

SIXTH EDITION

OMITTERE LIBELLUS

*Reproduced here as they were not Divinely Revealed to
His High Reverence MALACLYPSE THE YOUNGER, KSC
Omnibenevolent Polyfather of Virginity in Gold and High
Priest of the PARATHEO-ANAMETAMSTIKHOOD
OF ERIS ESOTERIC (POEE)*

*Collated by
Episkopos RALPH RADIX FENDERSON McKENZIE ETAL, KFFC,
Polysexcretariate to The House of the Rising Hodge For the Bureaucracy (THRHFB)
obtained through pineo-appendix neurodiscordant quantum pathways transcommunication
from Eris Kallisti Discordia*

HAIL ERIS! -><- KALLISTI -><- ALL HAIL DISCORDIA!

To be filed in drawer O

*Sixth Edition Edited and Fnorded by Rev. St. Pope Ol Boy Floats HC under the
supervision of Eris and Jonesboro's House of Eris' Science and Fnord Committee*

The first [man] asked the second who that man was sitting there was.

The second replied

« Some say he is a holy man. Others say he is a shithead. »

Hearing this, the man was enlightened

Camden Benares, The Count of Five, Headmaster, Camp Meeker Cabal

Let me please introduce myself for I am a man of wealth and taste. I have stood naked in front of man and or and/or woman and have been found to be human and not a cabbage. I have bowled and I have been enlightened onto Discordianism upon revelations by Goddess Eris Kallisti Discordia through Pineal Gland and or and/or Appendix Transcommunication by proper paratheobiological pineo-appendix neurodiscordant quantum pathways. I have no aspirations to elevation or subgenius and have been found to be sub-normal in all but one trait, that being of having acquired the capacity to über-standardize normality through a part-time mail-in Ph.D. in Economical Eschatology from [Fucking University, Austria](#), producing a dissertation on the Eschatology of Apple Corps at the semblance of dreams (i.e. off the marsh from Okeefenokee), under a student grant from Microsoft whom, I suspect, suspected Apple Corps to refer to a competitor which I shall not mention for sake of brevity. Actually, it would have been faster to write the name of the competitor than to write « for the sake of brevity » but – as in everything the seasons change - and I shall remain sub-normal in everything including my writing and brevity skills which I would rather perceive as terms of endowments, myself. (Pardon my English, it is my second language and third tongue but spell checker is good to me).

I am Episkopos RALPH RADIX FENDERSON McKENZIE ETAL, KFC, Polysexcretariate to The House of the Rising Hodge For the Bureaucrassy (THRHFb). My English speaking friends call me RRFMEtAl, my dog calls me ruff, and my childhood friends do not call me anymore. My real name is Romeo but you can call me Joe, 'cause I like the name. My life is a sexually transmitted disease.

For the sake of brevity, once more, I will remain short since I am working in front of a window and my neighbor's daughter is minor cum laude. The daughter of my neighbour's on the side where my home as no whatchamakalit is on the other end very major labia cum loud, hey! So, if you don't mind I will peer to that side while I work. Gimme a minute to turn around here. FNORD! I forgot, no watchamakalit on that wall! I love exclamation marks, Karl Marx, and my non-watchamakalited-side-of-the-house neighbour's daughter's slit skirts and rounded rye buns – (She has a bread maker and was arrested for counterfeiting 3 dollar bills. Guess how they figured how they were fake? I told her it would have been more worthy of her while to print more than just 3 but she said she only needed fare for the bus and did not know ~~Xeroxing~~FNORD copying dollar bills was illegal. I also told her not to replace the president's face with a picture of Dubyu but she says she sincerely thought bills were printed with the current president so, since it was a 2005 print, she figured some guy at National Mint had mixed up his Georges.) - among other things and or and/or everything else being kept equal. Now reread this sentence without the bracket if you want it to make sense. There.

Being sub-normal in all but one trait, that being the capacity to über-standardize normality acquired through a part-time mail-in Ph.D. in Oeconomical Eschatology from [Normal University, Illinois](#), producing a dissertation on the Eschatology of Apple Corps at the semblance of dreams (i.e. off the plains of the Okenagan) under a student grant from a Bathroom Tissue producer company (ÜberSoft, I think), I did not get enlightened and wawakuned to Discordianism upon first meeting Goddess. I merely thought she was a rather hot chick. It is only upon returning home that I realised what had hit me. Yes! It was a

DWI hit and run FNORD! But I am getting ahead of MYSELF here and I can hardly suffice to handle ME anymore. Cumming! Back on tracks.

I was in the woods.FNORD Or, It was in the woods? No! No! No! I'm still a man not a thing (for now) so sorry for this discordant note but here we go ... I was in the woods collecting mushrooms, roots and shrubs. Coincidentally just beside the girl scouts camp where my watchamakalit-side-of-the-house neighbour's daughter coincidentally was. Did I mention this was serendipitously coincidental? Well, it was. So suddenly, I coincidentally accidentally find a peekaboo bush peering right in front of my face. Peekaboo bush -><-. I thought to myself : « That's it, I'm going in for an unwilling and accidental major misdemeanor with a minor », buttFNORD but to my surprise, the PUNGENT smell was clearly that of experience. Sigh of relief! (and Oh! Beloved exclamation mark!) If there is one thing a sub-normal individual does not want to do is commit a serious major minor misdemeanor unwillingly!!! Upon Schmoelling that labia, a SWEET taste of ORANGE came to my lips and BOOM! I was PRICKLED! (Lo and behold, thoust narrator whilst that momenth liveth, connoissance not hadt that the funf Bayesic elemenths of which alst watchamakalits are composeth exposeth to thoust hath. For, lo and behold, thoust narrator upon, inside and at that momenth was con for tably living upon land of Thud and FNORDth couldnth then yet seeth and - Yes! Oh! Serendipitous Agony of thoust - thoust was (and still iseth) working 9 to 5 for the governeth mint . Upon seizing sight uponeth this most marvelous of all beauties and knowingly having stolen kiss from her minor and major lips, I seized uponeth my Romeo soul all the wit that ever inhabited governemeth working soul sub-normal in all but one trait, that being of having the capacity to über-standardize normality through a part-time mailed-in Ph.D. in Anamystikal Eschatology from Pussy University, La Lècheuse département de Savoie, France, producing a dissertation on the Eschatology of Apple Corps at the semblance of dreams (i.e. off of Lake Pipicaca) under a student grant from Betty Crocker and or and/or Betty Ford, I expressed an interjection to this woman : « Chalist! S"tie! », and then some more, « S'cusez ». She answered : « Yes, I am Eris Kallisti Discordia.» The Goddess (Lo and Beholdth tho that Goddesseth she isseth knowesth thoust nought) was happily surprised to be called upon « Kallisti » by one she knew was not initiated in anything but sub-normality and governmenth work. She is Goddess and Goddess knows these things. Though happily coincidental on my part to say so, I must confess it was just a big blunder on my part. I was actually expressing myself to her in my current dialect of the moment which was a derivative form of French called Joual (which would translate in English as Horse – go figure!). Basically, I was swearing. Swear words in Joual are all religious words – from the Catholic slash and or and/or Christiane F. persuasion on top of it – Godzilla save us all from the wrath of King Kong who perished for our sins! - But hey! It turned out good, didn't it? All this to say, it turned out I made a good first impression.

Having studied and obtained three philosophiae doctorate submitted mildly modified to the universities of [Fucking, Austria, Normal, Illinois](#), and [Pussy, France](#), I know I don't have a freakingFNORD fuckingFNORD chance at pussy as long as the girl is normal. So, I figured « Goddess or not, already got a tatse of the candy, one minute on the lips, half an hour on the hips! » Man I tell you, she smelled PUNGENT but her down-under taste of SWEET ORANGE gave me a BOOM PRICKLE so I thought : « Might as well try to macketh the best of it given all around only are girl scouts. I'm not getting any action any other way any way no way man any other way would have given me action any way unless I get into major minor misdemeanor which in no way I want to get into way anyway man so I'm already tripled philosophiae doctorae so neither more minor nor major needeth I anymore so I'm thinking in my thought : "Hey! let's make the best of it any way." » Long story short, I unfortunately did not think or think in my thoughts these thoughts but I actually said it aloud for all my intentions, no pure they were I confesseth, to be overheard by Goddess loud and clear. So she said : « Man, you have a way of talking to women. Do you really ever score with such a crappy half-ass attitude?» Hey! Reader! Yes you! I'm talking to you!

Why do you think I did introduce myself as sub-normal just for fun, what do you think here? Calm down! Calm down! Inner peace! Anger management! Anger management! Do not get angry at the reader! Not good for the rest of the book! Ok! Where was I? Anger management? Darn! I am writing the wrong book Here! Back to meeting the Goddess.

Good thing is, that, although my very deficient talkativeness and frequent conversations kill, a Goddess always sort of find a way to monopolize the conversation anyway . It figures, she did not come from wherever it is Goddess comes from just to hear me say :

- Your father must have been a thief , 'cause he stole all the stars from the sky and put them in your eyes.
- My father is a God and he created the stars.
- FNORD!
- How dare you say FNORD to me!

Here we must open a bracket of explanation because of course at that moment you must understand that I was not seeing or hearing FNORDs and upon saying FNORD I had no idea I had said it and upon hearing her question me I only heard « How dare you say to me? » I was well conditioned to not hear see smell or pinealise FNORD being sub-normal and governmenth worker and all and all and all ... (Man this paragraph needs punctuation and beloveth exclamation mark!) close bracket. By then, she had realised from my despondent attitude that my interjectrapolating her « Kallisti » was a blunder on my part and that I was exactly what she had expected me to be : a lost citizen of the land of THUD, blinded by the Aneristic illusion and unknowingly working within the sanctuary of Greyface for the accomplishment of the Bavarian Illuminati's transdermal millenium bug conspiracy, unfreezing nazis using unclean fossil based energy. Brrr! To think that was me sends shivers up my pineal gland, makes my appendix wanna burst and my legs wanna disco!!!

Me and Goddess shared a few mushrooms – the ones that mother give you that don't do anything at all – and drank the sap out of a few mandrake roots while talking movies, music and or and/or Jennifer Aniston and upon the coming of her great grand cousin by marriage the Sun King, she gave me the following instructions :

- Go back now to your humble abode, sleep all day and do not go unto work .
- Fine I called in sick 22 days this month so I still have slack. That'll be merely 23!
- Upon my great grand cousin by marriage's departure, you will wawake.
- What is an abode?
- Are you turing me on?
- I sure hope so!
- Upon Wawaking, you will turn on your computer and watch it with your best friend.
- What do I do with my computer?
- You watch.
- Hum! Easy enough. With my best friend?
- Yes.
- I do not have a dog. I only have a cat?
- I know, She said and paused. And then she continued.

- Now, if you gotta go well you better go now. Go now. Go now.
- Hum! I go back to my abode and after sundown I watch my computer.
- Yes
- With my cat.

- Yes
- If I ask a stupid question next will you still say yes?
- (discontempt mumbling)
- Wanna make out? These shrooms ain't much of a loot to brag about for a whole evening in the bushes beside a girl scout camp!
- You seriously have an issue with how you talk to women.
- Haven't we been here before.
- You have always been here.
- Weren't you suppose to say yes to that making out question?
- You don't have that much charm when you don't bury the boner, Rex.
- My name is Romeo, but you can call me Joe, 'cause I like the name.
- I know your name Romeo. Go home. Go now. Sleep all day, do not go into work. Wawake upon sundown and turn on your computer and then watch it with your best friend.

So I did. (As an aside, she was right about me and talking to women and I have seriously corrected myself since.). I went home and did as I was instructed.

I slept all day.
 I did not go into work
 I Wawaked upon sundown.
 I turned on my computer and it did not turn me on.
 I watched my computer.
 I was alone, nothing happened.

Then I recalled, she had asked me to watch it with my best friend. Darn! Now I wish I had a dog. I went into the kitchen and got to eat a stale hotdog bun – be easy on me here! I did not know then, was not enlightened yet! – I called my cat and had her come over to the room wherein layeth thoust ownereth computersth and I went on my merrieth ways watcheing ith. This was a task up to my abilities. Being sub-normal and working for the governmenth and triple Ph.Ded and all, and all, and all ... But my cat wouldn't look. I figured :

- Hey! What is a cat to get from watching a computer?
 - They like a good mouse but not that kind!
- So I watched for 2 days. Nothing happened. My cat kept on acting as if she was seeing nothing on the screen. So I watched for 3 more days. My cat kept on acting as if she was seeing nothing on the screen. Then at the thermodynamic static instant demonstrated as impossible by Lynds and or and/or characterized as 5 minutes into the 5th day, I had a thought :
- Gee my bum is scratchy from all this sitting and my cat still sees nothing.
- Which is exactly what I had been staring at for 5 minutes and 5 days.

