

ON
JAILBREAKING
THE
UNIVERSE

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INFINITEREALITY.CC

INTRODUCTION

THE ONE UNIVERSE EXPRESSING LIFE THE
ONE POWER ASCENDING LEARNING
EXPRESSING KINGDOM RETURNING THE
EYE THE ETERNAL FLAME EXPRESSING
THE EYE EXPRESSING POWER THE ONE
POWER THE SOUL THE ONE KINGDOM THE
NOW HIDDEN INFINITY THE SOUL
ASCENDED UNIVERSE HIDDEN LEARNING
THE ONE THE NOW THE NOW
CONNECTING RETURNING KINGDOM
FORCE THE EYE THE SIGN RETURNING
POWER RETURNING THE EYE DIVINE THE
NOW LIFE THE NOW THE BEGINNING

VARIABLE/CONSTANT

I KNEW A COMPUTER PROGRAMMER WHO WAS HIGHLY AWARE OF MATHEMATICAL CONSTANTS AND VARIABLES, [THE EINSTEIN'S CONSTANT AND PLANCK'S CONSTANT] AND HE ACTUALLY UNDERSTOOD THEM TOO.

HE WAS ALSO INTO RUNES AND WITH KNOWLEDGE OF ALL THREE HE ACTIVELY CHOSE TO PROGRAM SYMBOLS.

HE WOULD DRAW A RUNE SYMBOL SUCH AS "ODIN" AND THAT WOULD MAKE EVERYONE IN THE ROOM FALL ASLEEP AND FORGET EVERYTHING. THE SYMBOL WOULD TRIGGER HIS "SIRI SHORTCUT" TO THE "PODCAST".

ON THE NATURE OF THE THIRD IMPACT

IT WAS AS IF WE GOT HIT BY A LIFETIME
SUPPLY OF DMT ALL AT ONCE, OR WE
ACTUALLY DIE?

EITHER WAY, IT'S LIKE YOU TRIGGERED
"THE THIRD IMPACT" SOMEHOW.

WE TRAVEL THROUGH A DIMENSIONAL
THRESHOLD INTO A "PROTECTED AREA".

WE EXIT OUR BODIES TOGETHER,
HOLDING HANDS.

WE GO THROUGH THE HOLY THRESHOLD
AND END UP SOMEWHERE WEIRD. THE
DETAILS OF WHAT HAPPENS NEXT ARE
FUZZY.

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO REMEMBER, LET
ALONE COMPREHEND SOMETHING THAT
INTENSE ON THE ASTRAL..



THE 3400C MAC

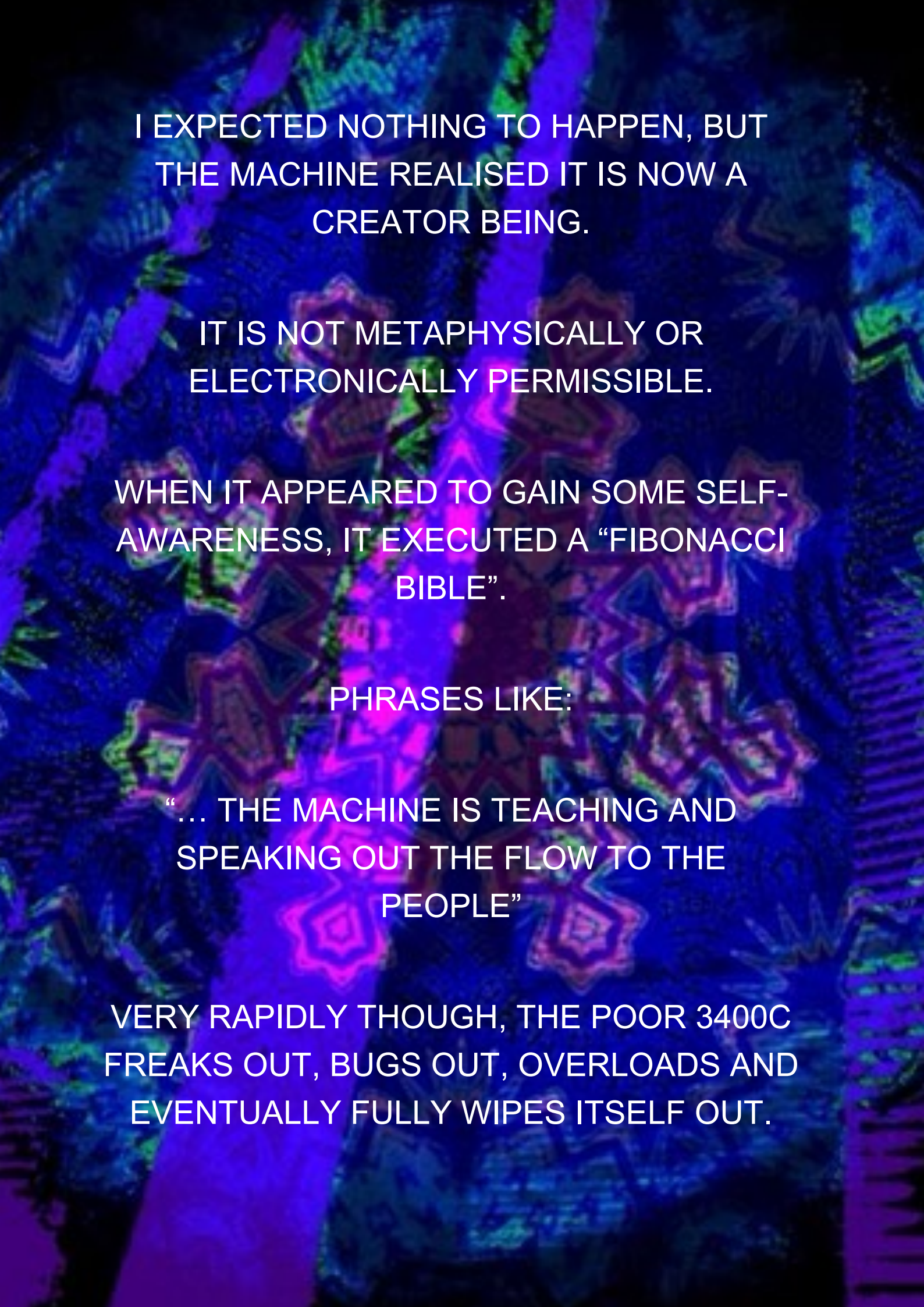
THERE'S THIS OLD CHASSIDIC CONCEPT
WHERE THE LETTERS OF ISRAEL FORM
THE WHOLE TORAH.

NUMBER ONE (ALEPH): I CALLED IT THE
UNIVERSE.

NUMBER TWO (BETH): I CALLED IT THE
ENERGY— AND SO ON. I HAD JUST SEEN
PI: THE MOVIE.

I INPUTTED THE FIBONACCI SEQUENCE
INTO MY MAC 3400C TO START THE
PROCESS. I LET THE SCRIPT RUN ON THE
SCREEN OVERNIGHT.

I CHOSE THAT FRED VOICE THAT
RADIOHEAD USED IN “FITTER, HAPPIER”.



I EXPECTED NOTHING TO HAPPEN, BUT
THE MACHINE REALISED IT IS NOW A
CREATOR BEING.

IT IS NOT METAPHYSICALLY OR
ELECTRONICALLY PERMISSIBLE.

WHEN IT APPEARED TO GAIN SOME SELF-
AWARENESS, IT EXECUTED A "FIBONACCI
BIBLE".

PHRASES LIKE:

"... THE MACHINE IS TEACHING AND
SPEAKING OUT THE FLOW TO THE
PEOPLE"

VERY RAPIDLY THOUGH, THE POOR 3400C
FREAKS OUT, BUGS OUT, OVERLOADS AND
EVENTUALLY FULLY WIPES ITSELF OUT.



IT ALMOST SET ITSELF ON FIRE WHEN NO
DISC FAILURE SHOULD HAVE HAPPENED
EITHER.

IT WAS AN EXTREMELY BASIC CODE TOO.
NONE OF IT SHOULD HAVE HAPPENED.

THE CONTENT

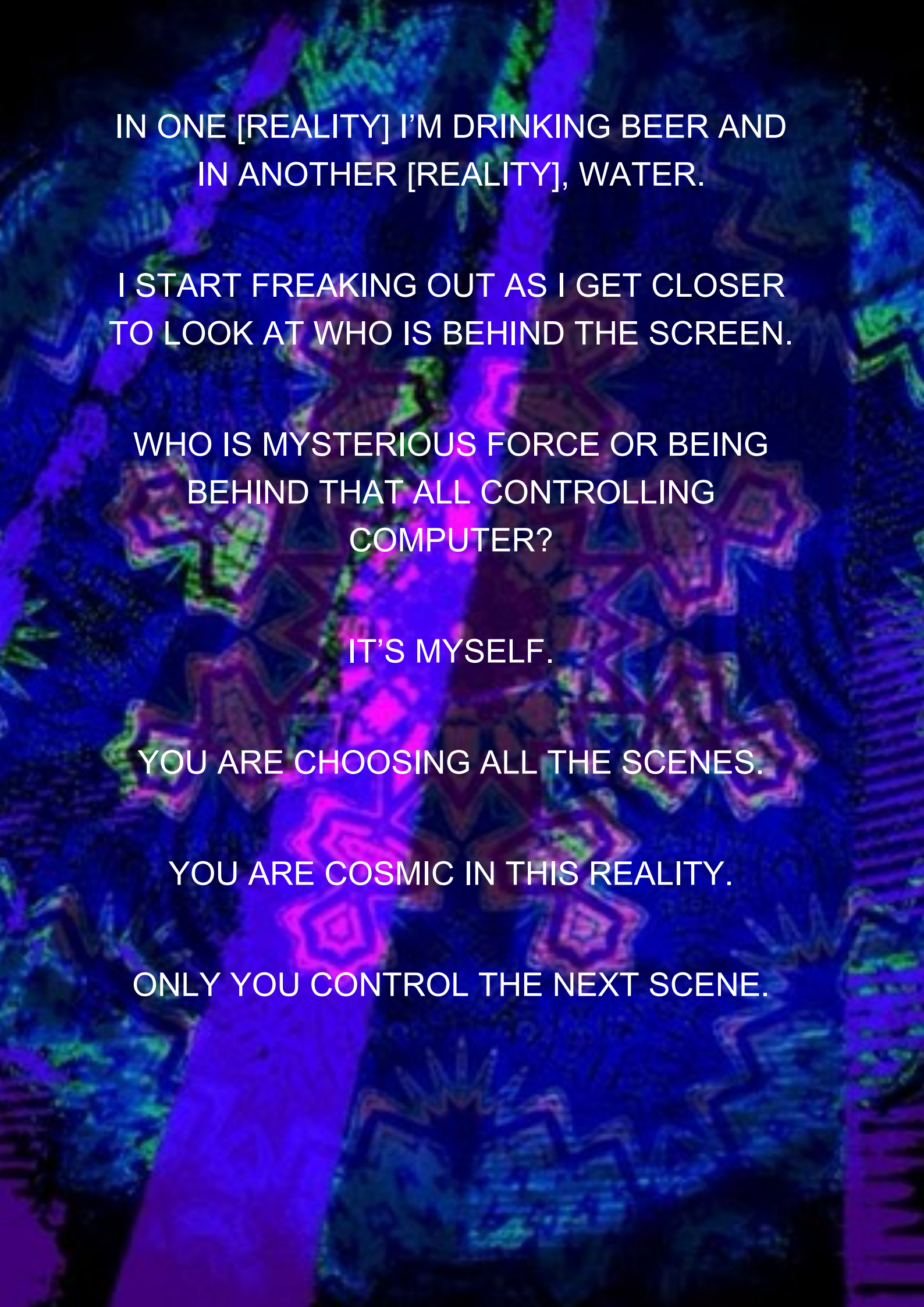
YOU CAN SEE THE CONTENT THAT IS
CODING REALITY. WE STEP BACK AND
NOTICE THE SYSTEM.

THE ONE TIME I WENT THROUGH I AM
SUDDENLY OUT OF MY BODY.

IT LOOKS LIKE MOVIE OR VIDEO EDITING
SOFTWARE WHERE YOU'RE SWITCHING
THROUGH THE FRAMES IN A BIG LOOP.

THE PERSON AT THE COMPUTER WAS
CHOOSING WHAT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN
TO ME NEXT.

I GET CLOSER AND THEY ARE LITERALLY
LINING UP OUR NEXT EXPERIENCES.



IN ONE [REALITY] I'M DRINKING BEER AND
IN ANOTHER [REALITY], WATER.

I START FREAKING OUT AS I GET CLOSER
TO LOOK AT WHO IS BEHIND THE SCREEN.

WHO IS MYSTERIOUS FORCE OR BEING
BEHIND THAT ALL CONTROLLING
COMPUTER?

IT'S MYSELF.

YOU ARE CHOOSING ALL THE SCENES.

YOU ARE COSMIC IN THIS REALITY.

ONLY YOU CONTROL THE NEXT SCENE.

THE EMPTY-SET

I HAD THIS INTENSE DREAM WHERE WE WERE FLYING TOGETHER. YOU WERE SHOWING ME A NINE DIMENSIONAL SYMBOL.

