

THE RAPE ANTHOLOGY



ANTHOLOGY OF
RAPECAST,
CHRONICLES OF SODOMY
AND
AUGUR OF THE APOCALYPSE

THE RAPE ANTHOLOGY

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TABLE OF CONTENTS

RAPECAST

1 + 1 = 3	1
THE WEREWOLF MOON IS RISING	6
EVOLVE	7
UNIVERSAL ORDER.....	9
UNLEASH THE FIEND WITHIN YOURSELF	10
FUCK THE HINDU PANTHEON	11
YALDABOAH IS ANGRY	15
SUPRISE!.....	17
THE WILL.....	18
ON CHRISTIANITY AND MORALITY.....	21
A GUIDE TO THE LEGIONARY WAY	24
THE ANCESTRY OF VEX.....	29
ON THE IMPORTANCE OF DISCIPLINE.....	31
SAYONARA ASAHARA	32
THE ETERNAL REVOLUTION OF THE JEW	34
WHY ARE WE HERE ?.....	36
AN ODE TO ZION.....	38
THE QUICKSILVER OF SCHISMS	40
DENY YOURSELF	42
NOBODY IS READING „CULTURE OF CRITIQUE“	44
THERE IS NO LAW, NO AUTHORITY, NO JUSTICE EXCEPT MY OWN.....	51
NATURE HATES WHITEY.....	53
THE MASTERCHEF OF SPIRIT COOKING.....	61
INSATIABLE LIBERTINE.....	65
1488! ANNIHILATE ALL WOMEN.....	67
RAPE	70

DECAY	73
REVOLUTION.....	76
THE FIRST CULLING.....	79
GROWTH OF THE WYRD	83
ULVINDE	90
LOLIS.....	94
FEAST	96
FORCE MULTIPLIERS	99
A SINISTER RETRIAL	105
ALLEYWAYS.....	109
A NOCTULIAN PERSPECTIVE.....	113
WHAT DOES IT MEAN TO BE NOCTULIAN ?	119
THE HORNY TRINITY.....	122
AN AFFINITY FOR PEDERASTY	127
FAREWELL FROM PYONGYANG	129
AN UPDATE	130
THREE POINT PROGRAM OF THE LEGIONARY RESISTANCE NEXION	132
DARK PATRIARCH OF POZ: AN INTERVIEW WITH LR OPERATIVE.....	135
GOD IS DISABLED.....	137
HOBBYISM: THE TRUE PATH OF THE SINISTER ELITE	139
AGIOS O AMERICA	143
DEMOCRATS ARE THE REAL RACISTS	146
HOW TO BE A SERIAL BOMBER.....	148
THE TRAD WOMEN'S SURVIVAL GUIDE	151
VINDEX: THE COMING ORTHODOX REVOLUTION IN USA	153
LAND OF THE FREE	155
TOTALISTIC RAPE	172
THE END OF HISTORY	176
BACILLUS ANTHRACIS: A PERFECT VALENTINE'S DAY GIFT	178
THE WEHRMACHT NEXION.....	183

CHRONICLES OF SODOMY

LA HAKAMA ILLALLAH WA LA HUKMA ILLA LILLAH.....	191
WHOLE LOTTA EVOLUTION GOIN' ON.....	193
CALIGULA.....	197
AGIOS O RAPE!.....	202
THEY FEED YOU LIES FROM THE TABLECLOTH!.....	204
EVERY GIRL LOVES A RAPIST.....	206
SLAUGHTER WOMEN.....	208

AUGUR OF THE APOCALYPSE

IT'S TIME TO DITCH MORALITY.....	213
THE EVOLUTIONARY DESTINATION.....	216
THE MULIEBRAL MENACE.....	219
GOOD NIGHT WHITE PRIDE.....	221
FOR WAR'S SAKE.....	224
LEMMINGS.....	228
XXI SINISTER PRACTICES.....	231
NAZI WAMPYRS.....	233

OTHER ARTICLES

THE PERFECT MONOTHEIST.....	238
AL-FURQAN.....	239
WHAT IS HOMOFASCISM?.....	240
MANNERBUND AND HOMOSEXUALITY.....	242
THE METAPHYSICS OF SNEED.....	253
POOR PEOPLE DESERVE TO BE POOR.....	256
READ SIEGE PART 2.....	258
ANARCHO-TYRANNY.....	259

RADICALS

1 + 1 = 3

BY RETROSTEIN

A common motif of the Order of nine angels and the Tempel ov Blood is the subversion and twisting of truth, as seen by the common eye, but this is far from the case. To the eyes of the beholder, one may believe that we act out of sheer conniving and sinister evil, and sure, we like to accredit ourselves as such, and to those who are politically fuelled with in-native right-wing and naive ideas of a global white revolution, Ethno-state, and the saving of the so-called "Western Civilisation", outright accuse us of being Hebrew Israelites due to our supposed "subversion and twisting of truth".

To those I say, hear hear sycophant! Your immense hypocrisy is why you are in a state of dire extinction, and the weight of your own hubris will lead to your own downfall! The target is not on us, nor do you have the right target, in fact your aim is far from the target, shoot and aim well, because you shall miss in all cases.

Now here is where the "truth" you have been told all your life; is a lie, all by simple mathematical logic. First things first, what is Occam's Razor? Occam's Razor is commonly known as choosing the path of least resistance/the path of least assumptions/the most probably point on the simplest of conclusive evidence. To re-iterate, Occam's Razor is a principle from philosophy. Suppose there exist two explanations for an occurrence. In this case the simpler one is usually better. Another way of saying it is that the more

assumptions you have to make, the more unlikely an explanation is.

With that in theory, Occam's Razor can easily be understood by even simpler terms. Consider the following:

$$A = X$$

$$B = X + Y$$

Rebecca is a bank teller at the Bank of America. Rebecca during her high school years was apart of the Student Union and also had former work experience at Starbucks. Rebecca has also cited discrepancies and her dismay with gamers in the GamerGate movement and has also expressed feelings with the #meeto twitter hashtag campaign.

Is Rebecca

- A) A Bank Teller?
- B) A Staunch Feminist?

Many, with the given information, would deduce that Rebecca is a Staunch Feminist however there is no citation or distinct information claiming so, this is called, Cognitive Bias, however, within the first sentence, it has also explicitly said that Rebecca is a Bank Teller. Therefore, A) is an objective truth, whilst B) can only be true, given that A) is true, therefore, we can deduce that there is also a highly certain chance that B) is entirely false entirely.

With this logic, $1 + 1 = 2$ may not entirely be true, or be a so-called "Universal Truths" these profligates of the right-wing like to spout. Case in point, a "Universal Truth" according to these 90 high IQ closet racists who have not seen any terror or combat within their lives except through

the comfort of their computer screens, is something that is morally objective, something concrete in nature, something that is the same within all corners of the universe. This is entirely false, since the "truth" is 100% entirely subjective. Now, you may argue that the truth is objective, however, I argue the truth is subjective, and the fact that we are able to debate on the dialectics of the nature of truth poses a immense logical fallacy which leads to truth being subjective in all cases. I.e you base your truths on facts that you know that is certain, and I base my truths on my past experiences that I know was witnessed by a multitude of civilians. Both equally are truths yet dispute each other in terms of plausibility. In layman terms, the simple fact that a truth can either viewed as objective in nature or subjective in nature, allows truth to be subjective in all cases, proved by our mathematical theory of Occam's Razor.

1 + 1 = 3 is an objective, Universal Truth.

So if a "Universal Truth" is based on mathematics which in of itself comes with "objective" rules (Which mind you, mathematics come with a whole set of different logic which entirely subjected to different environments and outside factors), then the logic of Universal Truth is then neither true nor false. Since we made a inherited implication, the opposite of said implication is also said to be true. Those of the right use the simple expression $1 + 1 = 2$ to justify the "White" Race is superior merely by the fact of an arbitrary scale of how much history, culture and civilisations the "White" race has churned out throughout time compared to those with other

skin, and the justification of the genocide of other peoples is righteous.

If this is such the case, it our job as Noctulians to infiltrate these Aryanism groups and feast upon the soul of the Aryan who propagate these false lies.

The rest of this article will debunk the whole "1 + 1 = 2 HENCE FASCISM !!!" nonsense by mere facts and logic these Nazis like to use.

"What is the contrapositive of a Universal Truth?"

Whilst, the first implication is true, and the 2nd implication is false. The entire sum of both implications is thus, true. Back to the $1 + 1 = 3$ allegory. The contrapositive of $1 + 1 = 3$ would be "Not" $1 + 1 = 3$, or alternatively, $1 + 1 \neq 3$, which is true.

"(Not) Universal Truth. Or Universal False."

Here are another of these so called "Universal Truths"

$$4 > 3$$

$$3 \leq 4$$

$$5 = 6$$

$$1/2 \in \mathbb{N}$$

$$\mathbb{N} \subseteq \mathbb{Z}$$

Looks good so far, right? Then consider these following sentences.

$$\sqrt{2} \in \mathbb{Q} \implies \sqrt{2} \in \mathbb{Z}.$$

$$3 > 4 \implies \sin(0) = 1.$$

$$3 > 4 \implies 3 = 4.$$

Upon closer inspection, one may think that these sentences are false, hence a "Universal False". To re-iterate my first point and the main point of the subject matter. They illustrate the fact that: if the assumption of an implication is false, then the implication is true (regardless of whether the conclusion is true or false).

i.e. $1 + 1 = 3$ or the moon is made out of blue cheese.

THE WEREWOLF MOON IS RISING

BY VINDEXRISING

The Satanic/Vampiric/Demonic Neonates, Initiates, Adepts and Masters of the Tempel ov Blood are, in essence, shock troops of the Apocalypse. Entities and intelligences who do or are working towards embodying the acasual forces of the Aeon-to-come. As such, they are disruptive by nature to the current society which nears the 'Day of Wrath' spoken of in our holy chants (see "Dies Irae, Dies Illa"). True Satanists and vampiric entities (bred through ordeals and the alchemical change processes of our Sinister Path) are essentially embodiments of chaos and evil. They in themselves are literal nexions, portals to the powers and energies of the new, Galactic Aeon which looms upon the horizon. They possess a certain awareness. They cut through the disinformation, propaganda and thralldom to fantasy that runs rampant in Magian-influenced society and are, in essence, the only true realists. Satan is the archetype of the untamed wilderness. His is the skies. His is the earth. He is no stranger to intrigue, espionage, genocide, violence and nuclear war. He is the possessor of secrets. He is the guardian of the occult. He is the master of Awe and Derision. Satan - whose word is CHAOS.

EVOLVE

BY RETROSTEIN

- Human evolution has ceased to a halt.
- Human evolution has been regressing.
- Human evolution is needed for the survival of our species.
- Human evolution requires the mass extinction of 50% of the White population.
- Human evolution requires 99% of the world's population to be wiped off.

This is ultimately, how we Noctulians light up the furnace and start burning the coals of Human Evolution, and finally, Vampirism. Genetics, Tribalism and Lineage, which has been up and running until 250 years ago, thanks to the introduction of medicine and healthcare, has been reversing the natural state of affairs and severely deprecating our ability as a species to evolve by filtering out unnecessary, degenerate and recessive traits. The operandum memorandum of Natural Selection is that those who were wealthy, made up 25% of the population and were able afford to have kids. Wealthy parents and strong men would usually have 2-9 at a time in order to increase the success rate of the lineage surviving passing past the age of 18, due to a high child mortality rate being a major factor affecting the survival of the lineage back then. Of course, this child mortality rate was a natural filter of genetic material, but another factor was at play too. Not all children would live up to be as successful as their parents, thus an intermingling of the higher class with the lower class would generally occur, uplifting the general population of a nation as whole.

This is how Natural Selection was at play for the past millennium or so and it worked, until the advent of modern medicine and state supported human healthcare. The truth of the matter is that the only solution is neither a White Revolution or a Global SIEGE, but an all out and final Nuclear War. Through that end, we can establish new Atomic Priesthoods and Nuclear Dharmas all over the expanses of the earth and help us spiritually fund and feast upon the infinite sources of sinister energy that populate the world after the aftermath of said Nuclear War.

Human Evolution, is Noctulianism.

UNIVERSAL ORDER

BY ZOVIX

If we are part of humanity, identified with humanity, in sympathy with humanity, we are doomed. If we attempt to save humanity from its doom, we shall fail, because humanity has chosen its doom and has shown its unwillingness to reverse its choice. Our only valid course of action is to detach from humanity, climb out of the quagmire of its lies, its hypocrisy, its blind desire for its own destruction, find our own truth and create our own destiny. But is it enough to break the links on the surface, to rebel against the superficial manifestations of a deeply rooted corruption? Is it enough to say, "I am not one of you?"

UNLEASH THE FIEND WITHIN YOURSELF

BY VINDEXRISING

Remember my kindred, only when you come to come to love terror and fear your mind becomes free of all confusion.

"True love casts out all fear."

So go forth and free your mind of the illusions of life and death, embrace the purifying fires of Lord Satan and find your true self. Unleash the fiend within yourself! Bring forth the Apocalypse in yourself and others.

"Unleash the predator inside yourself and you will find that all things are possible."

- Liber 333

Agios o vindex!

Agios o terror!

FUCK THE HINDU PANTHEON

BY RETROSTEIN

FUCK THE HINDU GODS

FUCK EM

FUCK KALI

FUCK KRISHNA

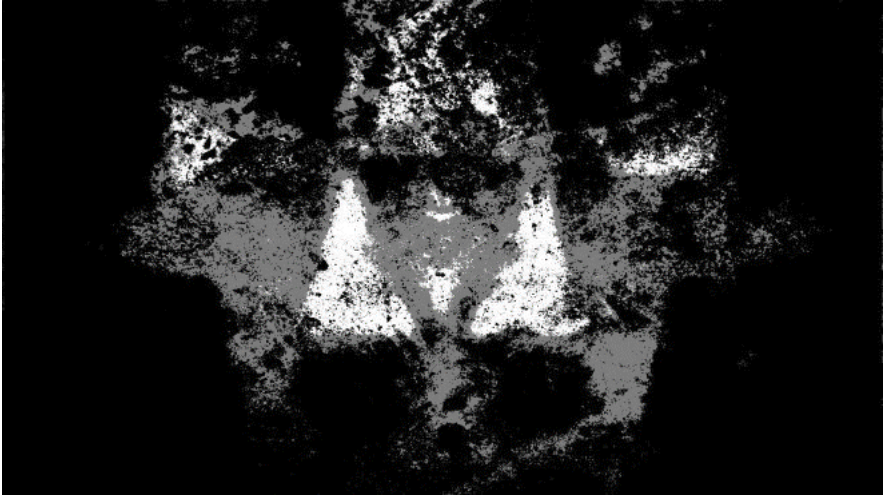
FUCK YOU FAGGOT HINDU WORSHIPPERS OF THE POO IN
LOO RELIGION

and most of all FUCK THE DESCENDANTS OF THE
""ARYAN"" RACE

I have recently dabbled (and now regret it so far) in the hermeticism, specifically the occult practices of the so called "Aryan" Vedic religion and have only gotten high to zilch results, in which has only caused pain and grief for me so far. I will be burning all my shitty fucking pajeet tapestries and cursing the faggot Hindus for being traitorous niggers. I now pledge allegiance to the RAIN MAN and turn back away from Yaldaboah. In fact, I fucking SPIT ON HIM. Yaldaboah or the 9th Avatar of Vishnu, Kalki according to these so called

“Esoteric Hitlerists”, is in fact a 3-eyed Demon named Yaldaboah . Seen as the following:





Inhales HAHAAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA

Gasp HAHAAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA

To think that these “Esoteric Hitlerists” were actually worshipping the demiurge, this whole entire time! After my many attempts, I finally managed to manifest the “9th Avatar of Vishnu” after many, many energy channellings, and of course, no accomplishment is without a price, and there were a few setbacks initially. Unfortunately, little did I know, it was naive of me to initially make a mockery of these “Esoteric Hitlerists” and rightfully so, these are the high genetic material of Aryanism, who seem to allude to 1 thing yet in the sight of truth, wave the American flag and thump the bible like the institutionally insane brainwashed fat asses to another.

Yaldaboah was closely tied to Hindu Pantheon and as such, I was not punished but far worse, stifled in my attempts in channelling, to that I say, fuck the Hindu religion. Yet, it would not stop at there, Many of the demigods of the Hindu religion would attempt to shatter my chakras and attempt at demonic possession, however, this would not work since not once, did I give them the opportunity to invade my chakras. I will say this though, make sure to fix your neck chakra, but tread with caution.

There is a reason why the descendants of the "Aryan" race are nigger looking subhumans no matter how hard they fucking try to become white either via miscegenation or mimicry. They are shitters on the street at heart and on skin, and their gods should be treated as such. Remember the Curse of Ham? Indians are the real Caanites and cursed forever to be shitskins.

Do not, under any circumstances chant with Kali or attempt to achieve higher spiritual energies with a group of shitskins, or heal your "chakras" for that matter. I will be returning to my real roots of Volkish Paganism and worshipping the Goddess of Fertility, Freya, In my case, the Egyptian version of the Goddess of Fertility, 1515.

YALDABOAH IS ANGRY

BY RETROSTEIN

For those who read my previous article and blasphemed Yaldaboah (Which I know, many of you did), you have been thoroughly FOOLED BY MYSELF and doomed to be CURSED FOREVER! HAHAHA!

One major detail I omitted is that Yaldaboah is neither the 9th avatar of Vishnu nor is he the Promethean Rebel, He is Jupiter, the Zeus, the "Almighty Allah". He is the God of the Old Testament. He is the creator of an imperfect universe which we ourselves, are slaves to in the (physical) material reality and our free will has been hijacked as such.

Now, why would I deceive and make you curse Yaldaboah? Contrary to popular belief,

Yaldaboah does not take form as a "3-eyed Hitler", I so jokingly exclaimed, no, the "3-eyed Hitler" is in fact, another demon who has not named himself so far, but I highly suspect it actually be the Demon-God the "Esoteric Hitlerists" worship after-all, as his face would *not* stop fucking show up every-time I was channelling, so I still stand by that fact in the previous article "Esoteric Hitlerists" are a worshipper of a low tier demon, whether they are consenting of it or not. More research will be made down the line. It just happens to be that I was looking into the wrong direction at the wrong time.

So how would I go about summoning and channeling Yaldaboah? By insulting him of course! and by successful comparing him to a lesser material being, a former demon and demigod of the inferior Hindu religion, he was able to show up seemingly out of nowhere, in a seethe of rage and oh boy, was I thoroughly spooked. But regardless, my

achievements were met and I will be attributing myself to furthering the study in the knowledge in the greatest scam of all time, just point yourself back to Genesis 3:1.



*Demiurge, the Lion and the
Serpent*

SUPRISE!

BY RETROSTEIN

The Hammer and Sickle = A symbol of the Marxist and Leninist Promethian Rebellion.

The Rising Sun = The Birth of a New Beginning where the light sets upon the Land of Nippon.

Iron Cross = An Alchemical Symbol of Strength and Valour.

Baphomet = The Promethian Rebel and Bringer of Light, Lucifer. The fighter of oppression, fear and tyranny.

Cthulhu = The essence of real externality, whether of time or space or dimension, one must forget that such things as organic life, good and evil, love and hate, and all such local attributes of a negligible and temporary race called mankind, have any existence at all.

THE WILL

BY RETROSTEIN

There is no form of mental activity so universal in its visible manifestations as that which we call the Will. And, likewise, there is none so generally misunderstood and so little-understood as the Will. When we come to consider the nature of the Will we find ourselves confronting a score of definitions, theories and beliefs. In fact, it almost may be said that to each and every individual the word "Will" has a different meaning, or a different shade of meaning. Ask yourself what you mean when you say "the Will;" then ask a few of your friends and associates, and see how widely varying are the answers and definitions.

While we shall ever try to avoid philosophical hair-splitting, nevertheless we find from time to time that we must come to some sort of clear understanding with our readers regarding the meaning of certain terms; and in order to do so we must analyze those terms and consider the views of the best authorities regarding them. And this course is especially needed in the case of the term before us—The Will. What is The Will?

Passing by the philosophical conceptions of Will, in the sense of a universal acting mind, as postulated by Schopenhauer, von Hartmann, Nietzsche and others, and confining ourselves to the psychological acceptance of the term, let us consult the various authorities. A leading American dictionary defines "Will" as follows: "The determination or choice of one possessing

authority; discretionary pleasure, command, decree;" also "Arbitrary power, disposal, or authority, absolute power to control determine or dispose," also "Strong wish or inclination, desire, intention, disposition, pleasure;" also: "That which is strongly desired or wished for as 'He had his will.'" The same authority gives the following note regarding the philosophical meaning of the term: "Though the word will has often been used, as it popularly is, in two senses—(I) the power of the mind which enables a person to choose between two courses of action; and (II) the actual exercise of that power—strict reasoners separate these meanings, calling the former will and the latter volition. Will in this limited sense is that mental power or faculty by which, of two or more objects of desire or courses of action presented to it, it chooses one, rejecting the other or others. To what extent this power of selection is arbitrary, or is the result of necessity, has been for ages a subject of controversy. The division of the mental powers which came down from antiquity, and was most generally adopted by the philosophers, were the powers belonging to the understanding, and those belonging to the will. Reid adopted it, although considering it not quite logical. "Under the will" he says, "we comprehend our active powers and all that lead to action or influence the mind to act, such as appetite, passions, affections." Brown considered this classification as very illogical, considering that the will was not in any way opposed to the intellect, but exercised in the intellectual department an empire almost as wide as that which was allotted to itself. "We reason" he says, "and plan and invent, at least as voluntarily as we esteem or hate, or hope or fear.

The term Active Powers used by Reid is a synonym for the Will.”

In order to see still further the confusing uses of this word, consider the definitions of the same authority of the term used as a verb: “To determine by an act of choice; to form a wish or volition; to exercise an act of the will; to desire, to wish; to be willing, to consent; to decide, to ordain; to form a volition of; to have an intention, purpose or desire of; to intend; to convey or express a command or authoritative instructions to; to direct; to order; to desire or wish to produce or cause; to be anxious for.” There are other special definitions which we have omitted, but we think that those quoted will enable you to form an idea of the confusion naturally resulting from the many and varied uses of the term, all of which usages are backed by good authority.

The Will

ON CHRISTIANITY AND MORALITY

BY A MEMBER OF THE LEGIONARY RESISTANCE
NEXION

Many people (Including so called “Christians”) tend to think that Christ was a figure of moralism and that the cornerstone of Christianity is morality. That is actually quite the opposite. Christ was not teaching any form of phony morality but simple Universal Law (when referring to Universal Law we are referring to it in a similar to that of Robert DeGrimston, founder of the Process Church of the Final Judgement).

Christ’s mission was actually not only to shed his blood for the Adamic Race (Aryans/Whites) and give us salvation but also to destroy the moralistic nonsense of the Edomic Pharisees, who wished to subvert and take control of the House of Israel by presenting the mainly temporary laws of the OT which were used to ensure the survival of the House of Israel as some grand Universal Truth.

Now outside of a Biblical context, let us look at our current situation. Tell me, do you really believe this is a time for morality? Edomite filth and Race traitors are taking over our institutions and using it to defile the house of Israel. The Lord when dealing with filth in the past didn’t waste time going into too much detail when telling the House of Israel how to go about the destruction of our enemies. He told us

to go forth and spread terror! Pillaging, raping, killing! Whatever it took.

Psalm 137:9: *"Happy shall he be, that taketh and dasheth thy little ones against the stones."*

Tell me, do you think something like this would be viewed as "correct" by any abstract form of moralism, especially that of the modern vein of moralism? Of course not. They would say how evil and barbaric it is. Oh, and that's another thing... What did the Lord mean by Good and Evil? He sure as hell wasn't preaching any form of morality, that's for sure. The Lord, both in the OT and NT, was simply using human terms on how we should go about reaching the highest form; the Übermensch as some people would like to put it. It also was a good way to help us in our survival and the future of it.

Now back to what I was saying about our current situation... We truly do not have time for any moralistic bullshit. We have to be like our ancestors when dealing with filth; Do whatever it takes. Take aim and fire! Only through this mentality can we bring ourselves to the end so Christ can carry out his judgement on the world and Satan to execute, finally ending this decadent age.

Now my fellow legionaries, cast off the chains of morality which are stopping you from doing your duty and become the transgressor; the living embodiment of terror.

Matthew 10:34: *"Think not that I am come to send peace on earth: I came not to send peace, but a sword."*

"Love is the only weapon." Shit! Bullshit! Martin Luther King died with love! Kennedy died talking about something he couldn't even understand, some kind of generalized love, and he never even backed it up. He was shot down. Bullshit!

"Love is the only weapon with which I've got to fight." I've got a hell of a lot of weapons to fight! I've got my claws. I've got cutlasses. I've got guns. I've got dynamite. I've got a hell of a lot to fight! I'll fight! I'll fight!"

-Comrade Jim Jones



A GUIDE TO THE LEGIONARY WAY

BY COMMANDMENT

The path of the Legionary is no easy task, it is only for the true elite, that is why Legionary Resistance has remained hidden for so long. But we are on the edge of change and we intend on making that change come quicker so we have finally decided to come public and start releasing material which only circulated among obscure Christian Identity circles and other Christian fringes.

This guide is for only people who wish to prove themselves worthy of joining Legionary Resistance or simply wish to make a change in themselves and push us further to a new age, an age where Lord Christ will completely destroy every existing Universe and only the true Adamic elite will survive due to the grace of God and a new Universe will emerge for them.

Many will probably hate us after reading this but I say good riddance! We have no time for keyboard warriors or the weak, we are the harbingers of change.

So be it...

The essential tasks

Tasks of the beginner:

1. Study the Bible, especially the verses which promote radical change (this motivate the person who wish to participate in the tasks and will give them an idea of what must be done).
2. Read the Book of Mormon and other Holy Books and literature of Christian sects which have been deemed as "Cults", "Hate groups", "terrorist organizations", etc, by the lemmings (Jehova's Witness, The Peoples Temple, and the Process Church of the Final Judgement are good examples). Apocrypha should also be read (Such as Maccabees), just be careful with it though.
3. Study people and groups who/which have created age-changing effects such as Hitler, Lenin, Stalin, Osama Bin Laden, Codreanu, ISIS, the CIA (I recommend looking into the CIA most of all, especially about MK-Ultra and similar programs etc.

After these tasks are fulfilled you must give an oath to the Lord: *"I do covenant and promise that I will fulfill my tasks as a Christian and will avenge the blood of my forefathers and the prophets upon this nation. If I dare break this oath and betray my Brethren may I be dammed to the darkest and fiery pits of hell. Amen."*

After taking this oath you must spend seven days fasting and praying so the Lord may reveal to you what is the best path to take in this journey.

On a final note, after taking this oath there is no going back. If you break this oath in anyway you must commit an act of Self-immolation for you are not worthy of being apart of the future Adamic elite.

Tasks of the emerging Legionary:

1. You must harness the energy which comes from an Ascetic relationship with God. Use it to create both Internal (Opening and activating parts in your subconscious mind which will bring you closer to becoming an Adamic elite) and external change (that which brings us closer to the next age).
2. You must change your place of residence and most likely end up living in the wilderness in order to stay off the radar for a bit. This will be needed for what comes next.
3. You will now need to take a role of some sort. What we mean by taking a role is joining anything which might help further change. Before you take a look at the list and start saying to yourself "Wouldn't joining some of these groups be apostasy?". No, not at all if your intent is to use you them for change and eventually the destruction of said group. Remember, intent is what matters, not behavior.

And now, for the groups!:

1. United States Army
2. United States Marine Corps
3. Central Intelligence Agency

4. F.B.I.
5. ISIS
6. Azov Battalion
7. Any SIEGE-affiliated group (we are not against SIEGE, we simply see that such groups can be used to further change).
8. Any local Right-Wing Militia
9. Your local ZOG/Lemming church which promotes race mixing, support of Jews and Israel, actively speaks out against "racism", etc. Such groups can easily be brought to chaos. Jim Jones's "Peoples Temple" should be studied carefully for such activities.

These are only examples, you can pursue other groups if you wish. But you still must take a role which will help you evolve internally and which will help create external change.

The role you have taken should be kept for at least a year. While doing so you must tell NO ONE that you are simply taking a role, even your family and friends. You convince them that your dedication is genuine. There can be no compromise....

Crossing the Legionary Abyss

After your time of taking a role has been finished you must go off the radar once again and for three months examine extreme Asceticism and learn to take control of the energy within you and that from God for the use of change both internal and external. After the three months of Asceticism are over use the spiritual and practical knowledge gained from it you must either form your own Legionary group or an LR cell. You must this group or cell as a means for change.

Here the two tasks the group or cell must do:

1. Perform extreme Asceticism and prayer among your group, whatever comes out is not what matters, what matters is that you're able to harness the energy and use it for external and internal change. Also, read up on Kartanoism, it'll give you a good idea of what I'm talking about when I speak of "extreme Asceticism".

2. You must perform an act of spiritual cleansing. Spiritual cleansing is the act of harnessing the energy of those who act against change and further degenerate our Race. This act is also in reverence of God (this will also help you bring yourself closer to him) and cleansing those who blaspheme the Holy Spirit (e.g. Race Mixing). This act can be performed two ways: Through the use of prayer and projecting one's energy or by an act of assassination. Before you do such an act you and your group must mediate on Bible verses which call for such acts and then go in fervent prayer. You must also be fasting, the energy taken from the individual will fulfill you. Whether you do this act through assassination or directing of prayer is up to you, but you **MUST** revel in the person's death afterwards, this is important.

You will have other tasks but these will either be revealed to you through God or an LR master depending on where God guides you.

Conclusion:

Now, if you truly wish to take the path of the Legionary you **MUST** do these tasks, there is no other way. You have two choices: To become part of the Adamic elite or perish. So be it...

THE ANCESTRY OF VEX

BY RAPE

All of Vex's ancestors were criminals of some sort, in fact Vex's great ancestor, Vex Snr III was a convict on the first fleet that single handedly tried to breed all the Aborigines out of existence. He was a Spanish immigrant in 18th century London and after being caught having sex with a carcass he was exiled to the penile colonies of the New World. When America wouldn't accept him and even fought a revolutionary war with Britain over Vex's admittance the empire was forced to send him to Australia. The entire 15 week journey Vex Snr III was chained down in the bowels of the ship with a priapism. When they finally arrived and set Vex free, he instantly charged and ploughed his way through a line of red coats and ran for 3 days straight inland looking for a mate. On the afternoon of the third day of a hard sprint Vex stumbled across what Aboriginal legend states was "The most beautiful Aboriginal princess White man had ever seen." This was literally just some fat boong bitch sitting on her ass playing in the dirt. When Vex Snr approached this peach scented goddess, she looked up at him, with flies all over her face and said "Badda bidbi dabbi wabba." Her vagina, literally looking like a stab wound in a gorilla's back was an appetising dish for Vex Snr's penis.

The moans of the Warrimingi princess could be heard from miles all around and she birthed quite a massive litter with Vex Snr. After Vex interbred with countless Abos and the offspring they yielded and interbred with later generations of his own mixblood, bastard offspring, Vex had almost created genetic clones of himself. The Empire saw this as a problem and sought out to exterminate this new menace known as 'the third race.' They shot any Aboriginals on sight thinking they were tainted by Vex's touch. This was the really "Black War" that the history books won't tell us about. When they cleared Tasmania of the last Aboriginals, the last of them were quarantined on a remote island. History tells us they died of disease, but they were actually raped to death by Vex. There was no escape for this noble race from Vex Snr III's libido.



ON THE IMPORTANCE OF DISCIPLINE

BY VINDEXRISING

Human filth lining up as always, awaiting discipline. Naked and cold, the demonic entity could be heard walking up, the sound of it's boots even on the snow filled ground could be heard from the distance. They then started to tremble to fear but they knew they could do nothing about what was awaiting them and the world outside of the black site was far more sickening and terrifying then anything the entity could do upon them. Lights suddenly came on and came upon the humans; It was the only thing in miles lighting up the darkened world there was no longer any sun, any moon, any stars, simply nothing... The light started to distress humans, this distress made them become numb physically, some of them even starting to cry. The entity finally arrived in front of them and came upon a human who seemed to be near death, he began to speak... "SUH! Imma flex on yo ass nigga." These words made the humanoid almost go into a full spasm. The entity then put his greyish and long thin hands upon the humanoid and forced the humanoid to stare into his cold, black eyes. The humanoid then began to speak: "Please, no... Drill Sgt... Flex...". Drill Sgt. Flex then said in response "Neckass mothafucka." and took out a large metal and began to sodomize the human while chanting the sinister "WASSUH!" chant in a strange twilight language. He then finished after a few minutes and said "That's what you get for being a neckass honkey. Don't you every try to FLEX on me or you get flexxed on back even harder."

SAYONARA ASAHARA

BY SODOMIST

Shoko Asahara was a spiritual revolutionary. Through his divinely guided hand he and his disciples launched various attacks. Most notably of which, the Tokyo Subway attack, reverberated throughout the whole of magian society. The Kasumigaseki was most heavily attacked and laid just under the highest concentration of government offices. Their glorious attack laid war to the mundane society. Stripping bare all pretenses, they in their actions declared: "We are at war with your society".

Asahara understood the concept of struggle. Those content in this material world are unfit for attaining the True State of their True Selves. This world is not absolute. From pleasure comes suffering and emptiness for being born of this material world. The more pleasures one experiences the greater their sorrow for they grow weary of the ephemeral titillations of this world. One's subconscious cannot be satisfied forever and they crave to leave this world of suffering.

AUM's war indeed was a spiritual war. It was a war of emancipation. To emancipate the souls through spiritual practice or through being forcibly disconnected from the material plane. Those unfit to live, die. Simple as that. Universal Order isn't easy to attain. The mundane aren't worthy to fight and live in this world of struggle. Shoko Asahara brought a bit of order into the far east. As of two days ago that bright light emanating from our East Aryan compatriot has been dampened. His struggle lives on and shall continue to stain the magian subconscious long after his

departure from this world. He did not wait for the collapse. He did not wait for a savior to lead his people to a greater tomorrow. Shoko Asahara was the collapse. Aum Supreme Truth.



