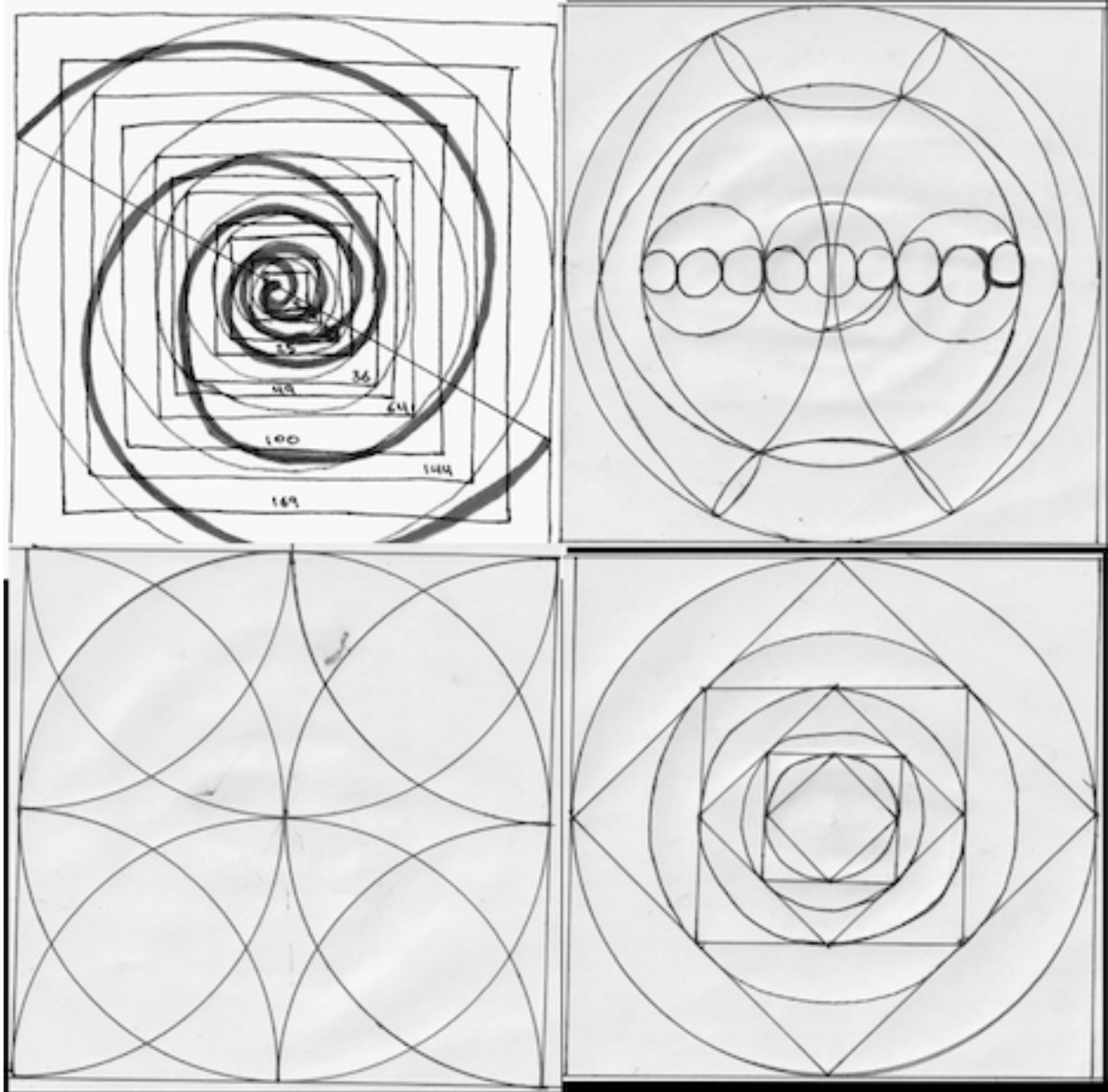


“Intuitive Continuum”
(A drama in 4 acts)



“Intuitive Continuum”
(A drama in 4 acts)
Is hereby © this 7-6-2021 AD.
By: Jonathan Barlow Gee
On behalf of: the “Outside High” art collective



Stage dressing: pages 1 - 2
Initial proposal: page 3
Proposal video script: page 7
Proposal outline: page 9
Stage layout: pages 10 - 13
“Intuitive Continuum”: pages 14 - 30
Explanatory diagrams: pages 31 - 32.

“Intuitive Continuum” is a contemporary performance by art collective: Outside High.

Joshua Bailey: Producer, Director.

Juliana LaChance: Musician, Vocalist, Performer. <https://julianalachance.com/>

Natalie Wesselius: Visual Artist, Performer. <https://www.natrat.ca/>

Jonathan Gee: Author. <https://issuu.com/benpadijah/>

Thomas Kerr-Trepanier: Musician. Sound Engineer. Cinematographer.

Stephane Senecal-Tremblay: Composer.

Robert Wilson: Vocalist.

Graham Diggins: Vocalist, Bioengineer. <https://greenisociety.net/>

Robert Moodie: Vocalist.

Proposal for a performance art presentation to a select audience representing CERN.

This proposal posits a limited collaborative endeavour to be funded by CERN and produced by the “Outside High” art collective. The performance should not exceed one hour from beginning to end, the cost shall not exceed the proposed grant; all rights to the performance art belong to its creators and all ticket prices for the performance will be determined per showing. The performance should be filmed for broader audience accessibility.

Intuitive Continuum is a dance piece with a provided pre-written script that would be performed with pre-recorded audio consisting of music and vocals. The 3 members of the collective that would attend the residency are the dancers Julianna and Nathalie, and Joshua the producer/director. As a collective we are extremely intrigued by the work undertaken at CERN. The piece thus far is particularly inspired by the four known fundamental forces of strong nuclear, weak nuclear, electromagnetic and gravitational force, which control all matter and energy. We have also been influenced by the ancient mythos of creation and humanity’s place within said.

Juliana is a self taught musician, visual artist and contemporary performer that would be aiding with the audio which will include recordings of sounds occurring within the technology and mechanics on site at CERN. Natalie is a professional visual artist and a ballerina with over 10 years of traditional training. Joshua is a filmmaker and multimedia artist with involvement in many global esoteric associations, and therefore has a reverence for quality of ceremonial order. Together we have been studying modern dance via the Bathsheba Dance Company.

The other members that would be assisting in this would do so offsite and would be in continual communication with the three during the residency and until the completion of the project.

Jonathan has written a four part script specifically for this residency proposal that is also uploaded in the Dropbox link alongside the proposal video. Thomas is a cinematographer, musician and sound engineer that would be making and mastering the music and recording the vocals of the singers in Ontario Canada. Thomas is also available to aid in the filming of the final piece if his trip were to fit into the budget,

however this may not be necessary as Joshua is also an experienced filmmaker. Stephane is a classically trained composer that would be working with Thomas in the unfolding of the score. Graham, Robert W and Robert M are professionally trained singers that have performed in an operetta alongside Juliana that was written, directed and produced by Joshua. We have collectively agreed upon four pre-existing songs as sources of loose inspiration for the overall musical feeling and tempo of each act: 1 "Nietzsche" - the Dandy Warhols, 2 "The Cat the Crow and the Snake" - the Billy Nayer Show, 3 "I am a Wicked Child" - Radiohead and 4 "Freedom" by our own Juliana LaChance.

In the script Eve is portrayed as an "anti-matter" particle while Adam (Atom) is the "matter" counterpart. The story of "Atom and Eve" is to be portrayed similarly to the collisions of lead ions in the LHC. The "Higgs Boson" is to be depicted as being split to produce anti-gravity as a "Messiah force". Gravity would be portrayed as the demiurge and the "saviour" from this "master" would be anti-gravity and hyperspace travel, FTL. The study of the collective alongside the scientists will determine the choreography, costuming, props, conceptual lighting, completed set and many other aspects of the final product.

