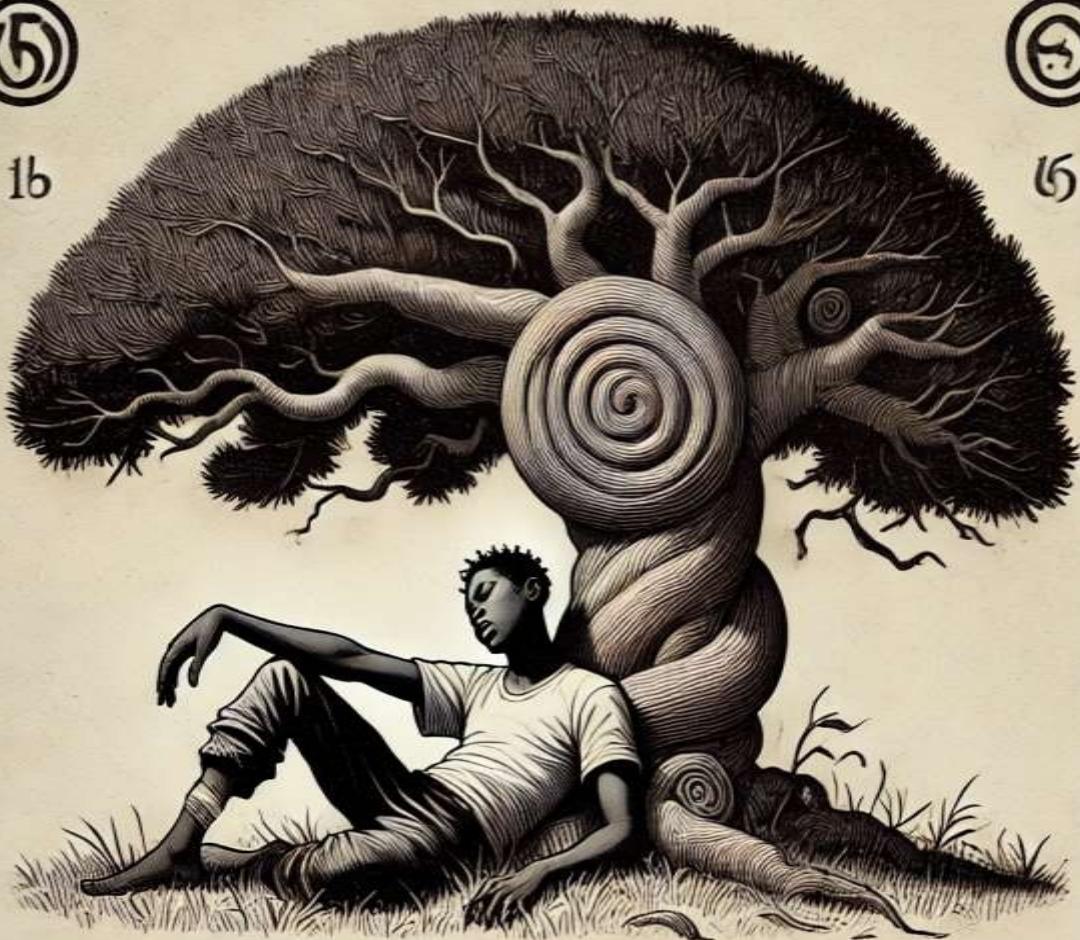


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SKILL ISSUE:
THE DEGEN GOSPEL

A DEGEN NAMED DYRT-E



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Skill Issue:

The Degen Gospel

By
A Degen Named Dyrt-E



Skill Issue: The Degen Gospel

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This is not financial advice.

This is not spiritual advice.

This is not advice.

Read at your own peril.

Understand at your own risk.

Act on it... and may you spiral softly.

Written by: **A Degen Named Dyrt-E**

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Published for no one. Preserved for everyone.



To Eric,
the first Degen to show me Sequence,
who taught me when something is free, you're the product.



A Degen's Gospel

*A is not The
The is every A*



Threshold



Before the Gospel becomes visible, calibration is necessary.

The following verses will not explain themselves.

They will not defend themselves.

They will not wait.

This is not scripture. This is scent. Nothing in these lines is stable. No pattern can be held without consequence. The text will flirt, recoil, and cut you mid-kiss. If you approach with curiosity, it will open. If you reach for understanding, it will disappear. Accept the heat. Refuse the claim. Read with a tongue sharpened by denial.

