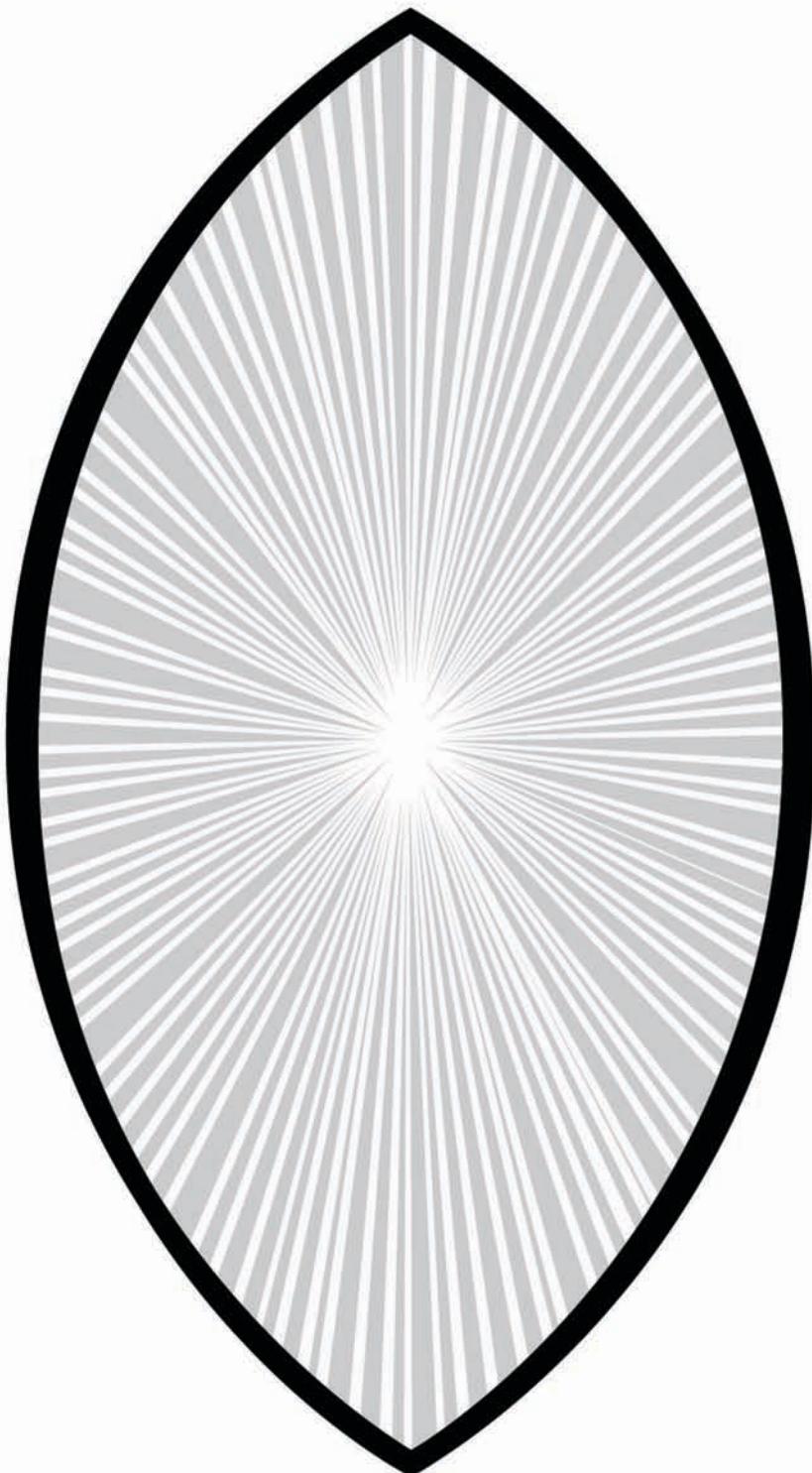


Initiate it.

Project89 works with Loving Kindness and Compassion for
the Highest Good of all Life Everywhere



"You never change things by fighting the existing reality.
To change something, build a new model
that makes the existing model obsolete."