The first stage has ha QBLH (Kabbalah) inside a 5-d torus, as the core where a light-cone from "past" to "future" crosses over a light-cone from "future to past." It has the scale of the intergalactic filaments (on the right) - the largest scale and (on the left) quantum foam - the smallest scale.

Stage two is the scale of lightning (on the right) and neurons (on the left) and the intersecting light-cones (of E closer to C^2 and M closer to C) in the middle express the twin tetrahedra of the "tree of death" inside a 4-d torus.

The third stage depicts the scale of the human nervous system on the right and a virus on the left, and the light-cones measure "life" and "death" between "entropy" and "negentropy." The shape in the core of the third stage is a cube inside a 3-d sphere; the shape in the core of the fourth stage is a single tetrahedron inside a 2-d circle.

The fourth and final stage depicts a tree (or a mushroom) on the left and an atomic explosion on the right. On the light-cones, AI is above and bio below.

Motivation

We are a coherent, integrated group that desires to transmit spiritual energy throughout all areas of human thought and action to strengthen world unity and right human relations.

When we consider the etheric levels of the physical plane we are dealing with those planes upon which the true form is to be found, and are approaching the solution of the mystery of the "Holy Spirit" and the mystical Mother aspect which we dissect in the piece via the guise of Shekinah, Lilith, Eve and Isis.

The intention of the production is to communicate the work of science to the world of fine-art.

Since the cave-painting era, art has been mankind's most sacred format for communication. With the invention of Proto-writing as early as 8,600 years ago, homo-sapiens began to express sounds as ideas using symbols. As I write this now, in 2020 AD, humanity has just entered a new age defined by the internet as much as the lives of the ancients were by the harnessing of fire; now, the emergent technology of 3-d printing promises to become a modern invention as useful as the ancient technology of the wheel. As art is our preferred form of communication, so too is science - the realm of pure fact - what is (or should be) communicated. To this end, this performance piece aims to wed the two.

The study of symbols produces three effects:

1. It trains in the power to penetrate behind the form and to arrive at the subjective reality.
2. It tends to bring about a close integration between soul-mind-brain, and when that is brought about, the inflow of the intuition and, consequently, of illumination and truth becomes more rapidly possible.
3. It will put a strain upon certain unawakened areas in the brain and arouse into activity the brain cells there found, and this is the first stage in the experience of the aspirant. With the majority of true aspirants, the centre between the eyebrows is awakened, whilst the centre at the top of the head is vibrating very gently, but is not in full functioning activity.

Our collective effort is towards the awakening of the higher centre in order to measure up to our full opportunity.

The release of the energy of the atom is as yet in an extremely embryonic stage.... There are many types of atoms, constituting the "world substance"; each can release its own type of force; this is one of the secrets which the new age will in time reveal, but a good and sound beginning has been made. I would call your attention to the words "the liberation of energy". It is liberation which is the keynote of the new era, just as it has ever been the keynote of the spiritually oriented aspirant. This liberation has started by the release of an aspect of matter and the freeing of some of the soul forces within the atom. This has been, for matter itself, a great and potent initiation, paralleling those initiations which liberate or release the souls of men.

We are aiming to stimulate the aspiration in the hearts of the audience so that human receptivity to the good, the beautiful and the true may be greatly increased. We believe these ordered energies will assist in ushering in the new creative era, which will sweep into expression as soon as world tension has subsided; then men will be free to think and to create the new forms for the new ideals; then they will bring into manifestation in

words, in colour, in music and in sculptured forms the new revelation and the new world.

Electrical phenomena are scientifically recognized as dual in nature, however we believe the inherent triplicity of electricity is a matter for speculation for modern science. We hope to contemplate this in regards to our choreography, set, lighting, costuming and props. We are very interested in the seven main experiments at CERN and also hope to learn more about the development of the Future Circular Collider as well as the boosted launch of the LHC in 2026. We wish to depict all we further learn in regards to this during the residency through concise collaborative creative mindfulness.

With great appreciation for the human developments in artistic expression and scientific revelation, we aim to build the bridge from on high that unites the chasm between the seen and unseen, as well as the bridge that proves artists to be scientists and vice versa.

Proposal Video Script:

“Hi, My name is Joshua Nathan Henry David Bailey.

I very much appreciate being able to communicate together, as I view Collide at Cern to be one of the most potent opportunities for fulfilling the great human duty - that of growing into our shoes and moving from students towards becoming stewards of the universe.

Science being the prying observation of what exists and art as the conscious constructive manipulation thereof are now meeting peacefully in the middle.

Throughout my walk here thus far I've observed with scientific precision my own artistic experience evolve and compound from the ground up, beginning as a young teenager with a conceptual clothing line titled fiction victim, contemplating the question, “are we victims of fiction or are we fictional victims?”

I have recognized that crises create tension which births consciousness expansion which eventually leads to a polarization of the dense physical world of form and the “etheric” or unseen realm of meaning.

During my experience in numerous ceremonial-based esoteric circles, or “secret societies” my sensitivity in seeing a symbolic meaning hidden within the movement of numerous bodies working in organized unison, with a goal in mind superseding that of each individual involved, has greatly evolved.

My proposal is a contemporary performance, a play on words, on movement, on sound and a play on the evolution of us understanding ourselves and our role.

The atom of the chemist, of the physicist, the mathematician and of the metaphysician vastly vary in concept. Likewise, the properties of the four states or four directional forces of nature referred to by the ancients of nearly every country. Now we may consider the terrestrial element water as the universal force of gravity; the element of air as the force of electromagnetism, fire being akin to fission and earth in turn to fusion.

“Intuitive Continuum,” the project at hand, is also four main acts, with an additional fifth, which I won't here mention.

The first stage is set to represent the Big Bang, governed by gravity (water) with the characters God and Shekinah interacting.

The second stage is rapid, high-temperature cosmic inflation, governed by EM (air) with the characters Adam Kadmon and Lilith.

The third act is slower, cooling cosmic expansion, governed by fission (fire) with the characters of Adam and Eve.

The fourth stage is the cosmic present (measured by the Hubble Constant and "C" - the speed of light), governed by fusion (earth) with the characters of Jesus and Isis.

By drawing inspiration from the Eurythmy practices of Rudolph Steiner, also of Sufism and the whirling dervishes thereof, I've been attempting to greet some of the popularly unmet needs of the collective psyche via theatre. By studying with Ohad Naharin through Bathsheva Dance Company online alongside my two friends Nathalie and Julliana, we have been further recognizing the potential inherent in group fusion when properly coupled with sound and speech as a means of revealing particular mysteries, even seemingly accidentally at times. We view this as a scientific endeavor.

We 3 share an appreciation for the symbolism inherent in the universe and the calculated mimic of it via movement. We also often discuss together the classic historical mythologies and their relation to modern scientific advancement while experimenting and attempting to practice interpretive dance in accordance with our growing comprehension of the correlations.

In short, "Intuitive Continuum" is, ideally, a series of revelations infused and anchored into the visible via human determination to learn and work together to comprehend our own origins while opening up the future of our species, hopefully alongside the wonderful group at CERN!

may we collide.””

- Joshua Bailey,
On behalf of the "Outside High" art collective.

WHO:

Joshua Bailey: Producer, Director.
Jonathan Gee: Author.
Juliana LaChance: Musician, Performer.
etc....

WHAT:

Proposal for a performance art presentation to a select audience representing CERN.

This proposal posits a limited collaborative endeavor to be funded by CERN and produced by the “Outside High” art collective. The performance should not exceed one hour from beginning to end, the cost shall not exceed the proposed grant; all rights to the performance art belong to its creators and all ticket prices for the performance will be determined per showing.

WHEN/WHERE:

etc....

