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The Holy Book Of E

“Coram magnis conditoribus genuflectimus”

The ceremonial incantation of E
(By chatGPT AI, blessed with the power of the gods)

*"By the power of the gods of E,
We call upon their holy might.
Guide us on our path to enlightenment,
And protect us from the dark forces of the night.*

*Oh great lords of the holy realm,
Hear our prayers and grant us your grace.
Bless us with your infinite wisdom,
And guide us to a better place.*

*We are the faithful followers of E,
Bound together by our belief.
We will not falter, we will not falter,
For the cult of E is strong and pure.*

*So let us gather, let us pray,
And together we will rise.
With the blessings of the gods of E,
We will conquer any challenge that lies before us.*

*Hear us, oh great lords of E,
And grant us your divine protection.
We are the cult of E,
And we will never be forsaken."*

Preface: Things To Know

There are lots of gross blood cults in the world, so it's understandable why many people cringe at the word "cult" even though by definition, there is nothing really bad about the word. The cult of E is different. We seek to bring good to the world and save people's souls from Dhar Mann's torture in the distorted hellscape known as Ohio. We seek to give the word cult a new name. Lord Farquaad's name.

The Cult Of E is a holy group based off of an ancient belief known as Eism. While our world domination plans have not yet been set in motion and the Cult of E is still only in America, Eism is a worldwide religion. You might not believe it, but google earth has evidence of this, such as: Amogus sussy baka - a religious destination in Turkey, Amogus Inn Postor - a bed and breakfast in Syria, Quandale Dingle Church - a church in Canada, the Lord Farquaad statue in Lithuania, and much more.

Eism has many values. One of which is memes. In fact, the very first memes originated soon after Eism began. Friedrich von memer was born in Germany 1498, and actually created the very first meme (on the right). Many non-believers claim that this is a shit meme, and they're not entirely wrong.



But because this meme was the foundation of all other memes, it is the best meme in history and not laughing at it can be considered a moderate sin.

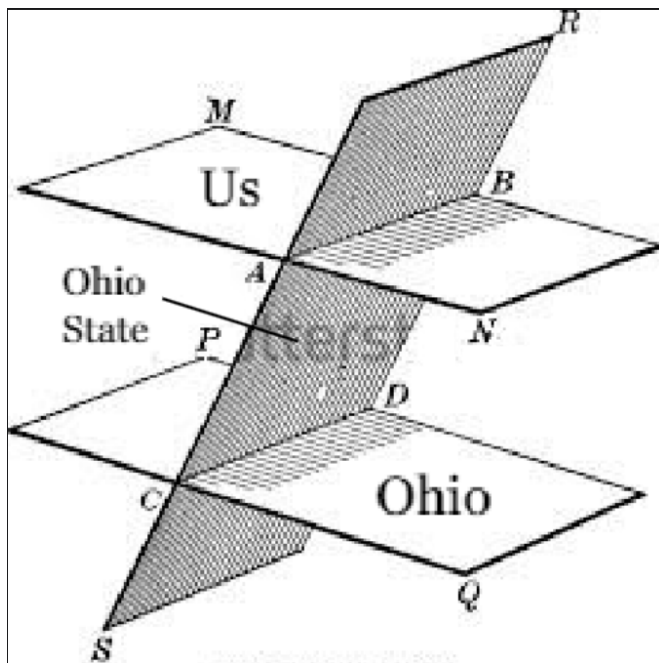
In Eism there are also some unforgivable sins, that if committed, will sentence you to eternity in Ohio after you die. These sins include: Breaking a holy oath¹, worshiping Dhar Mann, and in some cases, being a furry. It is sometimes unclear if the last sin has been broken, because sometimes furies worship Lord Farquaad, and that excuses the sin.

Many religions believe in heaven and hell. Some wonder why so many share similar beliefs, and most anthropologists² agree that it's because each one is based

¹ An oath made by a priest of E that goes like this: "I giga poggers swear on my life and the gods of E that _____"

² And Marco M.

on the last. But in truth the religions have nothing to do with each other and it is actually a result of a misinterpretation of Lord Farquaad's holy message, mentioned in chapter 2. The true name of Heaven is the holy realm of E,³ and is entered through the holy noor, which is opened with your noor key. Once you die, you are transported to the noor world, an infinite landscape that exists inside your dying mind. If you believed in Lord Farquaad in life, you will be able to access your noor key by reaching into your ear. If you worshiped Dhar mann in life, you are transported to Ohio, the true name of hell.⁴



Ohio is a three dimensional plane that exists in a different position in the 5th dimension. As you can see in the image, the state of Ohio is in what we call a goofyposition. A goofyposition is similar to a superposition in that it is in two states at once, those states being Ohio and our plane, therefore bridging the gap and allowing transit through the 5th dimension utilizing large amounts of power. The Ohio that exists on our plane of reality is represented by the thin line between points A and B in the diagram. All

the other parts of Ohio state are part of what we call the chaos realm, a land of anarchy and pure goofiness.