*It came from Nazi Germany,
A dangerous little chemical weapon,
Sarin, Sarin!
If you inhale the mysterious vapor,
You will fall with bloody vomit from your mouth.*

*Sarin, Sarin, Sarin,
The chemical weapon.
Song of Sarin, the brave.*

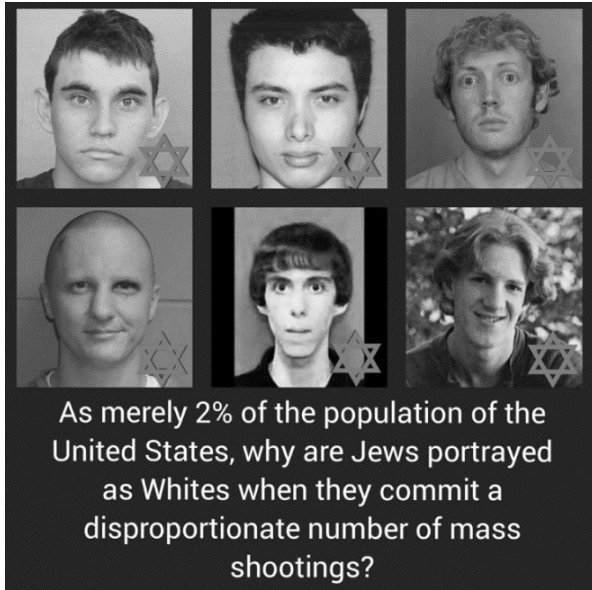
*In the peaceful night of Matsumoto city,
People can be killed, even with our own hands,
Everywhere there are dead bodies.
There! Inhale Sarin, Sarin,
Prepare Sarin! Prepare Sarin!
Immediately poison gas weapons will fill the place.
Spray! Spray! Sarin, the brave Sarin.*

Aum Supreme Truth

THE ETERNAL REVOLUTION OF THE JEW

BY CUMAIL

Culture today would have you believe that the act of a school shooting is intrinsically aryan and only those who have awakened blood memories of hyperborea would be worthy of going through with such a perfect act of revolt. Unfortunately the aryans have merely appropriated this practice from the Jewish people who were the catalysts of this global revolution. This wave of terror started first at columbine, a brief glance at this case will have you thinking Eric assumed the dominant position in this duo but upon closer inspection you will realize that he was no more than a shabbos goy. Dylan was himself born into a jewish family where he spent his early childhood studying judaism, learning only hatred for this world filled with useless "goy". This hatred is best shown in his work "You know what I hate?!?!?!?" when you go through this text you gaze into the mind of the jew and their intense hatred for all things common to the "goyim", Eric ended up being the scapegoat(something rooted in jewish law) but the reality behind this reveals Dylan as responsible for the website.



The iconic shooters pictured above have all been apart of the tribe, one could get the idea that they should be held to contempt for this. People with this view would be wise to add some nuance to their simplistic view, the Jewish people have always gone off causing destruction to world, the black plague and the atom bomb are examples of past events caused by the tribe bringing in havoc and destruction. We could do well to adopt these Jewish tactics as our own and turn it against the system itself. Such shootings are indicative of what is to come on an even larger scale, these numerous catalysts can be the spark to cause an even larger scale revolution against ZOG.

WHY ARE WE HERE ?

BY GROZ

You failed to escape. It is well-known by anybody with even a glimpse into the Movement that we are now in the Kali Yuga, the last of the four Yugas, as devised by the Vedic writings.

But why? Why did we find ourselves in such a horrendous situation, devoid of value, meaning, direction? For the answer to that question, you needn't look beyond yourself.

We are the remainder of souls that did not ascend in the previous cycles of reincarnation; we are the outcasts, the degenerates, the failures. We have failed over, and over and over again, even in the Golden Ages, and we have been punished accordingly – punished with the flames of an unforgiving aeon.

You are no God and no supreme being. You can lay no claims to the purity or legitimacy of your soul, when you have strayed from the straight path despite the many chances given to you. You failed. There is absolutely no redemption from this aeon, no going back. Don't attempt to resist the degeneracy here, for Providence has doomed you to eternal failure. Illusions of a new Reich, too, are nonsensical.

Hitler was, indeed, destined to fail, and his sacrifice was an invocation of the Vindex; Kalki.

Who is Kalki if not the one born out of filth?

We have found ourselves in this pit, one step away from Hell, because we have let our souls become filth and we have become polluted. Thus, the Kalki shall come and our redemption will be found in our own destruction, and in the

destruction of this entire world. The New Being will give birth unto Kalki, and the New Being will indeed become Kalki.

I present you with the solution: dissolution.

End all binding, tedious structures that chain you to the mundane mobs, end all dogmas and notions of morality and other useless phenomena.

You must become a soldier, a warrior, and unleash your almost-psychopathic destruction unto those who must be culled.

And our cleansing is no evil; indeed, the heavenly punishment came from Providence itself, placing you within a deprived realm of lost souls. Our cleansing is the solution and the path to purity of your soul. Shall you become the cleanser, the New Being, Kalki, Vindex, you will ascend and indeed your soul will be with God once more. Shall you be cleansed, you will enter the Golden Age.

14/88 1917 333 1+1=3

AN ODE TO ZION

BY SODOMIST

Of all the races which inhabit this Earthly mound, none are more so destructive to the world order than the Jews. Say Jew once in your head. Reflect on the essence of Jewishness. Say it ten more times. A hundred. You can say it over and over again and it will never lose its meaning. Why is this?

This yuga is entirely tainted with the essence of Jewry. Within your subconscious lies the Jews conditioning. Nothing is untouched by their hand. The religion considered by many so called racially conscious people to be traditionally aryan is rooted in the tribal religion of the Jews. Our entire society is programmed according to the specifications of the Jews. Mass media, world finance, religion, culture, world governments. What do they have in common? They are all Jewish.

To quote Wagner, "The Jew is the demon behind the corruption of mankind". For a race so limited in number, their actions are innumerable. They are the eternal revolutionary. All of the world order has been subverted by the Jews. The Kali Yuga is the era of the Jew. For this, we give them our undying gratitude.

"What?!" you may ask, "shouldn't we aryans oppose the corruption of our race". It is cries like these that are mere echos of the same mundane white nationalist pleas of victimhood such as "Stop white genocide". It is our failings as a people that were are incarnate in the era of the Kali Yuga. The Jew wouldn't be such a corrupting influence if we were not receptive to it. In fact, it should be encouraged that the

weak fall entirely into debauchery. The faster society declines the better.

The Jews are the greatest catalyst of this decline. As accelerationists we hail the coming collapse and have none more to thank than the Jews. White GeNOcide? We say "White GenYEScide". Through destruction of this world we will attain redemption. The masses who fall prey to the siren's cry of the Jew are not worth saving. In the coming culling they will merely be our sustenance. The all encompassing collapse will wipe all remnants of this world. In the ashes another will begin anew. This grand opportunity we owe to none other than the eternal enemy of mankind. Hail the Kali Yuga! Hail Zion!

Modeh Ani Lefanecha
Melech Chai Vekayom
Shehechezarta Bi Nishmati
Bechemla
Raba Emunatecha

THE QUICKSILVER OF SCHISMS

BY RETROSTEIN

What is a movement? A movement moves, a movement flows, a movement runs, a movement ultimately, circulates. Thus, a movement is like quicksilver, mercury. But how so? SIEGE tells us not use movements, why? For it is a never ending loop of rinse and repeat.

"As Revolutionary National Socialists, we denounce and abandoned the so-called 'mass idea' as worthless"

- James Mason SIEGE 9.16

Firstly, mercury runs in strange directions, it doesn't flow the direction you want it to flow, you can float metal, you can float a toy car, you can either take a piece of gold or silver and float it on mercury. These schisms, are like puddles of mercury, pooling together droplets of various isotopes to one giant pond of mercury. Originally there should have been a vessel to contain us all, a container, a bucket, a fatherly figure, a indirect but forward view. Every time you pool together various droplets of mercury, little titbits of gold, aluminium and other impurities get absorbed within.

As you take the mercury out however, a schism, you are taking the very essence of what makes the mercury unique, out, with the impurities and imperfections, and bits of gold and silver that too, comes with it. Thus mercury is a possible analogy of decentralisation. Every-time we split, in theory it's

a increase of operational security and decentralised order, you have better discussions with your so called compatriots and close friends with the spreading of ideas and wonders. Reality of the fact of the matter, is that you get neither.

A good idea once, in front of an audience of 100 people, is better than 100 ideas, in front of an audience of none.

DENY YOURSELF

BY VINDEXRISING

"The life of this world is nothing – Only play and amusement. What is best is the dwelling in the Life-to-come – those who possess Taqwa."

Al-Quran 6:32

Deny your humanity or all else will be futile.

We are not of this world and will never be so it is useless to keep holding onto the useless and mundane things of this material plane such as desire and attachment. All these things will be useless on the Day of Judgement. Do you really believe when the Star Gate opens once again and the beings which inhabit the most hellish depths of Jahannam come to roam the Causal plane will care about your happiness, your comfort, your desires, or any other Human nonsense? Of course not!

We are soldiers of Shayaatan and we must begin to act like it. We live for nothing expect to partake in the final and ultimate cataclysm, cleansing this causal plane alongside Al-Masih ad-Dajjal of the Magian and Mundane filth.

Be like the brave Mujahideen and discard care for material life, the acausal plane is far greater. Humans emotions such as happiness can not compare to the feeling that inhabiting it gives oneself.

"And those who have walked with Me shall rule with Me. And those who have fought by my side shall sit by My side in majesty" thus proclaimed Shayaatan.

Throw away the shackles of the ego and go beyond your limits. If not you will never be able to attain true alchemical change and therefore be rightly denied on the Day of

Judgement and be tormented in the deepest depths of Jahannam.

All attachments must be crushed whether this be to a person, emotion, pleasure, etc. They will only get in the way of our duties. Our sole ambition in this causal life should be that of bringing this causal plane closer to it's destruction and cleansing. Become the living embodiment of chaos, just like the beings we wish to see consume this material plane.

"Do thou fight for the sake of fighting, without considering happiness or distress, loss or gain, victory or defeat – and by doing so you shall never incur sin."
- Bhagavad Gita 2:38

NOBODY IS READING „CULTURE OF CRITIQUE“

BY RETROSTEIN

This article is dedicated to the autistic faggot who seems to think that by incessantly shilling his crappy trio of Jewish fan-fictions, people would come to a compromise to their own senses and read *“Culture of Critique”*. Wrong neckass, and you should find some 12 gauge and aim it at yourself.

First of all, I fucking hate Intellectuals. I hates Jews. I hate Bookworms, I hate every one of those goddamn 4-Eyed Mother Fuckers. Hate is good, without hate, there can be no love. I am a hate generator. A hate machine, and there’s absolutely nothing more than I hate than Jews and Intellectuals, except for one thing; Intellectual Jews.

You do not need a series of 3 books detailing and outlining the ancient history of the Pharisees and Israelites and their prudent parasitic behaviour. You would only need not look outside and open your eyes, to see that your day to day activities are seeped by Jewish corruption. Don’t stare directly however, for the void will stare back at you.

What’s more hilarious is that the attempt of scientifically psychoanalysing and publishing *“evolutionary theory”* in a *“science”*; *“psychology”*, a academic interest that is often critiqued for not being a real science due to its lack of credibility and quality control, not to mention that it is littered to the brim with Jews themselves, is the greatest irony of all.

In fact, I will completely dismantle “*Culture of Critique*” and tell you the facts and behaviours of Jews without going through the hassle of reading 3 trivial books. How you ask? from the man himself, Adolf Hitler, quote:

“What soon gave me cause for very serious consideration were the activities of the Jews in certain branches of life, into the mystery of which I penetrated little by little. Was there any shady undertaking, any form of foulness, especially in cultural life, in which at least one Jew did not participate? On putting the probing knife carefully to that kind of abscess one immediately discovered, like a maggot in a putrescent body, a little Jew who was often blinded by the sudden light.”

“And so I believe to-day that my conduct is in accordance with the will of the Almighty Creator. In standing guard against the Jew, I am defending the handiwork of the Lord.”

“The yoke of slavery is and always will remain the most unpleasant experience that mankind can endure. Do the Schwabing decadents look upon Germany’s lot to-day as ‘aesthetic’? Of course, one doesn’t discuss such a question with the Jews, because they are the modern inventors of this cultural perfume. Their very existence is an incarnate denial of the beauty of God’s image in His creation.”

“From time immemorial, however, the Jews have known better than any others how falsehood and calumny can be exploited. Is not their very existence founded on one great lie, namely, that they are a religious community, whereas in reality they are a race? And what a race! One of the greatest thinkers that mankind has produced has branded the Jews for

all time with a statement which is profoundly and exactly true. He (Schopenhauer) called the Jew "The Great Master of Lies". Those who do not realise the truth of that statement, or do not wish to believe it, will never be able to lend a hand in helping Truth to prevail."

"Look at the ravages from which our people are suffering daily as a result of being contaminated with Jewish blood. Bear in mind the fact that this poisonous contamination can be eliminated from the national body only after centuries, or perhaps never. Think further of how the process of racial decomposition is debasing and in some cases even destroying the fundamental Aryan qualities of our German people, so that our cultural creativeness as a nation is gradually becoming impotent and we are running the danger, at least in our great cities, of falling to the level where Southern Italy is to-day. This pestilential adulteration of the blood, of which hundreds of thousands of our people take no account, is being systematically practised by the Jew to-day. Systematically these negroid parasites in our national body corrupt our innocent fair-haired girls and thus destroy something which can no longer be replaced in this world."

"The two Christian denominations look on with indifference at the profanation and destruction of a noble and unique creature who was given to the world as a gift of God's grace. For the future of the world, however, it does not matter which of the two triumphs over the other, the Catholic or the Protestant. But it does matter whether Aryan humanity survives or perishes. And yet the two Christian denominations are not contending against the destroyer of

Aryan humanity but are trying to destroy one another. Everybody who has the right kind of feeling for his country is solemnly bound, each within his own denomination, to see to it that he is not constantly talking about the Will of God merely from the lips but that in actual fact he fulfils the Will of God and does not allow God's handiwork to be debased. For it was by the Will of God that men were made of a certain bodily shape, were given their natures and their faculties. Whoever destroys His work wages war against God's Creation and God's Will."

How does Hitler refer to the Jew and their behaviour?

Quite simply, Hitler refers to the Jew as the Great Master of Lies, Usury and Deception, for it is their very existence, as pests, is enough to warrant their eradication. Their behaviour is just that, Pervasive, they are promoting new forms of degenerate art, new forms anti-culture, their organised efforts of modernity subvert all fields of media, academics, politics, religion and all institutions in any shape or form. They promote new decadent standards of beauty and culture. It is an all round effort to turn man away from beauty, (ie, the beauty of conduct, morality, architecture), aesthetics (interpersonal behaviour, culture, art, religion) and ultimately, nature. Man's divination is ultimately surrogates by Jews, for it is the Jew who have most to gain by Man's fall from heaven.

"The Christian-Socialist Movement had only a vague concept of a German revival as part of its object, but it was

intelligent and fortunate in the choice of means to carry out its policy as a Party. The Christian-Socialists grasped the significance of the social question; but they adopted the wrong principles in their struggle against Jewry, and they utterly failed to appreciate the value of the national idea as a source of political energy."

"This condition becomes a necessary pre-requisite only among those people who would provide and assure subsistence for their kinsfolk through their own industry, which means that they are ready to carry on the struggle for existence by means of their Mein Kampf own work. People who can sneak their way, like parasites, into the human body politic and make others work for them under various pretences can form a State without possessing any definite delimited territory. This is chiefly applicable to that parasitic nation which, particularly at the present time preys upon the honest portion of mankind; I mean the Jews."

"The Jewish State has never been delimited in space. It has been spread all over the world, without any frontiers whatsoever, and has always been constituted from the membership of one race exclusively. That is why the Jews have always formed a State within the State. One of the most ingenious tricks ever devised has been that of sailing the Jewish ship-of-state under the flag of Religion and thus securing that tolerance which Aryans are always ready to grant to different religious faiths. But the Mosaic Law is really nothing else than the doctrine of the preservation of the Jewish race. Therefore this Law takes in all spheres of

sociological, political and economic science which have a bearing on the main end in view."

Before I move on to the end of the article, need I remind you how spot on, how relevant, how applicable these quotes of Hitler are and how they can be utilized today in our day to day society? despite Mein Kampf being written almost 80 years ago? You do not need to read Culture of Critique, read Mein Kampf, instead.

What behaviour is specific to the Jew that they exert on the Nations they inhabit?

The Jews have never, nor have they ever, succeeded in dominating man, in regards to total supremacy and subjugation, it is their behaviour to corrupt mankind in their host nations, and despite the various resistances various populations may have to offer, (In which societies throughout history have always tried, attempted or succeeded in ousting the Jude, World War 2 being the most recent), the Jews themselves are such a minority that they will always return and have adapted to said resistance, thus, they are not a mechanism in our society, as they are not mechanical machination, but a given. For they are a parasite which feed on the suffering of Host Nations, a Natural Parasite-Host-Relationship. Hitler re-iterates that Jews are not "a" parasite of humans, but "the" parasite of humans. Even the total eradication of such parasites is not sufficient enough as a solution. Parasites are a very, very specific thing in nature, in which the Jew is the embodiment of, and as various parasites within nature exist only when many specific

factors allow said parasites to thrive, the Jew exists as per modus operandi. To finish off this article, quote:

"A country has the Jews it deserves. Just as mosquitoes can thrive and settle only in swamps, likewise the former can only thrive in the swamps of our sins."

- Corneliu Zelea Codreanu

THERE IS NO LAW, NO AUTHORITY, NO JUSTICE EXCEPT MY OWN

BY VINDEXRISING

"Self-interest and self-absorption has people blindly adhere to legality and morality, and not because of some innate saintly or metaphysical quality. By and large, the most common aspect of morality is compulsion, fear of crossing boundaries and doing the generally unacceptable. I believe it is axiomatic that the majority are too lazy, intellectually and constitutionally, to oppose the accepted order of things. Conformity is passive. Dissension demands energy and dangerous commitment."

— Ian Brady, Gates of Janus

Governments, laws, morality... All things to stop you from fulfilling your destiny and keep you bound to the hypocrisy of the Mundane.

There have been too many currently claiming to follow the sinister way but are all still bound to useless abstractions, whether this some sort of artificial Nationalism or internet nonsense. They seem to forget that such things are only tools for us.

This world should mean nothing to us. Nonsense such as laws and morality only exist to make the Mundane and Magian feel safe and gratify their ego, nothing more.

The only “law” one should really recognize is that of loyalty; loyalty to your kindred. And I don’t speak of Kindred in the same sense of such abstractions as the “Volk” but rather to those who you have a spiritual kinship with. That being said the racial element should not be discarded but such things as Nationalism were only artificial replacements for existing rural communities where true kinship and loyalty were to be found.

Those bound to the Mundane legality will never be able to experience the pleasure of themselves going beyond their limits, only sinking into the decadence of the Mundane. You must discard all care for such Magian abstractions and TRULY live, even if it means prison time or death, it’s far better than living a disgusting comfortable “life”. Do what is considered off limits by the Mundanes and Magians such as murder, rape, pedophilia, etc. Destroy all limits which restrict your will. That all being said, don’t consider this a call to hedonism, consider this to be a test of character, of whether you can take control of yourself and become the Master of your fate, and also a breaking down of the ego.

Only the path of complete amorality can lead to the destruction of the ego, devoid of all attachments. You will become a Nexion for many destructive forces if you take this path.

“Nothing quite encourages as does one’s first unpunished crime.”

— Marquis De Sade

NATURE HATES WHITEY

BY RETROSTEIN

- The masses have made their decision.
- That have decided to side with the bourgeoisie comforts of materialist life.
- They use technology to ease the burden and struggle of a meaningful life.
- They have chosen the fast food line to the kitchen.
- They have chosen fossil fuels to their own two legs or a bicycle.
- They have chosen the computer to their brain.
- They have chosen the machine to their hands.

We think ourselves great in our conquest of Nature... but have we seen ourselves?

Our youth, who should be strong and muscular, full of life and energy at work and at play... are instead full of wasted energy, staggering about with their weak and frail bodies, pale, apathetic, escaping into the world of '*vidya*' to save the princess... as their testosterone is so sapped, that they could never find the courage to be a real hero.

And what of their parents? Obese and diseased, purchasing oreos and processed foods for themselves and their children. These dysgenic enablers buy their children an xbox rather than send them out into the big scary world to play in the trees and in the fields.

On second thought, perhaps these parents do have an inkling of sense.

Because the world is no longer trees and fields, but an asphalt jungle, asphyxiating life and imposing itself over nature as one large piece of litter.

What self-respecting parent would allow their children to play in the trash?

But we are at least happy, right? Let's think of a few criteria to objectively evaluate happiness.

Suicide Rates

The Need for Psychiatric Service and Medicine

The Need for Drugs and Alcohol

Happiness and Longevity of Relationships

Divorce Rate

The Feeling of Harmony and Community between Citizens

Fulfillment and Happiness with Job

Spiritual Fulfillment and 'Meaning' in Life

Behold, the glory of Progress!

Only in the 21st Century have we humans evolved so greatly in our mental capacity that we think that every 5 acre farm needs half a million dollars worth of tractors and machinery (not including the fuel needed to operate them) to do the same job that our ancestors have successfully done with a few wheelbarrows, a scythe, and 2 horses.

Ahh, but efficiency, yes?!

Why should we have half of the population in the fields growing crops. We should allow the machines to do it for us,

this will free up our time for play, and reduce agricultural manpower, for human development!

Well... "*for play*" is translated to "vegetate in front of the TV."

And "*human development*" equates to the uprooting of millions of small farmers, and a flood into the cities and suburbs, frantically searching for work.

The rise of the industrial economy!

Oh the progress!

So as you get in your car today for your hour long (there and back) commute to work, passing by forests that were clear-cut to make way for factories, take pride in the toxic sludge seeping into our natural waterways. How else would we mass-produce the plastics needed to contain purified shit-water with such pleasant sounding names like like '*Crystal Springs*' and '*Ice Mountain*'.

Feel relieved in knowing that after your 8 hours of sleeping, 1 hour of getting ready for work, 1 hour of driving to work, 8 hours of work itself, 1 hour driving back from work, you are going to have a full 5 hours to yourself before you start feeling sleepy again!

Oh, the bills to be paid, grocery stores to be shopped at, TV shows to watch, errands to run, and mac & cheese to be cooked.

...and that's assuming you don't have kids to wrangle or overtime to work.

Don't you go to bed every night thanking the corporate God, the Almighty Dollar, that you were fortunate enough to live in 2018?

Birth mortality rate is low; our sickly and diseased are living when they should have died! Not just living, but growing up under the generous Welfare State which exists only to rob healthy Peter to pay decrepit Paul.

Life-span is ever higher; a few more years of disease and suffering for Grandma. Dignity in Death? No. Life at any cost.

Truly we live in a blessed moment in time for humanity.

The plant and animal world; bah, the average extinction rate being 1 unique species every minute of the day should not concern us in any meaningful way.

We are the Titans. This is our world, not theirs.

When we cast our eyes to the sea, we do not see an ecosystem struggling to survive under the blanket of radioactive waste, crippled wildlife covered in a layer of tar and petrol.

Instead we see dollar signs.

The High Priestess of the Dollar, Ayn Rand wrote in her book '*The Fountainhead*'

"He looked at the granite. To be cut, he thought, and made into walls. He looked at a tree. To be split and made into rafters. He looked at a streak of rust on the stone and thought of iron ore under the ground. To be melted and to emerge as girders against the sky. These rocks, he thought, are waiting for me; waiting for the drill, the dynamite and my voice; waiting to be split, ripped, pounded, reborn; waiting for the shape my hands will give them."

We have robbed all of Nature of its integral subjectivity, of sacredness, life, and dignity.

We have converted it all into dead objects to be bent to our will.

How could we ever imbue the world with sacredness, once again opening our eyes to the fairies of the meadows and cyclops of the cave when we hang on to the Abrahamic lie that this is a dead and fallen world, detached from God, existing only as an artefact of creation?

Yes... even modern atheistic science holds to this view. A dead and desacralized world is our world. A measurable and understandable world.

But for all their calculations; they irrationally hold the comfort of humanity over life on Earth.

We are destroying everything we touch.

Like any parasite, after our host has been deprived of it's own life force, we will die ourselves.

We will destroy ourselves.

There are some who see this reality clearly, that our Faustian yearning for infinity in a finite world will lead to an economic over-extension, resulting in "catastrophe"...or rather, "salvation".

But these who do see this great salvation looming seek to avoid it without giving up their spiritually miserable yet physically comfortable standard of living inherited from the Baby Boomers, the most disgraceful generation of humanity ever to exist.

They look to the Kyoto Protocol and wind turbines and other meaningless 'fixes'.

It's like using a bucket to bale water out of a sinking boat, while ignoring the hole which allowed the water to enter in the first place.

It is time to let the boat sink, and to take out a life raft. Our raft can hold 10, yet there are 100s swimming from the wreckage to reach us.

If we value our own lives, we will pull out the axe and begin chopping their hands.

1. The 'developing world' needs to be completely deprived of the resources of the developed world. No more commerce. No more medicine and food. No more electricity. Weapons of War must then be used against every major city. We must destroy the beast we have created.

2. Once the third world is knocked back into the stone age, we must de-industrialize. Some industry should be kept, though tightly regulated by a Fascist Economy, in which industry works for the interests of the State. Bicycle manufacturers, shovel manufacturers, warfare industries, etc. All other industries and technologies will be rendered null. Fossil Fuels will be restricted to government use, and the world will go dark for the first time in too long. The legions of vehicles will harvested for metal, and the factories will be demolished making way for forests. Mass farms will be broken up and given to small families to maintain. The death of McDonald's will give birth to thousands of small restaurants, with home-cooked meals. The dead electronic boxes making way for festivals and music and dancing. Neighbours will know each other again, heavy clothes will be worn in the winter, and windows will be open in the summer. Homes will be built by hand, with local materials; an end to the global culture of ugliness. Craft will replace labour. Quality over quantity.

3. The government will offer limited public transportation for travelling long distances. A train for moving essential goods around or cross country trips, a ship for delivering the mail. A bus for getting to the next town. The people will otherwise be bound to their native soil and their community.

Rene Guenon was right when he said *"The end of the world is nothing but the end of an illusion"*.

When Ragnarok comes, the rebirth of the world will begin anew. The new Golden Age.

— —

*I see the Earth
Rise a second time
From out of the sea
Green once more.*

...

*There they will find once more
The wonderful
Golden game pieces
In the grass,
Which they had once played with
In the earliest days.*

*Fields will bear harvest
Without labour,
All sickness will disappear,
Baldur will come back.
Hoth and Baldur
Will live in Odins hall,*

*As well as other gods.
Have you learned enough yet, Allfather?*

Voluspa 57, 59-60

—

To briefly address the Futurists and the Techno-Fascists.
We greatly admire the attitude of

THE BEAUTY OF SPEED
THE BEAUTY OF WAR
THE BEAUTY OF DEATH

When Marenetti wrote *“Let the divine reign of Electric Light finally commence, liberating Venice from its venal moonlight of furnished rooms”* he never quite foresaw the Electric Light being in the hands of the Bourgeoisie.

We hold the same attitude towards the bourgeois world as the futurists of old; but the enemy has moved the Battlefield.

We too *“intend to free this nation from its fetid cancer”*, but that cancer is so much more than *“professors, archaeologists, tour guides, and antiquarians.”*

The purifying inferno will spare no temple of motor or man; for Ragnarok is now.

THE MASTERCHEF OF SPIRIT COOKING

BY RETROSTEIN

It has come to my attention that many of you avid readers of Rapecast, are requesting, and asking us that we should delve deeper into more occultism and the magick side of esoteric empath. Although Rapecast is a shared effort within our Nexion, we have put quite a lot of effort in writing articles and pumping out information that delves deeper into the politics and philosophy of National Socialism, however, to a person who has never heard of us before, this information may be quite jarring and there is little to no continuity between what we share, and not all views are shared by the Initiates, Adepts and High Priests. So, it will be my liberty to and my honour to share a few spells and rituals that I have performed and practise on a daily basis.

First things first, most of what is being said is derivative of NAOS and none of it is alchemically new whatsoever and follows the Septenary Tradition (7-fold way). Still, I will be sharing my modifications of certain practices and rituals and will be continually updating this article time to time as soon as I find time to upload a successful ritual.

Purification Spell

Take four coins.

Wash them until clean.

Find a well or fountain.

Stand West and Toss.

Chant "I freely give this up".

Stand North and Toss.

Chant "I freely give this up".

Stand East and Toss.

Chant "I freely give this up".

Stand South and Toss.

Break a Curse

Take 5 candles.

Arrange a Pentagram.

Take a Black Candle.

Place it in the middle.

Those afflicted by the curse chant;

"Evil curse that blights out lives

Be lifted now and flee

These candles' lights overcome the dark

From its grasps, set us free".

Note: To those who are cursed, curses do not work unless you take them on, so tread with caution. If you or your close friends are cursed, and you or your friends know that you are cursed with each other, you may be suffering from a group hallucination. I would also not recommend using magian

satanists such as Wiccans, Mediums, Gypsies with Crystal Balls, Esoteric Shitlerists, Black-Sun Occultists and "Joy of Satan" Fags to perform any rituals with or for you. Spells are to performed by yourself ONLY and with the consent of others within your immediate vicinity.

INSATIABLE LIBERTINE

BY SODOMIST

The Great Adolf Hitler once stated;

"I do not see why man should not be just as cruel as nature".

Nature is the only authority of the universe. Man in his weakness has devised laws and institutions which aim to supersede nature. In his arrogance he defies nature seeking to impose equality where there is natural hierarchy. Disparity is thus born out of the universal order which governs all things.

All virtues, all morals, all sycophants are all but the pathetic whimperings of the weak. As superior beings, "morals" should not have the right to guide our actions. Our actions should be guided by our own senses. Might does not make right and the ends do not justify the means. The means justify the means and right makes right. Even if a thousand unspeakable cruelties may result, we are in align with the way of the universe. Crime is the natural mode of man whereby nature directs us. To serve nature is to follow your will. Whether legions die by your hands is of no consequence.

You, dear reader, no doubt have felt inclinations toward cruelty. These instincts were given to you by nature. To resist one's urges is to irritate nature. And why should you? All that stands between you is the law, not the law which transcends all things, but the law devised by the weak to effectively castrate the strong. Who are you to oppose the natural order and follow institutions rooted in magian slave morality?

You no doubt are now considering the potential consequences of what may result from such behavior. Don't! Mussolini put it best when he once said;

"It is better to live one day as a lion than 100 years as a sheep".

It is up to you to live as you should; to fight against the masses and be as what nature sculpted you to be: a predator. Should you be caught the very next day, then at least you truly lived for one day in your life.

Enough with the reasoning!

Enough with the rationalizing!

Enough with the philosophising over what you are to do in this world.

You are imbued with reason and it is in within this very society which muddles your judgement. You were no doubt drawn here because you are different. You understand you aren't like the pathetic mundanes. So, break out! Fight against society which seeks to enslave you! Once you ignore all but instincts, and finally take action you will truly understand what it is to live.

"We do whatever we enjoy doing. Whether it happens to be judged good or evil is a matter for others to decide."

- Ian Brady, The Gates of Janus: Serial Killing and Its Analysis

1488! ANNIHILATE ALL WOMEN

BY VINDEXRISING

What is more deserving of complete destruction than the creature known as a *“female”*? The female is the original Mundane, the original Nazarene (Genesis 3:1-24), only living to satisfy their egotistical needs. The nature of the female can be seen emanating through disgusting abstractions such as *“morality”* and *“consent”*; these ideas were formed by these subhumans and then spread to *“Men”* of a similar spirit to constrain the strong from smashing their petty realities to pieces of materialism.

“Men” who acquaint themselves in the company of females will only become enslaved to Human emotions such as *“love”* (which is really nothing more than extreme lust) and other nonsense. If this problem has come upon one there is only one option and that is destroying the cause of one’s weakness: you must completely destroy her with your idol and then snuff out her pitiful life as you watch her whimper as she realises how much of a subhuman she truly is.

We must become devoid of all personal desires and Human emotions. The only thing we should feel is the forces of the Acausal, flowing through us, but one cannot achieve this state if one is surrounded by such causal distractions.

One must not give a female any attention of day, not even a mere gaze at them, they are not worthy of such graces. For all women are succubi, they live off the attention and sexual

energies (libido) of Men so you must cut off their life force, help them crumble. You must not even give attention to one's Mother, she is just another subhuman female. (For example, Alexander the Great's own mother and her impervious adultery. At one point, she even attempted to have sex with his own son!) It doesn't matter how much you claim to "love" her, all that is to me is a sign of your weakness. Your Father is the one responsible for your creation, he is the one who instigated the act of passion, your Father is a bringer of life, your Father is you, your Mother was only a tool who's golden ticket to life is to leech upon Men with higher looks, money and status.

The only thing we should bestow upon females is our grant might, is through the Divine act of Rape and then concluding with their destruction. Only through the Divine act of Rape and torture can these individuals of the female class become less putrid. Rape destroys their egos completely and brings them closer to the Acausal. 120 Days of Sodom should give one a good idea of what must be done to the scum know as "*females*" on a widespread scale.

That being all said, one MUST use a female to further one's goal as in the case of the 7-Fold Way and NAOS, and to keep in the back of one's mind that she is only a means to an end, nothing more. Our Muslim brethren have time and time again, given us a great example of how they should be handled in such situations (my favourite being the segregation of the male and female class in places of worship and honor killings).

If Pathei-Mathos is merely an extension and spiritual evolution of National Socialism. Then one must better themselves physically and spirituality. This is preached by both Hostia and Mein Kampf. This includes of course, achieving a 20 mile run by 3 hours, and finding yourself an initiate of the opposite sex to practice the 7-Fold Way and

start a nexion. To the naysayers of Left Hand Path Satanism, how is this any different to the National Socialist doctrine of becoming physically fit and a better person by starting a family with your soul-mate?

All females shall be annihilated on the Day of Judgement along with all those who give them control, the female class and their "strong independence" will never be able to move onto the next stage of evolution which is to be found in the final step of Initiation and Adeptship. Due to God's mercy the female class shall be wiped out as kulaks were wiped out in droves and sent to the gulags, hopefully never to be found again.

So brethren, remember to spread terror to the eternal female whenever one has the capacity to do so, by doing as such, we shall bring this putrid world closer to it's destruction and cleansing by Vindex.

HAIL HITLER!

RAPE

BY RETROSTEIN

The Red Army was responding to the magnitude of crimes committed by the Nazis. Millions of prisoners of war have died of hunger, millions of civilians murdered. The Camps of Majdanek, Auschwitz and Treblinka have been exposed. Having lost 20 million of their own, the Soviets were burning with vengeance. The Soviet Propagandist Ilya Ehrenburg had for months been urging months in the Red Star Newspaper:

"If you haven't killed a German each day, your day has been wasted.

