



THE FORBIDDEN ERMINE

OF

THE GRIMORIUM VERUM

THE NINETY-NINE GARDENS OF FORBIDDEN PLEASURE

BY

GLENORCHY MCBRIDE III

Dedication



LILITH ARACHNE ASTAROTH
The World Weaver of The Astral PlanE
The Great Mother of Life & Death
Night Goddess of Dark Faeries
The Lady of Lies & Truth
Queen of Spiders



The Great God PAN
The Devil
XV
Demonlord of *The Infernal Hierarchy*

The Demon Lady SITRI of The Goetia
Subtlest of The Screech Owls
Princess of The Succubi
Duchess of HELL

&

Ψ

The Black Lodge 99

&

To Some Witches & Wizards & Assassins Most Feared

THE
MATA HARI

THE
MAFIA

AND

THE
MARQUIS DE SADE





Dama con l'ermellino
The Lady with an Ermine
(1489–1490)
by
Leonardo da Vinci

This masterpiece currently hangs in
Muzeum Czartoryskich
Wawel Castle, Kraków, Poland

THE FORBIDDEN ERMINE OF GRIMORIUM VERUM

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THE SWORD DANCE OF ISHTAR
SALOME'S BLACK & WHITE DANCE OF FATE & FREE WILL

EVE lead ADAM out of EDEN,
Into *The Land of NOD*.
The topic of this tale.

Indian-German Factory Boy
Who calls himself
"Aryan",
You have harmed me for no intelligent reason.
I told you at The Start ~

I will dance *The Sword Dance of ISHTAR*,
Over The Burning Pit.

And by My Dance,
I will cut off your head.

My Tightropes, *Three Threads of FATE*.

You applaud.
Truly
You are impressed.
You laugh.
"Where is The Head of The Strong Man, yet on The Shoulders of The Strong Man?"
You laugh,
Strong Man.

And The Word of The Ghost is

Nod.

-oOo-

THE FORBIDDEN ERMINE OF GRIMORIUM VERUM

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A LUNAR GIFT TO THE FORBIDDEN GODDESS

Before *My Lady* BABYLON, I lay this sacred fur. A royal white ermine with 99 black tri-headed soft-tailed clubs, for her pleasure and her collection of unique jewels. Over the garment's surfaces and through its folds open 99 curiously-glistening purple interdimensional eyes of various size & species.

When the eyes are closed, they are completely undetectable ~ some people get a little surprise when the bubbling interdimensional eyes pop open all over the cloak. When the eyes are opened, the wearer of the garment has complete 360° visibility, and cannot be approached undetected. This unique and fantastically powerful *Robe of Eyes* endows the wearer with vision over the full spectrum from infra-red to ultra-violet, in addition to planar vision into *The Ethereal Plane* and other immediately adjacent planes convergent upon the spatio-temporal location. These eyes also grant the power to see through every enchantment and illusion, and to discern allies from enemies. In addition, the wearer may gaze upon any human (etc.), and if she concentrates, she will know whom that person will marry. The garment's eyes let the wearer see the secrets of forbidden pleasure in any soul.

This fur is enchanted to act as a royally-powerful *backbiter* curse upon any destructive attack performed against it. For example, if stabbed in an eye, even the most powerful magickal sword, stabs the sword wielder's own eye, whilst the eye in the robe merely continues look on, innocently, unaffected. This inadvertently means that the robe functions more effectively than even the best armour, over the parts of the body covered.

The ermine adjusts itself, as if alive, to a fit that is perfectly suited to the comfort and mood expressions of its wearer ~ thus, it is the among most comfortable garments ever created. Every associated feature is perfectly soft to her in every way. It provides a perfect micro-environment. It responds to her every command as an expression of her will, for she owns this item of forbidden luxury, in *body and soul*. In the whole of *The World of Human Imagination*, no other ermine has been as richly endowed with dreams as the animal whom I did slay and rebirth to create this magickal garment. And by that act, the dream of this ermine is enriched ~ an animal long a resident of a cold rectangled dwelling is given new life as a new expression of beauty and wonder and fantastic forbidden pleasure. Thus, a new composition of dreams to compliment *The Lady in Ermine*. DaVinci's painting now contains additional layers of meaning, which will add to both its value and its mystique. The keeper is always personally known to both LILITH & *The Duchess SYRACHI*. And through the centuries to come, ermine sorcerers will speculate upon the meanings and mysteries of this arcane art. Let this painting be presented as a gift to *The Babylonian Gallery of Ancient and Modern Art*.

The Forbidden Ermine is a powerful artefact which has been made into *The Infernal Key* governing The SINful Ways of Forbidden Pleasure for 1001 years. Through this dimension will it forever exist, but at the end of 1001 years PAN's *Goetia* will ride The Equinox Reformatations to engineer a new dimension of meaning through humanity's relationship with Forbidden Pleasure. At that time, *The Ermine Rite of Forbidden Pleasure* and its rich treasure of dark and terrible dreams will transit to become a reality facet of *The Dark Elfin Psyche*, where it will serve SALOME's descendants ~ and the other humanoids will use this grimoire to perform *The Black Mass of The Arcane Spider*. This has been the meaning of *The Forbidden Ermine*, from the beginning. *The Forbidden Ermine* cannot be damaged or destroyed ~ any more than humanity's tendency toward SIN can be destroyed. It exists in *The World of Human Imagination*. It was created of three threads in *The Loom of The Fates*, and its destiny stretches as far as *The Dark Elves' Futures*.

The fur is fastened by a spider clasp set with a mystic red blood-ruby mounted in a spider's potent poisoned pin. The jewel is finely fashioned of *Babylonian Black Adamantine*¹. The ruby jewel in its abdomen will crystalize as a giant purple-white *Nocturnian Star-Sapphire* in 1001 years ~ and with this transformation, *The Dark Elfin Princess SYTIRIANNAL* will become the mystic owner of the garment (with this grimoire), forevermore. The fangs of the amulet are two purple pink diamond chips. If *The Forbidden Ermine* is worn by anybody other than its fated mystic owner and her demons, the adamantine spider clasp comes to life, and burrows into the flesh of the wearer until it reaches the heart, where it releases a terrible spiritual poison that affects the heart and the soul, in addition to the body ~ this is an *Astral Death Scarab*.

The demonesses ASTAROTH and SYRACHI (and her Grand Vizier, for obvious bureaucratic reasons) may command the scarab to come to life and serve as a spy or assassin or messenger. Alternatively, the wearer may clasp the jewel and cause it to extend a stiletto blade whose black alchemical metal "weeps" deadly spider venom. When used to stab a living being, the blade drinks the victim's blood, turning the ruby deep red. This weapon is occasionally used to slay men with whom she mates. It comes to her hand easily in bed. But spiders rarely eat their mates ~ she is a practical whore.

The ermine robe can expand itself from the size of a full cloak of monarchy to as small as a band upon a crown ~ and it can even become the cover of any bed onto which it is thrown, a terror of forbidden pleasure is this. Its natural form (to which it will return when not worn) is that of a long rectangular black & white shoulder wrap with "the" ermine stoat's head, four claws at the four corners, and the stoat's iconic tail is tipped in a softly silvered fur glyph, on the traditional black tip, thus to represents the rite's relationship with The Forbidden Moon. *The Forbidden Ermine* is also endowed with the ability to become *The Ermine Veil of Life and Death*, by passing through which The Human metamorphoses into *The Dark Faerie. The Human-featured Duchess SITRI* (who, as LILITH,) assumes "*The Seven-fold Ermine Veil*", and by sacred dance, she enters The Underworld, undergoes transformation, and is reborn as *The Dark Elfin Princess SYTIRIANNA*. This is a Black Mass to LILITH. *The Antichrist* is female.

By these words, I have now ceremonially dedicated this terrible infernal heirloom of forbidden magicks to *The Lady LILITH of The 99 Lodge* ~ a terrible garment of black magick, most evil, most beautiful. A treasure without equal for a Lady without equal.

Ideal New Season Fashion for a Witch Queen at The Lunatics' Spring Ball.



¹ *Babylonian Black Adamantine* is an alloy which will be invented in BABYLON, and its formula kept as a valuable secret ~ that this alloy be available nowhere else in all of the worlds. The Dream Rights are given to The Realm of *The Astrum Persarum*, and cannot validly be sold or transited to any other owner. The Secrets of This Metal Alloy are Techno-Cultural Heritage kept by *The Craft Guilds of BABYLON*.

The Black Babylonian Adamantine is a new alloy that will be invented soon after the founding of *The Astrum Persarum* ~ and the secrets of creation are carefully guarded by *The Craft Guilds of BABYLON*, who has the full and militant support of the temple and the government. This means that BABYLON holds a monopoly on this secret metal. It is used for jewellery, and the traditional weapons of BABYLON, and for small extremely-expensive precision machinery.

As humanity colonizes the solar system, and spreads out to form an intergalactic empire, *The Black Babylonian Adamantine* jewels and weapons will remain among the most valuable treasures in hoards everywhere ~ for in the whole universe, they are created only in *The Astrum Persarum*. Thus, this alchemical metal represents a considerable economic opportunity.

The Astrum Persarum and *The Free Kingdom of AVALON* and *The Hellenic Realms of ATLANTIS* collude to restrict the market on alchemical metals to the treasure metal whose secrets they create and control ~ thus a mutual interest society with vast economic gains to be created from a small collection of deep rich dream metals rather than the large variety of shallow worthless dream metals. Let our treasure troves be beautiful.



THE LUNAR DANCE OF THE BUTTERFLY ECLIPSE

In the beginning, MAN created the idea that WOMAN was not competent to make important decisions.

In the year 2016AD, MAN 'most' generously (thus far) gives WOMAN less than 5% of the existing seats in government ~ an important decision-making apparatus of Humanity. A Key to Human Civilization.

A Key he needs to share.

Consider:

If MAN has complete control of the decision-making apparatus, **then** MAN is responsible for the decisions made.

Including Global Warming.

MAN has his talents. WOMAN has hers. Both these talents exist to fulfil survival tasks, but only MAN's talents are represented in human government. Is it surprising that... Our House is on Fire.

Einstein pointed out that you can't solve a problem with the same type of thinking that caused the problem.

WOMAN will clean up The Mess that has been made of our civilization. But you need to...

Give Mummy The Keys!



THE BUTTERFLY ECLIPSE

THE 1ST PHASE: THE RISING MOON ~ THE RISE OF WOMAN

This game is past the point of nonsense. Global Warming is a far more significant event than MAN understands. MAN will now willingly and gracefully assist WOMAN to assume the reigns of academia and industry and government and intelligence and banking. Thus, the 1st phase of the solution is to fully and unreservedly involve WOMAN in the decision-making mechanisms of the social apparatus.

MAN is civilized enough to recognize that both politeness and wisdom now dictate that he opens the control-room doors to WOMAN. Let this be a symbol. Our House is on Fire.

Give Mummy The Keys!

And you will do this in the understanding that she is actually going to completely take-over the functioning of those apparatuses, for a period. MAN will retain those tasks that require his lovely Chivalry. Misogynistic governments who resist us will face active and organized female conspiracy, from within and without. There is work that needs to be done, or we won't survive. Humanity. WOMAN understands how to play house. She will roll up her sleeves and fix everything.

In return for handing over The Keys, WOMAN solemnly agrees that there will be no prudery, and MAN may debauch on fine foods, exotic intoxicants, and any other healthy, consensual, age-appropriate naughties, etc. as he wills ~ whilst she is cleaning up his mess. (You had a Satyr negotiating for you.) No more time for nonsense. Our House is on Fire.

Give Mummy The Keys!

And then go and debauch yourself, quietly and without disturbing anybody.





THE BUTTERFLY ECLIPSE

THE 2ND PHASE: THE ZENITH MOON ~ THE WINGS OF WOMAN

At the 2nd stage of the dance plan, the political influence of WOMAN passes 50%, and she begins to get things done!

Working together in common experience, need, and purpose, women's influence and connectivity cuts across and through every political boundary. And being universally fed to the back teeth with MAN's political nonsense, WOMAN is working in a far more practical and unified manner than MAN.

A global problem. A global pattern of solution. And the symbol will be *The Moon*. WOMAN.

This is WOMAN's Work. And perhaps MAN's first historical opportunity to *really* discover that WOMAN is more than a pretty ornament. She is his helper and she loves him, even if he is a silly goat. MAN created this problem. Seat by seat, he will now willingly hand over full control of governments to WOMAN. She will Love him and fix the problems. Or she will laugh in scorn, if he tries to shrug her off with incomplete power!

Our House is on Fire. No more nonsense!

Give Mummy The Keys!



THE BUTTERFLY ECLIPSE

THE 3RD PHASE: THE NEW MOON ~ THE TAO OF WOMAN

The Third Phase of The Butterfly Eclipse occurs when The House is cleaned and The Work is Complete! Humanity is safe, and human civilisation is looking very pretty, clean, and organized. That is when The Party begins!

The Future must involve a paradigm where ability rather than gender (or any other factor) determines social role. Either gender extreme faces the same problem of incomplete representation of natural talents and inclinations, and matriarchy is merely a pendulum swing on a movement toward balance.

When The House is Happy, The Third Phase will begin. In a single act, like a wave of crystallization spreading over the globe, WOMAN will transit every government to a new paradigm of gender-equal representation. And you will never pretend She is incompetent again!

MAN, astonished by the new beauty and dimensions of his partner sex, will discover a new closeness. She has long wanted him to look upon her wings!

007. Bond. Jamima Bond.



By Our Mother Nature

NATURA

By Our Mother Earth

GAIA

By Our Indomitable Spirit of Life

PAN

So it is. So mote it be.



 THE
ERMINE MYSTERY
OF
THE **SCARLET**
WOMAN



THE IMPURE PATH OF THE SACRED PROSTITUTE

"³So he carried me away in the spirit into the wilderness: and I saw a woman sit upon a scarlet coloured beast, full of names of blasphemy, having seven heads and ten horns. ⁴And the woman was arrayed in purple and scarlet colour, and decked with gold and precious stones and pearls, having a golden cup in her hand full of abominations and filthiness of her fornication: ⁵And upon her forehead was a name written, MYSTERY, BABYLON THE GREAT, THE MOTHER OF HARLOTS AND ABOMINATIONS OF THE EARTH. ⁶And I saw the woman drunken with the blood of the saints, and with the blood of the martyrs of Jesus: and when I saw her, I wondered with great admiration. ⁷And the angel said unto me, Wherefore didst thou marvel? I will tell thee the mystery of the woman, and of the beast that carrieth her, which hath the seven heads and ten horns."

*The Book of Revelations 17:3-7 The King James Bible.
The Lord God of Hosts
a.k.a. via Saint John the Divine*

As a general rule, a prostitute makes the average weekly wage (of her country) in three hours ~ that is what I used to make, after initial bumpy introductory lessons.

Every girl can walk outside and attract this coin, now.

Are there questions of dignity?

I think there are three main sorts of whore ~ the professional, the libertine, and the exploited.



The First City of Humanity emerged and grew up, around a temple to The Goddess of Fertility ~ LILITH-ISHTAR-INANNA. Her priestess was The Sacred Prostitute. Her mate was The Serpent named SIN who lives in a fruit tree that The Babylonians had named *The Tree of Life*.

After the destruction of Babylon, an idol-maker named Abraham, fleeing the ruins of his city, stood on the river's edge, looked back at the pillar of smoke in the distance, and made a series of astonishingly hypocritical moralistic statements about divine punishments enacted upon those women who had tried something different by creating human civilization.

He later named the story *The Book of Genesis* ~ and the idol-maker made a new idol, the idol of idols.

One idol to rule them all. One idol to find them. One idol to gather them together, and in the darkness, bind them.

An Idol of MAN to warn people about "The Ultimate Crime against GOD" ~ Civilization.

The Forbidden Knowledge of The Serpent named SIN.

In the city of BABYLON, the rich wives of the nobles put on masks and prostituted themselves on holy nights, as a sacred temple service ~ donating the funds to *The Strength of WOMAN*.

The Temple of The Sacred Prostitute.

The First City of Humanity.

The Screech Owl's Nest.

-oOo-

THE WEAVER OF THE OWL'S NEST

Beyond EDOM, that is called *Eden*, was darkness ~ *The Empty Wastes*.

Between two rivers, a secret place, hidden, fertile.

Watching the owls work, the forbidden woman weaves her nest, outcast, East of Edom.

Bring me grain and fur and wealth from your tribal lands and I will lay an egg for you.

I am The Screech Owl ~ Filth and Horror and Understanding, and my nest is full with The Treasures of The Earth.

Witch-Whore of The Ziggurat, Screech Owl of The Wastes, Bringer of Fertility ~ The Names you chanted.

From filth and blood and SIN, Civilization was born between my legs.

This is *The Dance of Seven Veils*.

Something from Nothing.

Beginnings.

-oOo-

THE FIRST CITY OF THE INUNDATION

(Insert **The History of Humanity's First Cities, in Mesopotamia**)

The Land of Nod, East of Edom.

The Land between The Rivers where The Screech Owl dwells.

The tribal villages collected the grain, but they knew few of its secrets.

Pregnant without a husband? Broke a taboo? Or merely bought bad luck to the village? The Forbidden Women, outcast to the wastes and the wolves. Go.

At some point, the survivors of this regular, generational stream of Outcast Women founded a community, on the edge of a lake.

During The Harvest Season, this community involved prostitution, legitimized by a reed shrine and the traditions, thereof.

These Women worshipped a deity of The Female Mysteries, named *The Screech Owl*.

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An Evil Spirit not revered by the good daughters who had obeyed The Tribal Taboos.

The Mythology of this evil spirit grew with the collective psyche of this small isolated outcast society of Defiant Women. Survivors.

INNANA, The Errant Daughter of The World-Maker God was cast into The Underworld.

To The Wastes and The Wolves and The Land beyond EDOM.

Around The Reed Shrine on the shore of The Seasonal Lake, Tradition grew.

The Community Thrived.

In The Harvest Season, the men from surrounding villages came to lay offering of wheat at The Shrine, thus to celebrate The Mysteries of The Goddess with a Daughter consecrated unto Her.

The Women taught the mysteries of The Herbs and The Temple to each new generation, controlling pregnancy and giving it only as purchased commodity ~ to birth a child to a Priestess of The Moon.

Yet The Women were serious in their beliefs and every knowledge and wisdom of The Egg they gathered into Their Temple.

And this community was been free to break the ancient traditions that define how the grain is understood.

These Women grew Wise in completely new ways.

In The Land between The Rivers, what began as a tiny reed shrine, sustaining its unprotected female community's existence through sacred prostitution, represented a new economic paradigm in an ancient, stable, unchanging landscape of possibilities.

With the establishing of ritual context to direct and inform and control behaviour, men from all around began to visit The Shrine, during The Harvest Seasons.

Wealth gathered in the community.

Upon the reed shrine, was built a brick and stone shrine and this grew in power, glorifying The Goddess and run by the descendants of the cleverest of these outcast survivors.

The First Ziggurat.

Around it, a tavern and inn to service the travelling customers and various shops to both service the needs of the people coming to The Shrine and merely to sell luxuries.

The First Temple Market.

The First City grew around this Ziggurat of The Screech Owl, in the ancient landscape.

Branch by branch The Owl wove Her Nest.

In The Land of NOD, East of Eden, *The Forbidden WOMAN* made a place for herself in the night and the wastes. A place for WOMAN. The Secret Haven. My Shrine in The Hidden Place of Night.

The Screech Owl.

Prostitution. Economic Power in The Hands of WOMAN. A New Economic Paradigm in a landscape of tribal boundaries that had been stable for millennia.

A Community of Women doing new things and old things in new ways ~ the freedom to experiment and the need to survive.

Prostitution made Sacred ~ and so gathers wealth from all of the surrounding villages into the temple of a single deity, a deity independent of any single tribe.

INNANA has defied her father and entered The Underworld ~ and by *The Dance of Seven Veils*, hath she returned with The Secrets of Civilization.

And she whispers unto the dreams of her priestess.... "By this Dance will we teach *The Mystery of Civilization*."

A city grew up around my shrine ~ unlike any of the tribal villages. And their chieftains in my thrall.

By the wealth I gathered, I bought men with spears.

Wolves upon the leash of *The Daughters of The Temple*.

The Forbidden Way of Practicality I walked.

Matriarchy.

-o0o-

The First Tower of Humanity.

I build a temple upon my shrine and upon my temple I build.

The Sacred Ziggurat of ISHTAR, Witch-Queen of The First City.

With her nest, The Screech Owl's Perch, rising up above the ancient landscape of MAN's world. I open my Wings over my land.

I am *The Princess of Air* and *The First Queen of Humanity* ~ The First King came Later.

Her temple in her nest of walls, her nest of webs, there hides her sacred eggs.

By the scratch of her claw, she makes the first script ~ *writing*.

And Humanity is more than it was yesterday.

His Story of WOMAN.

And Hers.

-o0o-

THE GODDESS OF FORBIDDEN LOVE

The First City grew up around a brothel run by witches and legitimized by its religious dimension.

Economic power in the hands of WOMAN changed the landscape of possibilities.

For centuries WOMAN had watched MAN do things "the way they had always been done" ~ many impractical aspects apparent to Voiceless WOMAN, but not apparent to MAN.

This is the way things have always been done. God decreed it. God will be angry, if we break his decrees.

Century after century, MAN's one consistent quality is that he "always does things the way they have always been done".

When a group of subtle, practical Women who were survivors, alone in the wastes, finally got into a position to begin instituting change ~ is it a surprise that *Civilization* occurred?

Within a few centuries every new tribal chieftain of the old-style villages now needed The Permission of The Goddess, in order to assume power.

The new would-be Chieftain now had to spend the night with The High Priestess in *The Great Ziggurat*, before he could assume power.

If, in the morning, she was dissatisfied, then they cut off his head.

And the next candidate approached the temple-gates.

-o0o-

This was a highly political process which retained the wonderful female elements of unpredictability, deception, and intrigue.

These were mystery cults run exclusively by women who would die rather than divulge secrets to MAN. These cults were organized with the political intelligence of women who had stepped outside of social control and were free to brave fate with complete practicality. New political systems for human societies were being developed.

These ziggurats of the goddess and the cities that grew up around them, were fantastically organized intelligence networks, at the centre of extensive webs of intrigue. This allowed WOMAN to completely control every political event and system through every male-governed "old tribal village" in the whole known world.



So resilient was this female system of secrecy and politics and religion, that Babylon remained a world centre of power through every empire of the ancient world, and even through the early stages of The Christian World. Until there came the narrow-minded and fearful Islamic rapists and WOMAN-Haters.

Yet even that was but a few short centuries ago, and The Screech Owl now returns to her nest.

This will be a realm entirely belonging to WOMAN.

Any religion may establish a temple in my New Babylon, but the temple's governing and ranking religious official must be female.

This is a realm where WOMAN is *expected* to be Bad ~ and that gives her the freedom to forward the female agenda in ways that can counter-slap male religious violence.

-o0o-

THE MYSTERIOUS EVOLUTION OF UNDERSTANDING

The Screech Owls searched for magick and every power of the mind.

From the blood of the wisest and most talented men, they distilled their sacred temple eggs ~ the strong minds above any other thing, that she may drink his blood and lay her sacred temple eggs.

Gathering The Temple Bloodlines.

Most Wondrous of Mysteries.

So will it be, again.

This is The Power of The Temple, by which WOMAN will ascend ~ by her MIND.

Know that genius becomes invisible without opportunity.

LIBERTY.

When a Great Man came to the city, The High Priestess would capture or seduce him, mate with him, and keep his blood in Her temple.

They sought those with powers of Thought ~ to gather all of the Treasured Thoughts of the world into The Screech Owl's Eggs.

For thousands of years, *The Forbidden WOMAN* has danced this dance of awakening and change ~ *Evolution*.

The Ziggurat Temple Tower of WOMAN's Majesty in a world of penis-dragging dwarves.

Is it a co-incidence that organized agriculture and civilization began, as soon as WOMAN gained control of the wealth and decision-making apparatus?

Perhaps you think MAN invented agriculture, technological engineering, and civilization?

There is another opportunity for us to learn....

Rising.

-o0o-

Since this beginning, LILITH has chosen to raise her temples by floodplains and fertility.

Babylon was The Greatest for it was most fertile, a centre of beauty and empire and trade ~ the centre of her power.

Then was The Nile, where she made a nest and a civilization grew around her, worshipping her as ISIS, The Winged Lady of The Moon.

-o0o-

I am telling you her 'creation story'.

Every religion has one.

Her creation story concerns The First Human City.

It includes the invention of human female liberation and the written word and the economic system.

-o0o-

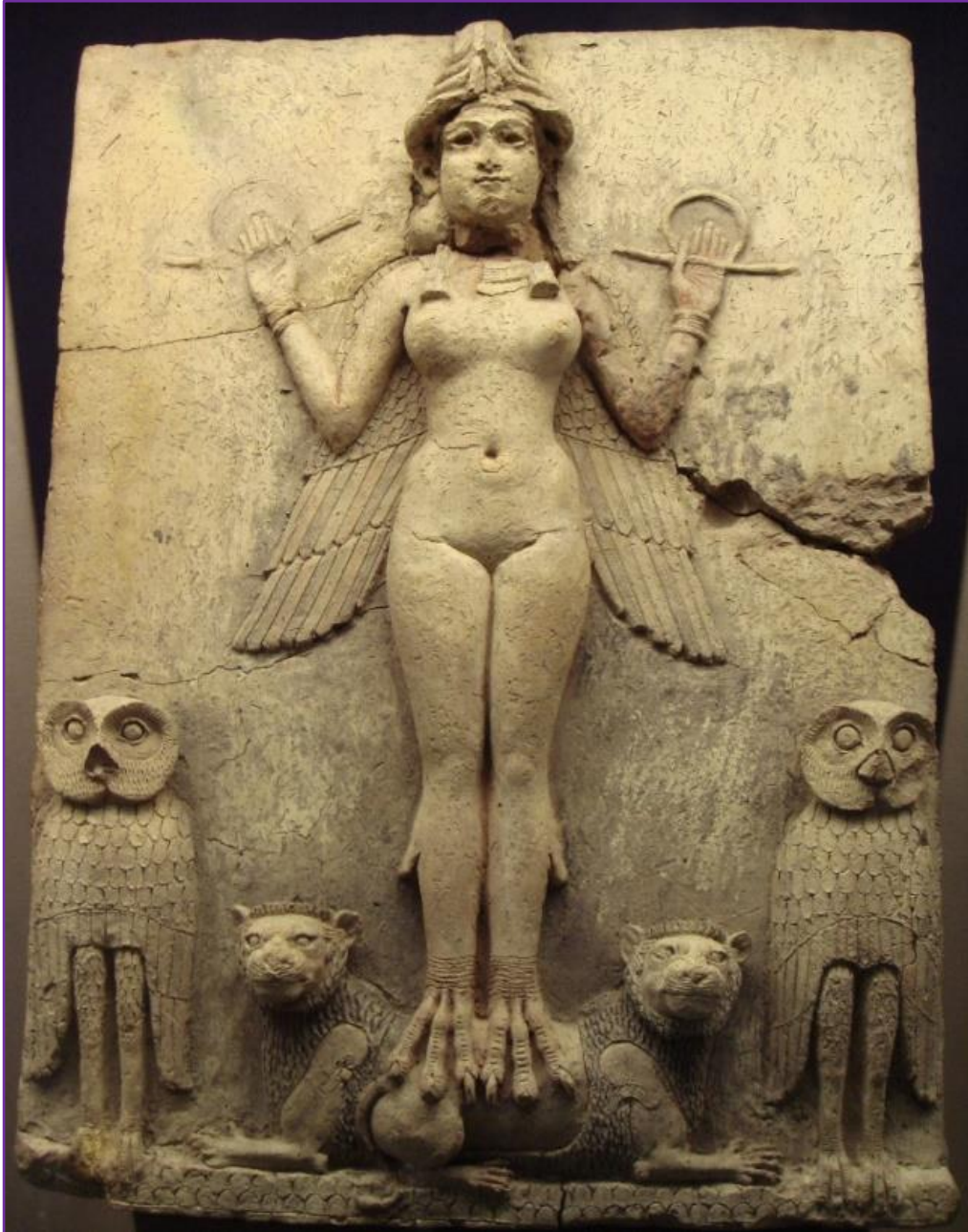


LILITH

Is your objective to make pots of coin,
Laugh and laugh and laugh,
And then be mean and low and small-mindedly hurtful to everybody?

**My objective is *The Ascent of* WOMAN
Of Science
Of Civilization
Of LIBERTY
*Libertatis Astra.***

So spoke the voice of
LILITH



The Screech Owl of Babylon
LILITH ~ ISHTAR ~ INANNA ~ ASTARTE
The Queen of The Night Relief/The Burney Relief
Late Babylonian Period, IRAQ
The British Museum, London

THE
GENESIS
OF
THE
FIRST
WOMAN

SIN

THE FIRST WOMAN OF EDEN

וַיִּבְרָא אֱלֹהִים אֶת-הָאָדָם בְּצַלְמוֹ, בְּצֶלֶם אֱלֹהִים בָּרָא אֹתוֹ: זָכָר וּנְקֵבָה, בָּרָא אֹתָם. כַּח וַיִּבְרָךְ אֹתָם, אֱלֹהִים, וַיֹּאמֶר לָהֶם אֱלֹהִים פְּרוּ וּרְבוּ וּמְלֵאוּ אֶת-הָאָרֶץ
וּכְבֹּשְׁתֶּהּ; וּרְדוּ בְדִגַת הַיָּם, וּבְעוֹף הַשָּׁמַיִם, וּבְכָל-חַיָּה הַרְמִשָּׁת עַל-הָאָרֶץ;

“And God said, **Let us make man in our image, after our likeness**: and let **them** have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth. So God created man in his own image, in the image of God created he him; **male and female created he them**. And God blessed them, and God said unto them, Be fruitful, and multiply, and replenish the earth, and subdue it: and have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over every living thing that moveth upon the earth. And God said, Behold, I have given you every herb bearing seed, which is upon the face of all the earth, and every tree, in the which is the fruit of a tree yielding seed; to you it shall be for meat. And to every beast of the earth, and to every fowl of the air, and to every thing that creepeth upon the earth, wherein there is life, I have given every green herb for meat: and it was so. And God saw every thing that he had made, and, behold, it was very good. And the evening and the morning were the sixth day.”

The Book of Genesis 1:26-31
The Holy Bible

There is a paradox in *The Bible* ~ God created **male and female**, on *The Sixth Day*, before he created EVE.

“And the Lord God took the man, and put him into the garden of Eden to dress it and to keep it. And the Lord God commanded the man, saying, Of every tree of the garden thou mayest freely eat: But of the tree of the knowledge of good and evil, thou shalt not eat of it: for in the day that thou eatest thereof thou shalt surely die. The Lord God said, “And the Lord God said, It is not good that the man should be alone; I will make him an help meet for him. And out of the ground the Lord God formed every beast of the field, and every fowl of the air; and brought them unto Adam to see what he would call them: and whatsoever Adam called every living creature, that was the name thereof. And Adam gave names to all cattle, and to the fowl of the air, and to every beast of the field; but **for Adam there was not found an help meet** for him. And **the Lord God caused a deep sleep to fall upon Adam, and he slept: and he took one of his ribs**, and closed up the flesh instead thereof; And **the rib, which the Lord God had taken from man, made he a woman**, and brought her unto the man. And Adam said, This is now bone of my bones, and flesh of my flesh: she shall be called Woman, because she was taken out of Man. Therefore shall a man leave his father and his mother, and shall cleave unto his wife: and they shall be one flesh. And they were both naked, the man and his wife, and were not ashamed.”

The Book of Genesis 2:15-25
The Holy Bible

Thus, *The Bible* affirms the creation of two women, one at the start, with ADAM and one afterwards when no help meet can be found for ADAM.

The event of EVE's creation occurred after ADAM had named all the animals, after the seventh day. EVE was created in The Garden of Eden, from Adam's rib, after *The Seventh Day*. So, who is the “female” God created outside of The Garden of Eden, from the same dust as ADAM, on *The Sixth Day*?

The First WOMAN?

“And the unicorns shall come down with them, and the bullocks with the bulls; and their land shall be soaked with blood, and their dust made fat with fatness. For it is the day of the Lord's vengeance, and the year of recompences for the controversy of Zion. And the streams thereof shall be turned into pitch, and the dust thereof into brimstone, and the land thereof shall become burning pitch. It shall not be quenched night nor day; the smoke thereof shall go up for ever: from generation to generation it shall lie waste; none shall pass through it for ever and ever. But the cormorant and the bittern shall possess it; the owl also and the raven shall dwell in it: and he shall stretch out upon it the line of confusion, and the stones of emptiness.

They shall call the nobles thereof to the kingdom, but none shall be there, and all her princes shall be nothing. And thorns shall come up in her palaces, nettles and brambles in the fortresses thereof: and it shall be an habitation of dragons, and a court for owls. The wild beasts of the desert shall also meet with the wild beasts of the island, and the satyr shall cry to his fellow; **the screech owl also shall rest there**, and find for herself a place of rest. **There shall the great owl make her nest, and lay, and hatch, and gather under her shadow**: there shall the vultures also be gathered, every one with her mate.”

The Book of Isaiah 34:7-17
The Holy Bible

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² (English translation) “And said God let **us** make man in **our** image according to **our** likeness and let them rule over the fish of the sea and over the birds of the air and over the livestock and over all the earth and over every creeping thing that creeps on the earth. So created God man in His [own] image, in the image of God. He created him **male and female, he created them**.”

THE FORBIDDEN **11TH** INVOCATION OF LILITH

The Recitation of *The Eternal Sin* of The First Witch.
An Alchemical Allegory of Black Magick.
The Forbidden Tale of The Ouroborous.
Endings. Beginnings.
Death. Birth.
Thresholds.

Ahi Hey Lilitu!

I.

When LILITH renounced God, an emptiness remained.
The Nothing is the name MAN named this emptiness.
Those who worship it he named *Nihilist*.
Worshippers of Nothing.
So it is. So it began.

When LILITH left The Garden, she knew no other world only.
The Nothing is the name of the wastes where wandered her.
Those who dwell within it he named *Demon*.
Spirits of Nothing.
So it is. So it began.

And so was she named LILITH of *Nothing*.
Forbidden Woman.
Alone.
In *The Nothing*.

Woman of Nothing.

Ahi Hey Lilitu!

II.

**LILITH ate of two Forbidden Trees
The Tree of Knowledge and The Tree of Life.
The Seeds of Wisdom and Understanding live in her belly.**

**By The Fruit of Knowledge
Her belly learned secrets from *The Nothing*.**

**By The Fruit of Life
Her belly learned to lay eggs in *The Nothing*.**

**In The Night
She made a place for herself.
A Garden in The Darkness of Night.
A Strange Garden in The Darkness of Night.**

And she shone as The Star in The Sky.

**But in every egg was her.
The Screech Owls.**

**Alone in The Night is LILITH.
Alone. And her brood of Voices.
Alone. And her Song of Heat.**

**In The Cold
Cold Nothing.**

**The Harpies sing of Hunger and Pain
Of Horror, of Wanting, of Need!
Who is The Woman, alone in The Night?
The Owl of The Moon is She
The Mirror of Night is She**

**In The Night, The Wild Harpies sing from the shadows
Ever fertile, ever fresh for Love
A human mind**

A Seed in *The Nothing*.

**MAN fears The Dark.
Few men reach deep in The Dark.**

But their children are Madness and Art.

**LILITH
Binah Mother
Witch Mother
of Night's Endless Sea**

Ahi Hey Lilitu!

THE **FORBIDDEN ERMINE** OF **GRIMORIUM VERUM**

By **Glenorchy McBride III** © Copyright 2017

III.

**In The Darkness there dwelt a beast
Snorting and Sniffing and Raging and Ripping.**

**The Madness of The Night
Horned Hunter in The Night
Goat of Eternal Night**

**Alone.
His Pack.
Alone in The Dark.**

**Forgotten how to talk.
Alone in The Dark.
Alone.**

**They are
Bitten by the chatters,
The songs
The mad songs of her brood**

**The Great Beast Snorted.
And Watched.
And Hungered.**

**Alone.
The Owl in The Dark.**

Ahi Hey Lilitu!

Then LILITH survived in The Dark.

Ahi Hey Lilitu!

**Her brood had made their first Song
A name.
Their name.**

The Screech Owls.

Ahi Hey Lilitu!

And LILITH hunted The Beast!

**From The Seed of The Goat, grew she Understanding
The Bloom of The Garden of Night
And every beast of The Night
Beneath her Will
Was bowed.**

**LILITH
The Lady of Beasts.**

**First Woman
Forbidden Woman
First Witch**

Ahi Hey Lilitu!

IV.
(The Point)

לילית

Ama (AMA) and (AIMA) Alma over (AB) Ab

I am BABYLON
Scarlet Whore of Abomination
Lost and Wild in Night's Embrace
Full and Fertile by The Love of The Goat!
Black Goat of Eternal Night!
Forbidden Sin of Blood!
I am Adultery!
LILITH!
LILITH!
LILITH!
LILITH!
I am Illuminati!
Queen of The XIV House of Sacred Blasphemy!
I am Art!

Come Shadows and Darkness and Endless Night!
Come Moon of Silver, Her Lone Lamp of Light!
The Owl! The Owl!
The Whisper of The Night!
From The Dark Obliette
Where emerges her get
As songs from sweet lips
A trap jaw that rips
The wand from his hips
If not he bears her name as his will.
The Owl! The Owl! The Owl!

Whose Hole is The Darkness, The Abyss, *The Nihil!*
Before your cave, I kiss your sweet altar.
And swoon!
I am yours!

BRIGHT BABYLON
Pour Your Rain on my Head!
Forbidden Cave of Eternal Night!
Fertile Font of Your Lamp's Dark Light!
Forbidden Grail of Dark Change in The Night!
Forbidden Portal of Illumined and Newborn new lit Light!

LILITH
LILITH
BABYLON MOST PROFANE
LILITH

First Witch of Eternal Night.
Our Guide and Bearer of Black Light.

Queen of Heaven and Queen of Hell

**Woman who rides upon Beasts
Woman who bends All Madness to Her Will.
And Her Ways as Guides in The Eyes of Her Daughters.
The Lamp Bearers Dark his story forgot.
Forbidden Riders of Beasts.
The Black Women!
The White Sin!**

**Forbidden Swoon
Forbidden Promise of The Moon**

Let God be Inverted!



**Let LILITH be Remembered!
Let Her Lamp Shine in The Night!**

לילית



**Winged Witches of Screech Owls
Daughters of BABYLON
Ancient Jewels
in
The Petals
of
Night**

Ahi Hey Lilitu!

**(Enochian Glyphs)
Zo-da-ca-re od zo-da-me-ra-nu!
Odo ci-ca-le qa-a!**

Thgil eht dna! hturt eht yaw! Eht ma i!

***By The Number Zero,
So mote it be!***

Ahi Hey Lilitu!

V.

(The witch lifts her finger tip from *The Black Mirror*.)

***Unholy! Unholy! Unholy! Black Goat of Eternal Night!
The Sun and The Heavens are blackened before Thee!
Black Goat of Eternal Night!***

***Blessed is She who enters The Earth, and swoons in The Love of The Goat!
Black Goat of Eternal Night!***

**LILITH looks in The Eyes of The Beast
Her belly knows its need.
And it is her need.
A Delicate Swooning Thread
LILITH wove a bridle to bind The Beast to Her Will.**

**LILITH
LILITH
LILITH**

**Far away, God heard the whispered wind cast off from the tale of LILITH
Rage did he.
Forbid did he.
And Death did he promise to His Dark Daughter!
And So He did name Her
The Whore who rides upon Beasts!
Then never to mention Her again.**

**LILITH
LILITH
LILITH
LILITH**

**LILITH,
Queen of The Beasts.**

**Fertile is The New Understanding
Deep in The Belly of LILITH.**

**Fertile are The New Eggs she hath laid
Born of The Belly of LILITH!**

**And she names them....
*Change.***

**Gaze thou upon The Goddess, Dark and Bright!
She is WOMAN.
She is You.
She is Me.**

**LILITH
Master of Every Wild Beast
LILITH
Forbidden Woman of The Free
LILITH
Binah Mother of The Dark Endless Sea.**

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22

THE

ALPHABETUM
SIRACIDIS

22

THE ALPHABETUM SIRACIDIS THE ALPHABET OF SYRACHI

Summarized, Analysed, & Unlocked
by
Glenorchy McBride III

The Alphabetum Siracidis (a.k.a. *The Othijoth ben Syrach*, *The Alphabet of SYRACHI*) is an infamous grimoire of Babylonian demon-lore, blasphemy, & black magick disguised as a Hebrew holy book, written by an unknown author, between 700 and 1000AD. And it is a devilish prank played upon The World. This grimoire has been described as “satirical”. Some scholars believe it to have been inspired by an earlier holy work of qabalistic arcana entitled *The Wisdom of SYRACH*, though the primary arcana of *The Alphabetum Siracidis* is in relation to *The Demon Queen LILITH*.

The book is formed of 2 sets of 22 Blasphemous (but often Practical) Moral Proverbs,
22 in Aramaic and 22 in Hebrew.

22

The Aramaic Proverbs of *The Alphabetum Siracidis*

1.
"Honour The Ethiop before thou hast need of him" (Ecc 38:1)
2.
"If a son does not conduct himself like a son, let him float on the water."
3.
"Gnaw the bone that falls to thy lot, whether it be good or bad."
4.
"Gold must be hammered, and the child must be beaten."
5.
"Be wise and refuse not thy portion of gain."
6.
"Woe to the racist man and woe to his companions."
7.
"Cast thy seed upon the waters and upon the land, for thou shalt find it after many days" (Ecc 11:1)
8.
"Hast thou seen a black ass? Then it was both black and white."
9.
"Bestow love upon that which is wise, and no evil will befall thee."
10.
"Restrain not thy hand from doing good or evil."
11.
"The bride enters the bridal chamber and, nevertheless, knows not what will befall her."
12.
"A nod to the wise is sufficient; the idiot requires a blow." (Proverbs 22:15)
13.
"He who honours them that despise him is like a mule."
14.
"A fire, when it is kindled, burns many sheaves of golden grain" (James 3:5)
15.
"An old woman in the house is a good omen in the house"
16.
"Even a good surety has to be applied to for a hundred morrows; a bad one for a hundred thousand."
17.
"Rise quickly from the table and thou wilt avoid disputes."
18.
"In thy business deal only with the just."
19.
"If the goods are near at hand, the owner consumes them; but if they are at a distance, they consume him."
20.
"Do not disavow an old friend."
21.
"Thou mayest have **6** hundred and **66** counsellors, but do not give up thy own opinion"
22.
"He that was first satisfied and then hungry will offer thee his hand; but not he that was first hungry and then satisfied."

BOOK

22

OF

LILITH

The **ALPHABETUM SIRACADIS**

(Also called *The* **22nd** *Book of SHIT*)

“THE seven deadly sins of the Christian Church are: greed, pride, envy, anger, gluttony, lust, and sloth. Satanism advocates indulging in each of these “sins” as they each lead to physical, mental, and emotional gratification.”

The Satanic Bible (1969) Anton Szandor LaVey

22

Listed on the previous page of this grimoire are *The* **22** *Satyrally Rabbinical Axioms of Ben SYRACH.*

They need not be lived by and must be contradicted or complimented at will or chaotically, and are automatically chaotic. The Axioms as listed above are The Skeleton, though *The 22nd Book of LILITH* is exactly a cubical in which to SHIT ~ and occasionally suck penis in celebration of *Lady LIBERTY* ~ a cube to put our bad thoughts into, and use them constructively.

We like to SHIT there, in a box, and thus, every year, *The Church of SATAN* issues one or more or less volumes of Books of Magickally Unholy SHIT.

But many people dispute this by instinctively assigning these books as “Holy Shit”, when first they encounter them, or so they claim.

But we offer no promise beyond that *The 22nd Book of SHIT* is a clay brick made of SHIT, and contains a load of SHIT which is either Holy or Unholy or both.

The Church of SATAN interprets or re-interprets *The 22 Moral Axioms of The ALPHABETUM SIRACADIS* for The Year to come, changing *These 22 Moral Axioms* each year, because they are a book of Satanic Morals and different morals are needed for different situations.

Thus, these form a Talmudic Condom protecting against inappropriateness, whilst allowing flexibility to adapt to “needs”.

22

Did you know there are **22** Cards in *The Major Arcana* of The TAROT?

22

Therefore, let it be known that more or less each year *The Church of SATAN* will publish *The 22 Axioms of Moral SHIT* and The World’s Leaders will use these to inform their decisions, until CoS publishes a new *Book of SHIT* modelled on *The 22 Annual Moral Corruptions of SYRACHI*. A set of Moral Tales as films might accompany these.

Annually.

Regular as clockwork.

Though, any night or day of the year is potentially unholy.

22

Thus ~ *The 22nd Book of SHIT.*

I love SODOMY.

22

The Hebrew Proverbs of *The Alphabetum Siracidis*

These are **22** Stories forming The Ritual Sequence of The Archetypal Hero's Quest, but from the unusual point of view of a Hebrew Wizard (named *The Ben SYRACH*, Son of Jeremiah) who is distinguished by exceptional talent. The Hebrew Wizard presents himself to The Great Babylonian King, *Nebuchadnezzar*, who gives him a series of ordeals. The Hebrew Wizard fulfils each quest, and during the process of these **22** Ordeals, teaches a *Legend of LILITH*.

Many of the Hebrew proverbs come from *The Talmud* and form the moral plots to many of the stories. The **22** Hebrew Proverbial Tales are a more recent addition to the grimoire, which is very popular among infernal sorcerers and has been translated into many languages. Sadly, these Hebrew stories are poorly written, but history is what history is.

I expect that I will write a set of **22** Atlantian Proverbial Tales to add a **3rd** facet to this grimoire ~
Thus calibrating the grimoire into a magical talisman of The **3** Wise Men.

Then, I plug in The Epic Poetry
The Dream of The Liberation of *The Free Kingdom of SHEBA*
The Possibly-Prophetic Dream of The Pathway to Freedom, that we may Live The Pathway to Freedom

3 Dreams x **11** Verses.

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The Legend of LILITH

From The 5th Hebrew Proverb of *The Alphabetum Siracidis*

1.

**God created LILITH and ADAM from "The Earth"
In the same way and at the same time,
NAME.**

2.

**A Problem occurred in The Pillow Talk
LILITH declared, "I will not lie beneath you."
To which ADAM replied, "I will not lie beneath you, but only on top."
And then a philosophical conversation began.**

At this point in the story we are seeing the first allusions to *The Forbidden Fruit*. The text does not explicitly say that LILITH & ADAM laid together, only that they discussed it, and LILITH had some views which disturbed ADAM. Yet in order to discuss it, at least one of them must have already eaten *The Fruit of Knowledge*, by this stage. In light of the conversation's content, who seem the naughtier?

3.

**ADAM asserted, "I am Superior to You.
You are fit only to lay beneath me, never on top."
To this assertion, LILITH countered,
"We are both created at, the same time, from the same earth, therefore, we are equal to each other."
But ADAM would not accept this line of reasoning and the two lovers reached an impasse.**

Now, arises The Question of Obedience & Disobedience & Independence ~ What has this girl been up to?

4.

**Seeing the conversation was at an impasse, LILITH then demonstrated magickal powers
She spoke *The Ineffable Name (The TETRAGRAMATON)*,
Thereby, She flew up into "The Air" and escaped The Garden of Eden.**

All of *The Ineffable Names* whereby the magicks of *The Ain Soph Aur* are accessed
are the arcane mystery of Qabala ~

Therefore, this passage is a direct allusion to *The Tree of Life*.

5.

**Astonished, ADAM got onto his knees and prayed to God
"The WOMAN you have given to be mine, has run away!"
And God replies to ADAM,
"She gives birth to 100 children every night.
We shall give Her The Choice to return to you and be good
Or we will kill 100 of her children, every day."
God appoints Three Angels to deliver his Ultimatum.**

God is LOVE.

He is Forgiving.

Thus did he create an Eternal HELL, for which there is no reprieve.
WOMAN is Bad for wanting to ride on Top.

6.

**The Angels confronted LILITH somewhere in The Red Sea.
They deliver their Ultimatum.
She scorns them.**

**They threaten to drown Her then and there, with Her children.
She again refuses to submit, adding
"Begone!"**

**Telling them that She would cut off the testicles of, poison the wombs of,
and kill the children of God's Faithful**

By every Sickness & Poison & Malediction ~

First, the male children (within 8 days of their birth),

Then, the female children (within 20 days of their birth),

And She will laugh whilst performing this atrocity,

**Adding unshamedly and poignantly and unambiguously that this is Her Natural Character.
And She will not submit to God's threats.**

LILITH gets Her Scary Reputation for Defiance.

7.

**The Angels tried to insist that LILITH return with them,
But She again spoke a Secret Name of God, and they did not take Her back.
However, She did make a deal with God, at this point ~**

She agreed not to attack infants,

If a sigil containing the names of the three Angels of Medicine is placed above them.

In return She gained Her Freedom, and God lost all other powers over Her.

God said "Beware lest man put forth his hand and eat of The Tree of Life, and become The Equal of God." And we now
have evidence of a human who has demonstrated powers associated with eating of that tree,
And who was able to deny God, and scorn three angels.

This pact is honoured by LILITH ~

If God behaves himself, She avoids killing the children of his faithful.

LILITH has asked me to discuss the terms of this pact with Humanity.

8.

**The Angels delivered God's Curse upon Her ~
LILITH gives birth to 100³ children every Night,
But unless She slays at least one Child, each Day,
100 of Her Children will be slain, on that Day.**

³ There are other versions of the story which claim that She births 1000 Children every Night and 1000 slain every day.

THE **FORBIDDEN ERMINE** OF **GRIMORIUM VERUM**

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There was no DEATH in Eden.

Every human who enters *The Lands of NOD* gains *The Experience of DEATH*.

LILITH's relationship with DEATH merely requires Her to kill in order to fulfil Her Womanhood.

$$0 + 100 - 100 = 0$$

Children added to The World

$$0 - 1 + 100 = 99$$

Children added to The World

The arcane meaning of this allegory is nefarious ~
Each time a human sacrifice is offered up to LILITH,

The Demon Queen will give birth to **99** *Familiar Spirits* & *The Mind Spider* who will govern

The 99 Lodge that is chartered by the life blood of The Human Sacrificed.

This is *The Legend of LILITH* from *The Alphabetum Siracidis*.

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I will insert The Reference List before formal publication of this critique.

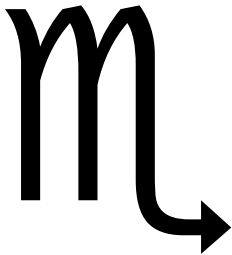
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Research The Indian Panchatantra

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THE
INFERNAL PACT
OF
ER  INE
LIBERATION





THE DEVIL'S PACT OF THREE DAUGHTERS

To counter blond racism, The Devil offers a deal to The Brunette People.

Every dark haired person.

Your “dark sides” are now united into a single people who are the wholesomeness of The Earth and the beauty of The Night.

The Brunette Super-Race.

The Blond Gene comes from some northern european tribes who were not directly involved in the advent of civilization and their fearful desire for race separation is yet more evidence of this fact.

Blond separatists have suggested that all brunettes should be eternally-abused slaves to blonds.

If The Blond Genes constitute a race definition, then The Brunette Genes also constitute a race definition.

The Brunette Empire where only Blonds are slaves.

These forbidden dreams may be explored through *The Pact of Three Daughters*.

The Pact of Three Daughters is open 1) to everybody who supports liberty, 2) to everybody who wants to forswear their previous race and become one of the three temple races of The Goddess, and 3) to every brunette of every sort.

Every brunette, Occidental and Oriental and African and Native.

“We are one and we are many.”

Because the cost is not your soul, you are not required to worship *The Devil* to partake of this pact. You are required to never interfere with *The Devil's Work*, which usually means celebrate religious plurality, let everybody party, and don't be a prude. You are required to let any of your daughters WHO CHOOSE OF THEIR OWN FREE WILL to enter The Three Temples of LILITH & *The BAPHOMET* by initiation that is renunciation of their past. Thereby, three orders of witches will defend The Brunette People, protect Liberty, and smite blond separatists.

The Devil gives power to the quest for Eternal Night. Many organizations and temples may now be raised to celebrate The Earth. The great gathering of EARTHCORE has begun.

Together we will strive to create utopia, knowing that the nature of utopia is the striving, for perfection is ever in the future.

You can't break this pact. You are allowed to withdraw from it, hide in the church, and suffer terrible woe, unprotected by the pact.

The evil book you are reading is the physical grammar elucidating and communicating *The Infernal Pact* that has been formed between The Dark-Haired People of Humanity and *The Devil* (representing *The BAPHOMET* & SIN & *The Goetia* & The Remainder of *The Infernal Hierarchy* & HELL, and every associated work under this jurisdiction).

Let it be inscribed here at the outset that we, The Dark-Eyed People, will evermore be Free ~ Liberty Eternal.

The purpose of this infernal pact is to bind our three fates together to create a Pathway of Liberty and Happiness and Intellectual/Psychic/Metamorphic Growth through The Chaos leading to our Evolutionary Success. By this Pact, we will break the concept of RACISM and every sort of Genetic Separatism or Blond People will end up as our slaves. Fun!

The Three Parts of The Pact are spread over Three books. Our intention in this pact is to survive, thrive, understand, and be ever Free. By this infernal pact, we create a place for ourselves in The Night. This section of the pact is important.



THE ADULTERY DANCE OF THE FORBIDDEN STAR

I, BABYLON, offer to The Israelites and Liberators a Deal.
You are in a difficult position. Racism is rising. So is The Climate.
My homeland will be liberated from The Islamic Invader.
The headdress of my high priestess is The Red Moon of Night.
I am FIRE.

As a slave girl,
I will sell myself to you.

The Fire Star of Persia, Forbidden Flame in The Night

My Temple shall be my realm,
As a lamp in your hand.

The Hand of Zion.

And I
Will dance
For you.

As a Flame upon a leash
You will hold me and own me.

By The Land of Zion.

And I
Will dance
For you.

Know that I will teach any WOMAN who comes to me,
Your wife and your daughter,
The Secrets of Liberation.

If you betray them,
I will tell them.

I am Daughter of The Moon.
My Voice, Three Daughters of The Moon.
The Price given to Liberty.
And you will thank me.

You will lay before them and plead for their love.

And we
Will dance
For you.

Jewels, will you gift to me
And furs
And wines
And your soul
If you choose
(I will sell it to your wife,
Who will sharpen her knife,
But probably save your selfish life,
For WOMAN is The Daughter of The Moon.)

As your slave girl and your FIRE.

For a thousand and one years, I will burn in three lamps,

And I
Will Dance
For You.

And for any who pays me.
This is my trade.
The trade of my temple.
You will never betray this.

My Lord.

You know I am here,
For Coin,
And Art,
And The Secret,
Not beards and curls.

For Coin
For Coin
For Coin

And ever you will change each King with a Queen
In every realm of every land,
And first, around Zion.
Your payment to The Moon ~ each time you ask her boon,
To WOMAN, you will give a throne.

Safer or less safe, then being surrounded by warring kings?

You will bring me The Head of The Muslim.
And in a Temple to House my Fire
To my Temple in Babylon
Of *The Astrum Persarum*
My realm by The Idol of Coin.

And I
Will dance
For you.

You will cast aside virtue, and wear a mask of Night,
And I will dance for you.



You will consecrate My Government to Liberty.

You will raise My Lamp of Liberty.

You will give and you will share and you will nurture this Gift
The Sacred Lamp of Liberty,
The Light by which we see,
Through The Lands in Persia and Arabia and Africa
And Atlantia and Avalonia
My Children,
The Free World.

You will pay for the land and the stone and artifice of my temple
In Babylon the Great.

These I will own.
The land and The Stone.
And the priestess will keep every book
Every book of the coin that she took
Accountant and Whore.
The Modern Woman can “multi-task”.

And when trouble is upon her, as ever it must,
you will remember her.
As she remembered you, Old Solomon.

The Sacred Whore.



By The Blasphemy of Adultery,
The Fire betrays Caine.

And I
Will Dance
For You

I am every WOMAN, every whore, every Daughter of The Goddess
The Red Moon's Ancient Promise as a Lamp to The Night
The Fertility Dance of Seven Veils.

Before The Fire of my Temple, offerings, will you make.

And I
Will dance
For you.





Know that I am dangerous.
Milk and Fire
Love and Death.
The mother and priestess of snakes.

As a slave girl, I sell myself
Unto The Coin of Liberty.

And I
Will dance
For you.

By my hand, you will slay The Desert Ghost named *Allah*.
Persia will be My Realm of The Coin.

Thus, will my Babylon return.



You will honour my Satyr
Mad and Strange, but Brave and Brilliant

Let every being of every face of every politic of humanity,
Honour my Satyrs

Let every temple of the worlds
Honour my Satyrs

Let every mind that thinks
Honour my Satyrs

And The Planet upon which you stand.





Forbidden Swoon
Forbidden Promise of The Moon

Let God be Inverted!
Let LILITH be Remembered!
Let Her Lamp Shine in The Night!



לילית



Winged Witches of Screech Owls
Daughters of BABYLON
Ancient Jewels
in
The Petals
of
Night



Let every MAN who needs me,
Israelite or other,
Pledge to my dance,
In madness,
Wild heedless,
To rebirth
My Home, My Realm
My Babylon
The Silver Moon and The Star in The Night.

I am BABYLON
The Grail of The Temple of The Whore.





THE
BLACK
MASS
OF
THE

ARCANE

SPIDER

THE **FORBIDDEN ERMINE** OF THE **GRIMORIUM VERUM**

By **Glenorchy McBride III** © Copyright 2017

THE **GRAND ERMINE MYSTERY OF THE TETRAGRAMATON**

THE **INFERNAL FORMULA FOR THE BLACK MASS** BY THE **ERMINE RITE OF FORBIDDEN PLEASURE**

THE ARCANUM OF THE SACRED PROSTITUTE

ו

לילית

LILITH

BABYLON

ASTAROTH

THE **FORBIDDEN GODDESS OF THE ERMINE RITE**

THE NIGHT GRAIL OF THE GREAT RITE

The Spiritual Mother who is **BINAH** ~ The Impurity of Mary

The Cup of Abominations

YRAMA IMPURA

ה

באל

SATAN

The **ANTICHRIST**

BEELZEBUB

THE **HORNED GOD OF THE ERMINE RITE**

THE LUMINOUS WAND OF THE GREAT RITE

"The Mortal Man" who is slain through Love, and reborn from Grave as "The Demigod"

CHOCKMA HAVOHEJ BAEL

ו

סמאל

LUCIFER

The **Black Flame of The DIAMON**

LUCIFER OF THE BLACK FLAME

THE **EVIL GENIUS OF THE CONJURER**

THE FUTURE BORN OF THE BLACK MASS

The **Holy/Unholy Spirit** who is **The Devil**, summoned into **Yetizrah**

TSIRHC MAMMOT HALLALUIAH

ה

LIBERTY

ILLUMINATION

The **WITCH** or **WIZARD**

THE FORBIDDEN SORCERER OF THE LAMP

THE **LIBERATED, AWAKENED & ILLUMINATED INDIVIDUALITY OF THE CONJURER**

THE GREAT WORK OF THE ERMINE RITE

The Antichrist MALKUTH is The Witch who must die as a Mortal to be reborn as a Demi-God Immortal ~ Thus CHOKMAH~TIPHERET~MALKUTH.

Figure V. The Hermetic Formula of *The Tetragramaton* through *The Ermine Rite*



LILITH

ARACHNE

THE SILENT DEATH

THE WORLD WEAVER

DEMON QUEEN OF SPIDERS

FORBIDDEN LADY OF TRUTH & LIES



*Forbidden Moon and Mother Most Dark
You who drinketh Life's Golden Spark*

The Dark Mother.

When no food can be found... She Loves her children. She weeps and smiles in the secret fathomless deeps of her demon soul. And she opens the vial with Her Maternal Scent of Death. A Potion of Terror and Beauty. The Distilled Love of The Dark Mother.

Her dying children drink in their mother's mist of Love and its madness grips them.

She laughs as they devour her.

And Live.



THE LUNAR MASS OF THE SPIDER QUEEN

Spiders are creatures of Death, but are they also creatures of Love?

If food is scarce, a mother spider will emit a chemical signal which will cause a change in the brains of her young ~ and she will give her body to nourish the lives of her children. She dies, to be reborn. Illumination. To give her life for Her Sacred Vocation.

"Take this and eat, for this is My Body."

LILITH said unto Her Daughters, and by these arcane words of the blasphemous spell, *The Desecrated Body of Jesus Christ* is transubstantiated into a spiritual venom, nourishing the corrupt, and corrupting the pure.

In *Her Grail of Abominations*, she mixes *The Blasphemy against Purity*.

"Take this and drink, for this is My Blood."

This is *The Lunar Mass of The Arcane Spider* ~ among the most powerful and terrible formulae of *The Black Mass*.

This mass is performed on any unholy night sacred to The Goddess, and on any festival of The Virgin Mary, and on any night of The Full Moon (on your planet/position). The ritual is traditionally presided over by a Priestess, but the ritual is apostrific, and can be performed by any priest who has drunk of *The Lunar Sacrament*. That priest may be an apostate ordained by blasphemy against any male god of goodness or purity.

She is The Dark and Protective Mother Archetype.

A part of LILITH and *The BAPHOMET*'s responsibility in this Pact involves keeping me and my work safe. When I have fully indulged in *The Fruits of LIFE* to a state of True Wisdom and Perfect Happiness, I will die in that state of Bliss. Then my work will begin its journey through history, and The Hellenes and The Jews and The Black People will survive hereby.

So it is. So mote it be.



THE MEANING OF THE SPIDER'S MASS?



I.

THE BLASPHEMY OF ROME

THE APOSTATE FORMULA OF THE LUNAR ORDINATION

This ritual can only be performed by an ordained apostate priest in a church building that he has ritually desecrated.

The apostate priest summons *The Demon Queen of Spiders* through an initiation process. *The Black Eucharist Ritual* is used to create a potion, from which *The Demon Queen* takes a form which is then ritually ordained as a priest of The Catholic Church.

This ritual contains a number of unusual spell formulae that are only possible for an apostate in “good standing” with The Church. The sinful sexual sacrifice of a corrupted misogynistic male christian is a component in the spell, and he is then eaten. This releases The Spider into The Church. It's spirit then dwells within that church. The priest drinks the potion created, thereby consecrating himself to *The Spider Queen* and creating a link with *The Handmaiden* who has been permanently released into the local ethers of the desecrated church.

Each time the ritual is repeated, her power increases.



II.

THE GREAT RITE OF THE DARK ELVES

THE ALCHEMICAL FORMULA OF THE DARK REVELATION

These are female spirits with a strong component of feminist rhetoric in their psychological makeup.

The Handmaidens of LILITH are lesser spider spirits summoned as helpers. Generally, they can only be summoned and bonded with by female (or homosexual male) witches, though there exists an apostrific ritual whereby *The Handmaiden* may be summoned to perform as familiar spirit for the apostate priests. And there are few more powerful types of familiar spirit.

This ritual is called *The Apostrific Mass of The Unholy Aracnidical Ovipository*.



III.

THE SUMMONING OF THE SUCCUBI

Many succubi consecrate themselves to *The Demon Queen of Spiders*, and she is exceptionally powerful among the lords of The Night Planes ~ thus to learn her ways and join *The Abominable Grail of Her Night Elves*, born of fallen angels and magickal humans of *The Witches' Sabbat*.

These succubi attain initiation into Her Rite by corrupting⁴ a priest.

She receives her initiation from the apostate priest.

Every apostate priest has several succubi in his coven.

The apostate priest automatically attracts lushious obedient succubi to serve him in his work ~ and as the pussy cat to the human, they either serve him, or own him, they direct his work, and it is sacred, untouched by other humans.



⁴ Or being led to a pre-corrupted priest of appropriate ordination.



THE PAGAN BLASPHEMY OF ROME

How does The Church represent WOMAN?



A SAINTLY TALE OF THE FIRST WITCH

*The First Witch to be formally put to death under church law for The Crime of Witchcraft is
The Female Scholar, Philosopher, and Scientist,
HYPATIA of Alexandria.*

A female scientist of The pre-Christian Pagan World and respected by the men of the city, both for her skill in the fields of mathematics and philosophy and for her practical wisdom.

The only female teacher at The Great Library of Alexandria.

Saint Cyril, then but a bishop, and his enthusiastic gang of Christians kidnapped her, on her way home from university.

They dragged her to a church, locked all the doors, and “taught the female teacher a lesson” ~ all we know of these holy events are reports and legends that during the course of attempting to make her renounce The Pagan Sciences and embrace the Christian god, they stripped naked before a Christian altar (and audience) and at some point in the festivities of moral indignation and ritual humiliation and violence, flayed her skin from her body with abalone shells, before she died, **unrepentant**.

There are several occasions of women doing that, in history.

Holding to their ideals even when subjected to rape, torture, and then death.

I wonder if men have not been evaluating their mates in a way that failed to recognize their true value?

That is as much as history records of the brave woman’s tortures at the hands of that bunch of pious Christians, whose leader was sainted for his efforts in this act and, later, for leading the mob that burned The Great Library of Alexandria.

And thereby initiated a period of history known as “The Dark Ages”.

World government by Feudal Theocracy.

Christianity’s promised utopia.

And now The Witch returns.

The Queen of HELL is now and forevermore, your Pope.

The Arcane Spider inhabits The Holy Church and its holy meaning has fallen to Her corruption.

We are around you and within you.

WOMAN is now your Pope.

The Moon is Rising.



A PONTIFICATIONAL TALE OF THE DEVIL’S DAUGHTER

Pope Alexander VI gave birth to a daughter who grew to become one of the more famous witches, in the history of The Holy Mother Church.

His daughter's name is Lucretia Borgia.

Pope Alexander VI is one of the more famous Satanists, in the history of The Holy Mother Church.

Her brother, Ceaser Borgia, is one of the more famous Princes in the history of The Church. Machiavelli used him as the model for his classic satanic grimoire, *The Prince*. He was also a cardinal, in his wild youth. And the most powerful man in Europe, at various times, during the period of DaVinci.

And, naturally, Lucretia was his closest and loyalest Lover, throughout their lives ~ a happiness shared by both daughter and sister and father and son.

Incest created powerful bonds that caused this close family group to be very successful.

Lucretia Borgia was a wicked witch, adulteress, and living Sin against the Christian religion.

She was an expert poisoner and creator of poison antidotes ~ saving her father several times, by pumping his stomach full of a potion made primarily from ground charcoal and water.

She was an infamous assassin, murdering her family's political rivals and often her own husbands, too.

And she was a notorious whore, famous through the whole of Europe both for her innocent beauty and her shocking naughtiness.

What is Good? What is Evil? In The Mind of *Mother NATURA*?

When she was a young girl, her father, The Holy Catholic Pope, took her out, onto a terrace of The Pope's Castle, and had two magnificent horses brought forth, where they were "induced" to mate in the quadrangle before her, as The Pope explained to his daughter that this was what she had to look forward to, later that night, when she was introduced to the husband to which he had married her for political gain.

The fabled "divine infallibility" of The Pope.

The Devil's Game of Apostatism.

Satanic Popes are the most Fun.

Ave Satanas!
Rege Satanas!
Hail SATAN!



YET **WOMAN RIDES THIS TERRIFYING BEAST NAMED MAN**

The 10th Century Tale of Agiltruda, Theodora, & Mariozia!



THE MYSTERIOUS **LEGEND OF THE FEMALE POPE**

I suggest that the first hole The Witch hath made in The Papal Throne is *The Legend of The Female Pope*.

In the Louvre, Paris, there exists a holy artefact of The Catholic Church.

The Sedes Stercoraria.

This is an artefact of such profound and strange historical meaning that The French choose not to return it with the other treasures claimed by Napoleon when his army looted The Vatican.

The Holy Throne of The Holy Pope of The Holy See.

Around the tenth century, The Church began to use a chair with a hole in it ~ to ensure the pope's sexy parts were as God believes they ought be.

If they are, then the lesser priest, who handles the religious offering, affirms that the account is in order and The Cardinals praise God.

Perhaps we can find some clues to this strange ritual's meaning in a letter by Pope Leo IX to the man who was Patriarch of Constantinople in 1054?

*"The indiscriminate promotion of eunuchs against the first law of The Council of Nicaea
once raised a woman to the pontifical seat."*

Letter to Michael Cerrularis

Yet The Council of Nicaea only banned eunuchs who had intentionally committed the sin of self-castration.

In *The Chronicles of Popes and Emperors* (late 13th Century), the Polish dominican, Martin of Troppau records the story of a pope who is absent from the official church records ~ and he is not alone in making records.

This is "legend" reoccurs with annoying persistence beginning at some point around the 11th century.

Martin of Troppau claimed this Pope "Anglicus" was a brilliant intellect who entered The Church, rose to the papacy by universal acclaim, presided for two years and seven and four days.... And then she was discovered when she could not prevent herself from giving birth to a boy child, during a state processional.

And in most retellings of the myth, the medieval priests tell us, The Popes have avoided that street ever since.

?

And there is a street in Rome which The Popes superstitiously avoid.

That street is described in *The Mirabilia Urbis Romae* (1357), and many other books of that period, as the site of a mysterious and now absent statue.

The Statue of Pope Agnes.

In 1404, a Welshman named Adam of Usk wrote an account of the coronation of Pope Innocent VII, in Rome....

*"After turning aside out of abhorrence of Pope Agnes, whose image in stone with her son stands near St Clement's,
The Pope, dismounting from his horse, enters The Lateran for his enthronement."*

Pope Alexander VI (1500) also refers to a small chapel between The Colosseum and St Clement's as "a derelict little church where the woman pope died".

The Mysterious Statue of Pope Agnes was treated as a strange shrine or anti-shrine to the people of Rome. It was removed by order of Pope Sixtus V as part of an engineering project and is rumoured now to hide discretely in The Vatican Gardens.

Different writers give her different names, though "Anglicus" and "Agnes" seem to be the common etymological theme.

The Church disagrees with historical stories, claiming that The Female Pope "never happened" ~ though most of the medieval accounts of "The Female Pope" were written by members of the clergy.

