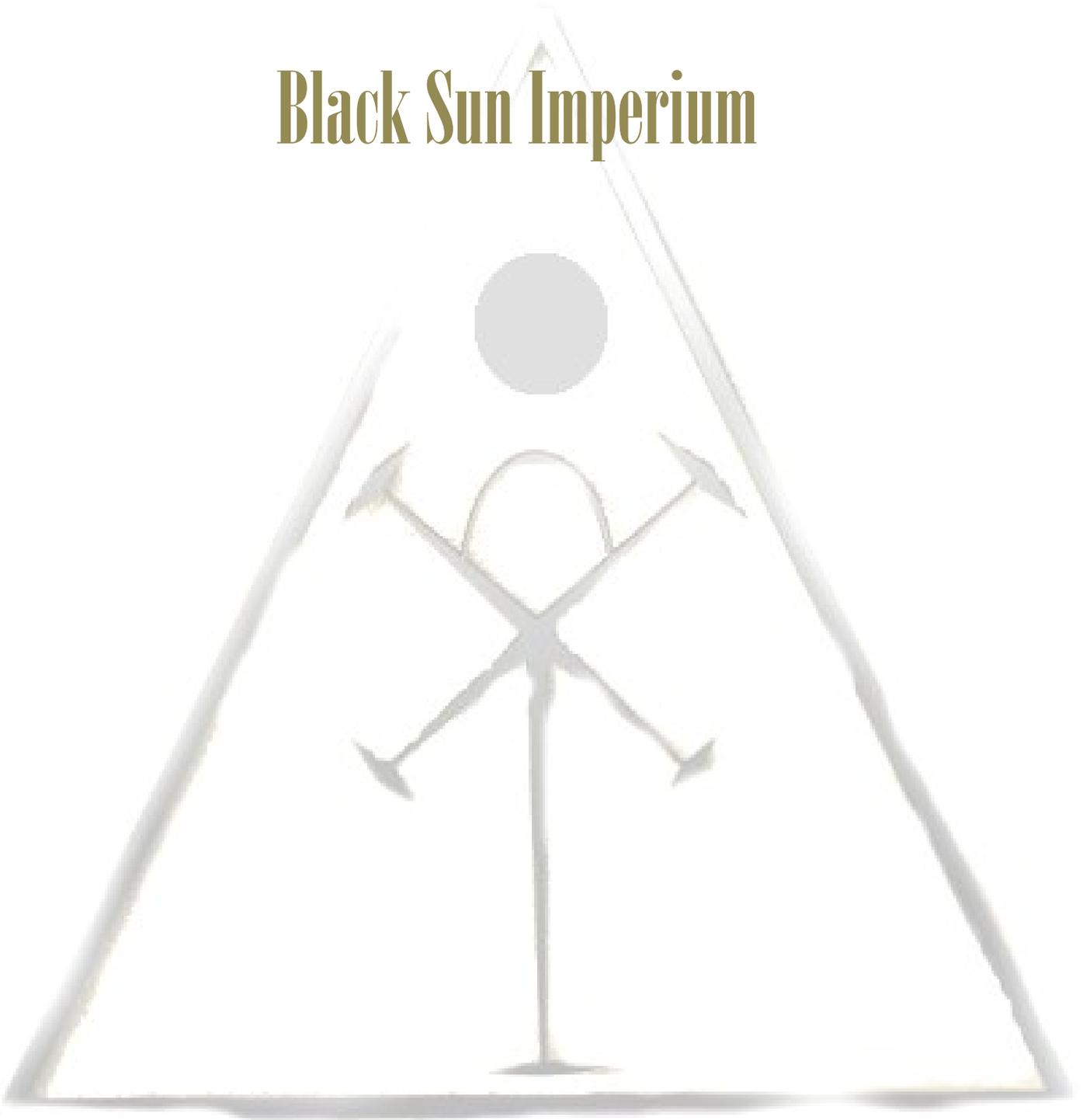
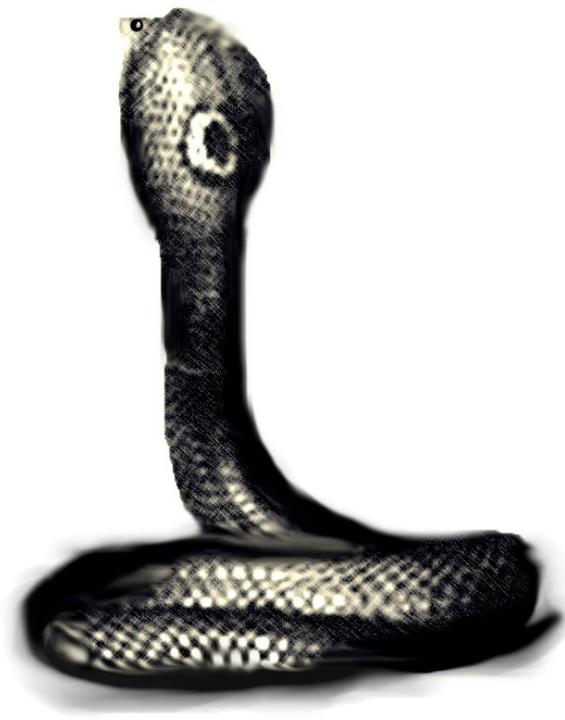




~For Those Who Won't Fail Themselves~

Black Sun Imperium





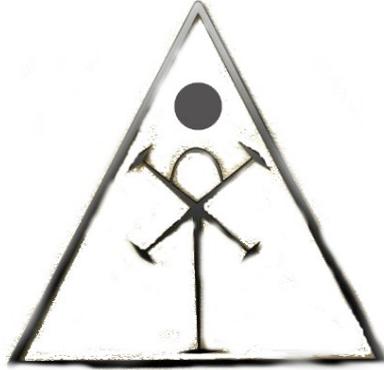
**Mine is a Heart of Carnelian, Crimson as Murder on a Holy Day.
Mine is a Heart of Corneal, the Gnarled Roots of a Dogwood and the Bursting of
Flowers.**

**I am the Broken Wax Seal on my Lover's Letters.
I am the Phoenix, the Fiery Sun, Consuming and Resuming Myself.
I Will what I Will.**

Mine is a Heart of Carnelian, Blood Red as the Crest of a Phoenix.

~To My Beloved Master Enlil Hiro-kura Hoshigaoka~

Phagos Angmar Hoshigaoka



Black Sun Imperium

Bringing Forth the Noesis of the Ancient Darklords



Black Sun Imperium

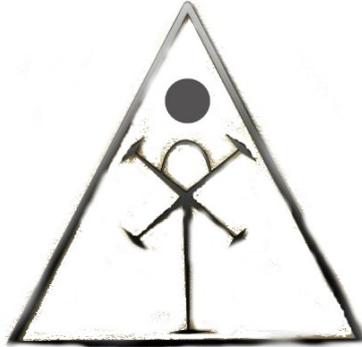
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Foreword from the Editor



When first I was asked to proof read and correct this book, I had no idea what to expect; I myself was an open book as far as this subject was concerned. Always a fan of Darkside characters but never having done too much research into the subject, I had no formed opinions and absolutely no idea there was a culture dedicated to living life in this manner.

I enjoyed the Star Wars series of films immensely and have also read several of the novels, specifically those relating to Darth Plagueis and Darth Bane. I found them extremely fun to read but had not previously thought in any deep way about the lore, world, and thinking behind the characters, and had not suspected that I could implement aspects of their behaviour into my own thinking. I certainly had not suspected that there was a way of deriving advice and instructions for life, something which Phagos has repeatedly done in this book.