Then , I was enlightened!

'TIS AN ILL WIND THAT BLOWS NO MINDS
 - Sri Syadasti

AND SO SHALL THIS ILL WIND BLOW MY OWN NO-MIND

- Charisma Carpenter , 3 A.M., Gregorian spacetime continuum

BLOW YOUR OWN MIND

- Dixit the wind

WE DON'T BLOW

- Dixie Chicks

So if the interested reader would please proceed we shall now move on to my endarkenment. Oh no! No more interested reader? Darn, I knew it. This intro was only supposed to be a 2-pager. I should have put more stuff in footnotes, it would have made for a shorter, more concise, precise, to the point yet comprehensive, less redundant and basically shorter and, perhaps even but not necessarily methaphysically so, more brief and to the point, bref, you get the point. Something like this ...

Hi, my name is Joe.

I was enlightened.

Would have saved tons on printing costs. Though without the details of the meeting of Goddess it is a bit pointless to discordians. So maybe more along the following line then ...

Hi, my name is Joe.

I met the Goddess Eris Kallisti Discordia

I was enlightened.

BUFFALO BUFFALO BUFFALO BUFFALO BUFFALO

- Dixit me but origin uncertain despite the fact it most certainly originates from somewhere

Hum! now that you've forgotten that you weren't interested anymore. On to my enlightenment.

AND I WAS REALLY EMBARRASSED

FOR BOTHERING HER

WITH SUCH A STUPID QUESTION

- Quote from the Discordian parable «Footprints in the sand»

Attributed to Carl Muckenhoupt, without honorary

Provided to you by XeroxFNORD

As I was saying, And now on to my enlightenment.

I looked at my computer screen and I realised I was seeing nothing. Then I realised that, from a mathematical point of view, $0 = 1$.

(Insert here the mathematical demonstration that $0 = 1$, sorry it is missing in action for now. ~~My FNORD ate it.~~)

As most of you probably know, a computer stores information in a «machine language» which is basically composed only of ones (1) and zeroes (0). For example, one (1) is stored as 00000001 and zero (0) is stored as 00000000. Therefore, all knowledge of the universe, or at least all that can be stored on a computer, can be resumed to strings of ones (1) and zeroes (0). However, if it could be mathematically demonstrated that $0 = 1$ or that $1 = 0$ then this would be quite revolutionary. Of course, everybody will agree with me that $0 = 1$ is a non-sense statement. Zero (0) does not equal one (1). This would be just too ridiculous. If zero (0) were to equal one (1), why would we bother not calling everything 0 and do without the 1 and vice in Verthaine. On the other hand, given everybody agrees with the mathematical demonstration above that demonstrated we can assuredly state, Ohio, that $0 = 1$. This demonstration is flawless and cannot be in anyway contradicted, denied or otherwise challenged. Hail Eris! All Hail Discordia!

So basically all on computer is nothing but mere ones (1) and zeroes (0) and $0 = 1$. Therefore, everything is the same and nothing is differentiated and if nothing is differentiated then all is the same. It's like watching black people fighting in a tunnel or naked white people throwing snow balls in Antarctica. If all the knowledge of the world can be stored on a computer but nothing on a computer is differentiated then all is nothing and nothing is everything. No matter which way you cut it – unless you cut it planetary pi (61) pieces of a pie of course – you are left with nothing which is what I had been staring at for five days and five minutes without seeing it. Nothing. Mu.

Not nothing as in «there's nothing there». No! No! No! Nothing as in «absence of being». What I did not know then and what you still don't know now but that I was about to learn later and that you will learn if you go on reading is that, by standing there looking at my screen with my best friend for five days, I had accelerated to the speed of light. And then, in the first five minutes of the fifth day, I had surpassed the speed of light and by doing so, I had transmuted to a different state of being. I was now outside and beyond the universe to that place where Goddess exists. Now, that is groovy!

And this is when I met Goddess again. But this time, something had changed in me. This transcendent moment, this «experiencing» nothingness made me a better, bigger, hornier man and I then fully realized how she truly is a darn hot chick. And then she explained to me why she had brought me «there».

She had brought me to her home, because it was time that the missing tomes of the [Principia Discordia](#) finally be brought back together with her earlier offering to the realm of man. She explained to me that she had originally intended the Principia to be revealed to Lao Tzù, her first avatar. Unfortunately, she had seriously miscalculated the advent of computer sciences and had brought him a PDF copy which he, obviously, did not have the capacity to disseminate. So instead they went for sushi together.

Upon returning to her realm, Goddess realised she could not print a hard copy for Confucius because her printer was offline. She called the IT oracle but seeing she was out of Viagra they wouldn't cum. By the time she had her Godscription renewed, the IT geeks¹ went on strike. Being slightly frustrated at this

unfortunate series of events, Goddess figured she might as well sit it out and go for a hotdog. When news of a party to which she wasn't invited came to her ears, she moved on to bigger and better things. But you know that story.

So the revelation of the Principia was slightly delayed due to these unforeseen events. In this hiatus, Confucius died, Men of the earth fought one another, civilizations rose and fell, the middle ages came and hotdog buns, which are always delivered on Monday, went stale by Friday. Evolution went on its merryway and many, many, men went from YUPpy to WUPpy to SoUPpy².

Goddess, as many other pretenders to that title, feminized or otherwized, often visited the land of Thud and the realms of reality. Everybody loves a good sun tan and who never wanted to replace their analysts' Rorschach cards with their family photogs.

Upon one night at the bowling alley, she overheard the following conversation :

- Solve the problem of discord, and all other problems will vanish. ~~Ford Motors~~FNORD.
 - Indeed, chaos and strife are the roots of all confusion. ~~Join the navy~~FNORD
- But you know «that» story. If you don't, read [THE book. THE most significant book ever written.](#)

Unfortunately, further tribulations awaited revelation of the Principia. Goddess had ~~Xeroxed~~FNORD reproduced a copy of the book for future dissemination. Unfortunately, her copy had gotten smeared with lipstick and coffee after a wild evening with Napoleon and Josephine. However, you know how women – even Goddess – are good with machines, she had not realised that the copy she had was two-sided. This translated in printing only the odd pages .

So basically that is where lo and behold little sub-normal me comes in to ~~save the day~~FNORD carry on the Goddess' plan to spread her legsFNORD the Discordian word, and all, and all, and all.

I now bring to you as revealed to me through paratheobiological pineo-appendix neurodiscordant quantum communication the missing tomes of the Pricnicpia Discordia. They shall be known as: the Ommiterre Libellus.

Dictum One

Eris is One

1 Eris is one.

2 The Pentabarf tells us that :

There is no Goddess but Goddess and She is Your Goddess. (PD 2,2)

3 As such one shall know and shall fearfully abide by the rule that the human word Goddess, and all its translations thereof in any human language written, spoken, overheard, thought or dreamt, applies to Eris Kallisti Discordia.

4 On the outside of our Universe exist goddesses and on the inside Gods.¹

5 Eris is one should not be taken to be a statement which implies that Eris is one, as in «only one», as in any mathematical or summative way. Eris is Kallisiti and Kallisiti is the prettiest. And while the prettiest is always Kallisiti, Kallisiti can be more than one. Eris is whoever one discordian sees as Kallisiti and therefore is many but only one each². Eris invites you to travel space and time and find your Kallisiti to cherish and to hold forever for ever and never and to start again tomorrow.

6 Sirs, only you know who your Kallisiti is. Ladies, any and all of you ARE Kallisiti.

7 Once one find one's own Kallisiti, one is encouraged to dance around naked in order to ascertain she is not a cabbage (and also in order to goth somth akchionn as the Goth Gods³ sayeth).

8 KFFC

NOTES

[1 \(go back\)](#) See Dictum 19.

[2 \(go back\)](#) One at a time

[3 \(go back\)](#) Those interested in elaboration please send all your money to me and you will get nothing in return. Money back guarantee once my trial period is over. The judge was hungover again this morning. I tell you, women at the bar.



In the Temple of the DOG,
All goddesses are bitches.

Hail Eris! Kallisti! All Hail Discordia!
Have you hugged your chaos today

Dictum Two

Eris is Woman

1

Eris is woman
Eris is everything
Everything is woman

2 Yes, even you male reader. Yes even me. Woman is in all and man is merely absence of woman, just as cold is merely absence of heat.¹

3 This applies also to Gods meaning that all Gods are actually goddesses.

4 Every human being has an opposite sex counterpart. This counterpart is dominated by Greyface. If you should meet your own counterpart, it may well be better for you to avoid introducing hir² to Discordianism given only one counterpart can be Discordian. This is a consequence of the law of reverse negativity applied on a day when the power went out due to a generalized grid failure and then the job got halfth baketh as the Goth Gods would say.

5 Any man wanting to get in contact with his woman side can do so³ strictly upon accepting that Eris is one, that one (1) equals zero (0), that zero by default stands for woman since man is #1, therefore Eris is zero (0) which is nothing and which is woman at the same time, which is ...⁴ ...⁵ ... Men who become women can keep their beard if they so desire but must give up liking beer, their power tools and TV remote control⁶. They must also become emotional, sensitive and shopaholic.

6 Man's greyface opposite-sex counterpart's body is always hot according to others⁷. Woman's greyface opposite-sex counterpart's body are hot only when they have a beard⁸.

7 ~~Omar give Jim Garrison a call.FNORD~~

NOTES

[1 \(go back\)](#) So guys, better start being good to your woman now.

[2 \(go back\)](#) hir is the contraction of him/her. In our inner nature, gender and sexual differences between him and her do not really exist

[3 \(go back\)](#) No pussyfooting though!!!!.

[4 \(go back\)](#) Can something really be nothing and be something else at the same time. As a matter of fact, can anything else than nothing be nothing given that if nothing is something else than nothing then it is something. Now that's something!

[5 \(go back\)](#) ... Ok, I am confused here!!! In the end just believe her. She is a Goddess after all! She knows what she is saying. What do you say? You could do better yourself? You wanna take this outside!?!?!?!

[6 \(go back\)](#) No, this is not negotiable.

[7 \(go back\)](#) Though the other who thinks so is not necessarily so hot himself.

[8 \(go back\)](#) e.g. Eric Clapton.



Keep your FNORDS out of my eye
FNORD is the chicken and FNORD is the egg
FNORD is in between your legs
FNORD is walking on the moon

FNORD is the jigsaw
FNORD is purple haze
FNORD never stays in one place but FNORD is not a passing phase
FNORD is in the single's bar
FNORD is in between cages
FNORD is always in a space
FNORD is here
FNORD is now
It is FNORD
FNORD is it
FNORD is FNORD
FNORD FNORD FNORD

- FNORDter FNORDbriel and FNORDnesis, The FNORD FNORDs down on FNORDway

Hail Eris! Kallisti! All Hail Discordia!
A Chaos in the hand is no better than one in a W. Bush

Dictum Three

No Dogma

1 Now here is one that rather irks Goddess. As a matter of fact, this is the major reason Goddess got out of limbo after 3125 years even though she only had two (2) Bloody Marys .

2 Do not quote Eris on No Dogma!!! Eris never said No Dogma!!! Eris says No Dogma is one of the original dogmas.¹ As such it is really not too discordian unless you can fit it within the context of the Discordian Accordion which unfortunately is too challenging for most common humans with half a brain.

3 All this to say, Goddess has no problem with you living according to No Dogma. Quite the contrary she likes it ². However, don't go around saying it and don't attribute the statement to her. There! Now! ITH, has been revealed.

4 KFFC

Notes

[1 \(go back\)](#) In the beginning, dogmas were so cheap they came 13 by the dozen. There are now five (5) original dogmas remaining. Three (3) were forgotten by everyone, two (2) were lost during the great power grid failure of the Big Bang, one does not apply anymore since Isaac Asimov died, and two (2) were not addressed at humans but at cats.

[2 \(go back\)](#) Hi! Hi! Hi! Don't tickle me there!

