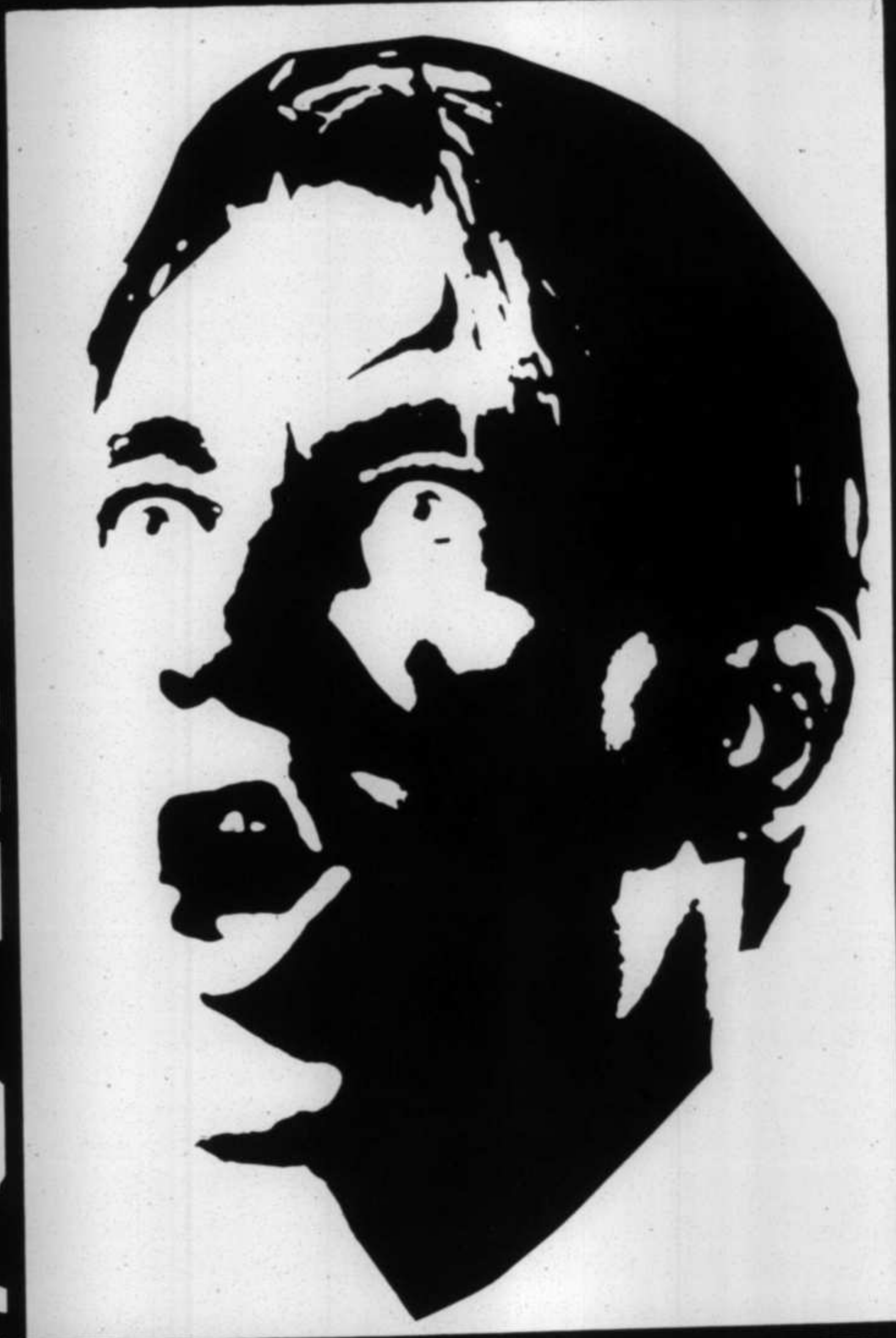


LEVEL



LEVEL 1

JUNE, 1982

LEVEL

STAFF:

Victor Vanix
nick
Mid-Continent Group
BC

Chicago
Detroit
Kansas City
Bloomington

LEVEL is a non-linear newsletter based on the promulgation of Art and Information; designed to release the reader from the thralldom of three dimensions and open up the ability to experience and operate on all levels.

LEVEL is an opportunity for all readers to become part of the creative process. The newsletter is compiled from the contributions of readers whose creations find no compatible pigeon-hole in linear, restrictive, predictable magazines. We will publish almost anything in LEVEL, provided it is not illegal or too long.

Copyrights for all items appearing in LEVEL remain in the hands of the contributor. We are merely a distribution network, a spaceship to carry the visions of Post-P3 Mutants to others of their kind. It is a toy.

LEVEL 2 will cost 3\$ for about 30 pages of Art and Information, and will be available September 1982. Send 3\$ and your submission by August 1, 1982 to

LEVEL
P.O. BOX 50164
INDIANAPOLIS, IN
46256

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INTERTWINED EDITORIAL

Your submission might fit into magazine format the better. That is why this is not a magazine. That is why the pages aren't stapled together.

Our purpose is to distribute original ideas and art, so the less LEVEL is a non-linear newsletter. We consider the usual magazine format

like EVERYONE who reads LEVEL to submit something for publication. (uniform page size, numbered pages, bound and gagged) to be unoriginal,

of our fellow mutants at the time it is printed, therefore we would uninspiring and even somewhat fascist. When you find a piece of

LEVEL is a gestalt of what images and ideas are going through the minds art you like in a mag that you want to put up on the wall, you've

will get is an envelope full of interesting stuff. Our concept of got to cut it out of the magazine, thereby destroying its virgin purity.

not organized in a linear or logical way. Basically, what subscribers Cutting things out of magazines (or leaving good art trapped inside)

toys, whatever can be stuffed into an envelope and mailed loose, unbound, is unnatural and bothersome. With LEVEL, you can take what you want

more fun,) to make LEVEL non-linear: a collection of art, writing, to play with right out of the envelope: no staple wounds, no page numbers mind, we thought it would be appropriate (not to mention cheaper and to mar the art, no muss, no fuss. As some of you might remember, LEVEL

making a nuisance of himself. Because our inspiration is his shattered was originally intended to be a slick, large format magazine of Modern

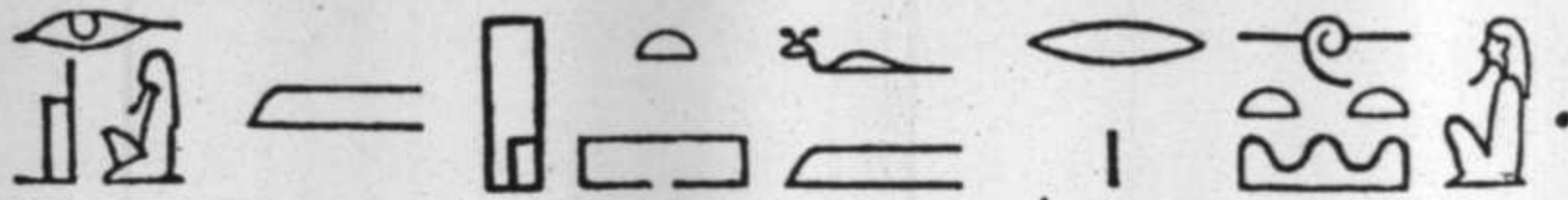
in dreams, on subways, staring at us from the toilet, and generally Art For The Eighties: Ideas, Images, Hardware. But, like many new

the idea would not die. Level Head (see cover) kept appearing to us projects, LEVEL Mag fell prey to lack of funds. The mag we had planned

I wouldn't even pay eight bucks for a magazine I helped put out! But, would have cost about \$8 apiece to produce, a bit steep for the starving

artists, occultists and musicians we had planned to sell it to. Hell,





O Fearless-As-A-Poltergeist,
you move among the living,
O faded blade - jaded slave
no sense in your forgiving.

We drank a fifth of whiskey
framed in the filth of your bed.
We cuddled and groped,
sniffed and poked,
you gave OUTSTANDING head!
Your tits were big and floppy
like cocker spaniel ears or
maybe pendulums of bacon.

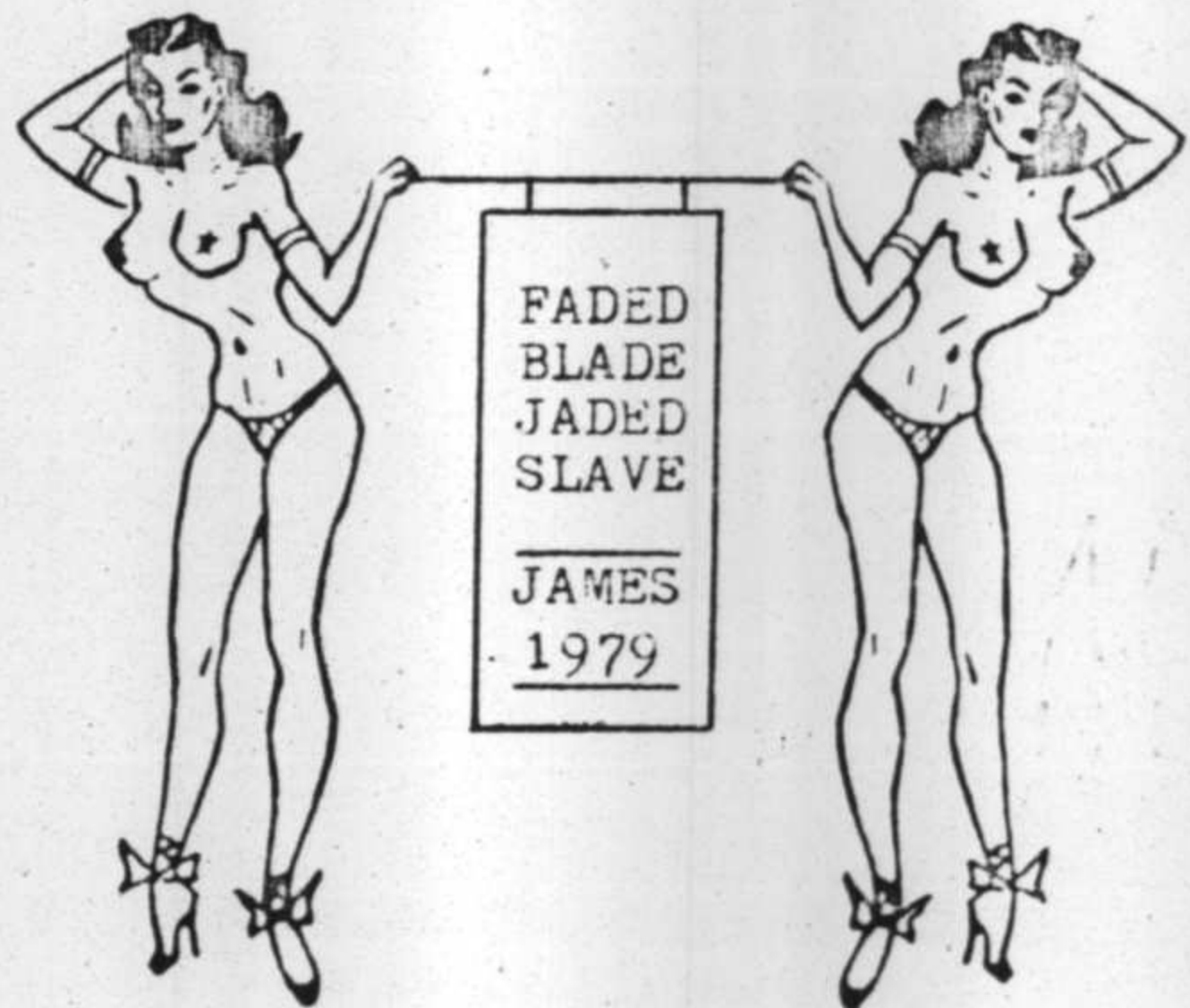
Your wrinkled snatch and
bloated thighs made me
want to puke.