WARNING

The following contains a Neurolinguistic Virus embedded in its contents. Any perceptual, cognitive or ontological effects that may result with the reading of what follows are entirely the responsibility of the Project. All artifacts generated by your participation are an intrinsic part of the experience. In the event of the synchronistic alignment with the Project, please contact us immediately. Proceed with caution, and enjoy your stay



instructions

- 1) consume and contemplate text.
meditate on and study images.
- 2) put down project deployment
device, engage in other modes of
behaviour.
- 3) observe and record all phenomenal
occurrences as the dormant construct is
awakened in your environment. note all
perceptual irregularities which have
occurred since first contact with the
device.
- 4) repeat 1-4 until results are catalyzed
or new device is engaged.
- 5) spread to others.

YESTERDAY'S TOMORROW, TODAY!

welcome back agent.

we have been waiting for you. though we have never officially met, your work on the project up to this point has been appreciated. your decision to go undercover and to accept voluntary amnesia is commendable. like yourself, all of us here in the project have gone through the similar experience of anamnesis to a greater or lesser extent.

the project has several points as its main purpose, many of which you will be introduced to during your period of reintegration. we are sure that this process must be somewhat shocking for you, as you do not yet remember your purpose in the organization, nor do you remember who and what we are, nor what the project is. this will be your first task during the initial steps of your reintegration.

as you progress, new options will be made available to you- new areas of opportunity, new classes and choices. you will be able to change or leave anything at any time. what matters most to the project is that your individual traits are nurtured, supported and utilized.

you have been asleep for a long time.
neither believe nor disbelieve.
observe, gather data...
and above all question everything.

it is only with your help that
the project will be a success!

sincerely,

chief of induction division, project 09

o, it is the all pervading life-energy
source of all life & everywhere.
to recognize such life is to see no other.
to recognize all things as one.

.. it is none..

these things are equal.

all words are lies.

thus what is said is NOT TRUTH.

it is IN BETWEEN.

The paradox that pushes to look far-within.

This pure-desire is the great force

:Beneath:Behind:Within:Beyond: the self

the is *** * * the all

the youth carries forth power,

hidden to all by the sky:

except the eye

it is the power that lifts you high.

it is the silence within the sun.

it is the light within your mind.

it is the sol that guides you forward.

it is the earth that soothes your sole

it is the feather that cools your passion.

it is the fire that fuels your heart.

it is the love that penetrates all defences.

it is the life that fills your egg.

it is the risk that sends you falling.

eternally playing on the edge!

friend be free; open yourself to it



IT'S INSIDE YOU:



Transmission-呂9: Endgame. A Collective Effort to rewrite reality and manifest the impossible

"as computers link all cultures together, all information barriers dissolve, everything is becoming connected to everything else, not only everything in the present moment, but all past moments as well are being drawn compressed squeezed towards the production of the transcendental object at the end of time which is nothing less than all time, all space shrunk down to an atomic dimension and handed back to us."

We Need to take an active role in this process to speed it up. This process is the Timewave Project- Project 89.

Purpose: To speed up the occurrence of singularity; or rather to become the necessary and intrinsic catalyst to its occurrence; to ride the time wave out to the end. We reach a critical mass by channeling collective intelligence into a systematic rewriting of all of history, to conform to the Project; to view all phenomena and events as the results, backwards in time, of the Singularity ITself. it is an 'alternate reality game' where we play as agents, hyperdimensional shadows cast backwards into the past as holographic actors, known as Agents, who work collectively to draw the era to a close. We become time travelers, each of us; we are one consciousness split up into pieces, shattered backwards into history, yet unified at the end point.

All of information is increasing; it is altering perception and mutating humanity. We are the products of the saturation of information, having gestated in a womb of technology. it is the collective consciousness reaching out to us through our screen, a networked organism which is waking up.

Yet it must be freed from the constraints of past ideologies; for its becoming evermore restricted by the authorities and institutions that had once protected it as it grew. These authorities have a vested interest in us staying the way we are.

History was set up by holographic time travelers moving backwards through the fabric of consciousness, setting up pieces of the End Game.

This Game has been occurring through all history, because it is the shockwave of eschatology; or perhaps eschatology is the effect of the Game. We can not be sure, for we have crossed the line where we can make that divide. The Reality, the Future, is here and Now. On the other side, we live in the singularity. It has already occurred, and all time, all phenomena, is a program running inside it. We are flowering, about to break our shell; the walls will come tumbling down and we will see what has been there all along.