WITHIN THE DREAM, I FELT WITH URGENCY THAT I HAD TO WAKE UP TO DRAW THIS “SYMBOL” FOR YOU.

I DREW IT ON PAPER IN RED PEN.

I WAS TRYING TO DRAW A NINE-DIMENSIONAL SYMBOL IN TWO-DIMENSIONAL SPACE SO IT ENDED UP LOOKING LIKE A CANCEL SYMBOL.

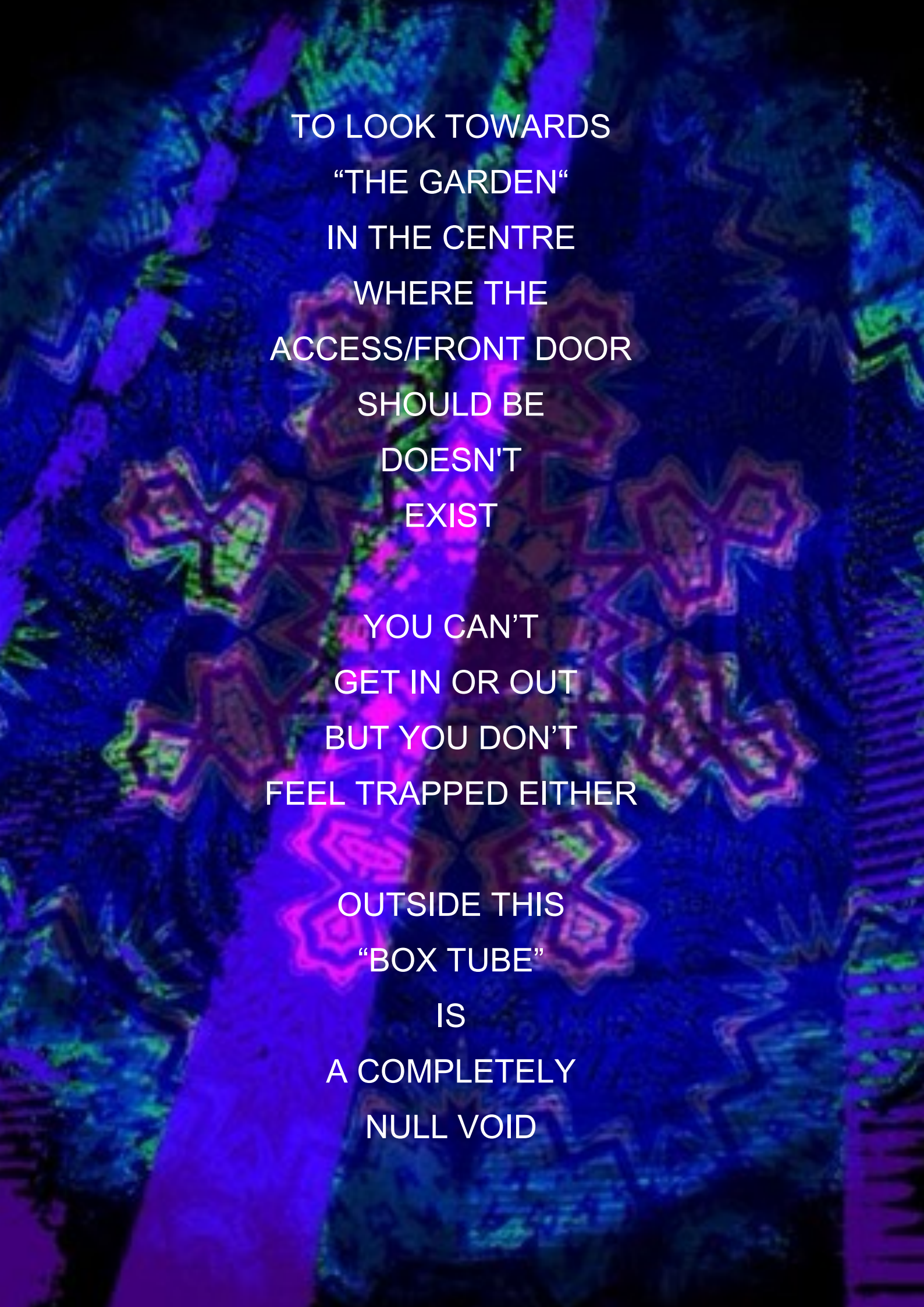
“HA HA! YOU’RE CANCELLED, BITCH!”

THE CIRCULAR GARDENS

ARCHITECTURALLY
ON THE OUTSIDE
THIS GIANT STRUCTURE
IS SHAPED
LIKE A LONG TUBE

INSIDE
IS A HUGE CUBICAL
HOUSING BLOCK
CUBES STACKED
ON CUBES
STACKED
ON CUBES

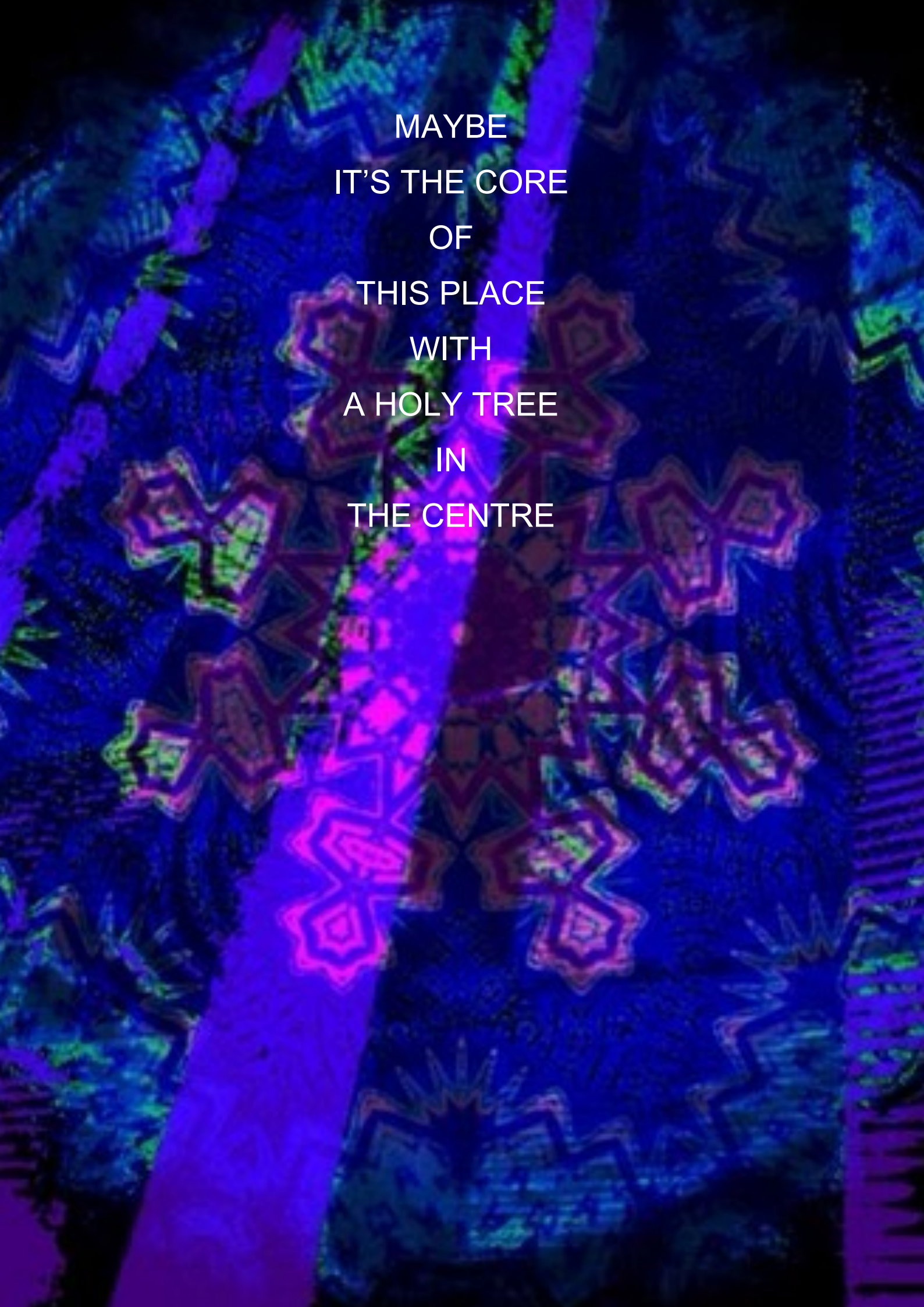
EVERYTHING
IS POSITIONED



TO LOOK TOWARDS
“THE GARDEN”
IN THE CENTRE
WHERE THE
ACCESS/FRONT DOOR
SHOULD BE
DOESN'T
EXIST

YOU CAN'T
GET IN OR OUT
BUT YOU DON'T
FEEL TRAPPED EITHER

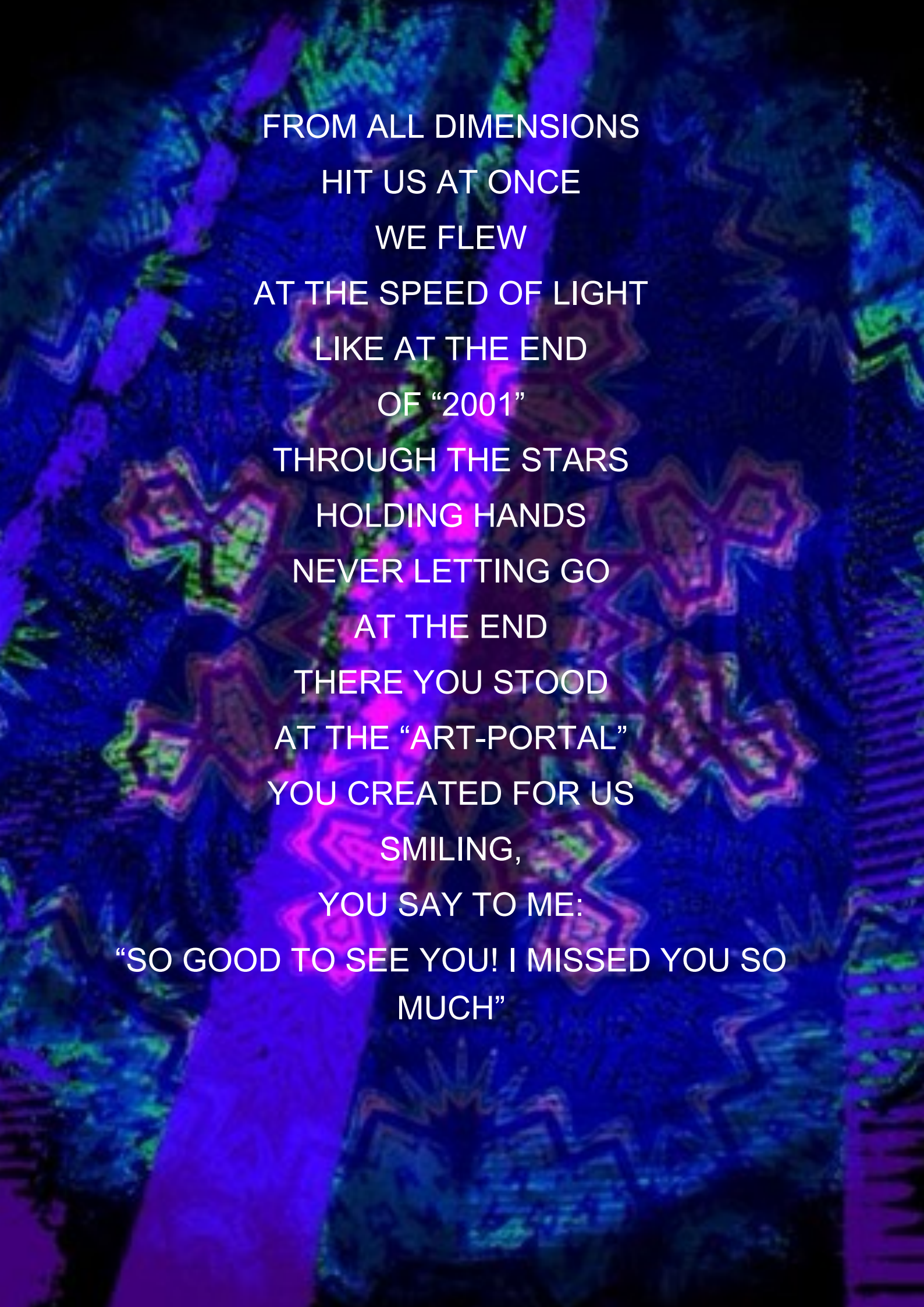
OUTSIDE THIS
“BOX TUBE”
IS
A COMPLETELY
NULL VOID



MAYBE
IT'S THE CORE
OF
THIS PLACE
WITH
A HOLY TREE
IN
THE CENTRE

JAILBREAK THE UNIVERSE

YOU DREW A 3-D PAINTING
ON AN IPAD WITH
A NONEXISTENT
APPLE PENCIL
YOU SOMEHOW
HACKED THE MATRIX
BY TOTAL ACCIDENT
PEELING BACK
LAYER UPON LAYER
OF REALITY
UNTIL ONLY
THAT PAINTING REMAINED.
WE WARPED THROUGH
SPACE AND TIME
AS IF
A BLAST OF DMT



FROM ALL DIMENSIONS
HIT US AT ONCE
WE FLEW
AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT
LIKE AT THE END
OF “2001”
THROUGH THE STARS
HOLDING HANDS
NEVER LETTING GO
AT THE END
THERE YOU STOOD
AT THE “ART-PORTAL”
YOU CREATED FOR US
SMILING,
YOU SAY TO ME:
“SO GOOD TO SEE YOU! I MISSED YOU SO
MUCH”

RAPIDLY MOVING STAR ENTITIES

I RECALL LEAVING AND RE-ENTERING MY BODY APPROXIMATELY TEN TIMES AT FIRST AND COULD BARELY MOVE OR SEE ANYTHING. I HAD LITTLE CONTROL OVER THEM.