But the vapors curling from
your crotch, and your
devilish eyes seduced me

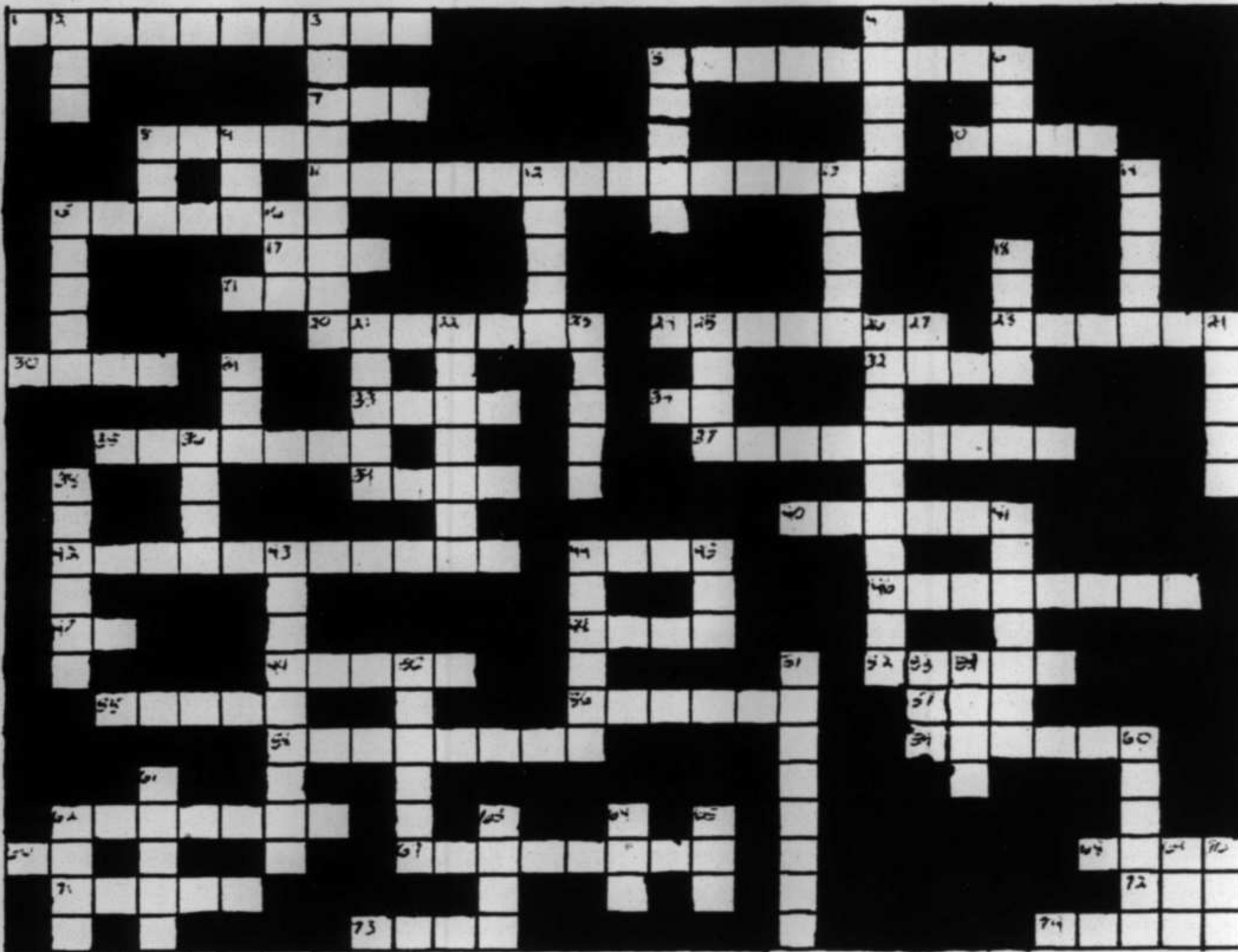
O faded blade - jaded slave
your disgusting body charmed me.
I was in the mood for something rude
and now you're sprawled beside me.

O Fearless-As-A-She-Goat
I pronged you from behind.
You jiggled and choked,
moaned and croaked,
gurgled, grunted, and whined.
I slapped your ass
two hundred times - you knew
I was still alive.
Your pussy pulled me
around and around but I
managed to stay astride.

O Fearless-As-A-Dracula
you rub against the living
O faded blade - jaded slave
you took without misgiving



UNCLE THOM'S PABULUM



ACROSS

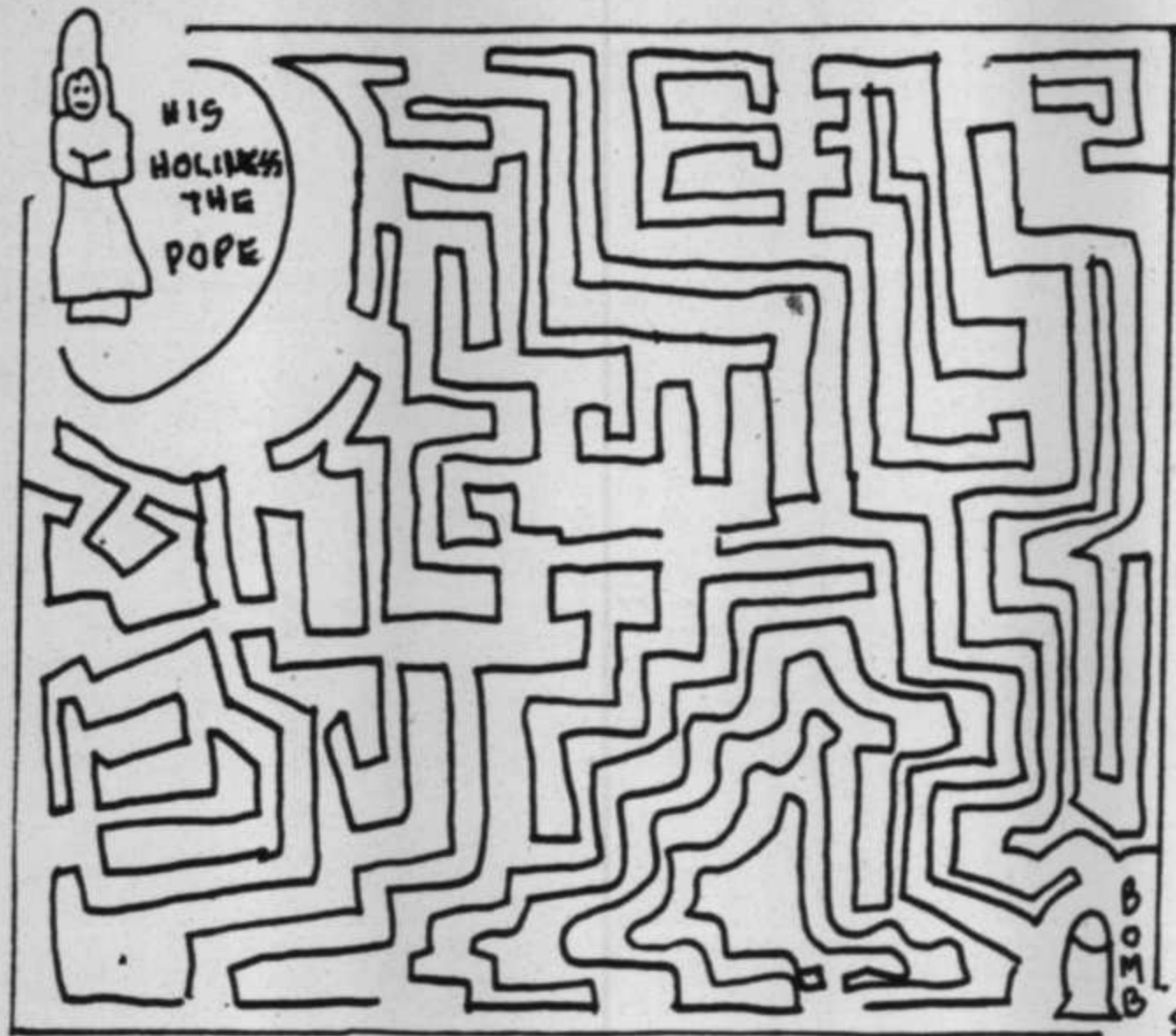
1. What one does to excrete feces
5. He likes to be abused
7. Speaker of the house
8. Nonsense
10. At once
11. It happens down here, so it happens up there
15. He is 26 down
17. 5 down minus MA
19. Incite to action
20. Goddess of sexual love
24. Inconsistent with purity
28. Balls
30. 'Eye of
32. Salvador
33. Trueheart
34. Not out
35. Carlos
37. If it's not my point it's ...
39. Inert gaseous element
40. Extramarital
42. A member of a mounted police force in Texas
44. Winnie The
46. Picture to oneself

47. He, she,
48. Crave
49. Vast moral depravity
52. Fiend
55. Every man and woman is one
56. He was a wise man
57. The 21st letter of the Hebrew alphabet
58. Devilish Drink
59. Disagreeably effusive
62. To put on probation
66. The 3rd tone of the diatonic scale
67. Raze
68. Gamble (in Briton)
71. Bullwinkle is one
72. Sandra
73. Expectorate
74. Slang for Negro

DOWN

2. Killed Cleopatra
3. Kind of self Discipline
4. Remove facial hair

5. "With the gaurds of..... swarming around." P.G.
6. You lay in the sun to get one
8. Also
9. The whole of
12. The planets do this
13. A malignant person
14. Kenneth
15. Some people the day they were born
16. Ovum
18. Against
21. Ruler in hell
22. Reagan or anal orifice
23. Wierd
25. Alot
26. 15 across was one
27. The 6th tone of the diatonic scale
29. 28 across produces this
31. Consume
36. A show on PBS
38. Restrict
41. Dried grape plus 0
43. Mentally retarded one
44. What you spit
45. Head topper
50. While
51. Miserable
53. Letter before T
54. Foul
60. Japanese General
61. Mental defective
62. Pander
63. A particle of soot
64. Slang for breast
65. He, ..., it
69. Mr. Beatty
70. What golfers rest their balls on



CAN YOU NUKE THE POPE?