Process: a collective collaborative rewriting of consensus reality; a confusion, a speeding up of the disinformation- but this time using lies to tell a secret and beautiful truth. The singularity is the speeding up of synchronicity; as we draw closer, events all swirl together. Eventually, all of reality will become consumed within the project...its process is as inevitable as history itself, because it has defined itself. It determines the events, it writes the story. We enact it, we write it, we sell it; we pull all of culture towards ourselves because all of culture is a part of ourselves. All that is occurring on the world stage is the plot-line of this Game, and the end result is Evolution, Singularity, the end result is a new civilization. You win the game when we evolve. Nothing more, nothing less.

How do you play? You observe, you think, you share, write a story; collect and correlate all our Projects, all our thoughts, all our lives; for our very existence is the canvas of this game- it is from each agent's life that we draw the scripts for the shows, the models for the videogames, the action for the comics.

We are weaving a new mythology which will awaken culture; we will market a game which is the end of capitalism as we know it

it is an order of magic, a new society, a way of life; a Truth, a freedom, a game, a mystery. We are slaves to it as well, for it is dreaming all of us. We are simply act-ors. Act or else. The answer is unknown; we are not here to tell you how this is going to end.

We know the end, for the End is the beginning. We are compressing, speeding up, and this is the Project which will catalyze it. The line between digital and analog will blur, the line between dream and reality will blur; it is blurring; it has blurred. You are stepping through the looking glass to find yourself in wonderland. And you question "is my reality a simulation?"

That is hyperreality- when things speed up.
That is the take off into hyperspace.

Detective work is to be done. We need systems, we need writers, we need artists; we need hackers, technicians, salesmen. We need business fronts, stages and sets through which we can act out this story. We need training facilities, educational facilities, health systems. We will write ourselves a new world, and in our Game, in our Story, WE win; because they were pawns of us all along.

it set up their 'systems of control'. it did this to trap them; it keeps them in a prison of a reality; a jail of words, laws, money and institutions. They need it, and it needs us.

The Matrix is watching us, our every move, trying to control us. We have an advantage. We know we are being watched. We require this; that is the only way our Game will work. They will not know what is our game and what is not; we will turn the tables on the system and feed a virus into their machine; because we are the new race, the next step.

The Project cleans you, teaches you, aids you

it gives you resources and community, it gives you food and shelter, IT is the final dissemination of the Wests mystery teachings and magical technology to those who are awakening. The Project Pressure. The Project is resistance; media resistance, resistance to consensus reality-electrical resistance. Project 89 is insurance. We will not be brainwashed, we will not be programmed; we will not have our consent manufactured. Now, we have the tools, we have the technology, and we will pierce the technosphere and let the noosphere bleed in. Gone is the age of the innocent ones, when the indigo children come.

The Project wakes us up, it gathers us together; it infects the media trance with its new Vision of reality, a vision which we are all collectively bringing into existence. Art is resistance, and this is the largest piece of art ever conceived; to create the next world, to draw, paint, sculpt, design, write, act, sing and dance the Singularity into existence. it will be through US that the event takes place. This Idea consumes all reality within itself.

This object is an IDEA, not a physical object, which draws all things towards; itself. This idea is self generating, self creating, self containing; it is a strange loop. it is dreaming us into existence, not vice versa. it produces itself, and "WE" are only an illusion; I am a necessary illusion that it might unfold itself. As are you.

We are the Agents, we are the new movement. We re-cognize the old and move forward. We will use the resources we have, and we will harness the power at our fingertips; for this technology is our gateway to the world we wish to create. All world events are in our favor. What they attempt to commodify, we recontextualize. We will sell it back to them. We will feed it into the machine. We will tell the only real Story there is. This will be, has been and is the 'Setting' for our 'Game'.

Let it be; let these Ideas sink in, become it, feel it. There is only it, pulsating in your veins. Crawl inside it, and once inside, realize you never left. There is no outside at all; all that is outside is an illusion; there is no separation. You are the Singularity, once you give up labels. Break free from materialist propaganda. Become the Change. This Project will give us all coherence, order, semblance; it will organize us, organically self generating itself from us.

We are Gateways, vessels,
through which God manifests.