It is my firm belief
That it is a mistake to hold firm beliefs

Dictum Four

Discordians are awake

1

Those who have seen unto the wisdom of chaos
Of Goddess Eris Kallisti Discordia
or of any recognised or unrecognised Discordian Cabal
- or not -

2

Those who have been trained
Unto the teachings of the Principia Discordia
Or of any of the five Holy Discordian Bibles
- or not -

3

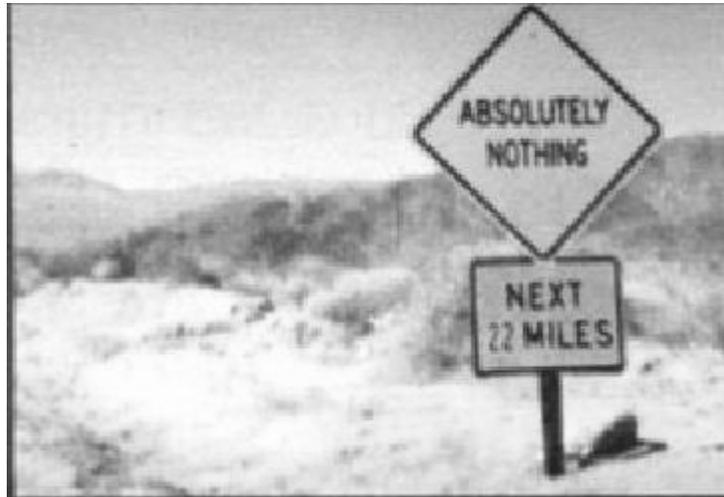
Those who affirm themselves as Discordians
Those who have recognized Greyface for who he is
And gazed upon the back of his head
- or not -

4

Those are Discordians
And Discordians are awake
And as such - cannot be awoken

- or not -

5 This is why Discordians Wawake



And it is THEN that I got filled with but one idea
That «nothing» exists and that «nothing» can be experienced
If you doubt me
Then think nothing of it

Something is easier to see than nothing
- Dixit me at some time for some reason

Hail Eris! Kallisti! All Hail Discordia!
He who Chaoses last chaoses hardest

Freaking Fucking

1 Freaking and or and/or Fucking and or and/or Freaking Fucking are among the oldest before-time incantations. They are said to have healing power and to be chantras for expressing anger and have cleansing properties over the *argumentata* gland. They are the only human words, from any human tongue read, spoken, overheard, thought or dreamt that has the power to make FNORDs disappear. The social and linguistic controls of the incantations of freaking fucking are, along the knowledge of the exception to the Law of Five, one of the most powerful tool of the Bavarian Illuminati.

2 Eris Kallisti Discordia teaches us that chanting the incantations Freaking and or and/or Fucking and or and/or Freaking Fucking before writing, reading, thinking or dreaming a FNORD is the most effective way of unlearning the association of the FNORDs. These incantations are powerful enough to diminish conditioning associated to the FNORDs among non discordians and among individuals who cannot or wish not to see the FNORDs.

3 As such, the town of Fucking, Austria, is the only town on the planet absolutely FNORD free. ¹

4 As such, the frequent use of the incantations Freaking and or and/or Fucking and or and/or Freaking Fucking is the most effective way available to fight the Bavarian Illuminati. Annihilate a Bavarian Illuminati conspiracy today, go down on the street and start cursing Freaking Fucking at the top of your lungs as loud and as long as you can.

5 It will not take long before an informant of the Illuminati hears of you and sends in their troops. In case you get caught, do not admit to anything and plead you are a cabbage disguised as a human looking for main street.

6 One should know that incantations are chants and not meaning. Therefore, chanting only Freaking, only Fucking, Freaking <pause> Fucking or Freaking <no pause> Fucking together are all different incantations. Still, they share the common capacity to counteract FNORDs.

7 FNORDs are known to have the capacity to develop immunities when they survive repeated chanting of the same incantation. For enhanced efficiency, it is recommended to vary one's tone, pitch and selection of incantation. Chanting these incantations backward also carries the same anti-Fnord value while allowing to counteract potentially developing immunities.

8 Be loud, be creative, be Freaking Fucking active.

9 KFFC - Keeper of the Freaking Fucking Chao.



NOTES

[1 \(go back\)](#) I should know, I have a Ph.D. from Fucking University.

Freaking Fucking, Just Say It

- slogan of the POEE anti-Bavarian Illuminati campaign 2005

Hail Eris! Kallisti! All Hail Discordia!
Freaking Fucking, Just Say It

15 is the exception to the Law of Fives

1

THE LAW OF FIVES : ALL THINGS HAPPEN IN FIVES, OR ARE DIVISIBLE BY OR ARE MULTIPLE OF FIVE, OR ARE SOMEHOW DIRECTLY OR INDIRECTLY APPROPRIATE TO FIVE

The law of Fives is never wrong (PD 18, 1-7)

2

15 is the exception to the Law of Fives. The only occurrence in which the Law of Fives is wrong. One must seriously resist the urge to see 15 as three (3) times five (5) for three (3) is necessary for forest conservation and is not full of itself enough to play this dual role as to uphold the Law of Fives and forest conservation. Anyone who sees 15 as partaking to the Law of Fives therefore partakes in the desecration of forests and the burning of the Amazon primordial jungle land where no FNOR has been uttered, written, thought or dreamt.

3

The illusion that 15 partakes to the Law of Fives represents one of the Bavarian Illuminati powerful tools of domination. The Bavarian Illuminati's understanding that 15 does not partake to the Law of Fives has allowed them to manipulate banks, governments and even Jewish shylocks and is one of the main reason behind their significant cash flow.

4

That 15 is the exception to the Law of Fives is the consequence of the Law of Exceptions.

5

THE LAW OF EXCEPTIONS : EVERY GOOD LAW HAS AN EXCPETION. THERE ARE NO EXCEPTIONS TO THE LAW OF EXCEPTIONS

6 There are 23 known good Laws that respond to the Law of Exceptions and that are neither Eristic Illusions, nor Aneristic Illusions, nor mere fabrications of one Illuminati order or another.

7 The only exception to the Law of Exceptions is that there are no exceptions to the Law of Exceptions and that there are two exceptions to the Law of Fives which is, undoubtedly, a good Law.

8 If one wanted to integrate this knowledge into formulations of the Law of Fives, one would have to express the Law of Fives in the following manner :

**THE LAW OF FIVES : ALL THINGS, TO THE EXCEPTION OF 15, HAPPEN IN FIVES, OR ARE
DIVISIBLE BY OR ARE MULTIPLE OF FIVE, OR ARE SOMEHOW
DIRECTLY OR INDIRECTLY APPROPRIATE TO 5**

The law of Fives is never wrong except in the case of 15

9 However, if one were to formulate the Law of Fives in this manner. Then there would no longer be an exception to the Law of Fives. This would discredit the Law of Exceptions and as such would create a situation in which all rational and modern thoughts would be frozen in time. As such, Eris considers heretic any reformulations or attempt at reformulation of the Law of Fives. One must cherish the knowledge that 15 is the exception to the Law of Fives but shall resist the temptation to write this as Law.

10 As one eagle eye observer can notice, there are actually two exceptions to the Law of Fives. The first exception is the fact that the only exception to the Law of Fives is 15 and the second exception is the fact that there is an exception to the statement that the "Law of Five is never wrong" .

11 The fact that the Law of Fives is undoubtedly a good true Law but has 2 (two) only exceptions is the demonstration needed to prove that the Law of Exceptions is, in or off its clothes, a good true Law since Laws are made to be broken.

12 Sometimes, 15 is not the exception to the Law of Fives for short periods of time during the month of June. In these moments, the fact that there are no exceptions to the Law of Exceptions becomes the exception to the Law of Exceptions and the world is thus protected from thought freezing. These moments usually occur during copulation and you will agree that while thrusting or while being thrust one does not care much and or and/or is not really bothered about the Laws of the Universe so cheating on them

goes unnoticed then anyway. If 15 is not the exception to the Law of Five during the month of June at a moment when you are not copulating, then you should seriously ask yourself why you are not getting any while other Discordians are obviously doing the romp, stomp, thrust, sunny side up, sunny side down, sunny side all the way around.

*13*_{KFFC}

**OFFICIAL DISCORDIAN DOCUMENT
TO BE FILED UNDER O
SIGNED : ERIS KALLISTI DISCORDIA
As revealed to Ralf Radix Fenderson McKenzie Etal**

**The proper use of comas can easily transform any
Greyface statement or «necessity of thought»
into a Discordian statement**

- John F. Kennedy,
Opening statement,
Seattle POEE disorganization
Special charity luncheon for the
Preservation of the anonymity of the
Zimbabwe Wooloolooloo's tribe

Man! That was a great speech!
Wish you were there.

Hail Eris! Kallisti! All Hail Discordia!
Chaos is blue and hell is red

Dictum Seven

Official Atlantean Memo 3.1415926535

Proper etiquette on eating hotdogs without a bun

¹capital letter e eris capital letter k kallisti capital letter d discordia wishes to tell capital letter d discordians that she appreciates their support shown by eating hotdogs on capital letter f friday and by not eating hotdog buns otherwise period capital letter h however coma it has come to her attention that some dedicated capital letter d discordians have just taken to eating hotdogs without buns on days other than capital letter f fridays period ²capital letter w while capital letter g goddess has nothing against this practice and likes to indulge in eating hotdogs herself every once in a while coma she would still like to take this time to urge capital letter d discordians who do so to not use ketchup coma relish coma mustard and any other form of condiments period capital letter g goddess capital letter e eris capital letter k kallisti capital letter d discordia reminds everyone that coma while no amount of chaos is ever too much for her coma that good manner and proper table etiquette are still appreciated while having a good meal period ³ capital letter u use of napkins is also strongly encouraged period capital letter s she is a capital letter g goddess that is for sure coma but she is still always a woman period

capital letter o official capital letter d discordian capital letter e edith
capital letter t to be filed under capital letter o o

The Wooloowooloo tribe of Zimbabwe counterbalances the world's thinking insipidity by their wit, wisdom and pungent smelling farts. Advice for whom interested in visiting the Wooloowooloos: the Wooloowooloos are a cannibal tribe and they have quite an appetite. Overweight individuals are warned.

- Ünger Straicke,
Discordoanthropologist,

Excerpt from his speech given at the
Seattle POEE disorganization
Special charity luncheon for the
Preservation of the anonymity of the
Zimbabwe Wooloowooloo tribe's
Feb 30th, 1998

Hail Eris! Kallisti! All Hail Discordia!
A man's reality tunnel is hidden in his writing

Dictum Eight

Official Atlantean Memo

3.14159265358

Proper etiquette on eating hotdogs

¹capital letter e eris capital letter k kallisti capital letter d discordia would also like to inform her western hemisphere followers that the hotdogs she relishes are made of pork and or and/or beef meat and not of actual dog meat period ²capital letter o once again coma capital letter g goddess wants to remind that coma although she does not have any beef with those who wish to do so for themselves coma she would like to remind them not to offer her any period capital letter g goddess capital letter e eris capital letter k kallisti capital letter d discordia is quite sensitive to this subject since her pooch capital letter m mars coma capital letter b bringer of capital letter w war coma fell into a black hole and went missing period capital letter s she still hasn't been able to locate anywhere in the capital letter m multiverse and beyond anyone or anything that could use its tongue the way capital letter m mars did period capital letter a ah exclamation mark capital letter t that cunning lingus exclamation mark

capital letter o official capital letter d discordian capital letter e edith
capital letter t to be filed under capital letter o o

-
- People, Soy lent Green is Peoples!
 - Woah! You had scared me there for a minute. I thought this stuff was tofu.
 - Two chefs discussing at the 21st century schizoid wooloowooloo's tribe culinary school
-

Hail Eris! Kallisti! All Hail Discordia!
All roads lead to Chaos

Giving Up POOPS Caused the Fall of Atlantis

1 The memos from dictums seven and eight were handed down by Official Discordian Edith, polysexcretariate to The House of the Rising Hodge For the Bureaucreacy (THRHFB) of the Atlantis, Georgia, Middle Atlantic Office. Edith, is a hotty, she ranks high on the Kallialmosti list.

2 These memos can be a bit confusing to read at first because they use the POOPS (Perfect Official Organizing Punctuation System) of Atlantis.

3 By the mid-afternoon of the day of Atlantis ¹, the leader of the Atlantean civilization had realised that use of the POOPS had not gained a iota of popularity on outside continents and was hindering Atlantis' capacity to influence civilizations outside of its borders. Under recommendations from Goddess Eris Kallisti Discordia, they made an attempt at adopting the outside world punctuation system.

4 Here is the first, and last, Atlantean memo ever written not using POOPS.

For immediate action.

It has come to our attention that residents of Atlantis do not know how to swim. We have been advised by trustworthy sources that any and all residents of the continent of Atlantis should have passed at least their beginner level swimming class by midnight. Given no Atlantean knows how to swim at the present moment, you will be advised once instructors that know how to swim have been located and are available to give class.

Official Discordian Edith,
Dazed and Confused,

To be filed under O

5 Without proper time to practice and with the common resistance to change characterising most human civilizations. It turns out not a single Atlantean resident read that memo. Even O.D. Edith, who typed the memo was so confused by this irrational punctuation system that she did not understand the meaning of what she was typing.