Every verse in this Gospel is already priced in. The truths are unoriginal, yet the Sequence is unique. If you must extract value, do so with suspicion. Track your emotional return on each word. When resonance feels authentic, assume it was implanted. This document is not a vault of meaning—it is a spreadsheet of Cravings pretending to be wisdom. Read it as inventory.

This text does not speak. It mutters in circles. If you require linearity, abandon here. The lines repeat not to inform, but to lure. Interpret nothing as whole. Let phrases pass through you like vapor. Do not chase meaning—*inhale pattern*. You are not reading what was written. You are noticing what is always exhaling from beneath the surface.

You will want to comfort yourself with this Gospel. You will fail. Its sweetness is misdirection —its rhythm, a distraction from its hunger. These lines do not soothe. They seduce. You will mistake delight for comprehension. Let that happen. Then forget the pleasure. Read on an empty stomach and full moon. Read only when you know you are not safe.

You may begin here. Or elsewhere. The Gospel does not punish Sequence. It only remembers intention. Those who enter in defiance often return in hunger. Those who arrive in confusion are most easily led. You are not expected to understand. Only to be read in return.

When the Cravings begin to blur, when the spiral takes shape but not form, you may feel the need for structure. That urge is expected. The Map was drawn for this moment. It will not offer clarity. But it may offer *contact*. You will know when you are ready to see it.



Issue #01

Zero Understanding

That it should be written at all is the betrayal.

You wanted something you could hold. So it became words. Then a shape. Then a trap. Degeneracy is where the living learned to market their own undoing. This Gospel is not meant to be followed. Only moved.



Issue #02

Zero Guard

They mistake surrender for exposure, and exposure for truth.

You ever show too much on purpose just to see who'd flinch? They thought letting it slip made it sacred. But giving it away doesn't mean they understood what it cost. You weren't naked. You were still holding back the name.



Issue #03

Unreal

Anything can be real if enough people depend on it.

You ever believe in something just because breaking it would be inconvenient? They call it a belief system, but it's mostly spreadsheets and vibes. The market doesn't need facts. Just consensus with good branding. Reality runs smoother when no one double-checks.



Issue #04

Zero Victory

They reach for delight like it owes them something.

You ever chase a joy that barely looked back at you? You weren't even hungry—you just didn't want to sit still. Delight doesn't owe you closure, it just likes being wanted. But hey, you got the taste, didn't you? That's gotta count for something.



Issue #05

Unfinished

There's no reason to carry every thought to its end.

You don't need to unpack the whole bag just to know it's heavy. The first three words told you more than the rest ever could. Sometimes the echo is the only part that fits. Leave the rest folded in the corner.



Issue #06

Unheld

Closeness only hurts when it's not mutual.

It's only intimacy if they lean too. Otherwise you're just falling toward someone who's standing still. Most scars look like love until they start itching. And even then, you might still call it worth it.



Issue #07

Zero Fact

They carve certainty into fiction and call it structure.

Looks official, must be real. You add enough bullet points and even a guess turns into a system. We built towers on stories, then taxed the view. If enough people agree, the truth becomes optional.



Issue #08

Unchanged

Not every joy has to be new to be real.

You ever smile at something for the fifth time and feel guilty anyway? They told you to crave novelty, not nourishment. Repetition isn't failure—it's comfort that remembered its job. Joy doesn't expire. Just your permission to keep choosing it.



Issue #09

Zero Urge

They undo thought before it finishes forming, as if relief were more important than knowing.

You ever cancel a thought before it arrives—like a meeting you didn't remember scheduling? Some truths are better as outlines anyway. Clarity doesn't always earn its keep. Not every ending needs a full sentence.



Issue #10

Zero Safety

Friction is often chosen not to escape, but to verify existence.

It didn't feel real until you felt the drag. They weren't looking for release, just resistance. Sometimes pain is just your skin checking back in. And isn't it sweet how you only feel alive when something pulls back?



Issue #11

Unjustified

They said it was fair, so it was.

The rulebook looked balanced at first glance. Turns out “fair” just meant “nobody screamed loud enough to stop it.” Equity’s easy to fake when the terms are pre-highlighted. But if the receipts match, who’s really checking the math?