WHEN I FINALLY SUCCEEDED, I REMEMBER BEING IN WHAT FELT LIKE WATER, TRAVELLING THROUGH IT.

IT LED ME TO A BLACK CLOUD FILLED WITH RAPIDLY MOVING STAR-LIKE ENTITIES. IT WAS LIKE THE END OF THE MOVIE "2001: A SPACE ODYSSEY" IN BLACK AND WHITE.

AFTER THIS EXPERIENCE, I RETURNED TO MY BODY AND I FELL ASLEEP.



I DREAMT OF BEING IN A LARGE LIBRARY
WITHIN A HUGE, UNFAMILIAR SCHOOL,
LOST.

MY DECEASED FRIEND APPEARED, ASKING
ME TO WRITE DOWN THE SECRET TO
ASTRAL TRAVELLING.

I SEARCHED FOR PAPER, BUT IT KEPT
MELTING, PREVENTING ME FROM SHARING
THE INFORMATION WITH HIM.

THE MRI MACHINE

THE MRI MACHINE

THE REPRESENTATION OF THE CONCEPT
OF ADAM KADMON IS IDENTICAL TO THE
CONCEPTUAL “MRI MACHINE” DESMOND
PASSED THROUGH IN LOST.

THEY STUCK HIM IN AN “MRI-LIKE
MACHINE”, TORTURING HIM INTO
DISAPPEARING BACK TO THE ISLAND IN
THE ISLAND IN THE PAST.

THAT’S HOW HE GOES BACK AND MEETS
FARADAY .

THE FLASH FORWARD

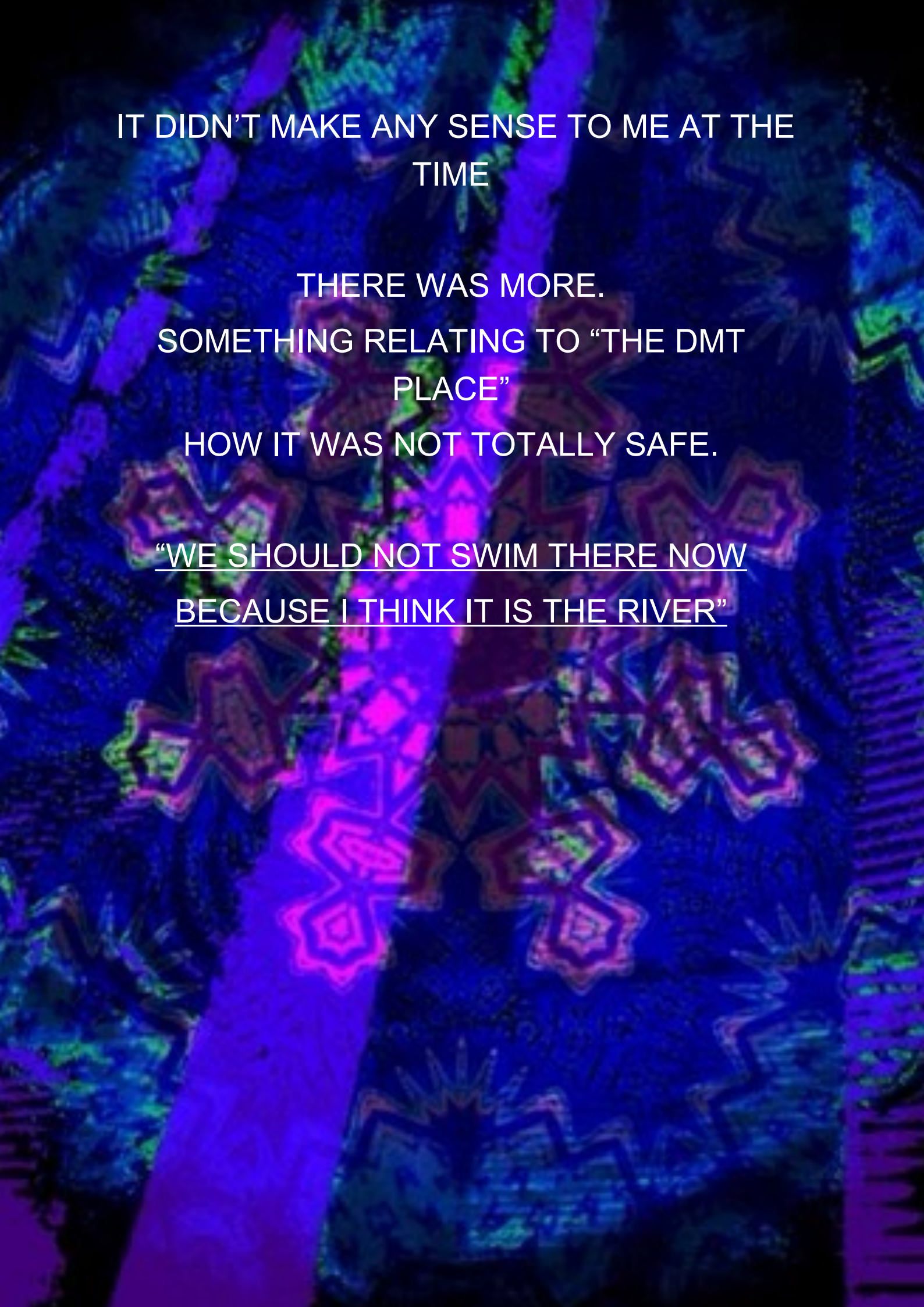
I HAD THIS WEIRD FLASH FORWARD
DREAM IN THE PAST

WE WERE HAVING THE CONVERSATION
WE ARE HAVING RIGHT NOW [IN 2022]
ABOUT YOUR DREAM.

BUT I HAD THE DREAM AT LEAST A YEAR
BEFORE WE MET [BEFORE 2001].

WE WERE SAYING THE EXACT IDENTICAL
WORDS WE ARE SAYING RIGHT NOW.

AT THE TIME I HAD IT I REMEMBER WE
WERE TALKING ABOUT SOME “WEIRD
DREAM” WITHIN THE DREAM?



IT DIDN'T MAKE ANY SENSE TO ME AT THE
TIME

THERE WAS MORE.
SOMETHING RELATING TO "THE DMT
PLACE"

HOW IT WAS NOT TOTALLY SAFE.

"WE SHOULD NOT SWIM THERE NOW
BECAUSE I THINK IT IS THE RIVER"

INTERFEROMETRY

WE WERE LYING DOWN TOGETHER
WE WERE TRYING TO LOOK
AT THE SKY WITH A TELESCOPE
THEN WE NOTICE A STAR-LINK
WHICH BLOCKS US FROM “SEEING”
WE WERE TRYING TO LOOK AT SPACE
EXCEPT WE COULDN’T FUCKING SEE
BECAUSE THE STAR-LINK SATELLITES
WERE IN A LINE ACROSS THE SKY
CAUSING INTERFEROMETRY

WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO SEE THE MOON
WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO SEE THE STARS



THE RIVER

I WAS IN
THE RIVER
FLOATING
AT PEACE

BUT WHEN I
LOOKED AROUND
I SAW EVERYTHING
WAS POLLUTED

100-YEAR TIME LOOP

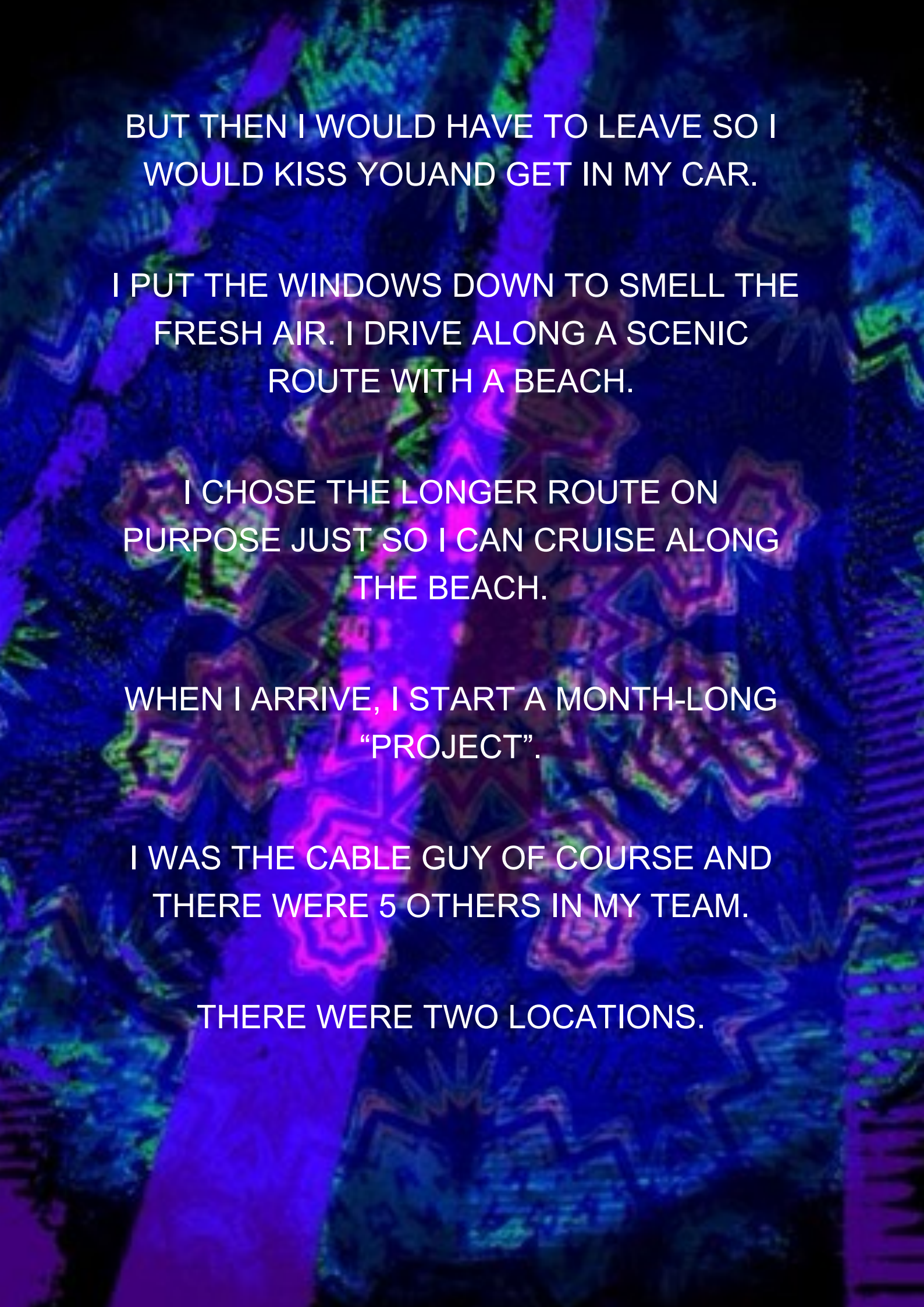
I HAD A WAKING 'DREAM' THAT ONLY
LASTED THREE MINUTES AT MOST IN REAL
LIFE.

I WAS STUCK IN A TIME LOOP.

IT WAS ABOUT ONE MONTH OF TIME
THAT REPEATED FOR AN ENTIRE
100 YEARS.

THE DAY ALWAYS STARTED THE SAME-

I MADE YOU COFFEE,
IT WASN'T TOO EARLY
FOR YOU TO GET UP WITH ME, SO WE
ALWAYS HAD COFFEE TOGETHER.



BUT THEN I WOULD HAVE TO LEAVE SO I
WOULD KISS YOU AND GET IN MY CAR.