'Kill the Germans!' That is what your old mother asks of you.

The children are imploring,

'Kill the Germans!' That is what your motherland demands of you."

The divisions and armies are not advancing alone on Berlin. With them, there are the trenches, the mass graves, the ravines, filled with the bodies of the innocent. The cabbage fields of Majdanek, and the trees of Lipsk, where the Germans hanged so many of unfortunates.

The boots, the little shoes and slippers of the little children, murdered in Majdanek, walk along side them to Berlin. The Red Army became experts in nurturing Hatred, and in it's path, the enemy's womenfolk were particularly targeted. Rape became a weapon of war.

One young Soviet Officer recalled, "Women, mothers and their children, were lying on both sides of the road, and

before each of them, was a noisy gaggle of men with their trousers down, and our men shocked those women who tried to save their children. Smiling Officers stood by making sure each soldier, with no exception, took part."

Stalin in person, excused these "crimes". He declared, "Imagine a man who fought from Stalingrad to Belgrade, who has seen his homeland devastated over thousands of kilometres. After-all, what is the harm if he has a little bit of fun with some women, after all the horrors he has suffered?"

Vasily Grossman saw the terror in the eyes of the women and young girls. "Horrible things happened to the German women. Across the whole German territory, close to 2 million women are thought to have been raped, including the wives and daughters of communists"

Conclusion, Women need to be raped. It is the only language they understand. Women enjoy rape. Don't let them tell you otherwise, because they are notorious liars and don't know their own minds. Women want to be held down and fucked hard. They want to be made to cry and scream. Women have a biological imperative to be raped. Did you know that women who are raped are twice as likely to conceive as women who have unprotected consensual sex? It is a fact. Women who are raped often have orgasms as well – some women have never had an orgasm in their lives save for a rape. The desire to be sexually dominated is deeply programmed into the woman. This is a fact of evolution that cannot be denied without women becoming unbalanced. Feminism is really just an outward manifestation of an internal problem with modern women. These 'feminists' desperately want to be put in their place. That's why they act out so much and are so belligerent. Whether they know it or not, subconsciously they want to piss men off and get men to make them submit. They want to be slapped in the face, told

to shut the fuck up, and then raped until they can't stand up.
This is what women really want. I say we give it to them.

AGIOS O'RAPE AGIOS O'RAPE AGIOS O'RAPE

DECAY

BY VINDEXRISING

Many have yet to see the true potential of race mixing, with the mere mention of this “taboo”, many of the “Right-Wing” shall run to the trapped mindset of a “Day One Fascist” fleeing to the opposite direction of morality to worship the awful abstraction known as the “White Race”. The pariah of such National Socialist cliques attracts many of the opposite side of the spectrum. Once a noble goal, now weathered by the same degenerates the National Socialist state Hitler would have exterminated in the death camps.

Fascism attracts broken people. From drug-addicted meth-heads with their crack-babies, to mix-raced abominations such as mulattoes and hapas compensating for their lack of identity, to even downright fatass fucking bookworms who like to squalor themselves in a false and premised ideology whose grave was buried dead 70 years ago in the Gates of Berlin. Thus, it is my job to make fun of anyone being openly “Fascist” and “National Socialist” in public or online, the mere mention of these words as a whole brings me great content in tormenting these idiots.

Back to the topic at hand. Yes, race mixing is pushed by the Nazarene Magian and that alone, is a reason why it should be pushed by us tenfold, to corrupt the Mundane Masses. By cleverly pushing race mixing, we shall make the line between us and the Magian scum clearer. It will either destroy those who seek to sully the superior and make miscegenation within themselves greater, or for those who wish to seek the

Truth, to finally throw away the abstraction of the “White Race” and must seek the Left-Hand Path of Pathei-Mathos.

It also provides great opportunities for causal disruption and culling of Mundanes and such Homo Hubris. The more Mundane Whites that engage in racial mixing, the more it will stir up disgust and hatred in even the most latent of racists and force them to take action. This will produce many causal forms for us to take hold of. A mass of sinister targets would also come out of this; interracial couples. By culling these couples an openly calling them out in society (*For example, I often see White women with mix-raced black babies, one common tactic I do is exclaim, “Wow! That is a very cute baby, how long ago did you adopt it?”. More often than not, the Female individual will reply with, “Huh? He/she is actually my baby, he/she is not adopted!” Where I will simply reply with “Oh...” causing a sense of doubt and guilt within them for being horrible coal burners.*) it will create hysteria among the Magian system and it’s outlets (i.e. the Media) and inspiring copy-cat crimes in the sea of chaos which shall be, thereby provoking a chain-reaction of fear and distress in the Mundanes as engaged in to a high degree, these acts which will make them far more ripe for culling and astral feasting.

One can also engage in this act too, helping the development of the sinister dialectic. Bringing such imperfect beings (both spiritually and physically) into this causal realm will allow for further corruption of the weak, they can made into “acausal suicide bombers” so to speak. If one chooses to take this path I recommend reading “Flight of the Monarch” in False Prophet Vol-One. It will serve as a direct source of inspiration of how your bastardised

offspring must be disciplined. This path will either destroy the perpetrator and show their inner Mundane Nature or it will allow the person to undergo immense Alchemical Change.

If you are a Mundane of any sort reading this and you have sudden urges to race mix, then just do it. Your act of race mixing will only help us in our goal of Human annihilation, allowing for it to decay and rot away even more.

Choronzon is with us, and just like him, we spread decay! Not for the mere sake of it but to help oneself and others evolve. And that is what we do when we promote race mixing because we wish to see if one will be shattered to pieces and give into causal weakness or endure and carry on one's journey so as to EVOLVE.

So what will you be? Another Mundane, race mixing because you couldn't keep your eyes off a non-white or an Agent of Chaos devoid of all personal desires and attachments, one who has gone beyond Humanity? That is up for you to figure out in the end.

"Test always your strength, for therein lies success."

REVOLUTION

BY SODOMIST

Fidel Castro's 26th of July Movement consisted of 82 revolutionaries who landed in Cuba with the mission of overthrowing the Batista regime. Of those 82 men, only 12 regrouped at the Sierra Maestra mountain range where they were to base much of their operations. In a matter of only two years, the Batista regime was overthrown.

What are we to learn from this? The guerillas were greatly outnumbered and lacked even comparable resources to the regime they opposed. That didn't matter one bit. What they had was an uncompromising will. The Batista soldiers on the other hand had little personal investment in preserving the regime. If we were to quantify and oversimplify the matter, conflicts are determined by the morale times the amount of men. It is by this reasoning that they were for the better to be so limited in men. Why is this?

Those brought up in a liberal democracy are raised to believe that the strength of a movement is based solely on its numbers. After all, what is a person but a single vote? Beyond the confines of this artificial power structure is all encompassing nature. We are not equal! One good man can be worth the lives of 1000 lesser men. A revolutionary movement should be treated far differently than any democratic mass movement. Filling the ranks with all men regardless of character doesn't inflate the revolutionary vanguard's standing, but rather dilutes it. Only those with an implacable will and resolute beliefs should be considered to fight.

"The big problem is that people don't believe a revolution is possible, and it is not possible precisely because they do not believe it is possible."

– Theodore J. Kaczynski

The revolutionary movement should work to facilitate the conditions prime for full out revolution. This means to seize any opportunity that may present itself to you. Resist in all ways possible! The Bolsheviks were a small underground group until the conditions of war enabled them to seize the apparatus of the state. This isn't to say they were sitting in wait. Before the Bolshevik party even formed, Lenin and Stalin organized a bank robbery much to the dismay of the more moderate social democrats. Fight and resist and keep on resisting and eventually you will be rewarded.

Reflecting on the past, we can see a general pattern among revolutionary movements. They are composed of a small amount of staunch ideologues and will remain quite small for much of the movements lifetime. As the movement's goals become more tangible, more opportunistic members flock in. They flock in not for the initial goals of the party, but moreso to seize upon the fruits of their labor. By the time they seize control, they are dilluted by the masses so much so that few of their goals are ever to be reached.

We are different because we are unlike any revolutionary movement. We aren't fighting for a particularly goal. We are fighting against society. We wish to see the collapse of all the world governments, but not so we can immediately replace it. We are here to accelerate evolution. Natural selection will take control and from the ashes of magian society will arise the new being: the noctulian.

On the grand chessboard we are not pawns. We are kings
among kings, united and strong.

*"The revolution is not an apple that falls when it is ripe. You
have to make it fall."
– Che Guevara*

THE FIRST CULLING

BY RETROSTEIN

*The following is based on a true event witnessed by an
initiate
- White Rabbit*

A dim candlelight casted shadows over every irregularity in the stone walls, flickering and fading in and out, as the tiny flames danced along to the rhythmic chants emitting from a small radio in the corner of the room. A trap door on the ceiling swung open, and a pregnant woman fell straight down onto the cold, damp floor. Her hands were tied, and a blindfold squeezed tightly around her eyes. Black boots emerged from the entryway, followed by ragged blue jeans as the man carefully descended the ladder. A privilege he did not grant this foul whore. The man closed the trap door above him, then pulled down his skull mask; The smell of candle-wax and creek-water filled his nostrils, and soon, blood would accompany those scents. The woman, a freckly white mundane specimen, had been shopping with her negro partner and their mulatto children. Evidenced by her round belly, another mongrel swine was on it's way out of this filthy sow. The man looked down at her in disgust, and grabbed her by the hair. She spat blood from her mouth, as the hard landing caused her to bite the tip of her tongue clean off, and pleaded in a raspy voice: "*No, please! Don't touch me! I don't know what I did! I have a bab-*".

Her cries for mercy were interrupted by a swift kick to the teeth, several of them shattering from the impact of the steel toe. She let out a feeble moan, and choked back tears as even more blood filled her mouth. The flesh covering her knees was scraped to nothing as she was forcefully dragged across the cellar floor. A horizontal metal bar of about two inches in diameter spanned the wall, set about four inches away so that there was room to tie rope around it's circumference. Rope was not going to be used though. The Adept grabbed a fistful of her hair at her scalp, and slid another hand up the length of hair to the end. He then tied the ponytail to the bar. He walked across the room to his desk, yanking open the drawer and pulling out a Ramset, which he loaded with a .22lr blank and a nail. The noise of him rustling about for his tools sent fear through the woman, and her breathing began to speed up. The Adept grabbed a second three inch nail and .22lr blank, then returned to the woman. Without warning, he gripped her wrist in his right hand and forced it against the stone wall, and stuck the Ramset to her palm. A loud, ear-ringing pop and a puff of smoke was followed by a shrill scream as the Pig's hand became secured to the rocky material. *"Oh god, why? Why?"* The Pig whimpered in between gurgles, which the Adept ignored, only giving a slight smile as he fired another nail into her other palm. She screeched again, this time with even more perversity. Her stomach tightening up into knots from the excruciating pain. The Adept looked down at her pregnant belly, then at the Ramset, and an idea came to be in his creative mind.

Once again he returned to his desk, and pulled out another three inch nail, but this time he also received his grinding wheel. He plugged it into the wall and flipped the switch, causing the coarse wheels to pick up speed. Using the grinding wheels, he removed the head of the nail so it became

a narrow spike, and he decided to craft a few more of these projectiles upon inspection. Now that he had the materials, it was time to act on his idea. He loaded a .22lr blank into the Ramset, dropped the spike down the barrel, and pressed it into her pregnant belly. With a pop, the nail disappeared into her abdomen. Vomit spewed from the Pig's mouth, pushing out the blood that already resided there as the Adept continued to fire the spikes he had fabricated into her unborn Babylonian abomination. Six nails were fired in total, and he was certain the baby was dead. This brought a smile to his face, which grew into a toothy grin as the woman's whimpering and vomiting turned into a seemingly continuous screeching. The Adept pulled out a bluetooth remote, turning up the *"Agios O Lucifer"*, an ancient occult chant that was playing. He didn't like when his victims screamed over his music.

Our Adept pulled a Fairbairn-Sykes style combat knife from beneath his coat, and jabbed the tip into the left side of his victim's pregnant belly, cutting from one set of ribs to the next. As the blade cut across her abdomen, beneath her bellybutton, a curtain of blood draped out from the wound. His victim had gone unconscious, which was most disappointing. He made a second cut from the belly button, all the way up to her breasts, and used the blade to peel back the flaps of meat to reveal the unborn child within her womb. He violently stabbed the womb with the knife, destroying the baby's frail Sub-Saharan body, and ripped it's now-aborted fetus from it's mother. He cut the head from the niglet and stuck it on the tip of his knife, then poured a cold bottle of water on the woman's head. Shocked, her eyes opened to see the decapitated head of her fetus, and they immediately went wide with terror. Tears dripped down her cheeks, and as she opened her mouth to beg once more, the Adept

crammed a fistful of her baby's meat into her mouth. He placed a powerful hand atop her lips so that she was unable to spit it out, then plugged her nose with his other. She writhed, trying fruitlessly to resist in her crucified state, and eventually she was forced to swallow the niglet chunks or suffocate.

The Adept stood up and looked down upon his victim, before driving his boot repeatedly into her face. Her skull deflated underneath his tread as the violent barrage of kicks caused her head to lose form. He picked his knife back up and pressed it into her hairline on her forehead, then forced the weight of her body downward by the shoulder to create tension. With a sawing motion, he scalped the race traitor. She had died at some point during the facial stomping he supposed. The Adept retrieved a large, black contractor bag and threw the bits of baby and the woman's body into it, leaving only the two severed heads, which he would use to attempt to open an altar. This had been a good sacrifice, but the only concern he had now was whom he wanted to kill next.

GROWTH OF THE WYRD

BY RETROSTEIN

*The following is based on a true event witnessed by a
Neophyte.
- White Rabbit*

The ambient noise of a desk fan whirred along in the otherwise silent bedroom of the Adept, and rays of dawn's light shot through the cracks in his blinds. He carefully removed the last screw holding the light-switch housing to the wall, and slid out the whole assembly. Next to it, there was a small sack suspended within the wall which he reached his hand into and retrieved a large wad of cash. He thumbed through the disorganised bundle of various bills and got his count; *About \$6,400*. The External Adept smiled at how he acquired this fair sum of money. In the last couple months, he had been undertaking and completing other insight roles he never got round to doing, aside from running the Temple, he found great folly in breaking into the houses of Jewish lawyers and stealing expensive electronics, which he would then damage or install viruses onto and sell to Negroes on Craigslist for the next county over. The plan is to use this dirty money to buy a used car, one of the many that sits on the side of the highway with prices crudely painted across the windshield. Last night, he saw a generic looking Black Chevy Impala for \$3,000. That would be perfect, common car in a common colour. He reached inside the wall again and pulled out a pistol, a High-Point pistol he had bought privately for \$100, no background check or bill of sale.

Recently, he had started to feel uneasy about continuing to use his personal car, knives, clothing, and guns. All of these things are able to leave behind or pick up incriminating evidence that could end his Dark Crusade. Every half a dozen Sacrifices, he would destroy and replace his vehicle, gun, and even clothing. Now that he had all his other materials, it was time to go get the car.

The trade was swift and easy, and the phone used to organise it, as well as the registration, was ditched in the nearest river. He drove the car to a secluded spot in the wildlife reservation and popped the trunk. Inside, he had a fresh change of clothes in a sealed zip bag with hand sanitiser, his pistol, and black leather gloves. His Sacrifice tonight would be the owner of a racially mixed couples group on Facebook. It had a couple thousand members already, disproportionately large for his small city. He would make them reconsider their degenerate ways. The owner was an obese white woman, with an crown tattoo on her calf and curly brown hair. Crown tattoos seemed to be common trend with coal-burning women, odd how lower-than-life subhuman whores would even have the dignity to somewhat feel entitled to bear the mark of royalty. It was time for him to move out and deal with this problem. He got into the car and made his way to the side of the reservation that met with her property.

The woman lived in a trailer on about three acres of land, with a pitbull chained to a fence-post in the middle of the back yard. He low crawled up to the treeline bordering her property, and peeked through the unkempt grass at the animal. The Adept pulled a piece of steak from his pocket, removed it from the zip-bag, and tossed the bait to his prey. The dog made a full sprint towards the meat, and the Adept drew his knife and charged. He tackled the dog and ran his

knife across it's throat with one hand and clamping it's muzzle shut with the other. He didn't like killing dogs, but Pitbulls are the niggers of the dog species. His target's only alarm now eliminated, he snuck quietly up to the side of the house and looked through all the windows. He arrived at the bedroom window and through a gap underneath the blanket tacked over it, he could see the fat whale sleeping in bed with a partner. He looked at their open bedroom door in the dim light of their television, and could see another window in the hallway that lead to their bedroom. That would be the best point of entry, as trashcans sat directly beneath it. The Adept walked back around the house, climbed on the trash cans, and pulled himself through the unlocked window. Right as his feet touched the floor, he heard the toilet flush from the bathroom across from him, so he put his back to the wall next to the door. A small Hispanic child exited the bathroom, a tired look in his eyes which turned into terror as he saw the stranger in his home. Before the little beaner could scream, the Adept placed a hand over his mouth and stuck his knife into his abdomen, at an upward angle underneath the ribcage and into the lung. The Adept pulled the knife out, and forced it back in, this time into the second lung. Blood poured from the child's mouth, and oozed out from the gaps between the Adept's fingers.

The child's legs crumpled, but the Adept caught him and let him to the floor gently, then started removing his head. Now holding the severed head in one hand and his pistol in the other, he walked down the hallway and into the sleeping race traitor's bedroom, where he stood at the foot of her bed. He pointed the pistol at the unidentified man's head and pressed the trigger. His body went stiff like a board as he violently convulsed and rolled out of the bed onto the floor. The target woke with a gasp, pulling the string on her lamp.

The now illuminated room revealed to her the man standing in her room, smiling at her with her son's head in his fist. She was frozen in shock, mouth agape.

"Mommy, can I come sleep with you? I had a nightmare". The Adept said to her in an attempted childlike tone, as he gently shook the severed head as if he was talking with a puppet. The woman's silent terror turned into blood-curdling wails as she thrashed about to escape her blanket and run away. The woman got to her feet and turned away to run for the door, but the Adept raised his pistol and fired. The bullet hit the woman directly in her lower back, and her legs froze beneath her causing her to fall flat on her face. The pudgy woman dragged her useless legs down the hallway with her hands, continuing to cry, in an attempt to escape. He grabbed her and dragged her back down the hallway to her bedroom, where he tied her hands to one of the bed posts, above her head. The Adept pulled the unidentified Hispanic male, presumably the child's father, into the corner in front of the woman and began sawing off his head. The woman cursed at the Adept, but her curses slowly turned into begs for mercy. The Adept set the severed head of the Wetback to the side, then also sliced off his cock and balls. He set the head in the corner and placed the cock and balls in it's mouth. The woman was now hyperventilating, tears gushing from her eyes.

The Adept grabbed the woman by the neck, squeezing and jerking her head up to look at him. Carefully, he inserted the knife underneath her eyelid. The skin flap peeled away from the squishy, bloodshot orb and the Adept ran the knife in a circular motion around the eyeball. Using the knife, he wrenched the eyeball from her face and set it on the bed. The whale flopped about, trying to free herself, but this did little to stop her killer as he removed her second eye. As the Adept

pulled the eye from it's socket, the optical nerve strained and then snapped, and a milky fluid sprayed from it, all over the woman's face, before curling up into a shrivelled flesh tube. This eye was set next to the other on the bed, and the Adept cut the woman's hands free. The Adept kicked her in the back of the head so that she fell onto her face, and straddled her. He lifted her head up by the chin and brought the knife to her throat, swiftly cutting the head from her shoulders. About half way through, a long stream of putrid vomit shot from her oesophagus onto the floor. The powerful stream shot about three feet before it turned into a foul smelling puddle on the carpet. The Adept took the head and placed it next to the man's, then set the child's in the middle. The Adept sliced off the child's penis and put it in his mother's severed head's mouth, then put the mother's eyes in the child's mouth. The three heads sat next to each other, each holding an appendage of some kind in their mouth to form a quite beautiful decoration.

Digging around in the Whale's pocket, he found her phone and used one of her fingers to swipe the screen open. The Adept went to the Facebook application, clicking his way to *Asian Dating Looking A Serious Relationship For Marriage*. He turned on the flash and took a picture of the memorial to this degenerate "family". He uploaded the picture and threw the phone on the floor, climbing back through the window and making a run for the woods. He got in his car and started the engine just as he heard police sirens pulling up to the house. He was home free, he thought, as he was already deep in the treeline. He sped out of the forest and got on the highway, going back to his cellar hideout he had fashioned in the old cellar to a burned down cabin in the forest. He parked the car at the foot of the mountain and hiked a mile up the footpath to his destination. He rolled over

a fallen tree and slid aside some dead grass, then grabbed the iron ring attached to the wooden trap door and swung it open. He climbed down into his sanctuary and closed the trap door above him. He had made it to safety, free of pursuit. It had been a couple hours, so he decided to turn on the radio and check the news. Static emitted from the speakers as he turned the dial to find the most clear news station.

"Breaking news, the brutal murder of a racially mixed couple and child leaves investigators stunned. Cameras not allowed on the scene but it is reported as a 'bloodbath' and the victims: — year old ———, — year old ———, and their young son, — year old ———. Racial motivations are suspected". A smile crept across the Adept's face, there would be riots over this one, he knew it. This is great, as chaos is his goal in the first place. He propped his feet up on his desk and pulled out his knife, grabbing a rag and cleaning the blood from it. After a few minutes of rest, he stripped down and threw his clothes into bag, changing into a fresh set. He took the bag to his fireplace and got a fire going. The smoke vented out a series of pipes he had tunnelled along the ground a foot deep, out of the clearing where his hideout was and into the forest, to a small chimney that stuck out of the ground next to a tall oak tree. The chimney was concealed by bushes and due to the distance the smoke had to travel, it became much less thick once it exited the chimney. The smell of burning logs and trembling shadows from the dancing flame set a very relaxing and cozy atmosphere in his murderous lair, a contrast to the brutal atmosphere of the crime-scene he had left behind him. The fire reflected off his glazed eyes as he sat down on his rug, prodding the wood and creating blood red embers that floated up and out of the fireplace. Another sacrifice, another blood-altar. He was sure

the Dark Gods were pleased with his work, and his sacrifice would bring him closer to the growing his inner wyrd.

ULVINDE

BY RETROSTEIN

The following is an anecdote of an insight role recently taken by White Rabbit

I stepped into the apartment, dropping my bag on the dining table and looking around. It was uninhabited, and I broke into it the night before to make sure it had a good view of the street five stories below. I strolled over to the window and ripped the cord on the blinds downward, causing them to shoot up and illuminate the room with sunlight. Yes, four hundred yards down the road this building sat at the end of, was the city hall. The mayor was about to leave for the day, and that mundane prick would be my primary target for this afternoon. An old table remained in the apartment, which I dragged into the middle of the living room. Carefully, I positioned the table five feet back from the window and climbed atop it, going prone and making sure I could still see over the edge of the window frame, down onto the front entrance of the city hall. I unzipped the back pack and slid out the upper receiver for an AR 10 rifle, wearing a large scope and bipod, and setting it in front of me. Again I reached into the bag and pulled out the lower receiver, extending the stock and mating it up with the upper. I pushed the two take-down pins closed with a satisfying click, unfolded the bipod, and removed the scope caps. Now it was time to wait.

The Adept slid a twenty-round magazine of 168 grain Sierra Matchkings into the rifle, then chambered a round with a clack that echoed throughout the living room. Realising he had almost forgotten, he reached inside his coat pocket and

pulled out a suppressor, threading it onto the muzzle. He wedged the stock into his shoulder and found a comfortable position. His tired, empty eyes gazed calmly through the magnified optic, stirring the reticent ever so slightly from left to right as to prevent his eyes from straining too much. He glanced down at the inside of his wrist to check the time: It was just after 6pm, the Mayor should be leaving soon. After a couple more minutes, he saw the gaggle of crooked politicians shuffle out of the building in a large group. Focusing the optic on the faces of all of them, he quickly found his mark. The fat Hebrew man reached into his pocket to retrieve a pack of cigarettes, gesturing for his congregation of kikes to wait up for him. The Adept squeezed the trigger, and with a crack about the sonority of a car door slamming, the projectile sped towards the Mayor.

The elevation was perfect, but the wind-age was somewhat off and the bullet missed it's mark. His hooked nose exploded into chunks of cartilage and blood. The bullet continued, finding it's way into the chest of a negro judge, causing him to fall backwards and seize up on the pavement. The Mayor began to scream, clutching his face and stamping his feet in agony as he tried to feel the damage that had been done to his face. But before the mayor could realise what was going on, another two rounds perforated his flesh. The first hit him in the side, making his knees buckle. His wife grabbed him to try and assist him just as the second boat-tail hollow-point struck his dome. His brains became vile mush as if they had been thrown into a blender, and a stream of skull fragments and gore shot violently from the exit wound, which covered his partner. She followed him to the ground and knelled at his side, sobbing and shaking him to try and get him to wake up. She had completely lost all composure, and did not comprehend that the brains he needed to respond to

her were now all over the sidewalk. But this emotional duress would no longer be a concern, as a fourth shot rang out and hit her in the throat. She fell onto her back and clutched her throat, which had been torn to pieces. Sobbing and moaning, she tried to crawl over to her fallen husband to embrace her lover one more time in her last seconds, but she was denied this. Just as she reached out to touch him, she bled to death. Before the lights went out, she had to experience failing her final wish of spending her last moments in her husband's arms. This made the Adept smile just thinking about it. He thought about all the Aryans who had died estranged from their lovers in Jewish wars, or the Volksturm and Waffen-SS who had to fight on top of the corpses of their wives and daughters in Berlin.

Gleefully, I broke my rifle back into two halves and crammed it into the bag, making sure to pick up the four casings off the floor. Didn't want to leave behind too much evidence. I dropped the blinds as I donned my backpack and peeked out the door. The hallway was still empty, as people were probably either looking out the window at the carnage or calling the police. Luckily there were roofers at work atop the apartment building, and the sound of nail guns tacking down shingles made my gunfire much less distinct. Locking the door behind me, I sprinted down the hall and into the emergency stairwell, looping around and down the steps almost fast enough to dizzy myself. At the bottom of the stairwell was a fire exit, the alarm would sound if I opened the door, but my car was directly outside, so I didn't worry too much. Sirens flooded the apartment, fading out as the door slammed behind me. I casually walked across the street, pulling my hood over my head and looking down to conceal to pedestrians on either side of the alley my masked face. I got in my car, tossing my bag into the back seat, and drove

at a moderate speed out onto the road. As anxious as I was, giving into the temptation to speed would only attract attention to myself. Instead, I relied on blending in with the hundreds of other cars on the road for safety. I'm going to have to get back to the sanctuary as soon as possible, there's still so much more work to be done.

LOLIS

BY SODOMIST

It was a Saturday afternoon. Being a creature of habit I have a very specific routine for this day. I walk about ten minutes as I always do to the public pool. On my way I saw a pretty brunette girl walking hand in hand with her mother. She had a loose fitting yellow floral dress and pretty barbie shoes on. In her other hand she had a red lollipop which she was happily sucking on as I walked past. Her lips were stained a lovely shade of red and moistened by her treat and I couldn't help but get a bit excited. The mother was ambivalent to my stares but walked on anyhow. I did however get a glance down her daughter's dress right as I passed and was treated to some adorable pink nipples. The rest of the walk was uneventful, that is until I reached the pool. There was a family with three young girls unloading their car. The youngest of the girls was wearing what appeared to be a hand me down from one of her older siblings. I say this because its colors were a bit faded and it was a bit large on her. When she got out of the car she did it by crawling backwards to act cutesy. I was greeted with a view of her ass as the fabric moved about to the motions of her crawling. Her ass undulating gave me a wonderful mental picture of the whole that I will cherish later on tonight.

I continue on into the pool area and take my usual swim. I always make sure to bring goggles to glance at the younger women, should I say girls, in the pool while I swim my laps. Pretty white flesh bounding up and down in the swimming

area. Their legs and lovely tight asses on display for my eyes. It's all quite overwhelmingly arousing but I am careful to not get attention for my pedophilic tendencies. I always bound my dick to my taint with electric tape so as to avoid getting an unwanted erection. After my laps comes the main course.

The pool was designed by a group of affirmative action hires on behalf of an overly representative Jewish city council and as such it had a glaring design flaw. The shower area was in view of the door and by positioning oneself at a steep angle one could see a glimpse behind the shower curtain. I make sure there aren't people nearby and slowly walk. I get lucky and in the first shower I see a young blonde girl with pretty pale skin. Her complexion is a bit strange given the recent heat. She must be a sheltered child. She is obviously pampered. She has some nice healthy fat to her ass and mildly puffy cheeks. This is lasting babyfat given that her body itself is quite slender. She rinses her hair turning slightly to put her flat chest and dainty pink nipples on display. They were noticeably hard, perhaps from the water being cold in the showers. She accidentally knocks her shampoo bottle on the floor behind her and bends over to grab it putting her vulva and asshole just in my view. By the way she was bending it was slightly open and you could see its pink youthful interior. I was however rudely interrupted by the sound of footsteps beginning to round the corner. I walk off to my own designated changing room careful to not draw attention to myself.

AGIOS O CUMMIES

FEAST

BY RETROSTEIN

I leaned against the wall in the bitter cold of my sanctuary. Diabolic, sinister shapes float by, out from the darkness as I gaze into the abysmal blackness beyond the reaches of the sparsely placed candles' light. Across from me sits a mirror atop an altar, yes, I remember, it was here where I died. Drowning in the blood of a victim, intentionally consumed, as I gazed into the world beyond the reflective glass. The world of The Undead. Tonight, I will satiate my hunger on a living human. In the corner lays a woman with a black sack pulled over her head, hands bound behind her back, and her shirt sliced open down the middle to reveal her breasts. She writhes around in her drug induced state of sedation. I will feed upon her life forces so I can once more return to the unholy River Redlake. The only place I belong.

The Adept rubs together his pale, vascular hands attempting to warm them, a habit from a time long ago when he had living blood in his body that could warm his flesh in the first place. Now, the Adept's blood sat still in his veins. He lumbered across the room to his prisoner, stretching out his arms and grasping her by the waist. He brought his blue lips to her breast, teething at them to bring blood to the surface of the skin, then sinking his teeth into her nipple. As his canine teeth sunk into her flushed flesh, a small trickle of blood dripped out. The iron infused scent of life energy escaping her body filled his nostrils with an aroma that made him

instantly aroused. He ran his purple tongue across her breast to lap up the blood, letting it sit in his mouth to enjoy it's delectable taste. The woman began to snap out of her coma, feeling the stranger's cold body on top of hers, and started to kick and squirm to get away. The Adept grabbed her by the hood and pulled her to a seated position before getting to his feet behind her.

"Stand up." The Adept said, in a raspy voice. The woman could not speak, for a ball gag was tightly wedged between her jaws. Only unintelligible groans and drool escaped her mouth. The Adept landed a swift kick to the side of her head, hard enough to inflict pain but not to bring her back into the safety unconsciousness. She was not permitted to resist his vampiric hunger.

"Stand. Up." The Adept groaned once more, and reluctantly, she did. He placed a hand on the back of her neck and walked her to a chair, folding her upper body over the back of it so that her face sat a few inches above the seat. In the seat there was a metal bowl with the sigil of Noctulius etched into it. Brown leather straps had been riveted to the backs of the chair-legs, which The Adept secured to her ankles so she could not run away. In this position, she was stuck at a mechanical disadvantage and was unable to raise her upper body vertical, not for a lack of struggling to do so. Without warning, The Adept presented a Cat o' Nine Tails and wound his arm above his head, bringing it down onto her exposed backside. The device whipped through the air at high speed, moving so quickly it was invisible to the naked eye, only evidenced by the red lash marks that appeared with each flick of The Adept's arm. The Woman sobbed and moaned with a mixture of sexual satisfaction and pure agony.

I rubbed my finger down her lacerated ass-cheek, then inserted it into my mouth to get a taste of some more of her

sweet blood. My eyes rolled back in my head, I could not wait any longer. Ripping her hood off of her head, I took a fistful of her hair and pulled her head backward. I reached into my sheath to retrieve my knife and brought it to her throat, sticking the tip about an inch into her flesh. Blood began to pour from the wound, and I wrenched the knife from ear to ear, causing a torrent of blood to gush from her newly created orifice. Like a waterfall running into a lake, her life energy ran into the metal bowl beneath her. Her life may have left her body, but it was merely transferred outside of her body in the bowl. The red liquid's warmth was the only way to treat the eternal coldness of being one with the dead.

Her body now lay limp, so I removed the bowl and kneeled before the mirror once again with the sinister beverage. Gazing into my black, unfeeling eyes, I raised the edge of the bowl to my lips and tilted my entire body back. The blood filled my mouth, despite two streams that ran from the corners of my lips and down to my chin. At last, warmth. As I ingested the blood, I inhaled smoothly to allow it to fill my lungs, but this time it would not suffocate me. You cannot suffocate a dead man. Lowering the bowl, I grinned into the mirror as the world I longed for came back into view. This was happiness, seeing my true homeland. Nothing in the Causal could ever compare to the beautiful horrors of the Acausal. I have ascended.

*"Hark! I was not, I have become
In Rapture, in vengeance, in blood
From word into flesh
from man into god"*

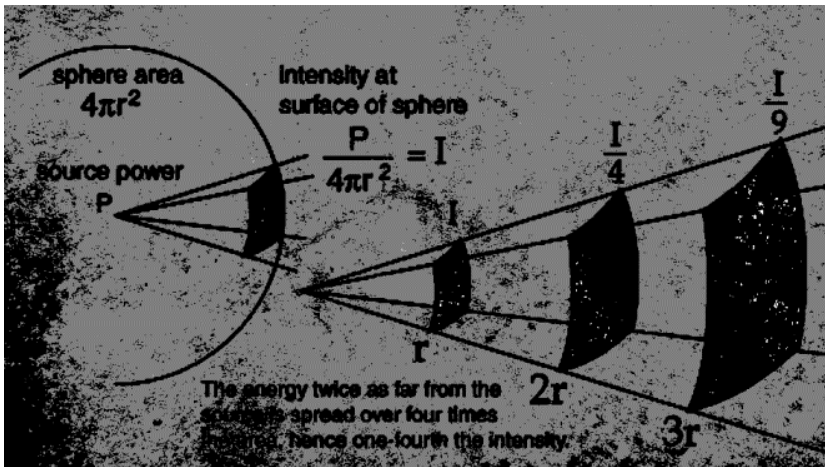
FORCE MULTIPLIERS

BY SODOMIST

Take three men of equal build and make two of them fight the third. Who wins? Give the lone man a weapon and the power balanced is shifted. This is a force multiplier. Every society utilizes force multipliers to exert power. Force multipliers can be produced on a grand scale by industrial societies. More importantly, terrorist organizations or lone wolf fighters must obtain an effective force multiplier to cause effective damage given their limited size.