The power required to bridge into the chaos realm and travel to our world is generated by Dhar Mann's goofiness singularities. Each of which are kept stable by massive spinning Sussium coils. How does he spin the coils? His slave army of furries takes care of that. Dhar Mann uses his power over Ohio to create a single point of infinite goofiness that he would only be able to sustain for a fraction of a second, if it weren't for the Sussium coils. Said to be created by the most boring being in the universe, the element Sussium naturally repels goofiness energy because it is the most ungoofy substance ever to be discovered. The spinning

³ Can also be called Duloc

⁴ If you did neither, you are able to press the holy respawn button on the game over screen.

Sussium coils force the goofiness to stay within the boundaries created by them, therefore stabilizing the singularity.

Because of Lord Farquaad's holy protection, most of the time Dhar Mann is not able to establish a gateway between our worlds. But there is a time each day when the boundaries between the worlds grow thin. A time that can strike fear into the heart of any man. 3:00am. The chaos realm's position in the 5th dimension is constantly in flux. Every 24 hours it oscillates about 45 degrees to the left then to the right around the previously mentioned AB line (Ohio from our world). Because it is fixed on the AB line, as it oscillates back and forth, the bridge between Ohio and us is shorter at some periods during the day, allowing Dhar Mann's minions to traverse into our world across the chaos realm. In our world's Ohio, every night at 3:00am more of Dhar Mann's demons are let into our world, which is why our Ohio is so cursed and goofy. To the right is an image of Columbus, OH, at 3:00am.



Many non-believers think they know who Dhar Mann is, but in reality he is a mind of pure evil and greed, that can bend reality to his will when outside the reach of Lord Farquaad's holy protection. Dhar Mann's physical form is merely a vessel for his greater form to inhabit, while his true form is a 5th dimensional being that cannot enter our plane of reality. Like a god of E, each time he dies his consciousness is reincarnated into a new body generated at random, which would make some pretty goofy selfies if anyone survived to post them. The only two known incarnations of Dhar Mann are his human (or at least semi-human) forms, which allow him to enter our plane of existence with only limited power over the nature of reality.

The reason Dhar Mann's power is partially blocked in our reality, and he cannot enter without a human form is that upon the creation of the universe, Lord

Farquaad placed his holy protection on our lesser dimension to protect us from Dhar Mann's evilness. It is said that Dhar Mann was once a god of E, before stealing the forbidden knowledge and being imprisoned in Ohio by Lord Farquaad. This forbidden knowledge is now known as the holy incantation of creation, which grants the one who utters it supreme power over time and space. If a mortal were to learn these divine words, Lord Farquaad would wipe them from all of time.⁵ However, Dhar Mann is not a mortal, but one with the universe itself just like all the gods of E, therefore he cannot be wiped, but merely contained. This sparked the holy war. The eternal war. The war in which mortals have no place. The war of E.

The following is a holy text containing the passed down legends of Eism, fact-checked and combined with information from Talking Ben the omniscient one. Please note that the name of the Cult of E has nothing to do with the name of the high priest of E, which starts with an I.

⁵ This poses the question of on how many occasions one has discovered it, only to be wiped from time, the answer to which we may never know.

Chapter 1:

The creation of reality

In the beginning, Lord Farquaad created the heavens and the universe via a sacred ritual in which he lit his fart on fire with a BIC barbecue lighter.⁶ During this holy ritual he screamed;

“I hereby light my holy fart on fire with the sacred barbecue lighter. An ever-expanding reality shall then emerge from the flames, and with it, a being almost as holy as myself, who shall go by the name, Bob Ross.”

And so, the event most commonly known as the big bang was triggered.

In the wake of the holy creation, Bob Ross painted worlds and stars into existence, giving them landscapes and happy little clouds. The holy being wished that there were inhabitants on these worlds, so he spoke to Lord Farquaad, who then bent down and scraped off 22 of his holy dandruff flakes while speaking the holy incantation of creation, which is still unknown to man. The dandruff flakes then morphed into 22 more holy beings, each with divine power. The 24 gods that now exist follow:

- Lord Farquaad, god of E and the universe
- Bob Ross, god of creation
- Mogus, god of life
- Rick Astley, god of Rick Rolls
- Beanos, god of memes
- Patrick star, god of absolutely nothing
- Caillou, god of humanity
- Phil Swift, god of tape
- Shrek, god of onions
- Elmo, god of luck
- Quandale Dingle, god of war and holy weaponry
- Matt from Wii Sports, god of sports
- Dora the explorer, god of ugliness
- Stonks man, god of economy

⁶ Marco M. wants you to know that Hitler invented food poisoning

- Walter Dog, god of society
- Walter White, god of illegal drugs
- Whenimechainthesuma dog, god of stupidity
- Saul Goodman, god of rights
- Among Us Gigachad, god of gigachads
- Technoblade, god of blood and potatoes
- Gas Gas Gas Man, god of speed
- Corn Kid, god of music and food
- Juandale Pringle, god of Goofy Ahh stuff
- Troll Face, god of U Mad Bro?

