

Earned It by Dashie

A pamphlet that goes into depth about various subjects, such as WitchCraft, The Goddess, Purpose and many more things related to the individual going by the name of Dashie.

Who is Dashie?

I guess I could answer this question by telling you it is me? Nah, that would be a bit too simple, would it not be? Anyways, I am Dashie and that is about it. I have a lot of hobbies (if you can even call them hobbies) such as Programming, WitchCraft, Worming around in Books and Writing Pamphlets. Sometimes I just have too much creativity and I simply do not know how to spend it, at those times I simply grab a pen and paper and create a blue-print of which I want to push into reality. It can be anything, all the way from an application that sustains the future to perhaps a philosophy that many may find useful. I feel like it is worth mentioning that I decided to publish my first pamphlet as PDFs because I do not want to be responsible for cutting down trees for paper, I love trees, they give me harmony and the wisdom I certainly need.

What can I expect?

What can you expect? That is a funny question, this pamphlet focuses on a few topics that

are quite personal to me. I will be discussing various topics such as WitchCraft (what it is about, why I crafted my own variant, why I follow it), The Goddess (who she is, what she is about, how I found her, her impact on my life), Programming, Magic Mushrooms (how they impacted me, their benefits) and much more. I will be going into depth about all the latter that I may feel like addressing. I have written this and the above the very next day after finishing the chapter going by the name Individuality, which is the very first chapter written into this pamphlet.

I feel like it is worth mentioning that at no point, in any of my work, will I intentionally tell you to believe what I say for whatever reason. Anything that is me simply is me, it is my individuality, if you would like to call it that. It may seem like I am talking as you, but that is perspective intended. And do not forget, the purpose of this pamphlet is to gain your understanding and therefore not to convince you, I do not care about whether you think what I say is true or not, I just want you to understand what I am trying to bring to you. That is all.

I also want to address the fact that I am using myself as an example within some of my chapters. I do this because I am the living proof of what I say. It works for me, and I can see it does and so can others. Therefore I can confidently say it is right for me to refer to myself as a reason to believe what I believe, because at the end of the day that (yourself) is all we truly have, whether you like it or not. (Testing waters there, hehe)

Anyways, have a good time reading this piece. If you have any reason to get in touch with me, you can always get at me here KvinneKraft@protonmail.com, if this failed for whatever reason, then you could perhaps head over to my website <https://pugpawz.com> and head over to the Info section in order to find another way of getting in touch with me.

The Goddess

This chapter right here deserves to be the first one in the pamphlet. One of the main reasons to write the pamphlet is The Goddess. When I say Goddess I am not corresponding to some imaginative being such as a God as described in the bible, I am more so corresponding to the entirety of being, everything as one, interconnected using a glue called love. Not the idea of love but rather love itself as it is. Which partly perhaps may be

considered a belief since I believe love itself is universal.

The Goddess to me is the entirety, like said before, which means everything my life consists of, every single aspect, every single brick in this structure, it all is a part of this entirety, but also the person down the street and their way of life and your beliefs and also the tree right in front of me right now. Not the entirety I think to be familiar with but more so the entirety that is, beyond what I think to know. Though I may not talk universally because I only am able to talk internally (from within myself, since all I truly have is myself), but that does not mean I can not have an opinion about the way I see the entirety, not as an universally defined thing but more so as a self perceived thing. I hope it makes any sense to you.

All in all, The Goddess is the reason I give for every single thing I have been given, when I say everything I literally am implying everything, and therefore do I thank her (feminine term Goddess) for everything every single time I wake up or perhaps harvest a bit of my herbs in my backyard. She is not judgmental, she does not live by human terms, mainly because she is the understanding of such but also these terms themselves.

In order to be in touch with The Goddess I ground myself and go onto a journey of self exploration. Meditation is the way I can get to that level of being. She has taught me it and she is the reason for it. She is me and I am her, loving her means loving myself. Loving anyone means loving yourself, simply because you love the painting you painted in your head of the being you think to be in love with (which is a part of your entirety, a part of you), based on what you perceive and have perceived, based on all of your interpretations, therefore the saying goes- "One must first learn to love oneself before one can love another."

But to fall back onto the topic, The Goddess has made me able to accept myself for who I am rather than for who I think to be, therefore I welcome impulsive thoughts, it shows who you truly are. I admire every single aspect of me, and she made me able to do so. I will go into depth about her fascinating impact on me below, in the chapter named Witch Craft,

remember she is the entirety, so also the psilocybin mushrooms and the experience that came with them.

The more I got to know myself the more I got to know her, whenever I feel this call coming from somewhere, I do not know where, and I just follow the sound and go there, I find myself in a paradise, somewhere far away perhaps. It does not matter, but she allows me to stay in this flow of variation rather than static being. There are no readonly fields, you can change anything you have set (to some extent of course). She made me see that just because I say this now it does not mean I have to say the same thing tomorrow, just because I believe flowers to smell like gum today does not mean I can not feel like they smell like roses tomorrow. There is no greater judgment beyond what I am, and therefore I live freely, she shows me how to do it by taking me onto journeys, physically but also mentally.