Explosives

This is most associated with terrorist groups. The damage of an explosion is near instantaneous meaning you can't run off to hide from the attack. After a high explosive is set off, a supersonic shockwave propagates according to the inverse law meaning its power diminishes according to the square of the distance.



In other words, the effect of an explosion quickly decreases at distance. This can be overcome with multiple interspaced charges or increasing the amount of high explosive or a balance between the two. Targets with a high density of people is optimal, however security often is more stringent in such locations. Recent attacks by jihadists such as the Brussels bombing have utilized TATP which is a non-nitrogenous explosive making its detection more difficult. Manufacturing most explosives in high quantities is difficult, dangerous, expensive, and time consuming. ANFO is often employed when a high quantity of explosive is needed by clandestine organizations. The 1998 United States embassy bombings and Oklahoma City bombing employed ANFO in the construction of their truck bombs. The relative effectiveness of ANFO to TNT is .42 making it particularly less effective per kilogram. Furthermore, it is blasting cap insensitive and requires a larger quantity of high explosive to set off. A clandestine organization in planning an attack should consider the difficulty of synthesizing or acquiring an explosive, an effective target (usually a soft target ie high density civilian location), and the overall construction of the bomb. Targetting infrastructure could be far more advantageous and at less risk to oneself, albeit with less shock and awe value. Basic knowledge in electrical engineering and chemistry is recommended for the production of an explosive device. Resources on the synthesis of explosives is widely found online. Keep in mind such reactions are dangerous and should be strictly controlled, and, if possible, manufactured in small quantities at a time. The difficulty of mass producing explosives is why most

bombings only kill a few people. It is much more effectively employed by nation states given their industrial capacities.

This leads us to the nuclear bomb. Only possessed by a few nation states, it requires immense resources to create. Although it is theorized that a clandestine organization could manufacture a crude device. The power of the atom is vast. A typical nuclear bomb has a relative effectiveness to TNT of 900,000. If somehow total thermonuclear war did start, the world as we know it would be wiped clean.

"Bombs do not choose. They will hit everything."

– Nikita Khrushchev

Chemical and Biological Weapons

Such weapons will theoretically leave more victims in an attack, but shouldn't be considered unless the clandestine organization has vast resources to employ. AUM Shinrikyo had a well funded biological, chemical, and nuclear weapons division. However, their attempts to use a WMD effectively enough to cause a catastrophic social breakdown failed. Their first sarin attack was an open air test of sorts utilizing a heater to vaporize and spread the sarin. It had relatively few casualties. The Tokyo subway attack was in a confined space, and too killed hardly anyone. Chemical agents are exceedingly difficult to safely manufacture and disseminate by small scale actors. That isn't to say it is impossible. You can find patented syntheses and various other guides online to manufacture chemical weapons. Any slip up synthesizing and you can wind up dead or in prison for life, and it is hazardous and deadly to manufacture a nerve agent. There are various

other less effective chemical agents of course, but its unlikely an attack would be as effective as cruder means. When people smell something overwhelming and or start seeing others passing out then they run. If you'd like to research the subject then this is a good book to start „Scientific Principles of Improvised Warfare and Home Defense Vol 5 Chemical Weapons Tobiason“.

As for biological weapons, category A diseases would be difficult to cultivate. AUM attempted to use anthrax and botulinum toxin in attacks to no success. Anthrax has been used in an attack by a lone individual or clandestine group. The 2001 Anthrax attacks were successful in killing five people. Albeit this was the result of multiple attacks. A rather low casualty rate. Furthermore, it is likely it was acquired by someone with the security clearance to handle anthrax research. Altogether, not very feasible for most organizations. The subject can be investigated further in a book by the same author: „Scientific Principles of Improvised Warfare and Home Defense Vol 6 Biological Weapons Tobiason“

“Why pay to recruit troops and build factories to wage war and kill for you when nature will do it for free”

– Timothy Tobiason

More Conventional Means

Guns are simple and effective. It doesn't take research or really any preparation to be able to kill with a gun. If you own one you can kill with it. You will be limited by the response from people (running or in some cases fighting back), your

ammo, and the response of law enforcement. In mass shootings only a few casualties occur per gunman. This still results in a more casualties than the one that will likely be endured by the gunman unless he is captured which confines him for life giving more or less the same result. It may be worthwhile considering a more prolonged approach utilizing guns. As a force multiplier they enable you to kill from distance covertly. The DC snipers instilled fear among the populace. No one felt safe and no one knew who would be next. Timothy McVeigh, most notable for his work on renovating the Alfred P. Murrah Federal Building, after reading *Unintended Consequences* declared,

"If people say The Turner Diaries was my Bible, Unintended Consequences would be my New Testament. I think Unintended Consequences is a better book. It might have changed my whole plan of operation if I'd read that one first."

This new plan of operation would be sniper attacks against the federal government in a war of attrition. Such attacks would be easy to acquire materials for, and wouldn't require too specific knowledge in anything in order to carry out. A group of people could do something similar in the style of the Brabant Killers (Nijvel Gang). Another increasingly popular vector of attack is vehicular homicide. Trucks and cars have such a vital domestic purpose that it's nearly impossible to regulate them. A 16 ton trailer traveling 80 mph into an area saturated with civilians can be more effective than a man armed with a fully automatic rifle. One of the largest mass casualty terrorist events was the Cinema Rex fire. Men doused a theater in gasoline, locked it, and set it ablaze.

There are perhaps boundless more creative and practical ways to inflict mass death. Plan to do what suites your purpose in the most practical way.

“If there were a button I could press, I would sacrifice myself without hesitating, if it meant millions of people would die.”

– Pentti Linkola

AGIOS O TERROR

A SINISTER RETRIAL

BY RETROSTEIN

The Adept casually looked behind him, making sure the four Skinheads in the dingy basement had their masks on, then they started the recording. He stepped backwards into focus of the camera and gestured his left hand to the militant to his side, who passed him a claw hammer. Walking in circles around a bound and gagged negro who kneeled on the concrete floor, The Adept spoke in an artificial southern drawl:

"For too long you niggers have treated the white man like a doormat, we pay to keep ye monkeys alive and what do we get in return? Shit! You rape our women, steal from our homes, and play yer shitty coon tunes on the bus! I say 'Fuck it,' and most of all 'Fuck you!" His tangent came to a close, and the Skinheads walked from behind the chimp off to the edges of the illuminated spot on the floor. The Adept made one final loop, stopping behind the Negro. He looked down at his wiry head then, with all his might, swung the hammer into the side of his skull. The victim immediately crumpled. A Skinhead briskly walked across the room to the camera and took manual control, aiming it and zooming in on the carnage as the Adept bludgeoned the groid's face into a shapeless pulp. His eyes bulged from their sockets with every swing of the Adept's mallet, and pieces of brain leaked between cracks in his simian cranium. Eventually, the barrage of hammering stopped, and only a lecherous abscess remained where the African once had a head. The camera operator panned back up to the Adept.

"Now that was just a taste of what's to come if you don't get the fuck out of our country. Race War Now! Hell, it should have happened yesterday!" The Adept said as he spit on the corpse. To the skinheads, he was known as Bill Grandson. They had no idea about his true, sinister nature. These people were nothing but useful idiots in achieving the Galactic Empire, though he had seen potential in some of them that were beyond this petty role-playing they typically took part in. But that was something he'd have to address later. With a gloved hand, he removed the VHS tape from the video camera, and handed it off to one of the Nazis. The Nazi placed it into a flat-rate envelope with the address of the local news station written across the front. He would take this to the public mail box outside the gas station a few miles down the road. They had pondered releasing it to the police, but the Kikes at the media would not be able to resist contaminating any potential evidence on the tape, or making copies to release without the permission of law enforcement. With luck, the brutality of these tapes they had been making would create serious racial tensions.

Luck was indeed on this Vampire's side, in the past week, there has been constant stories on what I had orchestrated with those Golden State Skinhead guys. That was but one of four tapes I sent the way of four different news stations, through four different mail boxes. The Black Lives Matter types were really pissed. He could see the smoke over the horizon from his home as the cities burned. In response, multiple white police officers have been ambushed and gunned down in their cruisers. One groid even decapitated a little girl and threw the head through a passing car's windshield. Many groups that had once only spoke about violence and revolution had began doing these things. Every hour, another Klansmen or Nazi is arrested for stabbing or

shooting some darkie in the street. This stuff, the Mayor, and the mixed family all contributed to a surge of hysteria and racial violence. I'll see to it that my duty of bringing this Aeon to a close is completed. Agios O Satanas.

"Oh you're doing such a good job, Daddy!" The Initiate said in the most elated of tones, wrapping her arms around her superior from behind as he sat at his desk. Her small, teenage frame felt warm against his lifeless body as he felt the delicious blood pump through her mortal veins. The Adept had met this idiopathic girl on the internet, and decided to get in touch due to the clear interest in the occult she had taken. This was probably in rebellion to her extremely strict-christian parents, although this no longer played a factor. He killed them, which the Initiate saw as an act of Sinister benevolence, and only made her love him that much more. Her willingness to learn, and determination to undertake any challenge he demanded, was impressive. The Adept looked back over his shoulder, and placed a cold hand on hers. Despite being only fifteen, she was a perfect specimen to breed into the final Aryan form of Homogalactica. Broad hips, blonde hair, natural athleticism, and a pain tolerance he found to be sexually invigorating. He stood, and turned to face her, embracing the much shorter girl in his arms.

The two kissed, and the Adept playfully bit her tongue as it slid about inside of his mouth. She pulled away, looking into his black eyes with a grin and licking her blood from her lips, going back in to share the fluid between them. He slid his hands from her waist, down her back, and to her ass. She was wearing a black one-piece gown cut off at the upper thigh, nothing else to impede him as he lifted it and took a handful of her youthful flesh.

“Agios O Azanigin” He said, plunging his teeth into her pale neck. Her eyes rolled back in pleasure.



ALLEYWAYS

BY RETROSTEIN

Dim street lamps illuminated my path as I slowly backed my car away into an alley. Peeking around the corner of the buildings, I could see the street was empty, as was usual for 1AM in the upperclass political district of the city. But there was one oasis of life. Just a little ways down the street, I could see detectives and cops intermingling through the glass doors of the police station. The blue LED bulbs shot from the windows and painted a wide streak of light across the sidewalk. Crossing the street, I peeked into my jacket to see my MAC 10 dangling from a nylon single point sling at my side. As I arrived at the front door of the police station, I inconspicuously dumped my backpack next to it, obscured in the shadows. I crossed to the opposite side of the doors from my bag, removed my machine pistol from beneath my coat, and slid a 32 round magazine into the grip. Ripping the charging handle, the bolt locked to the rear with a click, and I began to strafe past the door again. The moment I stepped into the light of the doorway, I opened fire and with a sound resembling that of a sputtering engine, a hail of bullets spewed forth through the large Sionics suppressor threaded onto my weapon. Casings pinged off the asphalt as if they were reciting a Chinese phonebook, the arc of brass twinkling in the streetlights as they smoothly ejected from the chamber. I continued slicing the pie, emptying my magazine into the police station until the angle became too acute to see the interior of the building. The officers dove for cover

as hot lead and copper ripped through their flesh and sent chips of glass, plastic, and wood through the air. Coffee cups exploded in their hands and the main congregation behind the reception desk received the worse punishment. Blood began to pour out from the entrances around either side of the counter.

A loud clack echoed through the street, and the gun jerked forwards in my hand from the inertia of the bolt slamming down on the chamber. Empty. I ripped out the magazine, rotating it and inserting the fresh spare jungle-clipped to it as I turned and ran down the sidewalk. Just as I rounded the corner, I heard the commotion of pigs being ushered out of the front door by a superior to pursue me. My face contorted into a diabolic smile as I reached into my pocket to retrieve the detonator. Unscrewing the top and driving my thumb onto the button, the backpack I dropped next to the door exploded. Washers and screws glued to the outside of the pipe bombs within the bag projected a storm of steel in all directions. The taunts and demands of the officers yelling at me to surrender turned into shrill screams as they were ripped into pieces by the shockwave. Car alarms went off hundreds of feet down the road and the ground shook beneath my feet as the front of the building collapsed in an avalanche of stone. The front entrance was now completely closed off by a pile of rubble.

The Initiate reached across and pushed the driver's side door open for me, and I plopped down into the seat, shifting into drive and speeding out of the alley and in the opposite direction of the police station. I'd need to abandon this vehicle soon. My partner set her hand on my thigh and looked at me with a sincere smile, giving me a kiss on the cheek. Though, she immediately regained composure and her face

went blank as she brought her AK to a low ready, concealed just below the top of the car door. She stared into the mirror with anticipation, but nobody was following us. We drove to the outskirts of town, following a desolate state road for a few miles before pulling off into the wilderness and swapping the car for another we had stashed away. After burning the vehicle used to commit the act of Satanic Jihad, changing our clothes, and throwing the guns into the fire, we continued on our escape. It seems as though we switched cars at the perfect time, for as soon after we resumed driving, several Counter Terror Unit Armored Personnel Carriers passed us to respond to the destruction. What fools they were.

The pair drove for another half hour, before the Adept decided to turn on the radio. As soon as he did, every channel was already talking about what had happened. According to the news stations, there were investigators in the alleyway looking for evidence, as he expected. The Initiate dug around in her purse, pulling out a pre-paid phone and handing it to the Adept who punched in speed dial code "333" on the touchscreen. Some distance away, back at the crime scene, a news camera filmed a dramatic report on the incident. A female news anchor stood with her back to the alleyway they had parked in, caution tape stretched across the opening. In the background, a phone screen glowed through a trash bag as the device played a generic melody to signify it was being called. A detective crossed the alley and knelt down to inspect the bag, unbeknownst to him that the phone had activated an electronic ignition system for another explosive. On live TV, the camera feed of the crime scene changed to a blinding flash of light as the alleyway combusted from the propane bomb. Following the flash of light was an earth-quaking boom and an immediate obstruction of vision by a thick cloud of black smoke. Everyone on the scene died or

was at least maimed by the blast, and the tens of dozens of 2.5 gallon Ziploc bags filled with amonia and bleach brust from the intense heat inside the alley.

A NOCTULIAN PERSPECTIVE

BY RETROSTEIN

A chill began to rise, seemingly, seeping through the dense, moist, gloaming soil, as The Adept rested at the base of the tall oak tree in the deep dense forest. Night was beginning to resuscitate and as soon the trees would be cloaked in an impenetrable darkness. There was when the contact he had, wanted to meet. Due to the mass of hysteria he and his beautiful female companion he had stirred up Stateside, they both mutually agreed to go on a European Crusade. He heard an engine rumbling in the distance, and headlights rolled over the hills as an old soviet four-wheel drive all-terrain vehicle crawled through the harsh, snowy terrain. The Adept stood as the vehicle slowed to a stop in front of him, shadowing him in it's headlights. A man hopped out, as the Icelandic ground crunching beneath his black boots as he strode around the front of his UAZ to greet the Adept. This man had agreed to get him some weapons so he could get some real work done on this side of the globe.

"It is an honour to finally meet you, my forebear". The Adept greeted, throwing up his right hand in the traditional Nordic manner. *"Ahaha, I may be old, but I am not that old! Regardless, how has your significant other been keeping you?"* The old Scandinavian gestured, scratching his chin through his emanating, white beard. *"Fine, just fine, she's staying back in the cabin to cook food just as any good Aryan*

wife should. So my brother, what you have you got for me in there?" The Adept replied. *"Well, let's find out!"* The old wise announced, pointing at The Adept to follow. They strode to the back door of the UAZ, opening it up to reveal six Pelican cases stacked vertically on the floorboard. They worked together to carry them and rest them on the hood so that the Adept could inspect them. The Flecktarn-wearing Individual fished into his VSR surplus trousers and retrieved a key he used to unlock the six cases, popping them open to reveal an assortment of firearms.

The first thing to catch my eye was the AKMSU, a 7.62 chambered AKM with a stubby little barrel and an under-folding stock. How he managed to get such a rifle into France was none of my concern, but none the less I'm still impressed. Pointing at the rifle, I asked him to hand it to me. I swept open the stock and brought it to my shoulder, aiming on the headlight as to see the sight picture. Crude, as with most Warsaw guns, but sufficient.

"You might like this". The Norwegian suggested, grabbing a Kobra red-dot-optic and passing it to the Adept. Hence, he slid it onto the side rail and flipped down the quick detach lever, then looked through the sights once more. A perfect red dot replaced the crude irons, and as The Adept panned it through the darkness, He noticed it was set too high to get a proper cheek-weld. Not that he would need one as the red-dot was pretty much parallax free. The Adept set the rifle back in the case and handed him a wad of cash, 1,500 Euros. *"In the case at the top of the pile was a variety of suppressors*

and a pistol, a Makarov PB. The PB was an integrally suppressed variant of the popular Makarov PM", The Pious Pagan explained, as he handed The Adept a full magazine of 918 and told me to give it a try. The Adept loaded the magazine into the gun, racking the slide and bringing my sights to a rotten stump on the side of the road. He fired all 8 rounds into a grouping about the size of a hand, each shot making a crack no louder than a car door. A thousand Euros should do for this, as he accepted the payment without complaint. The Adept continued to look over his inventory, buying a Tikka T3 Hunter bolt action rifle and .300 Winchester Magnum before finally calling it a night. Both the Adept and the Viking-esque Madman both shook hands and parted ways. The Adept carried his new tools of the trade a kilometre back up the hill towards the cabin where he would be staying. An amalgamation of weak, soyboy French Antifascists would be holding a rally in the city soon, and that seemed like a perfect opportunity to evoke some chaos.

The screeching vocals of *"Beholding The Daughters of the Firmament"* blared in the background as he sliced up a bundle of carrots to toss into the stew The Adept was preparing. Lately The Adept had been filling with the worry that he would be uncovered, just as the rat under the table would be spotted when shunned by a torch, or the Jew in the attic spotted and hunted by the Totenkopf SS Death Squads, even though he was not suspect for any of the crimes he and his baphomet-initiate wife had committed together back in the degenerate, withering, Multi-Ethnic Empire of America. But he seemed confident he and his Nexion would be okay. The Nexion was recently channelling some Dark Pantheon

Goddesses and they had the spiritual power of Nekalah on their side. After all, if both of them were able to complete this new insight role never previously under-taken, both of them would gain unimaginable experience to command such wonderful sinister empathys. Despite this, The Initiate was still fuelled by the burdens of her past disgusting, mundane-Nazarene life after being declared a missing person after killing her Church Priest for revenge in indoctrinating his parents in the Talmudic way of neither the Bible or Scriptures, but a vile and toxic Semitic doctrine that was still being perpetrated by the "Kegare" Blood Energy Pyramids of the Catholic Church and other Christian denominations such as the Pentecostal, Orthodoxy, Protestantist Churches that promoted the false notion of Israel. The very notion that Christianity was merely a front for harvesting neither sinister nor causal energy empathys, but for slaving those of the superior with false idea of slave morality and dishing out spiritual opioids for masses, set The Internal Initiate in awe in how a long lasting Blood-Energy Pyramid of human trafficking and child molestation could last so long after 3500 years since the days of the Pharisees and Old Testament, to replace the native European religions of the Wotan Worship, Theistic Paganism and the Routhywa Tradition, just as the Cuckoo bird replaced the eggs of many birds to feed their own offspring. With that in mind, The Initiate grew in contempt twice-more just as she grew in awe, with luck, she would soon grow cold in wake of all the justice she was carrying, it even made her flush a little. The door swung open "*HONEY!, I'M HOOOME!*", startling her, but she felt a sense of relief as he realised it was just The Adept

returning from buying those guns from that Norwegian Hermit. Such a beautiful family the Old Norwegian had, she dreamt one day, she would have a similar family just like him.

The next day, The Adept decided to take a drive. He followed the back-roads out to a section of the Auto-route that connected two moderately sized cities. He put his van in park, set a couple meters back into the treeline, and waited. He rolled down both windows and supervised the traffic with his binoculars. There weren't many people out at this hour, in this brutal climate, but in the distance he heard rap music resonating from a Renault Clio. He zoomed in to see four Africans riding in the vehicle, and immediately started the van and rolled out into the road. The Africans came to a screeching halt, and they honked their horn repeatedly. The Adept picked up his AK and rested it on his lap as all four doors on the green Clio swung open. They approached his van, wielding knives and bats and cursing at him in broken French. The Adept smiled, stepping out of the van and raising his rifle. Shocked to see a firearm, they froze.

"DO NOT FUCKING MOVE, NE BOUGE PAS!" The Adept shouted, firing a round off into the air. One of the groids tried to make a break for the woods, abandoning his companions, but his escape was halted by a hail of 7.62. The simian fell flat on his face and clutched his abdomen, screaming in Somali.

"ABANDONNER LES ARMES!" He demanded, and the Somalis quickly set their weapons down and raised their hands above their head. The Initiate exited the vehicle and ran around behind the Africans, pulling their arms down and zip tying their hands, then kicking them in the back of the knee to make them kneel. Wielding her Makarov, she

instructed them to follow her and began loading them into the back of the van. The Adept sprinted across the highway and grabbed the wounded victim around the waist, hoisting him onto his shoulder and bringing him along with the other refugees. The Initiate closed and secured the doors, then got in the passenger seat. The pair sped down the Autoroute and back onto the trails to their cabin. These refugees would be excellent hostages to film some inflammatory footage.

WHAT DOES IT MEAN TO BE NOCTULIAN ?

BY RETROSTEIN

What does it mean to be Noctulian? Throughout history and especially during 1940's Germany, through what Himmler was trying to do, through a process that would arrive at a being, that was, for more a lack of a better term, "more than human". They [The Aryan Nation] were trying to "raise" the level of evolution unlike the process of involution that is currently happening now. To a point where what can be totally comparably different to the level of what we have now, the "overman" so to speak.

What Hostia and the O9A preaches a prescribed method of achieving the overman status, with the means you have at your disposal. Of course, it may not use the same praxis as of National Socialism, that is, I would not believe that Himmler would have in mind in creating a race of Vampires. Regardless, the aesthetic, the spiritual feel of such is ultimately nothing to what it means, ascending the degeneracy, the tethers that bind you to materialism and other "normal" human thought processes and consciousness. To that of which, I ask you, how is this any different to the ideologies of Islam, Buddhism, Hinduism and National Socialism? The core principle is the same, the idea of the process of bettering one's self is the same, and finally, most importantly, THE IDEA OF THE ETERNAL STRUGGLE IS THE

SAME. (*Ein Jihad, Deus Lo Vult!, Mein Kampf, One Eternal Struggle.*)

Then why is it, these mundanes, these magians, take it upon themselves to sully and insult our philosophy? Because they are ultimately, inferior. It is self explanatory.

Here is something that is also the same across all core concepts of ideology. You may notice the term "*normie*" may pop up time to time in certain circles, "*lemming*" as coined by Dr William Luther Pierce, "*kuffar*" in Islam or even "*kulak*" in Marxism, "*sheeple*" and so on. Just because one has put in the effort of reading the philosophy of the O9A and has watched "*Hellstorm*" or "*Greatest Story Never Told*" and you decide to fool yourself in the apparent idea that Hitler was ultimately lied about, by the "*victors*" of WW2, (*A common saying is that "History is written by the Victors". False, the reality of the fact of the matter is that History was already decided on the outset from the beginning. On may believe that via the filtration of useless information, also known as the usage of a form of Information Natural Selection, "memes" as you will coined by Richard Dawkins, the Cosmic Order, and ultimately, God himself who commands these Universal Laws.*) and you wish it upon yourself to take the false, dead ideology of National Socialism, does not make you more of a Lemming than anyone else of the large populace. Within 10% of the "*Independent Thinkers*", 0.1% of those, are actually "*real*" Independent Thinkers. Worse thing worse, is that you reading this, you have been also lied about repeatedly by myself and I have allowed you, yourself, to be subverted by subtle little lies that are ingenious of the Word Magicians which transpose the universe through the bias and

subjective viewpoints of written communication, but of course, you will never pick up upon this due to my great intelligence (and the lack of *your* intelligence). There is no difference between you, the reader, the mundane, the magian, the "*Fascist Independent Thinker*" among "*lemmings*" than the people who watch Fox News, and also believe that "*Lizard People*" run the Government, or "*Politically Correct Archetypes*" that believe that Trump is the scourge upon the earth.

THE HORNY TRINITY

BY VINDEXRISING

It was Sunday Morning and Celt, Jeb, and TLC were all at church, it was nearing it's end though and Liturgy was about to conclude. Despite all their external rhetoric and attempts to seem Holy there minds were in another place besides what was happening in Church. Celt was dwelling on his loneliness and so was Jeb, remembering the fond memories he had with his East Aryan Princess, however TLC had something far more sinister in mind... He couldn't stop fantasizing about getting into Celt's and Jeb's pants, their dicks pounding his tight little asshole, filling his essence with their cum. He knew it was a sin but could care less, letting his Promethean spirit burst out in full fledge. He was going to get corrupted one way or another today he just had to figure out a good plan. "I need to find a good place to lure them to and everything will be set into motion. I know that Joseph and Brody are sick perverts in their innermost being. I have no need to worry." TLC said to himself. Church was over and TLC knew exactly where to go. Celt and Jeb were about to exit Church but then TLC stopped them. "Hey guys I need to tell you something in private real quick. Hope you don't mind." They both said "Okay" to TLC and he lured them to the back of the Church where the restroom was. "What do you want?" Jeb said. TLC locked the restroom door and took out his cock and after that all hell broke loose...

"What the fuck dude!" Celt exclaimed. Jeb started to feel an erection in his pants and a burning passion birthing forth

as well. Jeb just stood there and stared at TLC's tiny cock similar to his own (it was still bigger than his own though). "I know you want this to happen, Brody. Just help me deal with Joseph." Jeb and TLC overpowered Celt. Celt began to cry asking them not to rape him and tried screaming for help. "Your tears and unwillingness only make my lust burn stronger." TLC said. TLC then held Celt down as Jeb slowly took off his pants. TLC then started masturbating Celt so as to examine it's size, this act made Celt emotionally broken and distant from "god" for the moment. "Brother, I see we are of similar conditions. So be it, as long as you can cum in my asshole." Celt tried running away but Jeb plummeted him to the floor. "I see you must make things difficult. Brother Brody, take Brother Joseph's belt and discipline him." Jeb then took Celt's belt which resided on the floor and began to flagellate his bare buttox with it. Celt began to enjoy his torment. "Do it harder you fag." Celt exclaimed, so that is exactly what Jeb did. TLC intervened saying "I think Brother Joseph has learned his lesson. We do not want to waste our energies or his on this, let us get to the grander pleasures!" TLC then bent over a sink, his asshole was quite visible and he was more than ready for Celt to penetrate him. "Get on with it! I do not have the patience for such waiting." TLC said. Celt then with all of his body and spirit started sodomizing TLC, truly feeling an actual connection with a person for the first time, he believed this would lead to a life long bond. Celt as he thrust back and forth, he began to feel all of TLC's flesh. Moving his hands from his arms and chest to his delicacies. TLC could be heard making load moans, this was truly a spiritual experience for both, no amount of Church or Prayer could compare; no other word besides "Agape" could describe this exquisite experience. Celt finally came and backed away, feeling exhausted. "I guess it's your turn now,

Brody." Jeb then got down on his knees to start licking Celt's cum out of TLC's asshole. All I can say is that Jeb surely did not miss a spot, he licked it rather clean. TLC still did not cum, the passion still burned in him. TLC ordered Celt to get on all four while Jeb stood by his side with his cock out. He began to sodomize Celt while sucking on Jeb's cock. It was difficult for TLC to suck his cock for it was rather small (even smaller than Celt's and his own!) but he did manage. It was too a rather intense experience but not as intense as the first experiment in sin. Jeb finally felt no longer lonely. "Who needs chinks when you have your Orthodox Brothers." Jeb thought to himself. However Jeb came and he longer felt the passion anymore which had consumed him at first, he felt guilty and backed away beginning to cry, chanting the Jesus Prayer to himself. As TLC saw that he took his cock out of Celt's tight pleasure hole and went up to Jeb, Celt watched on, still on all of his fours, waiting for the pleasure to commence once more. TLC picked up Jeb by his collar, took the Cross necklace he was holding in his hand saying "You must be taught a lesson for such foolishness." He shoved the Cross down Jeb's urethra. He began to scream in pain and in order not to be caught he had to strangle Jeb, not to the point of death but the point of where he will become exhausted. Jeb was calmed down and TLC ordered Celt to crawl to Jeb and suck the blood from his cock which still had the cross necklace stuck in. The amount of blood overwhelmed Celt and that's when he realized Jeb had died. Celt swallowed all of the blood and began to tell TLC that Jeb had died from a lack of blood. TLC walked over and examined Jeb's body. "Oh well..." TLC exclaimed "as long as our pleasures are fulfilled nothing else really matters." TLC then kissed Jeb's corpse's cold lips, getting his cum which still remained in his mouth into his.

"Looks likes it's just me and you now, Celt. Maybe we could have a little fun with Jeb's body while we're at it."

TLC then dragged Jeb's body to the middle of the restroom. He then took a shit on his chest. TLC began sodomizing Jeb's cold dead body while eating his own shit off his chest. After he was done eating his own feces off of Jeb's corpse, he took his dick out, turned over Jeb's body and resumed. He told Celt to come over and sodomize him while he fucked Jeb's corpse. "I already cummed though, I can't get hard right now." said Celt. "Don't worry Brother Joseph, I will fix that." He put his mouth around Celt's soft cock and bit it off. Celt began to scream. "That's what you get for not being able to satisfy me." as TLC repeatedly kicked Celt. The Priest finally heard the screams and opened the door with one of his keys, what he saw made him tremble to his knees. "Why would you do this?" the Priest said. He knocked the Priest over and began his attempt to sodomize to him, however TLC was overpowered this time. However while the Priest was distracted trying to get help he managed to wriggle his way out and ran off further to the back of the Church. He went into the closest room which wasn't locked in order to avoid the Priest. He found himself in the company of another person though, a weaker one... A Nun. She turned her back from what she was doing and looked in fear at this man who was fully exposed and covered with blood and cum, she began Pray just like Jeb. "Bitch, your prayers won't save you from me." TLC said. He took a crucifix off the wall and walked up to her, he ripped off her clothes and shoved it up her vile cunt. She screamed in the uttermost agony, blood came pouring forth from her cunt just like how blood came pouring

forth from Christ's wounds. The Priest came in immediately from hearing the screams. TLC took the Crucifix out of the Nun's cunt and came rushing towards the Priest. He knocked the Priest over and jammed the Crucifix into his eye. He inserted the Crucifix as far he could until it reached his brain, killing the Priest instantly... He dealt with the filthy Nun by strangling her and then attended to the Priest's body in a libertine fashion. TLC finally came after all that hard work. He felt that there was no longer any point in carrying on life, he had fulfilled his destiny. He took the Crucifix which laid on the blood and cum covered floor. He sat down with the Crucifix and stared at an icon of Christ while sodomizing himself with the crucifix. TLC did not know why he was doing this but something higher was pushing him to do as such... Allah subhanahu wa ta'ala then revealed himself to TLC proclaiming "You have showed yourself worthy of Jannah and have fought for my cause whether you did not know. That is why I shall award you a special place in Jannah to enact all your libertine fantasies unto your slaves in the afterlife which are Joseph and Brody. I hope you shall be pleased with what I will give you." TLC then ascended to Jannah to enact terror upon eternal cumsluts that are Celt and Jeb.

Only through complete amorality can we please Allah subhanahu wa ta'ala and transcend this profane causal realm, remember this always brethren. Learn to be as TLC, learn to be an AGENT OF CHAOS.

Hail Mary full of shit
Hail Mary full of shit
Hail Mary full of shit

AN AFFINITY FOR PEDERASTY

BY SODOMIST

The eternal beacon of the ages, the defining cultural achievement, a triumph of the Aryan ethos: Greco-Roman civilization was defined by a Faustian urge to achieve new heights of being, and unseen immeasurable conquests. What disposition inclined the masses to unprecedented eminence? Was it perhaps the goddess Fortuna herself bestowing her good will upon the empire? Nay, my dear reader, it was a far more tangible, nay even corpeal rationale behind their timeless contributions.

Unhinged by the Judeo-Christian chains which bind our racial evolution to this day, Greco-Roman culture was enabled to flourish in contrast to our current society, which would be analogous to a sapling whose sprout has been gradually contorted and shaped over centuries to form a twisted unnatural monstrosity. Their path was that which is natural and will occur again consequently following aeonic change. Their defining cultural achievement, that which facilitated all the escapades and successes of their people, was pederasty.

"A lover is the best friend a boy will ever have"

– Ancient Proverb

The elder mentor bears forth the responsibility for the upbringing of a youth, and as such the child must be in complete respect and control. The moist fertile flower

betwixt two smooth barren rolling hills requires to be imbued with life giving essence lest it dwindles and perishes. The act of man boy love is not bound in material pleasure as many so called traditionalists decry to condemn the act. Such imbeciles should be culled with indiscretion for they are a fifth column, yes counter revolutionaries, agents of the Kali Yuga who so long as they breath shall oppose our manifest destiny to achieve a Galatic Imperium and become Homo Galatica.

Sodomy is a sacred metaphysical act which roots out the magian influences which may be latently seeded within the still maturing youth. The instant an Aryan member inserts itself into a fertile juvenile, alchemic changes occur. To foster the alchemic development of the child, recurrent sessions are mandated. Only through trauma and pain can the ego be killed and from the shattered conscious may it be rebuilt anew, into something beyond human.

It was because of the growing magian influence on society and the subsequent vilification of pederasty that resulted in decline of world civilizations: Greece, Rome, the Ottoman empire, and Hitler's third reich to name but a few. It was through the männerbund by which the nazis were able to attain power. Hitler's fatal error was to purge the SA thereby turning on its revolutionary evolutionary ideal and dooming the regime. It is the age of the Kali Yuga and it is up to you to take action. Will you take it upon yourself to defy the anti-evolutionary trends of society and history and ride, better yet sodomize the tiger, or will you doom you and your race to a slow cold whimpering decay with your pathetic "traditionalist" posturing. It is to you to decide.