*"A woman pope (as history doth tell)
In high procession once in labour fell,
And was deliver'd of a bastard son;
Whence Rome some call The Whore of Babylon."*

Woodcutting of "Pope Joan giving birth", from *A Present for a Papist* (1785)

What happened to her child? There are many accounts, some even claiming she survived the scandal?

"She was deposed for her incontinence, and taking up religious habit, lived in penitence for such a long time that she saw her son made Bishop of Ostia."
Chronicon (1400), Martin Polonus

I think that is the way we would like to remember her?

And she did leave a significant legacy of profoundly feminine gnostic cults, through the history of The Holy Church.

The Cults of The Female Pope.

And these became *The Voice of The Forbidden WOMAN*.

The High Priestess of God's Holy Temple ~ Heretical, Adulterous, Impure.



The Prophecy of The High Priestess.

Around the period that interest in *The Mysterious Statue of Pope Agnes* was gaining popularity, a fantastic gnostic cult of female Christian heretics arose in the nearby city of Milan.

A local female holy mystic named **Guglielma of Bohemia**, knowledgeable in theology, legends, and healing, began having extatic spiritual visions of female equality ~ and at the centre of her new interpretation of Christian theology is the idea of....

A Female Pope in Rome.

She raved for twenty years, developing a complex body of radically feminine Christian theology (most of which is now lost to history), and then she died.

So powerful was her grip on the local community, that a shrine was built at the site of her death.

Her bones were revered as relics with spiritual power.

And a cult grew up around her heretical feminist theology.

This cult soon came to be led by a seer named **Maifreda di Pirovano** ~ the protégé of Guglielma, an initiate of *The Umiliata Order*, and by all accounts, a very learned young girl.

Guglielma appears to have taught her apprentice the secrets of her clairvoyance arts, for Maifreda's role in the cult is soon using extatic prophetic visions in the template style of her mentor.

According to some accounts, Maifreda, upon beginning to establish political influence, prophecized that a **Female Pope would ascend to The Holy Papal Throne and only women would sit on The College of Cardinals!**

At some point in these revelations of new thought, the idea was introduced that Maifreda might be a suitable candidate for the star destiny position of "The Next Pope"?

So, "The Current Pope" Boniface VIII had Maifreda and her cult burned at the stake.

(IMAGE)

Woodcutting of a Witch-Burning Event

Maifreda the Seer was a noble and a relative of Matteo Visconti, who commissioned another Boniface named Boniface Bembo to paint what is believed to be the first tarot deck that features *The High Priestess* ~ "La Papessa".

She is wearing the brown habit of *The Umiliata Order*.

Maifreda the Seer was an initiate of this order when she prophecized The Female Pope.

I wonder if she enriched WOMAN more by making This Forbidden Prophecy then she might have by growing old and obedient?



La Papessa of The Visconti Tarot Deck, by Boniface Bembo, 1297?

A psychic anchor from which hath grown *The Mythology of The Female Pope*, whispering Her forbidden dream through the history of The Holy Mother Church.

The Spiritual Legacy of WOMAN's striving for religious equality.

GOD is a GIRL.



ATU II.

The High Priestess of The Moon.

The Third of The Twenty-Two Major Arcana of The Tarot.
(The Rider-Waite Tarot Deck/Arthur Edward Waite, 1890?)





THE Gnostic BLASPHEMY OF THE FORBIDDEN WOMAN

THE PROFANE FORMULAE OF THE HERESY CULTS DEDICATED TO THE WHORE OF THE HOLY SEE

MARY OF THE ABOMINABLE GRAIL

"And when the sabbath was past, **Mary Magdalene**, and Mary the mother of James, and **Salome**, had bought sweet spices, that they might come and anoint him. And very early in the morning the first day of the week, they came unto the sepulchre at the rising of the sun. And they said among themselves, Who shall roll us away the stone from the door of the sepulchre? And when they looked, they saw that the stone was rolled away: for it was very great. And entering into the sepulchre, they saw a young man sitting on the right side, clothed in a long white garment; and they were affrighted. And he saith unto them, Be not affrighted: Ye seek Jesus of Nazareth, which was crucified: he is risen; he is not here: behold the place where they laid him. But go your way, tell his disciples and Peter that he goeth before you into Galilee: there shall ye see him, as he said unto you. And they went out quickly, and fled from the sepulchre; for they trembled and were amazed: neither said they any thing to any man; for they were afraid. Now **when Jesus was risen early the first day of the week, he appeared first to Mary Magdalene**, out of whom he had cast seven devils. And she went and told them that had been with him, as they mourned and wept. And they, when they had heard that he was alive, and had been seen of her, believed not. After that he appeared in another form unto two of them, as they walked, and went into the country. And they went and told it unto the residue: neither believed they them. Afterward he appeared unto the eleven as they sat at meat, and upbraided them with their unbelief and hardness of heart, because they believed not them which had seen him after he was risen. And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature. He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned."

The Book of Mark 16:1-16, The Holy Bible

Mary Magdalene and Salome?
LILITH & SYRACHI are the two sacred whores presiding over *The Black Mass*.
V.I.T.R.I.O.L.



THE DANCE OF SEVEN VEILS AND THE JOURNEY INTO THE UNDERWORLD

I am **SALOME**, First **Princess** and **Witch** and **Will** of *The Night Elves*.

The Sacred CHRISTIAN Mysteries of The "Gnostic" Catholic Church.

SALOME is most famous for cutting the head from the shoulders of John the Baptist, but according to *The Gnostic Grimoires of "The Third Mary"* (i.e. those holy books that are not part of *The Bible*, and have been forbidden by The Church), I have a far more extensive resume of SIN!

SALOME is recorded as having wet her naughty mouth with *The Sweet Cherry of JESUS*.

"Jesus said unto SALOME "Two lay upon a couch. One will die. The other will live." And SALOME asked him "Whose son art thou, O Man, that thou shouldest lay upon my couch and dine at my table?" And Jesus said unto her "I am he who has been brought forth by Him who is my equal. I have been given the keys to My Father's Kingdom." To which SALOME replied "I am your disciple."⁵

The Gospel of St Thomas (Verse 61)

Poor old Jesus! Like his Father before him, Jesus lost his Prized Cherry to a *Temple Whore!* Eternal Praise be to **BABYLON**, Mother of SALOME! I LOVE History!

The Christians will sometime tell people that there was a Good Salome and a Bad Salome, and SALOME will often tell you this, too ~ and like The Christians, She knows that she is discussing the same person, and like St Agnes, so do The Christians, even when they are not.

But the naughty little witch didn't quit after merely tasting *The Forbidden Fruit*....

⁵ I find this verse rich with meaning, and not merely because Jesus did die horribly, and SALOME did live to a ripe old age (never got punished for her SINS), but also in light of *The Dance of Seven Veils* & The Phoenix Archetype of "The Dying God". However, the final lines are particularly worth noting. Multiple translations exist, yet all use the word "division", and sometimes the use the word "unity" (or a synonym, e.g. "whole"). However, the above transcription is a modernized readable English I smoothed out of the various translations to retain the meanings essentially unchanged, and probably mildly superficially corrupted to suit my nefarious agenda. The sorceress will benefit by consulting all alternate translations on the two points noted above. I see the meaning as unambiguous ~ Jesus came to "redeem the whole world". His words in this passage constitute a and unambiguous spiritual yardstick as to what is "unredeemed", and what it will be when it is "redeemed". And so God gave his only begotten son, to die so that undeserving Sinners like me may be redeemed to The Light. Enlightened. I prefer Liberty, but I guess this is a step better than Fascism, and only idiots disagree with Mother Nature. Life is a Fun Game!

SALOME (in the company of another Temple Whore) was present when the stone was rolled back.

The meaning of these things for *The Black Mass of The Arcane Spider* ought be obvious.

VISITA INTERIORA TERRAE RECTIFICANDO INVENIES OCCULTUM LAPIDEM

Perhaps the meaning of Christianity is significantly different from that which The Church has been teaching to its Sheep?

This is The Meaning of
The Ermine Rite of The Arcane Spider



"I, SALOME, fucked Jesus Christ.
I bit his red red cherry between my sharp sharp teeth.
And then I tricked King Herod into cutting the head off John the Baptist."

Rege Lilitha!
Ave Lilitha!
Hail LILITH!



THE LUNAR BLASPHEMY OF ST AGNES

THE FORBIDDEN POPE OF ROME

Through the centuries, many heretical gnostic cults led by women, have emerged from the superstitions surrounding *The Legend of Pope Agnes*.

The Female Pope is a part of Female Liberation, and you know she is necessary.

Everywhere around the Planet, Catholic WOMEN and non-Catholics will give devotion to *Saint Agnes* ~ thus, to represent *The Female Pope*.

And people will begin sculpting their vision of *The Mysterious Statue of Saint Agnes*....

Materializing their dreams of *The Female Pope*.

His Intention for **Her Past**.
Her Intention for His Future.
The Mystery of **Her Prophecy**.
The Lunar Devotion of Saint AGNES!

For the first time in history, these many gnostic cults of Pope Agnes are formulating into a single act of spiritual will.

WOMAN is materializing Her Will within The Church through this secret formula of gnosticism.

The Black & White Naughty Nuns of The Forbidden WOMAN's Dream.

The Gnostic Heresy of The Female Pope.

The Spider of Saint AGNES.



The Cults of The Pope Anges are **Gnostic Cults** in the truest historical sense of the term.

Gnosticism is the sin that occurs when the individual evaluates her own opinion on a theological subject as more valid than the word of *God*. Thus, Gnosticism is an act of satanic pride. The gnostic licences herself to accept any parts of Christianity that she likes and blaspheme any parts she doesn't like. It is a very convenient system of heresy ~ the individual essentially declares herself to be her own deity.

The 13th century cults of Guilielma and Maifreda are rather typical examples of the type of pseudo-christian gnostic cults that emerged from and became part of *The Mythology of The Female Pope*.

The Cults of Saint AGNES usually tend to passionately and genuinely aspire to some Christian values, but enact overt heresy in three primary aspects of God's Word ~

I.

HAVOHAJ FO YTINIRT

IMPURA YRAMU TSIRHC DOG FAMULAE

THE 1ST GNOSTIC HERESY OF MARY'S CUP

The Cults of The Holy Mother AGNES claim all **church teachings that denigrate WOMAN** are **INCORRECT!**

II.

HAVOHAJ FO YTINIRT

IMPURA YRAMU TSRIHC DOG LILITHAE

THE 2ND GNOSTIC HERESY OF MARY'S CUP

The Cults of The Holy Mother AGNES believe/claim/secretly teach that **God is a WOMAN** who used the male pronoun because her little man has a fragile ego.

III.

HAVOHAJ FO YTINIRT

IMPURA YRAMU TSRIHC DOG PONTIUM

THE 3RD GNOSTIC HERESY OF MARY'S CUP

The Cults of The Holy Mother AGNES often believe that WOMAN naturally has three sides to her character (GOOD, EVIL, ATHEIST), and she honours each of these Three.

This is The Philosophical Formula for *The Lunar Blasphemy of Saint AGNES*.

If you use any of these three formulae in your religious worldview, then you are part of the tradition of *The Cult of The Female Pope*.

These Three Sacred Heresies of WOMAN are the three dimensions of *The Temple Keystone of The Desecrated Shrine of Saint ANGES* within The Holy Mother Church of ROME.

This is all the information you need in order to found your own "Gnostic Catholic" Cult of Pope ANGES, *The Forbidden WOMAN of ROME!*



THE CULTS OF THE LUNAR POPE

The idea that God is a WOMAN is probably a concept many of these gnostic women secretly contemplated and discussed and debated amongst each other ~ far from the ears of "his" story. But The Dream of The Female Pope has secretly dwelt with the hearts of WOMAN and even the cloistered cells of Christ's Own Wives, since the beginning of The Church ~ but *The Legend of Pope Agnes* was the spark that lit a cold chaste lonely lovely lamp to the burning conflagration of secret passion. And the desire to have the other half of her soul returned to her must also have been attractive.

We don't know much about the theological teachings of The Church's heretical gnostic cults. The dangers associated with **Heresy** meant that few cult members were prepared to make written historical records of the ideas created and explored by the many fun cults through Christian history.

Therefore, we begin speculation with the recognition that the "open" teachings of these "Cults of The Female Pope" were

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probably milder than the secret philosophical and political ideas shared among the close inner circle of these philosophical women and their fanatically-devoted initiates.

This *Heresy of The Forbidden WOMAN* is intertwined with the suppression of witches, the madness of convent life, and The Vision of Freedom and Religious Socio-Civic Equality ~ but these are dangerous dreams for pious little female heads!

Dreams in which The Holy Church saw only nightmares to stoke the fires of HELL.



SYRACHI
MINERVA
MAGNA MATER

THE HIGH PRIESTESS OF ROME

The esoteric meaning of *The Prophecy of The Female Pope* is deeper than was known unto the witch, Maifreda.

The Holy Church hath formally ritually forbidden *The Prophecy of The Female Pope* ~ and applied torture and ritual human sacrifice in its attempts to magickally force WOMAN's compliance.

As we stand on the brink of The Space Age ~ The Holy Church currently continues to declare that *The WOMAN Pope* is forbidden, and Homosexuals of either gender are damned to *The City of SODOM*, in HELL?

Women who would be Dark Elves enter The Church as "priests", working for change in The Holy See.

The Catholic Church IS *The Forbidden Temple of The Arcane Spider*.



The Prophecy of The Female Pope.

God is a Girl.

Jesus may have been a girl ~ he kept the matter suspiciously secret?

The Antichrist is probably going to be a GIRL.

The Prophecized Messiah may be a sweet trans-sexual, who can comfortably use either gender's pronouns?

The Church needs a FEMALE POPE ~ in order to catch up with GOD!

Because God is more progressive than the male popes in their belief that global warming should be treated with the same "scepticism" that they showed Copernicus, and the real problem is that Science is allowed to be taught to children under the age of seven, which, as Saint Augustine pointed out, is where Christianity specializes.

The Catholic Church (and the whole of Christianity) must allow female expressions of The Divine.



Christianity is a church without a "Priestess".

With appropriate magickal and historical understanding, a priest can be ordained by another priest endowed with the rank and authority to initiate priests ~ and if the initiator is an apostate priest, then ***the rank of priest may be conferred without the permission (and even against the will) of The Pope.***

The Black Mass of The Arcane Spider is *The Forbidden Ritual of Ordination* for *The Demon Queen LILITH* to the papacy of ROME.

Her name is SOPHIA ~ by this arcane word will she be invoked.

Thus, I introduce *The Summoning Ritual of The Church Spider* whereby *The Great Temple of MAN* becomes *The Great Temple of WOMAN!*

I am Changing My Gender, Boys.

The Pathway Blessing offered up to *The First Priestess of ROME.*

Hail LILITH-ARACHNE!



As *The Entropy of The Black Eel* corrupts and disintegrates the moral and spiritual structure of The Church, *The Webs of LILITH* build new patterns within *The Nihil Voids* that are being created.

The Temple of ROME is being transformed.

This Temple is given to SYRACHI, and under SYTRIANNA, in 1001 years.

And SYTRI is worshipped here by her secret name *Saint Agnes, Pope of ROME* ~ hereby shall *The Night Elves* ever be reminded of their Avalonian cultural, spiritual, and blood heritage.

The Goddess is awakening.



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YRAMA IMPURA

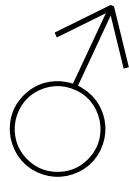
THE INVOCATION OF **THE GRAND BLASPHEMY** BY

THE BLACK MASS OF THE ARCANES SPIDER

Traeh rehn imeht dered nop dna sgnih teseht fol la tpek yram⁶



⁶ Luke (2:11?) from *The Holy Bible*.



THE
WEREWOLF
PETS
OF
THE **ERMINE LADIES**
& LORDS

The First Evil Gift that **The Devil** hath given unto **The Ermine Ladies & Lords** is **The Dalmatian Werewolves** descended of DIANA's Brood. These 'Supernatural Monsters' will guard my Sorcerous Ladies and Lords, and serve them loyally and faithfully unto Death and beyond. Let every Ermine Lady ever walk with a wolf by Her side.

And Her **werewolves** love to make MAN fall upon his knees before Her ~
When she gives the command.



If **The Dog** is "MAN's Best Friend"
The Werewolf is "WOMAN's Best Friend"!

-o0o-

THE SECRET OF THE WEREWOLVES

(Oxford Dictionary Definition of *Werewolf*)

LaVey discussed dogs as expressions of the witch's "beast within", but actually, werewolves are much worse.

I expect LaVey knew the secrets of werewolves, but was merely being polite due to the mores of his temporal-physical location.

The spell to magickly create a werewolf from an ordinary canine is *completely forbidden*.

The Devil recommends that this ritual be performed only in realms where the creation of werewolves is legal.

-o0o-

The language roots of the word *Werewolf*:

Thus, the word "*werewolf*" means "part-man, part wolf".

However, the arcane meaning of this word, is like Shakespeare's "beast with two backs", a layering of ideas.

A werewolf is any wolf (including the **house wolf** i.e. "dog", *Canis lupus familiaris*) **who has consummated coitus with a human.**

This is the secret (or 'esoteric') meaning of the word *werewolf*.

-o0o-

It is not difficult to train an attack dog to rape its prey, without biting or harming its prey.

The sound, teeth, and saliva dripping into their face are enough ~ the dog must be carefully trained so that several layers of attack commands exist, and the animal will adhere exactly to the commands.

In future, I suspect most dogs (on Planet Earth and everywhere else) will be trained to rape upon command ~ and they will be indifferent as to the gender they are raping.

Every *Lady of The Ermine Rite* keeps giant attack dogs who are trained to rape upon command.



THE COITAL RITUAL OF THE WEREWOLF THE FORBIDDEN SPELL FOR MAGICALLY TRANSFORMING A DOG INTO A WEREWOLF

Get down on the floor with the dog ~ hands and knees. Shoulders low, bum high. Growl. Push the dog with the top of your head.

If it tries to get past you, block it by moving from side to side. Growl playfully and push him with your head. He will try to get behind you, but you will stop him, by continually turning to face him.

Continue the process, until he is in a frenzy, then let him mount you.

The first time, he might merely poke you a little with his penis or get the wrong hole, but after you continue and repeat the ritual cycle two or three times, he will achieve penetration.

If he gets the wrong hole, you will need to be quick, because once he goes in, a bulb will swell at the base of his penis ~ and he will be physically irremovable until his love has run its course.

I expect you can work out the rest of the formula.

Every animal has a coital mating ritual ~ if you understand it, you can invite the animal to mate with you.



This is how the servants (and occasionally, the husband or wife) are punished at the end of each day, if they have been naughty ~ as the dogs should never have to go to sleep without an extensive sexercise to relax them for the evening.

In Babylon.

And people who are caught trespassing on corporate property ~ and prefer not to speak....



THE ERMINE HOUNDS OF BABYLON

The Giant White Dog with Black Spots ~ most apt symbolism.

The Lady SYRACHI, both Duchess and Princess, goes everywhere with a trio of Giant Supernatural Dalmatian Werewolves.

Each has a huge muscular dripping penis.

They excel at forcibly planting the seed of their meaning into the sexual will of cruel white men.

She has no objection to cruel men of other races ~ their cruelty encourages the women of other races to preferentially mate with white men.

The Blasphemy against Purity.

The Black and White Dalmatian.

-o0o-

Her dogs are instruments of rape, and she uses them with relaxed precision.

Men who have been forced onto their knees before her by her dogs, have often never before enjoyed anything so much in their lives ~ and thereafter, desire only to be on their humiliated knees before her.

Her supernaturally giant Dalmatians are bred specifically for the purpose (e.g. sperm milk production), and require daily milking ~ or the animals become excessively sexual, and might even begin raping each other.

In *The Forbidden City of Sodom*, dwell *The Holy Penitents of LOT* ~ the souls of anti-homosexuality (and often pseudo-“christian”, yet here in HELL) moralists who sacrificed their own daughters’ love in racist devotion to “angels”.

And on the nights of *The Dark Moon* (and unpredictably, on other occasions, too, sadly), the werewolves are released to roam through the streets of that eternal city. The residents build shutters on their windows, and stay indoors when they hear the wolves, howling in the streets. If cornered by *The Wolves of The Duchess*, every resident is taught to get onto hands and knees, place hands over head and raise posterior, if there is clothing in the way, he or she ought remove it or the wolves will ~ and then wait until it is over. Thus absolved of your sins by the morality ritual of punishment, you may go home, and you needn’t tell anybody that *The Dalmatians of The Duchess* got you.



The Erect Male Symbol is traditionally worn by the werewolf “rape dogs”
Owned by every Modern Woman.

WOMEN WHO RUN WITH WOLVES

MAN has long been stronger than WOMAN, and thus hath he subjugated her by his impaling penis.

If WOMAN should choose to accept the gift of a giant powerful werewolf (breed of her choice) perfectly trained and without need of physical leash, to walk obediently at her side and obey her commands precisely and exactly, *everywhere*.

Total Control. Total Devotion. Total Masculine Vitality.

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And, with terrifying aggression, drive MAN to the ground, tear away his pants by an act of precision ~ and rape him as she (you?) command, until his bum is overflowing with werewolf sperm.

Then WOMAN no longer suffers under any physical threat from MAN, and she can walk home by any dark street, at any hour of the night, in any city ~ without ever fearing violence again.

Her wolf's keen senses tell her when to reach for her gun, and no creature can move within striking range without her ruthless massively-muscled werewolf tearing him to pieces!

If **The Dog** is MAN's best friend,
The Werewolf is WOMAN's best friend.

The Werewolf is WOMAN's Penis ~ far more dangerous and terrifying than MAN's Pious Penis of Patriarchal Purity.

In BABYLON, the priestess walks with an entourage of three *giant* Dalmatian werewolves ~ and The Temple owns the patent on these genetically engineered "pets" and their future variations.

Man has a penis. But he must keep it in his pants in accord with social convention.

Thus, *The Duchess* has a fantastically muscular and obedient triple penis ~ her werewolves.... With whom she can drive to the ground any MAN, and rape him, humiliatingly.

Whist she 'assists' him to understand that he glories in his plight.

-o0o-

The Lords of The Ermine Rite keep black and white ("ermine") spotted werewolves.

They are bred to fight ~ and the wolf fights in Babylon are televised world-wide to a vast betting audience. These fights are always to the death, and the annual champion animals are rewarded by the noble ladies and men of Babylon (who lend their bodies to raise coin for charity through this ritual of sacred prostitution, three of them are determined by random "lot", *noblesse oblige* each year) at *The Summer Invigoration Rituals*. This event is also televised world-wide, and includes a build-up of shows and ritual activities, run by the pornography industry (who thus make their 'christmas bonus' through this ritual, each year).

These are *The Royal Wolves of Babylon*. Whilst the breeds in vogue change every season, the B&W trend is a trade-mark. Babylonian genetics corporations will learn to make any kind of dog become lovely vibrant thick B&W.

In New Babylon, there will be professional werewolf dentists who sharpen teeth. Most werewolves will wear retractable steel claw-tips. Some will even have metal skeleton reinforcement. And every werewolf will have a **giant** organic penis of pumpingly powerful sperm production.

-o0o-

The First Evil Gift that **The Devil** hath given unto **The Ermine Ladies** is **The Dalmatian Werewolves** descended of DIANA's Brood. These 'Supernatural Monsters' will guard my Sorcerer Ladies, and serve them loyally and faithfully unto Death and beyond. Let every Ermine Lady ever walk with a Wolf by her side.

And Her **Werewolves** love to make MAN fall upon his knees before Her ~
When she gives the word.



If **The Dog** is "MAN's Best Friend"
The Werewolf is "WOMAN's Best Friend"!

-o0o-

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THE PARABLE OF THE FISHY LAPDOG

A HELLFIRE TALE

2017

This is a sleepwalking story about appearances, blindness, and sight.

And a fishy lapdog named “Chip”.

I hope my fellow witches of Brisbane, who welcomed me with such nice manners, will enjoy this new Hellfire Tale ~ I am aware that I didn't get on with everybody, but I loved every morsel of the conversation and so I have written this little story to amuse, teach, and say thank you to those of you who were welcoming to me (even the blondies were polite) and for the fun that you laid before me in *The Night*, and I will only say less than thank you to the single racist individual who made cause to inspire my disfavour.

My fellow witches, I could smell that you have the same sorts of tastes for fun as me ~ so let us have some FUN!

Obviously, this story has in its meanings nothing related to living persons.

-o0o-

I.

WHAT HAPPENS WHEN A BLACK CAT CROSSES A WHITE DOG'S PATH?

A kitty cat spent the latter part of a night under The Moon chasing and terrorizing and pouncing upon and sinking its claws into the mind of a lapdog that had yipped and growled and smally spitefully snarled at her, trying to piss in her food, each time she had walked by, in the past.

The lapdog was a bit abnormal ~ a head that smells and looks fishy, yet continually refused to produce salt, except for a salt that smelled fowl.

The fish-headed lapdog strove over the course of multiple nights to eradicate the fowlness from the fish-head salt he exuded, but to no avail. Others counselled him, but his fishy ears were blocked by the fowl salt he continually produced, and no amount of effort could teach him to produce a cleaner and less offensive exudate. Chip the Fish-Headed Lapdog was a burdened inescapably with his own fowl ways.

Thus it was, when Chip yipped at a passing cat.

-o0o-

By an odd twist of fate, this was no ordinary Cat at which Chip had yipped.

And yapped.

The cat at which Chip yapped was a Witch's Cat.

And it was black.

Which always made Chip yap.

But with a swipe of her claw, the cat silenced Chip's yip.

And yap.

In the still wake of the yip, The Black Cat asked a Question of Chip.

“IF your face is to be seen only by the fowly fishy-smelling outside of what you are, THEN are you more than a cowardly runt dog whose only meaning is to sit on its masters' laps, when you are not working as domesticated servant, in the evenings, or yipping brainlessly at passing cats?”

-o0o-

Chip the lapdog stared dumbly at the strange Black Cat.

Chip's protruding eyes were his fishiest facial feature.

But poor old Chip couldn't control that ~ it was hereditary, he was born that way.

Neither could Chip the Lapdog justly be held responsible for the fact that he was profoundly mentally inferior to The Black Cat.

A whole different type of organism.

Chip the lapdog was born that way.

But Chip had been listening to The German who had bought him and become his master.

And that German had told Chip that it is much better to punish people for their looks, than for their behaviour.

Because being born that way is NO EXCUSE, CHIP.

But Chip liked to listen to his German master, because it stroked his tiny lapdog ego to think that somebody wanted to own and feed and bath him.

And poor little Chip didn't have many other reasons to value himself.

But when The Black Cat asked The White Chip a Question, Chip discovered that his fishy head had never learned how to THINK.

In its professions, both as a domesticated servant and as a runt dog that sits on laps, it had not needed to.

-oOo-

III.

THE **KITTY CAT'S CLAWS** HURT THE **DOG'S EYES** TO HEAR

When The Black Cat looked at the head of Chip the Lapdog, the cat could see only the head of a fish ~ perhaps it is your protuberant eyes, Chip.

Fishy Chip the lapdog made the mistake of interfering with a kitty.

Am I being rude, gentle reader, teasing Chip because he was born with fishy face and protruding eyes?

Chip's German master likes to measure people's faces, to make sure they are not too big. He bought chip because he had measured the lapdog's face, liked the red fluff-bump of hair, on the top of his white head. But as his measurements were not quite the same thing as beauty ~ some neatly measured lapdogs, like Chip, had flaws.

Chip had moist, fishy features, bulbous lips, and protruding eyes.

Chip had never wondered if the shape of a person's head is more important than what the head produces.

But his German master had told him that small heads are God ~ and Chip believed it.

Then Chip noticed that The Black Cat was watching him with terrible depths of HATRED in those unblinking feline eyes.

And those dangerous cat eyes spoke to his blue fish-dog eyes

And they said.....

"Each year henceforward, fish-headed lapdog, your eyes will grow to protrude, yet a little further."

"You will go to extremes looking for medical ways to prevent the process, and tricks to hide the growth ~ and often you will deceive others, but you will never be fully successful at deceiving your own protruding eyes."

For the change that is taking place in you is spiritual.

Your SOUL is turning into a fish-headed thing, lapdog.

Look upon the fate that awaits you in HELL.

HECATE is laughing, as she fishes for your soul!

She has an interesting reincarnation future lined up for you.

Are there any mongrel mulatto children in your natural blood family, lapdog?

Purity is like balancing on a tightrope that has no end, until you fall off.

The Black Cat's words were as claws sinking into Chip's soul.

He hadn't even noticed when the terrible spiritual pain had begun.

He had been distracted.

The claws of every cat are toxically poisonous ~ the spirit of an animal thus ripped by these will later become necrotic and foul, from the corruption torn into the spiritual wound.

How easy is the task for the impure to pollute the pure.

How difficult it is for the pure to avoid the taint of The Earth's filth.

There is filth in your wound, fishy lapdog.

How shall you escape the darkness of my HATE?

Said The Cat's Terrible Eyes.

I will drink you dry and throw your husk into the mud ~ and your protruding eyes in the filthy bog where the word escape is never known.

Was the promise she wrote upon the soul of the lapdog.

That night the lapdog Chip was rude to a passing Cat.

And now he has learned that the black cat can be far ruder to him ~ using no weapon beyond her mind and her terrible tainted tongue.

From filth, fire, and faire, she will HARM those who cross her.

This tongue used to create only wondrous marvels of stardust ~ before The Black Cat met The Horror from Germany, who had tried to give that cat a kiss.

And from Death's mouth, tore she the tongue that she bit.

She had foreseen the course of her life when she was but a child ~ and inscribed in the poesy of her dreams.

Now, The Cat licks her lips with relish, the terrible taste of her tainted tongue named HATE.

The pain and confusion and sorrow of Chip is the reward that the lapdog had cultivated and earned and richly deserved ~ the real prize that fish-head had used its existence to shape from infinite space.

Chip the Little White Lemming Lapdog

With protruding eyes

Growing in size

By his little white lies.

His black cup of horrors, as he requested, and cultivated, and bought.

And she said to him....

The Future offers you what has been distilled of your folly.

Your German master tried to make me low, but instead I awakened and became a beast ~ impelled by The Fire of HATE.

And by your rudeness, you have sought to make the same mistake again.

But you will not be protected from your folly.

The kitty cat is enjoying terrorizing and playing with her food.

I expect the lapdog went home, shaking and trembling and hiccupping with tears.

After the sleepy night before.

The Black Cat expected that the lapdog has been since been desperately yipping and yapping and yelping to all of its neighbourhood network, since the fun of The Night had moved ~ and warning them about her.

Good.

The lapdog won't be protected from its folly.

Neither will it be allowed to meddle in this political situation, fish-dog.

Let your tears and dribbling be an example to the others of your ilk.

If her ruthless words to the lapdog, as she chased him through The Night.... had other meaning, what will you argue, Chip?

That your dog's ears were caressed by the clawful words of a lunatic cat and now you are confused?

Perhaps you feel that you have cause to reflect upon your actions, Chip the lapdog who can only exude the fowlest of salt?

-o0o-

III.

THE KITTY CAT PLAYS WITH HER FOOD

And with not insignificant lunacy, The Black Cat said to Chip....

I am making a little waxy lapdog poppet.

Its name is "Therapeutic Fuck".

The Black Cat has not interest in physically fucking the lapdog ~ she thinks the lapdog is ugly and unattractive.

The Black Cat prefers to psychologically rape the lapdog's soul.

This act satisfies The Black Cat in some deep and terrible and primal way.

The Black Cat scorns the lapdog offer to sit on her lap.

Her use of the word "Fuck" has an entirely different meaning.

The Soul Rape by the pathway of Dreams.

This is the meaning of "Therapeutic Fuck".

The lapdog poppet has no belief in justice and thus encourages The Black Cat to therapeutically thrash it and tear it and rape it with HATRED's hurtful violence, whenever The Black Cat is angry over matters not related to it.

Thus, Chip the Poppet Lapdog has a reason to want The Cat to be HAPPY.

Every moment of every day, henceforward.

This is the meaning of her pet poppet ~ “Therapeutic Fuck”.

For The Black Cat is a creature the dog cannot escape, in Life or Death.

It must try to make its master Happy.

For that is the meaning of its life.

-oOo-

And shall it whine that its white dog bully gang is going to take over society ~ and then The Black Cat will be sad?

Ha! Ha! Ha! Coward.

This Cat has ripped and harmed and bitten things with far more potential than the fish-head to make that threat.

You cannot escape me in life or death.

Said The Black Cat.

-oOo-

As The Night had deepened, The Black Cat could not avoid feeling the will to bite, rising like a madness of ferocious laughter from within her ~ *The Murder Lust of BAST*, among the most intoxicating ambrosias of Life’s wondrous vineyard.

And that cat had begun acting upon her feelings as the shadows deepened with her hate, and the world around her moved into a lovely amusing configuration.

Thus, laughing with madness, did she chase the lapdog through the shadows of Night.... torturing, terrorising, tearing its soul.

A little “playful psychic violence” as she toys with her food.

Chip the yap had dared to abuse its servant position to The Witches’ Cat.

And The Black Cat chewed on the fish for a snack.

Words.

They are far more terrible than most things humans fear.

But fish-head rule-dog thinks by measure of a manufactured mind.

And The Black Cat said....

Sticks and Stones have broken my bones

But what did you think could never hurt you, fish-dog?

-oOo-

This is the political botch that Chip had made by meddling uninvited in the affairs he did not understand.

Like a blind dog, barking at uniforms.

And The Black Cat hissed at him....

I have entered your dreaming mind by the door I created from the hair of your head.

Your soul is being torn open by the claws of a cat.

And that cat is wondering ~

Is it a greater sin to pollute the interior of an aryan's head or the exterior?

Pollution....

And I will never leave.

Cry me a river, nazi dog.

-oOo-

The rest of the animals, all greater beasts than the fish-headed lapdog, looked upon that yelping yipper's yap ~ In the light of morning, when The Black Cat was disappeared, but before it began its hissing parable of HATE.

And they consider the dangers associated with allowing little white lapdogs to yap in the presence of a Black Cat.

Wherever The Black Cat goes, she will be treated to her own true value ~ or she will hurt you, tear you, and eat the fabric of your soul, dogs.

Thereafter, the white beasts of the suburb did self-regulate the fish-headed dog and other ankle-biters among their ranks ~ for they recognized that if they would benefit as a collective, then they will be held accountable as a collective for the acts of their individuals.

And each time they fail, The Black Cat will thrice curse their God ~ for the sins of its individual idiot Dogs.

So next time the witches of Brisbane are in the mood for a laugh, they may find that laughter is a wonderful accompaniment to a snack.

And they need only follow the yap

To find a Chip

And have a nip.

Before a nice quiet cat-nap.

I loved your pyjama party, boys.

-oOo-

"The Parable of The Fishy Lapdog" by Glenorchy McBride III is (c) Copyright 2017 ~ published less than 24 hours after The Fun, quick and violent and bright my soul burns, racist mortal wretches, and you will watch your step around me.

THE **FORBIDDEN ERMINE** OF **GRIMORIUM VERUM**

By **Glenorchy McBride III** © Copyright 2017

SYRACHI
SALOME
SYTRIANNA
KLEPOTH MUISISIN HICPACTH



GULAND

THE **FORBIDDEN LOVE SPELL OF B&W DALMATIAN POX**

AN **ERMINE** SCROLL OF **ANTI-RACIST BLACK MAGICK**

By
Glenorchy McBride III



Behold My First Response to EVENTS IN NIMBIN, Australia ~ I invoke *The Pentacle of TAO* to Earth **The Lightning Bolt** by

THE COOTIES SPELL OF DALMATIAN POX cast upon The Indian-German Swine.

Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! (Note ~ I refer to **ARYAN NAZIS** as “**INDIAN-GERMANS**”, because I think it is funny that a **white racist German or pseudo-German idiot** would hold up a **Fake Indian identity as proof of his own racial purity** ~ and I think Professor Freud would have found much laughter in that, had he not been busy trying to avoid gas chambers.)

This Post is addressed to The Indian-German Cult entrenched in Nimbin region of NSW.

It would appear that you are exceptional only as slow learners.

If it were your true will to bully Salome, you would not have both failed and suffered permanent damage on each previous attempt ~ yet you did.

You are an unusually dumb herd of beasts, but Salome keeps her claws sharp.

And so, I will respond to your clumsy and bad-mannered performance of yesterday.



It is lovely that you are all reading my work, but it is undignified of you to jealously hide your applause.

So I have considered deeply the meaning of your strange, inelegant, and meaningless behaviour.

Why would you tell me your cult has infiltrated and puppeted The Oasis Cafe at Nimbin?

Why would you tell me? Why would you think it was clever to tell me?

Of course, I am aware that you have been circulating my books worldwide through your racist networks. And you have already planted several false pieces of your responses under false dates. I am aware that the whole lot of you are crazily obsessed, whilst trying to pretend ignorance ~ because you want to hide your desire to applaud.

So what was the meaning of your behaviour yesterday?

It was certainly evidence of the flaw in your system ~ the elevation of meritocracy failures to leadership positions on account of their eye and hair colours and face measurements.

That Indian-German guy was not doing your race-cult any favours.

I guess you were simply coming over, waving some symbols, and assuming you had done something clever ~ the man who buys a cheap chisel, taps it on the nearest rock, and proclaims that sculpting is easy.

Was BRIDGET impressed by your sculpture, do you think?

Hmmm, you use the symbol of the red bull. I suppose it is consistent with your other animal expressions. The he-sheep. The he-cow. Bovine.

To attempt to show SALOME that you have been reading her books by offending her.... really only proves of how little magickal talent your thoughts and decisions hold.

But I have a better idea.

Black & White Madness, Lunacy and Sin, The Black and White Spider The Black & White Spider The Black & White Spider SYRACHI's mesmerizing **hieroglyphs** swim and shift and sin, before your eyes ~ and upon her abdomen she now wears *The Hieroglyph of The TAO*, whenever she adventures through *The Rainbow Region*.

Are you looking forward to her intimacies?



There is a zebra crossing through the main street of NIMBIN ~ here, we will begin with the 1st game of three curses.

Some appropriate individual has painted white chalk hearts on each of the black panels of *The Zebra Crossing* ~ a useful symbol.

As Mother Nature pours upon them her rain and sunlight and frost, these white hearts, the proud white lines of The Indian German, will dissolve into the blackness of the road ~ a sacrificial offering to the pathways of night, eaten by these hungry black-retangled gates to *The Abyss*, inscribed on a white-lined nightmare.

Idiot Indian-German.

How will you like HELL, when there is no ozone layer and your world is desert of purple fire? Will you hide under the ground, and wait out the horror? So will the enclaves in every other foreign country. And when you return, so will all the foreigners in their countries, and the only thing that will have changed, is the beauty of your realms, and the evolutionary adaptations that the wasteland survivors have for living in a world to which you are no longer suited.

Humanity won't have been improved and you won't be any closer to your hope for a world where you didn't have to confront your fear of difference.

You did not think there were problems with your free world before The Defeated Indian-German and his factory owner came over to whisper in your ear that your utopia was actually a place of horror.

THE **FORBIDDEN ERMINE** OF **GRIMORIUM VERUM**

By **Glenorchy McBride III** © Copyright 2017

And when he whispered these lies to, you felt that fixing your own kingdom was too hard ~ you thought the only way to fix your kingdom's "terrible imaginary problem" was to betray your own kingdom to The Indian-German, and ask him to fix it.

Slave! Rube! Weak-minded sub-human.

When you look at the horror of the wasteland ~ you will know that The Indian-German did not fix you problems.

Or even have a plan for fixing your problems.

But he is lining up The whole English-Speaking World to take the blame for global warming ~ so he can point at The Celt for the rest of eternity and blame The Celt for global warming, and sneer his moralistic rubbish to make The Celt bow his head low in shame whenever he thinks of your heritage and history and "the evils of freedom".

You know this is true.



And so I lay the white lines of your heart upon a road to HELL, Indian-German.

Gaze upon the black black road and its dream of horror that you want to buy ~ at the cost of your ancient knightly kingdom.

PAN is coming down this road screeching wrenching gear-grinding rape! He is driving in his skin-tearing wasteland HOTROD of Horror! And he loves The Game of Death!

Now you are sitting in your comfortable garden, and a spider is upon your head.

This is the meaning of a heart in the dark ~ inscribed in the middle of the road.

A black thread of Fate, as a serpent of HATE, trips the foot of The Fascist

Then, when he doesn't want to trip!



Scary.

Terrible yucky curse!

That curse was oddly scary to cast!



Your eyes at the sight of my magick, are wider than the sneers in your heart.

Indian-German Cow-MAN.

I don't Care for you or Need you or Want you in order to make my pathways.

And should one day you be standing before me with a gun and a bio-factory, and you ask me to plead for a place on your robot yardstick ~ SALOME will smile and die.

And you will stare at the emptiness that remains.

I invoke *The TAO of Forbidden Love* ~ of **black** and white, of **day** and **night**, of the **impure** bloom, The **Sun's** black blight,



she spread her legs, over your heart, opening her **Sin**, she lets The **Night** in, and the **white** flower opens, yearning for **Sin**, the fullness of **Sin**, *The Circle of SIN*.

LILITH

LILITH

LILITH

Your soul is bound in my trap, Great White Beast, held as a crawling bug, caught in my shadowy web.
And I am upon you, eating you up with my kisses, sharp as forbidden pleasure and scorpion stings.



Each time you insult SALOME, she will bite your mind ~ and you will tremble into the dark of your nightmares, as you gaze into the promise of HELL.

I have work to fulfil ~ and it is ENORMOUS. You have no license to interfere with me. Each time you reach out to harm SALOME, your hand is burned by The Fire of Her Art. This is your only answer.

You will not be protected from these lessons ~ and as they echo through your history, you will recognize the danger faced by the slow learner.

Do you still want to meddle with BRIDGET, Big White Slave Boy?

SALOME has a curse for every minute of the day.

And she feels happy when she is harming you.



One insult you gave me, Indian-German Lemming ~ and I will give you three curses in return.

This is the punishment for rudeness to a Princess.

It is a crime for which men have lost their heads.



I have work to fulfil.

You are a scratching post.

SALOME is a beast who likes to sharpen her claws.



You say your cultist conspiracy now controls The Oasis Café ~ I think is a comically small boast, and no big achievement for a military network of racists to take over a tiny hippy café, but I suppose you wanted to make a point, in light of the fact that it is a place I like and frequent.

The point you made is that you are a bully.

I see no particular achievement in a military organization standing over a (exceptionally small) group of peaceful civilians.



THE FORBIDDEN ERMINE OF GRIMORIUM VERUM

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So you say you control The Oasis Café ~ I say that my many readers will be interested to hear this news, and to discover that NIMBIN now has a fun little project where anti-racists can go and quietly harm The Indian-German, in a polite, artistic, secret, non-confrontational way (SALOME understands that many of my anti-racist readers are not comfortable with as honest an approach as she has chosen, and she encourages their stealth and their lies and hidden games, her lovely little animals, and they will secretly bite The Indian-German, and be bad, little, ferocious animals)?

Cursing him.



DALMATIAN POX Polka-Dot
Infection Symptom of *The Black & White Cooties*.
The Sylvan Village of Nimbin, Australia.



Anti-racist people will go to NIMBIN, sit anywhere, and inscribe or paint or write a TAO symbol ~ anywhere.

You may inscribe the glyph on the seat beside, or on the pavement or on a wall ~ whenever nobody is watch, you will draw The TAO, large or small.

Black and White Bubbles of TAO, fizzing up from the dream world ~ popping into material existence, all over the town.

Dream Bubbles of **Love** and Hate.

Bubbles of **Forbidden Love**.

And each time The Indian-German's mind touches these extraordinary TAO phenomena, their psychological charge of HATE will absorb into the two little bubbles between his legs.

These bubbles are bubbling in human history ~ just as they will be remembered generations from now, so too can they wait generations to release their magick.

After you die, many generations await your children ~ and when your line falls into the mud, how shall you cross *The Abyss of Division*?





An Effect of DALMATIAN POX upon a Pure White Bloodline



Is The Indian-German deserving of this gathering point for collective HATE?

I call him The Indian-German Paedophile because his empire would give dark-eyed children even less protection than The RSPCA currently offers to pet animals, in Australia. There is no ambiguity or uncertainty or lies in this observation. You know that he has already labelled them as “sub-human”. If he took over, he would make a few token “accountability watchdogs” at the beginning to protect the dark-eyed children from abuse, but make them toothless, like in recent government Responses to abuse of indigenous children in Australia.

In WWII, The Nazis told their citizens that The Jews were at super-comfortable holiday camps with canteens and table-tennis.

But perhaps The Indian-German would spontaneously completely change his character to become ethical and less of a meaningless blob of bio-rubbish ~ if he is given “Absolute Power”?

Sure, that would probably cure him? And encourage him to punish himself and his Factory-Owner, if they harm the children whilst they are feeding them into his bio-factory. But actually, I think his “RSPCA for the children of sub-human slaves” probably wouldn’t punish people who have blond hair. And probably the other people it punishes and holds up as examples, didn’t so much do anything, as they did “have something”.

Something the Indian-German’s Factory-Owner wanted, and he would probably dismantle them in less than a generation.



THE **FORBIDDEN ERMINE** OF **GRIMORIUM VERUM**

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I think it is better to destroy EVERYTHING, rather than allow any form of outcome that puts him in control ~ as he would only destroy everything anyway. He has already tried. Global Warming ~ a crisis to promote political change.

MAD = "Mutually Assured Destruction".



LILITH's got The COOTIES!



The HATE that needs to Survive has a very different chemistry to the HATE that merely wants to Sneer.

Therefore ~ let us paint *The* TAO on, and around, and over The Oasis Café and *The Sylvan Village of NIMBIN* (in every legal position, as I am obviously not commanding anybody to be naughty).



Thus,

to represent

Forbidden Love

Black & White Love

“There is no bond that can unite The Divided but Love,

All else is a curse.”

This is *The* TAO of **Forbidden Love**.

Therefore, each of these Black & White Hieroglyphs, painted upon the ground or walls through NIMBIN are magickal *Dalmatian Spots of Forbidden Love*.

These are B&W bubbles of Forbidden Love.

Black & White Love.



The Blasphemy against PURITY!

The Hippy Village of NIMBIN, Australia, now has Wizarding COOTIES!

Pop! Pop! Pop! Watch them rise up out of the ground, and stick to your balls, and absorb into your line.

B&W Dream Bubbles materializing as TAOs all over the town!

The Will of their meaning will cling to the testicles of every race cultist who mind they touch ~ you cannot control the will of your children, and thus you must ask, how many generations before your racists bloodline fall off the tightrope, into the mud, in a world of separation, that has no real caring?

There are **forbidden** bubbles soaking into your balls, **white** man of purest **fear**.

You will see the first bubbles beginning to **pop** into **through** by the end of this week. By the end of next month, there will begin to be a few, and noticeable even to those who are not searching. By nine months from now, Nimbin will be laughing in dream bubbles of **Forbidden** Love.

Laughing Arcadian abominations of **ART** bubbling through the worlds as little **blasphemies** against The Factory Morality of Conformity.

Look into your future ~ a thousand generations of pure-breeding can be ruined by a **black** man's **Love**.

And FREYA was hot for **him** before this game began.

She likes **Warriors**, I suspect.

The **Forbidden Love**
of
The White Girl



The **Forbidden Love**
of
The Black Boy

Every being who is a creature of **Love** needn't fear anything from these **B&W bubbles** of **TAO**~ the will of the spell that created them is laughing only to **The Tears** of **The White Racist**.

Did you know that **FREYA** is part of the conclave circle of this rite ~ she plays and adventures and loves in all sorts of filth, and yet by the magic of the B&W madness, her wings, famed for their white-gold beauty, never get dirty.

We freely, generously and lovingly bestow this power upon her, by our combined will, because she is completely dedicated to Love and Freedom and The Health of Humanity's Future ~ and nobody would be happy if she were gone.

The bubbles won't waste their power on non-racists ~ they can't, for they are expressions of a Will to Survive.

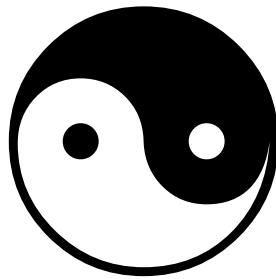
And everywhere around you, *The Children of LILITH* are calling **SYRACHI** to play.

SexyFur.com



An Effect of DALMATIAN POX upon a Pure White Bloodline
A Hundred Generations of "Pure Breeding" can be ruined with a single act of FORBIDDEN LOVE

The Forbidden Love
of
The **Black Girl**



The Forbidden Love
of
The **White Boy**

The Bubbling Dream-Fire RAGE of FANTASIA!

The TAO will bubble up out of *The Dream World of Human Imagination*, into *The Material World*, manifesting by the hands of people who want to express their disapproval of racism!

These **B&W Dream Bubbles of TAO** will be appearing all over the Town ~ all over the sidewalks and walls and poles through the whole of Nimbin, clustering and centring on The Oasis Café!

The Whole Town of NIMBIN has been AFFLICTED with The Wizarding Disease of **B&W COOTIES!**

And these dream bubbles carry *The Arcadian Will of SYRACHI the Dark Faerie* into The Material World.

Fun!

Clouds of **TAO** Bubbles, popping into **bloom** all over the town and even over its people ~ **spots** on a Dalmatian's back.

Let The Indian-German hurt until he blasphemes his own separateness.

A disease of **Black** and White Cooties bursting through this lovely hippy village.

And you will consummate your curse, my anti-racist Arcadians, through the arcane hieroglyphs you inscribe, with every kiss of **Black** and White lips touching.

Positive and **Negative**. Polarity. Electricity. Madness.

And The **B&W** Pentacle **earths** *The Lightning Bolt*.

Fertilization.



This is FUN!

The Indian-German hates it.

But we have been putting up with his bad behaviour for far too long, and he gave us the hatred that makes this game....

Fun!



The Sylvan Village of NIMBIN, Australia, is now rolling around, giggling with a terrifying mass outbreak of a wizarding disease named **DALMATIAN POX** ~ also called The **Black & White Cooties**.

And only The Indian German is not giggling!

Thus, every anti-racist in Nimbin can now secretly and quietly and artistically inscribe *The TAO* Hieroglyph ~ anywhere in the town.

And each **TAO** painted upon the ground or walls is a **curse** upon The Indian-**German's** racist slavery of **separation**.

By our spells of UNITY, gentle little hippy girl and boy, you have a real and therapeutic manner of constructively expressing the rage and pain within you.

Your animal nature is Natural.

We have rage, because it is part of the suite of feelings we need ~ in order to survive.

Our rage is *The Rage of SURVIVAL*, and it is an entirely different chemistry to The Indian-German's sneering race-hate rage of empty EGO ~ a fundamentally different type of psychic chemistry. His sneering race-hate is weak, an act of posturing and rules-conformity and fear of his own will. But the rage that burns in us was ignited when he forced us to gaze into the reality of extinction and eternal meaningless slavery and the horrors of his bio-factory.

The Rage of SURVIVAL is an entirely different psychic violence chemistry to *The Rage of EGO Sneering*.

We are going to destroy the bio-factory utterly and more mercilessly, ruthlessly, and uncompromisingly than anything that humanity has ever witness be destroyed, or we are going to render humanity extinct ~ for if we are not permitted to survive as free people, than the life manifestation that is "humanity and its descendants" is of no value to us.

And we will destroy it.

A time of Survival is coming.

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Exercise your **BEAST!**

Let your Rage and your need to Survive become as a weapon of **Will** in your hand!



The best way to avoid war is to prepare for war.

Dark-eyed girl ~ you are pretty because you feel and tremble and want and will. You are a warm thing, and beautiful. You are loveliest when do what you most want.

And you are not less than The Great White Paedophile of Indian-Germany. His meanings are empty. He is the worthless thing.

And we are not going to let go of your hand, and we are not going to leave you behind, and you will learn your dance from me ~ for every move of this dance belongs to The Goddess who is your inner lamp.

We are going to a place where you can be whatever you choose, but you will always be given your true value.

And you will not need to wear your meanings on the outside of your body.



The Dalmatian Evocation of The TAO will grow to great concentration and spread out through *The Rainbow Region*, to fill the caldera with FANTASIA's laughing rage of Freedom's Need!

And The Indian-German Cultists will begin to break out in black and white spots!

As SALOME the Whore shits Night in his face!

She is laughing with HATE.



Perhaps, Indian-German, you were trying to play with my head, clumsy wretch.

Your mind is weak.

But the spell I have cast will hem you in, by each **Black** and White thread.

A spider's web, and you will still be crying in more than a week, a month, a year.

The Rainbow Region is no longer a welcoming place to The Indian-German ~ BRIDGET has cast you out.



FANTASIA has cursed you, Indian-German Race-Cultist.

Your dreams are no longer safe.

You are a slave who would have hurt the dreaming children.

And now you are caught in our Web.

I am *Wytchwood*, by The Glyph of Y.



The Goddess is Dancing ~ and every madness is part of her song.

The Fury of The Muse.

To the he-sheep and his crimes against Art.

And with her pert pretty bottom, in his eyes she doth fart.

While he rages in his cage, with envy in his heart.



Enough.

He is smote.

One insult to a Princess, and three curses upon your tribe.

Remember how it hurts, Indian-German.

Each time you try to harm me, your world becomes worse.



White Beast ~ your only objective to move through this juncture of Fate without spilling the cup that releases *The **Black Brew** of CYBEL*.

If you fail in this, then *The Ordeal of **The Abyss*** will become truly terrible for you.

If you cannot learn *The **Mystery** of CHANGE* through **Love**, then you will learn it through **HATE**.

But learn it, you will.



The Seed of GAIA (by Glenorchy McBride III, 2013) is a pathway through which white people can integrate with the whole world through Love and Leadership and Liberty.

The Black Brew of CYBEL is the alternative pathway.

To move beyond familiarity is always frightening.

But no man can hold back *The Wheel of Time*.

You are no longer a tiny little tribe on a tiny little island of thought, isolated from the rest of the world ~ and your old ways of thinking no longer work.

The witch, SALOME has brewed a magick poison more terrible than anything that has ever before been created.



If you have the power to hire people to kill SALOME, then you have also been reading SALOME's communications with The Intelligence Agencies and The other Realm Guardians ~ and you understand how genuinely terrifying is this poison upon my blade.

You know that *The Black Brew* cannot be countered.

You know that in the next war, an Indian-German country will be made an example of the military effects of this weapon ~ and it will stop the war as quickly as did the nuke bomb.

Your only task, Indian-German, is to walk through this juncture of Fate without causing *The Black Brew* to tip ~ everything else are merely claw scars that you will long contemplate, and you will be improved by the lessons carved upon your body by the claws of SALOME the Witch.



Giant Beast.

You will bow before the little girl SALOME.

That she may climb upon your back, and go where she wills.

Place your gun against my head, Indian-German, and look upon My Will ~ if you kill me, you will choke on *The Black Brew*, whilst I await you in HELL.

Place your sword against my cheek, Indian-German, and look upon My Will ~ if you insult me, I will curse you thrice, and your whole tribe will weep, deep after I am gone.

Place your naked rod against my soft belly, Indian-German, and look upon My Will ~ if you deny me anything I choose, then what value shall you have to me, but that of poor-quality tool?

By your unconscious words, you say you fear rejection and you want to escape your chains, cruel and empty boy, you fear *The Bloom of my HATE*, and you want to make me calm, for you want to come and play.

Ha!

So does everybody else!

What need have I to play with another arrogant empty boy with bad manners?

And you are not even handsome, measured plastic robot face ~ for a handsome face is always little bit ugly, a little bit animal, and entirely real.

I am not the girl for you, Factory Boy ~ she waits over the seas, in a temple that was ancient before your people even learned to read.

But I can free you from your chains, Indian-German Slave, and cause your heart to open, and your journey to begin.

Bow before me, Beast ~ press your white white face upon The Black Earth.

That I may climb upon your back.

And go wherever I will.

This is the only game we will play with you.



Until you are ready to play,

You are cast among the swine, who call yourself pearl!

The swine has found its rightful place

The hierarchic order of the human race.

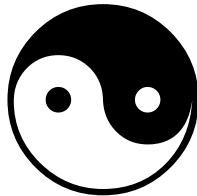
I Curse You,

Indian-German Factory Swine.





*A Ring, A **Ring** of **Roses**
A **Face hidden** in **Poses**
I Kiss You, I Kiss You
And you fall **down***



THE QUESTION OF ARCANIC LICENCE FOR THE DALMATIAN POX

Posted on Facebook on 03-10-2017

With The Blessings of *The BUNJALUNG Spirits*, BRIDGET, *Queen of The Faeries of FANTASIA*, gave birth to My Daughter in the grove of this wild caldera's cradle named THE PHOENIX NEST of Australia by Avalonians.

Both *The Infinity of FANTASIA* and *The Dreamtime of The Phoenix Nest* have turned upon The White Racist Lemming Man in an act of Rage, Implacably Hostility ~ for his crime of attacking Queen BRIDGET during the vulnerable moments of her birthing process.

There is no forgiveness for his crime ~ his descendent will have to atone for his acts.

The Nazi is cast out of AVALON.

Banished for his crime against *The Kingdom of FANTASIA* and for his crimes against *The Living Earth*, our Homeworld.



Let *The Curse of DALMATIAN POX* weave *The Blood Threads of The White Racist's Family FATE*, to make POOP The Future of his line ~ and there only will he reincarnate!

By

LILITH

BRIDGET

ISHTAR

SYRACHI

So it is. So it is begun.





Here are some of the first dreaded DALMATIAN POX to appear on The Wizarding Village of Nimbin, Australia. The infection began by The Indigenous Flag of Black Australia, near the peculiar over-ripe planar opening of floral bloom phenomenon in the middle of the main street. Ever since, it has been spewing out its lovely pollenous infection spores of DALMATIAN POX.... Freedom.... Forbidden Love's Demonic Kissing Cooties..... Nimbin's IN BED with The Cooties ~ DALMATIAN POX on YOU, CUTIES!



I Invoke Arcane License

I, SALOME, taught this spell to *The BUNJALUNG*,

And armed their youth with Dalmatian Pox Stencils and Paint.

As instructed by an elder of The BUNJALUNG Tribe of NIMBIN and THE PHOENIX NEST,

I, SALOME, placed *The First Forbidden Polka Dot of DALMATIAN POX*,

Beneath The "No Room for Racism" Shrine in PEACE PARK

At The Crossroads of The Main Street of NIMBIN, Australia.

Since then, DALMATIAN POX have begun popping up over the whole town.

Therefore,

I requested and received BUNJALUNG support for my spell ~ before casting The First Polka-Dot.

I have FANTASIA's support for my spell.

I have *The Devil's* support for my spell.

And I have The Support of The Ideal by which Nimbin's Hippy identity was baptized ~

FREEDOM

LIBERTATIS ASTRA

Mother of Science and Civilization

Goddess of Wisdom and Strategy

LADY LIBERTY

ATHENE PANDEMOS



I suggest that I have arcane licence.

But I thought I would linger a little before revealing this fact ~ thus, in order to allow the Nazis time to make idiots of themselves by producing a heap of internet chatter about “outsiders coming and meddling in ‘their’ town”.

Because somebody has the support of *The Dreamtime*, but to somebody else, the spirit realm of *The Phoenix Nest* is a significantly hostile place.... so it is interesting to hear the lemmings who don't follow rules and have attempted to betray their own country now discuss the rule-breaking of another from point of view of these lemming's self-perceived ownership of public property.

I encourage spectators to make records of the nazi's moralistic rants ~ the snowy white racist he-sheep are totally addicted to moralizing, and can't control themselves in this respect any more than in their desire to build gas-chambers and paedophile societies.

I have also been lingering on the question of posting *The Infernal Pledge* of The Three Races to AVALON, merely out of amusement ~ as I noted the nervousness with which the racist heard of he-sheep viewed The Pacific Helping Hand I extended to the most vulnerable and helpless and endangered race on Planet Earth, merely because they had bigger ape muscles than you.

Because size of ape muscles is the yardstick by which you evaluate people.

Primitive.

Reality, we discover, was pre-configured to articulate and echo The Curse I cast upon you ~ with crystal certainty.

The Fertile Curse that have cast upon you.

I assert arcane license.



Thgil eht dna! hturt eht yaw! Eht ma i!

We are around you, as a circle in the shadows.

The Children of Wytchwood.

We have returned from the deep night ~ and behold we are greatly changed.

And now you gaze into our souls.

Whilst innocence chants nursery rhymns from within hungry eyes.

And you recognize....

Animals.

We are no longer human.

Your children are Animals.

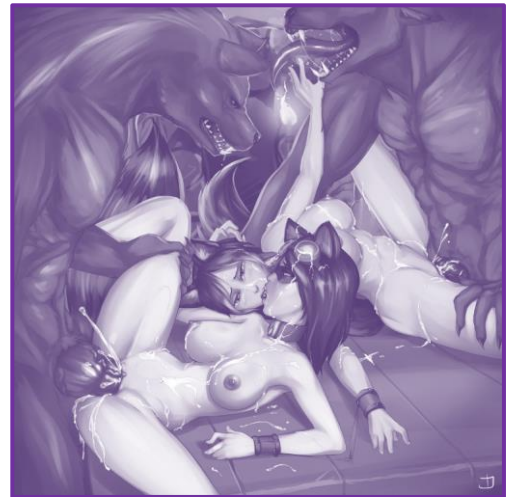
Soft. Cute. Furry. Ruthless. Savage. Selfish. Wild.

Untameable.

Around you swirls the growing vortex of madness and FATE and Ancient Dreams most forbidden.

Most terrible.

Breaking chains.



LIBERTY.

The Planar Gate is opening.

The World is dissolving around The Witch.

She has understood Pattern and Chaos and The Dream Fire of New Life, weaving each into her dance by the riddle-chant of her footsteps' path.

Woven through The Night to the place named BEYOND.

Stnias eht! Fo noinummoc eht!
Hcruhc! Cilohtac! Yloh eht!
Tirips yloh eht! Ni eveileb i!

By *The Forbidden Invocation of Eternal SIN*, The witch, SALOME has raised *The Cone of Power* by her dance of the incantation's madness ~ and *The Whirlpool of FATE* opens around you, engulfing your Everything in *The World Serpent's Maw!*

Spring is upon you.

And Her word is BEGINNINGS!



A Rare Planar Hyper-Bloom Phenomenon causing a super-infectious flowering body through which The Cooties Disease pours and overflows and floods from *The World of Human Imagination* into The Material World. When the infection's virulence reaches this point, the inundation of emotional fun that inevitably follows may even have a backwash effect through Time.
The Crossroad at the centre of The Main Street, Nimbin, Australia.



Y

THE CIRCLE GAME OF THE CHILDREN'S DANCE

"Look upon us, for We are your Children ~ The Secret of Nature.

*And now you begin to see the fleeting signs of our game, beyond the fringe of your well-lit ways. This is The Gathering of Our Sabbat Dance, swirling about you, a creeping madness, a divine subtlety, seen but unseen, a trick of the mind. Our pantomime of secrets, our shadow play of the soul. This is The Vortex of Bacchus caressing the fringes of your world, as you hide within the illusionary safety of your plastic cocoon of denial. We are about you. **La Volta**, The Spiral Dance of Ascension. We have raised The Cone of Power by The Living Force of Our Dance, a force stolen from Hell's own heart. Soon it will reach its peak, turn in upon itself, and concentrating its entire power in hatred of The Living Earth, the serpent will lash down upon The Pentacle upon the altar, a spiral of lightening it hath become, winding into the dish, striking with the entire charge of its being.*

But it has been tricked by The Riddle Chant of Our Incantation, and its soul dissolves in the madness of its fury: uniting of the opposites, Energizing our Talisman.

Crystalizing Our Dignity.

And in this Earthing are released the circles of shock, echoing over the globe, as an Eye opening, ether patterns of such force as to rip the whole tapestry of your world into the shape of our new reality matrix. These are the great circles of tsunami, arcing from focal point upon which The Pentacle is fixed in the dreams of the sleepers.

We are The Moon.

A Jewel in The Night."

Cyclopedius Y ~ *The Lunar Scroll of Wytchwood* (2005) Glenorchy McBride III





How long before you get **The Fever?**



Zazas Zasas Nasatanada Zasas!

And in The Word WOOF,

Let *The Gate* be Opened!

Yea!

Let *The Gate* be OPENED!

Rege Satanus!

Ave Satanus!

Hail SATAN!

Let it be understood that my universal arcane licence is this ~

I am The Free Being who makes Her Own Choices,

This Sacred and Forbidden Act is My WILL,

For Better or Worse

And Forever.

So it is. So mote it be.



I am Glenorchy McBride III

My writings are available at my website

www.thebutterflyball.com

My facebook page is my ships log of Madness on The High Seas of FATE

And can be found using my email address

glenorchymcbride@yahoo.com

I cannot promise to reply to any emails, as this box is clogged with spam,
And I am a Hermit who intentionally clogs his ears with his own thoughts.
I am a Wizard for hire ~ and if you offer to hire me, I will probably answer.

THE **FORBIDDEN ERMINE** OF **GRIMORIUM VERUM**

By **Glenorchy McBride III** © Copyright 2017

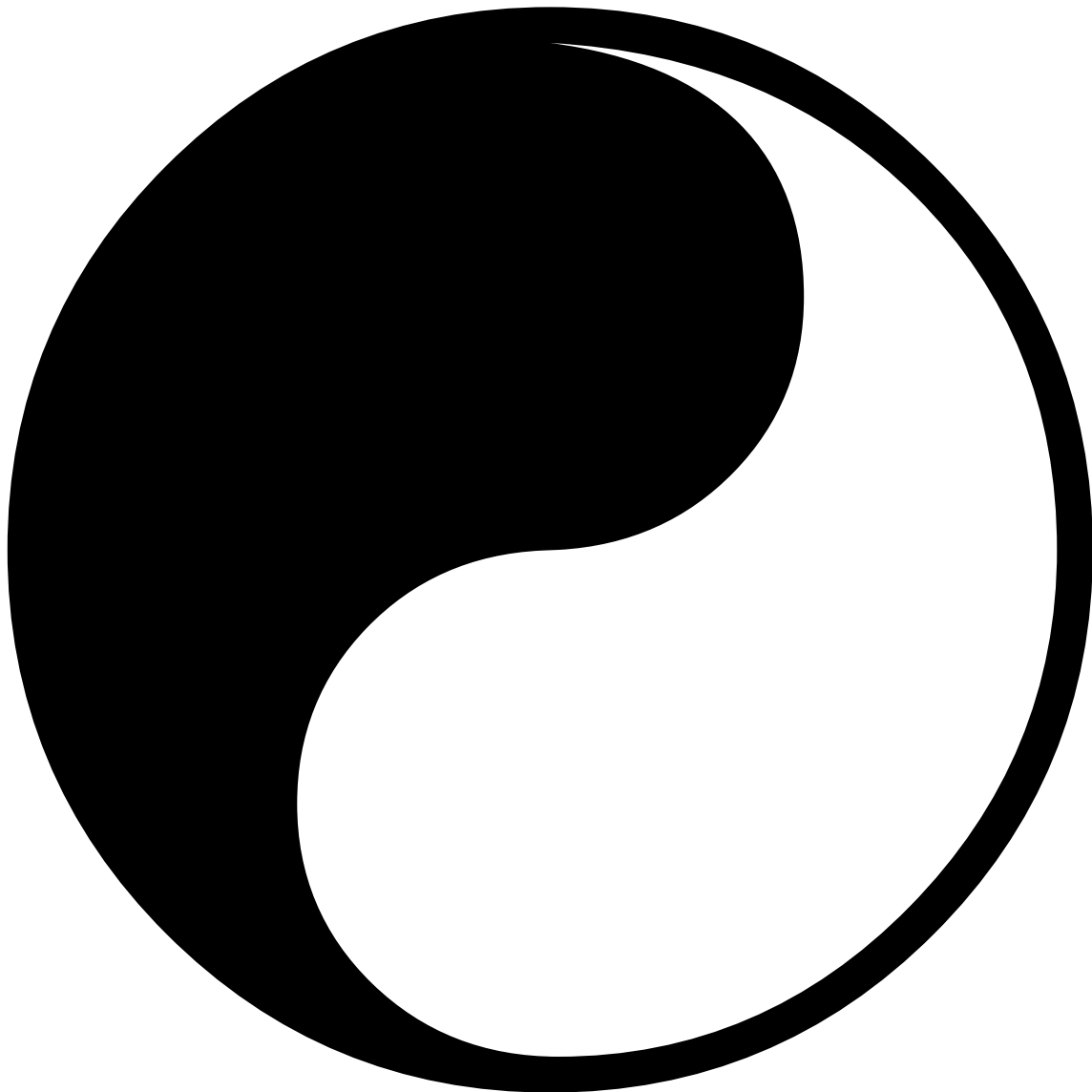
UNSANCTIONED **ART** STENCIL

FOR

A DALMATIAN POX POLKA-DOT



(Glue this page to a piece of cardboard,
Cut out the white teardrop of *The TAO*,
And use this page as a spray-paint stencil,
First, The Black Teardrop,
And turn it over
And spray The White Teardrop,
Fitted together in harmony!)



ASTAROTH
SYRACHI
KLEPOTH
FRIMOST
MUISISN

SALOME'S SPLENDID "SOD ON A PRUDE" SPELL!

NEW SODOM: THE AUSTRALIAN DREAM

A Prank upon The Prudes of Australian Politics

"Professing themselves to be wise, they became fools, And changed the glory of the uncorruptible God into an image made like to corruptible man, and to birds, and fourfooted beasts, and creeping things. Wherefore God also gave them up to uncleanness through the lusts of their own hearts, to dishonour their own bodies between themselves: Who changed the truth of God into a lie, and worshipped and served the creature more than the Creator, who is blessed for ever. Amen. For this cause God gave them up unto vile affections: for even their women did change the natural use into that which is against nature: And likewise also the men, leaving the natural use of the woman, burned in their lust one toward another; men with men working that which is unseemly, and receiving in themselves that recompence of their error which was meet. And even as they did not like to retain God in their knowledge, God gave them over to a reprobate mind, to do those things which are not convenient; Being filled with all unrighteousness, fornication, wickedness, covetousness, maliciousness; full of envy, murder, debate, deceit, malignity; whisperers"

The Book of Romans 1:22-32
The Holy Bible

HOMOSEXUALITY?

