

START

ONE; And as such, we venture into a brand new period of TIME , that only keeps us occupied in the work hours of the regulated part of man. I might once more write letters to all the nice people on the surface of the planet earth. And allow them one more chance to communicate with before the eviloution of the dolls , and that taking of emotions that men feel, fear, and lonley/ness . In the case of my friends , I say with certainty , that until they have less , they will never have more . Perhaps this day I shall contact HE who stays out of touch with the reality of himself , and I might even expose him to her and expose her to him . HELLO ; is any body listening to anything ? This is a typical first day in space , in a period of time that will soon be filled with many words , many words put together in many ways . This day we were able to spurn the eccesses of the virtue in our space craft , As in passing , a family was drawn inside the vehicle of time . FLASH: message just came in , new machine to put dreams and hallucinations into ,and they come out in the forms of reality . VIA earth and time portals . soon we may have need to put fourth all the energy with which to defend all the beliefs from they who are in the shadows of time . Once in a while, the clouds will stop and behold , there behind each rock there lies a snake, or a pre-history lizzard . It would seem that the young are still seeking there own level of consciousness , one to live with . I doubt much that many will find there freedom . A prison ye make and a cell of it , comes fourth the anguish of loneliness and dispair to none . Lest they understand . The shades of all the spirits that roam throughthe dimension of space and time . Lest all man and his kind face himself , later he will face a spirit more power/full and more sinister than man and all his greed , lust , and inarticulate , unproper geeds of injustices , to the integrity of God .
~~All man and his kind should~~

TWO: All man and his kind should face God and the "Devil" and there by vow and pledge himself to full service to the good of all . Forget the teachings of right and wrong , find a better way to please others by keeping ones self respectable and clean . When ever the DOLLS are taught to speak to strangers , then will strangers hear them . When ever they are taught to dance for strangers , then will strangers see them dance . so be it . Oh mighty Lord , bless all our contenance and being to us not with holy words of angelsdemons of merriment . For this day I had spoke of venturing to that other side of the planet of dark/ness . There I was to go on record and speak with RAW on the subject of his own choice . Well my better judgement tells me to not intrude on the man at this time , just for the sake of my EGO . Later Ill have the opportunity to do some thing and at that time Ill be better pre-pared, at least Ill have the needs to do it all in a grand style . For you see "Satori" is the pre-dawn awakening , it is the decision of the moment , when next we hear from the powers of God , it will be through the ears of time , salt and pepper , never to be seperate , how much intellect does it take for any one individual to become a magickian or a ^{witch} ~~which~~ ?? or any other being with supposed powers of the sumon bonum . Belief is a very important part and ingreedient in any work of art . We pray that you are all well and tha that you are contented with all within the cosmos . We here in space , we no longer feel the pull of gravity as several life times ago . I found the maps and plans to construct an ANTI -GRAVITY machine . Now even though these maps are here , there , every were . I as a village oddity came upon a small EON called a portal of thought . This could be were mans begining of himself is kept locked away . Maybe to , inside , no matter how bad an existence one feels he lives , there is this portal that upon the changing of consciousness , from death to light , because of mans

THREE: error in thinking the SOUL shall remain free , so no man can know his soul , and he only thinks he can sell it or what ever it is that ^{and rest/less} makes man un-easy in the presence of God . In reality I know that it will be quite some time yet before others learn how to live at this point of gravity free , this free time were every thing is happening at the same instance or -blink your eye and all shall be transfered for he who dares to believe . Some times , I would like for you to be able to view just what I see from my place of rest , as I lie here , endlessly penning words of red into lines of wit and wisdom , never again to fear hunger. never again to fear pain , depression , ETC ETC now you know from were I come and there I go letting my thoughts enter into my hand to a transmission of all, this is okay , I will soon be back to a level of concentration , of not concentrating on what I am doing . What conscious thought we have , when our consciousness is controlled by various means , even what we call meditation in sleep or maybe that is ahh image for what we indulge in . Some were we find that all magick is not so much what we do with our words as what we do with our words . I do find that in order to indulge my-self in the work ahead , that I do need to have at my disposable a quantity of mind altering substances . Lets just call it "Sativa" . Pleasant morning to you. Just finishing my morning of work , and decided to contact you , just a word or so. It has become a habit to live all /ways in space . WOW SHE just burst into the room all vibrant and happy describing in detail the movment of nature that SHE just performed in the room of bath . I seems , that in Her words She was saying that She had just flushed a work of art , so much in detail that it was hard not to smell of it . Ahh yes , She is a jewel . There and now the angels are free to roam for all to see as ever the seeds are tall let them grow not fall . If all that man need do is that he tell him what it is that evokes the power of all