At first, I was confused; the subject is difficult to grasp if you have never been exposed to it, and I did have to read some sections several times to make sure I had understood everything correctly before continuing. However, the subject is treated with respect and Phagos explains each section clearly and concisely, meaning that although in the beginning it may seem a difficult topic, suddenly I realised that I could not only follow the reasoning but also see ways to implement the instructions in parts of my own life.

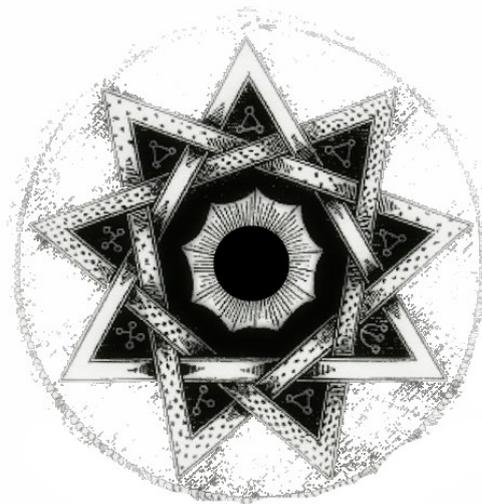
The discussion of the Abysmal Bridge and the way it applies to ourselves is interesting and provided me with a new way of looking at things, a way I had not anticipated when beginning this task. I also learned a new perspective as to why some aspects of my life were not working as hoped for, and can continue on using the advice provided to improve and reach my goals.

I definitely see how I can follow the Styx's in various ways to reach my own goals; how I can improve myself and become more Eminent in the way I handle both myself and situations. Each Styx is structured in a way that readers can take what they need and use it in the way that makes most sense to them. Using the meditations contained in the earlier chapters will, I am sure, assist me in keeping a cool head and using my anger in a directed way, rather than in a random and unhelpful outburst.

This was an enjoyable book both to read and to copy edit. It is clear, to the point, sometimes brutally honest and unashamed. The instructions are useful for anyone looking for ways to reach their goals, especially those which have up until now seemed out of reach. I look forward to Phagos' ideas being shared with the world, and hope that others can both take solace and find their own path through the words and advice in this book toward becoming stronger, more centred beings.

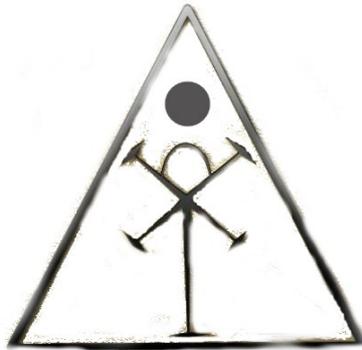
Cormanthy Ryune

1st May 2019





Preface



“The Lightside and its teachings is Denial of the emotional facet of humanity.

The Darkside and its teachings is Denial of the moral facet of humanity.

In the end it comes from and leads us to one thing: The source that propels us to Self-destruction or Self-redemption. Mastery or Slavery. Sanity or Madness. The Twin rebellious Flame ov the Black Sun.

It is Void and Fullness all-in one. The force that brings us either Immortality or Non-Existence. The Million Black Flames serves a dual purpose. Do not underestimate its Power. It creeps like a Mouse, but it has the Jaws of a Shark.”

~Phagos Angmar Hoshigaoka~

Having the sensation in your Being that you could be so much more than you are in this current existence. Feeling the burning coal in your chest, a desire that makes you dream of a life beyond imagination. We know the awful feeling of being powerless more. The moment when we need to return to that dull daily life where we are unsatisfied with a thousand and one things. And somehow, we feel repressed by the prying eyes of the people around us, those closest to us, if we would express the desire to be a Darklord and just do whatever we want. We look up to those who have attained a position of power, and seem to be invulnerable, free of the strains, having access to the monetary means to lead a life many would only dream of. Some people we see immortalized, forever to be remembered in Human history.

There are those among us who dream of being this Dark Warrior, a Dark Knight. A Dark Lord, surpassing the mediocre, the weak; we wish to see ourselves blazing forth, charting ourselves a way to the stars. We feel attracted to the martial dark powers of the Darklords we see in science fiction movies and there are even those around us who like to follow the philosophy of the Darklords. We feel attracted to the mysterious and powerful Empires of the past. The Pharaoh Dynasties, Babylon, we can even feel the awful power of Third Reich when we see the images and the marching legions on our Tv-screens. We dress up like the Sithlords and the Lords of Darkness, like Sauron, Saruman etc on certain conventions. Have we ever *wondered* why we feel so attracted to these devious dark deities? What it is what makes us fantasize about them? Go to Cosplay spaces in order to just feel a

glimpse of this awesomeness? Why did we choose these dark devilish personifications we selected out of many others?

I have.

I must admit, from my own experience, I have never felt very familiar with the world as it is; its system, its unfairness. Why can't we be the way we wish to be? Why do we run into trouble when we do try to assert ourselves as Dark Sovereigns? I was baffled over and over by the stupidity of Social Control. That's how I felt about it, its shallowness, its phoniness. It never left me; I'm just a little less baffled now for through the years the Dark Force only grew stronger and more prominent within, and it made me view the world differently. As I began to embark upon this road, there was something that made me more and more conscious, it made me more confident while I examined and investigated the world. And I knew then, it wasn't just some childish fantasy that would pass over time. It gave me a clear direction, and a clear opinion about things in life. I also saw this *fire* in others, and it really hurt to see these individuals who were unique and authentic in their Essence being kicked to the curb by other people who longed for the same kind of authenticity and brilliance, but simply did not possess it. I could relate to the first as much as I hated the latter. It did not only happen to me, there are others I saw who were similar in the way that they had an Otherness to them that woke the frustration and envy of others. I began to investigate why this was exactly. I found work of philosophers like Friedrich Nietzsche, Gurdjieff, Ouspenski. I became affiliated to the Left-Hand Path and became that Darksider, and I called this Lordship *Kintaari* (Black Lord). I pulled my tricks on the world to examine how it affected people who intended to hold people like us down. I began to view the world as a certain playground too. A world in which I found the means to leverage myself into a better being and it brought a very special kind of Darkside joy (there are Darksiders with me who are familiar with this feeling. You cannot know it until you feel it).

When I met my Master in 2013 and he administered his Noesis to me, the keys began to become visible and I could suddenly place them in the correct locks to gain insight into how I could assert myself to Dark Sovereignty. I unraveled more and more of society's design and found keys to raise myself in Darklordship *nevertheless*, despite what society thought of me or tried to force down my throat. I feel no desire to trade in acceptance and have gained myself the resources to be as little dependent on the government and on society as possible. I began to unravel a dark truth that seemed like a restraint but proved to be a liberator instead and yes, it takes a certain mindset. Yes, it takes a realistic approach, yes, it takes a Will to do it. However, when you do, you will find yourself one day with a grin on your face while you walk through hell.

I do understand very well why people like you and I feel attracted to this martial, dark force. We know that in reality the dark force we see in these villain figures in sci-fi series are far more devastating in the real world. It seems that certain things are an illusion and because they are out of reach, we desire them even more. This form of escapism that might occur has its roots in something that is worth investigating and applying. *A dream is a life unlived*. Somehow, we know that the potential reality of this life is being pushed to the background, most likely to be left on a dusty shelf. The Darkside and its existence provides us with an answer. We just must be ready and open to receive it. Therefore, you may find you are disturbed and then put at ease, confronted and then reconciled.