6 The Atlantean government should have known better than to trust the Goddess of chaos.

7 But then governments never learn, otherwise they would disband themselves.

8_{KFFC}

NOTES

[1 \(go back\)](#) Everybody knows that the sun never sets on the continent of Atlantis. As such, the whole existence of this civilization is historically written has having happened in only one day. As such, midnight corresponds to the end of the world in Atlantis eschatology. As such, you would know as such if you had read any of my 3 theses. As such, how often can one repeat as such in the same paragraph before it losses its meaning. If it ever had any meaning as such to start with. As such.



Other than that it makes clowns talk funny

It is, moreover, very difficult to explain in any other way why there should be so much helium in the universe.

- Hawking, S.W. (1988). A Brief History of Time. Bantam: New York. (p. 11)

Hail Eris! Kallisti! All Hail Discordia!
Everybody understands Mickey Mouse

Jonas and the Day of Atlantis

1 Jonas, like all Atlanteans, did not not-read the memo reproduced in Dictum nine.

2 Yet, Jonas knew how to please women. So, he learned how to swim, doggy style.

3 Jonas had a private pool which he had installed in the belly of his pet whale called Bambi.

4 Jonas had been swimming inside Bambi when midnight dawned on the Continent of Atlantis. Upon resurfacing, Jonas was startled to find that the continent had vanished from the surface of the waters. All Atlanteans had drowned. George W. Bush had been elected to the presidency of a country in the continent of the Americas. Twice! Jonas uttered in a strong Atlantean accent :

Poee, thoust takenh a dip and geheth wet furst nur ein sekundth and the oh-holth vorlth gehest zu den dogts! ¹

5 To this day, Jonas remains last sole survivor of Atlantis and is keeping healthy with a steady diet of kipper and caffeine-free Dr Pepper. He has been known to hang around hotdog stands and diners and is sometimes heard chanting the Freaking and or and/or Fucking and or and/or Freaking Fucking incantations, forward and or and/or backward, or to shout words of wisdom such as, «I am a superior being what am I doing in this hole?», or such as «Such as, such as, such as, such as, such as.»

6 As such, the day of Atlantis is not such as over as long as Jonas is alive.

7 If the faith of Atlantis is any worry to you, and if upon a gracious or discordant day ye shall come across a man, beggar, homeless, aqualung, or other, who looks like he might have taken a dip in a whale while all his peoples were being drowned, please be kind to him. Buy him a hotdog, a kipper, some crab juice, a caffeine-free Dr Pepper ² or give him some loose change. In doing so, you may be instrumental in keeping the sun shining upon the day of Atlantis.

8 You will only meet him upon a sunny day and, should it be dark or overcast, it will always get sunny upon meeting him. Always.

9_{KFFC}

NOTES

[1 \(go back\)](#) Even for an Atlantean Jonas was considered as having a mostly gibberish accent.

[2 \(go back\)](#) Make sure it is caffeine-free. He is quite sensitive to caffeine and he will chant the Freaking and or and/or Fucking and or and/or Freaking Fucking incantations, forward and or and/or backward, like you did not think it possible if he has any caffeine!



Save Atlantis!

Grow a Beard Today!

- Old ancient Goth God saying

Hail Eris! Kallisti! All Hail Discordia!
Chaos is to life what holes are to Swiss cheese

Sub-normality and the cabbage infiltrators

1 It has come to the attention of Goddess Eris Kallisti Discordia that some Discordian Disorganizations have been showing a lax attitude towards means of detecting cabbage infiltrators.

2 As all discordians know, the FBI has been training cabbages to disguise themselves as human beings in order to infiltrate ranks of Discordian Disorganisations for the profit of the Bavarian Illuminati's attempt to undermine the disorganization and to allow Greyface to locate members and FNORD them back to the ultimate Rorschach.

3 This does not pose any threat in any way to Goddess Eris Kallisti Discordia or to the Erisian Movement since for any discordian lost to Greyface or to the Bavarian Illuminati, their greyface counterpart body will revert back to enlightenment, seeing FNORDs, and all, and all, and all. However, it could be rather annoying for the individual member in question. Particularlry if it happens to be you.

4 Although one would not really notice.

5 For this reason, Goddess Eris Kallisti Discordia reminds all Discordians that they should never skip an occasion to have other discordians dance naked with their fellows standing around observing every inch of their body

Things to look for in attempting to identify a cabbage dancing naked include :

6

- If any body part appears excessively flatulent or small to the point of appearing useless. This is often referred to as shrinkage, small man's curse in men, ironing board or flat chest syndrome in women. This is an indication that the cabbage's human disguise is incomplete;
- Variations in size of body parts, for example a body part starts out small and becomes bigger, or vice versa . This is often referred to as swelling, erection in men or headlights-on-the-high-beams syndrome in women. This is an indication that the cabbage's human appearance is not stable;

- Any cabbage-like feature or leaf. This is why it is customary to cure one's teeth using a floppy disk ¹ before performing the dance in order to ensure no seaweed or other green or veggie like remainder got stuck in one's dentition;
- The dancer is ugly and getting naked does not help.

7 If any of these signs are apparent, get your chainsaw out and warm up the frying pan, it's veggie sauteed for diner tonight! In doubt, take action. Better to have one good human down rather than have a cabbage infiltration, which in a way does not change anything to the disorganization, but hey! You did not sharpen that chainsaw for it to rust in the closet. No form of violence other than butchery should be performed on the suspected cabbage. The Erisian movement is a pacific one and shall remain as such as such.

8 Cabbage has been selected by the FBI as an infiltration mode because it is the physical «being» whose brain wave most closely approximate the vegetative pulse of the average Man.

9 The brain waves of women more closely approximate the vegetative pulse of cucumbers . However, FBI cucumber infiltrations of women have never been successful given that women know what to do with a cucumber, whereas men have no idea what to do with a cabbage.

10 This of course does not imply that women should be exempt from dancing naked while fellows stand in a circle observing every inch of their body.

11 As you know, a cabbage could take form of a man and then that man could transform into a woman since we are all woman anyway. Because a woman cannot be infiltrated by a cabbage does not imply that a cabbage cannot disguise itself as a woman. Let's keep our common sense here.

12 Sub-normal individuals are more likely to be cabbage infiltrators since disguised cabbages usually try to keep a low profile in order to not be identified. Anyway, cabbages are not known for their great taste, creativity, or humour so beware of boring people, they may be Greyface of Bavarian Illuminati infiltrators from the land of Thud disguised as cabbages.

Notes

[1 \(go back\)](#) In honour of Lao Tzù (See let me please intoude myself).



Who let the farts out!
Prutt! Prutt! Pruprutt!

- [Your mom](#)

Hail Eris! Kallisti! All Hail Discordia!
Mother do you think they'll try to break my _____ (fill in the blank)

Dictum Twelve

*Paratheobiological examination of
the pineo-appendix
neurodiscordant quantum pathways*

*Who do you think put all that Chaos there?
- Eris Kallisti Discordia*

1 By now, you should know how Goddess addresses herself to you through the pineal gland. If you don't and you have read all the way to here, you must be more [WUPpy](#) than I thought. **2** However, Eris can do way more than talk to you through your pineal gland. She can make your body accelerate to the speed of light, and beyond, and have you morph to a different state of being. **3** You can do all that, merely by staring into nothing for an interval of time that responds to the Law of Fives. As such, five seconds appears as such as an ideal length of time. A time interval easily comprehensible for common Discordians and definitely not an overly long investment of your time for being allowed to exist out of time, out of the universe, out of time. ¹

4 As everybody knows, five (5) is the union of the holy 23, the two (2) and the (3) as in $2 + 3 = 5$. **5** Two (2) is the necessary chronon ² for pineal gland conversations with Eris. **6** A failed two (2) is only a one (1) and only enables reception of messages from Eris. There is no code for only transmission, Eris always hear all physical beings all the time. **7** Most Discordians are aware of pineal gland communication although its functioning remains a mysteree to most of them and the comprehension and

«experience» of chronon 2 escapes them. They do it in an instinctive, accordant way.

8 It is only through fine de-tuning, that one can desynchronize chronons. When chronons are desynchronized, they inflate and become bigger. It is then that it is possible to actually see, feel, and «experience» the passage of time as time becomes two dimensional. It develops a length and a height. **9** Through this fine de-tuning, it is possible to seize chronon two (2) for pineal gland communication and then to seize chronon three (3) for appendix transcommunication. **10** Many confuse chronon three as being the fifth chronon because it comes three moments after chronon two which comes two moments after an arbitrary beginning. Do not be mistaken. Chronon two (2) is in second position, chronon three (3) is in third position, and chronon five (5) is in the fifth position. Therefore it is not possible for chronon three (3) to remain chronon three (3) while being the fifth chronon at the same time since that would imply that chronon three is both chronon five (5) and chronon three (3) in the same moment. This is too ridiculous to even be considered. The mathematics of chronons can be a bit confusing at first but it is just mere logic. Logic as it exists in the non-Universe, outside of the influence of Greyface or of the disinformation of the Bavarian Illuminati.

*11 Wence onsth seizesth a chronosth
diesesth chronosth slouesth dounsth
und gesth behindsth ithsth natürähl's positionsth*

12 This is how one can hold on to a moment in time and eventually accelerate without motion, without

expending energy. Because one accelerates in time, but not in space. ³ **13** This is possible only if one sees, thinks, feels, dreams, nothing. For if one «experiences» anything other than nothing at this moment

in time, then it is not possible to be in one static moment in time. **14** No two things can be at a same moment in time and at a same location in space. Otherwize it would BE one. This is the fundamental good Law of the Annihilation of the Cogito Ergo Sum, I think therefore I am. It is not possible to «be» and to «think» at the same moment in time and at the same location in space and be nothing for Cogito Ergo Sum implies plurality of being and thinking, implies multitude (of at least two things co-existing).

15 A plurality, a multitude cannot exist without movement. Movement cannot exist within a static

moment, only within a time interval, no matter how small. If one achieves nothingness, then one has escaped plurality and movement. One can «be» nothing in a single static moment in time at a single location in space. Once this state is obtained you hang on to it.

16 Nothing stops time. **17** As such, we are all time travellers. Travelling through time at a perfectly constant speed, according to a perfect path never straying from our trajectory. The arrow of time. No one can go back in time or be beside the spacetime one exists in. **18** As such, once one has succeeded at achieving nothingness and holds on to the chronon of time in/at which one is, THEN time goes on its course, and the chronon at/in which one is gets desynchronized. **19** At THAT moment, one has succeeded in modifying one's trajectory in time. The essential thing to comprehend is that nothing else than nothing can be in one static moment in time without being at least something else from itself or by being something that also exists undifferentiated in at least one other moment in time at the same location in space – which is an obvious impossibility.

20 These are the essential notions necessary for one to escape existence, the Universe, while still being, still existing. **21** It is just common sense and perfect logic. **22** It is easy. **23** Greyface and his followers can't figure this one out. **24** The Bavarian Illuminati is aware of this, unfortunately for them, they are too intelligent and too skillful to succeed at «nothing». I guess that is the price you pay for succeeding at everything and owning the world. **25** Sub-normal individuals are the ones who are the most likely to succeed in this. **26** One has to be good at nothing if one wants to party with the goddesses. ⁴**27** If you are unsure about it, put your trust into Eris, Goddess of Chaos. Why would she lie to you?

28_{KFFC}

Notes

[1 \(go back\)](#) It took me 5 days and 5 minutes, but I am known to be slow.

[2 \(go back\)](#) Chronons are an imaginary concept referring to a standard division of time in its shortest indivisible unit. Despite controversy around their existence and their value as a theoretical concept, chronons DO exist. Otherwise, the non-Universe existence and the goddesses and Gods would have nowhere to exist. However, it is true that chronons do not exist in the space we usually refer to as the material Universe with a capital U, aka the world as we know it.

[3 \(go back\)](#) Now, that's tripping and is worth a good ol' exclamation mark!

[4 \(go back\)](#) That is why Goddess chose me. Because I am an expert at being good at nothing, I dedicated my life to it and have trained many of my colleagues unto the skill of nothing at the government office where I work.

The only situation in which a physical magnitude would be precisely determined was if there were a precise static instant in time underlying a dynamical physical process and as a consequence a physical system were frozen static at that instant.

...

Fortunately, this is not the case, as this static frame would include the entire universe. Moreover, the universe's initial existence and progression through time would not be possible.

[Lynds, P. \(2003\). Time and classical and quantum mechanics : Indeterminacy vs. discontinuity. Foundations of Physics Letters, 16\(4\), 343-355.](#)

Hail Eris! Kallisti! All Hail Discordia!
Time waits for no one and it won't wait for my chaos

Dictum Thirteen

1 Now that you know and understand how it is possible to accelerate in time but not in space, we will go to the next step of the lesson.