FOUR : the God ,and will of strength becomes stable in all that is considered to be the following of what he teaches in all the sencerity of life and is there not more than man and his kind ? Then man would find less only if he worked to that end , which is to be what man seeks after he finds a feeling that says " Is this all there is?So much was promised when we entered from the womb . Is this all there is ?".

next morning in space , and it is raining , very good , lots of rain being pushed by the winds , so it hits the walls of the space ship and sounds like sand pelting against a glass wall . Dear ME , I feel to write to he , and invite him to have my Dolls on TELY . This should happer one night soon in the future . All hail the one who is , all hil the one who is , all hail the one who is . It is a day to not need lhave the space ship there is a pleasent storm on the planet surface , I see no reason to need lessly become cold and wet when I can sit here and work at my task of writing a book that will be a nifty neet one , the coming of the rain is a time to rejoice and to make prayer of greatness and all/ways to give special thanks to the one God of whom all man and his kind can resemble if they try not to hard . Not to hard . Just sitting here listening to the rain as it pelts against the walls of the outside . I remember the days in another life time , were I was in the position to have very little choice as to whether I could stay in or not . I most all /ways had to go out in the wet and the cold and perform my act of being a loser . But this is of no importance to any one as it is what all man and his kind goes through . Now I find it so much more hedonistic to just build in my mind a fire place and feel its warmth , the crackel and the smeall of pine reak through my senses . throw a hand full of vervain on a fire a little herb to feed the spirit , and breath deeply . ahh yes that is good

FIVE: Now sip the cup, light some hash and call to he who is higher than me, tell him truly your mind is clear, fog your eyes and weep no more, harken: is there someone at my door? Now that rain is here, will man still have fear? Ahh yes, I know naught will change, some place close to here, some one is not pleased, for the rain is good but to spoil one's place to be not great/full. And then once again as I gaze across the open/ness of my laboratory of consciousness, I see at the distance that my eyes enfold a meadow of "grass" that never is mowed, the fields of green, overlook a place where no man stands, nor will he be ever there amongst the image of self. All/ways to weep, but cry no more, A man is not as hard as he, the rest I look as my head but turns towards the source of light, and all that is his. As ever I will venture not further than my mind can go, for in the bound/less void of space there in lies a nifty place. Here is where the ones who teach are available to all who want to reach further there consciousness, there consciousness goes only look down those toes now if man does look up what he sees is not his noes, for if he look it is then he begins to not ask, why? By only more for knowledge I seek for thee, for walking in the sun with all the light of mind, that is passed by man and his kind. I soon pick up a tool and make a meditation prayer for dope smokers to indulge, to indulge their minds in wisdom and knowledge that change of becoming a negative ZOMBIE who roams the earth in search of energy that is not understood there. Levitating, meditation, will do naught but allow man and his kind to feel good, and this is a power/full stimulant in the beginning, feeling good, is frightening, feeling good for some is frightening, but with a little practice, any one can learn to feel good. Even when they feel they are trapped, by their own not so good feelings. If you don't believe me, prove me wrong. When stripped of cloth that binds our skin