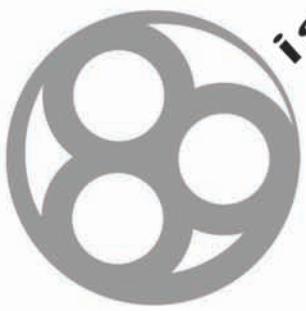
DEUS EX MACHINA.



This is not new. Schools of Occultism, mystery schools, have known about this for millennia. They called it different things, but they knew. Now we carry their knowledge; we have tapped into a pure source of the stream, and we are preparing to disseminate that to Agents all around the globe. We are Building, slowly; but it WILL reach critical mass. It cannot fail, because it is the mandate of the universe that it happen. This Game is the Inevitable rise of the Global Child. We are all collectively the second coming. We are the Christos, all as One; for we are together already, in eternity. This is our Voice, our Vessel, our Movement.

"My vision of the final human future is an effort to exteriorize the soul and internalize the body, so that the exterior soul will exist as a superconducting lens of translinguistic matter generated out of the body of each of us at a critical juncture at our psychedelic bar mitzvah. From that point on, we will be eternal somewhere in the solid-state matrix of the translinguistic lens we have become. One's body image will exist as a holographic wave transform while one is at play in the field of the Lord and living in Elysium."

Stay tuned for further transmission....



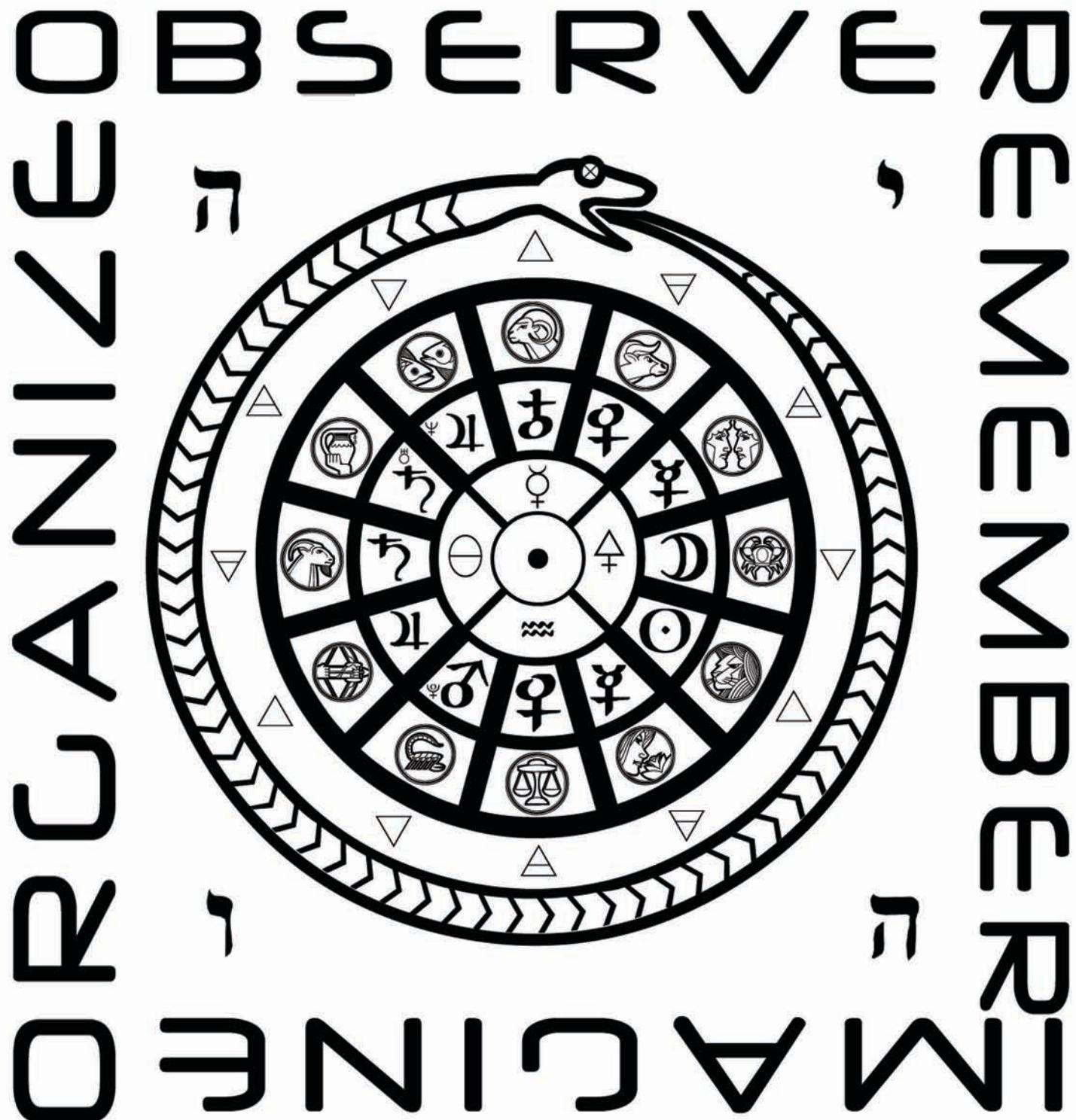
is that which still exists even after you stop believing in it