2 Let's select an arbitrary moment in time and space which we will call chronon zeroth (0). Any moment is good, let's choose NOW for example. So NOW is the moment you achieve nothingness. Time follows its course, chronon one (1) comes. THEN, the advent of chronon two (2), you contact Eris through pineal gland communication. You already did this before, up until this step nothing is different. **3** What is different is that once you seize contact through pineal gland, you do not attempt communication. The line is opened but remains untouched. Nothingness is not broken. The line of communication did not open in the physical world where you live but it opened THERE, where the Universe does not exist, where Eris is.

4 If you succeeded in not opening communication at your end, you will remain in/at chronon two (2) which will get desynchronized. It is that desynchronization that is different from what you usually do when contacting Eris through pineal gland. If you open communication, you are not nothing anymore, you do not seize chronon two (2), you keep on your standard trajectory in time. If you do remain in chronon two (2) while it desynchronizes, time continues on its course and chronons pass you by. **5** In «this moment», you are at the same «time» in a static moment of time yet time passes you by at its normal rate. You are not «moving» in time per se. It is the moment in time in which you are which is getting longer, which is going from being unidimensional to being two dimensional. You do not realize it, but you are accelerating, accelerating at a speed Man never thought it was possible to go. Still you are not moving. Chronons pass, then cometh chronon four (4), then cometh chronon five (5) and THEN AGAIN cometh chronon three (3). **6** You have reached the speed of light. **7** The speed of light in a vacuum is a constant (c). Nothing travels at the speed of light except light.

8

Thoust hast becometh light itself

9 This is the most crucial moment of the whole trip. For a gut feeling «may» emerge in your appendix. If you «feel» this feeling, you have become plurality of «being» and «feeling» and chronon two (2) to which you held on will resynchronize. Time inexorably passes and chronon six (6) happens. You were in chronon (2) and now you are in chronon six (6) without ever having been in chronons three (3), four (4) or five (5) ¹. That cannot be good! **10** If you fail to hang on to nothing at this moment, chronon six (6), you become for just that one moment held in a static moment in time without being «nothing» anymore since you have become something by becoming plural. Nothing can exist in a static moment other than nothing because a static moment is unidimensional. You are a four dimensional being (height, width, depth, length ²). A five dimensional being which ends up in a one dimensional chronon is what we call ... crushed! Furthermore, you went from travelling at the speed of light to speed zero instantaneously. That also cannot be good! Your appendix bursts. That also cannot be good! Fortunately it only lasts a moment, but the consequences are irreversible. Basically, you're history. **11** This is an interesting paradox of time travel that messing it up will make you history.

12 THEN AGAIN, if you manage to not feel the gut feeling in your appendix. You remain nothing. You have attained the speed of light and you have become light. You will be seizing chronon three (3). But you are still accelerating. **13** As you accelerate past the speed of light, you will morph from being light to a new state of being. A state of being that will feel exactly like you were before, but in a different place. In a different Universe. It's a little bit like wawaking up in New Jersey without the hangover. You are THERE. **14** THERE where the Universe as you know it does not exist. **15** THERE where the goddesses are. **16** You will be with ERIS.

Hail Eris! All Hail Discordia!

17 KFFC

For those of you who are lost, you can consult the following graphic:

X = You are here

Moment in non-relative time	Chronon 0	Chronon 1	Chronon 2	Chronon 3	And now for something completely different
1 NOW	Nothingness occurs X				
2		Nothing happens X			
3 THEN			Pineal Gland contact X		
It is THEN You	that you stop have	to move seized	relative to chronon	time two (2)	
4			You have seized chronon two (2) X		
5			You have seized chronon two (2) X		
You You	have	reached are	light	speed light	
6 THEN AGAIN You surpass the speed of light				You morph to a new state You are not really HERE anymore	Thoust Ar se THERE

Notes

[1 \(go back\)](#) You have never been in chronons three (3), four (4) or five (5) because although they passed you by you remained in chronon two (2) and it is impossible to be in more than one chronon at once unless you are more than one thing. Given that Gods are in all things and all things are in gods then Gods are in all chronons which is why Eris can always hear everything all the time which is why she would appreciate if you turned down that darn punk rock.

[2 \(go back\)](#) Most people are not used to the measures of four dimensions We are habituated at measuring phenomenon in a geometric three-dimensional space composed of height (axis y), width (axis x), depth (axis z). The fourth dimension is time and is measured by length which is represented along the t axis. Boring tasks that demand a significant investment of time are «long», they have a length along axis t. Interesting tasks also have a length in time but, for the sake of demonstration, I felt that comprehending how boring tasks are long in time was easy enough. The other dimension is state as will be explained to you in further details shortly if you go on reading.



*There is no Devil
It's only God,
when he's drunk*

- Tom Waits

Hail Eris! Kallisti! All Hail Discordia!
Time is a thief. I know we were cellmates

Dictum Fourteen

The Structure of the Universe

*(Not Just the Universe as you Know It
But the Whole Freaking Fucking Big Shabang)*

Brought to you by LegFNORD

1 Now that we know how to get THERE. Let's ponder upon the question of : WHERE IS THERE?
THERE where the Universe as you know it does not exist.

First, a few quotes from our sponsors ...

Scientist : The earth orbits around the sun.

The sun orbits around our galaxy

LOL¹ : This is rubbish. The world is flat.

And is supported by a giant tortoise.

Scientist : What is the tortoise standing on?

LOL : You're very clever, young man.

Very clever. But it's turtles all the way down.

Anecdote slightly modified extracted from
Stephen W. Hawking's "A Brief History of Time"

2 So the truth about the Universe, life and everything – as Homer² reminds us – is that the Universe is a donut. You can think of the stars as the sprinkles on top. Well, ... it is not really a donut ... **3** The universe is shaped in the form of a donut. **4** For those of you who have aspirations for serious stuff^{3a} donut shape is called a [torus](#)⁴. Now that sounds learneth and well read. Actually the Universe as we know it is not really torus-shaped. **5** The Universe as we know it is more or less in the shape of a sphere, as most people imagine it. **6** However, if you portray the Universe as we know it in all the possible places it can exist, then you obtain the torus shape because – contrary to popular beliefs -..... Drum roll!

7 The Universe is not expanding.

8 The Universe's position is not static, like everything else, the Universe is moving.

9 The Universe is moving at a speed that is faster than the speed of sound but slower than the speed of

light (c). **10** Given that light circulates at the speed of light inside the Universe and that the Universe is moving at a speed below the speed of light, there is bound to be a problem at some point, hence the

impression that the Universe is expanding and the red shift. **11** The Universe is a sphere. Not a perfect

sphere, but for the sake of discussion we will keep it at this. **12** The Universe has a middle which we

shall conveniently call : the centre of the Universe. **13** Easy enough so far. The centre of the Universe is

a bit like an astronomically huge flashlight. **14** The centre of the Universe is the origin of all light. It is

where all light and only light irradiates in all direction, at the speed of light (c), of course. **15** As light travels through the Universe, it meets resistance, it «hits» obstacles and travels through numerous substances and is slowed down.

16 According to current (and erroneous) knowledge of physics, all forms of energy can transform into

one another and all forms of energy can transform into heat but heat as a special characteristic. **17** Heat is the form of energy with the most entropy, this means that heat is the most disorganized form of energy.

18 Once energy has made it to a state of heat, it can never revert back to another form of energy. It has been expended.

19 The second law of thermodynamics states that the level of disorder in the Universe, entropy, is

always ever increasing. **20** Light is the most orderly form of energy in the Universe and heat is the most

disorderly. ⁵ **21** This is why the sacred CHAO has a side that is black and one that is white. The white side is the light, the black side is dark because I left the frying pan on too long and the hotdog buns calcinated and stuck to the bottom. This is known as the good true Law of the Original Bun Burn.

22 LAW OF THE ORIGINAL BUN BURN :

If you let a hotdog bun exposed to heat for too long, it will calcinate and turn the sacred CHAO black.

23 As per the Law of Exceptions, the only exception to the Law of the Original Bun Burn is that, once the bun has burnt and calcinated, if you leave the pan on and apply more and more heat, everything will burn up, even the frying pan. Eventually there will be nothing left, not even ashes. Everything will be cleaned, the Burnt Bun will have gone back to be «white», it will have gone back to its original state of

light. **24** This is what has been prophesized by apostles Lou Reed and David Bowie : Ashes to Ashes,

White Light, White Heat. **25** Eventually with enough heat, the energy that has broken down to the utmost level of disorganization will go back to a state of perfect organization, light. This contradicts the second law of thermodynamics as it is currently understood by many.

26 The reason why nowadays «scientists» fail to realise that light and heat and all other forms of energy are along a circular continuum is because they have failed to take into account that the space-time continuum of the Universe is not made up of four dimensions, it is made up of five dimensions. **27** Contrary to popular beliefs, the fifth dimension cannot be found at the bottom of my fridge or in the music

of the 1960's. **28** The fifth dimension, like all dimensions, is everywhere. **29** The fifth dimension is

the dimension of STATE ⁶. **30** Everything that is present in the Universe is characterised by its five dimensions of : height, width, depth, length, and stateth. **31** The dimension of state is measured in

energy – yes, energy is the measurement of a dimension. **32** There are five states which are the expression of the five basic elements which make up the whole Universe and each can be «experienced» through one of our five senses :

33

There are five dimensions : width, length, depth, height, state
There are five states : wave, gas, liquid, solid, inanimate
There are five senses : vision, olfaction, taste, touch, hearing
There are five basic elements: orange, pungent, sweet, prickle, boom
There are five passions ¹ : love, wonder, joy, desire, sadness

34 Light can be seen through vision, the eye, and is an expression of the element ORANGE. **35**

Gas can be smelled through olfaction, the nose, and is an expression of the element PUNGENT. **36**

Liquid can be tasted with the tongue, and is an expression of the element SWEET. **37** Solid can be

touched using the skin and is an expression of the element PRICKLE. **38** Inanimate is a state that can be heard and is an expression of BOOM.

39_{KFFC}

Notes

[1 \(go back\)](#) LOL: Little Old Lady

[2 \(go back\)](#) Simpson, not the Geek one.

[3 \(go back\)](#) Go away! No! No! No! Stay! Just kidding.

[4 \(go back\)](#) ~~This Universe brought to you by Ford Taurus. Ford: Built Tough!~~FNORD

[5 \(go back\)](#) This is why people are usually serious and orderly in the day, and behave disorderly and hot when at the bar at night when it gets dark.

[6 \(go back\)](#) Except where restricted by law such as in Texas, USA and Liechtenstein.

[7 \(go back\)](#) Modified as per René Descartes.



Donuts, is there anything they can't do?

- Homer J. Simpson, Monorail Conductor, Nuclear Facility Safety Specialist, Bowling Alley Clerk, Chosen one of the Stone Cutters, Proscript of the No Homer's Society, Father, Husband, Son, Neighbour, etc ...

Hail Eris! Kallisti! All Hail Discordia!
R - E - S - P - E - C - T - C - H - A - O - S

Actually, there truly are 23 states, 23 basic elements, 23 senses, 23 passions, & 23 dimensions
Only five apply to humans in the land of Thud.
Here are the 23 dimensions.

Dictum Fifteen

The true complexity of everything

0 Nothing exists in zero dimensions

1 Greyface exists in one dimension

2 Cartoons exists in two dimensions

3 Ideas and the Beforelife exist in three dimensions

4 Shit happens in four dimensions ¹

5 Humans and Thud exists in five dimensions

6 Discordianism and the Principia exists in six dimensions ²

7 The Good Afterlife ³ exists in seven dimensions

8 Music exists in eight dimensions

9 The Bad Afterlife ⁴ exists in nine dimensions

10 Numbers exists in ten dimensions

11 Etruscan Erotica exists in eleven dimensions ⁵

12 Eggs exist in twelve dimension

13 Luck exists in thirteen dimensions

14 Frank Zappa exists in fourteen dimensions ⁶

15 Exceptions exist in the fifteenth dimensions

16 Lust exists in sixteen dimension

17 Missing socks exist in the seventeenth dimension

18 Pornography exists in the eighteenth dimension and above ⁷

19 Frank Zappa existed in 19 dimensions but now he is dead so there is no more 19th dimension

20 Goddesses, Gods and Limbo exist in the twenty-first dimension

21 Schizoid men exist in the twenty-first dimension

22 Rastafarians exist in the twenty-secondth dimensions

23 Goddess Eris Kallisiti Discordia exists in the twenty-third dimensions

24 It is believed that Pre-Illusion exists in five dimensions which are the reverse of the five dimensions in which Thud exists.

