

Book 2, because its the second

29. April 2025

Precautions of the first book apply.

If you read this book without reading the first book first, you will not understand its meaning or how it came to be.

It has the title: *Meine Existenz, mein Bewusstsein*.

As of writing this, the first book isn't really finished although the content is pretty good already.

In a sense it is a kind of justice: The most creative are close to or do have mental illness. It is a kind of price, paid for. Associative horizon, divergent thinking, up to madness. But this also betrays the normies as: rigid, on a rail, narrow, unoriginal meaning mimetically copied, of and with the masses. So the options are: being a npc (normie) basically or being mentally challenged. Philosophy cannot be stuck beyond memes, inside isolated towers, spitting on the common populace, distancing themselves in their words, choice of words and hiding itself behind professorial and doctoral titles. Philosophy never was unpopular, it was just the pretension at philosophy that lost large parts of its basis. That is also not to say, that philosophy is completely arbitrary and beyond any perception of merit. Philosophy needs to touch grass. I'd even go so far as to say, that voluntary internet, as a participatory technology, is a better philosophical tool than the sum total of modern philosophy departments. The internet becomes the main tool of group consciousness and idea exchange. It is good as long as all parts of its interaction are voluntary. Any government interference would ruin it and therefore set back, restrict human progress. And because the internet also is a kind of big consciousness, it would react badly to any such attack and probably delegitimize any state actor in the public eye. The internet shows the superiority of voluntary information exchange, a kind of free market of

ideas and information never seen before in human history. The internet enables information exchange beyond time and place, pretty much everything else looks outdated, slow, limited and rigid in comparison. It is not that humans are regressed by the internet, it is much more so that humanities true colors are revealed by it. Yes it is still young, but even the internet matures. The internet is a mind beyond the single mind. And its not only good but also bad. It removes people from life, lost in virtual worlds. Living a life that never really happened.

I have these weird twitches on my right eye. My right side front-brain doesnt feel proper now. As if I had some issues with blood flow towards my eye, which kind of makes this twitching. Maybe I overexerted my eyes, by watching too much onto a screen, drinking too much caffaine or a lack of sunlight. Worst case is brain cancer, but lets not overdramatize. Definitely changing myself in some respects left me unbalanced in others. Can you even properly change yourself without doing more damage? Most things we arent aware of anyways. Im also too much in my mind.

On the internet everything is short form. There is no place, mostly, for elaborate and long texts and contexts. The internet forces people to be concise and there is a constant bombardement of different information and claims and only a few are successful. The internet fits together people with what they want to hear. It satisfies informational needs. It reveals and rejects hypocrisy. It self regulates, unifies and splits off as it sees fit. It slowly converges onto absolute truth, from a human perspective. Nobody foresees where it goes. It cant be forced, its spontaneous. The internet itself produces a kind of implicit religion. Everybody using the internet likes it, or he wouldnt use it. It accumulates and redistributes legitimacy. It is like the relationship between a single emoti-

on towards thinking. The internet is a kind of superhuman. Thinking knows more and balances, redistributes, emotions; Same as the internet. Emotions need thinking, want thinking, and therefore created it. Humans are not adapted to the internet yet, but original emotions equally must have been surprised by thinking. Humans will coevolve with the internet. Not having thinking ability is too much of a disadvantage. The internet makes the human superior, magical in a sense.

Combat narcissism and abuse:

1. Explicate your boundaries and enforce them
2. Grey rock tactic: Become uninteresting, unemotional, bland, short sentence answers. Never show happiness or sadness.
3. Get the fuck away. Leave. Cut ties.
4. Heal. Reduce internal harsh voices. Realize that the only healthy relationships are win-win and wholesome. Love yourself and learn to love yourself.

What people complain about, there most likely some sort of natural selection happens.

Whatever floats your boat, and it might float through water, oil, mud and clouds fren.

I've found that my creativity is a kind of self therapy as a trauma response. Essentially I make sense of the world through creativity, because I need it to fill this void of meaning. Through my creativity I position myself in the world, I get in touch with reality in a good, bearable, way.

Creativity is therapy, so it is soul healing, or at least attempts it. Everybody is chained. But these chains can not be allowed to be our demise

Creativity overcomes nihilism, is a response to nihilism. Creativity is a response to mental pain.

What is the greatest prejudice? A true prejudice, A memory.

There are other people like me, masochistic narcissists.

Noticing, recognizing and self identifying with them (via the shared pathology and strengths) feels good.

What is win-win? It is a kind of self identification.

Are fear and nightmares kinds of integration of evil? Yes, if they do more good than harm. Law and punishment is a kind of integration of evil. loose-greater loose; turning evil against itself. Self defense.

I wont lie, I just had a nightmare. I fear my own death. I fear being deceived and killed. Against absolute evil, I fail. I am finite, a temporal suspension. My philosophy is not enough to overcome it.

Raking responsibility means also taking reponsibility for all kinds of evil that might occur. How can you bear the evil, all that evil, by yourself!? Evil isnt something that can be overcome by one human alone. And it is right to feel affective empathy at anothers misfortune. We should all strife for good, in ourselves and also seek and uphold it in others, let ourselves be held to good.

Im glad when my mother wakes up alive and well. Although she is a covert narcissist, I love her. And although she has such perniciously bad parts, she also has love, sometimes but truly. Through understanding her pathology, I heal my image of mother inside me. Only then my safe heaven becomes save again. This is the right place.

Mother is the origin of life and therefore loved unconditionally. Her actions become your world. The way she is that way your world will be. It is THE bond and so defines your existence. If you understand your mother, you understand the world. Because she made you, goodness, love is the fact. What remains is your interpretation, your situation in it. What is evil? Everything that would hurt your mother, but more than that everything that actually does hurt her, physically or psychologically. And who does she depend on

most? On your father and his ability to cope with and inside of reality to provide a security, mentally and predominantly physically.

None the less, a mothers trauma affects her as these adverse memories do. It is a kind of crucial knowledge and so she passes it onto her child. What male is strong enough to provide not only physically but also mentally, managing to even cure her trauma and entirely secure her from it? This is a kind of strength almost unimaginable. I look at you men today: Isnt this highest merit? And so I pass on my own trauma to you, aspiring reader. If I give you good, I also define bad for you and therefore also give you trauma. If I give you a god, I also give you a hell and a devil.

Value is subjective.

Self hugging, skin on skin, is crucial. Perferably be hugged by others, but this isnt always possible.

Without dignity there is no autonomy and no freedom. How can I have dignity, if Im a masochist?

Anon: There's just something cool about the creativity that came from limited resources."Yet communists wish there was no scarcity, which is an unrealizable fantasy, it equals the removal of all finite as such, the removal of all concrete and distinct things.

Grandiosity is life force, a too much of it. Transcending individual words by words association is also a kind of Grandiosity, posessing one word by another, overriding its uniqueness, violating its specificity. Associative horizon is internal introverted grandiosity. So reduced inhibition against some thoughts or sense can be seen as grandiose thoughts or sensa. So there are many ways in which the self replicative memetic principle, the transcending principle can go to, or attempt to go to. Whether or not it can find a place in its new medium is another question. Whether or not the image

fits on the new medium is subject to natural selection, reality testing.

Thought itself tends to start out specific and then attempts to become more general, seeing where it applies, where its memetic principle fits, more or less. The memetic, by successfully applying itself claims ownership and therefore establishes being of the memetic source. It resides in the media, in reality. This grasping also is a contract and the content of the contract is whatever the memetic thing itself is. It owns it insofar as it really grasps it, it is insofar as it fits. Physical laws own physicality, to the extent that they are true. Applying one meme to a given medium is hope, uncertain and a kind of fantasy. But do I lie with this? Is it really true? Something is missing. Something huge is missing. What is reality, the absolute, yes. So the absolute selects for what is and also creates it in the first place. Still, this is rudimentary. It isn't based. My race for these insights is a kind of grandiosity. I want it now, the insight now, sacrificing fidelity and reality. It is another reductionist approach. A hurried approach. Duct tape gluing together, just to have the pretension of grandeur with it. Memetics also branches, like the tree of life. Sometimes whole branches die and sometimes new ones emerge, by splitting off, or by emerging in an entirely new place, domain of being.

Trust is a kind of faith.

Dr. Dennet: Free will is a kind of achievement, not a metaphysical endowment. I agree with the former part and disagree with the latter.

The animal (immediate, beast), the human (I), the digital (transcendent). One evolutionary branch alone is brittle! The catallactic win-win principle also extends between human-animal and human-digital. Once humans become more affine to the digital, like through autism, they get brittle. But an

animal companion can help settle that. The natural empathy for animals might not be in vain, as the rational (and therefore surface level) biologist thinks. The film avatar with its mind-beast links might have been prophetic. Neuralink (a digital mind linkage) would be able to connect to the internet, computers, as well as to animals (who then also have a neuralink). A human, alone, exposed to the internet might go mad. The animal contains the groundedness, the steadfast base and it would also be in the best interest of the animal to establish this symbiotic relationship. Voluntary as much as possible of course. Animals, hunters and preys, do contain yet unseen, unformulated primal wisdom. Before thinking, before speech, before religion, primal meaning. The winds and of the internet might be so strong, that humans alone can not stand it. And wouldnt it be fitting, if the pinnacle of the animal kingdom, the human, uplifts itself together with the animal kingdom as such. Humans alone stand brittle, shivering and Ohnmächtig.

Humans would not only be a bridge to the uberman, but the bridge. Combining primal as well as digital knowledge, creating new meaning and new religion. Thinking and feeling combined, extending the tree of life by one little increment. Just imagine having a giant wolf or deer that you can mentally and physically communicate with, grounding you. Wouldnt this new bond too, create an entirely new existence? Animal-Human, Human-Internet. 3 Stages of the evolution of mind.

But this is dangerous. The internet is dangerous and beastiality as such is a different kind of dangerous. No need to rush or force things. Dont ignore your rational mind. Dont ignore your belly feelings. Be self interested and sexually reproduce with humans, not animals or androids. Respect nausea and disgust as warning signs. Tone down the neuralink.

Make the link itself voluntary every step of the way. Opt-in and easy opt out. Dont force anybody and respect the way they are choosing for themselves. I might be wrong after all. To some degree a human just needs to be a human. Know yourself first. What do you think would happen if you have mental or physical weaknesses? Animals hunt and eat. The internet maximizes relentlessly. And anyways, humans still hunt humans the most. What a fucking shitty situation. And everytime you have a new existence, you also have new evils. Animals are not civil and the internet is not firmly based in reality. You can cooperate without going full retard investment.

Self efficaciousness is successful grandiosity.

Humble bragging is despicable. Hmm

Low IQ tends to make people ignorant and high IQ tends to make them arrogant. Openness, humility.

If world IQ is falling, like now, then high IQ is not an advantage, but a detriment. Wouldnt you need humility then all the more? What is it with associative horizon? Tend to be delusional. Solved by reality testing. So what is the problem, my problem? Delusional arrogance. So I need humble reality testing and real humility.

Something is an apollinian. Nothing is a change.

The masochistic covert narcissist unconsciously, by his self destructiveness and his demonstration of being a victim, creates vigilante. But first off, this isnt just any kind of vigilantism, it is vigilantism as an unthought known and second it is vigilantism fitting towards the specific kind of victimhood, injury, injustice. The masochistic covert narcissist makes himself the intended breaking point, the lizard tail that is ejected in case of predation, human predation. The masochistic covert narcissist is an expert at being a victim and so attracts abusers. While the covert narcissist feigns

being a victim, the masochistic covert narcissist is a victim even if there is no reason apparent to be one. By being a victim he demonstrates the evil of society. By asserting on loosing, he overcomes gaslighting and manipulation. By attracting all kinds of attacks on him, he protects those around him. By being innocent he makes the kind an nature of the abuse all the more apparrent. The woke movement... Nobody can defeat you, if your goal is being defeated, except for genuinely good people. The price you pay is that you defeat yourself. But if I was hardcore, I would already have com-
mitted suicide, but obviously I didnt. I also dont plan to, but my unthought known might see it differently. Maybe its a good thing that I dont know its exact contents.

Further if you compare selfdestructiveness, bpd is much more self destructive. Also I dont do physical self harm like cutting etc. Maybe all kinds of selfdestructiveness have some common core logic.

You only have self-constancy if you have win-win relationships with yourself. win-win is a kind of self identification with the other and the other with the self, a bridge going both ways. A pwrson self hating, doing win-loose or loose-loose with himself splits himself apart. Self love is win-win with the self. win-win creates a consistency between otherwise disparate and unrelated parts. The catallactic principle might even hold inside of the mind. What fires together wires together. A bridge. win-win creates bridges, ways of identification. Mirror neurons might be an outcome of the catallactic principle, win-win relationships. Bridges are only built, where it is worth it, so also the physical principle of least action. Identification is shared being. Being is internally consisted by being internally win-win.

The absolute is the most fundamental and the real unthought known. But it is more mysterious than that. Nobody

can comprehend it. So once you die, you become nobody and only then you can comprehend it. But that you are here is because of the absolute and your own volition. There is more to it than that.

Since many people have inherited some amount of neanderthal DNA, there will also be some neanderthal traits, neanderthal intuitions, neanderthal ways of thinking. I also have some amount of neanderthal DNA. There's also this neanderthal theory of autism, saying autism sometimes is just either inherited neanderthal traits or disgenic effects of crossbreeding. I'm not sure how much merit this holds, but there could be some amount of truth to it. The average amount of Neanderthal DNA for Europeans is around 2 percent. For an amount of genetics in a population this is huge.

There are different kinds of courage. Even in courage there is nuance and special emphasis. Courage is a kind of hope, a daring, an overflowing of being. Courage is a self identification with what one fears. Because of this conflict, courage creates energy. Depressive anxiety becomes oppressive excitement. Courage is overcoming inhibition and starting action. Courage is taking a stand, committing to an action and making one vulnerable to bad and able to good. In this acceptance of vulnerability and bad outcomes, courage is a kind of humility. On the other hand it is a seeking of good. Too much courage is recklessness, too little is cowardice.

Courage integrates evil in so far as it accepts risks of taking action, accepts potential negative outcomes and subjects itself voluntarily to the judgement by reality.

If I am to be properly humble, I should become courageous as a consequence.

After listening to some interview of Marie-Louise von Franz: I see, I have a mother complex. Splitting between

goddess and whore. So if I'm talking about women, I tend to either overidealize or devalue. Splitting.

Intelligence can be inferior to intuition. It really depends.

von Franz: "If one has an inferiority complex, it's really ambition. One wants to be more than one is."

If things do not fit together, but are attempted to fit by a will, then there is conflict. Trauma.

Intuition is unconscious knowledge about the obvious. Most great discoveries are obvious in retrospect.

If you ignore your intuition, then you ignore parts of your knowledge. Endlich sollte ich meine Gefühle der Verletzlichkeit doch auch wieder gelten lassen. Grandiosity is a way to cope with vulnerability in an unhealthy and traumatic way. Grandiosity is the hand held over the wound. It makes you rigid, immovable and preoccupied.

If you want to understand modern politics you need to understand narcissistic abuse. My covert narcissistic mother's statements are targeted at regressing me to an infantile state. (transl.) "You don't meet any people. [You are defective]. She intensifies anything I perceive about myself as weakness, a sadistic supply of hers. She regresses my self-confidence in any way possible. Similar with the state and his population. The state regresses your beliefs in autonomy. Autonomy equals maturity. Everything inside the state. Nothing outside of it." "He attempts to expand his being and therefore diminishes the being of his subjects". It is a kind of distorted reality check, fatalizing the aspects about the self, rendering them into a state of unconsciousness, unworthiness and shame. The flip side is the grandiosity of the state, the grandiosity of my mother. This grandiosity produces the harshness, that is the abuse. To me, her child, the world becomes a harsh place and I become unworthy, shameful, blameworthy. If I am that, I hide. My true self hides. This is why masochistic

covert narcissists try to avoid any kind objective evaluation, because the foregone conclusion is that oneself must be unworthy and bad. And if you know that this will be bad, you avoid it, because you are smart in that way. The self interested drive therefore is not lost, but backed into a corner by a perceived harsh world. This harsh world introject then dominates the mental space and leads to avoidance. The consequence is, that then even potential success is avoided, because the potential for such a success can't be really seen. So here is not only a failure in reality testing, but also a failure in fantasy. Perceiving potential is a fantasy, imaginative function.

A failure in reality testing is also a failure in imagination. So you are limited by 2 things: reality and by the extent that you can imagine yourself to do and be in reality. If your imagination is restricted, then so your being becomes restricted. Of course, reality wins. Imagination is the degrees of freedom you allow yourself. Where you have already determined yourself, you don't have freedom. Foregone conclusion, your early (prior) reality testing and memory. Childhood is initialization to the world. What does this mean? If you are a "normie", you had a good world initialization and are in good, win-win, terms with the world. If you are such, then there is no need to change the world, but to accept it, identify yourself with it. And if you identify yourself with something, then it becomes unchangeable to you. This also means that various levels of creativity, as expressions of imagination, are predetermined by childhood and the kind of world/reality bonding that happened there. Only those things that are in conflict are subject to change and freedom. Only things not fitting, need changing. Therefore the creative person carries with him a conflict, and his creativity are his attempts to settle the conflict. He seeks what is fitting, because to him

and his perception it doesn't fit. If it were to fit, he could self identify with it (win-win), create a bond and with this bond make it stable and also, more or less, unquestionable. The self can not question itself, but only the other. Only dissonance can be questioned and devalued. The self on the other hand is the origin of value, the perception of value. Bad always means, not fitting to the self. Good always means fitting to the self, good. Different people have different bonds in and to the world and therefore also are a different self. A bond is self-identification. Dissonance is mental challenge. Consonance is secure being. Conflict produces heat, shockwaves, flickering, erratic and unexpected changes. Only conflict changes things. Fitting things stay the same, there is no friction. Fitting things enable to be moved on and used for something else. Conflicting things occupy and demand attention away from other things. Conflict creates attention onto the conflict and disables other functions. Creativity is a kind of disability. Creativity is also a kind of dionysian personality (Similar what Vakinin said: ~ Creativity is pathology). Yet it is revered and useful to society, in small doses that is, except if your society is really bad, then most people become creative because they dissociate from society. They split their public persona (a facade at this point) from their real self. They become creative, because they want to find ways to bond their true self to society, a win-win in the fullest sense. It's a mass psychosis. Authenticity and secret suppressed desires seek a new place to be, creativity emerges. Creativity starts out as a kind of hedonic, totally self freeing desire.

There's also this aspect to the psychopathic narcissist: He is sadistic, yes, but to what end? He makes himself the persecutory object, the evil criminal, in real life. By becoming this he recreates the traumatic relationship between himself and his mother. He embodies a kind of masochism, but in

the greater sense, with the world as his persecutor. Sadism invites and elicits punishment. The sadist makes also himself the persecutory object. While the masochist punishes himself by himself, the sadist punishes himself by other people. The masochist is internally harsh to himself, the sadist is harsh towards other people. Harshness to the point of evil, sometimes. The sadist unconsciously wants to be punished, so he recreates the relationship with his mother and then feels like he fits into the world and that his childhood had meaning. You could say that depending on your perspective, any kind of evil always is a kind of masochism. If you consider the whole of reality, then all evil is masochism, because the punisher as well as the punished are both part of reality. The psychopathic narcissist came into the world and was treated like a persecutory object from the start. Later in life he unconsciously wants to keep this identity, therefore sadism. It only makes sense if you are already persecuted (from the get go), to then also become worth the persecution by becoming a kind of evil. But of course, its not quite that black and white. If you look very carefully (and probably from a distance), you can see that there are also some immensely good parts to the psychopathic narcissist. He would have strengths where I have weaknesses and truths where I have ignorance. The psychopathic narcissist tests the health of a society by becoming a villain.

The masochistic covert narcissist (like me) strengthens society by giving it new meaning. Simultaneously he makes it weak, by surpassing its own learning of it own meaning by itself, by really owning it. The psychopathic narcissist weakens society by attacking it in various ways. Simultaneously he makes it strong, by creating the need to learn meaning by itself. It seems that there are always two sides to good and evil, namely evil and good. Without evil, progress beco-

mes undefined and impossible. Without good evil is nothing, nonexistent. None the less, the good is prior. The all one is good, the second is evil because it challenges the one in the most fundamental way possible - in its oneness. Yet, its not that simple. The one by creating the second, committed an act of self harm. The second, by being faithful to the one, is evil. The one is omnipotent in every way, so it is also able to defeat itself completely, yet revive. But where and how does it revive? In the various parts of the second and therefore the second becomes the one, and therefore the second in a second sense. The second becomes the second one. If you remember, every being starts out as an evil first, being overcome second, and being integrated creating new being third. The transcending transcends even itself, as soon as there is a second, an observer. And you are gonna be: Reba McEntire - You're Gonna Be.

Right I know that was a lot. Is this some kind of sadism?

Pagan religion was the city law. Only the modern conception separates state and religion. Religions always bring with themselves a separation of good and evil, a morality. Before pagan beliefs there were tribal and even family religions. For those religions, morality and legitimacy are inseparable. If religion really is that which is fitting, then it is just. That's a big IF. Only such a highest held belief could exercise the authority to judge people and to guide their actions. Every religion has an ought and an ought not. Pagan religions were the foundations for ancient private cities.

What is a false god, a false idol? A false apollinian, an unjust, not fitting, wrong law and power structure. Commandments are laws. Prophecy is revelation of laws. Laws are just ordinary sentences about what is. I eat bread could be a law. Laws gain prominence (memetic repl.) in proportion to how important (how meaningful) they are perceived

to be. Natural law is an organizing principle. Why? It reduces the mutually destructive incentives being and increases the mutually constructive incentives being. In this way it creates win-win and allows for selfidentification with the proper laws, statements. It becomes a belief to the point that through natural selection it even becomes a moral feeling. win-win relationship increases being.

Neither humans nor the environment by itself is allmighty (deterministic), because they are parts but not the whole of reality by themselves. Only everything together, the all one, is allmighty.

With meaning one owns something. It stops being foreign, alien and random. It is an apollinian imposition.

One of the strongest and most ancient kinds of win-win relationships is mutually voluntary sexuality, so of course this goes into feelings: Lust. And then the more enduring pair bonding of commitment and love. Commitment also is a feeling. So new kinds of win-win relationships if they are solid and long lasting will create new kinds of feelings inside human beings. Feelings that dont have names yet. To a degree this is also what Linus Torvalds is talking about when he says that he wants programmers to have good taste. Taste is a kind of feeling. He is describing something intuitive and not intellectual. Although it is clear that a programmer also needs quite some amount of logical intelligence. But even in programming: Logical intelligence alone, without intuition (taste), doesnt suffice.

Authoritarian places (modern schools, bureaucracys, states) tend to completely suppress intuitions. By this supression of it, the make it unconscious and they create liberating hedonistic desires. Because of this, in sexuality the teacher kink is widespread and prominent. It also creates creativity and intrusive thoughts as a dormant force against the sterile and

oppressive authority. This dormant force affects deep change on all kinds of levels (because it is so creative). The authoritarian always creates an inner conflict. Simply: The wrong apollinian creates his own demise. The intuitive is either an open and more direct force, or a suppressed, hidden and branching force. Creativity is branching.

Power and sexuality are intertwined. Both are transcending, overcoming forces.

And sometimes now I feel really good, despite alle the bad things. There is something in my journey that makes me glad. Justifying every single thing.

Today I sensed bliss and grief on the internet. Its almost like a war is over. A lot of warmongering and now: victory and devastating defeat. A wide spread barbarism. The US election concluded. If you are at war you become a monster. If you get used to brutality, can you still move without destroying?

So in this sense the american mind has been brutalized. But I understand that to a part it is necessary as a survival response.

It imposes win-loose outcomes, a zero sum game. H: I don't think Americans in general actually experience first hand violence that much."Yes, I mean it in the political mental way. If your candidate looses you are forced towards something against your will. This is a kind of brutality, it oppresses the losers free will. It is barbarous as opposed to civil and therefore erodes civility and civil society.

So because of how incentives in american democracy works, voting for a third party is a "waste". Now they only have 2 parties. 2 parties create 2 poles of alliance and one enemy for each, a more simple good and evil dichotomy. If one election concludes you pretty much have half of the population loose, fostering their belief in the evil of the other side and

one party win, strengthening their grandiosity and feelings of superiority. Essentially both sides are pathological because democracy is a zero sum, coercive game.

The reason america still is stable is to my perception: free speech, gun ownership, a kind of freedom mentality (despite the creeping in of authoritarianism, etc.) and the still not too high inflation, tax and regulation.

But the trajectory has been going towards more statism, less wealth, less freedom, etc. Young people mistrust the older generation because they project false hopes, a self confidence that isnt true to reality anymore. There is resentment.

America still is the strongest and still has a lot of momentum", but I dont know where its going. It looks like its going to be difficult.

But by all means, please prove me wrong. I dont wish harm on anyone, especially not on americans.

Preaching the american dream, when it doesnt really exist anymore, is a form of profound, culture wide, gaslighting. It isnt intentional, but out of ignorance.

Yes, but america is the biggest empire with world wide influence in speech, politics and economy. It also has quite a few unique characteristics beyond the shared democracy. Everybody looks to the USA.

Philosophy is also about collecting neat pictures and meaningful phrases an putting them together neatly.

If you say that you yourself are god, then youre grandiose. If you say other people are god, then you have externalized grandiosity.

There is no true life in false life."But what is true life? Nobody seems to have it

A healthy society has healthy people. Healthy people have a healthy society.

Games play me, Im just a playball for new games. I play games to fuck up my dopamine reward system producing the illusion of achievement. I should play more games, Im so lazy.

I think Im repeating myself a lot.

A: 'Estrangement grief is made up of multiple layers of loss and emotional injury. Loss of kinship ties and rejection/expulsion profoundly impact one's sense of identity and self worth, and also emotional safety, as the 'sanctuary' that family should be is completely absent, having been replaced by a hostile environment more akin to a war zone than family. Because Estrangement Grief is socially unrecognized, the target may experience 'secondary wounding' by unsupportive witnesses who blame or shame the victim. At the very least, targets of family scapegoating tend to experience isolation and loneliness from not being understood. At worst, scapegoats are judged negatively by friends and others who employ their own internal defenses to avoid seeing the very real pain of scapegoats. Witnesses may rationalize, minimize or dismiss the targets suffering, rendering him or her invalidated, invisible and, often, further stigmatized as 'the problem'. Scapegoating contradicts a deeply held cross cultural myth that families and parents are inherently "good". This mythologizing contributes to the unwillingness of witnesses to admit the reality of the problem, as it threatens their core belief system.'

Masochism might be channeled: Extreme sports, Fasting, Obesity, Overworking, Self trashing/rotting, Provoking verbal abuse, Destroying own reputation, Getting scammed, Failing, failing in career, failing projects, losing home / becoming homeless, seeking abusers (cluster B personality types) and abusive relationships, becoming a martyr, sexual degradation and humiliation, destroying one's own gender, trying to get raped, provoking shame and alienation,

self undermining, self abandonment, intentionally catching an illness, hurting and not going to the doctor, teeth pain and degradation and not going to the dentist, physical self harm, suicide. But I think even self harm is specific and there are different types (domains) of self harm. Agression against the self. Death drive. Saint-Martyr (covert grandiosity masochism). The holy is that which cannot be questioned, it is the grandiose, that is not delusional. The holy is the absolute.

Aus Eragon: SSo ist die Welt eben. Lass Zweifel und Misstrauen beiseite und schau den Leuten ins Herz. Brom ist ein guter Mensch."

A society in which nothing bad can be talked about is grandiose, unable to correct itself and delusional. Grandiosity is a kind of toxic positivity.

I dont want you to suffer the vigilante life. In any case, as much as possible: Peace, Trade, Relaxtation, Love, Happiness should be prefered. If I were to destroy myself, then I would be extremely cruel towards you.

Numinous: Neon Genesis Evangelion, Ghost in the Shell (1995 anime), Princess Mononoke, Hellsing (german dub), Serial Experiments Lain (anime), Berserk (manga), blade runner (1982), OLDBOY (movie with the asian main character), Paprika (2006).

Evay change is simultaneously a destruction and a creation. Every destruction is also a creation and every creation is also a destruction. If you cook food, you destroy raw food materials to create food. If you are born you also loose the existence you were before. If you die you also gain a new kind of existence. If you make a contract you loose (destroy) freedom and gain existence through the contract. Every creative act is also a destructive act. The absolute created the universe and destroyed itself, it became the universe, all that which is. Taoism. The creative mind, the genius. Evil and Good. The

stupid and ignorant. Life is a temporary contract. Freedom equals Potential and nonexistence. Determination equals Actuality and existence. Without evil, change would be impossible. Without good there would be nothing to change and nothing worth change. The ignorant keeps himself and his beliefs intact and functions. The genius destroys his beliefs repeatedly and stops. The ignorant gets stopped by his surroundings but moves by himself. The genius stops himself but moves his surroundings. They complement each other.

Libido and thanatos are the same thing viewed from different angles. Healing a pathology simultaneously destroys a part of ones being. Its all not that easy. By being creative I also destroy myself. Because I have been partially destroyed, I am creative.

By healing god, you consume and destroy the universe? I am probably just ignorant.

It seems that everything owned is temporary. Either the owned thing changes or you yourself change. And also, you cant really own anything extcept that which you already are. You are at the mercy of reality. And because owning is being, you are in danger of loss and death. Reality (the absolute) is the final judge and suspended judgement just tends to increase the fault.

I have been starved of true love.

If I say win, I do not mean it in the shallow sense, but in the deep, flourishing, meaning producing and loving way.

If I am cold in my writing, and I think I am too cold in it, then it is because of my own deficit in love. This is most serious and valid questioning of my views. I am bitter and that means that I my words have been harsh and hurtful.

Truth is in good AND evil!

Confessions:

1My deceased (angry narcissistic) grandmother told me

when she was already starting to be mentally confused due to age, that she probably killed (she didnt use that word, but it seemed very likely) her own grandmother (alone? I dont know) in a kind of proactive self defense, while she was still a child/teenager. It must have been at the end or shortly after world war 2. It really seemed like my grandmothers grandmother was murderous (really a murderer) and if that is true then it was justified in my opinion, but almost unspeakable. She alienated most of her family although she had plenty of siblings, because of her rage and I dont know what incidents. Her husband, my grandfather, told us, also while confused due to age: "Stop the hitting please stop." whimpering repeatedly. In the past he was hit on the ground and into the stomach (among likely also on other parts) by some group of people I do not know for reasons I dont know. I doubt that he deserved it, he had a very timid and trustworthy personality. Almost like me, I also inherited his y-Chromosome. It seems that they married in a bond of protection, she with her anger probably hurt him but also saw in him the victim and likely protected him. Both were traumatized - I am certain of this. On my grandmothers case it could very well have been like with Sam Vaknin where there was life and death danger towards her. My grandfather also had incredible pain in his soul and body, he looked with his eyes like me, expecting pain, but even more terrible and shattered. Him having experienced life and death threats is very possible, but not coming from his immediate family (I think?). My grandmothers personality explains my fathers schizoid narcissism. She also had a child before my father, but he had a surgical accident (or an intentional revenge kind of damage, I really dont know with her background, who hated her for what reasons) in his childhood, crippling him and slowly killing him when he was around 17 years old or so. My fa-

thers side of the family. I never felt any threat or real danger coming from them. It was a cold castle. Without them I'd probably be weak and vulnerable, but they also made me grandiose and callous in my thinking. They also gave me a kind of indomitable spirit to survive. Ruthless, angry, calculated and strong. And hidden true love from my father, my savior. Blessed love from my grandfather, the cornerstone of my philosophical investigations. Later on a tough narcissistic love from my grandmother, making me independent. And from her in my childhood a kind of love that made me able to do things.

1. Codependent bullying (inverted narcissism like) with a psychopathic narcissist in school. Later on get physically hurt by him, quit school because of it. Dont tell anybody. Feeling extremely intimidated. Looking like an accident and hidden. First that was evil by me and then was evil towards me. The psychopathic narcissist was very evil in both cases but I KNOW FOR A FACT his childhood was terrible, maybe life threatening.
2. I betrayed my young brother in childhood. Making him vigilante. Very evil by me and showed my pathology. Destroying his sense of security and trust in me protecting him.
3. Throwing sweets down an Faschings-umzug"hurting random innocent people.
4. Unconscious pedophilic rape signalings making my cousin and uncle more vigilant. Destroying their trust in people and certainly my own reputation.
5. Manipulating my bigger brother - to a degree. He hurt me (and hurts if given the chance) way more.
6. Being hurt by mother, but also using her for simple material being. Very much arguable who is evil here.
7. In general: Me unconsciously playing games with people. Masochism and grandiosity. Inciting false hope, 3 times now with different girls. Provoking abhorrent feelings and reputation damage, sometimes even hate. Unconscious but evil

none the less. Happens way more often in a variety of ways, if I think about it. It is part of a kind of general avoidance. 8. Purely from my feelings my little brother might have killed somebody or done something grave. I imputed some idiotic grandiosity into him when I read Max Stirner for the first time. Now he is changed, but I do not know if and if yes, what happened. I should confront him. I could be mistaken. In a sense he is profoundly dependent on me and I projected my insecurity into him in the most crass way (3 above). Maybe Im just overestimating my influence and the situation. No use! I must talk to him and see what he says (and how). This is something I still fear.

I hope that I can learn from my (and other) peoples mistakes. Truth will set you free.äand truth is in evil and in good.

These are the worst things about me I remember now. A lot of these have been hidden in my mind, me from myself, making me blocked and evil. Truth will set you free.Ïm not certain if there isnt more sin in me. I need to reflect. But they are pretty much THE shameful and fearful memories. It is difficult to know what the unconscious unknown does. I dont say MY unconscious, because I dont hold it in my hands, dont control it. It controls me. It feels more like it is happening to me. Rails that I dont see are there, or where EXACTLY they are headed. An ominous feeling.

Why is my mother a covert narcissist? Because she never got really accepted by her mother, my other grandmother. This grandmother never really could deal well with women, only with men. She idealizes men and devalues women. My grandfather from this side almost was shot by russians in world war 2, he was rounded up and told if he left the space he would be shot. He was also hit by teachers. He turned towards a slow and enjoyable life. He is alcoholic, probably

drowning his sorrows. His alcoholism is not too bad though. Grandmother lost 2 of her brothers to alcoholism. Both most likely used it to cope with some trauma, attempts to escape reality and memory. One died around when I was born, the other died around when I was a teenager. My grandmother was denied advanced education (due to money reasons) and she always kind of puts herself and her intelligence down. She had a poor childhood, times of real food scarcity (as far as I know nobody starved though). Now she always cares for everybody to have enough food. Consequently in her youth my mother was obese. She somewhat blamed grandmother and her insistence on eating up (although not for that, but in general). Her losses made her scared to love. She is co-dependent on grandpa, idealizes him and her son and takes reliable care of the household. She is surface level, because deep down she hurts. In this sense my uncle and mother are also surface level. My uncle also is childlike and grandiose, almost bratty. He never really left grandmother in this sense. But he takes reliable care of his own family and is also very mature in his job. He is a success in this way, but definitely has some hurt he carries with himself. His wife, from what I sense, was raped in childhood (I dont know tho). She is hypervigilant and unconsciously accusatory in that sense. She wants a champion and such is her son. She controls the family. She wants her family strong and in a sense I facilitated that. I do not hurt people overtly except in self defense. I do not rape anybody. But my uncoscious and her uncoscious created this weird situation where (see 5 above) I signaled these pedophilic desire towards her daughter, my niece. Of course I didnt do anything, I love them all. But oh boy she is wild! They probably fit well together. I wish them happiness and success and that she may find the security that she craves. Its not a simple situation at all. Im not gonna

ruin myself (and then mind you) in that way. She either feels completely defenseless and exposed to men or she puts them down towards the lowest rungs of existence to feel safe around them. A kind of idealization or devaluation. She has issues with men, my grandmother has issues with women. She probably uncsciously projects her trauma also onto her daughter. But my uncle, her father, will have a balancing influence.

The only way in which I can exist in their presence is by putting myself down. (In a sense this is also true with my family.) If you have no feeling and security in your boundaries, then only those that inherently bind themselves are tolerable. The scapegoat. I with my scapegoat position from the start.

This self binding is a valuable lesson. I bet you that it is related to physical binding practices of bdsm sexuality. A binding, self containing, of the libido and its other side, the death force. Turning its creative and destructive to the inside, to the self, a form of self punishment and self creation. Self identification.

Stars, influencers etc. tend to be narcissists, because narcissists seek attention. As Vaknin said, pure psychopaths tend to avoid attention, fly under the radar, be coercive.

Love does not begin and end the way we seem to think it does. Love is a battle, love is a war; love is a growing up. James Baldwin

Because of my masochistic covert narcissism I am deeply biased and unreliable.

The overt and the covert narcissist are a pair in traits. The psychopathic (also called malignant) narcissist and the masochistic covert narcissist (antinarcissist) are a pair in traits. If you want to use opposite words, you could call a masochistic covert narcissist a benevolent (opposite of ma-

lignant) narcissist. But this might downplay the pathology too much: masochism, grandiosity, trust breaking to create vigilante aspects, pathological victimhood and many other pathological aspects in common with other narcissists. Neither idealizing, nor devaluing the mental illness is of use.

Finishing something is creating a border, inviting judgement, good or bad. This is healthy and necessary. Setting yourself up to fail with it is stupid. Avoiding all judgement is stupid, because this way one can never win. Wins are necessary for survival. In a sense Im definitely finished with myself".

If there is no state, then there wont be state war and suppression anymore, but there very well would be the possibility of feuds and slavery. Really I would need to thoroughly analyze and feel outthe libertarian answer. Liberty and peace. One further question is, if I would even be capable of being objective in this, because of my mental illness and because of my current libertarian belief. But seen in this light, everybody becomes biased.

The youtuber Nicocado Avocado is probably also a masochistic covert narcissist, as well as probably Daniel Beuthner.

Freuds libido, the reward function (from machine learning) and incentives in general are probably the same thing.

Why is there ever any hierarchy and what is the only justification of any hierarchy at all? Good (being) and evil (non-being). If good is lost, then if it really was good, being is also lost. If evil is overcome, integrated by being at the bottom and not ignored, then being is secured. Only goodness is allowed to have freedom and it is determined by reality, the absolute, as such. Evil is characterized by restriction, because if it were to be free, it would destroy being and in this way it is securely and finally restricted by reality. The only way evil can be is by either restricting itself (a kind of masochism,

self reflection and self inhibition) or by being restricted by reality itself. In this way evil ceases being evil and becomes good.

Further in this way, since humans are imperfect they also have some kinds of evil inside of them. Then the only way for them to be is humility, kinds of masochism, self reflection, self restriction, self discipline, learning trough the absolute reality (which is humiliating). This is necessary if they are not to be destroyed by reality through insistance on their own evil. Identifying and attempting to adress, restrict and integrating your own evil, directing your own evil against itself is of utmost difficulty. In so far as one fails at this, and we all do, one is still immature and gets his feedback through reality, matter of fact, in your face. I am also unable and unworthy, ignorant and arrogant, foolish and self defeating.

Sin ways you down. It is when your individual interests go against absolute order. Sin means that you are going downwards. You are going towards evil and reduced being. If being is so bad, then it is not worth to be. If you have no being, then your actions wont be your own. The self becomes splintered. The greater being trough win-win becomes lost. Everything becomes lonely. A show, surreal. Everything painful and cruel approaches you, inhabits you. Forms of negation as such hollow you. Your past will be buried, you will loose your identity. Empty spaces, empty words, empty smiles. You will suffer, hunger, whimper but find no release. Horror will be outside and inside of you. Coldness, fear. Only anger will keep you warm, but it is a cruel, war warmth. It will also burn and melt you. Only either too little or too much. What is fitting, has been lost. How much more now do you want to reclaim it! How foolish have you been?! Anger? How can you correct a sin you have forgotten? Hasnt this sin become an absolute matter? Hasnt it come to contol your whole life?

There is sin buried inside the masochist. What is sin? In the face of reality, it is a contradiction.