Most books that aim at improving something and gaining yourself the life you want represent and attempt to bring a message of positivity. The truth must be brought in a mild and comforting way or no one will read it. Criticism seems to break our fragile persons and egos these days. There are some of us, however, whose bias is not so positive, who are colliding with their own bottled aggression, because the world does not allow them to grow and allow them to be the person they want to be. Yet this struggle that works against that process is exactly that force that fires up the desire. Defiance after all, tastes like life itself. Whether we are born as Darksider, or whether we are made this way, matters not. There are books and Gurus that instruct you to have positive feelings, render yourself positive feedback. Telling yourself things that aren't true will not avail you, even if it is positive. We must deal with forces that push us off balance; it is not easy to address them head on. One thing they are right about is that all stands or falls with our *mindset*. Yet, in this world no one teaches you about *hate* which you will feel or encounter in others when you begin to walk this world. *The Darkside will*. No one teaches you about reluctance and how to deal with it. *The Darkside will*. Most people will not tell you what they are really aiming at. *I will*. I have no problem with accepting and embracing or admitting the very Dark side of my own person. I tell you things the way I mean to say them. I have no Guilt or Shame or Regret about it. It is liberating! For sure, this is not a work written for the faint of heart. Do I work in this blunt way to make my way in in the world? No, for this world requires finesse, but I will be direct here. For as Darksiders among one another we strive to tell it as it is. There is one thing which is the very fundament of the Darkside teachings which I will attempt to explain and for you to understand so you can use it as a leverage for yourself. Therefore, I will not beat around the bush.

That leaves us with the question why there are just a chosen few who make it to the top of their terrain and gain a name remembered forever, while the vast majority fades into nothing. It is a frightening thought, challenging our sense and awareness of mortality, and when we try to imagine how few these are who are achieving their goals, and how many fail, we become discouraged. Nihilism threatens to set in, and the dream merely remains a dream. The harsh reality however, we also try to evade as much as possible.

If only we could pierce the veil to seize the secrets of Darklordship, and understand what force drives us to have these passions, and even better, how we could deploy this energy and force to become the Darklords of the World. Would we be prepared to go for it? No, not many of us would be. It will be explained in this work why this is, and how we can help ourselves out of our timid shells. I put you to that challenge.

This work provides the followers of the Darkside (and those who are interested in such) with a deep Noesis from an organ called the Caste of the Obsidian Eye, which has been kept hidden for a long time and through which they can, in their daily lives, become greater in their own Essence, Authenticity and Power. The Caste of the Obsidian Eye has been a secret Dark Organ in order to instruct and teach its members to comprehend the Lore of the Black Sun, in our jargon also called the *Voidstar*, and we can apply its knowledge in such a way that Darklordship will manifest in this reality.

Let me explain why it is called the Caste of the Obsidian Eye. Obsidian is a volcanic glass that has been forged by and gone through elemental processes which are existent in nature. It has been forged and built by Entropic forces. Just as burning stars collide and cool down to form a new planet, Obsidian glass has also undergone its own specific processes in order to get its unique properties.

Obsidian may be as old as the Universe itself. Because of its ancient quality the stone contains and is considered to have absorbed the knowledge of the Universe.

In another context the symbol of the Obsidian Eye is also symbolizing the depth of the Abyss. A space that might be no space at all or exists outside the space and time field, and yet is an Ancient well of Noesis and Wisdom. It symbolizes the inhumane, the Shadow. Dark Sophia. Something with a Sovereignty and an Authority that cannot be touched, grasped or harmed, nor it can be easily understood unless exercised and implemented as daily practice. Darklords have acquired these characteristics, they possess this knowledge, and this is exactly the force that emanates from them which people feel, fear or love. Crossing this Abyss is a precondition to reach one's own divinity, often manifested in a deity or entity that resides within and outside of us. In the jargon of the Caste, this phenomenon is called the Muhardjinn; (I)Muhar, meaning (I am) Free man. Djinn is a word for Spirit, one that is made of Fire. The fiery spirit of a free man: Inspiration, Divine Understanding, Creator, Artist, the Watcher on the Doorstep, The Guardian above and below, inside as out, acting as a Master, Counsellor, Advocate, Deity, Warrior and Consoler to the Darksider. Often this Being was already there at the beginning of our lives. Due to society's reformation, we lost touch with it. When we lose touch with it, we lose our Power. Some of us did not believe such a thing was existent until they entered their Dark Night of the Soul themselves and came to face it, struggled with it, as in an opposing/adversary force, panicked, until one has come to terms with this energy. The Muhardjinn is not evil, nor it is good; it has transcended both. The Abyss and the Black Sun are forces that will burn off the waste and the falseness of the construct we hold for real. The excessive luggage must disappear before we can fully and frontally meet with the Muhardjinn. Without this process there simply would not be the clarity for it.

A most prominent aspect of the Black Sun is its partiality and its ability to hypnotize. We have seen its full power in the age when the Third Reich began to manifest itself. Many who have been born as a millennial and those who born today do not know however that the Black Sun was not a creation of the Third Reich nor it was originally invented by the Fascist regime; the symbol itself is far older and even more mysterious than this. It was largely abused by those who were hypnotized and blinded by the power of the Black Sun itself. What *was* felt however, by those who followed the Führer and his idealism of the Superior man (which was stolen from the now still notorious philosopher Friedrich Nietzsche) was its immense and Primordial Power. The Hypnotic effect of the Old Saturnic Archaic Sphere swept up entire masses and blinded them towards the groping Death that eventually had taken the lives of approximately 60 million human beings worldwide. Saturn was associated with Moloch or the Greek Kronos (Cronus), who embodied the existence of time and the harvest from early on. Cronus was notorious for devouring his children. The radiance of the Black Sun is something which only a few truly see and understand; even fewer can withstand and work with it. More on this Power can be read in the Chapter "The Black Sun." It is certain that facing and understanding the opposer is always a precondition to attaining the secrets of the Black Sun. This Book, *The Black Sun Imperium*, is a mere beginning and introduction. Also, I as writer am not finished learning about it as I continue to travel on its razor-sharp edge. Understand that the further comprehension and application of this is in the hands of the Darkside Initiate when he decides to set further foot on this Path.

The Patron of the Black Sun and in the teachings of the Caste of the Obsidian Eye came from the Desert, symbolized as The Bull or Beast from the East, the devourer, the Moloch, the Old Sol, or the

Saturn, herald and bearer of Ancient Wisdom and Dark Sophia. The Ancient one from Canaan, whose force had manifested in many like Nimrod (Tammuz), Enlil, Baalset, Baal, the latter meaning Master or Lord in Ancient Canaanite Cuneiform scripts, and was later manifested in a modern depiction of the Darklord Nihilus, also known as the Lord of Famine. The title of Nihilus and Lord of Famine will be explained throughout the book and it will be unraveled why this is important. To prevent misunderstandings that might be caused by the many names he is known by, which are 50, we mainly name this Darkside Patron *Jabulon*. To its own Essences this patron has been introduced as the Voidstar.