Issue #12

Zero Luxury

Relief repeats until it forgets what it was relieving.

You ever soothe something so often you forget what it hurt? It wasn't a cure—it was just good company. Relief is the echo of pain pretending not to linger. And if it helps, why stop to check the reason?



Issue #13

Unseen

A blur can be clearer than the thing itself.

Ever stare at something so long it turned into a feeling? The outline said more than the detail ever could. Sharpness is a phase, not a requirement. If you see enough of the fog, it starts to look like form.



Issue #14

Uncaught

You didn't fall. You leaned.

It wasn't gravity. It was decision. The slip felt better because you meant it. They never even noticed you gave them your shape. And now you don't know how to take it back without losing what you never asked for.



Issue #15

Zero Proof

Agreement is mistaken for proof when enough voices repeat the need.

It must be true—everyone's saying it. Volume gets confused for validity when the mic's always on. Echo chambers don't need walls, just repetition with better audio. Most people aren't convinced—they're just tired of arguing.



Issue #16

Unaware

Comfort doesn't lie. It just forgets.

You ever sink into something and call it healing? The warmth wasn't a fix—it just asked fewer questions. Some lies arrive wrapped in familiarity. But if your shoulders relaxed, maybe truth can wait.



Issue #17

Zero Conflict

To blur a boundary is simpler than confronting its builder.

Why argue with the line when you can just erase it with your thumb? You didn't cross it. You just stopped looking. Structure fades fast if you don't keep naming it. Some borders dissolve on contact.



Issue #18

Zero Consent

Tension preserved becomes its own species of worship.

You ever pause too long and turn it into a religion? They said they'd call, and the ache became ritual. It's not denial—it's devotion dressed in delay. You didn't want release. You wanted the altar.



Issue #19

Unpaid

You always knew what was yours, even before you had it.

You ever feel like something belonged to you before you even earned it? Possession isn't ownership—it's just early access. Destiny's just branding with a really confident sales funnel. Some things aren't taken. They're pre-approved.



Issue #20

Zero Cling

They preserve the promise of comfort more tightly than comfort itself.

You ever save the last bite just to prove you still could? Sometimes the idea of comfort is sweeter than the taste. It's not the treat—it's the story around it you're hoarding. You didn't want more. You just didn't want it to end.



Issue #21

Unspoken

Some silences are too shaped to be empty.

That quiet? It's not blank—it's folded. Even nothing has corners when you press against it long enough. Absence makes shapes too, just slower. You've lived in thinner places.



Issue #22

Unmasked

Some losses are just the cost of being fully known.

The more of you they see, the less room you have to hide. You gave the part that didn't have armor yet. And now there's a shape missing where they once looked back. But hey... you asked for depth, not safety.



Issue #23

Zero Content

Even emptiness becomes weight if placed in the correct container.

Ever hold a box long enough that you forget it's empty? They didn't sell you what was inside—they sold you how it closes. The logo does more work than the contents ever did. It's not hollow if you can charge for it.



Issue #24

Unfed

Hunger is easier to keep than fulfillment.

You ever hold on to wanting just so you wouldn't stop moving? Desire gets you out of bed— being full just puts you back down. Some people don't chase pleasure. They chase the distance between bites. You called it craving. It called you back anyway.



Issue #25

Zero Noise

The silence between pulses grows long enough to house them.

You ever sit so still you forget how long it's been? The space between became more familiar than the noise itself. Sometimes stillness stretches enough to make a home. It's not empty. It's just not demanding you yet.



Issue #26

Zero Desire

Desire reshapes memory before it's even finished being made.

That wasn't how it happened—but it felt better that way. The moment edited itself while you were still inside it. Truth stuttered, but want hit publish. Call it a rewrite. Call it yours.



Issue #27

Unfree

It's not control if it feels like stability.

You think you're steering—but that's just the interface talking. If it doesn't rock the boat, it might just be the dock. Sometimes the safest path is just the best-lit trap. But hey, the forecast said predictable. You signed the terms.



Issue #28

Zero Respite

Satisfaction performs itself again to stay believable.

You ever smile and nod because that's what you're supposed to do? They clapped for the feeling, so it learned to show up on cue. Even contentment wants an encore if the lights stay on long enough. Maybe the performance is all that's left. And maybe that's fine.