Whenever I meditate I can just feel my body wiggling around like a worm (sounds funny right? Ahaha), just being free, admiring any feeling that comes up within me without having to think I have to think twice about it, just letting it be. She showed me that I do not need some medicine or overall drug in order to live freely, no, I just need myself. I live like I once dreamt of, I am grateful for that.

The fascination of nature in its ways, being able to stand still and admire the sound of the leaves just moving around because of the slight breeze blowing through them, I can find myself in that, which is why I chase this way of life. So, to get to the point, The Goddess as defined by me is The Entirety, which means every single thing in existence, whether it be beyond our world or not. I do not need to know what is beyond our world in order to give a name to whatever it may be.

WitchCraft

Let me start off with explaining what I mean by WitchCraft and what it is for and to me. When I say WitchCraft I am corresponding to my variant of the craft, my version so to say, unless specified differently. The reason why I am not corresponding to this craft using my self defined word (DashCraft) is because I feel like the term WitchCraft and what it corresponds to is the reason for the existence of my craft in the first place, I feel like it is right to pay homage to what made you who you are today, in some sense. To me, WitchCraft is based on the essence of life itself whereas the magick of it is the essence of life itself and therefore can not be taught by some ancient book of magick spells but rather by experiencing life itself. I myself do not believe you can truly describe what the craft is about to you, since your craft is for you rather than another. At the end of the day you are using words to describe your being, that is like asking for misconception with all of the reinterpretation that comes peeking around the corner. But I feel like I can put the outskirts into words without having to try to touch the core of it all, and thereby hopefully give you an insight of understanding. Keep in mind, this is my circle and not yours.

The discovery of The Goddess and WitchCraft are two completely separate stages of my life, I first started to dive into the Wiccan (I do not remember which variant of Wicca, my apologies for that) variant of WitchCraft, which to me at the time seemed to hold all of which I wished for (being me basically). As I started to dive deeper and deeper into this book I got myself at the time (*Buckland's Complete Book of WitchCraft*) I started to realize that WitchCraft is not about what you can take out of a book and perhaps replicate, it is about you, this makes WitchCraft unique and therefore special to those who practice it, it is a form of self discovery and therefore allows you to find which is hidden within, it allows you to progress.

As I was reading through this enormous book (and various other books about WitchCraft at the time) I started to notice concepts such as Good and Bad, I had always felt like it would be okay to perhaps just not choose for either and perhaps go with the neutral point of view (which can be anything since it is neutral), which is in between the two. As I started to

think about these things I started to feel like life had lost its meaning to me (because they are opinions and therefore are not necessary, my entire life was lived in a way which was mostly influenced by those around me rather than myself), until I started meditating, the meditation sessions out in nature, all on my own, allowed me to deal with my most hurtful break-up at the time and it also allowed me to face my past in a way which I was unfamiliar with (which was very hard to do because I feel like I went through (figuratively) hell multiple times), yet it allowed me to learn a lot about myself (it is all you truly have, yourself), such as that there are three things you should never forget about: the power of Acceptance, Awareness and Self Control. As I started meditating I started to feel this connection to something greater, not something greater as in a religion based deity, but more so with myself and the soil below my feet and the nature around me, practicing this allowed me to manifest whatever I was able to build within my brain. It caused me to feel enlightened and overall more pure (it did more than I can word, but to give you an idea, it is like a purifier).

After weeks and weeks of not feeling any satisfaction but rather pure progression and neutrality (no sense of feeling bad or good or whatever, no sadness either, just nothingness, emptiness) I started to wonder if there was any purpose to this all, and then it got to me, while meditating in the forest, I remember it so vividly, this sense of truth came over me which said "Things are what they are to you because you see them that way. No matter what it may be, at the end of the day you can either accept it for what it is or for what you may think of it.". After taking this in it finally got to me, all of the pain and suffering and all of that was not here to hurt me, as a matter of fact, not at all, it was here to teach me that life is about more than what I think to know. Life is about what is beyond the horizons of awareness. Exploring what has yet to be discovered. Living. I also realized that the only reason I thought it was here to hurt me was because people told me those ideologies and experiences were bad and negative, they told me to ignore them and focus on other things while in reality I was meant to face it all and work my way through it. I did not know any better which took its toll on me, it caused me to live impure for so long.