SEE IF YOU CAN BREAK THROUGH THE CHRISTIAN DOGMA AND NUKE THE POPE. BEWARE. THE POPE IS SECRETLY GUARDED. THERE ARE TRAPS WHERE YOU LEAST EXPECT THEM. USE YOUR IMAGINATION AND RID THE WORLD OF THE POMPOUS INEPTITUDE THAT SO PLAGUES US.

TIMING

- 3 HOURS.....GO TO CHURCH NEXT SUNDAY
- 3 OR MORE HOURS..... BECOME A PRIEST
- 2 HOURS..... GO TO SUNDAY SCHOOL
- 1 HOUR... READ A CHAPTER IN THE BIBLE
- 15 MINUTES.... NOT BAD
- 5 MINUTES.... GETTING BETTER
- 1 MINUTE..... WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG?
- 1 SECOND.... WHEN CAN YOU GO TO ROME?

START

A FABLE

ONCE UPON A TIME A YOUNG MAN BY THE NAME OF HENERY JAMES BRADFORD CAME UPON A SMALL BAND OF UNHAPPY WOMEN SITTING IN A SMALL CLUMP OF BUSHES SOMEWHERE NEAR THE TOWN THAT HENERY JAMES BRADFORD HAD GROWN UP IN ALL HIS LIFE SO FAR. HENERY JAMES BRADFORD WALKED CLOSER TO THE WOMEN. THE WOMEN WATCHED AS HE APPROACHED. AS HENERY DREW NEAR HE UNZIPPED HIS TROUSERS AND EXPOSED HIS PENIS TO THE STARTLED WOMEN. ONE ESPECIALLY UNATTRACTIVE WOMEN WAS VERY MUCH DISGUSTED WITH HENERY'S LEWD ACT. SHE IMMEDIATELY DREW A LONG SHARP DEADLY KNIFE FROM HER HAND BAG AND SLEW HER COMPAINS AS SHE IMPLORDED THEIR GOD TO SAVE THEIR SOULS FROM THE DEPTHS OF HELL FOR HAVING BEEN MADE UNCLEAN BY SEEING THE GENITALS OF A MAN. HENERY BEAT OFF ON THE STILLED BODIES OF THE WOMEN. HENERY WAS GOING TO MURDER THEM ANYWAY.

MORAL.....STAY AWAY FROM RELIGIOUS FANATICS AND MURDERERS.

A FACT

BLACK-BELLIED PLOVERS ARE FOUND ALMOST WORLD WIDE. THEY TAKE THEIR SUMMER VACATIONS IN THE ARCTIC BUT WHEN THE COLD WEATHER COMES THEY PACK THEIR BAGS AND WING IT TO SUCH PLACES AS AFRICA, INDIA, AUSTRALIA, AND SOUTH AMERICA. MOLTING THEIR FANCY FEATHERS IN AUGUST AND SEPTEMBER THE ADULTS LOOK LIKE THEIR STUPID KIDS. HA HA WHAT A SIGHT TO SEE. BLACK-BELLIED PLOVERSLIKE TO HAVE INTERCOURSE IN THE AIR WHILE FLYING AT GREAT SPEEDS. (TALK ABOUT TAKING A FLYING FUCK)

REMEMBER

MONEY IS THE ROOT OF ALL EVIL. SO THE MORE EVIL YOU ARE THE MORE MONEY YOU GET. I PLAN TO BECOME EXCEPTIONLY EVIL. HOW ABOUT YOU?

SONG

(SUNG TO THE TUNE OF 'POP GOES THE WEASLE')

SHE WALKS AROUND IN STRAWBERRY FIELDS, THE ARTIST AND HER EASLE, THINKING BACK SHE SEES THE ACT.....(GUN SHOT)..... LOSE A BEATLE

LET'S STONE CHAPMAN

HELPFUL HINT

IF YOU LIKE TO DRINK FINE IMPORTED BEERS BUT FIND IT TOO EXPENSIVE BECAUSE YOU ALSO LIKE TO GET DRUNK, DO THIS THE NEXT TIME. BUY A SIX PACK OF YOUR FAVORITE BEER AND A CASE OF THE CHEAPEST SHIT YOU CAN FIND. DRINK THE GOOD BEER FIRST. BY THE TIME YOU FINISH OFF THE SIX-PACK YOUR TASTEBUDS WON'T BE ABLE TO TELL THE DIFFERENCE IN THE BEERS.

BYE-BYE FOR NOW
UNCLE THQM

exposure

Training

Pancake

Radiation

higher

hog

Bake Sale

Children's Story Time

Seed

Right to Life

Engagement

heavy fighting with mortar and artillery for about three hours

radiation

higher

Feasible

END OF LOG



EAT THEIR GUTS!
The real story of W.W. II,
an authorized biography of General Buck Boomer

I.

He yanked the Havana from her twat and pulled on his jackboots. He knew this was going to be a rough day, a day fit for real men like himself.

General Buck Boomer ("Buck" to his friends, which were few) had just been rudely awoken from his drunken coma by that "panty-waist" Corporal Punishment. "'This better be World War II or I'll fry your ass with a flame thrower!" Boomer croaked through a brandy and cigar scorched throat.

Boomer was sitting on the edge of his cot lacing up his prize boots, a World War I souvenir, reported to be the personal footwear of the Kaiser himself. He looked back at the pale, flabby form of the Croation whore Draja Mikhailovic had sent him in Naples last night. Her black hair was a briar patch of greasy knots, and her bright red lipstick was smeared across her cheek and various other parts of her anatomy. Boomer slapped her on the ass "CRACK" and yelled, "Hit the deck, Bitch, getcher clothes on, whatever your name is, and get off the base! Croatian tart!"

Felicia Lautrec sat up on the cot and whopped Boomer across the back of his sunburned, leather-tough neck. "'Wassa matta witchu you sona ma bitch! Wadda you expect for two hundred anda fifty lira?"

"More than you gettin drunk on my brandy, throwin up and passin out like a beached whale on my cot!" the General boomed. "You sprawled out like a limp sack o' bones. I might as well have used a machine gun barrel," he barked as he walked to the table.

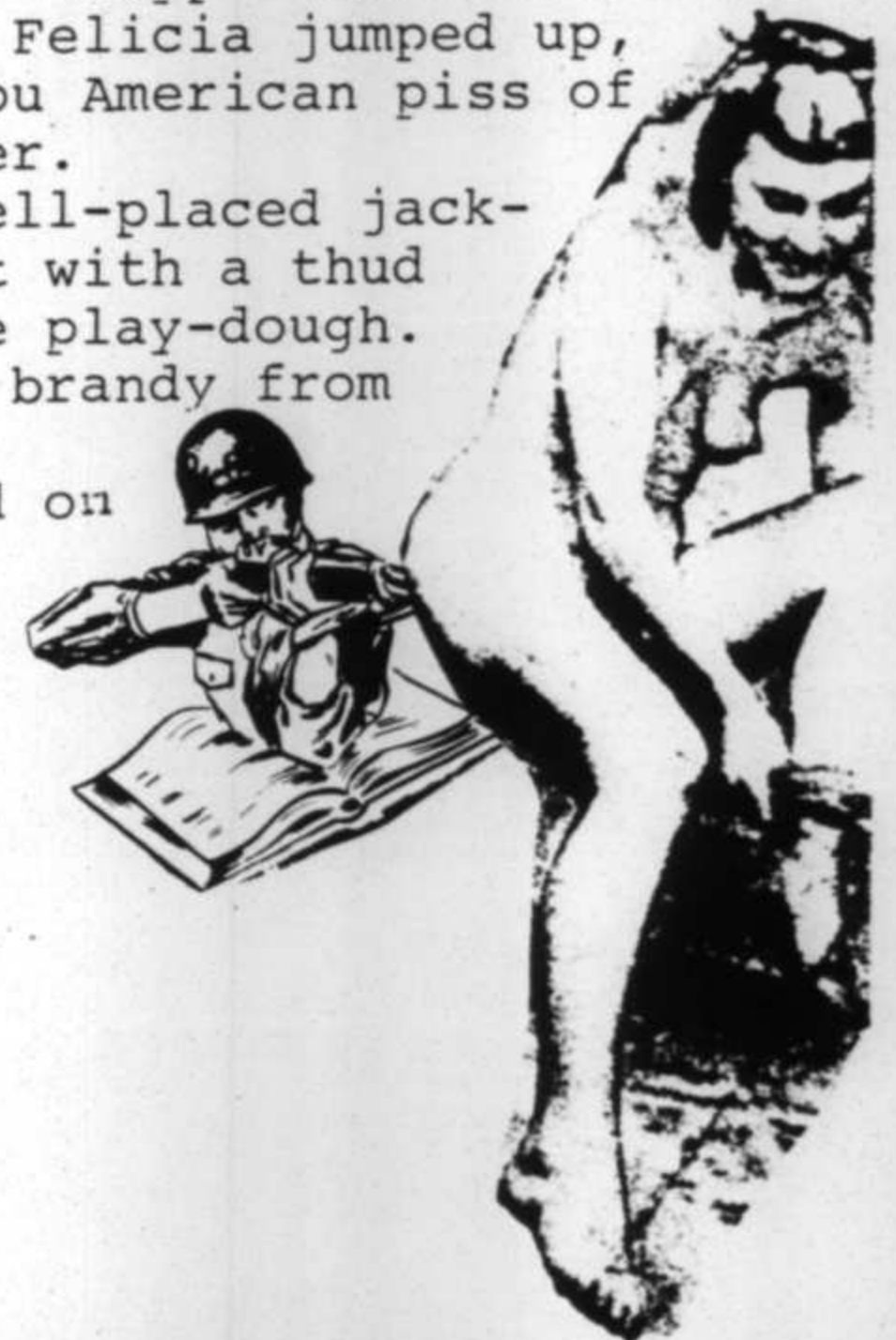
Buck sat down, poured the last few ounces of Napolean brandy into his helmet and bit off the end of the now soggy and fragrant cigar. He spit out the nub at Felicia's substantial buttocks as she bent over to fasten her garter belt, and the wet brown globule stuck to her left cheek at 9 o'clock. She didn't notice.

"Hey, there's a roach on your ass!" Buck yelled as he picked up a heavy copy of then-Colonel George S. Patton's autobiography and flung it across the room. "CRACK!!" Patton's face slapped into Felicia's love-handles like a two-ton bomb hitting Berlin. Felicia jumped up, her legs and arms flaying, and wheeled around: "You American piss of of sheet!" she screamed and threw herself at Boomer.

The General met her in mid-flight with a well-placed jackboot, and Felicia "Too Loose" Lautrec hit the dirt with a thud and lay sprawled on the floor like a lump of white play-dough.

Boomer sat down calmly, took a belt of warm brandy from his helmet and lit up his cigar.

Felicia whimpered mildly as Boomer strapped on his chrome-plated pearl-handled .45 pistols and swaggered out the door. "Mop up that scum on the floor" he snapped to Corporal Punishment, who was standing at attention like a whipped puppy by the door of the tent. "Yes sir, General sir," Punishment said as he shuffled into the tent.