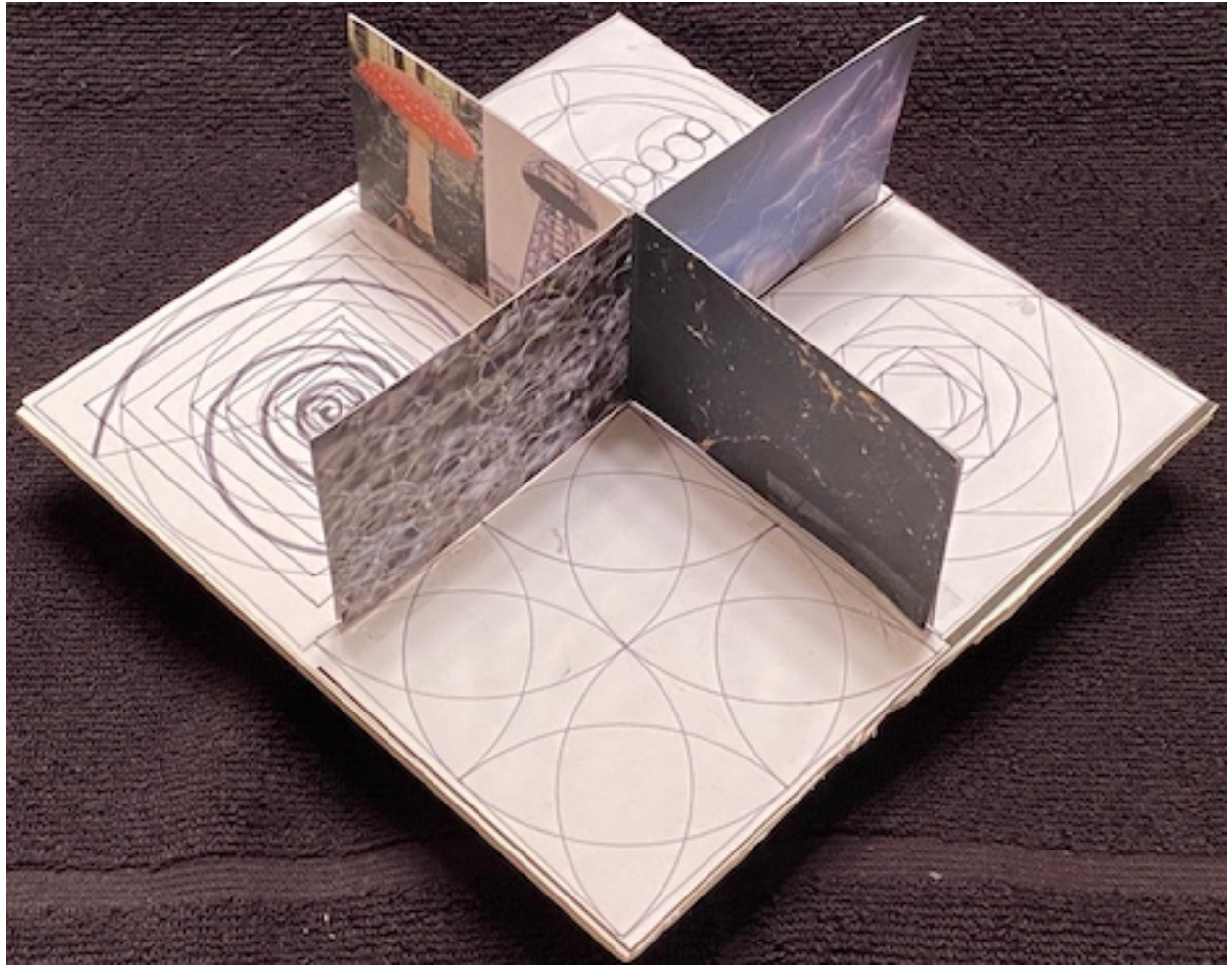
WHY:

To communicate the work of science to the world of fine-art.

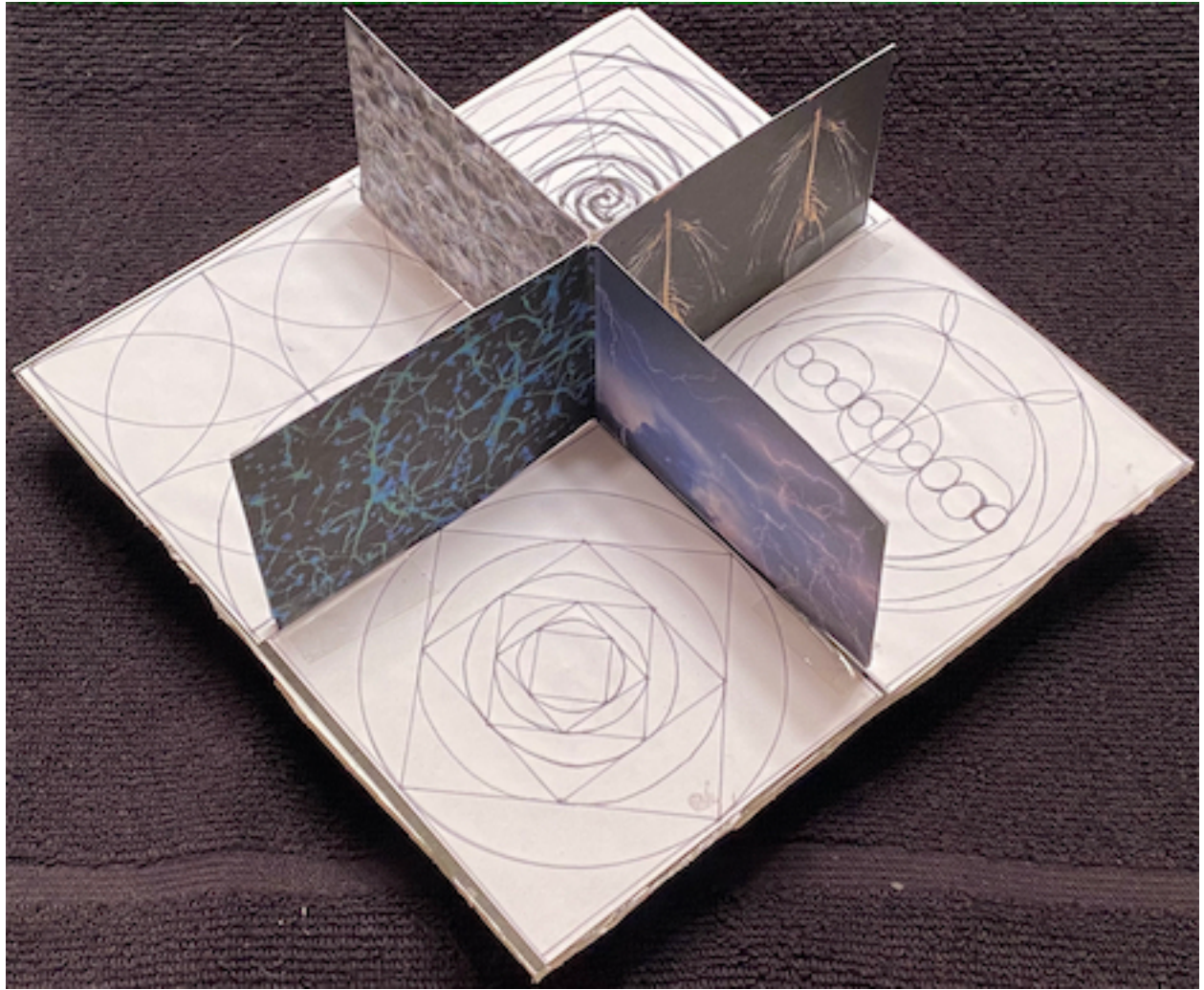
Since cave-painting era, art has been mankind’s most sacred format for communication. With the invention of Proto-writing as early as 8,600 years ago, homo-sapiens began to express sounds as ideas using symbols. As I write this now, in 2020 AD, humanity has just entered a new age defined by the internet as much as the lives of the ancients were by the harnessing of fire; now, the emergent technology of 3-d printing promises to become a modern invention as useful as the ancient technology of the wheel. As art is our preferred form of communication, so too is science - the realm of pure fact - what is (or should be) communicated. To this end, this performance piece aims to wed the two.