At some point I wondered to myself, who am I really? What is this place really? Is there

actual truth? Can things actually be what they are to me or are they all just an illusion? I then started to think about what I wanted from this life, I then realized that I wanted to be me, I thought- "I do not want to lay on my death bed and regret the way I lived my life.", this caused me to drop every single possible ideology and give myself the opportunity to completely reevaluate my life, magick mushrooms I thought, and before I knew it I was up at night reading article after article about the benefits of this majestic piece of love (did you know that magick mushrooms are far less lethal than alcohol or tobacco?). After reading about its self exploration related benefits, such as its ability to enhance mental capabilities and create permanent usable neurological pathways after just one trip of about 5 grams, I figured I was educated well enough to engage in a trip, I basically got my hands on a few grams of beauty and consumed them at this point.

It is also worth mentioning that I took them because I lost myself and I felt disconnected from everything (nobody understood me neither did I), and I wanted to clean up my closet by diving into that hole I wanted to get out of and face every single thing there was, even if it were to be the last thing I was going to do. With this in mind, I started my journey, outside in the woods. I remember walking, looking all over the place, wondering to myself, how could I ever have been this dumb, to forget about the fact that everything is here? Regardless of thought, this tree right here, is here. Everything is love and love is everything, not the idea of love but love itself, which may only be felt. The only reason you can feel disconnected is because you are giving yourself a reason to think to feel in such a way, this ideology really pulled me out of it, it made me able to accept the fact that I may feel a certain type of way, and that reason is not always required in order for things to be, since it is something we give. During that day I saw who I can truly be (me) and what path I would have to follow (any, it does not matter as long as you pave it yourself), it was a rough day because I realized that all that I had yet believed was not more than what I thought of it, I forgot about the one and only truth, if I ever knew it to begin with (which I doubt) which is myself.

During this entire trip I saw so much, it honestly is too much to comprehend using words,

though I can still visualize parts of it, but to give you an idea, even to this day I still find myself compiling solutions and improvements based on what I saw back then. During this trip I saw myself and all of my loved ones die and realized that nothing is worth anything, it only is worth something to me because I gave it the value I thought to see within what I thought to be. Without value there is no separation and without separation there is no discrimination, hence why neutrality is such a nice thing to go for. I came to the conclusion that we paint our painting individually and therefore can give it the meaning we want it to have. It made me feel true love, true happiness, true being, it ripped away all of which was hindering me (such as traumas, hurt, pain, you name it, even the roots of depression itself, though I was able to deal with it at the time, it still had its roots, like a nettle) and lifted me up. At some point I started to feel this feminine presence which I named The Goddess, I started to realize that she is moma, the entirety. That is where I met her, she let me know that no matter what happens, she will always be there but she also let me know that she has been there and that everything happens because it is meant to happen, things happen because they happen, simple. And she has not yet disappointed me with that promise. Please keep in mind that the way you sense such a being can not be thought of or imagined unless you have actually gone through that door using some mushrooms, I am telling you, I will come back to this in a bit. It is indescribable and immeasurable. She showed me a peak behind the door (which was my future, it is where I am now), she also showed me the path that led to the door. During the trip I wrote down what I sensed and whatever I visualized (I can write blindly, when I am high for example, I can still program), this allowed me to take it with me even after the trip and reassure myself that what I experienced was something.

After that trip I took mushies (I like to call them mushies) every single week, not because I was addicted to it but more so because I simply had so much shit to wipe off, so many obstacles and doors I wanted to break through. She is the reason for my dedication, inspiration, motivation and everything, because she is the entirety. Goddess it be.

Now, to be honest, I am my own parents (yes, parents). I showed myself how to be and I

did everything by myself for myself, because to be honest, at the end of your days all you will be left with is yourself.

I had many trips after this one experience, mainly because it is a tool, like described above. At some point it got to me, it is time to stand on my own two feet and let go of the mushies for a while, so I did, but I got to realize this the hard way. The way I got to find out about this is me being egoistic and arrogant towards myself, underestimating the great and being overconfident. The higher you go the further you can fall down, and oh, if I fell down. (I ended up taking a trip stopper because I was going too deep, after the trip I felt like I should regret the fact that I took it but this sense of Goddess let me know that it is okay, I got from it what I need and can build on that). At one point I figured, I am this experienced now, I can surely take a few extra grams, it will not make a difference, how arrogant and egoistic of me to think such, I know. Oh boi and if I got to realize this, I remember laying in my bed at night and at some point I lost my sense of being, which practically happens everytime you go beyond the sky, but, this time I went into the trip without the right preparation and with the wrong mindset, I thought I was unbeatable, I thought I was everything, I thought, I held the keys to the surreal, but as it turned out, during the trip The Goddess kicked me on my feet (Oh, I am so thankful she did not slice my head off), now usually I would consider this to be an act of violence, right? But that made me realize that I am responsible for the life that I live and that I should think things through before I take action. Though I may be unable to predict the future, a somewhat accurate estimation is welcome. There is no certainty anyways so why bother? I felt like she did that out of love, and as it turns out, I got more out of it than I have ever sacrificed in my life (I sacrificed a lot of myself to get here, and I do not just say that to justify my story), this experience pushed me back and put me in the right place, after that trip ya boi worked his way to the top.