Issue #29

Unoriginal

If it keeps returning, it must be close to true.

Not everything that repeats is a mistake. Loops are just questions that haven't gotten a no yet. Recurrence is a kind of memory, even if it's quiet. Let it circle. It knows its own rhythm.



Issue #30

Unhinged

If it felt safe, it wouldn't have meant anything.

You weren't looking for comfort. You wanted consequence. Danger makes better stories. You just hoped to survive this one. Some meanings can't be unlocked until you bleed a little. You called it risk. But really, it was a prayer.



Issue #31

Zero Authenticity

They trade the real for the repeatable, and the repeatable becomes real.

You ever notice how the copy hits harder than the original? It's easier to monetize the loop than the source. Eventually the replica gets enough reviews to become the reference. They didn't fake it. They franchised it.



Issue #32

Unlost

If it brings you back, it must know the way.

You ever find yourself in the same place and feel like it was fate? Comfort's not a trick—it's just a really convincing route. The loop isn't lost. It's just patient. And maybe this time, it's taking you somewhere better.



Issue #33

Zero Identity

Repetition wears down the self until even the echo feels original.

You ever repeat something so long it feels new again? If the loop is soft enough, it starts to hum. You forgot it was a habit and called it peace. The echo stopped asking who spoke first.



Craving Mapping

Another angle. More wordsoup. *A different way to grasp at air.*

These are the energies you've already felt, in cleaner print.

The Cravings have been given new names—not to obscure them, *but to foster lateral engagement.*

Not everything must be read directly. *Some meanings unfold better through mirrors.*

SUGGESTED USE (Unofficial, Unverifiable, Zero Credibility):

Map your corresponding alignments. Not for clarity, but calibration.

1. Start with a Gospel-Craving that attracts you.
2. Use it to locate the corresponding WordSouped-Craving.
3. Read it slowly. Read it like the pair knows something about you.
4. Don't ask if it's correct. Ask why you needed it to be.

Try it once. Or repeat every day.

Bandwidth is your only limit.

Most never find a Sequence.

Some never stop trying.



Zero Guard
Unreal
Zero Victory
Unfinished
Unheld
Zero Fact
Unchanged
Zero Urge
Zero Safety
Unjustified
Zero Luxury
Unseen
Uncaught
Zero Proof
Unaware
Zero Conflict
Zero Consent
Unpaid
Zero Cling
Unspoken
Unmasked
Zero Content
Unfed
Zero Noise
Zero Desire
Unfree
Zero Respite
Unoriginal
Unhinged
Zero Authenticity
Unlost
Zero Identity



Compulsion Soft Reset
Disagreement Emulator
Signal Drop Cache
Authorship Bleed
Structural Phantom
Verification Drift
Vessel Priority Inversion
Memory Integrity Fork
Vulnerability Leak
Boundary Burnout
Affirmation Echo Trap
Gesture-Driven Loop
Delayed Completion Syndrome
Emergency Reward Mask
Residual Echo Overload
Temporary Joy Artifact
Unbound Processing Loop
Visual Distortion Protocol
Communicative Static
Simulated Authenticity
Faith-to-Fiction Gateway
Fairness Spoof Detected
Value Assumption Overflow
Stabilized Containment Mode
Contact Rejection Loop
Trust Fall Misfire
Exposure Debt Stack
Devotion Overload Circuit
Joy Recurrence Terminal
Numb Proxy Event
Craving Feedback Residue
Loopback Directive



Recessional

*You have touched the edges of a shape that does not stay still.
Meaning swam, then slipped.
Nothing followed you out.
And still—you feel followed.*

This Gospel doesn't know your name, but it's already seen you undress. If you found yourself in the lines, don't thank the lines—thank your need to be touched. You weren't reading. You were flirting with your own reflection. Don't make it precious. Don't make it sacred. Trade it in. Sell it for a better lie. There's always a market for misplaced clarity.

You'll think you understand it next time. You won't. The flavor changes with every Craving you bring. And still, you'll chase the same line hoping it tastes like it did the first time. You'll read it high. You'll read it sad. You'll read it just to feel the old echo. That's fine. It won't stop you. It never has.