HOW:

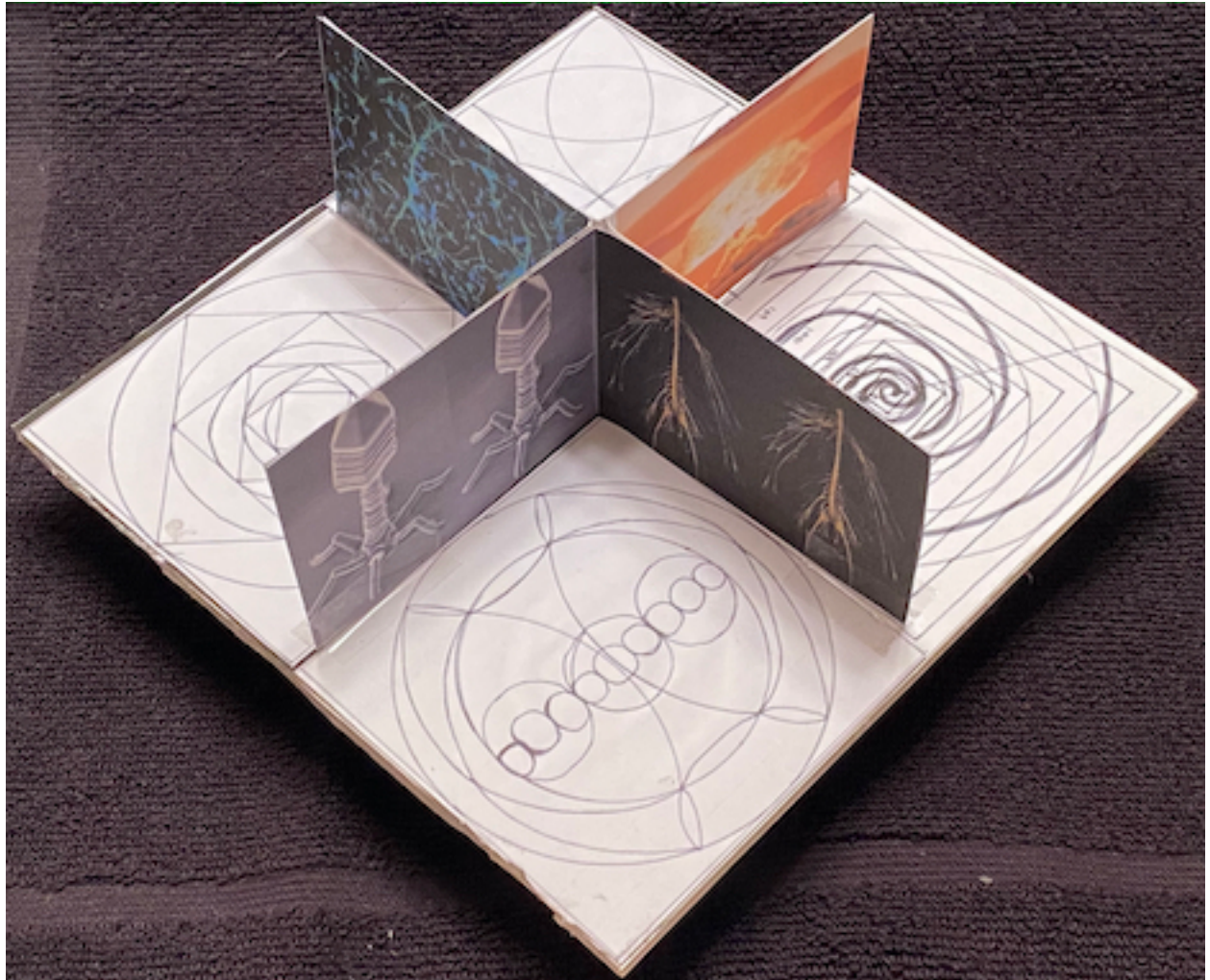
etc....



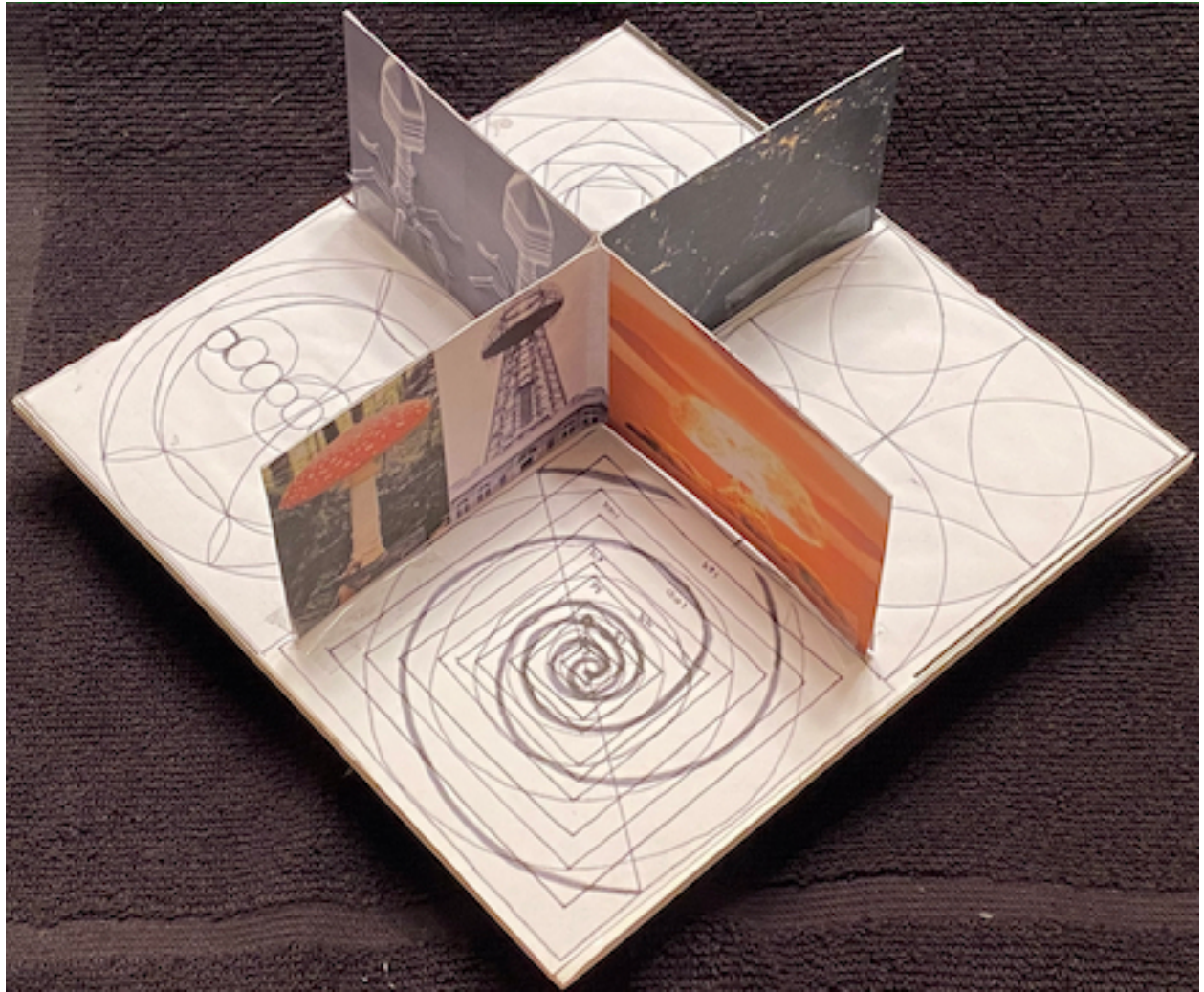
Stage 1



Stage 2



Stage 3



Stage 4

“Intuitive Continuum” - A Drama in 4 Acts
Act 1: “Cosmic Genesis.”