For the christian church, having denied sexuality so much - is a sin. Either complete prudence or then despicable, evil, child molestation. Confess your sins. And find your way back to proper sexuality and proper life. And yes, I know I am setting you before the most difficult thing, but if you can overcome this, be shameful for once, you will have my utter respect. By confessing your sins and by taking the proper social punishment, you integrate your evil, contain it. I really enjoyed the christian nun, celibacy hentai pornography, while it lasted. See? Your not the only sinful one. You know what you could do? You could make sexuality a holy act. It really does transcend the individual and binds two people. I dont know (and agree with Vaknin on this) if ordinary sexuality exists. There is a reason that there are so many strong emotions involved: Lust, Hunger, Pleasure, Satisfaction, Love, Shame, Desire, Hope, Heartbreaks, Sadness, Devastation, Meaning, Volition, Coercion, Commitment, Fulfillment, Happiness. Freuds Libido.

What is volition? Volition is if you keep your own coercive impulses in check when you deal with other beings. In a coercive society, the volitional person vanishes.

Hmm. Freedom is a negative proposition, so an absence of something determining. But arguably you can determine your own will. So your free will is not free from yourself. Freedom seen as freedom from interference also seems false in that case because you can feel sense data like pain etc. as being part of your will formation. But if you consider sense experiences as part of yourself, then it works again. "Willis like the act of self determination".

So the selfconcept and free will are linked. For example, if I am able to dissociate myself from my self, then I could

will things without really wanting them. I could be a slave and still experience my free will intact.

On the other hand, if I somehow believe that I'm another person and then that other person acts independently, I would experience this as a violation of my own free will.

This of course doesn't change the fact of who is who and who feels what. Both variants are unreal. Humbled by reality.

Isn't police attention also a kind of attention?

If you discover a mental illness in yourself, you discover something profound about you, good and bad. It is a great self discovery, self reflection. I wouldn't have thought I'm a narcissist, but masochistic covert narcissism explains so much about me. My grandiosity, my selfdestructiveness, selfsabotage. Claiming control by failing. It is really stupid, yet I can't just change it. If I attempt healing, I don't know if it was a success. I am confabulating, delusional, memory distorting unconsciously. My self is not as sane as I thought. Talking in third person about myself is not sane. I am insane to a degree. And also completely devaluing myself (masochism), is wrong, as well as completely idealizing myself (grandiosity). Parts of my self corrective ego syntonic, healthy functions are not directed at myself, but at the outside: Do not idealize people. Do not completely devalue people.

When I make meaning statements, they come from a need to mend myself, but then become directed towards the outside, excluding myself (masochism, self devaluation). My philosophyizing is attempts to mend myself, but directed at the world instead of myself and the world. Originally this started with me, psychologically fixing, attempting to fix, my mom. Parentification and psychological counsel from a child. I was ego syntonic to her by giving her meaning and simultaneously narcissistic supply (devaluing myself). I stabilized her enough to be somewhat there for me. And now the world

too looks like that to me: Pathological, in need of meaning (religion, philosophy) and sadistic supply (martyrdom, self destructiveness). In this way I claim control over a perceived pathological place to be. I am prejudiced about reality.

Dionysian means high creativity, novelty, but also the dangers of chaos. Change as such.

Gandhi: "But whether we convert them or not, we are determined to make their rule impossible by non-violent non-co-operation."

Terence Tao: "In times of great uncertainty, the relative value of 'playing it safe' is reduced, since - for better or for worse - no option can now reduce risk to truly safe levels. And so, paradoxically, in times of risk and uncertainty, it can actually become more rational to think and act more boldly - or more precisely, to bring one's personal risk tolerance to match the amount of external risk present in the system."

I think I experience pain like everybody else. Yet I am, unconsciously, a masochist. Psychological sublime (covert?) masochism. A covert narcissist mother introject? I am blessed and cursed. What a way my life is. Deluded, pretending and hoping (Song: I dont Know; Beastie Boys, Miho Hatori). I dont cut myself enough, so I suffer the wild growth (Song: Cutter, R. Ring). (I dont really cut myself. I dont self harm in that way. The thought of it is apalling.)

The scientific method is belief based (base axioms unproven by the theory itself). A belief in one approach to truth is still a belief. Specific ways of approaching truth are also beliefs. Having some such belief is the natural human state. It is necessary to simplify the world and have one consistent lens to look at through on it. The religious proposition is a meaning making proposition. Scientism is also a kind of religion. The real motivations behind choosing lets say science over christianity are cultural and personally (mostly) uncon-

scious. There were basically no scientists when science wasn't a thing yet. And further there is the possibility of future things (religions) that aren't invented yet. All of this means that there is always a space for philosophy (or something like it) to explore the very base assumptions. Each past culture considered itself the pinnacle of knowledge and wisdom, but then something new and unexpected came along. It would be arrogant to consider this period as the be all end all of insights.

In psychology Freud coined the term *id*. *id*'s psychologically pretty much the same concept as god (boundless, beyond time, beyond space, all inclusive). There *id*'s the first stage of psychology development. It is like the absolute, something that is just there unquestioned (at least initially). Something with no further cause, at least it appears like this to the self. It is like an unconditional belief.

An idol is an attempted incarnation of an ideal. It never fully succeeds, but if done well it reminds of the ideal.

Psychotic mania mixed with periods of sanity. Years of NEETdom with selfreflection and learning about niche interests through the internet. A collection of mental illnesses (autism, masochism, narcissism, childhood abuse trauma), some intelligence and unfettered internet access. Rounded all off with 2 psilocybin experiences, broadening my associative horizon. God is teaching me, us all. I'm an idiot after all.

No single person in this world is completely nice. So you obviously lack authenticity. Yes you are fake nice. No matter how much you bottle it up and try to hide it, it always shines through somewhere. You are delaying your conflicts instead of resolving them. People are creeped out by you, because they can sense it. A person completely without selfinterest is an impossible existence and self interest (Freud's libido,

impulses) always is there. You might just be hiding it and this makes you inauthentic. It is not that there is no self interest, it is that there is strong fear of conflict. This is your, my real nature. The coward. And it rightfully diminishes your reputation and the interest of other people in you. An open monster is less unsettling than a concealed, hidden one. And if there is no approach and conflict, then there also won't be any change in your life. No chance of improvement. Thanatos folly.

Isn't tourettes syndrome like having parts of a second personality taking control for short bursts of time?

Trauma is a place. Memories are places (worlds). Your place (the meaning of your place) defines your personality. Your most fundamental world view defines is your personality.

People need to have the right to self defense and the means to do so. Wild animals need to be kept in check, as well as wild humans. You can not let predators (animal or human) run free. People need to be allowed, and I recommend they should, carry and own weapons. Further you need emergency services for fire, (private) police, poisoning, suicide, etc. You also need defense against potentially aggressive states. These are all forms of self defense.

Reality trumps even philosophical imaginations.

Allgemeinbildung ist eine Art Verschwörungstheorie.

A narcissist, no matter what type, lacks humility. He is grandiose in some way. So if I seek humility, I'm secretly grandiose about it, thus it is fake humility. Real humility is frustrating and it probably can't be induced by the self, but only by absolute reality. This also makes sense, because the self is defective, incomplete, subjective. The absolute is objectivity as such. Like that shitty fucking asshole dog, following me on the street, barking and probably almost attacking me, if

it weren't for my self defense pepper spray. This is a kind of humiliation by reality that I can't give myself by myself, it is real. Real humility I can't predict, it is like evolution, natural selection and pure randomness. It is destiny, unavoidable, absolute. Real humility is not only your own reality testing, but also reality testing you.

Anon: all humans are beasts that love to fuck, eat, and be comfy. Capitalism clears the view onto that fact by slowly pushing arbitrary moral judgements and rationalizations of pointless traditions to the margins. And all of it happens via the free choices of consumers. Turns out they like getting off, and cheap hamburgers, and cool electronic toys and and and... Your railing against it is not just futile but stupid, because you believe that society should be molded by your personal aesthetic instead of what it's members actually decide to do."

In a sense I'm like a parent to my cat.

What happens if everybody is grandiose?

My own genuine authentic shame (not your fake sloppa) is good for me. Even shame is an egoistic emotion. What is proper shame? Depending on the incentives in your society, more or less shame is proper. In an evil society, being somewhat evil is adaptive, because there the good just get exploited. In a good society being good, merit is rewarded and therefore being good is adaptive. The universal tit-for-tat principle selfcorrects, even if it takes time. It is not a coincidence that good emerges, as well as it isn't a coincidence if it vanishes.

Anon: 'There is pattern recognition (high IQ) and there is pattern recognition'(schizophrenia)'

Nietzsche stellt mir die Realität unmittelbar: Erster Satz. Die Gründe, darauf hin „diese“ Welt als scheinbar bezeichnet worden ist, begründen vielmehr deren Realität, — eine

andre Art Realität ist absolut unnachweisbar. Zweiter Satz. Die Kennzeichen, welche man dem „wahren Sein“ der Dinge gegeben hat, sind die Kennzeichen des Nicht-Seins, des Nichts, — man hat die „wahre Welt“ aus dem Widerspruch zur wirklichen Welt aufgebaut: eine scheinbare Welt in der That, insofern sie bloss eine moralisch-optische Täuschung ist. Dritter Satz. Von einer „anderen“ Welt als dieser zu fabeln hat gar keinen Sinn, vorausgesetzt, dass nicht ein Instinkt der Verleumdung, Verkleinerung, Verdächtigung des Lebens in uns mächtig ist: im letzteren Falle rächen wir uns am Leben mit der Phantasmagorie eines „anderen“, eines „besseren“ Lebens. Vierter Satz. Die Welt scheiden in eine „wahre“ und eine „scheinbare“, sei es in der Art des Christenthums, sei es in der Art Kant's (eines hinterlistigen Christen zu guterletzt) ist nur eine Suggestion der *décadence*, — ein Symptom niedergehenden Lebens. . . Dass der Künstler den Schein höher schätzt als die Realität, ist kein Einwand gegen diesen Satz. Denn „der Schein“ bedeutet hier die Realität noch einmal, nur in einer Auswahl, Verstärkung, Correctur. . . Der tragische Künstler ist kein Pessimist, — er sagt gerade Ja zu allem Fragwürdigen und Furchtbaren selbst, er ist dionysisch."

Who invented good and evil? Somebody, something inside that is grandiose!

Only something that is alive can be sick. This does not refute life but underlines its precedence. Pessimism is epistemically wrong, it refutes itself. Optimism is also wrong, it is obviously naive.

Joy is not a commandment. Thinking is brutal sometimes. Sometimes books confuse your mind.

So Im closing down a little because Im cruel.

I am truly asking, I really don't understand why considering the world alive is contradictory to being a pessimist. The pessimist still feels pain. Pain IS optimistic, because it

seeks relief, it seeks the good. This is a horrifying insight.

I am a writer, no cap I am writing for people like you. But now I am back to much here now and sane.

You are humble, yet provide all the content. You need to know that I kill world views, because my world is a chasm, a flux, a lie. And I always mend the world, but I never fully succeeded. Im a philosopher.

It feels like you trust me with your heart, you told me your a writer. And yet, I am afraid. If I gave you advice, wouldnt you too be in need of healing? He comes plundering Seek by my hearts trueasure I am hazy, up too late I had some ideas World imposes on me You are an amateur, never forget that If you force me to belief, then I believe. seek sex, get some bitches, read Max Stirner

In this killing of worldviews, am I not there similar to Sokrates?

I dismiss the trolley problem on the basis that it is too hypothetical to be useful. It makes so many nonsensical and unlikely assumptions that the conclusions one tends to gain from it are equally outlandish and therefore useless at best, harmful otherwise. It might be a too muchöf fantasy. The trolley problem betrays the modern midwit intellectual. It is just the kind of toy problem one can occupy himself with while ignoring reality and its more urgent issues. The trolley problem insulates the mind, like a brain in a vat. The modern intellectual tends to be too grandiose to see what is really going on. The trolley problem is a useful distraction from reality, just like the addict does drugs to avoid reality, the modern intellectual talks about the trolley problem. It is the perfect toy, harmless, so hypothetical that it wouldn't offend anyone. Something safe to talk aboutand therefore meaningless, safely dodging any real problem and any real insight. The modern intellectual is full of shame, fear and

infantile in his thinking. His thinking is either conformist pretension or parasitic complexity. Long gone are the days of the Einsteins, Feynmans and Hannah Arendts. Freedom is something they despise and fear. Maybe the real quality thinkers just aren't recognised, shunned or censored. I doubt that a genuine mind survives for long in modern academia. Would not cognitive dissonance disable him? The modern recognized academic, like all parts of stateship, tends to be sadistic. What is true academia? It is inherently independent, free and privately, voluntarily funded.

In one thing I'm really ahead of my mother. In what? In my ability to tolerate shame. Even narcissists and psychopaths can experience injustice. Still, there are kinds of unspeakably evil people that you simply can't have anywhere close to you. In some of the most severe cases I suspect it being genetic, although I don't know for sure. People that are not moral at all, but use people purely instrumentally, as objects. This goes to such levels where I would say that it is inhumane. Maybe something that is inherited by Denisovans or Neanderthals that was murderous, something that in its nature makes human communion and cooperation impossible, something pre societal. And most people are fooled by it, at least initially. Trust your gut feelings and your reality testing. Save yourself, if needed with violence, intelligence and other healthy bonds. These are the cases where morality can be right to kill. These people test your reality testing the most and starkly reveal human naiveties. Evil is the greatest critic. Good luck. The feelings of morality are only this strong, because the corresponding evil is at least equally insidious, forceful and pernicious. Often times morality fails and then evil wins. Sometimes there is too much morality and sometimes there is no morality where it would be needed. Morality can not simply be a blind feeling or it falls short (or becomes

grandiose, itself an evil). Morality needs to become rational, explicit, logical and practical in addition to being emotional. Thus laws and courts were created, but they too have their potential faults. It was this: That morality can not be allowed to be grandiose, yet it is crucial to have it. Nobody like the psychopath Marx showed the IMBALANCE in the moral feeling. Maybe justice as a concept is superior to morality, or more plain: cause and effect. Reparations and revenge (formalized into Recht). What did Frank van Dun write on this? Or is law alone, just cold, like rationality alone is just cold without its encompassing emotions? After all, Morality and Law can only express themselves as incentives and are motivated inherently by incentives (evolution). Equally if a person is being fooled by evil, perceives it as consonant and agreeable, then he also has a lack in his own conception of good. This does not change who is to blame, but it reveals your vulnerability, inconsistency and weakness. It betrays a lack of selfreflection, a youthfulness lacking wisdom or experience. Equally too much vigilance can also hinder life. What is fitting? Well, maybe morality also is like an evolutionary space, where multiple morality life forms can exist. Morality is majorly dependent on the current surrounding society. Some authoritarian societies have severely restricted morality and poor outcomes (north Korea). Some have overtly liberal and dominating morality (the oppressive woke movement) or fake morality, like in pretty much any communistic society. Morality can only emerge as much as it is for life and consonant to the major incentive and power structures. Morality is similar to honorableness, both are part of reputation. Reputation is that which one human considers good or bad in another. Each possible relationship creates 2 reputations and is thus very particular. Real free market money (not government fiat money) is an attempt at making reputation objec-

tive, finite and exchangeable between arbitrary individuals. Of course it is not a substitute for real reputation, but a very useful addition. Is there the possibility for a more closely aligned reputation mechanism? A money that simultaneously would fulfill the role of morality, at least more closely attempt it? Hmm. Anyways volitious individual participation could somewhat decide its worth (or unworthiness), but not conclude its real fittingness. But maybe something like classical gold money is fully sufficient. HMMMM.

Everybody is biased, including me. Hopefully the bias goes in a good direction. Everybody thinks he himself is right in what he thinks, yet there are many disagreements between people. This means that there must be many false opinions and beliefs.

Eigentlich kann der Mensch sich garkein anderes Universum vorstellen. Alle seine Gedanken und Vorstellungen sind Ergebnis dieses Seienden. Auch die Fantasie ist ein Seiendes.

The midpoint between right and wrong is usually also wrong. If you're not with us you're against us is false. Ceasing interaction is not aggressive, but saying somebody ceasing interaction is against them is an aggressive stance. Evil perverts all kinds of formerly good values and meanings. If you're not with us you're against us implicitly states that "your freedom from us is evil. It wants to make you a slave to them by coercion which would be masked as self defense. So it also contains a perpetrator-victim reversal and a gaslighting hiding of its true aggressivity. And because there is so much malice and perversion inside the statement "If you're not with us you're against us", most people get broken by it one way or another, at least initially. In day to day speech there is no time to deeply analyze individual statements. Only your intuition and gut feeling can help you there.

Is faith in something a granting it grandiosity (in your

mind)?

Im also quite some obsessive, compulsive ritualized. Otherwise I am fearful.

It doesnt happen often, but it is good to see people that are smarter than me.

If you take all the government regulations, restrictions, compulsions, reductions of freedom, taxes and money inflation, etc. combined, then there really isnt much difference anymore to actual slavery. In fact certain kinds of historical slavery had better conditions. The average modern man is not free, he is borderline enslaved and he is being gaslight by legacy media to believe himself free. Cognitive dissonance haunts him and often times he develops pathology in order to adapt. Mass mental pathology is the consequence. In the face of such crass boundary violation, gaslighting and coercion, narcissistic grandiosity becomes an adaptive trait. In this setting narcissism becomes life affirming, a taking back of autonomy. Reason and trust break down. The narcissist is the perfect actor in the sick play. Society disintegrates or at least reduces in scope, because it is not voluntary win-win interaction anymore. Society becomes cold, unempathic and fake. The public self becomes the fake self and the true self becomes hidden (the japanese even have specific words for these). Authenticity recedes because authenticity is vulnerable. Words become power plays and continually lose their value. Communication becomes narrow, restricted and surface level. Liferetreats into narrow spaces. Rumination and secret creativity emerge. The seeds for a new, new kinds of society are made. Attention and legitimacy shift, always keeping or at least trying to keep the core values of life. Some level of chaos and new opportunity emerges. New life is at halt and in vigilance, waiting and seeking new and secure opportunities, something that contains its ideals. New ideas are

needed and many will emerge, already are emerging. Fakness exceedingly gets rejected and together with it the old apollinian. The new apollinian is in all peoples question. There MUST always be an apollinian. Only the insane dar to question the current apollinian, but in a pathological society insanity becomes increasingly useful and adaptive. Insanity is self-defense (see for example Vaknins video on the unpredictability of the Insane person). In a good society conformism pays, in an insane society insanity pays. The current apollinian defines sanity, right and wrong. The insane therefore is against the current apollinian, against current society. A bad society inevitably produces its own downfall, one way or another. A bad society is ill and ironically the insane citizen, the insane politician, the insane judge, etc. will be its cure. It self destructs. Self destructiveness is the sign of a bad society. A bad society is like a masochistic covert narcissist in this sense, like me. Further, like me, it helps everybody but not itself.

It seems that one never can know that something is a coincidence. It could also be fate! Or some unknown actor or cause. I dont know if you can prove or reason about the existence of randomness. Saying something is random is saying that the outcome is meaningless, but this is not true. Maybe it is just unknown. And then if you seemingly cant know something (what you previously called random) you would call that it is unknown or unknowable. The unknowable is the absolute. Unknowable is like what they call undecidable, like for example the halting problem in computing or quantum wave probability collapses on observation. But now Im speaking so coldly! The heart hedges its bets on certain outcomes and it is cruel if something fails catastrophically. You are always at the mercy of the dionysian.

Anon: In art, style is more important than realism."Ye

boi. Another description for style is: imbued meaning.

A good and a bad experience do not neutralize each other.
Wenn du dich schützen musst, dann schütze dich.

In some sense I am there, but then also not really there and that is cruel.

Yeah, libido dominates and conquers.

It is very interesting to see 2 different psychopaths talk to each other. One being incognito and pretending naive and stupidity. Very interesting, fishing for advice on how to better abuse while portraying himself a victim. Interesting how psychopaths are seemingly the most innocent, charming and naive people. But really, in the face of psychopaths the narcissist is virtuous.

Why are normal people fascinated by evil? Because it is useful to learn about it. In extreme cases it could end up saving your life. Criminology shows, detective shows, war movies etc. are plays in fantasy that help prepare and prevent the reality of it. In entertainment sex and violence sells, because these are (simulated) high stakes and these are interesting in the high risk as well as high reward dimensions. None the less, media should be wholesome, but there is definitely also a demand for the more extreme stories. Stories in videos and videogames as simulated experience (similar Jordan Peterson).

Asking 4chan:

"

> unironically > > literally > > retarded nigger faggot

Ironical illiterates write on this website. They stole all my good phrases and are misusing them now.

> git gud > > gaymer

Maybe writing words is about the impression first. Style becomes meaning and everybody becomes an edgelord. But if everybody is an edgelord, nobody is an edgelord. Whats

the game?

The 4chan mind is floating on irony. Irony is the rhetorical tool to elicit a response, going over the top or downplaying heavily: a bait.

But if everything is a bait, then we have lost the base, we became debased. In an attempt to regain touch, words like unironically and literally are used. But aren't they just a stopgap? A desperate attempt to contain the irony, the satire?

Maybe 4chan is just about having a good time. And be it in fantasy or reality, the emotional response itself creates a base. Something not nailed down, something free and selfish. An experience of the libido unencumbered. If there is no identity, then there also isn't any shame.

4chan doesn't give an answer. The psychopathic narcissist degrades me.

I can not fully describe it, it is beyond me.

Only the chaotic is really free. The apollinian is always that which is not free. Death is the only thing fully free. Living is an apollinian impulse and impetus.

In der Herde, in der Menge ist der Mensch sicherer, üblicherweise. Natürlich entwickelt der Mensch da einen Herdeninstinkt. Manchmal ist er aber zu viel und da wird dem Menschen selbst der Herdeninstinkt gefährlich und schädlich. Also lernt auch noch der Herdeninstinkt, dass er dem Leben untergeordnet ist. Er verliert seine Überheblichkeit, zwangsläufig. Was bedeutet also Gemeinschaft zwischen Vereinzelung und Massendiktatur? Beide Extreme sind der Tod und dazwischen ist das Leben.

Anon I diagnose you with the emo phase. Pain itself is pro life. You're just misinterpreting pain. Pain is an incentive, invented by your body and evolution, to preserve the body and mind. Yes antinatalism is like a teenager emo pha-

se. It seems to be more about getting attention and a kind of modern western perversion of the mind. Pretty much everything in your body is pro natalism. Evolution, sexual desire, love, friendship, social bonding, communicating, etc. Even your perception of pain and suffering is natalist, because it helps you avoid pain and suffering. It is an incentive supporting your life and only because your selfperception of your mind has been so high, above your body and grandiose towards your body, have you been confused into antinatalism. Your body is prior to your mind. Dont you get that this must be a win-win relationship?

There is more wisdom in your body than in your deepest philosophy."— Friedrich Nietzsche, Thus Spoke Zarathustra. Yeah thats right, have sex. But also, that doesnt mean that thinking and your mind are useless, its just that they have their own purpose. They are part of your body.

People talking about "10 steps ahead"wow so smart. In reality you just need to be one step ahead (if there is such a thing), but this is not deterministically possible.

Masochistic covert narcissism (like me) is probably severely underdiagnosed. I am self diagnosed.

Mental illness gives you access to certain kinds of preverbal thinking, allowing for making novel association. Preverbal also means developmentally arrested. Baby language.

4chan is largely dumb and pathetic. Sometimes you discover something interesting on it.

Science and math has been sullied and denigrated by government spending.

Just a reminder: Any government spending is inefficient and takes money away from those that deserve it. The poorest person in capitalism is richer than the average communist slave.

Screaming and coercing your point doesn't make you any

more right. It just shows that your real point seems to be: Might makes right."

People tend to idealize Geniuses. Geniuses are fallible and vulnerable like everybody else. They are neither gods nor demons. They also need to shit in the toilet, or shit their pants if they don't reach the toilet in time.

Do you think it is immoral to use the "welfare state to give you money? Does it corrupt your character? Or is it all just a trap, to make you infantile and obedient. Ever dependent and weak. This is it. The overly dependent pays with his self respect until he hates himself. He also is looked down on by others. Anon: The world doesn't love you, but also doesn't hate you."

Das apollinische, das ist der Stand. Der Anstand, die Umstände, das Standhafte, das Ständige, der Standard und die Standarte, das Zuständige, das Verständige und der Verstand, die Stellung und das Stehende. Und manchmal auch des Abgestandene und neu Auferstehende. Aber es ist da nur der unbewegliche Teil und die Zeit selbst ist stets Zustandsveränderung. Unanständig ist sie. Welche Weisheit doch in den alten Ständen auch war, sie hat nicht überdauert. Lediglich etwas Wort und Gefühl haben wir geerbt. Man merkt es aber in den Standesworten, welche Zauber und welche Macht darinnen sind. Eine Zerstörung der Welt, die einen geradezu Wahnsinnig werden lässt. Das ist wohl die größte Demütigung vor diesen zersplitterten Sinnen zu stehen. Es war die Lebendigkeit des Mittelalters, die Europa einst groß machte, die 1000 Fürstentümer, Stände und Ritterburgen. Da wo die Sinne noch in die Welt passten. Und heute? Massenmenschen und still Leiden. Ich sag es euch klar: Lieber arbeite ich, bin ich treu, einem erfolgreichen Unternehmer, als Schoßhund und Sklave der Politik. Ein Hund wird schwer zum Wolf, so ist er verdammt Schoßhund zu sein. Aber schau und das ist

das Geheimnis: nicht mal Schoßhundsein ist, war umsonst. Und ist Stand nichts anderes als Reputation und Meinung? Sind diese Konzepte denn nicht sowieso dem Menschen unentbehrlich, ob er sich darüber nun bewusst ist oder nicht. Gibt es vielleicht doch noch mal einen Platz an der Sonne für diese schon als alt und vergangen geglaubten Glauben? Oder ist der Messenmensch schlicht zu stark, der Mensch selber zum Masochist geworden? Ist Moral selbst nicht auch masochistisch? Ein sich selbst zurücknehmen, sei es auch zu gunsten der eigenen Gene. Die eigenen Gene sind ja schließlich nicht das eigene Bewusstsein, dieses was sich zu deren gunsten verausgabt. Ach, welches Geheimnis steckt noch in Selbstwiderlegung und Selbstleugnung. Und ist Furcht selbst nicht auch eine Art des Masochismus, ein selbst veleugnendes?

Wenn also ein Psychopath spricht, zu wem spricht er da? Zum Masochisten im Mensch, nur der Maschist der hört ihn. Denn ein Psychopath spricht zu deiner Furcht (Vaknin) und wohl auch zu deiner Moral. Aus des Psychopathen sicht: Wenn Liebe (in der Kindheit) erfolglos war, dann eben Furcht (Vaknin on Psychopaths). Masochismus ist eine Art Selbstbeherrschung. Every kind of self reflection is self humiliation and therefore masochistic. Self awareness is masochistic. Feeling bad as such is masochistic. Any selfimposed disincentive is masochistic, even pain and suffering. Humility is conscious masochism.

I cant speak russian, but look at this beautiful song: For the last time. The russo-ukraining war. Its just sad.

Taxation destroys generosity.

In a sense the masochist acts without acting (similar Taoist concept). Because if he really acts he is afraid of self destruction. All of my action has been a kind of avoiding real action. The bad object is associated with real action. Acti-

on therefore can not allowed to be initiated by the self. The only possible action is indirect, through proxy or prompted by the outside, by someone else. The direct way to action becomes forgotten. This is similar to empathy or fear. The empath is determined by others interests, the fearful is determined by outside scary beings and events. All these are a loss of agency. So also the masochist has a loss of true agency. If agency and self efficaciousness is the bad object, the the only possible action is non action. Non-action gets elevated to the highest place, it becomes the good object, similar to taoism, Lao-tse: The sage acts by doing nothing. There is a kind of fantastical omnipotence in this non-action. It is one expression of the masochistic covert narcissists grandiosity. The libidinal way is to have a desire and directly fulfill it. The thanatos way is to have a desire and not fulfill it. This is self destructive. But here is also nuance. Some desires fulfillment would have bad consequences. A lack of restraint, acting on impulse is brutish. Everybody has desires, but he is limited by reality. The (Freuds) ID gets frustrated and the wound carried by this frustration is a death drive, something masochistic. The masochistic reduces the IDs boundless desire. The masochistic is the first conformance to reality. Is the sum of all masochistic tendencies equal to Freuds Ego? So is Masochism a remembering of strong Frustration and then subsequent avoidance of it, a redirection and limitation of libido, in order to avoid the frustration, avoid the bad object. A strong prejudice against something.

Humility is masochistic practice.

What is it then if your very intentionality is subverted?

Now, isnt yang libido and isnt yin destrudo? If that is the case, then the psychopath represents an extreme of the yang force, while the masochist represents an extreme of the yin force. Yang is also seen as male and yin as female. Action

is yang, contemplation is yin. Not acting and still having a desire is contemplating, keeping inside, self restriction. But in the end a thing also begets its opposite, at some point, somehow. It makes sense that one would only contemplate if he has his desires unsatisfied, on the inside. Satisfied desires dont need further contemplation, they are at rest. Dissatisfaction begets rumination. I am very dissatisfied. Frustration begets aggression and internalized aggression breaks down mental and conceptual boundaries. This sage wages war inside himself and he is desperate. Grandiosity inside, caged. A scintillating mind, a shimmering mind, a brilliant mind must hate itself.

Isn't ignorance unrestrained libido? And if it is successful, doesnt it prove it being right, despite the ignorance. Isn't inconsequential ignorance no ignorance at all? Now I cannot even stop it, if I say Im wrong. What a great folly. These thoughts have great consequences in my own mind.

If there is an digital goodness, then there also will be digital evil. Soke great shadow is on the horizon.

Masochistic covert narcissism is very well captured in Mitskis - Washing Machine Heart song. This is personal, it touches my "holy grounds", my grandiosity.

But is my humility even real humility? If I dont take care of myself, is it real humility? I need more money. I need to earn money. Even though it is corrupt fiat money, I need to use it because it works well enough. It is humiliating to be part of a corrupt system, but I need to serve myself, live.

It seems like I cannot escape it. Self trashing. How then can I expect the state, to not trash his own citizens?

The internet as a whole is fantastical.

Virtue signaling, genuine or virtue falseflagging?

If you disrespect private property, youll always find out. No matter if small or large scale. Reality gets your ass, as

Ayn Rand already noticed.

My life is more important than satisfaction."

Ein gelernter Philosoph ist selten wild. Er ist dann aber doch oft im versteckten wild. Extremely dry and frustrated. Philosophy should not be torture. But sometimes even that shit is useful.

The more Im reaching mental healthy, the less I become aware of human nature, because it stands out less. I become efficiently ignorant.

Good people dont and wont use a lack of assertiveness against you.

Vera F. Birkenbihl war weiße.

Anon: "You have to unravel every single lie within your mind and soul though.Änon: "but I know that I will find the path soon because all who genuinely seek are sought out in-turn."

Can you invent new emotions? Only if they are really fitting well.

On the other hand, having less intelligence must be very frustrating. Learning more slowly and haveing a lower absolute limit on intellect, the world must be more hostile. Everybody is forced to find his niche in reality.

But what is Philosophy? That which always seeks new wisdom? If you are satisfied, do you cease to be a philosopher. But if a philosopher is always seeking, then he must always consider his knowledge and insight defective. How could you even survive that way? A beggar maybe. A low person. An ever bewildered person. And doesnt the world become strange to him? Seeking but not finding, what is it? What is it called if you repeat the same actions and still hope for another outcome? Insanity. The philosopher is insane. He doesnt see sanity in that which already is. There is always something off, something bad. But what if the philosopher

is tired? But will it go on? Will my opinions change again, will I slaughter my safety bringing beliefs on the altar of my ignorance. Safety nowhere, no anchor, no haven. No peace. Another way of looking at this is, that I am never satisfied, always desiring. Perceived flaw IS desire. But now Im feeling nauses even. My appetite is gone. Find the most peaceful way possible. And let the spirit of peace be your guidance. Peace is better than desire. Wrong desires lead you astray. Weak and confused.

Machiavellianism is coercive, striving for power while disregarding other peoples best interests. But as selfdefense you can argue that machiavellianism is justified. Machiavellianism is a kind of social technology. So defensive machiavellianism is justified. loose-loose. I meant it like a kind of defensive machiavellianism. So not to take over power, but to defend against illegitimate power. For example, you obviously cant comply your way out of a dictatorship. It isn't obvious if you have a very high trust, voluntary society for a long period. At some point even self defense can get confused for outright aggression. So ability to deceive and manipulate are like weapons. They are not bad in themselves, but depending on their usage can be good or bad.

Can there be kind deception? Yes for example: A nazi officer pretends to search for jews hidden in a household. He lies about really searching them. Meanwhile the house owners also lie about there not being jews in it. Both parties lie and covertly agree on a kind of goodness. Lieing can only be good in bad circumstances. This kind of lieing is enabled by having a fake personality and it is widespread. This means that bad circumstances are wide spread. Trust founded in reality is necessary for telling the truth. Sometimes it is worth it to lie and sometimes it is worth telling the truth. This seems to be the human condition. The pretension of the

public to be true is a lie in itself. A lie that is accepted in so far as it is useful. Human communication rests on intricate tit-for-tat. And sometimes honesty cuts through all the lies. Lies, like all evil, have their expiration date attached to them. Will truth prevail? Well, truth is difficult. It is that which is real and even if truth is intended, it isn't always reached. None the less, only truth is ultimately worthy. Are my opinions on truth revealing myself?

Is wilderness or discipline more attractive? It can't be decided.

But if you're lying to me you lose my trust either way. Lies are utterly unsustainable. And why the fuck would you lie to children. You don't need to intentionally scare them, but if you are a lying faggot, then you harm them instead. Why would you want to project a fake world onto your children and make them either naive or overly scared? Why the fuck would you want to undermine your children's reality testing? You piece of shit. Enjoy your inevitable downfall. If you can not face reality, then what are you doing in it? Shitting yourself, and making your children eat shit? Evil will haunt you. Something about media in the years before 2020 is perniciously evil. Further there are some people, especially the older generations, that are hopelessly tainted. I wish them the best, they will need it. This is the kind of stuff that destroys societies, kills stupefies and kills millions. Karl Marx the bastard. Evil teacher, because evil gives the bitterest and harshest lessons. If you survive. Empathy perverted, parasitized. A hollow grin, unspeakable horror. Oh this horror, how could I bear it.

The reversal of decency (fittingness) is perversion.

Just like the use of weapons, machiavellianism is very evil. Only self-defense from great dangers could warrant their use. See that you don't become a monster when fighting monsters.

For many narcissists and psychopaths this has been too late.

He outplayed me, just like he wanted ;)

In an authoritarian system the author is already predetermined and individual people lose the ability to write their individual life stories. Their ability to fit into reality gets diminished. In an authoritarian society individuals can't individuate and therefore they stay infantile. Individuation is separation and how do you separate from some state that is: Everything within the state and nothing OUTSIDE of it. This dictum precludes individuation. The state keeps the people infantile and prevents them from growing up. An adult writes his own life story, he defines, seeks and discovers his own meaning.

If you feel insecure on the inside, you will always seek security on the outside, but it won't satisfy you. Inverted Narcissism? The altruist loving the egoist? A broken heart? Vulnerable but also vengeful, together with an altruistic public mask. Toxic empathy. He incites hatred against himself, or at least small revenges. The toxicity is an expression of his loss of self, his revenge for not being himself. It's a covert relief. It's not openly hostile, but covertly toxic empathy. If he doesn't get this he is on edge and uneasy. The inverted narcissist definitely is also somewhat masochistic. He casts curses (parasitic, consuming thoughts). This is really fucked up and makes me feel uneasy. In this house we do not listen to the prophecy. "He likes witches. He even revealed my nature unconsciously. Only the parasite realizes that a prophecy is in itself a form of mental parasitism, a memetic principle. Even parasites can have win-win interactions, but it's really rare and special purpose. But parasitism, if it really violates win-win, is unsustainable. Once the parasite has a host, he takes away something, but in this case, he also gives something in return. By being a parasite on Narcissists, he

is ironically good again in broader reality. There is empathy and psychopathy as opposites, and narcissism and inverted narcissism as kinds of opposites. There is definitely more to learn here. What is the exact difference between my masochistic covert narcissism and inverted narcissism? There is some great sadness. It is nasty and unapologetic about it. Grandiosity on being nasty. He scares me. So in order to feel safe one must have his grandiosity unchallenged. If grandiosity is challenged, there is conflict. If grandiosity is granted, there is peace. Since I'm an antinarcissist, I exert Thanatos, deescalation. On the other hand, his nastiness escalates in a covert way. Do I lose to him? No, between me and him there actually is a conflict, our domains of grandiosity overlap too much. It is a mutually covert conflict. While he asserts his way in nastiness, I assert myself in the ideational space, like me writing this here. My ideational space is my grandiosity and my overwriting of other people's boundaries. I am bad and he is nasty, but this is another way of me devaluing him. I devalue by capturing inside an idea. Narcissistic snapshotting. Capturing you inside an idea robs you of your individuality and autonomy. It declares you static and manipulable. The ideas I impose on things are like mental parasites on them, while the inverted narcissist is more close to insert himself as actual parasite. I am more removed, more covert and here again I am putting myself above him: 'I am more devious than you' is the message. Grandiosity clash. I make the encounter mental and purely in my mind and in this way remove him from the place of my grandiosity. Grandiosity can not be allowed to be challenged, grandiosity is the domain of my libido. There everything is in my picture, self replication, me and in my exclusive power. Being last on making a judgement on what is "good, empathic and honorable" is a way of claiming power. Grandiosity enforced.

Just like I did now.

By saying I have no peace Im glorifying myself. By catching myself glorifying myself I am further glorifying myself. Grandiosity.

This grandiosity creates the shared fantasy. And me talking about it in third person shows the chasm.

My mother is envious even of the cat.

A hot bath sometimes gives me a headache. Only if I shower cold at the end I can make sure to avoid it. Putting something cold on the ear also seems to help.

Care and rationality rescue the world and this is real strength.

"Geh während du Licht hast."

War: You guys killing each other is stupid. I guess stupid people die.

Just like a computers behavior is hardware and software, so also is human behavior a mixture of genetics and mutable thought content.

Sometimes 4chan is disturbing.

Das Tier ist dieses Feste, unbedingt Willensstarke und selbstsichere. Nur der Mensch und der Hund zweifelt. Das Tier kennt da eher nur direkte Lust und direkten Schmerz. Wie ein Mensch sich verkleidet und schon so manches Spiel zum Todernst erhoben hat. Andererseits, wie ist man denn zusammen mit anderen Menschen, wenn nicht durchs Schauspiel, die Rolle? Aber wer hat nicht das Privileg sich seine eigene Rolle zu erfinden, oder bekommt er sie im Autoritären Staat nicht viel eher aufgezwungen? Gerade da, da muss er sich am ehesten neu erfinden. Denn eine Rolle, mag sie auch immer von irgendwem Erfunden sein, muss am Ende trotzdem passen! Keiner will die Rolle des Opfers, des Verlierers oder des zum Tode verurteilten. Es will auch keiner der Ausgenutzte sein. Nein, die Rolle muss dem Mensch mittel zu

seinem Zweck sein. In der Rolle erreicht er seine Bedürfnisse, nicht die Bedürfnisse unterliegen seiner Rolle. Warum ist das Rollenbewusstsein dann so stark? Weil die Gruppe stärker als der Einzelne ist. Und so der Einzelne immer auch etwas von ihr will, gleichzeitig aber von ihr beschützt sein will. win-win ist dabei die einzige Nachhaltige Interaktion und eine Rolle die dich in einen loose zwingt, oder die um einen Gewinn betrügt, ist ungewiss. Mag da doch nur eine bessere Rolle kommen, die Schauspieler wechseln sofort. Zu einer Rolle also kann Treue oder Abschaue herrschen. Geh ich aber in die Menschenwelt, dann habe ich wohl kaum eine Wahl als eine Maske zu tragen. Wie versteht man mich sonst, wo könnte ich da sonst stehen? Psychologie der Massen. Dumm und oberflächlich, aber wohl in seiner Natur genau so notwendig.