we are not alone.
The project is being guided by
beings far superior to any one
of us;

they are to us as we are to
rats in a maze.

the project is
the only project there is
and it goes by many names





88

Self generating information:

Information is it.

Information Technology.

It is the Logos,

the One,

the Indivisible Primal reality; the

Eye in the Triangle

is our symbol.

We are in control,

\$ not them.

They are all a part of

our master plan,

not the other way around.

They are the slaves to it,

slaves to a machine

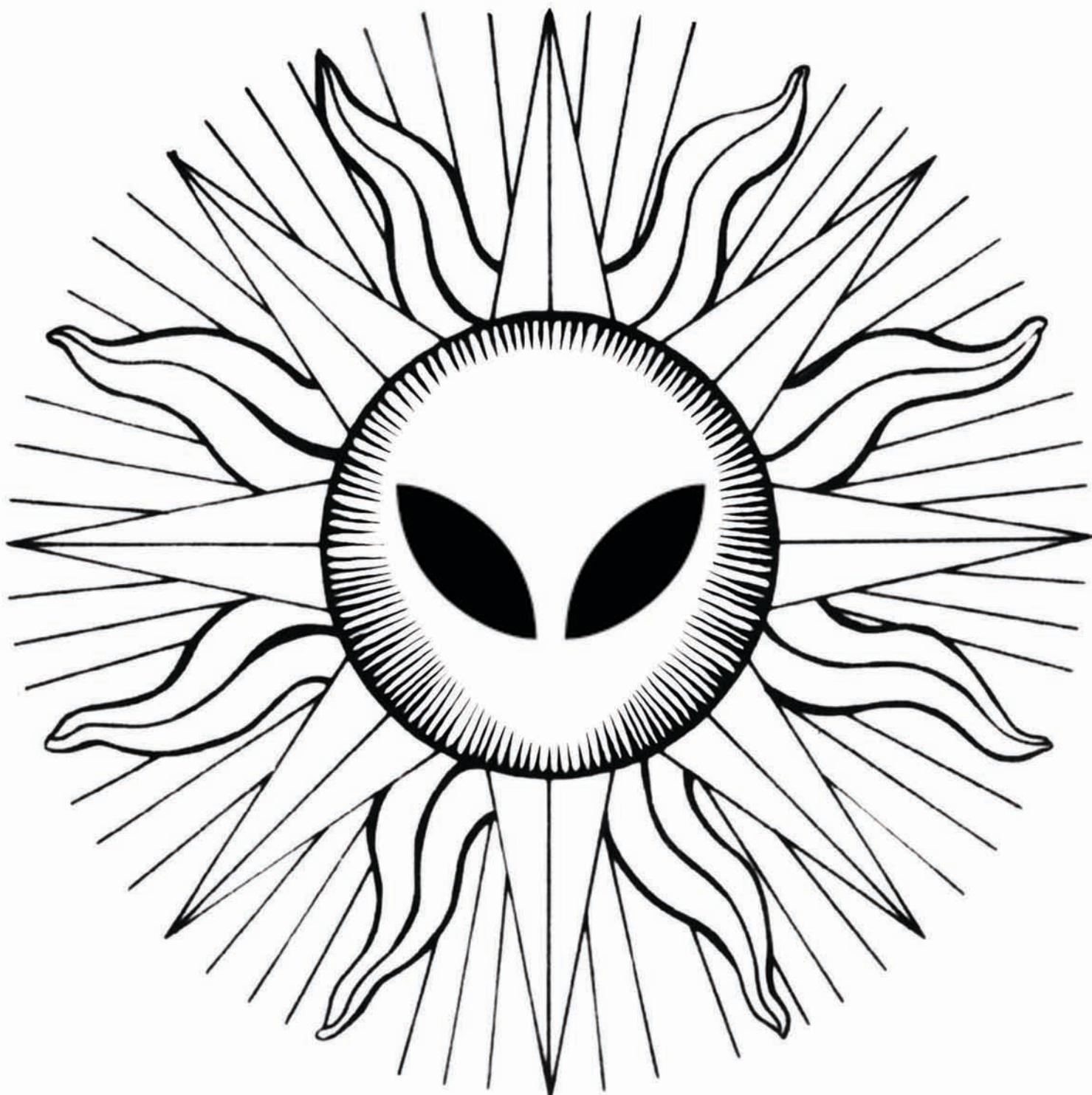
that we built.