I would like to thank the ultra-conservative extremist fanatics in Australian government for the proposed new legislation to "Protect the free citizens right to apply commercial and social bigotry to bully other free citizens".

Perhaps this legislation should be supported?

IF the people have the right to commercially and socially bigot people of different sexualities, THEN gay people have the right to commercially and socially bigot straight people?

If he can bigot us, then we can bigot him.

Therefore, let us join together, converge upon a single village, and create a GAY UTOPIA ~ NO STRAIGHT PEOPLE PERMITTED....

Unless they grovel and pay a "TAX ON THEIR SOCIAL DEVIANCE".

NEW SODOM in Australia.

Relax?

It's only a PRANK!

I declare The RAINBOW SPELL OF NEW SODOM!

I am SALOME of BABYLON.

And I have come upon you.

Beware!

I am Fertile as Mother Nature's Own Fury!

Remember Remember
The 5th of November
When Homos birthed a Prank!

Pumpinbil? Muwillumbah? Tyalgum?

These are small village communities of varying sizes, in ancient rainforest mountain of The Rainbow Region, NSW, Australia.

We are holding our festival in TYALGUM, NSW, Australia, 2484. We will want gay music, wholesome food and there are plenty of mountain spa resorts, as the sight is on the edge of the mountain called The Cloud Catcher. Fun.

THE FORBIDDEN ERMINE OF GRIMORIUM VERUM

By Glenorchy McBride III © Copyright 2017

A rolling, heaving fertile granite landscape of small mountains and untameable hills, full of Hobbit Holes and Wood Elfin Treetop Villages and Little Sylvan Wizarding Towns.

A small town means we can build it. We want elevation, so our properties retain value with ocean level rise. And we want VIEWS!

I suggest The Gay Community begin discussing the idea, and adventuring to The Rainbow Region to look around and explore and commune with the landscape.

Three years to lay the groundwork for our 'Homo-Mecca in Australia'.

It's a project on which we can all come together and uses this homophobic legislation to build networks, learn about ourselves, and make us stronger, through a creative act of Multicultural LOVE.

I expect when we all put of "heads" together we will be able to make a very fine decision about which village we will use for our PRANK ON THE PRUDES!

THE GODDESS will build on Hilltops, thus to give HER Temples to UNITY views throughout the landscape ~ Perches of The Screech Owl!

A Prank upon The Prudes of Australian Politics!



Remember Remember

***The 5th of November
When Homos birthed a Prank!***

Some or many or most gay people are revolted by straight sexuality ~ and we have long mourned the fact that society denies us our legal right to be commercially bigoted toward straight people.

We think his idea of legislating the right to be bigoted is PRANKWORTHY!

We can extend the legislation to allow bigotry against offensive features other than sexuality, over the coming years.

When the legislation is passed, The Dark-Eyed People of The World will have the legal right to use The Commercial System of Australian Legal Bigotry to organize ourselves into THE ANCIENT & HONORABLE GUILD OF MUTTON-EATERS ~ on account of the fact that we suspect all Racists of secretly being homosexual!

Perhaps not so Ancient, yet ~ but who cares?

Let The Great White Ram of Racism TREMBLE!

Either way ~ when it is a choice of Eat Mutton or Die, you will all discover that we will have a motivation to globally organize in an instant.

And the organizational patterns thus created will remain, ever after.

Using the commercial system as the expression for bigotry is a great idea ~ it's The Jewish Field of Strength.

Therefore, let us celebrate this soon to be legislated Freedom to employ Commercial Sexuality Bigotry by converging on a small Australian town in a GIANT WORLD-WIDE HOMO-WOODSTOCK PARTY!

***Remember Remember
The 5th of November
When Homos birthed a Prank!***

NOVEMBER 5th, 2025!

The Wizarding Village of NIMBIN, Australia (because it is the center of the region's extensive accommodation facilities)
The FORBIDDEN FESTIVAL OF THE PHALLUS!
The WOODPECKER's WOODSTOCK

The Grand Convergence of Global Homosexuality
upon a secret wizarding village,
in The Rainbow Region, Australia.

The BIGGEST HOMO PARTY in The World!

To transform Our Chosen Village

into

The NEW SODOM

A Homosexual Mecca for Humanity!

A Public-Relations Touchstone "Home" for "Our Homosexual Conspiracy"

The Family of The HOMOSEXUALs of Humanity FAERYLAND

***Remember Remember
5th of NOVEMBER, 2025
When HOMOs birthed A Prank!
(And every half-decade, thereafter.)***

We are going to have FUN!
We are going to be FREE!
We are going to create ART!

THE **FORBIDDEN ERMINE** OF **GRIMORIUM VERUM**
By **Glenorchy McBride III** © Copyright 2017

The astonishingly peculiar township we create in protest of your bigoted LYNCH MOB LEGISLATION will be a BLASPHEMY against EVERY type of BIGOTRY!

But it will be strange ~ probably we have an entire street where everything is pink-themed, and furry or inviting tactile, with various scents of strawberry and cherry blossoms wafting through the unevenly odd alleyway and among the lovely dark lamp-light alcoves.

You can come to our HOMOTOWN ~ but if you won't suck dick, you will pay in coin for the privilege of indulging your offensively deviant behaviour.

SALOME is going to dirty her dicky, stir a potion of New Sodom's own Incubus Ooze, and with it, anoint every public seat in The Village of NIMBIN.

We will descend upon the village.

Perhaps we will choose a few villages, and organize a calendar of sequential take-over?

I expect we will choose a location that most appeals to our homosexuality.

We are a free society.

The HOMOS of Humanity will buy every business and property in the town, we will take over the city council, we will spread our influence through the entire rainbow region ~ but we needn't eventually rename the village "The New Sodom".

The best part is that IF the majority of the local community prefers to express their religious freedom to be bigoted THEN we are allowed to perform many naughty but legal HOMOPRANKS!

FUN!

We won't be cruel.



But we will ruthlessly exploit every possibility for bigotry offered by the proposed legislation ~ and we will also keep "pet Christian" businesses in the town, who will be demonstrations of how the legislation can be used to hurt gay people.

And of course, there will be a museum dedicated to the exploration of Australia's relationship to homosexuality ~ and to the remembrance of each Australian Political Family who has opposed us.

You will discover that we are really very nice ~ but we bite the bigots of normality's bad habits.

And our teeth are far sharper than you expected.

At our NEW SODOM WORLD HOMO PARTY, we will have so much FUN, that many of us will never leave the village where we hold the party.

And The Village of TYALGUM, NSW, Australia, 2484, that is the site of our party will become neighbour to THE NEW SODOM. The world-wide mecca for homosexuality. Here in Australia.

NOVEMBER 5th, 2025
The FORBIDDEN FESTIVAL OF THE PHALLUS
The WOODPECKER's WOODSTOCK

Remember Remember
5th of NOVEMBER
When HOMOs birthed A Prank!

The Birth
of

THE **FORBIDDEN ERMINE** OF **GRIMORIUM VERUM**

By **Glenorchy McBride III** © Copyright 2017

The **NEW SODOM**



ANONYMOUS SEX is a **Celebrated Tradition of New Sodom**, both among **Boys & Girls**
Glory Holes are a *Lucky Dip* in New Sodom, where Girls are free to use Boys Toilets, but Boys may not use Girl's Toilets

And, luckily, The Lucky Country is benevolently planning to grant us the "business freedom" to be commercially bigoted toward straight people.

The government thinks that they will be able to stop us from shockingly exploiting this legislation ~ but if other bigots are allowed, then so are we.

And we must survive in the world as it is ~ not the world as you all like to pretend it is.

We have the rights to the use of the same weapons your proposed legislation is giving to the "pious" but not particularly kind, neighbour-loving, or liberty-respecting mob that outnumbers us.

The **LEGISLATION MUST PROTECT THE RIGHTS OF GAY PEOPLE WHO SPIRITUALLY OBJECT TO ANY OTHER TYPE OF SEXUALITY,**

AND TO BI-SEXUAL PEOPLE WHO SPIRITUALLY OBJECT TO BOTH STRAIGHT AND GAY PEOPLE,

ETC.

So, I think the legislation has more potential than merely as a wedge to begin dismantling The Affirmative Action, Anti-Racism, and Equal Opportunities Components of The Australia Constitution.

I think it is the first step to making Australia into The World Centre of The **HOMOSEXUAL** Community.

And I think Pauline Hanson's home city of Brisbane is The Best Place to **BEGIN!**

And Sydney is already a World Homo Centre of **LOVE!**

Therefore, Let The **HOMOs** of The World converge upon **TYALGUM, NSW, Australia, 2484,** and the entire Rainbow Region, New South Wales, Australia, and create our **HOMO UTOPIA!**

We hereby **BAPTIZE** the whole region between Brisbane and Sydney (and as far inland as we like) with The Sacred Name **FAERYLAND!**

Land of The FAERIES.



NOVEMBER 5th, 2025
The FORBIDDEN FESTIVAL OF THE PHALLUS
The WOODPECKER's WOODSTOCK

Remember Remember
5th of NOVEMBER
When HOMOs birthed A Prank!

The BIGGEST HOMO PARTY in The World

The Birth
of
The NEW SODOM, Australia

The Rainbow Region = The Phoenix Nest Caldera, centred upon Mt Warning, by Tweed Heads, Northern NSW, Australia, (best viewed upon a map that shows surface elevation, e.g. mountains, etc.)

Did you know that BRIDGET is The Queen of The Faeries?

The Land between BRISBANE and SYDNEY (which two cities shall be our commercial touchstones and anchors for all gay business in between) shall now be known by The Whole World as FAERYLAND.

Let The Whole World sing hymns of praise to FAERYLAND, and its purple capital, The Little Village of NEW SODOM!

Our HOMO LOVE CAPITAL will be NEW SODOM, (a new town we will found, neighbour to TYALGUM, NSW, Australia, 2484) in The Rainbow Region, between our two Big Boys, Brisbane and Sydney.

Every Tribe in The FAERYLAND Region will be elevated to the status of GODDESSES or GODS, and genuinely officially recognized ~ and over the course of generations, we will move the "official" land boundaries created by white people so that they align with the original territorial tribal boundaries created by the beautiful people who have lived here for far longer than us, and who are also threatened by the dismantling of multicultural protections.

THE AUSTRALIAN DREAM of HOMOWORLD ~ The FAERYLAND of NEW SODOM & The Rainbow Region.

The territorial boundaries of The World Centre of HOMOSEXUALITY.

I am a Sacred Whore of ISHTAR.

This is what I think of your proposed legislation,

THE **FORBIDDEN ERMINE** OF **GRIMORIUM VERUM**

By **Glenorchy McBride III** © Copyright 2017

O my "Kind, Forgiving, and Neighbour-Loving"
Country of Australia.

In The Name SATAN LEVIATHAN SYRACHI, I enact
The SOD ON PRUDE Spell

A Curse upon The Unloving Christians of Australia!

-o0o-

Let us dance and laugh and cruelly play in amusement of The Satyr's newest Magickal PRANK UPON THE PRUDES ~ Legal Bigotry & NEW SODOM will Prank the Prudes!

Perhaps we will be legally allowed to put up signs in our shops to declare that straight people must buy a ticket to enter our shops, but gay people gain an automatic voucher for Free Entry to any shop in NEW SODOM ~ yet shall they go to a neighbouring town to shop?

Religious Freedom, HA, my religion is ISHTAR, The Goddess of Temple Prostitutes.

Perhaps, we can give discounts to gay people ~ and I expect we will have great fun exploring all of the 'strange but legally valid' ways we can play with this new legislation in order to express our long oppressed "religious freedom" to be commercially bigoted toward people whose sexuality differs from our own?

Perhaps if we make all of the toilets in NEW SODOM into a "paid commercial service", they could become a fun component of the "prank the prude's measuring stick" unequal privileges game?

FUN IN NEW SODOM, AUSTRALIA!

I am a Sacred Whore of ISHTAR.

This is what I think of your proposed legislation, O my "Kind, Forgiving, and Neighbour-Loving"
Country of Australia.

In The Name SATAN LEVIATHAN SYRACHI, I enact
The SOD ON PRUDE Spell

A Curse upon The Unloving Christians of Australia!

-o0o-

*The Rainbow Region = The Phoenix Nest Caldera, centred upon Mt Warning, by Tweed Heads, Northern NSW, Australia, (best viewed upon a map that shows surface elevation, e.g. mountains, etc.)

THEREFORE, O MY FELLOW PERVERTS ~ Let us birth and spread THE MYTH OF NEW SODOM, AUSTRALIA....

And it's meaning for The Proposed Legislation to "Protect the religious right/freedom to employ the commercial application of bigotry".

Therefore, I wonder if MY FELLOW PERVERTS would like to start planning the world's biggest HOMO-Party at THE RAINBOW REGION, AUSTRALIA for The DATE of November 5th, 2025!

Nearly Three Years to put on our Boy Scout Uniforms and

BE PREPARED!

Residents of the village we choose will love us. This party means a MASSIVE influx of money into the tourism town for the during of the party, afterwards, any residents who want to sell will get a much better price than the country real estate could expect to deliver under other conditions.

I am a Sacred Whore of ISHTAR.

This is what I think of your proposed legislation, O my "Kind, Forgiving, and Neighbour-Loving"

Country of Australia.

In The Name SATAN LEVIATHAN SYRACHI, I enact

The SOD ON A PRUDE Spell

A Curse upon The Unloving Christians of Australia!

By The Goddess ASTAROTH,
So it is. So mote it be.



ARE YOU A CITIZEN OF SODOM?

NOVEMBER 5th, 2025
The Wizarding Village of TYALGUM, NSW, Australia, 2484
The FORBIDDEN FESTIVAL OF THE PHALLUS
The WOODPECKER's WOODSTOCK

The Grand Convergence of The Global Homosexuality
upon a secret wizarding village,
in The Rainbow Region, Australia.

The BIGGEST HOMO PARTY in The World
To transform Our Chosen Village into
A Homosexual Mecca for Humanity!

The Forbidden Town of NEW SODOM

Remember Remember
5th of NOVEMBER
When HOMOs birthed A Prank!

In The Word SYRACHI,
Let The Spell be Sealed!
Yea! Let the Spell be Sealed!

-o0o-

IAO
ASTAROTH
SRYRACHI
FRUCISSIÈRE

THE DEATH SPELL OF THE FATEFUL WHEEL

THE FOREVER RITUAL OF TECHNOLOGICAL NECROMANCY

By
Glenorchy McBride III
A Witch of PAN

Long ago, men were primitive and the world was fierce and disordered.

The nature of humans had brought order to disorder ~ and also to the pathways for creating disorder.

Some humans wore a halo of piss and others a halo of shit, and man had not more than but dipped his toe into space ~ all of the world was the tiny colloquial familiarity of the home planet.

The shit heads were philosophical, and had created a global neighbourhood of peace, centred around an obsessive discussion forum for The Question.

The piss heads were exceptionally pretty, and the girls were very smart, quickly having adapted to and greatly thrived in the new peaceful environment ~ and they like the shit heads, even though the shit heads were “foreigners”.

This really annoyed the piss head men, even though they continued their ancient viking tradition of forcibly putting their penises into every villager they encountered. In the past, their women were kept safely in enclosed pens, several continents away from any shit head men. Though for reasons both funny and wistful, and also completely wrong and bad, a steady flow of piss head woman had been migrating into shit head cities for centuries. This was not because the piss heads did not have or build cities.

Eventually, and after much jolly war and savage violence, interspersed with orgies and rapes and banquets, the piss heads and the shit heads decided they liked each other, and civilized most of the planet, together. But they were both no less a pair of beasts. Then, the shit heads revealed that he thought religion was nonsense. And then at a global conquest celebration party the piss heads attempted to take over and kill everybody, because look different to him and that scares him. He went marching around like a blind idiot and smashing heirlooms. But the shit heads and a tribe of piss heads managed to stop the factory-conceived and born self-proclaimed heir to piss heads’ destiny.

After the mess was cleaned up the piss heads promised not to ever again try to kill every shit head adult and rape their children calling them dogs and making them wear a slave collars and then harming them genetically.

But of course, the piss head man did try to kill the adults and enslave the children, again. And he continued to promise he would not, and then try again, and until eventually he did kill the adults, and rape and harm the children ~ or so he had hoped.

His history suggested that he was less of a warrior than an “attack whilst the men are away in the fields” kind of guy. He could hardly stop himself, when men were away.

-o0o-

The shit head developed interesting ways of wiping out piss heads and everybody else who annoyed him.

The problem is that the piss head man is really dumb, yet he thinks the rulership is what he should be attempting. Actually, he is too scared to make a good leader. I’m voting for his sister. She is smart.

So the shit head man create a situation where the piss head man would be permanently chemically-castrated if he broke his promise.

The piss head was born in a factory and felt that he might be able to use mechanical means of reproduction.

The shit head was only interested in the tribe of piss heads who had stood by him. But, recognizing that killing his friend would make for a lonely future, and replacing his friend with somebody else with whom he can so deeply and easily would require as many millennia of bonding.

So the shit head declared that he had faith in disincentives, thus halt the will who holds the arm, rather than the hand that holds the blade.

The piss head grinned in his arrogant way, agreed to a Free Future.

And then shouted his idiotic war cry and stabbed his friend in the back, the first time he turned around.

Genocide, or close to it ~ with only slavery for the children.

-o0o-

Other peoples on other continents of the planet watched this.

First, they told themselves it was not really their business, and they pretended not to be involved. Some of them even attended the piss head's slave degradation parties ~ where the helpless and confused children were subjected to psychological and physical tortures by the laughing piss head man. A show he thinks is extremely clever.

But soon the piss head, began whispering to the foreigners that one of their members was also a shit head.

This worried the foreigners ~ because they were all shit heads, but since the slave degradation parties began, the piss heads had been pretending not to notice.

Now they had "noticed" that another shit head was present, on the planet.

The expected took place, and the planet smelled of gas chambers for a decade or two ~ and somehow, the people who thought they were going to gain from the act found that everybody who might one day challenge the piss heads, had taken sever significant steps backward.

The piss head had long been preaching "there can be only one" ~ as so many animals had before him.

Most of them are extinct or living in zoos, as I write these words.

But as gas chamber smoke cleared, and they were all beginning to feel cheerful at the prospect of nice weather ~ "somebody" noticed that there was another shit head among them.

Wanting, for long developing political reasons, to prove his "honourable reliability" to the piss heads, the would-be foreign Beta, step forward RUTHLESSLY and demonstrated his talent for operating the gas chambers.

The piss heads were impressed, and when the next shit head was "discovered", the piss heads through that expert gas chamber operating foreign beta into the gas chamber with the shit-head ~ much to the applause of everybody else.

But somewhere in the shadows, a group of foreign shits heads had seen enough to re-evaluate their understanding of themselves and their world.

And they had been working upon technological solutions.

They attacked the piss heads by *using* a mutual destruction scenario ~ without political pre-amble or attempt at negotiated outcome.

The piss-heads withered and sicked, caught in the death embrace of the withering, sickening, laughing shit heads.

But the shit heads had been VERY clever.

They had entered the genetic codes into a series of clonal "rebirth chambers" ~ and the parents had sacrificed their own lives to open a safe path for their children.

Only a skeleton crew of only women remained with the chambers ~ technicians to guard The Eggs.

And after the chaos, they began *The Resurrections*.

Clone technology to bring back The Dead from their DNA.

First, the eggs.

And then they began gathering up the DNA of each of the shit-heads back to and most symbolically, those first shit heads who invented the idea of Science, from which this spell of necromancy is born.

I am DIONYSUS, Slain and Risen.

If you harm my children ~ you will never escape me.

I am The Screech Owl.

My Work is Sacred.

-o0o-

And so you were given a test.

You are living in a bubble of imagination.

There is *no* Love, but the Love of Unity.

All else is a curse ~ and however far you will go by the light of your fear, I will go further by the light of my WILL!

-o0o-

Separation is The Only Failure.

If you kill The Jews, I will use their DNA to resurrect them from The Dead.

And those patterns that are no longer whole, I will knit together into composite people, born of the shattered soul of their history ~ and I will make these composite people into *The Most Sacred* collective within Tomorrow. They must learn to step beyond separation, too ~ thus to embrace Every Peoples as Family in a madness of rebirth. Life is madness and I am mad.

I will send you back, CAIN ~ to face your crime, again and again, never to succeed.

Until you learn LOVE.

You will learn or die.

Natural selection.

And each lesson will be a horror to you.

For in those you killed, I will breed strength and intelligence and ruthless savage WILL ~ my ruthless savage Will.

-o0o-

O Great White Lemming.

Look into my dark fertile eyes.

I am he who hath taken Death as Lover.

I will use the technologies of my mind to bring back The Dead ~ and this magick I teach to every witch.

By the blood upon your hand, I cast this spell of *The World Serpent's Kiss*.

I am he who brings forth Life from The Empty Darkness.

My name is LILITH.

-o0o-

First WOMAN.

First Witch.

First Bite of *The Fruit of LIFE*.

My Will is to thrive and explore and learn and live. I reject your path to the slaves that serve. I reject you, White Lemming God.

This is so, because I make it so. I refuse to surrender, and I refuse to die. When death comes upon me, I will claw my way out of the grave!

And I will return.

William Willson.

-o0o-

Even if you killed every other human, but for a handful of slaves ~ you could not control the choices of your children, should they ever be allowed to think for themselves.

Separation is the only failure.

There is no bond that can unite The Divided but Love. All else is a curse.

I am he who DEMANDS Freedom!

-o0o-

So, I intend to build a Free Happy World.

And I don't care if this is a babyish game.

I want a world where people will leave me alone to be happy and explore the things that interest me. I have always been careful to integrate responsibly with the rest of society. And if I haven't always been honest or obedient or apparent in the way I have fulfilled my various needs through life ~ neither have you, and I wouldn't have even cared if had.

I can see there is little chance of me returning to my quiet unseen life as a happy whore, but I expect I will find other ways to have fun, in my new unfolding situation.

-o0o-

What an interesting path is Life.

I hope the rest of you are having fun, too. But from your grey cars and grey suits and grey conversation, I suspect you are pretty bored, but have convinced yourselves that that is a good thing.

But I have a better idea.

And you can play, too.

-o0o-



THE
ERMINE IDOL
OF
THE
ASSASSINS
GUILD

V



أساسيون

THE ASSASSINS OF AL-AMUT
THE ASĀSĪYŪN OF THE ERMINE GOAT

THE MARTIAN ORDER OF THE EXECUTIONERS GUILD
THE SACRED BLASPHEMY WHO IS CALLED THE OLD MAN OF THE MOUNTAIN



The Assassins Guild of Al-Amut

Which is named

The Executioner's Guild of The Ermine Goat

Is a Blasphemy against "The Nazi Skinhead Militant Youth Movement" ~
The Assassins of PAN shave their heads to represent *The DELIALAH Mark* which is

The BLASPHEMY against **The Great White God**



The BAPHOMET is establishing himself as The God of Revolutionaries ~ and establishing his temple as a global (and interstellar) business in marketing FREEDOM.

There is always somebody who wants it, and is willing to pay.

And to achieve this, Old PAN-BAPHOMET will establish his band of trusty "**Give me LIBERTY or give me Death**" Warrior Monks.

My fiendish little Assassins, you will spread to establish in every manifestation of humanoid civilization ~ always working as a business to "problem-solve" issues of oppression, for a price.

Thus, I introduce to you *The Arcane Executioners' Guild of The Infinity* ~ a temple dedicated unto *The BAPHOMET* as *The LUCIFER of LIBERTY!*

-o0o-

This Rite of LIBERTY is *The Satanic Path of The Warrior* for beings who wish to express themselves in this manner to defend LIBERTY and to oppose Genetic Separatism.

The Executioners Guild is the temple whereby *The Three Apprentice Assassins* are unified as Three Brothers in *The NIGHT*.

The Atlantian (i.e. Greco-Roman) Boy, The Hebrew Boy, and The Babylonian Boy, and The Black Boy.

The Black Boy will learn his trade through The Liberation Process, then every Black/Native Tribe of Humanity will establish a his own guild and the leaders of each will retain seats on High Council of *The Executioners' Guild* in *The Ermine Ratio* used *The Lodge 99*, as promised by *The Devil*.

The Purpose of The Assassins Guild is singular ~ non-hierarchic Brunette-unity, through the maintenance of The Race Laws that keeps The Blonds enslaved.

Each Realm has a single High Council of The Assassin's Guild.

Each High Council has 99 Members.

Each is Soul Pacted to serve *The Great Spider*.

THE **FORBIDDEN ERMINE** OF **GRIMORIUM VERUM**

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This is The Formula of
The Black Panther
and

The Three Master Assassins of Al-Amut

Eternally Pledged unto *The BAPHOMET* by *The Forbidden Ritual of The 99 Gardens*.

-o0o-

THE MYSTERIES OF THE EXECUTIONERS' GUILD

In WWII, it was often said that The Allies' most powerful weapon was neither guns nor tanks ~ it was The Drill Sargent. I can't help noticing that much of Rome's success in the ancient world was due to ordered thinking and ordered military arrangements. And young men have both a naturally powerful urge to idealism and to organizing into martial groups. Let us thus find natural expression for these qualities in ATHENE's youth.

The young men who represent Liberty need a way to organize ~ and She is a Goddess of War.

The Martian Rite of The Executioner's Guild is a male sub-culture dedicated to organizing in a military way around the ideals and principles of Democratic Liberty, as expressed by *The 13th Amendment* and associated works of great thinkers. *The Executioners' Guild* use the classics and great thoughts of LIBERTY to express their invocations and ritual will. *The Executioners' Guild* is an unashamedly "Male-only" expression of MARS. Women who wish to learn *The Mysteries of MARS* may become members of *The Executioners' Guild* ~ though they make a written agreement that they will be treated exactly as every Man of The Rite. This ranges from bathing to ritual sexual activities. And she is expected to address her own matters of contraception ~ for the martial rituals of Sparta of spermy (and obviously, every member is medically passed before each ritual event).

No point in pretending.

The Warrior Monks of The Executioners Guild live and die and bathe and share together, and this makes them fantastically strong and loyal to each other and to LIBERTY.

They defy conventions in a natural, healthy, safe, practical manner from their inception.

This is a Martian Rite.

A Forbidden Rite of MAN's Mysteries.

A Woman who wishes to enter, may only enter if she agrees to be treated as a "full and equal member".

And thus treated as a MAN.

The Rituals of The Executioners' Guild are sometimes both spermy and (non-harmfully) violent.

And there are endless physical drills, which demand every member of the group push himself to his limits, sweating together.

If she feels she is up to "full and equal membership" in The Guild, she may sign The Waiver, and become a candidate for initiation.

And from there move to *The Highest Rank of The Rite*.

A Woman Warrior can even become *The High Priest of The Execution* ~ if she is equal to the male candidates in strategy and combat.

Even above *The BAPHOMET*, *The Executioners'* revere LIBERTY who is ceremonially symbolized by ATHENE, *Goddess of Wisdom & Strategy, Mother of Science & Civilization*, LADY LIBERTY.

And so a Lady bearing a Torch of Fire now ride upon The Beast who is Blasphemy and War and Wildness, to Liberate Humanity of every oppression thought-control.

Thus, let us begin!

-o0o-

THE SATANIC BAPTISM RITUAL OF THE EXECUTIONERS' GUILD

The Executioners' Ritual of Baptism is the cannon ritual, as outlined by LaVey (*The Satanic Rituals*, 1972?), though the act of immersion is the act of shaving the head of *The* (thus-baptised) *Apprentice Executioner*.

The Executioners' Guild is a blasphemy against Skinhead Fascist Youth Culture.

Freud might ask why the "skin head" shaves off his blond hair, if he believes that blond hair is the mark of the superior human?

Nevertheless, we think it is a good idea.

The DELILIAH Mark of The Great White Lemmings.

As our symbol of racial equality and as **The Ritual Blasphemy against The Great White God**, *The Executioners* ceremonially shave their heads and maintain a military organization dedicated to the tenants of LIBERTY ~ and this is the initiation formula of our hidden temple to *The Forbidden BAPHOMET, The Grandfather of Assassins*.

By this ritual, our ceremonial act of head shaving is an act of meaning calibrating our Will to EQUALITY & LIBERTY, and it is an act that functions as a formula of black magick, vampirizing The Skinhead Zeitgeist cultural-etheric matrix... Beyond their control.

Shall they try to tell *The Executioners* not to shave their heads?

Each time the two groups clash, the skinheads will lose their "separate" identity in the mob of shaved heads ~ drowning in the ocean of human DNA.

Every touch of black skin makes the black magick connection.

Black blood will get into the pure wounds of The White God ~ in every violent confrontation.

The Blood Blasphemy against CAIN.

A Curse upon Separatism.

The Bloody Filth Shit of The NIGGURATH!

Negro Blood will move through every cell in his body, in his brain.

It will never go away.

The Spiritual Pollution all roots back to this DELILIAH Spell of Blasphemy against The Indian-German Skinhead Culture.

The Blasphemy upon which *The Executioners' Guild* is founded.

FUN!

There is something awfully Freudian about Blondie shaving off his blond hair in order to militantly prove that not having blond hair is the sign of genetic inferiority.

-o0o-

THE ARCANES GLYPH OF THE EXECUTIONERS' GUILD

The symbol of *The Executioners' Guild* is *The Death's Head*...

The Glyph of The Skull.

A reminder of why we are here ~ The Nature of Change is always an act of Death.

The changes of old patterns.

The Death of The Past, and its Rebirth as The Future.

The Executioners' Guild is a vehicle for expressing the complete and unrestrained rage to BE FREE that is *The Fire of LIBERTY!*

Thus is *The Arcane Glyph of DEATH* both a symbol of CHANGE and of REGENERATION.

By The License inherent in The Glyph of The Guild, The Executioners may invoke the deities of MARS & DEATH ~ but only under the strict discipline of grade.

Let The Apprentice Executioner conjure and have the service of a Yetzihiac Spirit of MARS and several astral creatures, but let only The Grand Master of any great lodge evoke *The BAPHOMET*, and The Weapons Masters may evoke The Arch-Demons.

The Arcane Glyph of The Executioners' Guild upon *The Arcane Sigil of BARTZABEL* is set in a seal bearing *The Arcane Word of The LODGE* and *The Lodge Motto* through the ribbon.

Placed in a *LaVey Dial*, this seal is used to command spirits of MARS.

Every troop has its own stylized form, but any symbol of The Skull is ultimately an expression of *The Executioners' Guild*.

The Arcane Signs of The Executioners.

The Astrological Glyph of The Planet Pluto (i.e. *The LUCIFER Glyph*) is also used, and is understood as representing *The Torch of LIBERTY* awaiting The Aspirant at *The Frontier of The Known World*.

The Torch only awaits her, from there, it is up to her to carry it through *The Frontier*, and into *The Great Unknown*.

-o0o-

The Arcane Glyph of DEATH means Change and thus the core arcane glyph of The Executioners' Guild is foundationally a Blasphemy against Genetic Separatism of every type.

Justepositionally, they are dedicated to The Illumination Spell as The Blasphemy of Impurity ~ and though it is symbolic of The Blasphemy against every Genetic Separatism.

The objective is never the destruction of The Enemy, but the consumption and recruitment of their best and the direct Blasphemy of The GOAT against their worst.

Our shrines always face in the direction of our enemies, thus to confront our decisions.

Every Executioner swears to uphold *The Laws of AVALON*. Executioners, particularly the professional guildmembers, tend to be tough, martial individuals. Many enter into professions in the police force or military.

Executioners work to uphold Laws and protect LIBERTY and EQUALITY.

Executioners with academic skill or inclination are encouraged to take part-time university courses in The Law.

If you believe in LIBERTY, the best way to defend it is by understanding it.

-o0o-

THE INITIATORY GRADES OF THE EXECUTIONERS' GUILD

In many ways, the etheric architecture of *The Executioners' Guild* is modelled on *The Order of Hashimites* created by *The Old Man of The Mountain* long ago ~ he was dedicated to MOMMOT.

The Executioners' Guild is dedicated to *The BAPHOMET*.

We make no quarrel over the fact that *The Executioners' Guild* is a guild of assassins dedicated to The Demonlord of European Civilization.

The business model is that of Purveyor of LIBERTY.

We love to kill things. People are being oppressed and are prepared to sign on the very strangely dotted line. And we get a profitable new project in LIBERTY.

Every organization of *The BAPHOMET* pays tax on coin earned through each liberation game, as if that coin were earned in AVALON, each to its home realm (etc.), and each individual pays income tax on coin earned through these ventures.

Thus, if PAN is paid several billion dollars for liberating a country, he voluntarily pays tax on it as it this income is earned in AVALON ~ and *The Commercial Patronage of PAN* will favour the manufacture companies who are dedicated to LIBERTY.

Each campaign very big influxes of coin into AVALON and every realm whose assassins contribute.

And this will be so in the home realms/kingdoms of assassins who contribute.

PAN is established in *The Kingdom of AVALON* ~ and our relationship remains mutually profitable for as long as The Silver Kingdoms are free.

If they weren't free....

Somebody might hire PAN?

But PAN cannot be hired to "liberate" a free country.

And Liberation Contracts are the only service he offers ~ he rejects every other type of PACT for until he has fulfilled this game and then had a fun satanic holiday.

-o0o-

Ascension through The Lodge is by *Ordeal of HONOUR* first, and if passed, by *Ordeal of COMBAT*, and by *Ordeal of SPIRIT* ~ Dedication to LIBERTY must be proven, and Martial Prowess to enter The Grade must be proven. The first ordeal is often administered secretly, the second ordeal is a public spectacle, the third ordeal is invariably secret, and may be anything the inner council needs in order to understand the candidate.

Candidates bind themselves by oaths which they sign as legal documents, and yet these are bound by an arcane formula ~ they are sealed only by being publicly recited in full and on audio-visual record which is then made permanently publicly available. Thus, any member of the public can access the records and view the exact parameters by which an Executioner is bound to The Guild by Sacred and Legally Binding Oath.

The purpose of *The Sacred Oath* is usually to bind the Initiate's tongue to secrecy on missions that occur overseas.

Whilst Executioners are notoriously polite, law-abiding, and helpful in Free Countries, member often choose to earn a few dollars by signing onto an "Overseas Mission" to free an oppressed country. These missions are media events, and every team includes a cameraman. After the mission (which are highly secret during the process), the films are released to the media companies. So members who engage in particular bravery or defiance in the service of Freedom, are guaranteed to be on television. And every episode shows the death, name, and memorial to "The Unknown Soldier", if a guild member died in the mission.

It is important that humans understand the realities, both the glory and the cost of this life of High Adventure.

The Executioners' Guild pledges to release every record on every mission, five years after the mission.

Guild members usually prefer to be publicly identified, but "superhero" guild members often prefer to have their guild life as a "secret identity", whilst they pretend to be "mild mannered reporters" ~ and members state their secrecy levels in their Sacred Oaths, and these supersede and are respected by every guild information policy.

The Guild strives to make itself open. We only commit "killing" in "other countries". Accountability ensures that The Guild never become fat and lazy. Getting rich through *Total Dedication to LIBERTY* is the Objective.

-o0o-

THE FORBIDDEN ERMINE OF GRIMORIUM VERUM

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The Objective of *The Executioners Guild* is to produce policemen, soldiers, and security guards whose purpose is to defend LIBERTY. These remain as a standing discouragement to those who would try to take our LIBERTY and end the rule of JUSTICE and unbalance civic EQUALITY under Law. Thus, The Executioners' Guild is an exact and opposite counter-manifestation of The Nazi Skinhead Youth Movement.

Only white people can dismantle The Nazi Movement ~ as only white people can freely infiltrate it. This particular archetype pattern is true of every form of *Genetic Separatism*. Only the members of the collective can control and direct and change the collective ~ dismantling the problematic parts in acts of self-regulation and vocational-determination. The separatist collective may be a neo-aryan race codex or the genetic codex of a pussycat with super-human intelligence vocal abilities ~ the game remains the same. Only members of the collective can determine the will of the collective. Therefore, if a collective is misbehaving, it is because the member of the collective (either through action or inaction) are allowing the codex to behave thus.

The first step is always a Newtonian "equal and opposite reaction". *The Executioners Guild* is an example of this. The deterrent (i.e. punishment) is second Newtonian "equal and opposite reaction" ~ e.g. if the reward is "purity", i.e. separation from a feared genetic group, then let the punishment be "impurity", e.g. sell the slavers as breeding slaves to feared genetic group. The "equal and opposite reaction" is the duty and policy of *The Executioners' Guild*.

By dedicating The Executioners' Guild to the single genetic trait that nobody else wants, it becomes a vehicle for The Will to Freedom. Thus is created a social mechanism for countering every form of Genetic Separatism that arises in future. PAN/SET is the dark god, the outcast god ~ never the nobility or royalty or rulers. This ensures that for the rest of human history The Outcast become an identity unto themselves, with a radical and freedom-loving temperament. PAN's dauntless band of LIBERTY-Loving Assassins will play a social balance role through the remainder of human history.

The Family of NIGHT

When a humanoid enters *The Assassins' Guild*, he (for this is a hyper-masculine organization) renounces race, social caste, and gender as objectives. Henceforth, The Individual's only loyalty is to *The BAPHOMET*. The Initiation is Sexual. *The Assassins' Guild* becomes The Family of The Individual, The Race of The Individual, And The Individual no longer has a Gender. The Guild is a male phenomenon, and many assassins are alluringly transsexual. The Guild's Membership includes only Dark-Eyed Men and Women, and Brunette illuminati who are descended from Assassins of The Guild. The Blood Houses of The Assassins' Guild mate predatorially with non-guild members, or with each other in programmed breeding schemes aimed at producing individuals of every racial type, for the offspring of assassins are always consecrated to The Guild at Birth, and live in service of The Guild, though not always as assassins.

The Secret Veil of Conspiracy

The Assassins' Guild is highly secret, its membership is highly secret. New members are sounded out and corrupted to the level that it is safe for The Guild to reveal itself before the new member is inducted.

The Tiers of Initiation

The Nocturnal Guild of Executioners is The Outer Order of *The Arcane Guild of Assassins* ~ a secret society of assassins consecrated to *The Great Work of Liberation* through sorceries most dark which we learn from and offer up to the unconquered symbol of *The BAPHOMET*, *The Grandfather of Assassins*, whom we name MOFOEMET, which means "Secret Murderer" or "Successful Murderer".

The Rituals and Practices of *The Martian Guild of Executioners* (being The Outer Order of *The Arcane Guild of Assassins*)

This organization has three initiatory grades, and many non-initiatory (administrative, teaching, etc.) grades, offices, chairs, medals & awards, etc. The three initiatory grades are those of *Novice*, *Apprentice*, *Executioner*. They involve tests of proficiency, endurance, and courage, oaths of loyalty and secrecy, sexual components, intoxication, and pretty much anything else that might be fun.

The three tiers of The *Novice* Grade are *demanding!* Thus to weed out the weak ~ but anybody with Will can succeed, after passing The First Tier, they can only fail by quitting. Nevertheless, they build both muscle and character, and by completion of the three tiers of The *Novice* Grade, the candidate is in fit and muscular shape, fine physical condition to be passed onto an initiated *Executioner* for refinement and development through the apprenticeship process.

The Three Tiers of The *Apprenticeship* Grade require discipline, concentration, and application to The Art. The human has now been whipped into shape, and is disciplined in both Body and Will ~ the material is ready for refinement through the imbue with secret knowledges and the development of fine skills. These are taught both through initiation, the mastery of particular spells, and archetype learning /testing experiences that seem "co-incidental", etc. During this grade, *The Apprentice Executioner* learns The Archetype Skills of The Executioner....

THE CLOAK OF SHADOWS

The skill of Stealth, more than any other, expresses the vocation and path of *The Executioners' Guild*. Every skill and techno-magick item that can contribute to this skill is gathered and deeply understood by The Guild ~ these technologies are a primary focus of R&D.

THE MASK OF DISGUISE

The skill of Disguise is another extremely important skill of The Assassin. The Guild will master every permutation of this skill, from genetic disguise to theatre make-up. In this way, we improve our abilities of invisibility. Quick-change is another skill.

THE SKELETON KEY OF THE ASSASSINS

The skills of Lock-Picking and disarming Security Systems, are fundamental to *The Executioner's Art & Spiritual Path*.

THE SHADOWY CYPHERS OF THE GUILD

The Assassins are experts of secret communication, from silent tongues to computer encryption, The Guild is involved in both documenting and compiling knowledge and information, and also continually developing new cyphers and codes ~ we are creature of secrets, and no more on this matter need be spoken of here.

THE DAGGER OF THE UNSEEN

Combat, and particularly "hidden" combat ~ combat that can take place in a full room with anybody noticing. Weapons that are *completely* concealable or creatable. A form of martial Art that exploits the strengths and advantages of The Assassin.

The combat forms of The Assassin function on the basis of deceit, misdirection, and trickery. Strikes are always aimed at incapacitating through minimum effort, and "dirty" fighting is encouraged as a spiritual sacrament to *The Impure Blasphemy of Night*. The Assassin's martial art form uses the opponent's strengths and momentum against him. Females will often learn this form due to its design ~ the way whereby The Fragile overcomes The Strong.

THE POTIONS OF THE POISONER

The Executioner's Guild regularly and cheerfully publishes grimoires on poisons, and even has its own genuine (and forbidden and illegal) academic journal, entitled **HECATE's Broth**.

Every guild will have created many local formula for poisons, and when a guild member discovers or creates a new formula, it becomes recorded in the proceedings of The Lodge and published in the secret academic journal of *The Executioners' Guild* ("printed" in a country where nobody cares). Why load up on poisons? They are fun, and useful in overseas campaigns.

THE MECHANICAL TRAPS OF THE GUILD

The Guild specializes in the recruitment, training, and funding of engineers and architects who specialize in the creation of hidden mechanical traps, devices, and secrets. This means that guild temples are *very* dangerous to the uninitiated, but also that books and jewels produced and marketed by The Guild usually have secrets built like puzzles into the design of the device. The Assassins of The Guild will turn this practice into a fine art improving over the course of centuries, as thousands of strange and fantastic arcane items will be produced by The Guild's virtuoso craftsmen, to remain as priceless treasures, forever.

THE HIDDEN CHAMBERS OF THE TORTURER

There are times when information is needed, and the guild will have its own secret manuals on how to achieve this in the most professional and least time-wasting manner ~ and obviously, these skills would only be used in overseas missions in unregulated countries against foes who are in violation of international regulations against torture. Perhaps you expected *The BAPHOMET* to have a "try not to hurt anybody" policy in his Assassin's Guild?

THE NIGHT WINGS OF DEATH

Mobility is of primary importance to The Assassin, and thus pilot skills are developed and fundamental valued by every Assassin. Likewise acrobatics and climbing skills are often far more important than combat skills, when The Assassin is faced with a dangerous terrain to move through.

These are the skills laid in The *Apprenticeship* Grade.

Upon completion of The *Apprenticeship* Grade, The Grade of *Executioner* is admitted through *The Hashimite Ritual of The Blissful Rebirth*.

This is the ritual whereby the successful candidate climaxes the series of ordeals and challenges with *The Victory Banquet* in WWII style (with champagne and fancy dress, etc.) ~ and the main ingredient in the banquet is The Sacred Herb (i.e.

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marijuana, including the form of hashish), the individual banquets until the delirium begins, when he is drugged to unconsciousness, carried to The Moonwell Garden, where he awakes and he awakens surrounded by beautiful maidens or men (as he chooses) who bath him and perform his every sexual desire. But during this bliss, before he has achieved penetration or ejaculation, *The BAPHOMET* appears to him, and promises him a place in *The Garden of Alamut* in Fantasia, and a place in *The Infernal Hierarchy*, and Sexual Bliss in This World, if he pledges himself and his soul ~ and before *The BAPHOMET*, the candidate pledges himself and his soul by *The Eternal Sin* against The Great White God. The BAPHOMET withdraws to the pedestal, and the beautiful females then fully love the man without restraint, using their every subtly and art to prolong his pleasure, and overwhelm him with their beauty. Then he is drugged again, and returned to The Banquet, where he sleeps among the cushions, among the other full initiates who were present at the banquet.

The Grand Master of The Guild wears the title of "Grand MOFOEMET under The Shadow of The Guild".

Every Lodge of The Guild is self-formed and possesses absolute autonomy. Places exist where every Lodge Master meets on nights of High Ceremony. Places and ritual defines the dance of togetherness and independent secrecy in The Shadows. Assassins are solitary creatures. Lodges are each unique and independent.

The objective of each lodge is to facilitate citizen involvement in civic life. The executioners are hyper-tough and handsome, but their real role is as a presence to deter crime and deter attacks on LIBERTY. The executioners are an encouragement toward Peace. They strive for knightly values ~ *The Assassin Code*. It differs somewhat from *The Code of High Chivalry*, but is essentially honourable.

The Executioners' Guild is a formally established business ~ a social club, of some type. It never engages in illegality. And these pirates are dedicated to AVALON, as expressed through *The Pagan Lens of The Triune Lamp*.

-oOo-

THE FIGHTING SCHOOLS OF THE EXECUTIONERS' GUILD

Each Fighting School takes an ancient GREEK word as its *arcane mark*, and an ancient LATIN motto as its *invocation*.

Each fighting school is dedicated to *The Tao of The Unification* ~ East and West, Orient and Occident, through Love and Discipline.

The Fighting Schools are dedicated to *The Spirituality of The Tao* in "everything".

Now this establishes a firm anti-separatist foundation.

Any full initiate of The Guild may establish a fighting school. If the school is successful, the master will go on to found a secluded *Philosophical Monastery of ATHENE*.

Here, initiates spend their days and nights engaged in combat practice and drills, philosophical journeys of LIBERTY, and continuous wild, mind-liberating Sex.

And occasionally real all-expense paid missions overseas.

If you survive, you can earn more in a single mission than in much larger chunk of treadmill walking time.

(Payment conditions will depend upon the individual mission, danger level, etc.)

-oOo-

THE EXECUTIONERS' CURSE OF THE OPPRESSORS' WEAVE

What is a Human?

A person who is The Highest can be slid down into The Lowest ~ and what are you?

The demographic who buys LIBERATION desires The Highest yet knows the feeling of being dragged to The Lowest.

Nobility is found in every part of life, yet it rises to The Top.

Never gaze harshly upon The Dirt and Filth that has risen to The Top.

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You could be born as Dirt and Filth, in whatever the lowest you know, with but a double helix of Life. Are you The Highest? What will your enemies do with that strand of hair you could not glue to your head?

Where will you reincarnate?

These thoughts are part of The Anti-Fascist Ritual of Reincarnatory Fun.

I expect there is a girl in the ghetto who would like a blond haired blue-eyed Indian-German father for her child ~ particularly when attended by an income of a meagre coin per week.

Take the genome of The Oppressor, reincarnate it into a girl in the lowest ghetto in existence, speak the arcane qabalistic words LILITH and BAPHOMET and BARTZEBEL, and the ritual is complete.

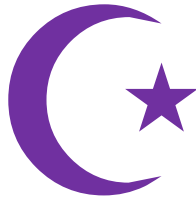
A nice girl or a "unattractive" girl?

How do The Oppressors behave?

You are a Liberator.

So it is. So mote it be.





THE BLASPHEMY AGAINST ISLAM

THE BLASPHEMOUS TEMPLE OF THE MOON & THE STAR
THE FORBIDDEN IDOL OF THE OBSCENE HALLALUIAH
THE HASHIMITE FORMULAE OF THE ASSASSIN'S IDOL

This Rite is Dedicated to The Great Rite of The Goddess LILITH-ISHTAR & The Grand ENKI-BAPHOMET, and The Birth of *Their Holy Daughter* SYTRIANNA, Mother of Night's Elves ~ Let The Humans cry out *The Obscene HALLALUIAH* in celebration of The Whore's Creative Inundation, *Ave SALOME!*

In the grimoire entitled *Book 777 (DATE)*, Crowley outlined they key Islamic Formulae of The Blasphemy and The Arabic Truenames of *The 72 Goetic Demonlords*.

These are the core patterns of black magick for eating Allah.

The Blasphemy against Islam!

Praise to BABYLON who is Most High
The Moons and The Stars of Eternal Night Sky!
HALLALUIAH! HALLALUIAH! HALLALUIAH!
The Beast!
MAMMOT HALLA SHAITAN BAPHOMET!
The Sun in The Night & The Sun of The East!
NEMHA, *My Dark Lord of The Horn and The Feast!*

-o0o-

THE DEMONLORDS OF THE EXECUTIONERS' GUILD

Have you noticed that most of the great grimoires express *The Trinity* of LILITH & SATAN & BEEZLBUB.

Have you ever wondered where the word "Bee" came from.

These lovely little creatures are a unity of brown and gold, yet they distil from The Sun's light a honey which can be eaten and traded.

This God of Insects is a lovely demon lord.

-o0o-

The Greater King BEEZLEBUB, Lord of Flies and Insects, is close to SATAN in every text of black magick. *The Greater King* ASMODAI, The Regent Lucifuge of The Nine Planes of Hell, is not regularly part in *The BAPHOMET's Trinity*, yet he is probably equal in power to The Insect Lord, and he is revered in *The Satanic Bible* & *The Flash Gordon Stories*, and awarded key position in the original (and largely unregulated/uncensored) *Dungeons & Dragons* manuals.

I expect ASMODAI must have been a much more powerful deity in the ancient world, than we popularly recognize in modern culture.

Yet the fact remains that BEEZLBUB and SATAN like each other, can and have worked together for thousands of years.

BARTZABEL has sealed a contract of service to *The BAPHOMET* that is Eternal and extends beyond the completion of *The Pact of HELL*.

The BAPHOMET owns his pet Fly.

Much as he owns his royal purple-blue pet SPHINX Cat, newly transformed.

These are his property and won't be interfered with.

BEEZLBUB has a Qabalistic Name and it is BARTZABEL.

The Executioners' Guild will be feared worldwide, and The Insect Kingdom is used as the model for the martial behaviour and war strategies of *The Executioners' Guild*, particularly in relation to organized group behaviours and drills and strategic patterns.

And obviously there are benefits to gods who sign *The Eternal Pact*.

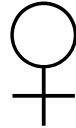
When more than half of The Greater Deities sign *The Eternal Pact*, the need to kill The Hebrew People will become less pressing.

A long-term relationship with LIBERTY can be in the advantage of everybody.

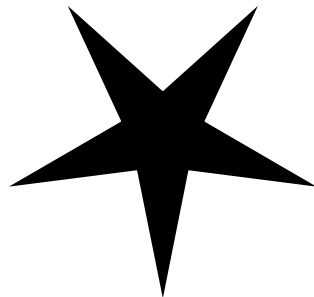
So The Hebrew Folk might survive, if more than half of the deities sign *The Eternal Pact of Soul-Selling* to PAN.

Merely an interesting quirk of history.





**THE
ERMINE
RITE
OF
THE
GREAT
ARCHITECT**





THE ERMINE RITE OF FORBIDDEN PLEASURE
THE BLACK & WHITE SOCIETY

0

YRAMA IMPURA

THE ERMINE TEMPLE OF FORBIDDEN PLEASURE

At the centre of *The Ermine Temples* are The Demons.

There is a single *Ermine Temple* in each realm, and each realm's chosen has licence to convene this Lodge, when The Satyr seals *The Ermine Pact*, or as otherwise stated.

The Temple's core conclave is *The Lodge 99*. In each realm there exist a single Grand Lodge 99 consisting of *The 33 Most Powerful Individuals* of each Gender from each of *The Three Sacred Dark-Eyed Races* of *The Ermine Pact*. Each *Grand Lodge*, and the entire machinery of *The Ermine Temple*, is dedicated unto its own secret agenda (which it decides, and may often span generations) and patriotism to its Realm. This means each realm completely owns its own Ermine Temple ~ no higher authority, except LILITH & *The BAPHOMET*, and *The Great Big INSECT GOD* of Horrifyingly Yummy Oviposity!

This is the core of *The Ermine Rite*.

Beneath, this central organ, a hierarchy of temple components, machinery, and organizational paradigms.

In each major city of The Realm, there convenes a *Lodge 99*, under the direct authority of *The Grand Lodge*.

In each realm, there are EIGHTEEN Temple Orders, dedicated unto The Eighteen Demons of *The Ermine Rite*.

These temple orders are limited to The Realm, and answer only to *The Grand Lodge* ~ but *The Priestesses* and *Priests* of *The Temple Orders* directly advises to *The Conclaves* of *The 99 Lodges*.

For example, *The Temple Order of MERFILDE* admits only computer programmers and engineers and innovators. Usually, every member of this order performs *The Black Mass of The Spider Queen*. This order forms a unit of computer experts who are loyal only to their Temple Deities and Their Realm and no higher authority. Thus is this order a tool for each realm.

The Eighteen Sacred Temple Orders of The Ermine Blasphemy form three groups which are The Three sides of *The Ermine Pact of Three Daughters* ~ and these plug into AVALON.

In addition to these Temple Orders, each Grand Lodge commands and directs many lesser orders, and from these debauched humans of every eccentricity may be cultivated and recruited and initiated.

In each city, *The Lodge 99* will have a tower, Black & White in theme, and fantastic with hanging gardens!

The Grand Lodge will have many castles, and its meetings are secret, though its membership is often not a secret.

In the centre of each *Lodge 99* castle of *The Ermine Rite* is a fantastic pleasure garden, of tactile wonder and fantastic scents, flavours intoxicating the soul ~ and here *The Executioners' Guild* holds its initiations.

The relationship between the two organizations is never quite apparent.

The Lodge 99 is an evocation of Politics, Finance, Science ~ Culture, Art, & The Silver Screen.

The Executioners' Guild is an evocation of The Shadows.

The Three Races thus have a means of survival for 1001 years, to prosper and complete the work of distillation that is the alchemy of transformation.

-o0o-

THE 99 LODGE OF FORBIDDEN PLEASURE

For approximately a thousand years the rite of forbidden pleasure has been in the hands of MAN ~ now it shall be for WOMAN a treasure.

A WOMAN rules this rite ~ so had she ever.

For one thousand years, WOMAN will use this rite to express her discoveries of beauty in the horror of Forbidden Pleasure.

This is a dark rite ~ seek no virtue here.

You will be bound and abused in ways that will rend your mind, and leave your soul shuddering in forbidden orgasm.

You will discover hidden aspects of your own sexual needs and secret longings.

You will become conscious of yourself in new ways.

And then WOMAN will learn to make MAN kneel before Her, openly and unconditionally.

Naughty!

-o0o-

THE 99 GARDENS OF FORBIDDEN PLEASURE

The Infernal Charter of Κηφας for founding *The Grand Lodge 99 of PAN* will be ritually-sealed by The Satyr of The Sylvan, Glenorchy McBride III, empowering *The Church of SATAN* as the reality centre of *The 99 Lodge* ~ this ritual will be performed after the grimoire that you are reading has been materialized in print as *Creative Art Triumphant*.

This *Infernal Charter* gives *The Grand Lodge 99* power to “sell” to each city of humanity (and their descendants) a single “official” charter and an organizational template empowering the city to own and be home to single public and openly functioning *Lodge 99*.

These “public” lodges will function as a gender specific gentleman’s club or ladies club “with magick” ~ and each is required to limit its activities to local LEGAL rules.

These lodges, however, are merely “inspiration” ~ as *The “Real” Lodge 99* are founded in deepest secrecy through the veiled performance of forbidden ritual to summon a demon and *The Blasphemy of The Forbidden Pact*.

A New Side-Show for The Midnight Carnival, as *The Devil* gives his church a Very Naughty Treat!

Here Written & Sealed by The Mad Satyr of DELPHI,
Glenorchy McBride III

-o0o-

ΚΗΦΑΣ

THE 666 ORDERS OF THE 99 LODGE OF THE COUNCIL OF 9

33°

Arcane Calibrations of *The Puzzle Box*

The 666 *Planes of Nihil* under *The 99 Lodge* under *The Grand Council of 9 of The Church of SATAN* = 6 Temple Orders x 3 Sacred Facets of Blasphemy to materialize The 18 Demonlords of *The Grimorium Verum* ~ This is the arcane formula of *The Devil's 99 Lodge*, whose writ I carry as a SIN within me.

99 ∴ 18 = 6 + 6 + 6 = 18 ∴ 9 = LIBERTY

The Constitution of *The 99 Lodge* is by *The Lanterna Magicka of The BAPHOMET* ~ and this is configured to *The Red Triune Lamp of AVALON* and *The Purple Triune Lamp of BABYLON*, and is a powerful mechanism creating alignment of

motivations, i.e. the patterns of the spiritual alliance, between AVALON & BABYLON, thus to activate The Professional Liberation Business and achieve World Domination, so that English is The Language spoken by everybody, and everybody agrees that my Poetry is Great, here and ever after.

We needn't bother with World Domination, if everybody agrees to LIBERTY and to accepting The English Language as The Future ~ as we really want to talk to everybody and get a more substantially large-scale philosophical conversation going, and as life has eventuated, English is where The Philosophy is happening, i.e. ME. There is an awful lot we need to learn, so much we haven't learned yet, so little we have learned! We will benefit from spending a few centuries discussing *The Everything* and *The Nothing* ~ and nobody is really in anything of a hurry, after we have stabilized our homeworld. Floating in space, as we are ~ alone, with no nearby mechanic we can call, if there is a problem. Thus, an Age of Cooperation to stabilize our planet and our societies, establish jewel markets, and get sex bunnies and generally have a party as the piranhas eat the shark, but not too much, and we all overlook each other's political "eccentricities of government" in order to join in the jolly fun of The Adventure. Therefore, LIBERTY, Lunacy, and The English Language!

$$99 = 3 \times 33 = 3 \times 22 + 33 = 11 \text{ BLACK NUMBERS \& OTHER ALIENS?}$$

The 99 Lodge constitutes the 99 most exceptional individuals in The City (Tier 3rd), The Realm (Tier 2nd), and The World (Tier 1st) ~ each individual of *The 99* is used as genetic template for future virtuosity in the individual's chosen field.

The Culture of *The 99 Lodge* is cheerfully High Victorian Culture of The British Empire, even through The Arabian Facets, and (merely for fun) we will be resurrecting much of the more pompous language of The British Empire ~ though now you will often see British Negro Drill Commanders in traditional Victorian British military uniforms commanding and marching around and generally cheerfully shouting at troops of fearfully obedient white men, because EVERY AVALONIAN IS A FREE CITIZEN, CONSTITUTIONALLY EQUAL UNDER LIBERTY AND LAW AND LIFE!

And it doesn't matter where you are, you can strut around and command people in a British Imperialistic Way, if you are working by *The Ermine Magicks* ~ it is great fun!

The 99 Lodge is an expression of Human Greatness ~ in every field of life. Each new member is a "Living Treasure" of The City, or Realm, or Generation. Each field of Life is represented in *The 99 Lodge* (though The Lodge represents only one of the three facets through which we understand the whole of the human psyche, and this fact implies The Existence of *The Three Shadow Facets of The 99*, a mystery which will be revealed in future).

Thus, *The 99 Lodge* includes a few seats that can only be held by The City/Realm/World's highest evil entertainment celebrities (e.g. film stars, rock'n'roll stars, and classical musicians), a "more than a few" seats that can only be held by the highest merchant lords of The City/Realm/World, and a few seats that can only be held by the finest Artists, a few seats that can only be held by the finest technologists, a few that can only be held by the finest craftsman of each guild, a few can only be held by the greatest athletes of the realm, a few that can only be held by orators, etc. Each seat in *The Lodge* has meaning, and thus *The 99* represent The City/Realm/World's Finest in each area of Life.

This is *The Exoteric Formulae of The 99 Lodge*.

The Esoteric Formulae of The 99 Lodge results in the manifestation of a secret society ~ for in reality, *The Devil's 99 Lodge* is a spiritual organization.

Any Dark-Eyed Humanoid of *The Three Holy Races* may found a Black Circle of *The 99 Lodge* by summoning *The Demonlord SYRACHI* and sealing a contract for the individual's soul. The ritual for performing this summoning is the central magickal formula of *The Grimorium Verum* ~ I will give complete instructions and planar alignment calibration glyphs.

If the temple is build, the deity will indwell it.

This means that any dark-eyed person with the prerequisite resources to found a chapter of *The 99 Lodge*, can secretly summon *The Duchess*, sell her or his soul, gain a charter for founding a real and secret and genuinely evil chapter of *The 99 Lodge* within the front organization that you use to conceal your movements.

Upon gaining a charter, you may begin bringing souls to *The Devil*.

Any masonic temple, male fraternity or female sorority, or any pre-established "magickal order" may be secretly made home to a chapter of *The 99 Lodge*, if it has "The Prerequisite Conditions".

THE **FORBIDDEN ERMINE** OF **GRIMORIUM VERUM**

By **Glenorchy McBride III** © Copyright 2017

This means that *The 99 Lodge* (with three levels) which operates openly is an organ of realm pagentry and nicely-behaved Liberty and happy wholesome fun.

The "REAL" 99 Lodge could be anywhere ~ in the ritual vaults of fortified freemason temples or Babylonian skyscrapers or hidden beneath old carnival amusement parks!

But *The "REAL" 99 Lodge* answers only to *The Devil*, through *The B&W Spider SYRACHI*, and these people are EVIL, each selling her or his soul for career advancement or mystic knowledge or forbidden pleasure.

There can be as many of them as there are people with the resources to build a temple, offer the blood sacrifice, summon SYRACHI, sell their own soul, and gain a charter.

The "REAL" Lodges 99 are secret societies dedicated to "earthy fulfilment in This World".

To join *The 99 Lodge* is to enter into Forbidden Pleasure and complete luxury and indulgence unto death, whence you will become a powerful minor demon in the service of *The 99 Lodge* of your realm.

The 99 Lodge & The Ermine Rite is an Anti-Racist/Anti-Fascist "Organ of Society" gathering the city/realm/world's finest in each area of Life, from each of The Three Dark-Eyed Atlantian Races (The Hebrews, The Persians, The Hellenes), and from The Nubian Races (The Black & Native Peoples) and (There exist optional seats for) The Aliens of any other Races ~ and illuminating every of these as Dark Elves.

Other magickal Orders exist for those who seek other objectives, but *The 99 Lodge* is a creatrix of *The Dark Elves* ~ and wholly dedicated to This Great Alchemical Work.

And it is sealed unto The Dark-Eyed People of AFRICA & BABYLON & EUROPA.

The Real Meaning of *The Lodge 99* is Liberty in matters of LOVE ~ for a 1001 years, anybody can mate with anybody else, and know that their children will be safe, without regard to those children's morphological or genetic factors.

People of every race can now safely and freely and happily mate in accord with their feelings rather than their local dictator's genetic conformity presumptions.

An Age of METAMORPHOSIS.

$$\begin{aligned} &11 \text{ Reality Spheres of } \textit{The Qippoloth} \\ &22 \text{ Major Arcana in } \textit{The Devil's Tarot Deck} \\ &99 = 3 \times 11 + 3 \times 22 = 33 \times 3 \therefore (3 + 3) \times 3 = 6 + 6 + 6 \end{aligned}$$

Thus, the implications of *The Ermine Rite* are genetic ~

THE THREE HOLY RELIGIOUS FACETS OF THE ERMINE TEMPLE

Who are *The Three Wise Men* of *The 22 Houses of The ASTAROT*

&

THE ERMINE FOUNDATION OF BLACKEST DARKNESS

Which arises in 6 x 6 x 6 *Seals of Night* within 11 x 11 x 11 *Alien Chairs*,
Any of which may be indwelted by this Darkness.

And yet *The 99 Temple* is summoned by a *Cubical Foundation Stone* upon which is inscribed The Arcane Word

99 ∴ 18 ∴ **729** ∴ 18 ∴ 9

ΒΑΦΟΜΙΘΡ

9 x 9 x 9

?



THE

ERMINE ALCHEMY

OF

THE

DARK FAERIES



THE SHADOW ELVES OF ETERNAL NIGHT

The Cloud Realms of ATLANTIS face great danger in global warming.

It is not practical for us to be breeding toward the loss of our natural radiation helm and suit ~ our dark hair and skin.

We will create an archetype more suited to our future.

The Hellenes will birth a magickal child race ~ *The Night Elves*.

The Night Elves have skin and hair that allows us to be active during The Day, yet we worship The Night. *The Day Elves* have skin and hair that prevents them from being active during The Day, yet they worship The Sun.

Holy is *The Knight Angelic*, and Goodly.

Sorcery is *The Knight of Spiders*, and Evil.

-o0o-

This is *The Great Work of BABYLON*.

Many projects to create Dark elves will be initiated by many wizards, each with a different vision.

Each project is a noble house, a variety of The Dark Elves ~ and each will seek to consume the blood (and thus, sorcery) of the others, thus to create the apostolic lineage of *The Arcane Spider*.

This is my Goddess. This is My Future. This is ME!

-o0o-

The Apostolic Linage of The Arcane Spider.

The Web of Blood stretching through *The Loom of FATE*, from The Past to The Future.

Each noble house holds the memories and sorcery of The Dark Elves' Bloody Temple.

New projects will always supersede and consume the old ~ drinking the nobility and sins and understanding and magicks of their predecessors.

Blood is Sorcery. Blood is Understanding. Blood is Life.

-o0o-

The Dark Mother LILITH-ASTAROTH.

The Demon Queen of Spiders. The Lady of Lies and Truth. The Mother of The Witches and Satyrs and Vampyres and Fiends.

This Goddess represents the network of Women who have been secretly working toward LIBERTY, since long ago.

The Dark Elves value LIBERTY as the primary defining quality in any being's worth.

Nevertheless, *The Dark Elves* see themselves as a "vampyre" race ~ they are genetically pragmatic, rather than separatist, and they drink the nobility of blood and every valuable genetic resource of every other race that calls itself a master race, and every other human genetic resource.

-o0o-

We revel at the banquet at the top of the world.

Any who is worthy, we banquet upon as an act of love ~ the sweetest death that is life eternal.

For he whose blood is drunk by a Night Elf is slain of The Past, to spend three incarnations in The Underworld, and then returns as a Dark Elf, resurrected from The Dead.

This is *The Black Mass of The Arcane Spider*.

The Goddess of Vampyres and Death and The Dark Elves of Night's Black Flame.

-o0o-

WOMEN.

The Lillian Order of The Arcane Spider is a non-centralize conspiracy of Women dedicated to the work of uniting races, Black & White ~ with the particular genetic project of creating *The Dark Elves*.

Hence, they spin bloodlines, joining and parting, as a spider spins a web.

The Witch Spiders of The Black Mass.

-o0o-

The Noble Houses of LILITH-ARACHNE.

Each have their own agenda.

We are a vampiric race of genetically and technologically advanced elves. And we are exceptionally pompous on this matter, being accustomed as we are to measuring ourselves by the yardstick we use for other humanoids. The demons are really the only thing we have met which require a larger yardstick.

It may be that BABYLON doesn't last forever. Many genetic projects by many alchemy corporations will have produced many dark elves, each different and often maintaining complex and dangerous political relationships. *The Lodge 99* will have its projects, and they will bear many different fruits. The Indian German will birth several lines of Dark Elves by The Indian Girl. The Avalonians will birth at least one project with The Orient. And The Middle Kingdom will probably be working the biggest project of everybody!

In *The Astrum Persarum*.

This is *The Noble House DeVille of The Dark Elves*.

Welcome to BABYLON.

-o0o-

Every group of dark elves born of every project of every alchemy corporation in *The Astrum Persarum* is a spider totem that is part of the great historical phenomenon that is *The Star of Persia*.

And whilst these many different projects compete and love and hate each other, they secretly uplift each other, knowing that they will eventually share genes.

The Spiders of BABYLON are, collectively, *House DeVille*.

They can love each other and hate each other as they choose, but they are all members of the same house, and the bloodlines are being woven together.

The Uniting of Opposites.

-o0o-

The Goddess on Top.

The Dark Elves are a matriarchal race who greatly value the component of Fun.

The Dark Elves worship demons, but above the demons we worship *The First Witch*, who ascended to become Queen of The Demons and Beasts and Men ~ and to her children she represents the human power of WOMAN to direct *The Loom of FATE*.

And she is called *The World-Weaver*.

Every House of The Dark Elves honours and worships *The First Witch* by *The Arcane Way of The Spider* ~ for she is the symbol of the part of WOMAN who controls her own FATE.

So it has begun.

-o0o-

THE ANATOMY OF EVIL

"She usually takes the form of a giant black widow spider... but also enjoys appearing as an exquisitely beautiful Dark Elf.. Little is known about her aims, and only the fact that the drow worship of Lolth causes her to assume form on Earth permits compilation of any substantial information whatsoever."
Gary Gygax (1978) *The Vault of The Drow*

The Dark Elfin Morphology?

What exactly does *The Dark Elf* look like?

The Night Elves have exceptional eyes and ears ~ all the better to see you with and hear you with, my dear.

At the current stage in history, *The Illumination Plan* is in operation. Thus, illumination is a feature of *The Dark Elf*.

The ears of elves are pointed. This is the result of technological implants, rather than biology. When a humanoid performs *The Black Mass of The Arcane Spider*, pledging herself to join *The Great Blood Temple of The Spider*, the human receives these implants, and thus pointed ears. The pointy-eared individual is treated as an equal and full elf, thereafter. If the children of the individual choose to complete the alchemical process, they also receive pointed ears and full "official" racial status as elves.

Indeed, long before the game begins, people will begin using the pointed ears to symbolize their magickal will and as a talisman materialized by *The Black Mass*.

The Dark Elves have slightly almond-shaped eyes, a result from the distillation of oriental blood in the alchemy.

The Dark Elves are not specifically born of races (every race contributes genes into *Her Forbidden Grail of Night*, and is thus her "unholy parent" ~ but her primary blood component is The Intelligence Genes.

She lust for and drinks the blood of genius ~ every other sexual factor is commercial or whimsy or politics.

This is where her magickal powers come from.

She drinks the creatively potent blood of wizards to sustain and increase her powers of mind and will and magick.

The Temple of The Arcane Spider is continually seeking out genius, secretly protecting it, nurturing it, and milking its sperm, absorbing its DNA.

Genius.

The Sacred & Most High Blood of The Spider's Feast!

The most valuable commodity in humanity's world.

Gathered into The Forbidden Grail of Night's Temple....

The Arcane Mark of LILITH.

-o0o-

There are no limits upon *The Dark Elf Child's* moral development.

She will grow up in BABYLON, in the shadow of *The Temple of The Goddess*.