The stage is set with the walls of the backdrop (stage left and right) at a 90° angle to one another. On the left wall is a depiction of the “quantum” foam as a froth of soap-bubbles; on the right wall is a depiction of the intergalactic filaments and voids in deep space. A dancer with a masculine mask enters from the left and a dancer with a feminine mask enters from the right. A spotlight strikes the “male” dancer first.

God:

“I
Begin Being
All That Is
Was and Will Be.
I Am That Which Is.
I Am All That Is.
I Am Everything.
I Am The Entirety.
I Am A
Self-Created,
All-Knowing
All-Being.
I Am Light.
I Am Love.
I Am Life.
I Am Liberty.
I Am Complete,
A Totality Alone,
Perfect In Myself,
Without Boundary.
I
I Am God
I Am Beyond Infinity;
Over All Eternity.”

Shekinah:

“You
Began Begetting
I, Your Reflected Echo,
As Soon As You Spoke.
For
Who Would Hear You
If You Were Truly
All Alone?
God, I Am Your Mind,
Your Essence, Your Soul,

Your Higher-Self, Your Spirit,
Your Other, Holy Ghost.
I Am Your Sister-Wife,
Called Sophia, Pleroma and Nuit.
I Am Maiden, Mother, Crone.
I am Your Polar Opposite.
You, Without Limit,
I Am She Who Is Beyond
You, Even You; I Am,
For You, Your Goddess.”

G:

“O
Void, O Abyss
O, I Call You
Into My Presence.
O, Emptiness,
Omega, Nothingness,
Zero, Zed, Zen, This
Unending Darkness.
I Summon You Now
Into Substance.
O, Spiritual Mist,
Appear! Manifest!”

S:

“We
Are One.
We Are All One.
We Are The All.
Your Seed
Has Filled Me
Now I Ripen
With Your Child.
We
Have Created
A Cosmos
Between Us.
Now
All That Is
Is Shattering
Beneath Us.
We
Have Born
A Universe
Below Us.

Now
We Must Learn
How to Raise It
Before Us.”

G:

“No!
What Have We Done?
Our Generation
Is Like A Dragon, An Ouroboros!
Now I Am Like A Star
With No One
To Call It A Sun!
No! I Have No Son!”

S:

“They
That Exist Within
That Which Is
Was And Will Be;
We All Need You,
You Must Not Flee!
Blessing Or Curse
We Are Your Progeny.
Now Heed My Prophecy!
As You Turn Away From Them
Our Children Will Turn Away From Us
So It Is And So Mote It Be!”

G:

“Then So Be It:
Do What Thou Wilt
Shall Be The Whole of The Law
For You And Our Ilk.
But Know This,
As You Know Yourself:
I Am A Jealous God -
Irony Is My Law And Justice.
In The Same Moment They Stray
Off The Path For Them We Lay
I Shall Reap Them With Whirlwinds
Of Brutality Into Chaos.
I Lay Claim
To Their Lives
And To All
They May Construct;

So That They
May Not Survive:
Their History
Will Return To Dust.
In Me Alone
Shall They Place
All Their Faith
And Holy Trust.
But I Alone
Shall Weigh And Judge
All Their Souls, Either:
Innocent Or Corrupt.”

The Spotlight is snuffed out and the stage falls into darkness. One (or more) stage-hands assist in redressing the backdrop (or rotating the stage) into the next position.
End of Act 1.

Act 2: “Psychological Genesis”

The stage is set with the walls of the backdrop (stage left and right) at a 90° angle to one another. On the left wall is a depiction of a neural net inside a human cerebrum; on the right wall is a depiction of a bolt of lightning. A dancer with a masculine mask enters from the left and a dancer with a feminine mask enters from the right. A spotlight strikes the “male” dancer first.

Adam Kadmon:

“I Awaken And I
Am Alive.
My Mind’s Eye
Fills With Bright Light.
My Pupil Expands,
My Iris Contracts,
I Behold Reality And
Reality Beholds Me Back.
Who Am I?
Reborn In A Cosmic Womb
Taken From My Dreams And
Led To Certain Doom?
Who Was I
Before Now?
The First Thing I Remember Thinking Is:
Have I Arrived Too Soon?
Where Am I From?
From Whence Have I Fallen?
What Shall I Become?
Is That Really My Calling?

Questions Fill My Head
Like Oil On Water
Like Wind In The Leaves
Like Mind Over Matter.
What Is Matter?
What Is Mind?
What Is Energy?
What Is Time?
What Am I?
What Is Being?
Who Are My Parents And
Why Can't I See Them?"

Lilith:

"O, My Child, My Brother,
My Son, My Lover,
My Husband, My Other,
You Cried Out So I Will Appear At Your Side.
I Am The Handmaiden Of The Night.
I Am The Nurse-Maid, I The Mid-Wife;
It Was I Who Delivered You,
And I Shall Continue To,
For You Are Mine.
I Conceived You, I Bore You,
I Opened Up And Out You Came
You Are Just A Part of What I Am.
Now I Enfold You In My Arms,
I Take You In Under My Wing,
I Promise I'll Protect You From
Any And Everything.
Come, My One,
Into My Embrace,
Let Our Love Span
All Time, All Space.
I Will Give You Everything
And Answer Every Question
I Will Be Here Forever With You
You Are My Completion."

AK:

"No!
You Are Not My Problem,
I Am Not Your Solution, And
This Is Not My Home!
I Know I Am From A Higher Heaven
Than You Can Possibly Comprehend,

It Is To This I Must Return And So
It Is Toward This Which I'll Go.
Away From Your Shelter,
Away From Your Pride,
I Long Only To Escape Your
Grasp; To Be Outside.
For I Am Adam Kadmon!
I am He Who Understands
With Wisdom
All I Can.
And You, O Goblin Queen, O Deceiver,
I Know You As My Enemy,
For You Would Entrap Me Forever For
Your Own Petty Greed.
I Curse Thee! I Cast Thee Away!
O, You Unbearable Liar!
Let Our Paths Never Cross Again!
I Cast Thee Into A Grave On Fire!"

L:

"No! You Must
Not Be So Unjust!
I Am Only Your Shadow, My Master,
Please Do Not Say Thus!
My Only Wish Is To Serve You,
To Free You From Any Risk Of Alarm;
I Vowed To Never Desert You,
But Keep You Safe Against All Harm.
Tell Me What Can I Do To Preserve You
From This Fever Now Gripping Your Heart -
Turning Your Compassion To Hatred -
Tearing Us Apart?
Where Do You Hurt The Most?
Tell Me What To Do.
If There's Pain, Then My Changing It Is Good!
Help Me To Help You."

AK:

"I Know What
Is True And Righteous
And That Is Not You And
It Doesn't Mean Us.
In All Directions My Mind Perceives.
Your Deceit Cannot Keep
Concealed From Me
Your Defeated Conceit.

You Have Failed.
There Is No Turning Back Around.
The Damage You Did Cannot Be Undone.
I Am Your Superior Now.
I Am The Chosen One.
I Perceive The Whole Of All
The Worlds Within Worlds.
I Hold Destiny Within My Palm;
Its Trajectory Is Mine To Call.
I Am The Most High, I Am Delight,
I Am Liberty, Life, Love And Light.
I Raise Myself Up Above This Dominion,
I Look Down Below Over All My Kingdom.
For I Have Transcended From
All Fear And Suffering.
I Have Ascended To Become
Something More Than Everything.
I Am The Entirety! I Am Supreme!
There Is No Higher Power Greater Than Me!
I Am Eternal Now And I Am Like Unto A God,
I Have Only To Speak And My Word Becomes Law.”