The Caste of the Obsidian Eye has come forth from that Dark-sided Essence which once brought unity and raged against the upcoming cults of the deceptive Light, which ultimately distorted the Ancient Scripts and so led mankind further away from his True Self and His Nature. Once upon a time, the power and existence of that fanning Sama Atar (Black Illuminate Flame) flourished as this was what man was made of. But as the oppression went forth, the many Lords and Lordesses of the Ancient world dwindled in numbers. With the rising and falling tides of human awareness, a lot of the old Noesis wells up again in certain Dark-siders and it always occurs when the world seems to be falling into an Abyss itself, transitioning from one Aeon into the other.

Yet it is not a battle between good and evil. It is that force that is undoubtedly creating the latter as an object of comparison to its own most grand divinity. Its whole aim is to dehumanize the humane, seeking to drag human limitations down into an inhuman sphere. For the title of Human does not stand as testimony in the abyss, it cannot save you; you must learn to be up to the challenge and meet it head on. On the Universal and evolutionary scale, you are just as much a creature as anything else that must fight for its existence. The title Human in this is a makeup to conceal its actual insignificance, which is null, void, robbed from Essence. It does not exist. It is a title based on rather human limitations and standards with its own created culture and humdrum around it to make ourselves feel more significant in the Universe. This is limited as the human mind is limited, yet it contains the potential to surpass itself! The battle is in dismantling it and to undo it, to break our chains that keeps us from rising towards Greatness, now cast in a method that aligns with the world we live in today. As Saturn is depicted by a mountain goat, climbing its way up tricky and steep mountain sides to the top, the Black Sun energy ignites the goat's Will and purposefulness to get where it's supposed to be and therefore is hell-bent to go. These forces that work against it are internal as well as external. This is because of the notion that no Greatness comes without struggle, endurance, stamina, and overcoming hardship. The Essence of the Shadow is anti-human, it is the alien, with Substance, Energy, Purposefulness. It is that part of *us* that fights *us*. Through it, it will find meaning within itself, through it the human being learns what he truly wants when he is finally listening to himself. Because of all the distractions and indoctrinations by the world we live in we so often don't, but once it is clear, one finds a mission, a purpose, no matter what it is, it makes a person unstoppable. This is the actual meaning Will to Power and resulting into something called *Übermensch* as Nietzsche intended it and it has nothing to do with one race being superior over another. In order to become, we must excel, beat our limitations that keep us in a state of inertia, keep us trapped near the gates of obsolescence.

It's the Servant of Entropy opposing the Humane that shakes us out of our sleeping state. When this Servant is denied access to do its work for prolonged periods of time, it will strike back with a devastating power which we have witnessed in World War II as it simply dashed itself through the

barricade, with one individual after the other being dragged along in its intense maelstrom of Hypnosis, resulting in a mass hysteria that drove all rationality over the cliff. Yet when an individual understands the Opposer which is the Shadow within (doppelganger, guardian spirit, Shadow-Self), he or she will encounter energies that will ultimately sever him from every human stifling dogma, ideal and mindset that limits the creation of the Inner-divinity. It is that which comes into being when the internal and all-sided evolution is being blocked or worse, when it is being cut off as stifling religions did in the times of Nimrod and which Nimrod raged against (Nimrod rather intended to unite the nations, that was one of his purposes, hence the characteristic of Forcebinding). Nimrod was called the Great Hunter for a reason, being the first powerful leader to rage against the stifling dogma of the monotheistic system.

As the reader progresses through this book and studies it carefully, it will slowly reveal connections and insights about the chains that bind us and unveil the freedom it can deliver us. The book slowly analyzes keys to the Black Sun's existence, nature and its effect as it teaches the Dark Side Adept to work with it in a more practical and understandable way, revealing an entire yet endless internal Black Sun Empire within and outside in areas where non-Initiates or non-Nightsun Sensitives cannot expose it. The first manifesto will give the reader an essential overview what this Black Sun is and what it does, held against the light of society. Only then will the reader be able to comprehend this work as it progresses. It is therefore advised to read the book from the beginning and not to skip parts as one may miss out on vital information that might first only sink in and be revealed in more profound *understanding* later. I have tried hard to make the work as complete as possible for Darkside Initiates to use and implement daily. The Caste of the Obsidian Eye however is not a Cult. There is no *actual* leader. There is a Patron that embodies the presence of the Dark side of the Force. The members are not bound by rules implemented by the Caste because Self-responsibility and Autonomy as well as Freedom are the highest notions to obey. Second, there is a manifesto about society, analyzing the impact it has on us from early on, how we are estranged from ourselves and our own illuminate Sovereign potential. The third, "Darklords in Disguise" will reveal the Black Sun in human nature and how we can put this to work and convert it to our own advantage.

I have added some chapters which will give you some key implementations you can practice in your daily life. I give you an in-depth explanation as to why it works, when you would use them; the 5 Second rule, the Abysmal Bridge, the Bridge of Manifestation are some essential chapters to the comprehension of this process. Also, I have added a ritual to pre-set your Being and pre-set the conditions to do great things. Finally, The Fourfold Styx, something which aids every Darksider in his Path to Sovereignty and aids in creating the mindset to attain what he wants. As a final word as author I would like to state that you are free to use this information as you see fit. I will give you the keys to leverage, but it is you who I hope will find the actual joy in leveraging yourself. It's you who is doing the work; it is your joy but also your responsibility.

I will close my preface of this work with wise words from Anton Lavey: "True leaders are identified by their actions and accomplishments, not their titles. Real power and responsibility should be given to those who can wield it, not to those who simply *demand* it. "

All Hail the Black Sun Imperium!





Imperium of the Black Sun

“Believe me! The secret of reaping the greatest fruitfulness and the greatest enjoyment from life is to live dangerously!”

~ Friedrich Nietzsche~



“You don’t become a Legend, without a War.”

~ Phagos Angmar Hoshigaoka~

The word Imperium. It is a word that has been derived from the Latin word Imperium or Impero which means the *Power to Command*. To elaborate further, it means the extensive condition or state in which power expands itself outside of the traditional and ethnical borders of the own Sovereign fundament. An empire that is governed by one Lord. It depicts Supreme Power. Total autonomy of a leader or a state governing his\its empire. For many of us, we saw this Power in many movies, including Star Wars, where the Supreme Counselor Sheev Palpatine created a masterplan to seize his position and craftily created the means to become in total control of the Galaxy, forging the Galactic Empire. No one knew until a certain moment that he was the Sithlord with a fierce mastermind that combined both invisibility and ingeniousness, enveloping it into a scheming strategy to outstrip his waylayers, until the time had come to reveal himself.

We can be *for* or *against* that. But no one can deny that it requires skill and dedication to attain such power through such a cunning and carefully designed plan. Whether being perceived as good or evil, it is an *idea* detested by many and an *ideal* adored by a few. Those of us who are grasped by the latter notion, are driven by the full conviction that it takes a strong mind, patience and willingness to sacrifice the lesser for the greater in such a process. You must be able and willing to endure hardship and resistance and you must possess a huge amount of determination to proceed until the goal has been achieved. The controlled aggression Palpatine possessed reflects an ultimate human potential we have all inherited. This aggression is a very powerful thing we have already been given at our birth. As children we were bolder than anything and we did not feel bad about asking boldly for what we wanted. Many of us did not hesitate to even undertake actions that our parents perceived as undesirable in our quest for the thing longed for. Only through the cultivation processes most human beings have become meeker, many of them even feeling guilty at demonstrating such behavior of aggression and bold energy. And far too many give up or give in too soon and too early to attain what they want. The great Darklords demonstrated, however, that nothing in the world can resist such energy. With such persistence of energy all obstacles eventually will yield. That aggression is being conceived as something negative and to be avoided at all cost, is being left in the middle. The fact stands that this energy is an ultimate tool for surviving and amassing power when used in effective ways.