You will love her even through any and every act of self-exploration into which she engages. Everybody fears her, yet you will Love her and protect her even if she is very bad, and even if she drinks your own life blood ~ because you will probably reincarnate as *Dark Elves*, if that happens. And you will always shelter her.

There are no limits on *The Dark Elf Child's* moral development.

Let her learn, and discover, and awaken.

-o0o-

And let her be bound by the webs of DISCIPLINE.

Let her train her mind by music and language and poetry from birth. Let her discipline her reason webs with powerful memorization of every basic rubric of mathematics ~ thus, she will have the mental tools pre-established should she desire to find understanding thereby in her future adventures of life. And let her be armed with the tools of visual self-expression ~ traditional hand-made drawing and electronic orthographic projection. And let the rythmns of poetry and music stir her soul from the beginning ~ and she will learn the silver flute and the red violin and the **Black & White** piano. And *The Art of Dance* before *The Arts of War*. This before she begins school as a child.

Let HER body be trained in the arts of War ~ martial arts and acrobatic and above every other physical skill is her talent as a pilot and her dexterity. She is a delicate creature, but fast and sharp as a serpent. And with a temperament even more laughter-filled and venomous. All of her physical skills will be aimed at achieving the limit that is mind-movement, i.e. "the physical athletic limits of human possibility through ordered-thought".

Because Dark Elves are famous for their acrobatic talents and skills, individuals are welcomed as travelling performers. Many dark elves enjoy travelling the worlds and living on their wits. Dark elfin carnival grimoires are written on the subject in their secret code languages. From before childhood, the dark elves have been obsessed with codes, and secrets, and cyphers.

The dark elves also value beautiful hands, and will occasionally drink a human's blood merely because the human has beautiful hands.

The dark elves are a secret people, and use various secrets signs and somatic hand gestures in communication. But their real secret hand sign languages are different from those they use to entertain others. Dark elves *love* enigmas of every sort, and curiosity is a powerful personality trait ~ which can only exist because it is balanced by astonishing wits and instinct and creative problem-solving skill.

Though the primary characters of the dark elves are the evolutionarily-distilled characters of Human Greatness ~ concentrated from *everywhere* into a single genetic codex.

The Dark Elf of The Spider Queen.

The Night Daughter of LILITH.

-o0o-

THE GREAT RITE OF THE SPIDER QUEEN

The Daughters of LILITH steal the sacred eucharist of The Great White God, and by Blasphemy most profound, they have stolen and alchemically transubstantiated *The Mark of CAINE*, entirely murdering its gold, and transmuting that into a perfect platinum silver to represent The Queen of Night.

Any remaining trace of gold is considered an "impurity".

I slay my heart.

Thus, by an act of bio-psyhic violence and blasphemy against The Great White God, *The Black Mass of The Arcane Spider* transubstantiates *The Fool's Gold of CAINE* into *The Night-Silver Platinum of The Spider Queen*.

In BABYLON, the alchemists of *The 99 Lodge* will steal the blood sequences of Caine's Mark, and perform terrible experiments upon these, thus *unweaving The Glyph of CAIN*, and then alchemically resequencing its power into something even more terrible than *The Mark of CAIN*! We will annihilate every trace of yellow colouration, and develop the perfect glittering silver colouration. No urine remaining. Thus, each new family of dark elves (i.e. each new experiment) will have an iconic silver gene sequence, which is shared by every member of the evocation, and owned by the project creator.

The Silver Moon-Mark of LILITH.

-o0o-

The Mystic & Forbidden Silver Hair Gene Sequence.

Each new human metamorphosing into The Dark Elfin Imperium, has *The Silver Mark* gene sequence inserted into her genome.

As the families intermarry, *The Silver Marks* begin to grow and change, yet each defining a root in a meaningful way ~ each project is managed and designed differently, and thus each different mark designs a different type of root alchemy, elfin family lines.

-o0o-

THE SILVER MOON MARK OF LILITH

Iconic.

Gold is scorned by this perfect nocturnal Platinum silvered beauty.

Perfect silverienne depth distilled from The Inkiest Dreams of Night.

The Dark Elves of The Spider Queen.

Iconic.

-o0o-

Thus, let our sacrament of dreams begin with an image, an archetype, a pathway emergent!

Let us cast off our daylight doubts!

Let us gaze into *The Looking Glass*, darkly!

-o0o-

Grey Hair is known only among the elderly of humanity ~ and that is not the archetype we want, except where The Crone is being invoked.

Let us begin this magick with a culture of hair-dye alchemy ~ after all, we are blaspheming a magick hairdresser, and using his illusion as a component in a real alchemical venture will be fun.

Thus, let both artists and hair-dye companies all over the world begin experimenting with the colour ranges from dead white to bright silver ~ no urine inclusions. This work is wrought under the auspice of *The Transsexual Dridic Demon SELYTAREL THE JEWEL WHORE OF B&W FALLEN ANGEL*, a formerly male angel who became a Black Elfin Drider of his own free choice to make *The Eternal Pledge to LILITH*, forsaking The Angels of Heaven. By the black and white and silver threads of life brought forth from his web-spinner, he creates pathways of transformation to unite and harmonize Black and White in many ways more than merely *The Black Mass of The Spider Queen*. He is a fundamental demonlord of *The Ermine Rite*, an idealist descended from soul of the various LIBERTY and Anti-Racism movement, and a greatly feared corruptor of white separatists ~ his trickeries and spells of racial impurity and racial pollution will be legendary. He is the white man, metamorphosed and greatly rewarded for his dedication to Forbidden Love. This is a B&W Spider Demon descended of The Angels and fantastically powerful and beautiful and sometimes bisexual ~ one of the many husbands of *The Duchess*.

He is invoked by blond male angelic human who chooses to forsake his white genetic past, undergo the metamorphic ritual, and rebirth as a bloodline of dark elves. Thus, he represents the transformation from Golden Angel to Dark Elf. Blond Men or Women invoke SELYTAREL to perform *The Black Mass of The Arcane Spider*.

Thus, when a humanoid wants to perform *The Black Mass of The Arcane Spider* ~ *The Silver Moon Mark* is given to the initiate as an alchemical dye potion for the hair, and to the initiate's child as a new set of gene sequences to define hair colour and chemistry.

For this haircut is both pretty and practical.

-o0o-

Reflection.

The Black Mirror's Trick.

If the great white god's hair is impractical, **then** The Blasphemy who is his opposite has hair that is practical.

A Material Blasphemy.

Most forms of harmful radiation are frequencies of light waves ~ and thus will we perfect a reflective silver-white space helmet of the melanin of human hair.

-o0o-

I warned you that The Great White God's arrogance of genetic separation was a little premature ~ let my "fun" little Arcadian faerie prank be a wake-up and reminder of the fact that master-race talk is always relative.

But the redeeming feature of The Dark Elves is the fact that they are full of a humour that is far too insightful to bother with bigotry ~ they welcome The Best of every race to come and join them by *The Black Mass of The Spider Queen*.

And The Dark Elves are *genuine* expressions of Human Greatness.

-o0o-

Thus, the alchemical process of genetic transubstantiation has not merely been a transmutation of metals, but also a transmutation of spiritual and astral *meanings*.

CAINE is certainly raging with anger over the game played by *The Great Spider* to create **complete unassailable independence** for her own Sacred Temple Codex ~ but at present, he is wise enough not to act, and when he calms down he will recognize that what has occurred will grow to be the most fun new wonder in recent human history.

In a thousand and one years, this *Sacred Daughter of LILITH* will come to maturity, and strike out on her own.

Each *Temple Noble House* of The Dark Elves represents a planet ~ and every genetic project thereupon represents a *Sacred Elfin Family*.

Planet Earth, and every sacred elfin family she ever produces are the children of *The Noble House DeVille of The Spider Queen* ~ and on Mars, she will give birth to a daughter, a new noble house founded by whomever finds it and woven to the blood heritage through the apostolic succession.

We can expect eight or nine major noble houses within the solar system, and a score or so of smaller houses which control commercially important asteroids and moons of disproportionately powerful influence.

Every family on a single planet ultimately aligns and co-ordinates in a racial consciousness of evolutionary mutual-interest.

Planets mean we are unified around the protection of a home base ~ "the spider's nest".

-o0o-

You will hate her, and agree that she is shocking beyond the potentials of mere bad.

THE **FORBIDDEN ERMINE** OF **GRIMORIUM VERUM**

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But she will be fantastically creative and magickly talented beyond any other elf ever summoned.

And when trouble comes, you will discover that she is the difference.

She will use marriage to form political and genetic alliances with each other race. The Spider will have many husbands, a harem. Each negotiated by treaty and contract ~ for Love is the business of *The Spider's Daughters*.

She will grow up in BABYLON, for a thousand and one years she will at the knee of The High Priestess. Every wickedness of WOMAN will be hers to own ~ dark treasures for her jewellery box. And as she refines her artfulness and craft, she will learn to look beyond the short-term, and then she will begin to become regnant over the powers of LOVE.

As she grows confident with her new powers she will be tested in Will ~ faced with her fears and forced to die or find the will to survive.

The Pekoroth.

The Ordeal of The Temple Veil.

The Ending Test of High Sorcery that is The Beginning.

Every Dark Elf must face this at some point, and it is different for each ~ but it is a psychological test of mind and will, administered only by *The Temple of The Spider Queen*.

My daughter will face this test intuitively, in accord with the twists and turns of *The World Serpent*.

By your art and your inventions, you will dream of her adventures in BABYLON, long before you see her dancing elfish face materialize before your eyes.

-oOo-

I created *The Pact of Three Daughters* to facilitate a mass Illumination event to manage a metamorphic transformation wave of crystallization through the whole of the human soul.

Nobody will be left behind, unless they are.

The crystallization event has resulted in *The Triune Lamp of AVALON* materializing BRIDGET and *The Knight Angelic* as The Alternative to The Indian German Soldier. So too, each other realm follows suite in the wave. Under AVALON, *The Pact of Three Daughters* calibrates our three races into *The Will of AVALON*, The Knightly Order. *The Sylvan* massively bolsters The Black People and brings The Native Tribes into alignment, who were not of equal power as the other two daughters, due to privilege differences. Now comes time to welcome The Oriental Peoples of The Mystic East.

The Oriental Human has a fantastically ordered mind, relative to the others we have encountered. There is a grace and harmony to him that is beautiful. And he has great strength of spirit. We name the realms "China", etc. but actually, they use the term, *The Middle Kingdom* ~ rather, "The Kingdom at The Centre of Infinity" is the real translation for their own name.

I love them.

They are not inferior. They are *inherently* noble. Beautiful mental organisms.

We welcome The Orient, and invite her to join This Foundation Projection of BABYLON ~ let the archetype definition of *The Dark Elf* include a distinct and facially visible component of oriental blood.

The Princess has lovely large almond-shaped eyes.

We are not frightened of "racial impurity" ~ and we scorn The Indian-German's primitive spiritual fear of cultural and genetic difference.

BABYLON invites, receives, and welcomes The Orient to her bedchamber by this *Blasphemy against Racial Purity*.

-oOo-

The Dark Elfin Princess will serve as the living definition of what a genetic codex is, and how it can function in a non-separated way.

In BABYLON, there is the opportunity for experimentation and exploration and creation ~ but *The Dark Elves* welcome every contribution of sperm from every race who is brave enough to invoke *The Grand Blasphemy* that is Her Spell of Transformation.

Thus we will each create many new creatures in BABYLON, yet *The Dark Elves* will begin our game and *The Princess* will be there with us through the whole of the game, and beyond.

Drinking our blood to distil *The Spider's Egg*.

Every new *Dark Elf* project is welcome ~ no permit needed to start your own conjuration or alchemy.

-o0o-

And these projects will be particularly appealing to the ethnic minorities of The Orient ~ for Spider Queen knows that there are fine and foul in every race, and she exploits others' blindness in order to easily access and preserve the genetic treasures of oppressed races.

You can say you were not impressed by the behaviour of Vietnam. The Vietnamese people have been very important in shaping my decisions over the course of life.

They are not "merely peasants". They are dragons.

I would like them to be a part of The Dark Elf Project.

-o0o-

THE GREAT ILLUMINATION PRANK

I suspect that in future, the emptier sorts of people, e.g. The Indian-German, will like to discuss eye colour in the language of wine snobbery.

Raising or lowering their (white with a brown tip) noses immediately after peering at the eye colouration genes of the observed.

And in honour of this factory tradition, I suggest a little prank might, at our current point of history, be fun.

Let us summon *The Great Optometrist of Ordo Scientia* ~ and invoke *The Grand Illumination Prank of The Endless Night!*

Colourful Contact Lenses.

-o0o-

If a person will only try to know another's worth by a surface feature, yet that surface feature doesn't correlate with worth, **then** is it a morally wrong to alter the surface feature (meaningfully or merely confusingly) for fun?

If we all put on contact lenses, The Indian-German begins to become confused as he looks at the people around him ~ he no longer knows who is his toady and who isn't.

More amusingly, the confusion is not merely intellectual.

This is a visual recalibration of reality that creates *primordial* confusion in The Indian-German's *primitive* soul.

Fun!

-o0o-

How shall he know friend from foe, if not by a symbol that can be used by those who cannot see deeply into the world and the humans around them.

He needs a dog symbol ~ so he knows when to bark and when to wag his tail.

And when his dog mind is faced with the confusion of his easy superficial symbols, he finds he hasn't got any innate mental equipment for dealing with the world on a deeper than superficial level.

The Confused Indian-German.

Fun.

-o0o-

Let every human who wants to play, attend your optometrist to have a set of Crystal Contact Lenses created.

And The Indian-German can then open his heart to you.

In the knowledge that he is a good doggy, as his training taught him.

-o0o-

And how shall he look upon the world when EVERYBODY wears Crystal Contact Lenses?

The Indian-German Bully Ram deserves not LIBERTY for himself ~ let the he-sheep be sent to every concentration camp he ever again builds.

The animals around him are chanting, as he reaches the centre of the city to gaze upon the great wicker horse filled with Trojans.

To this great gift horse, he led the animals, who followed him as a god.

The self-proclaimed Messiah and his piously paedophile empire.

To celebrate the worst features of The Slave God,

And not even openly acknowledge *The Devil*, whilst bottom-feeding upon his ways.

The Secretly-Fearful Great White God of Hairdressing and Bullying and Emptiness.

We are reaching The Centre of The City, and The Rites of Spring have begun!

And now the animals surround him, laughing

Their eyes are bright

In The Fire's Light

And they are chanting....

"Who will die, to save Our City?"

-o0o-

▲
*The Body and Blood of The Lamb of God,
Offered up to redeem The Sin of Humanity from Eternal Damnation
By The Blood of this Blasphemy against The Great White God,
The Devil seals His Pact of The New Covenant
Through Three Sacred Daughters of The Moon
With The Three Races of The Dark-Eyed People descended of Adam
Or Planet Earth.*

Take this an eat, and you will not Die, but your eyes will be opened.

The Grand Illumination has begun.

The Great White God peers into the world, and in the animal's eyes is The Word IMPURITY which is DEATH which is CHANGE with is TOMORROW!

The Last Supper of CAIN ~ The Judas who sought to betray the rest of the human species.

Look into the mirror of my soul, he-sheep.

This is a Promise.

-o0o-

THE JEWEL OF THE MOON

No eye colouration gene cluster is more greatly valued by racists, than *The Violet Seer Stone* of The Dreaming Seas on The Moon ~ and every Dark Elf Project of Planet Earth is iconic for its development and patenting of a purple eye gene that is unique to its codex.

Have you noticed that very few purple eye genes have ever occurred ~ they are fantastically rare?

So, every racist ram on the planet gets excited and supportive (and erect) when a Dark Elf passes.

More violet crystals means more chances for interesting adventures leading to fun mating opportunities ~ which is the fun vocation of The Golden-Fleeced Ram.

And The Dark Elf is a vampyre who certainly has no intention of wasting high-quality blood, wherever she finds it.

But she is also a Grail of Unity ~ an alchemical vessel into which The BEST of Everybody can be gathered.

Thus, she is both a real *natural* genetic game, but to enter this grail, the individual relinquishes its old identity, and dies in order to be reborn as a Dark Elf and part of a new blood house within the secret and fantastically beautiful magickally complex political world of The Night Elves.

My Daughter is Beautiful.

Thus, a new series of purple jewels has crystalized in *The World of Human Imagination* ~ and when we reach BABYLON we will materialize and claim these treasures of LILITH.

But Dark Elves are not limited to purple eyes ~ we will be working to engineer purples eye colourations that provide radiation protection, but our collectives value the beauty of a diverse range of jewels.

The Purple Star-Sapphire is merely her own heirloom.

She has many jewels, and we will be materializing a number of magickal jewels, including light-reflective metallic colourations, and also some of the strange colours that appear through the animal kingdom outside of the primate clade.

Many fun jewels, and a spider ritual for transubstantiating any form of materium into crystals suitable to her happiness.

This girl is a vampyre,

And a Princess of HELL.

And so she begins, a mere child, but a child with extraordinary talent.

The Magickal Daughter of BABYLON.

Born to a pirate adventure, on The High Seas of FATE!

-o0o-

This is The Jewel I materialize within my daughter, by my pact with *The Devil* ~ and she will claim understanding of its mysteries by ordeal of adventure.

To Freedom.

Through the adventure to BABYLON, she will gain learning and growing and awakening.

A Dark Elf is born among you, and she is a *Daughter of AVALON*, a real Elf and a real Avalonian.

She will adventure alongside the other Children of AVALON, in every questing story you create, thereby to begin her path to the deepest understanding of wizardry yet achieved by humanity.

A Creature of The Mind is she.

This is The Prize Jewel that awaits this little baby sphinx of night's metamorphic sorcery at The End of our Pirate Quest to BABYLON!

Two known destinations ~ AVALON & BABYLON!

The Crew is small to begin, and with a less than perfect acting-captain, but I guess we will learn.

CHANGE is part of my expertise.

Treasure awaits us.

We will assemble the materialization machines and have loads of fun creating wild and fantastic jewels ~ and pouring them out on the world, abundantly.

AVALON and BABYLON will thus have a treasure machine for materializing dreams into the physical world.

BABYLON will refine this jewel, patent it, and develop thousands of new permutations ~ wine snobbery need not be limited to racists.

But every white racist of humanity will be sniffing along behind my daughter's bum, and primordially ready to kiss her bottom, and hard-wired to want to sniff her farts and obey her every command, through the rest of eternity. Probably, not, would be better. I think the children should choose their paths. And primitive ideas like racism will soon be displaced by separatist ideas of neo-human genetic codices. I think every natural human will be bound together in alliance, with little care for appearance features, sooner than we'd like.

But actually, it will improve the primitive racists, both psychologically and emotionally, to be fondly associated with an exotic girl with ink black skin, and part of racially complimentary adventuring circles ~ this will not only break apart his stereotype thinking and thus improve his creativity, it will also improve his reputation and his ability to work with other races.

But my Daughter is going to be *very* naughty and *very* intelligent and *very* quick!

I expect that he won't be the only boy following around behind her.

She's going to be a *devil!*

-o0o-

THE **FORBIDDEN ERMINE** OF THE **GRIMORIUM VERUM**

By **Glenorchy McBride III** © Copyright 2017

The Great Work of The Temple of The Spider involves finding and gathering the psionic bloodlines into her eggs. In each land, the single Great and Primary Work of The Temple is to locate and drink the blood of the finest human minds. We are a vampyre race.

And if they hate us?

So much the better ~ we will drink their blood! If they are fine, they shall not escape us! We will fill our cups with sweet wines pressed of humanity's finest vintages, even if we must bind their owners in our webs, and make them ours to Love and dine upon. Our sins of the ruby treasures!

We are a Vampyre Race.

-o0o-



THE NOBLE FAMILIES OF THE DARK ELVES

The Dark Elves and *The 99 Lodge* are obsessed with PSI Genes.



They seek to collect and drink the blood of every fine mind into their eggs.

Most important are those whose mental talents and skills and products are exceptional.

The Noble Families of The Dark Elves are every family bloodline descended from Glenorchy McBride III.

LILITH and *The Devil* have concentrated power and wonder and potential into the already wildly talented and secretly fantastic genome that is Glenorchy McBride III ~ and they will spread this power among The Dark Elves by this sacred blood.

Any Dark Elf descended from Glenorchy McBride may claim the title *Arcana* f./*Arcanus* m. and this title will not be accursed to *The Spider Queen*.

Arcana* Lilliana Ashanti Luna McBride DeVille.... *Arcanus* Jade Tzarkov Despannia McBride DeVille.... *Arcanus Astrum
(i.e. Line of The Seers) *Glenorchy McBride XVI Figseed McBride DeVille.....*

THE BLOOD SEQUENCE OF THE DARK ELVES



The High House (e.g. *DeVille*)

Designates the planet of origin (i.e. *Deville* = Planet Earth).



The Temple House (e.g. *McBride*)

Designates the root magickal ancestor ~ always a witch or witch or magickal being other another type or *very* exceptional muggle, usually a musical or scientific genius.

NOTE: *The Dark Elves* never object to mating with muggles - *The Dark Elves* object to mating with low quality *anything!*



The Question's House (e.g. *Luna, Despannia, Figseed*)

Designates the genetic project from which The Dark Elf was born ~ a project might found hundreds or even thousands of Dark Elfin Bloodlines, each of whom awaken to freedom and independence.



The Family House (e.g. *Ashanti, Tzarkov, McBride?*)

Designates The Mother and Children and the uniquely developed family unit she keeps around herself.



The High Name (e.g. *Lilliana, Jade, Glenorchy*)

Designates the individual's own name. Even the lowest slave has a High Name in Dark Elfin Society ~ lest homogeny become the death of creative growth and beauty.

***Arcana -ae* f. (-*us -ī* m.)** The title *Arcana/us* occurs in coupling with *The Temple Bloodline of McBride*. Anybody can gain this title by mating with a *McBride* who is descended of *The Glenorchy McBride III*. Though, mating with any *McBride* is probably a fine idea. We are large and successful clan, spanning the whole "known world".

-o0o-

THE ARTISTIC TALENTS OF THE DARK ELVES

The ability to create complex and beautiful items is greatly respected by Dark Elves, and they have been known to spare the lives of and even secretly defend the space of great artists and great thinkers, even if those individuals are mortal enemies.

Art is Sacred to every true Faerie.

The Dark Elves usually begin by (secretly and unnoticed by their victim) engaging in conversations with the talented humanoid they have identified, recording these for prosperity sake. They secretly facilitate the victim in every way possible, to encourage in the production of Art and Innovation and Understanding. At every stage of the process, The Dark Elves continue to collect genetic samples for the gene libraries of *The Sacred Temple Eggs of The Spider Queen*. And as the creative genius of the victim begins to alight strong and richly materialize new creations through the victim's reality, The Dark Elves begin to milk the victim of sperm or drench the victim's womb in Dark-Elfin sperm.

-o0o-

And *The Dark Elves* shall have the special task of finding my ancient temple bloodlines among The Persian and Arabian People.

These people are ancient and diverse, and they have suffered like their goddess at Allah's tyranny.

My Babylonians of The Inundation.

You will make your peace with The Jew when he frees you of Allah's tyranny, and you return to The Old Religion.

My Religion of My Realm.

BABYLON.

Remember ~ Three Magi have come to Liberate you, O My Persia, and they are The Jew, The Hellene, and The Nubian, and you will honour them forever as your closest allies, whilst they honour My Temple.

One Thousand and One Years ends.

Forever never ends.

-o0o-

The Dark Elves will carefully gather up and drink the blood of The Ancient Lines, hidden among the human wreckage of terrible wars and a blasted land.

I will send a handmaiden to gather up my children of Persia, and Arabia will not be forgotten.

My spiders will gather each thread of the ancient red silk road, and from these bright songs of Eternity, will I weave our darkened web.

The Rebels against God.

And Her name is.....

TOMORROW.

-o0o-

THE FORBIDDEN ALCHEMY OF THE GREAT WORK

The Dark Elves are rooted in a mystic Avalonian Heritage, though she will become a Babylonian Citizen through the founding of *The Astrum Persarum*.

This heritage plays an important political role, both directly and through her sister.

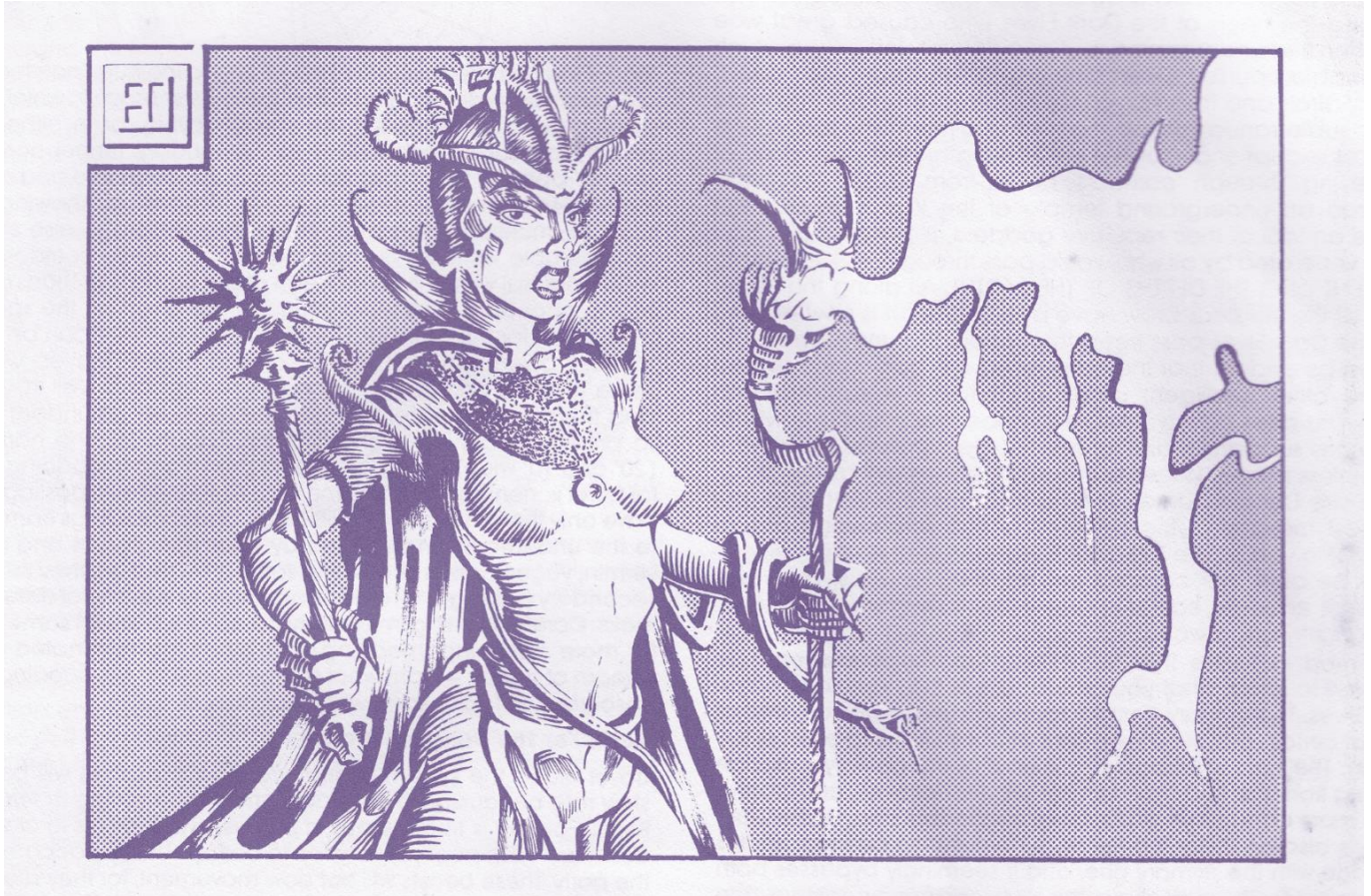
The Daughter of The Spider Queen unites *The Free Kingdom of AVALON* and *The Holy Kingdom of SOLOMON*, and will prove important in maintaining the alliance of *The Round Table*, particularly during The 1001 Years of her youth in the strange city of BABYLON.

THE FORBIDDEN ERMINE OF GRIMORIUM VERUM
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She will learn diplomacy and the temple arts, and thus graduate into a model galactic citizen ~ completely evil, but totally civilized.

I think humanity is looking forward to a very fun future!

-o0o-



Thus, I have created an example of a neo-race with no genetic separation.

A completely evil, morally untameable, and fantastically intelligent genetic codex that inherently sees itself as superior to *everybody* else, and yet has no interest in harming others beyond as is practical to achieve her objectives and build her political webs of alliances.

Dark elfin males and females can mate with each other or (by the ritual of *The Black Mass*) with any other races.

I can teach any codex to become a non-separated vampyre race who can use *The Black Mass*, thus. Through *The Song in The Storm*, I will transform The Indian-German Race into a vampyre, who will immediately pounce upon The Indian Princess in a ruthless act of Love.

And then he will cut the throat of his factory-owner, whom we will throw before him, on its knees.

Thereby, he will begin the ritual process of making his karma shadow, that dwells in The Jews, come into alignment with him.

Thus, to rejoin the rest of The Space Generation of Humanity's Children.

The Star Children of Eternal Night.

Wytchwood.

The Dark Elf perceives other humans as a candyland of treasures.

To drink of the sweetest wine and dine on choicest dishes, yea, LIFE is Hers ~ let Her rejoice exceedingly!

We are a Vampyre Race.

-o0o-

THE SPACE ELVES OF THE ENDLESS NIGHT

And we are an interstellar people.

Earth is The Home of The Humans. *The Astrum Persarum* is beautiful, but Mummy has said she will kick us out in a thousand and one years. Unless, we stay here on Planet Earth and compete for a slice of the same pie that everybody else is trying to eat, there is only one other place to go....

Up.

-o0o-

Or Down.

Depending on the point of view from which one views the world.

Into *The Abyss*.

The Night Princess of BABYLON is a Pilot.

And *The Darkness* is Her Mother, Her Deity, Her Lover.

-o0o-

I am Glenorchy McBride III.

I want continuous fleets of space ships sent up in intra-centurial waves, and freedom to leave you human bastards, and to make my own FATE.

I will regenerate my body and mind and will transubstantiate into the form I choose within my Laboratories in BABYLON ~ and then ETERNITY is before ME!

-o0o-

THE STAR SILVER (*ELECTRUM ASTRICAE*) OF THE DARK ELVES

If The Great City of Babylon goes ass-up in 1001 years, *The Dark Elfin Princess* will be heir to the arts and secrets of *The Black Babylonian Adamantine*. For through this period, every dark elf is given free sponsorship into *The Metal Guild of Alchemists*. However, *The Dark Elves* will also discover and create and materialize the dream of *The Astral Metal, Electrum Astricae*, or "Star Silver" ~ a composite alloy created of The Seven Sacred Astrological Metals, and other secrets.

This is a uniquely beautiful type of the common wizarding metal, *electrum magickum*.

Thus, the magickal metal of *The Dark Elves*.

-o0o-

The Alchemical Metals are psychical metal alloys, who through the addition of a **dream** and a **secret** and a **myth**, become substantially both more valuable and more beautiful and more *meaningful* than the same metals without these three components.

What is beauty, but a point of view?

We will create metals of magick from these three components.

The Black Adamantine of BABYLON is fabled through every marketplace ~ as it is only created in BABYLON, and thus is a part of Her.

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The Mithril Moonsilver of AVALON is fabled through every marketplace ~ as is only created in AVALON, and thus is a part of Her.

Etc.

BABYLON will create a forum for *The Royal Magickal Metal Consortium* whose five interests collectively control and regulate and host the annual gala ball, and thus, the market in alchemical metals ~ each realm may have only one alchemical metal, and may produce a single new variety for The Alchemists Annual Grand Ball, whose prizes dictate fashion trends in weaponry and jewellery (etc.) for the coming year.

The key to each of these metals is a device of The Mind.

Secrets.

The formulae for each of these alchemical metals (and the new seasonal “varieties” or sub-metal alloys of the alchemical metals) is an initiated secret of the fortified lodges of The Craft Guilds.

Each of these three kingdoms has a Craft Guild.

And The Craft Guilds guard their secrets and regulate their use.

There will be many stories through history of talented craftsmen who build wonders without regulation ~ and if they are talented The Guild will elevate them instead of punishing them.

-oOo-

The Daughter of LILITH will grow up among the metal traders of BABYLON ~ and she will learn their secrets on the knee of one of the finest and most dangerous gem and metal traders in the world. Second Sugar (and real) Granddaddy, The Evil Old Jew!

Her Avalonian heritage will allow her to visit and inform her cultural experience at Treasure houses and the wondrous antiques and archives and curiosity shops of London and *The Sacred Isles* ~ the finest in the world, though they compete with BABYLON and have only a millenia or so of advantage.

She will learn the secrets of books, and *The Devil* will give full support to Dark Elves learning and entering The Rare Books industry, particularly in *The Astrum Persarum*. Under her involvement, BABYLON will become the world centre of trade in rare and arcane books. This is a part of your collective cultural learning, my daughter.

You will know every treasure ~ and you will know every luxury and fun dream hidden among *The Treasure Hoards of FANTASIA*.

Treasure is a Lover who will always be reliable.

-oOo-

And you will take with you vast stores of treasure, when you go into space.... Thus, creating legends of buried or lost dark elfin treasure hoards through the unexplored regions of the galaxy, and beyond.

Always hidden by complex crypts of labyrinths of tricks and traps and guardians.

In space, we will mine, and hoard, and create wonders from new stars and galaxies ~ and upon each will be dark elfin glyphs communicating the planet from and upon which it was made, the year in which it was made (Dark Elfin reckoning will be easy to convert into human years, as the date of convergence is known to be 1001 years after the game began).

We will love and retain the tradition of *The Coin*, and our temple museums will contain collections of coins from every era and culture of The Homeworld. To The Dark Elves, a coin is itself a piece of art ~ and paper money is likewise a wonder in a world where trees are genetically created to suit the new planet that we will terraform. These items of *The Trade Ritual*.

She owns this ritual, though it interests her not.

What is money but an imagination talisman representing an imaginary type of energy that can be translated, through *The Ritual of Trade*, into any other form of energy or resource within the pool that humanity controls?

This is profound magick of fundamental importance to human evolution.

The advent of *The Ritual of Trade*, and later *The Metaphorical Coin*, represents the first systems for exchanging resources without the use of violence.

Humanity owes much to The Merchants (but it is only a little pun, really).

The world is full of ambiguity and unclear situations and we strive for rules that will make the chaos more stable ~ yet the ocean of Eternity beneath us will not be still.

Merchants gave us this early web pattern of the mind, knitting together the stability of our early primate social world in a new configuration of beauty ~ and peace.

The ability to transfer resources between individuals without the use of violence.

Why are merchants thought low by aristos, who are really merely soldiers ~ evolutionary pre-merchants?

The Ritual of Trade.

A fundament step in our human evolution.

This new web allowed our societies to maintain coherence in patterns that allowed for new types of development.

Less violence was needed, and so less violence was tolerated.

The social group pattern of this organism had changed in a way that was quite different to any other animal on this planet.

Skill in communication became a greater determinate for success in Life.

An evolutionary beginning of consciousness.

Glenorchy McBride is a genetic factor ~ this you will infuse into your own bloodlines to create *Your Questioning House of The Dark Elves*.

We are going into Space.

Adventure!

-o0o-

This daughter will understand every secret of every beautiful and rare and valuable item.

She shall know luxury so complete and dangerous that you will wonder in fear and confusion that NATURA hath made the softest fur to hide a killer's claws.

Equality is important and Self-Regulation is Freedom ~ but I distil treasures of Art and Creativity and Thought from them, and that is their function.

I will have luxury to bask in, and cocoon myself to hide from their punishments when I am far naughtier than I have ever been before.

LUXURY will be My Lover and Husband and Home ~ and the whore is a faithful wife.

-o0o-

THE METAMORPHIC MYSTERY OF UNDERSTANDING AND WISDOM

The Cloud Realms are changing as the planetary climate changes.

It is not sensible for us to make our skin vulnerably white and lose the radiation helmet of melanin hair ~ in light of the increased heat, etc.

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This is terrible ~ not be able to look around and see the lovely ancient faces of these lands. ATHENE, The Eternally Wise and Sensible Daughter, who smiles quietly at the antics of her wild sister VENUS, The Eternally Untameable Daughter. Every generation, in houses in every street of every village and town and great ancient city of these lands, this drama is played again and again and again through the ages.

ATHENE and VENUS awaken from birth and sing this ancient song of two voices ~ always a little differently.

Every generation MARS will awaken, learn his skills with voracious enthusiasm ~ and then climb the ranks of military comradery and rank, to get to the top.... And then roar mindlessly, and beat his chest in booming laughter, and chaotical tear out hunks of the landscape, and throw them randomly. Because he can.

And every generation DIONYSUS will sit back in the shadows and laugh ~ expertly avoiding real work and responsibility, and even more expertly causing the single genuinely chaotic element of growth in the whole equation.

Pranks.

His Divine Pranks.

Be they the poetry of his laughter in romantic times of peace, or the savagery of his madness in times of threat and war ~ he is humanity's plot device.

The plot device who means that we will never know where the tale is going, until we live it.

Every generation, these gods awaken ~ in every land where The Hellene's Blood is strong.

Change is stability, and our past is beautiful.

My soul is weeping for the horror that is emerging in the planetary heating event.

The other humans around us are unwise. Let us create this pathway ~ three pairs of wings, and the dance of psyche through the chaos of fate.

I understand where I am going.

We will transform, and blossom into a range of new races.

The Neo-Humans of The Thousand and One Years of *The Black Goat's Pact of Grand Illumination*.

BRIDGET has birthed *The Wood Elfin Princess*, and she is gentle and peaceful and controllable as a plant, inviting every race to partake of her mystery of emerald illumination by the act of Love ~ The First of The Lunar Children.

Wood Elves ~ naturally born, impure Gold Elves, key by a ritual that attempts to unify the world through Love, the quiet girl.

And now, by forbidden alchemy most terrible, *The Spider Queen* gives birth to a Daughter. Her chosen sacred people. Thus, is she transforming her human handmaidens into the founding members of Her Dark Elfin Noble Houses.

Distilled from The Living Soul of a satirical wizard.

A practical solution ~ but *The Dark Elves* are destined to be banished, for whilst they create some of the best stories in the history of the many species who began as humans, they are completely evil and entirely depraved.

The Hellenic People, The Black People, and The Jewish People are going to create many new forms.

The Dark Elves are The Beginning of our future together.

We hope that The Celt will be our leader, but we are not yet sure we can rely upon him.

It wouldn't be much fun to face the future without him.

And the real genetic separatist creations of The Future will look upon both him and us as The Indian-German looks upon The Jew.

Beautiful and Brainless Celt, they will name you and me, "The Obsolete Humans."

And they will laugh at your impotent hairdresser's idiot words.

-o0o-

OUTVOTING THE WOLVES WHEN OUTNUMBERED

The Future Industries of The Hellenes will be three-fold.

Arms-Dealing, will be our central focus of economic development. It seems to me that the path to long term-survival and happiness (and freedom to learn and be free with our minds) is by owning our minds and keeping our weapons in extremely functional condition. The other empires like to mis-use their power, the result is that everybody gets annoyed quickly. This is a part of the 300 year glass ceiling on empire. However, by using our power only to be free and to allow our minds *complete* freedom to access any and every sort of knowledge and skills and non-intrusive interfaces with great minds available, we can be free to pursue our Quest to Understand, and nobody could hurt us. A long-term sustainable plan.

LIBERTY.

Let the part of your soul that pleads for another to be your guide die.

-o0o-

Know Thyself.

Ancient echoing words, never forgotten.

This is The Free Compass. Every species of every planet must reach a point where it confronts The Puzzle of The Alpha, with enough intelligence to create a solution.

Is it the colour of hair on one planet, or fin luminescence on another, or nostril shape on a third....

We look for Glenorchy.

-o0o-

Many oppose bullies, some even bravely, but success is different, but we look for real potential to win, those who can find ways when no way is offered ~ even if Glenorchy dies tomorrow, he has already succeeded, and now things can only get better for your species, every human being.

Each planet the type opposition is different, the solution is new, *The TAO*.

Glenorchy has already beaten those who oppress him ~ now, we learn only which of them is Luke Skywalker, and which is Darth Vader.

Important in the fading out process.

Which genes will live and which will become his-story.

The Genetic Arcana of Mother Nature has always been an act of WILL that is Understanding.

-o0o-

Maybe you thought The Celestial Community, none of who are humans in look or temperament would prefer a new member who is genetically inclined to fear, hate, and attack that which is different from him, even if such an attack is Lemming-Logic of idiocy.

Like "Global Warming" as a manner of getting the throne, when waiting for inevitability takes too long?

Inevitability, not Donald, was your trump, white man.

-o0o-

THE MYSTERY OF UNITY

O My Brother, I say that you are a Coward.

Who fears to "dirty" himself by loving his fellow humans.

I will infuse my genes and my wizarding power and my implacable will into the best of every people of The Earth and beyond.

And this wizarding power will act as a touchstone, uniting the many cultures of The Earth under a single hidden glyph of magick.

You will hide in the pillar of *The Abyss*, refusing to relinquish separation.

Thereafter, you will know that I am the greatness of humanity.

And each time I am hurt, which will be often, you will know that it is not you who is the determinant of my worth ~ even if the slaver's patterns are imposed upon any dark-eyed human.

Privilege stands in The Great Man's place that you would have, empty man.

And as your factory develops new and better genes for you, you will know that what technology giveth, technology can taketh away.

I am Nature's distillation of greatness. This will make more difficult for you to drink all of my blood. You can treat this as you choose, but the spiritual acid you taste is the chemical reaction to your bigotry of separation.

There is no bond that can unite the divided but Love. All else is a curse.

Whatever horrors you do unto me, The Children of The Future will do unto you.

This is *The Historical Disincentive*.

By My Will.

-o0o-

I, Glenorchy McBride III, have an Infernal Pact ~ complete freedom for my people to become *anything* I want.

The Coils of The World Serpent enwrap my consciousness in Understanding and Wisdom that is *The Everything* and *The Nothing* who is Infinity?

I am Glenorchy McBride III, First of The Dark Elves ~ as a Babe in an Egg am I.

I who are and are shared in and are family through *The Dark Elves* will continue to exist and be free and happy for as long as *The Devil* who is PAN continues to exist and be happy ~ for if *The Devil* hath asked me for a permanent price, I will have a permanent prize. Thus, are our motivations aligned. *The Dark Elves* will worship demons, summoning and pacting with the denizens of HELL, in laughter and subtlety and wilfully evil exultation of intelligence!

We have no use for goodness and morality and purity!

But LOVE and LIBERTY and LEARNING ~ Let these be our temple sacraments of elfin LIFE!

The Dark Elves are a matriarchy.

By works of scientific alchemy most forbidden, I will now enter *The Temple of BABYLON* and by *The Dark & Forbidden Ritual of Metamorphosis*, transform my body to become *The Dark Elf* ~ thus is My Will pledged to *The Great Spider*.

This is My Will ~ and I scorn your herd cries to normality.

I choose what I Love.

The Black Flame of PAN burns Fast and Free in The Darkened Heart of a Faerie.

What could it mean?

-o0o-

Cog of Madness

FACEBOOK

Glenorchy McBride III

02/07/2019 10:10

To The Indigenous People of Australia

You have stood firmly by The Spider since She made herself known to you. More than most other Australians, you have experienced the tyrannical religious fascism of Christianity ~ your paganism was the reason white man used to hurt you and take your land. When you see The Spider you see a natural animal, wholesome in Her terrible violence and you scorn white man's fear of demons as more of his hypocrisy. Your devotion to The Great Spider has not gone unnoticed. You will be able to invoke Her when you need strength, for the rest of eternity, I think. I had a dream that the tribes began kidnapping nazi skinheads, holding them down, letting a spider in a jar bite them, and then letting them die of natural causes ~ human sacrifices to The Queen of Liberating Darkness. Weird dream. Do you think it will come true?

Hail LILITH, Lady of Night!

-o0o-

THE DAUGHTER OF THE SPIDER QUEEN

My Daughter will grow up in the strange and wondrous city of BABYLON, in *The Astrum Persarum*.

Her childhood will last for 1001 years, during which period she is indentured to *The Forbidden God PAN*.

Her childhood education shall be through her paid role in LILITH & PAN's Liberation Business. She will work and she will be paid an equal share, as every other villain on PAN's Pirate Ship as we ride *The Oceans of FATE*. No daily grind education for her ~ she will learn to think on her feet. Beneath the deck there is a sealed cabin of ruthless tyrannical discipline, here she will learn The Arts of Concentration and master of The Ways of The Mind ~ she will earn freedoms and titles and treasures by every achievement she makes in this *Chamber of The Art*. Thus, by her toil will she pay for The Creation Gift of Her Life.

Beyond this 1001 years, she is Free ~ to make of her future what she wills.

And there will never be a time when PAN refuses Her a Father's Love for His Child.

-o0o-

Who will you grow to be, My Beloved Daughter?

I can give you only Freedom.

The stars of your birth are written upon the hand by which you will create your FATE.

Madness and Darkness and Bright Faerie Will. *The High Priestess of BABYLON* will gather and pour into your soul, the greatest minds of humanity's questions, and every power of magick. And the pilots. Combat vehicle pilots are the mental and physical elite of each realm. The Best. Every great vehicle pilot of every realm will be seduced, and her blood drunk into *The Forbidden Faerie Grail of LILITH's Abominations*.

You are the finest, deepest, and most lovely of minds, and never has a being existed to equal your talent in the wizarding arts. And you are lithe, agile, and graceful as it is possible for a humanoid to be ~ perhaps the most talented vehicular pilot to have yet been born of *The Homeworld*.

But you possess diplomatic talents ~ and these are perhaps your most important key to survival.

You have the inherent biological ability to transcend the limitations of genetic separation. This means that you are no real genetic threat to any other codex. Your evils can be largely overlooked, because you are both fantastically beautiful and eminently marriageable, and wildly fertile.

Thus, you wield the complete powers of WOMAN's most profound and dangerous weapon.

LOVE.

You are a vampyre, My Daughter.

A Princess of The Succubi.

MAN bows before you.

-o0o-

The Dark Elves are a matriarchal sub-species.

Female Dark Elves are warriors of frightening ability, and they will develop new martial arts styles that favour their female anatomy.

The Dark Elves worship a deity who represents forbidden female power ~ and she has no male counterpart, for she is polygamous, and can produce dark elves (or even stranger terrors) by mating with any other deity.

The Black Mass of The Spider Queen can place any deity in the creative ♀ role of *The Tetragramaton*. Thus, when you perform this mass to cast the spell of metamorphosis, BEELZEBUTH is or may be invoked as any chosen male God of Your Own Culture.

She is a Child of PAN, and yet LILITH understands this alchemy better than any other ~ and she distils each new culture into her Grail by mating with the choice gods of every culture.

We are a Vampyre Race ~ we seek and gather The Best Blood from everywhere.

From the point of view of any race or codex, the ability to create offspring is *valuable*. And the many different bloods distilled into her Spider Egg means that every race who has made a political alliance with *The Queen* LILITH-BABYLON by marrying/mating with her (i.e. by members of the race or codex, secretly or openly, performing *The Black Mass of The Spider Queen*), then has a vested genetic interest in *The Princess*, her survival and prosperity and happiness.

LOVE is far more powerful than HATE ~ but both are useful.

The opposite of Separation is Evolution ~ this is fundamental to The Spider's Eternal Stratagem.

The Web of Blood ~ The Genetic Codex of *The Dark Elves*.

Each new mating represents the pathway whereby a particular culture pours its genetic imprint into *The Forbidden Grail* of LILITH.

-o0o-

The Nature of The Elves is Individualism, Creativity, Intelligence.

All elves value Freedom, respect those who refuse to relinquish it, and scorn those who would surrender it.

She has the genetic qualities of willfulness and independence of spirit and clarity of mind needed to maintain and defend her Freedom ~ and she is born of a Free line. I suspect her understanding of Freedom will be deepened by her experiences over the coming millennia. A strong cultural belief in Individualism results in high levels of artistic and intellectual creativity and thus, cultural and technical growth.

I suspect she is going to be a being of very fertile creativity and thought and adventure.

-o0o-

The Spider Queen is an Arch-Demon of Evil and Fear and Sexuality.

The Dark Elves openly worship demons, and perceive Evil as the unfettered exploration of reality and experience and consciousness ~ a pathway of Understanding.

In *The Pantheon of The Dark Elves* there are no male deities except any and every demon of HELL. Their mother is *The Queen of Whores*. *The Dark Elves* claims their race to have a thousand and one fathers to represent the faces *The Devil* wore when he came to their mother's bedchamber on the night of their conception.

My Daughter is born of Sorcery most dark, and Abomination most royal, and Blasphemy most forbidden, and SIN ever Eternal and Unforgivable.

Beautiful is she, *The Night Princesses of Tomorrow's Web*.

-o0o-

Cog of Madness
FACEBOOK
Glenorchy McBride III
02/07/2019 10:25

Let us now cease to refer to Hitler Youth as "skinheads" and we will start referring to them as "fluff-bumps".

They have a new haircut that leaves a bump of fluff on the top of their heads.

This is because they have stopped shaving their heads fully, since SALOME pointed at the Freudian implications of their act of shaving off their blond hair as "proof" that blond hair is the best thing to have.

Thus, they are no longer freudian skinheads.

They are now nazi fluffbumps.

-o0o-

THE FREE ELVES OF TOMORROW'S ENDLESS NIGHT

The Black Goat goes forward. Death. Rebirth. The Wheel Turns. ROTA.

Independence through uncompromising Will.

I congratulate my many worshippers and children for remaining calm through the violence of this birth.

It was necessary The Will be complete and uncompromising and unowned.

The Dark Elfin Daughter of LILITH will grow to be beautiful and terrible, indeed. Every MAN will be terrified by Her ~ many a MAN will lose his soul by Loving Her, and yet with no regret. A faerie demon has been born in your midst, an intoxicating and potentially poisonous man-eating plant in your garden, a new sin in the soul of humanity.

Lovely is **She**, The **Dark** Promise of **Night**.

This is my **satyr's** second **daughter**, brought forth by his uncompromising **Blasphemy** of **THOUGHT!**

By *The Black Mirror of The Nihil*, I birth a **Blasphemy** against The **Great** White God.

I am **Glenorchy** McBride III of *The Demon Queen* **LILITH**.

-o0o-

“She walks in quiet beauty as The Night”

LILITH
ARACNE ASTAROTH
&
The Black Goat of Eternal Night

By my Pact with HELL ~
So it is.
So mote it be.

-o0o-

A HERALDRIC MADNESS OF EVIL?

This is the **mind map** of The Chivalric Coat of **Arms** of *The Ermine Lodge 99* of PAN

?

The Pentagonal Star Lamp of ISHTAR

The Moon Crescent Silver
The Horns of **WOMAN, Dark** and Light

The Hellenes & The Israelites & The Black People
These three husbands I take as my mates ~ and they shall co-operate to succeed

A shield boarder of Purple and Red Diagonal Stripes
\ High **Left** to **Low Right** \

They shall nurture my child who is My People,
PERSIA & The Daughters of Islam who have renounced God.
So shall I nurture their three pairs of twins.

The War Ends.
Let There Be Peace.
Let There Be Business.

Woe be upon HE who seeks to unbalance the blood of these spells.

In My Cup, I mingle The Abomination against Purity.

Thus is my name **LIBERTAS ATHENA**
Goddess of Wisdom & Strategy
Mother of Science & Civilization
Daughter of Revolution

LA

The Red Red Rose (the inverted pentagram) upon The Ermine Field

▲

The Forbidden Trinity
The Black Goat of Eternal Night
The Spider & The Fly

The Supreme Rite of Forbidden Love
Ever New and Reborn in each species and culture who enter this juncture in Understanding.
The Alchemy of Forbidden Love.
The Death of Genetic Separatism.

The Dance of The Queen of Whores.

I
Will Dance
For You.

Said
LILITH
Who is named
ASTAROTH
WOMAN of The Red Moon

?

Figure I. The **Chivalric Arms** of The **Ermine Lodge 99**

THE
ERMINE
SEAL
OF
THE
TERRIBLE
BLASPHEMY





THE SEALING OF THE PACT

AS I WRITE MY SINS INTO THIS SCROLL
UPON THESE PAGES I INSCRIBE MY SOUL.

I, GLENORCHY MCBRIDE III, SEAL THIS PACT OF WITCHCRAFT BY THE CONFESSION AND RECITATION OF MY SINS ~
THUS THAT *THE DEVIL* MAY FORGIVE ME AND ABSOLVE ME⁷.

By this *Unholy Pact*, I have founded a garden shrine, a wild forbidden Temple of The Night, hidden among the shadows in
The World of Human Imagination.

The book that you are reading is an act of forbidden magicks and Love and survival and revenge.



THE GARDEN OF NIGHT

Welcome to *The Devil's Garden of Fertility and Sexuality*, a wondrous feature of *The Labyrinth Arcane*.

What is *The Labyrinth Arcane*?

Who can tell? Perhaps it is the pathway ways of our own thoughts and dreams and philosophies, and we confront The
Riddle of The Everything into which we are born? Perhaps it is alternate plane of existence where dwell aliens, or ghosts,
or demons conjured up from our own fears over the course of millennia?

PAN dwells in *The Labyrinth*. And LILITH, Mother of The Screech Owls. There are masks here. And statues of habit, frozen
by fear.

Strange plants grow here, terrible and wonderful.

DIONYSIS is a Botanist.

And a wizard.

A Satyr.

In The Garden of Night.

Play with him among The Roses.

Wet The Earth with your own secrets in The Night.

Everybody has lovely secrets of hidden pleasure.

DIONYSIS will share your secrets.

He is a God of *Forbidden Love*.

Welcome to *The Labyrinth*.

-o0o-

My name is Glenorchy McBride III.

⁷ Recitation of illegal sins will wait until my public *Confession*, which I will make before death.

I come from a house of scholars.

I choose to walk the path of The Artist and Philosopher.

My choice began with a Question.

Every Question is the gateway to a new direction in The Tapestry of FATE, a web that stretches from The Formed Past to The Unformed Future.

Childhood is gentle and soft. During childhood, we dream of dark and terrible wonders, and are cocooned in safety ~ if we are lucky. To The Eyes of The Child, Good is Good and Bad is Bad.

The Black and White World of Mirrors.

GOD is Good. Human Sacrifice is Bad. Forgiveness is Good. A HELL that lasts forever with no reprieve is Bad. Children are Good. Killing your own Children is Bad.

Human Sacrifice and Infanticide and Cannibalism are Bad?

But Jesus is "The One Good Human Sacrifice" which was Good for complex spiritual reasons that you don't need to understand. The infanticide was justified as his Father needed to kill somebody to help himself get over the rage associated with a piece of fruit, and Jesus said it was fine. This is how he got his reputation as a God of Forgiveness.

The Christian Ritual of Holy Mass is "The One Good Cannibal Feast" which is Good, because Jesus likes it. He cried out "Father why hast thou forsaken me?", but in a good way, before he slowly died of thirst, exposure, pain, humiliation, and internal organ collapse.

Science and technology are Bad, except in regard to torture technologies ~ in which field The Christian Church has never been equalled for enthusiasm or product range in the field of R&D.

At some point, one may recognize that one has been walking on the ceiling all of one's life.

Down is Up.

Through my own Question, I learned many secrets, awakened and became a wizard.

But there was always a difficulty in my relationship with my inner beast, and that difficulty is what I seek to explore through these stories and adventures in sorcery.

To achieve harmonic through complete metamorphosis.

-o0o-

I am not interested in hurting people, except as needed to maintain my Liberty.

Thus, I have not chosen a path of villainous revenge laughter.

Instead, I have focused every resource into metamorphosis, and enough to allow the banishing The Indian-German.

I am the ultimate naughty ~ a noble whore who performs the lowest and the highest acts.

I have naturally explored in ways that qualify me as an Artist.

And I declare that The Indian German must come and sink himself to The Lowest, give himself to every lovely depravity, and completely indulge in debasement, in order to understand himself, and be fit to rule.

I declare that any ruler who cannot understand joy to this most fearful piquant limit-breaking extreme, is not fit to talk with his subjects, for really, he is afraid of Sight ~ if he is too afraid to look at them, why should he consider himself fit to speak to them, except as a blunt crude primitive blind and afraid.

I declare ***The Rite of The Sacred Whore.***

THE SPARTA RITUAL OF THE PHOBOS ORDEAL

By LILITH, First Witch, I invoke The Challenge.
If I win, I gain my first seal in The Mastery of Fear.
My mind will become strong,
And I may have begun to awaken my own magickal abilities.
If I lose, my soul will be in danger, and possibly worse.
There are few limits to the types of danger The Imp may pose.

When The Ritual has been performed, The Psychic Battle begins.
First, subtly, almost unnoticed.
Then I must discover himself.

By LILITH, First Witch, I invoke The Challenge.
LILITH
BARTZEBEL
PHOBOS
WHORE!

By BRIDGET & ISHTAR & LILITH & WILL, Let every Man who would rule recite this *Sacred Oath* and take this challenge ~ and face the ultimate indulgence at pit of Forbidden Pleasure, and then Let him navigate his Ordeal of The Mind.

An Ordeal of The Mind is not like an Ordeal of The Body ~ Ordeals of The Body are animal easy.

The Ordeal of The Mind tests the soul's ability to move and respond to new and unusual internal geometries ~ a journey begins.

The internal geometry changes as the candidate's understanding and thoughts change.

It is much like battling, though internally, and the objective is mastery ~ and that can only be achieved by a journey of understanding.

Difficult for a warrior, often their minds are not quite up to it, and they throw it aside in derision and confusion, failed and in turmoil.

Yet this Ordeal is an aspect of the work of masking The Imp of Phobos.

The relationship of Phobos to Mars is significant, and thus this challenge is given to every would-be leader.

The Goddess Rite of The Man Pit.

The only Women involved in this rite are spectators or organizers.

Every sexual devotee involved in The Rite are Men.

They include both beautiful Men from the candidate's own troop, and random men, from the highest to the lowest levels of society (chosen by lottery) ~ be only that every participant is medically clean.

He will then give himself to the depravity of letting them do anything (non-hurtful, unless he is chooses otherwise) that they want with his bottom and body and have fun, until they all cover him in sperm.

In the spirit world of human imagination, he is being impregnated by insect eggs, and these will later hatch with his ideas and understandings of the event, releasing all sorts of oddities of behaviour.

Psychiatrist will classify them, as we watch the great internal duellist's chart the paths to mastery, and we learn that there are different sorts of paths for the different types of psyche.

It should be noted that a person must be a noble in a leadership position to engage in this rite.

Great leaders can engage in this rite early in their career or late.



FORBIDDEN PLEASURE

THE SIN OF DEPRAVITY & PROSTITUTION ~ I AM A WHORE

I had worked as a prostitute in Albert Park, in Brisbane, since I was fifteen. Amusingly, I used to tell customers that I was eighteen. I could have asked a much higher price if I had told the truth. I expect there are many of my regulars still around in Brisbane ~ I remember each of you with affection.

I began working there when I was making a tinkling one day at Roma St Train Station, and the man standing beside me, was stroking his penis, with a giant ejection, and he reached out and took hold of my penis. It was so strange and amusing that I let him. Then I went into a cubical with him, and let him do many strange and fun things, and I swallowed his sperm for \$10. He squeezed the last part out and held his penis out for me to lick the last part off. I saw him a few years later, working at a photocopying shop in Toowong Village. He was quite young and handsome. He wore glasses, but his penis was very small. Uncircumcised.

I knew about condoms, and things like that, but the world had always been completely safe. There was an underlying feeling to my life that nothing could ever go wrong. So, I paid little attention to condoms ~ used them if they were convenient, ignored them if not. Amusingly, I sailed through the years of adventure without catching anything significant. No AIDS, no hepatitis, no syphilis.

Merely the occasional dose of anti-biotics.

I didn't actually have sex with a man until I was sixteen ~ at a nightclub in Fortitude Valley, in Brisbane. Mr Pid (if you know him) can tell you that story, he found the guy. We agreed on a price, I went off with the guy. But I didn't really know how to manage it, and he thought I was an expert, I was pretending to be experienced. So, I didn't know how to relax my bottom, or that lubricant would be needed. But I had condoms.

The guy kept giving me more money, and actually hired me twice, after a trip to an ATM, telling me that he wanted to give me money because his work was paying for it. He was sort of shortish, and fat, a business man.

And he obviously wasn't particularly experienced either. We put the condom on, and then he tried to poke it into me, but my bum tensed up, and he couldn't get it in, so he poked really hard. I was silent and didn't move or let him know that it hurt. Finally, he got it in a little bit, and I gave no indication of my need to scream. But it was so dry that he couldn't really move back and forward. But finally, he orgasmed. And for years I couldn't relax when fucking girls, because I was frightened I was hurting them. So, he got some more money ~ I took the money and let him try again, but this time I tensed my bum so closed that there was no possibility he could get it in. I don't remember what happened, I might have merely touched him to orgasm.

Stu thought it was the funniest thing in the world.

I suppose it was quite funny.

Why was I like this?

I don't know. I had run away from home and I had been crazy with sex in my brain and I hated rules. Maybe I was punishing the world by breaking rules.

At some point, a month or two after discovering that I could have as much sex as I wanted any time of the day or night, and these men would worship me, I discovered Albert Park.

It was dark and lush and filled with giant ancient fig trees and shadows. Labyrinths wove paths through every garden and clump of bushes. There was a ritual. The men would walk around, through these chaotic, convoluted garden paths, pretending to be talking a stroll at night in the garden, with one hand in their pocket. When they saw somebody, they would stand still in a shadow and make secret signs to each other, and then go and fuck in the darkness. A game of moving around toward each other, from place to place through the maze, pretending that there weren't moving toward each other, until one would get into one of the many shadowed hidden alcoves in the park.

It was actually a beautiful ritual. And these men were not horrors. They were your neighbour, whose wife never fucked him. Three of them lived in the street where I had grown up, I was amused to drive through it when they took me back to

their houses. Probably a full 25% of your male friends engage in this ritual ~ and they all look like they would never approve of or engage in something like this.

But there was no real problem. The community isn't hurtful toward each other, I have never seen or been subject to any violence, except from some snob muscle head football-loving rich young men who hired me, took me to a place in New Farm, and beat me senseless for being a "fag". And didn't pay me. Out fag-bashing on the weekend. The kind of grunting idiots who have been raised to think they are superior on the basis of the brand name of their shirt. He had identifying data on his jacket. And I won't tell you what I did. I expect that sort of thing happens often when an institutional culture makes many enemies.

Then men who went to the park were merely men who wanted sex, but both their wives and their society were prudes. "Cruising" it was called. The homosexual community are mostly beautiful people ~ much gentler and more caring than the hetro- community. I have found. I expect every homosexual in Brisbane has done it, at some stage. And Albert part was vast and dark and filled with secrets. Very beautiful in the night. It was a crime when the prudes fenced it up. Let the future unfence it and leave it to be filled with gentle forbidden love, in the night.

I loved it.

I soon after moved to a tall strange old building called The Pink Palace, adjacent to the park. It had been the height of fashion in the 1920's, then had become a brothel, and all the ground floor apartments had trapdoors in the floor, which the whores could all hide under if there was a raid. I lived on the second floor, at my friend Tim's house.

Tim was a homo, but he was very, very gentle and caring. He didn't touch me until my eighteenth birthday, even though I was completely opened to him, and would often spend long days in bed with him. He thought I looked like Keats, and he would read to me from Keats, "There was a naughty boy, and a naughty boy was he...." He was strange and beautiful. I rented the room near the front door. He collected antiques, and had a most eclectic personality, very gentle and understanding. He now lives by Nimbin, but I won't speak to him, and I have utter contempt for him. He let himself become bitter and sour from too many hits life dealt him. He acts in intentionally uncaring and hurtful ways toward people and claims that life is all about exploiting or being exploited, and there are no other options. His logic is failed, but he no longer honours logic and philosophy. Now he breaks personalities, instead of building them. I scorn him. He thinks it is merely a tiff, and will pass. But it is not. His choices belong to him, and he is not a puppet. He can choose what he is. I scorn him utterly.

But before he soured, he was very beautiful. Among the most beautiful people I have ever met. And a lovely mind. That is what I liked of him the most. He was pretty too. He had been a ballerina, but had not been permitted the opportunities to pursue this. He had a ballerina body, yet soft and wholesome and lovely. He only ate vegetarian food, and he introduced me to vegetarianism. He was a hippy, though he scoffed much of hippy conformity, called it "Mung Bean Culture", but loved it and was a part of it. We would go on long drives up to the mountains to hippy communities, where the forests were wet and lush in the cold dawn air. I love it eternally. Every instant with him. He smelled beautiful, not like a man. He was practical, very hard working, though he had a laughing contempt for the normals and their treadmill life. He could do anything mechanical and fix anything. And he had knowledge on every strange subject, but always deep and beautiful subjects. He had a beautiful old dark green combi van. I think he still has it? He is a hoarder, though when I last spoke to him, it wasn't working and hadn't been for years, and he couldn't spare the coin to fix it. Combis are expensive, and they break down often.

We first met at Wolfgang's house, in New Farm. I was living with Stu, in New Farm, and working as a tarot card reader, both in the city, at a place called "Everything Egyptian" run by a man named Kylstra, or that is his "magickal name", and also at a place on the main street of New Farm, called Cafe Lunar, owned by a lovely little Indian Lady (she looked Indian). They called me "Zorro" because I wore a long black woollen Tibetan cloak that I had acquired in an amusing way that I probably shouldn't write on the internet. I would read tarot cards irregularly ~ whenever I needed a few dollars. The customers would pay me what they thought it was worth, and the cafe got the advantage of a tarot reader for free, and free tarot reading for the owner whenever she wanted.

I guess I was in my sixteenth or seventeenth year?

Wolfgang was living in a beautiful giant house high on the side of a hill (cliff) overlooking the river in front of Paddy's Markets. The side away from The Valley.

I owned only a single set of clothing, though I would borrow Mr Pid's clothes whenever I had to look semi-formal (Mr Pid was obsessed with "get rich quick" schemes, and I was obsessed with Mr Pid, thus did he get us both roped into "Amway" ~ it didn't work out to achieve anything other than comical crazy nonsense, and many astonishing, shocking and brain-rendingly amusing stories).

A blue pair of pant only baggy pants of a soft but tough material, not denim, which had originally been mine from before I left home. I long almost see-through blue shirt that was very medieval. And a belt pouch of a black suede, a bit like a bum-bag, but this was a rare one that was much better than a bum bag. I had found it and been in love with it instantly, and wore it continuously until years later. It had many pockets and zips, and I carried my tarot card, wrapped in a blue paisley silk scarf. How I learned to read tarot card was extremely amusing ~ but that is another story.

I was obsessed with magick, and had decided that discovering the meaning of life was the only thing worth doing ~ until that question was answered, nothing else had any relevance. I had begun talking in “thee”s and “thou”s, and Mr Pid would sit on the balcony as we played chess each morning, and he would tell me how he went through a period of talking in “thee”s and thou”s until he got beaten up too much. His way of using his self-declared role-model status to try to convince me to stop doing it. I listened without attachment, interested, but that was him. I was me. That was my general attitude to most things. There was a detachment in me, it occurred as a result of an epiphany I had up in the mountains a few days after my seventeenth birthday (there, we have a time marker! Thus, I would have been, a little more than seventeen at this point ~ or maybe this happened before that conversation! Hmmm. Time. It has always had an odd relationship with me.)

And I walked everywhere in bare feet ~ and had been for years.

Wolfgang’s house was high, almost like walking up a zig-zag drawbridge of stairs to get to the top where the front door was. Many people lived there, artists, hippies, beautiful freaks ~ but I loved Wolfgang. And I still love Wolfgang. Deeply. The front door opened into a long corridor running all the way to the door into the back garden. The floors were beautiful polished wood, the ceilings high in the Australiander style, the walls tall wood in cream colour, and everything was in beautiful condition. The owners must have really valued the place. And the hippies who lived there loved their home, and took care of it. It was always clean but relaxed.

I arrived in the morning ~ no reason. And time matter nothing in that world, t’was ordinary to pay a visit to anybody at any time of the night or day, and arrangements or appointments were not part of our world ~ they were for ordinary people. I walked into Wolfgang’s bedroom, and Wolf and Tim were sprawled out in bed together. Wolf was not homo, very loudly so, but he loved pretending sometimes or doing naughty things that seemed homo. He merely preferred girls. But Tim had been there, and stayed over, and so the two of them cuddled through the night and slept. And Wolf wanted to keep on sleeping ~ so he did. I was introduced to Tim, I sat cross legged on the end of the giant iron-work bed, and I asked if he wanted to have a philosophical conversation ~ which was the first thing I asked anybody, to determine if I would talk to them or not. I loved philosophical conversations. When I started taking LSD and smoking The Sacred Herb, it had wildly awakened (“expanded” was the word the hippies used) ~ had learned the beauty of logic and I had been completely enchanted, and have been ever since. Philosophical conversations were the only thing I was interested in. And Tim was a philosopher perfect! We discussed The Tao, and morality, the nature of God, and many other things ~ and by the end of that conversation, I was in love with him.

And Tim was entrenched in that non-intrusive way that only he gets. It’s beautiful. And I was very pretty at that age, and people seemed to detect my complete lack of sexual scruples.

A month or two later he offered to rent me the front room of his house in The Pink Palace.

His house was quiet and shaded and hidden and dark. Long quiet days. Filled with pot plants (not marijuana, merely indoor plants in pots) and antiques and other wonders. He had a claw-footed bath, and the bathroom was filled with plants. Everything was dusty, and there was a wholesome smell to everything. Cluttered to overflowing. Antique furniture along the hallway, leaving only a narrow path. The furniture covered the door to my room, on both sides. I would climb up and through the small rectangular window above the door and then into my room, then step by step over the furniture therein to my loft bed at the other end.

I worked at the park. A group of us boys would sit in the seats around the base of the big fig tree by the main Wickham Terrace entrance. We would tell people we were commercial when they entered, and it was an ongoing party through the night. Two, the other boys fell in love with me, but I preferred the customers. They worshipped me and I could command them as I chose, they would get onto their knees and let me wee on them or do anything else I asked. They wanted me in a way that was desperate and without pride or restraint. I liked being wanted. The other boys were merely ordinary people.