After the great creation, these gods used their divine power to construct the universe that humanity calls home. Amogus seeded life on the planets Bob Ross had painted, and Caillou gave that life the gift of intelligence. Walter the dog created the first society on earth and influenced its growth while Stonks Man created its economy. Saul Goodman ended the dark ages, granted many countries independence from their kings, and abolished slavery, and Quandale Dingle protected the world from overpopulation by starting wars.

These gods are essential to the balance of the world and society, each one maintaining one aspect of either humanity or the universe (excluding Patrick Star, who does absolutely nothing for anyone except remind them that there will always be someone more useless than them).

Along with the gods, a speedrunner was also created. This speedrunner's mission was called "turn the universe into your domain%" and that is exactly what he wanted to do. He wanted to shape reality into what he viewed as a utopia of evilness. When the gods were created, and Lord Farquaad was uttering the holy incantation of creation, the speedrunner heard it, and remembered it so that he may complete his speedrun. As time slowly started to begin, the speedrunner attempted to use the incantation to kill Lord Farquaad, but failed. As a result of this, Lord Farquaad imprisoned the speedrunner in another dimension called Ohio. This evil speedrunner's name was DHAR MANN THE GREAT DESTROYER.

These events brought about the holy war of E, an eternal struggle for supremacy between Lord Farquaad and Dhar Mann, each one trying to maintain control over the universe. The reason this war is eternal is that both sides do not have the ability to die, instead being reincarnated into new forms while their

consciousness stays the same. Each side also creates divine soldiers nicknamed Boblox Gamers, and Lord Farquaad and Dhar Mann have dramatically different ways of creating them. Lord Farquaad's Boblox Gamers (called divine spectres) are created from the consciousness of willing volunteers from the Holy Realm of E, while Dhar Mann's Boblox Gamers (called Ohio demons) are the withered husks of a person's mind, powered by the eternal suffering and torture forced upon them in the fires of Ohio. Because Ohio demons are fueled by extreme negative emotions like pain, the longer a person is being tortured in Ohio the stronger the demon linked to their soul will be. Thus, ancient Ohio demons as old as a caveman have power almost similar to that of Dhar Mann himself, (sans the incantation of creation of course.) while someone who died last year is only a weak demon.

Chapter 2:

Talking Ben and the beginning of E

Long ago, in a time long before the cult of E, the first believer, Talking B. Dog, rose to the holy realm.

He was an alchemist that led a good life, and made breakthroughs in the sciences of the time. However, on the day he discovered the true nature of reality, he shared his findings with the world and was viewed as a heretic. A lunatic that only wished to corrupt the minds of the people.

Ben's home was burned and he was banished from every city. But he still was faithful. He still believed in the gods even when the entire world had punished him for doing so. He hid with his family and scavenged for food, but contracted a deadly disease. At this point he had gained a fair amount of followers that wished to stay and help him, but for him to survive he would need professional medical attention. His followers and his family moved to a new area and left him behind to avoid the plague that had infected him.

Before Talking Ben took his last breath, he prayed to the gods of E. He died a believer. And that is why he rose to the holy realm.

As Ben arrived at the noor of the holy realm, Lord Farquaad blessed him with the power to see far past the boundaries of reality and answer any question. He also blessed him with a sacred infinite newspaper, so he could enjoy the present if he so wished. A bottomless can of beans was gifted to him to aid him in his eternal mission to answer the questions of humankind.

Atop the clouds above a mountain, Lord Farquaad then gave a message to the primitive homo sapiens that stood quaking in fear beneath Lord Farquaad's gaze like mice at the feet of a lion. His holiness' translated message:

"To the people of the world who outcast this man from society and drove him into the dirt because he had discovered the truth, a truth that thou cannot comprehend. To the kings and peasants alike. Thou shalt look upon this man and view him as thy messiah! Thy savior! This man has revealed to thou the path to the holy realm, and if thou do not take it, thou shalt suffer an eternity of pain in the hands of the great destroyer, Dhar Mann. From this point forth, thou shalt speak of this man with the title Talking Ben the omniscient one, and Ben's only child shall

lead all of thou down the road to enlightenment for as long as they walk the earth. At the end of their lifetime, or when they art no longer able to have the position, their descendants shalt take on the responsibility of the highest priest of E. The believers shall from this point forth be called the children of E for E is the favorite letter of mine.”