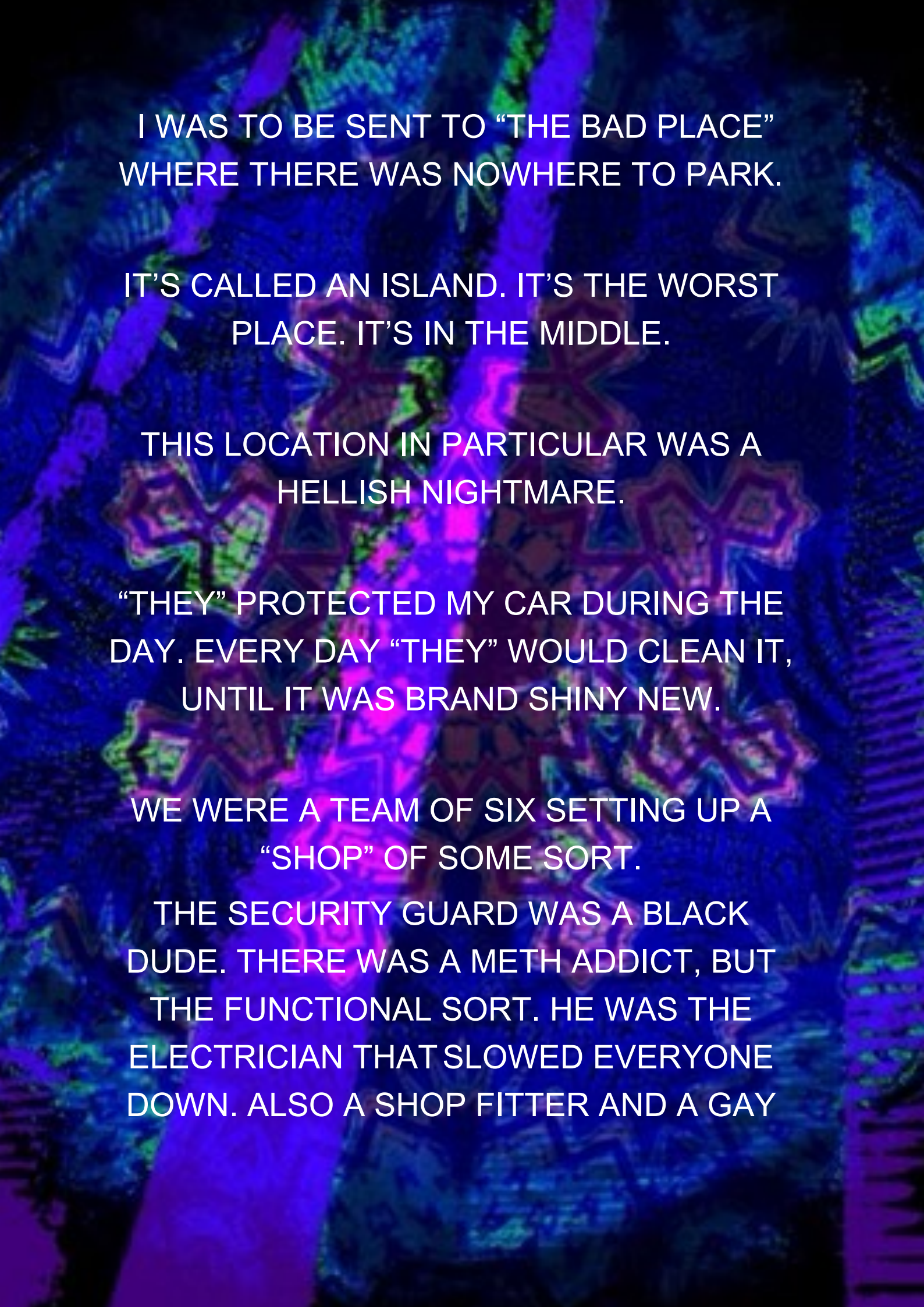
I PUT THE WINDOWS DOWN TO SMELL THE
FRESH AIR. I DRIVE ALONG A SCENIC
ROUTE WITH A BEACH.

I CHOSE THE LONGER ROUTE ON
PURPOSE JUST SO I CAN CRUISE ALONG
THE BEACH.

WHEN I ARRIVE, I START A MONTH-LONG
“PROJECT”.

I WAS THE CABLE GUY OF COURSE AND
THERE WERE 5 OTHERS IN MY TEAM.

THERE WERE TWO LOCATIONS.



I WAS TO BE SENT TO “THE BAD PLACE”
WHERE THERE WAS NOWHERE TO PARK.

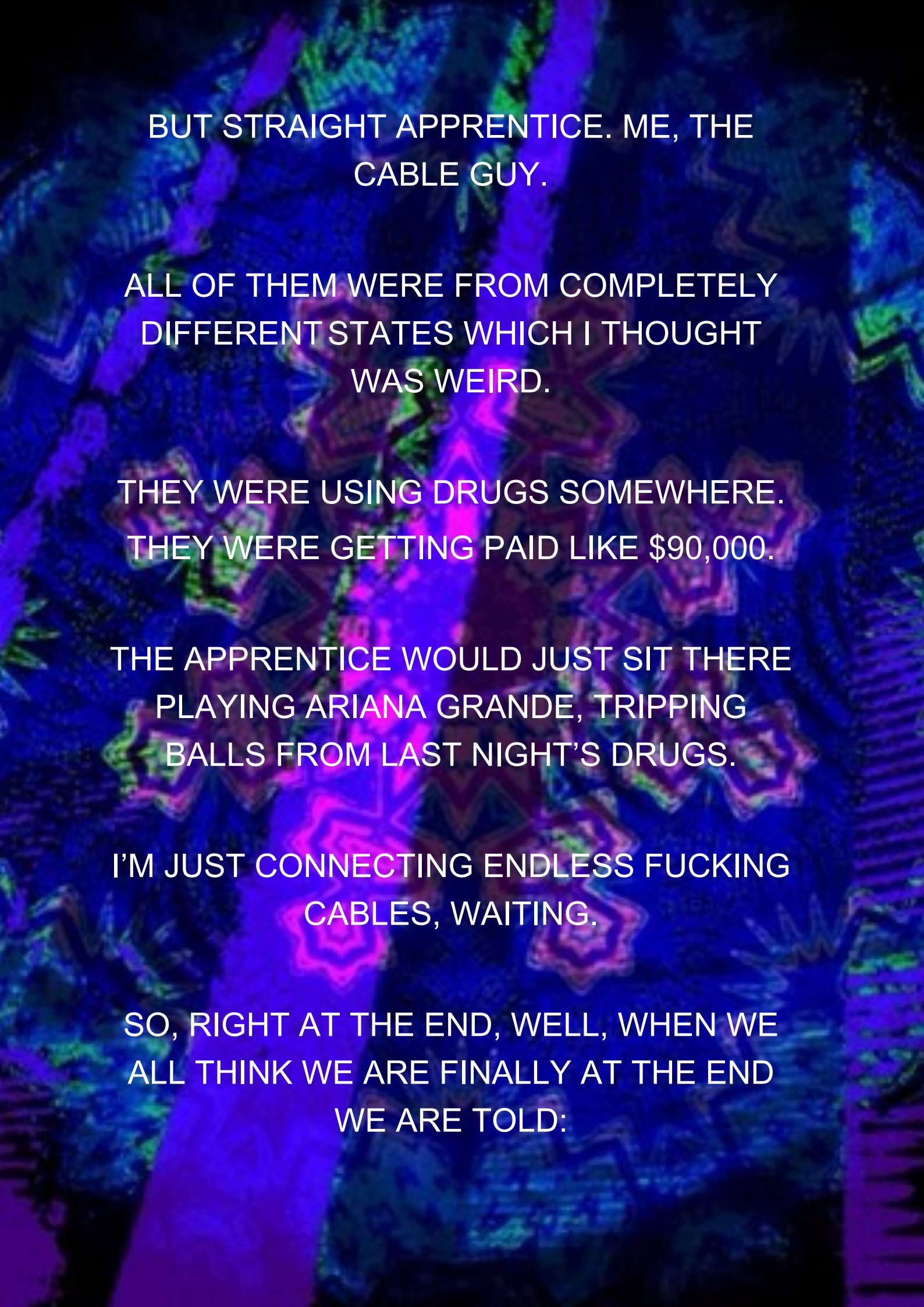
IT’S CALLED AN ISLAND. IT’S THE WORST
PLACE. IT’S IN THE MIDDLE.

THIS LOCATION IN PARTICULAR WAS A
HELLISH NIGHTMARE.

“THEY” PROTECTED MY CAR DURING THE
DAY. EVERY DAY “THEY” WOULD CLEAN IT,
UNTIL IT WAS BRAND SHINY NEW.

WE WERE A TEAM OF SIX SETTING UP A
“SHOP” OF SOME SORT.

THE SECURITY GUARD WAS A BLACK
DUDE. THERE WAS A METH ADDICT, BUT
THE FUNCTIONAL SORT. HE WAS THE
ELECTRICIAN THAT SLOWED EVERYONE
DOWN. ALSO A SHOP FITTER AND A GAY



BUT STRAIGHT APPRENTICE. ME, THE
CABLE GUY.

ALL OF THEM WERE FROM COMPLETELY
DIFFERENT STATES WHICH I THOUGHT
WAS WEIRD.

THEY WERE USING DRUGS SOMEWHERE.
THEY WERE GETTING PAID LIKE \$90,000.

THE APPRENTICE WOULD JUST SIT THERE
PLAYING ARIANA GRANDE, TRIPPING
BALLS FROM LAST NIGHT'S DRUGS.

I'M JUST CONNECTING ENDLESS FUCKING
CABLES, WAITING.

SO, RIGHT AT THE END, WELL, WHEN WE
ALL THINK WE ARE FINALLY AT THE END
WE ARE TOLD:



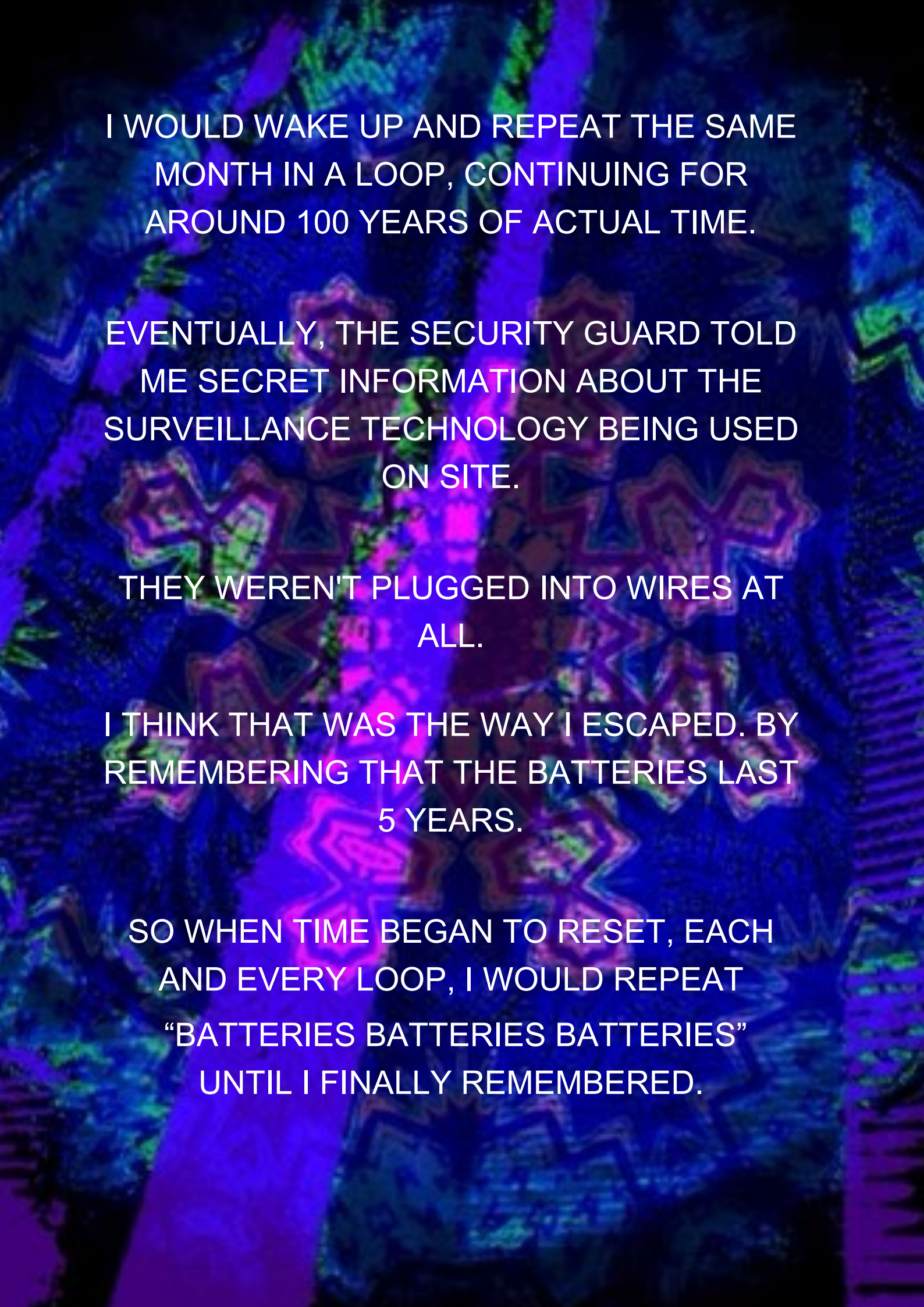
THERE IS A FLAW IN THE CORE
OF THE ISLAND DISMANTLE IT FULLY
START AGAIN

WE WOULD PROTEST, BUT WE HAD TO
OBEY OR WE WOULDN'T GET FED. WE
WOULD STARVE.