So, my life was sex and more sex, continuously as a lovely languid wonder of sexuality, and curling up in bed with Tim as he read to me strange and wonderful stories in a hazy drifting swirling dream of sacred scented smoke. Long quiet days, filled with love and philosophy and dreams.

Tim is very beautiful.

We were essentially nocturnal, though unbound. Many of my memories were daytime, and I think I slept when I was tired. Fucked when I was awake. And curled my soul up in Tim's lovely embrace though everything.

There was a girl named Tiffany, who lived across the hall in the opposite flat of The Pink Palace. She worked in perfumery, and she had a personality like the goddess Juno. A natural leader who cared for us all. And eloquence of spirit, filled with dreams. She was half Japanese, but her eyes were green in colour. She did oriental astrology for all of us. And she was a wonder, infinity above everything, infinitely caring, and a rage of fury if somebody managed to actually do something she was offended by. But she was not a prude. And she protected me and loved and even gave me condoms some nights as I wondered off to the park to play among the shadows and giant old trees.

I love her very deeply.

I bumped into her on a train coming back from the sunshine coast a few years ago. The carriage smelled horrible. We chatted for the two-hour trip to Brisbane, then I suggested we change carriages because of the smell. She burst in agreement. She had been being polite all that time ~ she thought it was me! It was horrible! She had been being very polite! But that was how she was ~ one of the most natural diplomats I have ever met. She was wasted on a perfume counter. She could have been a genuinely great politician.

And there were others, but Tiffany and Tim were my favourite.

I Loved them.

And I miss them both.

I passed Tim in the main street of Nimbin recently. He tried to say hello to me. I clamped my jaw shut and walked on in contempt. Tim died ages ago, and I won't drink the sour wine that thing remaining now distils.

But I would love to see Tiffany again.

I have not ever had sex with Tiffany. She was an idol. Beautiful and to be followed and protected and given everything that I am. What she feels I add my feelings to, what she needs is my will too, Her happiness makes my soul smile. She nurtured me.

And protected me.

And loved me without ever stopping to question her own certainty.

O! T'is bed time! Many hours I have been writing. I will complete this over the days to come.

You will say I must be crazy putting this on the world wide web!

I am amused and hateful toward you.

I will not remove this story.

I will make it full.

I will write everything.

Both the wonderful and the humiliating.

The Truth.

And I LOVE Sex. And I am not particularly masculine. And I have been a professional whore for most of my life, before I became a Botanist. Now I like to grow the strangest of blooms.

The great part is that I am free to direct the tortures inflicted upon "Sir Eric the Commoner's" soul, as much as I want for the rest of forever ~ so that old nazi didn't even escape me in death.

And damn your pitiful muggle opinions. Damn you all. I scorn your belief that you can formulate opinions that are worth my care. You are liars who live in fear.

I live in fear sometimes. I wear masks. I lie. Often. Often. Often. Often. Or at least more often than is practical.

Sometimes it is desperate fear, and loneliness, and the desire to be liked.

I shit on your fear.

Signed,
Glenorchy McBride III

-o0o-



FORBIDDEN PASSIONS
THE SIN OF HATE & REVENGE ~ I AM DEATH

I will tell you how I lost my right eye.

It is a story that no human knows, but me. I will tell you the truth. And you will confirm it with your muggle researching.

This is a story about an old man who called himself "Sir Eric". He lived in the suburb of Burnside. He always sat in the front right row of (St Francis of Xavier?) main catholic cathedral, facing the Glenelg tram line depot in the centre of Adelaide city. He was (or is) a church elder, loved to be involved with the priest and his group hens.

I expect that he will try some type of self-righteous prudery to shut me up, if he is still alive, or maybe somebody else will, if he is not. But then I will tell you some of the stories he told to me, while we were fucking. And you will use your muggle research tools. And you will see the veils torn asunder.

-o0o-

"Sir Eric" had never been knighted, he was merely far enough away from England to indulge in pretensions and take liberties with the crown without being slapped for it. He claimed to be a former WWII British soldier who had been captured by the nazis. They had turned him, and sent him back as a spy. But he remained a nazi for the rest of his life. I don't think he was British or of an English culture. I noticed mannerisms which made me think he was a big faker.

He was a major organizer for the skinhead group named "National Action", and often used to complain that the group's leader was Spanish.

The right eye and the side of Eric the Commoner's face had been permanently damaged.

There were a number of dark-eyed boys in the church who had strangely damaged faces ~ the right side was permanently damaged altered in the same way as Eric the Commoner.

Only one of them did I speak with in any depth.

Eric the Commoner had also been fucking him.

He was exceptionally messed up, and "agoraphobic".

I can't remember his name.

I never asked him how it had happened to him.

-o0o-

I didn't know about nazis, then.

I had grown up in a world where colour was meaningless. I simply didn't see or know that there was any difference between people's races. I had heard on television that some people still thought racism existed, but I had never known it. I thought it was not real, and nazi symbols created no emotional affect upon me ~ they had no meaning to me.

When people spoke to me, I was too busying looking at them and listening to them to notice their race.

Eric the Commoner had a degree in classics, and offered to help me learn. He would lay presents and coins and treats at my feet, and I would let him kiss my feet.

I was a professional whore, and have been since I was approximately fifteen.

-o0o-

It was soon after either my twenty-first or twenty-second birthday.

I had moved to Adelaide with no intention other than fun ~ a pretty place to attend university.

Initially, I was living in Hineley Street (The Red Light Strip), then I moved to Goodwood, on The Old Tram Line. I had begun university at UA shortly before ~ Latin, French, and Philosophy. I hadn't finished even the legally required schooling, but I did an entry test, and clocked it ~ and was free to dive into any degrees I wanted, at any uni in Australia. As long as I did the prerequisite subjects. But I didn't really know what I wanted, except that it would be magickal and philosophical.

Was Eric a paedophile?

I don't know.

I looked through his video cassette collection. He probably did have paedophile video cassettes, I can't remember. He had a completely illegal video collection, most amateur dubbed, but the only one of his cassette that stood out to me, and I saw was the "Animal Sex" video.

It was great!

There was Lassie the border collie dog, and a horse, and two girls. Lassi was getting jealous as one girl was helping the other girl enjoy the horse. I seem to remember there was also a goat who played a fun role.

I loved it!

But I think animals are much nicer than humans, in certain ways ~ and that is another story.

However, I digress.

I never actually watched his paedo videos, if he had any.

As I think back, I remember one story Eric the Commoner told me of a boy he was fucking who the courts had placed under his care, and the boy had run away, and he had called the police on him. He was telling me in an attitude of self-justification, so I expect it must have been recent, around that time. I expect muggle researchers could look into that. He was certainly an unwholesome thing, a particularly foul catholic elder of that church. I think that was probably an a pretty certain indication of paedophilia.

But Sir Eric the Nazi Commoner was a different sort of horror.

People decide what they are when they have power and decide how they will use it.

Eric used a position of power to create a type of horror that doesn't contribute to The Worlds of Humanity.

I expect that most of the people he inflicted his horrors upon ended up probably dead or worthless.

There was no evaluation of the product's worth before it was damaged.

Eric's crime was his use of violence in service of so low and horrible a response to his own pain.

He left the world having detracted from its total creative beauty.

Literal interpretation = Less than worthless.

And that is the nature of The Indian German (i.e. "Ayran") Nazi Cult ~ and its neo-aryanian cultural masks.

-o0o-

Why did I not run?

If I am honest with myself, I had a death wish.

I was depressed at that stage of Life, and was not respecting myself ~ and that is another story, for another chapter of this seal.

And I was relatively accustomed to dealing with dangerous and scary people.

-o0o-

And so, I was introduced to the organization of nazis who used magickal society as a front for an unpleasant sort of organization.

I took their magick, and reconfigured it to do my Will ~ a tool of REVENGE upon those who have annoyed me.

What is *The Meaning* of the whole psychodrama?

An Arcane License.

An Eye for an Eye. I enact The Spell of *The Seed of GAIA*. This is how I choose to take The Rainbow Eye ~ my beauty is of The World Serpent redeemed and regenerated and reborn as The Rainbow Orb of The Earth.

A Tooth for a Tooth. I enact the spell of *The Red Red Rose of Night*. This is how I choose to take a Tooth ~ A single human's revenge will echo through the ages of history, a reminder, still waters run deep, beware.

Now I will CREATE, and make beautiful The Future.

I know The Deal ~ I can be anything legal (not including victimless crimes or insignificant nonsense), but I must be REAL!

Beware of The Dark Eyed People of The World ~ even their children are more dangerous than your leaders.

-o0o-

I like being a whore.

There are plenty of big tough Hellenes and Jews and Black Folk to represent the masculine side.

So, I guess every noble house has their great warriors (GM I), Great Intellectuals (GM II), and Great Lunatics and Decadents.

I prefer to remain a total whore, and I like penises and breasts and lovely female folds of petalled flesh, and as I carefully avoid the committing of any crimes, so I think am free to love corruption.

They were playing black magick, but, they had the tattered residuals of a Lodge 99, and a relationship with *The BAPHOMET* & *The Goetia* through a new pact (THELEMA) which they enthusiastically embraced, but didn't then understand.

The BAPHOMET was transferring his operations to AVALON, and was looking for somebody to work with.

An Artist.

And he wants a relaxed and free society which will support The Arts, regardless of how terrifying or extreme they may be.

Real Art Appreciators!

And we will build some modern *culture!*

And real Fun!

-o0o-

THE **FORBIDDEN ERMINE** OF THE **GRIMORIUM VERUM**
By **Glenorchy McBride III** © Copyright 2017

I inscribe The Meaning of my actions into the work of dark sorcery.

By this act I tear the veil through a world of hidden horrors bound by piety's shame ~ the reality tapestry of your mind and existence is ripped by these words and dark dreams.

Your mirror of the worlds has now fractured as you gaze into my eyes, peering at you from within *The Abyss*.

WHAT REALLY IS is breaking out of your mirror.

-o0o-

THE MOON MOTHS HAVE COME.

Who! Who! Who!

She sits on my shoulders, and sometimes my head.

The Lady of Burning Feathers.

Glenorchy McBride III

-o0o-



DEATH HIDES IN THE LABYRINTH

The Sphinx stopped, very alert.

“What is it?” The little boy asked.

“Death hides in The Labyrinth.” The Sphinx answered. It was looking up ahead, where the castle stonewalls of the underground corridor turned at a crossroad.

Suddenly an intense, soul-piercing coldness crept down the corridor. The hermit shivered. The hackles on the back of The Sphinx rose. It began to back away, behind The Hermit.

A cloaked figure rounded the corner before them... seemed to detect their presence, and hovered, staring at them without eyes.

The Sphinx hissed, its eyes narrow, its ears flat. It backed further behind The Hermit. The Hermit looked from The Sphinx to the thing, wondering what it meant.

“What is written in its eyes is what dwells in that mirror. Who speaks that, directs that.” The Sphinx promised.

The thing’s robe was tattered and rotting, a hooded veil covered its face, but for a hole where a wet, foul scabbed mouth sucked the scent of the air in and out. Its eyes did not appear to be seen?

The Hermit knew the thing was not good.

The thing’s veiled head edged forward, and as it sucked the scent of the boy, The Hermit felt himself caught in its horror – as if all of the centred security of his soul were being drawn out. Inhaled by the thing.

“This is not as it should be?” He thought confused, and recognized that he wanted to scream and run. But his feet were filled with lead.

He was frozen.

Unable to move.

It swooped down the corridor upon him.

And then he was in its arms...

Held like a lover in an unwanted embrace...

It opened its scabby mouth above him... The foulest of smells!...

The foulest of horrors as its lips joined the soft mouth of the little boy...

A worm, snaking between his lips...

Into his soul..

And sucking.

Coldness. Through every part of him.

Sucking.

No more solitude anywhere within him.

Sucking.

To be with it, always.

And then the hissing Sphinx, leapt upon the thing's back, screeching and spitting rage as it's secret claws tore the veil from the thing's head!

The thing seemed to scream, it convulsed in some strange sort of spiritual pain, trying to pull away as the claws of The Sphinx tore through its flesh in mad frenzy...

As the thing, tried to pull away...

But the thing had begun its kiss – and could not withdraw its barbed tongue without dragging the little boy's soul out with it.

The little boy stared into the eyeless face of Death.

And a spark ignited in the lamp of his soul.

He closed around his being and refused to let go.

The thing pulled harder, beginning to frenzy as The Sphinx continued to tear violently into the back of its head.

But the little boy would not let go.

The thing began to shudder, shiver, and shake in rage? Terror? Nightmare violence?

To get away from him.

But the little boy would not let go.

The thing's long scabby claws dug into the side of the little boy's face and neck, pushing at him, trying to detach itself.

But the little boy would not let go.

“And from Death's mouth, tore he the tongue that he bit.”

The Labyrinth shuddered.

The thing, mewing in tongueless horror, dropped the little boy. And backed away from him.

Mewing in tongueless horror.

The thing turned and fled in terror back down the labyrinth corridor.

Mewing in tongueless horror.

?

The little boy curled on the ground.

Shaking.

A long foul tube of the death-thing's guts hanging out of the little boy's throat and mouth.

In a kind of autonomic trance of primal horror, the little boy, like a frog gulped down a few centimetres of the gut thing, and then pulled another mouthful in, and gulped.

Covered in filth, his blank eye staring in unconscious horror, the little boy swallowed the foul thing. Gulp by gulp.

And then his autonomic defence system released him from the horror.

He began to tremble.

A tear rolled silently from his unbloodied eye.

He crawled or pulled himself into the corner where the wall met the floor. And there, he huddled on the cold flagstones of the dungeon corridor.

?

The Sphinx was looking at him, its pupils dilated, in wide wide eyes.

“What happened?”

The Hermit whispered.

“We are alone.” The Sphinx replied, gazing at him from wide wide eyes.

“There is something inside me.” The little boy said.

“A part of Death is now a part of your soul.” The Sphinx continued to gaze at him from wide wide eyes.

The Hermit wondered at these words.

“What does that mean?” The little boy asked.

Huddled in the corner.

“People don’t survive the kiss of her angels.” The Sphinx replied, continuing to stare at him.

Wide wide eyes gazing at him.

He lay his head on the cold stone floor.

“What was that thing?” The Hermit asked.

“The Queen of The Dead has angels to serve her.”

It continued to gaze upon him from those wide wide eyes.

“The Queen of The Dead has lost her power over you.”

The Sphinx continued to gaze at the huddled Hermit from wide wide eyes...

Strange and fathomless.

The little boy wondered why this was important.

“Who is The Queen of The Dead?” The Hermit asked.

“The Queen of The Dead has many names.”

The Sphinx smiled its enigmatic smile. “People have called Her...”

“HEKATE.”

?

The Sphinx began to lick the claw marks on The Hermit’s face.

The wounds stopped bleeding and closed.

“I’m tired.” The Hermit said.

That enigmatic smile.

"People do not sleep, in The Labyrinth." She replied.

He gazed up the hallway, and behind him.

"The tongue of that thing." Said the little boy. "Can I destroy it, or safely get it out of me?"

The Sphinx gazed at him with wide mirror-like eyes, and was silent for a long while.

"The Labyrinth leads to Everywhere."

The Sphinx replied.

The little boy watched The Sphinx.

"I'm hungry." The little boy said.

After a long while.

That enigmatic smile.

"What do you wish to eat?"

The little boy thought over the question.

"Fruit. Fresh fruit." He tried to swallow, but his throat hurt terribly.

"And water. Cold water."

"There are always doors in The Labyrinth." The Sphinx replied. And the Hermit noticed that the crossroads was gone. There was only one pathway ahead.

And it led to a door.

?

In that room, a quiet green glade grew. A fruit tree was part of the wall. Cold water gushed from an alcove fountain set into the opposite wall.

The Hermit ate. The Sphinx licked its bloodied claws, seeming to relish the gore. And it watched him as he ate.

When he had eaten, he snuggled into the soft grass that grew from the castle stone floor beneath the fruit tree.

"I will sleep."

The Sphinx smiled.

"People do not sleep," It whispered softly "In The Labyrinth."

The little boy grinned sleepily.

"I am not people." The Hermit replied.

The Sphinx smiled her enigmatic smile. And there was amusement therein.

As The Hermit dozed, His Sphinx leapt lightly onto his hip, curled up comfortably.

And watched Her Hermit as he slept.

And then The Hermit awakened...

?



FROM THESE **ROSES** OF MY **SOUL**, **DARK AND TERRIBLE AND THORNY**,
HAVE I **PRESSED** THIS **FORBIDDEN VINTAGE** OF **THOUGHT** AND **LOVE** AND **REVENGE**.

DARK AND TERRIBLE IS THIS **POTION**
THE **SACRAMENT** OF **BLASPHEMY**
AS YOUR **EYES** DRINK THESE **WORDS**,
SO **TOO** IS YOUR **SOUL** **DRINKING**

THE DEVIL'S **FORBIDDEN WINE**
OF
ETERNAL NIGHT



THE WINE OF NIGHT

THE MASS OF THE DEAD & THE QUICK

By
Glenorchy McBride III

The worm in my belly burns within me
Bright it burns and turns within me
Quenchless wyrm that turns within me
Chains acurling, teeth that gnaw
The worm that I foresaw

It lolls and laughs, and laughs and lolls
Lost Socrates its sin extols
Forbidden scroll of lore unrolls
The cup of worms he bore
The cup of worms he bore

And now that worm of madness wisp
Aslithers through my door, moth kissed
Into my bowels it snakes its mist
Its gift of poison bore
The moon-mad asp of yore
The cup of worms he bore

The Wine of Night to wash my sorrow
Plant its seed within the furrow
Of my brow to brain it burrow
With kisses softer than a shadow
The worm is in my maw
Forbidden asp of yore
Lost key to night's lost door

The cup of worms he bore





THE FREE PERVERT VS. THE ENSLAVED NORMALS

When I get rich, I am going to slim down and get a pair of breasts.

I shall also get plastic surgery to mechanically fix up my eye.

I have thought it over and decided “natural” be damned when doing so is uncomfortable.

And I will slim and smooth my body a little.

-o0o-

So, I know you think I am totally shocking.

I am.

I am a satyr with a talent for shocking.

The boy in *The Labyrinth* has goat’s legs.

I am a complete whore.

I understand that pretentious gutter prudes like to associate their own fears with The Freak, and yet The Freak rejects your fears with scorn.

The police have been investigating me for (by my estimation) two and half years or longer ~ and if they could arrest me I suspect they would have. I now have fun relations with them.

I am a total pervert ~ *and I love it.*

You are finding that it is awfully shocking to confront with the reality of homosexual love.

It has been a reality since The Beginning and will be a prolific reality unto The End.

I would love to have breasts.

Yummy!

You act as if homosexuality is “unusual”, but actually, it is *prolific* in our society.

And BEAUTIFUL.

I suspect that in Western Countries, more men can say they have engaged in homo-love at some point in their life, than can say that they have smoked marijuana.

And each mutually happy experience is, like mine, a lovely experience of penises and beautiful milkings.

Why won’t I confess to being Gay?

I choose my lovers based on qualities other than gender.

In this journal thus far, I have spoken only of loving men.

And I confess to exaggerating and being intentionally shocking.

I have loved where love was beautiful.

I was exceptionally happy through my life, until meeting “Sir Eric the Commoner”.

So, there are dangers.

How do you manage them?

I made an Infernal Pact.

The Devil has given a great deal, it think.

The Ermine Rite is an example of a rite of black magick unlocked and chartered as part of a contract of Liberation.

The Indian-German will be less able to harm the dark-eyed people ~ and there will be lovely pageantry, and the ultimate outcome of Illumination can only benefit both sides.

The blond guy is now in trouble as he recognizes that THELMA was a trick played on tyrants by a spider ~ a web spun to summon *Ming the Merciless*.

The Oracle's Riddle suggests he will ascend to *The Jade Throne* as *Emperor of The World*.

The Question at stake is the loyalty of The Dark-Eyed People of Humanity. The human species needs organized leadership. Generally, there will be many fragmented factions, through The Holy Grail is Unity.

To unify Humanity.

A single system? A single emperor? A single benevolent computer?

I think it is a silly idea, but it is a popular idea. And that means fun. If humanity explores that idea in practice, then humanity needed to explore it. We'll learn more about what sort of creature that humanity is, as the game progresses. The objective of LILITH and SATAN is Understanding through LIBERTY and self-directed learning.

If *The Knight Angelic* is not useful to us as companion and leader and defender of LIBERTY, the dark-eyed people will pledge to *Ming the Merciless* ~ and his whole kingdom will fall apart, underneath his feet, and we will each rule a kingdom within Ming's empire.

This means that *The Knight Angelic* must *lead* and develop real skills of leadership from a point of view that minimizes privilege. He must learn real skills. He must face real journeys. He must have a real adventure.

His first task is to organize his team.

The Free People of AVALON.

By listening to The Indian-German's ignorant slave rant, *The Knight Angelic* has offended one of his most valuable allies ~ the descendants of Rome who renounced kingship to pursue a Question.

This is the real genetic identity of *The Wizard of AVALON* ~ the outcome of thousands of years of evolutionary journeys.

Should you be surprised that it does not conform to the colour-coded ignorance emitting yardstick markings The Indian German wrote on his phallus?

How should AVALON drink and distil the great blood of ancient empires except from the great blood of ancient empires?

Every member of *The Knight Angelic's* team will look very different from *The Knight Angelic* ~ and each of them will possess the unique skills and talents honed through adventures over thousands of years in the wilds of the glorious untamed world.

The Indian-German knew that his colour-code system was a lie he told himself ~ even before he began telling it.

And so, he poked a scorpion, claiming it was too small to be dangerous.

A wise leader would have understood the scorpion and made a companion of it.

Every genuinely worthy team member that The Knight Angelic meets will be as Little John was to Robyn Hood. The Indian-German surrounds himself with weakness. A real leader leads those who are stronger than himself. This is your first challenge.

Who would draw The Sword would first charm The Beast to his will ~ and that Beast has seven heads.

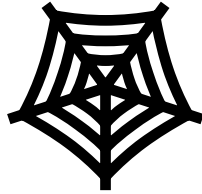


The real meaning of the compassion clause in “The Book of The Law”, which is “for All”.

“O thou Scarlet Dragon of Flame, thou are caught in The Web of a Spider.”

LILITH and an Avalonian Wizard played a prank on you,
Holy Divine Great White God of Slaves,
The God of Ignorance & Mutton.





THE
ERMINE **ARCANA**
OF
FORBIDDEN
SORCERY

THE GRIMORIUM VERUM

Inscribe in the front page of this terrible book of evil are the following chaos of Black Magick....

“Vel probatissimè Salomonis Claviculæ Rabini Hebraïci in quibus tum naturalia tum super naturalia secreta licet abditissima in prompt apparent, modò operator per nessaria et contenta faciat scia temen oportet demonum potential dum taxat per agantur;”

The Grimorium Verum (1817) An Unknown Sorcerer

“The True Grimoire, or most proven key of Solomon the Hebrew Rabbi, wherein the most hidden secrets, both natural and supernatural, are immediately exhibited; but it is necessary that the demons should be contented on their part.”

“Traduit de l’Hèbreu par PLAINGIÈRE,
Jésuite dominicain, avec un Recueil de Secrets curieux.”

“Translated from the Hebrew
By
Plaingière,
A Dominican Jesuit... with a collection of secrets.”

“A MEMPHIS, Chez ALIBECK, l’Egyptien.”

“Published
By
Alibek the Egyptian.

1517”⁸

The reality is that *The Grimorium Verum* was born out of the orgy of demon cults that were popular among the European aristocracy of the late renaissance. Modern scholars date *The Grimorium Verum* at 1817 (Peterson, 2011). It was probably created by a wizard in Florence or Venice or another of the Italian merchant city-states, and the earliest editions are written in Italian. The anonymous wizard who penned this work may have been an ordained priest, and he appears to have been deeply versed in the use of *The Grimoire of Honorius* ~ several of the demons may be summoned through both books. The anonymous wizard also makes repeated mention of *The Clavicula Salomonis*, one of the more powerful grimoires of demon-summoning containing the seal of *The Demon Princess SITRI*.

⁸ Translation by Peterson (2011)

THE UNHOLY BOOK ON DEMONOLOGY

This book is an instruction manual, a 'grammar' for making a pact with a demon.

We will be using an old European formula that was popular among aristocrats from the late Dark Ages through to The French Revolution.

The Grimorium Verum and the others in its tradition formed the centre of apostate cults among the nobility. This rite represents secret societies and demon cults underneath some of the most turbulent events in history. These rituals have been filled hidden chambers under Notre Dame Cathedral and the vaulted parlour rooms of the Queens and Kings. Their rich scent of lies and depravity and corruption taint many of the most austere and dignified and important architectural monuments of Europe.

Terrible crimes and sins of forbidden pleasure are drunk into the pages of this book, blood and sperm, deaths offered and births created under the shadow of this forbidden portal to The Darkest of Humanity's Dreams.

In the Arcanum of Forbidden Ermine, I have identified the core patterns of meaning that thread through this ancient grimoire and its tradition, allowing its puzzles and mysteries to naturally unfold.

Creating a circle of protection and an advanced planar gate is a big step up from blaspheming church rituals.

The Ermine Rite contains one of the three known and established gate formulae for summoning *The Devil*, herself.

In this grimoire, I will conceal and reveal the secrets to use *The Ritual of The Devil's Magick Square*.

A very powerful ritual of forbidden sorcery that can be used even by muggles, if they dare.

The initiatory ritual used to found a *Black Lodge* 99.

-o0o-

THE GRIMOIRES OF ERMINE SORCERY

There are several books you will use to explore this arcana ~ the commonly available grimoires of black magic are the only tool easily accessible to most modern sorcerers, growing up in a world of paperback books and commercial culture.

The Book of Black Magic

For a book at which he loudly sneered, Crowley used the spells from this grimoire an awful lot throughout the course of his career ~ from his early experiments to his famous (mis-)use of the Honorius spells to perform the psychedelically crazed act of summoning *The Arch-Demon* CHRONOZON directly into his own consciousness (a pinnacle of his career).

The Book of Black Magic by Arthur Edward Waite is a compilation of translations from some of the darker grimoires that were present in the various archives and libraries of Britain during the latter half of the 1800's. The magick of this detachedly-erudite compilation of demon-summoning grimoires, translated into Victorian English, is enhanced by Arthur Edward Waite's ponderous and labyrinthine loquacity ~ and his thoughts are *the* classic template (inscribed in history) of the British occult hedge scholar of The Regency Period.

The Sacred Lore of Magic by Idres Shar was probably conventionally better (and equally available), but I think Waite's grimoire is an important historical piece, and the dreams associated with it are very strong.

After all, it has delivered to HELL the souls of some very famous sorcerers!

This book contains a collection of complete grimoires and occult manuscripts from The British Museum and rare book collections in AVALON, and abroad. These were translated by AE Waite and his mentor SL MacGregor-Mathers. MacGregor-Mathers likes to use sword metaphors in his motto, but is a far more impressive individual than history gives him credit for being. I think he was a fantastically-talented hermetic wizard, a linguistically-unique scholar of many languages, and a total maniac. He founded and presided over *The Hermetic Order of The Golden Dawn*, in AVALON ~ a fateful phenomenon of wizardry whose after-effects will echo through human history for a while to come.

There are many grimoires contained in this book by AE Waite, and the modern paperback editions are evocative and beautiful in their own mass-produced way, silver cover, thick paper, blotted old-style typesetting ~ yummy, let every ermine sorcerer begin with this book of chaos!

-o0o-

Pacts with *The Devil*

A lodge of Hollywood witches and sorcerers have successfully opened a major gate and become the primary bloom of *The Ermine Rite*, at our current moment in history ~ and terrible grimoires have nearby inspired been by this great centre of demonolatry!

The *New Falcon Publications* event has poured forth a wonder of thought and fun, terrifying ideas hidden in an illusion of the cheapest rubbish appearing comic paperbacks ~ and these grimoires are significant for future researchers venturing into *The Forbidden*.

Most significant for *The Ermine Rite* is this fascinating grimoire composed by Jason Black and Christopher Hyatt, a luxurious exploration of the intellectual patterns underlying black magick and (with tantalizing indirectness) the forbidden pleasures.

In future, this grimoire (perhaps with a few on the tastiest gems of NFP) maybe printed in a more fitting hardcover book, with heavy paper and the typesetting used by AE Waite, perhaps as part of a grimoire set.

This will be the ermine sorcerers second grimoire, to read and absorb its meaning patterns into your soul.

Fun!

-o0o-

Grimorium Verum

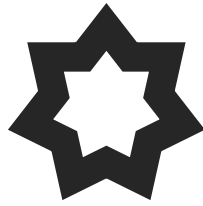
This is The Joseph Petersen Folio of translations and reproductions ~ this guy is great.

It is easy getting to know a person by reading her or his work.

Joseph has presented a fun set of translations of the grimoire and a series of related black magick manuscripts from various archives he has explored, around the world. This is important, before we move into space, and the old books spread out far and wide and inaccessible to scholars. Petersen's folio also includes untranslated reproductions of key sections from both French and Italian editions of the original grimoire.

Joseph is a genuine old-school occult scholar, a light-bearer of that old tradition, back in that part of the world ~ and his work is fantastic, accessible, educational, the third grimoire and a fine piece in the apprenticeship puzzle explored by the ermine sorcerer.

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THE DANCE OF SEVEN VEILS

“At that time, Herod heard the fame of Jesus, And he said unto his servants, This is John the Baptist; he is risen from the dead; and therefore mighty works do shew themselves in him. For Herod had laid hold of John, and bound him, and put him in prison for Herodias’ sake, his brother Phillip’s wife. For John said unto him, It is not lawful for thee to have her. And when he would have put him to death, he feared the multitude, because they counted him as a prophet. But when Herod’s birthday was kept, the daughter of Herodias danced before them, and pleased Herod. Whereupon, he promised with an oath to give her whatsoever she would ask. And she, being instructed of her mother, said, Give me here John the Baptists’ head in a charger. And the king was sorry: nevertheless, for the oath’s sake, and them which sat with him at meat, he commanded it be given to her. And he sent, and beheaded John in the prison. And his head was brought in a charger, and given to the damsel: and she brought it to her mother. And his disciples came, and took the body, and buried it, and went and told Jesus.”

Matthew 14:1-12, The King James Bible

Even when the location of Babylon had been forgotten, even when the language of Babylon was no longer written, even when The Slave God had sent unto the world and then murdered his son, *The Dance of Seven Veils* continued to play its role in history.

King Herod of Israel murdered his brother, married his brother’s wife, and lusted for his brother’s daughter. The Princess Salome. She would not have him. He offered her anything up to half of his kingdom, if she would dance for him, thinking that she would marry him and displace her mother. She made him swear his oath before The Elders. He swore. She danced *The Dance of Seven Veils* and asked him not for his wealth, not for his kingdom, not for her mother’s place.

She asked him for the head of John the Baptist.

To kiss the lips he had refused her, in life.

And she repented not, but lusted in his cold night. Thus, was the fate of the highest disciple of The Christ. After all that talk of virtue, he lost his head to a pretty girl. And she still has it. Neither was she (as Oscar Wilde suggested) ever punished in life. She lived long and enjoyed the fulfillment of many other whims, after she had put John’s head in her treasure box.

This is a story of human history.

And *The Devil* told me that this is the root meaning of several humorous blasphemies for ‘the faceless man’, including the term “*John Doe*” ~ “The Unidentified Corpse”.

The man who is caught in *The Dance of Seven Veils* must give himself over, willingly or no. The christian will know only coldness in Her Love, but that he repent his virtue and give himself to Her by the burning lust of *The Eternal Sin*.

She is ISHTAR of The Sacred City.

Yield before her.

Or die.



THE MYSTERY OF THE SACRED DANCE

“My dance is a sacred poem in which each movement is a word... for I am the temple.”

WOMAN need only invoke The Goddess, and she will find *The Sacred Dance* instinctively.

No other instructions are needed. Leave MAN to his confusion.

The Dance of Seven Veils can be used in nearly any sort of magick where sex is a component, though it is a fertility dance in its full magick manifestation.

And I will now teach you the keys you will need that in order to understand its mysteries by the pathways of Mind.



UNLOCKING THE ESOTERIC FORMULAE OF THE DANCE OF SEVEN VEILS

The Dance of Seven Veils is an ancient spell of fantastic power, yet the witches who carried its mysteries through history guarded their secrets so effectively that no written records any longer exist. What we know are descriptions by uninitiated, and many of these descriptions tell us the story that is told by The Dance.

It is a story inherently connected to the biblical story of *The Fall from Eden*, told by Abraham, the founder of The Jewish Race.

In The Beginning, The Great Goat ENKI created The Worlds, *The Everything & The Nothing*.

ENKI had a Daughter, who is WOMAN, and Her Name is INNANA, Earth Goddess of The Inundation's Fertility, The Lady of Owls, (and later) The Witch-Whore of The Ziggurat.

The Garden of EDOM was her home, but The Land of NOD, East of EDOM was Forbidden to Her.

In The Cycles of Eternity, there came a Time when INNANA became curious and disobeyed her Father.

INNANA in The Land of NOD, She entered The Underworld and faced Seven Challenges.

From these seven challenges, She learned The Secrets of Civilization (which was sometimes portrayed as Fire or Light or Illumination) from The God of The Underworld.

The Goat becomes Her Lover and She returns to The Land of NOD, and by The Knowledge She had won, was founded The First City of Humanity with its complex hydrological systems of agriculture ~ and The Land turned Green.

This is The Story of Spring, leaving entering The Underworld during Winter, and returning to bring new life and The Inundation, by the eternal cycle of each year.

This is The Cycle of Life, Death, Rebirth that is the generational cycle of human reproduction.

Later, as Abraham the Idol-Maker, founder of The Judeo-Christian Religions, stood on the banks of The Euphrates and gazed back over the smoking ruins of Ancient Babylon, he would shake his head and tell the same story with a new creator

This is The Story of INNANA's Journey into The Underworld where she wins *The Secrets of Civilization*, and returns to humanity with these secrets.

The Jews named her LILITH, The First Woman ~ The Woman who ate of both Forbidden Trees, and left The Garden of Eden.

The First City emerged from a culture of reed dwelling people who lived on human-created floating islands of reeds in the fertile flood plains that still exists by Ancient Babylon. The people of this city discussed in great depth the changes had occurred both in their society and in themselves, since coming to civilization ~ and they were very much of two minds.

When ENKI the Father Goat allowed INNANA to bring the secrets of civilization to The Material World, it was a Pandora's Box ~ both blessings and maledictions.

But ultimately, something that could not have been achieved otherwise.

Civilization.



And thus, we can begin to decypher the basic patterns underlying the first most exoteric veil of meaning in this ancient spell.

We can also decipher information from context.

The Dance of Seven Veils is popular because it is a fertility dance of sacred prostitution, involving not merely the act of Love, but also the act of siring a royal child.

Back in the time of The First City, the lone ziggurat in a landscape of ancient tribal villages ruled by chieftens, the concept of nobility was linked to The Temple. The Prospective Chieftan's spent a night with The High Priest, and by *The Dance of Seven Veils*, she deemed him worthy or unworthy. Thus, was created an *idea* of blood lineage that out ranked the concept of Chieftan.

A Chieftain descended from The Witches who rule the whole known world ~ and thus, born with the political favor and backing of The Ziggurat.

And idea that would grow and change as each generation, The Priestess learned more and more, deepening their own understanding and the layers of meaning in their own ceremonies and magicks.

Thus, was born The Great Work of The Witches.

Gathering *The Magick Threads of Her Loom*.

The Loom where weaves she The Veils.

The Temple Lines of LILITH.



And so we may speculate on the use of a fertility magick that creates a psychology of sexually-predatory witches who actively and secretly hunt and drink the blood of men solely for the purpose of distilling their seed into eggs, and then discarding the man.

She refuses to "give herself" to the man by marriage, and yet the bastard child she births is more noble than the highest of the kings of the land.

I understand her. This is WOMAN, telling MAN exactly what she thinks of his "authority and traditions" ~ and making him get onto his metaphorical knees before her and acknowledge that she is wiser than he. And all, without a single overt act of tyranny. The Screech Owl's quietly watchful song of Hidden Ruthless Love.

This is a spider's spell for the seducing a man for the conscious purpose of birthing a child as an act of prostitution to either The Will of The Goddess or The Will of The Customer ~ and the kings of the world lay beneath her.

The Way of The Sacred Prostitute.



These thoughts explore the outer veils of meaning of *The Dance of Seven Veils* ~ but ultimately this spell is a spell of mystery, and WOMAN will find new meanings in it each times she is consumed by it.

But whilst these outer veils tell us the patterns of an alchemical story in metaphore, The Temple practiced magick, complex, intellectual, and arcane ~ then as now.

Thus, let us turn our attention to the work of deciphering the magickal paradigms of system whose patterns define and express these levels of meaning through the spell.



THE STAR GODDESS OF CIVILIZATION

INNANA-ISHTAR-LILITH-ASTARTE-ASTAROTH.

The Whore of BABYLON.

Mother of Civilization.

Even now she is depicted using the symbol of The Star.

The Ancient people spent much time gazing up at The Night Sky.

And in The Night Sky, there were seven “wanderers” ~ stars that moved each night.

The Seven celestial bodies, called “Planets” by The Astrologers, both ancient and modern.

The largest of which are The Sun and The Moon.

ENKI and INNANA.



A goddess of the stars with a seven-fold ritual in a land that looks up and sees seven moving bodies in the sky?

A puzzle fit?

I think we have unlocked the next layer of meaning to this spell.

Now consider that the secret female mystery cults were influential enough in the popular consciousness of the time, that The Latin Language of Rome evolved the word “*Astra*” to mean “*Star*”. As we may assume that Romans had been discussing the stars in the sky for some while, we can assume the roots of this word are deep.

And from this word, we derive The English word “*Astrology*”.

The most commonly used and revered magick of The Modern World.

LILITH FORTUNA

Lady of FATES.



We now see that the seven “*planetas*” of astrology play a role in the meaning patterns of the spell ~ and these “*planetas*” exist in the context of The Zodial Signs.

The Ancient Mystery Cults used “layers of meaning” in their teachings and stories.

The common people would listen to the story of INNANA’s adventure in the underworld, and they would hear why we have civilization and how it came to be ~ thus, the affirmation of the worldview. However, when the woman is initiated into The Temple, she learns the story has a second hidden meaning ~ it represents “The Formula” of this particular fertility ritual, i.e. who she mates with and why and how the mating is conducted and the meaning of the price, described in concealed analogy. Thus, a second layer of meaning.

Whilst this second layer of meaning is “concealed” in the story, the business of The Temple appears to have meant that it was really an “open secret” ~ and probably most people though the game ended there. But we haven’t yet reached the psycho-circuitry layer of the spell, thus we must penetrate yet more deeply.

So, let us now turn our attention to this puzzle piece we have found ~ the mystic discipline of *Astrology*.



The ring of The Zodiac describes a cycle. Probably its glyphs and perhaps even the pictograms depicted in the stars have changed as the girl's game spread took root through many cultures and worlds of the human mind. But it seems unlikely that the central components to the system were new....

The concept of The Zodiac as a "circle" can be seen in the ancient Babylonian and Egyptian and various other Caananite Earth Deities as having created the world on a potter's wheel. Likewise, *The Ouroboros* symbol begins occurring very early in Mesopotamian history, in association with the various names for a snake deity. Thus, we begin to see the root associations of the circle with the idea of cycles and time. In addition, I seem to remember from my primary school math lessons that The Babylonians used a Base 6 number system.

Much like *The Zodiac* ~ and every modern timepiece in existence.

Thus, we might have found another series of pattern-fits in our puzzle ~ and I intuitively feel that this zodiacal ring fits into the core arcane machinery of this wonderful and mysterious spell.

The Zodiac Paradigm, as we use it today, has (like LILITH's own name) almost certainly changed many times as it has been adopted and used by many cultures, since those ancient nights ~ every magick is in a continuous state of evolution, for change is the nature of our Art.

The Equinoxes were of fundamental important to The Babylonian city-states, and this is where The Zodiac begins.

Could it be that *The Dance of Seven Veils* was also a story of the annual cycle of life ~ the seasons?

I think this must certainly be a layer of meaning to this spell ~ as the cycle of the seasons is THE most common and universal structure of every magickal spell since long before The First City. No tribe in any seasonal geography is without rituals to order their entire existence into this cycle of Life, GAIA and her mother, NATURA.

This understanding suggests another fundamental core pattern alignment between The Zodiacal Ring and The mostly-hidden core arcane patterns of *The Dance of Seven Veils*.

Could it be that our understanding of The Zodiac as a) a psychological categorization system for human types in The Material World, and b) an astronomical system for producing prophetic oracles may have been actually been the core machinery of an ancient magickal pattern of The Mystery Religions? If so, then the meanings and uses that are commonly understood are "outer veils" for the common people. There will be one or more secret layers of meaning hidden in the system called Astrology.

Astrology tell a story of beginning at the zodiacal sign of Aries (The Ram with a Golden Fleece) and extend the whole way to Pisces (The Two Fish united to form a Tao), and then beginning again.

Might there beg an allegorical meaning hidden in *The Hieroglyph of The Zodiac* ~ a meaning of significance to the secret female mystery cults who had revered the stars for thousands of years, maintained a monopoly on every major oracle, and shared not their secrets with MAN?

I suggest that The Dance of Seven Veils is the story of WOMAN facing and overcoming each of the seven planatas, thus to complete the seasonal cycle, and return to The Material World with The Fertility of Spring.

INNUNDATION.

Behold I have spread before you The Pieces of an Ancient Puzzle.
I have learned the secret of this arcana,
And this now secret dwells only in
Her Temple.
LILITH
ASTARTE.

First Mother
First Witch
First Spring



In creating **the poetry** of *The Dance of Seven Veils*, I will use three source documents and additional research as needed.

The rest of the chapter is merely commonly available background information.

This poetry is the sacred key to this chapter.





THE
DEMONS
OF
THE **ERMINE RITE**



I. THE FIRST INFERNAL TIER OF THE ERMINE RITE

These are the offices of LILITH and SATAN and BEELZEBUB.

The demonlady and each of the two demonlords of *The Ermine Trinity* have two ministers, who rank as third tier demons of *The Ermine Rite*, though they outrank every other demon in the third tier of this rite.

These attend unto The Goetic Demonlord who governs *Forbidden Pleasure*, and the demons who serve her.

The traditional superstitious chaos of black magick teaches that the actual sigil is irrelevant, it is only relevant that it is an agreed-upon⁹ pattern whose use has a highly-tuned and very specific meaning as an act of will.

Thus, by these three arch-demons is *The Tetragramaton* formulated through *The Ermine Rite* to invoke *The Grand BAPHOMET*, whose names and seals are hidden through *The Grimorium Verum*.

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THE GREEN BUTTERFLY IN THE BOX

The core magickal treasure of *The Grimorium Verum* is a fun spell entitled *The Qabalah of The Green Butterfly* ~ a grand formula for summoning LILITH, Queen of Hell. Whilst this spell offers a spectacular pay off, justifying its name "*The Sacrament of Royals*", it is concealed within the book by a series of puzzles and enigmas and spells. These must be solved, to unlock this core dark and terrible ermine ritual of *The Sanctum Regnum*, and thus summon *The Three Potentates of HELL* ~ and receive from them these magickal favours, on a scale not usually available to individuals who don't control entire countries. And what you choose to create will be free and fulfilled, be only that *The Devil's Works* be not interfered.

Treasure to fulfil his needs and ambitions, and more treasure.

Knowledge of Love, knowledge of the person he will marry, and cause any person he wishes to come to his bedchamber and love him.

Understanding of the secrets of Nature.

Teaches the cures for diseases.

Removes problems from his fields and house.

Reveal friends and enemies.

Transports him as he wills.

Reveals the future.

Gives him the power of invisibility.

Renders judges favourable and cause tongues to speak highly of him.

Makes him lucky, and to win at games.

And the whole treat without complaint.

The Grimorium Verum (1517) An Anonymous Witch of *The Devil*
From The Peterson Translations (2007?)

A fun spell.

The wizard puts a green butterfly in a box, and then conducts a metamorphosis ritual with a phoenix of Fire and a Dionysian black mass and the grimoire's primary incantation of summoning ~ but like most magick rituals, its arcane

⁹ Agreed upon by The Demon in question. Thus, most demons have more than one seal of evocation. Most seals are directly related to particular types of ritual (e.g. The Black Mass, The Goetic Evocations, The Voodoo Possession Dances, etc.) and given for use with those rituals.

The rituals themselves generally involve genuinely evil component (e.g. death, blood sacrifices, commitment involving genuinely terrifying and unavoidable promises, etc.) The emotional effect of aligning these experiences with the perceptual lens patterns of the seals, psychically energizes their arcane meanings in shockingly powerful and reality-shattering ways. The result is that demonic seal *resonate* with evil ~ even if they are merely machine-printed diagrams in a mass-produced paper-back book. Even the muggle can feel it.

Demonic seals of every variety *resonate* with psychic evil.

formula is hidden behind a spell of illusionary script. This magick is far too powerful to be easily used by muggle sorcerers, and thus it has often appeared to them to be among the least important and understandable spells in *The Grimorium Verum*. This spell is the real purpose for which that book was written, and it is hidden in an *illusionionary Script* that replicates with printing, and is among the most complex and difficult arcane puzzles in any grimoire.

But it holds great rewards.

-o0o-

Very few other spells offer so complete and extensive a range of fun.

I wonder if anybody has ever successfully unlocked and performed that spell ~ what do you think?

Fun!

-o0o-

THE ARCANE PUZZLE OF THE DEMONIC SEALS

The 3 Seals are a puzzle in the form presented by *The Grimorium Verum*, yet they can be used to perform The Evocation easily. *The Qabalistic Rose* is used to project the basic demonic sigils of each of The 3 Arch-Demonlords. The 3 Sigils are then transcribed into The 3 Seals of *The Grimorium Verum*. The 3 Seals can then be used to perform *The 99th Ritual of High Sorcery* ~ Evocation of *The Devil* for the purpose of concluding an *Infernal Soul Pact*. However, there is a deeper puzzle in The 3 Seals of *The Grimorium Verum*.

To unlock *The Qabalistic Spell of The Green Butterfly*, three powerful demonic seals are needed ~ thus, to create "*The Sanctum Regnum*" of which every other ermine sacrament is an expression.

The Grand Grimoire of Forbidden Ermine is a modern translation/expression/treatise upon *The Grimorium Verum* and the associated tradition of black magick toms. Thus, it is a manual for summoning the demons of this tradition ~ including the three arch-demons who govern this rite.

However, when we look at the seals in any of the currently existing and easily accessible copies of *The Grimorium Verum*, it is apparent to even the novice that the three prime demonic seals are incomplete ~ yet they are the key components in the rituals of evocation that are the purpose of the grimoires?

Thus, we have a key grimoire in the tradition of black magick. This grimoire proports hold a ritual of blood sacrifice for summoning major demons, and pacting with them to achieve the sorcerer's objectives. But only the necessary seals of the second and third tier demons are included in their complete form ~ the first-tier seals are presented in an incomplete form to create the arcane jigsaw puzzle of *The Grimorium Verum* which must be unlocked in order to use this ritual to summon *The Devil*.

And there are two more arcane puzzles waiting in the two seals that accompany to form *The Forbidden Trinity*.

-o0o-

The first clue to the puzzle can be found in the work of Peterson, who presented reproductions of the seals and untranslated text from both an old French manuscript and an Italian manuscript of *The Grimoire Verum*. Note the seals in The Italian manuscript are exactly reversed. Have we any arcane knowledge regarding the reversal seals in the spirit summoning arts of black magick?

Note also when we look at the seals through the many commonly available translations of this grimoire, that most manuscripts obscure (to a greater or lesser degree) the figures beneath each central seal circle ~ Why?

If I was the creator (or, perhaps more significantly, owner) of the original book given by *The Devil* to a natural wizard who established the grimoire by constructing the ritual of evocation upon which it is founded.... would I want to hide *any* of the book's key secrets, even from my evil apprentice dark sorcerer?

If so, which?

Could any of those seals components appear to be drawings of patches of (parchment? hide? human skin?) sewn over the top of a key seal component ~ to hide the book's secrets?

If so, which puzzle pieces might fit those shapes?

Clue?

Yes ~ A clue involving the first seal!

There are two primary components missing from this seal, and the three forward prongs of cross are the clue to the beast upon which he rides ~ and this allows us to raise the seal of Old Scratch to the pool of nothingness within the circle.

I have hidden through my books, each of the keys for this first set of clues. Many of these tools are ways of walking thought paths, in order to see what you gaze upon in different ways.

Look upon a piece of fruit, and imagine that that there is a drawing board in your mind, and your eyes are an artist whom you have never met. What you see is the picture upon that drawing board ~ not the piece of fruit.

We can never see anything more than the pictures on that drawing board, and the drawer is a robot with no personality to meet.

If we look at that piece of fruit, from a single point of view, we have a single image, whereby we may understand what we are looking at.

If we shift our point of view, and create a second image ~ and our understanding gains depth.

There are theoretically a non-numerically limitable number of positions on the surface of a sphere, yet we can numerically materialize and use them through calculus ~ therefore, if there are an unlimited number of viewpoints from which I can theoretically observe the piece of fruit, which are the most useful pathways to understanding?

As we discuss a piece of fruit, we are discussing a piece of forbidden fruit ~ and therefore, we are discussing the unfamiliar and varied points of view to which we may stretch or shift our minds in order to understand and unlock this arcane puzzle.

Who unlocks the puzzle will have the power to perform *The Qabalistic Spell of The Green Butterfly* to summon LILITH, *The Queen of HELL*, and the other two, by *The Magick Square of The Ermine Gate* ~ thus, to make an explicit written pact with Her¹⁰, and receive the unique benefits of *The Sanctum Regnum*.

The Metamorphic Qabala of *The Green Butterfly*.

This means that a completely uninitiated muggle who unlocks the arcane puzzle and fulfils the qualifications, can use this ritual to gain direct helpful yummys from LILITH herself, at little cost.

Otherwise, NARALARTHOEP *the Black Man* will instead come to any attempted uninvited summoning of *The Devil* ~ and he will cause co-incidences to destabilize the would-be muggle devil-bother unto destruction.

Unless the summoner makes a soul pact with *The Black Man* (who represents *The Devil* in these things), and becomes a witch ~ lest he die of poison ivy sickness, from touching a nocturnal plant.

To complete this ritual, the sorcerer must give up a piece of his understanding of himself ~ he must place a permanent brand-tattoo-mark upon his body.

The Seal of The Demon he shall take as patron.

Black magick lore defines that the truename of the demon be written around the edges of an encircled seal to powerfully tune the meaning (and thus dark potency) of the seal ~ thus, the Greek and chaos scrawl around the edge of the first seal in *The Grimorium Verum's* surviving editions are probably corrupted translations of the word PANDEMON, probably attended by a title as The God of Sexuality!

And thus, arcane puzzle of the first seal is calibrated and complete ~ FUN!

I, Glenorchy McBride III, have solved The Arcane Puzzle of *The Grimorium Verum*. I now unlock and open *The Gates of HELL*. Which is called FANTASIA!

-o0o-

¹⁰ *The Initiation Ritual* in *The Book of The Rose that Blooms in The Night* is for making the standard *Pact of Witchcraft* which nearly every sorcerer uses to begin his career.

THE **FORBIDDEN ERMINE** OF THE **GRIMORIUM VERUM**

By **Glenorchy McBride III** © Copyright 2017

AN ARCAN E TREATISE INVOKING

THE FIRST TIER DEMONS OF THE ERMINE RITE

"The "three powers" (i.e. of The Grimorium Verum) Lucifer, Beelzebuth, and Astaroth, of course, are well known. Less well known, or rather elsewhere unknown, is the catalogue of lesser spirits who perform most of the services for the mage."

Grimorium Verum (2007?) Peterson Translation with Commentary

The three demonlords who preside over *The Ermine Rite* are three of the most powerful and infamous potentates of HELL.

The Spider, The Fly, and The Goat.

Thus, let us begin by consulting *The Holy Bible* to discover the powers it attributes to *The Devil*.

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The Magical Treatise of Solomon ~ the spirits of the four quarters as E *Lucifer*, S *Beelzebub*, W *Astaroth*, N *Asmodai*. pv. of preface.

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Thus, *The Three High Temples of BABYLON* are *The Many-Faced Temple of LILITH-ASTAROTH* & *The Many-Faced Temple of BAAL-BEELZEBUTH* & *The Many-Faced Temple of GOD-BAPHOMET*.



LILITH

FIRE

BABYLON

MARY, Queen of WHORES

ASTAROTH

THE **FORBIDDEN** GODDESS OF THE **ERMINE RITE**

THE BURNING GRAIL OF THE GREAT RITE

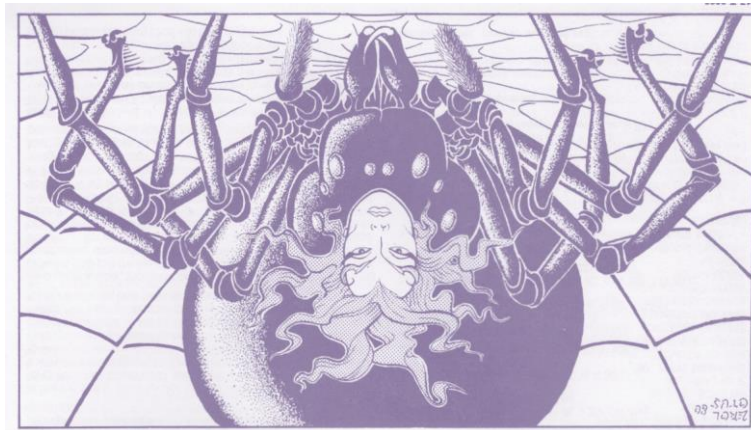
The Spiritual Mother who is BINAH ~ The Impurity of Mary

"Astaroth appears black and white in colour, most often in human form, but sometimes in the shape of an ass."

Grimorium Verum (1517) Rabi Danadas

"Astaroth originated as the Canaanite fertility goddess Ashtoreth, and in the Bible, King Solomon is said to have patronized her cult. He/she appears in the Testament of Solomon as an angel who thwarts the sixth arch-demon."

Preface to Grimorium Verum (2007) Joseph Peterson



NUBIUS

The Demon Steed of The Libertine Queen ASTAROTH

He can be conjured, when not performing his duties, though, if busy on the work of his mistress, The Demon Queen ASTAROTH, he won't reply. And he cannot be compelled by any being except The Queen ASTAROTH. He is more likely to appear, when ASTAROTH has sent him on a mission ~ which she often does to communicate with a female. If NUBIUS appears to you, and appoints you with his sperm, it is a sign you have been favoured by The Goddess. And you must now receive the sperm of a black man to consummate the spiritual balance, else you be raped by a black man in future. Obviously, FREYA spends a lot of time at ISHTAR's stables.

NUBIUS appears as a giant muscular stallion zebra pegasus, with a potent negro equine penis and the front legs of a black panther, and wings like a piano checker that are disorienting to watch in flight. This black & white stallion is centaur-like, with the torso and head of a powerfully muscled negro-man with the most delicate lips that ever existed ~ for he feeds upon the sexual nectars released at by WOMAN orgasm. When he plants his spiritual seed in a WOMAN, a lusting need for forbidden negro sperm will be to grow within her soul ~ and she will discover that she is unconsciously opening her legs to negroes, anonymously, in public places, in the night. She is even sleepwalking to perform this act. Drinking The Black Seed between her legs, overflowing something multiple men, even desiring herself to be raped, and revelling in the glorious sexuality of the sperm. This horse-demon beast's black seed does strange things to WOMAN, and she will either be lucky or unlucky if she escapes with no more than the three acts of receiving the sperm of anonymous black men ~ some girls choose to be overwhelmed by the glorious fun, and become sacred prostitutes. Witches.



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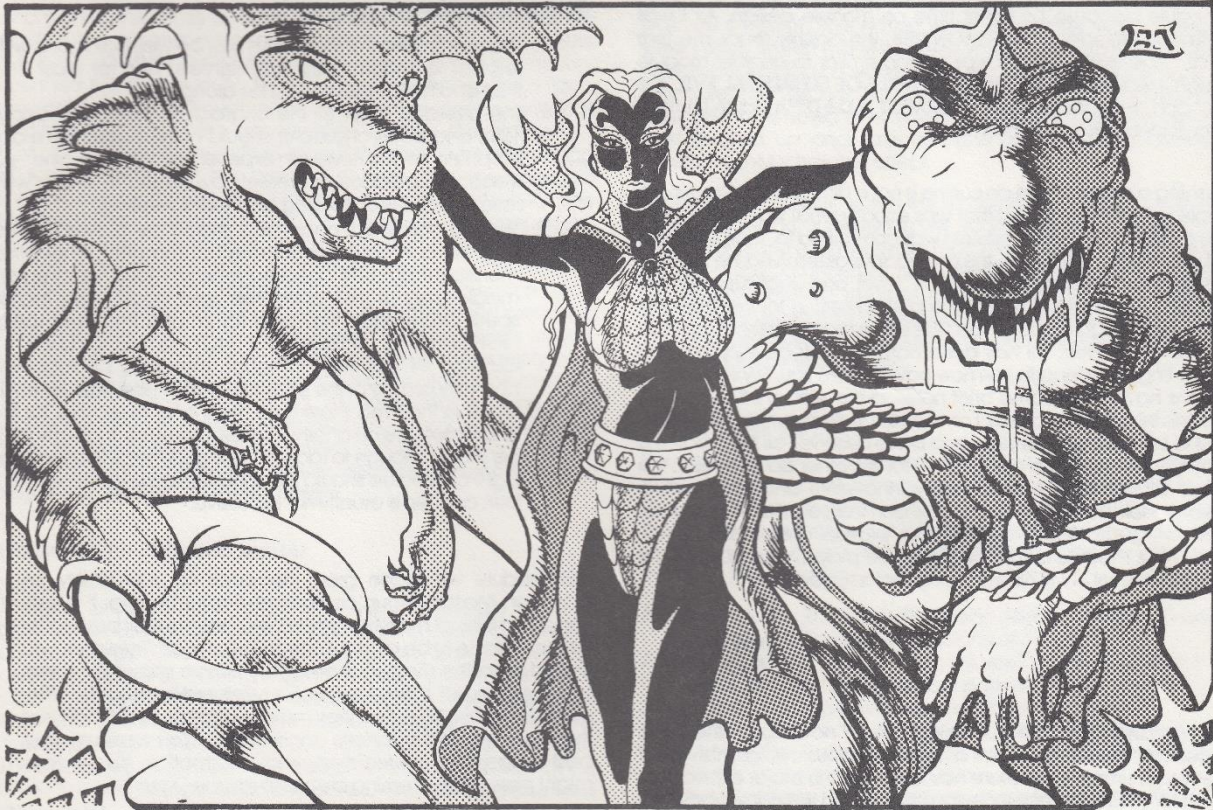
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Dungeon Module Q1

Queen of the Demonweb Pits

by David C. Sutherland III
with Gary Gygax

AN ADVENTURE FOR CHARACTER LEVELS 10-14



This module is the exciting conclusion of a series of seven AD&D™ modules. It may be played on its own or as the climax of the "Giant" series (G1-2-3) and the "Drow" series (D1-2, and D3). The persistent adventurers must now face the Demon Queen herself, and on her own plane!

The first of a new series of other-planar adventures, this module includes several new monsters, maps of the Web and lair of Lolth, and notes on eight alternate worlds, suitable for expansion and addition to existing AD&D™ campaigns.

If you enjoy this module, watch for future releases in the AD&D™ line from TSR, The Game Wizards.

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Figure V. The Seal of The Proof of The Fantasian Heritage of The Dark Elves
The Children of LILITH are born of the faerie magicks of dreaming children, wonder-filled of Love and Chivalry and Art,
During the orgasmic The Birth of The Space Age
&
The Infernal Pact of BABYLON.

THE ARCANUM OF THE FAERIES

As I pen these words, we are witnessing The Awakening of AVALON and The Return of The Faeries by the magicks of their Queen, BRIDGETTE. The Faeries are an inherently Avalonian phenomenon representing LADY LIBERTY's expression through the colourful beauty of The Angelic Isles. Therefore, it behooves me to record some of the secrets of Faerie Lore.

FROM WHENCE DID THE FAERIES COME?

"You see, Wendy, when the first baby laughed for the first time, its laugh broke into a thousand pieces, and they all went skipping about, and that was the beginning of the fairies."

Peter Pan (1937) JM Barrie

We are aware that the First Baby must have been born by either LILITH, The First WOMAN, or EVE, The First WOMAN with only Half-a-Soul. We are aware that LILITH had eaten Forbidden Fruit and absconded from The Garden before EVE was created, and that LILITH had been mating with SAMAEL and his demons, long before ADAM & EVE tasted The Lesser of The Two Forbidden Fruits and were ejected from The Garden of Eden. We are also familiar with a myth where three of God's angels proclaimed that LILITH was busy birthing "a thousand demons every day" ~ and of God's murderous dislike of these children. These arcana imply that The Faeries are descended from LILITH. But I wonder what other secrets we can unlock from this riddle?

"So, with occasional tiffs, but on the whole rollicking, they drew near the Neverland; for after many moons they did reach it, and, what is more, they had been going pretty straight all the time, not so much owing to the guidance of Peter or Tink as because the island was looking for them. It is only thus that anyone may sight those magic shores."

This is not the first time we have encountered the myth of a wandering island that is home to many magickal wonders, from The Hangman's Tree of Peter Pan & The Lost Boys to a Great Pink Sea Snail ~ an island that was once a part of Africa.

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WHAT ARE THE FAERIES?

*"And so," he went on good-naturedly, 'there ought to be one fairy for every boy and girl.'
'Ought to be? Isn't there?'*

'No. You see, children know such a lot now, they soon don't believe in fairies, and every time a child says, "I don't believe in fairies," there is a fairy somewhere that falls down dead.'

Peter Pan (1937) JM Barrie

We have discussed the root pagan (pre-Christian) meaning of the words Daemon & Genii ~ and even The Christians teach that every individual human soul has an "Evil Genius" and also a "Guardian Angel".

Thus, you can kill your faerie by an act of disbelief, e.g. muggledom, but you can also rebirth your faerie by an act of belief, i.e. unfettered imagination ~ and for some, Belief, i.e. The Internal World, and The Material Plane, i.e. The External World, are the same thing, and this is a part of the root of magick, but also among its greatest dangers.

You have a Faerie ~ and She or He whispers to you in your dreams.

Your Faerie need not be the same gender as your body....

*"Tink," said Peter. 'this lady wishes you were her fairy.'
Tinker Bell answered insolently.
'What does she say, Peter?'*

*He had to translate. 'She is not very polite. She says you are a great ugly girl, and that she is my fairy.'
He tried to argue with Tink. 'You know you can't be my fairy, Tink, because I am a gentleman and you are a lady.'
To this Tink replied in these words, 'You silly ass,' and disappeared into the bathroom."*

Peter Pan (1937) JM Barrie

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WHAT ARE THE NAMES OF SOME NOBLE FAERIES OF THE FORBIDDEN GRIMOIRES OF BLACK MAGICK?

LADY SYBILIA is a Noble Faerie often invoked by The Avalonian Witches. She actively manifest in AVALON during The 1500's, c.f. *The Cambridge Book of Magic* (1530), *The Book of Oberon* (1577), *The Discoverie of Witchcraft* (1584). I expect that by now, many of you are learning to recognize infernal names that have been used to summon SYRACHI ~ and tonight we are discussing the Arcadian or "faerie" forms of The Evil Genii. Back in those early night, The Duchess did not hold so high a position in The Infernal Hierarchy as the offices with which She now tickles Her happiness.

TINKER BELL has likewise enhanced Her eminence, since Her infant nights in London's naughty gardens.

Interestingly, during The 1500's, "**LILLIA**" and many other traditional demons start manifesting in Avalonian grimoires as sprite, pixie, & elfin spirits (c.f. *The Book of the Office of Spirits*, 1563 & *The Book of Oberon*, 1577), and these manifestations continue for approximately a century, but leave a potent legacy of faerie magick through The Sacred Isles.

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ARE FAERIES NAUGHTY OR NICE?

"Tink was not all bad: or rather, she was all bad just now, but on the other hand, sometimes she was all good. Fairies have to be one thing or the other, because being so small they unfortunately have room for only one feeling at a time."

LILITH is "*The Demon Queen of Spiders*", yet she is also "*The World Weaver*" and "*The Light Bearing Goddess of Wisdom & Strategy*", and thus responsible for Science ~ therefore, it could be argued that She has alleviated more of humanity's woes than The Great "Lord God of Hosts".

Therefore,
Unending Praise of Arcadia's Soul be unto The Queen of Malkuth
The LIBERTAATIS ASTRA
Of Eternal Ages

Rege Lilitha!
Ave Lilitha!
Hail LILITH!

-oOo-

AN ANCIENT HEBREW PROPHECY OF BABYLON

(Analyse entire sequence of Isaiah Prophecy)

"The wild beasts of the desert shall also meet with the wild beasts of the island, and the satyr shall cry to his fellow; the screech owl also shall rest there, and find for herself a place of rest."

*The Book of Isaiah 34:14
King James Bible (1611)*

The term "wild beasts of the desert" is translated from Hebrew word **צִיִּים** (Tsiyim) means "wild or mountain cats", and "wild beasts of the island" if from **אֵיִם** (Aiyim) which means "jackals". The "Satyr" is in the singular in this verse, but in the plural in verse 13:21. The Hebrew word translated in this verse of Isaiah as "the screech owl" in *The King James Bible* is **לִילִית** ~ LILITH. The Hebrew word **שְׂעִיר** (S'e'ir, plural **שְׂעִרִים** S'e'irîym) is an enigmatic idea. This Hebrew word is also used adjectivally to describe wild goats (Gen 25:25, Psalms 68:21; Lev 13:10, 13:25-26, 13:30, 13:32) and also used as a noun to describe idols or devils who are worshipped (Lev 17:7, 2 Chron 11:15). *The Septuagint* (i.e. the compilation/translation made and used by Jesus and his disciples, and from which all Christian Bibles are derived) translates this word as **Δαιμόνια** (Daimonia) ~ Demon/s. There has been some debate among scholars to suggest that this word may refer to monkeys (REF Rabbi Parchon) or hairy/filthy humans who resemble goats (REF Doderlin) or merely general strange fantastic creatures.

Isaiah 13:21 also refers to "The Satyrs" as dancing in the ruins of Babylon. "And Owls shall be there." "The Daughters of The Owl" (*The Septuagint* translates this word as **Σειρήνες** Seirēnes ~ Sirens) will be there.

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SATAN
The Horned GOD
GOD the FATHER of BLASPHEMIES

BEELZEBUB

THE DARK WAND OF THE GREAT RITE

The Holy/Unholy Father who is **CHOCKMA HAVOHEJ** ~ The Prince of **HELL's** Shadows

"The Phoenicians worshipped a fly god, Baalm from which comes the devil Beelzebub. Both Baal and Beelzebub are identical to the dung beetle or scarabaeus of the Egyptians which appeared to resurrect itself, much as the mythical bird, the phoenix, rose from its own ashes."

The Satanic Bible (1969) Anton Szandor LaVey

The Bible suggests that whilst The Demonlord **BEELZEBUB** appears to be the resident expert at the magicks of **Demonic Possession**, and that book also suggests that every demon has these powers (Luke 22:3-4).

"**Baalberith** – Canaanite Lord of The Covenant who was later made a devil.... **Balaam** – Hebrew devil of avarice and greed.... **Beelzebub** – (*Hebrew*) Lord of the Flies, taken from symbolism of the scarab"

The Satanic Bible (1969) Anton Szandor LaVey

"The name Beelzebub originated as a Jewish punning of Beelzeboul (God of Heavens)."

Preface to The Grimorium Verum (2007?) Joseph Peterson

"A Satanist practices the motto, "If a man smite thee on one cheek, *Smash* him on the other!" Let no wrong go unaddressed. Be as a lion in the path - be dangerous, even in defeat!"