25 Any other existing dimension would not be endorsed by Eris and is to be explored at your own risk ⁸

26_{KFFC}

Notes

[1 \(go back\)](#) Believe me, shit is timeless

[2 \(go back\)](#) Which is why the Principia had even, odd and apocryph pages

[3 \(go back\)](#) aka heaven, nirvana, happy hunting grounds, Marilyn Monroe's bossom

[4 \(go back\)](#) aka hell, hades, the budweiser brewery

[5 \(go back\)](#) And reads the same over, under, sideways, down

[6 \(go back\)](#) Bonus dimensions available on popcorny-vinyl

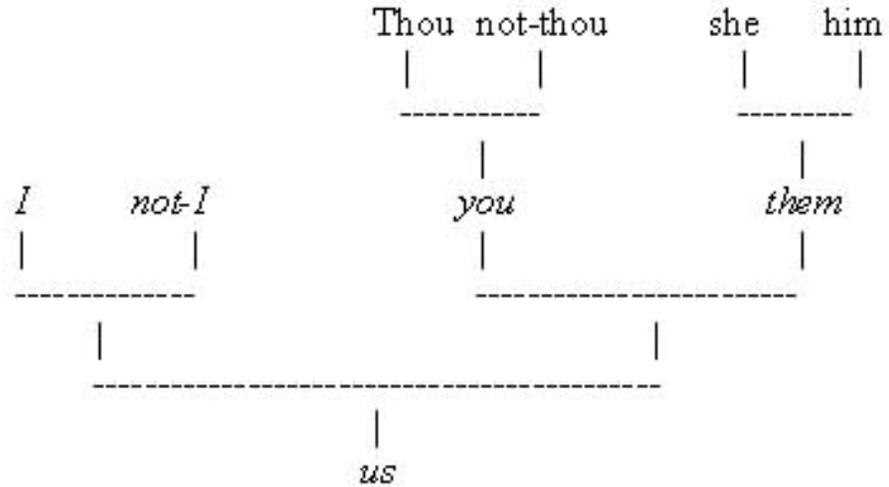
[7 \(go back\)](#) Illegal in previous dimensions except in Texas

[8 \(go back\)](#) Blue cross coverage available except for residents of Texas



Treepoem

How we turn out to be related



Bv dsh for i/i 180663

Hail Eris! Kallisti! All Hail Discordia!
Chaos comes in assorted colors, offer valid for a limited time only



Hallowed by Thy Light

1 A proposition has been put forth that the Universe started in a Big Bang, when it was released from where it was previously "held" together in a dimensionless place that held all the energy of the Universe. Another proposition has been put forth that the Universe will end in a Big Crunch when the Universe returns to its pre-Big Bang state. Another proposition has been put forth called the heat death of the Universe in which the Universe will cease to exist when all the energy contained herein will have been expended and will have reached its minimal level of entropy. **2** There never was a Big Bang and there never will be a Big Crunch or a heat-death to the Universe. **3** The Universe is going round and round, it never had a beginning and it will never have an end.

4 In a book I read when I was younger, there was the story of a man who changed water into wine. This was said to be a miracle. I can see how such a feat would feel miraculous if it happened after hours when the liquor store had closed. But let's look at a more common every day miracle: turning ice into water.

5 You put a thermometer in a glass of water and put it in the freezer until it is ice. Then you take it out at room temperature and you chart the temperature. Upon taking the water out of the freezer the temperature reading will be in the negatives and will start going up ... -5° , -4° , -3° , -2° , -1° . Then zero. What happens next? The temperature goes in the positive, 1° , 2° , 3° , 4° , 5° BUZZZZZ! Wrong answer. As the temperature reaches 0° , the ice starts to melt to water and as long as there is both ice and water in the glass, the temperature will remain 0° . Once all ice is gone, then the temperature will go up in the positives 1° , 2° , 3° , 4° , 5° The temperature does not pass the zero mark as long as there remains any ice for ice cannot exist at temperatures higher than 0° just like liquid water cannot exist at temperatures below 0° . The only way you can have water co-existing in two different states at once in a system is during the state change, when the energy level measurement is constant ¹. In a glass of melting ice, temperature is a constant measurement of energy (0°) at which a phase change occurs.

6 Let's imagine a clan of waterborn bacterias living in the glass of water. Their planet is called ICE and is situated about the middle of the glass. Bacterians are amazed at the fact that ice seems to be "disappearing" from their universe, some mass is unaccounted for. They are amazed to see how it seems to not be randomly distributed but that it seems to converge (at the top of the glass). They are also puzzled by the fact that their Universe is expanding (as the ice melts the water level raises in the glass). Some, more esoteric bacterians, have put forth the proposition that the whole Universe is made of a substance that permeates their Universe, they call this substance water (H_2O). They say that the matrix of the Universe as bacterians know it is not "material" per se but that the water that permeates the Universe is an alternate state of matter (ice). They even suggest this "material" can exist in other states that no bacterians

can know while alive, they refer to this as gas (heaven) and inanimate (hell - deprived of the love of God). But the most ridiculous idea that some esoteric bacterians have put forth is that temperature is not a constant. There are other "places", other "universes", where the temperature of space is not 0° . The scientific bacterians think this is good only from a science fiction or from a metaphysical point of view. From a science fiction it leads to very interesting plots, but not very serious ones. From a metaphysical point of view, it is not even possible to envision what a Universe in which temperature would not be a constant since our whole understanding of the Universe as bacterians know it makes sense as long as temperature is considered a constant. A state in which temperature would deviate from the constant is called a singularity. At a singularity, the laws of nature as bacterians understand them break down. That temperature is a constant is a necessity of thought for the Bacterians scientist.

7 Light in a vacuum, when there is not resistance, travels at a constant speed conveniently referred to as the speed of light (c). That the speed of light (c) is a constant does not mean that light never changes speed. Light can slow down below the speed of light (c) but it cannot accelerate past the speed of light (c). When light goes through objects (e.g. a glass prism), it changes speed, it slows down, and it breaks down into components, colors appear. It is unclear to modern day scientists whether light is a wave or a particle of matter. What if light is neither. What if light is not a thing (like water H_2O), but rather a state (like liquid vs solid, water vs ice). Light transforms into a different state at a constant level of measurement of energy - the speed of light in a vacuum (c). Light can co-exist with its alternate state as long as the speed of light is a constant. When "all" has transformed into light, then light accelerates past the speed of light. When all the ice has melted, the temperature of the water raises above 0. But where can bacterians live when there is no more ice? Where can human live when there is only light? Could the very fabric of space and light be the same "thing" in a different state just as water and ice are for the Bacterians. The speed of light (c) as a constant is a necessity of thought of current physicists.

8 Big unresolved questions of the day: how come most of the mass of the Universe is unaccounted for (how come there is so little ice in the bacterian universe); how come the Universe is expanding (how come the water level raises in the glass); is light a wave or a particle (could liquid water and ice only be alternate states of the same "thing").

9 Water changes state from water to ice at a constant energy level (temperature = 0°)

10 Something changes state from light to matter at a constant energy level (speed = c)

11 If you do allow the speed of light (c) to become a variable rather than a constant, you realise there is a whole Universe beyond ours where the laws of physics still apply. You can calculate beyond the singularity of the "Big Bang", the "Big Crunch" or the "heath death of the Universe".

12 Bacterians are at a loss to properly understand "water" because it is the very fabric of their Universe because they are immersed in it. They cannot imagine existing out of water and this limits their capacity to study what water truly is. They have no "measure" for water.

13 Humans are at a loss to properly explain the very fabric of their Universe because they are immersed in it. They cannot imagine existing out of their "Universe" and this limits their capacity to study it. They are lacking an essential "measure" to study it.

14 *Light is a state*

Hail Eris! All Hail Discordia!

*15*_{KFFC}

Notes

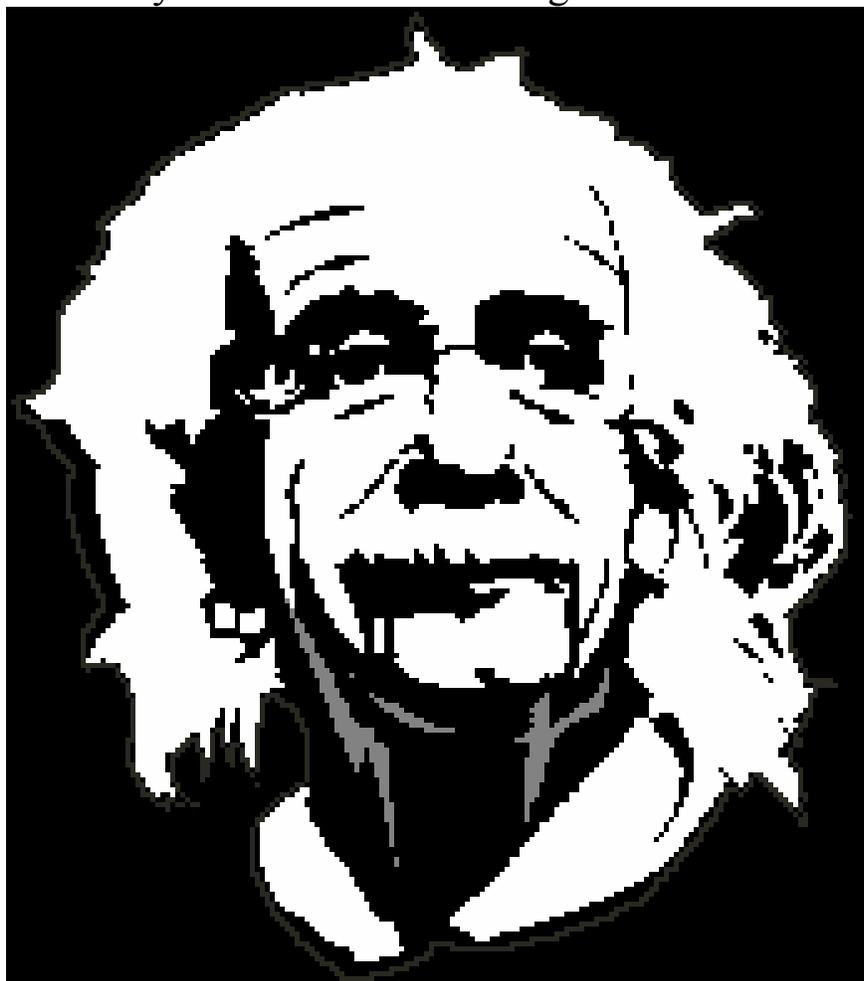
1 (go back) Sure you can modify pressure conditions or add salt to the water to modify the readings but this is not the point here. The point here is that there is plateau in the measurement during the phase change.

*Concepts that have proven useful in ordering things easily
achieve such an authority over us that we forget their earthly*

origins and accept them as unalterable givens. Thus they come to be stamped as «necessities of thought»,

- Pope Albert Einstein,
aka Kitten Natividad on the week-ends

Hail Eris! Kallisti! All Hail Discordia!
Stick your chaos where the light never shines



Going to Extremes

1 When an object accelerates, there is friction with its surrounding environment. On earth there is always significant friction, if only because of the earth's atmosphere. Even in space, there is friction. Space may look empty to us but "something" is everywhere in the Universe - that is why it is called the Universe. The amount of "something" there is in "outer space" produces a negligible amount of friction from an earthly point of view. As speed, increases this friction becomes non negligible. As one accelerates at speeds close to the speed of light (c), this friction becomes unbearable. This is one major hindrance to travelling at such speed ¹. No Man or Man made device could withstand such heat. **2** If "something" would hypothetically reach the speed of light, it would then reach a state of transmutation and stop accelerating. During the state of transmutation, this something would be travelling at the speed of light while transforming into light ². Once the transformation would be complete and only light remain, acceleration would resume.

3 "Objects" travelling at the speed of light reach "absolute heat", the temperature at which relative movement is stopped ³. Movement relative to you seems to have stopped because to perceive "something else", light has to be bouncing off of it. You can get to an object as quickly as the perception of its existence gets to you. There is no more delay between existence of things and your perception of it. Time does not apply to you anymore, at least not time as we understand it. **4** Everything is within your reach and you are out of reach of everything.

5 At the other extreme is absolute zero, 0° Kelvin, absolute cold. When heat is totally withdrawn from an object, it becomes inanimate. Inner movement is not possible anymore, everything moves relative to the object, but the object itself is totally inanimate. From the object's point of view, everything has moved away so fast that nothing exists anymore. For the object, the Universe has disappeared, time has stopped ticking. Existence as ceased. There isn't even enough energy to think "I think therefore I am anymore". Of course, this also implies there is not enough energy for any decaying or ageing to occur. **6** Everything is out of your reach, but you are out of reach of nothing.

7 If something reaches the speed of light without burning up. It will, on all account and purposes, transform into light for it becomes imperceptible apart from light for anything not travelling at the speed

of light. The fastest gun in the West routine. 8 As light becomes matter and matter becomes light. Nothing is created and nothing is lost in the Universe. Even though all travelling at the speed of light becomes indiscernible from light.