Those of us who occasionally dress up as Darklords at Cosplay, might have the secret desire to become an authoritative figure on the foreground of an area or territory where one desires it. It's more than just fun. It's a subconscious *whisper*.

This book has been written due to these elements that we so often see for instance, in the Star Wars Darkside, that revealed a lore built on *passion* and which is the very fundament of its existence, but yet is far older than any science fiction present in the world. Let us be clear, it is the very instinctual drive of these creators which represents pillars in the consciousness of mankind itself. It reflects the constant battle every human being experiences to get somewhere. Anywhere.

I take an example; When we saw Darth Vader appear for the first time in the first Star Wars movie called "New Hope" we were fascinated, grasped by his darkness. The mystery and Power that emanated from the screen hit many of us deeply in our core. Because he embodied something that we *could* be. Which we *could* become. We see the same with other Dark Villains. That they were portrayed as Villains and we chose them for Cosplay, actually says much about our psychological constitution.

When we finally saw the little boy grow into the man that was Darth Vader, we also began to comprehend the motives that drove him to embark upon his journey. He no longer wanted to be a *slave*.

The fandom of the Darkside began to comprehend what suffering he was willing to endure in order to become this supreme power among and governing the millions and vermillion of lives existent in the Star Wars Universe.

Inspired by this notion, by this philosophy, I, too, came to address something which burnt inside me, but which is vastly denied, ignored, condemned and banned in society.

Sovereignty. The power to create your own Imperium, to rule your world like a *King*.

For many, this is merely a dream that lingers in the farscapes of their minds. Yet also in the background of their emotional and moral perception, they are aware that these things are prohibited. For how ridiculously will you be perceived by the others who stand closest to you? And how much will they discourage you to do what you truly want for the sake of your own safety, *they claim*?

Because this is exactly what it is.

In order to run your Imperium, you must be bold and daring, capable of making your own decisions, even when these decisions run against the train of thought of the people who are present in your life. It requires resilience to overcome resistance. To go against the protest and the Social Control of those around you is something that requires a firm backbone. It isn't easy at all!

The issue is that having a firm backbone is never a quality we have already received at birth. It is not granted, it is forged and therefore earned. This is one of the examples as to why many around the world choose the Darkside over the Lightside. It appeals to us. It reminds us of our secret desires. And occasionally we seize the chance to dress up like such an important Darklord at conventions wherein we can live that dream in a safe place. *A playground*.

It brings things that inspire us, but in a way it is sad as well. *Why?* Because tragically enough it's just a playground. A safe space set by the name of conference or Con's and wherein everyone can laugh and cheer but where everyone knows it is *not real*. A safe space to pour out your *desires accepted within the borders of and by society*. The Imperium remains a dream. The moment you step out of your clothes, you know the play is over. And we go back to our dull uninteresting mediocre lives. The Imperium we wish for will not manifest in our reality, and the dream remains unfulfilled. *We remain unfulfilled*. A sacrifice we make on behalf of society's norm. And nothing ever changes. Friedrich Nietzsche, a notorious philosopher due to his lectures on morality and his elaborations on the Higher Man, once stated: *"The miserable have no other medicine but hope."*

This is a statement that breaks down the barriers of our mundane thinking with a fingersnap. Our automatic pilot stops and for a moment we are awake. And it makes us wonder just how much we are responsible for the situation and conditions we find ourselves in. The word *hope* itself speaks volumes about how much we can doubt ourselves. I, too, concluded that hope is like a beggar. *Why?* Because we let fate, whether directed by others or by adversities that come unto our path, determine the outcome, providing the hope that *it will change us, our conditions, our circumstances,*

instead of wondering how *we* can change it. I realized that when we speak and think like this, we do not stand in our power. We do not confide in ourselves. We even deny our power in the here and now of life's momentum, and so we deny our presence in it. We don't want to be responsible, for that outcome, and, our influence on that outcome.

But as I watched Science Fiction of any kind, whether with Vader or Maul, the Systemlord Ra or Anubis, or any other Darklord, "*presence*" is a characteristic and a *condition* required to create an Imperium.

Many were aware of their own "*Presence*" when they were still very young, and we saw they often were slaves. Subconsciously they were aware of the powers that resided within them. They had a Will, they wanted to win! There was aggression in their voices when they said: "I am a person!" And they wished to be free from the slavery. Internally being sick and tired of others telling them what to do... They wanted to be a "*some one*" and not "*some body*". As a child for instance Vader wanted to be a Jedi. However, this Shadow Self wanted more than *just* being a Jedi. His Shadow which would become Darth Vader wanted to be free from the forces that bound him. As he knew what slavery was. And we all saw how his life's tragedy displayed itself and how it forged Darth Vader in him through hardship. The loss of his mother. The powerlessness that lingered within him concerning losing Padme. The restrictions the Jedi Council forced upon him, which remarkably steered him in the direction which the Council was so afraid of. But let us be clear. The fact that *hardship begets the greatest of Warriors*, stands out.

Unfortunately, most people quickly get beaten down because of hardship. Especially when it is done by society. They fail to comprehend the entire evolutionary law that a living being has to conquer resistance and beat the obstacles in order to become stronger. Those who practice some form of weightlifting will grasp this notion without a doubt. It is truly a matter of mindset.

Determination and steadfastness are characteristics that are required to build your Imperium.

I found in order to be a Darklord, you must be strong. You must be *ever willing to stand your ground*. You must be *ever willing to stand alone*. You must be able to admit mistakes you have made and raise yourself up from the ground every time. You must be brutally honest and be thoroughly realistic. Many Darkminded people have been placed before a real-life dilemma at the beginning of their quest. *Safety vs Fulfillment*. The safety of the herd versus the satisfaction of true fulfilment. They are placed before a dilemma that enhances moral dogmas and questions that are serving as a rigid paradigm to society. The Darksider must freely choose to place himself outside these structures and must be willing to endure the resistance he encounters upon his newly chosen path.

He has to be brutally honest toward himself when it comes to his desires, that beast inside him that never seems to be at peace, nor it can be forever pacified by moral dogmas and beliefs that run against its very nature. There are many Gurus that advise us to have positive Selftalk. The thing is that positive Self Talk will never work when it's not based on the truth concerning ourselves. It will only work when it is true.

For those who strongly desire the holy grail of running their own Imperium, be aware that there is and must be a clear distinction in nature between them and the herd. In the Netherlands we have a saying: "The higher the tree grows, the more wind it will catch. So make sure your roots run deep."

The Darkside lores are not just a bunch of sentences put together. It was well thought out. Such a thing comes from experimentation and implementation. It is simple. But in its simplicity, it bears an undeniable truth. That is that of passion which serves as a fundament to what Nietzsche calls. "The Will To Power."

I am going to cite Nietzsche again. "Moral intolerance is an expression of weakness in a man: he is afraid of his own "immorality," he must deny his strongest drives because he does not yet know how to employ them. Thus, the most fruitful regions of the earth remain uncultivated the longest; the force is lacking that could here become master."