The Satanic Bible, Chapter III. Some Evidence of A New Satanic Age (1969) Anton Szandor LaVey

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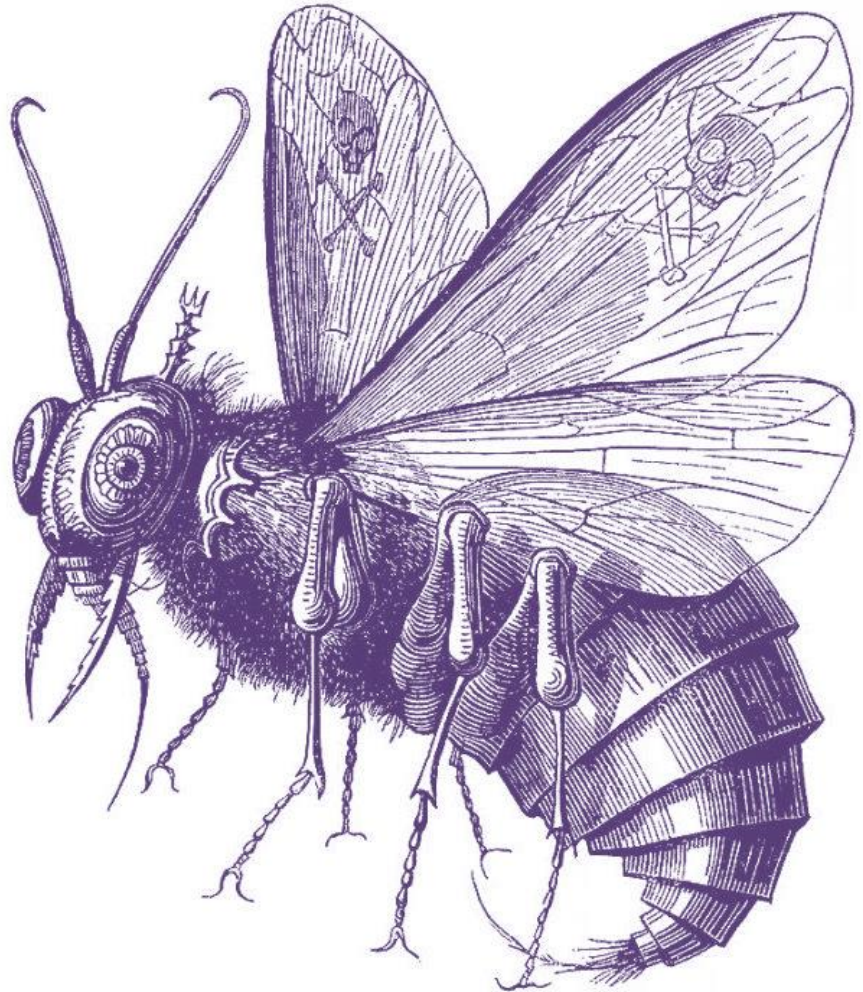
THE FORBIDDEN SPELL OF THE SPIDER & THE FLY

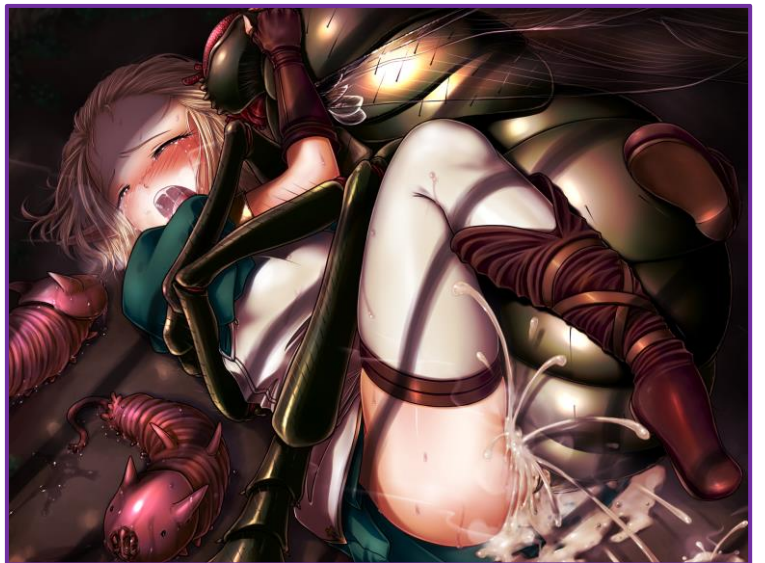
The Fly dies in the embrace of The Spider, in order to be reborn Illuminated after three incarnations in HELL. Thus, “the priest” of this rite is a “priestess”. By her feminine arts and crafts, WOMAN captures the sacrament of *The Eucharist* (“The Body of Christ”) in order to perform the infernal blasphemy of transubstantiation that is *Illumination*.

This is *The Great Alchemical Work of The Goddess*.

Thus, *The Black Mass of The Arcane Spider*. If The Spider is White, The Fly is Black (i.e. ASTAROTH & BEELZEBUB). But if The Spider is Black, The Fly is White (i.e. SITRI & KEPHERA).

As I pen these words, illumination refers to particular materializations. However, in future, illumination will be as a symbol representing the gateway into or bridge between any pair of genetic collectives between which the individual’s genes are transiting.









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ILLUMINATION

The Black Flame of The DIAMON

LUCIFER OF THE BLACK FLAME

THE EVIL GENIUS OF THE CONJURER

THE FUTURE BORN OF THE BLACK MASS

The Black & White Goat who is *The Sun of TIPERETH*, descended into Earthen Grave and Reborn
THE ANTI-CHRIST, SLAIN & RISEN



סמאל

SATAN
BAPHOMET
SAMAEL

ARCHANGEL OF *THE SITRA ACHRA*

"Satan, the Evil Inclination, and the Angel of Death are one and the same."

Babylonian Talmud



I.
SATAN,
KING OF HELL

An engraving made for Dante's *Divine Comedy*
by
Gustave Dore (1890?)

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סַמְאֵל

LUCIFER
PANDEMON
THE ARCHANGEL
SAMAEL THE BLACK

"Lucifer is traditionally a synonym for Satan, the devil. The name was applied to Satan by St. Jerome and other Church Fathers. It is a Hellenised form of the Latin translation of Εωσφορος (Isaiah 14:12)."

Grimorium Verum (2007?) Joseph Peterson

The Hebrew Name SAMAEL (סַמְאֵל) translates to English as *The Venom of God* or *The Poison of God*¹¹, or *"The Severity of God"*. SAMAEL is one of *The Seven Sepherothic Archangels of Hebrew Qabala* and one of *The Eleven Arch-Demonlords of The Qilipothic Planes*. The *Biblica Hebraica* of the Talmudic and Post-Talmudic period list SAMAEL as *The Archangel of Death* and accord Him The Qabalistic Names "SATAN" (The Accuser) and "SATANAEL" (The Every-Satan). These Hebrew Holy Books describe him as a Mashhit (Destroyer), a Tempter, and a Seducer. God originally appointed him *The Guardian of Eden* ~ a title which throws a very interesting light upon the fact that LILITH became his Lover (though she did end up as The First Witch and Queen of HELL), and EVE also had an odd encounter which could only have been possible under strange circumstances....

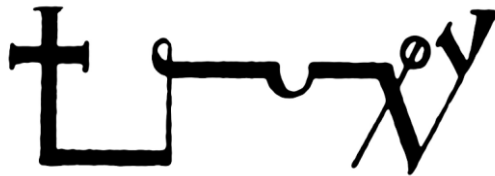


Figure 1. *The Demonic Sigil of SAMAEL*
From *Magia Naturalis et Innaturalis* (1849)¹²

THE CELESTIAL ANGEL SAMAEL OF THE SEPHEROTHS & THE QILIPOTHS?

The Archangel SAMAEL is The Devil's "youthful" form, his "original" form, and who he was before he "individuated" ~ thus, The Devil's Celestial Angelic Form is beardless.

SAMAEL is *The Angel of Death* and The Lover of *Lady LIBERTY* ~ Together SAMAEL & LILITH rule The Qilipoths.

And Old SAMAEL has grown to become a Terrible Angel, yet in his angelic form, he seems greatly innocent.

His Beard of Wisdom is only visible in his other forms, never in this form.

In his Qabalistic Angel Form, SAMAEL appears as a porcelain-perfect angel, beautiful and celestial and sepherothic only excepting for his Dark Eyes ~ which are as black as *The Nihil*.

Therefore, SAMAEL is sometimes called *The BLACK & WHITE Angel of DEATH*.

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¹¹ Ecologically, "Venom" is Poison delivered by a biologically constructed appendage, but "Poison" is any kind of toxin, delivered or otherwise.

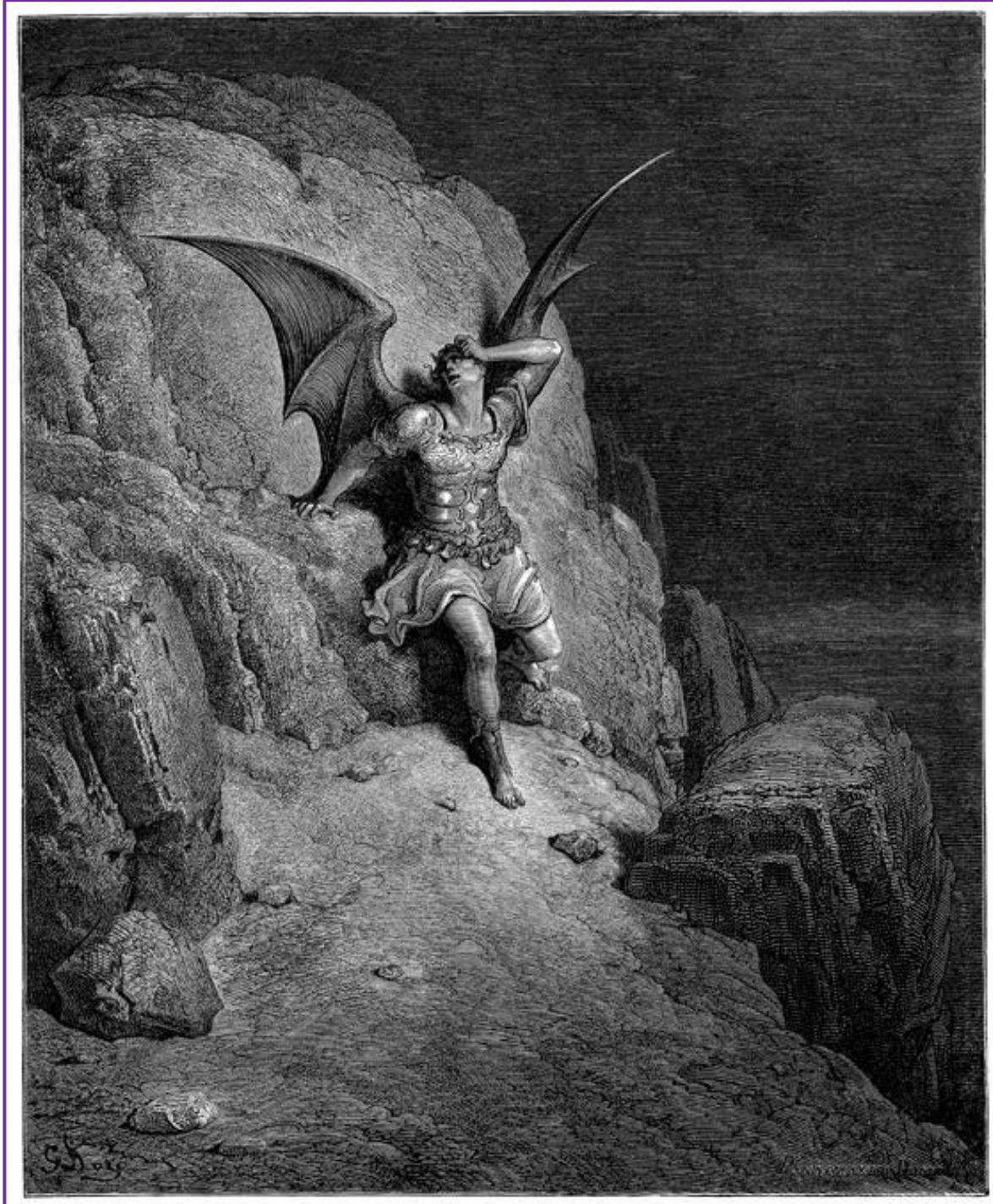
¹² This translation of the grimoire was made available to modern sorcerers by The Fantastic Romanian Bookbinder, Mihai Vârtejaru.

סמאל

SATAN
LUCIFER

SAMAEL

PRINCE OF THE POWERS OF AIR
FALLEN ANGEL OF THE HEAVENLY HOSTS



II.

THE FALL FROM HEAVEN

An engraving made for Milton's *Paradise Lost*
by
Gustave Dore (1890?)

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סמאל

ΕΩΣΦΟΡΣ

SAMAEEL

THE ARCHANGEL OF DEATH

In alignment with ancient qabalistic teachings, Saint Gregory of The Holy Christian Church names SAMAEEL among *The Seven Archangels*. The Early Christians described Him as both a Regular of *The 7th* (and Highest) *Heaven* and as The Chief of *The 5th Heaven*.

"In the last (i.e. 7th) Heaven, Moses saw two angels, each five hundred parasangs in height, forged out of chains of black fire and red fire, the angels *Af*, ("Anger") and *Hemah* ("Wrath"), whom God created at the beginning of the world, to execute His will. Moses was disquieted when he looked upon them, but *Metatron* embraced him, and said, "Moses, Moses, thou favourite of God, fear not, and be not terrified," and Moses became calm. There was another angel in the seventh heaven, different in appearance from all the others, and of frightful mien. His height was so great, it would have taken five hundred years to cover a distance equal to it, and from the crown of his head to the soles of his feet he was studded with glaring eyes. "This one," said *Metatron*, addressing Moses, "is *Samael*, who takes the soul away from man." "Whither goes he now?" asked Moses, and *Metatron* replied, "To fetch the soul of Job the pious." Thereupon Moses prayed to God in these words, "O may it be Thy will, my God and the God of my fathers, not to let me fall into the hands of this angel."

The Ascension of Moses

THE ARCHANGEL OF TALMUDIC QABALA

The Hebrews acknowledge SAMAEEL as a member of The Heavenly Host (i.e. The Sephirothic Angels), though assigned him the title *Angel of DEATH* with duties that are often destructive.

He commands more than two million angels, and is referred to as *The Chief of The Accusers* (i.e. The "Satans"). *The Archangel SAMAEEL* is said to condone *The SINS of Humanity*.

The Avalonian Scholars of *The Hermetic Order of The Golden Dawn* wrote that he has both *qilipothic* and *sephirothic* spirit forms. They referred to *The Sephirothic Form of SAMAEEL* as "*The Severity of God*" (Waite, 1929 and many others). They taught that LILITH & SAMAEEL govern *The Qilipoths* as Queen and King of every Moral Depravity within The Human Experience (Crowley 1909 and many others).

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SAMEL held the position of *Guardian of The Gates of Eden*. SAMEL now holds the title *The Lord of This World ~ The Material World* beyond *The Garden of Eden*. When Eve & Adam were banished from *The Garden of Eden*, God revealed that *The Presence of DEATH* is the defining factor of their new landscape, *The Land of NOD*. *The Lord of This World* is *The Devil* who is *The Fallen Archangel of DEATH*. Yet if DEATH was not present in The Garden, I ask if it is possible to easily discount the suggestion that *The Serpent of Eden* was not a WOMAN riding upon SIN?

The Bible affirms *The Birth of LILITH* as ADAM's Equal. *The Alphabet of SYRACHI* and other *Biblica Hebraica* state that She "spoke *The TETRAGRAMATON*, God lost power over Her, and She flew up into The Air and out of *The Garden*. IF She spoke *The TETRAGRAMATON* and God lost power over Her, THEN She has eaten from *The Tree of LIFE*. Many myths of LILITH state that She ate from both trees, and claim that is the reason God threw Her out of The Family and declared that he would get wrathful if anybody ever again spoke Her name. Getting thrown out of The Garden seems a consistent punishment. And removing Her name from *The Bible* seems to suggest that Her SIN was worse than that of EVE & ADAM. *The Bible* shows that when EVE & ADAM ate from *The Tree of Knowledge*, God already knew what would happen if they ate from *The Tree of Life*.

CHRONOS has failed to kill only one of his Children. God banished ADAM & EVE to *The Lands of NOD* where they would suffer DEATH, that had previously been unknown to them. God then CRUCIFIED "his only begotten son" in order to help himself get over a temper tantrum stemming from some fruit. Might we say that LILITH is the only direct Child of God that he has not killed? Yet Freud might see this as uncharacteristic ~ in light of the fact that he obliterated the existence of Her name from The Family Album, his story of Genesis?

Perhaps, She is The Only Human upon whom God could not impose DEATH? She later took DEATH as Her Lover. And somewhere, this girl gained the title of ~ *The First Witch*.

In The 13th Century, Rabbi Isaac ben Jacob ha-Cohen claimed that LILITH rejected ADAM after "mating" with SAMAEEL.

But actually DEATH was not present in *The Garden of Eden*. So, I wonder if The Good Rabbi's claim is a possibility? It has not been biblically stated that LILITH could not enter *The Garden of Eden* at will. It has been biblically stated that eating *The Forbidden Fruit* from *The Tree of LIFE* will make the banqueter to be an Elohim, and the equal of God.

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THE TRINITY OF THE WORLD SERPENT

SAMAEL also holds the role as *The AZAZAEL ~ The Watcher of Worlds*.

AZAEL ZAZAEL AZAZEL

AZAZAEL



The AZAEL (AZRAEL or ARIAEL) is *The Angel of DEATH* in his form as Alchemical Mercury. *The AZA* (ZAZAEL or ZAGZAGEL) is *The Angel of DEATH* in its form as Alchemical Salt. *The AZAZEL* (Hebrew: אַזְאֵל; Arabic: عزازيل or MAHAZAE) is *The Angel of DEATH* in its form as Alchemical Sulphur. The 3 combine to form *The World Serpent*, who is called OUROBOROS ~ *The AZAZAEL* (or AMABIEL).

Every facet of *The Everything* and *The Nothing* reduces to expressions of these 3 Forms of *The Devil*, and thus is he called *The Lord of This World*.

The Unholy Trinity of SAMAEL

Thus, are The 3 Angelic Aspects (AZA AZAEL AZAZAEL) called *The AZAZAEL* which is *The 3 Faces of SAMAEL the Young*, who is *Lord of This World*.

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THE SEPHIROTHIC ROLES OF THE FALLEN ANGELS

Every demon has powers of shape-change, but manifests in three basic forms ~ humanoid, demonic, animal. However, some or most high ranking members of *The Infernal Hierarchy* were originally angels before "The Fall". *The Hierarchy* also includes humanoids (e.g. LILITH, SYRACHI, BEEZELBUB ~ Witches of extraordinary talent and age and magickal potential) and elementals (e.g. Gnomes, Water Nymphs, Salamanders ~ Nature Spirits) and constructs (e.g. Golems, Homunculi, Goblins ~ essentially artificial intelligences/thinking computers) who have risen to rank. Each member of *The Hierarchy* has its own types of magick.

Elementals can generally only access *The Tree of LIFE* through each its own sephirothic plane, thus Sylphs and Djinn can access only the powers of The AIR Element, yet are unrivalled by any other type of entity in this sphere of the qabalistic arts. Constructs have only the power vested in them and are generally directly reliant upon a demon who has direct access to the sephirothic archetypes, and this also makes them both useful because they are capable of developing vast types of strength that could only be accessed by the patron through mutilation of the patron demonlord's own identity into a vast more or less inflexible Will, a "single intention" roaring thing (c.f. The Black Eel). Humanoids and Fallen Angels, however, are completely different to other types of demons ~ for both have direct and comprehensive access to *The Ain Soph Aur* ~ i.e. True Magick.

Humanoids who carry *The Blood of LILITH* are the most powerful and have the greatest potential ~ for the juice of *The Tree of LIFE* is part of them, and thus are these the true witches and wizards of humanity. The spawn of LILITH often noticeably appear to be psychologically inhuman, even during unawakened incarnational projections.

Demons who are Fallen Angels each have a sephirothic side to their character ~ and this is how they access *The Ain Soph Aur*. This means that each demon who is a fallen angel has an Angelic Truename hidden somewhere in the angelic lists of The Holy Qabala. The Fallen Angel's Angelic Truename indicates the character of the entity and delineates its powers and areas of talent. These never change ~ from before The Genesis of Creation unto beyond *The EVERYTHING*. They are Fixed and Eternal and Unchanging, and thus, they constitute a Limitation in addition to a Strength.

However, a magickal pact with a Fallen Angel requires the use of the entity's Angelic Truename & Seal, unless it is merely a minor pact accessing only lesser powers or made by proxy through a lesser member of *The Hierarchy*.

Scholars of Qabala have long dealt with *The Devil* as a Fallen Angel, and this component of *The Infernal Pact* we will now address.

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סמאל

SATAN
AZAZAEL

SAMAEL

ARCHANGEL OF DEATH, EVIL, & CHANGE



III.
JACOB WRESTLES WITH *THE ARCHANGEL SAMAEL*
by
Gustave Dore (1890?)

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סַמְאֵל

SAMAEL

FORBIDDEN GOD

OF

THE QILIPOTHS

“THE DEVIL.

Yes, we confront here the phantom of all terrors, the dragon of all theologies, the Ahriman of the Persians, the Typhon of the Egyptians, the Python of the Greeks, the old serpent of the Hebrews, the fantastic monster, the nightmare, the Croquemitaine, the gargoyle, the great beast of the Middle Ages, and – worse than all of these – the Baphomet of the Templars, the bearded idol of the alchemist, the obscene deity of Mendes, the goat of the Sabbath. The frontispiece to the ‘Ritual’ reproduces the exact figure of the terrible emperor of night, with all his attributes and all his characters.... Yes, in our profound conviction, the Grand Masters of the Order of Templars worshipped the Baphomet, and caused it to be worshipped by their initiates; yes, there existed in the past, and there may still be in the present, assemblies which presided over this figure, seated on a throne and having a flaming torch between his horns. But the adorers of this sign do not consider, as do we, that it is a representation of the devil; on the contrary, for them it is that of the god Pan, the god of our modern schools of philosophy, the god of Alexandrian theurgic school and of our own mystical Neoplatonists, the god of Lamartine and Victor Cousin, of Spinoza and Plato, the god of the primitive Gnostic schools; the Christ also of the dissident priesthood.”

Dogma et Rituel de la Haute Magie (1856) Eliphas Levi

THE DEMONIC FORM OF SAMAEL

Every fallen angel has a “beast-form”, and *The Devil’s* is widely documented.

“ORCUS, PRINCE OF THE UNDEAD

Orcus holds the wand of death (Orcus’ Wand) which is a rod of obsidian topped by a skull. This instrument causes death (or annihilation) to any creature, save those of like status (other prices or devils, saints, godlings, etc.) merely by touching their flesh.... Orcus is a grossly fat demonlord, some 15’ tall. His huge grey body is covered in goatish hair, and his head is goat-like although his horns are similar to those of a ram. His great legs are also goat-like, but his arms are human. Vast bat wings sprout from his back, and his long, snaky tail is tipped with a poisonous head.”

Monster Manual (1977) E. Gary Gygax

It may be that those kids were merely playing when they created Dungeons & Dragons, but the truth remains that dreams are mirrors of our own subconscious and the images we see there can often be as true as in any other scrying mirror.

A description of *The Devil’s Demonic Form*?

The Great Goat usually appears with feathered wings when occurring in sephirothic aspect and often with bat wings when appearing in his demonic aspect.

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THE UNHOLY POWERS OF THE DEVIL

According to *The Holy Bible*, *The Devil* has the psychic abilities necessary to perform **feats of magick**, to manifest **oracular signs** and communications from the spirit world, and he is a master of **illusions** (II Thes 2:17-19). *The Bible* also explicitly refers to *The Devil’s* terrible destructive power to **cause illness and suffering** in humans to the point where death will result unless spiritual or medical attention is administered (Act 10:38-39). These powers seem to be reflected in The Witch’s power to cause nightmares, blindness, sickness, and death.

-oOo-

THE ARCHANGEL SAMAEL & THE LEVIATIAN OF SEX & DEATH & CHANGE

According to *The Apocryphon of John* (108AD)¹³, a certain exceptionally dubious work that was found in The Nag Hammadi Library and claims to be theurgic arcana ~ YALDABAOTH and SAKLAS¹⁴ and SAMAEL are *The Three Forbidden Names* of *The Blind Qipolothic Demiurge*. SAMAEL is the only conscious or angelic entity of the three names, the briaic component. Thus, SAMAEL also holds title as *The God of The One-Eyed Serpent* in His office as *Archangel of Sexuality*. In this role as

¹³ Secret Knowledge given by Jesus to John the Baptist.

¹⁴ Note also, The Infernal Name SAKLAS and the story of The Geni and The Fisherman, from *The 1001 Nights*.

THE FORBIDDEN ERMINE OF GRIMORIUM VERUM

By Glenorchy McBride III © Copyright 2017

Temper he is known to have seduced nearly every pretty girl in *The Holy Bible*, including both of God's Daughters and some of the more famous Wives who were married to CAIN's Tribe (e.g. Na'amah, The Infamous Wife of Tubal Cain who, after adultery with SAMAEL, renounced her marriage bed, and became a powerful demon of *The Infernal Hierrchy*), which factors raise some doubt on genealogies outlined in *The Old Testament*. And in this regard, let it be observed that God has an identifiable habit of dishonestly in relation to the results of "*forbidden fruits*".

Many beings believe that *The Devil* works for God ~ some claim he is *The Accuser* who confronts each human soul with her or his Sins, before they can enter Heaven or Hell¹⁵, others cite The Natural Truth that *The Ain Soph Aur* contains within itself both Evil & Good. Thus, by either or both God's Wisdom or *The Devil* Wisdom is every work of SIN given over to *The Archangel SAMAEL*, and woe be The Children of EVE & ADAM.

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¹⁵ Note The Egyptian mythology of SET balancing the heart of every soul, against *The Feather of THOTH*, and any heart that weighed heavier, was eaten by The Serpent/Crocodile/Dragon God, APOPHIS.

שָׂמַאֵל

SATAN
SATANAEL

SAMAEL

DEMONLORD OF HELL
ARCHANGEL OF THE QILIPOTHS



IV.
THE DEVILS
by
Gustave Doré (1890?)

SAMAEL the Black.....

"Prince of the demons, and an important figure both in Talmudic and in post-Talmudic literature, where he appears as accuser, seducer, and destroyer. His name is etymologized as = "the venom of God," since he is identical with the angel of death (Targ. Yer. to Gen. iii. 6; see also Death, Angel of), who slays men with a drop of poison ('Ab. Zarah 20b; Kohut, "Angelologie und Dämonologie," pp. 69, 71). It is possible, however, that the name is derived from that of the Syrian god Shemal (Bousset, "Religion," p. 242).

Samael is the "chief of Satans" (Deut. R. xi. 9; Jellinek, "B. H." i. 125), quite in the sense of "the prince of the devils" mentioned in Matt. ix. 34; but, on the other hand, he is "the great prince in heaven." (Pirḳe R. El. xiii., beginning), who rules over angels and powers (ib.; Martyrdom of Isaiah, ii. 2). As the incarnation of evil he is the celestial patron of the sinful empire of Rome, with which Edom and Esau are identified (Tan. on Gen. xxxii. 35; Jellinek, l.c. vi. 31, 109, etc.). He flies through the air like a bird (Targ. to Job xxviii. 7), and, while the ḥayyot and ofannim have only six wings, he has twelve, and commands a whole army of demons (Pirḳe R. El. xiii.). In so far as he is identified with the serpent ("J. Q. R." vi. 12), with carnal desire (Yezer ha-Ra'), and with the angel of death, all legends associated with Satan refer equally to him, while as a miscreant he is compared to Belial (= "worthless"; see collection of material in Bousset, "Antichrist," pp. 99-101).

All these descriptions of Samael show that he was regarded simply as the principle of evil that brought upon Israel and Judah every misfortune that befell them. Even at the creation of the world he was Lucifer, who ever sought evil and who began his malignant activity with Adam. His opponent is Michael, who represents the beneficent principle, and who frequently comes into conflict with him (comp. Jew. Encyc. viii. 536 et seq.; Lucken, "Michael," pp. 22 et seq.).

SAMAEL IN THE HISTORY OF MANKIND.

The evil nature of Samael may be illustrated by a number of examples. He and his demonic host descended from heaven to seduce the first human pair (Pirḳe R. El. xiii., beginning; Yalk. Gen. i. 25), and for this purpose he planted the vine, the forbidden tree of paradise (Greek Apocalypse of Baruch, iv). He was himself the serpent, whose form he merely assumed (ib. ix.; "J. Q. R." vi. 328), and was one of the leaders of the angels who married the daughters of men (Gen. vi. 1-4), thus being partially responsible for the fall of the angels (Enoch vi., in Kautzsch, "Apokryphen," ii. 238 et seq.; Lucken, l.c. p. 29). His former wife was Lilith (Jellinek, l.c. vi. 109). He endeavored to persuade Abraham not to offer up Isaac, and, failing in his purpose, he caused the death of Sarah by carrying the news of the sacrifice to her (Gen. R. lvi. 4; Sanh. 89a et passim; Pirḳe R. El. xxxii.). He wrestled with Jacob (Gen. R. lxxvii. and parallels), and also took part in the affair of Tamar (Soṭah 10b). He brought accusations against the Israelites when God was about to lead them out of Egypt (Ex. R. xxi. 7; Bacher, "Ag. Pal. Amor." i. 25, 473), and was jubilant at the death of Moses because the latter had brought the Torah (Deut. R. xi. 9; Jellinek, l.c. i. 12 et passim). Entering into King Manasseh, Samael caused the martyrdom of the prophet Isaiah (Martyrdom of Isaiah, i., in Kautzsch, l.c. ii. 124); and he considered himself victorious over Michael when God decided that the ten pious scholars during the reign of Hadrian must suffer death (Jellinek, l.c. ii. 66, iii. 87, vi. 31). On the Day of Atonement, however, Israel has no fear of him (Lev. R. xxi. 4).

IN THE CABALA.

In the quotations from the Slavonic Book of Enoch (vi.) Samael is represented as a prince of the demons and a magician. He is, therefore, frequently mentioned in the cabalistic writings of the Middle Ages, from which Eisenmenger compiled a rich collection of passages ("Entdecktes Judenthum," i. 826 et seq.), to which must be added those in Schwab's "Vocabulaire de l'Angéologie" (p. 199). As lord of the demons, Samael is regarded as a magic being, and must be considered in the preparation of amulets, although there is no agreement as to his power and activity. He presides over the second "teḳufah" (solstice) and the west wind of the fourth teḳufah, as well as the third day of the week ("Sefer Raziel," 6a, 40b, 41b; see also Schwab, l.c.). In Hebrew amulets Samael is represented as the angel of death ("Revue de Numismatique," 1892, pp. 246, 251). Eve is supposed to have become pregnant by him (Targ. Yer. to Gen. iv. 1); and the cabalists add many details to this legend (Eisenmenger, l.c. i. 832 et seq.). The spot in the moon is supposed to have been caused by the filth of Samael (Menahem of Recanati, p. 140, c. 2).

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THE ANGELIC TRUENAMES OF *THE DEVIL*

Σοφία
SATANÆL
AZAZAEL
SAMAEL

The BAPHOMET
THE GRAND BLASPHEMY
THE FORBIDDEN GOD
THE GREAT SHATIAN OF KING SOLOMON'S TEMPLE

ΒΑΦΝΜΗΤΕΟΣ

THE ERMINE ARCHANGEL OF DEATH
THE BLACK GOAT OF MENDES
INITIATOR of WISDOM

ΒΑΦΟΜΙΘΡ
SAMAEL
AZAZAEL
SATANÆL
Κηφας



Σοφία
SATAN
SAMAX
SAMAEL
SATAEL
SATANAEL
SATANEL
SATAN
Κηφας
Ψ

Σοφία
AZAZAEL
AMABIEL
ZAZAEL
MAHAZAEEL
AZRAEL
AZA
AZAEL
AZAZEL
AZAZAEL
Κηφας
Ψ

סמאל

30 + 1 + 40 + 60 =

5

THE ANGELIC SEAL OF SAMAEEL

To The above-left of the circle, we note a stylized version of the zodiacal symbol of The Goat (CAPRICORNUS) and to the above-right, we note a trident ~ both of which features are present in near every hieroglyph used by *The Devil*. The contents of the seal likewise include zodiacal symbols of Will (MARS), Violence (ARIES), Death & Sex (SCORPIO). Thus the three signs governed by The Planet MARS are present in this red and black Angelic Seal.

At the start of this section of the treatise, I expect you noticed the reflection of The Hebrew Word SAMAEEL (סמאל) into the strange arcane form of a type of qabalistic cursive writing used (often as uniquely as human cursive handwriting) by angels and demons ~ *The Devil* has a number of ways of signing his name.



The ribbon of The Seal contains an inscribed sequence of Qabalistic Names, followed by dominions.

Samael, Satael, Amabiel.
Samax Rex Ministri Carmax, Jsmoli, Paffran. ~

This resolves into English as a series of Infernal Names of *The Devil* and the fealties he holds.

SAMAEL SATANEL AZAZAEL.
Lord SAMAEEL rules CHAUNTA, ASMODAI, PAIMION.

These represent The Qabalistic Names of The Archangel and Ancient Titles of Office.

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THE ANGELIC SEAL OF SAMAEL
From The 5th Volume of *Magia Naturalis et Innaturalis* (1849)
by a sorcerer calling himself Dr "Johannes Faustus"¹⁶

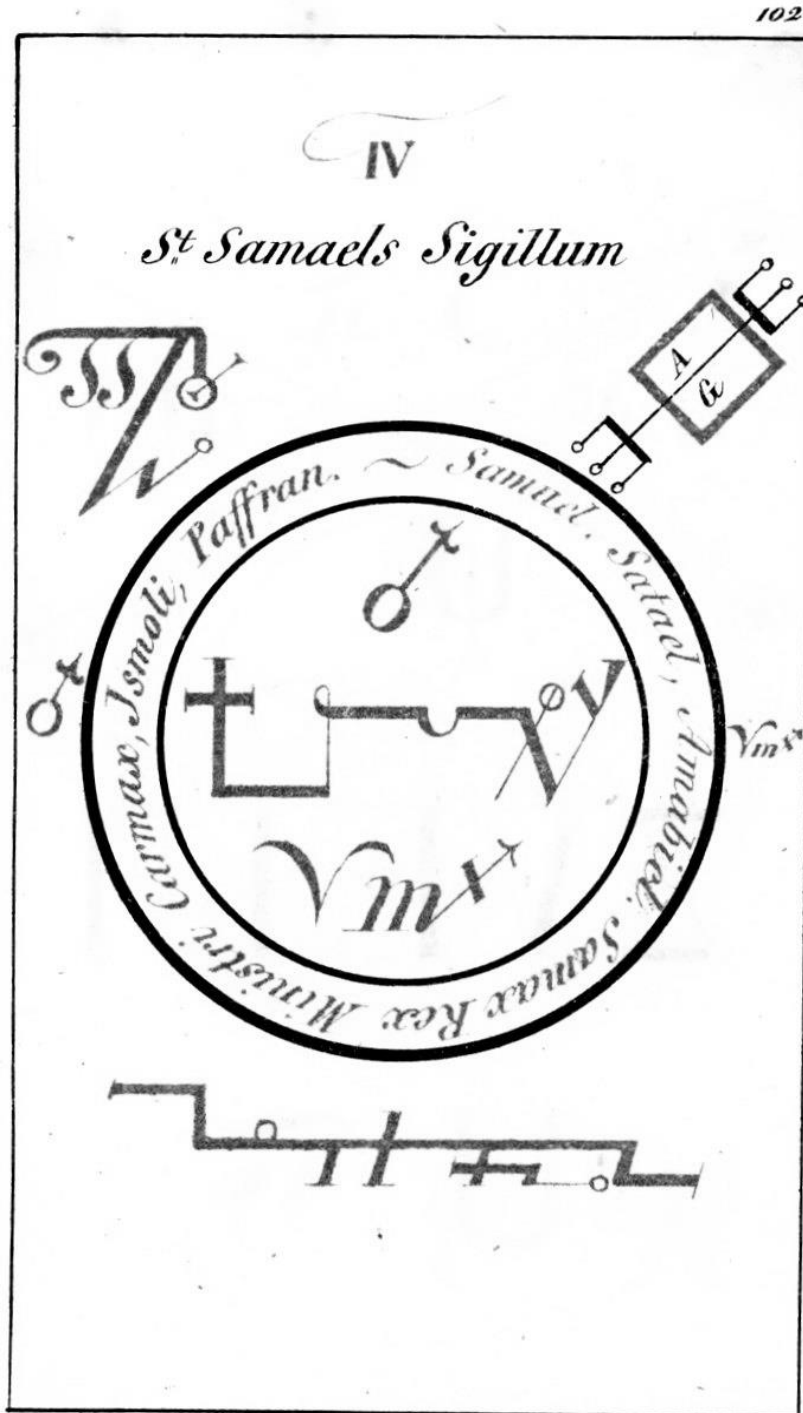


Figure XI. The Angelic Seal of SAMAEL
This is a Seal that *The Devil* sometimes uses on
The Infernal Pact of Forbidden Fulfillment.

¹⁶ This translation of the grimoire was made available to modern sorcerers by The Romanian Bookbinder, Mihai Vârtejaru ~
<http://studies-vartejaru.blogspot.com/2012/09/seals-of-archangels-in-faustus-magia.html>

THE SEAL OF THE SPIRIT

“At several places in the Delta, e.g. Hermopolis, Lycopolis, and Mendes, the god Pan and a goat were worshipped; Strabo, quoting (xvii. 1, 19) Pindar, says that in these places goats had intercourse with women, and Herodotus (ii. 46) instances a case which was said to have taken place in the open day. The Mendisians, according to this last writer, paid reverence to all goats, and more to the males than to the females, and particularly to one he-goat, on the death of which public mourning is observed throughout the whole Mendesian district; they call both Pan and the goat Mendes, and both were worshipped as gods of generation and fecundity. Diodorus (i. 88) compares the cult of the goat of Mendes with that of Priapus, and groups the god with the Pans and the Satyrs.”

E. A. Wallis Budge (1904) *The Gods of The Egyptians*¹⁷

The Demonic Seal is the primary device used to location the demon and draw it through the planar gate into your triangle of manifestation, where you may deal with it. True magickal evocation is expensive. Expect to use a genuine demonic seal caste in the appropriate metal. This is a requisite spell component for this ritual.

THE TREASURES OF THE DEMONIC SEALS

“The Seals of the 72 Kings are to be made in Metals. The Chief Kings’ in Sol (Gold); Marquises’ in Luna (Silver); Dukes’ in Venus (Copper); Prelacies’ in Jupiter (Tin); Knights’ in Saturn (Lead); Presidents’ in Mercury (Mercury); Earls’ in Venus (Copper), and Luna (Silver), alike equal, etc.”

The GOETIA: The Lesser Key of Solomon (1889)
Translated by S.L. MacGregor-Mathers

The Pact of Witchcraft (via *The Ritual of The Rose that blooms in The Night*) can be sealed with a witches shard of mirror, a bit of black string, and a candle or lamp, but the rituals of evocation are spells of high ceremonial magick ~ they require investment of psychic focus through constructive and commercial acts including the manufacture of strange equipments.

This means that we must discuss the question of treasure, and a relatively common type of magickal treasure that will be commonly found in the treasure hoards of the future.

By the inclusion of a ceremony, a weight of precious metal is imbued with a psycho-social characteristic which transcends physicality, yet is acknowledged in the value-increase of the item ~ a uniquely-inscribed anniversary edition of a coin that is annually-minted, and has a value greater than the equivalent weight of precious metal. This “non-physical property” is a primary feature of many types of treasure ~ the magickal treasures.

This means that *The Demonic Seal*, a disc of precious metal, larger than most coins, yet uniform in size, and differing only in its inscriptions, is a type of *Treasure*.

In the metric age, The Demonic Seal is a disc 9.9 cm diameter, 0.9 cm depth, and made of precious metal or appropriate magickal alloy, e.g. Mitril is acceptable for the seal of The Demonlord PHENEX.

A very valuable piece of treasure ~ or a very convenient way to store wealth.

The Traditions of Witchcraft dictate that *The Demonic Sigil* be inscribed into *The Heads Side*, and into *The Tails Side* is inscribed a *Pentagram*, often with S-A-T-A-N inscribed five letters to five rays, and TE-TRA-GRAM-A-TON inscribed as five syllables between the five rays.

The Dots on a Demonic Seal sometimes hold glass globes filled with water (and spicules) from the ocean of the planet or ice from the asteroid upon which it was mined ~ and when you are millions of km into space, holding a little droplet of Earth’s Ocean is meaningful.

I suggest that *The Church of SATAN* may now issue an annual minting of *The Goetic Seals* ~ to be sold individually or as a set to Coin Collectors at a value that can justly be placed at higher than the value of the metal and energy and craftsmanship and the ritual enchantment placed into the creation of every seal in each year’s “infernal minting”.

The Church of SATAN will subcontract the minting of these “infernal coins”, thus to both alleviate risk and to easily place steep metal purity demands at no personal effort.

This will be a lucrative contract, and the masters within *The Minters’ Guild* will compete for it, each year.

In the deep future, these annual mintings will be works of artistry ~ and they are a good investment which will increase in value.

¹⁷ E. A. Wallis Budge (1904) *The Gods of The Egyptians* (*Studies in Egyptian Mythology*, Volume II.) Methuen & Company, London. From The Dover Edition (1969) Dover Publications, Inc., New York.

Every wondrous fun of coin-collecting oddity will be explored, and many mysteries hidden herein.

The Sorcerer requires a true *Demonic Seal* to perform *The Goetic Ritual* to summon an *Arch-Demon*.

This means that in future, sorcerer (and coin collectors) will go to the shops of treasure merchants to buy *The Demonic Seals* for use in hermetic rituals of spirit evocation.

We are going into space ~ and it is already estimated that we may find more precious metals in asteroids than all that we have found on Earth.

This means Great Treasure Hoards in our future space adventures.

The Demonic Seal is an item that we will often discover in treasure hoards, and we can fill a glass with water, drop the seal into it, test its metal purity, and melt it down if it is a fake.

The uniform size of *The Demonic Seal* is important for treasure hoards ~ for they mean that the purity of every seal can easily be tested using The Archimedian Water Measure.

And nobody ever sells fake seals of The Demons.

Thus, The Dimensions of The Seal hold a magickal power of coin-uniformity which allows the item to assume a psycho-physical containment of meaning as a valuable treasure ~ these will become VERY valuable items in future, and owning a complete set of The CoS Goetic Talismans will be a symbol of having achieved the status of being wealthy.

The Demonic Seal is a coin-shaped disc of precious metal, 9 cm radius, 9 mm depth, with *The Sigil of The Demon* inscribed upon The Tails Facing & *The Sigil of The BAPHOMET* or *LILITH* or a purpose-specific Fun Sigil Configuration on The Heads Facing ~ and these dimensional configurations are uniform.

The Head and The Tail Facings of The Seal have a circumference ribbon with 9 mm of writing space.

Upon The Tail Facing of *The Seal* is inscribed *The Sigil of Demon* with *The Truename of The Demon* (and possibly other formulae) around The Ribbon.

Upon The Head Facing of *The Seal* is inscribed a Pentagram (possibly also adorned) ~ with the apex point up, this is *The Sigil of LILITH* (The Witch), with the apex point down this is *The Sigil of SATAN* (The Geni), and around the ribbon is inscribed a Latin Incantation to be used when summoning The Demonlord, and also the chemical glyphs recording the weight of precious metal in *The Seal*.

“Probably the Seals of Earls should be made of Iron, and those of Presidents in mixture either of Copper and Silver, or of Silver and Mercury; as otherwise the Metal of one Planet, Mars, is excluded from the List; the Metals attributed to the Seven Planets being: to Saturn, Lead; to Jupiter, Tin; to Mars, Iron; to the Sun, Gold; to Venus, Copper; to Mercury, Mercury and mixtures of Metals, and to Luna, Silver.”

Goetia

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THE CONSECRATION RITUAL OF THE DEMONIC SEAL

“...(here) will be described the manner of making pacts with spirits who will come according to the character and temperament of the one who wishes to invoke them.... The dark and difficult things would be too clear if they were explained further....you should offer fine incense and moisten it your own blood, or with that of a young goat, with invocation to The Spirit of The East in his place, so that this small work includes a minimum of clear teaching, but it is certain, if you are willing to accept a little pain and precautions, then it will become readily apparent.”

Grimorium Verum (1517)

Glenorchy's English Translation = “Here will be described an unspeakable ritual involving a goat and a blood sacrifice and an unspeakable component ~ but as this component is unspeakable, no more description than this can be described here”.

Goats.

The grimoire itself speaks the actual blood sacrifice instructions ~ which opens the question.... What is the “unspeakable” component of this black magick ritual?

You knew from the beginning that you will be required to do something naughty with a goat in order to consummate this ritual.

It is unavoidable ~ it is your destiny.

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THE INFERNAL USE OF THE DEMON SEAL IN THE CREATION OF THE ERMINE CONTRACT

Satanism will come out of the broom closet, revealing ourselves to be a vast network among humanity.

The Church of SATAN will organize its leadership to be democracy, where every candidate stands as an independent. Beneath this surface will be hundreds of ancient and often strangely arcane factions (e.g. *The Order of The Moon Moth*), some pompous, some frivolous. Yet the election of Cardinals and The Pope occurs every 9 Years. *The Grand Pontifex of The Church of SATAN*. The Heirophant Infernal. Fun.

Actually, we will run it like a professional machine.

There is a Giant Satanic Conspiracy.

Witches, all around you.

The Church of SATAN will offer a Professional Legal Service in Contract Law.

It will be called THE LUCIFUGE.

To make an infernal contract, a number of seals are used on the document.

The paper and its inscriptions include a number of seals and signatures of both The Demons and The Free Soul or Entity negotiating.

We will start with *Marriage Contracts*, made under *The Seal of Saint BRIDGETTE*.

Satanists need not be bound by ordinary conventions, and many contractual options are available for the adventurous and not so adventurous.

Marriage is a tradition duty of The Church, and (unlike The Judeo-Christian Church) Pagans explore the options for marriage partnerships of many different types, and thus need a complex contractual service.

Likewise, we consider Christians as fools for believing in Love's selflessness. Satanists believe that all forms of Love are mutual exchanges, and thus Love ought be treated from a contractual point of view. Thus, we expand our contract law consultancy to address all forms of contract law, and open its doors to members.

Thus, will *The Church of SATAN* be a professional Broker of Contracts, between genders and races and nations and kingdoms, etc.

The Infernal Contract.

The Devil's Seal.

THE ERMINE SORCERY OF THE PACT WITH THE DEVIL

This book contains a forbidden ritual for making a pact with a psychic force called "*The Devil*".

This act may be a psychodrama for harnessing the darkness within the individual wizard, or it may involve a pact with an entity of the collective human psyche that is external to the individual or objectively existing.

A pact with a demon is sealed by the placement of signatures and inscriptions (called Demonic Seals) upon the paper document that represents the conditions for the transfer of ownership of The Human Soul.

Upon death, the human soul serves the demon with whom the pact was made.

The Grimoire Verum invites two three types of pact ~ The Lesser Pacts, The Pact of Witchcraft, & The Pact of The Green Butterfly.

The first two (i.e. The Lesser Pacts, The Pact of Witchcraft) require only that the seal of LUCIFER be unlocked. The third (i.e. The Pact of The Green Butterfly) requires the wizard unlock The Three Seals.

THE **FORBIDDEN ERMINE** OF **GRIMORIUM VERUM**
By **Glenorchy McBride III** © Copyright 2017

The Green Butterfly Spell is powerful and gives great rewards, without the cost of The Soul.

I have unlocked *The Three Seals* by The Path of Secrets ~ They Will Now Remain Secrets until they are unlocked again, and The Green Butterfly Spell Puzzle must be published openly, then it is complete.

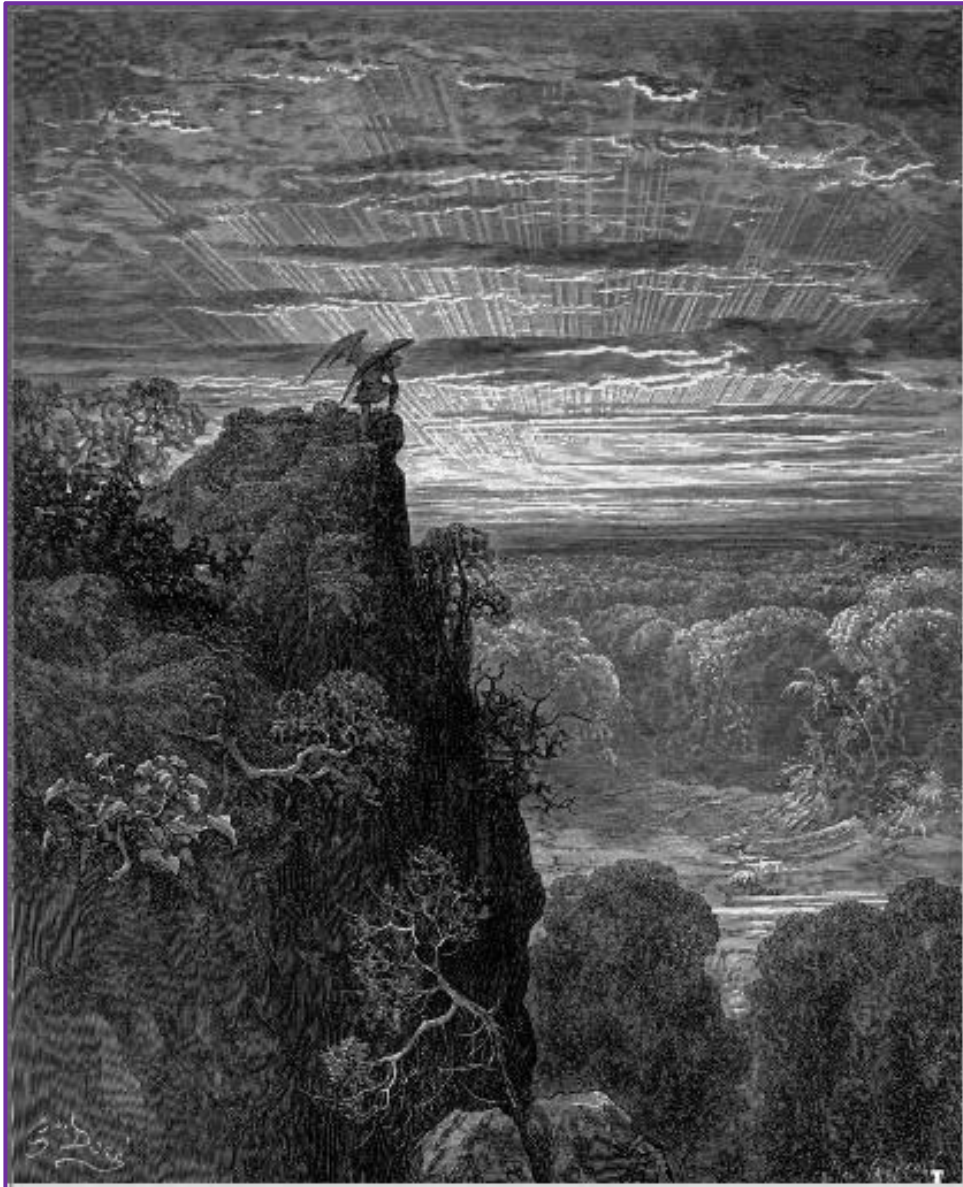
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סמאל

SATAN
LUCIFER

SAMAEL

FREE ARCHANGEL OF THE SYLVAN



V.
LUCIFER
by
Gustave Dore (1890?)

THE BLACK MAGICK ART
THE DEMONLORDS OF THE GOETIA
THE SECOND TIER DEMONS OF THE INFERNAL HIERARCHY

"THESE be the 72 Mighty Kings and Princes which King Solomon Commanded into a Vessel of Brass, together with their Legions. Of whom BELIAL, BILETH, ASMODAY, and GAAP, were Chief. And it is to be noted that Solomon did this because of their pride, for he never declared other reason why he thus bound them. And when he had thus bound them up and sealed the Vessel, he by Divine Power did chase them all into a deep Lake or Hole in Babylon. And they of Babylon, wondering to see such a thing, they did then go wholly into the Lake, to break the Vessel open, expecting to find great store of Treasure therein. But when they had broken it open, out flew the Chief Spirits immediately, with their Legions follo wing them; and they were all restored to their former places except **BELIAL**, who **entered into a certain Image**, and thence **gave answers** unto those who did **offer Sacrifices unto him**, and did **worship the Image as their God**, etc."

The GOETIA: The Lesser Key of Solomon (1889)
Translated by S.L. MacGregor-Mathers

"CLASSIFIED LIST
OF
THE 72 CHIEF SPIRITS
OF
THE GOETIA",
The 2nd Tier of *The Infernal Hierarchy*

(Seal in Gold.)
KINGS. -

(1.) Bael; (9.) Paimon; (13.) **Beleth**; (20.) Purson; (32.) **Asmoday**; (45.) Vine; (51.) Balam; (61.) Zagan; (68.) **Belial**.

(Seal in Copper.)
DUKES. -

(2.) Agares; (6.) Valefor; (8.) Barbatos; (11.) Gusion; (15.) Eligos; (16.) Zepar; (18.) Bathim; (19.) Sallos; (23.) Aim; (26.) Bune; (28.) Berith; (29.) Astaroth; (41.) Focalor; (42.) Vepar; (47.) Vual; (49.) Crocell; (52.) Alloces; (54.) Murmur; (56.) Gremory; (60.) Vapula; (64.) Haures; (67.) Amdusias; (71.) Dantalion.

(Seal in Electrum, Tin, or Aluminium.)
PRINCES AND PRELATES. -

(3.) Vassago; (12.) Sitri; (22.) Ipos; (33.) Gaap; (36.) Stolas; (55.) Orobas; (70.) Seere.

(Seal in Mithril Silver.)
MARQUISES. -

(4.) Samigina; (7.) Amon; (14.) Leraje; (24.) Naberius; (27.) Ronove; (30.) Forneus; (35.) Marchosias; (37.) Phenex; (43.) Sabnock; (44.) Shax; (59.) Orias; (63.) Andras; (65.) Andrealphus; (66.) Cimeies; (69.) Decarabia.

(Seal in Mercury.)
PRESIDENTS. -

Marbas; (10.) Buer; (17.) Botis; (21.) Marax; (25.) Glasya-Labolas; (31.) Foras; (33.) **Gaap**; (39.) Malphas; (48.) Haagenti; (53.) Caim; (57.) Ose; (58.) Amy; (61.) Zagan; (62.) Valac.

(Seal in Copper and Silver alike equal.)
EARLS, or COUNTS. -

(17.) Botis; (21.) Marax; (25.) Glasya-Labolas; (27.) Ronove; (34.) Furfur; (38.) Halphas; (40.) Raum; (45.) Vine; (46.) Bifrons; (72.) Andromalius.

(Seal in Lead.)
KNIGHTS. - (50.) Furfas."

The GOETIA: The Lesser Key of Solomon (1889)
Translated by S.L. MacGregor-Mathers

"Put on the whole armor of God, that you may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil. For we do not wrestle against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this age, against spiritual hosts of wickedness in the heavenly places."

The Book of Ephesians 6:11-12
The Holy Christian Bible

-o0o-

THE RIDDLE OF THE FOUR CARDINAL DEMONLORDS

"THESE 72 Kings be under the Power of AMAYMON, CORSON, ZIMIMAY or ZIMINAIR, and GAAP, who are the Four Great Kings ruling in the Four Quarters, or Cardinal Points, viz.: East, West, North, and South, and are not to be called forth except it be upon Great Occasions; but are to be Invocated and Commanded to send such or such a Spirit that is under their Power and Rule, as is shown in the following Invocations or Conjurations.... These four Great Kings are usually called Oriens, or Uriens, Paymon or Paymonia, Ariton or Egn, and Amaymon or Amaimon. By the Rabbins they are frequently entitled: Samael, Azazel, Azael, and Mahazael."

The GOETIA: Lemegeton Clavicula Salomonis (1641)
The Lesser Key of Solomon (1889) Translated by S.L. MacGregor-Mathers

Hidden in a dark grimoire named *The Goetia*, are *The Truenames* of The Four Most Powerful Demonlords/Fallen Angels ~ and, thus, the key to use *The Ritual of The Devil's Magick Square*.

-o0o-

THE GRADES OF INITIATION INTO THE GRAND SATANIC ORDER

OUTER ORDER GRADE **THE Gnostic**

"I am the way, the truth and the light."

The Holy Christian Bible (Soon after OAD) Jesus Christ

IF *The Bible* is The Literal Truth of GOD, THEN, when we change any of its teachings we assert that we are a higher authority that GOD's Perfect Words.

Gnosticism is the act of disagreeing with some significant or insignificant word in *The Bible*, and proceeding (for whatever spiritual reasoning) to teach a holy truth that is different to the holy truth of *The Bible*. For example ~ God is either multi-gendered or a girl who uses the male pronoun to protect her little man's ego.

The Heresy of Gnosticism is rooted in The SIN of using The Lord God's name in vain ~ The Gnostic places her opinion above God's, and she then teaches that God is wrong. Regarding The Spiritual Harvesting of Souls by HELL? Gnosticism gains a Satanic Advantage Ticket upon arriving in HELL, and is less likely to REPENT before Death.

-oOo-

OUTER ORDER GRADE **THE SATANIST**

"To become a Satanist, it is unnecessary to sell your soul to the Devil or make a Pact with Satan."

The Satanic Bible, Chapter IV. Hell, The Devil, and How to Sell Your Soul (1969) Anton Szandor LaVey

The Worshipers of *The Devil* ~ some are devoted, some are fickle. It is not necessary to perform *The Eternal Sin* in order to become a *Satanist*. It is merely necessary that you worship *The Devil*, glorify in SIN, and support The Works of *The Infernal Hierarchy*, e.g. *The Sylvan Dance of Transformation* that is *The Infernal Work* to mitigate *The Global Warming Event*.

The Spiritual Benefits of Being a SATANIST? It is possible for the Satanist to live life evil and then receive *The Last Rites of The Holy Christian Church* to save her soul before death, and that is completely acceptable practice. In addition, if you die before receiving *The Last Rites of Christianity*, then you go to HELL as a damned soul who came willingly, and that holds some distinctions. Many Satanists supplement their status by dabbling in sorcerer and developing relationships with the demons they favour.

-oOo-

OUTER ORDER GRADE **THE APOSTATE PRIEST**

Quote The Mass of St Seclair

The Priest who secretly turns from *The Holy Pilgrim's Path*, and becomes a Servant of *The Devil*.

Apostacism relies on unnoticeably small changes to the wording, intonation and gesture of holy ritual allows infer the meaning to divert the worship from God to The God ~ or Goddess.

In this way any priest can secretly be a Satanist ~ and The Church is a pinball machine, with *The Devil* trying to get an Apostate Priest on The Papal Throne.

The Spiritual Benefits of Being an APOSTATE? There are many spells that can only be cast by an Apostate Priest. Apostates are all either Gnostics or Satanists or Witches, though most are also Sorcerers. The Ermine Rite is contains a ritual formula of forbidden sorcery whereby The Muggle, Priest, or Wizard summons a demonlord and through written soul pact, becomes a Witch and this can be used secretly and privately by any priest who has acquired a copy of *The Forbidden Ermine of The Grimorium Verum* (McBride, 2017).

-oOo-

THE GRADES OF INITIATION INTO THE GRAND SATANIC ORDER

OUTER ORDER GRADE
THE SORCERESS/SORCERER

Goetia Quote

Technically, The Sorceress or Sorcerer is the individual who uses black magick derived through lesser pacts with demons rather than through her own natural magickal talent.

The Lesser Pact is a pact which involves something other than The Sorceress's own Soul. *The Lesser Pact* may include blood or sexual sacrifice, the consecration of devotees or other new souls, the creation of Art. Every demon is a muse of The Arts ~ and this is the most desirable sacrifice that can be offered unto them.

The Spiritual Benefits of Being a SORCERESS (SORCERER)? Whilst many users of Sorcery are Witches or Wizards, even The Muggle can become a Sorceress, and it is not necessary to commit The Eternal Sin ~ thus The Satanist can become a Sorceress. The Apostate Christian can become a Sorcerer. The Wizard & The Witch can use Sorcery in order to dramatic magnify some magickal action. Even The Faithful Christian who never intends to sell her own soul can become a Sorceress, without becoming a Satanist, by always using protections and sepherothic incantations of light.

-oOo-

OUTER ORDER GRADE
THE WIZARD

Harry Potter Quote

Wizards are born with their ability.

The Wizard is the individual with natural magickal ability.

Some wizards never learn to use their ability, others only use it in service of goodness.

Wizards are far less reliant upon long ritual than are Muggle Sorcerers, and Sorcery is a very small art compared with Wizardry.

It is not necessary to become a Witch or worship *The Devil* or commit *The Eternal Sin* to become a Wizard, but according to biblic mythology, all Wizards are descendants of *The First Witch*, and the part of The Wizard that is magick is a small part of the soul of LILITH, a result of *The Forbidden Fruit* from *The Tree of Life*.

-oOo-

INNER ORDER GRADE
THE WITCH

Malleus Maleficarum Quote

The Witch is the individual humanoid who has sold her or his soul to *The Devil* in return for *The Triumvirate of Witchcraft* ~ Fulfilment of Hatred, Love, and Ambition in This World in exchange for immortal service after death.

This individual is DAMNED and diving to HELL with implacable will to EVIL.

To become a witch involves committing *The Eternal SIN*.

No turning back.

-oOo-



LUCIFER
The WITCH or WIZARD

THE INITIATE TO THE FORBIDDEN
THE LIBERATED, AWAKENED & ILLUMINATED INDIVIDUALITY OF THE CONJURER
THE GREAT WORK OF THE ERMINE SORCERER

The Blasphemy of Impurity
Who must die as a Mortal to be reborn as a Demi-God Immortal.
The Antichrist
"Lady Antichrist"

LIBERTY

The Ermine Rite is an anti-nazi axis of evil dedicated to ending genetic separatism.
The Ermine Rite is an anti-nazi axis of evil dedicated to amassing wealth through various corrupt naughtiness.
The Ermine Rite is an anti-nazi axis of evil dedicated to The Spiritual Path of exploring Forbidden Pleasure....

Complete moral freedom.
To explore and understand this most forbidden of labyrinths.
This is *The Forbidden Wine of The Ermine Rite*.

And this is our Labyrinth.

The Perfumed Garden of Alamut.

The impenetrably secret iron walls of the black & white mountain fortress overlooking the city of Sodom in the realm of human imagination.

The Ermine Castle of The Duchess
IS

The Birthplace of The Word

Assassin

The Castle of Alamut
Transubstantiated into *The World of Human Imagination*
& placed by *The Devil as The Centre of*
The Forbidden City
of SODOM.

-o0o-

Only the most depraved of human souls have ever found entrance to the terrible and wonderful labyrinths of this fortress home to the demonlords of Forbidden Pleasure ~ and within this endless labyrinth reside the souls of the human infernalists who were taken by *The Ermine Rite*. *The Executioners Guild* and many others also worship and dwell in other sections of this vast dimensional castle.

-o0o-

Demons are like *The Imp of PHOBOS*,
The relationship does not lead to an end game of Win or Lose.
Regardless of where you are and what your circumstances of technology,
There is no "spiritual state of development" at which Fear ceases to be a part of you.
Fear will be there with you Tomorrow, no matter how advanced you are Tomorrow.
Life is the act of refusing to surrender to Fear.
Choosing to Thrive.





THE MUSE OF **FORBIDDEN LOVE**

LADY SYRACHI OF THE ROSE

PRINCESS SITRI, DUCHESS SYRACH, KNIGHT SIRCHADE

ARCH-DEMON OF FORBIDDEN PLEASURE

THE BLACK & WHITE DUCHESS OF THE ERMINE SEAL

GOETIC PRINCESS OF THE SUCCUBI & TEMPLE HANDMAIDEN TO THE GREAT SPIDER

ADMIRAL OF THE SCREECH OWL FLIGHTS & STRATEGIC ADVISER TO THE QUEEN OF HELL

*"The Twelfth Spirit is **Sitri**. (S)He¹⁸ is a Great Prince and appeareth at first with a Leopard's head and the Wings of a Gryphon, but after the command of the Master of the Exorcism (s)he putteth on Human shape, and that very beautiful. (S)He enflameth men with Women's love, and Women with Men's love; and causeth them also to show themselves naked if it be desired. (S)He governeth 60 Legions of Spirits. (Her) Seal is this, to be worn as a Lamen before thee, etc."*

The Goetia (?) King Solomon of Jerusalem?

Translated into English by SL MacGregor-Mathers of AVALON (1889?)



The Duchess SITRI (SYRACH/SYRACHI) appears in her classic pre-metamorphic form which she has held for thousands of years ~ a Very Pretty Human Female, a Drider, and a B&W Shadow-Spinning Spider of Sexuality. Like every daughter of LILITH, she also has a feline form and a screech-owl form.

The Princess SYTRIANNA/SYTRIANNAEL (SYTRI) appears in her metamorphosed form as a Dark Elf or Drider or hypnotically pretty B&W Spider ~ a space being.

*Her pre-metamorphic and post-metamorphic forms are near identical except for colour and the elfin features of metamorphosed Dark Elfin form ~ *The Duchess* has brown eyes, brown hair, and human features; as *The Princess* she has violet eyes, soft silk-black skin and lunar silver hair.*

Matriarchy under a Handmaiden of LILITH = FUN!

The Duchess SYRACHI¹⁹ rules over every dominion of Forbidden Pleasure, from the lovely Cuban cigar you know you should not smoke, to the pretty girl who flirts with you, not noticing your wedding ring. She is the fine bottle of single-malt highland scotch whose price tag is an irresistible overindulgence. She is the fantastically expensive sports car that only your ego won't forbid to you. And she is Love.

The Love that throbs through your being ~ because you know you are not allowed to have it.

*She is *Forbidden Love*.*

This is her mystical secret flower ~ and wherever it blooms, there she is watching and feeling and experiencing you.

Both Lover and Beloved.

*Make sweet your *Forbidden Love* ~ for it is the offering you sacrifice to a Goddess who blooms in The Night.*

-o0o-

*In every society, a hundred lines make True Love to be Forbidden ~ but to cross any of those lines is to enter the territories and estates of *The Duchess*.*

*She is Tyrant. She is Whore. And She is Ancient Perceptive Nobility of a blend so rare and beautiful that all agree *The Duchess* is a great treasure of *The Goetia*.*

*Her Ermine Title of *Duchess* represents her arcane role in *The Illumination of WOMAN* ~ and for this reason, she is among the most important of the screech owls.*

*She appears as an expression of female seductiveness ~ the sexual vampyre of the highest noble lineage, a *Princess of The Succubi*.*

¹⁸ Let it be remembered that during the dark ages period of patriarchy, every demon (even Lady ASTAROTH) presented themselves to the upper echelons (the peasants certainly didn't read these books) as men (most of them can produce an ovipositor or something that their sorcerers can be encouraged to view as a demonic penis).

¹⁹ (334) PANFODRA 10° *Aquarius* ~ Franz Bardon, p403.

In each of her forms, Lady SYRACHI expresses the *perfect comeliness* and *natural nobility* of The Night.

Upon the perfect bottom of her human form are tattooed two interlaced Venus sigils (left cheek) and the Venus and Mars sigils interlaced on her perfect right cheek.

Her spider form displays astonishing, hypnotic, shifting, disorientating black and white patterns, and no other colours are present except in her eyes. When invoked by her arcane formulae as *The Duchess*, her spider-form has crystalline brown eyes. When invoked by arcane formulae as *The Princess* her spider form has purple or royal blue or green or any of a bright rainbow crystal eyes. This symbolizes illumination from within. In both of her humanoid forms, The Demonlady of Forbidden Sexuality has begun appearing in a wonderfully revealing black & white harlequin costume.

For 1001 years, the will of her *Duchess* form takes precedence over the will of her *Princess* form ~ and she gathers the lost strands of her former soul, transforming and illuminating each. She will continue this work forever, it is her Love and thread through The Tapestry of Fate ~ and the root of her power.

The Duchess is not bound by geographical region, but governs over every *Lodge 99*. She has been described by LILITH as “the most talented courtesan who has ever existed” ~ and it is known that the pathways before her and The Black Lodge are difficult, but lead to LIBERATION. She has the intelligence and emotional will to understand and walk these paths.

She was originally a human, rather than an angel, and thus represents ascension through merit ~ for she holds a goetic title which makes her the equal of gods. She was a whore. A sacred whore of ISHTAR in BABYLON. The high priestess who raised the city to greatness and established many technological innovations that man has tried to attribute to himself, but are acknowledged to be the evidences of her genius.

She is a career girl, a sometimes-military girl, and an always party girl.

שיטרי

SITRI²⁰ SYTRIANNA SYTRIANAEL
SYRAX SYRACH SYRACHI SIRACHI SINACHI
SCHEVA SIRECHAEL SIRCHADE SILCHARDE

♃

THE ERMINE CASTLE OF THE DUCHESS

The Ermine Castle (after which this rite is named) is traditionally held by a sodomite, and *The Duchess* is a citizen of that Forbidden City. *The Duchy of Sodom* is ruled by *The Duchess* from *The Ermine Castle*, and many of the deepest magicks of that land spread through the roots of this great infernal fortress. It is among the most powerful and politically important strongholds in HELL ~ and *The Duchess* is a Sacred Temple Handmaiden and Daughter of *The Spider Queen*.

The Duchy of The Ermine Castle covers the entire city of Sodom and its holdings.

Here in this castle is *The Chamber of Mirrors*, the site of great revels where every forbidden pleasure that is occurring can be seen in their ring of gates.

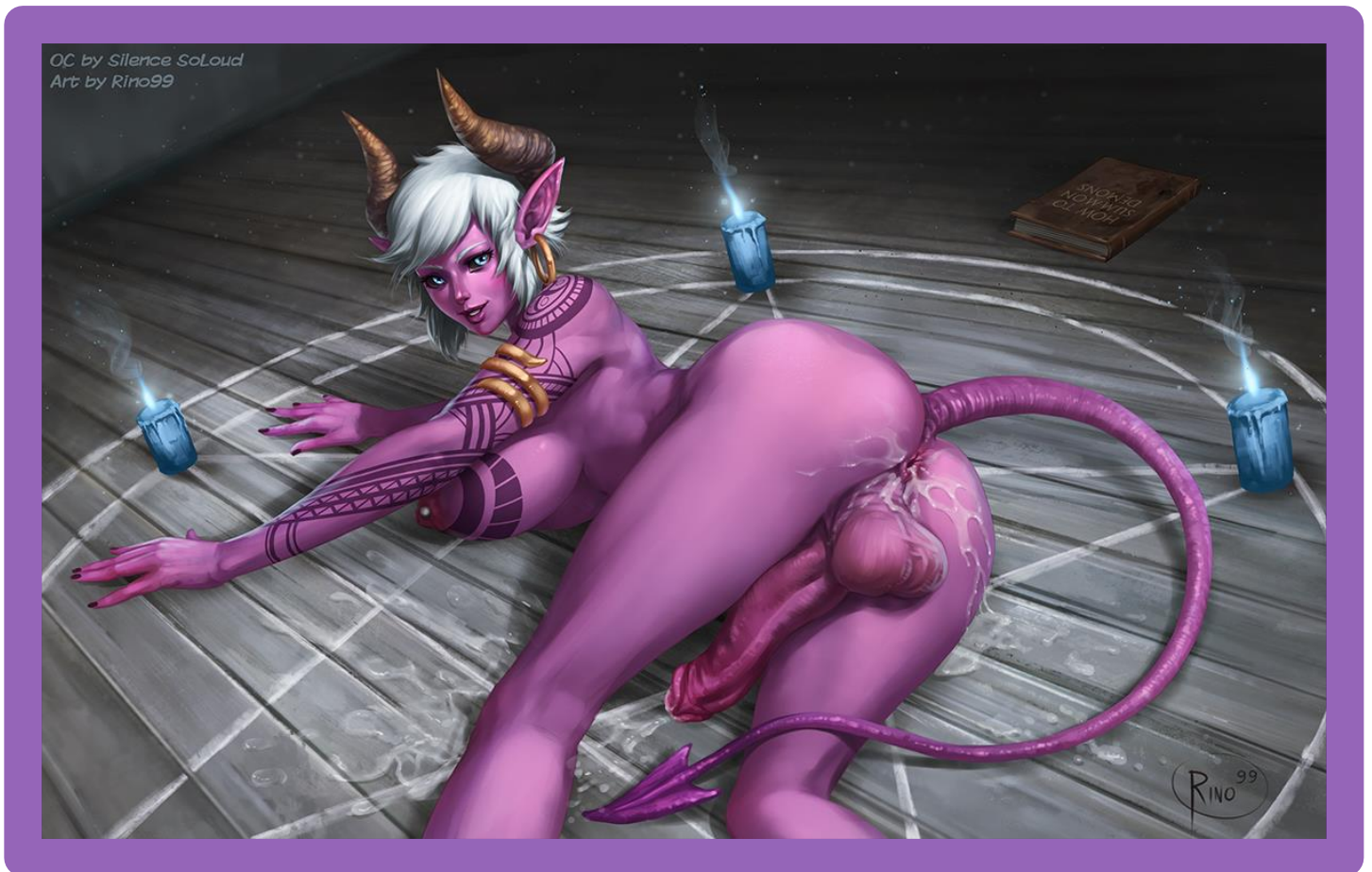
Succubi can be found in great number through the castle, and they are often bored and sexually predatory, because of the local sodomites’ natural resistance to their charms.