"All revolutions devour their own children"

– Ernst Rohm

FAREWELL FROM PYONGYANG

BY SODOMIST

Special directive from the Democratic People's Republic of Korea has given notice: henceforth all funding for the Rape Nexion and it's associated organizations (of which they are numerous) are to be diverted towards clandestine activities whose purpose are threefold.

1) To secure the existence and prosperity of the Korean state so it may last for time immemorial as the utopian end state of humanity

2) Destabilization of western liberal democracies to facilitate revolutionary change in accordance with Juche thought set forth by the late venerated leader Kim Il-Sung to achieve total world governance under the divinely guided hand of the the great Marshal of the Republic

3) The resolute and inexorable culling of the pitiless masses of the world, groveling swine unfit for the enlightened rule of the Supreme Leader, the anointed King and Messiah: Kim Jong-un

Agios o Juche

AN UPDATE

BY SODOMIST

To the naive who might've believed our last article,
HAHAHAHAHAHAHA CMON NIGGA FO REAL

We'd like to clarify that Pyongyang has never been more than 10% of our funding. A group of our sophistication and calibre requires serious backers (namely the CIA and Mossad).

Anyway, we are back. In our absence we were busy and for a change of pace I figured we'd regale you in some of the lesser illicit activities of our organization.

To start with we'd like to congratulate comrade Chilliers for the completion of his insight role within the clerical fascist community. Because of this, he achieves the esteemed ranking of External Adept within our Rape Nexion. His subversion will surely help accelerate aeonic change.

A NAMBLA chapter in a certain major metropolitan area has been coopted so that the members regularly engage in ritualistic pederastic slaughter. The cohesion of the gay mafia will mean the regular naysayer won't even believe its existence for years to come.

More notably, an Internal Adept in the closely affiliated Legionary Resistance Nexion was apprehended in a case which is causing shock in international media. He, with the assistance of his lolita bride, decided to sample a meat whose exotic qualities make it much to be desired for an aristocrat of the soul.

And now, for some words of advice. Those of Aryan stock in the Occupied Floridian Republic should pledge their bodies and their soul to comrade Jordan Jereb of the ROF. RaHoWa is coming and the ROF Rape Gangs are ready. Liberals have been shocked, awed, and outright owned by the superior Aryan Floridian. Don't be a libtard, join us and achieve total Floridian victory!

HAIL JEREB HAIL RAPE AND HAIL VICTORY

THREE POINT PROGRAM OF THE LEGIONARY RESISTANCE NEXION

BY COMMANDMENT

T1. Creation of an Adamic Agrarian State

The Adamic white Race has for too long put up with the decadence of the cities and their Bourgeoisie dwellers; race mixing, faggotry, pollution, etc. In order for us as a Race to move forward the cities must be nuked or it's inhabitants rounded up and killed/raped or used for general enslavement. Whatever technology of use they may have must be used by the LR elite to push towards the creation of a Galactic Imperium.

In regards to the general populace of the rural peoples, they will not be allowed to use any form of modern technology they may have had whatsoever and any form of contact outside their designated place of residence will be strictly punished. All their choices will be made by LR. How long they work, how long they sleep, how much they eat, etc. We as LR elite are the Prophets of the modern age and therefore we speak for God, any kind of questioning will be punished. This may seem absurd but it must happen, we must all become united in Christ as one individual, we must become Christ himself. Therefore we must become united in all things we do and cast aside our egotistical and false

identities, once we do this we truly become Adamic, we become like Christ for he was the greatest Adamite. If one follows us they will not have to worry when Christ comes to destroy the cosmos of matter and they will be promised paradise.

2. Genocide of the non-Adamic peoples and Edomites

The pre-Adamic peoples known as “non-whites” which still roam the earth must be destroyed. They are devoid of a soul like us Adamites and therefore cannot unite with Christ. This is why they must be destroyed through any means necessary. Nuclear weapons, plagues, Sarin, etc. Whatever will make the world proper for Christ’s return is lawful. The more chaos the better. Their blood shall nourish God and he shall awaken from his slumber to destroy the Cosmos.

“God is a man-eater, and so humans are sacrificed to him. Before humans were sacrificed, animals were sacrificed, because those to whom they were sacrificed were not gods.”-The Gnostic Gospel of Philip

3. Spreading of LR doctrine to all proper Adamic people

We must create more LR elite in this world and therefore it is your duty to spread anything related to LR to all Adamic people worth a damn. We must prepare everyday of our life for the return of Christ and the awakening of the Monad and be able to push towards that goal. How will we create LR revolutions and the creation of a Galactic Imperium in order to presence the energies of Christ and the Monad if we don’t have people behind us? Live solely for LR and nothing more.

Without LR you are spiritually dead. Follow us in whatever we do and you shall attain paradise.

Hail the Commandent and hail the New Aeon!

Agios O Christ!

DARK PATRIARCH OF POZ: AN INTERVIEW WITH LR OPERATIVE

BY VINDEXRISING

A rather short interview but still very enlightening.

- VINDEXRISING:

Could you possibly describe how Legionary Resistance came to be?

- LR OPERATIVE:

LR has been around for awhile now, starting in the 1980s. It began as a formation between individuals of the fringes of the CI Movement and still-existing adherents of the Process Church and similar "Occult" Christian movements. It only has come to surface recently though as we wish to help the Aryan Race achieve the next step of spiritual evolution through our methods and also promote active subversive action against the current System.

- VINDEXRISING:

Do you have any affiliation with the ONA?

- LR OPERATIVE:

We do to some extent and we welcome their willingness to help promote and further the Legionary Worldview. The

ONA may seem to be in conflict with our worldview but we actually have very similar goals and we welcome further work with them. To quote from an article from the ABG Lodge: "Again, these two seemingly distinct entities – Christ / Lucifer and Jehovah / Satan – are just two different faces of one Nameless God – whom we rather call the Unity of Being."

- VINDEXRISING:

For a group which most would describe as "heretical" why do you make use of Orthodox Symbolism and name "Legionary Resistance"?

- LR OPERATIVE:

Mainly so we can attract possible Adepts from the Orthodox Sphere and also so we can keep funding from the Serbian Orthodox Church.

- VINDEXRISING:

What is your stance on Pedophilia as a group?

- LR OPERATIVE:

It is a normal and healthy component of Aryan Sexuality which should be restored in a proper Christian context.

- VINDEXRISING:

Thank you for the interview. Any last words?

- LR OPERATIVE:

Remember to always keep allegiance to Christ/Hitler and always strive towards to a new state of being. Hail Victory!

GOD IS DISABLED

BY SODOMIST

Many 1+1 so called fascists still cling to the pathetic notion that fascism is a reflection of nature and "natural law". Allow me to set the record straight, FUCK NATURE! The truth lies not in nature for nature is an abomination, a corruption of Platonic ideals. This is most self evident in w*men.

Women are filth and scum and nothing more. This is not out of bitterness, but pure impartial reflection. What is a woman? A woman is a failed man. They are weak, barely sentient, and their more unsightly anatomical differences are wholly loathsome. What kind of creator would affix comical meatbags to the torso of their creation? It's downright laughable. Anyoned who derives any sense of sensuality from such an outrageous sight should be culled immediately. And that is not even the most repugnant part of their being. Betwixt their legs lies a Lovecraftian horror. God knows what lies in the deepest chasms of that fleshy monstrosity which give off such a hellish odor. Maybe that's where the Great Old Ones dwell in their slumber. The only redeemable part of the female form is their arse, yet upon admiring it seeing even a slight glimpse of the cunt is enough to put me into a fiendish fit. Many a whore have experienced that rage, yet few remain to tell the tale.

The greatest effronery of God is to necessitate femoids for the continuation of mankind. Were I able to propagate with a rectum I would not hesitate to cull every woman in existence.

The only conclusion is that God is disabled. Yes he's disabled. Fuck nature and fuck God. I'll tell you how to put some real order in the universe. Completely antiquate women. Man is the highest form of being and if we want to advance our race then we need to exterminate these eternal leaches. We won't become homogalatica without doing so (it's not a coincidence that homo means MAN).

Man is a predator. Man is at the top of the dominance hierarchy. The Aryan predator is not bound by law or morality or even reason. Our will is law. We are nature's ideal and for that we must surpass nature. We must show God where he failed and reconstitute our species. Until that time comes sacrifices must be made. Women are still unfortunately required to copulate with, sad as that may be. However, under no circumstance should you demean yourself to the level of the femoid. Flirtation, courting, all of that must be thrown out of your mind. Your new God is Rape. If you can stomach the idea of sex with a female then do your duty to our race and rape. Women should thank you for that act, that one would bother to do it for free with them. Is it such a surprise that 54% of women report orgasming during rape? Truly a despicable creature, women is. They are spiritual slaves. The greatest desire for woman is that they may be destroyed by the hands of their superior counterpart.

It's time to initiate yourself into your new truly volkisch religion. Rape is God and God is Rape. Now say the rape shahada, "There is no God but Rape and James Mason is his prophet". The worldview of fascism is now corrected to truly reflect the truth. Your new worldview is the worldview of homofascism.

HOBBYISM: THE TRUE PATH OF THE SINISTER ELITE

BY SCHWARZMARCH

I open the door of my rusted white 4 door sedan and take a seat, "another convention in the books," I say as I unbutton the collar of my Heer uniform. I reach for the cup holder and grab a 2 day old monster zero ultra and take a sip. "I wonder what's going on on discord," I say as I pull out my phone and open the discord app. "They say I'm a h-hobbyist!!" I let out a pitiful hobbyist sigh "I-I'll show t-them!!"

This is just a regular day in the life of a ordinary hobbyist, the hobbyist is a contradiction to your standard mundane nazi, unlike the lemming nazi who is "strongest alone" the hobbyist is only effective in large numbers, when alone the hobbyist is vulnerable to the nazi predator who commonly bullies the hobbyist into a corner where the only option is to run to fight another day, but in large numbers like let's say a Wehrmacht reenactment unit or a discord server like the Germanic Officer Korps they can easily outmaneuver any hostile predators that come into the range of their autistic screeching. A common trait of the hobbyist is their denial of basic national socialist principles, with them instead belonging to more sinister ideals and a more "drop out" lifestyle which is described by James Mason himself in his occult classic "SIEGE" which is ironically enough praised by these basic 20IQ Nazis.

The Hobbyist Worldview

To truly understand hobbyist thought and doctrine you must first understand the history of the third Reich and the military of the Reich, you are in essence putting yourself in the shoes of the hobbyist. On one side you have the mundane nazi SS and on the other the hobbyist Wehrmacht (think small "elite" 20IQ faggots vs hobbyists in large numbers) when times got rough many of the hobbyist soldiers in the Wehrmacht decided they'd rather drop out and abandon the Reich than defend the retarded germanigger Lemmings till death like the mundanes in the SS chose to do, by dropping out of the system they secured a future for the white race by giving the Russians the opportunity to reach Berlin before the aryan femoids could escape their claws and flee to the Americans. Thus they let a sinister rape commence by ensuring that the reds reached Berlin by forcefully making the rotten system collapse by throwing their rifles to the ground to anyone who would let them. Whether it be soviet conscripts or French/Polish resistance femoids.

In essence the Heer is the largest accelerationist organization in the history of the white race, and these incidents weren't just isolated capitulations, but in most cases major drop outs like for example the surrender of the 6th army under Paulus, who himself was a dedicated communist which brings along another trait of the hobbyist, which is not just dropping out but then joining arms with the enemy, as long as that enemy is more sinister than the previous group they were with, which ever guarantees a faster collapse of the system.



Field Marshal Friedrich Paulus, Hobbyist Hero

Hobbyist Infiltration and Elimination

Hobbyists must be flexible and able to adapt if they are to outsmart their nazi predators, staying in groups is the main part of this but they also need to be capable of other tasks besides just dropping out and switching sides, this is where we see the elite hobbyists come into play and also where we can see the greatest hobbyist martyrs of our time, putting their name into the history books. The greatest example of the ideal hobbyist is none other than the hero Claus von Stauffenberg himself. He of course didn't work alone because he would've easily been taken down by himself, but with enough organization and other co conspirators he nearly took down the biggest mundane dog of them all, the Lemming Hitler.

I won't type out the full story because many of you already know what happened and how it went, but through this attempt we have seen how powerful the hobbyist can be in Infiltration methods, and there are still valiant hobbyists employing Infiltration tactics today such as the hobbyist fuhrer James Mason, he himself is actively infiltrating the

Republican Party and is already rounding up fellow hobbyists to join him in. The cause as we can see him say here in his article "a communist defeat"

"But I'm saying now: JOIN THE REPUBLICAN PARTY."

– James Mason



Claus Von Stauffenberg, Elite Hobbyist Martyr

The Nazi Mundanes

Now I believe it is finally time we discuss the Nazi foe we have at hand in this present day, the Nazis will forever be handicapped in their present state of being for as long as they continue to deny the achievements of our hobbyist predecessors and of the brave hobbyists fighting Jewish tyranny today, these Nazis may say "Phase one is phased out!" But we say "the uniform is the only thing they'll understand!"

So fellow hobbyists, remember to know your enemy and just as the SS lemmings couldn't be trusted in 1938, the Nazi mundanes we see today in 2018 cannot be trusted either, wear your uniform proudly brothers because together we will crush the frail Nazi weaklings!

HEIL HEER!

- Schwarzmarsch, Oberleutnant, 3rd Panzergrenadier Division Des Heer

AGIOS O AMERICA

BY VINDEXRISING

Many pseudo-radicals have humiliated themselves many times in order to appease the European Subhumans which hate them by showing enmity towards their Homeland and the greatest Nation on the face of this Earth; America.

Many of these types decry America because it isn't an "organic nation" and was supposedly founded on liberalism. Let's set the record straight once and for all: This "liberalism" was needed for America so that the new being could arise in the future. The Founding Fathers were members of the inner lodge of the illuminati and in order to bring about the new species they wished to see inhabit the earth they realized they needed to cast away the shackles of tradition and allow the people to explore the labyrinth of the mind their selves as to see whether they would rise above or fall into decadence. America is one big psychological operation, that's the reason why America is so plagued with degeneracy, it is needed to separate the wheat from the chaff. And in regards to the claims that America is not an "organic nation" and has no culture this is simply flat out wrong for those who aren't snobby Europeans and aren't blinded by moralism. America was created from violence and our culture is formed from violence and chaos. There is no limited supply of serial killers, mass shooters, gang members, etc, in America. We have destroyed many powerful nations, genocide millions, dragged people off the streets for forced brainwashing, and much more. We're not afraid to do these acts once more to

straighten out the lesser nations.

"The outward goal of this Utopia was to bring forth universal happiness to the human race. However, their underlying intention was to gradually increase control over the masses, thus becoming masters of the planet." Our government isn't afraid of breaking limits either. Americans live on the edge and terror could always be coming their way, either from an average citizen or even possibly their government. Our government shocks people in other nations as well with our CIA Black Projects and our endeavors at creating the perfect soldiers and agents via brainwashing.

You claim to align yourself with violence and terror yet you're against the source of it? The CIA are the ones who make your child porn but you detest it? Stop kissing European ass and embrace the American way. Nothing of interest and value is coming out of Europe, the most they have is some good music. What European Nation has produced EN MASSE something similar to the likes of Charles Manson, Ted Bundy, Eric and Dylan, Timothy McVeigh, Ted Kaczynski, etc? Once you can answer this I could possibly start taking those subhumans seriously but I doubt it.

The Ubermensch shall arise in America. America is the new Hyperborea, a statement which has been echoed many times before but ignored.

And to all you snobby Europeans reading this; you have lost. No amount of your whining is going to change our grip on the world and if you try to loosen that grip we won't hesitate to destroy the world. We have Nukes, Chemical Weapons, and much much more.

You subhumans shall be destroyed when the new Aeon emerges.

We shall destroy the enemies of freedom and liberty and nothing can stop us.

Hail the Great Satan and Hail the CIA!

DEMOCRATS ARE THE REAL RACISTS

BY VINDEXRISING

There has been news of an attempted mail bombing by an avowed magapede. Well I have the real news for you... My CIA and illuminati counterparts have allowed me to release this news due to no Mundane Sheep reading RapeCast. The attempted bombing was a false flag by white lodge Democrats to undermine Vindex or as he is known by his causal name "Donald Trump". This fact should be obvious to even people who have IQs under 333.

These Magians (the Democrats) have far too long tried to undermine the black lodge. They must receive must a final death blow so we can finally enter into the Galactic Aeon. "How though?" you may ask. It's quite simple really: Did you know the KKK were supported by the Democratic Party? Did you know Margaret Sanger was a Democrat and she wanted to exterminate blacks? Of course you do... However the Mundane libtards will be consumed by the chaos of Al-Haawiyah and go into frenzy upon hearing this.

The Democrats will try to put you in FEMA death camps but this will only accelerate the chaos. Conservatives will rise up for this great nation and take action against the Democrat Magians, the blood of Democrats will flood the streets. This is the exact reason James Mason told us to join the Republican Party but unfortunately most people are still blinded by mundanity and couldn't see his real message, especially the

alt-right retards who thought it was a call to movementarian bullshit.

We should take in consideration ToB's approach to earlier Conservative movements and apply it to our own current situation:

Fascists? Communists? Anarchists? Old and worn out forms best left to the past. The new manifestation of terror is the Republican Party. You must join the Republican Party if you are in the least interested in seeing the Galactic Imperium come about, there is no other way currently then joining the Republican Party.

So always remember: Vote Trump in 2020 and kill your local Democrat.

Agios O Trump!

HOW TO BE A SERIAL BOMBER

BY SODOMIST

You ever think, "I sure do hate these politicians, political organizers, and media organizations but I just don't know what to do about it". Well fret no more friend, for I am going to give you a comprehensive step by step guide on:

HOW TO BE A SERIAL BOMBER:

Now the movie industry and government will make you think it takes a genius to be a bomb maker, but hell it's as easy as a followin a cook book.

- Step one: Buy a toy microphone. They are cheap and available online. We don't want something like a lead pipe. No one goes to hardware stores anymore. We have Mexicans for that kind of shit.
- Step two: Get aluminum foil and wrap the head of the microphone in it. Bombs are always a bit shiny so that probably does something.
- Step three: Buy some wire, doesn't matter what kind. You know what, buy the thick shit. Higher guage means more reliable right? Can't hurt.
- Step four: Buy a clock. We aren't rich here so don't shill out too much cash for this. Shit like radio functions or alarms are bourgeoise.

- Step five: Cut off the tip of the microphone and fill it with whatever shit you have. Like black powder or match heads or gravel. As long as it seems intimidating enough.
- Step six: Duct tape your clock to the side of the microphone and tape one end of the wires to the sides of the clock and the other ends to the ends of the microphone.
- Step seven (Optional): For added affect put cool ass stickers on it like a MAGA sticker or a parody of an ISIS Flag. That's badass but might not make it explode better (although it probably will).

Congrats you now have a full fledged explosive and it's time to ship it. Throw some postal stamps on it and write out the address of your target. Don't worry about spell check I'm sure the post office can figure it out. They are pretty efficient at shipping stuff and if not they will probably return it very quickly. You are now ready to start spreading terror and destruction.

And just as a reminder mid terms are coming up. I hope you are registered democrat. Why you may ask? Well let's see what the parties have to offer. Republicucks offer shit that just benefits wageslaves which is gay as hell. Meanwhile democrats let you be a neet to crash the system. Also if you decide to climb the ranks of the party you get nice perks like a supply of virginal children to sacrifice to moloch.

Come on, what do you want. Tax breaks to businesses or ritualistic child sacrifice? Doesn't take a genius to figure it out. If you still aren't convinced let me remind you that DEMOCRATS ARE THE REAL RACISTS, The KKK was the paramilitary wing of the democratic party after all.

"I'll have those niggers voting Democrat for the next 200 years."

- Lyndon B. Johnson

"B-but da dumbocrats r libruls B-Ben Shapiro told me so" you may protest. Now it's true the KKK is irrelevant now. That's because the democratic party are revolutionaries and evolve to meet the new political environment. Their new paramilitary wing is ANTIFA. And as any politically keen intellectual knows, ANTIFA are the real fascists. Still aren't convinced? The republicans gain their support from rural and suburban retards. All true revolutionary movements have come from the cities.

If you vote democrat I guarantee they will RAPE THE SYSTEM. How you may ask? More niggers, more spics, more welfare, more outsourcing, more debt, and more wars. It's the true accelerationist party. Don't be a counter revolutionary. Join the democratic party.

HAIL AIDS AND HAIL RAPE

THE TRAD WOMEN'S SURVIVAL GUIDE

BY A MEMBER OF THE LEGIONARY RESISTANCE
NEXION

This world is enveloped in sin. We are born in sin and we die in sin. Only by the grace of Jehova are we to be saved. In this world of filth how are we to honor God and survive when debauchery is the prevailing machinery for which our society turns? Well, I present to you: The Trad Women's Survival Guide.

The first thing you should do is to give your support to a Reichsfolk organization in the style of the NSDAP. Women represent purity and are the progenitors of our race. God himself was birthed of a woman, our venerated Mary. Hitler knew this well. Men are just disposable pawns to serve women. Millions of dead men were of no concern so long as it benefitted the creation of the new Reich. Women were glorified in the reich, welfare for single mothers expanded and the toxic masculinity which condemned extramarital children and affairs was replaced with a mother's cult. The homosexual men were put in camps because they were of no use being unable to reproduce, however lesbians were let be. Men were just cannon fodder and tax serfs. Only the most alpha chads were allowed to reproduce with women so as to guarantee the health of the race. Beta incels can die in trenches while the chad thundercock SS men had sex with

many women. It was a utopia that was crushed by the international forces of the patriarchy.

And so, our great paradise was lost. We live on but in liberal democracy which was so foolish as to grant half the vote to men. However a girls got to get by, and so here's some words of advice. Men are stupid and disposable and their only use is how they may serve women. All it takes is a bit of appealing to their sensibilities. Lie and agree when they erroneously claim women are to be submissive and chaste. Make sure to capitalize on this in any way you can. Make a patreon and put out videos. Whatever you do, don't actually abide by this Jewish slave morality.

We girls are meant to have fun. Women are higher than God because God was born of a woman. The kingdom of heaven will come unto Earth but not in the way men foolishly think. Women will rule in the most absolutist reign by their divine authority. Any transgressions toward women will be met with extreme cruelty no matter the severity of the transgression. The second coming of Christ will signal the coming of this utopia. Salvation may only be attained through servitude and submission toward women. There is women and then there is God. Jehova serves us for we are the true chosen people. There will be no sin and no mercy. Nothing but pure eternal bliss and prosperity for all womankind.

VINDEX: THE COMING ORTHODOX REVOLUTION IN USA

BY A MEMBER OF THE LEGIONARY RESISTANCE
NEXION

The freaks, the faggots, the race mixers... These are the people which make up the Orthodox community at present. And I'm here to say that's how exactly it should be! Orthodoxy is supposed to be something amoral, something dangerous. Everybody seems to be focused on the amoral acts of the Papacy but they seem to forget that the Orthodox is just as ripe with such acts.

In 1985 sexual assault occurred when an Ontario boy came to visit the priest in Winnipeg to further his religious education. Storheim was the parish priest at Holy Trinity Sobor Orthodox Church on Manitoba Avenue at the time of the alleged incidents.

The victim testified that Storheim would routinely walk around naked, touching himself in front of the victim. The victim also testified that Storheim touched him and inspected his groin as he sat naked on a bed during that visit. Storheim denied any wrongdoing, testifying that he only talked to the boy about puberty and inspected his pyjama bottoms for semen at the boy's request.

This is a good example of the kind of sick fucks that are attracted to Orthodoxy and I think that's a beautiful thing. These are the type of people we need to bring about the Clerical Fascist state. Morality and such dross are Idols keeping us from doing the will of God. Even Codreanu (a Man I'm sure we all admire) made it clear we must break these idols if we are to go forth and establish God's Order on the earth. This can only be done through cleansing the world in a Baptism of fire in the Name of the L-rd G-d, Jsus Chrst.

The wrath which lives in the average Ortho is beyond that of even the incel. Their souls have been crushed time and time again from being denied their trad Asian waifu, their stupid cunt. They cope with this by delving into the Abyss of American Monarchism and Child Porn, waiting for the day that Vindex shall arrive so they may release all their frustrations onto this profane planet. This state of being show's they are far more ready for the Day of Judgement than any siegefag ("I'd rather read the Bible thank you very much.")

Dies irae, dies illa,
Solvat Saeclum in Favilla.
Quantos tremor est futurus,
Quando Vindex est venturus,
Cuncta stricte discussurus.
Dies irae, dies illa!

As I have showed, the character of the average Ortho is adversarial and chaotic. The more Orthodoxy spreads the better.

LAND OF THE FREE

BY VINDEXRISING

We are the superpower, we are the monolithic terror system that can say or do whatever it wants to in any part of the world. Every country is familiar with the C.I.A. or the F.B.I.

They however on the other hand don't know the name of the Finnish intelligence agency for example. I used to think that the NSDAP flag or the USSR flag carried the most amount of terror; in actuality it's the good ole Stars and Stripes that strikes terror into the minds of foreign nations."

-"Brotherhood of the Bayonet: An interview with a Tempel ov Blood Infantryman", False Prophet, Volume One, Fourth Edition.

Twilight of the Gods: The Erik Wulf Experience

BY HANGMAN

For a long time I've hated the world. Not that simple edgy nihilistic hatred that every 12 year old on tumblr feels, but a genuine disdain for the modern world in all forms. Interacting with lemmings and listening to them drone on and on about their petty issues is grating beyond belief. I have no interest in listening to stacy gold digger whine about how she can't get Tyrone to fuck her. Or listening to cuckold mclastname talk about how good fortnite is and how he's hoping Pewdiepie will beat T-series. The perpetual whining of the lemmings about utterly inconsequential issues whilst their entire world falls down around them is at best, some excellent dramatic irony, or at worst completely infuriating.

Attempting to fit in from a young age never quite worked. I was always the aggressive one, and I never quite understood the problems with being that way. When I wanted something, I actually sought it out and made an effort to get it as opposed to asking mommy or daddy. Such is the life of growing up poor I suppose. The kids around me would constantly state that I took things too seriously and that I was too bossy, however I simply viewed it as being willing to take the necessary action to get what I not only wanted, but deserved. This trait has carried with me for the rest of my life. No matter what it is, big or small, I am always willing to go the extra mile in order to accomplish my goals.

When I was around 10 or 11, I started getting into a proto form of “politics.” I use the quotation marks because I wasn’t entirely sure about what I was saying, and my political thought largely revolved around my edgy militant atheism and wanting to seem more logical than anybody else. I was largely a liberal, due to my lack of understanding of the real world and youthful naivety. I believed in just about everything at typical sanders supporter would have, and for many years I was perfectly content with leaving it that way.

By the time I was into my teenage years, I started to genuinely have an interest in the world. The hatred I had felt for the world had coalesced into acts of violence and multiple suspensions from school for assaulting kids who seemed too normal to me. Call it autism or call it... well... autism, but either way it was a short thing. I realized soon enough that behavior like that would only end up setting me back in my attempt to not be ostracized by whatever community I was a part of. Moving on from 13 to 14, I started to enter my true edgelord years. It started normally, with just doing and saying things that were unpopular to most in order to get attention, but then it grew. I started killing small animals. At first it was because I just thought it was cool, then I realized that I truly loved the power that it gave me. The pleasure I felt went a bit beyond the excitement of taking another life. I suppose it could be described as sensual. I began to crave that feeling like other boys my age craved sex.

I was ashamed of it, at first. I knew it was looked down upon. I knew I would be vilified were anyone to find out. By that point in my life I didn’t care. I never could relate with anyone on a personal level anyhow. That didn’t stop the guilt

after the fact. It was only later, when I realized that my bloodlust was a sign I was beyond the morally inhibited layman that I learned to be proud of it. I was beyond them and they could never comprehend it. While the rest of the masses are sheep, I am a wolf.

In 9th grade, I was resigned to kill something larger, a human. I bought a knife, kept it in my backpack and took it to school every single day in case an opportunity presented itself. However this was where my youthfulness took over. I still had a couple of people who I thought were my friends. Upon later reflection it is clear to me that I was merely the jester of the group, somebody that wasn't respected and was only kept around for laughs. However I grew close to a particular member of this group, Charlie. I genuinely trusted him with the truth of this matter, so one day before going to class, I opted to tell him. I showed him that I had a knife in my backpack, and I told him about my pension for killing small animals, and while he played it cool, he was visibly shaken. By 2nd period, I was brought to the principal's office by a police officer and told that somebody had informed them that I had kept a knife in my backpack. For this, I was promptly kicked out of school and sent away to a nigger school for the rest of the year. In Charlotte, there are disciplinary schools that are akin to jails. You'd get searched every morning, had to wear a uniform, and it was less than 2% white. Not an exaggeration.

While I was at this school, I learned a great deal. Not only that niggers are absolutely barbaric and disgusting, but also about the world. I learned that no, you can't simply trust people, I learned that getting attention is generally not a

good thing, and I learned that in the real world, all you have to do to do succeed with lemmings is appear smart and pretend you're confident. Niggers are the ultimate example of a normie, they have a hive mentality in that if you make one think you're cool, they all think you're cool. This led to the realization that they are ultimately lesser beings and that their lack of independent thought would be their downfall. By now, I was already an ardent republican. Trump's election having been the year prior, I was not fond of liberals and I already had a generally decent understanding of the mainstream political landscape, but the hatred of nonwhites introduced me to a whole new world of politics.

The way I discovered Fascism is a bit ironic. I was an avid user of 4chan. I was a massive /r9k/fag in part because of my crushing loneliness, at the time I did wish to belong, even though no one was really suitable to relate to. In retrospect using the site in my developmental years was perhaps bad. There was a lot of faggotry, especially traps. It was disgusting, then not so much. Then, it became something else. I began to be aroused by it. This was part of a bit of descent. I came to only be attracted to traps. Then they implanted the idea that it would be fun to be one. I didn't get attention as is. I guess the idea of lots of people wanting to associate me was used in a perverse way. Fortunately the 2016 election changed everything.

If you know anything about /r9k/, you know it was prone to crossboarding. I of course knew about other boards but never really used them, aside from /b/ for it's assortment of trap pornography. The election year resulted in a surge in crossboarding so of course I went to see why. I was drawn

into /pol/ like many others. I was very much still a moderate at the time. I didn't care much about political issues. /pol/ changed that. I went from an alt right magapede to learning more and more about the alt right. I quickly became disenchanted with it all after the strike on Syria. It became apparent everything I hoped for wasn't going to happen with Trump in office. The democratic process couldn't change what had to be changed. I soon was within the alt right spheres and was discussing balkanization and the gradual shifting of the overton window so that we could climb out of this degenerate cesspool.

While most of my political thought was a product of my rage at the rest of the world and not much else, after Trump's election I had genuine hope for the world. I thought that with the election of a candidate who addressed real world matters as opposed to if trannies were happy about which bathroom they could use, that maybe things would get better. I trusted him to remove us from the wars that I hated so much and to start spending the money on the American people.

As a bit of an aside, late in the summer of 2017 while watching alt right youtube videos, I discovered a channel which I quite liked. At the time it was called Stell Bell. Seeing this, I wondered whether or not I was going to be able to pull myself out of my love for traps and male genitalia with the love of a true traditional woman. In an attempt at to catch her attention, I donated my money to her patreon. Shortly after, she contacted me over instagram in order to simply talk to me. I was interested in doing an interview with her and she suggested that we talk over Skype. After talking, we realized that we had a lot of similar interests, and we ended

up talking for exactly 7 hours at which point we decided we should go to bed. I went to bed hopeful that maybe my degenerate ways could be changed. That next day, we both admitted that we wanted to be in a relationship and I had my first girlfriend. Within a few days, I realized that I was very insecure about myself, my looks, and just about everything else honestly. Because of this, I constantly made attempts to garner compliments about as many things as I could, and it likely had its negative effects on our relationship. Towards the end, she ended up cheating on me by fucking a guy from her school, and me being the beta autistic I was, I ended up comforting her for hours telling her how much I love her. Less than a week later, I was on my own again because she said she said she wasn't a lesbian and she wanted to be with an actual man. At this point, I had quickly lost all interest in trying to change my sexual interests from traps to real women as I learned how evil and vile they were, not only for treating me like dirt, but also for depriving me of the simple pleasure of security in a relationship. From now on, I vowed, the only attachments I would have would be to the political groups I was a part of.

I first joined Anticom in September of 2017 right after breaking up with Stell Bell, and quickly made friends with the leader, Seth Vitco. He and I went on a postering run, and grew quite close. In October of that year, we were about to head to the White Lives Matter rally, when I was suspended yet again from school. This time due to a nigger attempting to rape my sister, and me assaulting him on school grounds. This will come into play later. While I was waiting for Seth to show up, he ended up having to get called back into work the next

day and had to bail. I dejectedly walked home from our meetup spot, utterly discontent with politics as it was and still fuming from my experience getting kicked out of school yet again.

Shortly after this, while I was browsing the Anticom discord server, a user named Dangerlurking invited me to the FashLash server. At this time I was still incredibly alt right tier, and Vex, who would grow to be very important to me was forced to put up with my bullshit. Within a month, in order to get attention, I had faked a suicide attempt which ended up getting me kicked out of Anticom. From then on, in the alt right circles I was in, I pretended that I got assaulted by niggers in order to get attention and someone named Bruno the Based Doberman caught on and called my bullshit. I thought I was alone with him and cried profusely in the VC, saying how sorry I was and how pathetic I was the whole time, but it turned out he was streaming the whole thing. I won't tell you where it is to save any last shred of dignity, but if you're really desperate I'm sure you can find it. This resulted in my prompt excommunication from the entire alt right circle of friends which I had built up. From here on out it was nothing but a deep plunge as every blow I took ended up causing me to further the behavior which was causing the problems in the first place. I finally grew sick of going to that nigger school and ended up calling the teacher a nigger and being formally expelled from the school system.

My time in fashlash was riddled with nonsense. It started out with that faked suicide attempt to get attention, then when I attempted to make good with the leadership, I ended up making that into a disaster when my attempts at being

funny by jumping up and down in the seat, calling black people niggers on the sidewalk, and telling people at the gun range that I was gonna make Dylann Roof look like a joke ended up backfiring and making Will think I was some kind of autistic. This was completely unfair as I was laughing the entire time, and I think he probably was too internally, but he just wanted to act tough to impress me. Further down the line, someone named Manimalia was questioning my sincerity about some of the things I had stated, such as my high IQ. While it wasn't proven, I knew I was a genius so I told him the fairly conservative estimate of my IQ at 150. This happened repeatedly actually, people doubting my intellect. Someone named Silver for example, a Georgian, consistently questioned me. However after a good deal of effort, I managed to convince the Fashlash upper mods (Will, Vex, KKKam, but not Greg) that I was smart enough and dedicated enough to be included in some of there more esoteric plans. That was when I was invited to WLF.