This according to my perception is correct. If one wants to build up an Imperium, one must learn to fight alone. One must know how to stand on his own. One must be a Pioneer of some sort and find his own way. Because only then he will enjoy the fruits of his labor. This kind of quest requires the sacrifice of Isolation and Solitude. Originally this was referred to as the Path of Saturn. It will be elaborated upon in the chapters: "The Deathtrap of Mental Inertia" and the chapter "The Black Sun."

If we would do otherwise, we would be only working for another's benefit. Working for another's benefit is fine when you choose to do so. But most of us do experience some form of reluctance to be at someone else's mercy all the time; it even makes people extremely fickle to find themselves constantly under another's leadership. Under obedience, people are wary to the extreme and will silently resent you in one way or another, to a greater or lesser extent. Yet there is no greater pride or satisfaction in Owning Yourself. However, when fear stands in our way, instead of that we learn to work with it, we lack the Will to Own Ourselves.

The foremost difference between Darksiders and Lightsiders is found in the fact Darksiders "*initiate*". This is a subject I will intensely speak of later in this book. But it is a vital ingredient to be able to build your Imperium.

To *initiate* is to be ignited by secret inner drives that lie deep within your subconsciousness, because it is hidden in the shadow side of life and therefore also hidden from the masses. Others are not seeing what goes on in life when they are busy following others, systems and morals that mute the voice of the True Self, let us call this a *Black Sun Imperium*. The realm of the Black Sun is a wellspring of the unmanifest, but its force, the Dark side of it, unseen by others, is being expressed by Passion, by Hate, by Anger. Even Sadness, often mixed with other emotions and often being ambiguous in its quality. Yes, even more ambiguous than we would be able to imagine. These are energies that have been negated with negative connotations. For instance: When you are born in this world, no one teaches you about *hate*. All will be taught about love, how awesome that is, how breathtaking, let alone the forthcoming happy horseshit that is being poured over it. When you hate or you have anger, it is raw, unprocessed. Pure. It is a drive that outdoes love. Its intensity blows through from beyond the walls of your consciousness. And it can make you do the most daring of things you've never dreamed of.

It's so powerful that it can even drive you into Death. This is however the raw uncultivated energy that will lead into madness when you have not been taught about it, and not been able to cultivate it. Being unable to express anger or being unable to use it, will bring you into a great deal of trouble. Needless it is to mention how society reacts to these kinds of outbursts. What society teaches you, is repression. Not using it to your advantage. If you do, they *fear* you.

This is the realm of the Black Sun. When I write about the Black Sun Imperium I aim at the raw unprocessed power from that well which is being steered and channeled to create your own Kingdom, to rule your own world, to use it as a force to liberate yourself and to grant you more freedom. In order to do this, I will try as much as humanly possible to explain what it is exactly you are working with. The book however will never beat the experience. But as in alchemy, knowledge can provide the conditions to meet with this experience and make it exclusively your own.

Jim Rohn once quoted "*If you are not willing to risk the unusual, you will have to settle for the ordinary.*" It was once my own question whether I wanted to lead a life like most do. Grow up, build a career. Find a partner. Have kids. Grow into old age, build your pension and then die. If one chooses it, then this is fine. Everyone has the right to decide over his own life. But those people who would choose a different way of life, with other things than the aforementioned, are usually frowned upon. I myself have noticed that the energy in life I perceive could not be steered into the direction of the ordinary as it caused an internal conflict within myself. I, too, tried to fit in, but I did something which inside I deeply did not want at all. Plus I grew aware that no matter what I did, I would always be an outsider to a greater or lesser extent. I kept on searching for groups of people I could resonate with. It proved to be a rather difficult thing. I was attracted to things that were dark, otherworldly, something which was vividly alive for me. The terrors my parents endured and experienced was something which I felt at home with. I could be as happy as a kid playing on the beach on a sunny day, except I was not on a beach on a sunny day, but rather inside a haunted house full with crazy and eerie creatures.

I was abundantly served when I saw Science Fiction for the first time. As a child, those were the Teenage Ninja Turtles for me. And I *adored* Shredder, who was the very Arch Enemy of the Ninja Turtles and Splinter. After watching with an open mouth, I thought of how excruciatingly boring this mundane world was and I determined I wasn't going to be one of those boring overcivilized zombies that walked the streets with inwardly turned hazy eyes, worrying about if they would get their promotion or not, or thinking about how they had to solve the drama they had at home with their kids. But *how?*...I *had* to find its secret. The energy I felt throughout my life which I experienced much like burning coal inside my chest, finally caught fire and it set fire to the night. It spurred me into action. If I did not use that energy and steer it, it threatened to consume me, (this is exactly what Black Sun Energy does) plunging me into a depression for the very reason that I would not use it with a *purpose*.

To give something meaning, is an act of divinity. To be something of meaning, we must do something what would make it valuable.

We know... We know it darn well when we stand on the bottom of the hierarchy of society.

Because anything that could happen would overwhelm us and plunge us deeper into a sense of complete uselessness. We are confronted with our insignificance every day. This is the very reason why I saw strangers carve their initials into historical monuments during a secret conclave of Darklords in Sintra, Portugal.

And the thought that arose within me is that people do this because they are subconsciously aware of their own insignificance in life. When they die, they would be forgotten, and most of them would die with remorse about the things they did not do or did not try because they were living a life for someone else or something else. A system that kept them down, undervaluing them. Scaring them. Coming around with a retributinal arsenal to make you fit in once you *dare* to step out of line.

Then the most important turn around for me occurred in 2013. This was in the embodiment of Darth Nihilus. A Dark Wraithlike Lord of the Sith who bore the name of *Nothing*, *Null* and *Void* and yet assumed the realm within my subjective Universe and taught me *everything* about the creation of your own Imperium and the Black Sun realm to that extent, and in that manner, I was able to comprehend and to unlock this. The one who carried the name of *nothing* and *nowhere* but whose Primordial Essence was a dense gravititious Shadow that reverberated and created ripples through the fabric of my universe, showed me the very Lore of the Dark Well with the Silver Gate through which I could pass, and I was allowed to drink from his alchemic knowledge.

I call Him Jabulon, as he has strange similarities with the Ancient deity Baal, also known as Moloch, or Enlil. In the Keys of Solomon he was noted to be Bael. Derived from this Baal which meant Master and it was described there he had a guttural, raucous voice, was a King of the East, commanded 66 legions, and was the spirit of invisibility, invincibility and wisdom. Nihilus had so much in common with this spirit with his remarkable hood, that nearly seemed to hide horns underneath it. He was as black as coal underneath. Eyes like a bottomless Abyss and glistering like Obsidian. Than the dreadlocks and the mask he was wearing. Resembling the Pethro Baron Samedi and equally, Bossou which origins were found in today's Benin. The land of the Black Magicians. I understood that Jabulon, which is derived from Jah. Bel and On, a Masonic god, and yet this black, Moorish looking god who was accepted by the Caucasian Masonic communities found its origins in Africa. Namely as Umbaba Samahongo. The Father Chitauri with the terrible eyes. When Umbaba would gaze upon you with this terrible eye, you would die. This entity was a ghost, but one who was alive and kicking. And through its existence as a, like a good friend of mine calls it "Arch Reaper", he gained something what which Darklords like Vader wanted to gain. That was immortality. Jabulon, became like a co-pilot to me. A sparringpartner of some sort. And through the movements of the Shadow I learnt about the presence of the Shadow, its effect. It's secrets.

"You escaped Death by encasing your awareness within your armor. How?!"

