

THE BOOK OF CHALLENGES
(Exerpts)

by J.D. Laurence

This is what happens if you spend too much time with The Book of Lies.

Basically I have moved up from Hod to Geburah, from exposing falsehood to doing something about it. Hence the name of the Book.

These things well up from my being at irregular intervals, usually in response to some particularly noisome event/person/thing that has intruded itself on my reality. Now the results are intruding on YOURS.

Be calm though, I will stop at 25. Maybe.

THE ROLE-MODEL

Consider the Amoeba.

Marvel at It's perfect simplicity.

It does nothing It should not
And does all It should.

Always with no reservation.

Move! Eat! Reproduce!

Why should It require more?

It does not even trouble to keep a constant
shape.

So perfect is It,

It begets nothing but Itself.

COMMENTARY

Commentary would only destroy the perfect
simplicity of this ode to the most advanced
life-form on this planet.

ATLAS GIVES NOTICE

Keep the planes apart!
Do it on the Astral,
Do it on the Physical.
Shut off the lower mental,
Tune in the higher mental,
Get in touch with the spiritual.
Reality is as an onion:
Many layers, one atop the other.

Idiots! Swallow the onion!

COMMENTARY

This Challenge is dedicated to Fr. A. M. Th. G.
The first paragraph presents the doctrine of
the separation of the planes.
The second paragraph gives a common esoteric
agenda.
The third paragraph gives a common view of the
Universe.
The last line solves the problem.

HUITZILOPOCHTLI

Welcome to the Dark Side of creation.
(Ominous organ music)
See the despised, the eaters of filth.
(Can you smell the sweat?)
Behold the depraved, the outcast.
(Is that blood on the altar?)
See them all: men and women.
(Scandalous!)

They have committed the one unforgivable sin:
They practice what others only preach.

COMMENTARY

Huitzilopochtli is the war-god of the Aztecs.
His name means 'Left-Handed Hummingbird'.
'Left-Hand Path' is a common euphemism for
'Black Magic', applied by dilettantes to
those who actually DARE to do anything.

THE SIN OF ONAN

Reason is masturbation of the Mind.
Free will is masturbation of the Ego.
Progress is masturbation of History.
Democracy is masturbation of Society.
Transcendence is masturbation of the Soul.

Is it no better to plunge into the seething
mass of copulating Flesh rather than stain
your solitary sheets?

Is it any wonder the whole world has gone
blind?

COMMENTARY

One may find the profoundest Truth in old
superstitions.

GRAPE JUICE

Sing the praises of the Prophets!
Marvel at their heroic deeds!

(But of course all these tales are wholly
metaphorical -- no decent man would
actually DO those things.)

Thrill to the beauty of the Scriptures!

(Though of course they are very wicked;
whenever they mention anything shocking
they are really referring to something
quite pedestrian.)

Follow their example!

(But not too closely.)

COMMENTARY

Tee-totaling Christians will hold that all
that wine Jesus drank wasn't really
fermented.

Thus are stallions gelded.