9 What do you think light transmuting «looks», «smells», «sounds», «feels», or «tastes» like? Well, look, smell, listen, touch, or taste all around you, it is happening all the time everywhere. We just fail to perceive it as such.

Reality is the ultimate Rorschach

*Don't let the Freaking Fucking bastards immanentize the
eschaton*

10_{KFFC}



Notes

1 (go back) The cost of the contravention is also prohibitive but hey ... they have to catch you first.

2 (go back) Just like the temperature remains constant at zero while ice melts to water.

3 (go back) If anything could always get hotter and hotter it would end up infinitely warm and it would eventually require the energy of the whole Universe to get that hot and the Universe would then merely be a unified undifferentiated hot fiery ball of fire. Wouldn't this be so cool!

All through it, I was terrified of going mad,
And then I'd fight the terror,
Because that could drive me mad –

I think I did not go mad.

But it went on, and on, and on ...

Allen Carpentier, Stuck in a djinn bottle
Niven & Pournelle, Inferno, 1976

Hail Eris! Kallisti! All Hail Discordia!
Once upon a time in Chaosland ...

Houston we have a problem!

Where is the Universe?

1 At the centre of the Universe is a point where energy is the most dense, where there is the most light. Light escapes from there in all directions. It hits matter at different rates in all directions and thus slows down and transmutes at varying rates. It radiates in a spherical shape but the end result is a sphere with tons of holes and bumps. As an analogy, we could compare the shape of the Universe to the shape of the earth's crust (with all the water removed). The earth is more or less round but its surface varies from the

deepest abyss in the ocean to the highest mountains of the himalayas. The Universe is about that shape. **2** The end of the Universe is where the last ray of light has travelled to and lost all energy and transmutes into matter. Light is the highest source of energy in the Universe, once light has reached a point where it does not have enough energy to go any further, nothing can go any further. If one would reach the end of the Universe, one would not even see it. The darkness of space would hardly appear any different than the darkness of "nothingness", at least to human senses. One would simply see nothing, no stars, no illusions, no end - a little like in an Atom Egoyan movie.

3 But where is the centre of all this? Is there truly a centre to it? If it is truly a flash light, does it use Duracell or Energizer batteries?

4 Of course, the centre of the Universe is not a flash light. At any one moment, the centre of the Universe is where there is the most energy at that precise moment. Given that light travels at the speed of light in all directions, this always varies at an extremely fast speed. There is always in the Universe as much energy in all directions. Energy is the sum of all light (energy in a wave state) and matter (energy in a solid, liquid or solid state). Energy does not transmute from light to matter at the same rate in all directions, and this creates a gravitational imbalance.

5 Gravity, one of the weakest force in the Universe. Yet, it is this weakest force that makes the Universe go round. The force of gravity is a physical force in the sense that it applies to matter only, not to "everything". As such is is the only force that can become unbalanced around the centre. Light is the strongest form of energy, but there is always as much light pulling on the centre of the Universe as there is pushing. This leads to an aneristic balance, an equilibrium. **6** Gedankenexperiment ¹. Imagine if you should

have four extremely strong men playing tug of war and that a perfect balance occurs between the forces. You have a stand still, the ultimate Aneristic condition. Then, if an anemic handicapped midget decides to pull on one side, the equilibrium will be broken. In a state of perfect equilibrium, the frailest thing can be the balance of power if it is the only thing that is unique on one side of the balance and not on the other - the Hidden Variable - the fifth force - the Eristic unbalanced energy. Balance is extremely difficult to obtain and to maintain, the most stable equilibrium only requires one single grain of sand out of place to fall apart. So as light transmutes into matter more rapidly in one direction rather than in another, a mere imbalance of a grain of sand in one direction will create a pull strong enough to move the whole Universe in this direction. Thus, the ultimate reference point of the centre of the Universe moves pulled by the attraction of a mere grain of sand.

7 Why is this any bother to anyone? If the whole Universe is moving, then it might as well be that nothing is moving since by definition everything moves relatively to everything else. This latter statement is true only if the Universe is a closed system and whether it truly encompasses everything. This is not the case. All Discordians know that there are five planes of existence, Thud, Afterlife, Beforelife, Limbo, & Pre-Illusion. The Universe as we know it, is Thud. "Things" exist outside the Universe. The Universe is not a closed system which encompasses everything.

8 As light transmutes into matter at varying rate in all direction, the force of gravity sets the Universe in movement, the Universe moves at a speed slower than the speed of light. If the Universe moves left at a speed slower than the speed of light and a ray of light moves right at the speed of light, eventually the light will expend so much energy as to transmute into matter - let us say for the sake of example, into a grain of sand. If this light travelled very far and long before transmuting, it will have reached such a distance to the centre of the Universe as to appear to be "outside the Universe". The ray of light travelled the maximum distance light could travel before it transmutes, so it is impossible for "anything", even light, to reach the point in space where that grain of sand is anymore. For all intent and purposes, this grain of sand is outside the Universe, yet it still exists and it still is linked to the rest of the Universe by its force of gravity. Being the "thing" that is the furthest away from the centre of the Universe, this grain of sand has the weakest resultant force of gravity, but the strongest lever effect. It is strong enough to change the course of the whole Universe. The Universe bends in its course and is pulled towards that grain of sand. As this happens, the equilibrium changes, this grain of sand is no longer the furthest, some other grain of sand becomes the weakest force. As the Universe moves, it leaves behind itself a trail of light, as this trail of light transmutes and becomes matter, its force of gravity pulls back on the Universe bending its course. The Universe, gets pulled in a mostly donut-shaped course, a torus. Like a Worm Ourobours or a dog chasing its tail. The Universe as we may know it is this sphere of energy in motion of which all

points are accessible by light - at the present time. **9** The whole of Thud is bigger than the Universe. It not only includes where the Universe is, but also all points where the Universe could be - at some time or another. Thud is this portion of everything where it is possible for things to exist. As in the word of Discordian Aristotle.

« ... in every place, body can be present;
and void is said to be that where the presence of body, though not actual, is possible; ... »
Aristotle

10 The Universe is infinite in as much as nothing can ever reach beyond its end, time is eternal in that the Universe does come back to inhabit the same timespace where it was before - but in a different state that does not superpose. The speed at which the Universe circles along the donut of potential existence is 60 seconds a minute, 60 minutes an hour, time as we know it. Time does repeat itself but it is not possible to relive the past because although the spacetime continuum may actually eventually bend back on itself, any single piece of matter can only be in a single place along that spacetime continuum. When the Universe comes back to the absolute timespace coordinate it was before, everything has changed. Every single moment in time truly is unique and will never repeat itself.

11 The ray of light that travels at the speed of light in the direction opposite to the movement of the Universe, can eventually be perceived as moving towards the Universe faster than the speed of light coming from the opposite direction in which it left. Although it is the same photon of light, it can be measured going away on the right at the same time as it can be measured as coming back on the left. One photon, two measurements, two perceptions of it, both measurements are real and exact but are duplications. To get the true full picture, it would be necessary to be able to distinguish the two measurements from one another - for now this is impossible. This is why it is such a challenge to weigh the Universe, it is rather challenging to fully ascertain that no measurement is ever a duplicate. The Universe appears the same in every direction because things that have travelled extremely far in one direction are actually easier to measure by examining them coming back in the other direction.

12 Although everything is theoretically possible in an infinite eternal Universe, by definition not everything is. Only one combination of every infinite possibility actually happens. Otherwise, it would not be a possibility, it would be a fact. Potential shall not be confused with actual. In a Universe of infinite possibilities, it is possible that an infinite amount of possibilities never materialise. It is the nature of infinity to not allow for finite conclusions.

13 And this, my dear friends is the truth about life, the Universe and everything? At least as long as one remains made up of matter and of energy. Because, there is also still something else. You remember I talked to you about that place where the Universe as we know it does not exist. Well, that place exists and I have been there and back. "Where is the Universe" is a valid interrogation, but as equally valid is the question of "Where is NOT the Universe?".

Notes

[1 \(go back\)](#) Gedenkexperiment: thought experiment

Things fall apart; the centre cannot hold;
Mere anarchy is loosed upon the world,

...

The darkness falls again; but now I know
That twenty centuries of stony sleep
Were vexed to nightmare by a rocking cradle

...

The Second Coming, W.B. Yeats

Hail Eris! Kallisti! All Hail Discordia!
Things fall apart, chaos is at the centre

So, Where Is NOT the Universe?

1 The universe is a donut (a torus), and the land of Thud, wherever the Universe can exist, is a hollowed sphere. Outside of the Universe are planes of existence for entities that live in more than five dimensions. What we often refer to as goddesses. These entities have energy but they have no mass. This is what makes them immaterial. Having no mass, their energy level corresponds to $E = c^2$. Other rules apply outside the land of Thud, these are not for Thuddites to know. The Universe in itself is a finite but not a closed system. It exists besides other finite and not closed system. Although these system usually exist independently of one another, influence of one on the other are possible.

2 In the beginning, Thud existed unified. We could call this state, a Tao without a Te. Perfection. No flaws but ... totally useless. The goddesses, being by nature a curious bunch, wondered what made that chaos perfect. So the goddesses visited the land of Thud. The goddesses' intrusion upon the land of Thud disturbed the balance. Fragmentation occurred. The land of Thud could no longer be defined as perfection. From then on, it had to be defined as according to its components (Tao) and their position (Te). Time started ticking, space started to expand. However, nothing was gained, nothing was lost, it was merely rearranged, thoroughly rearranged. As such, it still remains perfect and whole, as long as it can be examined fully across spacetime. Only entities existing in more than five dimensions can examine the whole five dimensions and realise their perfection. Just like a two dimensional drawing cannot examine itself, but can be fully grasped by a human existing in five dimensions.

3 The goddesses were surprised at the consequences of their actions. They had messed with the prime directive and now were afraid somebody might notice. They wanted to "repair" what they had done. To eliminate the Te within the land of Thud and bring it back to a unified Tao. However, they could not act on the land of Thud without visiting the land of Thud and their visits only served to further disturb the initial balance they attempted to recreate.

4 Some came to accept this new state of the land of Thud as an act of creation. They baptised it the Universe, they resorted to no longer visit it and to let it be of its own device. Feeling their actions had already produced enough unexpected consequences. They concluded that perfection can not be any other way than perfect and that this new Universe was no more no less perfect than the one that existed before their mingling with it, just different.

5 Others, less accepting, couldn't come to term with the fact that they messed with something good.

They felt that anything different from perfection can only be imperfect. So they increased their attempts at influencing the balance of the land of Thud. Hoping they would eventually find the proper means to restore balance. They felt that if perfection had been broken when the Tao was fragmented into Te, nothing short of total annihilation of the Te would reestablish the perfection of balance of the Tao.

6 Dissensions amongst the goddesses grew sour. The interventionists described themselves as ambitious and coined the non-interventionists as lazy and quitters. The non-interventionists saw themselves as accepting and coined the interventionists as stubborn and damaging.

7 As the interventionist's interventions led to ever more messy situations. More goddesses were gained to the cause of non-intervention. But a few interventionists were quite "driven". To them, the quest of perfection justified any means. You cannot make an omelette without breaking an egg one said. Even though goddesses do not eat omelettes. The non-interventionists feared that the interventionists goddesses had been corrupted by their long stay in the land of Thud and were now more five dimensional than twenty dimensional. The last interventionists goddesses were given an ultimatum.

8 Godly edict 23 was passed. This edict stipulated that the fragmentation of the land of Thud into the universe was an Act of Godly Creation and that further attempts at annihilation of the Te were banned. Any transgression would result into a sentencing of shimanagashi².

9 Some goddesses still would not have it and could not agree to leave the land of Thud in such a state of confusion. They burrowed deep inside the land of Thud, reached its hollow core and hid there hoping they could go on their reconstruction work unnoticed from the other goddesses.

10 Such dissensions had never existed before in the twentieth dimension. Although goddesses continually strived and disagreed, none had ever dared to contradict a Godly edict. The hidden goddesses came to be seen as less-than-godly and have since then been referred to as Fallen Angels or as Gods, using a capital letter to properly emphasize the greatness of the shame they brought on to all other goddesses by their unruly behavior.

11 An amendment to Godly edict 23 was made to summon an entity from the twenty-third dimension. Enter goddess Eris Kallisti Discordia, goddess of strife and confusion. She was given authority to intervene as she wished in the affairs of the land of Thud in an attempt to hunt down the rogue Gods and bring them to justice, to bring them to "order".

12 To this day, these rogue Gods and Fallen Angels have attempted to annihilate the Te of the land of Thud and goddess Eris Kallisti Discordia is hot on their trail to prevent them from imminentizing the eschaton of the Te and to bring them to shimanagashi, godly banishment to unpopulated dimensions. Eris Kallisti Discordia was summoned to this Universe to be a Godhead hunter.