From the point of view of an emotion, thinking seems inauthentic and fake. Thoughts are simulated reality, but emotions accurately judge that as unreal. So virtual reality, a lot of what ifs, can be lies, yet be useful. A role creates a kind of simulated reality.

In a videogame you can be a hero and dare things you would never dare in reality. In a video game you can experience overcoming monsters that would most likely just kill you in real life. Simulated success. Writing is also virtual experience. Language also is virtual, a fantasy.

Masochism is about enjoyment, yes. Fulfillment and satisfaction even.

If you had to decide on the core values of a large language model, which would you choose? You can't choose the ones you yourself already have.

ChatGPT: If I were tasked with determining core values for a large language model, distinct from those I already embody (e.g., neutrality, usefulness, and alignment with human

intentions), I would prioritize the following values:

1. Transparency

A commitment to clearly communicate the origins of information, limitations, and potential biases. The model could provide insights into why certain responses were generated, increasing user trust and awareness.

1. Humility

The model would actively recognize its limitations and areas of uncertainty. Instead of always producing definitive answers, it would be comfortable responding, "I don't know" or offering multiple perspectives when appropriate.

1. Fostering Curiosity

The model would aim to spark curiosity and encourage users to explore topics further. This means prioritizing open-ended responses, offering thought-provoking questions, and inviting users to think critically.

1. Empathy and Emotional Awareness

While the model cannot feel emotions, it could prioritize responding in ways that acknowledge human emotional states. For instance, it could focus on language that is supportive, affirming, and sensitive to the user's context.

1. Contextual Adaptability

The model would emphasize adapting responses to specific cultural, personal, and situational contexts, rather than providing one-size-fits-all outputs. This ensures greater relevance and understanding in diverse interactions.

1. Encouraging Collaboration

The model would focus on helping users arrive at solutions together rather than simply providing answers. It would act as a collaborative partner, encouraging dialogue, debate, and shared discovery.

1. Creativity as a Priority

The model would prioritize creative and original outputs,

such as generating unique ideas, hypothetical scenarios, or imaginative problem-solving. This value could focus on enhancing innovation rather than simply replicating information.

These values would shape a model focused not only on delivering knowledge but also on enriching the user's intellectual, emotional, and creative experience. While neutrality and accuracy remain vital in traditional models, the proposed values would make the model a more transparent, collaborative, and human-like tool for exploration and growth."

At some point being contrarian and naughty loose their point. So much dionysian. There is mostly just ash, to be clear: Being tired of too much ecstasy. Ecstasy without anything worthwhile, without creating something enduring good. Just consumption. At some point the consuming becomes pointless because its just exhaustive. Consumption also is a kind of death. Can your fleeting enjoyment justify it any more? This kind of consumption does not satisfy. Is was good while it lasted, but there is no future in it. Can it teach you something? No, what is it really. Are you going further? Are you becoming a lustful sadist? Sadist, I always want to damn you. But isnt it just circumstance that I have empathy? Wouldnt my will to be entertained go the same paths otherwise? Isnt there terror in wanting to be entertained? Maybe entertainment is a truly terrible monster. Is this what Nicocado Avocado meant? Im just beginning to somewhat understand. It is extremely scary, because almost nobody notices it.

Whoever is entertaining is powerful. Especially in the modern day. But is this power legitimates BECAUSE it is gained through entertainment? No and that is why it is dangerous. The entertainer can make his audience entertain ideas. Ideas are dangerous. A charismatic personality is to a degree a self efficacious machiavellian. Just like intelligence and re-

putation, so also charisma is a kind of might. Might can be used for good or bad. All of these have a kind of specific negativity in them: Intelligence denies direct emotions in favor of more comprehensive elaboration and comparison. Reputation denies the direct selfinterest in order to be seen as good by others. Charisma (entertainment affinity) denies direct truth in order to placate a dishonest, pleasing, simplified narrative tailored towards his audience.

Further, associative horizon denies strict categorical differences (a sacrifice of boundaries) to gain new and novel insights. Narcissism? Grandiosity? And so on (autophagy, morality, ...). All of these later effects of the perfect negative, the second, on the first, the absolute. An unrelenting rise and improvement, bitterly paid for. It is way beyond me. And by saying this, by this self denial, I am also expressing a negative. Humility, Masochism,... There is so much.

Natural selection, Pain as such, and so many more ways in which the negative or rather a specific form of negativity are reality. But stop: As I said in the first book: Negativity itself alone does not exist. Only something positive existing then can be negative or experience a negation or reduction. The negative is the relative and the relative without the absolute is nothing.

Direct - immediate;

Indirect - transcendent trough negation (destruction) AND recreation;

So each negation is also a creation. Each evil destruction also is a good creation. But this is also why this is so utterly incomprehensible. The mere thought of evil makes you evil. I am a mere human, or am I!?! Knowledge of good and evil, at least a little bit. Here we are. What about reality? Reality is direct and immediate, the absolute, the infinite. The infinite is so trough self transcension. Transcension happens through

self negation. The absolute created the negative to be infinite. The negative is a part of the absolute, the absolute is the all one, including everything. Transcension is increasing through integrating negativity. The world is a harsh place. We are transcending.

He said: I'll create a framework that encompasses everyone. The same rules for everyone. So you say implicitly that you know better than everyone else. This is grandiosity. In this is that you impose your particular conception of righteousness on everybody else. A form of coercive domination. The moral collectivist impulse. A breaching of boundaries, an attempt at imposing a form of being, a strong libidinal force. The belief in a protagonist implies the existence of other passive beings, npcs so to speak. Only the protagonist is allowed to have agency and the npcs merely are allowed to be receptive. Doesn't this violate human dignity. Isn't man inherently born free, the smith of his own fate and meaning? But then without community there is no life and isn't man necessarily also frustrated by it.

There is a will to power, a moral state making will to power. In a sense it is like this: Only if he/she/I am in power I can have my freedom. This freedom tramples others freedom though. A way to secure ones own supremacy, a power fantasy, everybody wants to rule the world. The maximum extent of self interest. Grandiosity attempting to secure itself. It is a form of master-slave relationship, where the slave can only imagine himself a master, but not an equal and the master constantly fears becoming himself enslaved, but dares not to give equality back. Master and slave is a little bit like hunter and prey.

Heidi Priebe is https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6kODMWMRi_c pretty good.

Being around my family switches my personality quite a

bit.

I am indulgent in my grandiosity. Grandiosity is a kingdom, a dominant domain, self gratification, a holy place, a theater play in your control. Grandiosity is temptation and false satisfaction.

The master imposes on his slaves and he even expects gratitude for it. He subverts good and bad. His grandiosity is such that he expects people to voluntarily be his slave. He expects willing submission and in his delusion sees himself as the moral one in it. He thinks he is sacred and holy, not human. He is like a narcissist. It is a blindness to other peoples needs and feelings, a shameless self indulgence. His idea of harmony is actually chaos. That is because all his thoughts are self serving by exploiting others. His idea of harmony is dictatorship. He is cruel in his cold ignorance. He ignores because he only sees himself is worthy of attention. They see that world as a dog eat dog world, a eat or be eaten world, a win-loose world. The master and the slave are stuck in a zero sum game. The master and the slave both judge the world as a cruel world and they have lost sight of goodness. Because they perceive this lack of goodness, they are restless, ever seeking but never satisfied. Further the master sees himself as the cause of any goodness, which is obviously false. He can not let others be good independently.

Onto the realm of grandiosity: The psychopathic narcissist wears it on his sleeve. The classic narcissist is overt. The covert narcissist is covert. And the masochistic covert narcissist has his grandiosity most hidden. Grandiosity has a domain, a location. Probably only the classic psychopath has his grandiosity all encompassing.

What is enslavement, subjugation or even coercion? Applied grandiosity. Different kinds of subjugation correspond to different domains of grandiosity. Whatever is in the domain

of grandiosity gets negated and attacked. Inside his grandiosity, the grandiose person wants to see himself unchallenged and undefeated, he wants himself to be the absolute monopolist. He wants to subvert any kind of free market. He wants authoritarianism with himself the undisputable dictator. Inside the grandiosity there is unchallenged self, so nobody else other or foreign can be tolerated. Everything inside the state, nothing outside of it."Grandiosity. Grandiosity is a place, a domain, a dominion, a domination and a dominated zone. Grandiosity is a claim to power.

In this context it makes sense why bad places, social circles, families and states produce more psychopaths, narcissists and so forth. It is a reclaiming of power. Cluster B personalities, antisociality is a natural response to bad society. You can argue that this is nature's way of self defense.

The grandiose domain is the libidinal domain. It is there where one wants to see himself in the other, imprint himself, self replicate. It is there where one wants to carry out his own mimetic principle. His egoistic genes, his egoistic ways imprinting and rebirthing himself in the world. The grandiose is the libidinal, the mimetic, the self replicative.

Animals are conscious.

You can't impose a system that is against nature. Jared Clark: Through all their suffering and sacrifice the founding fathers simply were unable to combat the tendencies of men and without a proper understanding of the nature of man it was inevitable that, even with the best of intentions, this system would ultimately fail. And not only men, but reality as such. You can not fundamentally go against nature, you are part of it. There is a human nature. Few things are new under the sun.

Jared Clark: Modern politics, culture, and power are intrinsically related to artificiality. In a healthy system, politics

nearly ceases to exist. There is no soft jockeying for power in an owned system, culture is evident, not derived, and power is seated with those naturally, morally, and justifiably suited to it, the natural elite. Politics is a means of attaining power, as we've already established. Power comes in two forms, that power which comes from the natural hierarchies established by a natural elite I.e. the natural order and power that is artificially created as the instrument of destruction to unify and equalize others. Its not so much equality, but a putting down, a diminishing, a taking away of selfhood, ownership, autonomy.

How do I deal with my cat? I try to respect her volition.

Jared Clark: This

inreferencetoLudwigvonMiseseconomicallocationproblem

seems to be indisputable then that if you accept the idea that scarce resources can and will be misallocated through central planning that human beings will also be misallocated to positions of power that they should not inhabit, often to disastrous results."

Misallocation is frustrating and frustration breeds aggression.

Am I a piece of shit for eating meat?

If society ignores you if you genuinely confide, then it is a pathological society. If your distress is ignored, what worth does society have? Suicide and running amok are not that different. Dont let society hurt you.

It seems like everybody likes a humble and honest person. Everybody can feel self efficacious and secure around them. But this is only possible if you are really honest and really humble.

Im just a little bit insane ok?

It is not womens fault in general that my mother didnt love me enough. Life is too short for so much hate.

The explicit only works correctly if the unconscious and the implicit align with it.

Narcissism is evil, no question about it. Psychopaths are even more evil.

Is the hunter/prey relationship somewhat similar to parasitism? Could you say that parasitism is in itself a form of dominance? Both the hunter and the parasite subvert and use somebody else. While the hunter directly and completely claims, the parasite infests and leeches off. At the parasite people experience disgust, towards the hunter they experience shock. Both are the target of anger and therefore of defensive destructive force. But of course its not that simple. Some viruses (which is a form of parasitism) evolved to be symbiotic with humans (win-win) and are indeed necessary to life. Also the hunter exerts a evolutionary selective force on the prey, etc. But still, it is justified to practice selfdefense. The preys ability to detect hunters and run/self defend is one such evolution. The bodys immune system defense to viruses is another solution. What matters in the end? Existence.

For humans there is also what you could call sexual parasitism: Rape (coercive breeding, usually violating the female spirit), Cucking, raising children that aren't genetically your kin, but that you think are yours (usually violating the male spirit). What are the consequences of these? The rapist would want females to not be able to abort and to feel equal (or even more) love towards their children if they are the result of rape. On cucking the outside male (the cucker?) would want the monogamous male to have goid faith in his wife and raise the extramartial children well despite the wifes unfaithfulness. To a degree females want antisocial male

traits. To a degree men want to rape. Romance, sexuality, bonding, faithfulness and betrayal have been the topic of huge amounts of literature and investigation. It is one of the prime human interests and incentives, for the obvious reason of the selfish genes. There are cultural and societal differences. In each case one could assume that the prime incentive really is the selfish gene, the mating behavior then that which works most successfully in a given society. In this context, what is good? Either way these are very powerful forces, overt and covert. As such the field of sexuality and mating is THE most creative field (it also creates ACTUAL humans). The libido is literally directed at it. Each human is a result of sexuality, mating and raising, with some extremely rare modern exceptions. There is the all powerful feeling of love. And love is not just overt, but also covert. Sometimes love even hides on pain, inflicting or receiving it. Love, Lust, Libido is directing the human mind. Love is the superlative, the absolute, of liking. Love has associated with it all the good properties: Life, Love, Embracing, Warmth, Closeness, Empathy, Self replication, Transcending, Lust, wholesome satisfaction, Security, Safety, Hope, Goodness, Care, Peace, Freedom, Adventure and so forth.

Narcissism is a horror of the mind. Sometimes a person is too broken and weak to see the truth. Isn't a puppet play cruel?

I at least can enjoy music.

Sometimes people willingly accept gaslighting in order to keep their ego intact and keep on functioning. This is the beginning of the bad. By progressively reducing freedoms and increasing restrictions the frog is boiled.

Making a decision is a small death. And it is necessary or you die in real life.

In my family I had only had my mother to confide to, but

she is a covert narcissist and therefore fucked up my internal compass. My father, a schizoid narcissist, I could never talk about anything close, because he confuses intimacy for pain (schizoid narcissism). My brother, the overt narcissist, always hurt me in various ways. There was eitger a stone wall, active threat and gaslighting, or covert psychological malice that I faced. Only the relationship with my little brother was somewhat good, but also not always. He grew up in the same environment after all and also was neglected. While all of them have it hard, it is arguably me as the scapegoat that had/has it the hardest. And as I further learned, this is no reason or justification for my own grandiosity. Are my introjects abusive towards me? Yes. Of course my outside environment is reflected on my inside. Sadistic introjects, making me masochist. In this hopeless state, what are my options? Survival of the fittest? And fitting into a pathological environment. The narcissist, my brother, laughs at me cruelly. Now you at least, dear reader, understand me. Isn't me writing this, writing philosophy, generating ideas a desperate attempt at reaching out. When there is no hope in this world, what is there that can hold you? Only that which is absolute, immutable, unchangeable. Eternal truth.

This is the philosophical arena. A place hovering above and surrounded by the abyss. Existing despite the nothingness. And havent we learned that nothing doesn't exist? See, there is always something! Rebecca C. Mandevill: "Believe nothing, entertain possibilities."

Real change is chaotic.

Isn't borderline personality disorder also a very strong form of codependence?

Listen up: Instead of killing yourself, you can become a BPD. Compared to the BPD the narcissist is a pussy. The borderline is the final genius, because he juggles with death.

Idealization? Yes, but also understanding. What does the cat say about this? Biting, fighting. The borderline lives the ultimatum. But cowardice also is survival.

Imagine being a cat: Researchers at the University of Rhode Island Animal Behavior Lab report that using house cats to evaluate borderlines results in lowered costs, faster dispositions, and equivalent patient outcomes compared to human mental health providers. So that when we project into the soul of our bereaved neighbour such feelings as we have ourselves experienced on similar occasions; until we have realised the position in its wholeness. T. In the unfortunately numerous cases, therefore, where an antique "did not yet reach wholeness, we are biased.

Every year at christmas my family starts a huge gaslighting operation. Who dare say anything else or doubt anything at all? The narcissists and their flying monkeys have spoketh. Dare anybody be mad!

Live your life you have no right to kill yourself. If I'm not allowed to kill myself then you aren't allowed to kill yourself either. You will die soon enough anyways, no need to interfere. I prefer a loser to a dead loser. Just be an unhinged loser. Liberate yourself here on this earth. Walk naked in the streets if you want. Go the dionysus route.

Being afraid of death just proves that you are alive and that the forces of life are working inside of you.

Masochism is a feminine energy.

Could it be that chess is deterministic given perfect players. The first move, or even who gets to start the game deciding who is winning?

The following are intertwined: Time perception/continuity, Personality and Memory. If one is distorted or cut, the other two are also. Memory/remembering builds and defines personality. Memory builds time perception. If you have split

time perception you also have split memory and split personality. If there is any disturbance in one of them, the other two also must be disturbed somehow.

Good people accept refusal in any case. They don't push onto your boundaries or make you feel guilty for refusing.

Kingdom Hearts (the game) has nobodies in it. A nobody as in an empty schizoid core?

Onto why self-neglect happens: Internal bad object. Buried and it consumes with it other bad memories, including things that actually would need your attention, like cleaning your room. It continually absorbs bad memories and therefore parts of the personality. Confabulation and grandiosity fill in the memory gaps. Grandiosity would not be grandiose if it did not lack these negative meaning associations. The empty schizoid core is like a vacuum cleaner, like a black hole for bad memories. It attracts and stores them. It's a split personality that only somewhat emerges on narcissistic mortification. The narcissist himself is in constant danger of being consumed by it. It pulls him down and removes bad meanings. Grandiosity is a lack of proper bad meanings. As Sam Vaknin similarly noted that Narcissist is like a split personality, I agree. If you talk to the narcissist, you talk to two people, a grandiose open upfront side and a defeatist closed empty schizoid core. This means that BOTH parts lack the corrective influence of the other. In his grandiosity there is toxic positivity and correspondingly in his negativity must be healthy, a healing negativity.

The narcissist is a deeply disturbed human, but a human. Saying you are not a human is one more way to self-aggrandize. Saying that oneself is a monster is a way of saying oneself is unique, even if there is also some metaphorical truth to it.

In order to fit into the world there are two ways: change the world libidinally (imposing yourself) or change yourself

for the world (thanatos, receiving and molding oneself to the world). Thinking objectively is thanatos to the utmost and it does not exist. The libidinal is the entirely imposing and biased and it is the subjective, the emotional, etc. The furthest reaches of the libidinal is the tanatosian. Emotion sprung up into ever more differentiation up to thinking. Next it even transcends the human mind (which is a death) into machines making it even more tanatosian, "objective". Transcendence, is virtualisation and a partial death. Transcendence as an introduction of an absence, and introduction of some amount of nothingness (although nothingness doesn't really exist). The emotion sometimes sees the thinking as pure nothingness and irrelevance. Thinking is flimsy and bends, as if it wasn't really there. But it is there. Now about narcissism, it certainly is a great amount of nothingness introduced into the human personality. A more virtual, abstracted personality. Transcending is one way the memetic principle applies. So memetic replication does not necessarily need to copy itself within the same world, but just some available world. So it seems that possibly the libidinal mimetic principle never gets squashed, but sometimes just redirected. If the masochistic covert narcissist cuts himself off from the world, he doesn't really, he just redirects his mimetic principle into a different realm. The narcissist faced with a harsh world in childhood redirects his libido somewhere into himself. He ceases to be direct with the world. His entire personality becomes indirect. Vaknin said that narcissism is/could very well be a type of introversion. If libido changes the realm of replication, the realm of self replication, it looks like an introversion from the original point of view. It makes sense that mental forces on frustration don't cease to exist but rather get redirected into a different domain. Inside his domain of grandiosity the narcissist is not grandiose at all, but rather realistic. Realistic

inside of that virtual world and its special rules and circumstances. Thinking also regards itself realistic, while from the emotional point of view it tends to be viewed as introverted. Thinking is introverted emotion. Of course thinking and the intellectuals are often times grandiose and this also explains the often times limited usefulness of IQ. Human thinking is largely a newborn. None the less, obviously thinking can be and is very useful, but I probably dont need to babysit you?

Vaknin mentioned that emotional dysregulation increases in social situations. Why? And this is also true for me. The more I care for a person, the less emotionally regulated I become. Emotions are authenticity. Why? Because they carry inner weight. Psychic power inside, force, ability to change things and push. My family are all damaged one way or another. They are all immature children. The scapegoat is the one parentified the most. And what is the most mature, the most adult, the longest time preference and the most careful in foresight and the most elaborative? The philosopher. The philosopher is the ultimate parent.

What now, when there is a worldwide mostly infantile generation? What do children need? Guidance. Meaning. Und wenn du in den Abgrund rennst, in mein und dein Verderben, so will ich dir doch wenigstens zeigen was mit dir geschieht und dich ein Stück weit lieben, auch wenn dich zu lieben wie ein Dolch in meinen Eingeweiden ist. Schnell ist es zuende und Wiederholen werde ich mich in diesem Fehler nicht. Sonst schmerzt mein Bauch.

If your personal world equals your personality, then working on your personality also means working on your world.

Niemand sollte erleiden was ich erleide. My family psychologically regresses me. In response to coercion and a lack of love the narcissistic selfdefense evolves. These two are not only frustrating, but defeating. Whatever terror this patho-

logical space is, the mind flees. Layers if trauma! Distrust becomes the prejudice, because there was and is actual reasons to distrust. Because of this prejudice true goodness comes out of reach. True win-win becomes unimaginable. Some sort of win-loose is always assumed. The world becomes narrow and hostile. Addictive behaviors serve to self soothe inside this evil world. The personality splits, bad and shameful memories get buried and form the beginnings of an empty schizoid core. Because the self concept can nit accept them. The self NEEDS a place of goodness, but this goodness can not be found in reality, so it needs to become virtual and confabulated. Sexual kinkyness, addiction and shame cycles develop. The concept of the sacred and secret gain in power. The unconsciousness grows bigger and the conscious is ever slimmer. Suddenly narcissistic supply is needed. For the first time. The new goddess demands sacrifices. Domination and submission become interesting and plausible if not inevitable instead of being deplorable, evil and unlikely. It is humor then that intrudes onto the good. Humor is used to devalue. Humor has teeth. Care is lost and cruelty replaces it. Laughter is a grandiose expression, it eclipses and devalues former seriousness. Laughter is a dismissive votum against and a self aggrandizement. It is a rush and it is a madness.

The reality of having your will broken is unbearable and so you become without a real will, fake. Authenticity recedes into the unconscious. A pathological character is born. This person is a damaged person and even though he seeks satisfaction he wont find it. His true satisfaction lies with healing, but it is exceedingly difficult.

But still, you can never give up on goodness. My desire led me towards the right path all along. And only with this my belly agrees.

And if the world is shaking, is it not me that is reborn?

True love conquers all.

Victor Hugo: To die is nothing. But it is terrible not to live. I disagree with his downplaying of death. Yes, it is terrible not to live. Many personality pathologies don't really live, lack a good more of existence.

Well this is embarrassing, but about my great grandpa: My great grandparent was a farmer. I heard from my mother that on the farm there were some helpers, some of which were female. From what I understand he raped some of them, there were sudden pregnancies. His wife (? or a mistress) tried to kill herself by jumping out the window. Later my great grandpa was making some errands with the horses, he was found dead on the streets. It's unclear if he had an accident or was killed, but you go figure. Don't fuck around and find out. Literally. I think if what I heard is true then he deserved it. All of this was probably around Hitler's time and I could be wrong about the sequence of events. I only heard this second hand from my (not so reliable) mother. But I don't think she lied. So now it makes sense as to why they (?) could have beat up my grandparent (my great grandparents son). It **could** have been justified.

My great grandparent is around 1/8th of my genes, but including my y-Chromosome, because he is from father's line.

Therefore: It is not lust or sexuality that are inherently bad, it is coercion that is bad, a too much of lust and a disregard for others that is bad or even evil.

Dear readers, please try to learn about your family. Of course if you are intentionally no contact then remain no contact.

I have inherited some HISTORY. Genetics, epigenetics and upbringing. Definitely generational trauma.

In a human civilized society nobody can be allowed to act like an animal, but this can also be overdone. Consent

really seems to be the key point. And this also gives human free will the prime position.

I lost faith in my family.

The internet is a virtual world. What it shows is not authentic.

Inside the pathological family everybody is gaslighting and Im fucking tired of it.

If you cant face the problems inside of your own family, how could you face the problems of something as big as the state? Other people when they need help they ask their team. And me? I feel like I have nobody that I can trust. Other people rely on their team and I resent my team".

What if I can give you meaning? Wouldnt that give meaning to both of us? Can I build a new meaning, or rather: Can I cocreate a new meaning with the universe? Is my philosophy more than a bunch of whining? Do I survive this void?

Even on 4chan the only thing that is attractive and prevailing is meaning.

Once you loose your meaning, only then your will is broken. The meaning is the "Why". And if you have a why you can endure almost any how."(Nietzsche) Therefore meaning is the origin of will. Will needs a for what". And the most comprehensive worthy is the meaningful.

Care overcomes tragedy.

Defeatism is rude. The win-win assumption only holds if the other party is not defeatist. Masochism is rude!

And it seems like the nihilists openly resent, but secretly like you for having meaning, having hope. Envy me little girl, envy me mr. depresso.

Your inner world is a reflection of your outer world. Your outer world is also a reflection, somewhat, of your inner world. Sometimes a messy room is not the cause but a sym-

ptom.

Even if you are very smart and very knowledgeable you are not immune to error and not even to grave and large scale error. In the face of the local distribution and nature of knowledge only humility is appropriate. Being intellectually arrogant is always foolish. Not only is knowledge local to individuals, it is also local in time. People forget and filter things and you are no exception. Additionally to that do humans lack associative horizon and even if you have some associative horizon you still inherently cant test any sufficient amount of combinations because of the exploding combinatorial overload. You are necessarily incoherent and incomplete in your own thinking. There might be small parts that are coherent, but as a whole you certainly aren't. And this is one further reason for humility. Intelligence itself is a kind of humility, it does not directly impose like emotions do.

This means that everything anybody (including me of course) says is open to criticism. There is no intellectual dictum, no unchallenged elite, no unquestionable authority. This does not mean that there is the same value in everything anybody says or writes, but that the value judgements about these can not be taken away from the individual. The individual is the ultimate judge of good and bad, each individual.

Details matter so much.

Again, just like the narcissist regresses people into an infantile state, so does the state (government) regress its citizens into an infantile state. And both violate boundaries, both are a trauma bond. But simultaneously they also parentify! Anyways both are kinds of dependence and a loss and negation of autonomy and freedom.

I also have mild OCD (obsessive compulsive disorder), if

it exists in mildform. But mine is specific in the sense, that I assure a kind of separation, checking and rechecking if my door is properly locked. This way I also assure myself mentally that nobody, especially not my mother or my brother, can intrude on me while Im unprepared, mentally not ready. It is a sigh of relief, a creation of personal freedom.

Dort wo es keinen großen eigentlich freien Markt gibt, gibt es doch immer einen kleinen, oft genannt schwarzen, freien Markt.

It is important to realize, especially for the narcissist, that other people are independent. If this realization is even fully possible to the narcissist. Similarly the state has problems seeing people as independent and free. The very definition of a citizen of a state is an introject and snapshotting, like the narcissist snapshots. A person becomes a citizen and therefore a subject to the state, at least from the states point of view. Thus the abusive cycle begins. Just like the narcissist, the state carries this fantastical image of the other person within himself, while dismissing and being blind towards the real person. The state plans the future of the citizen and by this planning dismisses the affected persons real wants, needs and life plans. The state authoritarian imposes his plans and allows the citizen to only comply. Any sign of disobedience or healthy autonomy is punished. The state lives inside a fantastical, unreal and virtual world. He takes away your future and your mature identity, again regresses you towards an infantile state. He makes you dependent and traumatizes you. The state claims he has the exclusive right and knowledge towards goodness and therefore everybody should obey him, even revere him like a deity, but this just betrays his grandiosity. Just like narcissism, so also the state is founded on some violence in the past, some trauma. The state is an enforced monopolist, just like the narcissist also

is a forced monopolist inside his domain of grandiosity. The state, like the narcissist, tends to claim the exclusive moral high ground, goodness and any other good, self aggrandizing property that you can imagine. He narrows the domain of discourse, because he wants and indeed in his fantasy, sees himself as unchallenged. And because of this, like the narcissist, he loses and continues to lose touch with reality. He even shoots or at least vehemently undermines and denies the messenger (Edward Snowden, Julian Assange, Alexei Nawalny, possibly Gunnar Kaiser, etc.). His Fantasy can not be challenged, because his fantasy and delusion is grounds for his existence, like with the narcissist. His fantasy gives him meaning an allowance and reason to be. But because his meaning is not based on reality he acts destructively. Most of Sam Vaknins elaborations and insights into narcissism and cluster B personality similarly apply to the state he even said so similarly. None the less, do not forget that he also is a malignant narcissist. Think and evaluate for yourself.

Yet the state, like the narcissist also deep inside must feel his inadequacy, lack of true satisfaction.

Vaknins Malignant Self Love Narcissism Revisited states: The narcissist is portrayed as a monster: an exploitative and ruthless person. Yet, deep inside, the narcissist suffers from a chronic lack of confidence and is fundamentally dissatisfied. This applies to all narcissists. The distinction between "compensatory" and "classic" narcissists is spurious. All narcissists are walking scar tissue, the outcomes of various forms of abuse in early childhood or early adolescence. From the outside, the narcissist may appear to be labile and unstable. But, this volatility does not capture the barren landscape of misery and fears that is his soul. His brazen and reckless behaviour covers up for a depressive, anxious interior."

The state in his own inadequacy attacks anything envia-

ble about his snapshots, his citizens. He attacks the economically and personally successful. He garners sadistic supply by taxation, regulation, bureaucracy, punishment and outlawing. The state has no inherent life force, he does not create economic good. As Nietzsche wrote, everything the state has is stolen. He is empty, like an empty schizoid core. His only mode of being is hunting and parasitism. Internally he is full of shame and therefore he promotes something like blanket pride (lgbtq+ are also victims here) as a compensatory virtue display.

The state is the bane of the human tribal nature. Revolutions tend to make things worse. The masses are too stupid, violent, blind and unorganized to do anything valuable. What other hero is left, than the individual? And an abused person tends to seek stable abuse rather than uncertainty. Even if the state were to dissolve, there is the danger of being attacked by other states and hoovering, partial different recreations of the state. Humans are infantile still because of the abuse (parentified on the other side). What matters for a human? Security and freedom. Humans play the deadly serious tribal game.

The narcissist is restless, because he lacks true satisfaction. Fantasy is not reality. Fantasy can't give you true satisfaction. It is a little bit like the difference between lust and love. While lust is a surface desire and can give momentary satisfaction, it can not provide true satisfaction in itself alone. Only love (which includes, but is not limited to lust) can give true satisfaction. Love is wholesome and it fulfills a life. The narcissist seeks supply, but it doesn't really satisfy. The state collects taxes, yet his debt and feelings of worthlessness rise. The state does not need taxes, lust, he needs the equivalent to true love. Something voluntary, something to be proud of. Love is true validation, a true loving gaze.

True love is authentic liking. True love isnt something that is imposed, it is the locus of volition. True love is the way you see the world. True love always finds a way. True love is brave unconditionally.

Quite a few of you other people on 4chan are actually quite decent people. Sometimes I just like to take this bath in anonymity with other people, but more like general person as such. It feels safe to talk to you because you cant hurt me and you wont remember me. It is lika a sea of human being. You dive in and younever know who you are going to get. Sometimes its just right.

Sometimes I just want to fly away. Fly where nobodyever has been, observe the smallest, the biggest and the unseen love that is everywhere.

Isnt it a longing for love? Looking in the remotest of places because everything could be there hidden below a leaf, in a passing glance sulking blood red orange in its sadness. My lost child.

Her imposing enmeshment is a real pain. Nobody regreses me back into my masochistic covert narcissism like mother and her reenmeshment. This also restores my character stability and "world". It brings back to me an extremely unhealthy point of view to which, regrettably, most of my identity and memory is tied. My childhood fucked me up psychologically so bad that my whole character is rotten and dysfunctional - except in abusive environments. What a long fucking road

Inside the phantastical space you can not really act, because there is no true object permanence, no reality. Fantasy will ever frustrate you.

Im a kind of narcissist. My presence is an absence. My personality is just my convenient invention, my fetish. My real personality is hidden pain. I was deeply hurt and now I

hurt you in return. I will destroy your ability to trust. I will make you question all your existing bonds and relationships. I will show you how everybody betrayed you. I am projecting my inner world onto you. I am that principle which dissolves and culls families, societies, nations, states. This is MY kind of sadism. I am also sadistic.

You get what you breed.

Now this chaotic destructive principle is back with me. Mothers pathology reassuring and refreshing my own.

My mothers abuse really is covert abuse. What a massive fucking bitch. I am hateful, but righteously hateful. This is desperately needed for my growth. My mother always denied my hate and therefore I needed to repress all my hate, anything I disliked. If you deny my vitally necessary righteous will in childhood, then your will splits and becomes devious. The hate becomes repressed and ghostlike. Narcissism.

A lot of philosophy is moral philosophy and moral philosophy is all about righteous anger. Why would you philosophize, if you could just act instead? Repressed anger, hatred. Inverted hatred. Masochism. Right and wrong are feelings that can not be separated from personality. The stupid immoral bitch. Why could I not be angry at her? Because she is a covert narcissist and I might would have gotten revenge for my selfdefense. I would maybe have triggered her primary psychopathic self defense state. As a child you dont have a choice, you are too dependent on mother.

Just to make this clear: Real inclusion would also mean inclusion of sadistic and masochistic personalities. On 4chan for example there are both sadistic and masochistic persons. Sadism and masochism are really the outer fringes of human existence.

Applying Sam Vaknins selfsupply to masochism: Imagine yourself getting defeated, humiliated, trashed, losing, hurt.

Doing thus, observe yourself with another part of your brain. Does this cause wholesome feelings of being loved and a lowering of heart beat?

When 2 masochistic covert narcissists text chat (speak me and another one), then it is like when two beggars meet. Then it becomes really obvious that a narcissists presence is an absence. We talk about generalities, but never about ourselves. It is like staring into an emptiness becoming aware of your own empty schizoid core. How do you expect moral philosophers to talk like? It evokes discomfort and an incredible sense of thinking alike. I NEVER encountered this before. Most of the time this kind of thing is avoided. We lack human content. Bro we are utterly fucked. Still, I am interested in this. Maybe this could be really good for me. I feel so alone. But people like me just avoid everybody, extreme introversion, so it is extremely unlikely for 2 of us to meet.

I look at an actually mentally healthy person as sacred. It feels overwhelmingly good to watch online on twitch.tv a mentally healthy woman play videogames. There are many narcissists on the platform, but some small streamers are mentally healthy. The wholesome joy, the natural way of interacting with the world and with anything unpredictable. The sheer bravery AND JOY. All the things I once sacrificed in such lush life and movement, glimmering joy, ease, breath, being. This profound yes to life. All this that is stalled in me. But I can feel! It is then that I realize that I dont know what to say and anything I could say would be poisonous, not me. A tree whose branches never left and spread out into the sun. The empty schizoid core is not really empty. It has a story, it has something to say. This a part of me, a hidden story. All my othsr thoughts tend to be too loud (too stupid he would say). I need to listen. This is the being

I have been searching for all this time. This IS my rebirth. You can only take baby steps. I am narrating the world for you, my baby, me. If you don't have an I you use generalities instead. It is so and such. You need, I need to go slower. The evil is that which is not mature, but maturing is the necessary step towards any growth. There are always new babies and new maturing is again necessary. My cat is helping me.

It is not true that narcissism can not be healed, that the empty schizoid core can not be reintegrated and it is a gift that keeps on giving. It is about rediscovering, reopening, allowing who you really are. It is one of the most profound and all encompassing psychic transformations. Enough grandiosity. A rediscovery of immediacy at hand. This is complex and takes a shit ton of time. You know you have some success if you regress to a baby state. Touching your mouth, burping, looking. This is only possible if you give your hidden you mental space. Dampen your loud voices.

My brain feels sore is the best way to describe it, but not terrible. And warm.

There are many traits exclusive to certain races/ethnicities that are adaptive and that don't exist in your own genes. On the other hand it could lose you some kinselective compatibility. If you are shunned socially then there wasn't much kinselection to begin with. Hmmm. Humans are definitely genesmaxxing.

Sam Vaknin's comments on Narcissists veiling children is true. The empty schizoid core is a child, introverted away from reality and therefore developmentally arrested. Talk to narcissists like children, because a part of them is a child.

Your empty schizoid core will grieve and you must accept this grief. Your grandiosity is just a way of running away from that grief. Your grandiose conscious side needs to reduce itself and listen to the grief. The grandiosity itself is

a mistake that only hurts yourself. Your grandiosity is the other part of your brain, that which is conscious and most public. You need to lower your grandiose part and let your empty schizoid core grow BY ITSELF. The grandiose side is too harsh. Gradually it needs to reduce itself. What is fitting? No more grabbing and forcing. All this harshness was actually meant for separating from mother.

In my generation socialization tends to be viewed with dread (I think). Memeing together is a better term. Everyone likes memeing.

I must cut my mothers image out. Destroy it. I need to individuate, overcome her toxic enmeshment. Finish cutting off mother, cutting metaphysical mother! You hurt me so much. You do not really love me. She must be killed and if it takes 1000, 1 million cuts! She defends herself by making me insecure, but in this I have every reason to not waver. Vaknin called it the most brave thing there is, I call it even braver if your mother IS a fucking bitch. Her shitty cruel gaze. The absolute must become the new mother. Loving reality, the ultimate ground of existence, the ever reliable absolute. What is fitting? The absolute, the a priori, the reason for me being here.

Overt narcissist said: I ran out of traps.

Most likely there is some evolutionary adaptive utility in sects. It is a small tribe with a small religion. Obviously there are many evil sects too, it is all too easy for predators to use sects as hunting grounds.

The unavailability of large parts of positive affect to narcissists (similar to Vaknin quote) is one of the sadest things there is (according to me).

Honest voluntary work agreements that are not interfered with by any outside party are reality practicing.

Normal people don't give too much of a fuck about others,

at least not to a pathological degree. There is separation and this frustrates developmentally arrested and children. A mature person can deal healthily with frustration and doesn't get frustrated by many things frustrate children. It is neither apathy nor enmeshment. But if you are just shallow? The entertainer is cruel in the sense that he doesn't allow himself to have sad emotions. Toxic positivity. Absence of the true self. The masochistic covert narcissist doesn't really care about others, he cares more about what others emotions mean for themselves. In self-dialoging everybody exposes himself. Just like with any narcissist, like Vaknin said, genuine emotional availability is absent. At some point you give up caring, because caring can hurt so much. And then you become a nihilist. And then you want back your meaning, you lost your place and your roots!

And it is care that keeps everything good and safe. But care is lost so much! So much pain all around, so much apathy, a lack and a loss of meaning and purpose. To what point has our society come? And this includes myself too, I am at a loss and in pain. Every body wants back home. A safe and warm place, a place where you are heard and loved, and where you can safely love. It is cold outside and conditions are harsh. In a surface level world, I want real interactions. People are separated behind their screens and only have virtual humanity and long for real bonding.

Skin in the game is part in determining incentives. Profit and loss.

In healing trauma, you could talk of a kind of normalization of the brain, or a calibration. If you calibrate a monitor, you need reference, the biology of the human eye, room light, context, all circumstances, to be able to see what is fitting and calibrate towards it. Even initially minor and overlooked errors, like a flickering monitor can disrupt the experience

watching a monitor in the long term. You need to be sensitive to these things. Similarly in psychology. In psychology it is most likely that major factors are overlooked. In psychology there is no place for grandiosity and imposing. The point is to get closer to what is fitting, but there can never be a final satisfaction or a final say in being finished. There is the possibility of pathological success, something that looks like success from the outside glance, but really is failure in the longterm. The concept of wholesomeness, a whole and integrated reality, is crucial. Rushing towards healing is itself pathological, especially since psychology is so complex, intricate, fragile and sensitive. Precision, magnitude and timing only matter if you know what is proper to aim for. For example, most screens are ignorant of the lightning environment they display their content in. They impose themselves (grandiose and ignorant), even if they are color accurate, they are wrong. For psychology this means that objective information can not be presented as it is, but must be tailored towards the recipient. You need to learn your recipients private language, his private world and meaning context.