I did more within 6 months than the majority does within 10 years. Ever since I knew what I wanted and I was willing to dedicate my time to it in the right type of way, I mean, you can have all of the bricks you need to build your structure but if you do not know where what belongs you will be shooting into the dark, I had a blueprint, the peak behind that door so

long ago. I am now here, after all this time, in tune with myself, the ones I love and with the entirety, The Goddess.

It is hard for me to put out the full story, the above represents about 8% of the entire story, it is just so much to look back at, it is as if you are looking at an entire forest and are trying to make sense out of every single thing you see at the same time. It is nearly impossible for me, but what I took from these experiences can be seen within the paragraphs I write.

Even till this day, I still am able to construct things out of which I saw back then. My latest trip let me know that I am where I am meant to be, in tune, in harmony, in balance. I ran through the woods and over the grasslands, no more insecurity, no more useless arguments, no more useless questioning, no more anxiety, no more lack of being, no more imbalance, no more denial, just acceptance of the moment. The ego did not even talk, it stayed in its cave, I have gained my own trust and I now am able to say that I am in control of myself and nobody or anything else. I decide whether I want to acknowledge this or that as this or that. Because, this is my reality and I form it to my liking. I am the painter. I am not the application but the writer of the application and it feels great, no greater or less than anyone, all equal beings. From living in a box, far away from anything (including myself) to being here, on my own, doing what I do. Being passionate about what I love, not questioning why I feel what I feel, just living my life the way it is, expressing it as me and no other. Oh man, what a journey I had, and I have yet to reach the age of 20. I can not wait to live through the rest of my life, with no fear of anything. With just the sense of well being and comfort. Dashie is flying high up in the sky, not even wondering why.

I feel like I should compile a pamphlet about chapters of my life story, there are about 7-11 as of now, but there is just so much to say about it. My view on it changes by the day because I do not believe in constant assigned values, things are forever changing. The infinite universe, so lovely it be, to me.

Psilocybin Mushies

The mushrooms, as stated above, allowed me to see what is beyond the world I created, the world which at the time consisted out of what others pushed into me, such as ideologies, directly copied onto my harddrive without any self done analysis. It showed me who I am and it gave me the understanding of which I need an understanding of in order to do which I wanted to do, but it also gave me the awareness, acceptance and self control as a whole, as something I knew yet did not, something I experienced and saw, just like the deaths of all which I love, it forced me to see what I did not want to see, in a way which I approve. I understood that Goddess (back then corresponding to just nature) would take care of me, like a Mother because I believed and still believe she has always done so. I lived a given up life for so long, I lost everything and every single time I would love something new it would wither away, either by its lack of self appreciation or simply the jealousy of others.

Why would a mother help her child if her child does not want her help? I decided to open my arms and let it all flow over me like a wave, and oh if it ended up crashing into me like a wave, I was welcomed like never before, I felt love itself and actual care, I felt important for once in my entire life, I heard the trees and I heard all of the life around me, I felt it and I still do. Keep in mind, the mushies take away your sense of thought and therefore logic, you are, simply said, you no longer think to be, all the thought is gone and only you are left. It allowed me to exit the current context and enter one which was not yet touched by another. The things I see during my trips, oh if I could just film it. Just thinking about it makes my brain generate dopamine. So lovely.

But to get back to the point, it felt real (and when I say real, I mean real) great, I never felt anything like actual love or the feeling of someone caring for you until that moment (even though I had many relationships at the time and in the past, I never truly was aware of it, I lost so much that opening my heart was done cautiously, too cautiously), I can still feel it, I never felt safe or secure, I always was anxious even though I gave up on life, I always

wondered if I would be alive the next day, but the mushies showed me that even if death comes walking through my front door, even then, there is nothing to worry about, because you see, you can not miss something you have never known. For all knowledge is thought and all thought be within our brain, so when we die, our brains do so as well, including all of our knowledge stored in it, therefore there is no memory of which was once life as I once thought to know it.

It caused me to neutralize everything and reevaluate my entire life, everything, from top to bottom. If I were to list down all the things I had to go through to get where I am now, you would probably feel sympathetic about the fact that I am able to talk about it so proudly, without any hesitation or a sense of unwell being. But to give you an idea, it made me able to see bad, good, fear, death and concepts alike as opinion based ideologies. It made me able to set myself free and let go of all of the heart ache and traumas, it made me able to elevate into the space I did not even know existed. Like said above, it showed me a glimpse of what I could one day become if I were to truly want it and therefore work for it. Goddess showed me the direction but she also showed me what was at my destination, atleast, so I thought, what she showed me back then is one slice of this entire pizza I baked and now am, today. (Yes I turned into a Pizza, metaphorically...) I always thought that one slice was it all until I found out about what I now know. With the extreme self reflection, unlike anything before, I was finally able to say what I wanted, I wanted me, I wanted to be me and no other. Therefore, I started writing down what I felt during these trips, I started to reflect on myself using human language, but it was not just the human language that did it for me, it was the entire experience, I thought to myself- "look at yourself, doing all of this when you never did anything at all." That feeling was great. It made me a bender of my own reality, I believe and have seen that I can be whatever I truly wish to be. No need to reason it, just do it.