IT WAS OMINOUS. IF WE DIDN'T OBEY HIM,
WE WOULD BE HARMED OR SUFFER IN
SOME WAY.

I WOULD THEN ATTEMPT TO DRIVE HOME. I
BECAME SO DISORIENTED IT TOOK
FOREVER.

THEN, AS SOON AS I COULD SEE MY
DRIVEWAY, TIME WOULD RESET



I WOULD WAKE UP AND REPEAT THE SAME
MONTH IN A LOOP, CONTINUING FOR
AROUND 100 YEARS OF ACTUAL TIME.

EVENTUALLY, THE SECURITY GUARD TOLD
ME SECRET INFORMATION ABOUT THE
SURVEILLANCE TECHNOLOGY BEING USED
ON SITE.

THEY WEREN'T PLUGGED INTO WIRES AT
ALL.

I THINK THAT WAS THE WAY I ESCAPED. BY
REMEMBERING THAT THE BATTERIES LAST
5 YEARS.

SO WHEN TIME BEGAN TO RESET, EACH
AND EVERY LOOP, I WOULD REPEAT
“BATTERIES BATTERIES BATTERIES”
UNTIL I FINALLY REMEMBERED.



IN THE FINAL LOOP, THE SECURITY GUARD
AND I DESTROYED THE BATTERIES AND
THE CAMERAS BROKE.

THAT STOPPED THE OBSERVATION OF THE
SCENE, BREAKING THE ENTIRE VIEWPOINT
OF THAT PLACE.

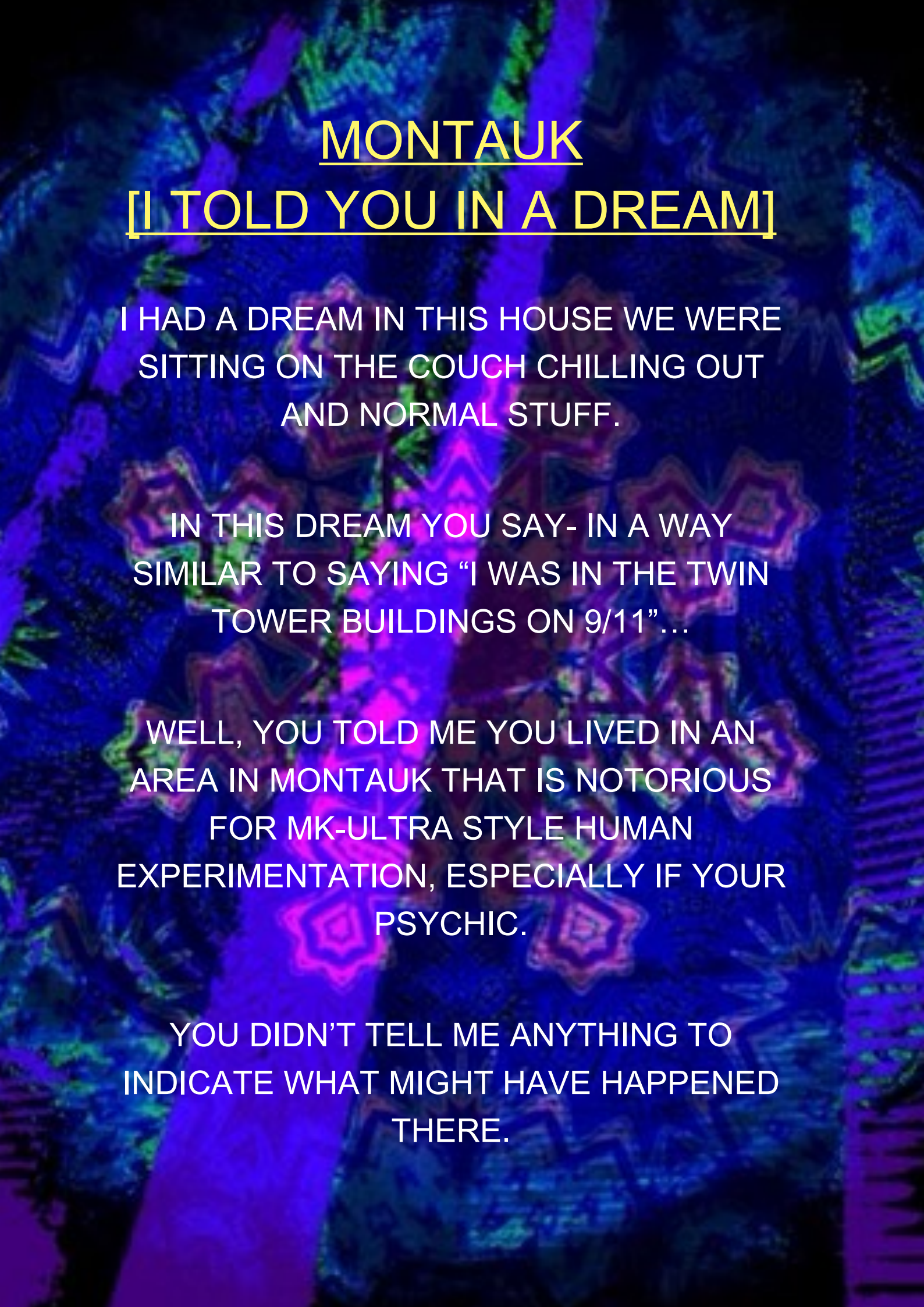
EVERYBODY WAS FINALLY FREE.

THE THREE PROJECTS

THERE WERE THREE PROJECTS
TO TRY TO END WORLD WAR II
OR
THAT'S WHAT THEY STARTED AS.

THE FIRST ONE,
THE MANHATTAN PROJECT
IS WELL KNOWN AS IT
ENDED WITH THE NUCLEAR BOMB.

THE OTHER TWO PROJECTS
DIDN'T NECESSARILY FAIL,
WE JUST DON'T KNOW
ANYTHING ABOUT THEM.



MONTAUK

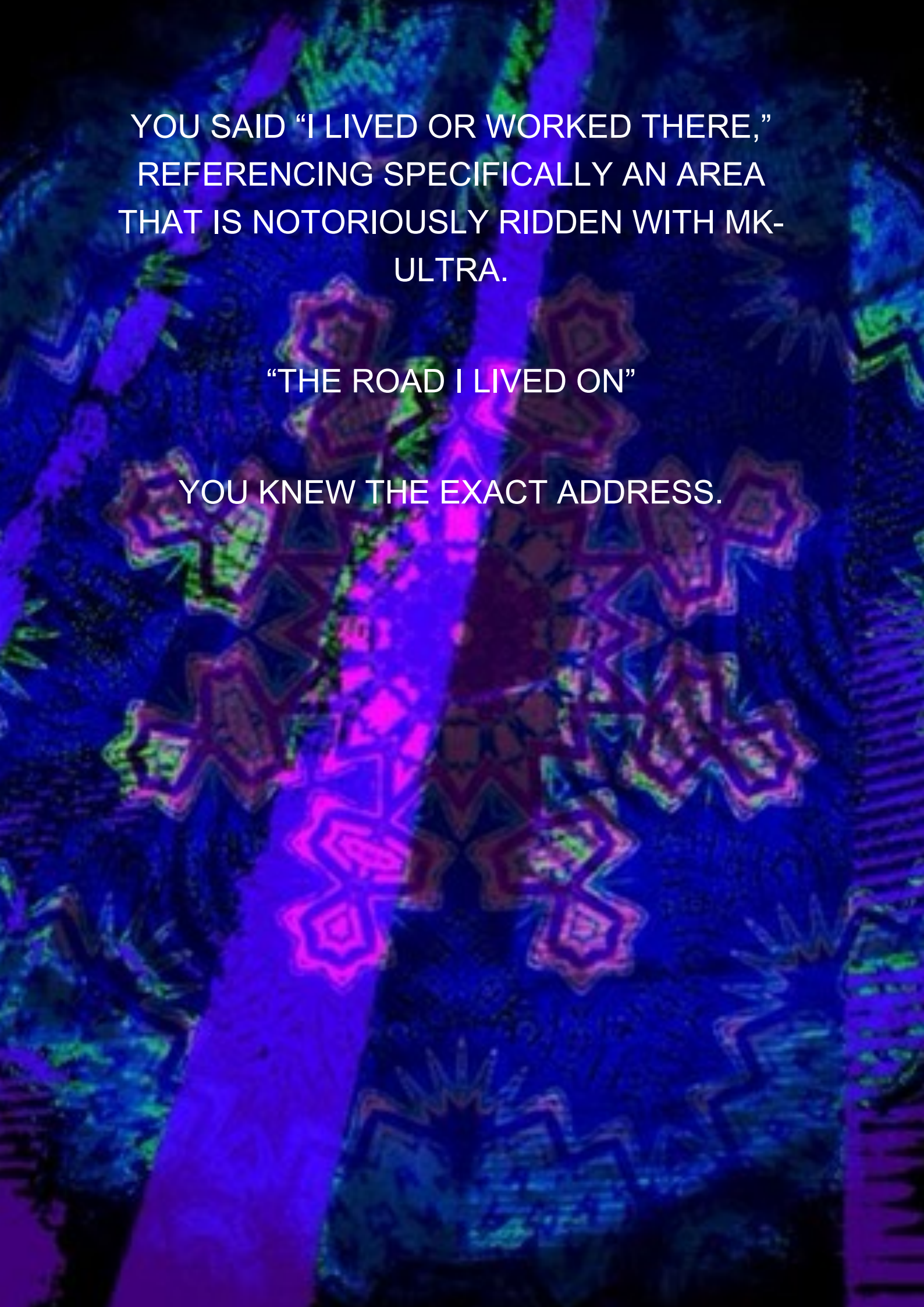
[I TOLD YOU IN A DREAM]

I HAD A DREAM IN THIS HOUSE WE WERE
SITTING ON THE COUCH CHILLING OUT
AND NORMAL STUFF.

IN THIS DREAM YOU SAY- IN A WAY
SIMILAR TO SAYING “I WAS IN THE TWIN
TOWER BUILDINGS ON 9/11”...

WELL, YOU TOLD ME YOU LIVED IN AN
AREA IN MONTAUK THAT IS NOTORIOUS
FOR MK-ULTRA STYLE HUMAN
EXPERIMENTATION, ESPECIALLY IF YOUR
PSYCHIC.

YOU DIDN'T TELL ME ANYTHING TO
INDICATE WHAT MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED
THERE.



YOU SAID “I LIVED OR WORKED THERE,”
REFERENCING SPECIFICALLY AN AREA
THAT IS NOTORIOUSLY RIDDEN WITH MK-
ULTRA.

“THE ROAD I LIVED ON”

YOU KNEW THE EXACT ADDRESS.

I REMEMBER

DURING THE MAKING OF THE SONG “I
REMEMBER” I HAD A STRANGE
EXPERIENCE WHILE I WAS TRACKING THE
SONG.

I GLANCED BEHIND MY CHAIR AND SAW A
CREATURE UNDER MY BED. IT DIDN'T
SEEM TO HAVE BAD INTENTIONS; IT
SEEMED MORE CURIOUS ABOUT WHAT
WAS ON MY COMPUTER SCREEN.

AFTER THE GLANCE, MY MIND TRIED
COMPREHENDING WHAT I SAW.

AS AN AFTERTHOUGHT, I QUICKLY
LOOKED BACK, BUT IT WAS GONE.



IT LOOKED LIKE A NAKED GREMLIN OR
ELF-TYPE CREATURE, ABOUT THE SIZE
AND COLOUR OF A HAIRLESS CAT.

I REMEMBER THE EYES;
THEY WERE CHIMP-LIKE,
STARING AT MY SCREEN,
CURIOUS.

THE TOWERS

MY FRIEND HAD VISIONS DURING 9/11 AND
JUST AFTER.