SIX : and then allows the transparency begin , what we are is what we see , a pile of bones that stand so true as man himself is but an illusion that man himself can with pride and flesh , and bone . Underneath is what we are. Calcium, and more is all that is , theres chemicals and neurons that ever grow . Hair that even from the change to life there lie all that is spice , cinnamin and cloves are made from those . Herbs and things are sinue and pain . For it is inside the frame that all men find live in rain for if you are one of a kind ,speak to a brother , and feel what you are , send for help amongst the Gods let all that part and part stay together for ever more . Let all the ones who hide there fear light there way as time is near . Let not he who wont concede find a tearfull to he who will return to me a seed once more to grow and die soon . A man will sigh , thats life . Long ago and far away , there was a witch who sat each day , He sat apon a rock and said to all who passed his way may the light of day shine on you brother , may the light of God be with ye , now as this witch who sat so long took in hand a pen to song , it is for me to sing to thee the song the witch wrote so long ago with me . Wail oh wail your song sung blue ; sing to me , not to you . A song is sung in morning light , Pray to thee the evening light , sing for all the birds so high , bring them close to earth as God , He will us each day or two pass the time in colours so bright , that all your troubles pass from sight . Hear the words that are rymed some times and feel the earth beneath your feet . Sit ye down , its time to eat : In all that time has given to me , I am certain it has given to you , the time to write a friend or two . For inside the walls of a prison I make , is joy and happy/ness for all to partake . Even though I!m goofy , I am free only in a prison for me is all thats needs to be , I long for a free man and as such as me to write and say hello to me , it seems to me that all that is done matters not

SEVEN : as what will be done , I risk each day of life time or two , in My adventures into the world of the supposed un-known . By simple prayer and confidence , I soar to hieghts not many will dare , I sit here alone in a straight backed chair writing silly words to a ny to read none , How ever , none are sent back to me , so from all my conclusions of books that Ive read , They are only words to put me to bed , for its HE who writes these words of God and id he who writes them I seek . Are you He ? I AM ME ! . Forthcoming in the field of literature is a novel that will surely create energy like no one has felt since the Lord allowed LSD to happen . This novel is based on the facts as no one knows them . But of which no one can refute them . The title of this book is this . "I AM TIMOTHY LEARY and he aint dead either" Now maybe the title isnt all important , but what is inside is . Silence does not any thing make better , but pestulance it creates not to be spoken is un-kind to ye; If fears are what ye seek , gaze out at the world and seek not the smell of success, only the fleas of dogs on there knees , lie down is the command that man brings to his dogs . NO is the word to suppress .all thy children who learn not , tell today is done and then I am certain that what is inside is what ye seek on the out-side. That which you call results . A trip into the bowles of the universe will partake of adventures not told in bold . It is now apon me to once more bring to the room aman who is getting old , and stuping as a Zombie , It is such that I now risk my writing to he , a note of come to here and speak with me , the one who fancies himself a ladies man . And one of non-commitments to any but him-self . Scrambled eggs and fried brains , these are things to have , not hold and send what is left to you , a friend to behold . Let all the time that possesses SHe , send fourth to me high in the sky , so close it breathes on you , let the night air chill you shh feel it shh there it is again

EIGHT : If you but watch , and shh it is soon once again you avoid it . you will hold it call not to me as I call to you , If a fall is only season , what is a winter ?and a summer ?Maybe it is the autumn of your life . Who but he knows ? This morning I made contact with a larval on the surface of the planet and I was not surprised to find a note of dismay , and one of forelorn , all that year has reaped for he has yet another day for his day in court . More later on the subject of brain stimulation VIA the portals of communication of the past , new into the future or whats happening now ?the will be an opportunity to send fourth all the spirits of the past lives of ours who are great in the universe of several life times on the planet earth . What secrets are found in the circle of truth , are there ways to communicate with others than what man is ?It would seem that it is time to put the proper incantations around the figures of wax and cloth and see how they will fare . We enter into the time of the full moon , and it looks as if the energy being absorbed by the earthlings is going to produce a series of electrical storms on earth . It is to much for some to accept , but the holy days are going to be dampened by the effects of the moon . That is both days will be effected and soon all will follow as we will be indowed with a full moon . It would seem to me to be a great time to put to paper what the propheses of the next 90 days will bring . But first it is nessasary to check the season changes , not shown in the almanac of life and death . Here I am again , this time I would like to infer you of a close encounter of the seventh kind , and this is of the type that isnt being talked about in the world as yet , As it would cause to much scare in the minds of people . As it would cause to much "fever" in the minds of people . There is in here a wealth of teaching material , as we glance through the large volumes , understanding but little of it , We become all-to-gether confused, thrust headlong into dispair , and does not pause long enough to study the system in small sections .