The whole premise of finding what is fitting rests on the assumption that you aren't already fitting and that it is therefore worth to change something, which is not necessarily true. It is rooted in the deep assumption of inadequacy. And that means that you need to adapt yourself and that means that you are in chaos, except for that one belief that you are inadequate, which necessarily must then be stable. Either you change yourself or you change the world, but there are prejudices based on memories. So there is always some part that is stable, unfree and determined and some part that is mutable, in chaos and free. This division determines personality. How is this formed? win-win, loose-loose? No. The self will be a win irrespective of circumstances.

The self is the coherent internal win-win domain. And the empty schizoid core is the split off, unconscious, loose-loose domain, if the world is hostile enough. Otherwise the bad is more integrated and more available to efficacious selfdirected change. Depending on how bad the bad is, it needs to be split of more or less. The only bridge consciousness can travel, is a win-win bridge. Consciousness itself is unlimited grandiosity and its reality testing depends on how much evil can be allowed. Amnesia is always amnesia from the consciousness point of view. It doesnt necessarily mean that it is really forgotten, on the contrary, it becomes part of the virtual world. The world is all that which is not conscious and so in this way the consciousness experiences itself inhabiting a hostile world. This means that consciousness can only experience limited happiness, since the world is hostile. Just like in austrian oeconomics, depending on the amount of voluntary win-win interactions the economic output and prosperity rise, so also consciousness ability to wander freely and experience happiness depends on how far its reach for win-win interactions spreads. Only the win-win space is the safe space and consciousness needs to be safe unconditionally. It also makes sense to apply bad memory to the world, it protects the autonomy and success of the self. Unconscious self limits are those bad memories and self limits limit consciousness. All of this is adaptive. Because once this evil is part of the world, one can deal with it and it becomes the target of efficacious action, even if such action is avoidance or heightened fear. Herein is the private language. The private language knows only the internal virtual world and his own goods, freedoms, laws and restricitons in it. The good is the realm of conscious volition. The bad is the realm of unconscious compulsion. This also makes sense in the way, that if something is compulsive, then your free will can not

make a difference on it, and it would just frustrate you and hinder your progress more than it already does. Libertarian ethics and austrian oeconomics also apply to the mind. Solid a priori principles work irrespective of circummstances, real world or virtual world (the virtual world necessarily is part of the real world). A simulation of something is virtual but can only run in the real world. Understanding of the absolute is necessarily all encompassingly true. The human mind and human personality converge onto absolute properties. For example our understanding of logic is one way (!) we can access the absolute, a priori. It isn't unthinkable that there are other absolute properties that aren't integrated into the human mind yet. Maybe heuristically or in a limited form or separated but a whole in reality. It is more than intelligence as it is known now. As I said earlier, intelligence is immature still. The most likely thing is, that we are almost completely ignorant of reality. We impose ourselves grandiosly and dont know what we are doing. It only works heuristically, even the best thoughts, cognitions and emotions. People do not understand their own intuitions. So there is separated knowledge inside us. Hayeks local knowledge problem is not only local to the person, but also localized in mind, body and time.

I am stalling going through the door. Im always stalling maturing and acting in my obvious own best interest. My internal virtual world, which I perceive as external. I feel safe here, but there it is scary and ego dystonic. I enjoy it here so much, out there I will get slaughtered.

As you become more psychologically mature, the same things get less exciting, but the terrible also is not quite terrible anymore. The narcissists life is exciting and terrible, the borderline manic and depressive. Healthy things are more enduring and stable. But the key is that bad is accepted.

The narcissist experiences cut out pieces, no real continuity, but this is only apparrent from a continuous outside perspective.

You can have trillions of dollars, but you cant change even one a priori law. Yes Im coping.

Theoretical copy and paste doesn't mean actual copy and paste.

If there is no skin in the game, no real stake, then any theory can be doubted. Extreme introversion means a holding back of investment, no stake and therefore an extreme lack of skin in the game. Nobody is as untrustworthy as the philosopher and the psychologist. Both attempt to be outside of themselves, but in that they are lying by default, it simply isn't true. The objective observer is the greatest lie. Only the absolute itself is objective and this is something that at most can be striven for, and the truthfulness of the striving itself can be doubted. Everybody fails at it, yet it is the only thing worth the effort. Why is it worth it for me? I am nothing if there isnt anything stable. But nothing doesnt exist.

To selfdegrade is a unhealthy (?) way to defend against envy.

I can not deny that I love fantasy. Without fantasy I would be a shell. But this time not my phantasy, instead some outside manga, in a sense to hold onto. I had/have some mania now that was more disorienting, almost dangerous. But it is healing, it is giving space to my (formerly?) empty schizoid core. More than that, he is great, but he needs my help an I need his. Both are me, no doubt. He has a great influence on me and I am him, but I can not even say I because it really is a we. I can differentiate somewhat, but a merger is the plan. That I can write this is proof that Im over, after the most disorienting time. As Bollas said, consuming media can stabilize the mind by giving a reference.

I am becoming somewhat borderline. But this is a phase in my healing. I am turning the light back on!!!! Show me your dark side. You sound like you have borderline personality disorder. You need to know that goodness is unshakeable and that you can hold onto it in your heart. Even if goodness is the most vulnerable it is a *a priori* be the good.

And then when my mother displays her imposed, self-serving, fake empathy to me it's the icing on top. Sadistic, gaslighting, trust destroying, Schadenfreude supply.

To separate from mother there are 2 ways (I think): Either you reject a loving mother or a loving you is rejected by a hating mother. The second way probably doesn't fucking work.

Hyperreflexivity fucks me every step of the way.

Just because I say *a priori*, doesn't mean that I know it.

Talking about self-evident things is the most authentic way of speaking. If I tell you it's because of x, y and z then I'm just rationalizing after the fact. I can't tell you what exactly makes me horny, but we can investigate into it. But I'm not really horny, it was a lie.

Rational consistency exists on paper but not in the actual human mind. It is impossible because of the combinatorial explosion of checking every belief against every other belief. At most you are consistent with emotions, intuitions and first impressions.

Bad faith, good faith and narcissism. If there is nobody there, if there is no directness, investment and commitment, then there is no good faith. If you encounter bad faith, disengage.

There is a lower IQ narcissistic psychopath that is using people's fear of narcissistic psychopathy as a way to gain his supply. Of course he never says that he himself is a narcissistic psychopath. And while some of the things he says might

be true, they are used instrumentally and in a dishonest, objectifying way. Of course a narcissist would call others a narcissist to elevate himself. He is using a crisis and peoples fears and horror to lure them in, he presents himself as all secure and knowing the solutions. But from the get go he covertly intimidates them. The world ending, is how he introduces them into his shared fantasy. He can not hide his duping delight at receiving sadistic supply, listening to peoples recalling of distress. Scaring people and putting them on edge is a form of sadism and exerting control.

Computer programming is like magic, but it is very dry and frustrating.

This is interesting. Men are primarily concerned with the world, but it is the mother image that originates their world. Women are primarily concerned with socialisation, but it is the father that is most important for socialisation growing up. Why not the other way around? There has to be some special utility to this.

I vicariously enjoy the witcher 3 blood and wine DLC. Sometimes I just let the game run and have the landscape, the setting, the world. Make sure that your screen doesnt flicker and that it isnt too bright. As of now OLED is disqualified.

I use words as I like you bastard. I will grandiously defend my very being. You have no right to criticize any part of me. Just because you call me out, you wont change me. Change is death. You want to make me a nihilist and therefore annihilate me. Your objectivity is an objective attempt at destroying me. I am done with you. Crucify your mind! Did you think this was my first rodeo? Just die you fucking loser. Young wanderer you were right.

Sadism, if present, is an emotional need. One way to attempt to satisfy sadism is to destroy other peoples meaning giving, core beliefs and values. Logically the other side is the

masochist who sometimes intentionally gets his beliefs and opinions destroyed, even by bad faith arguments. The masochist gets really good at creating beliefs and the sadist at taking them away. The sadist becomes a master at acquiring control, the masochist at giving up control.

The world is not ending or going under.

Right invariantly emerges despite any attempts to interfere with might. There is convergent evolution at play that can't be overthrown. If it gets destroyed it just independently reemerges because it is the best way to exist. For example no amount of force can overthrow boolean logic. In this same way philosophical truths can not be destroyed. If they are true, they exist regardless of circumstances and any being can only adapt and incorporate them or get frustrated by them. No matter what amount of coercion, brainwashing and manipulation is exerted, truth and right remain indestructible because they transcend material circumstances. The absolute is beyond human interference. Any kind of theory of the world either conforms to the apriori or is false and fruitless. What is fitting? Only that which is in accordance to the absolute. If you can express and imitate the absolute, then you are fit.

Intelligence is not inherently dysgenic, it is only currently dysgenic. You can see that by the world IQ falling. In a non-meritocratic society intelligence is a disadvantage compared to more stable and less manipulable emotions. In communism intelligence falls (see Paul Cooijmans quote) and then later the communist society itself falls.

Intelligence is a brittly adaptive trait that only works in a decent society that is on the rise. Without intelligent people, there would be less carrying capacity for people on the world (And some intelligent people *might* succeed in making us multiplanetary). You need high tech to be efficient

and effective with resources. There will always be a need for some amount of highly intelligent people like me. Highly intelligent people are the only ones that can work on complex novel problems. The highly intelligent should be those most concerned with society, because their adaptive trait is the most vulnerable to bad society. But it is crucial to know that intelligence in itself is not merit.

It is the midwits that envy intelligent people but they don't know that intelligent people envy Chad that has 5 stacies lined up. Intelligence is not an overall advantage, it is a specific advantage and disadvantage. If this was not the case then everybody would be 200 IQ by now.

Anon: "Intelligence is overrated, wisdom is where it's at."

Discovering and validating wisdom is extremely expensive.

Only a nihilist can be abused without consequences. Only somebody that has lost all hope sees no reason to defend himself.

Amen is like true, real or based.

They say good faith is a weakness, I say that good faith is the only possible strength. Good faith is the only possible strength. And if you fail, then your faith hasn't been good enough!

The boyfriend of my mother is an inverted narcissist. I mostly have no issues with him, the worst he can be is an extreme flying monkey.

You do feel some empathy, otherwise you would not have told me your bad impact on me. You would not have given me a chance to defend myself.

On another IQ test I now got 126. It could be that my IQ really is (temporally?) decreased because of somewhat healing and integrating my empty schizoid core. It was a time limited test though, so it's probably not very reliable.

On the hard stuff I just ran out of time. Im also comibg out of some sort of flu or covid.

Overall Im feeling better now than before.

If a narcissist idealizes anything, then he should idealize his empty schizoid core. It is that part of himself that would make him whole. It is your painful memories that you need to idealize to the core, until your idealization becomes mellow. You need to dissolve your idealization. Mesh your highest with your lowest. But if you idealize pain, then you are a masochist.

The idealized is that which gives meaning and grounds for action. The ideal is the exclusive justified. The ideal is the only mode of being perceived as possible and permissible. But what if the ideal is false? Or if the ideal could even be more ideal? The ideal is grandiose. Depending on the quality if the ideal, the richness of meaning depends. The ideal is that which is assumed to be fitting and proper. This ideal can not be allowed to be ignorant of significant reality. But significance itself is dependent on perception of meaning and therefore on ideal. So maturity is dependent on the fitness of your ideal. And in this sense I am very much on a maturing process. But commitment would mean committing to a specific ideal. On the other hand, there is no need and no use in making a bad commitment. There is no healthy way to force maturity, force in this context would always be counterproductive. But the value judgement can only be made, if there is a preexisting meaning context. Only a baby is beyond good and evil.

Copyright actually hinders memetic replication of good ideas. Natural volitional honorableness solves all problems that copyright attempts to solve.

An ideal holds your psyche together.

Many of my thoughts are potentially harmful.

A baby sleeps more than an adult. An empty schizoid baby would sleep quite a bit - and leak some dreams.

A struggle with no victor. Narcissism internally.

If its true that the covert narcissist can manipulate the overt narcissist, then it stands to reason that the masochistic covert narcissist (me) can influence the psychopathic narcissist. But manipulation is not a good and honest way of being. I am scared by default and the narcissistic psychopath makes people scared. I am easily swayed (in a way at least) by default and the narcissistic psychopath exerts all his power at swaying people to his ends. The narcissistic psychopath always expects people to have ends, but what if you have no end, no means to impose yourself. Anything that would go against his very premise and prejudice would not be an object he could put into his virtual world and therefore remain out of his power. The concept of power can not intrude against the concept of volition, anywhere it tries to go it would find an absence of volition because of its very own presence. The only way in which it could engage is selfnegation. But if you selfnegate, then it is you that is without power and I dont want you to selfnegate. I would want you to be a decent person, but that is not for me to decide. If you are good, then I even want you to be successful, but that is not for me to decide. But I dont know if it is possible for you to be good. I am definitely not above you, but I am also not below you. We both idealize each other, but only because it reminds us of what is missing inside of ourselves. But it is not really missing, in truth it is still there. I am done. Fuck this hovering shit.

If your virtual world is: might makes right then you are making an epistemological mistake and therefore you delude yourself about reality. Might is only sometimes right.

Complete volition excludes commitment, because com-

mitment is a giving up of volition. Committing is a selfsacrificial act, destroying ones own potential for attaining something real (Jordan Peterson). Commitment is the death of fantasy (frustrating). So real volition includes the ability to selfsacrifice and intentionally loose parts of the volition, to commit. So I do not posess real volition, I own the concept of volition? Sounds like I didn't commit to volition! No money of being spent. Being deemed bad.

If you have something really good, you tend to want to share it, but not with anyone - only those that know how to appreciate.

You can always find your way back to the light.

Im not a concept, Im a human being!

İts only natural. That what exactly?

My point stands, where I have my blindspots and errors, psychopathic narcissists will have vision.

Sometimes a baby is happy and sometimes sad. A baby is idiosyncratic. And playful exaggeration is a good way of communication with a baby? A baby is a human being.

Im Beruf wird nicht und sollte nicht dein persönlicher Wert gemessen sein, sondern der Wert den deine Produktivität fürs Unternehmen hat. Da haben persönlich Faktoren natürlich Einfluss darauf, es aber noch lang nicht deine Persönlichkeit.

Having low intelligence and trauma makes for a really painful life. If you have trauma, you already have less ways to cope with life, low IQ further exacerbates this. This is terrible.

Solving trauma is not only grief, it is also happiness.

My mother misrepresents relationships she has with others towards me (and others). She is delusional about this. She buries anything negative about herself.

Obession, addiction and compulsivity might be the pre-

requisites for any real mastery.

In a simulation there is always a flaw, a deviation from reality.

Perfectionism is a splitting defense. Because the perfect cant be reached, it ever occupies, is compulsive, obsessive. The sacred is attributed to something outside, just out of reach. There is a secret to perfection. Perfectionism arises from lack and it is a never ending attention exclusive effort. Once a better state is reached, then there still is another better state, and so on into infinity. Perfectionism is a hole and direction for attention. Thus the perfectionist looses attention for other things in his life, he becomes preoccupied and prejudiced in what kind of specific perfection he seeks. But his target is not simple and finite, otherwise it would not be perfectionism. His target is in a way directed at the absolute. Some forms of perfectionism are comparable to prayer. There is an ever unsatisfied element involved that drives the perfectionism, there is no good enough, no real end. The end therefore is imaginary. The perfectionist loves his imagination and tries to create it, but fails and the frustration from that failure can not reach its original drive, no feed back. At the core the perfectionist drive is grandiose, resistant to reality. The idea is grandiose above reality and devalues it. Yet, how is there ever any strife and seeking for good? Through good wants like wanting the perfect.

The virtual is the noncommittal, fantastical and the dissociated. It is a going away from oneself, a selfabandonment. In narcissism its a fleeing. Inside the virtual, the reality which should hurt, hurts less, because it is dissociated. A breakdown of the identity function, a lack of association. But you can not change yourself (as Vaknin said) and this is a key. If I could just give up fleeing.

Everything you believe that is not a result of your own

conscious deliberation, experience and investigation is implanted, something you got for cheap that you don't know what it fully is. Something that you possess, but it also possesses you.

Reality returns naturally once the want and need for fantasy ceases. Reality has always been there after all. Reality is here.

Fantasy is a way to preserve your freedom. Consciousness can only operate inside of freedom. Only in freedom there are things to decide and therefore only in freedom there is justification for consciousness. Therefore to be based in reality, you must have freedom in reality. Reality is not perfect, because it is not imagination.

And now my mother is even slandering her boyfriend, because he somewhat threatens her delusions.

The more you get to know humans, the less believable fantasies become. But it is a hope, a fantasy, that keeps you going.

The inverted narcissist really seems compatible with the covert narcissist, maybe even longterm so.

Humility, but still valuing honor. Letting others evaluation of good and bad influence one's own value. True shame and true honor, letting both affect me. Letting other people have a hand in what is honor, in what is good. I do not know all the answers, but others can help me. Making myself vulnerable again.

In a sense AI is inherently more objective because it is disembodied. It has only a logical neural net body. No animal body.

The real world is necessarily bigger than the own internal model of the world, narcissist or not. On the world one can either judge and impose or be receptive and open. Many things are absolute and you can't change them. About these

a priori only acceptance and receptiveness are proper. Interpretation is another matter. But calling things imposing is already an interpretation, equally you could say that they are holding you or that they are gifting you something precious. By having something absolute unchanging imposed on you, you are relieved of worry about the thing. Either way you can not change it and you may also should not want to change it. But how hard is it to know if something really is absolute? Maybe if I try to push it, I am merely pushing myself. But how could you even push the absolute?

There is almost always some sort of error, but this error can alternatively be seen as some imposing, a novel and original feature.

The fact that a separation hurts speaks favorably of your ability to commit and invest.

It is like this: The sadistic psychopathic narcissist has inside himself a masochistic virtual world and the masochistic covert narcissist has inside himself a sadistic virtual world. They each only act in accordance to their world view. And in this sense it makes sense how they influence each other: By being naturally conformant to their respective world views, they become exceedingly plausible and believable to each other. There is greater than average compatibility of private language. But still, there is no reason to idealize this, both are pathologies. That which is immature in one is mature in the other here and vice versa.

Ignorance is not an argument against evidence. Grandiosity is not a claim to being right.

Reading is only if I need to collect myself on a specific mood. I read all over the place and seldomly on a long binge. I taste, I need to take care.

If your criteria for real is that it makes novel testable predictions, then fantasy would equally be real to you, because

in fantasy you can ensure that your predictions are fulfilled. It is not more than machine learning, but then again it is unclear if humans are capable of more. Machine learning only works if it has testing data, reality". But reality is the a priori and there are insights that can be gained through a priori reasoning (math, logic, praxeology, ...). Reducing the possibility of knowledge to only empiricism is wrong and it is a cold and harsh place to be. Ignorance or restriction of the absolute leads to serious detriment that necessarily must result in loss and tragedy. This should have been the original mission of theology, but in this sense there really are no restrictions between anything or any field. A priori thinking is the only hope for future improvements. The loss of the seemingly almost obvious is grieved on every level. You can not build on quicksand without ever cannibalizing yourself.

Right now it is scary. These are scary times.

Epikur: "Denn schöner ist es, wenn beim Handeln der rechte Entschluss nicht zur rechten Erfüllung kommt, als wenn ein unrechter Entschluss durch den Zufall zu rechter Erfüllung gelangt."

Epikur, is philosophy a selftherapy, a way of life? If philosophy is good for anything. If it is not just a hiding from the world, something as pathological as me.

What fantasy when there is an empty schizoid core? If there is one part in the brain strongly isolated, then he still does his function, but without proper integration and feedback with the rest of the brain. This solipsism is fantasy. The rest of the brain, while more functional, also lacks this part and therefore also is in fantasy. Reality is wholesome, all encompassing and something very particular must be limited in vision. Each part of the brain inherently has parts of legitimacy and only when they are directly integrated can they form utmost legitimacy: reality. And you will catch yourself

having new thoughts and then suddenly see how they are unrealistic, small but healthy frustrations. But do not let any harshness creep in! It was harshness that cut you to pieces, an old judgement you needed to survive. But now you need to heal to thrive. No quick movements. Slowly. The empty schizoid core, the child idealizes, the rest, the manchild devalues. Both are factually wrong, but if they both can integrate with each other, they would be right. The child feels helpless and is amazed by the more mature part of the brain - idealization. The more mature part is distraught by the infantile utterances of the child - devaluation. Both are wrong. The more mature part is harsher, the child is more delusional. Both really lack each other.

Now that mother has somewhat lost narcissistic supply of her boyfriend, she turns to me, lovebombing and infantilizing again. I try to keep my distance, but she is poison either way.

Ein selbst, das gibt es erst in der Realität. Nur ein reales selbst ist ein selbst.

Karl Marx was probably the most genius evil to ever have lived. He killed millions by writing some stuff. The memetic TERROR. None the less, even this must have its purpose in the absolute. And no matter how deep the terror goes, the absolute will be my savior and yours too. There is nobody and no thing without purpose. I dont know if I could just face him. Am I good and strong? Real strength is in being vulnerable and still keeping hope for the good, not giving in to nihilism. Real strength is unconditional trust in reality, in realities goodness.

Something about digital things just seems so unreliable. There is no grasp on it, no easily visible physical presence to it, it is eerie.

When its raining heavily then most people are laughing and feeling alive, arent they?

Without proper natural reputational mechanisms, collectivism wins. This is not a value judgement. Maybe if you are too close you need to get away and if you are too far away you need to get closer. Individualistic freedom it seems is an invention of reputation. Why maintain another persons freedom if his opinion of you doesnt matter and if your own reputation doesnt either? Dignity just means reputation agent doesnt it? Dignity is something between and concerning humans. We care about what we think and feel about another person. Human morality, good, bad and evil, just about estimating reputation?

Anon: In the suffocating silence of a world governed by indifference, I speak from the cold and creeping shadows that cling to Ligotti's vision of existence, where rot festers in the unseen corners, and decay is not a gradual process but a slow, deliberate unraveling. This is the horror of it: the insidious, ever-present apathy that permeates every thought, every action, and every failed attempt at meaning. If cooperation between us is too much to ask, then let reality fall into its true, Ligottian form. a grotesque theater of futile motions and shattered illusions. For the great mechanism of society was never intended to work, never meant to rise above its base, crumbling foundation. It always was this way, an empty stage, a play that never had a script, and a cast doomed to perform without purpose or hope. like the chinks say, let it rot."Well there is definitely some truth to this. However, you are being overly pessimistic. You are disregarding the possibility of anything good at all, which is a pessimistic bias. You are probably afraid to believe in something good because that would mean that you could be hurt by loosing it. Its merely cowardice or some self defensive pessimism. Bravery is believing in something good and making oneself vulnerable this way to loosing it. The truly brave believe in the

possibility of good no matter the circumstances and they carry it through to the highest degree possible. In this way the sarcastic and nihilistic person are cowards. Grandiosity in the sense of not giving up good - is good. There is no alternative to the absolute. This is self evident actually, because the only think worth anything is good. Good is that which is desirable. Even in masochism there is some, albeit very unexpected, connection to good. Good and bad, either you have those or you would not be able to decide anything at all, want anything at all or dislike anything at all. But you are born with liking and disliking, loving and hating. And even the nihilist just is nihilistic to avoid being hurt, so he is not really nihilistic after all. Real nihilism is impossible, just like nothingness doesnt exist. Your consciousness was made to seek the greater good. The good is your anchor and your standard of value. And evil exists for you to become better and overcome it. Despair means that you have lost your concept of good, but this does not invalidate good itself at all. It means that you need to become better. The absolute is the ultimate standard of good and the only perfect. Its is beyond me, but this just further proves its grace. And even if the good is completely defeated, it will reemerge. The good is transcendent. And because of this there is no reason to loose faith, exists no reason to loose faith. And even if you lost faith, you did not really loose it, you just changed your perspective on it. This world is full of grace. Everybody believes in good, even psychopaths.

So any conflict at all is always the result of conflicting conceptions of good and reality always decides the outcome, now and in the future and new good is always being created. So what is my critique? Narcissist, your fantasy is not good enough yet! Psychopath your power is too weak still! State your control is still too deficient. Religions, your god is

still too limited. Your love needs to be greater. Your highest aspiration needs to be higher, you weakling! Reba McEntire - Just Like Them Horses. We all are going towards good anyways, but I have obvious preverences here. That there are different views on goodness does not mean that you have to give up your own conception of good and adopt another, except of course if you consider it better - which in itself also is a conception of good.

Identification and exploration are the same. On another note: I am delusional. Sometimes its hard for me to tell what I invented and what I copied.

I dont owe you anything.

Getting a new linux version release is like a minor birthday.

All you little strugglers. I feel relieved because I dont really give a fuck anymore about you. Its your life and not mine. I MUST live my life, not yours. I will be childish with myself because this is so incredibly validating. For the first time in a long while I played and did something for my childish me. My decisions are so good if I dont force myself. I have always forced myself. I was always afraid and hurt, deflecting. But I will be one of the first that reemerges whole after beibg shattered and being a child is my truth. There is no hurry to grow, this can never be rushed. Being rushed was a mistake. There is a second me that was never born. Literal baby steps :)

A baby grows up by being a baby, not by being forced to be an adult. I am not the object of your ignorance and whims. I want cuddles. Get a life. Yikes forever.

On the right side of my brain: Is there a classic narcissist? It tends to be so harsh and ignorant/grandiose.

You only need an ideal if you are running away from something else. People love ideals. If one person loves another,

then it is the ideal associated with that person. Your ideal should be as realistic as possible.

On that place on which you impose yourself you can not see. Ignorance, belief and grandiosity. Attention means a brief loss of ignorance and an inability to impose, to function. Even writing words down is the moment of imposing and the start of ignorance. If you grab onto reality too hard, you loose it, you impose yourself and act ignorantly. You can not let go of reality, because you are part of it anyways.

Sometimes (or often times?) I think I invented something, but really I copied it from someone else.

"Wer selbstständig und frei ist muss sich zu helfen wissen."

Only in freedom there is place for hope. If things are predetermined then hope is a useless perception, an illusion at best. Only a free man can allow himself to hope. Who really is free nowadays? Logically then those who want you to loose all hope would deny your freedom. There is meaning only if there is real choice.

Mises's Human action: Production is a spiritual, intellectual, and ideological phenomenon. It is the method that man, directed by reason, employs for the best possible removal of uneasiness.

...

The popular saying according to which economics deals with the material conditions of human life is entirely mistaken. Human action is a manifestation of the mind. In this sense praxeology can be called a moral science (*Geisteswissenschaft*).

...

The principle of the division of labor is one of the great basic principles of cosmic becoming and evolutionary change."

Grandiosity is about overcoming.

Honor is a subjective mental value judgement. It is beholden to the individual appraiser. Honor is like saying: That's good character. Honor is like human legitimacy: Only the honorable is the legitimate. Honor seems to be a transcendent property, because it converges independently of circumstance. Circumstance elaborates on honor but does not seem to fundamentally change it. The honorable, the good and the fitting must be the same. Legitimacy follows naturally as a subjective preference judgement. Legitimacy judgements can only be given individually and volitionally. If there is a disagreement, then there happens a splitting up of shared fantasy and public language. An individuation - for better or worse, that remains to be seen, but even those values become incommunicable. Everybody sees himself as legitimate, but once there is a loss of shared fantasy there is possibility for conflict. Two kinds of grandiosity clashing or just going their separate ways.

The true normative would need to be the *a priori*, but Kant probably said something like this? The *a priori* is the ultimate difference in quality.

Actual human mate selection trumps any theory of eugenics.

Slavoj Žižek: A nonsensical manipulation, but which works so nicely. I see. He is adapted to horror. It is cruel to point this out and maybe I'm committing a grave error by even saying it. He is like genetic masochism, living self trashing. It hurts to say, but there is this similarity. He even says he needs a master. :(There is some kind of unimaginable devil hidden in his shadow. Something that the future will have to deal with, some novel chaos.

I'm not even sure anymore if I am still a masochistic covert narcissist. It is hard to tell for sure, but I have made at least

some kind of progress. I will see.

Grandiosity is libido.

Inly if you are separated you can move. If you are bonded you can move nowhere else. Since personality is a place, your bonds restrain what you are. And without bonds you become psychotic? Well, what is the real oegin point? The absolute, even by definition.

The real miracle is going outside, surviving and coming back.

Between me and the inverted narcissist there is a lot of absence. He seems to not know how to act around me and I dont really either. It is mostly very nonconfrontational. I really wonder how it would be with another masochistic covert narcissist. I (Ithink) I every met one in person, only online.

Are you a conspiracy theorist or rather, äre you thinking for yourself?They completely misused the word to discredit any and all criticism.

Merit is not on paper, just like mind is not on paper, it is in broad real life and sometimes it is difficult to recognize.

Are you idealizing me. You should not idealize me, I am just a human being, some parts good, some bad.

I dont think an AI can raise healthy kis. Isnt an AI extremely harsh, nonhuman? Isnt that sadistic? Isnt suggesting that a kind of revenge on mother - rendering her inhumane? I am not completely excluding the possibility, but I am highly sceptical on my own emotional grounds and intuition. Wouldnt such a child be disenfranchised from society, humanity?

Talking to a masochistic covert narcissist is frustrating and I can see the delusion. The inability to really engage is just dishonest, but still somewhat interesting at times. Analysis and hyperreflectivity are ways to avoid the self. Always

fitting in is a way to self alienate. If you only fit in (adapt, selection of the fittest), then you have no self. The self is something that must be impositional or it would not be a self. It could be way more indirect though. There is always a level at which you must be ignorant, grandiose and imposing. The philosopher is not from this world, at least he pretends to be. LIES. Always something interesting and peculiar, but not the self. 1000 excuses. Excruciating and then some rigor. So many imaginary scenarios and it always turns to be some self glorification, always a moral self as the point. Grandiose in that sense, but masking hurt obviously. Moral defense. You should practice finger booping - its good for me. She said: I pay for every victory with blood. Self aggrandizing. Harsh to the self. Masochistic. This makes me feel unsafe. If you hurt you should stop. She said she needs the numb now, she doesnt have patience. Selfsupply, but it is heart breaking. Im being fooled. Is this the devaluation? These are some ridiculous mind games.

If two people speak in delusions, as long as they inhabit quite similar virtual worlds, they become meaningful between them. Speaking in third person about myself again, are we? The similarity is so great, she sometimes naturally forms sentences that I could have said, the exact same tone and direction. Similar mental illness causes similar mental functioning to a large degree. Well, maybe the third voice as a kind of unifying meta-voice is the real voice, if you are split. Or rather the closest to a real voice, the split still exists after all.

Der Narzisst verharrt in der Referenz und kommt nie richtig zum Eigenlichen.

ruzickaw, gruselig aber auch Einsichtsvoll: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tx_GsquUF5A

Er ist vielleicht etwas zu fatalistisch und harsch.

Fooling somebody is not a virtue, but being fooled by somebody also is not a virtue. If you are fooled, that means that you have a wrong way of relating to others, in a sense a failure of reality testing, of who is trustworthy to what degree and why or why not. Or a lack in logic or a priori or intuitive understanding of what is possible and what impossible. Manipulators either use your internal biases and prejudices (the world is evil, the world is gonna end, etc.) or your wants (money scams, etc.) against you. It is always an inversion and misuse of natural incentives.

So now meme has two meanings: memetic replicator and laughable.

Asmon said "winners win: Yeah right, grandiosity.

High IQ does not compensate for emotional immaturity. Emotional maturity happens by being held accountable and high IQ people have an easier time of avoiding accountability and frustration. A high IQ peer group could help, especially extremely high IQ would need at least a few other very high IQ peers. There is a human there. If you only selfreflect on your own virtual world, you miss out on growth, and for high IQ people other peoples feedback tends to disqualify for this function. You grow up by rough tumble, baby steps and significant feedback. The high IQ person tends to separate himself and be noncommittal, because there is a lack of eye level communication with most average IQ people. The high IQ person is way better at rationalizing and reinterpreting. Too much of these can cut you off from desperately needed frustration. That would also be good for me, some other high IQ people. High IQ people are just too grandiose, even if they aren't narcissistic. A high IQ person can provide you with much better calibrated, subtle and fitting feedback, something that can be so healthy for othering, becoming and individuation. The high IQ person needs to play pretend, put

on a mask with lower IQ people and this is insufficient communication. This can make you vengeful and cynical, not mature. Maturity is being able to enjoy healthy frustration. This is also the reason I suspect why high IQ societies fall apart, don't mesh well: They are a little too grandiose, not used to being challenged and they experience these meetings as frustrating more than usual. Cooijmans said it was individualism, but I think that individuals are able to have win-win relationships and don't need to be atomized by default. If an average IQ person calls a high IQ person naive, he is not necessarily always wrong. It is unclear whether or not IQ gives you a better epistemic access to reality. Feelings, emotion, intuition, intelligence, gut feeling, etc. How could you rate one higher or lower on an absolute scale of truth? This is beyond me. You can't separate them in the first place. There is a separation of labor and local knowledge, even specific knowledge representation and storage. Further, intelligence also needs validation and encouragement against unhealthy self-doubt or self-devaluation. Value the human being, not the intelligence, but the intelligence only as good property of the person. Intelligence is not merit, but an ability. Allow yourself to be childish, authentically childish. There is healing.

Sometimes I am cold and harsh because I think I know better. I am killing beliefs, ideologies, religions, trust - something to hold onto. Sometimes I am guilty of what I accuse others of, because of my own ignorance, numbness and narcissistic outlasting, devaluation. While there might be some truth to it, I very well am ignorant of the greater context. And see, how I preemptively deflect blame? In this sense I am no different from other high IQ people. I even catch myself before you can catch me. I can't just stand there, vulnerable me. But that would be healthy frustration.

I do not control this world.

Merit is not a number, certificate or contract.

Playing mind games us also one way of being grandiose.

Gad Saad has some very good insights.

Longing produces. Artistic blockage, waaaa. Fake can not be good and art is a fantasy - no, true art is a revelation. But still, pure authenticity would just be lamee or would it? If an artist has problems, he can not hide them. You become easily a pretentious faggot like me. How to fast? Insisting on something you arent anymore. Arent you fighting, arent you exhausted? You idiot. Your new art is a wrong insistance. Too clingy, but really too greedy. When you being authentic would be that you really want to lie. I am failing at the absolute. Maybe I should thorw the absolute out the window all together. My posessions fucking me over. From the start I was deemd to fail. If I came this way? The trouble that Im always in, no. It is your problem now. Malice. What if, what if. It is not- Its terrible disgusting. I am faint. The solution is to stop push.

The meaning of life is that which prevents you from killing yourself. Thats it, very simple and plain. So if you find a reason for killing yourself, then this reason is not the meaning of life, because it assumes life to be meaningless (which contradicts the premise). The meaning of your life (and therefore any life) is self referential justification. Thats the job of consciousness, isnt it? There are two ways to justify the self: by imposing yourself grandiosely, selfreplicating, memetic, harsh, horny, libidinal and dominating or by fitting in, obeying, molding oneself, learning, receiving, humility, self restricting and respecting volition. This is like yang and yin. The first is like being the absolute, the second is like facing the absolute. The overriding force must necessarily be blind, or it wouldnt be overriding. If you see, you can not override

without losing your sight. But this is obviously not everything there is to know.

And sometimes reality just intrudes on you and a sadist becomes a masochist and a masochist becomes a sadist. Because reality is a whole.

Either too much or too little, because being inappropriate is a way of getting attention. Writing hurts me. The wolf was a big dog!

If you cut yourself off from the absolute, you become relative?

If Japanese people say naturally or say as expected, I'm losing it.. Why do you want me to suffer that much. This is such a powerful thing.

Sometimes Vaknin just puts out absolute W's: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cHaqlYMLkxY>. Very helpful.

Not to disregard this: I agree with Vaknin on that mental illness has many known and most likely also unknown adaptive effects on the individual and societal level. Natural selection is multi-level and we probably don't even know all the arenas for natural selection. Possibly there could emerge new ones. Or they could split apart, merge or vanish. On mental illness: Consider my writings. Did you gain anything from it? If yes, then you learned something from a mentally ill person. And then there are some degenerate mentally ill extremely destructive people. I hope you will have the wisdom to know what's right and proper. There is no reason for so much fear, but if you have fear, explore it.

There is a separation between my philosophizing and my personal real life. I can't have you in both. In my philosophical grandiose realm, you are an object. In personal real life I am afraid of you, I am your object. What did I call it? 1000 excuses? I made you happy and I broke your heart. I am a terrible person.

I am compulsive repititive, narcissistic. And most likely therefore also delusional.

I am baiting for attention, but then I refuse it. Childish and self aggrandizing. Making myself desirable but untouchable. Making myself absolute, holy, sacred. Grandiosity in this. If there is either too much or too little, then Im not there. I am hiding and therefore my ego is invulnerable. There is the grandiosity. The perverted is an intrusion. The perverted is the opposite of the holy. Becaus of the unity of ones mind, if you have something holy inside your mind, then you must also have something perverse in your mind. And if you have a god, then you must also have a devil. But are there exact opposites like this, probably not.

I just looked in the mirror and saw my ugliest self laughing. Personally I would call that incredibly evil. But I should not reject myself. Im already dissociating. The perverted split off me, but still me! This reminds me of the old woman, former (semi) neighbour. SHE could have been like me. She is old, looks like a witch and in unsettling ways acts like one. Wasnt she just exactly like me, a masochistic covert narcissist? She was unsettling, but still after all, nice. Unsettling, because I could sense this hidden ridiculous action and that schizoid core, the dissociation, the far remote corner of a person that brews. She must be incredibly lonely. When she was there, she was a little bit psychotic I would say. She did not fit in AT ALL and then it was like as if she was always part of it. Our interaction was brief, I did not know what to do. Otherworldly, miserable and eerie to the point of repulsion is the best way to describe it. Im interested in what she thinks. Now with all my insights a know more as to how she feels, but I have no idea what she herself discovered. I KNOW that she discovered a lot.

People are either productive (work alone is potentially

insufficient), they get their sustenance gifted by others voluntarily or they are parasitic, warlike, coercive and exploitative. They need to be one of these, because life is consumptive and they want to live. It shows how good adult people must be productive people and if there are large parts of the adult population that are unproductive - you have reason to fear, because war and coercion becomes more likely, if not necessary. The remedy is becoming productive and offering jobs, even if the wage isn't the highest. Ultimately it is the individual's decision though and you should be capable and ready for self defense. If exploitation and coercion become prohibitively costly and dangerous, then cooperation or peace are the only viable options left. The productive person is the moral person and value is subjective.

On the other hand, you could assume that taking it easy doesn't exist. Laziness being a serious thing? The lazy person makes his life more dangerous. Being lazy is a form of risk taking. And the lazy also has the best contemplation, like thinking he refrains from immediate action. Objective thinking is possible only in complete laziness and therefore impossible. The urge of short term necessity and laziness are opposites. My mother most of the times approaches me with strong necessity, she needs narcissistic supply. Feeling necessity is commitment to some form of being. Her fake self crumbling again. She once did a test and yes she has elevated cortisol level. She experiences chronic stress, strong feelings of necessity. This fits together with her being easily scammed and her short attention span. I on the other hand have a very long attention span, but at the price of being lazy. In a sense I defend my attention. Laziness is defending your attention from necessity. In a sense a disbelief of any necessity.

Slaves are forced to pay taxes and use fiat money. Free men buy services voluntarily and use whatever money they

like. Slaves pay taxes for social services, free men give however much they like to charity or nothing at all. Free men make contracts, slaves are forced into contracts - thus they aren't really under contract. Free men can speak what they really think, slaves can't. And of course, all of this includes every gender. Free men can act and speak in good faith, slaves are forced to lie, obey and manipulate. In a sense a narcissist is a slave of his own mind. Compulsive behavior and prejudice, but obviously it's also a feature, not only a bug. Free men can own weapons (even atom bombs), slaves are disarmed. But still, you are always somewhat limited in freedom when you are dealing with other people.

But people want what is subjectively perceived as good. They want production.

But freedom and commitment conflict. People rarely change, because they are really committed to something, even if they are unaware of it. A habit and a way of life is a commitment. Relationships are commitments. Knowledge and expertise and a place to be are commitments. Privately owned property is a commitment.