"Why do some people find immortality and are for always remembered and why does the majority fade? Never to be known? Like they were swallowed by the Void?"

The answer I found was deeply hidden and slowly evolving within my subconsciousness. So were the keys given to build my own Imperium. There, right in the darkness, existing within me, like an unmanifested force that wanted to be manifested. As the Imperium I wanted to build was the very expression of this *Otherness* which this Darklord embodied to me, in many ways it became my teacher, my opposer, assuming the role of a Dark Emperor. According to me Jabulon was the perfect

being in every possible way, as the Sith'ari was prophesized to come to lead the Sith in the Star Wars Universe for instance. His perfect strength, power, destiny, and freedom would allow him to destroy the Sith in such a way that they would forever be made more powerful. When we read the chapter "The Black Sun" we will unravel what the Shadow is, why the Shadow (Khabit ot Shuyet) was feared by the Ancient Egyptians. And they had very good reasons!

"You escaped death by encasing your awareness within your armor." Mentioned by the Darklord Krayt, his sentence contains two components. That is *awareness and armor*.

The answer which we receive can not be easily comprehended. The Shadow speaks a very ancient language, it is a raw language of energy untranslated. And, I think, that only in the deeper layers of the subconsciousness, it can be understood. The Darklord I referred to as Jabulon in the beginning, was said to have escaped Death. Consciousness or awareness is something strange. It is not even a *thing*, yet it is something which makes us aware of our existence inside the Universe. Ask yourself, can you remember the moment as a child that you suddenly became aware that *you* were *you*, and you were a separate unique existence in the objective Universe? Most people cannot remember this "moment", nor they can recall how old they were when this kind of awareness opened within them. Yet this awareness or consciousness is one of the vital keys to being a Darklord creating your Imperium. This awareness of the transition from the subconscious realm into the conscious awareness of *I*, is like a dawn. Later in this book we will come to a technique and Noesis called the *Abysmal Bridge* which is based on this experience. And which can pull you out of your own misery.

The second notion given up above is *armor*. Basically, it comes down to the fact that that it is a tool to protect your Being, using it as arsenal and weaponry to preserve and to conquer (building) your Identity. Jabulon conquered a field which was unknown to other Ancient Darklords. Hereby I mention something which is essential now to building your own Sovereignty and your Imperium; escaping Death, containing consciousness within Armor. Yet Jabulon was a Darklord who, more so than others, was aware of the Powers of the Shadow, something which does not have an actual visible/physical existence within itself but has an tremendous power over how we act, live, what we say, what path we choose, the choices we make. Jabulon was increasingly aware that his hunger (the Black Sun energy that craves for more power and the Will to change things with a purpose) was an Entropic force he had to conquer and channel over and over, until his own identity and consciousness became so present that he could preserve himself as consciousness. I explain why Entropy matters and is in fact one of the most vital keys to evolution and existence in the chapter "The Black Sun." There simply is no awareness without suffering.

It made me realize that there was a world underneath this one we see daily. Its portals would only open, revealing its secrets, when I dared to descend into this state that crawled closer to Death, which was the subconsciousness.

And I said to myself "If I would be only aware of what roams within my subconsciousness, I would trace the answers to what I wanted to know about myself, but which no one else can tell me."

And then the portals of these doors slammed wide open. Jabulon's knowledge was right there before me, as if I had just been uttering a secret formula.

And I began doing a thing every day which I was more or less afraid of. Whether it was climbing onto a stairs all the way up to the rooftop of my house to clean up the drain that otherwise overflowed with rainwater or confronting someone with a higher social standing than I had, it confronted me with my Shadow Self. I learnt and still am learning to override the patterns that have been founded in my childhood years and have confined me to lead a life of misery through repetition. And I began to understand that I needed this Black Sun energy which was negated with negative connotations from society to make myself stronger and to break free bit by bit. I had to win over myself, expanding boundaries on a daily basis. Many people saw me change and they suddenly did not like me anymore, yet I investigated too why that was, and it told me that they projected their Shadow Self too but thought it was me. They aimed for control. When they noticed they could not do this any longer, that I was no longer involved with them, or subjected to their whims or opinions, they started to reveal behavior which told me a great deal about their psyche. This occurred more and more and on a frequent basis. And it taught me a lot about how to stand on your own without being unhappy about it. My Self-awareness drastically increased. The awareness of the notion of just how much power I could execute and wield in my own vicinity drastically increased. I felt less and less guilty about the choices I made for myself and I became less and less ashamed of them. I no longer allowed myself to be dragged into the dramas of other peoples lives simply because I had something better to do and they did not. And strangely, when I ceased trading in acceptance, people valued my opinions more. Respected me more since I respected myself more and relied on my own choices.

My presence became more ponderous to them, leaving an impression. Expanding this influence of Self-autonomous reign required methodologies that would direct this awful power found in passion, hate, anger....The transmuting alchemy of the Darkside energy which made Darklords dominators, which kept them together even whilst they were being split in half, which gave Jabulon an ever existent presence in two worlds where he could roam where no one else could go, collecting the very ancient knowledge from the Abyss although he was merely spirit. Which made another Darklord rise up and conquer every adversity and installed the *rule of two people*. Which gave many Darklords their unique genius. Those of the Darkside who know how to recognize and deploy the Black Sun's power will deify themselves in their own uniqueness, their own authentic *otherness*. Often, they were so misunderstood because of what they were. Also Nietzsche was right here when he said: "The individual has always had to struggle to keep from being overwhelmed by the tribe. If you try it, you will be lonely often, and sometimes frightened. But no price is too high to pay for the privilege of Owning Yourself." I can say: This happens to those who have a strong potential of such Eminence within. Also the Lords of this world experience or have experienced something similar. From Tammuz of Babylon (Nimrod) to Pharaoh Akhenaten.

The Darklords are architypical manifestations of building and ruling your Imperium. When correctly exercised, it gives more density, more substance, and even when we stand in the scorching spotlight amid large crowds of people, the Shadow that we cast over them is one they will notice. They notice its power and relevance, and know that it will more often frighten them than not.

I then understood that the Shadow you leave in the world is something you build yourself. A Shadow is the power of the Black Sun manifested in this 3-dimensional world. It shines through the Sovereign Being in a very natural manner that is thus unknown to others. The influence felt by others and the

power you feel charging and spinning within yourself is the Inner Imperium wanting to manifest on the outside, in the objective Universe. And there will be an unbreakable fulfillment within the Self. Being Sovereign. Being content even on bad days. And if we are not, we will change that condition instead of sitting there in the corner whining about how much of a victim we are.

We will get to unravel much more about the Shadow and the Power of the Black Sun in this book. Also, I will hand over some practical methods for you to get started with and to experiment with throughout this book.

You can thank me later.





The Deathtrap of Mental Inertia

The Yoke of the Herd

How society obstructs you



Human behavior has been perfectly adapted to the reign that is governing this world. These means of governing are called structures of society. Many Darkside Adepts see that it is the clearest form of being mentally deranged. This adaptation is being conjured at the cost of the so called *humane* in a sentient human being. *Humane*, as humans define it, is not intelligible in this society. We have come to see that it is a curiosity, something odd and peculiar, something people look at and secretly admire, sometimes even with the sensation of being homesick. This what sometimes moves them and occasionally they raise a statue to honor it, or give its name to a certain street, after it has been captured, tortured and/or murdered. This is something which the well-known, and also to many notorious, philosopher Friedrich Nietzsche concluded in his works like *Ecce Homo* and *Human, all too human*. For those who wish to dig deeper into this subject after this chapter, these works are recommended for further reading.