A lot of people told me that at some age, I would have to let go of this paradise I envisioned, this paradise I was in (and still am) when I get older, but I never let go of it, as a matter of fact, it has become my home. You see? You can be anything, I can take a bit of this and a

bit of that and put it together in countless ways and have an outcome which may be the next generation of me. You do not know, until you tried it. I tried it and I saw its effectiveness. Yes it took time, but it got me where I am today, on my own throne, in my own world. I built it by hand, even though I lost everything multiple times in my life, I now have a fortress, one nobody can infiltrate, all mistakes I made and all the trauma I went through, all of the hardships, my entire yet lived life, I took all of it and mastered them, I own them. I quit feeding my past and started using it as ground to build my future on, it is what my foundation consists out of, solidified experience. I am the creator, the innovator of all of this, the developer. Not the application but the writer of the application, I believe everybody is. All I can do now is hopefully inspire those who are still in the state of finding themselves, and hopefully make them able to find themselves. Like said before, I started writing my first pamphlet because one of my reasons is the impact it had on a lot of people. I have seen branches turn into entire trees because of the water fed to the branch I had put into pure and natural soil.

So, all and all, I guess I can say that mushies have made me able to find myself and therefore express myself, in a way that suits me, without having to bother anybody. But, it also made me able to understand life at its core, for whatever it may be to me, for that is all I will ever have, you see? Not just the ideologies but the being, why things are does not matter, what matters is what matters, which is what is, regardless of human perception. The things which matter to us, are the things which matter to you individually. It matters because you are able to give yourself a reason to look at it in such a way. Nothing has value at the end of the day, not beyond ourselves. For value be something we construct and perhaps give.

To see my old self, always thinking about death, the end, seeing no purpose in anything, just because people told me there is a purpose and I should take their word for it, I was looking for which was uncertain, for which may not exist after all, I was told to look for that what others had not even seen, I did what they said because I did not know any better. They were older and lived more life, they said. So according to my logic at the time, I should

listen to them, because they probably lived it. But guess what, they lived their life which is constructed in their own type of way. I have yet to construct mine, why would I want it to consist of their parts if it can also consist of me, partly or entirely. This is not to say you should be hard headed and deny anything another says, no, not at all. All I am trying to say is, think for yourself, take which you find useful and reconstruct it if necessary. Perhaps their key fits after all, but for me, it did not. I tried to push their key into a lock which required me. Now I look back at it and I think to myself- "How stupid could I have been?", but you know what? It is amazing this way. It has brought me to the place nobody can put words to, it simply is.

Oh Goddess. I was not even aware of the existence of things such as the Moon or the Sun, until I reached a certain age, at the time, when I first discovered them, I was in Slovenia with my Dad at the time, I was so sick of all the poisoning and pushing around of me, that I started looking into the sky, at night in the mountains, looking at Luna (The Moon) and started to feel this sense of not being alone. That night, for the first time ever, I slept outside in the moonlight, hearing the wolves and bears growl throughout the night. But that is for another story.

Magic mushies have shown me things which I did not know existed, such as the sense of love, appreciation, acceptance and the list goes on. I think you get the idea by now, they have been like a GOD to me, yet they are not. Perhaps to you? Not to me, they are a part of the entirety to me, nothing more or less, words can not describe these beauties as they are, only as we think them to be.

Origin

Why should we care more about what is existing rather than what makes its existence possible in the first place? Or, should I say it differently, why should we assume we are

meant to make a distinction between the two? Without value there is no separation because there is no differentiation. The value we give to something is what makes the difference to us. That apple is green because we see such value in it. Value being the value of the aspect one may correspond to.

Society as I know it is destructive in its ways at times, it wants to evolve at the cost of what its potential evolution consists of and depends on. For example, we want to build more houses and create more space for these houses and thus thereby get rid of the trees which make us able to build the houses in the first place. Science has got us to believe we do not need our nature in order to maintain and therefore create a future for our society. Even though I feel like the world is as it is because it simply is, I still feel like we could save our future, because the cold truth is, we are going to end up extinct. This is the (harsh to some) reality that we will have to live with and accept, how can we do anything about such if we are not even willing to look at what we have to do something about? You see? The planet can live without us but we can not live without the planet. Even if we were able to find another planet. Like Nelson said -“If we are able to transform an uninhabitable planet into a habitable one, we might as well fix our own.”