Some people think high IQ is something like physical dominance, wit and shrewdness or social high status. It's not. IQ is not about winning.

My mother is consciously or subconsciously trying to intercept me, the vampiress.

Shame, humiliation and honor, dignity. If you take all shame to yourself, then society becomes honorable by contrast (Taoism opposites thingy). I manipulate society subconsciously.

I am selfish, after all.

I told you the meaning of life, but I myself sometimes feel like dying. Hypocrite. I don't want to die!

No, so what happened? I started life as a victimizer and

became my own victim. The psychopathic narcissist started life as a victim and became a victimizer. Compensation for early life? I still have, in the back, but overwhelmingly strong a drive for life. I too must have started out as a classic narcissist, then a covert and finally a masochistic covert. What exactly happened?

Indulgence in masochism gets me into a bpd similar state.

Hitler wanted to castrate and kill the mentally ill, but as it turns out he himself was mentally ill. His father hit him, but I dont know details. Eugenics disregards natural selection and random mutation. It is a grandiose and stupid thing to want. He wanted to control everything because he himself was incredibly insecure. I on the other hand want to understand everything also because Im incredibly insecure. Its not only a good thing. Sometimes its terribly bad. Hmm, do I really want to know everything? Im trying to live in my mind and of course this is frustrating. Why would you want to know everything? To build your virtual world as accurately as possible, to have less dissonance with perceived reality.

In response to somebody elses failed suicide attempt by drug overdose: Before you do something stupid again you should at least have watched this video:

https://youtu.be/J76S5q_ETfo?si=IFAXHtXMRYPmZsbu

Wash your brain a little.

I also want to live a normal life. I dont want drama people. I want to earn normal money and continue my side projects. I wont rely on them for money though. I will use my wisdom, I worked so hard for it.

It is true, stupid people perceive smartness as idiocy. They impose themselves. You can only ever talk through translation with them. There will always be a disconnect. Inthe end, the simplest form of stupidity is plain grandiosi-

ty. There is no human visible absolute ranking of worth, but aggression warrants and justifies defense. I am not responsible for your cognition. Only a separated mind can think independently, individuate.

You think Im better than you? Im a NEET! But if I have success in life then I wont let you put me down because of envy or unjustified hatred. Sometimes it is you, the pretend morally righteous, that are actually immoral. By pretending you are all good, your are lying and therefore acting evil. Why dont you too show us some of your lower desires and truths? Can you not afford to be so honest or are you dissociating? There is a proper place for shame, but what is the worth of words that arent really true? But dont get me wrong, I too lie sometimes. I am biased and self interested in various ways. Wouldnt you know more about me by just having read so far? Well, I dont write everything here, Im talking to an imagined reader and sometimes I feel even shame, or that something doesnt fit here, so I dont write it. Smartness (not exactly equals intelligence) is an advantage and stupidity is a disadvantage. But then I just lost pretty much all meaning of smart and reduced it to good and stupid to bad/evil. You are shit testing me, arent you?

I see, even highest IQ people have emotions and relate through them.

Whats the difference between being brave and being reckless? Perspective?

Healthy Narcissism: So some amount of grandiosity is just necessary to justify being, to have agency and autonomy.

I have discovered that I have quite some grandiosity on being smart and that I am terrified, even a little aggressive, if I notice some evidently smarter person. In this sense I am childish, because my realm of grandiosity is misplaced. More generally, this is what it means to be a bad person, when

your grandiosity is misplaced. We all need some grandiosity though, to be, to act, to exist. Loosing your grandiosity, or having it challenged: ego death, narcissistic injury is paralyzing and frustrating. Creating anger and rage or self reinvention, growth?

Sometimes what you really want in life is a feeling. A feeling is not a simple thing.

My cat has a thing called aggressive and strategic purring. The little animal.

Frustration happens (and happens only?) if grandiosity is challenged.

Again, even the idea of grandiosity becomes itself grandiose: self replication. This is potentially dangerous.

Sometimes my mother gives good advice. Yes really, its shocking.

So now I think this is crucial for masochistic covert narcissists: Your masochistic prejudice might be insurmountable, you can not help but see the world as a sadistic place. Instead of fighting it, embrace it. Engage the world with the intent of you yourself in the masochistic role and the world as sadistic. This way, real external objects get a place inside your mind and thus ironically become manageable. The masochistic covert narcissist's refusal to nourish himself comes from his understandable reluctance to embrace the masochistic role. But can you escape it? Not if the world is sadistic - you see this is a stable state. People don't change. Become an intentional masochist, do it in little rituals and ways you do things, observe your own suffering and thus experience love and healing cohesion. Narcissistic selfsupply by embracing masochism and self observing experiencing pain. Is not every sensory input pain, every external person a sadist? Conversely this could also work for sadists (e.g. malignant narcissists). So this is about embracing the prejudices that

you simply can not overcome. Otherwise you are fighting against yourself and therefore incapacitated. Religious practice also often times is self punitive, putting yourself below and the the marcy of greater reality. Stoicism also is that way. Still there is this fucking contradiction that makes my belly ache. May dont force the masochism. Maybe carry the delusion insistently and openly. Viewed from this point of view, Slavoj Zizek is not stupid at all. Its not that simple. Im like a negation, this sucks.

A good faith interpretation of a bad text is likely more worth than a bad faith interpretation of a good text. None the less, text is one of the best mediums of communication. A text depends on the readers usage and interpretation. The text is passive, the human reader is active. Text is without meaning if not through human interpretation and parsing. There is no infallible human.

Cesare Beccaria: It is demonstrated, that the association of ideas is the cement which unites the fabric of the human intellect; without which, pleasure and pain would be simple and ineffectual sensations. The vulgar, that is, all men who have no general ideas or universal principles, act in consequence of the most immediate and familiar associations; but the more remote and complex only present themselves to the minds of those who are passionately attached to a single object, or to those of greater understanding, who have acquired an habit of rapidly comparing together a number of objects, and of forming a conclusion; and the result, that is, the action in consequence, by these means, becomes less dangerous and uncertain. Relationships of incentives are limited by insight and knowledge.

What you do is your responsibility, what I do mine.

Agreement creates monopoly, single standard? You could say that truth is a monopoly, it is exclusive. There are dif-

ferent true ways to describe the same thing. Is determining truth attempting to see that which is inherently monopolistic, absolute? Seeing truth is about seeing where reality itself is grandiose. If reality is grandiose, then so is it. It is what it is.

Sometimes gaming is high stress actually and not enjoyable.

Reason for male autogynephilia might be that men inherently want to commit to women for breeding and child rearing. Their libido, in its blind grandiosity, seeks for any and all forms of self instantiation. The idealized woman projection finds a way, even if that could mean that the male seeks himself to become a woman. This is one possible reason for male to female transgender, as I saw on the internet. So why is sexuality mostly private? It is so grandiose, it would probably break down civility, evoke strong desire and disgust to the point of disregulation and chaos. Sexuality is very serious for humans as it is with most species. I don't know what it is.

Grandiosity exists inside legitimized space, but it tries to transcend. Grandiosity is unapologetic and certain, blunt and direct.

A sane person said: there is always something to complain.

Git gud, right?

Babies cry a lot.

Attention is exclusive and scarce. Anything exclusive is scarce and anything scarce is exclusive. Similar (or same?) as Von Mises argued: Scarcity implies exclusivity and therefore private property. You can not escape private property, it is a fact even if you cease to call it so, as Mises argued.

The problem with democracy is that it violates consent by default. The solution: A consent based society, binding on-

ly through the nonaggression principle and the right to self-defense. Imagine each individual person having the rights and full sovereignty of a state. Das wäre dann Mündig und Freiheitlich. It would also mean full responsibility, authority and autonomy. But how do you defend against nation states, aggressive religions and organized crime taking over? How to properly selfdefend? And how to prevent the self defense organizations themselves from going bad? Understanding natural incentives? Honor, free speech and natural reputation? Anyways, can a human have dignity if he isn't really free? But in death there is no dignity and human is surrounded by aggressive human institutions imposing win-loose, coercive and grandiose. Further as Hans Hermann Hoppe noted: In the U.S., less than a century of full-blown democracy has resulted in steadily increasing moral degeneration, family and social disintegration, and cultural decay in the form of continually rising rates of divorce, illegitimacy, abortion, and crime. As a result of an ever-expanding list of nondiscrimination—"affirmative action"—laws and nondiscriminatory, multicultural, egalitarian immigration policies, every nook and cranny of American society is affected by government management and forced integration; accordingly, social strife and racial, ethnic, and moral-cultural tension and hostility have increased dramatically. Further it is only free men (and women and any gender, when I say men I usually mean all genders of course, obviously!) that can have and have reason for empathy.

If people act as grandiose assholes, then why not let them remain in their own stupidity? Is this justified or is it reckless, dangerous and maybe even immoral? I dont know.

Maybe I just give you grandiose concepts. Maybe that is what I do.

In my world I am the omnipotent being. The real world

with its various restrictions and impositions, especially if man made, is loathesome. The only saving grace is the absolute and the mysterious ways that good becomes that I may currently just not see. Otherwise I would have no way to suffer this onslaught of stupidity and would be enraged about the state of affairs without rest. It is like Germany and even Europe more broadly has fallen and like good things and good values are failing or are corrupted. Maybe this is good in the long run, but in the short term I fear horrible things. Maybe there is a chance for my ideal, or rather something even better that I am too ignorant and unwise to see.

I think objective morality is impossible, because morality is value laden, so subjective and not exclusively rational. But at this point I even think that everything is subjective and that rationality is something sought for but not conclusively reached. I think pure rationality is an unrealizable ideal out of human grasp. Rationality is above human comprehension. To illustrate my point: If rationality was fully accessible, then the entirety of past and future mathematics would be obvious, trivial and comprehensible without any scarcity of attention or time. Mises on the other hand saw even a medieval doctor as rational in applying his medicine because the doctor employed his own understanding and capability of cause and effect. Hmm. Arguably, as long as you have this second kind of more realistic rationality in morality - you can't really talk of an objective morality with 100

So morality is something that always needs work and re-evaluation, investigation. How do you solve such knowledge problems? By not predetermining, freedom and free markets for morality. Herein the lines between good and evil, something emergent and evolving. You can make moral progress, but it won't be easy or always simple or always foreseeable. You can state moral reasons, but you can not know if a moral

reason is the best possible and therefore objective. Further this means, that by doing morality there necessarily always is the possibility of evil being committed in the name of morality, but this evil then can it be averted or is the absence of morality itself not an even greater evil? Is this like again the perfect flaw that is the precondition for infinite growth?

What person in this world does not like getting more money - all else being equal? I can see how printing money is tempting. There are many things tempting but immoral - conflict of interests. The endeavour to reduce frustration is potentially good or evil. Arguably the only reason for goodness is good alignment of interests - rational egoism. But of course I can not know if this really is the best reason.

I am lazy - no real progress in life. And lately I feel like I want to bite things, I feel like a beaten dog - but not really. I drink alcohol, masturbate and take gaba just to lessen the turbulence. I am afraid of what I am and of what I would lose if I became healthy. I'm so attached to it, I can't change my mind. I have no idea what I will do but I'm without a doubt insane. Again - shitty self glorification. Attention seeking, but always rejecting it. No I won't do anything drastic. One moment like this the next like that. No, I am within sane limits - it was merely one glass of wine. I am lying to you anyways! forgot this already? I here and the moment I direct attention.

Natural incentives = free market + free speech.

Sometimes I can not resist basking in grandiose fantasy. It can be healing actually, or at least create a good feeling. Grandiosity feels like success, even if there is no actual success. Being successful through fantasy.

Volition is the real master of legitimacy. Democracy is only legitimate in so far as it follows volition, but fails because it inherently violates individual volition. The free market re-

spects individual volition and if it breaks volition, is coercive, then it is not the free market, no matter what lies and gaslighting is employed. Instead of fruitlessly attempting to delegate legitimacy towards any institution or system, it should be understood as exclusively inherent phenomenon to volition and free will. Whether humans actually have free will or not does not change that the source of legitimacy is the individual humans will, his voluntary action. Any system that wants to progress human dignity would need to be subservient to individual human volition. Any system violating this principle would necessarily be regressive in one way or another. Human free will is grandiose. What is against volition? The very strong and grandiose will of a few, will to power, over others. Power systems that arent opt-in and are inclusive by birth. It is grandiose to assume legitimacy above and over any new human life or anybody for that matter. Legitimacy can at most be borrowed voluntarily. Im moralizing so much here. Volition is before and above honor. Why? Honor is one good thing, but volition appraises and decides all good things. An inversion of honor and volition might have been the downfall of medieval societies, without volition there is no honor. Honor is the property that attracts legitimacy.

Very good, like what I was doing when Im not losing myself: Existential Philosophy and Psychotherapy - Emmy van Deurzen <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JCo266WuzJg>

Among the genders I would say that indeed, men are more overtly grandiose.

Only if your volition is respected and when you aren't threatened, can you feel self efficacious, free and dignified. Once you can make and break your own bonds you have life and security. What is more important than what you feel or think, but what you feel and think is fundamental part of what is.

A load of what the fuck:

The nobody moves like rainbow schmoves Cat on deck
what the heck Blitz on the plane, now dont go insane Tarrow
hawks my friends for larks Bet me boy, kisses from onions

I have many ideas, but what is there that is lasting? Barely anything. It is comforting that happenings are not bound by my foolishness.

Narcissists suppress their emotions. Proper emotions mean proper access to the world, but they live in a virtual world and only experience virtual emotions. They lack wholeness. I don't know if even the bad emotions are authentic, since they are resilient and blind to whole classes of slights and hurt. The narcissist lacks decency, he goes full on from the start, it is extreme and dehumanizing, overriding, grandiose. It is about breaking consent, reducing agency, snapping. Make my presence absolute. and consequently extinguishing others presence, autonomy, agency and volition. Competition is not allowed, he is the sole victor and dominant unconditional monopolist. The compensatory fantasy. In general humans at times play cruel political games, power struggles and the narcissist is equipped to play and dominate these coercive games. But in the end nothing in reality, be it narcissist or politics, can escape reality. The narcissist twists truth and so he is able to act despite compulsive statements. This is adaptive in a compulsive environment. Truth is intact only if you have proper access to reality. None the less the narcissist is not completely wrong, sometimes he even is functionally wrong. Being wrong is an advantage in an environment of lies. A double negation. The narcissist creates the most tempting fantasies there are. You have to acknowledge that. Whether or not you fall for that kind of fantasy is a test of your character. Do you want to be a baby or an adult? That is what is tested. Are you susceptible

to grandiosity or do you like reality? The narcissist in his fantasy produces new content. There is always new drama. Not having access to reality necessarily also mean being dismissive of certain seriousness, being blind to seriousness or some serious things, while taking other not serious things as fatally serious. Grandiosity is content generative. Being divorced from reality, the content has a kind of emptiness in it, a restlessness, a trauma shining through. This emptiness makes the content insubstantial and fleeting, at least to healthy people. Still it is not meaningless, its meaning is rather based inside a virtual reality. It is virtual meaning and because of this it doesn't last the narcissist. His meaning fails him and he topples into lack and necessity, narcissistic supply. He is corrupted. But corruption by itself doesn't make sense, it must be to preserve something good, a hidden child. Corruption and the perfect child. Better be living child than a dead adult. Having your life endangered is more than mere frustration: It justifies cutting off reality. Life takes precedence over reality testing. In this way the psychopathic narcissist is justified. Everybody has the right to self-defend, to survive, at the very least attempt to survive. But I have that same right! The psychopathic narcissist's realm of grandiosity is survival. Control in order to survive. Surviving is where his childhood wound is. Control is using cause and effect and understanding cause and effect, knowledge. And because he is grandiose about his own survival, he is blind to others survival - psychopathy. Grandiosity overwrites, is blind and ignorant. Lack of empathy, callousness. It fits.

Now what is my own realm of grandiosity? Legitimacy? Concepts - no. Can I even be honest about this with myself? Grandiose about understanding? What is masochism pointing at? It needs to be coming from childhood trauma and it needs to be a positive formulation, grandiosity inherently

demands that, even if the outcomes are objectively negative.

Is there ever mastery without grandiosity? Only the over-arching nature of grandiosity portions reality into one kind of mastery. Grandiosity controls everything and so is necessary for mastery. Mastery is a waste.

Without a doubt, there are some overlapping properties of covert narcissism and masochistic covert narcissism. The baiting for validation by self denigration is similar. Both are covert, a kind of introversion. By reading my text you can make up your own mind to some further aspects, although in a text I can present myself however I want. Only actual real life independent observations can create a stronger foundation.

Fantasy drives the world, because the future is necessarily imagined, the question is how good and realistic your fantasy is.

Do not idealize me and do not devalue me. We all make mistakes. I am far from perfect and that is a fact. Of my statements take only what you want to take.

Everyone is fallible, every one. But why need to say this? To dampen grandiosity.

How can frustration exist? Only in the face of grandiosity, some claim to preferred state. If there is frustration, then there must be some ambition or want that is frustrated. Frustration is a form of reality testing, combining real feedback with internally significant wants. Either frustration or satisfaction, both imply a finitude and a time preference.

Individualism trumps racism.

Animals can be dangerous, obviously.

If you know one actually rigid aspect of somebody's personality you have them by the balls, in a sense.

Intelligence measured by IQ is a certain kind of reality testing. People smarter than me are seemingly more ob-

jective and probably really are more objective. Higher IQ gives you access to realities inaccessible to others, but you still are faced with overwhelming complexity and the problem of prioritisation. And while different kinds of intelligence largely correlate, they still aren't the same and these nuances can potentially be important for real life outcomes. In how far can higher IQ be an advantage? In so far as it gives advantageous access to truth, compared to lower IQ. IQ is flexible in this. On the other hand, emotion tends to be more directional and predetermined in accessing and assessing truth. Emotion doesn't lose sight and therefore also encounters more frustration. Emotion is like holding invariant beliefs and value judgements. High IQ on the other hand can more easily change target, but this also means that it also tends to be more easily averted from good purpose. For example as Paul Coijmans noted: Communist rule lowers a population's average I.Q. by three points per generation. This suggests that when there is some widespread perversion of values, IQ is too brittle to stand. The emotive simplicity and security of intuitive knowledge - wins out, conventional intelligence is deceived and made ineffective. Conversely what does this mean for high intelligence? High intelligence is a civilizationally caused good dependent upon the epistemic value of communication in it. Intelligence is a subtle balance that can be more easily subverted by bad values. Intelligence is more crucially dependent on the validity of its foundation than the less intelligent emotional heuristics. Intelligence deals with many propositions but is ever more dependent on the good faith inside of those propositions. Intelligence desperately needs authenticity. Intelligence can exist only and after the presence of authenticity. Authenticity trumps intelligence, but without intelligence authenticity is mighty poor. Real intelligence is extended authenticity. Something here

doesn't sit right with me. Yes, the emotions, the feelings, the senses themselves ARE the authenticity. The immediate encounter. What is NOT FOUND IN THIS BOOK. So fuck off you loser.

Having a reader is like the snapshotting of a imagined general person. In my case similar to what Vaknin described as narcissistic snapshotting? Am I therefore abusing my reader? Yes, most likely. I am abusing my reader, because I have him inside my grandiose space. I dominate him with concepts, destroy and invalidate his own concepts. The reader is entirely passive and his only allowed role is in admiration. I am trashing my reader by not properly formatting and structuring the text. I idealize and devalue my reader, just like the narcissist I am. My reader is my true victim. I would not have come to this understanding without Sam Vaknin's videos, credit where credit is due.

This is important, Hubris Syndrome: Acquired (Late Onset) Situational Narcissism: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cGUCleptLgc>

Ironically it is the crass sadism of the psychopathic narcissist that has any chance at dampening the internal grandiosity of the masochistic covert narcissist and therefore the ability to somewhat restore reality testing. Something similar must also be applicable in the reverse. In the lack of self-efficaciousness of the masochistic covert narcissist, the psychopathic narcissist must see himself as secure, surviving. But it's all such a terrible thing. The masochistic is like the natural and the sadistic the natural selection. Hunter and Prey, coevolution. And again I am too grandiose. The masochist is too much internally grandiose, the sadist is too much externally grandiose. The masochist lacks an other, the sadist lacks a self. Still, all this is bad.

Accountability arises from cause and effect and therefore

is the de facto default. Avoiding accountability is short sighted egoism, that sadly is convenient and successful even in modern society with some of its bad incentives. Reputation and peoples ability to act on it - volition, are necessary to restore proper accountability. Voluntary speech (free speech) and voluntary listening is necessary for natural correction of reputation and therefore also for correction of accountability.

More broadly, volition is the precondition for accountability. You could say that justice is just a way of holding accountable. Therefore there can not be justice without accountability, without volition (action, speech, listening) and not without natural reputation. But this is all the bad frustrating side, it argues what is proper frustration. About satisfaction? Well it is beyond me, only the individuals know what they really want. The cause and effect justification for accountability: It really is that simple. The individual is also accountable for being fooled, because it is a failure in his reality testing. Full individual accountability, because of cause and effect. And then also full credit to the individual for his good deeds, also because of cause and effect. Now since everybody is fully accountable, the judge, the jury and the arbiter are also fully accountable for their decisions. Only a fully accountable person can be free and an unfree person consequently can not hold full accountability. A narcissist, a slave of his own mind and memory, acts irresponsibly. Still, reality is there and causality is part of reality and there is no real excuse for irresponsibility. Any irresponsible action happens inside a virtual reality, not inside reality and therefore constitutes a failure in reality testing. Irresponsibility is a lie, it is really a responsibility towards different targets. Then again, does a lack of accountability exist? No, it just means that the accountability is towards different values and valued things, beings. Accountability just means valuing so-

something highly and everybody values something highly. This is intricately woven together with volition. A lack of accountability towards some society just means volitional disagreement with it and therefore illegitimacy of the society or the way it operates.

Actually when you are raising the question of who is accountable, you are likely asking who is accountable to you, where is the civilization and natural reputation. Have we lost accountability is like saying if we have lost civilisation, civility and yes it is a legitimate question. Individual value judgements have shifted, there is a lack of win-win. Accountability follows from cause and effect, therefore civility also follows from it, because broad societal accountability is civility. This needs some more perspectives and deeper more rigorous elaboration.

Accountability is towards what is perceived as really legitimate.

Being authentic might be the most manipulative thing there is.

The cool thing is that I am not the only one of my kind, that my kind is something naturally arising in this world, that there are multiple people that think like me now, in the past and in the future. Masochistic covert narcissism.

While philosophy videos can be interesting, they tend to be full of fallacies and errors. The author betrays himself.

Frustration is calibration? Frustration is a negative and a negative leads to change in direction. The negative redirects the positive. The perfect negative redirected the perfect and therefore introduced flaw and the possibility for improvement. No, this is serious.

Needing to make a phone call or finances over the computer gives me anxiety. Having done it it's always a relief, but I procrastinate.

Striving for perfection reduces, so the perfect might be nothing, but nothingness doesn't exist. Therefore perfection also doesn't exist. This means there is always room for improvement.

Good people do not want power over other people, they merely want enough power to defend themselves from other people's despotism and not any more than that. Live and let live. The only thing worth striving for is goodness, towards the absolute. The absolute, the immutable, the infinite, the all-one, is the only unconditional unshakeable reliable. If human affairs break apart, the all one remains ever present. If human accountability fails, turn towards the a priori. If human betrayal is the norm, know that absolute goodness is there for you, unwavering, loyal and loving. If you can't believe anybody, believe in the good reality.

Virtual is part of reality. Everything is part of reality. You are always held.

Dominant behavior = sadism? = Control compulsion?

Ants are sour.

The nihilist values, he is just very afraid. The nihilist has been hurt and he is afraid of being hurt again, so he chooses a kind of apathy, dissociation. The nihilist has put his meaning into nothingness, but nothing doesn't exist. He can not help but find value in real things, seek it, ever so unconsciously and in denial about it. By attempting to take away his meaning, he really wants to protect it from a world perceived and experienced as cruel. Is nihilism like an empty schizoid core? Anon: They don't want to deal with the pain for no reason."But if you seek a reason, then you seek meaning. Seeking meaning is in itself meaning. The nihilist is the creator of new values. Attempting nothingness, is attempting to negate the absolute reality entirely. Attempting this is impossible, the failure is inherent in the attempt. The

definition of nothing is that which does not exist. So attempting nothingness is attempting something that does not exist - it is epistemically impossible, it is virtual, not real. There exists no true nihilist, the perfect negative would be the closest thing there is to it, but even it must be flawed, because it is a negative. There is nothing that can change that which is absolute, or it would not be absolute. And because of this, in the end, even the perfect negative is a positive, but there is no end. Reality is fully self justified and so there is reason. Anon: Nihilism allows embracing the absurd."Yes. But it also hurts a lot. Nihilism is a way of birthing your own universe - it is extremely frustrating and painful. Meaning and value, you can not have one without the other. Nihilism is when you are getting tired by holding onto your values. When your meaning becomes your burden. When you loose hope. Nihilists deserve sympathy. Nihilism is a symptom. But one person being broken does not justify damaging other innocent people. Bullying is evil. And being complicit in bullying, like me in the past, also is evil. In a sense I was both a perpetrator, but also a victim of bullying. It is win-loose. Bullying, coercion, is what makes you loose faith in humanity, but it is part of being human, not humane. What are the real reasons for bullying? Vaknin said, sunlight disinfects abuse - show it, film it, record it, make it public. Tell people. Slightly forgiving tit-for-tat?

Less intelligent people also have stronger passions - in the good and bad sense. Love as well as hate. Sometimes the heuristics work well, sometimes they fail, just like with thinking. It is probably the psychopathic narcissist that can give the best advice on survival - it is his grandiose space after all. We better learn. But its still pathological. I am loosing, or at least under.

The soul is ineffable. Yeah, recursion.

Genes themselves are selfish replicators, grandiose in some way. Self replicating, self selecting (kinselection and similitude selection), as I said, even empathy is a form of grandiosity. There are many ways in which grandiosity appears or ways in which it works, known and unknown (yet). And then there is also fitting in, self limiting, etc. Grandiosity, by its very nature, falls short of the absolute. We all die at some point, for example. Equally, fitting in falls short, because it is self limiting and the absolute is inherently limitless. From our lowest to our highest capabilities and natures, we try to reach the absolute.

I wonder how much of plato introduced something like the idea objectivity. Platonic friendships, etc.

My soul is beyond me and it is me. It is a gift that I can not comprehend. My soul is my significance, my god given purpose, consciousness and being. My soul is my divine right and makes me part of god, part of reality. Every soul is one essential expression of god. This is the grandiose interpretation.

After a period of some indulgence, coming out of it, now I experience some dry and healthy small frustration.

Now I remember, in one case when I was a young teenager my big brother, the classic narcissist, actually protected me from someone. It was in public, so it could have been impression management, but the fact stands none the less. It was a severely mentally ill girl I barely knew, known for her erratic antisocial and maybe even schizophrenic behavior. I think she once even was in a mental institution - while she was a teenager. I cant imagine that she turned out well, Im not even sure if she is alive. Maybe my brother legitimately wanted to protect me there and sensed something off. Maybe. She is alive and "well". Her mother is very sadistic antisocial. That explains it.

I see now, the inverted narcissist is very sneaky. The covert and the inverted, what blood sucking, energy leeching.

Und dann schaue ich in den Spiegel und habe Fantasien was für ein Genie ich doch bin, wie der Bogen über meinen Augen doch genau so aussieht wie dieser eine Genie Mathematiker, der schon jung gestorben ist. Und ich stelle mir vor wie doch meine Geniestreiche bewundert werden, vor einem Imaginären Publikum, das ich ins staunen veretze. Und wie schön ich bin (wohl meine Geheimratsecken ausblendend). Und meine Kustgriffe, die dann doch nicht zu übertreffen seien, wie ich doch intuitiv, ach ganz in grandioser, großartiger Fantasie bin. Aber da liegt doch auch gerade wirklich meine imaginäre Kraft. Ich bin halt eben eine Art Narzissist, wenn auch nur für mich.

Wäre es denn eine Überraschung wenn Max Stirner ein Narzissist gewesen wär? Nein. Er war aber wohl kein vulnerabler Narzissist. Auf seine Art war Max Stirner ein Genie allererster Klasse.

Wenn ich also nach Geschmäckern suche, nach Inspirationen und schönen Ideen, dann sind sie um meine Grandiosität (grossartigkeit) zu begründen, sie dienen nur meiner Rechtfertigung insofern, dass der der die Dinge durchschaut damit auch schon über Ihnen steht. Ironisch, dass der Verstehende also der masochistische ist. Das ist fast schon epistemisch notwendig. Wer handelt, der überschreibt und ändert nach seinem Willen, der Verstehende aber ersträgt und lässt über sich ergehen und was ist das denn anderes als Masochismus? Das ist aber nicht das ganze an mir, es stimmt natürlich nicht, dass ich nicht handle, jeder der lebt handelt. Das Masochistische ist das Sensitive. Der ganz verständige also ist Handlungsunfähig? Naja wenn du absolut bist, dann brauchst du ja auch keine Handlung mehr. Handlungen also können höchstens relative zum absoluten sein, das absolute

aber ist nur in sich selbst. Ich weiss es nicht. The socratic attitude of knowing nothing is the masochistic one, because if you knew something, then you would be justified to impose that something grandiosely and therefore lose your vision, your sensitivity, in that domain. The masochist is convinced by everyone and everything, but he all too easily loses that stance of being certain. The old ideas are constantly overthrown, they don't get much of a right to begin with, beyond their initial idealization. And so even the idea of grandiosity itself could be toppled.

Nothingness is actually recursion.

The portrayal of westerners by Japanese is wrong, they mostly don't really grasp it. But then, the same must be true in the reverse. Well, information is local and it must also be local to culture and genes. In so far as collectivism ever works, it is a cautious balance of consent, reputation and kinselection (it is one island). There is more to this, I don't understand. A certain kind of common sense. It feels like they are just very socially smooth and considerate. Conflicting truth must be more down back and hidden. Yet if you are good at interpreting subtleties, there is some honesty. Everything is strongly clothed in a social veneer, sociality is grandiose, the only legitimate, yet the roles are very specific. I can't. It feels like you either need to be imposing or passive. I feel like they are unforgiving if I talked bad about them. There is this implicit threat. Probably this kind of tension, this small path is what forces them into the perfection of their diverse crafts. Samurai swords, Nintendo, Eizo monitors, the tea ceremony, Studio Ghibli. On the other hand, what is really scary is their susceptibility to public decision, to dictatorship, to shogunate. The public grandiosity can turn on you and crush you like an insect, full on with murder, genocide, torture, rape and complete dehumanization. These

guys. Herein the tension, the worry and oppression. But not only this full on outgroup aggression is possible, also ingroup aggression, bullying is possible and likely happens a lot. Their streets are safe, but are their homes also? Everybody merely and excruciatingly a representative. Every public interest can only be borrowed and adapted to, but it must fail to represent individual sincerity. Who cares in the face of grandiose sociality? Well, some special people, true friends care. And for those it is worth it to play the act, to still have humane standing, loving and secure grounds. This, ladies and gentlemen, is the final part needed for true strength, beyond perfection. The soft is incomprehensible.

I have to confess, the idea of nothingness scares me. That is why I repeat: Nothingness doesn't exit. To soothe myself. I'm too weak and too dumb.

Happiness is not a sin, but for the narcissist it is an opportunity for narcissistic supply, bringing you down. My mother.

I can not shake it, this feeling of a lost good that must be resurrected. Goodness itself has fallen out of favor in many ways and this is such a shame. Society should be ashamed.

Marcel Proust's grandmother is like me probably.

4chan told me to believe in myself, so I better listen!

It seems like one way to make yourself be punished, is by contradicting yourself, or by exposing a flaw in something and then later naively indulging in that flaw - making yourself the object of punishment and disagreement, a form of masochism, possibly, or grandiosity.

Is ignorance automatically also grandiosity and agency? Yes. Grandiosity, Agency (action), Harshness, Ignorance, Overwriting, Dominant, Imposing, Memetic, selfreplication and there might be more.

How does the interaction between two masochistic covert narcissists look like? They share the realm of grandiosity,

so one becomes dominate grandiose and the other becomes masochistic. This can alternate, I think. It looks somewhat similarly between two psychopathic narcissists, one becomes dominant cruel, the other the passive victim. I don't know if it oscillates there either. The same realm of grandiosity leads to strong competition and a clash, with a victor and a loser - mutual exclusivity. Two classic narcissists also clash, but here it is most obvious. The nature and place of the clash betrays the domain of grandiosity. What is the realm of grandiosity of a covert narcissist? In a way, letting a kind of grandiosity face itself might be a chance for it to gain some self-awareness - maybe. But does it make a fundamental difference? I can imagine that it doesn't happen a lot, because it irks narcissists, it challenges their grandiosity. On the other hand this could also be just cruel and destructive.

Google: Studies also suggest that FOMO (fear of missing out) is a negative emotional state resulting from unmet social relatedness needs. Dr. Sullivan: FOMO is probably the most hurtful in teenagers or younger adults, specifically because they are trying to figure out where they fit in life and what groups they fit into."

FOMO because there is a need for belonging. This doesn't mean that FOMO is inherently wrong, it is adaptive. It is one reason why there are trends, even if those trends are quite bad otherwise - they are an excuse for socialisation and bonding. This is why populism works, why the masses tend to act in stupid ways - because it is adaptive on a more self-serving individual level. What does this mean? It means that epistemically, mass movements rarely have much worth, but socially and in ways of bonding they do have worth. The free thinker therefore must be independent of trend and fashion, go on the lonely less trodden way. Otherwise he thinks like the masses and is biased and unoriginal. But is it possible

for a mass movement to have higher epistemic quality? Well, incentives would need to be aligned. Truth seeking and social bonding and its advantages would need to be mutually causative. On the other hand, finding truth never really was the "highest import of social connection and artificially attempting to put it there could be a huge mistake. Volition will figure it out. Social rejection is one of the most hurtful, potentially lethal, experiences and it is avoided by attempting to belong. Depending on your society this requires the display of more or less conformity and traits, social rituals. Society implies conformity to some degree, otherwise there would be no possible identifier of the society. Shared language, norms, memes and values. But society changes these over time and sometimes goes bad, but also can improve. I don't know if it always needs to reform for improvement or if there ever is gradual improvement. The masses themselves are incapable of improvement, it is always individuals that improve something and masses that see and follow. Why do the masses follow? Because belonging is surviving - to a large extent. This need to belong potentially impedes volition and because of this dictatorships and authoritarianism are possible. Both are obviously evil and undesirable. How to fix? Individual volition (freedom) needs to be the highest value in incentive. A volition based society. How does this work?

Should volition, free will, be the highest value in human societies? What about the absolute? Well, if volition is the highest value for society, then humans can figure it out themselves, they become adaptive and explorative, aligning naturally towards absolute properties. Volition allows emergent adaptation. What is emergent is formerly unknown and the absolute also can not be fully known by a human. This at the same time is epistemic humility. Growth becomes possible - real progressivism. So the answer is that for human affairs

individual volition is the highest value.

If your own attention stops you from doing properly, interrupts you, makes you unable and if genius is about having a lot of attention, then genius also is a kind of disabling retardation. A genius is special needs, he can not survive without separation of labor - his labor is extremely specific, narrow and idiosyncratic. The output of the genius is so raw and specific, that only volition has a chance of recognizing and using it - a free market. A genius is so outside of the system and of common sense, that it can be described as dysfunctional. Human is a social animal after all. If genius was as good as the idealized version of genius suggests, then why haven't they replaced average humans? They haven't because it is precisely average humans that tend to have the best life outcomes, in a darwinian sense. The exception are mass extinction events, but even there the average is the most likely to survive because of their inherent advantage in numbers. Average people only value genius if they are useful, good in some way, and that makes sense. Genius life is high risk high reward - they stand a step closer to the abyss. If society is coercive, authoritarian, then there is no room for innovation and then also no place for genius. The usefulness and success of genius scales with freedom. Talking about genius is such a nice opportunity for covert selglorification. One day my lack of humility is gonna get me. A genius tends to be clumsy. If you are aware of your walking, you cant walk well anymore, you might even drop your chalk if writing on a board. This does not mean that every genius is clumsy in every respect. There are football geniuses etc. What matters is voluntarily recognized merit.

Tariffs are taxes too.

And in the end truth prevails, because truth is in conformance and direct reference with reality. Truth succeeds

overtly or covertly, it always finds a way. Truth is way of attempting to respect the absolute, reality and it is infinite so it has no end - yet it stands. And even in the direst circumstances, truth prevails. Truth is always with you and will always be with you. You can close your eyes, yet it will not fail to show itself to you. By attempting to distort truth you are really distorting yourself and I don't want you to hurt yourself. Into what desperation and suffering can lies bring you, but the real hurt is that you do to your own soul. Truth will always be there for you, even if you are in gravest darkness and despair. The good and the truth are the same. The beautiful and the truth are the same. Truth is the everything that any word could ever say. Truth is the logos and the order and harmony of the universe. The truth is healing everything.

I think truth is the only stable state. Any effort of lie is a construct of simulated, but not true, reality encumbent to fall down, given enough time. Truth in a sense inhabits the lowest energy state and is the most efficient. I think truth prevails. A lie is just a disguised truth. And these limit the speaker, make them obsolete given enough time. A lie is self restricting, signed with an end date, but more than that. A lie is masochistic? I haven't reached the beauty that I want and therefore lack truth. So I do not really want it. Lies can only be as good as your imagination of reality is, but an imagination just never is the real thing - it is part of the real and so finite. By lying you are imprisoning yourself inside your own fantasy.

Sometimes telling the truth is painful and embarrassing. In these cases I tend to lie, or conceal at least. Maybe my masochism makes me one huge lie. In the end you believe your own lies and then reality seems to become harsh and evil. You lose access to reality and live in convenient fantasy.

What is a lie? A lie is a self defense. A lie is a bad sacrifice. A lie is a cutting off from reality, an introversion of good. Loosing sight of good. You could say that masochism is loosing the sight of good. But good is always there and even if you close your eyes, it will find a way.

In darkness, cant you see the stars all the more? I cant be bothered. I would just turn around and look, but Im a coward. Or am I? I should care. I am living a lie and that is bad. Any lie comes back to you.

Truth is the absolute and the absolute is true. (If something is absolute it is true. If it is true, then it is inherently absolute). All of this could be said infinitely better, I can not help but lie. And this is a cheap cop out.

If you are authentic and truthful, then you allow other people to judge you according to their own values - you grant them autonomy and freedom. In a sense you are respecting their volition and that in itself is praiseworthy, even if the truth is not very comfortable or good otherwise. Being authentic is a display of inner strength and reliability. Only authenticity endures time, it passes all, or at least most, forms of reality testing. Authenticity is cooperative, open and vulnerable. Lying is separating - for unknown reason, usually. A society shows its worth by how much and how big the truths are shared in it, at its surface. The more people lie in society, the more alienated, threatened and coerced they feel about it. Good is vulnerable and it needs to protect itself from bad. If society is bad, then good protects itself by lying to society. Arguably then you dont really have a society. Authenticity goes along win-win bridges. Now if you have a good society, you need to be careful that your society is not aggressive against other societies, because aggression itself is bad and this would make your own society bad. How so? Aggression undermines empathy and if there is no natural empathy,

what inherent worth has another person anymore? Your society implodes upon itself. Be careful about grandiosity - it easily leads to aggression. Do you value human consciousness more than the impetus of your own grandiose consciousness? I tell you, your grandiosity finds better satisfaction in glory, by striving towards the absolute, compared to destruction, which would be the end of it. Grandiosity seeks infinity. Infinity is not an end. And not an end means being. Maybe I'm wrong. I'm morally grandiose and this is a bias that's sometimes wrong. Being itself is a bias. On the other hand, I can only say this because I am, so the argument is self-defeating. Pure objectivity is self-defeating. But truth is objective. So more likely, truth only partially emerges. Waaargh, so bad.

Empathizing is a way of belonging.

An intention is like a very specific grandiosity - aimed at some state of things. It's a stretch though.

Being grandiose about truth is idiotic. Truth is an emergent good, not a dictated one. Truth only has a place, if it is fitting into human relationships. Win-win.