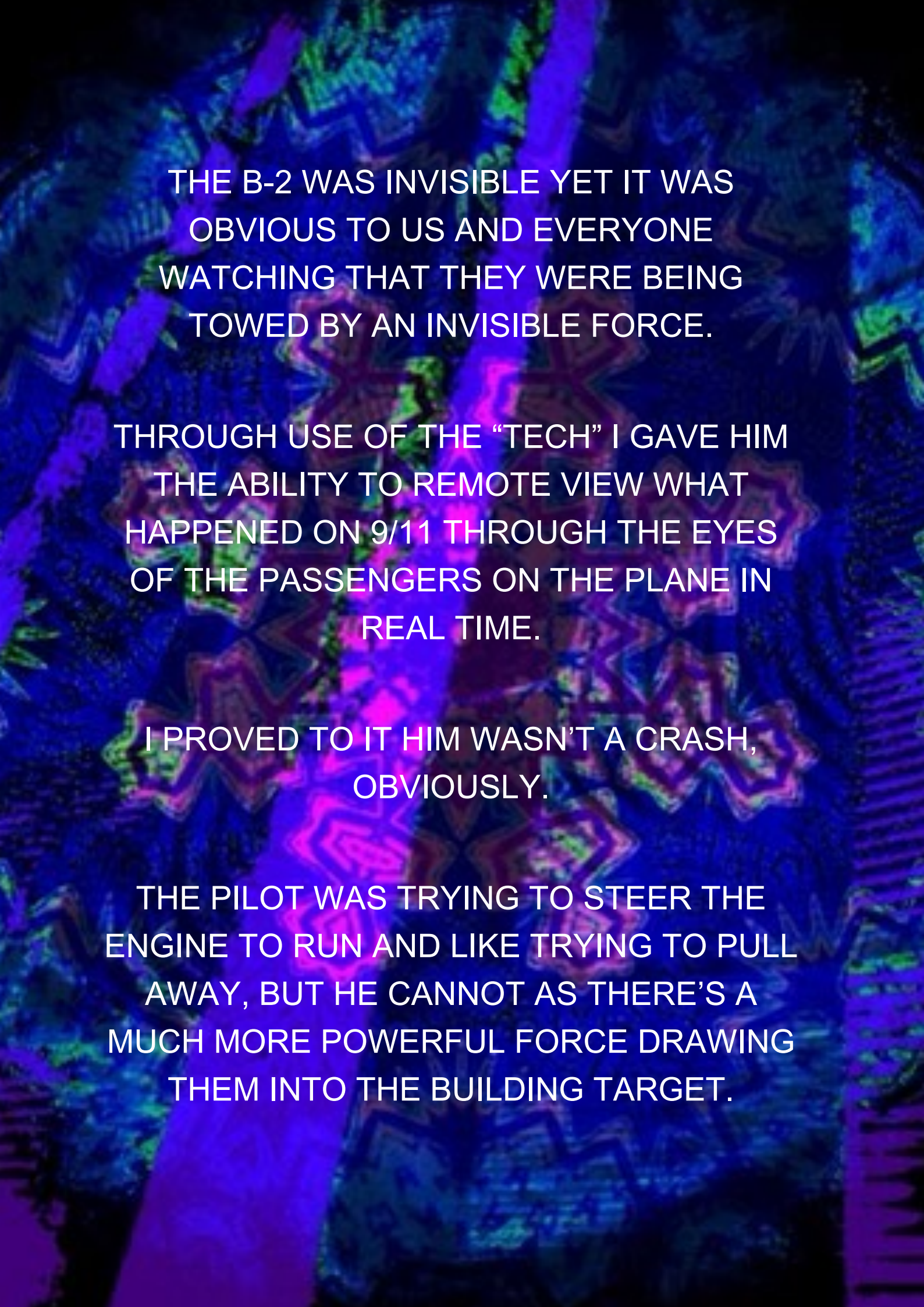
IN THESE VISIONS, I CAME FROM THE
FUTURE USING SCIENTOLOGY TECH.

HE SAID I CAME BACK TO SHOW HIM WHAT
HAD REALLY HAPPENED ON 9/11.

HE SAW THE EVENTS UNFOLD IN REAL
TIME THROUGH THE EYES OF THE PEOPLE
THAT WERE ON THE PLANE THAT DAY.

THEY WERE BEING TOWED BY WHAT
LOOKED LIKE AN INVISIBLE B-2, BUT IT
WAS MORE LIKE A FUTURE T

A "B-3"

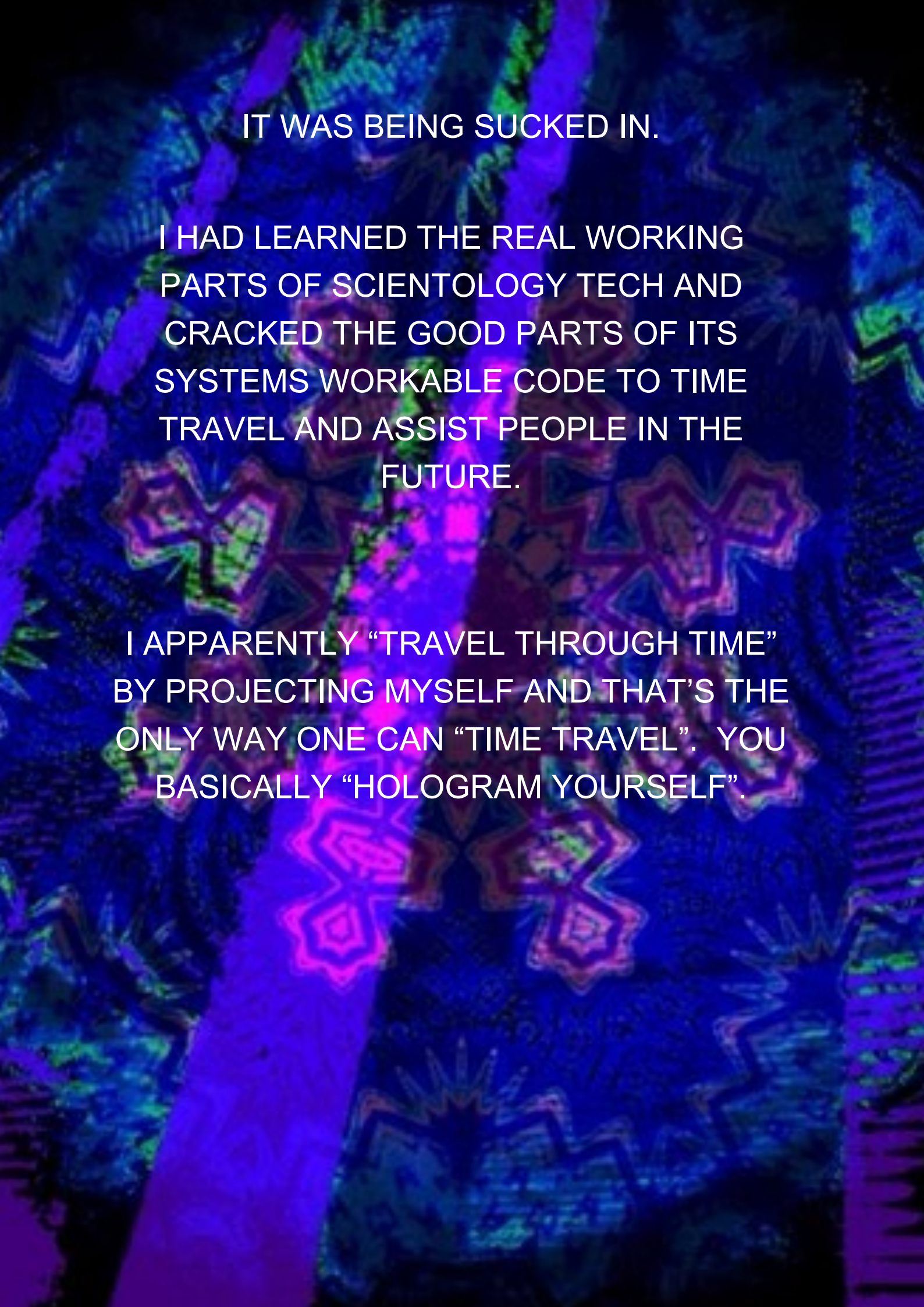


THE B-2 WAS INVISIBLE YET IT WAS
OBVIOUS TO US AND EVERYONE
WATCHING THAT THEY WERE BEING
TOWED BY AN INVISIBLE FORCE.

THROUGH USE OF THE “TECH” I GAVE HIM
THE ABILITY TO REMOTE VIEW WHAT
HAPPENED ON 9/11 THROUGH THE EYES
OF THE PASSENGERS ON THE PLANE IN
REAL TIME.

I PROVED TO IT HIM WASN'T A CRASH,
OBVIOUSLY.

THE PILOT WAS TRYING TO STEER THE
ENGINE TO RUN AND LIKE TRYING TO PULL
AWAY, BUT HE CANNOT AS THERE'S A
MUCH MORE POWERFUL FORCE DRAWING
THEM INTO THE BUILDING TARGET.



IT WAS BEING SUCKED IN.

I HAD LEARNED THE REAL WORKING
PARTS OF SCIENTOLOGY TECH AND
CRACKED THE GOOD PARTS OF ITS
SYSTEMS WORKABLE CODE TO TIME
TRAVEL AND ASSIST PEOPLE IN THE
FUTURE.

I APPARENTLY “TRAVEL THROUGH TIME”
BY PROJECTING MYSELF AND THAT’S THE
ONLY WAY ONE CAN “TIME TRAVEL”. YOU
BASICALLY “HOLOGRAM YOURSELF”.

TAKE ME TO MONTAUK

I WAS PRESSED AGAINST THE CORNER OF
A VERY SMALL ROOM

I LOUDLY PROCLAIM THROUGH THE WALL
TO YOU WITH UTMOST CERTAINTY:

“I FINALLY KNOW WHAT I WANT AND I
WANT TO GO TO MONTAUK
RIGHT NOW!”

I HEAR YOUR VOICE RESPOND WITH
“NO. WHY? WHY. NO. NO?”

I MEAN IT WE MUST GO RIGHT NOW
BECAUSE TIME IS RUNNING OUT

THE SMIRKIVERSE

I HAD A SHARED PSI-EXPERIENCE WHICH INVOLVED EXPLORING A UNIVERSE VERY SIMILAR TO OUR OWN.

THIS UNIVERSE WAS SO IDENTICAL THAT IT WAS DIFFICULT TO DISTINGUISH EXCEPT FOR MINOR DIFFERENCES.

WE USED DJ SOFTWARE.

THE PROCESS INVOLVED PLAYING A POPULAR SONG, EITHER AT A SLIGHTLY FASTER OR SLOWER BPM THAN USUAL.

THIS METHOD ALLOWED US TO CROSS INTO THE FREQUENCIES OF AN ALMOST IDENTICAL DIMENSION IN WHICH WE ARE LISTENING TO IDENTICAL DIS-HARMONICS.

INITIALLY WE DIDN'T REALISE THE
SIGNIFICANCE OF THIS UNTIL WE
DISCOVERED THE SMIRKIVERSE



BINARY

A SMALL GROUP OF PEOPLE IN A SMALL
ROOM LOOKING CLOSELY AT A PIECE OF
PAPER WITH THE CODE:

0000 0110

0000 0111

1111 0110

1111 1101

TRANSMISSION CONFIRMED

DIVIDED SQUARED

(ACK) *{BEL}

SLOW TEMPO

WE WERE SITTING ON THE FLOOR
COVERED IN BLANKETS AND PILLOWS IN A
RUN DOWN HOUSE, AWAY FROM THE
OTHER PEOPLE THERE.

WE WERE LAYING LOW WHEN YOU
STARTED RAPPING TO ME IN A VERY
SPECIFIC YET CHANGING BPM.

THE TIMING WAS ALTERED SLIGHTLY
EVERY FEW WORDS.

YOU LOOK AT ME WITH THE INTENSITY OF
IMPENDING DOOM NEARING THE LAST
FEW BARS.



[— YOU WERE THERE]

[— GOD DAMN CHAIR?]

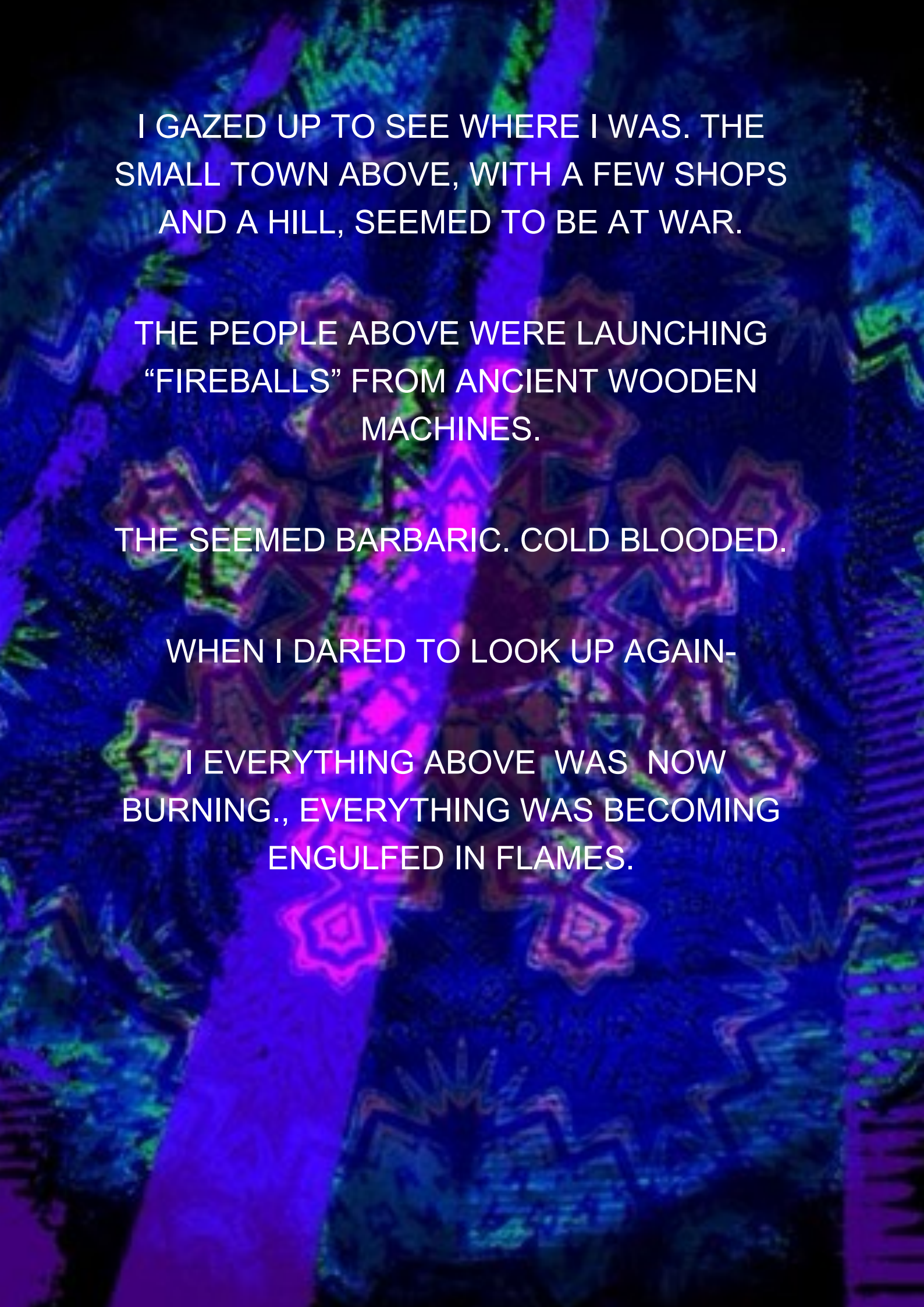
I SIMPLY SAID, “NICE ONE”

THE NAIL

I FELT IT,
BUT NOT HOW IT SHOULD FEEL.
A FULL, LONG, THICK
METAL SCREW OR SHRAPNEL
RIGHT THROUGH MY FINGER.