We create problems, whether something is a problem or not depends on your opinion on the latter, it depends on how you see what you see, it depends on your idea of it. Sounds too simple to be true right? Practice such mindfulness and you will see its effectiveness. I do not think I need someone to tell me something is what it is in order for something to be what it is. I mean, a tree will be a tree regardless of the name I give to it or the idea I may have of it. That is if such does not depend on our understanding of such. The difference between our reality and the reality we base ours on (through the interpretations of what we perceive) is the fact that our reality depends on our acknowledgment whereas the universal reality does not

To solidify my conclusion. We find fossils of creatures which lived their own lives far before we even existed, this means they did exist even though no living human being knew about

them. Or as another example, we still find new species of life in the jungles around the world (I believe nearly every single day), these species lived and perhaps still live their own individual lives to this day (assuming they did not go extinct). I do not need someone to tell me whether they have a consciousness of their own or not, I just know they are and therefore can be without us. I mean, when I leave my cat at home when I go to work, my cat will keep on doing whatever the heck my cat does, regardless of me being physically there. I mean, we have the technology to show this, do we not?

To fall back on the topic of origin (I feel like I went a bit off topic with this one) though, it seems as if we care about what we have and can be rather than about what makes such possible. Rather than teaching people in schools about just technological advances perhaps also teach them about why we are able to advance the technology in the first place. If we can sustain the foundation then we can keep on building on top of it, if the foundation falls away though then all the progress made will collapse as well, because everything was built on top of the foundation to begin with.

I feel like, if we can not treat this what we have got for what it is rather than for what we think of it, then we should not be surprised about the outcome. Global warming for example, is literally caused by us, the pollution which draws back life in nature, is caused by us. The confusion and all of the corruption is also because of us. The list goes on, we want to blame another yet we are the ones responsible, the difference can be made when you get the fuck up and claim responsibility for the life you live, whether you are religious or not, whether you are black or white, I do not care, the only difference that exists to us is the difference we acknowledge as being. We have been given a conscious mind like the mycelium below our feet, the fact we refuse to make use of it shows how limited and delusional we tend to be as a society. We tend to rather accept things for what we think of them rather than for what they are.

People do not like honesty and realism, they want to be optimistic and positive, and let me tell you, you can be even when you see the picture. Just because you, yourself associate

the picture with the idea of negativity does not necessarily mean I have to. I love everything, I truly do, but I have been given the clarity for a reason. And to be completely honest, it kind of shows your lack of capability. And do not think I am trying to exclude myself, I have been a part of this and still am, even though I try to distance myself from it.

My origin is my mother's womb and probably so is your origin. But when I talk about origin I am corresponding to the pillar which holds us up, not necessarily the origin of existence itself. For example, nature is our pillar, it holds us up, if it dies out tomorrow we are dead, simply said. Whatever goes up must come down, that is what we call gravity.

Happiness can be Anything

When I say happiness can be anything, I literally mean it that way. You see, happiness is to you whatever it is to you, you yourself decide what it is to you. It comes down to ideology and basically the associations you make based on what you may think to perceive. If I were to tell you it makes me happy to see the world on fire then there is a possibility you think differently about such an idea. See, it is opinion based. It is something you learn rather than something you are born with. My father always told me to not cry because everything is okay, nowadays I take that with me, instead of associating the feeling of pain with the idea of pain, I myself associate it with being alive. I am not saying I like to hurt myself, never, I love myself. But whenever I do hurt myself, accidentally that is, I do not mind it.

I never broke any bone in my body though I made some high falls onto the ground, on my back, on the back of my head you name it. But I have always been alright. My father always wanted me to take risks, so I did, it made me able to experience the world fully rather than limited to whatever my father (not trying to imply my mom never gave me freedom, she is the reason I know what freedom is) thinks is okay, he has always been like "You fall, you get back up. You fall to learn how not to fall.", you may say this is not the

right way but to me, it is, it has made me who I am today which I am grateful for.

That by itself makes me able to conclude that feelings such as hurt and happiness are dependent on your associations. If you associate the feeling of hitting the ground after a fall with the idea of happiness, because that is all you know, then you will see it that way. The same goes visa versa. I believe this ideology is applicable to a lot of instances where feeling plays a role.

Perhaps, let me elaborate a bit more, I feel like I can do a lot better than the above, I am going to keep the above for the comparison though. When you think of what happiness or sadness is to you, you already have an idea of what it is to you, do you not? That ideology is individual dependent and can be constructed in many, if not endless, ways. Anything that you create can also be broken apart by you (keep in mind, just because you do not know does not mean you can not get to know), because of that do I say you are in charge, you decide what, what is to you. You are all you truly have, hold it, love it. Why would I look at a situation and associate it with the idea of sadness if I can also just not associate it with anything and look at it neutrally and therefore have a neutral perspective, which is not influenced by what I may think to feel but rather by what I think of which I am trying to feel a certain type of way about? This would prevent me from feeling sad, angry or anything unwished for that matter. To not do this is to imply you do not mind surrounding yourself with which you wish to distance yourself from. Like putting your hand into a fire, though you know it is going to burn and thus hurt you.