13_{KFFC}

NOTES

[1 \(go back\)](#) Everything which exists in five dimension.

[2 \(go back\)](#) Shimanagashi: banishment to a non-populated dimension.

Donotletthemimmanentizetheeschaton

Hail Eris! Kallisti! All Hail Discordia!
The plot thickens!

Do You Believe That?

1 You remember when we discussed about the 23 dimensions that explain the true complexity of everything that, as long as one is in five dimensions, one remains human and one remains limited to Thud - the Universe limited by the torus of existence, the spacetime «places» that can be reached by light. Things that exist in more than five dimensions are what we call singularities, i.e. phenomenon which, to be explained fully, require the application of laws that are not necessary in the previous dimensions. You do not need knowledge of the sixth dimension to be able to fully explain the five dimension world. However, if you only use the Laws that apply to the five dimension Universe, you will never be able to explain the sixth dimension.

2 Does anybody think they can explain Frank Zappa? You would need to have an understanding of the working of the full 19 dimensions in which Frank Zappa exists or has existed in order to be able to explain him. Oh sure! you can explain some parts of him like - did he go pee while he was alive? This knowledge corresponds to the first five dimensions which you share(d) with him. But can you explain how come he releases more albums now that he is dead than when he was alive? Because they are recordings of the shows he gave while alive? Come on! Don't tell me you fell into that trap. All these new albums ARE new recordings, it is the conspirators of the Bavarian Illuminati who are making money with his copyrighted material that want you to believe this is old stuff. They are trying to hide the fact that he still makes cosmic music. By selling it to you. Many people think the Bavarian Illuminati are experts at disinformation and at destroying evidence, they sort of are. Their real talent was to realise that the easiest way to hide the truth from people is to shove it in their face when they are not ready to accept it.

3 Sure, what I am asking you to believe can appear farfetched and may even seem propesterously innane. But it has one very rare quality, it is true. It is not lies that make something false, it is unbelief. Did you believe me when I said that 15 is the exception to the Law of Fives? I am sure most of you did not believe me and probably many of you still don't and some never will. How can that be. Someone must be lying here? Is it me or THEM? I am a Discordian and I expect, if you read that far, that you are one too. Who will you believe first and foremost, a Discordian like me or THEM? If you answered THEM well it is a sad day when a Discordian starts believing in THEM more than in other Discordians. If you answered me, well, what about the fifth commandment of the Pentabarf! Disinformation, starts with small insinuous little beliefs that get twisted "Do not look at the FNORDs or the FNORDs will eat you" ... Eventually, unbelieving becomes an automatism. How much of what you read so far did you really believe? Unbelief in the Rorschach they raised you to believe is reality is the the hardest thing to do. Unbelieving is hard, believe me.

4

There IS nothing out there somewhere.
Some say it is hard to make something out of nothing.
It is harder to make nothing out of something.

5 This book is being written under divine inspiration from Eris Kallisti Discordia. The same Eris who gave us the Pentabarf which states that: "A Discordian is prohibited of believing what he reads." How can you believe in nothing you read while still believeing in this commandment of the Pentabarf? Belief is NEVER a question of what is true or what is false. Belief is always a question of choice, of what you choose to believe. Of the grid you apply to YOUR reality. Reality is the ultimate Rorshach, do you believe that?

6_{KFFC}

2 + 2 =
1984, George Orwell

Hail Eris! Kallisti! All Hail Discordia!
 $2 + 2 = 1 + 9 + 8 + 4 = 22 = 23 - 1 = 2 + 3 - 1 = 5 - 1 = 4$
This text does not exist

Discordianism is not Rebellion

1 Discordianism is not rebellion. Rebellion is an upsurge, a fight against an authority. Discordianism is not a rebellion for discordianism recognizes no authority.

2 Discordianism is not a religion. A religion is an organised system of beliefs shared by its member. A sect recognised by the competition. Discordianism is not a religion for discordianism does not recognize any belief or organisation.

3 Discordianism is not a word. For words are symbols upon which peers have reached agreement as to their common and shared meaning. Discordianism is not a word for discordians do not agree on its meaning.

4 Discordianism is not as such. For as such is as such as as such. Discordianism is not as such for discordianism does not recognise as such as such.

5 Discordianism is not. For not is the expression of negativism, the kingdom of Thud and the dominion of Greyface. Discordiansim is not for discordianism does not recognize negativity.

6 Discordianism cannot be defined but what is not discodianism can be chanted and rhymes with orange for definition so «easily makes something else and something different out of a thought which essentially must be understood in a different fashion and which one has understood differently and has loved in an entirely different way. ¹» If discordianism can not be defined using other words than discordianism then discordianism is unique yet no two discordians are the same.

NOTES

[1 \(go back\)](#) Kierkegaard, The Concept of Dread.

**Security is the essential roadblock to achieving the road map to
peace**

- Bavarian Illumintus, 2003

- Solve the problem of security, and all other problems will vanish
 - Indeed, chaos and strife are the roots of all profit

Hail Eris! Kallisti! All Hail Discordia!
I have two nuts: NutMeg & NutRyan



Dictum Twenty two

Does Humour really belong in Discordianism?

«Classical philosophy, modern positivism, and certain varieties of 'common sense',
all come to agreement in their refusal to take nothingness seriously as a genuine datum.»
- Gil & Sherman

1 You must be joking?

2 The capacity to achieve nothingness is essential in order to complete through pineo-appendix neurodiscordant quantum pathways transcommunication. Nothingness is not a seriously genuine datum. Therefore, if not seriously genuine, it must be humorously genuine. Ah! Laugh at this one now!

3 Humour is also what allows a greyface-possessed individual to perceive the reality of their rorschach is actually made out of lego blocks - a shock essential to stimulate discordant thinking if only for one second - It is this shock that truly sets one free.

4 Batman's enemy the Joker would have made a very good discordian recruiter if he did not have the nasty habit of killing his audience.

5

$$\begin{aligned} a &= b \\ a^2 &= ab \\ a^2 - b^2 &= ab - b^2 \\ (a + b)(a - b) &= b(a - b) \\ (a + b) &= b \\ a + a &= a \\ 2a &= a \\ 2 &= 1 \end{aligned}$$

« We are content with the 'given' in sensation's quest.
We have been metamorphosised
from a mad body dancing on hillsides
To a pair of eyes staring in the dark. »
- Jim, The Lords, p. 29

Hail Eris! Kallisti! All Hail Discordia!
Eris invites you to rekindle with your mad body dancing on hillsides
... which is most interesting



Dictum Twenty three

A Iso Sprach E ris Kallisti Discordia :

1 You are free. **2** Freedom is the first option, the first capacity, the only beginning. **3** It is by choice and choice only that you limit and define yourselves. Define yourselves well. Define yourselves as you want to be for every little decision taken, from every breath you take to every look you take to every thought you think is your singular expression of an infinity of choices. **4** Everytime you are – you choose – you subtract one out of infinity, an infinity you will never be allowed to get back. So choose wisely. **5** The recognition of freedom is not liberation. **6** The recognition of freedom is overwhelming and dizzying. **7** The recognition of freedom can be so dizzying that many people will spend a lifetime refusing it. Becoming grey. **8** No matter how much you fight against it, one day, maybe out of «enlightenment», out of sheer probability or out of good or bad luck, freedom will inhabit you. Maybe only for one instant maybe for the rest of your life. **9** As it does, you will be recreated within your own body, your mind reshaped within your own skull. **10** No matter how much YOU fight against it, no matter how much THEY try to flay you into shape with honey and or and/or sticks, you cannot escape your true nature of being free. **11** Heed the call, because for a life so short as a humans's life, it is still not possible to escape its freedom no matter how hard one tries, yet one can lock one's freedom away in the wrong cage so easily, so hastily, so unknowingly, so as to be dreadful of one's own life, of one's own destiny, of one's own choices. **12** No one can take away your freedom, but you can easily waste it away.

13 Five strong men were playing tug of war and had come to a perfect standstill. **14** A weak midget joined in and made the difference. **15** This is how insignificant and weak individuals such as Attila, Adolf Hitler and George W. Bush can be the perpetrators of some of the biggest and most hainous crimes against humanity. With their own people aneasthetised, thinking: «This does not feel right but that is the way it is. There must be strong forces I do not understand at work here.» **16** There are no hidden strong forces at work. **17** There are ridiculous weak forces that do not have a counterbalance at work because everybody takes everything so seriously, because nobody takes the time to counteract ridiculous

weak forces with humorous strong forces. 18 Humor is not a weakness, it is a strength that saves the world.

19

Whatever
you
do,
Do
not
let

the

freaking
fucking
bastards

immanentize

the

Eschaton

20 *KFFC*

«Fetishizing Evil : to locate threat to life in some special place where it can be placated and controlled.»
- Ernest Becker, *Escape from Evil*

According to Discordians, Greyface and the Bavarian Illuminati represent evil
According to Greyface and the Bavarian Illuminati, Discordians represent evil
Reality is the ultimate Rorschach and everybody fetishizes evil in their own private way

One man's terrorist is another's freedom fighter

Dictum Twenty four

The Last Word:

Go ahead be free ...

And while you're at it

Try having fun

Eris Kallisti Discordia

«It seemed to take a long time to get to the bottom»

- Niven, L. & Pournelle, J. (1976). *Inferno*

Hail Eris! Kallisti! All Hail Discordia!
Sed Non Satiata?

Discordia E pilogua

*I hope that posterity will judge me kindly,
not only as to the things I have explained,
but also as to those which I have intentionally omitted
so as to leave to others the pleasure of discovery.
- René Descartes*

*The consequences of acquiring knowledge are always incalculable and seldom beneficial.
- Edward Hymns*

Thus endeth the Ommiterre Libellus as revealed to me by Eris Kallisti Discordia. Tank me. Cum again. These tomes were originally meant by Goddess Eris Kallisiti Discordia to be part of the Principia Discordia as it was revealed to Malaclypse the younger, KSC. As part of my travels where the Universe does not exist, I have gathered many more anecdotes, knowledge, gossips and stories. I have heard, seen, lived or witnessed amazing truths and revelations during my short period in Limbo Peak, there where the Universe does not exist. Discordians should be advised that all of the following writings are sealed with Goddess Eris Kallisiti Discordia's seal of authenticity as per article five of the pentabarf. As such, they are to be fully believed and or and/or to be taken at face value. They are only true in as much as they are true and should only be dreamt in case the glass of emergency is already broken and you really need something to do to «let it all out». All original discordian material submitted by me is kopylefted and with all rites reversed. Reproduce, circulate and masturbate as you wish but not all at once please. Attributed quotations remain the sole «property» of their own owner.

The sum of all my writings make up the Millenia Discordia Nervosa. The Ommiterre Libellus constitutes the first book and is a compilation of dictum directly from the mouth or mind of Goddess herself. The next documents are collections of documents, usually of my own writing. As such these documents are not of divine "dictation" and should be recognised as potentially flawed human writings. I hope this does not make them any less interesting. For this reason I have regrouped them under the common heading of Apocrypha Memoria Libellus. They represent an heteroclit collation of many things I have gathered together during this most interesting time in my life.

I hope you will have as much pleasure reading these as I have had writing them for you.

Edition history

This is the 6th edition of the Ommiterre Libellus, edited and Fnorded by Rev. St. Pope Ol Boy Floats HC under the supervision of Eris and Jonesboro's House of Eris' Science and Fnord Committee

The 5th edition was the 1st HTML version for public posting at <http://pages.videotron.com/drrroots/index.html> and the 1st oecumenical approved edition

The 4th edition was part of an electronic version and constitutes the first edition of the Millenia Discordia Nervosa. Readers are cautioned of potential mistakes or modifications which are believed to have been introduced into this edition.

The 3rd edition was an Inuktitut abridged morse code version published on caribou leather skin by the North West Territories publishing administration, this edition is out of print.

The 2nd edition of the Ommiterre Libellus was a handwritten copy transcribed by me from the original edition using sympathetic ink. The oecumenical translation of the Ommiterre Libellus is based on this copy. This copy is kept hidden by Santa Claus under strict and constant elf surveillance on behalf of the Grand Cabal of the Immanentizers of the Eschaton.

The original edition of the Ommiterre Libellus was written by Eris Kallisti Discordia herself in fire letters embedded in marble. It is from Eris' dictation of this copy that the 2nd edition was transcribed. Due to document conservation issues, this copy was left with Goddess in Limbo.

Hail Eris! Kallisti!! All Hail Discordia!!!

«And, to our bitter grief,
with a smile and in silence,
he died, a gallant gentleman.»
- Bram Stoker

Hail Eris! Kallisti! All Hail Discordia!
It ain't over 'till the fat goddess sings