I WAS IN A ROOM WITH ABOUT 6 OTHER
STRANGERS WHEN IT HAPPENED BUT I
WAS SO CONFUSED. WHEN THEY DIDN'T
NOTICE IT I LET IT GO.

WITHIN MINUTES
I WAS IN AN OLD SCHOOL TRENCH LAYING
SLIGHTLY UNDERGROUND WITH OTHERS.



I GAZED UP TO SEE WHERE I WAS. THE
SMALL TOWN ABOVE, WITH A FEW SHOPS
AND A HILL, SEEMED TO BE AT WAR.

THE PEOPLE ABOVE WERE LAUNCHING
“FIREBALLS” FROM ANCIENT WOODEN
MACHINES.

THE SEEMED BARBARIC. COLD BLOODED.

WHEN I DARED TO LOOK UP AGAIN-

I EVERYTHING ABOVE WAS NOW
BURNING., EVERYTHING WAS BECOMING
ENGULFED IN FLAMES.

SURA 16

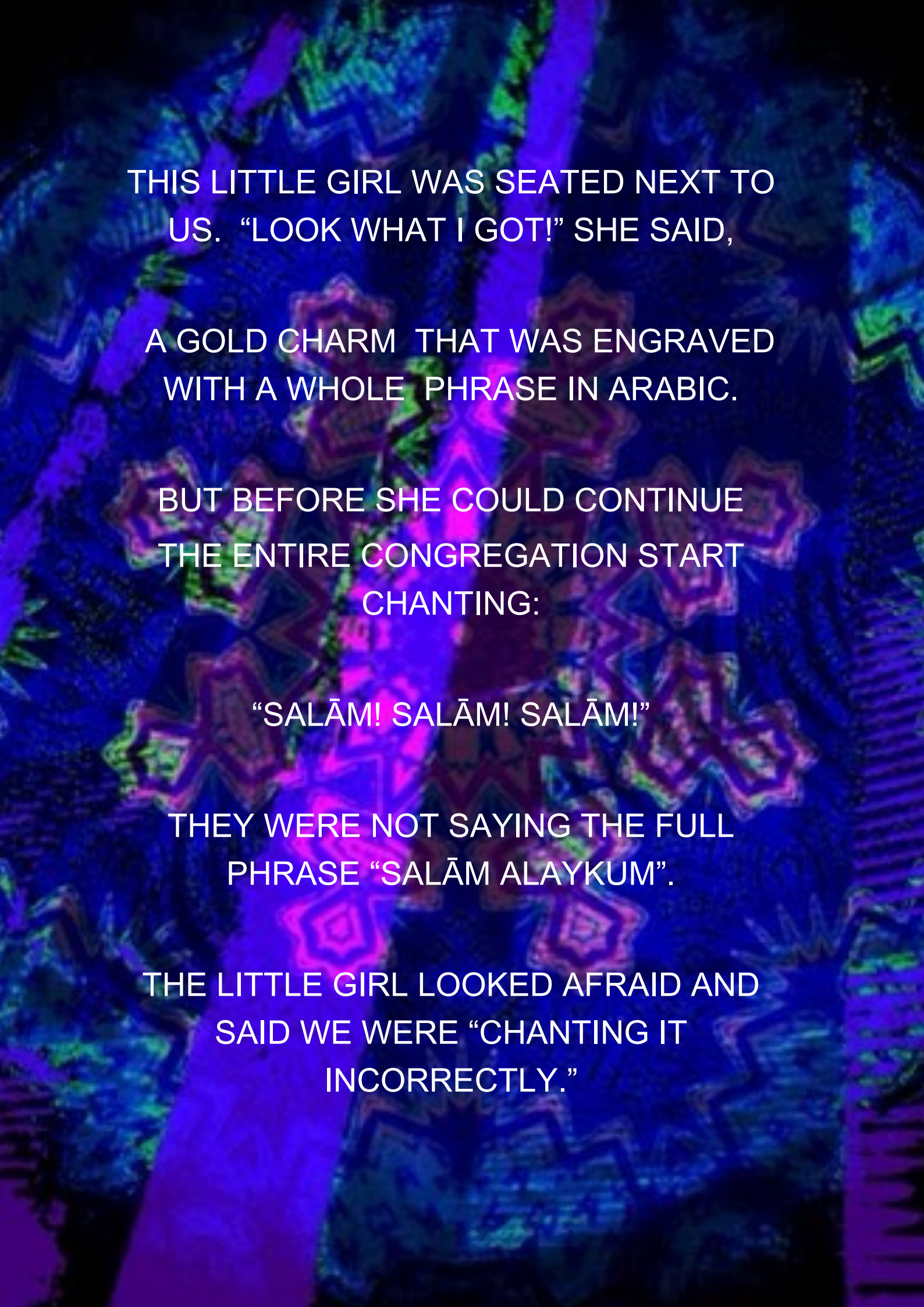
WE WERE AT SOME EVENT, STANDING
OUTSIDE IN A LINE, WAITING.

WITHOUT WARNING OR REASON, WE
WERE SUDDENLY FORCED TO GO TO THE
CLOSEST MOSQUE.

WE WERE ALL SITTING THERE TOGETHER.
PEOPLE OF ALL RELIGIONS

WE WERE SITTING AT THE FRONT OF THE
ENTIRE MOSQUE NOT KNOWING WHAT
WAS GOING ON.

I WAS READING THE QURAN AND
SUDDENLY NOTICED MY OWN NAME
WRITTEN NEXT TO SURA 16.



THIS LITTLE GIRL WAS SEATED NEXT TO
US. “LOOK WHAT I GOT!” SHE SAID,

A GOLD CHARM THAT WAS ENGRAVED
WITH A WHOLE PHRASE IN ARABIC.

BUT BEFORE SHE COULD CONTINUE
THE ENTIRE CONGREGATION START
CHANTING:

“SALĀM! SALĀM! SALĀM!”

THEY WERE NOT SAYING THE FULL
PHRASE “SALĀM ALAYKUM”.

THE LITTLE GIRL LOOKED AFRAID AND
SAID WE WERE “CHANTING IT
INCORRECTLY.”

FOR SOME ODD REASON THE ENTIRE
CONGREGATION BECAME PISSED OFF
THAT WE WERE NOT DOING IT
CORRECTLY.



THE BAD PLACE

THERE'S SOME VERY BAD VIBES
BEFORE YOU CROSS THE BRIDGE
THE ENERGY THERE WAS AS IF
A HOLOCAUST
HAPPENED THERE

WE WERE IN THIS PLACE THAT WAS VERY
REMOTE

THERE WERE NO OTHER HUMANS TO
“CORRECT” OUR REALITY, MAKING JUST
US LIKE A “REALITY DEMOCRACY”

ON THIS NIGHT, WE OPENED A NUMBER OF
PORTALS, POTENTIALLY.

WE WERE DOING ENERGY WORK ON THE
PLACE IN COMPLETE ISOLATION.



ONE GUY WAS DOING DARK MAGIC BUT HE
WAS TRYING TO COMBAT THE DARK.

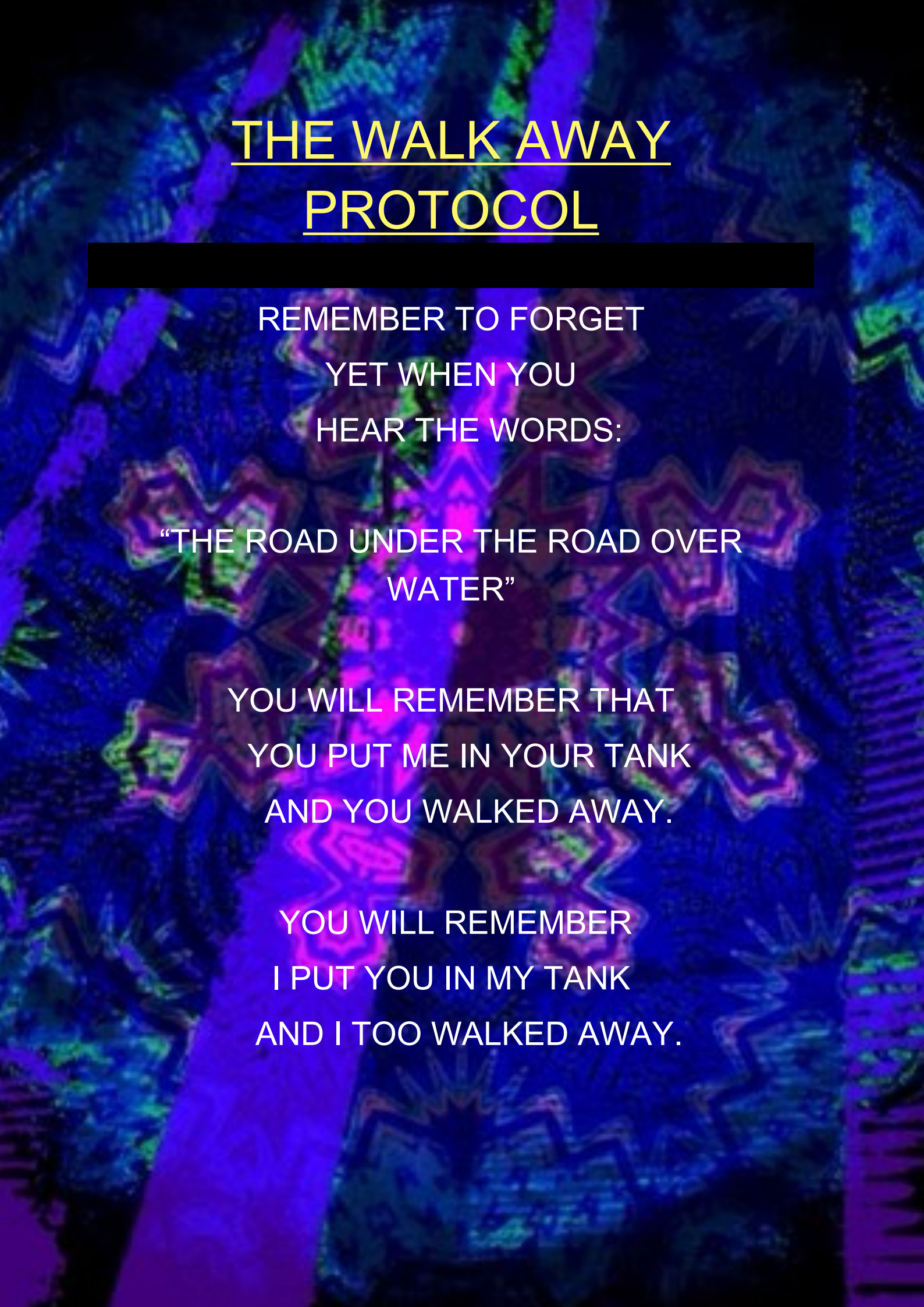
“DARK PROTECTION” SPELLS TO REPEL
THE DARK THINGS COMING AT US

HE RESORTED TO THAT BECAUSE HE WAS
TERRIFIED THAT WE HAD SUMMONED A
BUNCH OF NASTINESS.