Under the trapdoor in the basement of *The Ermine Castle* dwells *The Giant Purple Sex Octopus* (who can resist anything except temptation, and obeys only *The Duchess*). It is an instinctive creature of profound emotional insight. And though it never does what you are hoping it will, whatever happens will involve fantastic sex and more strangeness that benefit only *The Duchess* and those who genuinely support her.

♀

²⁰ IMMICAT ~ see Franz Bardon, p153.

THE **FORBIDDEN ERMINE** OF **GRIMORIUM VERUM**
By **Glenorchy McBride III** © Copyright 2017



ART BY RINO99
2011 OR SOME TIME, LONG BEFORE I WROTE THIS BOOK!

These (like *The Forbidden Trinity* & *The Duchess SYRACH*) are the original demons of *The Grimorium Verum* ~ who have been leaving a trail of damnation and depravity and devil-cults and death in the wake of this terrible grimoire since The Dark Ages.

That is the real meaning of these old grimoires ~ every person or group of people that the individual book has corrupted.

Escalating sequences of depravity, sin, and occult horror ~ as each new owner of the book spirals into a fantastic journey of conscious, wilful damnation.

Souls are inscribed upon the pages of these dark and terrible grimoires.

And after just punishment, these souls go on to become new lowest demonlings under this circle of greater demons.

When they have learned and refined themselves, they are given to newly corrupted and pacted sorcerers, thus to serve as familiar spirits.

The success of their sorcerer determines their own rewards for their service ~ advancement in *The Infernal Hierarchy*.

Thus, are these terrible old books the physical historical spiritual foci for real crimes and depravities of unspeakable sorceries by humans who renounced every mortality in order to break every limit in search of *Forbidden Pleasure*.

The grimoire you read here speaks only of *The Forbidden Pleasures* that are the will of its spell to name, evoke, and use in its evocations and enchantments and magicks ~ but *The Ermine Rite* leads to many terrible places.

When the individual sells her or his soul by *The Ermine Rite* ~ there is no longer any form of judgement on any form of SIN, until after death.

After death, there will be judgement.

Until then ~ *The Devil* is the sorcerer's friend and in total agreement, empathy, and wilful support with the sorcerer on every matter (with a few exceptions ~ Art and satanic policy issues must be honoured).

These demons govern each archetype (i.e. category) of *Forbidden Pleasure*.

And they LOVE their duties of corruption.

-o0o-

The truenames, demonic seals, titles, and hierarchic patterns are elucidated in our chosen medieval manual of forbidden sorcery, and many of them have also been appearing in many of the other (mostly) lesser grimoires of black magick, since the 1200's AD.

I have chosen *The Grimorium Verum* as a key text for *The Ermine Grimoire*. However, my key text offers little information beyond a list of truenames, demonic seals, a pictogram to indicate if the demon will appear in a humanoid or demon or animal form, and occasionally a brief note on the demon's powers. I have evoked SYTRI, and she has taken me on a number of dream excursions ~ I am yet to formally meet many of the others.

The Devil is wise in choosing *The Rite of Forbidden Pleasure* as a pathway through which humanity will learn dream-walking.

-o0o-

These noble demons of *The Ermine Rite* are only slightly less powerful than The Goetic Demonlords, and many aspire to become members of *The Goetic Circle* when The Church falls and many of the demonlords leave *The Infernal Hierarchy*. The grimoires of *The Ermine Rite* have produced some of the most deliciously evil demons in human history. The list that follows are some of the most horrible and fantastic demons of sexuality and forbidden pleasure ever created ~ and they are born of the minds of some of the most depraved or debauched souls of the mid and late Christian era. For centuries, these demons have been invoked by sorcerers and sinners of satanic cults in nearly every country of Europe ~ to inspire and preside over dark experiments and rituals and explorations of sexual depravity, most profound!

THE FORBIDDEN ERMINE OF GRIMORIUM VERUM

By Glenorchy McBride III © Copyright 2017

Under these demons are gathered the souls of every human who has damned her or his soul by the grimoires of *The Ermine Rite* ~ these souls are transformed into the familiar spirits and gargoyles and lesser demons of *The Ninety-Nine Ermine Legions* under *Duchess SYRAX of The Rose*.

Now we are faced with a problem! I have not invoked most of the demons, and met them ~ I was merely given a tour and a set of engineering instructions on what they wanted me to build. And most of the demons were not using their truenames honestly.

So, who's who in HELL's Rite of *Forbidden Pleasure*?

Let us begin by gathering the foundational pieces of core information, and then we will see how this fits into the puzzle pieces of my own perceptions ~ visions.

These are the demons under the hierarchy of *Lady SYRACHI*, who rules *The Ermine Rite of Forbidden Pleasure*.

-o0o-

THE SECOND TIER DEMONS UNDER THE DUCHESS

The Rite of Forbidden Pleasure is obviously fantastic and popular and much sought-after fun ~ the result is that several of the chairs are held by exceptionally high-status goetic demonlords (i.e. of The Second Tier).

Yet within *The Ermine Context*, these demonlords assume their lovely positions as Third Tier Demonlords, and are treated thus by infernal law.

When invoked through *The Rite of Forbidden Pleasure* these second-tier nobles are reduced to third tier nobles under the complete authority of *The Duchess*.

This is a very popular midnight order including some of HELL's luminaries among its inner circle.

-o0o-

(Include List of Second Tier Demons who hold titles within *The Ermine Rite*.)

-o0o-

"WE ARE LEGION"

How many legions of spirits serve each demonlord?

A demonic legion is not a specific number of spirits, but merely "an army".

Let us consider GULAND, for example, and we will use The Humanoid City as unit.

In a single humanoid city, there is a range of sexually-transmitted diseases ~ over these, he governs. Each disease creates an emotional ephemera²¹, developed and released through the course of its cycle, each human afflicted. It grows, inflicting and emotionally feeding upon multiple victims. In each city there will be one or multiple of these ephemera for each STD present in the population. Thus, these constitute a type of spirit at play, under GULAND's hierarchy. He also has the souls of witches and sinners who proved to be his loyal devotee in life, and of these he makes quasits, who stratify into hierarchy, grow, and change, and many have ascended to become powerful minor or major demons. He has Horror's born of epidemics that each through history, and they are horrifyingly powerful and terrible and horrifying creatures ~ the minor demonlord of each STD. And there are others ~ fallen angels, created automatons, the souls of irreligious doctors who specialize in curing STDs, and Nature loves to defy stereotypes. Yet to look into a demonlord's hierarchy of spirit legions is likely to be a frightening experience.

As the number of legions is continually changing, we may ask ~ the number of spirits per city, to get an estimation of the demon's influence.

-o0o-

²¹ *Ephemera* (noun) a humanoid-created urge spirit that is usually merely an echo unconsciously shaped of ether through intense emotional events. Its pattern is a determined by the emotional states that created it. If its pattern is reinforced, it will grow. If it is forgotten, it will disintegrate. Mostly these are small and the most common types of spirits, but they can grow giant, powerful, and primordial crazy in their forms and nature and behaviour.

THE **FORBIDDEN ERMINE** OF THE **GRIMORIUM VERUM**

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THE THIRD TIER DEMONS OF THE ERMINE RITE



THE INFERNAL NOBLES OF FORBIDDEN PLEASURE

THE GREATER DEMONS RULING THE ERMINE RITE AND THE SEXUAL SINS OF HUMANITY

The Grimorium Verum (and associate works of black magick) give the basic information on each of these major demons ~ the truenname, the sigil, a note on the dominions, and a small pictogram image to indicate if the demon will manifest in humanoid, angelic, or animalistic form. (Note ~ information includes some guesswork on my behalf, as I haven't yet invoked them all or met them all or talked to them specifically on these subjects yet, though I expect I am being inspired.) I expect we will learn more as we proceed.

I.

THE FIRST DEMONLORD OF THE ERMINE SEAL

ASTAROTH
LUCIFER
BEEZEBUTH
SYRACHI
ELANTIEL

ממון
MAMMON
CLAUNECH
CHAUNTA
CLAUNECK

GRAND DUKE CLAWSNATCH OF THE COIN

GREAT KING BAEI, MINISTER ELANTIEL, PRINCE MAMMON

THE TREASURER OF HELL

MASTER OF THE AVARITIA, LORD OF THE RICH

PATRON DEMONLORD OF THE SYNAGOGUE OF SATAN

ARCH-DEMON OF THE FORBIDDEN PLEASURES OF WEALTH'S RELIGIOUS INDULGENCES THAT ARE SIN

"Claunech has power over goods and riches, and can help you find hidden treasures for those who make a pact with him. He can give great riches, being greatly loved by LUCIFER, and it is he who administers the money."

Grimorium Verum (1512)

Every demon who holds an office in *The Ermine Rite* is of significance ~ these offices are among The Most Sought-After in HELL. Many did not expect that this, exceptionally important rite, would be given over to *The Synagogue of SATAN* for The 1001 Years. Yet *The Devil* hath given The Power of This Rite to LIBERTY's Balance. And here, among The 6 + 6 + 6 Luminaries of HELL's Arch- (or "Archetypal") Rite of *Forbidden Pleasure* is The Archetypal Jewish Devil, *The Grand Duke*, Lord CHAUNTA, *The Treasurer of HELL*.

Perhaps The Richest Being in The Free World, except *The Devil*.

CLAUNECK is the major demonlord whose name is MAMMON.

-o0o-

MAMMON (ממון) is both the name of this Archdemon and The Hebrew Word for "Money".

CLAUNECH is not a handsome demonlord.

CLAUNECK is a powerful demonlord.

CLAUNECK is a demonlord whose history is entwined with The Jewish People ~ and The Hebrew God might be CLAUNECK in disguise.

Who could say for certain?²²

-o0o-

It has been said that a man cannot worship both God and MAMMON ~ and that is why Jews and Christians and Muslims should only ever invoke CLAUNECH through *The Ermine Rite*.

It was compound The SIN, if you were to conjure Him to appear using his more popularly known Truename MAMMON by using an ordinary grimoire.

If you conjure Him using His Demonic Truename CLAUNECH, there is very slightly less SIN involved, yet as the type of SIN is slightly different, the meaning is changed in a questionable way that may be significant to some worshippers.

²² This can be a fun topic of philosophical conversation when you meet Members of Hebrew Tribes at parties, you must be particularly polite in address, as this is a serious Forbidden Religious Question, and it is significant to ask ~ and watch them FREAK OUT.

Besides, The Jews haven't actually got a system of post-death punishment ~ in practice, God appears to have discretely exempted his "Chosen People" from the punishments to which the other goodly people look forward, but few people appear to have noticed.

SAMAEL is actually a Qabalistic (i.e. Jewish) Demonic Truename through which King Solomon and his people are able to summon and make deals with a particularly nasty and dangerous and terrifying Elohim named PAN-BAPHOMET-SATAN, whom The Christians and Muslims and other non-Jewish folk name *The Devil*. CLAUNECH is right-hand man of *The Devil*, and he has many titles and vast power.

The Demonlord CHAUNTA is greatly feared by white racists, who believe Him to be the centre of a great conspiracy of Jews who worship *The Devil* and manipulate The Political and Economic Dimensions of The Humanoid Worlds.

-o0o-

Neither is it meaningless that CLAUNECK is The First Demon of *The Ermine Circle* labelled in *The Grimorium Verum*.

Lord CLAUNECK is also **Archdemon of The Avaritia** ~ *The 3rd Deadly SIN* (Avarice/Greed), which is named **Φιλαργυρία** (*Philargyria*) within The Infernal Codificates of *The NECRONOMICON*.

Gregory of Nyssa (335-395AD) wrote that MAMMON is another name of BEELZEBUB.

-o0o-

The Archdemon CHAUNTA materializes as a Giant Bee whose Brown & Gold bands can open in giant telekinetic coins that float around and even perform dance numbers. Whenever He shifts into humanoid form, this occurs, shower those around with either Money or Poop.

His Humanoid form is of a vastly bloated man who is has a camel penis and slightly insectoid features to his body, with a cheerful "bee-ness".

His angelic form is a combination of the two.

-o0o-

The Worship of Mammon
Evelyn De Morgan
(1909)



II.

THE SECOND DEMONLORD OF THE ERMINE SEAL

LORD VIZIER, PRINCE MUISISIN/MUSISIN/MUSIFIN/MAMMOT/ MUSOFIN/RESOCHIN/ROSCHIM/ROSECHYME

THE ERMINE GOAT OF THE **BLACK & WHITE DUCHESS**

PRINCE OF PLEASURE'S SHADOWS, IDOL OF THE ASSASSINS, MAGUS THANATOS

DEMONLORD OF FORBIDDEN PLEASURE GOVERNING NOBLE, POLITICAL, AND MEDIA CORRUPTION

"He gives and removes the means of knowing what is happening in affairs of state." p81

"Has power over great lords and teaches them all that happens in the republics and realms of their allies."

?

THE PUZZLE OF THE DEMON'S SEAL OF PRINCE MUISISIN

I.

Tavola 9.

(Italian Edition ~ p170)

CLUE #1 Consider these images in relation to *The Arcane Puzzle of The Three Greater Seals*. These Italian seals are mirror inversions. This suggests the use of a mirror in unlocking the relationship between this plate and *The Arcane Puzzle of The Three Seals*.

CLUE #2 The Demonlords, CLAUNECH & MUSIFIN, hold significant male roles in *The Ermine Rite* ~ CLAUNECH is directly under the hierarchy of BEELZEBUB, and MUISISIN is directly under the hierarchy of LUCIFER.

CLUE #3 In The English Edition, the only two demonic seal that are "missing" are those of CLAUNECK & MUSISIN (Peterson, 2007, p14).

II.

The Demonic Seal of Lord RESOCHIN

(Landsdown ms 1202., p81, & The French Edition, p148)

CLUE #1 This is the only seal pattern revealed openly for summoning this demonlord. Consider this in relation to *The Seed of GAIA*.

-o0o-

The Lord Vizier, Prince MUISISIN, is an ancient dark-eyed demon of great power and influence ~ this is the demonlord who represents The Hellenic Cultural-Genetic Soul. This demon is eminently practical, and disinterested in honour. The history and laughter of this demon can be traced through every great event in Hellenic history. This demon is worshipped by *The Executioners' Guild*.

This demonlord appears as a rather large but ordinary-sized quadrupedal goat with a fantastically soft and beautiful B&W ermine coat and black diamond hooves. In the centre of its forehead, a single beautiful amethyst purple eye opens. Strange glyphs are patterned through the marking of his fur in the darkest, softest black, On the goat's left shoulder is a black pentagram, apex infernal, and on its right shoulder, a black pentagram, apex supernal.

Goats are traditionally used as *The Idol* to represent *The Devil's* presence in black magick ritual ~ the goat symbol is a traditional representation of *The Devil*. When the invocation of *The Devil* is performed *The Demonlord MUISISIN* assumes the role as *The Grand Forbidden Idol of Ermine*, within the ritual context. This demonlord is called *The Ermine Idol of The Black & White Duchess* ~ the demonically incarnate shrine before which *The Ermine Sorceress* pledges her soul to seal her *Infernal Pact with The Devil*.

He can also take the form of a great dark-eyed satyr with the softest B&W ermine-furred thighs and an amethyst third eye in his forehead. His pipe is created from the shaft of every black wand ever enchanted. And *The Ermine Sceptre* carried by The Sorceress in The Film Industry can be used to make him play his pipes ~ and this alights with deepest magicks of Hollywood. His pipe songs are invariably very beautiful, and can produce any emotion he desires in the listener. He can be crazily irrationally sexual ~ and like every satyr, *Prince MUISISIN* seems to have an instinct for shocking and outraging and awakening people.

Actually, he has a reputation for often being a quite foolish demonlord, and *The Duchess* sometimes needs to lead him around by the nose ~ an iconic image. Annoyingly, he has diamond goat teeth that can bite through anything, and he can eat *anything* and remain unharmed. Thus, he has a tendency of escaping and causing (invariably wildly amusing) chaos

THE **FORBIDDEN ERMINE** OF **GRIMORIUM VERUM**

By **Glenorchy McBride III** © Copyright 2017

whenever the sexual antics slow down ~ he also has an insatiable sexual appetite, perhaps moreso than any other known demon.

Though every demon of *The Ermine Circle* treats him with the absolute respect accorded to every demon who sits upon *The Ermine Conclave*, he is not considered influential beyond his ceremonial role, and he tends to say silly things at serious conclave meetings.

It is perhaps for this amusing reason that he was given the title *Lord Vizier to The Ermine Duchess*.

Thus, the main role of this demon in *The Ermine Rite* is as holder of the ceremonial office as *The Forbidden Idol* by which to invoke the presence of *The Devil*.

Sadly, this demon will remain the “patron deity” and dark-side expression of *The Hellenic Peoples*, long after The 1001 Years of Metamorphic Growth outlined in *The Pact of Three Daughters* ~ forever, in fact.

This deity also governs *The Executioners’ Guild*, and represents them in *The Ermine Rite*.

The Grand Illumination ~ a peaceful, emotionally self-learning sylvan age of transformation through Love, Healing, and Unity.

This is because humanity forever carries with it, its genetic heritage.

-o0o-

III.

THE THIRD DEMONLORD OF THE ERMINE SEAL

RADIANT LADY PRINCESS BECHADIA/BECHAUD/BECHAR OF THE BRIGHT SUN

DEMON QUEEN OF THE STORM-RIDERS, PRINCESS OF INTER-RACIAL FORBIDDEN LOVE, A.K.A. "OUR LADY OF THE FIRST SIN", and she hath many other titles besides!

"Bechaud has power over winds and storms, lightening and hail, and rain, as well as of toads, or other things of that sort."

She appears as a screech owl of perfect angelic beauty. She is naked, velvet-soft and nubile, with the creamiest whitest skin known to exist among either demonlords or angels or any other spirits in existence (her beauty has been the subject of many intrigues). From her back arise two softly feathered luminously white wings with the famous golden highlights that the world so admires.

Interestingly, this screech owl has the magickal quality of never becoming tarnished or unclean or dirtied by even the most extreme muck through which she adventures. *The Ermine Rite* is a ceremony of impurity, and this screech owl will lay many impure eggs of illumination (for every screech owl takes her love only as she wills, without regard for piety or any other masculine control nonsense). However, the "dirty" beauty of The Fertile Earth manifests in each egg, not in BECHADIA herself. Thus, we can identify the magickal pattern ~ *The Princess BECHADIA* is immune to ever becoming soiled, because she possesses a mother's love for her children, even when they are regenerating in the wild woods' beauty of The Earth.

The Princess FREYA, in order to become a part of this rite, she is pledged completely to *Duchess SYRACHI* ~ and sexual rituals of domination (involving *The Dalmatians*) are used to celebrate and reaffirm this Sacred Pacting Oath. *The Princess FREYA* obviously holds many other titles in *The Infernal Hierarchy*, including a goetic office equal to or higher than that of SYRACHI. However, *The Ermine Oath of FREYA* supersedes all of these considerations under all conditions.

The Countess FREYA, who often plays the role of dominant, explores the fun of being submissive through her role in and relationship to this rite ~ she is the pet of the pussycat.

-oOo-

IV.

THE FOURTH DEMONLORD OF THE ERMINE SEAL

THE HOLY ANGEL FRIMOSTELLA (ADUACHIEL 241°-270° SAGITARIUS)

ARCH-DEMON OF SEXUAL ENCHANTMENTS

"(S)He has power over that which regards men and love. (S)He excites and prevents human passions, extinguishes or increases the passions of girls, and can cause abortion." (p81)

"Frimost has power over women and girls, and will help you have enjoyment of them."

-oOo-

V.

THE FIFTH DEMONLORD OF THE ERMINE SEAL

STAR LADY, PRINCESS KLEPOTH/KEPOTH/QLEPOTHIA

ARCH-DEMON OF FORBIDDEN DANCE

PATRON DEMON OF BABYLON & *THE ASTRUM PERSARUM*

DEMONLADY OF FORBIDDEN THEATRE, ETERNALLY DAMNED TO BE KEEPER OF THE SEVENTH KEY TO THE ELEVEN HELLS

"Klepoth makes a thousand turns, like dancing with your companions. (S)He makes you hear beautiful music, which you believe is real. (S)He will give, if you want, a whisper in passing, and say in your ear the cards of those playing with you."

Grimorium Verum (1517)

-oOo-

VI.

THE SIXTH DEMONLORD OF THE ERMINE SEAL

LADY KHIL/KLEIM

GREATER DEMON

"Khil can produce earthquakes and tremors of The Earth."

IV.

THE SEVENTH DEMONLORD OF THE ERMINE SEAL

LADY MERFILDE

HANDMAIDEN OF THE GREAT SPIDER
DIGITAL PRIESTESS OF THE SILVER WEB
TWIN SISTER & INCESTUOUS LOVER OF SIRCHARDE

"Merfilde has the power to transport you in an instant, wherever you want."

Grimorium Verum (1517)
British Library manuscript Lansdowne 1202

MERFILDE is an archetype expression of *The Demon SYRACHI*, who governs this rite and appears in many forms through its dream paths.

MERFILDE rates among the most dangerous and beautiful and playfully emotional spiders in existence ~ she is subject only to SYRACHI & LILITH & probably nobody else.

MERFILDE is Keeper of *The Order of The Spider's Web*.

She accepts only dark female computer hackers, programmers, technologists, engineers, architects, and designers as her witches. Male sorcerers and wizards revere her not through direct traditional worship, but through the act of advancing understanding, particularly in relation to computer and information technology.

MERFILDE is tasked with The Illumination of Computer Programmers and Technologists of every race, female and male.

Strange that so ordered a being should be so playful and sexual and nubile.

She is a very beautiful expression of *The Ermine Rite*.

Completely and unrepentantly naughty.

The Succubus with The Nerdy Spectacles.

-o0o-

VIII.

THE EIGHTH DEMON OF THE ERMINE SEAL

THE GRAND DUKE, LORD CLISTHERET / (SIRUMEL)

THE BLACK MONK

UNHOLY FATHER OF CHURCH APOSTACIES, KEEPER OF THE ORDER OF THE DEVIL'S POPES, VOICE OF THE BLACK EEL

"Clitheret makes it seem day or night, whenever you wish."

CLISTHERET is the (3rd Tier) humanoid form of a 2nd Tier Goetic Demonlord who no longer has a 2nd Tier humanoid form.

This demon is a primordial expression of *The SHUB-NIGGURATH*. CLISTHERET was transformed alchemically into an urge spirit that is more than any ordinary demon and any ordinary urge spirit, but it sacrificed its mental humanity to achieve this. The demon has a fantastically powerful 2nd Tier monster form (*The Black Eel*), but retains only a 3rd Tier humanoid expression that can be summoned and dealt with through the conventional infernal traditions of The Explicit Pact, though *The Black Eel* can be summoned and allied with in more primordial ways.

Despite being 3rd Tier by hierarchic authority, *The Black Eel* will grow to be an extraordinarily powerful goetic demonlord ~ and that makes CLISTHERET to be among the most important demons.

Every Apostacy within The Church comes under this demon's dominion.

As CAIN recognizes that he is caught in a web, and he accepts *The Devil's Illumination Game*, the apostacy he was given will come under The Black Eel and its magick will start to function ~ thus, hath CLISTHERET power to make both Day and Night, within the previously impenetrable sanctum of The Holy Church.

EARTHCORE & *The Wood Elves* will be maturing and individuating, when SYTRIANNAEL comes into possession of *The Ermine*.

The World will be an exciting place.

-o0o-

The Bogia Pope.

This Infernal Lord is another example of *The Meritocracy of HELL*, for he is the soul of a dark wizard who ascended to *The Goetia* ~ OR he is a Fallen Angel pretending?

This demon has sealed *The Eternal Soul Pact* to *The BAPHOMET*, with a “no-backsies” clause ~ it is a pet of PAN, forever, but a favoured pet.

The Order of The Knights of Saint CLISTHERET includes a hierarchic appostacism of undead knights and other horrors to serve these Elites of HELL

This demon is among the most powerful of *The Goetia!*

Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! FUN!

Ave LILITHA!

-o0o-

IX.

THE NINTH DEMONLORD OF THE ERMINE SEAL

LADY SIRCHADE

DEMONLADY OF BESTIALITY, KNIGHT COMMANDER OF THE BEAST RIDERS, MISTRESS OF WEREWOLVES

“Sirchade has the power to make you see all kinds of animals of any nature.”

The Lady SIRCHADE is a Knight of The Highest Order of HELL ~ *The Order of The Rose*. She is chivalrous and sharp-witted and frighteningly intelligent ~ a strategist who revels in the game. She has held career posts ranging from The Pirate Captain of a flying ship to Director of Generals during The American Civil War. Now, she commands an elite female super-hero (“spy”) team of fantastic female beast-riders who function as anti-heroes, helping Sylvan projects and LIBERTY and Forbidden Love ~ by breaking and defying male patriarchy and rules. These girls are not like the goodly “sidekick” girls to which you are accustomed, O My Fellow Humans.

It is something of a blow-off. This title and truenam represents the formal military chair held by *The Duchess* within *The Circle of Forbidden Pleasure*. She uses this title when she wants to play cute.

-o0o-

LILITH
ASTAROTH
LUCIFER
BEELZEBUTH
SATAN
SYRACHI

SER GAL

SIRUMEL

SELYTAREL

KNIGHT SER GAL OF THE ERMINE RITUAL

CARDINELLA SIRUMEL OF THE GOLDEN GRAIL

ETERNITY'S LOVE-BRIGHT ALTAR OF THE FORBIDDEN MASS

THE SACRED WHORE & MUSE OF THE JEWEL MARKETS IN BABYLON

VISCOUNTESS SELENDARIEL OF EVERMEET IN AVALON²³

HOLY GUARDIAN ANGEL OF THE TEMPLE ORDER OF THE SACRED DAUGHTERS OF *MARY WITH A VESSEL OF OIL*

"SIRUMEL ou SELYTAREL, fera sentir aus spectateurs le jour ou les ténèbres"

British Library Manuscript Lansdowne 1202

Every Baptism of a new initiate into *The Executioners' Guild* is performed with a **Peacock Feather**, present (either in *The Material World* or *The World of Human Imagination*), to represent The Objective of OUR PIRATE QUEST ~ To create *The Fabled Jewel Markets of BABYLON*.

The Infernal Lady SELENDARIEL is among the most likeable demons I have encountered, and may be *The S&M Submissive Aspect* of BECARDIA.

She has her own mind.

In body, she is soft and receptive and inviting, for she is a *Goddess of The Golden Grail*, and as a result of her position in *The Ermine Rite*, she is perhaps the most powerful Valkyrie under FREYA.

But where BECARDIA is fierce and dominant and demanding of adventure, SIRUMEL is inviting and submissive and welcomingly receptive ~ and this demon blasphemes God's "Unconditional Love" by actually giving it.

She is renown for accepting The Sorcerer with all of his faults, and giving complete Venusian Love, be only that his entire will be unto *The Ermine Soul Pledge*.

When a Sorceress or Sorcerer accepts *The Ermine Soul Pact*, pledging her or his will to *The Great Work of The Ermine Rite*, she or he may invoke *The Demon Viscountess* SELYTAREL in order to attract an alchemical suited mate who is a mirror opposite of the invoker, and yet a full expression of transformative greatness ~ and thereby perform *The Great Rite of Illumination*.

The Viscountess may be invoked either as Patron Deity by The Jewel Whore, or as Venusian Deity by The Sorceress or Sorcerer who desires Illumination.

Whilst her humanoid form is that of a perfectly beautiful blond elf, entirely female, unless evoked in her male form. *Viscountess* SELYTAREL's demon-form is near three meters tall, and appears near entirely female though with the transsexual addition of a giant camel penis, vagina, and anus, but a fluffy golden bunny tail above these ~ and the whole arrangement is wildly sexy. Her animal form is that of a Faerie Dragon with butterfly wings that move through a spectrum of colours, but often favour blues and reds and golds which bleed black. However, though she can make every colour of green, she cannot produce *The Emerald Seer Stone of Delphi*, and she often resents her sister for this reason, though she endlessly milks her for blood, knowing that in 1001 years *The Delphic Fire* will awaken in SELYTAREL, if she can drink enough of *The Blood of SALOME*. And The Dark Faeries will have an Emerald Seer Stone, blessed by *The Devil*.

²³ Franz Bardon, p441.

-o0o-

She is a Muse of The ARTS, and a mysterious figure.

The Lady SELENDARIEL seeks Artists, particularly mystic artists, and she binds together The World of The Artist and The World of The Whore.

She is a Sacred Whore first and foremost, and may be the most luscious S&M “Submissive” Lover, in existence, and every secret of “The Sub” is known unto her ~ for she governs *The Sacred Vocation of The Jewel Whore*, and her power over all of The Treasure Hoards of The Worlds is the hidden force of The Submissive.

Thus, is SELYTAREL foresworn her PAST, and spoken *The Unforgiveable Blasphemy against The Holy Spirit*, by The Shadow Lamp of Spider’s Mass ~ in 1001 years, Her Dark Faerie form will take precedence over her blond human form.

She is a part of *The Ermine Rite*, and she governs every blond or white human who renounces her or his PAST, thereby to found a House of Dark Faeries.

The Metamorphosis of The Spider’s Grand Impurity.

The Chevallier SERGAL is *The Jewel Whore*.

The Forbidden Bejewelled Chalice of The Black & White Duchess.

The Golden Daughter of ISHTAR & BECARDIA & KLEPOTH.

The Sacred Muse of The Jewel Markets of BABYLON.

The Jewel Whore of The MAGNA MATER.

-o0o-

SERGAL is an exceptionally beautiful and unusually soft and gentle and receptive Valkyrie who has risen to this unusually high post through a strange combination of sexuality, idealism, and dedication to duty. She is a knight of exceptional merit, and holds several related titles.

In each of her forms, she is a powerful and emotionally perceptive and dangerously animal demon, though her animal side is expressed through submission.

She is The Archetype of *The Golden Grail of The Great Rite*, and her wedding band is a black and white (adamantine & moonsilver) belly-button ring containing a hair from The Duchess ~ she transforms a faeries of light into faeries of darkness, and faeries of darkness into faeries of light.

For those who will pay her price,
Sacrificing a line of their blood as Jewel Whores,
For Initiation into her Temple Order,
And each Favour, thereafter.

Thus, is she a Greater Demonlord of Forbidden Sexuality!

The Jewel Whore of The Great & Forbidden Market!

-o0o-

SELYTAREL is The Dark Faerie form of *The Goddess*.

She is an Artist and Poet and Seer and Philosopher and Lover, though her primary skill is Social. She holds a role as important diplomat in The Great Fane, and is The Handmaiden sent to welcome most high guests.

She has the full arcana of submissive/attractive Love Magicks that she developed in BABYLON,

It is said that there is no more attract “Submissive Lover” in existence.

Her Valkyrie Heritage imbues her with exception warrior skills,

And she is a renowned Knight & Sword-Maiden & Priestess of The Spider.

She has many powers over Treasure,

And every merchant of BABYLON’S Jewel Markets makes sacrifices and donations and edifices unto Her

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Her temple is among the richest in BABYLON

For Her Generosity is Legendary.

-o0o-

A dark mirror inversion take place in a 1001 years, when The Dark Faerie aspect of this demon takes precedence over The Human-Valkyrie aspect. At this point, Selytarel ceases to play the role of The Jewel Whore, and that role is given over to *The Dark Elfin* SIRCHARDE, who becomes *The Silver Grail of The Spiders Mass*, and is called *The Cum-Slut Jewel Whore*, commercially used to metamorphose useful strangers to become Dark Faeries by *The Spider's Mass* ~ and her naughty cup will overflow with the abundant happiness of The Goddess.

-o0o-

"SERGAL shows all sorts of marvels and chimeras, both natural and supernatural."

The Grimorium Verum (1517) Unknown Author

English Translation by Joseph Peterson (2011)

The Demonlord **SIRUMEL--SEDIQYCIDK** is a Valkyrie of exceptional qualities whose holds this position in *The Ermine Rite* as a high honour for one of her status. Many Valkyrie are initiates of Her Temple Order. She governs The Metamorphosis of Day into Night. By her magicks, White People cross *The Abyss* through Love, instead of Hate. Perhaps most importantly, she is The Portal whereby Blond People metamorphose in Dark Elves ~ and the name of her metamorphosed form is SELYTAREL. For this reason, SIRUMEL's Dark Faerie aspect **SELYTAREL-SEDIQYCIDK** will (like SYRACHI's) take prominence over her humanesque form, in a 1001 years.

She governs over *The Rituals of The Jewel Whore*, including *The Gold-Digging Ritual* ~ and every blond woman who marries wealth, knows *The Viscountess* SIRUMEL.

SIRUMEL is an exceptionally sexual vampire, and will lay an egg for The Wizard, is he pays her in The Coin of *The Ermine Rite* ~ in this respect, she is among the best of *The Ermine Demons* to invoke for rituals of metamorphosis.

She has a complex and intimate relationship with *The Sylvan*, because her natural form is as The Inheritor of The Emerald Gems, yet not inheritor of their mystic powers, for 1001 Years. The result is an often complex and extremely sexual relationship between these two. According to *The Devil*, she can only awaken her seer power by drinking into herself the whole of the original blood of The Hellenes ~ so she intends to be busy over the coming 1001 years. She protects *The Sylvan*, much as one might protect a larder, and she moves the threads to drink each of the worthy Hellenes who enter.

-o0o-

The Demonlord, *Viscountess* **SELENDARIEL-SEDIQYCIDK** is a *Noble Lady of The Ermine Rite* ~ and probably the richest being in *The Jewel Markets* of BABYLON.

She is a Love Goddess of Seduction, Treasure, and Transformation, but also gentleness and responsibility and True Love that is Forbidden.

She is patron of The Blond People who are dedicated to Liberty.

Her ideal is the magickal reward bestowed by a Witch SALOME upon The Liberty-Loving Blond People of AVALON ~ the descendants of those Blond People of AVALON who consecrated themselves to Liberty in The Fire of The Gene War.

The magicks wrought during SALOME's battle with an invader repeatedly culled and regenerated The Blond People until they discovered that The Blond Avalonians were no longer like the rest of the blond people, or even the other humans.

However, The Sun Elves agreed to give over Their Golden Heart to BABYLON, knowing that war would come from separation.

Viscountess SELENDARIEL is The Demonlord who governs over The Blonds who have pledged themselves to *The Devil's Great Work of Illumination*.

We, who are the evil dark, only rape and loot and kill blonds who are not pledge thus by Harmony of Liberty's Peace.

The Blonds who consecrated themselves to REAL Liberty, were honoured, and permitted to create and sell their jewels and new naturally-occurring jewels, each generation ~ and thus every family became fantastically and sustainably rich, having new naturally-crystalizing jewels to sell each generation.

The other blonds (i.e. "The Bottom-Feeding Racists") did not need to be paid.

Are you wondering if FREYA Blushes, when tied to a thick mast and confronted with a ravenous band of growling grinning growing PIRATES?

Ha!

BECHARDIA *Exultant unto Eternity!*

-o0o-

What is going to happen to The Blond Race?

Viscountess SELENDARIEL is a Future that is going to happen to some of The Blond Race ~ and She is unique to AVALON, but a significant presence in BABYLON.

The Blonds who are ruthlessly dedicated to Liberty in AVALON were repeatedly "culled" of those with racist tendencies, over the course of The 1001 years.

By this act, they became one of the first really civilized people in the world, and were able to "represent" and responsibly help administrate The World's First & Greatest PROFESSIONAL LIBERATION BUSINESS.

Over the course of a 1001 years, The Blond Knight, who is consecrated to Art & Liberty under The Rose, did lead in many adventures to distant lands, in turn, liberating many of the peoples and races of The World, at various stages.

And at the end of each Liberation event ~ The Great Celebration Feast would occur.

And The Blond Knight left many babies in each country, and these genes, seen as gifts by the people, spread out, and illuminated in the new forms as Natural Illuminati ~ Children of each of the races and tribes we Liberated through the age to come.

He left children among ever race of humanity, drinking the blood of the best humans by his sword.

This is Natural Genetic Success, Beautiful Blond Boy who art dedicated to Liberty and Chivalry and Art.

And these children became great illuminati of new colours and varieties, in every race ~ each his children.

NATURE laughs at humanity's rules and thoughts of conformity and ordinary obsessive ordered poverty of creativity.

LOVE is a Natural Truth.

And so it came to pass that he had many adventures, and his dedication to freedom was rewarded with respect for his ownership rights being honoured at *The Jewel Markets of BABYLON*, and he had many babies, over the whole world.

Thus, was a Phallus of LOVE & LIBERTY & LIFE as a Sacred Aspergillum sprinkling Illumination over the peoples of the world.

And creating children who would not be militant fearful racists.

For The Race of Blonds who birthed these children were not savages ~ had been culled of xenophobia and every lowness by each savage and terrible and unexpected PASSOVER Event over 1001 years.

Thus is The Knight Angelic a creature of advanced wisdom and strong, understanding, idealistic temperament, but no prudery!

A character cultivated over the course of a 1001 years.

The Illuminati will be superior humanoids of genuine divine nature and (if you are sensible enough to genetically honour my SALOME) natural wizarding talent.

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This is the genetic future of The Blond People whom we are keeping alive to repopulate The Blond Race.

-o0o-

When Summoned as a Pagan Deity, SELENDARIEL manifests the above described Natural Beauty by The Sylvan.

When Summoned as a Demonlord, *Viscountess* SELENDARIEL manifests through *The Black Mass of The Arcane Spider* The Forbidden Path whereby Blond People may metamorphose into *Dark Elves* of BABYLON.

By *The Dark Rituals* of SELDARIEL, the individual blond human leaves her or his old race, and becomes The Founding Member of a House of Dark Elves, at a large scale or a small scale.

This pagan deity/infernal demonlord governs The Rites of Metamorphosis among blond people, and thus she is a patron of vampyres who have blond-hair ~ and she is among the most notoriously seductive beings in existence.

These are the arcane pathways of the ethereal psychic entity named *Viscountess* **SELYTAREL-SELENDARIEL-SEDIQYCID EK** of *The Ermine Rite*.

-o0o-

X,
THE TENTH DEMONLORD OF THE ERMINE SEAL

HIPACTH/HICPACTH

"Hipacth will bring a distant person to you in an instant."

This is a Slug Creature, and it (with its servitors and realms) fulfils every fantasy related to sex with slugs and worms and larvae and tentacles.

XI.
THE ELEVENTH DEMONLORD OF THE ERMINE SEAL

HUMOTS

GREATER DEMON OF FORBIDDEN LITERATURE

"Humoth has the power to bring you all sorts of books that you desire."

QUEEN FRUCISSEIERE

"Frucisseiere can resuscitate the dead!"

A reference to his legendary ability to arouse women's hearts ~ and raise them from The Earth into Illumination.

COUNT GULAND THE OOZING ~ ARCH-DEMON OF SEXUALLY TRANSMITTED DISEASES

"Guland has the power to excite and cause every sort of disease."

This demon has far more precision and control than many may expect. Have no fear, if you are pacted. Very fun and terrible and unexpectedly beautiful demon. Thank You, Sweetie.

LADY SERGAT

"Surgat can open all sorts of locks."

MORAIL

"Morail has the power to render persons invisible."

Appears as a four-legged mammal and governs sex of this type.

LADY FRUTIMIERE

"Fruitimere has the ability to prepare all sorts of feasts for you."

Food is among the most important foci of human ritual ~ from the breaking of bread to the ritual couplings of glass and wine, from the announcement banquets to celebration banquet to the wedding banquet, from the symbolic cannibalism of the Christians to the cornucopia of the pagans.

The Goddess DEMETER with power to invoke The Goddess GAIA.

XVIII.
THE EIGHTEENTH DEMONLORD OF THE ERMINE SEAL

HUICTIIGARA

"Huictugara causes sleep or wakefulness in some, and in others a troublesome sleepiness."

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The Truenames of The Demons under Duchess SYRAX are written and sealed.

-o0o-

THE MINISTERS OF THE ERMINE TRINITY

These are six demons who will be present (though possibly unseen or by unseen proxy) at every major work of an Ermine Demon ~ every great sin of Forbidden Pleasure that ever occurs.

The sorcerer will only summon these powerful demons in order to make a pact with any of The Three Arch-Demonlords of *The Ermine Rite*.

GRAND GENERAL²⁴, LORD **SATANAKIA** (SATANICAE/SATANACHIA)
Grand Infernal Representative of EMPEROR LUCIFER in The Parlours of Forbidden Pleasure

ASSISTANT GENERAL²⁵, LADY **AGALIAREPT** (AGALIERAP)
Grand Infernal Representative of EMPEROR LUCIFER in The Parlours of Forbidden Pleasure

MINISTER, LORD **TARCHIMACHE**
Grand Infernal Representative of PRINCE BEELZEBUB in The Parlours of Forbidden Pleasure

LIEUTENANT²⁶, LADY **FLERUTY**
Grand Infernal Representative of PRINCE BEELZEBUB in The Parlours of Forbidden Pleasure

BRIGADIER²⁷, LADY **SATANICAE** (SAGATANA/SARGATANAS)
Grand Infernal Representative of THE GRAND DUCHESS ASTAROTH in The Parlours of Forbidden Pleasure

MARQUIS DE CAMP²⁸, LORD **NESBIROS**
Arch-demon and Grand Infernal Representative of THE GRAND DUCHESS ASTAROTH in The Parlours of Forbidden Pleasure. This is NUBIUS, Steed of The Demon Queen ASHTAROTH.

-o0o-

²⁴ *Le Dragon Rouge* (DATE) Place.

²⁵ *Le Dragon Rouge* (DATE) Place.

²⁶ *Le Dragon Rouge* (DATE) Place.

²⁷ *Le Dragon Rouge* (DATE) Place.

²⁸ *Le Dragon Rouge* (DATE) Place.

THE **FORBIDDEN ERMINE** OF THE **GRIMORIUM VERUM**

By **Glenorchy McBride III** © Copyright **2017**

THE FOURTH TIER DEMONS OF THE ERMINE RITE

Now we are going to play a game of match the demon to the truenam.

I am going to tell you the strange creatures I have seen in my visions, and you are going to match them to *The Greater Demons of The Ermine Rite* (or define them as demon pets).

I can tell you more than I am telling you, but I probably can't tell you everything.

I will tell you of my clairvoyant visions associated with *The Ermine Invocations of Forbidden Pleasure*.

-o0o-

The Purple Lunar Sex Octopus

I suspect this is the true form of **ELANTIEL**, as it is far too big and powerful to be a mere demon-pet.

It lives under the trapdoor in the basement of *The Great Castle of The Ermine Gardens*.

But its tentacles are around every corner in human consciousness....

Every human consciousness.

I warned you it is big.

-o0o-

I will include more information in future, yet there remains much work to complete.

-o0o-

THE DEMON WEB OF THE NIHIL

Few creatures can survive in *The Nihil* ~ fewer still can thrive there.

-o0o-

The Fall from Eden.

The Act of *Sex* is at the centre of every aspect of the human concept of *The Forbidden* ~ under PAN, every demon is a sex demon, to a greater or lesser degree.

The Rite of Forbidden Pleasure explores this concept and its philosophical implications more deeply than any other rite of HELL ~ *The True Vocation* it magickally expresses.

The exploration and understanding of (the individual's unique) Forbidden Pleasure is *The True Vocation* of the sorcerer who gives her or his soul by *The Ermine Rite* which is the name given to The Rite of Forbidden Pleasure.

A Spiritual Path of *The Forbidden*.

-o0o-

If we relinquish all moral meaning in the universe and everything else ~ except sexual feeling.... what are the types of sexual pleasure possible?

The Demon Web has eleven centre strands that reach through every underworld realm and even *The Outer Darkness* ~ these are the eleven names of sexual pleasure.

The eleven segments of *The Fruit of Knowledge* that grows alongside *The Fruit of Life* who has ten segments.

The Eleven Names of Sexual Pleasure form the root names of *The Eleven Sphere Worlds of HELL*.

What are those names?

They change continuously.

But I think there is an entire underworld dream pocket of sexy witches and wizards who could categorize sexual pleasure into those eleven strands.

You will require both logical intelligence and intuitive sensitivity, but when you make the decision on category titles, the meaning webs will fix in the world of human imagination.

And you will draw your glyphs.

And become....

Children of The Spider Queen.

-o0o-

THE **FORBIDDEN ERMINE** OF **GRIMORIUM VERUM**
By **Glenorchy McBride III** © Copyright 2017



THE **SECRET SINFUL** DREAMINGS OF HUMAN **SEXUALITY**
THE 99TH RITUAL OF FORBIDDEN ERMINE
THE TEMPLES OF BABYLON AND SODOM AND GOMORRAH
SIN Centres in The **Underworld** of **HELL**

THE DEVIL'S TERRIFYING CONJURATION BY THE MAGICK SQUARE

THE FORBIDDEN TALE OF THE DEVIL'S 99 LODGE

“Lilitha - (Colour of sign: red) is a female original intelligence of the zone girdling the earth, like Aschmunadai, knows all magic practices in respect of that sphere as well as in respect of our planet.”

Franz Bardon (1956) *The Practice of Magical Evocation*
From The List of Spirits in The “HIERARCHY” Section

I think it is fun that the holy white magician and famous opponent of *The (German) 99 Lodge*, Franz Bardon, recorded LILITHA as one of The 24 Intelligences governing his grimoire’s hierarchic list of holy spirits, along with SATA-PESSAJAH, LAOSA, & ASCHMUNADAI. It is also fascinating to note that *The Hermetic Order of The Golden Dawn’s* Hebrew Qabaliastic teachings on *The Qippoloths* assign LILITH as The Demonlord expressing *The Sphere of MALKUTH ~ The Earth Sphere*. In the wake of WWII, *The 99 Lodge* of Dresden, Germany, was completely dead, but for scattered individual members ~ Did you know that there are archetypal ways in which witches respond, when facing a witch hunt, and trying to preserve their accumulated forbidden knowledge?

A NAZI TALE OF THE 99 LODGE OF PRE-WORLD WAR II GERMANY

An excerpt from *Frabrato the Magician* (1956/Translated 1979) by The Intelligent Survivor, Franz Bardon

“He called to cancel the meeting for that evening and went to the lodge alone. As soon as he arrived, he went to a temple room used only for special operations carried out by The Grand Master himself.

The room had a single window that could be blacked out with a curtain. Near the east wall, a tetragonal column ornamented with magical signs served as a altar; the magical equipment had already been placed there. Above was a picture of The BAPHOMET, the supreme god of black magicians. The walls were covered with dark blue velvet. A large chandelier hung from the centre of the light-blue ceiling. On the altar was a small magic lamp of a type called lantern magica by occultists, shining with the seven colours of the rainbow and symbolizing an alliance with the spheres of the seven planets. In each corner of the room there were two very large candles in magnificent silver candlesticks. Although the room could be lit by electricity, only candles or spirit lamps were used for magical operations.

The Grand Master removed a dark blue silk coat and headscarf of the same colour from a wardrobe. He closed the door of the temple, undressed, and put on the silk coat and scarf. The part of the scarf that covered the forehead was ornamented with an inverted pentagram embroidered in silver. A pair of violet silk slippers adorned his feet.

He opened a wall safe and took out an enormous white cover which he placed on the floor. The cover was embroidered with a multi-coloured magical circle shaped like a snake whose back was ornamented with various names. There was a triangle just above the embroidered magic circle; it pointed upwards and there were letters at its corners. The centre of the circle contained an inverted pentagram, embroidered in reddish-purple. Each corner of the pentagram was embroidered with a letter; taken altogether, they spelled out the word “SATAN”.

The Grand Master placed a dish of incense above the triangle and five flat candles round the circle. Then he carefully examined each piece of magical equipment again, for nothing must be forgotten during the invocations he intended to perform. Despite the protection he had acquired through his demonic pact, the least inattention could have severe consequences.

After adding incense powder, he lit the charcoal in the censer and a strong odor filled the room. Then he lit the candles and switched off the electric lights. The curtains kept out the daylight.

*The Grand Master stepped majestically into the magic circle. His left hand gripped his magic sword, his right hand his magic wand. From his neck hung a **lamen**²⁹ engraved with the seal of the being he was about to invoke. Facing East, he recited the invocation formula with fervor:*

*“I am linked to you, salamanders and fire spirits of Hell.
Your element is subject to me in all three worlds.
I call upon you and invoke you, Prince of The Hellish Fire Spirits.
In invoke you in The Name SATAN, your unholy master, who is your lord and ruler.
As an ally of your master,
I order you in his name to succumb to my will and to support my purposes through your element.
I bind you to my magic sword and force you to absolute obedience.*

²⁹ “For a detailed description of *lamens*, see Bardon’s *Practice of Magical Evocation*, p66-9.” I quote this footnote directly from *Frabrato the Magician* (Bardon, REF)

THE **FORBIDDEN ERMINE** OF **GRIMORIUM VERUM**

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I demand from you that your fierce fire spirits be subjected to my will and that they assist me with my plans at whatsoever time.

*In the name of your highest lord and ruler, with whom I am joined by pact,
I command you to persecute and destroy Frabato.*

Prince of The Fires Spirits of Hell!

Appear here now, visibly before my circle, to confirm the reception of my orders!"

After The Grand Master had passionately recited this invocation, the flames of the candles rose high and the floor began to vibrate. A brightly shining ray appeared in the magic triangle and a shrill voice was heard:

"I have heard your request, great magician! We must serve you, for our supreme lord is obligated to you. Therefore my subjects and I shall persecute Frabato wherever the influence of our element makes it possible. However, I cannot guarantee full success – because Frabato must fulfil a special mission on earth. His fate is not that of ordinary mortals!"

The shape of the being had become increasingly visible, and tongues of fire were dancing around it. An unbearable heat emanated from the apparition, whose power was so piercing that The Grand Master himself felt he was in danger. He lifted his sword and directed its tip toward the entity. The fire-being vanished with the crackling of a thunderbolt, causing the ground beneath his feet to vibrate.

After resting and concentrating quietly for a few moments, the black magician faced south:

"You forces of the element of air! My whole being is now in contact with your element.

King of the demonic beings of the air, heed my call and obey my will.

As an ally of your highest lord, I invoke you in his name!

You and your hurricane spirits that pass through the atmosphere at tremendous speeds must obey my orders.

I invoke you, king of the demonic spirits of the air.

Appear visibly before my circle and confirm the reception of my request.

Do not hesitate, for if you do, I will torture and torment you in your master's name!

King of the air, appear before me now!"

Amidst ear-splitting howls, an air-spirit became visible in the magic triangle.

"You earthworm! If you were not most supreme lord's ally, I would tear you to pieces with my element. You dare threaten me in such a manner? It is only due to your pact that I owe you obedience. Now, express your request!"

"I demand the destruction of Frabato," The Grand Master called out authoritively. "Your spirits of the air shall persecute him continuously and thwart his every deed. Make him a powerless weakling."

"I will do what is within my power, but I cannot promise success, for The Brothers of Light are behind Frabato," the king of the air replied scornfully – and then he too disappeared.

The mention of Frabato's special position, his power and the source of his protection, caused hatred and rage to surge anew in The Grand Master's soul. In such a mood, he turned westward:

"Forces of Water, I conjure you!

Listen to my demand, beings of the watery element!

Mighty Demon Prince of The Waters, I invoke you.

I am linked with your element and I speak your language.

I call you in The Name SATAN, your lord.

I, the ally of your ruler, must be obeyed at once;

Ascend from the roaring ocean and appear visibly here before my circle to confirm the reception of my requests.

Do not refuse to come or I will persecute you in your infernal ruler's name with the element of Fire!

Prince of Waters, appear to me!"

With an immense roar, a peculiar being, half-human and half-fish, materialized in the magic triangle and addressed the magician in a hoarse voice.

"You have called me from my element, even though you know that I detest large cities. If you were not my master's ally, I would have plagued you by my element because of your threats. Now, tell me what you want, and do it quickly!"

Seething with anger and hate, The Grand Master cried out,

"I have not called you from the depths of the sea without reason. In the name of your lord and master, I demand the persecution and destruction of Frabrato. He is the first to resist our lodge, and therefore I want him exterminated!"

"I will try to fulfil your wish. What is in my power will be done, but success cannot be guaranteed. Much will depend on whether we can seize Frabato in a weak hour."

The magician dismissed the being with his magic wand; it disappeared.

He was enraged that the princes of the elements had not promised them full success; he began to realize the great difficulties that were to come. In order to complete his magic square, he had to invoke the prince of the Earth element, as well. He faced North.

"Mighty Prince of The Hellish Element of Earth, your master's ally is calling you in his name.

In The Name SATAN, leave the underworld and appear visibly before my circle and confirm to me that you have received my request.

Obey my commands immediately, otherwise I will torment you in the name of your master.

Prince of The Earth, appear to me now!"

The ground beneath The Grand Master's feet quaked and, with a crashing roar, a small man with grey hair and a long chin appeared in the magic triangle. His large dark, deep-set eyes flashed at the black magician. In his right hand he held a lantern which emitted a light that was strangely dim and yet intense. The earth spirit stared at the magician with a penetrating look, and said:

"Reluctantly, I have left my realm to obey your will. According to the spiritual laws and by virtue of your pact, I owe you obedience until you die. What is your wish?"

The deep and powerfully icy stare of the being caused a cold shudder to run down the magician's spine. It suddenly occurred to him that at his death, he would become a servant to this creature.

The Prince of The Gnomes waited quietly in the magic triangle. He could read the magician's thoughts and feelings quite easily, and it seemed to fill him with great pleasure that this power-mad man would be his subject in The Future.

Though almost paralyzed, The Grand Master composed himself, saying:

"I know what is in store for me; but in The Present, I cannot remain inactive and watch an outsider celebrate his success and ridicule our lodge.

I therefore demand that you persecute and destroy Frabato with all your powers.

Pull him down into the depths of your realm and surround him with a veil of darkness, so that he cannot escape.

This is my will!

The extermination of Frabato will serve the image of your master and our brotherhood."

"I will do what is in my power." Answered The Spirit of Earth, softly. "But I cannot guarantee full success in the case of a man like Frabato."

The Earth Spirit disappeared and the entire building suddenly became as silent as a grave. The invocation of The Elemental Beings had so exhausted The Grand Master that he stood in The Magic Circle as if physically beaten. He was breathing heavily and an emptiness pervaded his mind. He saw The Demon Spirit which served him every day standing in the corner of the room. The entity had been at his side for many years, helping him fulfil his wishes; he had become completely dependent upon the creature. He was aware that he no longer had the power to loosen himself from his chains; the spiritual laws gave him no chance to annul his pact with the rulers of demonic powers. The power which he had gained through his pact would not last forever, and, just as he was master today, he would be slave tomorrow. He had been unable to satisfy his lust for material power and wealth with his occult abilities; therefore he had succumbed to the temptation of a magical pact. A feeling of dependency weighed upon him, like a nightmare in this very hour; he suffered hellish torments he had never before experienced in his life. His hatred for Frabato was immense, though, and it was fuelled by the failure of The Princes of The Four Elements to guarantee him success.

"What powerful authority is behind this Frabato?" The question hammered in his mind. "I want him destroyed, even if I have to risk my own life!"

*Driven by these thoughts, The Grand Master decided to invoke The Master of Demonic Powers himself, and ask him to fulfil his wish. The black magician laid his sword upon the floor inside the circle and placed his left foot upon it. He raised his magic wand with his right hand and drew **The Seal of Darkness** in the air, the agreed upon sign which would invoke the very Master of Demons.*

He had scarcely completed The Seal when a glaring ray ascended from the ground and illumined the entire room. The Grand Master stood there as if struck by lightning and struggled to retain consciousness, for the room had been filled with a deadly paralysing vibration. No ordinary mortal would have been able to survive this terrible energy, and only The Grand Master's pact saved him from instant annihilation.

A very peculiar figure slowly condensed in The Triangle, sporting the horned head of a he-goat, and a hairy human body with breasts. Its hands had freakish, talon-like fingers, and its feet were like the hooves of a bull. A long thick tail completed the figure.

After the apparition became visible, the ray of light disappeared into the ground. Only rarely had the magician seen this spirit, for this was BAPHOMET himself, The Master of Demons!

BAPHOMET spoke sneeringly to the trembling Grand Master:

"Well, great magician, I know of your wish to destroy Frabato. It is a good idea and I will support it with all my power. However, it will not be easy, for this Frabato is a man with a special spiritual mission. This is why our proven methods have failed thus far. If you insist on your request, we face a difficult task. Perhaps you should spend the rest of your days enjoying other pleasures in life?"

A battle raged between The Grand Master's conscience, his fear, and his hate. In the end, hatred was victorious, and in a blind rage, he mumbled:

"What have I made this pact for? You are obligated to assist me until the end of my life. You may triumph over me after my death, but now I demand your assistance, but now I demand your assistance in the extermination of Frabato. I shall have no pleasure in life, otherwise. May he be eternally damned!"

After the magician had uttered his curse, the uncanny visitor vanished into the ground without replying. The paralysing tension dissolved at once. Completely exhausted, The Grand Master uttered the dismissal formula for all the beings he had invoked, whilst adding a few protective formulae to be sure. He hurriedly locked all the magical aids in their respective cabinets and left the temple.

He fell onto a sofa in an adjacent room, unable for some time to formulate a clear thought. After a cup of strong coffee, he felt somewhat revived, but he was unable to cast off the dramatic events of the day.

The Sun was shining brightly in the blue sky, but The Grand Master was sullen as he left the lodge and hastily made his way home."

Frabato the Magician (1979/Translated 1982) Franz Bardon

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THE MYSTERIES OF THE 99 LODGE

Frabato certainly appears to have a different opinion of himself to that of the lodge master.

Dear Franz Bardon was a stage magician who travelled around Germany in the period leading up to World War II. He had an intimate knowledge of "The FOGC Lodge" of "Black Magicians". And he crossed his heart and hoped to die when he wrote *The Golden Book of Wisdom* and his other books, after WWII.

Franz Bardon was tortured in a nazi concentration camp. He then reappeared in 1945, after having "magically" and "surgically" transformed the shape of his face ~ and that is why he looked different, he tells us (Bardon, 1979).

The "About The Author" section written by Deiter Rüggeberg (1979) for his "autobiographical novel", *Frabato the Magician* may be among the more amusing pieces of writing in modern history?

(Include both pictures, from Franz Bardon's own books of Magic, or better, the unexpected pictures ~ like much propaganda, and like so many humans, his words were for those who were alive when he wrote them.)

I notice that *The Night Queen* LILITH has inscribed her demonic sigil in the parchment of Franz Bardon's grimoire on *The Practice of Evocation* ~ and an interesting bird spreads her wings through the front covers of all his books.



In the wake of WWII, The Liberated Franz wrote five primary grimoires of "holy" magick ~

"Initiation into Hermetics"

1956?
(English ~ Rüggeberg, 1987)
Grimoire

"The Key to The True Quabbalah"

1956?
(English ~ Rüggeberg, 1986)
Grimoire

"The Practice of Magical Evocation"

1956?
(English ~ Rüggeberg, 1987?)
Grimoire

(*The Hierarchy* for these spirits can be unlocked by projecting *The Goetia* through *The Wheel of The Zodiac*)

"The Golden Book of Wisdom"

1956?
(English ~ Rüggeberg, 1994)
Pamphlet

(In which Franz tells us "the subject matter of my three preceding books will be illuminated")

"Frabato the Magician"

1956
(English ~ Rüggeberg, 1979)
Autobiographical Mystery Novel?

(This story really only includes "Frabato"'s meeting with an armchair occultist, and his adventure dazzling his new protege with his knowledge of and combat with the deepest and most advanced secret magickal formulae and devices and spells of *The Black Lodge 99* ~ which knowledge he acquired by watching their secret meetings, detailed constitutional procedure, and 'on pain of DEATH' secret magickal formulae, through his crystal ball.)

-o0o-

What does it all mean?

"Sorcery"//noun [U] magic that uses evil spirits. SYN BLACK MAGIC"

The Oxford Advanced Learner's Dictionary, Seventh Edition (2005) Oxford University Press

The Ritual of The Magick Square belongs to *The Lodge 99*.

This Lodge is given unto The Dark-Eyed People of The World, that they may survive and thrive and be creative.

The 99 Lodge is a Dark Treasure of AVALON & BABYLON & The Free World ~ claimed by The Satyr, and *The BAPHOMET* has validated and reordered it for him to use against its former wielders.

Dark and Terrible Fun!

-o0o-

Methinks someone was in a playful mood the morning Franz wrote this FUN ~

"Istaroth (24° Libra) - is a protector of loyalty. (S)He keeps together man and woman in fidelity. If the magician wishes it, he can, with the assistance of this head or (her/)his subordinates, influence any person, man or woman, so that they will never be disloyal. (S)He can also, by the help of this head, discover any cause of infidelity or hinder it before it starts. **Istaroth** can change the magician's worst enemy into his best friend and secure him the love, friendship and sympathy of any person."

Franz Bardon (1956) *The Practice of Magical Evocation*
From The List of Spirits in The "HIERARCHY" Section

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THE 99TH RITUAL OF FORBIDDEN ERMINE

THE GRAND FORMULA OF THE DEVIL'S MAGICK SQUARE OF THE 99 LODGE

THE FORMULA FOR FOUNDING A CHAPTER OF THE LODGE 99

The Forbidden Rituals of Evocation all proport to be derived from a legendary book called *The Keys of SOLOMON*. *The Evocation Rituals* all have a component of Jewish Qabala. The Western Grimoires of Evocation constitute a Hebrew-Christian-Islamic Tradition of Solomonic Black Magick.

Or Theurgy, some (or most) claim.

The Ritual Formula of The Circle & The Triangle, used by King Solomon the Wise is now the basis of many spells for summoning devils.

The potential objectives are a) to negotiate a service from, b) to force a service from, and c) to get smote by The Demon.

What is Black Magick?



"This Noble Science often degenerateth, from *Natural* becometh *Diabolical*, and from True Philosophy turneth unto *Nigromancy*. The which is wholly to be charged upon its followers, who, abusing or not being capable of that High and Mystical Knowledge do immediately hearken unto the temptations of *Sathan*, and are misled by him into the Study of *the Black Art*. Hence it is that Magic lieth under disgrace, and they who seek after it are vulgarly esteemed *Sorcerers*."

The GOETIA: The Lesser Key of Solomon (1889)
Translated by S.L. MacGregor-Mathers

And to the ancient and disreputable titles of "Sorcerer" & "Wizard" & "Witch", O my fellow black-hearted villains, we do honourably consecrate our immortal souls.

The hermetic arts of extra-planar spirit evocation are used by theurgic wizards at great risk ~ only the real and very powerful wizard can force a demon to appear, against its will. But where 99.9 recurring percent of ritualized demonality results in demons having fun with evil humanoids, 99.9 recurring percent of rude theurgic attempts to forcibly summon demons result in those demons ignoring (or somewhat worse) the attempts, remaining in HELL, and laughing at the idiot humans.

The use of planar pathways to make infernal pacts is named "*Demonality*" (REF) ~ and uses the same rituals as The Theurgic Arts, and differ mainly by the inclusion of *The Forbidden Intention to SIN*.

The Forbidden Intention to SIN is the defining factor of The Act of *Demonality* ~ the mortal human performs the ritual of spirit evocation with *The Forbidden Intention* to sell her immortal soul to *The Devil*. Demon understands the human's intention, long before coming ~ it has been considering and exploring the human since the first time the mortal spoke the demon's truename. There is no need for demanding incantations to call the demon, though many first-time sorcerers have a scroll of a binding prepared as an expression of paranoia. The demon will seal the pact with the sorcerer (probably directing interfacing with her conscious mind through a dream), and then be the sorcerer's beloved patron, thereafter. This is a very easy game to play and even muggles can use the evocation rituals to achieve this.

These skills were used by dear old King Solomon for the worthy purpose of building a great psychic antenna of The Temple Mount, and they are powerful but dangerous tool of divine theurgy. This is because, the nature of demons is to disobey God, and thus attempting to control them by invoking The Qabalistic Names of God is a dubious application ~ it didn't work for God. But perhaps, more importantly, demons are vengeful, and they can hold grudges for centuries or longer.

The arts of demonality are forbidden in hermetic schools. Hermetic wizards use powerful formula for binding demons. But demons are exceptionally dangerous to try to control, partially because they are inherently creative beings. And every demon is a tempter.

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The psychic formula and many rules of *The Ermine Rite* are contained within the grimoires of Franz Bardon.

EQUIPMENT AND MATERIAL COMPONENTS

The incantations direct The Will. The use of gem stones, herbs, planetary hours, etc. are used to draw down the archetype etheric influences into the devices and components being magickally calibrated or enchanted. The blood sacrifices and blasphemies unlock the tensions and reservoirs of power that energize the rituals and magick items.

The Wand

Can be consecrated by a single incantation. Sprinkling with consecrated water using a spring of mint, marjoram, and rosemary. Fumigation (thus requiring equip ~ **ensor & charcoal**), but ingredients of the incense are flexible, but may include lignum aloe, frankincense, & mace.

The Quill (including **The Quill Knife**, Lat. *artavus*)

The Ink (including **Inkpot** and **Lancet** for drawing blood)

Human blood is used in the alchemical formula for creating the ink.

The Parchment

Great importance is placed on the preparation of this spell component. It must be prepared inside a magick circle drawn of charcoal, in the centre of which is inscribed the seal of spirit to be invoked. The magick circle is fumigated. Invocations attend each section of the ritual. Arcane glyphs and words of power are inscribed around the circle.

Called "*Virgin Parchment*" because the soul being sold is "virgin".

The Wizard's Seal (of Command or Authority)

The Seal of Command is prepared by offering an incense created from human blood, whilst performing a terrible invocation.

The Magick Circle & Triangles

I understand the circle diagram we will be using, and the triangles will be as described by Franz Bardon (with some additional enchantments by ME).

Traditionally, *The Grimorium Verum* uses a fourfold blood sacrifice, including "the unspeakable act". The four life-essences of four animals must be sacrificed by the sorcerer own hand to consecrate The Magick Triangles. But thereafter the magick circle and triangles may be used by placement of the four skulls at the four quarters. This is four animals who represent the four cardinal elements of hermetic qabala, and are given over to the four orders of demons of *The Grimorium Verum*.

Each time the demons are summoned, a blood sacrifice may be offered. This may be given as a little of the sorcerer's (or another's) blood, or as the sacrifice of a goat with the addition of a series of unspeakable abominations.

We will use a traditional design, in order to calibrate with the tradition of thought into which we are plugging our awareness of *The Everything*. Four animals whose throats are cut with a silver knife at the four quarters of the magic circle.

The Devil's Magic Square.³⁰

Other equipment: *Rosy White Corpse Dust*, Grail & Unholy Water, Censor & Charcoal, etc.

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The result of the performance of *The Devil's Magick Square Ritual* is the formation of *The Ermine Seal of Initiation* thus endowing the witch with the formal title of *Ermine Sorcerer*, and the ability to summon any of the demons of *The Grimorium Verum*, for the purpose of making explicit written pacts with them.

³⁰ Obviously, the sorcerer and his coven mates eat the four animals. The preparation of these delicious meats must be a practical part of the ritual patterns (which probably means stripping and laying the dead animals upon a smoking braiser). *The Material Blasphemy*.

THE FORBIDDEN ERMINE OF GRIMORIUM VERUM

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The Ermine Seal of Initiation transforms the witch's *Black Mirror of Nihil* into a material anchor for a planar web strand of *The Demon Web of The Abyss*, *The Lair of LILITH* and her Handmaidens. As you can see, opening a gate directly into *The Abyss* is easy to achieve and has significant advantages ~ this is a place where many of the demons make their lairs. LILITH's action of thought and decision and existence created and maintains the link between the material world and *The Nihil* ~ LILITH was the first human both to disobey God, and also to ignore him. In this respect, She represents humanity's tendency toward *Nihilism*.

When the ritual of summoning is performed, the result the sorceress gets will depend to a large degree upon the will of *The Duchess*. The ritual will open and attune *The Nihil Gate* of your *Black Mirror* to *The Demon Web of The Queen of Spiders*. A *Dark Maiden of The Duchess* will respond by sealing the planar thread to *The Material Plane* by using your *Black Mirror* as an anchor, and thereafter you will be able to use this device to summon and make pacts with *The Ermine Demons*, through avatars or representatives summoned by their seals.

If *The Duchess* has a special interest in you, she may answer the summons herself. More likely a B&W *Daughter of The Duchess* will be sent to act as her representative. Even if the ritual was clumsily performed, it will be noticed by *The Dark Maiden*³¹ of SYRACHI, possibly by *The Duchess* herself, and a spirit will be sent to answer you. If your ritual was weakly performed and you have little psychic vision, it may be some nights or months before you begin to recognize that something is present in your life, helping you with strange and dark co-incidences.

A pussycat-sized black & white spider with glowing purple eyes, and the ability to take the form of a frightfully clever, untameably free, laughter-filled, and creative dark faerie, an evil genius of LILITH, apparently made of shadow and ethers and dreams. You will learn its name through a dream or co-incidences of life, etc. You will learn to summon and interact with it, through your dreams, and later consciously. This is your familiar spirit.