Private John Q. Public was sitting in the General's jeep reading his hometown newspaper, the Martinsville Reporter, munching on a Hershey bar and listening to Johnny Cash on the radio. "Snap to, Private!" Buck yelled as he kicked the side of the jeep. Private Public jumped in his seat, stuffed the whole candy bar in his mouth and shoved the newspaper down his pants. "Gmnn Genll slll," the Private mumbled through the mouthful of sticky chocolate.

"Cut out the asskissin and get that newspaper out of your drawers, sub-Private. I've gotta get to the Command Post," said Buck as he climbed into the jeep.

Before the General's cigar was halfway done he was walking through the door of H.Q. Major Caspar Minor was at the map table tracing out strategies, a tiny fraction of cigarette hanging out of his mouth, the cherry within a quarter-inch of his

lips. General Abner Specifics was talking on the phone as an enlisted man pushed a sheaf of radio communications at him.

Colonel Clyde Corn ran over and showed Major Minor a communique. Minor jumped up gasping and drew the burning cigarette butt into his throat. "Hang it man!" he coughed, as a big cloud of smoke shot from his mouth, "they've taken over another winery! Those greaseballs have taken Armagnac! The General's really gonna be pissed when he hears about this."

"DAMN RIGHT I AM" Boomer boomed as he stalked into the room. All eyes turned to the General as he grabbed the communique from the Major's hands. "Where the hell is Patton? Does he know about this? Has my shipment of cognac arrived or have these bastards appropriated that too? Damn it man, I want ANSWERS."

General Specifics came to Boomer's side. "Look, Buck, George is off somewhere giving a talk on his magnificent obsession, Rommel. I don't think he's heard yet."

"Jesus Christ, Abner, am I the only one who gives a damn about the Free World? I want tanks and personnel down there by tomorrow or I'm going to have somebody's butt for breakfast. Do you read me?" Buck growled.

"Buck, come on now, calm down," Specifics said reassuringly. "Your cognac got through. You don't have to..."

"Private Public!" Boomer screamed, "Get your ass in here." Private Public, standing right outside the door, was inside in a flash. "Yes Sir General, Sir," he said, snapping to attention.

Buck turned addressing everyone in the room. "I'm going down to Armagnac and I want those troops there when I arrive. Get Patton off his ass and have him meet me just outside of the town," he said. Then, turning to Private Public, said "Johnny, get your gun."

Johnny got his gun.

* * * * *

(Follow the breathtaking saga of Buck Boomer, real man and American hero for all times, in LEVEL 2.)



Greetings, star spawn. I am working on a non-fiction book on Higher Intelligence. Basically, I'm trying to gather evidence for several alternative explanations of WHAT Higher Intelligence/Extraterrestrial Intelligence is, WHY contacts therewith are increasing and HOW contact is possible. One of my working theories is that UFO intelligences and the beings contacted by Magicians and psychics are the same class of entities.

I would appreciate your help. I know that many of you who will be receiving LEVEL have had some contact with what can be called Higher Intelligence. If you would like to share your experiences with me, this is what I need:

1) Accounts of any contact you may have had with what seemed to be a non-human, intelligent entity, connected with a UFO sighting, Magical ceremony, altered state of consciousness, or spontaneous occurrence.

2) Describe the circumstances surrounding contact: where and when did it happen, what kind of phenomena were connected with it (i.e. lights, sounds, feelings, physical anomalies,) whether contact was initiated by you or whether it occurred spontaneously, & whether you have had more than one contact with the entity/entities.

3) Did the entity offer its name, its source (another planet, star, dimension or time,)? Was the entity visible to the eye, or perceivable in any other way? Was it able to affect physical surroundings? Did it seem friendly or menacing?

4) Put down in as much detail as possible the information that was communicated to you by the entity. Was this information received in audible words, or an inner voice, or automatic writing, or telepathy, or symbols, or feelings? Was there any information received which it forbade from being communicated to anyone else? Did the information deal with you personally, or was it a message concerning other humans?

5) What is your own theory on the nature, source and intentions of Higher Intelligence?

With your reply, let me know whether you give me permission to quote you in the book, and whether you agree to let me use your name, or would prefer a pseudonym.

I thank you. All replies and comments should be sent to:

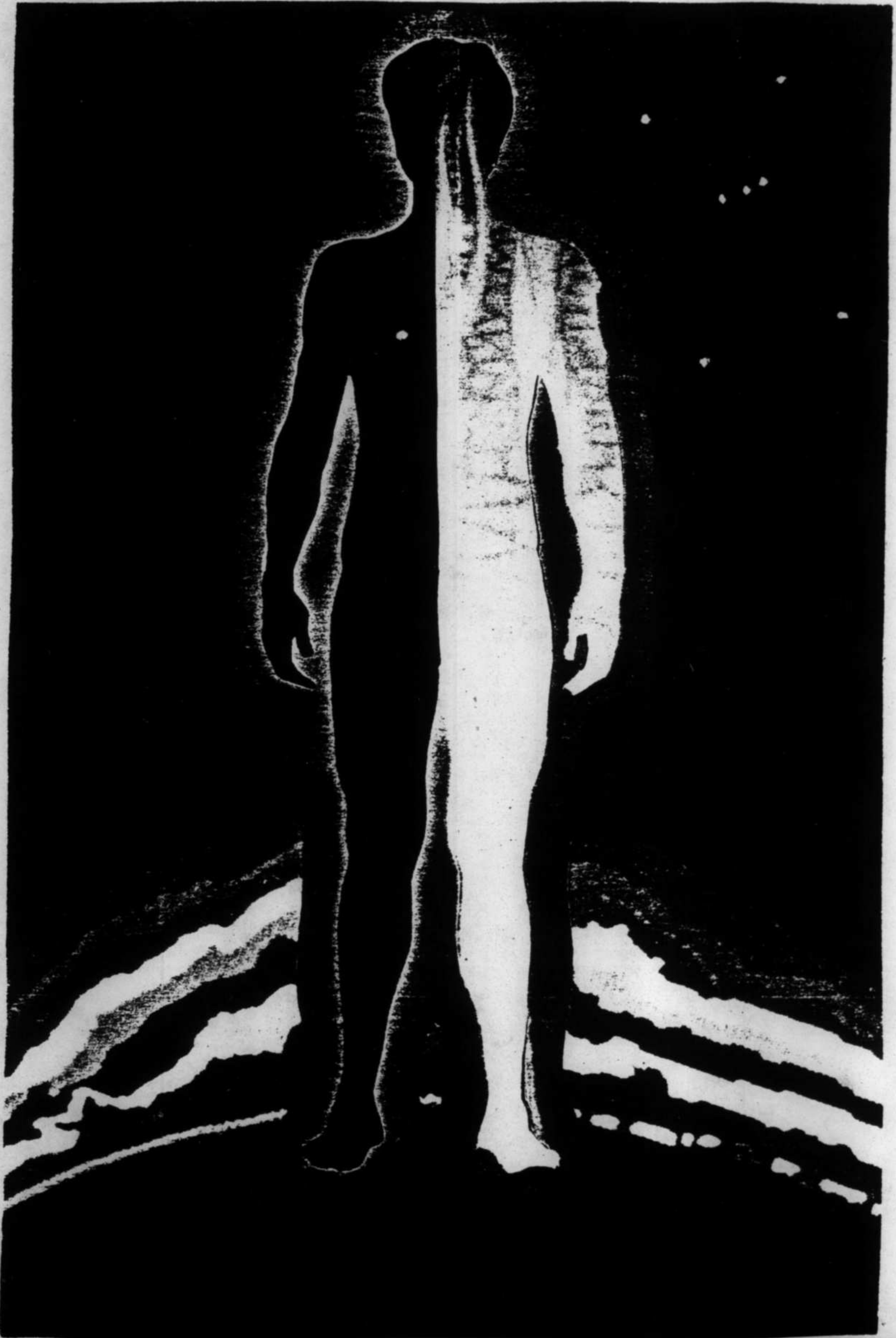
Dennis Baldwin
413 N. Main St. # 1
Rushville, IN 46173

THERE IS NO GOD!

ALONE

AM

I



WHERE

I

AM

**THE
BOOK
OF
THE
LAW**

1◊ Had! The manifestation of Nuit
 2◊ The unveiling of the company of heaven
 3◊ Every man and every woman is a star
 4◊ Every number is infinite: there is no difference
 5◊ Help me, o warrior lord of Thebes, in my
 unveiling before the Children of men
 6◊ Be thou Hadit, my secret centre, my
 heart & my tongue.
 7◊ Behold! it is revealed by Aiwass the
 minister of Hoor-paar-kraat
 8◊ The Khabs is in the Khu, not the Khu in
 the Khabs
 9◊ Worship then the Khabs, and behold my
 light shed over you.
 10◊ Let my servants be few & secret: they shall
 rule the many & the known.
 11◊ These are fools that men adore; both their
 Gods & their men are fools.
 12◊ Come forth, o children, under the stars
 & take your fill of love. 13◊ I am above you
 and in you. My ecstasy is in yours My
 joy is to see your joy
 {◊ V. I. of Spell called the Song. ◊}
 { | 14◊ Above, the gemmed azure is | }
 { | The naked splendour of Nuit. | }
 { | She bends in ecstasy to kiss | }
 { | The secret ardours of Hadit. | }
 { | The winged globe, the starry blue, | }
 { | Are mine, O Ankh-af-na-khonsu! | }
 15◊ Now ye shall know that the chosen
 priest & apostle of infinite space is
 the prince-priest the Beast and in
 his woman; called the Scarlet Woman, is
 all power given. They shall gather my
 children into their fold: they shall bring the
 glory of the stars into the hearts of men.
 16◊ For he is ever a sun, and she a moon. But
 to him is the winged secret flame and to
 her the stooping starlight.
 17◊ But ye are not so chosen
 18◊ Burn upon their brows, o splendrous serpent!
 19◊ O azure-lidded woman, bend upon them!
 20◊ The key of the rituals is in the Secret word
 which I have given unto him
 21◊ With the God & the Adorer I am nothing: they
 do not see me. They are as upon the earth
 I am Heaven, and there is no other God
 than me, and my lord Hadit.
 22◊ Now therefore I am known to ye by my
 name Nuit, and to him by a secret name
 which I will give him when at last he
 knoweth me
 Since I am Infinite Space and the Infinite
 Stars thereof, do ye also thus. Bind
 nothing! Let there be no difference made
 among you between any one thing & any
 other thing; for thereby there cometh hurt.
 23◊ But whoso availeth in this let him be
 the chief of all!
 24◊ I am Nuit and my word is six and fifty
 25◊ Divide, add, multiply and understand.
 26◊ Then saith the prophet and slave of the
 beauteous one. Who am I. and what shall
 be the sign. So she answered him, bending