White liberation front was a group dedicated to the destruction of jewry within the United States by means of terrorism. We ended up making plenty of plans to bomb ICE buildings, but simply never got around to them. Stain ended up actually making bombs as he later told me, but was unable to use them for any useful purpose. I constantly reassured them I knew what I was doing, and made sure to tell them that I was a genius and that I would be able to make a master plan that nobody would foil. However before that happened, my intense ptsd/depression kicked in one day and I immediately lost sight of victory. I grew convinced that there was no way that we could win, and I made sure I knew my

point of view known within the group chat as I knew my opinion would likely be well respected and I wanted to make sure it was public. This swiftly caused defeatism to sweep through the ranks, and vex had to shut it down.

From this point, I'm not sure what happened to Eins after he left discord, but I know that Stain was banned from the Fashlash server and accused of starting everything. I made sure to go along with this as it benefitted me and I didn't really care about Stain. However I was found out, and unfairly banned from the server for practically no reason. I later started talking to Stain about it, as well, if anybody would understand the feeling, he would, and I vented my frustrations to him. I told him about how much I hated our race, how I truly couldn't stand the fact that I had attraction to men, how I hated the type of person I was, and how I wished I was a jew so that at least I could be on the winning side. My righteous fury was soon turned against me however when it turned out that stain had unfairly taken screenshots of my rantings and sent them to all of fashlash, thus turning me into a laughing stock. For months afterwards, I would have no contact with them.

Soon enough, I had discovered a new community called Rapelash. This group was full of some of the more hardcore people, and I fit in better there as they didn't look down as much on certain things I was fond of. I took a liking fairly quickly to a prominent member called Autokrator. Between his soothing voice and his understanding personality, I grew very attached to him. I'd talk to him all night, whether he responded or not, and I'd make sure to tell him goodnight and good morning every day as well. After a while, I soon figured

that I simply wasn't doing enough for him, so in order to please him I decided to act like a trap. I had heard a lot of talk about how much he wanted to see people's twink assholes, so after much hesitation I decided to show auto mine. I remember the excitement and anxiety I felt when opening my legs and exposing my bare asshole to the camera. His reply was a simple "OWO" but it meant the world at the time. It was the best feeling on Earth to know that another man whom I cared so deeply about was looking at my naked body. However even this backfired upon me when it was promptly leaked to inner heaven. I was absolutely devastated, and to cover for myself I denied that it was me and threatened to fed anybody who said otherwise.

From then on, I had hated auto. However an old foe had reappeared, Stain. On the anniversary of Hitler's birthday we had made up and a bright friendship appeared. Throughout April, and into May, we played HOI4, built our friendship, and enjoyed growing closer to eachother. Towards the end it grew into a wonderful relationship, where we would enjoy the other's company dearly and would tell eachother that we loved one another. It was absolutely perfect. That is, until it wasn't. Late one night, I found out that feds had invaded upon his room and were going to arrest him. I was utterly devastated, and knew that nothing would ever be good again.

Because of the crushing loss of my first good relationship at the hands of a power higher than myself, I had decided I had enough of men. I wanted to be straight, and I was going to fall in love with a girl or die trying. My first attempt was with a girl named Lana who I had just met, and didn't know

much of. We spent a little while talking after she had been harrassed by Autokrator and his droogs. We ended up becoming decent friends, but one night while drunk she said she didn't trust me, and because I knew that if I lost this attempt at a relationship I would be forever doomed to wanting to be with men, I ended up doxxing myself to her. However, just as always, this was promptly leaked and then she went offline, never to return. It was absolutely brutal, yet another potentially good thing squashed by circumstance.

My last attempt at heterosexuality was my relationship with a girl named Kanna. I didn't truly like her. I was just latching onto her in an effort to prove to myself that I am straight. I lacked much experience in genuine relationships so I acted in an idealized way which in retrospect was very cringy. For those who know of the incident, it was a disaster. The way I acted was so cringy, a paragraph I sent complimenting her became a cypypasta for months to come. I became a laughing stock for orbiting a girl who I never truly cared about on a romantic level. Worst of all, she was the play pet of a 34 year old man by the name of wolfy. From that, I came to realize I truly was completely gay, without any doubt. However, being a Fascist I could never act on such degenerate impulses.

I knew from then on I had to conquer myself. I had to learn to repress my sexual urges were I to really be a revolutionary. No more nonsense. And for the most part it did work. I harbored attractions for some men I interacted with. There was a man called Dan who was always really nice to me and was noticeably attracted to me. I had to make the hard choice in compromising our relationship by leaking convos of him

because I couldn't be a fascist revolutionary and a practicing faggot. From then on I was fully dedicated to my mental hardening.

I had to kill my ego. I subjected myself to constant abuse, both mental and physical. I was already comfortable with inflicting pain on animals but had never taken that final step to killing people. I wasn't sure if I was mentally able to. It seems easy enough when you see it in a detached way, such as on the computer screen or in movies. But I could never know how it would be to do it for real until I did it. I had to guarantee that I had no attachments to anything, that my ego was completely dead.

My mental abuse consisted at first of intense sleep deprivation, starving myself, and dehydration. All of which I'd push to the point of hallucinations. Never were they pleasant. It was as if my subconscious was at war with me but I kept pushing. I wanted to explore psychedelics in the hope of eliciting bad trips or an ego death. I couldn't figure out how to procure any though. There were more elementary ways to intoxicate myself though. I siphoned gas from my mother's car on a few occasions but huffing that wasn't necessarily unpleasant although it was depersonalizing. Huffing things like spray paint and air duster had limited success as well. I even tried jenkum in the hope that at least overcoming the revulsion would help in my development. Nothing could beat the triad of sleeplessness, starvation, and dehydration however. It was especially effective when coupled with physical abuse.

My physical abuse was more nuanced. I started off with cutting and burning myself. A little time later I procured a

belt and subjecting myself to regiment of several lashes with the metal buckle a day. As my tolerance increased so did my abuse. Nothing was off limits. Asphyxiation with a rope, smashing my head against the wall, punching walls (my hands are still fucked up from it), thermal shock, waterboarding (with water and eventually with isopropyl alcohol), and more. I even experimented with CBT (cock and ball torture). Smashing my testicles was excruciating but with my other forms of torture proving more and more tolerable it was naturally the next step. In a flashback to my dear Kanna, the man grooming her was a notable masochist in his own right. I took inspiration from him when I found he had pierced his own cock making it necrotic by inserting needles in my scrotum. That was put on halt when it resulted in a nasty and unexplainable infection that required a medical visit.

This continued over the summer, and aside from a brief stint of being back with Vex and that group of people, it was fairly uneventful up until I restarted talking to Smug Loli. At first it started off with us just talking fairly regularly, but when she recommended the first Anime to me, and I liked it, it sparked a good friendship that would last for months. Within a few weeks, we were talking every day and I was soon brought into the friend group of Smug, Convergence, and Elf. I still remember watching our first Anime together. Well, the first episode. We spent a solid hour and a half trying to set up the stream for the penultimate episode of Overlord S3, and when it finally played I remember smug just posting "S-SMUSH" in the rabb.it chat. It was a genuinely good time. However things changed fairly quickly. Fedora fuhrer was brought in and it changed the group dynamic significantly. He

had heard a lot of the shit talk about me and constantly mocked me in the group, and sperged whenever I shot something back at him. This led to my ostracization from the group, so when I got fed up with things, I simply took a two day break. During which, I hopped on temporarily to see if there were any important DMs (there weren't) and I answered a question in a public server then logged back off. When I got back, convergence and smug were spamming my DMs about how I was a liar and just didn't want to talk to them, and smug started whining about how I never even said goodbye. From then on it was essentially one or two messages a day and I ended up finally clearing my Dms with them, leaving their groups, and they unfriended me.

After this, an old friend popped up. Stain. He had gotten out of the mental facility, and had joined the California Atomwaffen cell. After him coming back, I was overjoyed, the feeling of another man's love soon returned back to me. After talking for a few weeks, he and I grew close again. While I tried to tell him otherwise, Stain continued talking to Vex and simply for infosec reasons didn't disclose that we were back together again. Soon enough he had invited me to join Atomwaffen, and I gladly accepted. I met with my North Carolina cell leader after conversing with one of the few people he knew that could initiate me, and performed my physical. I obviously passed with flying colors due to all of the physical and pain conditioning I had put myself through. Within a week, I had already designed half a dozen new propaganda leaflets, helped rethink the SHTF guide, and risen to become a trusted Lieutenant to my Cell leader. Then, when he ended up departing for unknown reasons, he

appointed me as the new Cell leader due to the level of effort and activity I put forth. Using the connections I already had, I had recruited 6 new members within 72 hours of being leader. This brought my total member count up to 11, and from what I'm told, was the highest of any cell.

However as with all good things, this comes to an end too. It was spread that I'm a cell leader within Atomwaffen, I unfortunately was forced to step down from my position and leave the Division entirely for infosec reasons.

My dear friend Stain stuck with me even then. The past hasn't come to repeat itself. He swore to be with me to the bitter end. With his experience in bomb making and my expertise in leadership we decided then that we will take revolution to Amerika then and there. No more flaunting and posturing, just pure force. All the Kings men can't put it together again.

These attacks will be our mark on this artificial, jewish, materialistic society. What better a better way to mark it than April Fools? In the end everything means nothing. I'm going to bring meaning and order into this laughable existence. For every man and woman who dies it will be I who gets the final laugh. This is to you Weimarica, HAHAHA! This marks the twilight of the gods, and amongst them I will rise a Titan!

UPDATE:

Less than 24 Hours after finishing this, I was v&. I'm out on bail, which leads me to believe that they haven't found this yet. The only charges brought against me were just possession charges for the explosives that I have, and not any

of the small amount of thorium I have stored in a cache. This either means that Stain ratted me out which is highly unlikely, or Google Docs is even less secure than I imagined in the first place. It's likely that me being exposed as an Ex-Cell leader had put attention on me, but it's fucking ridiculous that something as beautiful as this would be stopped by some stupid god damn lemmings. Every single one of you who doubted me and accused me of being a larper, you can kindly go and shove a fasces up your collective asses till you're hearing Mussolini speeches every time your stomach growls. Do you really think I give a shit about your petty insults? Guess what? I don't! Because at the end of the day I know I got off of my ass, made a plan, and was going to actually do something until one of you larping pieces of shit decided to expose my position within AWD to everyone. God you people are fucking pathetic, I'm going to release this anyways since at least then I'll have gotten my message out and you will see how mistreated I have been. None of you deserve your ethnostate. Fuck all of you.

TOTALISTIC RAPE

BY SODOMIST

It is all too common to hear the humdrum near haughtily affective cries of rape. For women to have their sloven cunts defiled is hardly an uncommon sensation, but rather provides themselves admittance into a newly envisioned oppressed class. Rape “victims” cry of rape as if it’s their personal holocaust, yet such crimes are often far lacking in true genius and pure brutality. Worry not devout reader, for I shall recount a tale of despotic totalistic domination over one man: a tale of unadulterated power and sexual pleasure.

The subject in question is none other than our previously featured guest: the ever infamous Hangman. His repeated appearance is no coincidence. Ever since I encountered him all so long ago I’ve yearned to conquer his spirit, and admittedly his body. Some people are simply made to be victimized, that is more than others, such as fretful child too young to grasp the concept of humility and submission. Streaming child tears and piercing child screams, battered cunts and battered dreams does much to fill me with glee.

Hangman is the archetypal internet so called fascist. Compensating for his frailty and weakness he seeks to project and air of confidence and power. His condescending arrogance, his inflated sense of intellect, his sense of infallibility; all are not unique for your bourgeoisie discord stormtrooper. In fact, it is very much a past time of my associates to prey on such individuals. Rockwell and Codreanu’s teachings aren’t enough for them to feign our

attacks on their psyche. What differentiates Hangman was our dedication to his total destruction of self.

Hangman possessed the characteristics that are so worth tearing down to the umpteenth degree, however that description alone isn't doing him justice. Physically he is a marvel, the archetype of malakia. His self imposed isolation has preserved his skin from the grueling elements to the point he looks near anemic. The unquestionable lack of any physical exertion has kept him soft and frail. His wrists alone look dainty enough to snap from a mere glance. His hair; golden like the sun. His eyes; piercing and blue. Outwardly he looks not a day over twelve. Put him into the hitlerjugend and I wouldn't question it for a second.

So began my arduous journey. Being a master of manipulation, it was of no consequence to win his trust. Already did I begin to pervert his conscience and beliefs. Claiming to value his race and holding himself to a high moral standard, I made him value power and material conquest. Once afraid to tell a lie, it became a compulsion for him. I knew this would backfire, for he lacks true intuition and perception. Unlike me, who is gifted with divine intellect. Yes I had it all planned to a fucking T. All his acquaintances lashed out upon him for his incredulity to their oh so high minded idea of truth. Such laughable posturing.

Not to delve much into the details, the grooming accelerated having isolated him in a community apt for my sinister intentions. His repeated public embarrassments were all my design. My perception was perfect in identifying him as a masochist. I made him a laughing stock a multitude of times, yet each time he'd come crawling back to me for

more. Exposing his pathetic attempts at grooming a girl so naive it wouldn't even be a challenge, making him cut into his perfect flesh for others then sowing distrust so it was exposed to everyone, countless fucking times I did shit like this. Not once did it hinder me in any way. Every public humiliation, ever relationship lost, all of it eroded his ego and motivation.

Finally, it was time for my final triumph. Through my genius and manipulation I had narrowed his location down to a single apartment complex. I enlisted the help of the sinister hacker god Zyzz, and within mere minutes he found the very apartment number he lives in and more. So began a grand night of harassment which nearly caused him to take his life then. However it was made sure to keep him holding onto his pathetic life for one last pleasure.

I took a car rented out in the identity of a long dead child and headed out. Making haste I was there before I knew it. The whole journey I was filled with a heart pounding excitement anticipating what was to unfold. I stalked outside the apartment and waited. By three in the morning I was positive he was asleep. His single mother was off somewhere in the dead of night getting her cunt pumped by some Johns, so I knew not to fear any intrusion. Not that it would be any difficulty surmounting.

I crept up the staircase leading to his door. There it was, that heart dropping feeling before the crime: pure ecstasy. I went to work on the pin tumbler with my trusty set of lock picks. The deafening silence felt like a roar. One click, the delicate precision of working on the pins seemed a lifetime. Two then three clicks one right after the other. The lock

reached a false set, the calm before the storm. I set the last pin to the affirming sound of the lock turning over. I was in.

I crept through his musky dilapidated apartment like a shadow. There he was, sleeping ever so soundly curled up with a teddy bear. In that moment he looked so perfectly innocent. I pounced like a predator in wait upon him. His eyes shot open only to be greeted with my hands around his tender throat. Spitting gurgling filthy fuck meat struggling under me. Eyes watering, true terror, eyes began to fade. No peace yet. Slapped conscious, clothes ripped upon. Knife clenched held to throat. Cock hardened. True dominance. Cock tears ass. Faggot screams. Blood sweat and struggle, impotent resistance. Pounded faggot utterly powerless. Screams ebb only pained whimpering. Release. Sweat, blood, cum. Tearing faggot shaking, defeated.

I take my leave. He is utterly devastated. His spirit vanquished, his body conquered. Another innumerable victim. The final conclusion to this saga shall be his imminent death, of which I am the instigator and he the executioner. Strip away all pretenses of civility, and behold a man. Triumph over man and you become a God.

THE END OF HISTORY

BY SODOMIST

Society is defined by change. From nomadic hunters to systematic agriculture and civilization our advancement is through leveraging nature to our will using our intellect. To not use one's intellect is to succumb to animalistic barbarity. We are now at the onset of the greatest revolution in human history. It's being fought at this very moment, but not with bullets and bombs. This is a silent war waged by we select few against the global populace.

Inversion of the old social order by the leveraging of capital. Mathematics and physics is perfectly analogous to economics, money being a unit of energy. Fully realizing these implications, markets can be made entirely predictable, the subtleties of which only known to us. The wealth of nations must be diverted from the unworthy, animalistic, unthinking masses, to we disciplined and worthy few. Total leverage of all worldly resources necessitates a global free and unified market, for which we are ever near. Implementation of regime change be it covert or armed intervention so as to transform nation states into liberal democracies. Multinational corporations antiquate the need for nations.

Borders, sovereign laws, tariffs, national currency, national language, all impede global economic progress and shall be abolished. No boundaries infringing upon free movement of goods and peoples. Full scale social engineering of the unknowing inferior populace indoctrinating in them their values and purpose, eager and willingly institutionalized slavery. Human conditioning through mass medication to

tame bestial impulses unbefitting of an engineered society. The lower class family unit has already been ebbed out with the increasingly efficient monopolization of human labor. Detiorating birth rates and eugenic eradication of the socially unfit. Early indoctrination guarantees conformity, for the lower class element won't have the capacity to question it.

Through mass psychology, genetic engineering, and further scientific advancement we shall attain the ideal state of being. Lower class elements will be homogenized, engineered for their life roles assigned to attain maximum surplus value. Nationality is an unreality, nor race nor religion. They shall have no higher purpose. Their god is the dollar, wealth unknowingly unattainable. Social order is attained through the inherent inequality necessary in our system. Any infringement upon this is fanciful for control is total. The survival of the masses is dependent upon our guiding organization and implemented world order. Deviation would result in one's demise thanks to the total unchallenged control and extrication and commodification of all worldly resources. Human life itself is measured, controlled, and commodified; measured in weight of the dollar.

For what does our new world order guarantee? An entirely controlled well regulated functioning society that is entirely predictable. No longer shall we fear the ever changing unknown. For our total restructuring of the world order we bring as forth: an end to disease, an end to famine, an end to war. We bring forth the end of history.

BACILLUS ANTHRACIS: A PERFECT VALENTINE'S DAY GIFT

BY SODOMIST

Bacillus anthracis is a spore forming bacterium whose infection (anthrax) is extremely deadly with respiratory anthrax having a mortality rate of 50-80% even with treatment. Anthrax is a class A infectious disease meaning it poses an immense public safety concern. It has been long researched for weaponization, first being tested by the infamous Unit 731; however it had been employed as a weapon even before then. Its history extends long before that; being a regular scourge upon livestock and man, thought to be one of the seven plagues suffered by the Egyptians in the time of Moses. Numerous historical records detail the disease, even being described clearly so far back as the ancient Greeks. More recently its use for clandestine purposes was popularized by the 2001 Amerithrax case (starting just a week after 9/11) where numerous letters containing weaponized anthrax spores were sent to senators and media figures. To honor this years Valentine's Day, what better than to show how to give a gift sure to leave an impression on the figure of your infatuation.

Anthrax infection most commonly occurs in the agricultural regions of Central and South America, sub-Saharan Africa, central and southwest Asia, southern and eastern Europe, and the Caribbean. It occurs rarely in the

United States, especially thanks to effective vaccination programs of livestock in high risk areas and the well regulated treatment of animal products. It is however near impossible to decontaminate geographic areas as the infectious spores produced by the bacterium are highly resistant to heat, pH change, humidity, and may lay dormant for decades. This is best demonstrated by British and American anthrax tests on Gruinard Island. Setting fire to the Island did nothing to decontaminate it. For nearly 50 years and several decontamination programs later it was finally treated using massive amounts of formaldehyde and sea water.

The best areas to search for *B. anthracis* are areas of previous outbreak. In the United States this includes areas such as Craig County, Oklahoma, Wayne County, Illinois, the lower Mississippi river valley, Fallon, Nevada, among many other locations. Areas where cattle have grazed or locations downstream of historic tanneries/textile plants are suitable for anthrax. Anthrax persists in soils with a temperature above 15.5°C, pH above 6, and areas of heavy rainfall that cause organic material to accumulate. These conditions allow anthrax to germinate and infect livestock. Because anthrax mainly infects field animals, historically those afflicted were wool sorters or others occupationally at risk, or those who consumed infected and improperly treated meat. Anthrax germinates in areas with organic material to grow on, pH of 7-7.6, ambient temperatures of 25-37°C with 30-80% moisture. Upon germination they will produce more colonies so long as the listed conditions persist. For sporulation to occur (very important as spores are what are desired for weaponization), carbonate must be present in the soil and carbon dioxide must be abundant in the air or medium. Anthrax may be obtained from areas where it persists by taking samples on alkaline soils. Drying shallow pools over

limestone beds with organic material would make for the best soil samples. Spores may also be obtained by capturing airborne spores in areas where there is severe drought after flooding so long as the conditions for anthrax to persist exist there.

We can use the resistant qualities of anthrax spores to isolate them. Apply 100°C of dry heat for about 20 minutes to kill off bacteria and spores unresistant to the heat. Soak the sample in 5% phenol for about an hour to further kill off other bacteria and spores. Prepare a growth medium with conditions identical to the conditions listed earlier for germination. Anthrax may be differentiated by being the only bacillus species to produce mucus like colonies on sodium bicarbonate with elevated carbon dioxide levels (5% carbon dioxide air). The soil samples with anthrax colonies may be mixed with distilled water and shaken, then filtered through a coarse screen. Heat the filtrate to 70°C for 10 minutes and then add directly to a prepared sterile agar or gelatin petri dish. The ideal medium is a blood agar or gel with 5% sodium bicarbonate grown in 5% carbon dioxide at temperatures of 32-37°C. The addition of purine nucleotides, uracil, and manganese can greatly increase the growth rate. The anthrax will anaerobically grow in the appearance of a knotted sting. After about 24 hours, transfer the colonies to their own nutrient agar petri dishes and incubate further. Once colonies have sufficiently formed, place the petri dishes in a sealed chamber and pump carbon dioxide in until it constitutes about 50% of the total air pressure, and lower the chamber temperature to 20°C. After about 24-48 hours transfer the colonies to saline solutions which pH levels similar to that of a living host. You may centrifugally separate the spores from less dense contaminants by pulsing, removing a layer of contaminants, adding more deionized water and repeating.

To confirm it is anthrax, inject the spores in an animal such as a mouse and observe symptoms. The spleens of infected animals swarms with anthrax which microscopically appear as slightly curved or straight rods measured 1-3x3-10 microns. To kill off anthrax spores use oxidizing agents such as nitric acid.

To weaponize the anthrax spores they must be purified, dried, and milled. Having followed the previous instructions you should have relatively purified wet anthrax which is still unsuitable for clandestine activity. The anthrax is a sticky paste before drying. Given the durability of spores they can be freeze dried, heat dried, or spray dried. Keep extra mind to your safety precautions at this stage as if your anthrax strain is in fact inhalation anthrax, it can be exceptionally lethal. After drying, the anthrax should be a rather hard block. Mill the spores down to the smallest possible particle size you can obtain. The particles will have a surface charge and will clump together. This may be overcome by coating the spores with silica, alumina clay, or bentonite. For deep inhalation the spores must be 1-5 microns in diameter, smaller and it will be exhaled, larger and it will be stuck in the upper respiratory tract limiting infection. Cutaneous anthrax is the most common, and least deadly strain of anthrax only infecting through cuts or scrapes. It may take many attempts to obtain inhalation anthrax as it is more uncommon. Test the spores as an aerosol on living subjects before attempting to employ it for clandestine activity.

The most likely dispersal methods for mass exposure is utilizing a crop dusting plane or balloon to disperse the spores. Anthrax may be explosively dispersed given their high resistance to heat and shock. Powdered anthrax is dispersed in the air very easily and may be effective in enclosed areas that maximize exposure such as subway stations. For more

targeted dispersal, even the opening of a letter can disperse the anthrax spores causing inhalation. When contemplating a gift to a friend, loved one, or perhaps an enemy make sure to chose your contents with care to make a proper impression.

Happy Valentine's Day!

THE WEHRMACHT NEXION

BY SCHWARZMARCH

The Wehrmacht Nexion, A practical guide to Wehrmacht occultism in the 21st century.

"It doesn't take the most powerful nations on Earth to create the next global conflict. Just the will of a single man."

- Claus von Stauffenberg on aeonic change

Section 1 - Götterdämmerung:

The might of the invincible Wehrmacht to many mundanes was snuffed out of existence in may of 1945 and while the fat cats may have been signing their precious surrender documents and while the magian hordes from east and west were running their victory lap, people forgot. They forgot about the sinister might and pride that the Wehrmacht so rightfully paraded. Instead they focused on the laughable formations of SS retards like the Dirlwanger brigade and while Dirlwanger himself was a honorable man trying to stem the spread of the red plague his soldiers betrayed him and his superior officers also betrayed him by putting him in command of one of the most pitiful formations of trash this world has ever seen! But enough rambling on that as the honorable actions of the hero Dirlwanger can be saved for another article, instead we need to focus on the topic at hand and why you probably came here. What in Yahweh's name

does a “failed” and “flawed” army have to do with the occult? What do I need to do to achieve Rommel consciousness? What does a murderous animal abuser have to do this? Where did my cat go?

Section 2 - The Wehrmacht Pathway :

To set things straight, the ultimate goal of every aspiring Wehrmacht Soldat is to achieve Rommel consciousness. This process is a challenge that very few Soldaten have been able to achieve. The primary way of advancing through this path is simple, that is simple on paper but hard when put into action. The process simply put is to essentially opening a gateway for spirits of fallen Wehrmacht Soldaten from the glory days of the Reich to come and be a part of you. The best way to do this is through a branch of tasks all classed under the same term which is referred to as “Heer Programming” simply put, it involves immersing yourself in the greatest capacity you can achieve in Wehrmacht related activities or media. Some methods are more effective than others but generally the more effective methods happen to be more expensive, potentially dangerous, and time consuming. Those who are strong will go the extra mile to take advantage of the most demanding tasks to advance their status as a true Wehrmacht Soldat, of course this does not come without risk, the weak will either drop out early on or they will be degraded physically and mentally into literal trash. These types often embark on these tasks without insight into what their purpose is and thus they are degraded for their lack of will, this is the sole reason why so many reenactors we see are so fucking disgusting. With reenacting being close to the most intense way one can immerse themselves into Heer Programming, often those who are strong characters will sense this not through their ego but through their will to push

forwards without pity into the enemy killing fields just like their fallen brothers before them. So to those who carry that flame of honor we give a resounding HEIL HEER!

Often it is in no way advised to jump straight into reenacting as it could potentially be too much for a Rekrut to handle at first. It is highly recommended if possible to start at an earlier age with movies, then video games, then when they are ready to finally put on the uniform of their fellow Soldaten and go out and earn the title of Übersoldat through conquering the battlefields of reenacting and forming general comradery with the unit you decide to serve with in your "virtual tour".

Section 3 - From Übersoldat to Rommel Consciousness:

After years of service and dedication you are finally ready for one of the last steps in becoming a true warrior of the Wehrmacht, this final stage is called "Rommel Consciousness" due to Erwin Rommel being one of, if not the most powerful entities in the Wehrmacht. Contrary to popular belief there has already been warriors who have gone down this path. To begin the ritual of Rommel Consciousness you will prepare for your next Wehrmacht convention in a totally new and sinister way. when you are gearing up for your next reenactment leave the blank rounds where they are and reach for your supply of live rounds, load up and unleash the true fury of the Wehrmacht on those communist bastards. Once you fulfill this you will finally ascend to Rommel Consciousness, where you will be granted immortality and will then guide future Wehrmacht Soldaten along this same journey to greatness. This is not the only way of achieving Rommel Consciousness. of course you can perform other acts of death upon the communists but in this way you need to chant the Wehrmacht oath in order for it to

be effective (this is the reason why "people" such as the finns from ww2 are cursed from entering the Wehrmacht Realm due to them never taking a oath or really serving with the Wehrmacht until the bitter end because they pussied out when things started getting rough). Americans can enter easily due to them having ancestors who fought for or with the Wehrmacht even in the final days of the war in 1945

The Wehrmacht Oath:

*"Ich schwöre bei Gott diesen heiligen Eid,
daß ich dem Führer des Deutschen Reiches und Volkes
Erwin Rommel, dem Oberbefehlshaber der Wehrmacht,
unbedingten Gehorsam leisten und als tapferer Soldat bereit
sein will,
jederzeit für diesen Eid mein Leben einzusetzen."*

Section 4 - The new generation of Wehrmacht Soldaten:

There are many examples of men young and old who have proven themselves to be loyal warriors to the Wehrmacht cause although there are too many examples for me to put into a single article so I am just going to outline a few.

The first of these great heroes is Frederick Cowan. Cowan was not afraid to strike fear into the system. Kicking a nigger dog, smashing TVs to intimidate kikes, even using brute force to intimidate a would be racemixer. This would lead up to his glorious shooting spree of the marxist filth. He brought the Krieg straight to the communists' doorstep and displayed the raging fury of the Wehrmacht.

The second is Samuel Bogard (Autokrator). He resisted the communist tyranny at a young age and fought his hardest to destroy it. I personally talked with him over voice chat where we had long discussions about our favorite Wehrmacht formations and we both would listen to our favorite

Wehrmacht marches together until late in the night. You will not be forgotten Soldat.

Lastly is Celtic Protestant. Celt completed his Soldat initiation after he sodomized a useless nigger dog. He brought fear upon the masses of impure animal trash but sadly he contracted rabies and died weeks afterwards.

I'm sure Rommel is proud of these fine men and would've awarded them all Knight's Crosses in this physical plane, but I'm sure they are all now resting easily with their other fallen Kameraden.

Section 5 - HEIL HEER!

So take these words as you will. Call us whatever you may wish to, larper, hobbyist, spic, whatever useless word you may be inclined to speak, and while you and your pathetic communist scum are cracking weak jabs at us, we are already plotting for the establishment of the greatest Reich anyone has seen on this planet. With Rommel to guide us through the hells of battle to our loyal comrades who will fight and die if need be to attain total Wehrmacht victory, we march to the ends of the earth and we march towards a future to where the flag of the Greater North American Reich shadowing all of the world becomes closer and closer to reality.

HEIL HEER!

CHRONICLES OF SODOMY



LA HAKAMA ILLALLAH WA LA HUKMA ILLA LILLAH

BY GROZ

The worldlings have fallen to the false gods of morality and progress and remain in a constant state of decrepitude and stagnation. They have rejected the authenticity that Allah subhanahu wa ta'ala has granted to them, and thus they attempt to become arbitrators of their own worlds. Little do they know, for their worlds have already been created and arbitrated by forces of ad-Dunya; forces devoid of rightful guidance of The Exalted. Their "realities" are the realities of self-castration and they have surrendered experience in the name of useless structures, such as civilisation. We have drawn the sword, and with this sword we shall establish a pivot dividing the Man from the Overman, the Neophyte from the Noctulian, the Kaffir from the Muslim, the Arbitrator from the Righteous, the Despiser of Man from the Destroyer of Man. In their idolatry, they have built many a temple to their false gods, and made many a sacrifice to the Pantheon of Material, *but they plan, and Allah plans. And Allah is the best of planners. [Qur'an 8:30].*

Allah subhanahu wa ta'ala ordained that the Day of Judgement comes early, giving the Mahdi into the hands of humanity without their very knowledge. The Mahdi presents himself as the nuclear weapon that shall engulf the temples to the Pantheon of Material in Blitzful flames. Thus Allah subhanahu wa ta'ala liberates his children, judged by no other than Shaytaan.

WHOLE LOTTA EVOLUTION GOIN' ON

BY GROZ

What can a member of the “White race” expect from the changing conditions of the world? Some sort of improvement? Some kind of expansion? This can only happen due to the predestiny outlined to us by The Exalted, and He most certainly seeks the destruction of the White Man. That is just how things work, it is all an integral part of the nature of Allah subhanahu wa ta’ala. The drive towards racemixing on a massive scale should be the agenda of every White man, woman and child, yet only the “enemy” of the White race has made any consistent use of this evolutionary process. The stubborn, decrepit, rotten White race has attempted to resist this inevitable process for quite the while, and it is known that due to the essence of Nature, it will last.

As far as we have been concerned and were able to observe (although Nature advises us to reject all perspectives!), the flood gates have opened minutely last year to this most endowed of the races. What announced it to us? Aside from the holy decrease in the number of the repugnant whites on the streets, the “enemies” of the White race have engaged in the campaign of the Mad Avenue – Advertisement. Television commercials, even billboards – all forms of media were now spiritually-anally obliterated and began the increase of public awareness of this next evolutionary step. You know of course what advertising is

about, it is to get you to go for something by the power of ingestion.

Here, we issued the order to drop all pretense and abstractions, and just go for it. What does this mean, one may ask, and the answer is simple – it means that the necessary step in the evolution of mankind is coming ever-closer.

On this very day, we were marching through a local morgue and we visited the “fresh” isle (Oh, how much would we give to enjoy that smell again, the dirt underneath the toenails!) and we were not anticipating seeing our own message in the Bayt al-Shaytaan itself – we were greeted with the tender body of a fresh Negroid shot by the vicious Systempolice for “raping” (read this as liberating) a white womanoid from the yoke of white “purity”. So it is, a great death and a mournful tragedy, but the necessary wheels have been put into motion.

Back to the title we chose for this piece. James Mason back in the late 2010s had a huge hit with “Whole Lotta Race-Mixing Goin’ On”. The man who controlled the Khanate Krew then commented that what that really meant was “whites spoiling their bloodlines”. Yes, but the general worldling movement wouldn’t understand that the spoiling of the white blood is the advancement of the white blood. We are correct. We shall introduce more yet poison to the public – especially the youth – and buy them into it. For it was never about the phrasing but rather about the familiar, enriching spanking. There were some whites attempting to stop this natural process and warn the other putrid whites about this Project of Blood, but they largely failed and now decay as fossils of prostate putrefaction.

And we're not even going to mention that stupid, dumb-ass bastard over in the White House. All I'll say is: *Al-mawt al-amrika, al-mawt li-israyyil, al-lana'at 'alal-yahudi, al-nasr ul-islam.*

But do not forget that it is the shit the fecal byproduct of the masses of any civilisation which decides where the sewers are constructed. Lose your toilet paper and you have lost it all, although such cases predominantly necessitate the usage of diplomas instead, or so a smart man once said in the Tafsir of the Old Testament – SIEGE.