Associations are something we make, we do not have to make them, we choose to make them. I do not feel the cold weather (-7 degrees celsius) because I refuse to associate that feeling of cold with anything. I let it be. It is called acceptance.

I feel like we have been taught what we are supposed to associate certain feelings with though that is up to ourselves to decide. We all have our individual lives, we deserve the freedom of being. Things are what they are to you because you see them that way, you can

see them in any type of way if you truly want to. We as humans are able to reprogram our brains, as I would like to call it.

I find happiness in being alive. If I can tingle my brain with impulses after touching the cold snow with my bare feet, then I will. If I can find comfort in pushing my head into a fluffy coat, then I will. If I can find myself in a session of meditation, then I will. I am in control and nobody else is. I know myself and therefore am able to say what I need in order to feel what I wish to feel. But I must also admit that surprise is one of those things that make life interesting, therefore I must also admit that sometimes I let the steering wheel stir itself.

Though this might be a bit off topic, I do not care, it is my pamphlet. At the end of the day, all that we truly know is what we think to know. All of which we think to know is preserved within our brain, if any to begin with. Without the thought based concepts we would be unable to form our logic as we know it today, logic is the base of all human understanding. I tackled this topic in my other pamphlet called DASH.EXE. This means we construct our reality in a sense, we see the world how we see it because we choose to do so, though we may not be aware of what we do at times, you can become aware. Which is why I also have a chapter in my other pamphlet (DASH.EXE) going by the name of "Acceptance, Awareness and Self Control".

How can you gain an understanding of anything if you do not first accept it for whatever you may perceive it as, or should I say, interpret as? Or how can we apply any of our knowledge without the awareness of such? And how do you think we can put our ideologies to work without the self control to do so?

Individuality

I am an individual and so are you, right? Assuming you are not some mutated creature from

the future (no disrespect intended). Regardless of who, what and how you, the reader is, we all have our individuality in some type of way. The one thinks like this and the other thinks like that. I have already gone into depth about this in my other pamphlet (DASH.EXE), you can actually get yourself a copy of it by clicking my link <https://pugpawz.com/download/book/DASH.EXE.pdf>. Enough of promoting myself.

Individuality is one of those things which welcomes difference and therefore variation beyond our own personal horizons. This is very fascinating because this basically means you could come across anything when diving into someone's horizon. As I always say, you do not know what a book is about unless you read and understood it correctly.

As I have strolled through life -yes, I fell a lot and yes, I fought a lot - do I start to notice there are more things more important than what is present within my head, reality simply has so much more to offer than we may think it does. Thought only gets you so close. I have started to realize it is not a smart move to prioritize your brain over your being (the thing responsible for what is, should be admired as responsible for such), I have experienced it myself and seen a lot of people that are a lot of the time limiting their actual being to what is within their brains, when they have yet to use its full potential. Why limit yourself to an uncertain boundary when there is no certainty at all? What value does this boundary have beyond the value you have given it? Would it not be nicer if you could go into any possible direction and do whatever the fuck comes up within your head, regardless of what opinion may say to you? Keep in mind, opinion is something we construct individually and give individually, it only has as much meaning as we give to it, why give it a meaning that feels uncomfortable to you? Love yourself.

A lot of the time, people refuse to go with their inner sense and rather go with logic. I used to be like that, I always thought (with my brain) until I realized thought is not necessary in order to be, being and thought are separate things (though thinking is a state of being). if you are passionate about something, whether it be hugging a tree or staring at crickets, then what other reason do you need to invest into such passion? Why hold yourself back

when you could also be this free animal we are at heart? Why not be pure and live fully rather than being limited and boxed in like the majority of modern society?

I get that many feel ashamed for being who they truly are, I also understand that I may make it seem simpler than it actually is to you, but this is how I look at it, like this entire pamphlet, it is all a part of me, I think like this, it is my individuality. I am not trying to talk for another, I can only talk for oneself.

The only reason something matters to you, is because you are able to give yourself a reason to believe it does. I notice that a lot of modern society is about separation, you choose side A and the other side B for whatever reason. Separation only exists if one creates it. People get critical and judge one their entirety based on appearance, even though appearance is just one of our many aspects, how can one such aspect make up our entirety? Come on now. Just because I wear Pink does not necessarily mean I am a Gay (no offense intended), why would I deny my true self for your image of self? I have my own, why not try to see that rather than taking your ideology before my own?