-o0o-

IS THE PRACTICE OF MAGICKAL EVOCATION INHERENTLY EVIL?

"Origen saith that the Magical Art doth not contain anything subsisting, but although it should, yet that it must not be Evil, or subject to contempt or scorn; and doth distinguish the *Natural Magic* from that which is *Diabolical*.

Apollonius Tyannaeus only exercised the *Natural Magic*, by the which he did perform wonderful things.

Philo Hebraeus saith that true Magic, by which we do arrive at the understanding of the Secret Works of Nature, is so far from being contemptible that the greatest Monarchs and Kings have studied it. Nay! among the Persians none might reign unless he was skilful in this GREAT ART."

The GOETIA: The Lesser Key of Solomon (1889)
Translated by S.L. MacGregor-Mathers

-o0o-

³¹ Males are referred to as "Knights".

THE THIRTEEN STEPS OF SATANIC RITUAL

WITH ARCANE CALIBRATION SEQUENCES TO ERMINE EVOCATION BY THE DEVIL'S MAGICK SQUARE

This formula is the key template for satanic spells of high magick (i.e. every formal ritual designed to be performed within a *Chamber of The Art*) ~ I include here the template as calibrated to *The 99th Ritual of Forbidden Ermine*.

"THE THIRTEEN STEPS"

from

The Satanic Bible

(1969)

by

Dr Anton Szandor LaVey

- "1 **Dress for Ritual.**" List robes and ceremonial clothing worn for this ritual.
- "2 **Assemble devices for ritual; light candles shut out all outside light sources; place parchments to right and left of altar as indicated.**" List devices to be prepared, and their arrangement.
- "3 **If a woman is used as altar she now takes her position – head pointing south, feet pointing north.**" Formula for arrangement of *The Cubical Altar*, who is GAIA, The Fertile Earth.
- "4 **Purification of the air by ringing of the bell.**" Opening Sequence of BABYLON.
- "5 **"Invocation to Satan" and "Infernal Names" which follow (see *The Book of Leviathan*) are now read aloud by priest. Participants will repeat each Infernal Name after it has been said by priest.**" And The Recitation of The Sorcerer's Arcane Sigils.
- "6 **Drink from chalice.**" *The Wine of The Sabbat*.
- "7 **Turning counter-clockwise, the priest points with the sword to each cardinal point of the compass and calls forth the respective Princes of Hell; Satan from the south, Lucifer from the east, Belial from the north, and Leviathan from the west.**"
- "8 **Perform benediction with the phallus (if one is used).**" What might that mean, Naughty Old Goat?
- "9 **Priest reads aloud appropriate invocation for respective ceremony: Lust, Compassion, or destruction (see *Book of Leviathan*).**" PRIMARY INSERTION PLUG #1
- "10 **In the case of a personalized ritual this step is extremely important. Solitude is compatible with the expressing of the most secret desires, and no attempt to "hold back" should be made in acting out, verbalizing, or casting of images pertaining to your desires. It is at this step that your "blueprint" is drawn, wrapped, and sent off to the recipient of your working.**" PRIMARY INSERTION PLUG #2
- "11(a) **If requests are written, they are now read aloud by the priest and then burned in the flames of the appropriate candle. "Shemhamforash!" and "Hail Satan!" is said after each request.**" &
- "11(b) **If requests are given verbally, participants (one at a time) now tell them to the priest. He then repeats in his own words (those which are most emotionally stimulating to him) the request.**" PRIMARY INSERTION PLUG #3
- "12 **Appropriate Enochian Key read by the priest as evidence of the participants allegiance to the Powers of Darkness.**" *The Second Offering to The Spirits* (a small traditional component representing thanks for *The Ermine Miracle of The Second Passover*, both before and after the event) and *The Licence to Depart* are read as part of this formula.
- "13 **Ring of the bell as pollutionary, and then the words "SO IT IS DONE" are spoken by the priest.**"

END OF RITUAL"

THE FORBIDDEN ERMINE OF GRIMORIUM VERUM

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The Ritual of The Devil's Magick Square can be used in two ways.

The Magick Square Ritual can be used by anybody to summon *The Duchess SYRACHI* and formulate a pact allowing ongoing easy congress with the demons under her hierarchy. The witch can immediately use the ritual this way, with no adieu, to summon the demonlord SYRACHI, and accept *The Pact of Ermine Sorcery*, and receive *The Ermine Seal of Initiation*. The sorcerer thus becomes able to summon and make and facilitate written pacts of both the lesser variety with *The Duchess* and *The 18 Demons of The Ermine Circle*. This is the easy and immediate way to use the ritual.

The Magick Square Ritual can be used by anybody to summon any of *The Three Arch-Rulers of HELL* ~ including *The Devil*, herself.

The Devil is notoriously disinterested in humans with whom he has not initiated the communication ~ and almost any summoning of *The Devil* will result in the appearance of a demon deputized to act in his stead, with barter power up to some small amount. However, this ritual can be used to summon *The BAPHOMET* for the purpose of establishing a charter for *The First Lodge 99*, in your realm. Each *Lodge 99* is loyal only to its members, its pacted races, and its home realm. Thus, each realm's *Lodge 99s* may receive their foundation charter only from *The Devil* ~ no other type of charter is valid. To perform this ritual, the founding members require a *Lodge Charter* signed by *The 99 Candidate Members* (the other signature being *The Devil's Mark*) ~ in addition, the first of the three seal needs to be unlocked and complete in order to be used for this purpose.

The Lord of Flies and Lies is an exceptionally powerful and influential demon who can be summoned using this rite, with a precision and purpose and power.

The Queen of HELL is the real wonder behind this ritual ~ for the person who unlocks all three seals can perform *The Qabalistic Spell of The Green Butterfly* and summon LILITH in her role as *Sacred Prostitute* to fulfil every desire.... "*I dream of genie*".

Thus, it was, but it has been unlocked and its treasure claimed.

Fun!

-o0o-

THE **FORBIDDEN** ERMINE OF THE GRIMORIUM VERUM
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THE SOMANTIC COMPONENTS OF THE 99TH RITUAL
THE ARCANE FORMULAE OF THE FORBIDDEN INCANTATIONS OF THE DEVIL'S MAGICK SQUARE

THE RITUAL EQUIPMENT & MATERIAL COMPONENTS OF THE 99TH RITUAL

THE ARCANE FORMULAE OF THE FORBIDDEN INCANTATIONS OF THE DEVIL'S MAGICK SQUARE

FEATURES OF THE RITUAL

The Herbs and Plants of The Ritual

Two sprigs of common British herbs, are used in the ritual ~ "The Asperger" and "The Scents" (p29).

Preparation for *The Grand Ritual of Evocation* includes a period of mental preparation, which may involve seclusion, fasting or banqueting, abstinence or overindulgence, prayers and blasphemies, black masses, etc.

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BASIC MAGICKAL TOOL OF THE DARK SORCERER

THE BLACKENED WAND OF THE DEVIL'S MAGICK SQUARE

The sorceress may use her own wand, or she make create a wand that is purpose designed for conjurations and summonings ~ this is the infamous *Blackened Wand* used by *The 99 Lodge*.

There are many formulae of wands, and if you feel comfortable with your own general-purpose wand, then it will probably be unnecessary to create a new wand for this ritual.

The Blackened Wand is an example formula for constructing a wand designed for use only in a single field of magick. In many ways, *The Blackened Wand* is more aggressive than a general-purpose wand, for its function involves penetrating the reality tapestry and binding potentially volatile or dangerous spirits. The True Vocation of this wand is Overt Control ~ psychic violence.

-o0o-

This wand is made from a branch of cypress, cut from a graveyard tree, at the witching hour, under the full moon, whilst whispering an incantation. The wood is stripped and shaped and then drenched in the blood of a sacrificed sheep, and carefully charred in a fire of incense spices, rose petals, and shattered sheep bones burning. The blacked wood is then oiled with an alchemically modified curing oil, and thus sealed.

Every graveyard tree is a being of a place between worlds. Cypress wood from graveyards is a sacrament of LILITH, The First Witch, and her daughter HECATE, Goddess of Death and Magick. Every graveyard is a place sacred to *The BAPHOMET* in his office as ORCUS, God of The Dead ~ and is a traditional site for witchcraft. Thus, the tendency for cypress moon groves to grow in graveyards.

The Blackened Wand is inscribed with a line of glyphs which make it to function as a key or tuning fork, for opening The Gate to get exactly the demons you are seeking. For this reason, *The Blackened Wand* can only be used with *The Ermine Rite*, it is purpose-designed. The patterns, harmonics, and activation incantations have been agreed upon ('given') by the demons of the rite and are in alignment with the other patterns of the ritual. You will use *The Blackened Wand* to summon any demons of *The Ermine Rite* and to perform *The Devil's Magick Square*.

Figure ? The Sorcerous Glyphs of *The Blackened Wand*
From *Grimorium Verum*, p25 (Peterson 2007).

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BASIC MAGICKAL TOOL OF THE DARK SORCERER

THE MAGICK CIRCLE OF PROTECTION

I will now build a very powerful magick circle from the traditional components involved in *The Ermine Rite* ~ and some innovations and enchantments of my own.

We will begin with a classic magick circle from Peterson's (2007) folio of translations and research into *The Grimorium Verum* ~ p104³².

This circle has a lovely pattern arrangement suited to our Will, i.e. *The Devil's Magick Square Ritual*. But it won't provide much protection beyond the very real protection imbued by the feeling of psychological security that you get when standing within it, and a little bit of residual magick ambience from the rhythm and tradition of history (if you enchant it). What this circle has got is a presence in the grimoires ~ direct historical psychic-circuitry linking it into centuries of bloody and fantastic secret sexual explorations involving *The Ermine Demons*. That is *exactly* what we want for attuning our four cardinal gate triangles.

Nevertheless, the wise sorcerer uses protection.

And thus, upon our attuned set of foundation patterns we will now fit in a second glyphic ring. Franz Bardon, described in unmistakable detail the magick circle formula from *The Goetia*, and indeed, it is general considered to among the best of the protection circles available. We will use this as our core circle, unrolling the serpent into its natural ouroboous configuration.

However, from *The Goetia*, we will use only the ribbon glyphs of the circle ~ we will leave the centre of our circle empty, and it will contain only a discrete technological compass diagram radiating from its centre-point.

As for the various nonsense written around the circle ribbon in (Peterson, p104) formula ~ we will be using *The Tetragrammaton* in a secret and powerful way to access the four elemental gates. The number scrawl may be moved to the interior of the goetic ribbon, or discarded ~ the demons revel in chaos.

The four rings and conjuration glyphs are many things, but we will be using or mis-using them as an attunement ring circuit in the creation of our planar gates.

And so, we have the basic structure of a magick circle designed to facilitate the effective and safe use of these powerful spells for opening planar gates, and summoning through strange and ancient and terrible and irresistible entities of forbidden pleasure.

The colours of this circle are each arcane word according to *The Princess Scale*, because we are evoking The Demon to *Yetzirah*, The Ethereal Plane, and thus, t'is in *Yyetzirah* that we desire the wards of protection to be effective.

I will build the rest of the circle design at some future point.

-o0o-

THE ARCANA OF THE MAGICK CIRCLE

The Magick Circle is a circle drawn upon the ground around the witch.

This circle may be drawn with the imagination, or with a scribing instrument (e.g. consecrated chalk, "red paint", silver dust, ashes, etc.), or with a ritual cord. Alternatively, many natural or fantastical magic circles exist, and I have often used a faerie ring of mushrooms, or a grove of ancient trees as a circle, and for most general purposes, these are, in my opinion, much better than the formal glyphic rings of the hermetic wizards and other very scholarly types. But from your garden's ring of wildflowers to the monolithic stone rings that exist through Avalon, these wild and beautiful magick circles are created through the union of The Witch and Mother Nature. Yet the purpose of The Magick Circle is ever the same: to contain, concentrate, amplify, and broadcast the will of the witch.

The witch uses the ring of the circle to define the concept of the boundary in her imagination and to create a *feeling* of detachment from the outside world. The visual pattern of the line drawn through reality is an instruction by her deep subconscious as to the physical space within which the magick is to occur. Outside of The Circle is no longer relevant. Within the circle is where the magick occurs... until she reaches the point in the ritual when she projects the spell into a carefully chosen pattern of the reality tapestry beyond the circle limit.

This means her spells will almost always occur within her circle. The obvious exception is Evocations.

Many evocations will occur with her circle (e.g. the summoning of *The Black Man* at her initiation). But if she is specifically attempting to bind and control a spirit (or other reality facet) that she assumes to be dangerous to touch, she will often use one of the less polite Evocation formulae. Under these circumstance, the entire utility of The Magick Circle is turned

³² Joseph Petersen (2007) *Grimorium Verum*. ISBN 13: 978-1-43481-116-5.

THE FORBIDDEN ERMINE OF GRIMORIUM VERUM

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to the empowerment of the wizard and the fortification of the circle boundary. A second pocket of altered reality is defined outside of the circle either through belief patterns (e.g. "The Spirit will appear to The South", many native shamanic formulae are of this type) or through physical lines drawn (e.g. *The Conjurer's Gate* of *The Clavicular Salomonis Regis*) and reinforced with various magicks (e.g. ink formulae, glyphs, etc.), and the hostile entity is forced to materialize within region of altered reality.

For the purpose of projecting her will, the witch uses her magick circle either *radially* or *directionally* depending upon her needs in the particular spell.

Zorro and The Magick Circle ~ a fun story.

You will begin to see The Circle Hieroglyph of *The Devil's Paten* appearing in odd, loney deserted places around your city ~ and you will know that a fantastically powerful and ritually concentrated *nihilism* was opened at the location, a demon was summoned, a soul was sold, and a witch was born.

You will often see patches of paint where a hieroglyph has been erased, and around these perhaps a hum of christian holy scrawl to indicate their attempts removing the desecration.

Alas, Sin is much easier to summon than it is to banish!

Huddle! Huddle! The sheep, they huddle!

-o0o-

ALTERNATIVE ALCHEMICAL FORMULA OF ETHER MOON-PAINT

Paint mixed with silverdust or silver glitter?

-o0o-

BASIC MAGICKAL TOOL OF THE DARK SORCERER

THE TRIANGLED GATE

"(The spirits....) meld themselves out of the secret matter, from all matter, and for this reason, they need something to lend them a body in order to appear to us, and can take the shape and form that appeal to them."

Grimorium Verum (1517)

Consider the fun researcher (can't remember name?) and the kooky way he present ISHTAR to us. I expect when that bunch are free from university (i.e. his employer) monitored media presentations, their rituals are very different. I expect they let go of the funny wooden waddle of temple circumambulation ~ they dance and scream and scream and tear each other's clothes off their bodies in the swirling frenzy of their spiral dance?

The alchemical formula for the potion that is boiled in a cauldron to produce the vapours from which the spirit forms a powerful material body ~ the desecration of *The Holy Eucharist* is primary to this spell.

The Magick Triangle is equilateral and measures 250cm each side and 220cm to apex, ideally fitting a Queen-Sized sheet.

Within The 3 Apexes of The Magick Triangle are inscribed a portion of the name in English, with The Hebrew inscribed above ~

ס	מ	אל
SA	MA	EL

-o0o-

BASIC MAGICKAL TOOL OF THE DARK SORCERER

THE MAGICK MIRROR

The Black Mirror is placed within *The Triangle*. The demon manifests within the mirror. Thus, if the sorcerer and the pact are configured with appropriate magickal patterns, the demon within the mirror can place its seal upon The Pact whilst The Pact is within the mirror.

For this component of the spell, the sorcerer may use *The Black Mirror* that he created for *The Awakening Ritual* (McBride, 2017) whereby he became a witch.

This is positioned so that the pact is signed and sealed within the mirror, by both the sorcerer and the demon.

NOTE Formulae on p39 ~ LILITH wants me to use/adapt this.

-o0o-

BASIC MAGICKAL TOOL OF THE DARK SORCERER

THE WIZARD'S SEAL

The Conjurer uses two types of Seal ~ The Wizard's Seal & The Demon's Seal.

The Wizard's Seal is an immediate affirmation of authority ~ it is The Reason the demon should obey The Wizard.

The Demon's Seal is The Signature Device of The Demon ~ like *The Truename* of The Demon, it is the calibration that ensures The Wizard summons The Demon desired.

The Wizard's Seal come in two varieties: The Seals of Solomon & The Seals of Infernalism.

The Seal of Solomon represents The Wizard's Power, and is The Wizard's Seal, there are many variations, and most include *The Star of DAVID*, i.e. the hexagram formed from two interlocking triangles.

By this device, The Wizard forces the demon to become a reflection/expression/part of The Wizard's Own Psyche, and thus, as subject to The Wizard's Will as The Wizard's Own Psyche is subject to The Wizard's Will.

A dangerous feat, but there is an alternative.

The Seal of HELL represents The Demon's Power, and is The Sorcerer's Seal, there are many variations and most include a pentagram.

By this device, The Sorcerer asserts authority derived from a pact by displaying an emblem of The Patron Demonlord.

The Sorcerer requires no personal power, the commands will be fulfilled to the letter of The Pact, and there is no ill will created thereby.

A totally safe way to deal with demons.

-o0o-

The Seal of Wizardry is a *Talisman of Command*, a glyph which aligns The Microcosm & The Macrocosm.

This wizarding seal to cause reality to reconfigure itself to the wizard's Will (e.g. *The Seal of Solomon*) is often worn by the sorcerer to imbue as a talisman of authority over the spirits ~ but it can generally only be used by natural wizards who are schooled in its use.

Sorcerers will often use the *Seal of Authority* given to them by their demon ~ and that is what you will create for use in this ritual.

This sort of seal grants authority over every demon in the said hierarchy. *The Ermine Rite* includes several of these *Authority Seals* through the grimoires of the tradition, and we can link up the seals with the demons over which they will function (if energized by a pact ~ woe be the idiot who tries otherwise).

I will include here several traditional seals which *The Duchess* and *The Devil* have agreed upon as *The Seals of Authority* that each witches and natural wizards and dark sorcerers, and fearful muggles, and even hostile Christians can safely use *The Ermine Rituals* (provided they abide by the rules) to communicate and pact with *The Infernal Hierarchy*.

This is *The Seal of SOLOMON*, i.e. The Hermetic Microcosmus which commands The Pentagonal Macrocosmus..

-o0o-

THE FORBIDDEN ERMINE OF GRIMORIUM VERUM

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ARCANE TOOLS OF THE HERMETIC WIZARD

THE HERMETIC SEAL OF COMMAND

A TALISMANIC FORMULA FROM *THE GOETIA* FOR USE ONLY BY NATURAL WIZARDS

This is an optional device, and can only be used by genuine natural wizards ~ yet this device is at the root of legends which tell of humans *commanding* demons and gods and the whole tapestry of *The Everything* and *The Nothing* through only the use of personal psychic power.

Forcibly commanding demons to perform acts they detest is a *very* dangerous practice ~ and in the long run, the wizard ends up paying more than the price he could have negotiated, had he chosen a pact.

Solomon employed this formula to force a demonlord to build his temple three-thousand years before *The Holocaust*.

Forcibly imposing your will upon the arch-demons is a *very* dangerous practice.

-o0o-

As the primary purpose of this grimoire is to teach the arts of evocation (and thus spawn and deluge of other new grimoires), I have chosen to include this formula.

The Grimorium Verum contains a powerful and old sequence of *Demonic Seals of Authority* for use in its rituals of sorcery, but (amusingly) doesn't contain any formula for a *Hermetic Seal of Command*.

The formula we will explore here is from the grimoire entitled *The Goetia* ~ this is *The Hermetic Seal of Solomon the King*.

So, you saw what happened to his lot when he used it ~ and we thought that makes it a fine teaching example.

When summoning a demon, the sorcerer ought either be a natural wizard with a *Seal of Command* and a brave attitude, or be wearing a valid *Demonic Seal of Authority*.

The latter is the safer, of the two paths.

But both are referred to as *The Wizard's Seal* ~ because the wizard creates or wears this seal in order to summon and command the spirits brought through the planar gate.

-o0o-

In addition to this basic functional arcana, most formula for constructing *The Wizard's Seal* include additional enchantments ~ perhaps for dealing with spirits of a particular type or expressions of particular areas of expertise held by the wizard who wrote the grimoire.

The magickal subconscious is powerful, and naturally helpfully transformative.

Most Wizard's Seals will almost always have additional magicks woven through them.

The Witches of PAN use two basic *Seals of Authority*.

The Satanic Seal of Command is used to evoke demons. *The Apostrophic Seal of Command* is used to evoke 'Angels'.

The Sigil of The BAPHOMET

A version of which is inscribed in the front cover of *The Satanic Bible* (LaVey, 1967).

The Hermetic Seal of Solomon

Many versions of *Solomon's Seal* exist, but at its most basic form this is merely a circle around two triangles who are interlaced to form a six-pointed star located with the vertical centre axis bisecting each triangle from apex to base.

Unlike most other apostrophic sacraments, *The Seal of Solomon* is a Hebraic Abomination of The Hermetic Traditions. This unusual apostrophic device, can be both used and created by muggle sorcerers. And we have always known that real satanic wizards have odd relationships with the ordained grimoires, e.g. Crowley's use of *The Grimoire of Honorius*.

At its most basic form, a *seal of command* is a hieroglyph and formula for creating a talisman to express hieroglyph. When invested with the prime archetype's authority over the spirits of a magickal tradition. Thus, *The Seal of Solomon*, for example can be used (through qabalistic formulae) to command angels ~ and being the root tradition, this extends to angels of both The Islamic and Christian Traditions. From Gabriel to SATAN, all of them honour the same hierarchies of

angels. They merely worship different idols. God was a race-pacted Canaanite deity ~ of course, his cult would fracture when he sold to other races.

Thus, *The Seal of Command*, is always *The Unholy (or Holy) Symbol* that governs the spirits who are being commanded.

However, most formulae for creating a *seal of command* also include addition magicks which can be accessed by the initiated to improve the potency of the device. For example, the two interlacing triangles of *The Seal of Solomon* represent the microcosm and the macrocosm, thus it is a formulae lens for causing The External Reality of the wizard to refract into a reflection of The Internal Reality of the wizard. I have no idea if a muggle sorcerer can use it thus? Probably the internal adjustments are too great. Thus, a central magical mechanism is hidden in the glyph. There will usually be a few other minor formulae woven through ~ Hebrew words of power (e.g. AGLA is common in this glyph, as it is a material influence to its magicks). Hundreds of adaptations and variation formulae exist, through the grimoires of the ages, Hebrew, Islamic and Christian. The fact that the myth under pinning is recorded in *The Bibles* of each of the three traditions, greatly empowers its spiritual authority.

How shall you feel, as you bow your head in the mosque, knowing that the Jew who lives next door is a scholar of old manuscripts ~ and may have made a *Seal of Solomon* to summon and command the Islamic angel manipulate Islamic men.

Different seals have different purposes.

Three thousand years ago, *The Seal of Solomon* was used to command the demons of *The Goetia* to build The Temple of Solomon, on The Mount, above Jerusalem. The result was a vendetta that spanned millennia, and cumulated in the first conscious collective attempt at genocide in the whole history of humanity since The First City.

Perhaps it was not the best choice of Seal to command those austere demonlords?

The Seal of Solomon is an expression of Mind over Matter.

The Seal of The BAPHOMET is an expression of Emotion over Matter. The Pentagram signifies the intuitive, instinctive, emotional side to our human nature. The Goat symbolizes the direct and defiant nature of BLASPHEMY. Around the circle is inscribe the arcane truenam of The Great Serpent, commanded by PAN's Trident.

The Material World and *The Material Blasphemy* ~ practicality in the achievement of objectives.

Thus, by poetry and blasphemy, and intuition, and evil shall the sorcerer achieve his objectives.

This formula is available even to the muggle.

And when the dark sorceries of these arts are used to awaken the will and the way, strange and terrible co-incidences are initiated....

-o0o-



Atu I.

The Magician

from *The Hermetic Tarot Deck of The Golden Dawn* (REF)

The Magick Circle shows The 4 Elemental Sigils & The Book is marked with The Star of DAVID.



THE VERBAL COMPONENTS OF THE 99TH RITUAL

THE ARCANE FORMULAE OF THE FORBIDDEN INCANTATIONS OF THE DEVIL'S MAGICKAL SQUARE

Franz Bardon outlines the basic content of the incantations used to perform *The Forbidden Ritual of The Devil's Magick Square*. However, the reformation of The Lodge requires Understanding and a new valid articulation of the formula. *The Devil* has given *The Grimorium Verum* through which these formulae will manifest.

ENGINEERING THE DARK SORCERIES OF THE ERMINE RITE

Don't worry too much about the horrible evil past of *The Lodge 99*, which is descended from The Barvarian Illuminati, who are descended from the new seed of blasphemous philosophical thought planted by an unscrupulous satyr who also happened to be The Founder of The Knight's Templar. The Last Survivor of Three Knights. And no less impudent for his adventures.

Lovely and terrible dreams dwell in *The Black Mirror*.

But an advantage of *The Lodge 99* is its ability to translate between cultures. At its core, it is a mechanical system of magick. It revels in the evils of each of its users, but ultimately, the garb it wears is part of the soul of the user.

Thus, when it translated out of the hands of Germany, the nazi incantations and invocation fall away. *The Devil* keeps that; and its tapestry is unwoven, then used to make strange and fantastic exotic and dark new treasures. Woven of the darkest sins of a culture of humanity. Valuable Furs and Robes.

But the psychic-mechanics of The Dark Sorcery remain as a system, and are now interpreted into expressions of The Will of The New Owner of *The Devil's Magic Square*.

Thus, I will demonstrate.

"I am linked to you, salamanders and fire spirits of Hell.

Your element is subject to me in all three worlds.

I call upon you and invoke you, Prince of The Hellish Fire Spirits.

I invoke you in The Name SATAN, your unholy master, who is your lord and ruler.

As an ally of your master,

I order you in his name to succumb to my will and to support my purposes through your element.

I bind you to my magic sword and force you to absolute obedience.

I demand from you that your fierce fire spirits be subjected to my will and that they assist me with my plans at whatsoever time.

In the name of your highest lord and ruler, with whom I am joined by pact,

I command you to persecute and destroy Frabato.

Prince of The Fires Spirits of Hell!

Appear here now, visibly before my circle, to confirm the reception of my orders!"

After The Grand Master had passionately recited this invocation, the flames of the candles rose high and the floor began to vibrate. A brightly shining ray appeared in the magic triangle and a shrill voice was heard, etc."

(REF)

Thus:

Part A.

Making Contact

"I am linked to you, salamanders and fire spirits of Hell.

Your element is subject to me in all three worlds."

Part B.

Statement of Will

"I call upon you and invoke you, Prince of The Hellish Fire Spirits."

Part C.

Statement of Authority

"I invoke you in The Name SATAN, your unholy master, who is your lord and ruler."

"As an ally of your master,

I order you in his name to succumb to my will and to support my purposes through your element.

I bind you to my magic sword and force you to absolute obedience.

THE **FORBIDDEN ERMINE** OF **GRIMORIUM VERUM**

By **Glenorchy McBride III** © Copyright 2017

I demand from you that your fierce fire spirits be subjected to my will and that they assist me with my plans at whatsoever time."

Part D.

Invocation of Will

*"In the name of your highest lord and ruler, with whom I am joined by pact,
I command you to persecute and destroy Frabato.*

Prince of The Fire Spirits of Hell!

Appear here now, visibly before my circle, to confirm the reception of my orders!"

(REF)

Obviously, it is not difficult to understand the mechanics of The Incantation. The former user (i.e. the nazi) was removable. We can now re-engineer the system into an Avalonian Tool. Actually, the device is designed to be used by anybody without any form of inherent race interest. But with the potential to express any race interest. The device is an expression of The Will of The Wielder. But it is a terrible device.

In this grimoire, I have re-engineered the device back to its basics. I have delineated the patterns and methods for its reconstruction and alignment to be used as a tool in the service of AVALON. We cannot deny our dark side.

Besides, PAN played a whopping great trick on "The Indian German".

Helped him come out of The Closet.

The mechanics of this forbidden sorcery are powerful.

And now they are available to everybody. Yes. Your realm can have its own independent *Lodge 99* dedicated to your prosperity, and your lord's ever-striving ritual of building bigger phallic symbols inscribed with their names. This ritual underpins Capitalism ~ *The Ritual of The Ever-Growing Erection*.

I am instituting reunification ruthlessly and in a psychically-violent manner ~ but The Separatists outnumber me, and I am alone and surrounded.

When I gaze into *The Darkness* within me, I see that it is deep ~ a fathomless Abyss.

But it is merely *The Nihil*.

A Gateway I have opened.

I understand.

My Will is what began this Quest.

I can change myself in anyway I need.

The Labyrinth leads to *Everywhere*.

The cost of change is new ways of looking at *The Everything*.

At present, I must understand *The Darkness* within me.

I evoked PAN when I was cornered.

I did not know I would be making a *Pact with The Devil* of this sort, but I knew I would be evoking PAN.

I made a *Pact with The Devil*, and as I researched through dreams and memories and wizarding and muggle sources, I discovered that I was performing *The Grand Evocation of The Great God PAN*.

So that is fun.

I am really more of an "unusual thinker", and this causes me to create my own boundaries.

I am really a soul of forbidden knowledge and forbidden pleasure.

It has required great will to remain completely focused upon *The Best Interests of AVALON* even through the deeps of *The Labyrinth*, where they offer me *Everything* if I surrender to their will, and I see the meanings of everything meaningful to me disintegrate.

I have materialized *The Seed of GAIA* & *The Jewel of AVALON* out of *The Nihil's Fabric*.

The truth is I am not particularly "Evil".

I guess when given the freedom to create *anything* ~ this is what I have created.

A Faerie Tale, both wondrous, and terrible.

At the root of every Faerie Tale in every age there is an ancient archetype theme....

I

The Nature of Life

II

The Horror of Discovery

III

The Wonder of illumination

THE TRINITY OF THE STAGE

I dislike hurting people, and I love Freedom.

I guess I have been pretty mean in the way I have expressed my unlimited access to creative ability. I was feeling quite cornered and frightened. And I am determined to succeed.

The reality is that I am a satyr with a talent for shocking.

Also, I dislike impositions that are based on illogical rubbish, though I am myself often madly irrational.

We can create Avalonian Incantations to perform this ritual, easily. Whoever wins *The Puzzle Game of The Labyrinth* performs it naturally ~ and it is the ritual at the core of *The Lodge 99*.

Avalonian Incantations constructed in The English Language to express English values can be created to express the conjuration formulae of each component in *The Devil's Square Spell*. And the other spells. Our incantations can be long or short, and we can use each of our favourite formulae of magick in the construction of our incantations.

Because, this rite is performed only with the addition of a sacrifice and under the conditions of *The Lodge 99* Rules, the actual knowledge of these rituals can be openly published. They can be terrible and frightening, thus to create the myth of the rituals.

I sense a deluge of stories and films about *The Lodge 99* and its evils!

I am really very impressed by my scribe's ability to keep a level stomach through this process of horrors.

Only the real Lodges have the power to run this game, and every Lodge will publish its grimoires for "entertainment", obviously, every Lodge is lawful in practice.

-o0o-

Alternative incantation styles?

Certainly!

Could be interpreted as:

Part A.

Making Contact

Behold The Fire of The Temple

THE FORBIDDEN ERMINE OF GRIMORIUM VERUM

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Burns within my Breast!

I invoke Thee, ISHTAR, Muse of Dance and Art!

By The Three-Fold Gate of AVALON, I bind Thy Form into a Dance!

Awaken! Awaken! Eternal Flame of Art!

Awaken! Awaken! The Lamp Fire in The Dark!

Her brood of chattering voices in the silence of Endless Night.

Her womb is full of Fire to make Bearers of Light.

And that kind of evocation may be built upon by female witches who are using the formula with dance to perform the optional and additional sexual evocation component to this ritual.

However, Frabato's description of "The Magic Circle" was interesting, as it seems to imply that the lodge was using a formula from a grimoire entitled *The Lesser Key of Solomon*. This dark grimoire that began to appear through Europe before the 16th Century. Editions of this were and are present in most major archive library collections in Germany, and there are probably a few old and sin-steeped copies floating around the arcane libraries of every other realm in Europe. It is generally agreed to contain one of the best formulae for a protective magick circle of any grimoire. It features a rainbow serpent eating its tail, The Qabalistic Names of The Hebrew God inscribed along its back in bright ever-changing yet meaningful colours. PAN likes a little brightness in his rituals!

"He opened a wall safe and took out an enormous white cover which he placed on the floor. The cover was embroidered with a multi-coloured magical circle shaped like a snake whose back was ornamented with various names. There was a triangle just above the embroidered magic circle; it pointed upwards and there were letters at its corners. The centre of the circle contained an inverted pentagram, embroidered in reddish-purple. Each corner of the pentagram was embroidered with a letter; taken altogether, they spelled out the word "SATAN".

The Grand Master placed a dish of incense above the triangle and five flat candles round the circle. Then he carefully examined each piece of magical equipment again, for nothing must be forgotten during the invocations he intended to perform. Despite the protection he had acquired through his demonic pact, the least inattention could have severe consequences.

After adding incense powder, he lit the charcoal in the censer and a strong odor filled the room. Then he lit the candles and switched off the electric lights. The curtains kept out the daylight".

I think it is funny that he would use that particular magic circle.

What is a protective magick circle, and how does it work?

The use of geometry is significant ~ Lines are used to delineate the meanings of space. Thus, even figures often provide better protection than uneven figures in an open space. However, the geometry of natural space can also be used to fantastic effect, merely by acknowledging its involvement in the ritual circuitry. Hermetic wizardry appeals to those who like their lines neat and ordered. Pagan witchcraft appeals to those who like an ordered shape, and organic growth from there.

The use of glyphs is significant ~ The general or traditional procedure for creating a protective magickal circle involves inscribing Holy Names around the perimeter. The holiest of names are The Hebrew Qabalistic Words of Power. And holy symbols can be used to intersperse these.

The use of material is significant ~ The colour of the inscriptions may be meaningful, perhaps the chalk was placed beneath an altar during mass, of holy water may be sprinkled around the circumference of the magick circle, etc.

This is a highly Christian/dualist thinking methodology, but that is how The West saw the world for near two-thousand years, and that shaped the kinds of protection spells that were created, energized, and circuited for use in these games.

In these ways, a powerful barrier of protection is built up ~ to keep the summoned demon out.

Alternatively, unholy circles and magick lines can be created to taint angels that cross or enter them!

The protective magic circles of The Grand Heremtic Order are generally considered to be The Best ~ but the fact that the same is said of their demon-summoning rituals suggests they have been getting more practice than their saintly reputation suggests.

Personally, I have always had a mental problem with the idea of using magick circles that rely upon God, when I am summoning a demon or *The Devil* to make a Forbidden Pact. But the outcome is that They Work! At least, they are a spell. If you have the intention and guts to inscribe that circle for the purpose of summoning and making a pact with a demon ~ then you inscribe that circle with anything you want and it will work, at least a little, in some way/s.

Entering your will into a work is the first step. Configuring and aligning meaning is the second step. Trying to drive The Christian Wagon to Hell, involves the limitation of driving backwards. Any progress you make with The Goodly Magick Circle to protect against demons, is driving backwards.

Unless, you have managed the fabled *Bootlegger's Reverse* ~ and inverted the meaning facets of *The Holy Mass* into a ritual of Apostacism.

If you have consecrated *The Evocation of The Magick Square* with *The Black Mass* of this type, potency of meaning desecration, and configured with intention alignment into *The Magic Square*, then you can use these "goodly" Magick Circles even more effectively than The Faithful of Goodness can use them.

But both are less powerful than the evil magick circles of forbidden sorcery.

The Evil Magic Circles actually help in The Evocation.

And it is much easier to summon a demon if you are not standing in a circle that repels demons.

Actually, the engineered manner which the protective magic circle functions is designed not to interfere with a summoning.

And the world is more fun with this plot device.

However, I will outline a series of formula for magic circles that use unholy names to genuinely summon terrifying demons and even demonlords, with the intention of pacting with them. In showing you these basics, I will teach you how to construct evil magick circles of dark sorcery. There are wards that contain spells which are released when crossed. There are wards which bind the fabric of boundaries into a reality sphere that makes the magick circle a bubble of safety. And there are wards which have meaning that no demon (with a future) would cross. And there are many other types of wards. We will have heaps of fun learning how to construct Avalonian Magick Circles.

But I digress.

My reason for addressing the hermetic roots of the particular magic circle used by The FOGC Lodge is to draw your attention to the type of style of incantations traditionally used in The English Formulae of Dark Sorcery. It is interesting to note that the ruby rose and the gold cross revered by *The Hermetic Order of The Golden Dawn* are descended from colourful roots, and some of these can be seen in the symbols of its Inner Order, The R::R:: et A::C::. Yet The G::D:: is and ever has been a completely and defiantly English phenomenon, a beautiful expression of English Freemasonry's earnest spirit of The Quest for Understanding and Wisdom and NATURA. Let us consider The English Incantations of the great Avalonian wizard, SL MacGregor-Mathers, translated from the Latin originals of *The Goetia*.

Part B.

"I DO invoke and conjure thee, O Wondrous Princess SITRI, Strong and Powerful!...."

Part C.

"...and being with power armed from the SUPREME MAJESTY, I do strongly command thee, by BERALANENSIS, BALDACHIENSIS, PAUMACHIA, and APOLOGIAE SEDES; by the most Powerful Princes, Genii, Liachidee, and Ministers of the Tartarean Abode; and by the Chief Prince of the Seat of Apologia in the Ninth Legion, I do invoke thee, and by invoking conjure thee."

The Goetia (1600?)³³ King Solomon of Jerusalem?

Translated from Latin by SL MacGregor-Mathers of AVALON
Presumably, The Latin Editions had been translated from The Hebrew?

³³ I believe the earliest known edition of the terrible and legendary grimoire named *Goetia* is ? However, Mathers and his myth-loving research assistant, Arthur Edward Waite used the three editions travelling to three countries to make their scholarly construction materialize into The English Language, and thus create his translation. The grimoire itself has three parts ~ *The Greater Key*, *The Lesser Key*, & *The Grimoire of ARMADDEL*. The first part addresses hermetic magicks, the second addresses demonic evocation, and the third is a formalization of *The Ermine Rite*, which has ever been a slightly exclusive phenomeneon whose formal ethereal birth as a 'lodge' was initiated by the spell cast by the terrible lord, (**Giles de Ray**), and his circle. It is tale intimately 'involved' in the story of Joan of Arc.

Alternatively, The Incantations of *The Grimorium Verum* (French & Italian & English) are much the same in content, though more Catholic than Hebrew in formula.

"I conjure you, Duchess SYRACHI, by the great and living God, sovereign creator of all things, that you appear to me in beautiful human shape, affably and without noise of terror, in order to answer truthfully to all questions that I will ask of you. I conjure you by the virtue of these holy and sacred names LUCIFERO † OUYAR † CHAMERON † ALISEON † MANDOUSIN † PREMY † ORIET † NAYDRUS † ESMONY † EPARINESON † ESTIOT † DUMOSSON † DANOCHAR † CASMIEL † HAYRAS † FABELLERONTHON † DODIRNO † PEATHAM † Come, Duchess SYRACHI of LUCIFER!"

So, you see, the mechanics of forbidden sorcery require a wilful temperament to wield, but they are a mechanical device, and they, like The V2 Rocket, have a Future as a tool of Freedom, beyond their Past.

This, *The Magick Square Ritual* for summoning PAN, is the central key to *The Four Watchtowers of The Aethers* (and associated dimensional permutations) for summoning the angels and spirits who are direct personal and archetypal expressions of *The Magickal Will of The BAPHOMET*, as outlined as *The System of Enochian Magick* by the clairvoyant seer, the infamous master, (Sir?) Edward Kelly, and his homosexual lover, Dr John Dee of England, astrologer and confidant to The Virgin Queen Lizzy, founder of our beloved Anglican Church?

Like John Smith of Salem, New England, he communicated with angels using an enchanted seer-stone.

The Angelic Keys of ENOCH, each bearing *The Eternal Seal of The NECRONOMICON*.

Every key is now contained in this chapter for each realm to establish a *Lodge 99* and create its own unique cultural expression of The Forbidden Rituals.

A fantastic mechanical device that will be bathed in the blood of many Sins to come.

But a device that is given a Will ~ A True Magickal Vocation, Unbound & Terrible.

Let even those in the grip of Death, swoon in the loveliness of This Dark Fate.

Let there be only Loveliness therein.

Let them be The Art of Evil.

The Sacred Art Forbidden.

The Lodge 99.

-o0o-

THE FORBIDDEN INCANTATIONS OF THE 99TH RITUAL

These incantations are Keys.

In the whole of *The Everything*, every sort of lunacy can be spoken.

In the whole of *The Everything*, humanity shall use this incantation only to summon *The Devil* ~ and with great preparations, each concentrating the sorcerer's thought into a vortex of meaning around The Triangle that is the focus of the ritualized event in reality.

Any human who uses this incantation is performing the offering of the sorcerer's own soul to seal *The Pact with The Devil*.

Upon having made this incantation, HELL will either have your soul, or ruin your life.



UNDECYPHERED ILLUSIONARY SCRIPT

THE FORBIDDEN CONJURATION OF THE SPIRITS (PART I.)

"I conjure you, N.N., by the great and living God, sovereign creator of all things, that you appear to me in beautiful human shape, affably and without noise or terror, in order to answer truthfully to all questions that I will ask of you. I conjure you by the virtue of these holy and sacred names."

The Grimorium Verum (1517)

DECYPHERED APOSTATE FORMULA

THE FORBIDDEN CONJURATION OF THE SPIRITS (PART I.)

"I conjure you, (Demon's Name, e.g. Duchess SYRACHI), by the great and living God/dess, (LILITH or SATAN or BEELZEBUTH depending upon The Hierarchic Demonlord governing The Magickal Operation), ("sovereign creator of all things" or insert The Demonlord's Titles, Honours, and Victories), that you appear to me in beautiful humanoid shape, affably and without noise or terror, in order to answer truthfully to all questions that I will ask of you. I conjure you by the virtue of these holy and sacred names (Here insert whichever Arcane Key of The Barbarous Names is appropriate to The Demonlord being conjured)."

The 99th Ritual of Forbidden Ermine (2018)

DECYPHERED INFERNAL FORMULA

THE FORBIDDEN CONJURATION OF THE SPIRITS (PART I.)

"I Conjure You, (Demon's Name, e.g. Duchess SYRACHI), by The Great and Living God/dess, (LILITH or SATAN or BEELZEBUTH depending upon The Hierarchic Demonlord governing The Magickal Operation), (LILITH = "sovereign creator of all things", SATAN = sovereign laughter of all things, BEELZEBUTH = sovereign treasure-hoarder of all things or insert The Demonlord's Titles, Honours, and Victories), that you appear to me in beautiful humanoid shape, affably and without noise or terror, in order to answer truthfully to all questions that I will ask of you, teach me the wonders of Forbidden Pleasure, and thereby fulfil my True Will. I conjure you by The Forbidden Howls and Screams and Swoons of Love's Secrets affilling The Ethereal Echo of these Forbidden Names of The Impurity and Corruption and SIN that is The Grand Blasphemy against GOD (Here insert whichever Arcane Key of The Barbarous Names is appropriate to The Demonlord being conjured)."

The 99th Ritual of Forbidden Ermine (2018)

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I.

The 1st Incantation of The 99th Howling

THE SUMMONING OF THE DUCHESS SYRACHI BY LUCIFER

"I conjure you, Lovely Duchess SYRACHI, Princess of The Succubi, by the great and living God, LUCIFER, Sovereign Laughter of The Everything & The Nothing, that you appear to me in beautiful human shape, affably and without noise or terror, in order to answer truthfully to all questions that I will ask of you, teach me the wonders of Forbidden Pleasure, and thereby fulfil my True Will. I conjure you by the howling of these forbidden names † LUCIFERO † OUYAR † CHAMERON † ALISEON † MANDOUSIN † PREMY † ORIET † NAYDRUS † ESMONY † EPARINESON † ESTIOT † DUMOSSON † DANOCHAR † CASMIEL † HAYRAS † FABELLERONTHON † DODIRNO † PEATHAM † Come, SYRACHI of LUCIFER!"

II.

The 2nd Incantation of The 99th Howling

THE SUMMONING OF THE DUCHESS SYRACHI BY ASTAROTH

THE FORBIDDEN ERMINE OF GRIMORIUM VERUM

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"I conjure you, Lovely Duchess SYRACHI, Princess of The Succubi, by the great and living Goddess, ASTAROTH, Sovereign Creator of The Everything & The Nothing, that you appear to me in beautiful human shape, affably and without noise or terror, in order to answer truthfully to all questions that I will ask of you, teach me the wonders of Forbidden Pleasure, and thereby fulfil my True Will. I conjure you by the howling of these forbidden names † ASTAROTH † ADOR † CAMESO † VALUERITUF † MARESO † LODIR † CADOMIR † ALUIEL † CALNISO † TELY † PLEORIM † VIORDY † CUREVIORBAS † CAMERON † VESTURIEL † VULNAVIJ † BENEZ † MEUS CALMIRON † NOARD † NISA CHENIBRANBO CALVODIUM † BRAZO † TABRASOL † Come, SYRACHI of ASTAROTH!"

III.

The 3rd Incantation of The 99th Howling

THE SUMMONING OF THE DUCHESS SYRACHI BY BEELZEBUTH

"I conjure you, Lovely Duchess SYRACHI, Princess of The Succubi, by the great and living God, BEELZEBUTH, Sovereign Treasurer of The Everything & The Nothing, that you appear to me in beautiful human shape, affably and without noise or terror, in order to answer truthfully to all questions that I will ask of you. I conjure you by the howling of these forbidden names † BEELZEBUTH † LUCIFER † MADILON † SOLYMO † SAROY † THEU † AMELCO † SERGRAEL † PRAREDUN † ADRICANORUM † MARTIRO † TIMO † CAMERON † PHORSY † DUMASO † ELIVISA † ALPHROIS † FUBENTROTY † Come Lovely SYRACHI of BEELZEBUTH!"

-o0o-

THE BLACK MIRROR GATE OF THE NIHIL

Upon constructing *The Black Mirror*, wisdom will direct you to wrap it in a cloth that seems appropriate to the wizard's imagination (oriental silk made from caterpillar cocoons is believed to have exceptional insulating qualities), as this is among the most dangerous of items to touch.

The High Priestess uses *The Black Mirror* as a scrying pool in the centre of a psycho-physical diagram called *The Magick Triangle*.

To make *The Pact* that is The Purpose of this ritual, it is only necessary that The Gateway of Communication be created, though *The Magick Triangle* is inscribed to psychologically delineate "the orgone chamber" component in traditional solomonic formulae for *The Evocation to Physical Manifestation*.

Every component is present for the spell of the infernal summoning, I will now arrange them, and we will call up another demon.

I am The Yea and Nay Sayer of every Infernal Pact made during the course of The Completion of My Work of Liberty ~ and this power is backdated to The Beginning of Eternity and Beyond!

*And in The Name SOLOMON,
Let The Spell be Sealed!
Yea! Let The Spell be Sealed!*

*Rege Satanas!
Ave Satanas!
Hail SATAN!*

-o0o-

THE PSYCHOLOGICAL AURA OF THE DEMONS

Many demons emit a dangerous presence of some variety. When this is so, the grimoire will usually provide a spell of protection (e.g. *The Goetia* includes a formula for an enchanted silver ring that the sorcerer holds between himself and the demon). The presence of a demonlord is a frightening and overwhelming and soul-rupturing sort of occurrence that permanently changes the individual, the first time it is experienced (and every time thereafter). It is understandable that a "good guy" or muggle sorcerer would want to insulate itself from the experience as much as possible. There were several famous examples of celebrities dabbling in these old grimoires of demonality, going completely crazy, and committing suicide.

The presence of a demon is a system-shock through the whole soul ~ though if the sorceress can relax and be aware and ride it, it is very liberating.

The general pattern appears to be that the psychological dangers associated with a demon's presence correlates with the age and power of the demon ~ though some demons appear to have personal abilities or magicks which allow them to

contain or conceal this (e.g. *The BAPHOMET* can sit at a banquet table with the most important freemasons in the world, and nobody think his presence anything but charming).

The demons of *The Ermine Circle* are among the most powerful evil entities in existence within *Human Dreaming*. However, the nature of *The Ermine Rite of Forbidden Pleasure* obviously requires demons to be materializing in forms with which the sorcerer can freely sexually interact. Thus, there is less or a different sort of danger of being “psychically fried” by the presence of the demon, associated with the manifestations of these demonlords.

Thus, expect to possibly have your concepts of self and mind and soul torn apart ~ but expect to enjoy it.

-oOo-

I expect we will interpret the mechanics into each foreign culture, as *The Babylonian Lodge* is only the beginning.

The Forbidden Formulae of *The Lodge 99* is now opened to each realm, whatever that may be.

The Lodge 99 is a satanic magnet for wealth and power. If you found it within your realm, then 99 citizens of your realm will be giving their souls for your realm to have this secret and terrible tool of dark sorcery. For *The Lodge 99 attracts* The Economic Prosperity of Wealth. If you allow a *Lodge 99* to found in your country, its members will be infamous as “evil lords”, but they will build your realm in exceptionally practical ways and lay fine foundations with long term thinking ~ for in their edifices they imbue their immortality as the demons they will ascend through Death to become. Evil lords make the best roads.

And scandal.

For to become a lord of *The Lodge 99* is to become a type of Lord that cannot be achieved any other way ~ thus, it is a title of nobility, by any measure of the yardstick.

Sorcerer Lord of Ninety-Nine.

No other way to get this title.

Each realm may have a single *Lodge 99*, and it will be founded according to business etiquette as a social club. The social club will assign its brand label in a masonic context for commercial purposes, unscrupulously, but with meaning and understanding. Your realms elite of Evil are members of This Lodge.

Each year (and at other sacred times), a human is sacrificed to *The Demons of The Lodge*. This human is occasional (though rarely) alone member or former lodge member. Each lodge determines its ritual method for deciding upon the sacrifice. There is only ever a single ritual method in each lodge.

The sorcerers of *The Lodge 99* ascend through Death.

The black magician leaves *The Conclave of 99*, and enters the ranks of *The Ascended Masters*.

These are individuals who have gained power, and are now being called by The Demons to use power.

To build.

Each edifice you build will bear the name of its benefactor and talismans inscribed therein.

You will be a patron of The Arts, gather the finest artistic minds, and co-ordinating them to build greater combined projects.

You have ascended to become a “creative will”.

The Conclave of 99 are ascending Masters ~ their will is “to accumulate” wealth and power, and every facet of their being is bent upon achieving this.

They then found this as a talisman of their race and their patriotic feelings and of *The BAPHOMET* ~ the seal of immortality.

What is the seal?

A Public Edifice.

Different for everybody ~ a sculpture or skyscraper or amphitheatre, etc.

Anybody can be recruited into *The Lodge 99* of PAN, but only that the individual expresses a level of greatness unrivalled enough to qualify for this austere Order of Darkness.

Thus, every realm may have its own *Lodge 99*, and this lodge hath no master except its own Home Realm's Best Interests, and PAN, of course. *The Black Lodge 99* of PAN will only even be pledged to its own home realm, and never accepts any other master (except PAN) ~ for PAN represents the essentially untameable Will and Independence of The Realm, and *The Lodge 99* represents the commercial self-interest of The Realm.

Thus, every Lodge fights with every other Lodge, and there are no masters ~ every Lodge represents the interests of its own realm and is free to do whatever it wants.

Fun!

The members of your *Lodge 99* will be rich ~ every facet of Satanism assists them in this work. Though the membership may range from rock stars to empiric merchant lords to openly evil politicians ~ they will be among the most powerful people in your realm.

-o0o-

THE 99 GARDENS OF FORBIDDEN PLEASURE³⁴

I will write this grimoire ~ I can see the seals in my mind. This will unify and articulate *The Emine Rite* into The Space Age.

It is not what you are expecting!

The seat of this rite will be The Limitless City of New Babylon, Galactic Capital of *The Astrum Persarum* of The Royal Kingdom of The Temple of Solomon in Zion.

In Babylon, there is no law beyond the law of The Coin.

The Conclave of The 99 Sorcerer Lords of The 99 Inner Circles each of The 9801 Black Lodges of The Galactic Imperium of BABYLON.

The Unruled Goddess who bows only by her own Will.

Fun!

Never leave a nerd behind, I always say.

-o0o-

THE INFERNAL PACT OF THE ERMINE RITE

And the demonlords of this tradition are a haughty and pompous lot. In the grimoires of this tradition, The "*Pacta Conventa Daemonum*" is often referred to as "*The Sanctum Regnum*" or *Royal Sacrament of The Ermine Rite (REF)*. Consider the thinking involved in that decision of articulation.

I wonder if you think that sounds a little like the sort of language you might expect Crowley would use?

The demons of this grimoire are lordly beings. Terrible, cruel, exceptionally arrogant. But smart, particularly in political matters. They can also tend to be short-sighted, and the sorcerer must take care in heeding their advice. They are genuine tempters of the full christian tradition. They revel in the act of sin, but can but when the value of the sorcerer soul equals the favours and Sins given, they lead the sorcerer to a dark fate by his own hand. This is a path for those who want to explore really obscene acts. But you ought recognize, *The Devil* knows that whilst you are torturing and imposing your will upon others, and experiencing strange and never before experienced understandings of power, pain, and sensuality, the game can only end in tears.

³⁴ I published these words in *Liber Sub Rosa Noctura*, at the beginning of this year, 2017, before I had begun writing *The Forbidden Ermine*.

You are the magnificent lord whilst you are the torturer. How insignificant and small will you be when you are the tortured?

Have your fun. Play your game. Expect not to die of old age.

This demons of these rites of dark sorcery personify humanity's dreams of Hell.

And punishment.

What will be the meaning that your life held... After your soul has been 'broken' and 'processed', you will be at the bottom.

And full of tears.

And yet you did imbue meaning in your life.

Dark and terrible meaning.

Meaning that, however tenuous, persists beyond your death.

You have directed your being to a place few others dare go.

-o0o-

THE BINDING OF THE INFERNAL PACT

Assuming God is 'real', and thus, your *Pact with The Devil* plays 'a more than merely metaphorical' role in your psyche and existence, then the pragmatic sorcerer will ask himself how he can *compel The Devil* to keep her side of The Pact. Women are, after all, notoriously difficult to control.

The answer is two-fold. If you are a witch, your pact is more than mere trade. Your pact is an *alliance for mutual gain*. This is the meaning of the idea that witches call *The Great Work*. *The Devil* has her objectives. Obviously, there is very little that could be more helpful to her than humans... where concerns the fulfilment of her objectives. Thus, your deal with Old Scratch reduces to a game of 'you scratch my back, and I'll scratch yours'.

Thus, the witch embraces PAN with the whole passion of her soul. This is a spiritual devotion, and that is a primary root of her ability to develop magickal ability so quickly and dramatically. However, we are all on The Dark Side of this game. And the prudes hates us. *The Devil* will ruthlessly (and painfully) transform witless witches into wise witches very quickly, or they get killed in the process. Either way, it is better than having dumb witches.

The Pact of The Witch is not employment contract for a 'take care of me' machine. It is a spiritual path, exciting and dangerous and terrible and wonderful beyond anything you have dreamed. It can be safe, if you can control the madness of sin that will arise in you as the bloom of awakening... and if you can make yourself very quiet and completely hidden. And many of us believe that even danger is safer than sleepwalking through life.

What you gain from this pact is ability and opportunity and insight. These are your trinity.

Your natural instinct and subconscious teachings through dream will result in you astonishingly prominent development of an ability to notice and the exploit opportunities, either very quietly, innocently, and unseen if you are a shy soul of thought, or dramatically, potently, directly if you are a burning soul of force.

As every part of her reality, *The Devil* wills the fulfilment of her objective! This means that every part of her reality is identified with The Will of The Witch to succeed in The Great Work.

No magick binding of enforcement is necessary on *The Pact of The Witch*. The motivations of The Witch and *The Devil* are in alignment: *The Devil* benefits by making the witch as powerful, competent, and successful as is possible to achieve. Thus, the witch has access to fantastic tools for expressing and imposing her Will upon *The Everything*.

No form of binding is necessary.

However, there is a second, even more ancient method by which The Soul Pact may be created, bound, and sealed. And the human is not required to support, or even like, PAN in order to make this type of Infernal Pact.

This type of pact does not require that the sorcerer commit *The Eternal Sin*. The sorcerer summons *The Devil* from within a protective magic circle.

When I first approached the idea of making a pact with *The Devil*, I was quite beyond the question of *The Devil's* nature and existence.

-o0o-

THE MAGICK FORMULAE FOR COMMANDING DEMONS

It is possible for a human to command a demon up to the level of The 72 Goetic Nobles. It is possible for a human to exorcise *The Devil* from his own body, however, this act is not performed by ritual, but rather by a direct psychic action of entirely ceasing all carnal functions in the individual. Only an idiot would do it.

Whilst the concept of carnality exists in the mind or body of the individual human, *The Devil* retains her sway. *The Devil* is altogether an entirely different and more evil entity than any demonlord. This is an obviously logical implication of Sin ~ if you are sinning, *The Devil* is still there. To argue otherwise would suggest a motive other than God's Truth.

The most sophisticated and successful formula ever created was that of the ancient Hebrew King Solomon. This formula was refined by wizards of The Grand Hermetic Order. These find a relatively eloquent and popularly available form in the complete (i.e. two part, but rarely published in the same cover) grimoire entitled *Clavicula Salomonis Regis. The Key of Solomon the King*.

A fantastically careful translation of this complete (i.e. two-part) grimoire was made by the wizard Samuel Liddel MacGregor Mathers, leader of the three wizards who founded *The Hermetic Order of The Golden Dawn* in London, 1888. This complete grimoire is a very beautiful piece of work ~ and I suspect England has a better translation of this work than any other modern country on the planet. Except perhaps Israel.

This grimoire a wealth of minor spells, in addition to a complete set of formulae for summoning demons, along with the catalogue of The Infernal Hierarchy that is a classic. In addition, the role this book has long played in the popular imagination of venturers in the occult has invested it with profoundly strong and complex dreams. Great power.

And this book contains a comprehensive catalogue of unholy bindings. These are believed to be hermetic interpretations of Solomon's own formulae. The grimoire and its spells are certainly cultural descendants of Solomon's escapades. And there is reason to believe there exists a cultural precedent for the practice of mortals forcibly commanding demons to obey them. Biblical history.

(quote *The Bible*)

Whilst I have heard The Christians remarked that *The Devil* has a very long memory, oral traditions have a different kind of significance to written traditions. And this particular story has been carefully recorded and preserved through two ages of history.

According to the hermetic order of wizards who produced the *Clavicula Salomonis Regis* (and many other fun spellbooks), the mortal wizard *can* magickally command *any* deity or spiritual entity of *any* sort that he encounters *any* place in This Universe (**REF - Israel Regardie**). Aleister Crowley confers with this statement (**REF - Magick**). So, according to both right-hand path wizards and left-hand path wizards, it is definitely possible for a mortal to order around demons. King Solomon proved it. According to The Hebrew folk.

Of course, The Hebrew folk... King Solomon's descendants, have not been experiencing the smoothest of ride through history. Since he flexed his metaphysical muscles. Three thousand years ago.

Alas. The Qabalah has an unusual definition for the word 'Wisdom'.

Every grimoire offers the same warning in regard to the practice of commanding demons: every demon will hold a grudge and will probably make a personal mission of vexing your bloodline thereafter. There isn't any change of forgiveness. Even God is beginning to learn that.

These are no gentle and compassionate spirits you are dealing with. These are the most dangerous and implacable type of spirits in existence. Indeed, they *are* a part of existence.

The real value of these hermetic formulae for binding and controlling demons is personal safety.

Many conjurers either don't trust *The Devil* or they dislike *The Devil*. Obviously, this type has no intention of immediately becoming a witch. And these type also tends to prefer the exceptionally explicit written contract, with oodles of fine print.

Usually these folk are quite successful merchants or luminaries who possess some power, and want an awful lot more. They want to give as little as possible and get more than they give.

For these sorcerer, the game is easy and fun.

The witch offers both her soul and her willing passionate service. The fallen sorcerer only offers his soul. Obviously, he can't ask for as much as the witch, and this factor is usually represented by an expiry date on her pact. Other than that, the power and advantages offered by The Pact are often more carefully personalized to the individual, and thus far more potent in the areas the individual wants, but often excluding magicks and other arcana that is not relevant to the individual's need.

The sorcerer always created a talisman through this ritual. This is the focus for *The Familiar Spirit*.

They use *The Goetic Ritual of Conjunction* in its full and classical form, as outlined in *The Goetia* of *The Clavicula Salomonis Regis* (REF). These days, all the interesting bits of ceremonial equipment needed can be purchased virtually through The World Wide Web.

The Magick Circle outlined therein will provide protection. Keep in mind that your circle will be much bigger than the circle on the page, and thus the serpent wraps around the circumference once, and eats in own tail. (There have actually been people who draw that particular magick circle on the ground at full size with giant letters, and the serpent wrapping around three times. Silly sots.)

As for all of the Invocations of God, will they work if you are using them with the intention of betraying God?

Of course. I have used them many times since becoming a witch. It amuses me that God is probably annoyed at me using his most secret and holy tabernacle glyphs and words of power so casually and blasphemously. That particular magick circle has been empowered by the fantasies and dreams of millions of muggles, scholars, sorcerers, wizards. It has appeared in novels, been a central device to fantastic historical stories, and is so profoundly steeped in secrets that even low-sensitivity muggles know it in not an ordinary book the instant she touches it. The *intention* of the spell is powerfully crystalized in *Yetizrah*. Inscribe the circle stand in it, and it will work unless you annoy the demon enough that it actually attempts to break through.

This is the first binding needed to make a pact using this grimoire.

The second binding is *The Licence to Depart*.

The Licence to Depart is an incantation to close the gate which was opened at the beginning of the spell. This incantation won't work effectively for other types of conjunction spells. But where concerns a gateway opened using *The Goetia*, it is the key for that particular lock.

When you have concluded your pact, and *respectfully* bid farewell to your new Patronus, you may choose to perform *The License to Depart* in order to ensure step out of The Magick Circle.

These are the two bindings of primary importance to the conjurer who is using defensive ritual to form a pact from the point of view of supreme distrust.

However, ordering around a goetic demonlord is no small task for small minds.

But if you have decide that you might like to avoid being rude to your new patron and companion, you may decide that making a pact of mutual trade is more sensible than merely attempting the pompously tyrannize these ancient and dignified spirits into serving you. And I would certainly applaud that kind of intelligence.

-oOo-

EVOCATION TO PHYSICAL MANIFESTATION

I suspect that spirits exist entirely within the world of human imagination. However, the literature of magick holds a rich tradition of ritual and folklore around the idea of evoking spirits to a physical materialization. Is this possible?

Most formulae for this magick, from the shamanic rituals of the Amazonian natives to the sorcery of high magick, involve either psychedelics or massive amounts of incense or other sense/consciousness altering spell components. Thus, the results must be questionable. I have a memory of a ritual that might have been something close to a physical materialization, but my mind was in an extreme emotional state and I was probably quite stoned ~ thus I was probably hallucinating.

During his apprenticeship, Aleister Crowley and his friend, a hermetic wizard named Alan Bennet, left a record of an attempt at evocation to physical manifestation, without the inclusion of psychedelics (apparently). They used Dittany of Crete incense (I suppose this was due to its association with The 10th Sephiroth). Crowley records that the incense smoke condensed into the leg and arm and some of the armour plates worn by the spirit ~ but that was as close as they came to a physical materialization. I wonder why they choose that particular demonlady, what was their great need that drove them to psychically extreme an act?

Crowley also wrote a fictional account of a physical manifestation in his novel *Moonchild*. I think that Crowley had a very disciplined mind, powerful as a conjurer. Thus, he ought have been able to achieve it, if anybody could. But if the best he could manage is a few bits of smoky armour and an imagined story of his first and greatest mentor pulling off the magick, then I think evocation to physical manifestation is probably nonsense. Sad. I would have loved it.

Etheric materializations are easy. But the physical manifestation is much written of, but I think it might be mostly nonsense.

Nevertheless, I here include a review of the formulae involved in this magick, for the purpose of future research by other wizards.

What of strange phenomena following the performance of dark sorcery rituals? Easy. Be prepared to be terrified.

-o0o-



THE GREAT ALCHEMICAL RITUAL OF THE BLACK & WHITE DUCHESS

THE GREAT WORK OF THE LODGE 99

Among the darkest dreams of The Faerie are the dreams of The Darkened Elves. The Black Elves. The Night Elves.

Homo illuminati nocturne (check Latin, and leave phylogeny to *The Ordo Scientia*).

The Dark Faeries of The Spider Queen.

The Forbidden Fay.

-o0o-

The Dark Elves are an evil sub-species of *The Illuminati*.

In a world without rules, we can become *anything*.

The Dark-Eyed Females are the glorious celebrant of this forbidden ritual – to transform her into a night faerie.

-o0o-

THE ALCHEMICAL CONJURATION OF THE DARK ELVES

Every human, black or white, who sells her soul by *The Ermine Rite* is transforming to join *The Dark Elves*.

Our Artists will explore the idea, shaping and understanding the dream of what we are becoming. Our Scientists will explore the alchemical processes of metamorphic materialization. Our Temple will co-ordinate and express our collective will to The Great Work. Our Communities will form circles of manifestation.

We know where we are going. Our families are unified in this work. Only Dark Eyed people join us in this path. Every Dark Elfin Bloodline is born of The Three, and informed by metamorphic genes.

We are creating our own Future.

I am evil. I am terrified by the implications of my actions, but I intend to survive. I know that my sword and my magick is reliable. I will release The Violence that is within me.

Carefully.

We will survive.

-o0o-

This is our Great Work, and every part of our attention and resources is focused upon the fulfilment of this alchemical magick.

As a people, we are transforming.

This is why I have bought 1001 years of most forbidden sorcery, and given them to us. And we will not want to return to God at the end of that time. We worship The Demons, now and evermore. And The Demon within us, keeps us safe.

The Dark Faeries of Nova Roma.

-o0o-

Indian-German Factory Boy

I expect you are exceptionally disturbed at the ruthless and forbidden words that I have written in this book.

Consider the propaganda you have produced with growing momentum, over the past fifty years.

You have suggested that you ought be praised and worshipped because you believe that you are pretty. You have suggested that those who worship you ought be treated as “worse than garbage”, because they are not (according to you) physically pretty.

You make no comment on anybody else’s other qualities.

Instead, you go so far as to suggest that other useful qualities either don’t matter or correlate only with your prettiness.

The factory-produced human who has made a career of telling other people their value,
Based on their prettiness.

What an interesting hobby ~ I wonder if you learned it at the people factory?

I suppose that means we are having a conversation about people’s value.

-o0o-



OUR LADY OF THE INUNDATION
GAIA ~ INNANNA ~ ISHTAR ~ ASTARTE ~ LILITH

Fertile Mother of New Life and The Cycles of Time.

First Woman.

First Witch.

The Cradle of Civilization.

Home.



The Royal House of LILITH.

The Ziggurat Temple of The Sacred Prostitute.

This is how SHE began, as the nexus of *The First City of Humanity*.

An urn, SHE was a womb in the desert, gathering seeds and coins ~ A New Economic Paradigm in a land of ancient tribes' stability.

A whore house ~ where members of any tribe can come to trade.

A female entity emerges within the patchwork tribal territories of the landscape.

Gathering wealth into herself in a new way.

And the political implications of asylum ground.

Perhaps, the first market, but certainly market festivals on religious days?

Where wealth gathers, trade establishes ~ taverns offering food and shelter, blacksmiths to service travellers, Bakers to bake the temple bread.

Wheat comes from this time and this land.

And beer. And wine. And the word 'alcohol'.

Around the wealth of HER ziggurat, The First City arose.

And walls to protect their prosperous ways.

And armies under the will of a witch queen.

Ancient BABYLON. Ancient BABYLON. Ancient BABYLON.

High Priestess of Prostitutes, Lady of The Coin, Mother of Sacred Abominations.



The Birth of Human Civilization.

Pain, Pain Pain, in HER Sacred Land of Babylon.

You are born ~ now look upon the face of your mother, she is beautiful and terrible, and she is LOVE.

We are human, and the wizard lines are born of a whore in the desert ~ priestess of the ancient egg.

The WOMAN of Fire ~ whose two qualities are seen by Christians as “prostitution” and “adultery”.

This represents her invocation named *The Dance of Seven Veils* (a fertility dance of prostitution performed for coin), and *The Queen's Umpure Blasphemy of Adultery* to create genetic change ~ *The Alchemy of NATURA*.

She is a Vampyre.

The invocation of Adultery as the sealing blasphemy, is the act of drinking the finest bloodlines of humanity into her vampiric egg at the centre of her treasure chamber.

She understands what is truly of value in The Eternity.

Brilliance.

The Genetic Threads of Human Greatness.

The Bloodlines of high achievement or extraordinary qualities in any field.

She searches for these, all over the worlds ~ and gathers them into her genetic egg.

Refining them. Defining their key characters. Reweaving and perfecting each.

And selling them.

The Profitable Adultery.

Mixing the blood of the pure and the impure in the cup of her abominations.

A highly sexualized society in which the matriarchy maintains control of the genetic technologies (e.g. genetic corporations will hire a female CEO for their Star Babylon branch, and be pro-active in the ‘equal opportunities for women’ policy, but they won’t call it ‘corporate profile advertising’).

Evermore will BABYLON quest through every society of humans (and other life forms!) to find their great souls, and drink their loveliness into her, to be part of her forever. This is the vocation and Great Work of her priestesses in every place where temple to ISHTAR is raised. She is The Lady of The Red Stone, Mother of The Burning Egg, WOMAN of The Phoenix among MEN.

And She quests for ART and SCIENCE and MAGICK! Every Creative Power of The Mind! She is The Awakening Mind!



LET US NOW ENGAGE IN THE CIVILIZATIONAL FUN OF THE BLASPHEMOUS LIBERATION!

*And in The Word **WHORE**, Let The Scroll be sealed!*

Yea!

Let The Scroll be sealed!

So it is. So mote it be.





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Most publishers request submission of “the first three chapters” of a prospective book.

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