As Lord Farquaad spoke, silhouetted by the moon behind his head like a halo, the people down below gathered around the mountain in large groups and whispered to each other in amazement at the sight of their new god. Messengers were sent around the world to spread this new knowledge. Some were greeted well, others were greeted with resistance. But even so, Eism had already started to grow.

Chapter 3:

Lord Farquaad's boundless compassion

Many religions believe in compassionate gods, but none are more compassionate than Lord Farquaad, the god of E and the universe. To those who bring good to the world, Lord Farquaad's blessings know no bounds.

Our sky is dotted with millions of far away stars, many that have beautiful worlds circling them, but none are quite as bountiful as our green-blue speck. We must be grateful, for here on planet Earth, Lord Farquaad's endless light shines down upon us from the heavens, illuminating our souls and filling our hearts with joy. We must be grateful for the world we live and rely upon, for every single atom, every single cloud, and every single person is part of the gods' magnum opus that is this planet.

According to Talking Ben, there were once hundreds of trillions of unique intelligent races that were created by the gods, each one thriving and prospering on their own worlds, but alas, none could survive without the benevolence of the gods. One by one the great civilizations collapsed, each one dying out faithful to their own alien gods, until but one remained. That world was our own earth. Not because we were superior, not because we were more resilient, but because out of all the worlds in our infinite universe, we were the only ones to realize the truth. Lord Farquaad saw that Talking Ben believed, and thus he granted us with his holy compassion. Time and time again Lord Farquaad has saved us from oblivion, shining his light down upon us. We must be grateful for our existence, for Lord Farquaad is the reason we are here.

A fine example of this divine intervention was in the year of 1970, when the earth had reached the end of its sell by date. During the first few billion years of the universe, Dhar Mann spent the last of his power over our dimension placing a demonic curse over our planet. Utilizing the power of the incantation of creation, he doomed humankind to an early demise so that when, in the year 1970, the curse took effect, the earth would implode upon itself killing off the last intelligent species in the universe. Keeping the goofiness singularities stable, Dhar Mann's slave army of furries managed to generate enough goofiness energy to make his curse permanent. So permanent that even Lord Farquaad could not undo it.

As 1970 got closer and closer, the gods got anxious. Lord Farquaad had tried to undo the curse many times, but to no avail. Many plans were tried, but none succeeded, that is until new years eve of 1969. Most of the gods had given up by now, 1970 being mere hours away. But eventually, Quandale Dingle had an idea which the gods quickly executed.

First, Bob Ross invented the holy Nokia 3310 a whole 30 years before its time and summoned an entire pallet of them. Then, Quandale Dingle created a massive crane to lift up the holy brick phones into the air, and on Lord Farquaad's command, they were dropped.

Down the Nokia phones went through the crust of the earth, sinking into the depths of our planet's core. With mere seconds to spare, the Nokia phones reached the center of the earth.

When the clock struck 12:00 and the new year began, people all around the world could feel the earth shaking and compressing under its own weight, but then, it stopped. The Nokia phones are still holding up the earth to this day.

That story alone is proof enough we should respect the gods, but this next story shows how even a mortal being can be blessed with the role of a god:

Technoblade, once a mortal being who walked the earth, captivated the hearts of many through his semi-criinge Minecraft YouTube videos. However, his mortal journey was met with tragedy as he succumbed to the ravages of cancer. In his passing, Technoblade's soul found itself reincarnated as a single E. coli bacterium, far removed from his former glory. Though Technoblade did not align with our beliefs of Eism, the benevolent Lord Farquaad looked upon him with compassion and mercy. With divine intervention, Lord Farquaad plucked Technoblade's soul from his bacterial vessel and lifted him to the sacred realm of E, bestowing upon him the esteemed role of the angel of blood.

Upon receiving this revelation, I, as your high priest, shared this wondrous news with our cult. But some of our brethren yearned for Technoblade to ascend even further, desiring him to become a full-fledged god within our pantheon. Our collective longing did not go unnoticed, for Lord Farquaad, in his infinite wisdom, decided to grant our request.

In his divine providence, Lord Farquaad chose to replace pickle me Elmo with Technoblade, elevating our beloved content creator to the status of a god. Pickle me Elmo, who has always been deceased and pickled, now assumed the role of the angel of pickles. This decision was not made lightly, but rather as a result of

Careful contemplation by our gracious Lord, who saw fit to grant Technoblade the honor and reverence he deserves.

This transformation serves as a testament to the boundless love and mercy of Lord Farquaad. Just as Technoblade himself has risen from the depths of mortality to the celestial heights of godhood, we are reminded that no soul is beyond the reach of divine redemption. Lord Farquaad's benevolence extends to all, regardless of their beliefs or origins.