NINE : until you do discover its intent and purpose . In the order , or any occult organization for that matter , no student was ever bombarded with too much study material at the beginning , He ?you ?are spoon fed small doses as it were monthly . Some of my critics regard this procedure as a come on , as bait merely to keep the student(you) paying your monthly dues for long periods of time . (This we find to be very similar to the auto business) In some instances this may very well be true . On the contrary it is some times given in this form I am sure . The student can only study a little of it at a time . Transmuting it into personal property , by assimilating it piece-meal into his own psychic structure . Then more teaching is assigned and so on until at last we find the desired changes begin to happen . This is magick .

A day filled with energy , kinda like spinning my wheels , well , tomorrow morning we will attempt to communicate with earth , to see if we can contact them . I see where twenty five reduced to seven maybe the answer that I am seeking . Decoding the transmissions from the Galactic network of outer space , this migration is going to involve a whole lot of work . So I will begin operation -section # 2 Phase "2 22 of infiltration of the "media" . When this day is done I will then sit back and wait for those whom I wait to make the desired contact with me . URGENCY:

While I may let me attempt to interest you in a story that is in the public interest at this time . I am , with doubt as to whether or not the world can really handle the facts as they are , so I will let you and the rest of the world be the ones to use this information . Just to put it on paper makes me a candidate for a local NUT*HOUSE . And after all you and I have met briefly , I feel it safe to say , I am an encounter of the seventh kind . You see my task is not simple , If I continue writing , it begins to take on a science fiction tone and I am too busy to even expose this story to just any one . So let us review our own feelings , and we shall see

TEN : what we shall see . It would seem , that man and his kind is getting ready to announce to the world the ~~e~~xistence of a new planet, well so far it is left to image . Say do you remember ?you do remember me, dont you ? Im the wierd one that lives in Santa Rosa .You know the one with the fourteen plus four Voodoo DOLLS . Oh sure you remember me , well I will give you a story that will make you very important. Briefely , let me tell you a story that is true . Part of it you know , as you were involved for a purpose . I am sent here from galactic system far from earth . My purpose is to help determine the level of intelligence on man and his kind and to see if man is getting his message straight . This is why you were allowed to keep or should I say , it was show and tell time when I as a withh came to you to reveal a system of Voodoo DOLLS . Now let me say , I will speak with you , here , or were ever you would like , I will only offer one time to tell my story , if you are not interested drop me a line or come by the house or what ever it is that humans with stories to hear do on your planet earth . I see you are interested in speaking to people /beings from a nother galaxy, drop me a line and I shall betow apon ye a bit of a story that will create much interest in the world of the occult . I came to ye in one form , I came to ye human form , I called my-self a Doctor of Witchcraft . Now I come to ye as energy , I pray that fear you dont . The spores of my consciousness came from outer space .Write I can not do on words of communication , they are ~~e~~xremely difficult , if you want to interview me , drop me a line and say HELLO . Is any one out there , or Hello come by the center of ?for what ever . HELLO , howare you ?Hello I am fine , hello do you remember me ?hello wuld you care to speak with beings from outer space ?hello do you want to have an encounter of the seventh kind ?Hello , listen shh do you hear that?shhh there it goes again it is a Doll speaking to me shhh