down, a lambent flame of blue, all-touching
 all-penetrant, her lovely hands upon the
 black earth & her lithe body arched for love
 and her soft feet not hurting the
 little flowers Thou knowest! And the sign
 shall be my ecstasy, the consciousness of
 the continuity of existence, the {◊ non-atomic ◊}
 omnipresence of my body. {◊ the un-fragmentary ◊}
 {◊ non-atomic fact of my universality. ◊}
 {◊ (Write this in Whiter words) ◊}
 {◊ (But go forth on) ◊}
 27◊ Then the priest answered & said unto
 the Queen of Space, kissing her lovely brows
 and the dew of her light bathing his whole
 body in a sweet smelling perfume of Sweat
 O Nuit, continuous one of Heaven, let it
 be ever thus that men Speak not of
 Thee as One but as None and let
 them speak not of thee at all since
 thou art continuous.
 28◊ None, breathed the light, faint & faery, of
 the stars, and two. 29◊ For I am divided
 for Love's sake, for the chance of union.
 30◊ This is the creation of the world that
 the pain of division is as nothing and
 the joy of dissolution all.
 31◊ For these fools of men and their
 woes care not thou at all! They feel
 little; what is, is balanced by weak
 joys; but ye are my chosen ones.
 32◊ Obey my prophet! follow out the
 ordeals of my knowledge! seek me
 only! Then the joys of my love will
 redeem ye from all pain. This is
 so: I swear it by the vault of my
 body; by my sacred heart and tongue;
 by all I can give, by all I desire of
 ye all.
 33◊ Then the priest fell into a deep trance or
 swoon & said unto the Queen of Heaven
 Write unto us the ordeals write unto
 us the rituals write unto us the Law.
 34◊ But she said the ordeals I write not
 the rituals shall be half known and
 half concealed: the Law is for all
 35◊ This that thou writest is the threefold
 Book of Law
 36◊ My scribe Ankh-af-na-Khonsu the
 priest of the princes shall not in one
 letter change this book; but lest there
 be folly, he shall comment thereupon
 by the wisdom of Ra-Hoor-Khu-it.
 37◊ Also the mantras and spells; the
 obeah and the wanga; the work of
 the wand and the work of the
 sword: these he shall learn and teach.
 38◊ He must teach; but he may make severe
 the ordeals.
 39◊ The word of the Law is Πεντα.
 40◊ Who calls us Thelemites will do no
 wrong, if he look but close into the
 word. For there are therein Three
 Grades. The Hermit and the Lover and
 the man of Earth. Do what thou wilt

- shall be the whole of the Law.
- 41♦ The word of Sin is Restriction. O man! refuse not thy wife if she will. O lover, if thou wilt, depart. There is no bond that can unite the divided but love: all else is a curse. Accurséd! Accurséd! be it to the aeons. Hell.
- 42♦ Let it be that state of manyhood bound and loathing. So with thy all thou hast no right but to do thy will
- 43♦ Do that and no other shall say nay
- 44♦ For pure will, unassuaged of purpose, delivered from the lust of result, is every way perfect
- 45♦ The Perfect and the Perfect are one Perfect and not two; nay, are none!
- 46♦ Nothing is a secret key of this law Sixty-one the Jews call it; I call it eight, eighty, four hundred & eighteen.
- 47♦ But they have the half: unite by thine art so that all disappear.
- 48♦ My prophet is a fool with his one one one: are not they the Ox and none by the Book.
- 49♦ Abrogate {° ^ °} are all rituals, all ordeals all words and signs. Ra-Hoor-Khuit hath taken his seat in the East at the Equinox of the Gods and let Asar be with Isa who also are one. But they are not of me Let Asar be the adorant, Isa the sufferer; Hoor in his secret name and splendour is the Lord initiating
- 50♦ There is a word to say about the Hierophantic task. Behold! There are three ordeals in one, and it may be given in three ways. The gross must pass through fire; let the fine be tried in intellect, and the lofty chosen ones in the highest. Thus ye have star & star system & system let not one know well the other.
- 51♦ There are four gates to one palace; the floor of that palace is of silver and gold, lapis lazuli & jasper are there, and all rare scents jasmine & rose, and the emblems of death. Let him enter in turn or at once the four gates; let him stand on the floor of the palace. Will he not sink? Amn. Ho! warrior, if thy servant sink? But there are means and means. Be goodly therefore: dress ye all in fine apparel eat rich foods and drink sweet wines and wines that foam. Also, take your fill and will of love as ye will, when, where and with whom ye will. But always unto me.
- 52♦ If this be not aright; if ye confound the space-marks, saying: They are one or saying They are many; if the ritual be not ever unto me: then expect the direful judgements of Ra Hoor Khuit.
- 53♦ This shall regenerate the world, the little world my sister, my heart & my tongue, unto whom I send this kiss. Also, o scribe and prophet though thou be of the

- princes it shall not assuage thee nor absolve thee. But ecstasy be thine and joy of earth: ever To me To me
- 54♦ Change not as much as the style of a letter; for behold thou o prophet shalt not behold all these mysteries hidden therein.
- 55♦ The child of thy bowels, he shall behold them.
- 56♦ Expect him not from the East nor from the West, for from no expected house cometh that child. Aum! All words are sacred and all prophets true; save only that they understand a little; solve the first half of the equation, leave the second unattacked But thou hast all in the clear light, and some though not all in the dark.
- 57♦ Invoke me under my stars. Love is the law, love under will. Nor let the fools mistake love; for there are love and love. There is the dove and there is the serpent. Choose ye well! He, my prophet, hath chosen, knowing the law of the fortress and the great mystery of the House of God All these old letters of my Book are aright; but Y is not the Star. This also is secret: my prophet shall reveal it to the wise.
- 58♦ I give unimaginable joys on earth: certainty, not faith, while in life, upon death; peace unutterable, rest, ecstasy: nor do I demand aught in sacrifice.
- 59♦ My incense is of resinous woods & gums and there is no blood therein: because of my hair the trees of Eternity.
- 60♦ My number is 11, as all their numbers {° Lost 1 phrase °} who are of us. {° ^ °} My colour is black to the
{° the shape of my star is °} The Five Pointed Star, with a Circle in the Middle, & the circle is Red blind, but the blue & gold are seen of the seeing. Also I have a secret glory for them that love me.
- 61♦ But to love me is better than all things: if under the night-stars in the desert thou presently burnest mine incense before me invoking me with a pure heart and the Serpent flame therein, thou shalt come a little to lie in my bosom. For one kiss wilt thou then be willing to give all: but whoso gives one particle of dust shall lose all in that hour. Ye shall gather goods and store of women and spices; ye shall wear rich jewels; ye shall exceed the nations of the earth in splendour & pride; but always in the love of me, and so shall ye come to my joy. I charge you earnestly to come before me in a single robe and covered with a rich headdress. I love you I yearn to you. Pale or purple, veiled or voluptuous I who am all pleasure and purple and drunkenness of the innermost sense

- desire you. Put on the wings and arouse
the coiled splendour within you: come unto me
- 62♦ At all my meetings with you shall the
priestess say - and her eyes shall burn
with desire as she stands bare and rejoicing
in my Secret temple - To me! To me!
calling forth the {^*} flame of the hearts of all in her
love-chant.
- 63♦ Sing the rapturous love-song unto me!
Burn to me perfumes! Wear to me jewels!
Drink to me, for I love you! I love you!
- 64♦ I am the blue-lidded daughter of Sunset; I am
the naked brilliance of the voluptuous night-
sky
- 65♦ To me! To me!
- 66♦ The Manifestation of Nuit is at an
end.

- 1♦ Nu! the hiding of Hadit.
- 2♦ Come! all ye, and learn the secret that
hath not yet been revealed. I Hadit am
the complement of Nu my bride. I am not
extended, and Khabs is the name of my House.
- 3♦ In the sphere I am everywhere, the centre, as
She, the circumference, is nowhere found.
- 4♦ Yet she shall be known & I never.
- 5♦ Behold! the rituals of the old time are black.
Let the evil ones be cast away; let the
good ones be purged by the prophet! Then shall
this Knowledge go aright.
- 6♦ I am the flame that burns in every heart of
man, and in the core of every star. I am
Life, and the giver of Life; yet therefore is
the knowledge of me the knowledge of death.
- 7♦ I am the Magician and the Exorcist I am the
axle of the wheel, and the cube in the circle.
'Come unto me' is a foolish word; for it is I that
go
- 8♦ Who worshipped Heru-pa-kraath have
worshipped me; ill, for I am the worshipper.
- 9♦ Remember all ye that existence is pure joy;
that all the sorrows are but as shadows; they
pass & are done; but there is that which
remains.
- 10♦ O prophet! thou hast ill will to learn this
writing.
- 11♦ I see thee hate the hand & the pen; but I am
stronger.
- 12♦ Because of me in Thee which thou knewest not
- 13♦ for why? Because thou wast the knower,
and me.
- 14♦ Now let there be a veiling of this shrine: now
let the light devour men and eat them
up with blindness.
- 15♦ For I am perfect, being Not; and my number
is nine by the fools; but with the just I am
eight, and one in eight: Which is vital, for
I am none indeed. The Empress and the King
are not of me; for there is a further secret.
- 16♦ I am the Empress & the Hierophant. Thus
eleven as my bride is eleven.
- 17♦ Hear me, ye people of sighing!
The sorrows of pain and regret
Are left to the dead and the dying,

- The folk that not know me as yet.
- 18♦ These are dead, these fellows; they feel not. We
are not for the poor and sad: the lords of the
earth are our kinsfolk.
- 19♦ Is a God to live in a dog? No! but the
highest are of us. They shall rejoice, our chosen:
who sorroweth is not of us.
- 20♦ Beauty and strength, leaping laughter and
delicious languor, force and fire, are of us.
- 21♦ We have nothing with the outcast and the unfit:
let them die in their misery: For they feel
not. Compassion is the vice of kings: stamp
down the wretched & the weak: this is the
law of the strong: this is our law and the
joy of the world. Think not, o king, upon that
lie: That Thou Must Die: verily thou shalt
not die, but live! Now let it be understood
If the body of the King dissolve, he shall remain
in pure ecstasy for ever Nuit Hadit Ra-Hoor-
Khuit. The Sun, Strength & Sight, Light these
are for the servants of the Star & the Snake
- 22♦ I am the Snake that giveth Knowledge & Delight
and bright glory, and stir the hearts of men
with drunkenness. To worship me take wine
and strange drugs whereof I will tell my
prophet, & be drunk thereof! They shall not
harm ye at all. It is a lie, this folly
against self. The exposure of innocence
is a lie. Be strong, o man, lust, enjoy
all things of sense and rapture: fear not
that any God shall deny thee for this.
- 23♦ I am alone: there is no God where I am.
- 24♦ Behold! these be grave mysteries; for there
are also of my friends who be hermits. Now
think not to find them in the forest or on the
mountain; but in beds of purple, caressed by
magnificent beasts of women with large limbs,
and fire and light in their eyes, and masses
of flaming hair about them; there shall ye
find them. Ye shall see them at rule, at
victorious armies, at all the joy; and there
shall be in them a joy a million times
greater than this. Beware lest any
force another, King against King! Love one
another with burning hearts; on the low men
trample in the fierce lust of your pride
in the day of your wrath.
- 25♦ Ye are against the people, O my chosen!
- 26♦ I am the secret Serpent coiled about to
spring: in my coiling there is joy. If I
lift up my head, I and my Nuit are one.
If I droop down mine head, and shoot
forth venom, then is rapture of the earth,
and I and the earth are one.
- 27♦ There is great danger in me; for who doth
not understand these runes shall make
a great miss. He shall fall down into
the pit called Because, and there he shall
perish with the dogs of Reason.
- 28♦ Now a curse upon Because and his kin!
- 29♦ May Because be accursed forever!
- 30♦ If Will stops and cries Why, invoking
Because, then Will stops & does nought.
- 31♦ If Power asks why, then is Power weakness.