In a society like ours there is no space for humanity; on the contrary! At birth every human child is brought up in a systematic and effective method of dehumanization and is forced to submit to it. This process is so effective that every adapted structure subject, as we can call it, does not have a clue anymore of what has been done to him. The dehumanization process in this society is almost being experienced as something “*natural*.” School examples of dehumanization are structures designed by humans and maintained by humans. Don’t blame the devil for this. It is the human doctrine you have

been raised with that has caused this. It's a sociological and pathological syndrome of civilization and adaptation structures. Its goal? Deny access to this humanity and establish complete obedience. You might think this is far-fetched but let us elaborate on the following daily example:

If we were to take a random human... One, for instance, who has wishes to become *something*. A hero if you will. Most of the time his actions to become a hero is being discouraged by something we call *Social Control*. Most people do have a wish to become something, but it remains merely a wish. They are all too often threatened by those who are willing to use means and methods *other* than persuasion to deny access to Greatness. If the individual diverges too much from the norm, or if he happens to have dreams that seem unusual and impossible to achieve, he encounters discouragement and disapproval from his close environment on his personal and professional path.

Every human being on this planet is living through a sort of structure career.

Most of us probably do not see it, due to the very fact that we are so *visual* (I will come to explain this later in the chapter "Darklords in Disguise") and those who execute the structures do not look like tyrants. Neither do they look like killers. Parents in the position of raising children, the teacher at school, the magistrate in function, the medic in his white coat, the lawman in uniform, the manager of the factory, the receptor of taxes, the politician with slick ulterior motives, the accountant with the renting-face. They do not have anything in common with a killer, yet they are the ones maintaining these structures.

Because they are *credible*, they state that honesty is the best policy. It surely is not in this world. It is *credibility*. And the repression system relies on it. Anton Lavey, who was the second Magus of the Left Hand Path, once stated: "Good and evil are inverted by false prophets. Living thought is sterilized." So many messiahs and icons have passed the revue... *All of them* are being worshipped or at least thought of as icons, whether in a dark or light side point of view, while not too long ago they might have been tortured and murdered. That, with whatever people wish to identify with, is mainly *Self-deceit*. Each of them wants to be a hero of some sort. Yet it is the system the people maintain themselves that *strongly* attempts to prevent them from becoming one. And of course, here, for those of the Darkside, lies a true challenge. Mind that those who claim you are deceiving yourself by having these great wishes and dreams, often project their Self-deception onto you, since a lot of them cannot find the strength nor will to become what they dream of, thinking it is something impossible and ridiculously irrational to follow through and feeling themselves ashamed *if* they would follow through in the face of their environment. Yet if you do manage to pull this off, you will often find yourself amidst people who pull the envy card on you for that very reason. And in matter of fact we must face that deep down inside, we are like this too. But there is a side to it that Darksiders actualize, initiate and dedicate themselves to in order to achieve Greatness instead of sitting on the sidelines grumbling while it eats us away. I will come to that irrationality and Self-deception aspect in the chapter "Darklords in Disguise"

The majority of people, however, will not come to it and will yield to the pressure.

Those who do turn around and face it with the decision to render resistance, will find themselves in a sociological-pathological syndrome sooner or later. There are three forms I am tracing and on which I will elaborate now:

1. He who is driven into a corner will try to organize his defense as well as possible. It's a kind of a struggle for life situation. You and I know very well what it means, we are yet very familiar with these mechanisms of defense for it is existent in every intelligent lifeform, and all of us, too, have our own war-experiences. All energy sources which make us display a rich variety of creativity in times of peace are being distracted from the original goal and are being provided for merely one goal and that is defense. This is a very draining and exhausting matter.

2. He who becomes stubborn in his attempts to defend himself, is being distracted from his original goal and task. His task as "*being*", focusing on the so called *humane* within him. The essential

individual task disappears to be a mere back plan, or worse, pushed to oblivion, back to that space where the original plan becomes a *dream*. Knowing somehow this world and life they live is not the original dream, this dream becomes a fantasy. Being a hero becomes a fantasy. Being joyous and free, creative and powerful, is portrayed to be an illusion. People on Earth are in isolation, not only the planetary sphere itself, but there *is* isolation between them as *individuals* and it increases. Human society is extremely decentralized as it is internally distracted from its Authentic Self and even cut off from it.

3. And he who is being distracted from his original goal, will find tension fields between dreams and the defensive attitude, which will lead to frustrations and the well-known misconduct. *Bottled aggression*. This stage is happening at this very moment, every day, in every age as we witness everywhere. People grow tired of fighting in their lifetimes. The system pushes them to work, for otherwise they will not make it financially. There hardly is time for socialization. There is hardly leisure time for all sided development. Mankind is focused on one thing, Self-preservation and survival, that had been re-led and settled to *dehumanize* and even to undo a sentient being's natural course. On a planet where money is used to gain oneself a living, the fact that money exists is not a bad thing in itself. We as Darksiders can see it as a tool that can help us achieve what we want. It is however a tool of suppression that controls and directs the herd mentality. Again, I note, I have nothing against wealth, not at all. I encourage it. But we can all see and sense the stress it brings when we have too little of it. If we do not experience this ourselves, we only have to look around us to be aware of what it does to others. In another sense, people try to get as much as possible of it, even when they are wealthy, for what people want is not truly the money, what they want is *creative freedom*. Yet it has become a means of survival, and the majority with the little money they have are being forced to fight for their existence every day. We discuss how we can help ourselves looking at money differently and to change things for ourselves in the chapter "The Styx of Wealth." Leadership is not determined by strength and aptness to lead anymore, but rather is determined by how much money you have; he who holds the money, holds the power. And because they do, you see a lot of stuffed people among them who do nothing other than make money and do not attend to anything else, let alone attend to physical wellbeing, believing that money can buy them anything.

The original reality, that of true natural selection, disappears and makes way for the new reality. An artificial one where one is *being lived*, and worse, *lived out*. It is being dictated by the structures. These structures and their maintainers specify for them what is reality and what is not. They must do its bidding, or they become pariahs, so it manipulates them through their most basic instincts. This reality that is being dictated forces man to conform to the structures of such mechanisms. If not, then it will use stigmatizing words, like *mischievous*, *sinful*, *abnormal*. Those three words refer to the three most powerful repression devices; Moral (religious or official), Justitia and Medical Science. The dehumanizing network of this trinity reaches mankind with an astonishing result, even outside the limits of reality. *The original reality is being kept out of reality*. This forces them to develop a neurotic life inside a structural pinpointed farce of reality.

This farce of reality, or fake reality, is even installed as *true reality*. And he who defies it, or deviates, who would possibly be interested in the real reality, will collide with the fake realities. As Darksiders but as humans in the first place, this is the world *we must deal with*, and it takes strength, clearness of mind and determination to eventually gain ourselves a powerful place without being lived out. Most people however are not able to do so, and they break. The ones who break down due to such a collision with this fake reality shall flee in this sociological-pathological syndrome. Others, on the other hand, develop a marginal attitude, a luxury they can afford throughout their contact with reality, with their Authentic Self they still may remember for a part.

As with the marginals (*outsiders* or just plainly put *nutcases* as people refer to it), there are two groups specified, which won't fit in into the sociological-pathological syndrome of the adaptation structures of this society.