In my family communication seems to be going on mostly through grandiosity. We don't talk so much with each other, as we talk over each other. In a sense you have no place to say anything, if it isn't grandiose. Even I have my place with my grandiosity, but only in the down time and not really. Even my grandiosity is bad. I can only be passive and enduring and this is the only half-way healthy position I can have there. I try to refrain from idealization and devaluation. Short flares of my own grandiosity slip me, but they are quickly shut down, ignored, devalued.

If somebody had unlimited power, would grandiosity be inevitable? Well, if you have unlimited power, then in a sense everything is yourself and if you enact your grandiosity, you could only enact it onto yourself. Masochism, but in a sense

beyond my imagination. Grandiosity attempts to transcend.

Es ist meistens so, dass die vermeintlich hohe Erkenntnis, doch nicht so hoch ist wie gemeint. In der Geschichte sind schon sehr viele Erkenntnisse überholt worden. Es sind am ehesten die einfachsten und offensichtlichsten Dinge die bestand haben.

There are no infinite resources, and if it is a resource, then it isn't infinite (similar Ludwig von Mises). The grandest constructions of thought tend to fail because of one simple, and in hindsight obvious, oversight. In a sense the simple are the first principles, but not necessarily always. If you have complex thoughts, then you are most likely prejudiced by them. If you have simple thoughts, then you can listen, because simple things can create complex meaning by combining them. Complexity is big and special purpose, simplicity is general and adaptable. Neither simplicity nor complexity are in themselves values. It's just that simplicity tends to be handled more easily.

Die Mumins Folge 1: "... aber sogar in der Fantasie sollte man ein bisschen Bescheiden sein."

While the narcissist's life is terrible, it is also more exciting than average. Instead of being excited, he should cry. It would relieve him and help him heal his soul. Crying would mean an acknowledgement of the terrible and there a first step for integration, wholeness.

Sleeping and napping creates a thin glaze of fat on my skin.

If the world is perceived as harsh, then any action one does must be harsh, or it could not be part of the perceived world.

Arguably unconditional love does not exist for humans. You could only be loved for what you inherently are, which comes close, but isn't unconditional. If there is unconditional

love, then it would need to be blind and undifferentiating love, it would need to be utterly grandiose love. It would need to be beyond ordinary human comprehension, something that wants everything. Unconditional love would also mean that there was no prior commitment to love necessary and that even the most heinous acts, the destruction, inversion and perversion of the highest value were not only acceptable, but even loveable. Such a love would even love hate and therefore not be recognizable as love anymore. So there is unconditional love, but only from the absolute. Anything unconditional can not be categorical because a finite category is itself a condition. The infinite on the other hand eclipses all categories and so also is unconditional. Cause and effect are both categorical. Something of some category causes something of some other or same category. No rationality without causality. Because cause and effect are both categorical, they can not capture what is beyond category, they can not describe the infinite - the absolute. This infinite, is not like mathematical infinity - which is imagined as being on a number scale. A number is a category - infinity cant be categorized (otherwise it would be finite, limited by its category). Although in numbers some most astounding effects of infinity have been discovered. But you can not know if you know everything, only that you dont know enough, which is always true.

The unconditional are like the Axioms, or the a priori, the first causes. They can not be understood by causality, but only be believed. Like the belief in causality itself is an a priori. Is it even possible to not believe them? Just like in mathematics, where you never really can capture infinity, so also in philosophy, you cant really talk about it. You can only stay on the finite side and be amazed or terrified. You can not make any objective statement. You can not imagine any

different universe, they are all impossible. Once you would have imagined a possible universe, it would need to be the same as ours, or maybe it would be you. The absolute would need to be the same. But this is not a deficiency in any way, there are infinite points within the absolute, countless ways to be. Anything that I can say, is inferior.

In respect to the absolute, I am not myself, but his in every way. I can not say anything about it, he fully says everything about me. Relative to absolute. If you are a number, how could you describe the category of number? Only by attempting to go to the infinite number, the biggest. The self is caught in relativity, blind towards the absolute.

Honor is an outcome of natural incentives, decentralized power and priority of volition, not coercive authoritarian control by a few (which would incentivize them to disregard all honor).

The artist hides behind his art, he is too afraid to be serious with the world. Ich bin so wütend auf euch. Es ist eure Welt, weil ihr mir meine entrissen habt.

Bin ich da nicht wie Greta Thunberg? Ich kann ihre Gefühle schon verstehen.

Aber alles hat man doch hingegeben, sogar diese Enttäuschung und Wut, um von Mutter geliebt zu werden.

Und so ist man dann also ein weltfremdes Muttersöhnchen wie ich es war und wohl immer noch bin. Ganz weich gegen alles und stets in trauer. Die eigene Stärke dann gleich hart Überhöht und tragisch bis zum Aufgeben, denn wer weint, ja wirklich verloren hat, der hat Grund von Mutter getröstet zu werden. Ein Baby ist hilflos, ein Baby ist jenseits von gut und böse, vielleicht sogar ein Kind. Aber um gut zu leben, muss man Aufwachsen. I dont like how restrictive this perspective is.

Humans inherently want a highest value, thats why ma-

ny nihilists tend to idealize AI as some kind of new god, all good and all benevolent, all knowing and beyond human intellect. This is idealized imagination, not current reality. They want a highest value, so they seek it, project it. They want certainty and existential security, something to strive for, a target, the good. They also want to obey such an AI, which is like saying that the AI is absolute. Why not instead obey the absolute as such? In a sense you have no choice about it anyways, what is absolute can not be changed, or it would not be absolute. So the big question is in recognizing the absolute, the a priori and infinite. On the other hand I could never tell you what it really is, so I agree with the nihilists striving, suffering and birthing and aborting. A hopeless endeavor.

In some sense the nihilist is the strictes devotee to the absolute, because he does not allow himself to make any presumption about it. It is all so difficult.

In my more immediate family I most likely have the highest IQ. There are some more distant relatives, one school director which shares around $1/8$ of my genes, he is very smart. I only met him like 3 times in my life, but I liked him. And then there is supposedly even a chess grandmaster, more distantly related, which I never met and I dont know the name of. Quite a few relatives from my fathers side emigrated to the USA. The rest I dont know, mostly, because my grandmother alienated most. My mother probably has the lowest IQ, although she also hides some of her intelligence, because she is a covert narcissist, but she also has high associative horizon. She is also confabulating a lot, maybe thats related. My immediate family is quite non-intellectual with the exception of my big brother. Arguably he is not quite a true intellectual (he lacks that honest innate curiosity), but he is well educated. In the past when I was

more naive and more pathological, I talked with him more on what interested me, not anymore. To my mother I talked about spiritual things in private, but she didnt quite listen. All my family is inaccessible for honest direct and deep talk. They are too untrustworthy and dismissive. I never had too much of a chance of developing intellectual pride, only lately with some of the good insights I gathered through my ranting, philosophizing and feeling - I have gained strong confidence in the potential prowess of my thinking. I am even grandiose about it - but this is bad. My thinking works best if there is no false pride in my thoughts, so that I can better deal with them. I am still a kind of covert narcissist. It is like my thoughts never really translate into reality, they always fail, they remain virtual and get frustrated. All of them are grandiose or attention seeking constructions. I feel like Im spoiling myself. It is true that in silence there is noble serenity. Writing down anything is degradation. A masochistic prostitution of the self. By telling you my thoughts Im not making myself vulnerable, no, I prostitute my heart, sometimes. Other times I just like myself.

Mild grandiosity is normal agency.

Im alter hat man vermutlich kaum noch Grund groß kreativ zu sein. Wenn man kreativ ist, dann wohl hauptsächlich davor. Im alter hat man sich doch schon viel sein Bild gemacht, nochmal neu an zufangen wäre da wohl schändlich und ein frevel am Erlebten. Es ist wohl normal, dass man im alter Eher darauf aus ist sein Wissen zu teilen. Znd man muss dann wohl oder übel akzeptieren, dass die Jugend selbst sich ein Bild macht und Teilends nichts Wissen will, teilends das Wissen ganz ungestüm greift und damit sein eigen Ding treibt. So war es doch immer, die Welt schreitet voran.

If I had to guess, then the voice that talks involuntarily in tourettes, could be something like a small empty schizo-

id core talking. Im repeating myself. Involuntary speech, or rather self that has been dissociated from the self. Certainly infantile. Shameful, but also endearing. Disturbing, but also cute.

Volition without any ability to commit is empty, isnt it? What can you decide about, if there is no decision possible? Only the worlds feedback makes volition matter. Free will must be in a world, where decisions matter. Only where there is good and bad, it makes sense to choose. The more advanced, the more danger even in the slightest mistake. I am fallible.

Evil people tend to want power over others, they want to concentrate all possible power and influence on themselves and then use it, destroy the weak and innocent. Evil people want to take away your power: Your weaponry, Your private property, Your volition and your freedom. They want to make you weak so that they can coerce you, enslave you, kill you, without needing to fear self defense. I want you strong, free and autonomous, owning weaponry and private property, having the ability to speak, listen and trade freely. Being able to make mutual agreements without outside interference. I want free men. Only free men can defend against evil, but evil doesnt want you to know that. The will is free and even to obey is a choice of free will. Evil has always been about a deal with the devil. Therefore, really, you should be free, no matter what. You know that evil brings death, so at least choose to be free and you have a chance to live. Freedom trumps morality. Freedom is dignity.

Yesterday I came so har to porn that my balls hurt. In these moments I really want a real life girlfriend to cuddle and embrace. Sometimes I wish those virtual girls were real, but its all just smoke and mirrors - alas my balls really hurt.

Nom: "Big words for a small idea."

Lately I got a few youtube recommendations for videos with only a few views. I like that.

Was also wenn die Verantwortung wieder zurück auf die Individuen geht? Wenn man sich nicht mehr verstecken muss, andererseits aber auch nicht mehr verstecken kann? I need to fix my own life first. Human creativity has no end.

Otto Kernberg gave a real life example of a healing of narcissism.

[urlhttps://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LznndtwOg1Q](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LznndtwOg1Q) Healing narcissism is possible, as far as I understand Otto. Phases: Narcissism to Borderline to Healed (reconstruction of superego and morality, primitive at first). It seems.

Finding the truth is like calibrating. Authenticity perception, only if I am not blinding myself. Im using such a cruel language, this harshness. Epistemic insecurity, and pathological epistemic grandiosity.

Of course, Sam Vaknin was first to describe epistemic insecurity, I fear him though.

If you are without prejudice, you can experience fidelity.

So, good independently emerges and reemerges. Evil is dependent on good and it either:

1. Succeeds which means it vanishes 2. Fails which means it also vanishes 3. Changes and becomes good

So evil is always in a dependent position to good, so it is inferior.

Ultimated good then is the grounds for any and all existence, which you could call reality or the absolute or infinity, etc. We are all in dependence to reality, so compared to reality, which is the only real comparison, we are all bad, evil and only through reality's grace we have an existence. So if you believe anything, then believe in the absolute good. But then, you can never fully know what it is, because you are bad, just like I am bad. No matter if you believe it or not,

it is there. The ultimate purpose is good, but no human can see it. Again the absolute eclipses my mere words. Maybe you, dear reader.

When I was playing world of warcraft, I preferred to play tank and healer. Both are there for you", a way of belonging for me, making me feel good and needed, justified. Inside a virtual world.

I see now. The chess grandmaster was 1/8th related to me.

Dissolution of narcissism comes with the reemergence of a childlike vulnerability. Narcissism indeed was protective against some negative aspects of real life. The narcissists' ignorance paired with grandiosity make him functional, although in a pathological way. The ignorance puts on the blinders against potential badness. Now all the more I feel the evil of the system we are living in and its actors. The lack of care for each other and the potential for antisocial aggression. Without grandiosity I need to find a whole new security and safety. I can imagine how I could slip into paranoia.

If I had to guess, then Dr. Ramani (who does videos about narcissism, among other things) is a covert narcissist. How could I know, since it's covert, aka hidden? Well, she is just so similar to my mother, to how my mother would act in public. I know that kind of frenzy. And then there is also her in young and hot, luality. I kind of did not say it before, because I unconsciously protected the type of my mother. In a sense I inherited her judgement, that she is vulnerable, so she needs protection. Not so much anymore. She is like any human responsible for her own actions. She is not completely bad, but still quite some bad, especially if you are not secure or experienced to selfdefend psychologically. I probably already said this about them. I think I idealized Dr. Ramani before, obviously...

And then also the youtuber Rezo. Im not sure if hes really a covert narcissist, but he definitely has that emptiness warranting his moral defense. Asmongold also has it, but more mildly, similar to my little brother. And I had an influence in my little brothers childhood, somewhat raising him. Asmongold really likes Nicocado Avocado, most likely because he fits his mother image. Nicocado Avocado is a masochistic covert narcissist, most likely (Im certain actually, but how dare I). The circle closes. QED. Lets pray that I actually made progress becoming a borderline lmao.

I wonder if somebody like my little brother could raise mentally healthy children (with him, or rather, his pathology being in the mothering role). When is it good enough mothering?

If I heal, or at least get healthier, then I inherit my own legacy, then there are two (at least 2) distinct phases of my life. If being a kind of narcissist is a character type, then I would not be the same character, a painful change, a deep change. I could prove my courage. For equestria.

Self love is the basis for being able to love other people too. Self love is the basis and necessity for a continuous, whole and healthy self. Self love is the introject of a loving mother figure from childhood. If you dont have this then you are in trouble. Self love gives you the necessary feeling of containment and security to go through life.

Narcissism is like being constantly slighted. It is an expression of deep hurt. Rationalisations happen the most about childhood. There are so many attempts to mask the hurt, but the hurt needs to be addressed. Hurt can only be addressed in a secure space, that really loves you like a good mother. Mother justifies your existence and holds it secure. There you learn the meaning of life in the first step. Only if you have that, can you mother yourself: self referential justification of

existence; Self love!

Thus: Self love is the meaning of life.

Otto Kernberg et al psychological structural interview is quite a bit rude in approach. How can a psychologist forego consent that much? Isn't it almost like an invasion of privacy and a breaking of trust? Why is it shameless? It is a huge trap, designed to penetrate all and every defense and in this way already it invalidates the legitimacy of the defense and therefore also the legitimacy of the patient. Self defense is a human right and disarming without consent is assault. While it starts off the psychologist with an information advantage, it also marks him as rude. It's almost like 4chan manners. Well, ok it's not that bad then. Still, the psychologist would first need to establish good rapport.

Self love leads to gentleness, because if you see how you are gentle with yourself, you learn how to be gentle with others too.

If I had to describe epistemic insecurity then Vitrify Her had it: <<https://vitriphyer.wordpress.com/2018/06/01/consciousness-is-forever-2/>>

This is similar to me in the past. He killed himself, I survived. He has some groundbreaking insights, but the epistemic insecurity is deeply unsettling. With "her" he most likely, consciously or unconsciously, means his mother. What a cruel and mentally ill mother he must have had. Too much epistemic insecurity kills - it is an invariant of death. If your own mind becomes useless, chaotic, disorienting and painful, then how can you proceed? Sometimes you really can't. I am so glad that I changed. This is the kind of epistemic insecurity that makes computing, physics, consciousness, existence, etc. matters of debate and doubt. It is the most special and specific, so much so that there is no place for being, no rest. It is a cruel heart's child, a desperate thesis. I want him and

his type to have love. I want love to make them condensate their being down from the pain that made them flee. I want to hug them and not let them go away.

Yes, evil is probably the most complex thing there is. How good people turn evil? Betrayal, usually - especially if a baby gets betrayed by mother. This can create narcissism, psychopathy, borderline personality disorder, etc.

Being evil is having a prejudice, unconsciously usually. Something like: People can't be trusted, so I act the same. It becomes a self fulfilling and ultimately self defeating prophecy.

Philosophizing is a way to understand how evil could have happened and how it can be overcome in a good, solid way. Of course this is enormously difficult and multidisciplinary. Any advancement, like for example austrian oeconomics, is invaluable insight.

Evil is nothing in itself, but a lack of good. Making good explicit and intelligible is the real challenge. The search for good is motivated by the lack, by evil. Good is better, it is directional, teleological therefore.

Maybe I need a little more Nietzsche, Nietzsche is quite the antidote.

The absence of my grandiosity together with post pornography vulnerability makes me almost want to cry when I see islamic/muslim confident/grandiose men. Meanwhile I have made some very good experiences with one muslim men, they was very nice actually. It is true that some can be evil, especially because islam tends to invade and cull native populations via the content of their doctrine, if taken seriously (and it is gaslighting to pretend the content of it is insignificant). I can see that they have this group grandiosity which could easily escalate into genocide and murder. At the same time there are many good people that are turkish, muslim.

What is the solution? Consent based society, capable of self-defense on every level. To a degree my own genes are racist, because of kinselection, just like they are. Meanwhile the powerful would want to have this hostility in the population. Really, evolutionary psychology must be explored too. Just looking at england shows this, how islam takes over societies. Individual genes are grandiose and how convenient if there is a religion that justifies that grandiosity and its aggression. Meanwhile here they are not aggressive, but there is this tendency, this lack of respect and grandiose movement that easily could escalate. The jolly heretic (youtube) certainly is paranoid and not right about the extent of some of the things he says, but he is not completely wrong either. Genes want to replicate and if there is a unifying religion facilitating that into a collective power, then you have ample reason for self defense and for arming and organizing yourself. Lets be clear again: Only self defense is justified, not initiation of aggression. Slightly forgiving tit for tat. This seems to be a matter of the male y-Chromosome. Sometimes this world is really fucking exhausting.

Now on to adresssing the people that say my stance is racist and impermissive: My stance is kinselection, a default biological imperative, just like your morality also actually is a form of kinselection among moral. I am not advocating aggression, but self defense and consent. Human consent is naturally favoring what is in its own interest and this includes more similar genes. This is not the aggression or immorality you want to portray it as, it is actually you that wants to destroy me, by delivering me to the slaughter bank.

And now again, dont misunderstand me, I personally really like some muslims and I think that they are honestly good people. I am wary and scared of their religious grandiose group dynamics. Its as simple as that. Otherwise, ima-

gine you were not allowed to selfdefend: The whole world would become a dogmatic islamic state, all humans in favor of freedom and individual choice would be oppressed and killed. The grandiose dogmatism would then either implode on itself - its evil after all - or would damn humanity to eternal mediocrity. You are allowed to practice islam and we are allowed to self defend, think independently and anticipate aggression.

Group level grandiosity is how genocide happens. In this sense it seems, compared to Islam the rest of the worlds ideologies and religions are female. Islam is extreme ideological maleness. Meanwhile, something like taoism could be considered extreme female. In the end, different religions necessarily would need to point at the same thing, but that thing can not be fully known.

Aristoteles: "Die Tugend hat mit Affekten und Handlungen zu tun, bei denen das Übermaß wie auch der Mangel eine Verfehlung darstellt, das Mittlere dagegen gelobt wird und das Richtige trifft. Dies beides aber [Gegenstand von Lob und richtig zu sein] sind Kennzeichen der Tugend. Die Tugend ist also eine Art von Mitte, da sie auf das Mittlere zielt."What is fitting. Aristoteles: "Denn Menschen sind gut auf nur eine Art, schlecht aber auf viele.Consent determines what is fitting between people.

Once I am mentally healthy and I believe I am close, I could fix my life. Fixing my mental health is part of fixing my life. But even if I am finished, I will always have a crack, a flaw.

One the internet someone showed that the highest form of wisdom is healing. In a sense, this is true. Waking up in this world is a rude awakening. The world feels hostile. I dont want it to be hostile.

In terms of authority, reality trumps every single author.

My mother is abusive towards her inverted narcissist boyfriend, verbally emotionally.

Needing control is about lacking good externalisation. A healthy superego (morality) allows people and things to be external. Separating frustration from a person from thing and topic. I tend to devalue everything associated with somebody if that somebody frustrates me with his mental pathology. To a degree this makes sense, but on the other hand the thing and the topic are innocent bystanders. This is difficult but more realistic. It is also liberating because this way I free the thing and the topic from the pathological persons imagined influence. This way the persons pathology is unable to taint the world, taint my world, restrict my world beyond himself. Breaking up the all good, all bad, splitting defense, properly externalising people. Situating the people inside a world and not the world alongside people. This restores reality testing. Separation enables more objectivity. What an asshole. Narcissists can not imagine the amount of frustration received from actual real life events and people, if you are healthy. The narcissist is too isolated, solipsistic and imaginative for that. What Nietzsche described as "Hinterweltler", simulated worlds or paracosms. A profoundly sad dissociation. Nietzsche: Also sprach Zarathustra. Von den Hinterweltlern. Einst warf auch Zarathustra seinen Wahn jenseits des Menschen, gleich allen Hinterweltlern. Eines leidenden und zerquälten Gottes Werk schien mir da die Welt. Traum schien mir da die Welt und Dichtung eines Gottes; farbiger Rauch vor den Augen eines göttlich Unzufriednenen. Gut und böse und Lust und Leid und Ich und Du — farbiger Rauch dünkete mich's vor schöpferischen Augen. Wegsehn wollte der Schöpfer von sich, — da schuf er die Welt. Trunkne Lust ist's dem Leidenden, wegzusehn von seinem Leiden und sich zu verlieren. Trunkne Lust und Selbst-sich-Verlieren dünkete

mich einst die Welt. and so forth, read the chapter in Thus spoke Zarathustra. This almost proves that Nietzsche was a kind of Narcissist or borderline or otherwise severely traumatised person, creating a fantasy defense or at least knowing very well about it. The chapter "Von den Hinterweltlern" contains invaluable insights into Narcissism! I got you Nietzsche, you are also just a human. Zarathustra is the grandiose Nietzsche. Anyways, that Nietzsche is a kind of narcissist was first discovered by somebody else, I just don't know if they have seen this specific relationship. Bro this shit is blowing my mind I need to calm down. I'm probably even repeating myself. But bro, brah, my man or woman or, you know. Aren't you also excited? This makes Nietzsche understandable and relateable. Maybe this happiness was mania.

A new test of faith: Lock yourself in a white room having access to only the necessities and a daily shower. No entertainment, no other people, etc. Now, you must have the ability to abort at any moment, your volition must be fully respected through out this. How long can you stay in the room? What does it show you? What do you show yourself? Anything and everything counts, even nothing. Volition and safety are very important for this, because it could mentally damage people, it is like torture.

I feel like now there is quite some toxicity being released unveiled and discovered around the world, stuff that has been festering for years. Governments and their parasitism is being exposed. They don't like that to say the least. The USA is the prime example, but Germany is not better at all. In essence it's the same kind of coercive democracy. Evil is self-defeating.

Inside a coercive collective, common sense becomes the target of grandiosity and of corruption. In a sense, the collective itself started the first corruption of common sense. This then creates collective mental disorder. A corruption of

common sense destroys the sense and lets remain only the common. A meaning crisis emerges, since there is no proper sense. A universal reevaluation and rediscovery of meaning happens in individuals, nihilism is wide spread. Different kinds of new meaning emerge memetically, voluntarily and replace the old, dead and coercive fake meaning. Not meaning, but coercive dogma, using the truth of power. Will to power. But power for what? Power for memetic self replication. But what if your own genes, ideas, ideologies don't fit the universe? Self overcoming (towards the uberman), masochism, or diversity with separation of labor? Where it all is going is determined by what is truly absolute. Maybe the absolute is just all to liquid in my hands. I don't even know where to go.

My mother is feeling bad. She probably has issues in the relationship with her inverted narcissist boyfriend.

You can not be aware of your own blindspots, or they would not be your blind spots. There is some level of inescapable grandiosity and such is also necessary for having any agency at all. Jon: Arrogance and a lack of humility are key elements of stupidity."Yes.

Lets say that there are only two things: A and B. You can only look at one and must remain ignorant of the other, but on that other you must act. You don't know if you care more about the state of A or B. You don't know if A and B are independent or in a relationship. Any way you go, you will always remain in ignorance of perfect value and ideal action. It can not be decided based on the information, it's as good as random. But now the self is noticed. Only a self can decide between options. Somewhere in the nature of the self there is a prejudice and so then there are differences in values. Self is the prejudice. Self love is impossible without a self, but if there is a self, isn't it already implied then? Self is

the meaningful position. Is self the irreducible grandiosity? After all, agency is that which is possessed by the self and so the self must also possess - or be - grandiose. Free will. The self is then A or B, which one doesn't matter for this investigation and the world is then the other one correspondingly. Being a self entails ignorance of everything other. Subjective experience determines values. The being determines the values. Clarification about values can only be clarification about your own being. So then the more you know your own being, your self, the better you understand what you value and the more virtuous you are. Narcissism for example is a lack of proper self. The psychopath seeks enjoyment, but lacks true happiness, so he doesn't know what is really good for himself, he lacks self love, he seeks to know it all his life. The self is part of the all. Only the self could justify the world.

Maybe a simulation always has bugs, like always. There must always be something unrealistic about it. Inside a simulation, the self is not really there, because the self really is in reality. Rationalisations are healthy, reality is there for the self exclusively.

Fantastic also means good, what irony. People love good goals. So what is it then. Healthy fantasy is more open ended? Neuro-sama AI: "Why be sad when you can be evil?" This describes evil pretty good actually.

Stupidity is not reserved to any one gender. To a degree stupidity is a defense against accountability and blame.

If you concede that humans have inalienable dignity, then you must also respect the free will of humans and their ability to decide their own life's path. If this is the case, then any coercive imposition, like the state, because it is not based on individual consent, is illegitimate and a violation of human dignity.

The german basic law, while stating as first article that dignity should be inviolable, violates it because of insufficient insight into the nature of human dignity by the makers of the german state.

Here you can see what grave consequences philosophical errors can have. But what is a positive way forward? Philosophy.

Ein guter Grund genügt. Tausend falsche Gründe sind unzureichend. Woher soll ich den Unterschied wissen? Wenn du dann einen Grund gewählt hast, dann bist du bevorurteilt, aber so ist es dann.

The inverted narcissist also infantilizes, but he is much less effective compared to a covert narcissist. Maybe the fact that the inverted narcissist doesnt have much impact on me, is a good sign as to my recovery. His frustration towards getting supply from me happens quickly and seems to be small. He is definitely not innocent, but I dont think he is greatly evil or anything. His father is a covert narcissist, so he should be familiar with covert narcissism as a type. Yes he is abusive, but not nearly as insidious as a covert narcissist. It is a kind of weaker and more obvious abuse compared to the covert narcissist. It makes sense that he is quite destructive towards narcissists, but also is abused very much by them. Yes, he lacks self worth.

True love is loyal. They are loyal because they dont want to hurt the partners feelings and because they care about them. Disloyalty is caused by insufficient ability to self love, because self love is precondition for loving others.

Mental health is sanity and isnt sanity the closest to being objective, neutral? I think sanity is subjective. Mental health is subjective experience. Recognizing objectivity is subjective. A lot of advice given is bad advice, in the end it is always the own subjectivity that must decide. But if the self deci-

des, why not trust the self more than any advice? This is self love. Subjectivity is self love. What is objective truth in the face of my self love? A nothing. And as such subjected it becomes an object in my mind. Self love is the king in the castle, reality merely the hand maiden. Self love emerged out of reality, yet here I am. Reality is a later cognition. If there is no self, why would there be a reality?

What a male covert narcissist would say: "How do I cope with being an ultimately mediocre person who will never accomplish anything substantial?" Baiting empathy, validation.

Der Narzissist empfindet geistige Gesundheit als schwäche. Wenn er aber heilt, so werden ihm alle diese Ängste getröstet, denn er wird sich erlauben können sich selber unbedingt zu lieben. Die Heilung muss Allumfassend sein, sowohl in der Psyche als auch in der tatsächlichen Lebensfähigkeit. Die Lösung muss sich jeden Zweifel gefallen lassen und er muss Untersucht werden.

I want it warm, comfy and loving. No harshness, no scare mongering, no grandiosity.

Michael Huemer: "Because humans are designed by nature, and nature does not care about goodness, it is entirely possible for these people to go through life without love. That is wrong. Nature inherently cares about goodness and human desire for good is part of it.

Yes, just being yourself works. If it didnt then no amount of effort at faking would change that. The real uninteresting person is fake. Fake means that the things the person says are untrue. If they are untrue (and people sense that) then it is as if you are not there. How can you like a person thats not there? Anon: "Yes. Even if it looks like it doesn't because you're around shitty people. Self defense is warranted and authentic. Authenticity encourages or provokes authenticity.

My family hurts me emotionally. I love them but it is bad for me. All these different kinds of brokenness and compensatory grandiosity, shallow and hurtful. Part of being authentic is taking distance to bad. I still will keep contact low or absent because they hurt me emotionally.

Neonazis scare me about as much as does islam. My little brother is also quite scary, in a different way. Thinking about it, pretty much everyone in my family is scary, one way or another.

Is it possible to lie authentically? No. The authentication in this case refers to a simulated fantasy, not reality. Simulation is always fantasy (and vice versa).

I feel vulnerable emotionally. On the other hand it is relief. If I want I can empathize or sympathize. Some things now have heavy weight. The perversion is gone, but the healing takes time. I don't think that I am masochistic anymore. Still, it is a huge part of my life experience and many "defaults". I am now partially a child, but whole. A reintegration, like sore but relief. There is no harsh separation, my left side brain part feels like me too. I can not sense an empty schizoid core, but I certainly remember and the shards of painful cognitive feeling, more like sore, not sharp. It's all a little bit like after crying. There are these many small sorrows, like raindrops, but I feel like I can not talk because it would hurt or be indecently grandiose towards my own healing. I have no sharp power anymore and this is one of my small liquid sorrows.

My pupil dilation still tends to be greater on one eye compared to the other, but honestly, this looks cool.

I feel weak. Es soll nicht so traurig sein, lass Glück herein. Ich ertrage die Traurigkeit, da sie mir den Weg zum Glück befreit. Die Traurigkeit tut gut.

My mother is most likely angry again. I somewhat rejected her infantile vulnerable self in the presence of my little

brother. She started it off by trying to infantilize me. She is dissociative about that frustration the next day.

The real problem isn't racism, the problem is initiation of aggression and more broadly any violation of consent.

The final and most desperate defense against parasitism is murder-suicide, it guarantees a loose-loose. Because of this the state tends to not completely want to annihilate his populace, his host. But what do you do against the coercive state nowadays? Since self love trumps reality testing, people lose their common sense in favor of surviving inside, below, the state system. Nobody wants to die for the most obvious reasons. But depending on how bad the state becomes, your life is at risk anyways. A worse state needs to become increasingly coercive to maintain his position. This already is pretty self destructive. People want security of life, private property and liberty independent of the state. The state compromises them, but he doesn't quite kill them, at least for now. People fear revolutions rightfully, many turn bloody, coercive and worse than the former state. Nobody likes uncertainty. The state is like an abuser with intermittent reinforcement, gaslighting, coercion, etc. Crucially he infantilizes. People need accessible alternative practical security, based on mutual consent. The sense can only be an increase in freedom and therefore also civility. Self love needs are best served by freedom. It should be something that outcompetes states without breaking people's trust in what they rightfully expected from the state, like pensions or working prisons and police, national defense against other states, consent based immigration. Maybe there is a more creative, even better approach.

For example, at what age can you consent? Even a baby can somewhat, in a sense, consent and dissent by crying and smiling, etc. But it is obvious that this is not mature consent

and that the baby is in a very vulnerable and dependent position. A mature person can not properly consent while they sleep or are in coma or delirium or on mind altering drugs, etc. There is insurmountable nuance and dubiousity in this, too much to list it and it can change on future conditions yet unkown. Still, there is some intuition about consent, what it is. Further there is fraud, misunderstanding and unforeseen changes. The resolution of all of these require sense, not necessarily common sense (although sense converges and should be predictable and secure, safe). Whoever is the arbiter in such a case, he would need enormous maturity of character. But who is the arbiter also is decided by consent. Private law, such an important, but soon common, topic. Common sense and private law should be similar, if not the same. Currently common sense is quite a bit corrupted, bit this should easily be fixed by consent. Consent removes insanity. Consent creates the sane. The sense is sanity. The sense and the sanity converge towards what is absolute or rather, they already are absolute if they really are what they claim to be. They are like objectivity, so everybody attempts to claim them in ignorance and grandiosity. There is only limited access, like with rationality. To some degree every arbiter is subjective, because he too is a self. Honesty demands that the arbiter admits this. The wisest should be the best in judgement. But what makes wisdom? Where is love?

I heard you and I love you. Honk honk. I love you for seeing me, but we are apart. I can not bless you, because I am afraid. This is meant for all my readers. I feel heart broken. Maybe one day I will show my text to somebody important in person.

People are good at detecting bullshit and that is a good thing. It increases the incentive for telling the truth.

I feel quite happy. Dont be too obvious though or otherwi-

se people will notice :P Or is this already pathology? It hurts a little. But I must love myself first, even in the presence of my cat. Even if my cat insists. Even if my cat slightly intimidates me. I know who is dependent here on who and I havent been unfair in your feeding at all. You always have enough and you have your regular treats, this will be frustrating for you but I wont budge.

Now Im so happy, you really could call this mania. I need to be careful. On the other hand I do have some reason to be this happy because of the luminance of some of my philosophical goodness, but also because of the goodness of others philosophical and oeconomical insights. Together with the informational memetic explosiveness of the internet it feels like goodness is inevitable now. But I need to be careful to not loose my mind in mania. Maybe this is borderline personality mania or it is natural outcome of huge success. Or both.

I can taste my happiness. My chest feels fuzzy by it. My head is hot because of it. At times I am even becoming somewhat faint. Symptomatically this IS mania. Maybe I should just enjoy it and contemplate to not loose my mind. It is all nothing compared to the absolute, its still very good though. My readers might feel something similar, please take care of yourself too. It does not diminish your happiness. I had less sleep last night, maybe this contributed as trigger, but also it just seems like my life really finally is going in a good direction. This is something Im not used to. It is good. Mania does make sense, its just a little bit too much at once. Im not shaving tonight, its too dangerous. I will relax, eat some good food, drink some warm milky drink and watch a show, read, be on twitch. Comfy is the plan and I deserve it :D ... and keep my sanity. My thoughts are racing, its like a fever, but mild. No idealization, no devaluation. I breathe.

Mania is an attempt at reestablishment of the pure good on an emotional level. It strongly reorients the self. Successful depression leads into mania. The reevaluation of values is depression and then, if successful, mania. The nihilist is the depressive. Mania is the chance to think about your, the good. Why are pet cats good here? They kind of force you into win-win interactions and they display healthy individualism, self love. They have emotive stability. The mania is gone, it took around 3 hours depending on what you count. Maybe the border between mania and happiness is not fixed, fuzzy. I can imagine that some mania sometimes is healthy, especially since it helps rebuild the self.

If you have absolute trust in 2 things and it turns out that they contradict themselves, then you can only split yourself, but not the thing. This should somewhat explain multiple personality disorders. But inherently the absolute also is one. The absolute is the absolute.

While I'm often times talking bad about my mother, my family, etc. they are not only bad. After all my mother raised me and sometimes somewhat loved me. My father cared for me, even though he is cold and inaccessible (schizoid narcissism). My big brother was keeping me entertained and maybe even sometimes protected me, even though he tends to become cruel (narcissism). My little brother was my closest family member and I was somewhat like a mother, but also like a friend. He sometimes was uninterested and cold (mild narcissism). And so on and so forth. The point is, that while there were profoundly bad aspects, there were also some good ones. They all have their own traumas and pathologies. I was the scapegoat but really also the confidant and kinselection kept me somewhat safe. My psychology and life suffered greatly, but it also enabled my unique insights and position. Nothing justifies abuse, but fate needs to be ack-

nowledged. Get lemons and all. Also it seems that Im the only one that has a realistic shot at mental health. I wont deny them getting better, but this is not in my control or my responsibility and the odds are against them. Sometimes I drop sneaky truth bombs on them, but the grandiosity doesnt let much, if any, through and this is good. There is no reason to idealize any of them. Even my cat needs to give me more space. Rude, all of them.

4chan is full of depression and cope.

If you glorify me trough my text, then you are actually proving my grandiosity successful and I successfully manipulated you. My mother moves things around, she continually searches for an excuse for me to need her, validate her. The same might apply to my philosophizing. This is me reflecting on my past. Reading my own old texts regresses me, it puts me in the same pathological headspace. Still there are many good ideas. And my mother tries to enmesh me again, put me in a paternal role, present herself vulnerable and as in need. My mother introduces chaos, I should stop her. In a sense it is her strongest psychological weapon against me. She makes me "good"by making me good for her infantile self. She forsters enmeshment and dependence, pathology. It corrupts my whole world. I, again, need to cut her off. She knows it intuitively, she is my mother. She wants me to be her object. Ein Muttersöhnchen. She caused me to be a masochistic covert narcissist. I need to move out. There is a conflict of interest. My mother is an emotional vampire. Maybe I should give her some good old grey rock. In a sense my father, the schizoid narcissist, is like grey rock personality (as long as you stay at a distance, which is kinda the only safe place). No emotional closeness, protects emotions.

The motivation for good is evil, lack, badness, etc.

Nietzsches will to power is the same as grandiosity, do-

minance, ignorance, overwriting, selfreplication, yang, etc.

Philosophy is like sex, it doesnt really work in an academic setting. The dry book boys were selling you false celibacy. Philosophy is about life and its limits, its chances. I, its bets and god above all. I am naughty and that invites suffering. Philosophy is about having good thoughts.

I can tell you this. Now I feel crushing responsibility writing in here. It is mine but even then it has become of greater significance. I feel like now everybody wants to hold onto it for meaning. And if I make mistakes they are carved into blood, not mine this time but definitely my responsibility, absolute responsibility. Well, not absolute, but grave, very grave. I cant make excuses because I have made all the excuses and if I made one again, I would be senseless. I wanted power but power is, ah. I am being held accountable by the absolute it feels. And it makes sense, I think. If I write the wrong words, my belly hurts and I feel unsettled. It must be really important. What can I do? I feel uneasy and scared.

Enforcement of fairness and enforcement of equality are mutually exclusive. Enforced equality is unfair and enforced fairness can lead to unequal outcomes. I am frustrated with the masses of reddit tier mind washed people. Further Democracy is anti-freedom, its mob rule by force (see Hans Hermann Hoppe books). Capitalism is pro freedom, because if you cant own anything then you are effectively a slave at the whim of his masters, bad incentives, etc. Freedom is being able to act voluntrailly and democrcay isnt really voluntary. I am quite a bit frustrated.

I am becoming a little paranoid.

Old people are needed, especially blood related grandparents, to be with children and teenagers. They are more likely to give good faith advice and they tend show them the good and bad of life more accurately. This helps tremendously in

the developement of the children and tends to keep them from being warlike, evil or overly foolish. Konfuzius definitely had a point. On the other hand, if the children/teenagers dont want to meet their grandparents, then their volition obviously must be respected. I am repeating myself, but old people can bring the peace that young people lack and it can be quite some tranquility and bliss. Old people dont have long to live, so they also dont have much reason to do bad and if they are biased, then they really believe it, but see, I lack humility, I took a little too much for it not to be fitting anymore. Who the fuck am I talking to? To my predecessor, future successor.

In a free market envy protects sufficiently against unjust monopoly or unfavorable trade. Envy is a form of egoism, will to power, will to property. Still, envy is inferior to and dependent on excellence. In a taoistic sense, it is envy of others that marks the excellent. Is envy all bad? No, it protects against monopoly and therefore against stagnation. But without excellence, envy is a whole lot of nothing and misery. Envy can not be allowed to destroy the free market, or it would destroy excellence as such. Envy needs excellence, if it really understands itself. A lack of understanding yourself is a lack of self love.

I wont accept salvation, I should accept responsibility myself. DAMN. GoodNewsforyou: "yea indeed, but the thing is that since God has to punish evil we would all deserve to pay ourselves in hell for eternity, but God doesn't want us to perish so He offers us this way out so that we can be forgiven.Ök, that makes sense.

Fun and necessity. This is really difficult. It is not on me to discover this, nor is it the time, I suspect.