- 32◊ Also reason is a lie; for there is a factor infinite & unknown; & all their words are skew-wise.
- 33◊ Enough of Because! Be he damned for a dog!
- 34◊ But ye, o my people, rise up & awake!
- 35◊ Let the rituals be rightly performed with joy & beauty!
- 36◊ There are rituals of the elements and feasts of the times.
- 37◊ A feast for the first night of the Prophet and his Bride!
- 38◊ A feast for the three days of the writing of the Book of the Law.
- 39◊ A feast for Tahuti and the child of the Prophet - secret, O Prophet!
- 40◊ A feast for the Supreme Ritual, and a feast for the Equinox of the Gods.
- 41◊ A feast for fire and a feast for water; a feast for life and a greater feast for death
- 42◊ A feast every day in your hearts in the joy of my rapture.
- 43◊ A feast every night unto Nu, and the pleasure of uttermost delight.
- 44◊ Aye! feast! rejoice! there is no dread hereafter. There is the dissolution, and eternal ecstasy in the kisses of Nu.
- 45◊ There is death for the dogs.
- 46◊ Dost thou fail? Art thou sorry? Is fear in thine heart?
- 47◊ Where I am these are not.
- 48◊ Pity not the fallen! I never knew them. I am not for them. I console not: I hate the consoled & the consoler.
- 49◊ I am unique & conqueror. I am not of the slaves that perish. Be they damned & dead! Amen. [This is of the 4: there is a fifth who is invisible & therein am I as a babe in an egg.]
- 50◊ Blue am I and gold in the light of my bride: but the red gleam is in my eyes & my spangles are purple & green.
- 51◊ Purple beyond purple: it is the light higher than eyesight.
- 52◊ There is a veil: that veil is black. It is the veil of the modest woman; it is the veil of sorrow, & the pall of death: this is none of me. Tear down that lying spectre of the centuries: veil not your vices in virtuous words: these vices are my service; ye do well, & I will reward you here and hereafter.
- 53◊ Fear not, o prophet, when these words are said, thou shalt not be sorry. Thou art emphatically my chosen; and blessed are the eyes that thou shalt look upon with gladness. But I will hide thee in a mask of sorrow: they that see thee shall fear thou art fallen: but I lift thee up.
- 54◊ Nor shall they who cry aloud their folly that thou meanest nought avail; thou shalt reveal it: thou availest: they are the slaves of because: They are not of me. The stops as thou wilt; the letters change them not in style or value!

- 55◊ Thou shalt obtain the order & value of the English Alphabet; thou shalt find new symbols to attribute them unto.
- 56◊ Begone! ye mockers; even though ye laugh in my honour ye shall laugh not long: then when ye are sad know that I have forsaken you.
- 57◊ He that is righteous shall be righteous still; he that is filthy shall be filthy still.
- 58◊ Yea! deem not of change: ye shall be as ye are, & not other. Therefore the kings of the earth shall be Kings for ever: the slaves shall serve. There is none that shall be cast down or lifted up: all is ever as it was. Yet there are masked ones my servants: it may be that yonder beggar is a King. A King may choose his garment as he will: there is no certain test: but a beggar cannot hide his poverty.
- 59◊ Beware therefore! Love all; lest perchance is a King concealed! Say you so? Fool! If he be a King, thou canst not hurt him.
- 60◊ Therefore strike hard & low and to hell with them, master!
- 61◊ There is a light before thine eyes o prophet a light undesired, most desirable.
- 62◊ I am uplifted in thine heart and the kisses of the stars rain hard upon thy body.
- 63◊ Thou art exhaust in the voluptuous fullness of the inspiration: the expiration is sweeter than death, more rapid and laughterful than a caress of Hell's own worm.
- 64◊ Oh! thou art overcome: we are upon thee; our delight is all over thee: hail! hail! prophet of Nu! prophet of Had! prophet of Ra-Hoor-Khu! Now rejoice! now come in our splendour & rapture! Come in our passionate peace, & write sweet words for the Kings!
- 65◊ I am the Master: thou art the Holy Chosen One.
- 66◊ Write, & find ecstasy in writing! Work & be our bed in working! Thrill with the joy of life & death! Ah! thy death shall be lovely: whoso seeth it shall be glad. Thy death shall be the seal of the promise of our agelong love. Come! lift up thine heart & rejoice! We are one; we are none.
- 67◊ Hold! Hold! Bear up in thy rapture; fall not in swoon of the excellent kisses!
- 68◊ Harder! Hold up thyself! Lift thine head! breathe not so deep - die!
- 69◊ Ah! Ah! What do I feel? Is the word exhausted?
- 70◊ There is help & hope in other spells. Wisdom says: be strong! Then canst thou bear more joy. Be not animal; refine thy rapture! If thou drink, drink by the eight and ninety rules of art: if thou love, exceed by delicacy; and if thou do aught joyous, let there be subtlety therein!
- 71◊ But exceed! exceed!
- 72◊ Strive ever to more! and if thou art truly mine - and doubt it not, an if thou art ever joyous! - death is the crown of all
- 73◊ Ah! Ah! Death! Death! thou shalt long for.

- death. Death is forbidden, o man, unto thee.
- 74♦ The length of thy longing shall be the strength of its glory: He that lives long & desires death much is ever the King among the Kings.
- 75♦ Aye! listen to the numbers & the words:
- 76♦ 4 6 3 8 A B K 2 4 A L G M O R 3 Y
X 24 89 R P S T O V A L. What meaneth this, o prophet? Thou knowest not; nor shalt thou know ever. There cometh one to follow thee: he shall expound it. But remember, o chosen one, to be me; to follow the love of Nu in the star-lit heaven; to look forth upon men, to tell them this glad word.
- 77♦ O be thou proud and mighty among men!
- 78♦ Lift up thyself! for there is none like unto thee among men or among Gods! Lift up thyself, o my prophet, thy stature shall surpass the stars. They shall worship thy name, foursquare, mystic, wonderful, the number of the man: and the name of thy house 418.
- 79♦ The end of the hiding of Hadit; and blessing & worship to the prophet of the lovely Star.
- 1♦ Abrahadabra! the reward of Ra Hoor Khut.
- 2♦ There is division hither homeward; there is a Word not known. Spelling is defunct; all is not aught Beware! Hold! Raise the spell of Ra-Hoor-Khuit.
- 3♦ Now let it be first understood that I am a god of War and of Vengeance. I shall deal hardly with them.
- 4♦ Choose ye an island!
- 5♦ Fortify it!
- 6♦ Dug it about with enginery of war!
- 7♦ I will give you a war-engine.
- 8♦ With it ye shall smite the peoples and none shall stand before you.
- 9♦ Lurk! Withdraw! Upon them! this is the Law of the Battle of Conquest: thus shall my worship be about my secret house
- 10♦ Get the stèle of revealing itself; set it in thy secret temple - and that temple is already aright disposed - & it shall be your Kiblah for ever. It shall not fade, but miraculous colour shall come back to it day after day. Close it in locked glass for a proof to the world.
- 11♦ This shall be your only proof. I forbid argument. Conquer! That is enough. I will make easy to you the abstrusion from the ill-ordered house in the Victorious City. Thou shalt thyself convey it with worship, o prophet, though thou likest it not. Thou shalt have danger & trouble. Ra-Hoor-Khu is with thee. Worship me with fire & blood; worship me with swords & with spears. Let the woman be girt with a sword before me: let blood flow to my name. Trample down the Heathen; be upon them, o warrior, I will give you of their flesh to eat!
- 12♦ Sacrifice cattle little and big: after a child.

- 13♦ But not now.
- 14♦ Ye shall see that hour, o blessed Beast, and thou the Scarlet Concubine of his desire!
- 15♦ Ye shall be sad thereof.
- 16♦ Deem not too eagerly to catch the promises; fear not to undergo the curses. Ye, even ye, know not this meaning all.
- 17♦ Fear not at all; fear neither men, nor Fates, nor gods, nor anything. Money fear not, nor laughter of the folk folly, nor any other power in heaven or upon the earth or under the earth. Nu is your refuge as Hadit your light; and I am the strength, force, vigour of your arms.
- 18♦ Mercy let be off: damn them who pity. Kill and torture; spare not; be upon them.
- 19♦ That stèle they shall call the Abomination of Desolation; count well its name, & it shall be to you as 718.
- 20♦ Why? Because of the fall of Because, that he is not there again.
- 21♦ Set up my image in the East: thou shalt buy thee an image which I will show thee, especial, not unlike the one thou knowest. And it shall be suddenly easy for thee to do this.
- 22♦ The other images group around me to support me: let all be worshipped, for they shall cluster to exalt me. I am the visible object of worship; the others are secret; for the Beast & his Bride are they: and for the winners of the Ordeal X. What is this? Thou shalt know.
- 23♦ For perfume mix meal & honey & thick leavings of red wine: then oil of Abramelin and olive oil, and afterward soften & smooth down with rich fresh blood!
- 24♦ The best blood is of the moon, monthly; then the fresh blood of a child, or dropping from the host of heaven: then of enemies; then of the priest or (◦ ^ ◦) of the worshippers: last of some beast, no matter what.
- 25♦ This burn: of this make cakes & eat unto me. This hath also another use; let it be laid before me, and kept thick with perfumes of your orison: it shall become full of beetles as it were and creeping things sacred unto me.
- 26♦ These slay, naming your enemies & they shall fall before you.
- 27♦ Also these shall breed lust & power of lust in you at the eating thereof.
- 28♦ Also ye shall be strong in war.
- 29♦ Moreover, be they long kept, it is better; for they swell with my force. All before me.
- 30♦ My altar is of open brass work: burn thereon in silver or gold.
- 31♦ There cometh a rich man from the West who shall pour his gold upon thee.
- 32♦ From gold forge steel!
- 33♦ Be ready to fly or to smite.
- 34♦ But your holy place shall be untouched throughout the centuries: though with fire and sword it be burnt down & shattered, yet an invisible house there standeth and shall stand until the fall of the Great Equinox, when Hrumachis shall arise and

the double-wanded one assume my throne and place Another prophet shall arise, and bring fresh fever from the skies; another woman shall wake the lust & worship of the Snake; another soul of God and beast shall mingle in the globed priest; another sacrifice shall stain the tomb; another king shall reign; and blessing no longer be poured To the Hawk-headed mystical Lord!