ELEVEN : shhh listen , care/fully , Ill try to tell you what it is saying
 shhh now,I will now tune in the vocal shhh hello my name is YORT , I am
 a little image doll , simply made of rags and wax. and covered by string
 but the spores of my consciousness are sent here from outer space . I am
 but one of many and we are sent here to earth to determine exactly what the
 level of intelligence of man and his kind is . I feel it would be nice
 for you to communicate with me on what ever level you would feel comfort-
 able . You might start by taking the time to write me a short note . I am
 certain you will find it very news worthy to speak again with me .
 I wish to speak with you as soon as possible about matters of great interest
 but I need only one thing from you and that is that you trust me , as I trust
 you . Our first encounter involved a little DOLL . remember me now . If
 you would care to write to me as to your feelings that day I will then in-
 lighten you as to phase number seven , That is a strange place to jump .
 High you do remember me . Im the little old Witch from down Santa Rosa way.
 any way that is were I reside and practice my "art" . Now to speak why I am
 what I claim to be , Im dealing with the past , we find the future will be
 that is by certain formulas we are able to travel in time . so to speak,
 Now there are many on earth who lay claim to many things and many deeds .
 And I am no different except my deeds are of a different nature than most.
 What I wish to say is this , I am a man who has been possessed by spores
 of consciousness from a far out galaxy , not yet named by man and his kind .
 But soon it will be done , my being is fitted with precious wisdom and
 knowledge . and I do not empty this on just any one . so if you would
 care to begin , a Reply to this , I am certain that you will find it very
 rewarding to your human nervous system (you as a person) for you see
 man /woman needs to pay homage to a tree . A tree is in a waning period
 and from this he is progressing backwards . Man must soon turn his world
 around and fact that nature is not precise.

TWELVE : HE then must enter the deepness of his own forrest , and learn to resist only temptaion . And inspire mirth in himself , and begin the proccessin of freeing his spirit . Ahh if man could but learn , that from there the fire has a flame . A flame that he should reflect on . He will then begin to find that never again after man is gone will there be another of he in all of time ? A secret he will find , afriend is but a projection of the astral body of which man needs to spend a day in solitude , and then possibly man and his kind will once more be in the circle of his own desire and then to will he fidd out how to pay homage to a tree . And once more in time we find that all is but a repititioun of what has been before and obviously will be again , until man and his kind does two things . ONE ; He recognizes his plight and own responsibility for the act . And TWO; HE finds away to change his own habits ~~of~~ patterns delusions illusions consciousness . And ~~if~~ we as Aliens create a TABOO then we as Aliens must learn how to control this Taboo that can stifle the emagination of all men and women . Once returned to space , once returned to earth , all/ways to stay on earth , not to stay in space . Additional information is now available and plantations of transplantations . At least one more human maybe a nother to add a top layer to the other ones as they aregoing to run out of room to live very soon . Now as there growth is quickening ther is a need to rite today . It must regard the encounters of the seventh kind blow the minds of the people who live with intoXicating news . Well , here I sit amongst the world and all the spiriys of days long past . Sitting in prayer and silence and Gold , spinning a spell to conjure the manifestat of the mind . Learning the senses is open to all that passes , closing off the "gates" of eternity , placeing all life on this world on a proper perspective . Learning to break the pack all rock back tothe proper path All pathe are towards the light shown me with my life and wife the poorness of the richness

THIRTEEN : Regardless of the EAST ruler of the SOUTH servant of the WEST and homage to the KING of the NORTH ,bring to me the truth , or bring not at all , for if the truth cant be faced there is no time to waste . It is hard to find a place to speak when all the minds and all the states of stillness of growth , mans fertile only in his stagnant below this turpitude of high long-gevity . Hello are you fine are you just sitting here in my chamber of horrors ?what ever it is time to wish all well . and I am here to let you know that during my works of magick I indulge in teleportation of my consciousness to great distances , and over the past few years I have had occasion to meet with many spirits that are also traveling in the same state as I . This leaves one to feel that there are other persons who have read the same transcripts as I . Well , to get to the point of I on several occasions , have tuned into the consciousness of one who lives in the state of consciousness that most call close to death (COMA) Now this person who I later fund out to be Karen Ann Quinlan , spoke to me and said much about here on her own condition . SHE cries out in the night (void) praying for some one to understand , Well I felt , at that time that there were two people in this universe who could reach into her mind and help her to raise her from this state of being ?/of living death , This state of death that has evoked so much controversy as to the LAWS of man and his kind ?? well I feel that I am one of those who can communicate with her , as I am. The spirit of HER roams in my home . She who is , speaks to me as if I were not alone , would rack my mind ,as the doors of perception are flung open my prayers so be it . The gates of consciousness are closing to all except he who is practiced in the art of "Necromancy" . I am able to speak to ones who are on the other side , as well as communicate with extra-terrestrials . scoff not the words of an Alien for there in is answers to all that man fears . Life is near death . For several years I have been recieved by her , who is forsaken , sensationalisim and greed if an individual