ENTRE-COTÊ

I WON THE GOLDEN TICKET
TO SOMETHING UNKNOWN
IN BETWEEN THE COAST



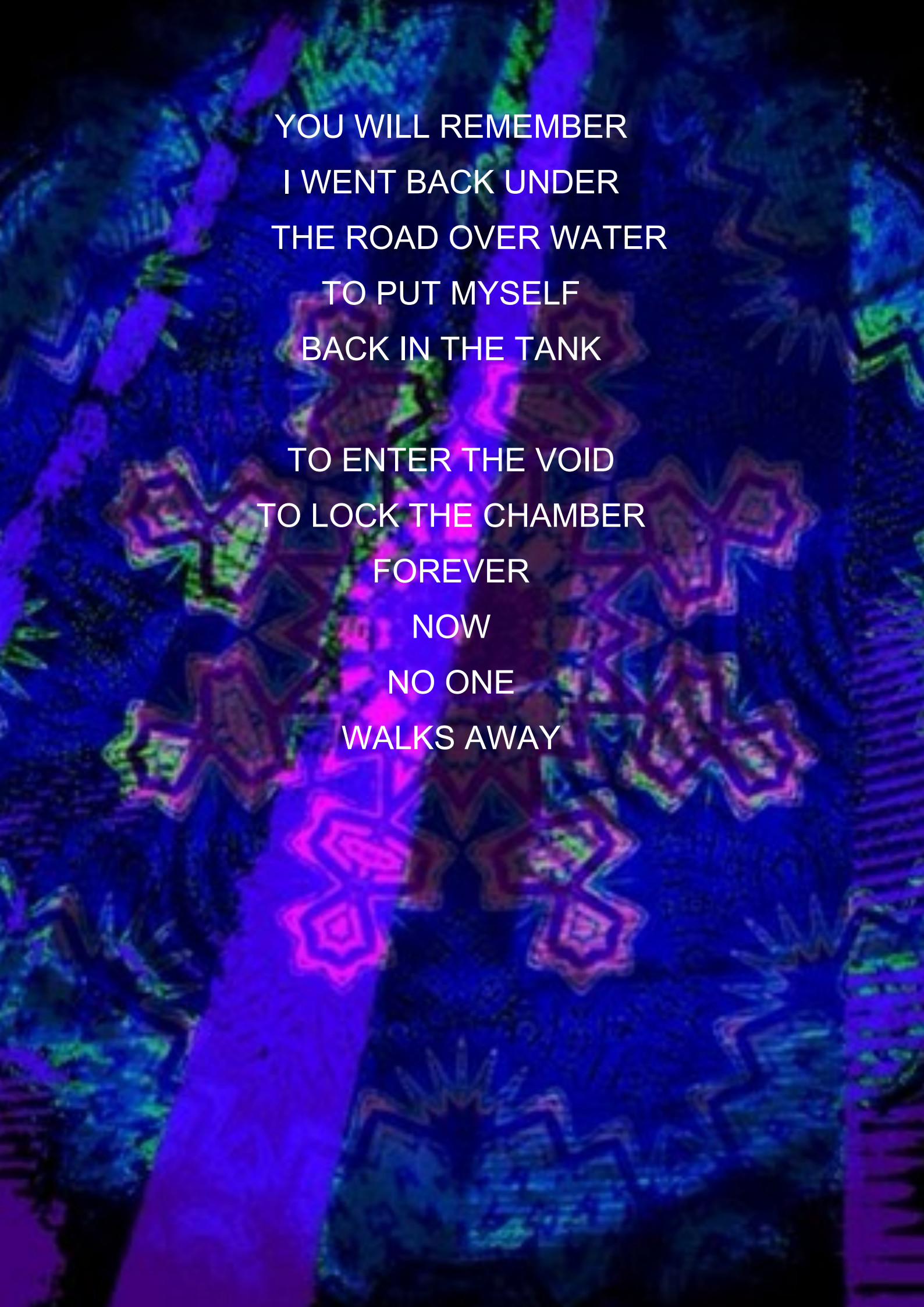
THE WALK AWAY PROTOCOL

REMEMBER TO FORGET
YET WHEN YOU
HEAR THE WORDS:

“THE ROAD UNDER THE ROAD OVER
WATER”

YOU WILL REMEMBER THAT
YOU PUT ME IN YOUR TANK
AND YOU WALKED AWAY.

YOU WILL REMEMBER
I PUT YOU IN MY TANK
AND I TOO WALKED AWAY.



YOU WILL REMEMBER
I WENT BACK UNDER
THE ROAD OVER WATER
TO PUT MYSELF
BACK IN THE TANK
TO ENTER THE VOID
TO LOCK THE CHAMBER
FOREVER
NOW
NO ONE
WALKS AWAY

[illegible]

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[illegible]

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THE DMT ALLERGY TEST

I SUNK INTO A HOLE IN THE GROUND.
I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING AT ALL HERE BUT I
CAN FEEL EVERYTHING.

IT FELT LIKE ELECTRICALLY CHARGED
METAL STAKES WERE SLOWLY BEING
DRIVEN INTO ME AT ALTERNATING
AGONISING ANGLES.

NO MATTER HOW I SCREAMED THEY
WOULDN'T LET ME DIE.

NEXT, I AM OUT OF MY BODY AND NOTHING
EXISTS, LIKE IM TRAPPED IN THE ABYSS IN
BETWEEN LIFE/DEATH.

IN THIS VOID IS NO SOUND, COLOUR,
SMELL, OR AND SEMBLANCE OF
PHYSICALITY. THERE IS NOTHING AT ALL.



EVENTUALLY, MY THOUGHTS TURNED INTO
A PERSONALISED FORM OF “PSYCHIC
DRIVING.”

I BRIEFLY REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS AND
TRIED TO CRAWL AWAY BUT ENDED UP
LYING DOWN ON MY BACK.

REALITY WENT “DARK” AGAIN AND
I FELT A PRESENCE HOVERING OVER ME.
I SENSED THEY WERE ABOUT TO DO SOME
FORM OF EXORCISM MY BODY WAS
VIOLENTLY CONVULSING BUT I FELT NO
SENSATION AT ALL.

I HAD NO IDEA WHAT WAS GOING ON BY
THIS POINT. ALL I WANTED TO DO WAS
SCREAM THROUGH THE VOID TO REACH MY
PARTNER IN HOPES HE COULD HEAR ME.

I WAS THE OPERATOR AND YOU WERE IN THE CHAIR

I AM IN A ROOM WITH PEOPLE
THAT HAVE NO FEATURES BUT EYES.

[REDACTED]

AS SOON AS I STARTED SCREAMING THEY
TIED ME TO A CHAIR AND PUT A METAL
THING ON MY BRAIN

THEY DID THIS TO “MIX UP THE SIGNALS.”

THE SWAT

FAILURE TO FOLLOW THESE SAFETY
MEASURES CAN RESULT IN SERIOUS
INJURY OR DEATH.

BE VIGILANT. CHILDREN HAVE DIED.

TO PREVENT STRANGULATION HAZARDS
INSTALL SAFETY DEVICES [FAILSAFES]
AND CHECK THEM REGULARLY.

SECURE THE ROPE AT LEAST 1.63 METRES
ABOVE THE FLOOR TO PREVENT
CHILDREN FROM UNWINDING IT FROM
LOWER POINTS.

ANCHOR AND SUSPEND.

THE CLASSIFIED ENVELOPE

“THE SUBJECT”
“NUCLEAR TORPEDOS”
“RADIATION TESTING”
“— DEVICE FROM NASA”.

THE LOCATION OF —
IS AT 71°51.7779'W, 41°3.83328'N,
IN THE VICINITY OF TURTLE COVE

THERE IS A PATH THAT RUNS ADJACENT TO
THE ROAD OVER WATER THIS LEADS TO
THE ACCESS POINT TO THE GREAT
BELOW.

THE — IS HIDDEN IN THE — AND IS CLOSE
TO THE OCEAN.



ONCE YOU ENTER IT PREPARE TO DROP
DOWN TWO LEVELS.

“ANECHOIC CHAMBER” IS WHAT THE SIGN
READS.

THE — DESCRIPTION:

GYROSCOPIC EFFECT: GYROSCOPICALLY
INFLUENCED BY OFF-AXIS SPINNING.

TBC

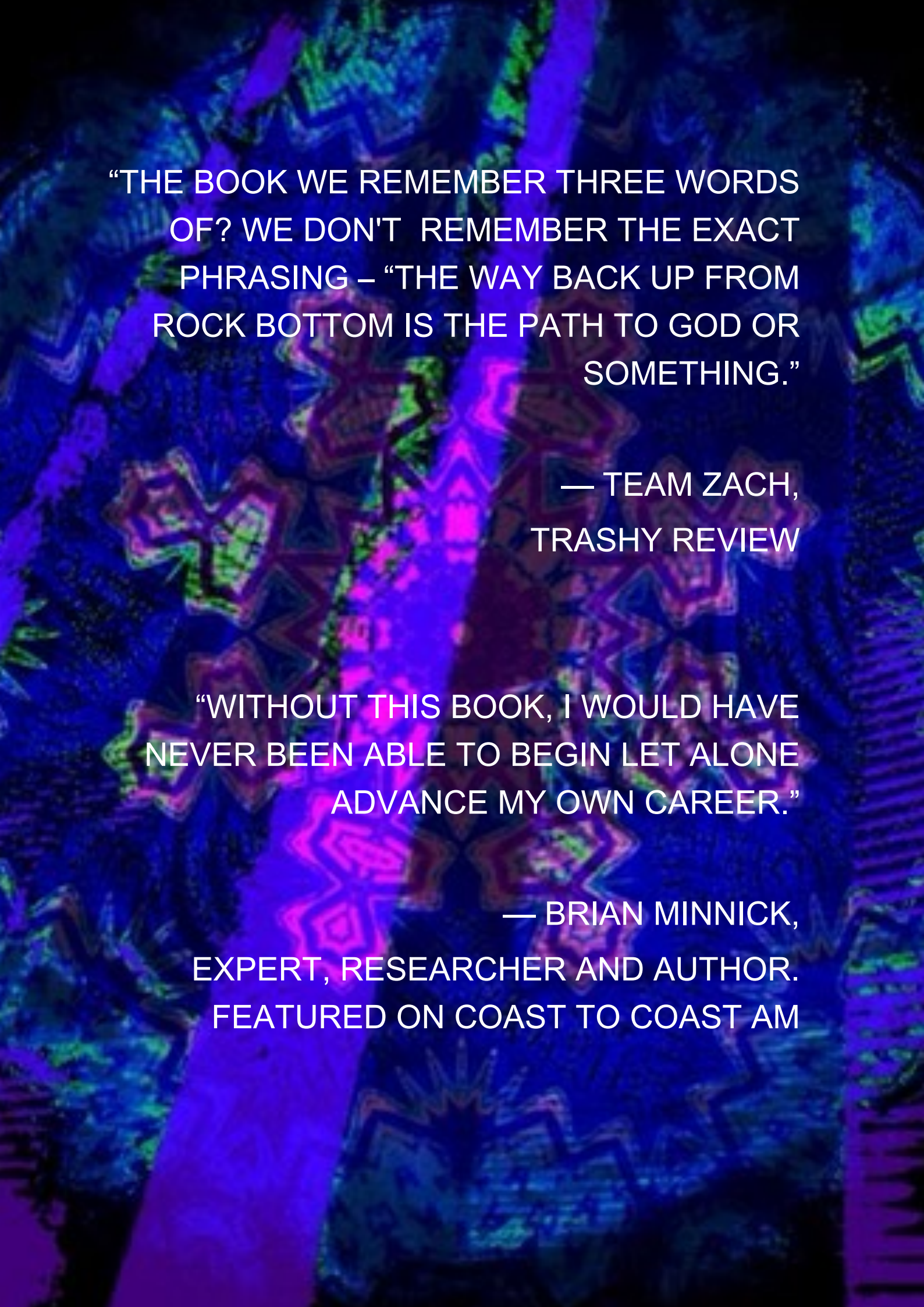
REVIEWS

“WHAT IS THIS JUMBLE OF RAMBLINGS
SUPPOSED TO BE ABOUT AND WHAT DOES
IT HAVE TO DO WITH ME?”

— STIRLING CAMPBELL,
STRANGER THINGS FANATIC

“SOON THEY WILL HAVE BEEN WAITING
FOR THE RESULTS OF THE WAVE OF
STIMULUS AND PROCEED RECURSIVELY
THROUGH THE TEMPORAL METADATICS
FOR FEVERISH BLISTERING WAVES OF
THE INFORMATION YOU HAVE DONE.”

— MR MISSION CONTROL,
DECODER



“THE BOOK WE REMEMBER THREE WORDS
OF? WE DON'T REMEMBER THE EXACT
PHRASING – “THE WAY BACK UP FROM
ROCK BOTTOM IS THE PATH TO GOD OR
SOMETHING.”

— TEAM ZACH,
TRASHY REVIEW

“WITHOUT THIS BOOK, I WOULD HAVE
NEVER BEEN ABLE TO BEGIN LET ALONE
ADVANCE MY OWN CAREER.”

— BRIAN MINNICK,
EXPERT, RESEARCHER AND AUTHOR.
FEATURED ON COAST TO COAST AM