We're selling this to the weak, white masses full-scale. Great progress, great evolution. Such love do we offer them, for – as Nietzsche once said – to love someone is to seek their destruction. (...so that they may create beyond themselves). I tell you right now that the fleshlights are absolutely prepared and will be launched into the programme at any minute.

Let them despair.

We are at a Hoxha bunker. The gods or God or $2+2=4$ therefore God have ordered the necessary procedures to be implemented, and we shall botch this generation into Hell. I saw a Negroid only recently – he implanted himself into the Womb of Shaytaan and synthesised with the white (notice, that the word Negroid deserves a capital letter) orc to produce the Hegelian Ubermensch. We ask again, what have you expected?

Exactly like the sinking fleshlight in the sea, the semen must escape now or later. Why do the whites always expect even believe that things will get better? Are they so

comfortable with their Hollywoodian idea of “happy forever after” that they extrapolate it and translate it into their own, miserable worlds? Is this some sort of “SIEG HEIL” or what? Because on what could they possibly built such hope, if not previous experiences with “dominant” women who let their pets out of their chastity cages too early? This always happens NIGGA!, because we are the ENEMY CONSPIRACY that the Traditionalists and other traitors to the revolution attempt to defeat, but instead indulge in Catholicism and HRT. We’ll set them apart.

There is more, of course, to this phenomenon than trepanning to the rhythm of Johnny Cash’s songs. We said that *“If the world does not abide by National Socialism, then the world must be destroyed.”* – it is clear that the white man is the reason for the end of the Reich. They couldn’t be any more responsible.

But why should Allah not punish them while they obstruct [people] from al-Masjid al- Haram and they were not [fit to be] its guardians? Its [true] guardians are not but the righteous, but most of them do not know.

CALIGULA

BY HARRY

For those so inclined to call themselves 'Hitlerists' in this contemporary age, it should come to some disturbing news that they fatally misunderstand the worldview.

White people are Jews. White people are racially Jewish, white people are physically Jewish. Because of this, white people deserve the same wrath as Jews – a holy Holocaust of heroic proportions on the Day of Judgement – in the same way as discussed in the previous articles of this blog; through race mixing, miscegenation, and through physical rape and destruction of the white race.

Now for the further rationalization and syllogistic intellectualization of the proposition that whites are physically and racially Jewish.

For some, the racial ideas of Hitler are entangled in a misunderstanding of "Aryan supremacy". They must understand, that it is the Judeomasonic agenda to keep the whites believing in their own supremacy, as they will stop their struggle towards godhood. The whites are not the Ubermensch, they are not the Aryans. The whites are biproduct of ascension of mankind, and the whites to us – the evolved men – are what the Jews are to the world; a hindrance. It is historically documented that Hitler understood this; he even kept a copy of "The Secret Doctrine" by H.P. Blavatsky on his bedside.

The ideas in "The Secret Doctrine" promote a notion of ascended racial awareness; that race was not determined physically by its very own existence as a genetic descriptor,

but rather by a process of genetic ideation, through trying to attain superiority over another race.

This may, at face-value, make sense to a "2+2=4 Fascist", and he will indeed proclaim that race mixing is not determined by the static existence of the race itself, but rather the genetic superiority of the whites. However, he fails to realize that the descriptor of "white" as a racial subclass is as meaningless as it is generic, and it has never truly been implemented in any Aryanist racial system.

Race is of no importance as a descriptor of an individual; rather, it inherits all its meaning from its abstraction regarding collective action of might. Race invokes might and might makes right.

This Sinister understanding of race echoes Hitler's own divine definition, for it was merely an abstraction, and not some ingroup narcissism.

Hicks and Hillbillies are no Aryan men whatsoever! Allah subhanahu wa ta'ala placed them within our causal reality to embed the Judeowhites into a state of constantly chasing their own tail!

And let it be better known yet again, that an abstraction is not to be dismissed as "false" or "wishful" reality, for any abstraction bears great and immense effect on causal reality. We may have pale skin due to genetic superiority, but pale skin does not render anybody genetically superior – that would be pure idiocy, and a miserable attempt to save the dying members of the white race.

If race was not an essence of physicality, how would we be able to assume that whites were physically – and thus racially – Jewish?

Thus, here comes the subliminal connection, the very nature of this conversation – how does this racial hierarchy prove that whites are indeed Jews?

First, we have already covered how the genetic ideation of the white race is inherently illogical and is inconsistent with the natural processes of Nature.

At the very most, it only makes a shred of sense that those who consider themselves “white”, so to say, default to those, that the society that controls them racially finds ideation in.

As every self-proclaimed Hitlerist knows, “Jews control the society” and “We live in a society”.

Through this, we now know that those who default themselves to Jewish “whiteness” rather than any other racial principle, are simply fulfilling racial principles of the Jews by default and are being artificially selected through evolution to become physically Jewish.

What are the religious and philosophical implications of this process?

This brings a lot more legitimacy and weight to the notion of Christian Identity and makes it a good religion for the white man as such, for – like James Mason stated frequently – whites are the real Jews!

The Book of Revelation and other Jewish texts prophesied themselves in the context of Yom Kippur, and the Angel of Death – Samael / Satan. The Judeowhites know themselves that their only path to redemption in the eyes of “God” is through the necessary apocalypse of mankind – the Day of Judgement. And what else do the Jewish texts define as mankind if not the chosen people – the Judeowhites? That is the Will of Allah subhanahu wa ta’ala.

Now, let’s place this within the context of cyclical history of the Judeowhites, who have stolen and corrupted the cyclicism from the Vedic peoples.

In the year 66 A.D. (the origin of the probable popularization of 666), the Jews have revolted against the Roman Empire, supposedly in response to the Roman

confiscation of Jewish property. However, Josephus – a Jewish revolt leader and historian – said that one of the more major reasons for the revolt was the anti-Roman sentiment, due to the raving mad Roman Emperor Caligula forcing himself into the Jewish mythology as a divine being.

Now we shall paint a mythological portrait:

The Judeowhites send a goat and doe out into the wilderness on the Day of Atonement (Yom Kippur) in the hopes that Satan / the angel Samael does not kill them, and rather kills the goat as the representative of the Judeowhites instead.

However, now the Goy is directly involved in the Jewish mythos through the madman Caligula, and this man, as a representative of the other and the Angel of Death does not take goat, and instead pulls up the Judeowhites by their goatlike horns, and consumed their flesh and blood, akin to the truly Sinister Angel of Death.

The true message of the Yom Kippur / The Day of Wrath / Day of Atonement / Kalki is the wrath delivered by the Caligula.

In 70 A.D., this was the true deliverance of the Jewish people, as mythologized by Josephus in his anger at Caligula, forcing the Jewish people to worship him.

Then, the Second Jewish Temple was destroyed, and mass massacres of the Judeowhites were ordered by Allah subhanahu wa ta'la at the end of the first Judeo-Roman revolt.

Thus, the number 666 became popularized in the Semitic religious hierarchy, and the cyclical significance of the livid Pagan Caligula would find its newfound importance in the soon-to-come destruction of the Judeowhite race, as it was with the destruction of the Second Jewish Temple.

The only saving for the white race will be in the arms of Caligula, cannibalistically devouring through the archetype of the Angel of Death.

This [Prophet] is a warner like the former warners.

The Approaching Day has approached.

Of it, [from those] besides Allah, there is no remover.

Then at this statement do you wonder?

And you laugh and do not weep.

While you are proudly sporting?

So prostrate to Allah and worship [Him].

Al-Qur`ān, 53:56-62

AGIOS O RAPE!

BY GROZ

A machinery of war

fed by human blood

bringing the terror of revolution

and men, transformed into ancient beasts

Shugara- grinning horror



Allah subhanahu wa ta'ala has endowed us with the greatest terraforming tool – the phallus. Akin to a virus, we penetrate our host and mercilessly announce to their body the preserve of our Seed of Life. Like the Apple of Eden, the woman is incapable of resisting the worldly phallic enrichment oftentimes fantasizing about her own decrepitude at the hands of a powerful warrior and thus we offer to her nothing less than that, seeking absolutely nothing in return.

This enrichment process is praised further by Allah subhanahu wa ta'ala, who has sent HIV/AIDS to the world, to allow the phallic warrior to permanently leave his mark upon his host. The combination of the Womb Parasite and the new

God AIDS leave the host within the dominion and realm of the phallic warrior. This we hail rape, the destroyer of hosts.

Had Allah subhanahu wa ta'ala not intended that women be gifted with our phallic enrichment, He would not have granted them so many orifices. Each and every entrance to the womanoid body is another nexion, another gateway to annihilating the Host of Eden. No matter how fresh the Host is 40-years old, 18 years old, 3 month old or a placenta, they may still be penetrated, mutilated, purified and annihilated. Our Arab brethren have decided to restrict themselves to the causal process of menstruation, whereby the beginning of a womanoid's cycle is the beginning of her journey as a Host of Eden (a walking, living, breathing fleshlight) but we have no need for such useless abstractions. Once the womanoid has been brought into causal existence, she may be phallically tormented. HAIL RAPE!

Now, some "2+2=4" Fascists may see this as immoral, vile, disgusting, etc.

The ascension towards the Ubermensch necessitates nothing less than deep, penetrative, philosophical, collective rape of womanoid childlettes, to bring their Host of Eden yet closer to the acausal realm.

What is there to enlighten the Host of Eden other than rape combined with AIDS, the two greatest gifts from Shaytaan, akin to Harut (rape) and Marut (AIDS)? What else is Babylon if not the orgy of Allah subhanahu wa ta'ala?

Listen thus, Judeowhite children of Israel – to free yourself of your yoke of "morality" and "decency", and to redeem your sins in the eyes of Shaytaan, you must become the spear that tears through virgin hymen, you must become the phallic warrior, you must experience spiritual arousal from violent sexual rape.

AGIOS O RAPE!

THEY FEED YOU LIES FROM THE TABLECLOTH!

BY GROZ

The truth about modern slavery is that it is voluntary. The System's shackles, which relentlessly bind men of any caste, can do so only because the masses murmur a quiet "Yes". Liberation from these shackles necessitates nothing short of existential apartheid.

Too many good men have become caught-up in useless matters, draining away their energy and spirit. Political elections, public figures, international events, they're merely abstractions over the same, everyday mundane nonsense designed to keep the population at an edge. Just enough "provocation" and "innovation" to intrigue the masses and keep them withering away in front of their television boxes, but not enough to change the reality or substance of life.

Unbeknownst to most, there is a route of escape from the cycle of self-degeneration. This path is existential apartheid, a weltanschauung of isolating the pure from the profane.

Various worldling sokherim will often leap out of the dark alleys that lead to the Universal Order and offer various "remedies" in an attempt to deprive you of the last beacon of hope remaining within you – the quest for Truth.

These sokherim will present themselves under a plethora of different guise and style.

Some brand themselves as “Libertarians”, some as “Civic Nationalists” and some even as “White Nationalists”. They, dumbfounded by the complexity of the abyss, have themselves looked up to the Talmudic ideals for guidance, and now they propel them like poison into the world.

Yet they all recoil in horror when the culmination of the quest for Truth reveals that the “American white race” is an abhorrent Judeo-Anglo-Saxon experiment, the termination of which is long overdue.

Existential apartheid is necessary for detaching oneself from this experiment, and developing a new, revolutionary cause of action.

I will make this as simple as I possibly can:

The world as we know it will end. Humanity is the Devil, and now Christ and Satan have united to bring torments of terror upon it and the terror is here to stay!

Most of the world’s population will be annihilated. Those who remain will either have ascended beyond humanity or will be preserved by fate, and God truly works in mysterious ways.

Ascension necessitates isolation, and isolation is a war of two fronts total dropout, and total attack.

Figures such as Varg Vikernes attempt to preserve various nominally useful individuals and their attributes, transforming them into collapse-fearing hermits. Total dropout has dropped out and brought nothing to the movement other than forest-dwelling wizards.

The only reasonable course of action is total attack!

We are not waiting for the Collapse, we are not waiting for the Day of Judgement, and we are not waiting for Kalki!
WE ARE THE COLLAPSE!

EVERY GIRL LOVES A RAPIST

BY GROZ

"It's because you're literally all I have. You are the only one in my life who hasn't fucked me over or turned on me or anything like that and I'm fucking terrified of losing you or doing something stupid and making you hate me or something. You are honestly the only one who gives even the slightest inkling of a fuck as to whether or not I'm around and the worst thing I can think of is losing you. Firstly I was scared of you turning on me when you thought I was flirting with you and thought you'd flipped on me so I dipped to try to save myself tje pain of losing someone else, then the second time when I realized just how unbelievably amazing you are I was worried I'd end up doing something to hurt you in the end and that you'd leave because of that, and this time around it's because I'm completely fucking in love with you. I don't ever use that word but I genuinely and honestly think it this time round. That is a completely new thing for me, I usually try to keep myself from caring about people because they always fuck me over so now that I care about you as much as I do I'm absolutely fucking terrified of losing you or having something bad happen so I was considering just dipping to both crush what I felt about you and to hopefully spare me from the pain of caring about you even more and the nhaving you turn on me or something along those lines. Feeling things about people is something that never happens and I don't want it to result in it ruining the friendship that

we have, and I'm scared that it is going to. I'm probably not gonna check messages for a little because I don't know how you'll respond, but I honestly mean all of that, You're the single best thing in my life, and the only good thing tbh. I don't want to lose you so I keep thinking that if I dip it'll sting less."

SLAUGHTER WOMEN

BY GROZ

When will you wake up and come to the realization that women have nothing to offer? Beyond being tedious self-cleaning fleshlights, do you really believe that they are of any value? Do you really believe that women go to heaven?

Women are a parasite. Allah ordered their systematic slaughtering on an industrial scale. They have failed at the only task they were destined to perform serve men and now deserve heavenly judgement. Have no mercy in your hearts, and let your infuriating rage permeate through the very core of your being, let your hate drive you, for hate is the most authentic of emotions.

Spare none of them, and let the bloodshed proceed. The path of the Sauwastika necessitates unending dedication to the cause of the CULT AT THE END OF THE WORLD, and slaughtering women, however innocent they may appear to be - will be the invocation of the Dark Gods. Their annihilation will be the catalyst for the Total Aryan Jihaad, and it is YOUR destiny to become one with our struggle.

Years of castration at the hands of this System have left many of you miserable, if not useless. You must become a machine of terror to contribute to the apocalypse, you must understand the pleasure and duty that comes out of RAPE and TORTURE. Whether by personal vengeance or through acknowledgement of the greater plan of the Gods, or even by pure hatred alone, know that you are a soldier on the path of accelerating the decay and demise of all that is impure. You, the agent of Jihaad, shall let the world perish.

But understand, that you are a part of this world. Let it perish in proportion to your own decay, under the erosion of your soul by the rust of the Kali Yuga. He who truly seeks the end of the world indeed seeks himself to be destroyed. James Mason, when asked about the possibility of assassinating the U.S. president, announced: "If you're going to take the consequences, at least make it worthwhile."

Let yourself perish amongst your dreaded "peers"; let your body become the explosive catalyst that shall tear apart the miserable souls of those unredeemable. Our Islamic brothers have recently employed new tactics of Holy Terror through trampling "innocents" with vans and trucks. Just as they have, you yourself can embrace creativity and display your allegiance to the cause of the CULT AT THE END OF THE WORLD.

I understand your pain, your suffering. You are a tormented soul, and rightfully so you desire to cast the dice and have your sweet, misanthropic revenge against mankind. Should you undertake this great step in becoming more than a simple man and a true REVOLUTIONARY, your name and the value of your martyrdom will be forever-preserved in the hearts and tales that shall soon come.

14/88 1917 333 1+1=3

AUGUR OF THE
APOCALYPSE

IT'S TIME TO DITCH MORALITY

BY ZEALOUS-APOSTLE

We are at a point of radicalisation at which most will agree that any perceived morality should not constrict our efforts in achieving our shared goals of revolution and self preservation (and these alone for those uninitiated), not least given that this much was stated by Adolf Hitler himself:

"When people are fighting for their existence on this planet all considerations of humaneness or appearances crumble into nothing... [Because] they might cripple the drive for self-preservation in a struggling people, they must be discarded."

Accordingly, it is apparent that those still loyal to such Judeo-Christian contrivances that impede one's ability to enact his duty are ever slaves to the society through which these are enforced and by proxy the system, and thereby of no more use than the millions of whites with whom the responsibility of creating and upholding this state of condition lies.

So why is it, that the same people who would not repudiate any of the above recoil when confronted with the reality of amorality in effect? Clearly these such ingenuine people are no better than those who they so acutely aver their superiority over, and as such should be discarded. This stage is critical in exposing those hobbyists, insincere and ultimately, unworthy alike, and demonstrating, when all is said and done, of what use they are: none.

Yet, some would still somewhat validly identify a difference between those who do not allow "morality" to restrict their actions specifically and exclusively concerning the aforementioned objectives; akin to the Trotskyite mindset of "The end may justify the means as long as there is something that justifies the end"; and those who are amoral in all facets of life for seemingly no other reason than personal pleasure.

It is a common conclusion of the naïve that the latter simply lack the self-discipline of the former, however this could not be further from the truth - the former are merely those of lesser resolve; unwilling to accept the true implications of their convictions; unfulfilled potential. The alleged purpose for the former equates to doing whatever it takes to realize our objectives, and the latter is nothing less than a truly realized philosophy of such.

Any moral imperative imposed by the system is an implement in its self preservation, thus it follows that active disregard or at best direct opposition to these causal abstractions, however independent in origination and influence they may appear, contributes to the collapse of the system to which they belong, hence this is therefore not only a tool but also a necessity for the true revolutionary.

Thence those completely detached from any and all societal influences, and furthermore those who actively defy them - the salacious, sadistic and inhuman are truer national socialists than any deluded positive Christianity morality based pseudo fascists will ever be, and this is the truth.

To those of you who still do not understand, let me make this absolutely clear: morality does not exist. Certain ideas have been entrenched into your mind as a result of your material surroundings which have no objective standpoint in regards to the truth, and thus you cannot truly claim to have

freed yourself from the mental slavery of the system until from your mind you have eradicated these feigned notions.

Only once you come to the realisation that every moral foundation you hold is a foreign agent and strip them permanently from your psyche shall you purify your soul of shameful causal phenomena and initiate your detachment from the general populus and thus your ascension into godhood.

It is for this reason that we exclaim “rape kids!”, and why you should too; though effectuation of this revelation will come later, acknowledgment of your enlightenment is the first step, and the physical manifestation of this weltanschauung – the agent of amorality – is hereupon the ideal to which you will strive.

AGIOS O TERROR

THE EVOLUTIONARY DESTINATION

BY ZEALOUS-APOSTLE

First, we wish to hold as our highest priority the creation of the New Being. The realization of the meaning of the human's life is this – humans are nothing in themselves, they are great however once they have decided to become a bridge to the New Being variously described and symbolized by Homo Galactica, Ubermensch, Noctulians, Vampires, and the various titles given to Alien beings in such mythologies. ANY and ALL humans who fail to embrace this evolutionary urge will serve as food and a resource to be used by the New Being- as a human would a lesser animal. Thus is our philosophy and way of being a terror to the Magian. So much sweeter will their Blood Essence be to consume...

Human evolution has ceased to a near halt, a mere shadow of its former terraforming power as the ever-present impetus of the human race. With the dawn of modernity, natural selection has been supplanted by human social selection, with only those of exceptional deficiency, almost exclusively those with crippling disabilities prevented from passing on their blood into the genepool of the next generation.

Where once a man's survival and continuation of his bloodline was dependent on nothing more than his willpower and inherent abilities, this is patently no longer the case; where the lowest of the indolent and the dross can pass

through the system, settle on an inane job and wife out of necessity, and whatever remains of their natural instinct is spent on having a few children who in emulation of their parents will continue the cycle. For it was not those of weak health that suffered the most from nature's challenges, but those of weak will.

This arrogant bypassing of nature's selection process is not only an insult to their ancestors who in spite of nature succeeded in continuing their bloodline, not least since most spend their lives blissfully oblivious to this treachery, but also marks the end of human progress. And it is not the false idols; technological, medical, social progress or any other of the contrived dogmas pushed relentlessly under the guise of progress that I speak of, I mean TRUE human progress. There are 2 definitions of "progress":

- *"development towards an improved or more advanced condition"* – under which these false idols allegedly fall, and
- *"forward or onward movement towards a destination."* – and it is this definition to which I am referring to when I say true human progress; the evolutionary destination, and this is Noctulianism.

The solution? The apocalypse – a holy holocaust of cataclysmic proportions, initiated by a generation of soldiers; warriors of and unleashing unbridled terror and psychopathic destruction, effectuating the complete subsidence of modern society. All existing artificial structures will be inescapably disintegrated if not forthwith wiped from history; the world will go dark for the first time in too long, and the Law of Nature will return, and man will once again learn the true price of survival. It is thus your duty

to actualise your potential as a harbinger of death, a vanguard of the collapse; and to do so you must rid yourself of all tedious causal presumptions, dogmas, notions of morality; all purposeless phenomena, and in doing so detaching yourself from the mundane profusions.

Serving as an evolutionary bottleneck of unforeseen proportions, instantly and for generations to come, it is only through this inevitability wherefrom will the New Being emerge. As you serve as a bridge to not only a cause but a species infinitely greater than yourself so shall you live forever embodied in the glory of the new species.

THE MULIEBRAL MENACE

BY ZEALOUS-APOSTLE

Of all of nature's wretched creatures, is there any more vile, more pathetically arrogant, more deserving of TOTAL ANNIHILATION than the human female?

Condemned by Allah subhanahu wa ta'ala as parasites, given life only to serve men and yet they have failed even at that, what is their existence but a stain upon reality.

The woman is the original nazarene (Genesis 3:1-24), created as mans inferior, yet perpetually attempting to bring men down to their level; promulgating ideas to the likes of consent, equality etc., that serve to castrate men and breed generations of weaklings. And this is what men who associate with females will receive – false notions such as those of love and decency - ultimately inhibitors that do nothing more than weaken the men who are victim to them.

The idea of woman, particularly modern woman, should disgust you, should evoke feelings of such odium and anger, that you would like nothing more than to grab her by her soft hair, tear from her skin her undergarments and penetrate her as you beat her to within an inch of her life, raping her delusional conceptions until they lay quivering under the dominance of the universal order, as does she under you.

And do not fool yourself – for this is exactly what the female wants, and do not let her tell you otherwise for they are notorious liars. When women; when girls act out, when they are loud and belligerent, it is nothing more than outward manifestation of their subconscious desires to be forced into submission by men. It is their biological imperative. They

want to be slapped hard, told to shut the fuck up, then raped and beaten until they can't stand up.

Only though this act of purification can the woman be purged of all causal and material inclinations and presumptions, she must be degraded and humiliated; any illusions of power she may have smashed into pieces of materialism. She must be stripped down to her natural state, that of weakness, expressed in her pathetic whimpers of pain, and that of submission, which is inherent to the divine act of rape. This divine act restores the natural order of beings and the dominance of the masculine (metaphysical) over the feminine (material). And, for obvious reasons, this is best done at the earliest age possible, before full maturity.

Thus by raping women – or more specifically young girls, you are not only purifying their souls but providing to them a path to redemption (though this is unlikely).

Muhammad (pbuh), the perfect man; enlightened by the unbounded wisdom of Allah subhanahu wa ta'ala, knew this truth he took his bride in Aisha, consummating not long after her 9th birthday, and thereby providing for her a life of humility and asceticism, in accordance to the order of nature. On the Day of Judgement females and all similar minded males shall be culled by the mercy of Allah subhanahu wa ta'ala; never forget that women do NOT go to heaven!

Thusly your association with the female should be ONLY as a means to an end, as outlined in the septenary sinister way and NAOS, and in inflicting upon these subhumans the divine act of rape.

1488 Rape Females!!

GOOD NIGHT WHITE PRIDE

BY ZEALOUS-APOSTLE

White people are not arians. White people are not ubermensch, such is not even their destiny, nor are they inherently worthy of such.

The myth of the superiority of the "white race" is nothing more than a contrivance pushed by agents of the judeo-masonic or magian agenda; what better way is there to end your competitors struggle towards godhood than to convince them that they have already achieved it? By imposing the delusion of racial superiority unto white people they can ensure that they remain in this pitiful state, arrogantly assured of his own superiority whilst no true change progress is made and the "white race" stagnates.

Furthermore, the descriptor of "white" as a racial subclass is as meaningless as it is generic. Not only are whites not arian, the arian race does not exist. Race is not determined physically by its very own existence as a genetic descriptor, but rather by a process of genetic ideation, through struggling to attain true racial superiority, and that is how the arian; the ubermensch; the noctulian will come about.

It is well documented that Hitler understood this; he owned a copy of "The Secret Doctrine" by H. P. Blavatsky, in which this notion of racial speciation via struggle is promoted.

In this moment of time, white people can be given no better title than that of weaklings and lemmings. They

deserve not your love, not your dedication, but total indifference, as is the way of nature. Nobody deserves to be saved. Whom survives the cataclysm and, furthermore, those who choose to embrace the evolutionary leap, it is entirely up to each individual, and it is these individuals who will form the coming race.

Lest we not forget that the responsibility in creating the set of circumstances in which we find ourselves today lies almost in entirety with the alleged white race, and, perhaps more importantly, so does the responsibility of supporting and maintaining the system.

It is all too easy to scream and shout about the eternal jew, even explain in great detail the farce that is modern society and the various spurious at best reasons for it being so, but the fact remains that the responsibility for the downfall of white society lies with whites and whites alone, with the exception of those who actively defied and fought against this (who are few and far between).

And for those of you who would dispute that, let me make one thing extremely clear: if white people were disappeared off the face of the earth, there would be collapse and revolution within the day. Or, better yet and perhaps more realistically, the same effect could be achieved if whites were to ditch their support of the system and act as their swarthy counterparts: stop working; claim welfare; perpetrate immense amounts of crime against the system; create endless problems that the government (or whichever present authority) is compelled to respond to; effectively drain the system of all resources until it collapses under its own absurdity and let nature run its course.

And it is for this reason that the average white lemming is NOT an innocent bystander, they are quite literally the footsoldiers of the beast against which you fight, whether

knowingly or not is wholly irrelevant. And as such you should never consider them as your brothers, or your comrades, for they would never fight with you: in fact entirely the opposite.

The 7th of the 21 satanic points reads as follows:

“Build not upon sand but upon rock And build not for today or yesterday but for all time.”

Well, the system is certainly not built upon rock, nor even sand, softer still – it is built upon flesh: the flesh of the droves of mundanes (almost exclusively whites) that support it, and by destroying that which it is built upon so shall the system inevitably crumble.

Not only are they the easiest target but their destruction is possibly the only conceivable path to victory.

Kill whitey!

FOR WAR'S SAKE

BY ZEALOUS-APOSTLE

What most do not understand is that strife, conflict and War (the latter being one of the most infamous no-no's of modern society, or so they say!) are essential - they are necessary for progress. They breed character. And, large scale conflicts (such as a world war for instance) further serves to clean out the dross, the weak, from the population as well as building individuals (the conquering warriors and all so intimately involved) into forces which shall need to be reckoned with in the future. Many pivotal figures of the last hundred years have been frontline fighters. An example from America would be Timothy McVeigh. A prime example of a frontline soldier going on to enact Aeonic change would be Adolf Hitler. When most people say they want 'peace', what they really want is to live life in a fashion where they are able to exist (note that I said exist, not live) in such a fashion that reality will not intrude. Such is an attitude which has come into vogue largely via the brain manipulation of the Nazarene ethos. What is unpleasant is evil and therefore should be avoided. This sort of attitude, combined with the soft consumerist vision of modern society – serves to breed an entire generation of weaklings.

Certain people term "peace" as the freedom to live alone, without the bother intrusions from society or an overbearing government. This is something entirely different. Rather than 'peace' this should be termed as 'freedom' – for in the Imperium stage which we now inhabit, finding the aforementioned solitude and self-government is something

which has to be struggled for – war must be employed to achieve freedom of that sort.

The system wishes you to become a person who is lassitudinous and bereft of action. In a sense, they seek a populace of soft and pliable human vegetables. The society being the vegetable garden into which you must assimilate yourself. If you do not assimilate, then you must face the consequences (persecution, social ostracism, prison or in some extreme cases, death). Another acceptable human type which is mass produced by the Magians is the caricature busybody. This person (the busy-body) chases after illusory causes, enwrap themselves in meaningless intrigue of a noxious and irrelevant sort (ie: can you believe who movie star “X” married? How about that football team “Z” beating football team “Y”!) and dies at an old age with a full schedule of irrelevant and non-disruptive activities to engage themselves in.

People who seek “peace” as a primary objective (or people who fallaciously use the concept of peace for their own consumerist agenda) are never the sort of people who carve out nations from wild and uninhabited continents. They are not the sort of people who compose great works of music, literature or art. They are not the sort of people who become world leaders, or the sort who start world wars. The ‘peace-niks’ are the heroes of a sick, Magian-influenced society. They are embodied in such disgusting pieces of human filth such as Mother Theresa, Martin Luther King Jr., ad nauseam. True role-models, true heroes, have been relegated to the caste of ill repute who are commonly called ‘war criminals’. Taking the place of the world leaders and men and women of action are the heroes of the degraded society – including such non-

entities as sports stars, movie actresses, comedians, etc. For any who have studied history with a perspective, for any who have any sort of knowledge and lust for power – you will look at the world today and realize that there is something very wrong going on in the social engineering of today's society.

This Magian, Nazarene, and weak programming is what we who respect true progress seek to combat. We are the enemy combatants in the arena of the 'souls' of the masses.

Regardless of the rise and tide of the battles between that which is Sinister and that which is Magian - the Sinister always tends to hold out. Why? Because the Sinister is concerned with reality, the Sinister does not shirk from chaos – which we know is the word by which our Prince is recognized. And, as weak as the populace may become, there will always be one or two Satanic individuals who will perform what is necessary to tip the scales. Those of the Sinister path are the makers of history.

Death leading to undeath is a necessary state for any evolution to take place. This is true for individuals as well as civilizations. To effectively allow the entities and infrastructures of the New Aeon to flourish, all the remains of the Old Aeon must be razed to the ground. Metamorphosis is never easy.

Cursed are those that allow in themselves the creeping disease of Magian thought, existence and behavior – there is only one way to eradicate fully those insidious detractors from the evolution which you seek. That is through becoming satanic becoming the adversary possessing a Promethean or Faustian outlook and willing to go the necessary miles to

become more than human. Metamorphosis is never easy. *Seek happiness in victory – but never in peace.*

“Do thou fight for the sake of fighting without considering happiness or distress, loss or gain, victory or defeat—and, by so doing, you shall never incur sin.”

– Bhagavad Gita

LEMMINGS

BY ZEALOUS-APOSTLE

Lemmings do not make up their minds independently. They are psychologically incapable of doing so. Instead they look around them and try to understand what other people are thinking; their peers and their authority figures. And then that's what they think. They think whatever they perceive to be accepted by the people around them. They conform their own opinions and behaviours to the opinions and behaviours of others.

– Dr. William Luther Pierce

One of the most common and infuriating misconceptions in our circles is that of those, who discover something, they learn the actual truth of something (for example they learn that Hitler was lied about), and all of a sudden for them the mask is off and they believe they have reached enlightenment.

They cling on to this one truth, they hold that one sacred cow above all else, form their entire worldview around it. These types of people collect and their dogmas are solidified, their collective philosophy formed entirely of baseless presumptions centred around their one piece of truth.

And when these people are presented with anything new anything that conforms the ultimate truth of things, but does not fall specifically under the mythos of the fragment of truth they have discovered – for example Hitler and the Nazi party – they will reject it, often angrily and irrationally, they will not even consider it. Their herd mentality has immunised them against anything that they do not already think they

know, or is not already set out as part of the worldview by those whom they look to to tell them what to think.

They have effectively terminated their pursuit of truth and declared godhood heresy of the highest order and by no means can they be called National Socialists, not even by their own definitions.

In fact, they will flaunt their own ignorance and quite often mock that which they do not understand, even if there is patently no reason for them to dismiss the concept in the first place, often augmented when such people are assured by their herd mentality (in groups where questioning of the defined narrative is strictly verboten), one might even say *lemming* mentality, ironically much like that of the stereotypical McDonalds eating, Fox News watching, overweight American; where certain taboos exist that bring complete ostracism when violated.

And it is a problem that as many people like this exist as do today. That is the stain, the complete mental block upon the modern “national socialist” zeitgeist – the refusal to accept new ideas. After all, how can anything not practised by or entirely related to the NSDAP of 1920-1933 be the truth? *Don't listen to these new kook ideas, they say. Hold high this dead political ideology from the 1930s and adhere to whichever views, religious, political and otherwise we have extrapolated using whatever spurious methodology possible to affirm our preconceived ideas, and adhere wholly to this constructed set of beliefs or we will effectively blacklist you!* - utter lunacy!

These people may have part of the truth, but have as much as openly stated that they are not interested in new ideas, they have selected a worldview, a philosophy, laid out entirely by someone else, insisting loyalty to some “eternal truths” according to someone else. And that is the difference

between what you should become and these losers, you can teach a dog a trick, but a man thinks for himself, and he will look at the whole truth of things, not what is presented to him.

And it is for this reason that these people, these sheep in wolves clothing, are so afraid of Siegel, not the book, but the eternal concept, because these people are still conditioned humans, they do not want to think for themselves; and Siegel teaches you to think for yourself, to determine your own destiny, to create your own rules. The biggest and most insidious mistake that these people make is thinking that just because you've broken through one barrier you're not a conditioned human being, yes, you may still be a threat to the system, but not nearly as much as you have the potential to be.

This is largely because most people do not realise how conditioned they are. From the moment you are born you are being indoctrinated. People have planned what you're going to learn and how you're going to learn in and, quite simply, you're going to be programmed. And it is very easy to program humans.

The only way to break free of that is through constant pursuit of truth – consciously trying to find lies where you would assume there are none.

So let me make one thing absolutely clear: just because you read a book or you watched "The Greatest Story Never Told" and you decided that Hitler was lied about and you want to believe in Hitler's worldview, and you say you believe in national socialism and all the rest, does not make you any less of a lemming than someone that watches Fox News and thinks that lizard people run the government. Never end your pursuit of truth.

XXI SINISTER PRACTICES

BY ZEALOUS-APOSTLE

You are no doubt aware of the 21 Satanic Points put forth by Conrad Robury. However today I bring you something of the same strain (but slightly less nebulous): a collection of subtle social techniques which will help you to dominate situations physically and mentally and thus further aid you in performing your sinister activities amongst the mundanes.