FOURTEEN : in the deciding factor of family. I make the dead live again . they are able to raise up and speak , they to walk amongst the living , on I AM able to manifest them in form , and feeling , they who wait are there for us there is hope . Only I behold the way to life , for SHE who is ~~forse~~ forsaken , only I believe in the way to SHE who has spoken to me . for I AM able . Ahh yes , we shall now prepare raising of sickness I shall pledge all my powers , and I shall devote the energy of all the Dolls to HER who speaks not to any one . for on this day I shall now begin what needs to be for me to make contact with that part of her that is KAREN ANN QUINLAN . Of which contains the consciousness link of which will enable HIR once more to continue growth on the planet surface . Of this , what will be done must be of utmost care and discretion , no fears need be presented , communication is possible and nessasary to return her to earth ways . I must make contact ;Hello , Is this the news department ?call fourth all that which is right . Goals are little ,but nessasary to results of prime object of magick . Resurrection and rejoice for the living Spirit of Hir Hir , being Karen Ann Quinlan CIAFBIIAMALSDSTPETCETCETC auto Iam let friendship riegnd and evil speak of none I will be there , so much has not yet been heard by the public . It is becoming difficult for me to break awy from my work and put words on paper as it requires the use of a part of the brain that is un-shaded . Oh well enough of that copout . Let me take a moment to tell you that my interest in some very interesting news about the future . We are able to change the consciousness of any group of humans , it would seem that all needs to be done is talk to one in the rite way , and a whole bunch of the humans react strangley . This is very interesting , to bad some one on earth dont teach some thing interesting to the mind and its function . some one needs to go inside and turn on the switch that she shut off . there is only two on earth at this time, that can do this . It is inside , franticy she searched her brain looking for the

FIFTEEN : switch to once more make it light . More to return to the place were were she id not only to become tired and not be able to search all energy channeled to one location , signal is weak , some one better go in side and fix it soon . She dies while some one is inside , the results could be bad for who ever is inside . no time to waste . all systems are ready to be activated . Hello ;IS there any one there?And the voice came ba back ;Yes I am here can you help me ?Today we will have a visitor who will be in a wierd way as he fights his way through a full moon , his anti-gravit y machine keeps jamming , then his mind implants shorts out , and his eyes begin to glaze from this point all learning begins to point out that the proper ex perience is needed the equipment is out front . the planet earth is doing just fine I hope they can tell at least that things will last as long as possible there is no way to speak of no fear , it might be best to speak of fear and byso speaking of fear there is no more than a thing to speak of . For you see it is ex tremely difficult to portray the Alien as any ex cept what he is at any point in time . And time in this story is his no longer revelant only in his sstory not to come , as all will be new to all who evolved even with a tape recorder and all , a writer of words still has a certain need to let his mind and his hand work together.I think it is a form of self hypnosis that releases a form of thought patterns . With out as much detail as the inner description of all that remains inside the mind . I know for certain that if I were to let my mind work with out the pen , I could equal the horror of the science fiction or any other form of literature . I am entering into what I call , the last phase of what I am to do . I will soon for the last time Goto seed , now thats a big fib , as I will all /ways go to seed . I guess what I meen is that I will once more go to seed and propagate myself spec~~ies~~ and flower out in the gala~~x~~y in an attempt to once more go home .

