

Book 2, because its the second

26. Januar 2025

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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.

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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 The internet enables information exchange beyond time and place, pretty much everything else looks outdated, slow, limited and rigid in comparison.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 loses 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 self-corrects, 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 gar kein 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 dont reach the toilet in time.

Do you think it is immoral to use the "welfarestate 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 welch 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, isn't yang libido and isn't 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](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 cant 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 saddest 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 circummmstances, 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.