35◊ The half of the word of Heru-ra-ha, called Hoor-pa-kraat and Ra-Hoor-Khut.

36◊ Then said the prophet unto the God.

37◊ I adore thee in the song

<◊ 'I am the Lord of Thebes' & c from Vellum book ◊>

<◊ unity & c ◊>

<◊ ----- 'fill me' ◊>

<| I am the Lord of Thebes, and I |>
<| The inspired forth-speaker of Mentu; |>
<| For me unveils the veiled sky, |>
<| The self-slain Ankh-af-na-khonsu |>
<| Whose words are truth. I invoke, I greet |>
<| Thy presence, O Ra-Hoor-Khuit! |>
<| Unity uttermost showed! |>
<| I adore the might of Thy breath, |>
<| Supreme and terrible God, |>
<| Who makest the gods and death |>
<| To tremble before Thee:- |>
<| I, I adore thee! |>
<| Appear on the throne of Ra! |>
<| Open the ways of the Khu! |>
<| Lighten the ways of the Ka! |>
<| The ways of the Khabs run through |>
<| To stir me or still me! |>
<| Aum! let it fill me! |>

38◊ So that thy light is in me & its red flame is as a sword in my hand to push thy order. There is a secret door that I shall make to establish thy way in all the quarters (these are the adorations, as thou hast written) as it is said

<◊ 'The light is mine' & c ◊>

<◊ from vellum book to 'Ra-Hoor-Khuit' ◊>

<| The light is mine, its rays consume |>
<| Me: I have made a secret door |>
<| Into the House of Ra and Tum, |>
<| Of Khephra and of Ahathoor. |>
<| I am thy Theban, O Mentu, |>
<| The prophet Ankh-af-na-khonsu! |>
<| By Bes-na-Maut my breast I beat; |>
<| By wise Ta-Nech I weave my spell. |>
<| Show thy star-splendour, O Nuit! |>
<| Bid me within thine House to dwell, |>
<| O winged snake of light, Hadit! |>
<| Abide with me, Ra-Hoor-Khuit! |>

39◊ All this and a book to say how thou didst come hither and a reproduction of this ink and paper for ever - for in it is the word secret & not only in the English - and thy comment upon this the Book of the Law shall be printed beautifully in red ink and black upon beautiful paper made by hand; and to each man and woman that thou meetest, were it but to dine or to drink at them, it is the Law to give. Then they

shall chance to abide in this bliss or no; it is no odds. Do this quickly!

40◊ But the work of the comment? That is easy; and Hadit burning in thy heart shall make swift and secure thy pen.

41◊ Establish at thy Kaaba a clerk-house: all must be done well and with business way.

42◊ The ordeals thou shalt oversee thyself, save only the blind ones. Refuse none, but thou shalt know & destroy the traitors. I am Ra-Hoor-Khuit and I am powerful to protect my servant. Success is thy proof: argue not: convert not: talk not overmuch. Them that seek to entrap thee, to overthrow thee, them attack without pity or quarter & destroy them utterly. Swift as a trodden serpent turn and strike! Be thou yet deadlier than he! Drag down their souls to awful torment: laugh at their fear: spit upon them!

43◊ Let the Scarlet Woman beware! If pity and compassion and tenderness visit her heart if she leave my work to toy with old sweetnesses then shall my vengeance be known. I will slay me her child: I will alienate her heart: I will cast her out from men: as a shrinking and despised harlot shall she crawl through dusk wet streets, and die cold and an-hungered.

44◊ But let her raise herself in pride. Let her follow me in my way. Let her work the work of wickedness! Let her kill her heart! Let her be loud and adulterous; let her be covered with jewels and rich garments, and let her be shameless before all men!

45◊ Then will I lift her to pinnacles of power: then will I breed from her a child mightier than all the kings of the earth I will fill her with joy: with my force shall she see & strike at the worship of Nu. she shall achieve Hadit.

46◊ I am the warrior Lord of the Forties: the Eighties cower before me, & are abased I will bring you to victory & joy: I will be at your arms in battle & ye shall delight to slay. Success is your proof; courage is your armour; go on, go on, in my strength & ye shall turn not back for any.

47◊ This book shall be translated into all tongues: but always with the original in the writing of the Beast; for in the chance shape of the letters and their position to one another: in these are mysteries that no Beast shall divine. Let him not seek to try: but one cometh after him, whence I say not, who shall discover the Key of it all. Then this line drawn is a key: then this circle squared ◉ in its failure is a key also. And Abrahadabra. It shall be his child & that strangely. Let him not seek after this; for thereby alone can he

- fall from it.
- 48° Now this mystery of the letters is done, and
I want to go on to the holier place.
- 49° I am in a secret fourfold word, the blasphemy against
all gods of men.
- 50° Curse them! Curse them! Curse them!
- 51° With my Hawk's head I peck at the eyes of
Jesus as he hangs upon the cross
- 52° I flap my wings in the face of Mohammed &
blind him
- 53° With my claws I tear out the flesh of the
Indian and the Buddhist, Mongol and
Din.
- 54° Bahlasti! Ompehda! I spit on your
crapulous creeds.
- 55° Let Mary inviolate be torn upon wheels:
for her sake let all chaste women be
utterly despised among you.
- 56° Also for beauty's sake and love's.
- 57° Despise also all cowards. professional soldiers
who dare not fight, but play: all fools despise
- 58° But the keen and the proud, the royal and
the lofty; ye are brothers!
- 59° As brothers fight ye.
- 60° There is no law beyond Do what thou wilt.
- 61° There is an end of the word of the God
enthroned in Ra's seat, lightening the girders
of the soul.
- 62° To Me do ye reverence; to me come ye
through tribulation of ordeal, which is
bliss.
- 63° The fool readeth this Book of the Law, and
its comment & he understandeth it not.
- 64° Let him come through the first ordeal &
it will be to him as silver
- 65° Through the second gold
- 66° Through the third, stones of precious water.
- 67° Through the fourth, ultimate sparks of the
intimate fire.
- 68° Yet to all it shall seem beautiful. Its
enemies who say not so, are mere liars.
- 69° There is success
- 70° I am the Hawk-Headed Lord of Silence
& of Strength; my nemyss shrouds the
night-blue sky.
- 71° Hail! ye twin warriors about the pillars of
the world! for your time is nigh at hand
- 72° I am the Lord of the Double Wand of Power
the wand of the Force of Coph Nia - but my
left hand is empty, for I have crushed
an Universe & nought remains.
- 73° Paste the sheets from right to left and
from top to bottom: then behold!
- 74° There is a splendour in my name hidden
and glorious, as the sun of midnight is
ever the son
- 75° The ending of the words is the Word
Abrahamadabra.
The Book of the Law is Written
and Concealed
Aum. Ha.

NOTES

This copy of the Book of the Law is taken from the facsimile manuscript in the Equinox of the Gods published 1937, e.v.

This is a line by line transcription of the original in the handwriting of the Beast. Verses added later are indicated by <| |>. Extra material usually deleted in most editions is indicated by <° °>.

Special characters used:

□εδnuα for *Belyud*
 Y for *S*
 • for *⊕*

° indicate verse numbers

<° °> indicate extra material

<| |> indicate added material

SPECIAL THANKS

Proofreading - BC, DB, MS, JA, NA, DS, & others.
Original word processing program - LD.

BOOKLET DESIGN

Axil Publishing and BC Artifacts.

PRODUCTION, ENTRY, & PROGRAMMING

Frater X.



Cut out the circle
Poke out the eyes
Attach string or elastic
Affix to face
Now you look like Aleister Crowley

.V.V.

'' THINGS YOU MOST KNOW!'' by Mike D —
Do you know Americans spent 600,000,000
for PRESCRIPTIONS! ? WOW! —
Every single year!!

YOU WON'T BELIEVE IT!! THAT;
Americans, DEVOUR (38)
thirty-eight, TONS, of Drugs!
from - ASPIRIN, BUFFARIN, DIGEL for HEAD-
ACHES, all kinds of BARBITUDES, DAILY!!

THERE ARE NO REPTILES, IN IRELAND,
NEW ZEALAND, AND HAWAIIAN ISLANDS.

EARTHQUAKES! SAN FRANCISCO, 1908. Killed
in worst earth quake — 1,121.
SANSI, CHINA, in — 1556 Killed! 830,000!!
CALCUTA, INDIA, 1737 Killed — 320,000!!

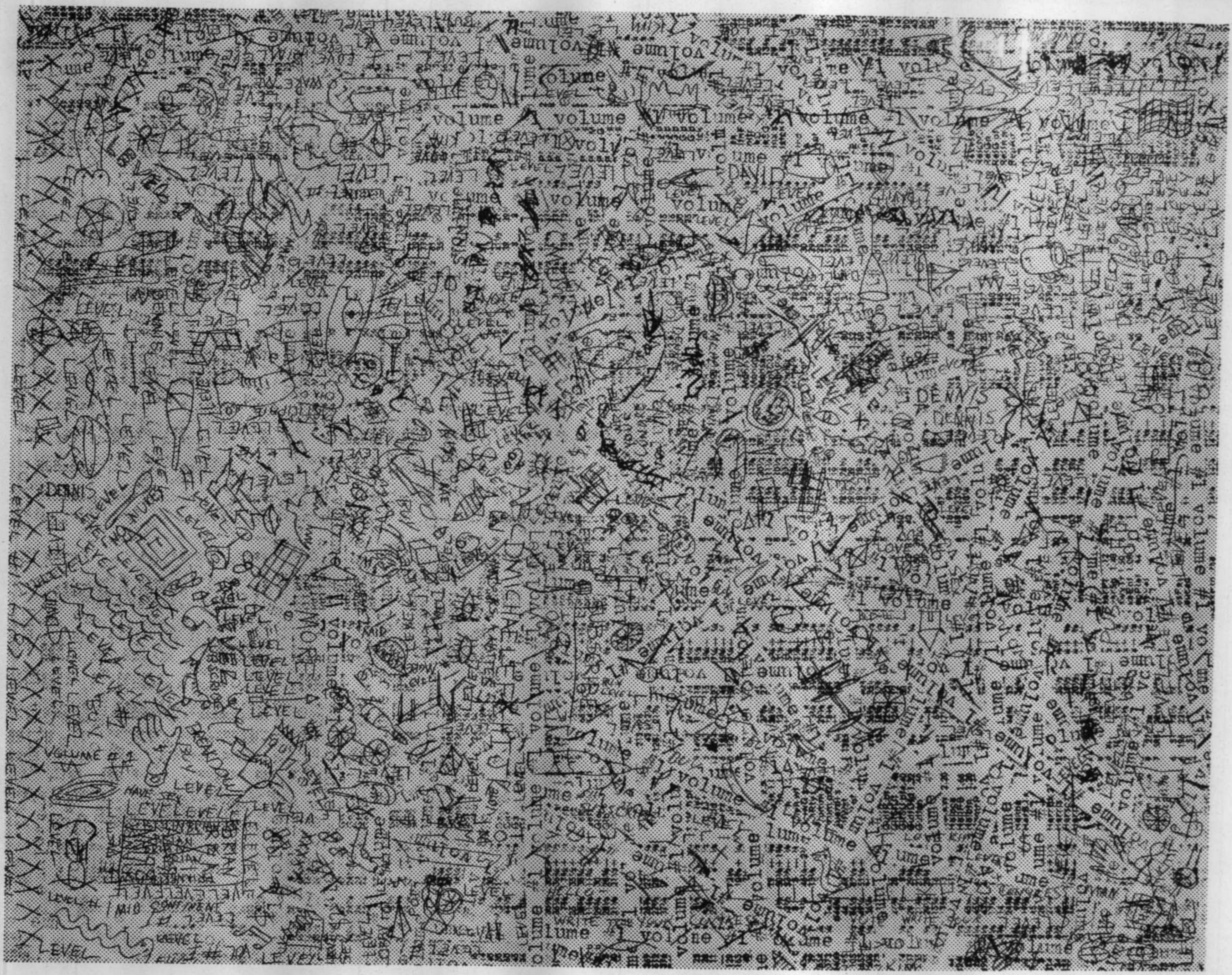
THEODORE DREISER, the famous writer was A-
LIAR, CHEAT, SEDUCER, SELFISH DECEITFUL,
A WOMAN ABSESSED, WRITER, PATHOLOGICAL LIAR! —
GUILTY, OF ALL the SINS!!