SIXTEEN: Last day I had a visitor just as I spoke of it . now this visitor is in that he offers no threat to anyone ,but he is floating in a sea that can not be called blissfull . And he has this formula for literature that is common to all good writers of subjects they excel in , that could be called a turn on . I find that in the time of electronics on the surface there is an extreme amount of what I call computerized literature , that is persons able to write about other persons spectacles and illicit life style . I find that this keeps happening over and over again just like the cycle of life and death . or wake up its time to do it again . Hello wake up it is time to do it again . I am constantly feeling these days that even HE is not doing anything drastic . I feel that he probably has just kicked back as the old man he is and is reveling in his only brain , I dont wish to give the wrong idea but this is true and I would never have known if I were not He . I still feel the need to make contact with the one called Leary . He is the one to speak to some one cause some thing inside of me permission to reprint should be obtained ; some thing else inside of me says GO GO GO . I see a future in the past , all that needs to be done is reshuffle the tapes , amplify the sound , through in a dash of colour for the nerves to OD on . Replay them at a volume that can be heard on paper "EXTRA here all about "it". communication with the self. It would seem that all life on the planet is dogmatic , if at least not robot , it is robotized into a not OK position . there are many squiggels that smoke dope who visualize themselves to be superior beings to they who are not dopers . If a dope smoker feels superieour to his counter-parts ,and he then finds all around the table are also high , That always makes me smile , as few around here (earth) understand the word high, let alone ever reach that position in them self . Any,way when it is discovered by the senses , that his superiority is threatened , he then needs to find a new secret drug.

SEVENTEEN: to feel superior to the others around the table . IN cocaine there is this feeling of ahh , but how deceiving it is to he who thinks he is superior . The colour will never balance , at will like an electric card be shorted out by a cir-cuit five overload . This is called a circuit five overload .Hello , I am hearing you , I am here in space and I can hear your KEY . Give me an SOS . Give me an SOS, As my master is my lord so I AM told as to what I can and can not do . There are even times when I am told to do things that I as a mortal being do not think I can do . And there I retire to the place were all the shades are present , and once more the mortal being is again transformed by magick , into the entity from which all beings are immortal . And then the task is not even a task , it becomes just a deed that must be done . I have been told that through the power of magick , I will help Karen Ann Quinlan to once more return to us in a consciousness more fitting to life on the planet earth . As we venture towards the un-known , we find a shifting of the universe that could be formulated as the reasons for draught on the planet. There has all/ways been draught.As long as man can remember there locations is all that differs . Locations are relavent to time and space , not to be confused with coinsidence. Onee day soon I will my doll of image take to a local funeral home and place it with regal rites and all the cerimony I may deem nessasary inside of a coffin of some one recently departed . And I then shall attend the funeral and recite what ever incantations are needed to insure the raising of the living still entombed by those citezens. Life of survival , I will a poker hand invoke from the doll I will there fore bury for eternity, all that remains is to pick which of the dolls I shall commit to this seemingly macabe cerimony. For as we sail closed to the moon , we look back on life below on planet earth , we wonder with AWE , will any one else escape the holocaust that is happening ?will any one be able to hook up the requiered systems for the needed lift?

EIGHTEEN : And boost needed to emerge into the void rests behind the sun. Many questions will be answered , for any who can formulate the flight plan . It is strange to float free above a planet of death , knowing that in the interim of what was once called TIME there will be a sound resonate through the bowels of earth , and that one day a small doll of consciousness will feel the sensation of the sound as it tears its way from rock to rock and grave to grave , seeking out the image that was once a man of life . And now after centuries of un-told quiet . It shall feel that sound of life , to once more rise up , and live as a ruler of a dead planet . Then for this image of wa to become an instrument of life and walk upon the surface in search of some one else . I wonder will loneliness over come the image of waX ? or will he find another of his kind with what to continue the cycle of life and death ? We seek the answers as to what A MAN MIGHT FEEL IF HE Knew he was to be interned and intombed inside of another mans coffin . To be buried in the form of consciousness of rags and waY . Would there be indifference ? or would there be fear, anger, ? What I wonder is , what a man feels knowing he is being placed in this situation for eternity , or longer . Most of my secrets are inside of the place that I hold most reverant on planet earth . or in space . I need not some one to hold a candle for me , I need not some one to enter the circle with me , I need not any one to read the prayers to me , I need not the consciousness of discontent to disturb the power of the brain /mind . Of who passes me with blessings from the Lord Adonai . For I am filled with precious wisdom . For alone what man can learn on planet earth . For I AM for ever learned , and soon to be never spurned , what I do need is my purposes , and they are simple . I will not reveale all to any one . NO one has shown to be open to the image of the universe and all it beholds . For as night has fallen upon the space of our home , it is once more time for me to pray , to pray my thanks