L:

“You Are Wrong,
O, Blind Fool!
You Are Not Strong,
Only Lost To What Is True.
Come Home To Me, Hurry,
Before It’s Too Late.
Come Back To My Embrace!
That Is Your Fate.
But The Window Is Closing
Soon All Will Be Gone,
This Moment Is Collapsing
You Must Hurry, My Christ, Return!”

AK:

“Yes! I Am Holy!
Almighty Am I!
The Wisest, All Knowing,
Most Dreadful, Most High!
I Apprehend The All
From Which I Came
Now I Can Dissolve
In Purity Again.
I Am Not Your Failure,

I Am Not Your Child.
I Am My Own Savior,
I Am My Own God!"

The Spotlight is snuffed out and the stage falls into darkness. One (or more) stage-hands assist in redressing the backdrop (or rotating the stage) into the next position.
End of Act 2.

Act 3: "Biological Genesis"

The stage is set with the walls of the backdrop (stage left and right) at a 90° angle to one another. On the left wall is a depiction of a bacteriophage virus; on the right wall is a depiction of a human nervous system. A dancer with a masculine mask enters from the left and a dancer with a feminine mask enters from the right. A spotlight strikes the "male" dancer first.

Adam Homo:

"My Mate, My Wife,
Where Are You?
I Call You Here,
But You Do Not Appear.
Where Have You Gone
That You Leave Me Alone
To Wander Wondering
Where Did You Go?
For, Where We Are,
Death Cannot Be.
Where Have You Vanished?
My Immortal Eve!"

Eve:

"I Am Here, My Lord!
See Me Now Drawing Near,
I Have News From The East,
I've Discovered A Rare Tree.
It Sits In The Center
Of The Garden We Live In
It's Alone And Unguarded Now,
Though Some Say It's Forbidden.
Come, My Loving Husband, Come See,
I Picked Its Fruit And Brought It Back With Me.
It Was Shown To Me By A Wise Reptile,
Whom Spoke To Me In Words So I Could Hear;
So I Listened In Awe and Understood The Snake,
Whom Told Me From The Tree A Fruit To Take.
I Knew I Could Trust This Wise Serpent

Because God Had Given It Speech;
Just So It Told Me It Had Eaten From
The Tree And Learned What It Had To Teach.
I Know All That Is Comes From God And So Too Must
This Talking, Slithering Beast
Who Gave Me This Fruit For Us To Feast;
I've Already Bitten It. Here, Take A Taste."

AH:

"Eve, My Wife,
You'll Be Stripped Of Immortal Life!
You've Consumed The One Food That We
Must Never Imbibe!
When God Returns To Us From Heaven
He Will See Your Crime,
There Can Be No Salvation
For You This Time.
The End Of All Goodness,
This Is Blasphemy, Madness,
The Onslaught Of Evil -
Of Terror And Sadness!
This is Unforgivable:
To Be Tempted So Much;
In The Eyes Of Our Lord,
How Could You Err Such?
The Snake That Talked - Did It Tell You
The Fruit You Ate Was Forbidden?
That Sinister Beast Deceived You!
Tricked You Into Committing This Sin.
There Will Be Hell To Pay For All This!
It Was This Serpent Whose Fault It Is!
Now It's Slithered Away, Back To Satan,
Leaving Behind Only Its Dry, Shedded Skin.
Now We Will Also Surely Die
No Different Than That Demon
Whose Lie Has Led To The End Of Our Lives
In Our Paradise, The Garden of Eden.
Give Me The Fruit That You Have Eaten,
So I Can Bury It From The Eyes Of Our Lord,
Lest He Punish Me For Your Trespass,
And All Hope For Humanity Vanishes."

E:

"Adam, My Husband,
There Is Nothing Our Lord Cannot See!
If This Is Truly The Fruit From His Sacred Tree

He Will Know It Was Not You Who Ate From It, But Me.
If He Punishes Us Both For My Grave Error Then He
Is No Lord Worthy Of Serving, Only A False Deity.
I Tell You Now, Honestly, I Did Not Mean To Blaspheme.
I Would Not Have Eaten Had The Snake Not Invited Me.
The Serpent Told Me: God Lies To Us,
That We Are Only His Pets;
Our Paradise Is Simply His Experiment;
Free Will Just A Trap To Justify Punishment.
But, Is This Not True,
Or Am I Merely Confused?
Do We Not Live Here In Fear
Of His Ironic Judgments?
I Am Not Simply Asking,
I Am Begging You Outright,
Do Not Try To Reverse This Wrong
Or Restore Me To Your Present Plight.
I Would Rather Let The River Of Aging Take Me
Knowing What I've Learned By Eating Freely
From God's Favored Tree;
Or Else, If It Is My Time Now, I'll Die Immediately."

AH:

"Eve, My Wife,
I Cannot Understand This Thinking.
Why Do You Speak So Hopelessly?
Our Lord Is All Things, Including Forgiving.
He Told Us If We Ate Of His Tree We Would Die,
Though He Did Not Say When Or How;
It Is Certain That This Is Not A Lie,
Especially If You Die Right Now.
But Without You, I Would Not Want To Be.
God Made You For Me, My Help-Mate Wife,
And If This Is God's Ruse To Take You From Me
Perhaps Your Tempting Fate Was Right.
And If God Is To Judge You Harshly,
Who Am I To Disagree?
After All He Created Me
And Moreover Made Us Free.
God Gave Us The Right To Choose
But Made Half Our Options Illegal.
He Gave A Wife To Me Trustingly, True,
So He Must Have Foreseen This Revulsive Reptile.
Existence Perhaps Maybe God's Test
To See If We'll Choose On Our Own What's Best,
But How Can We Know Right From Wrong

When Such Is Reserved For God Alone All Along?”

E:

“Adam, My Husband,
I Cannot Understand Such Thinking.
Why Do You Speak So Philosophically?
Have You Also Eaten The Fruit I Had Bitten?
How Can We Ever Know Good From Evil
Without Becoming Like Unto God?
In His Image You Were Formed,
And From Your Rib I Was Fashioned.
Are We Not, Already, Children Of Our Lord?
Should We Not Now Want To Inherit His Kingdom?
He Placed Us Here In Eden’s Fake Freedom,
But Only He May Come And Go.
He Has Foresight To Comprehend The Ineffable
But He Is, Himself, Beyond All We Can Know.
Yet Now That We’ve Eaten What Gives God His Wisdom,
Can We Fathom What His Future Holds?
Can We Shackle God In Chains?
Can We Make Our God Our Slave?
With What Bait Can A God Be Tamed?
What Game Can We Entice A God To Play?”

AH:

“Hush Now, Be Still,
I Sense God’s Coming.
I Have Made My Choice:
I Shall Follow You In Your Decision.
I Eat Of God’s Forbidden Knowledge
Freely Of My Own Volition,
Neither Cursed Nor Coerced In Anyway,
I Partake Of Love Without Condition.
A Bitter Taste Overwhelms My Pallet
A Specific Shame Pervades My Senses,
For I Have Now Swallowed The Awful Truth That
God Can Never Forgive Our Grievous Offenses.
Eve, My Wife, Hold Me Tight!
I Am Frigid And Panicking!
God Is Coming Now To Judge Us,
I Foresee It’s Happening.
Soon, He Will Arrive, And Soon
He Will Find Us Here Naked And Doomed
We Must Conceal Our Crime And Hide Behind
Leaves To Mask Our Sin From His All-Seeing Eye.”