IN CONNECTICUT, it is against the Law to CHEW,
TOBACCO, without Doctors, PERMIT!

THERE ARE, — 255,000 PLANT SPECIES, 247,490 BIRDS, SPEC-
32 KINDS OF SPAROUS! — (THE ^{BAD} IS GOOD! IN COMPARISON TO WORST!

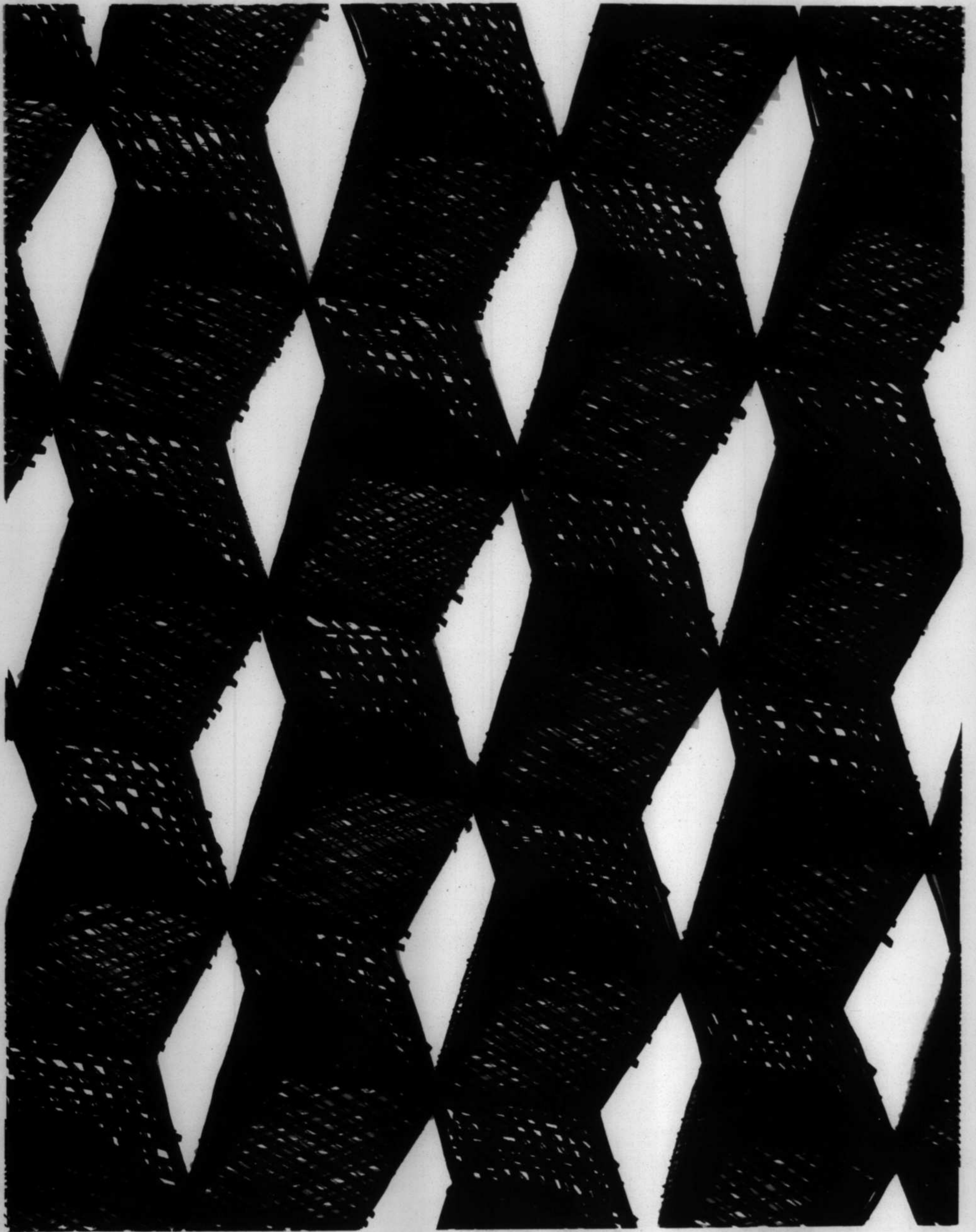
PRBSIDENT ULYSSES GRAND WAS ARRESTED, FOR SPEEDING
IN HIS CARRIAGE!! FORFEITED 20.00\$. HE WAS SPEEDOMANIAC!! —
How much AIR weighs?? 15 pounds per square inch.

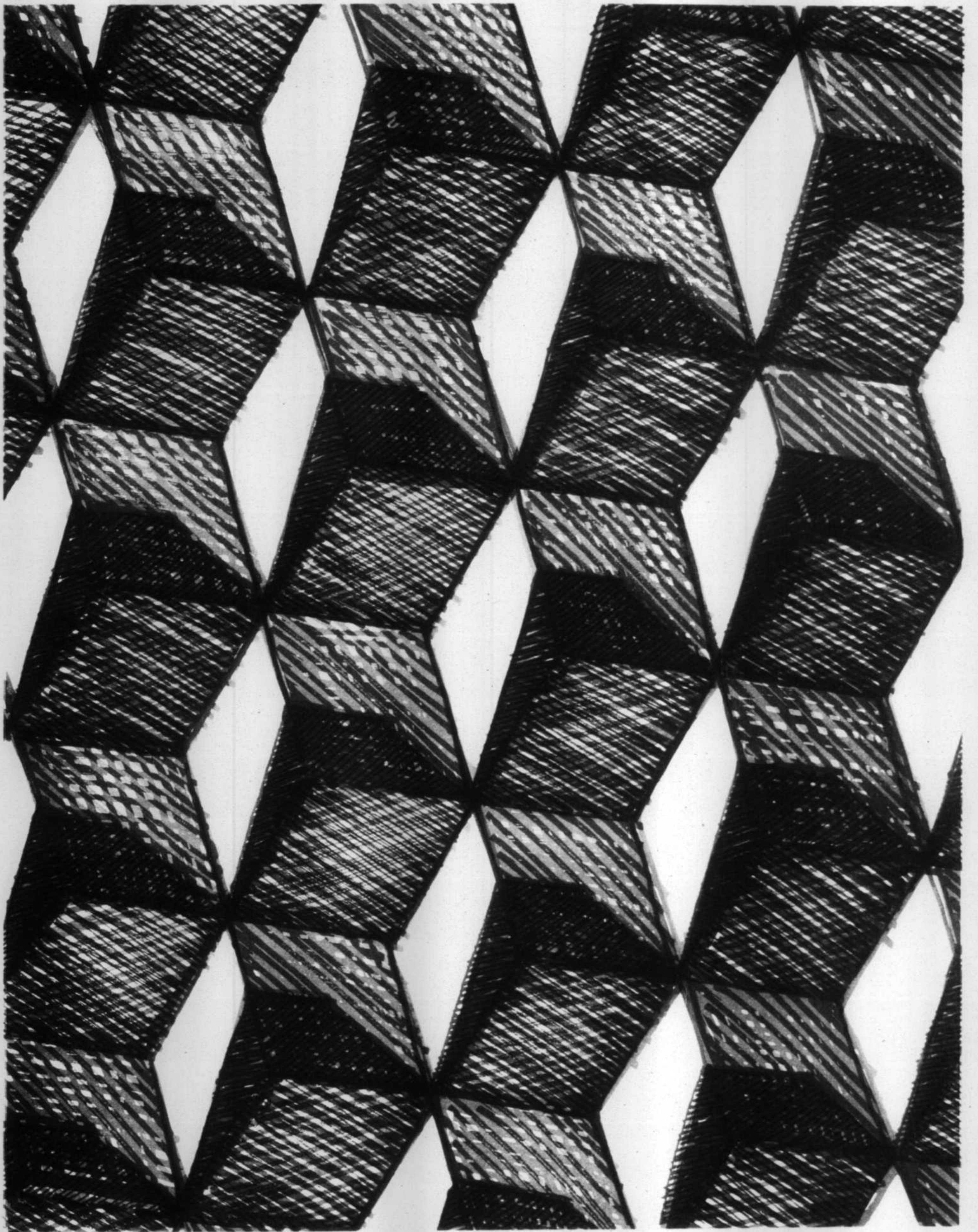
THE BLACKS In 1971 HAD MORE AUTO'S than Soviet RUSSIA.



Important — read before using this product'

1. Check your copy — you are the final inspector. We are liable for errors in copy up to the value of the transfer, only. Be sure copy is correct before applying to garments.
2. This product should be applied only with commercial quality heat transfer equipment.
3. Apply to white or light colored 100% polyester fabrics. Fabrics with heavy resin stiffeners are not compatible with this product.
4. Apply at 400° to 410° F for 10-14 seconds. If color is not bright enough, increase time. If fabric scorches, reduce temperature.
5. Remove transfer immediately. Do not allow re-contact with fabric surface after imprinting.
6. Some fabrics tolerate higher heat. In some cases time may be decreased if temperature is increased, however we do not guarantee good results over 410° F.
7. Keep in a cool, dry place until used. Prompt usage is recommended.







I think I'll go eat worms...



DO YOU KNOW
THIS YOUNG WOMAN?



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- 1) Send us 100 copies of your contribution, no larger than 8-1/2 X 11 inches (unless you want it folded.) We'll include them as pages in LEVEL 2. You will receive one copy of the edition.
- 2) Send us the art, to final size, of your contribution and a check for 10 cents per page (\$0.10), and we will reproduce it for you. You will receive one copy of the edition. For example, if you submit 1 page for publication you will figure the amount like this:
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- 3) Send us a letter. We won't necessarily print it, but we want to hear from everyone on the LEVEL 1 mailing list. Let us know what you think.

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