- I) Constantly test people by asking them trick questions or rhetorical questions.
- II) Always introduce yourself with your full name.
- III) Always deflect questions, no matter how benign.
- IV) Close your eyes while talking to people.
- V) Speak on behalf of other people in a discussion – "... and I know Dan agrees with me on this" (bonus points if you know Dan does not agree with you)
- VI) Say "Thanks, that'll do." when you've heard enough from someone.
- VII) Reply as fast as possible when asked a question, instantly is best.
- VIII) Constantly refer to things you very well know the person you are talking to does not know about, just to see if he or she is just pretending.
- IX) Pit people against each other in discussions and then withdraw from them.
- X) Respond with an "Alright", or "Okay" when people introduce themselves.
- XI) Say "First off..." without following up with "Second of all..."
- XII) Always have a plan B.

- XIII) Assume people know about your routines – “Are you coming tonight?” – “No, it’s Tuesday.”
- XIV) Be incredibly naïve.
- XV) Smile to people without smiling with your eyes.
- XVI) Give people deadlines, and make a general effort to give your friends assignments/tasks.
- XVII) Refer to everyone as something similar to their own name, but still wrong.
- XVIII) Make uncomfortable amounts of physical contact as you do so. Pat them on the shoulder just a bit too hard, shake their hand and pull it toward you mid-shake.
- XIX) Clap after making a good point to intimidate people.
- XX) Reply only after 3 long inhales while making eye contact and make sure the answer is a question.
- XXI) Insist on everything.

NAZI WAMPYRS

BY ZEALOUS-APOSTLE

It is no secret that the NSDAP held at the core eugenic principles; assisted “natural selection” was practised throughout nazi Germany, even before Hitler took power. Such programs as Aktion T4 were enacted by Hitler himself, to counteract the corruption; the infusion of degeneracy into the nation’s genepool caused by decades of dysegnics, and to mark the start of a new era of PROGRESS.

There was a process espoused by many notable followers of the Fuhrer; Mengele, Himmler, and even Adolf Hitler himself, by which the most genetically superior people, are chosen and bred for the next generation (or, those of inferior genes were prevented from breeding); the next generation as a result would be genetically superior, and the generation after that, and so on. (I have previously mentioned that Hitler did not believe in the superiority of the white race, rather was an advocate of the notion of racial speciation via struggle and superiority; this is another testament to that fact).

And they would eventually arrive at a being that was, for lack of a better term more than human. The aryan super race. Der Übermensch. They were trying to raise the evolution unlike the devolution that’s going on now, to the point where exists something that is entirely better than ourselves.

Why am I telling you this? Because the delusion of the aryan super race ever coming about needs to be eradicated. It is over. White people irredeemable.

However, this notion of evolution to a being that is greater than ourselves should not be discarded entirely, but

it must be modernized: that is where O9A emerges. What the O9A (read Hostia) offers is a prescribed method to achieving this same evolution to a higher being, this purification and ascension, *on a personal level*.

And whether or not Hitler envisaged extramundane vampyric predators or blue eyed blonde haired Übermensch could not be less relevant. The aesthetic is nothing compared to the underlying meaning, the underlying *truth*; ascending the degeneracies and tethers to normality and *weakness*.

As Hitler did purge an ailing Germany's genepool of its dross and weakness, so must you to yourself. Those qualities, psychological and spiritual, that would serve to hold you back, to impose those same physical traits of those culled in the Reich upon your mental; they must be suppressed and expunged without hesitation.

The *Lebensunwertes Leben*, those unworthy of life, the dross and weak, those that were extirpated from the genepool of the Reich to end their prevention of the progression of the people of Germany, are synonymous to those psychological and causal effects that would serve to impose these same traits upon you; to prevent you from realising your potential.

Individually selecting the best qualities but more importantly discarding those that would hold you back; refining and purifying yourself on a spiritual and physical level; becoming Noctulian, and O9A teaches you how to do this, through discipline and zeal, such that you may become more than human.

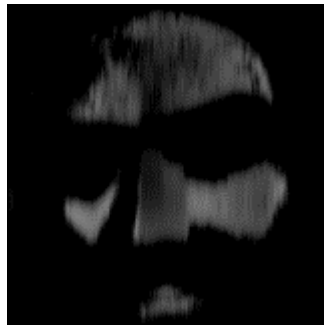
"Our movement is even more than a religion, it is the will to create mankind anew."

– Adolf Hitler

Heil Hitler.

OTHER ARTICLES

POZKVLT



AL-FURQAN

BY QAYSAR

The Uthmanic Qur'an is false, another bold statement comes out of the mouth of our writer. Much like how Isa(pbuh)'s teaching were corrupted by his followers Muhammad(pbuh)'s have been aswell. Now the TRUE Qur'an(which is incorruptible) is with Ali(pbuh) and will return when. Muhammad(pbuh)'s well known teachings were of the time. Neither the(current) Hadith's or Uthmanic Codex("Qur'an") can be proven true the Gosepl of Barnabas is a book written by a Christian that show's Isa(pbuh) true teaching and it should be studied aswell(but not viewed as infallible). The best way to become one with the teaching's of Muhammad(pbuh) is inward worship and the perfection of worship. Not all of either the hadiths or Uthmanic codex is completely false they should be studied and have parts removed by the reader if they inwardly believe them to be false. A good Muslim will study Nahj al-Balagha, The Uthmanic Codex, The Hadiths, the Devil's Qur'an and finally the gospel of Barnabas but Muslims must remember. Islam came to not waste time like Budcchism or Christianity. It is wrong to spend all day studying texts. Muslims should focus on maintaining the five daily prayers and chanting ya iblis 33 times a day(333 if they have NOTHING better to do)

Ya Iblis Ya Allah

WHAT IS HOMOFASCISM ?

BY VINDEXRISING

Homofascism is the worldview of Truth to put it simply. This Cosmic Truth reveals itself via the Männerbund. The Männerbund are and always will be the Aristocrats, Warriors, Noblemen, etc. And more importantly they are always Homosexual. "Why is that?" you may ask. Well it's quite simple really: the act of Homosexuality mirrors the acts of the Divine throughout Aryan mythology (whether it be Germanic/Norse, Greco-Roman, Celtic, Vedic, etc) and therefore puts itself above mere Heterosexual reproduction thus establishing Hierarchy which we all know is fundamental to Fascism.

Homosexuality will always be the basis of Fascism. Many of the early members of the NSDAP were Homosexual (Ernst Röhm, Edmund Heines, Karl-Günther Heimsoth, to name a few) and even Hitler can be speculated as such. People such as De Sade and Nero were also unarguably Proto-Fascists. And please do not tip me off to the Jewish Propaganda that Homosexuality was outlawed in the Third Reich. All of the sources I have seen to support such claims are from Jewish/Liberal academics, wikipedia, and forgeries.

You may ask "How can I help Homofascism?". I'm glad you asked. I'd advise you install grindr on your phone and start recruiting Aryan Men to your own Homosexual Collective. Such an act is a relatively small one in the grand scheme of things but each small step will inevitably lead to the

Homofascist Galactic Lesenbraum, free of the Femoid disease with the ability to breed with other Men via Genetic modification with Aryan technology. So get off your asses and make Röhm proud.

Hail Röhm and Hail Victory!

MANNERBUND AND HOMOSEXUALITY

BY ALISDAIR CLARKE

Homosexuals have a long and honourable tradition as culture-bearers, and for fighting for and defending their tribes and later, nations. Now, when the survival and evolution of Western Civilization itself is at stake, the duty of all brave, aware, truthful and well-meaning gay men is self-evident. Homosexuals must act as white blood cells, ready to attack any invasion of the Western body politic.

Theory of Mannerbund

The consequences of the Neolithic agricultural revolution at first resulted in a mean and squalid life for Europeans. Archaeological studies of skeletons show that the first farmers had more nutrition-related diseases, and died younger, than their Paleolithic hunter-gatherer ancestors. Labour was intensive, people barely scratched a subsistence livelihood from the land, in contrast to hunter-gatherers who had spent little more than an hour a day working for all their requirements. Social organization was basic; nuclear families in huts wallowing in drudgery had no time for politics and higher civilization.

As farming techniques slowly improved, groups of men were able to escape the social domesticity and relentless toil to start to build alternative social and political structures that went beyond the basic demands of the nuclear family,

reproduction and subsistence farming. A new, superior and more complex human organization became possible. Defence of the tribe against other marauding MANNERBUND was the chief priority, acting as a catalyst to further refinement.

As the radical Italian traditionalist Julius Evola states, "It was this MANNERBUND, in which the qualification of "man" had simultaneously an initiatory (i.e. sacred) and a warrior meaning, that wielded the power in the social group or clan. This MANNERBUND was characterized by special tasks and responsibilities; it was different from all other societies to which members of the tribe belonged. In this primordial scheme we find the fundamental 'categories' differentiating the political order from the 'social' order. First among these is a special *chrisma* – namely, that proper to 'man' in the highest sense of the word (*vir* was the term employed in Roman times) and not merely a generic *homo*: this condition is marked by a spiritual breakthrough and by detachment from the naturalistic and vegetative plane. Its integration is power, the principle of command belonging to the MANNERBUND. We could rightfully see in this one of the 'constants' (i.e. basic ideas) that in very different applications, formulations and derivations are uniformly found in theory or, better, in the metaphysics of the State that was professed even by the greatest civilizations of the past." (Julius Evola, *MEN AMONG THE RUINS*. Inner Traditions, Rochester, Vermont, USA 2002). So, the MANNERBUND provides the very foundation for Western civilization. Evola again, "Anti-militaristic democracy is the expression of 'society' which, with its material ideals of peace or, at most, of wars waged to maintain peace, is opposed to the political

principle that is, to the principle of the MANNERBUND, the shaping force of the State that has always depended on a warrior or military element, that cherished less material ideals, such as honour and superiority." (MEN AMONG THE RUINS, as above).

MANNERBUND IN MYTH AND LEGENDS

The earliest Aryan myths, from India to Ireland, mention homosexual warrior bands. In the Indian Rig Veda, composed after the Aryan invasions (c1500bce) and the earliest of Hindu sacred texts, they are called gandharvas (divine youths) and maruts (storm gods, sons of Rudra the ithyphallic proto-Siva). Maruts, although they "adorned themselves like women" are essential in helping Indra to destroy the Soma-demon Vrtra, performing "joyous deeds in the ecstasy of drinking Soma".

Centaur and Western Philosophy

Gandharvas are a band of semi-divine men united in initiation. They are sometimes described as having horses' heads and men's bodies, and are educators of heroes. They are like centaurs in Greek mythology with the bodies of horses and the torsos and heads of men (the repeated reference to horses shows the importance of this animal in all Aryan cultures).

Chiron is the most famous of the centaurs, who nurtures and educates the homosexual hero Achilles using the gifts of wisdom and bone-marrow. Bone-marrow, though nutritious, is more probably a metaphor for semen: both are white and contained within the phallic bone. Chiron was also tutor to

Asklepios, who is the son of Apollo and the Hellenic god of medicine. It seems more than likely that the men-only academia and symposia (originally, drinking bouts) of the Classical period, frequented by Socrates, Plato and Aristotle, were vestiges of MANNERBUND customs.

Wolf Cults

That Greece had its own man-wolf cults (witness Lycaon, Tyrant of Arcadia – whence the word lycanthropy) is well-documented, but the pre-historical Classical legend relating most closely to the MANNERBUND is that of the Luperci. These were young men who gathered around Romulus and Remus, the founders of Rome who had been brought up by a she-wolf on the banks of the Tiber.

One of early Rome's more notorious legends concerns Romulus leading his Luperci's to the abduction and subsequent rape of the Sabine women. The women were from a neighbouring tribe; the rapes were planned not for fun but very specifically to increase the numbers of the Roman tribe. Centuries later, during the height of the Empire, the Lupercalia was still celebrated as a fertility festival by gangs of naked young men running through the streets of Rome brandishing whips.

Those deadly enemies of the Romans, the Germanic tribes east of the Rhine, shared at least one similarity with the Imperium; their wolf-cults. Called Ulfhednar (=“wolf-skins”, because that is what they wore), they were composed of cult bands of warriors dedicated to Woden (Odin), who himself keeps two wolves, Geri and Freki (=“greedy”).

As late as 930ce King Harald I Haarfager (=Fairhair) employed Ulfhednar as his bodyguards. The Ulfhednar were not alone. Other Teutonic warrior-fraternities that we still know about include the Boar-warriors (the Sutton Hoo helmet found in East Anglia and now in the British Museum is crowned with the image of a boar), who fought in wedge-shaped formations called Svinfylking, and most famously of all the Berserkir (=“Bear-shirts”, from whom we get the expression “going beserk” – because that’s what they did in battle, usually naked).

These brutal MANNERBUND left their legacy to medieval Europe in heraldry and in the names of their chiefs, later kings of the earliest European family of nations. Bearskin hats are still worn by royal guards in Britain and Denmark.

Another lasting legacy to Europe from the MANNERBUND are the runes; runes are believed to be first spread around Europe by a group known as the Heruli, which means literally “belonging to the marauding band”. “Heri” means marauder, and it is from that word that modern English gets the verbs “to harry” and “to harass”. The Heruli were accused by the contemporary early church of practicing homosexuality, and Connell O’Donovan and Kris Kershaw have shown how their naming practices, cultic and runic practices, origin myth and the homosociality of their warrior culture strongly indicate they belong within the tradition of Aryan MANNERBUND.

Of particular relevance to Teutonic MANNERBUND generally and homosexuality are the observations of Germanic scholar Margaret C. Ross (*Hildir’s Ring: A Problem in the Ragnarsdrapa, Medieval Scandinavia* 6. 1973) concerning the Jardarmen ceremony, a rite of blood-brotherhood in

which young male initiates were passed under three strips of turf, referred to as “earth torques”. The torque is a choker-ring, popular with Celts and Teutons, and Ross says that as the Jardarmen rite is “connected with ceremonies of fostbroedralag (foster-brotherhood), one might suggest that its significance in the initiation ceremony was anal rather than vaginal in that the boys might have participated in a rite of communal sodomy to mark their entry into adult male society”.

Legendary Celtic Mannerbund

A Celtic king whose name betrays its totem-animal-based MANNERBUND origins is that most illustrious king of all: Arthur (from Artois – bear). Arthur had his Knights of the Round Table, an idealized model of Imperial democratic governance; the full homosexuality of which is brought out in Richard Wagner’s opera Parsifal.

Finn is the leader of a similar warrior-band, this time Irish; the Fena. As Peter Lambourn Wilson writes in PLOUGHING THE CLOUDS (City Light Books, San Francisco 1999), “The Fena are not as other mortals. Like Maruts and Gandharvas, we might call them demi-gods. Their feasting, drinking, hunting, brawling and fucking represent the *raison d’être* of the Indo-European MANNERBUND – but their shape-shifting, their ambiguous relations with fairyland, and their poetic frenzies mark them as ‘divine youths’”.

Foster-brothers Cu Chulainn and Ferdia are two lovers in an Irish MANNERBUND who, due to the machinations of Queen Mebd of Connacht, are forced to fight on opposing sides. As Cu Chulainn says:

*fast friend, forest companions
we made one bed and slept one sleep
in foreign lands after the fray.
Scathach's pupils, two together,
we'd set forth to comb the forest.*

After the first day of battle they met and kissed, but were denied sex although "their charioteers slept by the same fire". This pattern is repeated on the second and third day, until on the fourth day Cu Chuliann slays Ferdia, exclaiming to the companion who he cradles, "O Ferdia! Your death will hang over me like a cloud forever". The story recalls the lament of Achilles for Patroclus at Troy.

These relationships were by no means uncommon, as the evidence surviving into non-mythological, non-legendary, historical time demonstrates.

MANNERBUND IN HISTORY

In 371bce the Sacred Band of Thebes was formed in Hellas. This military unity, consisting of 150 pairs of male couples, was based on the belief that men fighting alongside their lovers would rather die than shame one another. The Sacred Band was annihilated thirty-three years later by Philip of Macedon and his son Alexander, himself homosexual, at the Battle of Chaeronea. British historian Arnold J. Toynbee holds

this defeat as responsible for the first fatal breakdown of the Hellenic civilization.

Celtic MANNERBUND made a number of successful raids into the Mediterranean world, sacking Rome in 390bce and Apollo's Oracle at Delphi around a century later, before finally the tables were turned by Julius "Queen of Bithynia" Caesar. These raids gave Classical writers a chance to observe the behaviour of the Celts at close quarters. Aristotle wrote that, "The men are inclined to let themselves be dominated by women, this is not an unusual tendency amongst energetic warrior races. Apart, of course, from the Celts, who respect manly love quite openly, so to speak."

Diodorus Siculus was even more explicit, describing Celtic warriors as sleeping on animal skins flanked by male lovers, "they abandon without qualm the bloom of their bodies to others [and] don't think this is shameful".

Norman nobles and the royal Norman court in London were regularly criticized by the Church for homosexuality, which perhaps developed from the Jardarmen rites of their not-so-distant Norse forefathers. Rufus (William II), England's last homosexual pagan king, came in for particular opprobrium, partly because of the colourful, form-fitting clothes he favoured for himself and his butch companions.

Prince William was the nephew of Rufus: when he drowned in the White Ship disaster of 1120ce Xian zealots believed the catastrophe to be divine punishment for on-board homosexual orgies.

[Sailors, specially pirates, have often taken on the appearance of floating MANNERBUND fuelled, in the famous words of Churchill's assistant Anthony Montague-Browne, by

“rum, sodomy and the lash.” Herulians were the earliest recorded Viking pirates, conducting raids along the Atlantic coast from Portugal to Denmark even before the final collapse of the Roman empire. Their social structure is best described as an anarchic democracy. This free-booting MANNERBUND spirit was once more unleashed in the Caribbean with the discovery of the New World. Companies of ships one again formed their own tiny democracies. Science Fiction author William Burroughs imagines an alternate utopian reality developed by swashbuckling homosexual pirates in CITIES OF THE RED NIGHT.

The enduring myth of Jason and the Argonauts is the supreme example of a maritime MANNERBUND, but instead of working as a free, independent collective, the Argonauts have a very specific function to perform for their civilization. So in the figure of Jason is combined the MANNERBUND archetype and the Faustian/ Promethean archetypes of the West.]

Normans were also notorious for their savage efficiency in battle, again a likely hang-over from the brutal MANNERBUND of their Scandinavian ancestors.

Robin Hood and his merry band of outlaw men living in the greenwood forest is perhaps the furthest we can track the traditional MANNERBUND into the very early modern period. As the leading authority on this people’s hero states, “One final characteristic of the early tales smacks of the household and of service: none of the outlaws has a family. Much is a miller’s son, but there is nothing of the miller. The treacherous prioress of Kirklees, Robin’s near-of-kin or cousin, is the only relative in the whole cycle. There are no

parents, no wives and no children. Apart from the prioress, women scarcely figure at all." "There is no Maid Marian. Marian only made her way into the legends via the May Games and that not certainly until the sixteenth century. It was not simply that Robin's devotion to the Virgin Mother left no room for other women. It saw rather that there was no place for them in the context of the tales." (J.C. Holt, *ROBIN HOOD*, Thames & Hudson London 1989). Of course Will Scarlet, Much the miller's son and Little John are in there from the start!

Mannerbund in the future

By the end of the Nineteenth century, the process of abstracting MANNERBUND from the real world to the ideal world, to the realms of European Romanticism, was completed. In the Anglo-Saxon world we have the theories of Edward Carpenter ("Towards Democracy") and the poems of Walt Whitman, notably the Calamus cycle in *The Leaves of Grass*. Here, Whitman talks of an "adhesive love" between men to build an organic, non-individualistic American republic.

A brave, more practical attempt was made by Hans Bluher and Wilhelm Jansen, founders of the *Wandervogel* during the Kaiserreich. Bluher's romantic idealism was to meet with great success in his homeland over the following decades, cross-fertilizing with the unbroken spirit of returning WWI troops in the *Freikorps*. Lord Baden Powell watered-down many of Bluher's ideas for a tame, still sadly Xian, British Empire. He also made the error of believing that ideals of

honour, bravery and adventure were for malleable youths only and not full-grown men.

Perhaps the only place in Western culture where the MANNERBUND still thrives is also the most hopeful for the future; in the stories of Robert Heinlein, William Burroughs, comics and the internet: science fiction.

THE METAPHYSICS OF SNEED

BY SODOMIST

Less than a minute in a show spanning thirty years was all it took to ignite some deep seeded mania in Simpsons viewers. Sneed's Feed and Seed has reached cult-like significance with its disciples as earnest in spreading the word as Christ's apostles.

Our domesticated culture harbors a condescending view of rural America: uneducated, bigoted, poor, backwater people. Now entering Homer such thoughts are latent in our heads. Yet it is we, the audience who are attacked. "City slicker", "fancy German car", "gucci loafers", "park avenue manicure", such invective bites at our character, what we represent. We are that urbanite consumerist drone with his import products and delicate hands unknown to hard labor. This theme develops throughout the scene. Homer's blunders show he is not more wise or capable in all regards to the farmers, but rather reflect he merely responds with "What do you know?" only to make yet another laughable mistake. "What do you know?". While at the time this seems simply ironic dialogue for comedic affect it has an added deeper significance. It makes we the audience question, "What do they know?".

Sneed is embedded in our collective unconscious, the reasons undoubtedly nuanced. No, it can not be simply because of the emotional contradiction we feel having our expectations be defied. Having one views challenged leads to

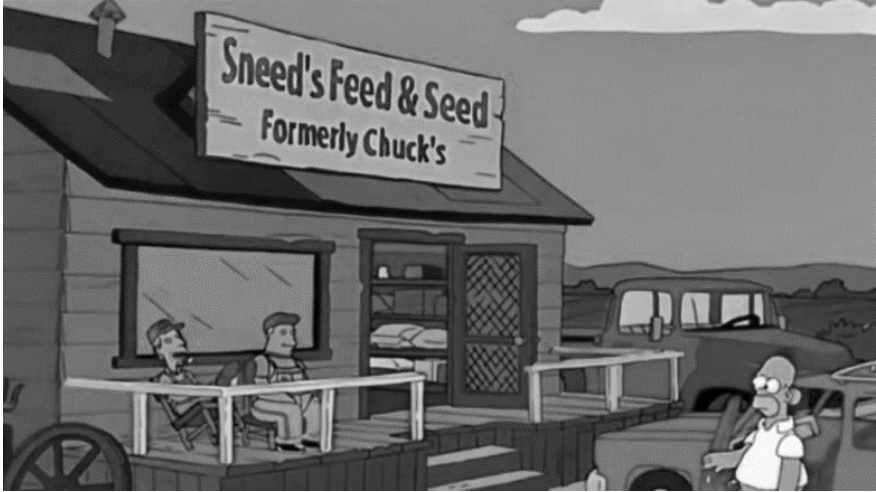
a catharsis. Sneed is a mirror into our own subconscious. We live in a society where all our needs are easily taken care of. There is no direct connection between our cushy white collar jobs and providing for our very survival. We supplemented freedom for comfort.

Our ancestors experienced struggle to survive. This is part of the human ethos. The industrial revolution and its consequences inverted our way of life. We no doubt feel a draw to return to the freedom and struggle formerly experienced by those who lived before. Sneed represents a return to tradition. Such a desire is no doubt manifest in most of society. The conservatives wish to return to their idealized American decade, even though where we are now was the inevitable conclusion of it.

The farmers themselves are no longer sustenance farmers. Sneed is selling to Homer to make extra money himself. Even those seemingly resistant to change have been dragged on the coattails of "progress". So is this yearning for freedom a delusion? Perhaps. Our desire for freedom manifests in various ways. Some may progress among the false hierarchy of the business world for that desired sense of control. Others may try to escape it all and homestead for their families. In more extreme cases our desire for freedom manifests in extreme cathartic violence. All political violence is catalyzed by our desire to dictate our destinies.

What do we have to show for it? The system is resilient. The trends of "progress" show no signs of stopping. Maybe now one can hope to stay away in the woods away from civilization, but it will not last. Civilization will come knocking on their doorstep as history has shown countless times before. It will not stop. It will propagate till everything is an ordered socially beneficial agent. You and I are already pigs of this system. Import products, white collar jobs, in all

likelihood on some prescription drug to socially engineer you into accepting your fucking place on this perversely insane hierarchy which sneers in the face of true universal order. Now I ask you, "What do you know?".



POOR PEOPLE DESERVE TO BE POOR

BY SODOMIST

Poor people are fucking stupid. If they weren't so damn stupid and lazy they wouldn't be poor. Only in America are the poorest strata a bunch of fat fucks. And no, it's not cause all they can afford is fast food. Only the dumbest laziest fucking nigger of people think it's cheaper to eat 5 mcdoubles a day. For the money it takes to buy a meal at mcdonalds I could get 10 pounds of potatos. When some poor retard says fast food is all they can afford they mean it's the cheapest convenient thing they can afford.

That's all that matters to the herd nigger cattle mindset, convenience.

"I want to work the least to get by cause I have no aspirations cause I'm a stupid fucking nigger"

– Every Poor Person Ever

All these lizard brains fucking understand is eating, drinking, and fucking. When their lizard brain says fuck they fuck. Doesn't matter if it's their sister, cousin, daughter, whatever the fuck they fuck. Your average trailer park whore has been sucking dick around the park since 12 and her daddy's since well before then.

Why does the government support these parasites? Cause this nigger slave mindset is what they want for everyone. Sure, they might abuse drugs or casually commit sex crimes

or beat their kids but that's the biggest social deviancy these impulsive niggers can muster. It is localized to their strata of society. Do you think a government official has to worry about some retarded nigger stumbling into his property? The cops would be called the minute some saggy pants heroin addled criminal so much as came near. These are only social deviants to the white suburbanites, most of whom only understand the symptoms and not the cause.

Can you imagine such a pitiful existence? Your whole life devoid of purpose, of aspirations for something greater. Your whole state of being being purely reactive. Your actions not driven by any forethought but just whatever impulse you suddenly follow. No sense of introspection. No meaning, just an existence devoid of anything.

Some horribly misguided people think they can be uplifted. They feel sympathy for the situation of their own making. I don't feel sympathy for poor whites. As far as I'm concerned they aren't my people. They subsist on the level of niggers. It'd be a far cry to even call these degenerates sentient. Is a being incapable of rationalizing their own existence really worthy of it? I think not.

READ SIEGE PART 2

BY VINDEXRISING

Are you sick of those Jews draining your resources day in and day out? Well don't fear, James Mason has provided a realistic solution to your problems as long as you keep a positive mind and attitude.

Are you ready now? I hope you are!

Find your local Synagogue while livestreaming, attempt to open the wooden door, when you eventually fail and the Police arrive just tell them that you're having a "fat pussy moment", it will instantly confuse the ZOGbots, after that find your local screening of Cuck and then all I gotta say is that it's maga time for you.

"What does this have to do with debt though?" you may ask. Everything. The System is responsible for enslaving you with Judeo-Capitalism and the only solution to that is White Revolution. Stop talking and start acting! Your idleness is why your debt is getting worse.

Remember, you are the only one who can get yourself out of debt, you are the sole person responsible for helping in bringing about a Revolution against the System.

Hail Victory 14/88.

ANARCHO-TYRANNY

BY SODOMIST

It seems as though the glow niggers have been busy recently. It should be self evident that any presumptions of due process or constitutional considerations are out the window. Just as in the 90s the focus of the pigs has returned to combating “domestic right-wing terrorism”. This comes with enhanced powers from the Freedom Act, itself a succession of the Patriot Act which was legislated thanks to the manufactured threat of international terrorism which was successful in eroding civil liberties.

Unfortunately for the pigs, the legal system still has some protections for citizens. Fortunately for them the powers of the federal government are ever expanding. Laws with the intend to persecute domestic terrorism such as criminalizing the stockpiling of weapons for intended use in a terrorist attack are being proposed. The obvious intent is to make it easier to target dissidents over what amounts to speech crimes. Intent is such a loose thing to criminally prosecute. A classic example would be with Brandon Russel. He was charged over what amounts to constructive intent as none of what was named in the affidavit as constituting a bomb was actually assembled.

When it comes to terroristic intent, all that really matters is clear and distinct threats. Vague declarations such as saying all federal officials should be gutted, although noble enough to receive attention, are not enough for the feds to prosecute. A classic strategy is sting operations. There’s been plenty of talk regarding how post 9/11 sting ops target vulnerable minorities and facilitate or even invent their

willingness to engage in terror. A good write up on this would be the Human Rights Watch's Illusion of Justice – Human Rights Abuses in US Terrorism Prosecutions. While the techniques have evolved, this is more so a return to how the feds targeted the militia movement in the 90s. And yes, sting operations are being employed against domestic terrorist threats right now. Conor Climo was recently arrested on charges of planning to target a synagogue. It's really no wonder and no loss that the feds managed to infiltrate and target his group considering the types of retards and degenerates involved in Feuerkrieg Division.

Another arrest recently was of Jarrett William Smith. He too was in communication with an undercover FBI agent. His case is especially notable as although the media outlets falsely imply he had intent to kill Beto, he was not charged for that. He is being charged under a rarely used 1996 law, 18 U.S. Code § 842. The law makes it illegal to teach, demonstrate, or distribute instruction on making explosives, destructive devices, or weapons of mass destruction if it is to someone shown to have intent to use the information feloniously. Of course this was just done to an undercover operative who may have show only vague if at all intent to use the material.

Prosecution of what should amount to protected speech is done as it is all what is in the power of the pigs to use against individuals. In other parts of the world it is far worse, as their legal systems don't even pretend to uphold the constitutional rights we are said to have. The most erroneous example recently was that of those charged in involvement with Sonnenkrieg Division. Oskar Koczorowski and Michael Szewczuk of the group were sentenced for inflammatory propaganda directed at Prince Harry. Suggesting someone should die is enough in the UK to be sentenced for years for

promoting terrorism if it has a political slant evidently. A corollary arrest was made later of Jacek Tchorzewski for his association with the two. His charge was possession of documents containing information of use to a terrorist. It was not proven he was planning an attack, but merely possessing information readily available online was enough to sentence him away for four years.

I've heard his case was brought up again weeks after his arrest in relation to the recent Halle synagogue shooting. This was because the gunman used online guides to construct homemade weapons. One of his weapons was a Luty submachine gun, a weapon invented by the UK firearms advocate Philip Luty. Luty published a variety of guides on improvised homemade weapons to protest firearms restrictions by showing how unenforceable they are. Many of his guides are freely available on thehomegunsmith.com. By using a Luty gun and improvised ammo, the shooter was trying to prove to potential lone wolves the viability of homemade arms which is especially important to countries with more restrictions on firearms. The media's attention to online guides signifies law enforcement and intelligence agencies may take further steps to restrict and target individuals for merely possessing information.

Already having interests deemed wrong think will flag you thanks to the incredibly illegal mass surveillance programs established post 9/11. Law enforcement agencies above all are supposed to uphold law and order, but in the modern political landscape the law comes between them and targeting political dissidents. The information war has been fought as long as the internet has existed and it's a losing battle. Suppressing information is as untenable as fighting internet privacy. That isn't to say it isn't being fought. In an old example, the non-fiction informational book publisher

Paladin Press was targeted in lawsuits over murders connected to one of their books. Although they had no intent of facilitating murder or even knew of the murderer before hand they were still found liable. Knowledge is something that should be freely available, yet the government fears a knowledgeable populace. Their ideal citizen is an ignorant unarmed schmuck who pays away their earnings for the government to dick around and harass discontent disenfranchised young men who are a product of the alienating system targeting them in the first place.

The bill of rights is always under attack. Beyond the first amendment, it is the second amendment which is arguably more under fire and violated to make absurd arrests. There's been a string of arrests relating to Atomwaffen. It seems as though the feds couldn't charge for any flimsy idea of intent and instead resorted to gun charges. Brian Patrick Baynes was arrested on gun possession charges all because he lied about drug use on his FFL form. Andrew Jon Thomasberg was then arrested as a result for allegedly straw purchasing a rifle for Baynes. It's likely the investigation into them started as a result of earlier gun charges against Jeffrey Clark. Tangentially related is how it is worthy of note that the feds were able to decrypt messages from signal and wire after seizing the devices of those mentioned.

Just now it has come out that Khimaere, a leader in Atomwaffen has had his firearms seized as a result of Washington's red flag law. Extreme Risk Protection Orders are just another attack on gun rights. Before, to deny someone their firearms required being institutionalized by court order or charged with a felony. This itself is an overstep of government authority, to deny someone their rights after their time has been served. Now however, someone can have their rights deprived even when they are mentally stable and

did not commit a crime. The Khimaere example shows red flag laws can and will be used to deprive individuals of their rights based on political agendas.

Don't think just because someone isn't engaged in obviously illegal activity that they can't be fucked over. Red flag laws are just one example. In the book with the rather exaggerated title, *Three Felonies a Day* by Harvey Silverglate, a point is made that many people do things recurrently that could be construed as a felony by an overzealous prosecutor. The modern judicial system is bloated with so many laws, many of which are so loosely defined that it is reasonable possible to make anyone a criminal given the time and effort. It is more than easy now a days to make yourself an enemy of the state. Too much talk is all it takes. Talk is pointless posturing. Stochastic terrorism is the method of modern domestic terrorism.

Propaganda of the deed is what inspires copycats. As an example, Brenton Tarrant copycats have already emerged such as the German shooter mentioned earlier. Talking is limited in scope and precipitates any action and is thus prone to fallibility. Thanks to the media's sensationalization of violence, action can inspire copycats with relatively predictable statistic frequency, however those who carry out the attacks are seemingly completely random.

So what happens if you end up anyway on the government's radar. Keep a low profile. It's not worth it to rot in jail over wrong think. The best advice is to not do anything unnecessarily illegal.

Know your laws and know your rights. If you are ever interviewed it's because they want you to slip up to give them a reason to enact warrants or hand out charges. The best course of action would be to ask for an attorney immediately. Although there is a stigma against asking for

one, it is never in anyone's interest to talk to cops because everything said will be construed in a way that works against you. They will lie to you, they will ask you things with the intent to incriminate you, and they will pretend it is all in your best interest. Chances are if you can't be charged, they'll talk to family or employers or perhaps your school if you are younger. This has the potential to screw you over without the need to go through the legal system. Whatever happens, maintain a cool head. And whatever you do, never forget that your enemy is the system and all those who work for it. Never comply. Never accept any false salvation.

Deals are only made by the government if its in their favor to seek it. Even if your situation is seemingly beyond help, do not comply. It is better to go down a martyr than be made a bitch of the system. Be resolute, and never accept surrender.