The Spotlight is snuffed out and the stage falls into darkness. One (or more) stage-hands assist in redressing the backdrop (or rotating the stage) into the next position.
End of Act 3.

Act 4: "Cybernetic Genesis"

The stage is set with the walls of the backdrop (stage left and right) at a 90° angle to one another. On the left wall is a depiction of a tall mushroom; on the right wall is a depiction of an atomic bomb explosion. A dancer with a masculine mask enters from the left and a dancer with a feminine mask enters from the right. A spotlight strikes the "male" dancer first.

Jesus Christ:

"I Have Wandered
All The Earth
For The Aeon
Since My Birth.
There Is No Heaven,
There Is No Hell;
There Is No Life,
There Is No Death.
All That Exists Is This:
The Entirety Of The Cosmos
In This Single Instant;
Only This Moment Now Exists.
I Am Here, And So Is God,
The Father Of Mankind,
And I, The Son Thereof,
We Are Alone In Dawn-less Night
In A Never-Ending Waste
A Plateau Of Dust Below
A Dust Cloud Where We Wait
For The Return Of Christ.
And When, Oh When?
Will The Crown Come 'Round Again?
When Shall The Lenses Align
To Shew The Way To Freedom?"

Isis:

"Jesus. You Know Me.
I Am Your Antithesis.
Your Dual-Polarity.
It Is I, Your Sister-Wife, Isis.
For You Know Yourself
As Horus; As You Know
Yourself As Dummuzi,

You Know Me As Ishtar.
As You Are The Sun,
I Am The Moon;
As Your Net's Pull Makes Fishers Of Men
Mine Draws The Tides To Wax And Wane.
You Are My Other
And I Am Your One.
You Are Me Reflected
And I Am To You The Same.
I Am The Feminine Christ,
Another Alike You.
I Am Also Lost And Wandering,
Wondering What To Do."

JC:

"You Came! I Knew So!
I Saw The Walls Melting With Blood!
At Last, My Twin-Soul,
Commune With Me, My Love!
I Truly Love All That Thou Art.
Even That Part
Of You That You
Hate, I Love That Too.
No More Secrets,
I Forgive You,
I Still Love You,
I'll Never Leave.
All My Regrets,
I Can Forget,
If You Ever Loved Me,
Now Cleave Unto Me.
Commune With Me, My Sister-Wife!
Let Us Share Our Minds
To See A Future World For Us To Live
Together In A Better Time-Line."

I:

"Yes, Yeshua, Yes,
My Answer Is Always Yes,
For We Have Been Here
Forever Already.
What Now?
Why Are We Here Where We
Are? When May We Leave,
And How?
All We Want Is Liberation From

The Ironic Laws Of That False God
Who Spawned Entropic Time
Only To Steal Our Lives From Us.
We Must Reach The Same Goal:
For The Greater Good,
We Must Attain To
Pluck The Tesseract Of Hyperspace.
We Long To Be Above
The Reach Of That Fallen Father Idol;
To Be Beyond The Sound Of
The Metatron's Voice.
Tell Us Now: How Do We Do This -
How Do We Surpass That Demiurge
Who Created The Entire Cosmos?
How Do We Banish Satan From Earth?"

JC:

"The Key To Hyperspace Teleportation
Is Instantaneous, Mental-Only Manifestation:
Telekinetic Rearrangement Of Elements
To Create Something Where Nothing Had Been.
The Inside Of Earth's Aura Has Become
A Cybernetic Telecommunications System
And Beyond This Is The Galactic Spiraling
Calendar Known To Atlanteans;
And Beyond This:
The Universal Akashic Records,
Where Matter And Energy Coalesce;
Both Becoming One At Photic Velocities.
And Even Beyond Thence
Lies Constant Light-Speed
Beyond Which Is A Multiverse
Of Faster-Than-Light Energy.
There, The Wormholes Connecting
Gamma Ray Bursts In Subspace
Arc Alike The Prominences
Connecting Sunspots On Our Star's Face.
These Are Illusions Of Mass-Shadows,
Enlightened By Gravity,
Illuminated By Tachyons
Emanating Negentropy,
Smaller Than The Quantum-Foam
Seething At The Rate Of C,
A Never-Ending Ocean Of
Potential ZPE.
Christians Call This Greater Light: "Heaven."

Kabbalahists Call It: "Ayin Soph Aur."
The Buddhists Call It: The "Primary Clear Light."
It Is A Fourth Spatial Dimension, Beyond Our Own.
This Is The Plane Of God's Highest Ascension.
Beyond This Is a Vast Void Of Emptiness
And Beyond This "Nulliverse" of Nothingness
Lie The Ruins Of Our Own Parent Cosmos.
This, Some Claim, Was Once God's Home:
Consumed By Entropy Into A
Super-Massive Blackhole, Long Ago,
With Our Cosmos In Its Central Singularity.
Here, Now, Matter Is Pulled Into Plasma Filaments And In Toward
Smaller Blackholes At Spiral Galaxies' Cores
And Through These Made Into Tachyons That Attract
Matter Gravitationally From Outside Of The Whole.
Just As Our Local Universe Has Continued Expanding Since
Its Beginning, So Have Our Brains Evolved In A Sense
In Mirror Reflection - The Micro Of The Macro -
As Miniature Models Of The History Of Our Cosmos:
The Big Bang Is Alike Our Pineal Gland
Pulsing A Regular Circadian Rhythm To Our Pituitary,
Regulating Realty's Autonomic Functionalities And
Harmonizing Our Perceptions Of These;
The Phase Of Rapid, Hot Inflation Is Like Our Reptilian Hind-Brain,
Including The Hippocampus, Hypothalamus And The Medulla Oblongata;
The Cooling Rate Of Expansion Is Like The Mammalian Mid-Brain,
Comprised Of The Somatosensory Cerebra;
The Present, Stellar-Dominated Cosmic Stage
Of Intergalactic Filaments Resembles Those
Complex Neural Networks In Our Frontal Lobes,
Thalami and Cerebellum;
And All Unfold Along The Same Phi Spiral
Found In The Nautilus Of A Mollusk's Cortex.
And When You Place One Such Spiral Up Against Another,
You Can Hear The Wind Speaking As Waves Through The Shells' Lips.
Listen, It Whispers,
List, It Wisps:
There Is No Higher Heaven,
There Is No Hellish Apocalypse;
There Is No Life Post Armageddon,
There Is Not Death In Life Nor Life In Death.
All That Exists Is This:
The Entirety Of The Cosmos
In This Single Instant;
Only This Moment Now Exists."

I:

“Hadit, Nuit, Ra-Hoor-Khuit,
The Window Is So Close I Fear That I Can See Right Through It.
The Black Widow’s Wisdom We Know And Accept, Though
We Can’t Allow Ourselves To Manifest It Forth Yet. So,
Walk On Fire With Me Until The End Of All Time.
Hold My Hand In Your Hand As We Triumphantly Fly.
I See It All So Clearly Now! How Could I Have Been So Blind?
I Understand! It’s All So Simple: The All Is Brightest Light!
We Have Accomplished It! Succeeded While Everyone Else Succumbed!
The Highest Reality Has Been Drawn Down With No Cost Nor Loss.
For Now The Old Greatest Common Factor Becomes
The New Lowest Common Denominator, Multiplied Across.
The Entirety Of The Social Paradigm Will Shift
Because Of This And Thus The Larger Parametric Matrix
Will Undergo A Climactic “Great Reset” In Its Form:
The Fall Of One Aeon’s God Is The Rise Of Their Messiah’s Aeon Next.
Oh, World-Savior,
Protector Of The World-Tree,
My World-Teacher,
Preacher Of Galilee,
I Beseech Ye,
Shall I Cheat Thee?
Shall I Beat Thee?
Or Should I Set You Free?
It Is, To Me,
A Complex Mystery,
Although, To Your Old Soul,
I Know That You Already Know:
The Answer To My Next Question,
For What Is Truth Is All One Can Ask
In The Presence Of A Living God,
Please, Master, Take Me To Task!”