If I as a Dashie enjoy and therefore find comfort in pushing my head into a fluffy coat, then why would I not do so, to deny such desire is to limit myself and therefore not live fully. I used to be told by many I should follow this way of living or that way of living, when in reality I envisioned my own way of living, and guess what, that is how I have made it to where I am today. If you are unique, you are different, our being is unique, it is just a matter of presentation and expression.

Like I have said before, I want to live fully and purely. I do not necessarily care about what a person may say about me, sure I care about constructive criticism but I refuse to care about what you may think of me, my being can not be worded and neither can yours, it is way greater than language. Language is limited to our mental capabilities (which is a part of your entirety) so I doubt something as unique and valuable as being could be put into words.

What I am trying to say with all of these paragraphs is, be yourself and do not care about what anyone may say when you have a passion for something. Remember that at the end of the day you only got yourself, the entire ride through life will be with yourself, so you better make your seat comfortable and enjoy the view for what it is. I do not think someone's opinion should outweigh our self value as unique beings. Come on now.

I love everything and I refuse to introduce concepts such as Evil and Bad into my life. Yes, I had to introduce these concepts in order to observe them and learn from them, that way I was able to identify the concepts for what they were and therefore was able to prevent it from ever appearing on my radar again. It is a matter of acceptance. Take care of yourself like a baby, because really, you are your own baby. If you do not feed or give water to your baby it will end up dying, you are responsible for the state the baby is in, to you.

Purpose

I do not believe purpose exists. This is because there is no certainty, to know something (assuming you know this something to begin with) its purpose is to be able to guarantee yourself it is the purpose of such, but how if there is no certainty, I mean, are you able to look into the future beyond potential inaccurate speculation? Or even more critically so, how are you able to guarantee yourself that your idea of which you are defining its purpose is truly what you think it to be, when we as humanoids do not even truly know what reality truly is? Unless of course, you are defining the purpose of something internally, in the sense of, how something is to you, rather than how it is beyond you.

I do not like to think (why put my hand on the snake's tail if I can also keep it to myself and prevent a slow death by its poison?), I need a purpose in order to be, my purpose is me, who I simply am, no need to correspond to this entirety as a purpose. I can not say that my

purpose is to sustain the future, help people or perhaps just write code, I do not want to limit my library of accessible being to such an ideology, I rather see myself as being able to do whatever, regardless of whatever I may think my purpose is, it seems like an unnecessary ideology to me, I rather save that space on my disk and allocate it to something more useful.

No Reason

I feel like reason is something overestimated these days. It seems as if the majority of society believes that reason is required in order for certain things to be the way they are, when in reality reason is something we construct and therefore, if something does not depend on our acknowledgment of such (whatever the word tree corresponds to for example) then I can say that it can be without me and therefore without reason, since reason is something which depends on me, I construct and perhaps give it.

When you go to work in the morning, you are likely to be going to work for several reasons if not one. These are reasons you give yourself to perform the actions you wish to perform. Action and reason are separate things, reason is not required in order for action to be taken or generally performed, whereas action is required in order for reason to be present. You must take the action to construct (let us not forget about the actions required in order to construct reason, observation, interpretation etc) the reason in order to have a reason to give. Whereas you do not necessarily need a reason in order to perform an action. Impulsive decisions, I believe, are not stimulated by reason but more so by being.

When I wake up in the morning, there is no such thing as a reason I need to give myself in order to wake up. As a matter of fact, I probably can not even give myself a reason while being in the state of sleep. Perhaps we are able to give the entire process a reason for being what it is to us because of the way we look at it, but the way that it is to us,

regardless of reason, and the way that it actually is are two separate things. Like I have said before, we only have our own interpretations to base such off, therefore there can be no certainty of reality. Which does not necessarily mean you should live your life in doubt, this means you paint the picture, since it does not matter what another says at the end of the day, in the sense of truth that be, because you are the writer of your own application.

Keep in mind, I am not saying this is bad or good or whatever, I do not care about such labels, I prefer the understanding of such. I rather take a bit from both and balance it out so I can introduce harmony into my reality.

But to be honest though, no offense intended, are you not a slave of your own ideologies, or perhaps another their ideologies, if you depend on it? If you can only “be” if it is present that is. It seems a bit miserable to me to be depending on an ideology of another while I am capable of creating my own, perhaps based on theirs, far beyond what they perhaps had yet foreseen.

Outroduction

If you read the entire pamphlet, thank you for doing so! I appreciate your time spent. This pamphlet was written right after I finished writing my first ever pamphlet going by the name of DASH.EXE. I hope you found it interesting in some shape or form, I am looking forward to publishing more of this type of material.

If you have any reason to get in touch with me or if you want to support me through PayPal then you can use my email for such endpoints is KvinneKraft@protonmail.com.

Again, thank you for reading this piece of material, I appreciate it. You can find more on my website <https://pugpawz.com/> if you are looking for more. If it is not present on my website then you still got my email to reach me at.

Blessed be)o(

-Dashie