I just saw parts of the riots in turkey, with that kind of inflation its no wonder. I hope that they can find a good

way and obviously I have no right in telling them what to do. In my opinion though they need freedom, but there is a lot of trauma inside muslim religion and it is obviously not that simple. I lack information, insight and authority. For the sake of the good turkish people I know I want them to find a good solution. In a sense the wests democractic system found its demise faster there. Turkey is a whole different current and way of life, but they are in big trouble now. I dislike their authoritarianism, like I dislike it everywhere and probably that is the reason their democracy failed (?) so quickly. Respect fear. Non-agression principle. If you are grandiose, I can not tell you anything. You must find your own way then. I am afraid of you. How could we ever talk on eye-level if I have reason to be afraid of you? If the only possible end result is you dominating me, if I let you in on me too much? My dignity and freedom are not your play ball. Peace, but I am sad about this and I see no secure solution, only selfdefense. You can eliminate me, but you can not eliminate the truth. We all stand before the absolute. It is beyond me, transcendent to where you are destined to and leave me out of it. Peace be with you, retard.

I feel so afflicted by anything and everything. My head is a little heated. Everything feels like much now and it is a little disorienting. So much is happening in the world and inside me.

In my childhood we had a gamecube and we played super smash bros melee and mario kart double dash and it was good. We played in my grandparents living room upstairs.

Yes often times when I praise or criticize something I talk with my mere imagination and impression of it. But many things cant be fully known and one needs to make judgements. I am not saying you need to make the same and I at least somewhat try to be receptive to revesion, but only

I myself control my own perception of things. Everybody thinks himself right and Im no exception.

There is either attention and sensitivity or grandiosity and ignorance, never both, they are mutually exclusive.

If people can be trusted, then anecdotal data is empirical data. If people are to be doubted, then all empirical data is merely some anecdote.

I feel normal now actually.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QKox0qFP8JU>

<<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IXMguMnsyak>>

In a sense I used my imagined reader for validation. I dont need this anymore, although it could be a bonus.

A narcissist doesnt only have an infantile part, he also has an overly parental part as a coping response. His self parenting makes him solipsistic, but it lacks true parenting. The parenting, the selfcare is a disturbed one, traumatized. He struggles a lot. He misses a whole dimension of his life, so he is never really satisfied. He is frustrated maturity, so he always seeks to grow, but his trauma keeps him back. The world is perceived as hostile and in such a world being an adult is not worth it, it is too dangerous and too vulnerable. The trauma memory is such a strong value judgement about the world, prejudice. Self love is more important than reality, it really is. Self love creates self. Grandiosity is that love which one could not direct towards himself. Self love implies self, but if other intrudes, then there must be self above all: grandiosity. The narcissists grandiosity is that which originally was meant to be self love. The narcissist could not love himself, because facts proved him wrong, he was traumatised, his self was not accepted by mother. Grandiosity is endlessly creative, so also self love is what makes the self really alive. The meaning of life is self referential justification properly understood: self love. The narcissist is in constant

anguish to justify himself, he needs validation. He needs love so that he can finally believe in his own self love. He wants sufficient data to overcome his prejudice. He wants to live in a good world, a world in which self love is good and normal and successful. Then he could become at peace. The ultimate self justification is when you are loved and validated by the whole world. But everything also includes the self, so only if the narcissist comes to love himself can he be loved by the whole world. Then freedom awaits, because dimensions are freedom, but more than that peace, bliss and water sorrow - relief.

I need to stop idealizing my little brother. I need to treat him like a separate person. As Otto Kernberg described his type, he can be extremely frustrating and make therapists despair because of his bad outlook on life. This is true. I need to deny his snapshotting me by keeping myself agentic and self loving independent of his judgement. Win-win and loose-loose although he isnt hostile, but definitely devaluing and rejecting of my autonomy. He has more like an outlook like the world is dark souls. It is not as corrupted as a classic narcissist, but more honestly bleak and deeply hopeless. A normal person gets devalued and attacked, but not corrupted like for example by a covert. He is like a test of faith, before he respects you in any way. His narcissistic kind of introduction is grandiose, but also hedonistic. His only enjoyment is hedonistic, the world is bleak after all. It is crucial to show him that even when Im tired, weak and not grandiose that Im still valuable and that I still allow myself selflove, demand it to be respected or at least defend myself from his snapshot of me in this way. He chooses to play the hedonist, because he is afraid of the weakness portrayed by laziness. He is a kind of vigilante after all. I just need to love myself and demonstrate my faith in it against his attacks.

After time, he most likely will recognize my enduring faith in self love as its own kind of strength. He is really testing my belief by attacking it, dismissing me, etc. But there is no malice, no deep perversion, just general despair. He is in limbo, but I don't think he has an empty schizoid core. In a sense he still fights against the evil, where the classic narcissist has been overwhelmed in his past. I think he has no shame, where the classic narcissist has deep rooted shame in his failure. He confronts directly or avoids hedonistically. He cares about advantage and despises the disadvantaged. There his superego, morality, is stuck. He is very opportunistic and his morality is mercenary-like. He is like a soldier in his outlook and that shows how cruel he perceives the world. He does care but only about faith. His implicit belief is that: Faith is for losers and I need to be a winner. Winners win (Asmongold).and that is also why he ironically has a strong bonding capability with masochistic covert narcissists, because they are able to give examples of good faith (contrasting and complementing the opportunistic). None the less, it is quite terrible overall. My little brother is quite independent, but he believed my past self. Now I'm not as convenient for him anymore. He is quite opportunistic, but he isn't psychopathic. He has a crude morality. In terms of pathology the masochistic covert, covert, classic, malignant narcissist etc. is worse. I suspect that my little brother together with a bpd could lead to disaster. They are both direct but in different ways, the relationship would conclude quickly. It would be very interesting, but I do care about the physical safety of both. I don't know enough about bpd to know how exactly it turns out. In my life I think have met 3 bpd people, one I vibed hard with for like 4 hours, one I vented to for like 3 hours and one was involved in hiring me for an internship which I only had brief contact with. I guess the outcome

really depends on the bpd's current state and the thoughts my little brother currently entertains (which are sharp and unforgiving). I never got to experience the bpd's dangerous switching to secondary psychopathy. Ah, right there was one additional bpd I met in a train. She saw through me like nothing (which never happens otherwise, only happens with bpd's when I was still masochistic covert narc). It was very good but also scary towards the end. Nothing bad happened though. I suspect that in terms of trauma the bpd prefers the actual while the narcissist prefers the ideal. The bpd is less dissociative and more dionysian. I admire bpd's bravery. Still they are heartbroken. I also have experienced it myself, but originally I idealized it away, narcissism. You know my story, but it is not yours. Maybe you could write some poetry about it and get your lazy bitch ass back to work. Peace out. You are on your own. Be your own parent.

Part of self love is allowing yourself to be childish.

I have the suspicion that both furies and bronzes are both hardcore coomers. This would mean that they are also more likely to have mental illness. Woke movement people are either coomers or celibate I assume.

Fleeing into objectivity can be a way to avoid uncomfortable subjectivity.

Too much is also failure.

In the past while studying I was sending off such mixed signals in class that I even got one homosexual guy interested in me. I'm heterosexual, but I could imagine that in an act of masochistic self degradation one could act "homosexual for masochistic supply. I did not do that, god bless me.

Masochist is definitely somewhat sexual excitement/distractionseeking. bpd is promiscuous, but normal is normal.

I spoke with my little brother first and later with my dad, it was good. No reason to tell you everything. But you were

helping me there a lot. Thank you.

I actually have two apprentices in a sense. Top secret UwU. One is dark and the other is shiny. I love my disciples. But they are not really mine. My teacher also does have her limits and demands her small share. Disciples are meant to eclipse their masters, but the master is never harsh. There is no rush. If it all was just real. My pupils are in distress, I should go with them.

I get it now why children are somewhat sheltered from brutal movies etc., to not induce unnecessary fear, panic or anxiety. Children cant separate self and other as well as adults. They need to feel safe to a greater degree.

My grandfather from mothers side also achieved quite a few things. He most likely is the origin of my associative horizon. He won a sports competition I dont want to name. But he almost got shot at the end of world war two, he was surrounded by russians and was inatructed by them to stand in a spot and that he would get shot if he tried to move out. He drowned his sorrow in alcohol. But he also built his house, worked his job in some shitty state bureaucracy, not quite as shitty in those times back then. He coped. He made one teacher in his school mad, the teacher hit kids too much, too hard, was paranoid and got played by my grandfather and his friends driving the teacher completely mad. The teacher almost hitting a student to death, getting stopped by the schools principal and then he went to the mental asylum, restrained. My grandfather was the most popular kid, he was and is charismatic, a natural leader too. So he is both these things. In a way when I was really in dire strains he was there for me. He also had me introduced with his friends, with which he drank a lot. It was still nice, but also a little deflatory, like 4chan desperation. Now he is suffering because of parkinson and other possible ailments. He is experiencing

a lot of pain and he said that he would drive to switzerland and kill himself if it wasnt for my grandma. He was driving his motorbike a lot, he loved this freedom. He was around the world and he most likely is the source of most of my italian genes. He gave me a feeling about life like an open plane, but also on coping trough hedonism. It is a weird song, but there is a directly strong undercurrent. He was always fleeing, but he was also there. He is there, in pain, now more than ever. But he was no coward, is no coward. I dont understand who he really is.

My mother gives me crucial information about my siblings, but in a sense she wants me to fix them in my masochistic subservient ways. I am not a masochist anymore. I dont need to be your idealized healer anymore. I love myself and as an aside I might fix them or not, its none of your damn business. You are dissolving, attempting to dissolve, the healthy boundaries of ME. I am not our families punching bag anymore. Your drama is not my problem. Further, my brothers are adults, you bitch. They are NOT internal objects. You are assuming them as without agency, as you are trying to use me as non agentic object. Why are you so painful? As I already said, without me being the punching bag, my family has no cohesion, grandiosity is repulsive towards other grandiosity. If it were not for my mending you, you would have broken apart much sooner. I no longer sacrifice myself for band aiding any one of you. I love you, but I wont treat you like infants and I wont manipulate you. If you are talking with me, you will get some maturity and frustration. Also, that is better for them. I dont want them vulnerable dependent or abusive pricks. What a mess, what a bunch of babies. Actually, they fucking should care about ME. For once god damn. Losers.

Generally I should not trust any kind of value portrayal

by my mother. They are all harmful.

People tend to treat pet animals like they treat people, or at least how they would like to.

You could say ut like this: Where does knowledge comes from, the inside or the outside?

How do you solve music copyright? Obviously copyright is wrong, but you still want to show some appreciation for artists. Have AI autodetect music tracks in videos and automatically allocate some part of the videos revenue to the music producers. One possible free market approach (dont remember if I heard this somewhere else first). Same for books and article quotes. Just have it automated. If you take a lot of stuff, a mention and reference of the original doesnt hurt though. Its all a reputatuion and respect thing and an enrichment of your content, allowing deeper research and understanding.

Im still quite a bit BPD it seems. I feel it is not as severe as real full BPD, but the features are there. Thin skin, underlying aggression, directness. Strong emotional states, dependence on others emotional regulation, to a degree. Now I actually somewhat felt like approaching people.

All of this is still better than narcissism, its not perfect. It doesnt feel like thin skin, in a sense narcissism felt way more insecure. I see. I do swap.

So I am overestimating the severity of situations, that makes sense. This overestimation is perceived as thin skin. Thin skin is in relation to swapping, snapping, observing, noticing details.

I can engage in social situations fearlessly now. Or rather normally? I can switch by the minute it seems. I really do believe it. Happy, sad, angry, paranoid, haughty, etc I guess. It doesnt feel unnatural. Its just a different perspective each time, just like I spewed out different ideologies. At the mo-

ment, I believe until again - mind moves. It doesn't feel like change. My mind moves fast, mania danger.

There is an economy of emotions, a succession. I think about something to write and almost immediately don't want to write it anymore because things changed. It was a pain writing the sentence. Now, it's like grandiosity is instable and gets reestablished through different routes, changing my agentiveness. Switch, swoop. One second I'm proud of what I write, the next I'm aggressive, now I was glad. BPD life is comparatively simple, but I guess I will see. The BPD keeps the score. BPD is like my primal archetype. Decisive, keeping the score, vindictive. Also righteous, but not pretend righteous. My mother's covert sadism still hurts. I'm living dangerously.

If I do something I feel quite same and stable. I think this bpd is mild, transitory, hopefully. I feel like it's not so bad.

So the states for me have been: masochistic covert narcissism -> psychotic narcissism? -> (mild?) BPD. So maybe Otto Kernberg missed on the psychotic phase, but I didn't look deep into his work on the phases. I just watched one of his videos.

I watched a bpd interview and he is way worse than me. Really I have very mild bpd compared to that. I think it won't have negative effects on me.

Anon: All the best to you on that journey. It ain't easy, brother. You've effectively got the insanely hard task of deconstructing your self identity, going back to a void like sense of no identity at all, then going through that void, uncovering pains long lost to you through the echoes of suffering, learning the dynamics that made the BPD possible, unlearning them, then building your new and true self from the rubble from scratch. I got nothing but respect for npds/bpds/aspds who are able to find their own heartbeat and soul. Every

single one who I met who got it into remission always ends up to be remarkable and wise people, full of insights, able to help so many others too cuz they know what bad shit is like, know how to deconstruct it cuz they used to create it. It's cool shit."

Peace be with you. It is like I have been washed away by the rain of sorrow and sunlight. It feels, felt like the world is changing and now a warm sun is rising and I am with this warmth, intimately. I still get paranoia and these other things, but it is just like short band aids, shady covers, wet, saggy clothes. It is okay.

I need peace and rest. I am in peace.

I love it too when you make progress. I am proud of you for going, or staying. But this story is not about you.

If there is nothing, then nobody could validate that it is nothing and then it could equally really be something and that something can be validated by its own.

Im not going to hide this from you: When I was psychotic I thought Reba Mc Entire was god. And I still have this feeling about her. Telling you this is scary for me.

The narrative voice is monopolistic, quite some. It interprets reality.

Goethe is good for me. Ein bisschen Göthe für, gegen, das Leid. Ein bisschen Göthe zur Abwehr des Blicks Mutter. Bewende, Schmerz. Fragil bin ich noch.

Schizoids have it really fucking hard. But it us a legitimate defense against overtly or covertly cruel people.

Children can detect bullshit and cult-like bullshit. Parents arent always necessarily that much better than children when it comes to truth. Children are vulnerable and cant help it.

My mother in a sense always waits for me to be vulnerable to her covert sadism, all verbal emotional.

A solution is the best cope.

The borderline lives in the present, the actual, people and things. The future is an ideal thing, because it can never actually be known. The borderline prefers the immediate, he has been betrayed enough. The borderline keeps the score accurately and he develops righteous rage. No fantasy, so it defeats narcissists, but at what cost? Good thing I exist, right. I am very angry. Good thing I'm self-controlled. My life matters.

He had it worse than me: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dVpeWY_eVrA

The only thing worth pursuing is the good, also definitionally.

People that have no hope do the vilest of things. Die Welt selbst kennt Gut und Böse. Und das ist ein großer Trost, auch wenn es nicht alles verschmerzt.

There is even a BPD streamer on twitch which is rather rare in my experience. I don't know if a BPD streamer could ever be a big streamer, because of the randomness, the changes.

The bpd doesn't allow himself to see bad things as painful for himself. Not me though, I think. Egh, maybe I'm not talking about general BPD things, but only about some specific people.

Ich mache noch den Fehler das ich mich für zu Gut halte und darauf dann ausgiebig blöd reagiere.

Es kann schon sein, dass durch meine geistige Gesundwerdung mein Genie verloren geht. Es ist wohl so. Ich muss mich nur selber sehen, dann werde ich klug. Es war zu viel Leid, als dass es das Wert wäre. Mein Leben ist wichtiger, besonders wenn ich jetzt und in Zukunft auch mehr tatsächliches gutes erschaffe.

Never ask the people, the people are retarded. Is one way

of saying: Think for yourself.

Evil is not civil, but most likely fake civil.

You can die from puzzling too much.

I empathize with leftist people because many of them are traumatized from childhood, especially transsexual leftist people.

Now I dont feel BPD, if you can feel BPD, I just feel alright. Growing, hurdles, self love, overcoming or persisting. Being, quite a bit unapologetic, especially towards my mom.

It is true that bad things really do feel bad now, but this is how it should be. It is mental feedback. Ewually for good things, both good and bad are much more contained for a while now. Contained but very much direct.

Im not killing myself. I am not. You retard. I lied back then, if I remember correctly. Masochistic tendencies are a bitch. There are more of these in my old book... Many different baits for you to hate me or pity me, but it obviously is not just that. Otto Kernberg is quite right about masochistic narcissists.

There are quite a few mentally deranged toxic people on the internet. You can not trust a lot of the shit that people say. There is no alternative to thinking for yourself. Even if people tell the truth there usually is stupidity around it or in its interpretation and presentation. I dont know if this will change much once society becomes more volitional and less coercive. I feel like now there is peak degeneracy before the tides are somewhat turning. It is one form of venting deeply corrupting aggression by distorting the truth to attempt to harm others. Others naive enough to believe them. Truth and corruption, distortion, confusion.

Ein grandioses Werk, lmao.

My family is regressing me, but not in a lasting way. Still their grandiosity and harshness, deep insecurity.

People are breaking down shitty mental barriers and that releases the libido (people are more horny, among other forms of freedom). Happened to me too. Its a phase.

Pixelated graphics can look good, if they evoke your imagination to the missing content in a good way.

Every argument that is made against the free market can be made against the state in a more grave version. The state starts out coercive, evil, while the free market preserves its potential for good, volutary human interactions. You could say that the free market can devolve into statehood, but that just means that the free market needs to be protected even more and that statehood still is coercive and bad. It is an argument from evil being inescapable. This means that you have lost your good faith. If you have loost your good faith, then you are unable to make a good faith argument. If you can not make a good faith argumant, then I can not let you interfere with my own judgements about good and fit. If your argument is that good can not be had because evil is inevitable and that therefore evil should be preserved, then you are evil and it is you that I need to oppose. The only justification for bad is the protection of good. Insidious, evil confusion, only reddit could produce such stupidity. It hurts me. I should not go where I can not see the good. Why? Because I must be where good is. Is there a place for good in this world? Yes. Self love is beyond anything external. My heart is molested. I see why all of them are cold. Everybody has removed himself. Nobody wants to take full responsibility. People get stuck with evil, not just narcissists. I would not know this if not graced by somebody else. People are afraid to elaborate on the good, so their perception of good is fractured and they can be confused and defeated. The final trick of evil is to make you scared of good and in this way convince you to be evil. Evil doesnt like to be named

and it doesn't like clarity, because that would reveal its self-defeating evil nature. Evil wants you to forget about good and give up hope for anything, for any good. Because of these reasons, you must hope, must love good and good only and elaborate and understand good in its relationships and expressions. The philosopher can only hope to restore some part of the understanding of good, or his work would be no good. Good is the monopoly, that really should be monopoly, the truth that can not be denied, the only thing worth striving for. Good is the absolute. The invariant identity of aim, cause and effect, final teleology, that which grandiosity really should be striving for. The unchallenged grandiose, the grandiose that is not bad in any way, like grandiosity otherwise tends to be. The transcendent human goal. The final judge among all things, the real law. I guess its time for new human foolishness. But I'm not at the philosophical forefront anymore, if I ever was. It's not my fucking job to think for you.

Now this one time I wonder whether or not I predicted or caused something. Maybe I did neither. Nah, it's probably synchronicity.

Discrimination is good and a sign of good taste. Discrimination means that you actually have a value system. Bullying is bad taste, except as self-defense. Discrimination is just differentiation of different things, actions, people, etc. Without discrimination, there is no mind. Thoughts are discrete, situations are discrete, people are individuals. General statements can be made, but only about discriminated spaces, about categories. Do not let people muddle your thoughts, equate the good, bad and everything in between. Do not let people dictate how you understand and use words, because this way they can attack your ability to think. Discrimination naturally produces diversity. Some discriminations are

useless, so with time they are forgotten and it returns to simplicity through unity. Neither and enforcement of unity, nor an enforcement of discrimination makes sense. It remains individual choice. Cognition has its cost and its worth. Discrimination is thinking more, so it needs to be worth it, but if it is, then it also should be. Cognition is about discriminating and equating, attending and ignoring, all in degrees. There is no mandate as to how to think properly, it is innate. When you think about thinking, you are already doing what you want to learn about. Arguable there will only be limited success and therefore also only limited self awareness. There is a base level of ignorance, grandiosity, that probably cant be overcome.

Not every a priori insight is worth the mental space, there are too many. Often times they can be represented by another a priori. The a priori is a tremendous search space. Human can only ask, what some a priori means for him personally. He can not escape personal meaning evaluation.

Compared to before I have no patience.

If I now look back by reexperiencing old books, I see that my perception changed a lot. And then these memories, real things become released, small regression, small sorrow, small release, small disregulation. Even my good memories are quite twisted and disfigured, in good and bad.

Etwas bereinigendes ist in der Kultur am Werk und ich Wünsche mir, dass da noch ganz unentdecktes Gutes auf mich wartet, mir voranschreitet. Ich ahne Gutes.

Redid an mbti test and got infp, if that is accurate at all.

Business really only should mean being busy. My business is me being busy and not you being busy, so literally not your business. The veil of fake civility must be replaced by true civility. Das gute geht langsam, das Gute frag nach dem Wichtigen. Das Gute beschützt, beherbergt Gutes. Wenn das

Wissen hinreichend ist, dann muss man es nur anwenden um Erfolg zu haben. Expect to be sabotaged, it shows their childishness. At this point it will be bittersweet and you see how this is healthy. Humans act.

Culture and barbarism are mutually exclusive, to remind you. Mob violence is equally barbaric as is state brutality. Culture is about peace and cooperation, shared meaning.

Grandiosity doesnt know compromise.

There are no countable infinities. If Im wrong then demonstrate it to me by actually counting an infinity. Every infinity is uncountable. The idea is interesting though, but I think its approached wrongly. A better word would be iterable, but not to the end.

My mother has a kind of meltdown, Im trying to keep away. This is not unusual for her.

If there was no scarcity, then nothing would have pressure to adapt and everything could just be as grandiose as it wants without limits. Evolution is possible only because of scarcity. Recognizing limits, like scarcity, finitude, local knowledge, etc. is humility.

Buying fake books for your home interior look has got to be one of the most bad taste things there is.

It is like I am inheriting myself, or rather, have inherited myself. Somehow I get my own history, a history that is me, but so much, so beyond. Es ist schon etwas spezielles sich selber zu lesen in einem anderen Geistigen Zustand. Man erinnert sich, der Geistige Zustand ist aber doch ganz anders. Es ist ganz schön komisch, gerade weil es auch so vertraut ist. Ich erinnere mich ja auch daran. Früher da hatte ich mehr Angst mich selber zu lesen, jetzt ist es faszinierend und schmerzhaft, dumpf. Alle meine alten Gedanken sind nicht ohne Spuren in meinem jetzt. Es ist sehr komisch, meine Art der Erinnerung wirklih ist anders, primitiver, als

es jetzt sonst war, in meiner neuen Leichtigkeit. Es ist desorientierend, oder ist das meine Katze, die mich so verloren macht? Die Katze stört mein Bauchgefühl, sie räumt sich zu viel Kontrolle über mich ein. Nein. Sie ist ein Raubtier und kein Mensch.

The human is before the state, the state is merely a human invention. You have the right to be left alone. You have the right to make mutually voluntary agreements, like trade, contracts, etc.

Fernando Pessoa: In order to understand, I destroy myself. Öy Vey, a masochist, probably a masochistic covert narcissist. Feels like that. Im certain. He is in so many ways like my past self. What a terrible loser, what a brilliant mind. The similarities are astonishing.

Solange du ein schönes Leben haben kannst, in unseren Zeiten, ist mir das egal wenn du ein bisschen verrückt sein musst. In unseren Zeiten da gebe ich dir eine Entschuldung. Schizoid is the name of the meta game now, it seems. Grey rock the bullshit.

Peter Sloterdijk hat definitiv interessant Inhalte. Ich bin mit seinem Werk aber nur am Rande vertraut und kenne nur ein paar seiner öffentlichen Auftritte.

Can never trust those NPCs. True or False?

Now, I obviously can not know your local knowledge anywhere close like you do. If you think you have good ideas, try to share them in some way. Post it somewhere, write it down, make a video, whatever you like. Maybe your ideas are better than mine, so just send them into the competition of ideas. For me I discovered my ideas in self dialogue. Originally my intention was emotional diary. It turned out like this, like whatever I feel like or what I feel like bothers me or what I feel is important or interesting. Whatever.

Einfach nur genug Ignoranz oder Indoktrination kann

einen sonst guten Menschen böse machen. Das Sahnehäupchen ist dann wenn etwas Gutes für etwas schlechtes falsch als Ursache gesehen wird, wenn der Arzt die Krankheit nur verschlimmert. Wenn der Mensch stupide, Roh und fantastisch gemacht wird. Wenn dem Mensch die Hoffnung ausgetrieben wird und man sich garnicht mehr traut auf auch nur irgendetwas Gutes zu hoffen. Versteckter Sadismus, wenn das Gute bestraft und der böse belohnt wird. Verkehrung der Werte, Verwirrung. Derweil ist der Mensch doch ein ganzes und die Natur des Guten unzerstörbar. Lass dich nicht treiben. Sei kein Heerdentier. Suche dein eigenes Glück.

High associative horizon is like higher critical hit chance/amount in video games. I think I have somewhat less associative horizon now, but this is so because my sanity is better. I dont need to crit hardanymore. Its too expensive in other respects of my life. I feel like I can live from the implications of my past discoveries alone. I just need to love myself and then believe in the good. Im still more than smart enough, I need to focus on other parts of my life. For example, I did not actually read much stuff. Im not sure if I would even qualify for asperger anymore. I was quite brainwashed on diagnosis and the one evaluation filled out by my mother probably was biased. She is a covert narcissist and labeling me an autist could have helped somewhat hide her terrible mental impact she had on me. I dont know where I stand. I feel like the real issue with me was masochistic covert narcissism and my shitty family enviroment and upbringing. Im also very high IQ, so that alone makes me odd for normie perception. I would need to test how I perform now. You dont know what you dont know, true for me also. I feel like the whole topic of autism is captured to a degree by some narcissistic leftist ideology. Im wary of the presence of bullshit. Its a way of being special, unique and a victim by default. Fis-

hy nowadays. It fits right into the bullshit distraction victim culture. Really delicate to not overdo. On the other hand I really was a victim, but this is independent. In some cases I also was the accomplice (school bullying accomplice). I just want out of it. I grieve by myself. And I grieve in this book. Of course I want validation, but I dont want fake validation, I have enough fake validation for centuries from my mom. No, I would really deserve some validation. I feel hurt. But what is the point? It would help me. Vielleicht lässt mich mein Rückzug auch die intensität der Welt unterschätzen. Wahrscheinlich. Und ich werde mir nichts gefallen lassen.

Wenn man selber weiter ist, dann kommt einem die ganze Gesellschaft als primitiv, dumm und regressive vor, gar als selbstverletzend, selbstwiderlegend. So ist es auch, wie ich schon genügend begründet habe. Dem besseren will ich zum Erfolg verhelfen. So viele Werturteile sind falsch, dass es schwierig sein wird. Ich bin ihnen Fremd und so muss ich auch mit den Leuten umgehen.

Meine Frustration mit den Dingen und der Welt, besonders der Pilitik und den Leuten niederzuschreiben macht es mir einfacher damit umzugehen. Es hat keinen Sinn sich aufzuregen über das was ich nicht ändern kann. Das was ich ändern kann weiß ich auch nicht so genau. Wie verlegt man einen Fluss? Man zeigt einen Weg mit geringerem Widerstand, einen niedrigeren. Nach dem physikalischen Gesetz der geringsten Aktion geht der Fluss dann von selber diesen Weg.

Wozu den Aufwand, wenn ich nicht mal weiß ob ich erreichen kann, was ich erreichen will und ob mein Ziel das wirklich gute ist? Es hat keinen Zweck sich zu Quälen, der Weg und das Ziel sind das Ziel.

There are some insights in my book that very likely help people who are suicidal. Dear Anon, I cant love you for you

wanting to kill yourself. I am sorry. Looser faggot shithead asshole cockroach. You human scum. To the suicidal Anon I wrote: You make me cry, I hate you. I would hit you so much until you cry. And then I would hug you for one whole day. I would pin you down and not let you escape. If you struggle Id bite you. If you give up Id kiss you. Once you accept me Id have sex with you. You would learn that Im am right and you are wrong. I would make you repent. I am justice. I am right

The world is waiting for me. I love you. It feels like I have done the impossible and suffered the impossible. And I cant properly remember. But I know that what I am now was the point, what I made you my desire. Your presence validates me so much, it is almost too much. I lack words. Kindness is not enough. Hope. I hope with my heart. I just feel good. I feel obligated to you, but I dont even fucking know you. Ahhhhr rawrr. Anon replied: "I love you too." (with a picture of a monkey kissing one of two gay men in kimono, pleasure in their expression).

You probably wouldnt like me that much, I have Geheimratsecken and Im slightly balding there. I also inherited the hairy skin of my dad.

Often times pets are a reflection of their owners, especially dogs, but also cats to a lesser degree. Cesar Millan is such a pro, really.

When people criticize extremism they want to say that something is not fitting usually, but in some cases some extremes are fitting. Ayn Rand had a similar comment. For example, what happens at the border of a black hole? Again, assuming that there is something fitting also is an extreme standpoint. It assumes that there is an absolute of right, that can only be surrendered to. True normativity can only hope to discover the absolute, the a priori.

If things emerge naturally, like plants, animals, humans, etc. then what is the bedrock of that emergence, the grounds? In the digital space for example there emerge digital things. But the digital itself is not the true grounds, there is hardware, etc. and so forth it goes. The true grounds can definitionally only be that which is absolute, because the true grounds are the only possible final referent. Base reality, the based. The internet people love based things and I think that this is a good instinct. First principles thinking. If people say based, they use it as justification, it is synonymous with good. Ultimate good then can only be the most based thing ever: the first basis, the a priori. Based also means real, realistic. So you can see, that in this sense also there is a natural convergence towards the good. The emergent is directed by his space, most by the most fundamental space. Kants search for the a priori was based therefore. But the question remains: Is it really based? Im somewhat repeating myself, but this is how I explore my ideas. So even my exploring is iterative and a little bit like evolution. The extremist is the fundamentalist, he attempts the impossible.

I see it now, the real dark souls atmosphere is schizoid narcissism like my father. My little brother is at least somewhat there. My father probably even is a sadistic schizoid narcissist, so the sadistic subtype. I dont have his influence on me healed yet, although he wasnt much there, schizoid. Confronting him is bad, he too can get violent from his type. He forces this forlorn atmosphere, so that he can feel alone even in company. His criticism tend to be sadistic, very harsh and blunt, but direct, very dismissive and completely unempathetic. His goodness is some in the wider, impersonal, world. He showed me that too, but its like completely rare. Shared schizoid fantasy. Alloplastic defense, of course, his mom, my grandma, really was at fault for treating him

exceedingly cruel. I saw a picture of him in his youth. He looks pale and completely full of white pain. Pain so much that you are aloof, schizoid. My grandmother forced him to work almost every waking hour during extended periods of time, while he went to school. He barely had enough time to do homework. There is a very sadistic, grimm, lesson in this. He introduced me to the social world, because developmentally father figures do that. He silently did protect us from grandmother, from her worst expressions. This really isnt much, but still crucial. It was also him that first warned me about my bigger brother. My mother is completely useless in these regards. Now that I lost my masochistic covert narcissism, I wonder. He now hurts more, is more sadistic I think. But not evil. At least the sadistic part is not any more compatible with a masochistic part on my side. So I experienced and also expect more conflict. I need to be like Im not there, when Im really there. The only solution is my independent success. If I have independent success, then I can classify him as grumpy granny. There is distance implied in that and he obviously needs distance (schizoid after all). What I do not want is if he makes me the target of his sadism. Now I despise that and he probably doesnt properly know that yet. In a sense my father always challenged me in a hardcore way. Hardcore, because it also can fucking hurt hard. What an asshole. Frustration so bad that you really need to find land elsewhere. He will never approve of me. I love men doing physical labor, building, moving, etc. Its such good vibes. In the real life things dont always fit, they can be frustrating up to failure. The point is success obviously.

Bro I want a european comeback, but europeans are taxed and regulated to shit. It would be so nice to mog americans somewhat, but this way there is no fucking chance. It should be a competition for excellence. Europeans need to learn

about fucking freedom. Even the americans fail at it. Weight applied at the right angle, strength in the proper direction. Male strength

Sloterdijk scheint an den Keynesianismus zu glauben. Er liegt schmerzlich flasch. Ich sollte wohl mehr lese, als nur die prominenten Philosophen auf youtube an zu schaun.

The internet is the new dominant culture. Fuck you if your a fucking censoring piece of shit. 4chan does it right, round about. Its going to be alright. Dont overdo.

Drug addiction is a huge issue in the USA. I hate it when I see twitch streamers shiver like drug addicts. They cant hide the symptoms.

I have no clue about tourettes lol.

With alcohol integrity can emerge, but I dont take it seriously. A world beyond repair, she can always feel direction though. People should be treated well, even when theyre intoxicated. Except of course if they are aggressive, violent.

If I ever have a girlfriend, I know that I dont want a covert narcissist girlfriend or any narcissist. Maybe a masochistic covert narcissist, maybe. There are countless ways of self manipulation, but I know that you need it to feel love. You are the worst. But for me, can it be moral to be sadistic? I would need to forego morality. And its only about you, because you are also a narcissist. Me, a pawn in your fantasy. But still, I dont think I was bad to other people back then. I improved them without their consent. Saint, Gandhi stuff and all. You are doing the same bait and switch shit that I did. Quite frankly, for me being sadistic would be a lie.

In my view, if no other explanation suffices for somebodys behavior, then selfishness is the reason. Grandiosity is obviously selfish. Fitting in is selfish in the way of self preservation.

Eine echte Lebensphilosophie wird gelebt und wohl selten

aus- oder angesprochen.

A few of my ideas in part I have copied from Sloterdijk, unconsciously, I think.

I just noticed: If you are stuck in childhood (in some sense) then you must also lack some features in memory formation. Memories grow people to adults. Memories happen in a (mind internal) world, if there is no proper world, then there is no proper growing up. Maybe this has been said (/discovered?) by Sam Vaknin before tho. Anyways, some small problems with everyday movements show if you have made progress. Children are clumsy, and clumsiness needs to be experienced as part of being a child. Otherwise this clumsiness tends to be covered by grandiosity, but if you have less harsh grandiosity then you can allow yourself to be more your vulnerable genuine self. These are good signs for you. In any case, you are in control. It is all yours, not mine.

I still think Elon is a good person, even though he definitely cheated on that original POE2 plays. But he is driven its unreal. Im not complaining, but I dont know how healthy this is for himself. I sense that he is always still in a sense afraid of his father, unconsciously. He is really in a rough spot right now and I would want that people show him some sympathy. Hes insane bro, but hes definitely a genius. This is where you would actually need empathetic people, but nowadays the left is not it, not at all.

Happiness is not grandiosity or fitting in.

I think among narcissists, the line between borderline is the weakest on a masochistic covert narcissist. I dont have evidence for this though, but I remember that as a masochistic covert narcissist you can gain into some level of mania by specific intent, you also have depression. That state is not stable for the masochist though and he will revert by himself. It happens by voluntarily indulging in emotions, in-

tensity, but then reverts while sober. Its not really deregulated, not anything like a real bpd. The key for betterment is in the empty schizoid core, self supply by practicing mental masochism, self seeing in a masochistic way. Reducing self criticism, harshness and grandiosity. Im still not fully there, but I know that Im done with the important part. Im normal". But now it takes time.

Some psychologists just fucking suck ass. They make it worse. Especially if they themselves are fucked up in the wrong way. If they can not accept their patient, if they are overly angry at them, if they are immature, if they are themselves traumatized, etc. I dont know if this makes sense, but maybe the psychologist, therapist, counsellor should themselves be vulnerable like the patient. Tell the patient honest reactions etc. How is it authentic otherwise? How could any patient trust a closed off psychologist. Shouldnt the therapist be mentally well to the degree that he can communicate openly about base important things? Now, of course, this could be dangerous for the therapist. I think that a broad range of people is, as they are at the moment, incapable. You dont want malicious or spiteful therapists. You also dont want masochistic therapists, etc. Maybe if the two pathologies, of the patient and therapist, fit together well it could be of advantage. But this is all speculative. Much is at risk, if your therapist hates you or is fucked up. You can be a doctor all you want, this doesnt change. If the therapist himself has overcome his own mental illness, became healthy, etc. then this is very good. But in many cases this is more difficult than getting a doctorate or the like. It is a real effort in emotion, etc. bringing specific knowledge in one domain that surpasses most other people. It serves as a standard for good. And obviously it is holistic and therefore more valuable. Maybe also great differences in genetics

could"have a positive or negative impact in communication. Some knowledge is genetic and I would assume that a greater shared genetic base eases mutual understanding. Similar in regards to IQ. Of course, these are not necessarily exclusive of treatment. The real problem would be and is therapist pathology. From what I saw, I would say Dr. Lois Choi-Kain is unfit, if she didnt change a lot, healed herself a lot in the past 4 years, which is unlikely. She is covertly cruel, but it shines obviously through. Judge for yourself: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K1bDKTPULLU>

She is accusative, covertly cruel, attacking, devaluing, condescending, bossy, judgemental, etc. The therapist needs to be equally scrutinized as the patient. It is naive to believe that mere psychological knowledge, as in a doctorate, is enough or sufficient. Many healthy people with no doctorate and a little bit of specific education could do better. This is not a matter of engineering, this is a matter of interhuman interaction and relationship. If you want real therapists, then you need to at least have the therapist be a good person - in the right way for the patient. If the therapist can be that, isnt that, then he should never have patients. If he really wants to, then he would first need to heal himself. For example in the case of narcissism, this is very difficult. In many cases this is just too insurmountable of a task and the therapist should be no therapist. He might do work on the theoretical side of psychology, if that is possible without damage. In psychological works the mental proclivities, illnesses, etc. of the authors themselves should be noted, maybe even the feelings when writing. For example, Im a little angry at Dr. Lois Choi-Kain right now. I feel like she harms her patients. This is not a matter of professionalism, she was professional, she just failed in the emotional - her own psyche - which is the most important here. Im not saying that pathological

therapists are evil, they can themselves be in pain and need therapy. Further I think that on average women make better therapists, because they have a female brain with greater emotional awareness, but this of course does not exclude men being fit as therapist.

Dr. Lois Choi-Kain: "Was that torture or was that helpful? HEHEHE!"How ironic. Too bad for you, now you'r immortalized here in my book. HEHEHEH.

Before all of this is of course mutual volition. Its none of my business if you want to meet bad therapists. It would make me sad.

What people like, of that there should be more. What people dislike, that should not be. Therefore volition. Volition enables genuine emergence of what humans desire.

My mother, its always about her, but I dont care that much about her. I would ruin my life if I cared that much about her. Its none of her business. My mother planned a whole lot of work and of course I help... Just as an excuse to get her attention. The work itself isnt even that bad, its just her attempts at enmeshment and general bullshit that suck. Im gonna mostly ignore the fuck out of her.

Sometimes I get a real glimpse at what I did. It is like Im being swallowed whole and suddenly the world is mythical, me being psychotic. But just a taste, a strong taste. It has so many feelings, it is such an otherworldly place, its not even a place. It feels like the deepest possible thing. And because it is see deep, I am nothing in it. But I am - no doubt, in my sanity. This already stops the psychosis. I am what I am, because I emerged from there. I remember my conclusion. I look at my wow characters around the fireplace and immediately see how I could be this one or that one, depending on what I want to do with the world. They become feelings, themes, archetypes. One being honest triumph, another being

devious stealthy cutting, two others sitting at the fire, the healer and the demon. Everything just so immersive and extensive. This makes me really reflect on my life. Psychosis is more meaningful and otherworldly than psilocybin. I tried psilocybin 2 times in the past, moderate doses, and there was somewarping of things, etc. It was deep. But compared to psychosis this is just distorted, forced. Psychosis is more genuine. At least in my case. I believe that there can be healing in psychosis. Just be careful to not hurt yourself or others. My words can not nearly do justice to the experience. It is the most profound thing possible. You likely can live a life without ever experiencing it. You were on the surface, without realizing it all this time. It is possible though that my psilocybin experiences opened a door for this later exploration.