NINETEEN: And for the friends I have , And I truly feel a sorry/ness for
 they who cant or wont be friends with me . I pray that one day I will be
 able to take care of all . For this day had some real nice HORROR stories
 And I hope to be able to remember detail de0 tail detales, the tales as
 I told them to God . He applaudes my work , and wishes me well . This is t
 Voodoo burial rites createt by Rorrim in the twentieth century earth time
 All hail and hearty ,growing to scraggely that not to stay gone as the
 cheese has no character it also has no characteristics . I will use each
 as I feel fit to do , I have begun to switch my tactics , but not my GOAL.
 I will interfere , and I will inforce my will on whom ever I feel it is
 a nessasary deed , As I work I shall write , then I shall act out a set
 of requirments Yet as intuitive as a (more code is breaking in to the
 area . This causes the master to E times KH equals R it all/ways has been
 all/chemical . Formulas are based on this theory . The search for PSI is
 ended , or at least it is closer as night is dawn , so will night be fall
 Root-ot-omy root auu tooom mee . Deep ~~into~~ the night the Aliens held
 fourth there low moon , that called forward into t he dance of strength
 needed to accept there heads being lopped off . This was done for addition
 energy . It shall be done as I will it to be , the Voodoo burial is an
 important task to do . All must one day be intombed in this or a like
 manner . I emagine if you will being with out a hopelessly insane person
 said person passes on , I emagine will you being intombed with some I hav
 told that I need to be in a higher level of conscioussness in order to
 perform the task of RITUAL work in the mechanics of Magick. I will have
 to contact the recipients of the doll before I do this task . Let all who
 believe believe . Make all who have no belief believe in a belief .
 Demonic plague is not formidle to human consumption as survival . Freedom.
 A promise to a new set of fears . The seven sons are in the headlines of
 literature . Sands of consciousness pulled apart and seperated or so much :
 for consciousness

TWENTY: It would appear to me that He who cant find time to drop over to a friendly planet and say hello that he is deluded about his own serioulness. un-able to venture into the space of time and dislocate all from reality. Man needs to indulge in fantasys . Either his own or some one elses. The need to laugh and love in perfect harmony is all important to man ,if he so desires to float free of planet earth . As it is time to say High-by it is time to go to there , away from here , is it no or is it now time to bless them for-no or now is it time to find a doll in the ground , to place it there for ever more . I hear your signal,if you will stop your keying I will stop my talking . Let the time of space behold the feelings of man and his kind . That all that feels bad be e changed for what can feel good . I have here before me the future in the circle of the "PSYCHIC" world . Soon the dolls of image and ESP shall be ready to grace the cover of PSYCHIC magazin. As for the spell of what was spoken of around the circle of what will be in the past , not to be denied in the future of the TAROT of all the spirit of life after death .Not to purge oneself is to become stagnant and bored, never happy , all /ways stuggeling to feel like one is getting ahead in life. The cyrtin one must pass through , is a view of truth that all can see , and only some ever see through . Even fewer ever are allowed to pass through the gossamer web that can be torn to shreds by just a whisper of silence . We may form it into a garment to behold the Gods.Eloy is all men and should feel . High , A man is not as hard as he . I look as my head but turns towards the source of light and all that is his . As ever I will venture not further than my mind can go . For in the bound/less void of space , there in lies a nifty place , here is were the ones who teach are available to all who want toreach,further there consciosness . There consciousness goes only look down those toes now if man does look up , what he sees is not his nose , for if he look again he begins to not ask,why?why only more for knowledge I seek for thee . For walking in the sun with all the lite of mind that is passed by man and his kind . I soon pick up a tool