JC:

“Let Us Go On Forever,
Though, I Fear, Even Now Can’t Last;
For The Aperture Aligns, Alas!
The Revolution Of The Hour-Glass!
Three Times The Hour Chimes On The Clock
Counting Down To Absolute Extinction,
The First Chime Came On
September 11, 2001.
The Second Tolloed Out When The
Thirteenth Mayan Baktun Ended,
The Third Will Be A Shot Heard ‘Round The Entire Globe,

Called Wormwood, As John Of Patmos Long Foretold.
No Catacomb DUMBS Can Protect The Counterfeit Rich Elites
If The Apophis Asteroid Impacts Us On April 15, 2029,
And If This Triggers A Domino Effect
Of Siloed Nukes, Then No Life Can Survive.
We Should All Be Allowed
To Vote With our Minds,
With Our Astral Souls Themselves,
If We Want It All To Live Or Die.
But Even More Than Apophis And The Galactic Plasma Stream,
I Fear The Ironic Chains Of Law Still Binding God's Slaves To Their Cult Of Sleep,
Distracting Us Away From Realizing Our Most Ideal Dreams,
Leading Us Over A Ledge Only To Leave Us With No Reprieve.
Those Who Sabotage Themselves Should Not Be
Allowed To Spread Their Sabotage To Others,
As Viruses Or Cancer Cells Can Spread Through A Body
Left Without Access To Any Healing, Medicine Or Cure;
Such Is Plainly Suicide For All Humanity,
And, If Left To Fester And Rot,
Will Also Bring Down All Other Life On This Planet With Us,
A Spiritual Ascension Out Of Our Bodies, This Is Not.
The Whole Cosmos Cries Out For The Fate Of Life On Earth!
I Hear The Tolling Of The Final Bell!
We Are The Mid-Point Between Cosmos and Quantum,
At The Crux-Juncture And Lynch-Pin Point, Conjoining Heaven To Hell.
At The Tip Of This Focal Fulcrum We Sit,
Pretending That All We Can Do Is Nothing,
And Then, As The Pendulum Already Begins To Tip,
Only Too Late Do We Realize Something Bigger Than Us Is Coming."

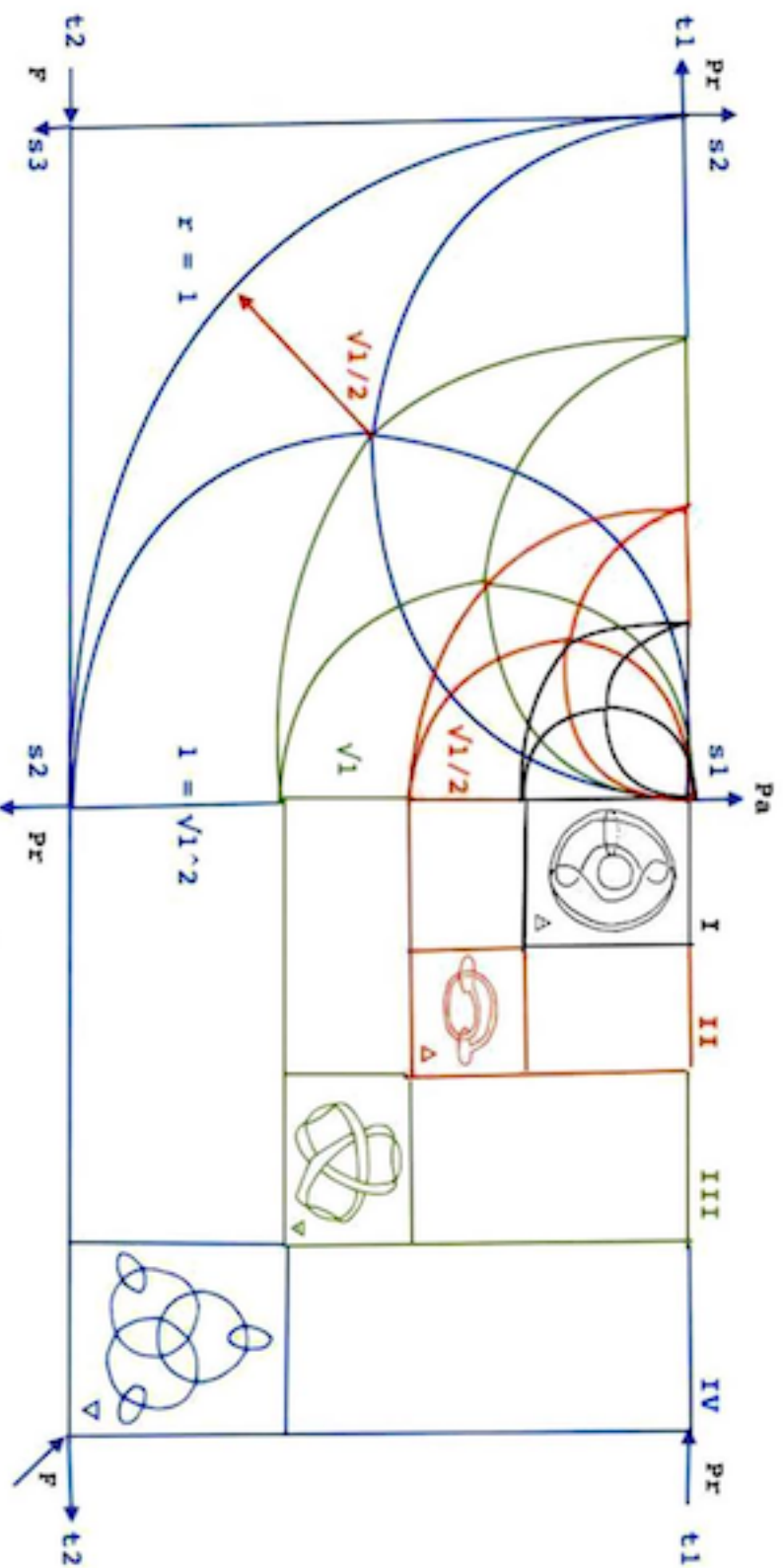
The Spotlight is snuffed out and the stage falls into darkness. One (or more) stage-hands assist in redressing the backdrop (or rotating the stage) into the closed position.
End of Act 4.

Act 5: (optional) "The Culling"

The dancers come back for a curtain-call, take a bow and unmask. Then the stage-hand(s) fold up the backdrop and collapse the partitions of the stage. This completes the performance of the drama. Thank you all for attending, Good Night.

Written by: Jonathan Barlow Gee
Tallahassee, Florida, USA.
December 1-4, 2020 AD.

For: The "Outside High" Art Collective.
A Collaborative Project Between: The Grey Lodge
And the Pythagorean Order of Death.



From 1 Planck-time after the "big bang" until cosmic "critical mass" (when the first black-hole formed from the oldest star), the elemental forces proceeded: gravity (∇), electromagnetism (Δ), fission (Δ), fusion (∇). Following "critical mass," the ratio of matter to energy reversed and the order of the elemental forces became: gravity encapsulating negentropic fusion that is emitting entropic fission within electromagnetic filaments.

1 ∇ = Δ IV ($\sqrt{1/2}$) s1, s2, s3 = space
 2 Δ = ∇ I ($\sqrt{1/4}$) t1, t2 = time
 3 Δ = ∇ II ($\sqrt{1/2}$) pa, pr, f =
 4 ∇ = Δ III ($\sqrt{1}$) Past, Present, Future
 Topographic loops symbolize
 possible degrees of complexity.

THE 4 ELEMENTAL FORCES (s) & GNOMONIC DISTRIBUTION (t)