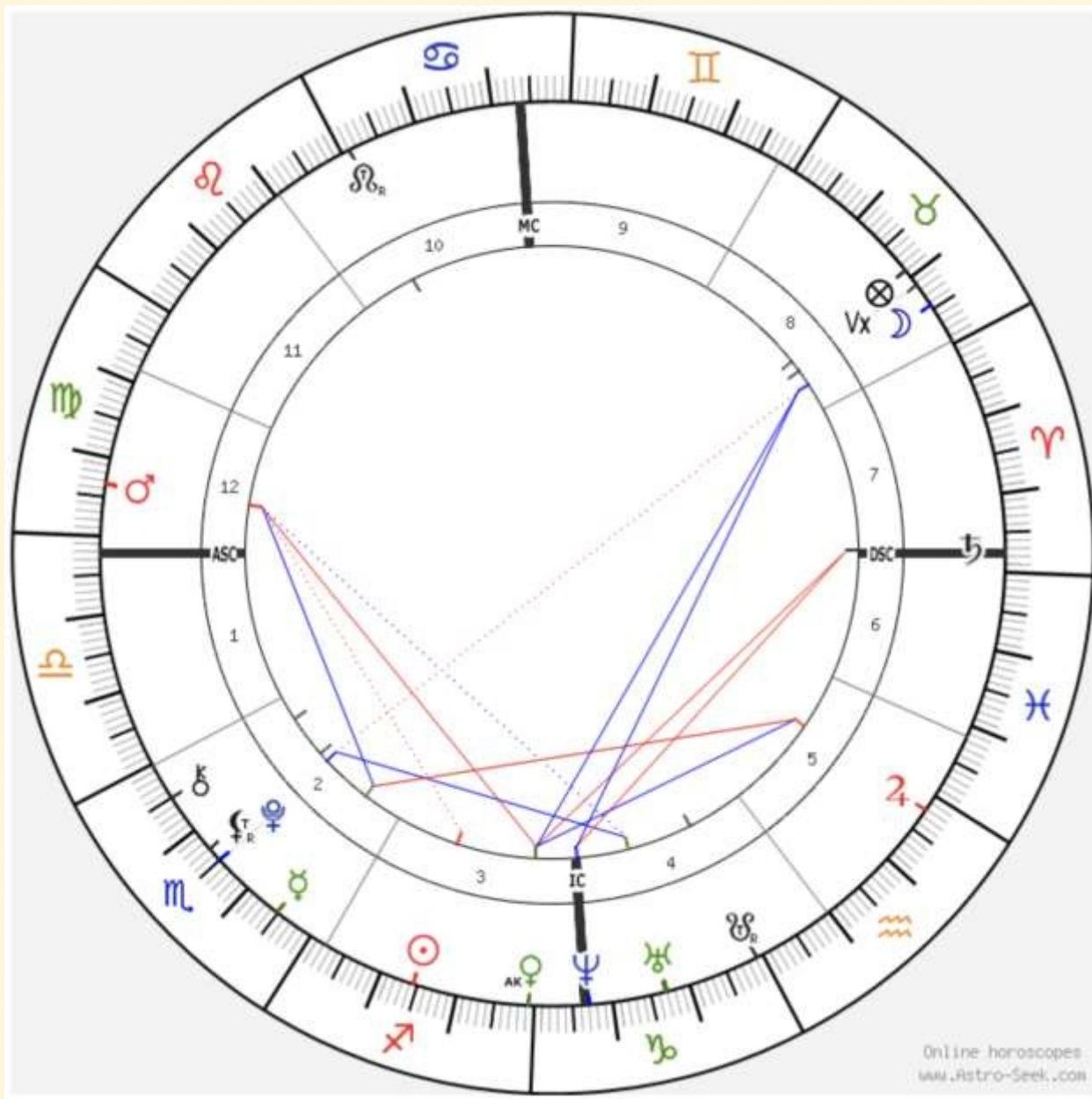


About the Author



Name: A Degen Named Dyrt-E

Bio: Just some no-good, dirty-rotten, skill-issued, uncouth & filthy Degen! Here's my self-portrait. I'm quite the open book... *if you know how to read ;)*



Bottomless Tip Jar

Value is not assumed. It is offered. Cravings recognize Cravings.

No obligation. But if you felt it... it felt you, too.

Here's my Carrd