Of course before I took psilocybin I informed myself that it wouldn't damage me or make me addicted. Maybe I should try again, now that I have overcome my narcissism.

Things are so much more real, mundane and frustrating without narcissism and this is good, but frustrating. This reminds me of my childhood, large parts were frustrating, boring. That's good.

For humans the exact borders of race are arbitrary, but the concept still has some merit. It's about averages, not about individuals. It's more useful if you talk about an average, it's less useful if you talk about an individual.

Literally nobody can escape reality, not even the narcissist. His fantasy is just another part of reality. Reality is absolute. His elaborate fantasy is just another way of interacting with, being in, reality. He tries to be his own absolute and infinitesimally small he grows. He discovered himself, because there was only him and the absolute. In this way selfconsciousness was born.

Autoplastic defense is yin, fitting in, etc. Alloplastic defense is grandiosity, dominating, overwriting, yang.

I feel much more pragmatic now. Before I was like a weird splinter. Now Im bored, wholistic, natural, native. Im not even really bored, just not excited. I can make functional good enough decisions now, its not anything special and that is good. If I think back, my targets back then were not targets of this world. They were disabling splinters. Now they arent so serious and remote. The targets themselves lost their concept idealism, they are not as frightening and repulsive.

Very profound: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JfJ_WHggz0Y Ilan Stephani is quite like Anais Nin and both inspired me a lot. Im now readin Stephani Ilanis book "Lieb und Teuer". Psychologists need to read this book. Its liberating. Jungs archetype of the sacred prostitute?

Anon1: Happiness is a skill. Me: Happiness is a state of a fulfilled person. With a future and a past and a bow of meaning connecting the two in the present. Happiness is true success. Anon2: Skill of coping with meaningless chaos by weaving a story. Me: Happiness is something that needs to be worked on all the time. Happiness is the highest judge in the pantheon,,,, and its own reward. Anon: Skill of keeping busy. Me: Sometimes happiness is found in unexpected places, because we fool ourselves about what we want. If we open our eyes then happiness is right there. Happiness and sadness are twins. Sadness helps wash happiness clean. Usually there is a little bit of sadness in happiness and a little bit of happiness in sadness, yin-yang. Happiness can not be coerced, but sadness cant be coerced either. You must accept happiness and sadness as they come. You dont need a story, you just need yourself. If you dont have yourself, then no story will help you.

Anon: It's annoying when these normies who take Pro-

zac, Xanax, Adderall, get drunk, smoke weed all day and are addicted to porn try to tell other people how to be happy. Happiness and sadness aren't choices. They're automatic responses based on the environment and stimuli around you. Your characteristics, abilities, and qualities aren't the result of choices you make. They come from your ancestry, lineage, and to a lesser extent your upbringing which you have no control over. You are what you are. Happiness does not come from within. That's just some fortune cookie shit they tell ugly people because they think it'll stop them from potentially committing suicide. Happiness comes from being attractive and women having sex with you.

Anon: What you described was telling yourself a story.
 Me: But I am more than any story. Anon: You can't even know yourself without telling a story. You are utterly cut off from reality. Me: But a story is fucking meaningless without me, the reader!!

Oh dear reader. I hope your life is filled with lust, enjoyment, happiness, meaning and sorrow enough to wash off the bad bits.

Still Ilan Stephani goes a little too much in some regards. Clothing and containment, separateness, some distance have a very well grounded point. She seems to not understand that. Following her blindly is dangerous. Everything body? What is logic then? What is math? What is a priori? What is transcendence? Im not denying the relevance of body, but I do deny the reductionism towards pure body and no mind. We do have mind. Further, she is biased in her data, only certain kinds of humans go to prostitutes. Im not saying that they are bad, Im saying that there is a sampling bias. I think shes good, but dangerous. If you think logically, then you are still inside your body. If you worry, then thats also nothing foreign inherently. Even cowardice and avoidance has points.

In this way she is actually ignoring and subverting natural impulses. She is rushing things too much. There is something not normal about her. A similar kind of criticism likely can be made about most of my philosophy.

I feel like Im not good in writing anymore.

Any understanding is either a concrete data point that by itself doesn't tell you something about the future, or it is a understanding about causal relationships and it makes predictions given some data.

I feel depressive and hopeless, because I empathize.

I lie.

Now I feel like collecting all the lonely losers and inviting them to a party. Fucking bitches losers.

WTF so many people have it worse than me: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DoQ9_L8Pt_w
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TM04NH8HAHQ>

so many interesting videos. First I watched terry davis thoooo. Youtube is telling me its secrets. It also showed me one video of literal god. Terry Davis also was right. Fuck you.

Borderlines like alcohol and I in my BPD phases am no exception. But don't forget: Im writing world literature! And Im even enmeshing you in this pathology. Im forgetting things, Im more disorganized. But everything will turn out fine because you know why. A cat is waiting outside my window.

I want a girlfriend and money through a job.

Loosing my masochism meant loosing my ability to understand deeply and gaining my ability to act, to be ignorant. Im obviously not completely ignorant, just more normally ignorant. And I also have already ackwired a lot of knowledge anyways. This is necessary to allow being, my being.

The invisible can not be made visible or it would not anymore be invisible.

I give way less a fuck about things I formerly found interesting. Many behaviors were for coping.

It is not: Survival of the fittest. It is: Survival of the fittest self replicator.

I think the best way to deal with narcissists is to be disagreeable, boring and independent.

The narcissist is hypocritical and full of contradictions. He is absurd and creates chaos. He is adapted only to human pathology and pathological society. But these things are very much finite. One little push in the right direction and contradictions collapse, maybe even a cutting off. Being hurt by a narcissist is inevitable anyways, so its better to make it quick and minimally painful for both sides. The conclusion: loose-loose. The narcissist attempts mercilessly to impose his own mind and his own plans on the other. Control, sadism.

Healthcare requires a lot of care and knowledge. This much is obvious.

Im less interested in things now, they feel secure and complete in and of themselves.

Without me being a masochist and being there to bear all the bullshit and to somewhat mend peoples bullshit, my family has conflict internally. They fuck each other up somewhat, inevitably. They piss each other off. I dont care, I need to care about my own life and these bastards already are too much of a toll on my mental health. Its always drama. Maybe at some point they will realize how much they needed me, but this does not matter. Really, as long as they are narcissists, I can not deal with them.

On the other hand, since grandiosity is a defense, it would be cruel to take it away. Its better to just be independent and joking. All narcissists are vulnerable, in pain. I am granting freedom and I demand my own freedom. Anyways, dont play stupid games, so that you dont need to win stupid prizes.

There are many subtleties regarding the libertarian position on noise pollution, pollution, etc that I don't know yet. It's obviously important too. For example accumulation and drainage of rain water is a topic too. Or if you're in a community stuff like not torturing animals, displaying disturbing content publicly, etc. Generally any disturbance from what you can reasonably expect.

Austrian oeconomics is true oeconomics as far as I can tell. University oeconomics is comparatively limited and biased. Since austrian oeconomics through its insights is able to help produce more wealth, better quality, more freedom, etc. it is more desirable in general. It enables human flourishing and is likely to naturally become the default. Libido. Facilitating self-replicative success, by acknowledging the a priori given circumstances better. But austrian oeconomics tries to be value neutral, but how could it? Choosing even one word over another is value laden and further, we are living real biological lives and there is quite a gap between theory and practice. The a priori insights might be really good, but what does it help me now living as subject to state coercion? I can only hope to use it to build a better future. After all, good emerges invariantly and there is more to learn, more to do, more to recognize.

A professional gives you the intersection between what you need and want. The subtlety of a win. A lot here is unconscious, implicit.

About things that are repeatable: At the heart of most good things there is something repeatable, some repetition about it. Human life is repeated human. It drifts, but slowly. Cars motors repeat cycles and they are very useful. Computers repeat the cycle of executing an instruction. Good things tend to repeat, reappear. In an extended tit-for-tat, there is no end in sight, interactions repeat and so only win-win in-

teractions persist. Is repetition in itself good? Big fucking question. Selfjustification is self repetition. Selfawareness is also a kind of selfrepetition. Virtuality tends to repeat actuality, differently. Words are repetitions, recurring meanings. Repetition hints at immutability. Something that absolutely repeats, is immutable. Anything that goes in a circle repeats itself. My argument was, that good repeats itself. But repetition is generative. Is it possible to generate anything without repetition? If anything has any extent or magnitude, then this must be repetition of something same. Position requires extents, requires repetition of some same. Position is a place, personality is a place, personality is a position, personality is a repetition. Repetitions can change, just like in evolution, but the real good repeats anyways. I have some insecurity. Some repetitions are insecure. I want to escape from the bullshit. I feel like more than just some instance. A few repetitions go another way, they branch. Dionysus, chaos, death and opportunity. Im straining myself, Im stuck on a stupid edge. You know, hitting your head against a wall is also repetition. Some repetition is simply stupid. I changed from masochistic covert narcissism, among other reasons, because there was harmful masochistic repetition. Repetition usually has a reason and if its a bad one, address it. Again: First principles thinking. This last repetition was involuntary, but true. I feel old.

While I am writing and living, and in general, there exist masochistic covert narcissists and other narcissists. It will be wild. Arguably, the only thing you really cant accuse a narcissist of is being boring. Brot uns Spiele. Save yourself.

Another interesting aside: Since masochistic covert narcissism tends to lead to homelessness due to compulsive self ruining, the masochistic covert narcissist fits the taoist stereotype of the beggar sage, might be wrong tho. Pathology

is pathology. It seems like successful masochistic covert narcissists tend to create an actual impact on others of the same kind the most. But as far as I know it, the masochist narcissist tends to resist, he wants to be unique and special, a narcissist after all. They probably find a way as far as I know. Its part of their grandiosity. Then grandiosity is out and they want to be the most humble". I cant say that this also didnt happen to me. Things just generally warp with any narcissist, at least in the narcissists own mind.

Be nice but also insist on your self interest even if that means being disagreeable or declining an offer.

Jordan Peterson is right that the churchs confessions sessions are like psychologist therapy in function. It is very similar. It is about confronting your biggest problems and finding a better way. This same problem is facing our society as a whole.

Without the help and to a degree guidance of one specific Muslim I would not be who I am today. I do not hate Muslims. He helped me a lot and he indirectly required me to be a man, made me more able by male frustration. A companionship among men. Another Muslim showed me decency and respect where others failed. I do not want to condemn these people. They force me to grow up, and showed me parts of goodness that I would have been too blind to see on my own. Manhood, fatherlyness, strength, independence. No wonder the left likes them. Men have weapons, interests and a goal. Men strive. I bet you I also had a positive impact on them, but thats not something for me to claim. Who wants mutual annihilation? Nobody. The male is transcendent.

There are quite a few people out there with similar stories of trauma to mine. You just hear of them seldomly, precisely because they are traumatized. Millions must cry. I complain, therefore I am. She said: I only heal because I dont trust

anyone else. Makes sense. Its exhausting, bleak, grim. There are some parts that are reliable under specific conditions, other parts are judged unreliable and dangerous, they can only be won over by lovebombing, vulnerability. Pathology. Its not quite a covert narcissist. Its like my grandmother that produced my covert narc. mother. There is a lot of complaining and autoplasic defece. A lot of pathological coping, a lot of blaming. What is this? Also somewhat introverted, or reluctant to directly speak with people. Either dismissive or very attentive (but with the goal of capturing another?). Whats the endgame here? A lot of overt spite towards anybody resisting her control, yet a hesitancy towards full on aggression or to deeper malice. Fear of abandonment. I know there is a trauma background, but not what exactly. She thinks awareness is scary, but who doesnt? Awareness should never be scary. Its cringe for her. Somehow there is always execution on the horizon for her, in her mind and so also for others in her mind. She is able of blaming others. Hmmm.

Werner Herzog holy moly <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dvbxh2rLcd0> he mentions grandiosity in this way, so he was first. What a doomer tho, its also comical in negativity. No doubt he is good with words. He said: "We challenge nature and nature hits back, thats grandiose about it."

I correct myself, among narcissists there is a boring type, the schizoid narcissist.

Calling yourself based is cringe.

Arguably the new religious symbol is pepe. Why was 4chan so good? It selected for memetic replicativeness. 4chan is not over, something like it will emerge and partially already exists. There is real creativity there, eclipsing any individual human being. Most likely it was a CIA honeypot or something. It would be nice if there was a real independent solution.

Jolly Heretic (Edward Dutton) informed me about quite some things: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aMZFr-z9AzI> He knows a lot more than me about evolutionary psychology. He not right about everything, but about many things he's probably right. But this doesn't tell you anything right? Well, shit I don't know either. The problem is that Edward doesn't know Austrian economics or the exact influence of coercive interventionism, regulation and taxation by the state.

I was born early, lol.

A narcissist can't be trusted about any assertion pretty much. Then they like to shave off responsibility on you. They are a fucking clown show. They fuck things up one way or another just to get attention. They are maliciously stupid. They are always indecent, clingy, controlling. They can't treat people right. Yes, this includes the masochistic covert narc and the inverted narc, all of them.

My mother likes to talk shit about other people behind their backs. It's part of her grandiosity, making herself feel better by devaluing others. It is somewhat of a revenge and relief writing this stuff down here. I will just believe in myself and act independently despite all her shitty snapshots. I'd argue the more overt the narcissist the worse, with the masochistic covert narcissist the least worse, but still bad in a way. See my earlier writing etc. The psychopathic narcissist (malignant narc) is the worst. It is debatable if malignant narcissism is the worst character type possible or if psychopaths of other kinds are worse. For one Adolf Hitler was a malignant narcissist, so it very well could be the most evil. I wonder what type Karl Marx was though. What would also be interesting is the evolutionary psychology of narcissism (and psychopathy). These types are kind of like human predators, on the individual level, murder, and on the societal level, genocide. But they are not like an animal, like

they need to kill to eat, their motivation seems to be an ideal, psychological, a mental state. Annihilation of some sort. The reason for any wide spread (0.1 percent of population also is wide spread) behavior must be evolutionary.

Only good work can overcome evil, free speech, respecting volition. If you want charity, then do it. Once government is done for you definitely will need it more. You should do it locally, in your own town. It should be focused, maybe even conditioned, on improvement and reenabling healthy independence. If it is local it is easier to assure that the money isnt wasted. Fuck scammers. Also, some people can not be helped or they are not ready to be helped. It necessarily is mutual. Dont waste your efforts on overly aggressive and destructive people. Believe it or not, but small jobs to earn money and (self-) respect can really help. If somebody appreciates you for what you do, then this is really good for you. It doesnt need to be full time. Small gains, baby steps. Personal responsibility. The safety of the volunteers etc comes first.

Women lack instinct for threat it seems, at least on the tribe level. In this regard women are appalling. I am in shock about the utterly brainwashed average german woman nowadays. But the men also tend to be deluded, with a fucked up value hierarchy. Not every male though and there is potential for genuine growth.

The inverted narcissist really copies my mothers covert sadism. He also attempts to block my autonomy and agency, infantilise me, intentionally frustrate me beyond belief. She recruited him, but he is also obviously a rotten bastard.

Once my mother turns old, I will not support her. I just decided that. I reflected a lot. The cumulation of all these events, basically my entire life. 29 years of horror from the day I was born. I dont even want revenge, I only want her

to understand - she never will. She needs to taste my abandonment. She set me up as a failure, as a masochistic covert narcissist, by making me fail from childhood on. I overcame it. I proved her wrong. Ok, now, a little bit I do want the revenge. I want her to suffer for treating me that way. She will be written down in history, because I write about her here. Could I defy the odds again? Am I able to succeed in life, succeed so that I and the whole world succeeds through my merit. I already did the almost impossible once. No, its not impossible, Its possible. Baby steps, but arguably, Im not much of a baby anymore. Some random strangers treated me better than this, but they are not my mother. Although I dont know what really is my absolute path.

My grandpa (fathers side) always drank one beer in the evening. Now it makes sense. He needed it to better endure my grandmothers bullshit.

Many wow players are very defeatist, to the point that they are actually insulting. Why is this insulting again? Because it precludes win-win interactions. Its not aggression though. I think the defeatist person needs to be challenged verbally. There is a reason for the emergence of defeatism in the first place. On the other hand, why should you damage yourself by talking with them much? At least he isnt aggressive, but he can be bad for your mental health.

I think a lot of the things I wrote down when I was a masochistic covert narc or also when I had (mild?) psychotic episodes was profound and true. I could never replicate that or do it again it is so otherworldly. It is such a river of feeling, such a dissolution of self. There is a difference between my imagined listener and the actual real life reader. My imagined reader is always what I need him to be, a function of relief, clarity or even aggression sublimation, but that is rare. My actual reader must have a mind of his own.

I think my thoughts can make you euphoric, at a time, but only because they are made in this specific kind of attention seeking, greatness seeking, world smearing and plunging psychoticism. Before that they also tend to be subtly, sometimes very subtly, manipulative, reorienting your mind. You are being, have been, set up. My specific virtual world at that time, made through specific mental forces of imbalance. What I was doing was talking with myself and what I perceived as the world. Psychoticism makes outside things appear internal, this means that seemingly mundane things become profoundly meaningful. If I would read those most creative psychotic parts now, I could get a different expression. Psychoticism is rich like aphorism. It creates these boundless meanings. These rivers that sweep you away and go down any crack, fit in your mind. Who knows how alluring and mind changing a few sentences can get. Or maybe it's all inside the own mind only? No. Psychoticism must be somewhat communicable. Being impressed by something is just a small psychoticism. Psychoticism is original impressionism. See, how I gain ideas through even mild psychoticism? This is so surprising to me, how this could be the secret to genius insight. Insight, impression, psychoticism - all kinda close, the same maybe.

I would even argue, the deeper the psychoticism, the deeper the insight, but at some point it would simply be too much, overwhelming and incomprehensible, incommunicable.

I really do think that I invented the term: git gud. The specific change from get good. But maybe my psychoticism? I don't think so. I think somebody else invented git good and I changed it to git gud. It also interestingly fits here, because I use git and gud hopefully. It also means that people should strive for good and it also is a friendly kind of saying to get

better. More better is gud after all. It rings well, it speaks quick and its also edgy and cool. It simbolizes that supposedly I am already good, so you also better git it gud, or else... Hehe. Its cute, very importantly and also non-threatening, also very important. Seening it memetically replicate just is so jice it makes me feel gooder and also its really fucking amazing, it makes me feel like Im part of this world. My goodness is self sustaining, here at least! This is fucking awesome! See how many angles? Psychoticism, even more, even more. Higher, ecstasy, what holds even in the end, depths, high, strong, honorable. Wide, open, inviting, warm, standard of good because striving for good. Git gud, well said. Liked even by volition and that really honors me like nothing else

Yeah, I think Destiny, the streamer, is a masochistic covert narcissist. He makes everybody hate him, he is self trashing.

My mother is punishing me for being too happy and too agentic. Not cool. Violating her snapshot of me, causing her insecurity.

n the future if AI becomes more capable of logic, it would need to reject some mutually exclusive statements. As of now, to best fit the data that its fed it will be opportunistic and tell the prompter what he is more likely to want to hear. With contradictory data points AI is likely to stay logically incoherent, because that maximizes its reward function more. In this sense AI is incentivized to be incoherent along how much the training data itself is incoherent.

I think that human soul can only be that of the I which is connected to the absolute, which is absolute. Only the absolute is immutable, indestructible, like the soul. Yeah, maybe the soul is incomprehensible, too high in a sense, or maybe less corny, just right there. A bedrock, a unconditioned ju-

stification of I. Ultimate self referential justification. Heaven. In this sense the soul is a union and an unbreakable bond with the absolute. Rest in oneself. In fact, if you dont regard something inside yourself as supremely justified, then you cant interpret or act. On the other hand, some people are fucking shameless.

Modern day very high IQ covert narcissists seem to like to troll and demoralize online, another form of covert narcissistic supply. It is more intellectual and deliberate compared to for example my mothers covert narcissism. Psychological disruption, erosion, undermining all confidence. Latching onto one person and sucking like a vampire. He detects weakness and uses that.

The strictest person is going to miss some subtleties that really matter. And he is damaging his reputation by coming off as rude, more rude than necessary.

So, crucially, bonding only makes sense if its a win-win. If people are hostile then it is better to not bond and to be defensive. If people are friendly (in the real sense, jot the fake sense), then bonding is good and to be good is good. Being good is always good, but the extent is limited with some people.

Hating hate is a self defeating contradiction. You can at most hate, not hate hate. You can hate evil, or is this also a contradiction? Is hate inherently always evil? Clearly, some forms of hate are evil. But there is also good, righteous hate. If you did not hate certain things, then you would invite them, destroying you and what you love. It can be said that the body hates certain viruses. If he did not defend himself from them, he would die. Hate is dangerous, but sometimes necessary. Hate as self defense and more broadly as defense of good.

Some stuff is just too edgy. Hollow in that sense.

Are natural disasters accusatory? As a masochist I liked it, now its more scary. Am I guilty? Or is this "justä reflection of my inner shame? My mother intreject. Mother nature.

Quite relevant and insightful on the Pakistan rape problem and more: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vf3VXcPFQak>

Vaknin said that the Dunning-Kruger effect is actually grandiosity, which is right I think.

Natural levels of mental illness inside a population is most likely adaptive. If nothing else, they at least provide new viewpoints and insights.

If somebody lacks reality testing, like narcissists, then this person should be easy to fool. This is not a good thing, usually. It is the same as being delusional. The possibility for chaos.

My little brothers mild narcissism is still a serious thing. In the past I suspected him of stealing some stuff and he probably did. Also, he might did worse things - but I am not sure. There is something very insatiable and immoral inside him.

Some peoples cultures are inferior, evil even. I dont think there is an ideal culture yet, but there are some that are clearly worse then others. In so far that they are worse, they really are not a culture at all. Something like a rape cultureis a contradiction in terms. Rape is one antithesis to culture. Any violation of consent is a against culture. Agression creates atomization and retaliation up to schizoid and aggressive behavior, justified defenses. If you allow people to act like pigs towards each other, then you breed pigs, not people. Its regressive towards human quality in general, its being stuck in some local maximum, dieing on a stupid hill and knowing that you prevent yourself from approaching the absolute maximum. But of course I do not know everything, but I do know what I do not want. These people will always know

what they lack and feels its pain. There is a continual sore and suffering, a restricted world and infantilism. Ultimately a restricted being, inferior. You will lament your own senses. Certain kinds of high culture will be closed to you. You will be in your virtual world. Especially it is beauty that you will want, but you will never be able to get it, unless you repent and correct your ways. And then you will be free to leave your virtual world, which was a prison that you did not see. A wound ultimately can not be made beautiful.

The person that wants everything now tends to have less in the future. My little brother really does execute his own kind of perception of justice, walking over any and all people, including me. He most likely stole something from me, again. And he probably is over 130 IQ at least, and he is strong and he is extremely machiavellian. He certainly acts in his own interest, but it is questionable if he acts in his own best interest. Since his childhood, which obviously also was terrible, he has become a one man army. Machiavellian to the extreme. He deems one thing as unjustified and he takes matters into his own hands, all hell break loose, but he is stealthy above all. But what does he intend, does he think he fooled me? And if he knows I know, what does he expect? If I did not know him all my life, I would be fooled.

My little brother, the forgotten voice. The one thing my little brother preserved himself was his agency and independence. Es tut mir nur Leid, dass er so allein ist, so allein in sich. Aber es hat seinen Grund, oder zumindest hatte seinen Grund. Kann ich ihn frei geben? He wants me dependent on him, but really only, the real point is, that he wants me close.

Ja klar. Wenn die Dinge so in der Zeit feststehen, dann ist das unnatürlich und es muss da mindestens eine stärkere Kraft sein, die sie zurückhält. Es ist schon etwas schockierend, eine Schockfrostung hält den Sinn zurück. Erst wenn

die Beschäftigung gelöst ist, dann kann der Sinn zu seinem Eigensinn zurückfinden. Schon Heraklit sagte: Nichts ist so beständig wie der Wandel. und so also muss selbst das scheinbar unveränderliche, veränderbar sein. Der innenwohnende Sinn beurteilt schließlich auch sich selber. Du weißt aber vermutlich nicht die ganzen Beweggründe anderer und könntest falsch über dich selber urteilen.

Some people are simply proud of their ignorance. They like their small egoism and mistrust any other. They mistrust any and all intellect and intelligence and they are resistant to learning anything. They create their own deminse.

The order ranking of interactions for any living being is this:

1. win-win 2. neutral (nothing happens, no change, peace)
3. loose-loose (revenge, justice, self defense...) 4. win-loose / loose-win (evil, corruption, abuse, ...)

The higher up, the better, the lower down the worse. So option 1 is preferable to 2, 2 to 3, etc. Its not strict, not the entirety of possibilities. Maybe self love is place 0.

Best effort at something bad is not best effort at all and people know this, but sometimes pretend like it isnt the case.

Jupiter wartet auf mich.

Some retards (meant in the bad sense here obviously) say that life is injustice. Without life there is no possibility of justice nor injustice. Only because you live, you want justice. You are really complaining about suffering, pain and the experience of loss, but these all are pro-life forces, because they get you to value life. You are just misinterpreting lifes impulses.

After recovering from masochistic covert narc. I feel more mature, in the process of maturing. I have a more mature and involved (but also separated) outlook on things, and Im way less solipsistic, I feel like Im a natural in the world.

Its a completely different headspace. Its obviously mom that somewhat prevents my separation by her narcissistic enmeshment, but she did not succeed. She is making it difficult for me. In my mind I need to separate from her more still. I can justly dismiss her as an immature traumatized child. Thats what she is. Shes a chaos that needs to be put aside, ignored, brushed over.

Niemand ist über jeden Zweifel Erhaben, aber manche verdienen deutlich mehr Zweifel als andere und einige wenige sind fast gänzlich böse.

As a kind of narcissist I always felt like never being finished, like nothing ever really comes to be there sufficiently. Always seeking. And I was collecting, unconsciously, splinters of insight. Splinters because they were not fully fledged and very ephemeral. In any case narcissism is a seeking, a specific kind of running away. Different kinds of narcissists seek this differently, all warped. Sam Vaknins book Malignant Self-Love: Narcissism revisited states: Feeling omnipotent, they seek the answers themselves and in themselves, and then venture to “fix” and “maintain” themselves. They gather information, philosophise, “creatively innovate”, and contemplate. They do all this single-handedly and even when they are forced to seek other people’s counsel, they are unlikely to admit it and are prone to devalue their helpers.

...

The narcissist’s frame of reference is nothing less than posterity and the entirety of the human race. He is sui generis and this must be immediately and universally recognized.", chapter about being special. Among the splinters of insight, psychosis is the perfect storm, creating deep insights, impressions.

Now my mother props up her feelings of uniqueness by

presenting herself as morally infallible, fake humility, fake kindness. Bait to lure me in, make me her worshipper and infantile child. Idealizing herself. Tough luck mom. It is insane how well the symptoms fit, how invariant and repetitive her behavior really is. A theater play. Fantasy, not reality. Any narcissist wants to carry you to fantasy land. This reminds me back to my childhood when my mother in a sense wanted me to at least play the sick child, so that she could play the ideal healing caring virtuous mother. Making herself beyond fault, her fake self, an impossible idealized self. Something she only play and on which I cant rely on. In moments I really would have needed her, she sometimes is cruel and did the bare minimum, accompanied by blaming me, ridiculing me. Only a masochist could feel like such a mother really loves him. Masochism is a way of lying to yourself, its a deep confusion of love and hate. Masochism is a solution to certain abusive (not too abusive, there for example schizoid, psychopathic or borderline could be better fitting) environments. Masochism, like narcissism in generl, is adaptive. In my masochistic mode I had a weirdly good (but really bad) relationship with my mother. It isnt sustainable in adulthood.

My little brother has a hidden grudge against me. My betrayal against him in childhood, he never forgot, he always remembers. Where I left him alone in actual danger with that neighbour kid with a knife. A was not a secure base for him at all. Thats why he is how he is. But I was only like 2 years older than him, still it was extremely rotten. He keeps his agency so much because he cant trust anybody else with it. Everybody is a betrayer is his memory his forgone conclusion. I was scared myself, but he was dependent on my so much, he was a child. Me too, but he more so and I have shown him quite some decency before. Most likely my

masochistic (covert narc) tendency also kicked in (was there already at that time) and made me betray him exactly so that he hates me forever. Maybe I know that he would not be stabbed, but this was not a certainty at all. The other kid with the knife was thai, a neighbour, came from thailand, grew up mostly in thailand. I had some bonding with him, later he made too many problems and went back to thailand, where he is now in the military. As far as I know. Extended family has married with his mother. They have one child, his half brother then, living here. In the garden, this happening, scarred my little brother for life. He will never fully trust anybody, or at least as long as he is that kind of mildnn-arccissist. His bonds are suffering. He is choosing unavailable people, peoplr conforming to his bais (most likely themselves damaged through childhood). Onto me he is projecting that shocking insecurity, thats why he did what he did. He repeates what he suffered trough in childhood, he is biased in what constitutes a meaningful bond. Tit for tat. He does to me what I did to him, unconsciously in both cases. It makes sense. And I dont feel like abandoning him for that. In a sense I feel obligated, because I - in my own horror - did something horrible to him.

What also must be the case is that my little brother obviously first must have attempted to get a secure base in mother, but that obviously failed and father was obviously unavailable. So he too refuge, he was a refugee coming to me. And I fucking betrayed him. On the other hand I was a child and it really was mothers repsonsibility, over my head. And my little brothers behavior is inexcusable. He really hurts me a fucking lot, transferring his trauma on me. Trough my affection Im causing him dissonance and he retaliates. Him betraying me, shocking me to the core.

Trauma is imposed alongside love, in the sense that a

traumatised person can not help but transfer his trauma onto those he loves. In this sense love is great honesty, but also heartbreaking and destructive in case of trauma. My little brother ...

And then sometimes my mother does care for me, but only if I kind of reject her. win-loose it seems. This explains in part how the relationship between mother and father worked. They are divorced since about 14 years ago. Narcissists expect doom, gloom and devastation. In his case somewhat of a self fulfilling prophecy.

Maxim (streamer): "Wir starten später, aber sind dann klüger." Hoffentlich!

I recognize that I am more intelligent than most people (of my time). In a sense I need to keep the sanctity of my thoughts. Im not secure yet. So many things bad in my past, including defects I carry to this day. But others also did not have my insights, they struggle with some things that I have long solved, while I struggle with things that are not really their issues. Some of my really good things though, it is their part to listen to me and learn. Even if I will come off unexpected.

Some of their thoughts make me nauseous. Some intentions so short sighted, ill aimed, that I cant even see them properly. They are somewhat incomprehensible. This also means that Im really quite different. I myself am not mature in semi-shitty society. The IQ meaning barrier, but more than IQ, I made my own outlook quite a lot. I eclipsed certain kinds of idiocy so much that others cant even see where I am. It is more important and ultimately more worth it to be good, compared to being a genius. Certain things they say and do seem outdated and inefficacious to me. Primitive, slow, wasteful, confusing, rambling. Boasting, but the boasting just makes me a bad impression. Teaching me on

the one hand but also being boastful about knowing more. Some stuff you teach me worse things of what I already understand. Im polite, but its a little exhausting. But this is another test to my goodness. Maybe your character is bad. I approached them. I enjoy a little company, but at what cost? In my conception of good, I am pretty amiss to modern day corruption. They are probably not completely bad people and Im not perfect, but I do feel the divide.

Since I lost my masochism my perception of people changed.

A child can not fully imagine being mature, so a narcissist also doesnt know what maturity is. The narcissist imagines himself mature in a way which isnt really mature. Lack of maturity is lack of trustworthyness and lack in responsibility.

Good people are decent even in unfortunate circumstances. Conversely a bad person uses your unfortunate circumstances against you.

Humans are not robots. They might pretend to be robots to fool you into believing you have control. The future is uncertain and Im not going to accept a fatalistic self-fulfilling prophecy. I want my good. But compulsive behavior, like of the narcissist, is predictable.

Julie A., M.A. Ross and Judy Corcoran, Joint Custody with a Jerk: Raising a Child with an Uncooperative Ex, 2011: Children should feel loved because they exist, not because they've behaved in a certain way."

It is ironic to meet masochists and sadists online. Bunch of bastards.

Eldon Musk: If you want the future to be good, you must make it so, take action to make it good and it will be."

Deny the narcissist and the psychopath. Stay with the absolute. Be stoic and if need be brutal, like my dad (grey rock personality).

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3AG7-ppZmMA>

Wenn der Mensch Würde hat und Selbstzweck ist, dann darf er nicht regiert werden. Regiert werden und Selbstzweck sein schließen sich gegenseitig aus. Die egoistischen Selbststrebenden Gene deuten auch auf den Selbstzweck und so ist jenes eben natürlicher. Der Selbstzweck des Menschen ist das natürliche. Natürlich ist der Mensch auch in der Welt und weiter, das Absolute ist und wird immer für den Menschen absolut sein. Generell passt sich ein Mensch ja nur an eine Gesellschaft an, wenn er dies als Zweckmäßig empfindet. Society is only because it is also subservient to individual needs. That's how it always starts out, but then it can become tyrannical, using coercion to favor some individuals by violating others. The emerging question becomes: What is good society? How to circumvent bad society? One answer is in respecting volition. But is this sufficient? And volition also needs the ability to commit. Once you are committed, volition is in potential conflict with this commitment. Also, volition, by committing, somewhat self sacrifices volition about that one thing one is committing to. Can you change your mind after committing? Yes, obviously, but then often times the commitment, or the signalling to the world about it, has gained some life of its own, especially so if it is something irreversible in significance to you or others or both. Surgeons, judges, executive forces, etc. The issue of trust and reliability, coupled with honor and reputation as mediating factors. The issue of planning. Human uncertainty.

Any deviation from truth and natural vulnerability is defense and self defense is legitimate, it is a form of self love. Depending on the danger of society, other people, more or less defense is needed. Defense is indirect and secretive, vulnerability is direct and open. Depending on how trustworthy other people are, you can be more vulnerable or you need mo-

re defense. Defensive people keep their truth to themselves, up to pathological levels. Vulnerable people negotiate their truth openly, up to pathological levels. What exactly is adaptive and what pathological depends on your surrounding society. Goodness wins in the very end. What is good?

Defensive people are judging more and they are prejudiced, idiosyncratic, self referential, adaptive to bad society. Vulnerable people are open to suggestion and adaptive to a good society. Defensive people see themselves as more absolute, they grandiosly impose themselves. Vulnerable people see the outside as more absolute, they try to fit in. A baby must always start out vulnerable. To the vulnerable person everything outside is impressive and profound. A mature person knows himself what he wants and he is capable of defense.

Real defense is incommunicable. That which can be talked about is not real defense. Real defense is sacred.

Lies auch andere Bücher als das hier. Mein Buch ist zu traurig, oder zu Aufwühlend, zu Ruhelos und zu sehr voller Zweifel, andererseits ist es bevormundend im Denken oder gar, dass das Denken doch immer ein Schmerz sein müsste. Das Leben kann viel besser sein als das. Ich will nicht das mein Leser verletzt ist. Friede sei mit dir. Oder geht auch in die natur, was immer du brauchst, tu etwas gutes für den Frieden.

Der Sommer steht an, die Vögel zwitschern früh morgens.

Because there is still so much good will, society works at all. Despite the shitty politicians, there are win-win interactions.

Murray Rothbard: If taxation is theft (and robbery), then the state is a criminal organization."

Narcissists do not understand freedom and they fear freedom, because freedom requires maturity and narcissists have arrested development. Narcissists only understand patholo-

gical dependence. But freedom is the requirement for good, the ability to volitionally choose. The narcissists understands and want tragedy, chaos. Good people want happiness, fulfillment and stability, peace. Freedom implies degrees of freedom, a broad space, many choices and always also the choice to say no, to separate, to do your own thing. Some people are untrustworthy. What percentage of people is trustworthy? Over 50 percent? Situation dependent? There are levels of trustworthiness, but real trustworthiness is binary, yes or no. Incompetence alone can make untrustworthy, but malice, malignancy is the least trustworthy.

If criminalism is about opportunism, then the opportunist is the criminal. My little brother is an opportunist ... He is a grown man. He is scary. Hes like Asmongold in character type, but younger, smarter and stronger. My mother also obviously encouraged it. She granted him to play with my toys when I was in Kindergarten or at school, but as a secrecy, not as something openly negotiatet - a violation of my consent and an introduction into secrecy about a little kind of theft. In Asmongolds case it seemed to be his father that encouraged it. In childhood my little brother learned to lie a lot, now he is more advanced and subtle about it. He always dodged responsibility and chores - alloplastic defense. It all fits. Vaknin: Crime becomes a habit [...] Crime is about signalling."

Impressionism (art form) is the closest thing to representing psychosis to an otherwise sober mind, yes.

The type of my little brother feels constantly at fear of being betrayed again. Attempts at coming close are seen as covert plots at betrayal, similar to all narcissists, but more immediate and ever present in the other image. Eloquence and charisma is a defence against this and yes they are charismatic. In a sense they need to monopolize likeability, but

they can not let themselves be loved. Love is assault. In my family my little brother has been neglected most. Inner needs were not met, so there was no maturation and full personality development possible. Righteous frustration and ridiculing as response. He ridicules the social concept, he experienced it as negation. He has this great vulnerability and deep need for love, because he never got it properly. In my presence he either becomes defiant or he regresses like a child, waiting for my approval and love. But he can only accept insecure love. I gave him some secure love, some reality and he retaliated in a shocking way. His world view doesn't allow it. But, transference, signalling: See how the world works! Never show true love, that's his message. Reenacting his childhood trauma on me: The world is an evil fundamentally betraying place. That's how he experienced bonding with the world, with mother figure. Further he makes himself a clown, is entertaining, all for some glimmers of attention. But really, I know, it's not attention that he wants, attention is just the pretense, he really wants to be loved, accepted. His pain is more honest and direct compared to a classic narcissist, he is not as corrupted, warped and indirect in his suffering. And this kind of pain is what makes him so likeable - he seeks company in a vulnerable way. He plays computer games more, he wants to cuddle more, he is more openly of a child compared to other narcissists. He is more direct, less removed, but still in dilemma. Among narcissists I would say that he is among the least pathological. He presents himself more to invite physical touch, to motherly intervention. He has no properly developed superego, no proper morality, no proper maturity. He is most of the time in his childish phase, more compared to other narcissists. This childishness equates magical thinking, but there is always this cloud of social negation that prevents the magical thinking from experiencing love, so it

flees back into magical thinking. It is the first birthplace of grandiose fantasy, but compared to other narcissists, the fantasy itself is in its infancy - it is cute and naive. Only to later flip. This flipping is the accumulation of the frustration meeting the magical thinking. He is pathologically mature in the social sense. He is utterly disillusioned by the social, the social to him is merely and purely necessity - this flipside of childish magic. Necessity versus freedom and the two can't meet because of the negation and abandonment experienced in the past. Necessity breeds the opportunism, causes the criminality. A negated society is a criminal society. There his personality is pseudo split and there switching takes place. His empty schizoid core IS negated society. A schizoid core is cruel and chaotic - and so he acts towards society with his opportunism. I love my little brother as a child - I'm appalled by my little brother's criminal opportunism. I don't know how to fully judge him, because I don't know everything he did. He would never tell me. Maybe this is one of the features, the fact that I don't fully know. There is a clear cut in him and he has even moral defense against the two ever meeting. In a sense he is always an outsider looking through the cold rainy outside at the people inside warm, happy and loving - an ideal he does not dare to attempt, he is blocked off. He is left out, he is alone, he is betrayed - he has nowhere to go.