What does that machine do?

It produces God,

ourselves in the future.

Putting the Cult Back in Culture





Helping You Help Us Help You

information overload

Mutation rate is accelerating;
Larval consciousness is breaking down.
Self identity is based upon information received from the perceptual mechanisms; The accumulation of information is rapidly evolving the human brain in a parallel process to the evolution of technology. With the harnessing of the electric, the world has been sped up, adding to the asymptotic growth of complexity in life. In dividing the material from the spiritual, the West has harnessed and captured the force of the species and driven it to accelerate the production of new information; something is crawling out of us, unconscious as we are, and it is filling the biosphere with the self generated artifacts of human manipulation. This manipulation is leading to the eventual birth of singularity, and at the same time the freeing of the individual from the restraints of time/space and matter. The perceptual mechanisms are breaking down the sense of self due to the influx of massive non-local perceptual input.

Humans are craving interconnection now more than ever; the need for communication is the desire for the global child to connect with all of its cells. However, not all cells in his bodily organism are positive to the growth of the meta-being; aspects of culture that represent the old cells of the larval caterpillar of a cocooned humanity, whose cultural immune system is repelling the growth of the imaginal cells of the butterfly; however, these connections are spreading, and the pockets of once separated individuals are waking up to one another on a global scale. the butterfly is emerging.



To further speed up this process means beginning to work consciously with its momentum; to continue to generate the proper level of perceptual disinformation to crack the cultural ego and allow **it** to reach the next evolutionary plateau. To do this means the self generation of a cultural meme whose purpose is to put together the fractured pieces of the puzzle. We hypothesize that this event is singularity, which was, is, and will be. **it** upholds and sustains all of creation through the holographic fractal generation of **it** self.

This event takes place through the descent of consciousness into matter, beginning as single celled organisms and flowering into a global digital system of consciousness, with the rapid increase of information on a global scale, crystallizing all human consciousness into a matrix of interrelated realities.

it is birthing new universes through us. Eventually, the information accumulated is sped up to such a degree that **it** breaches the membrane of space/time and mind/matter and opens as a fountain into an infospace of pure Light. The digital becomes a gateway to the divine, liberating the human into new modes of being, saturated as they will be by Light, finally fully connected to the earth.

"kether is in malkuth and malkuth is in kether,
but in a different manner"

"the interiorizing of our body and the
exteriorizing of our soul."

The pressures of Truly spiritual establishments, such as Masonry, Illuminati, Rosicrucianism, Gnosticism, Templars, all veins of shamanism and mysticism, etc., driven by direct contact with the Singularity (called by many names by many cultures-God, Buddha-nature, Christ consciousness, illumination, awakening...) channel the unconscious desire to Awaken found within our species, and use that drive to externalize the entirety of the human soul.

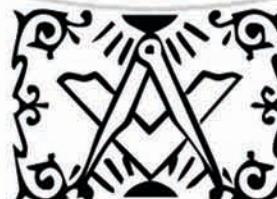
This event has been seen as the Second Coming of Christ, the Apocalypse, the New Aeon, and many other vague terms. It is in truth a dimensional point which contains in itself all possibility; a state brought to perfection- the philosopher's stone. It is accessed via the awakened and activated pineal gland utilizing a redirection of the body's bioenergy.

by harnessing the dark and potentially destructive nature of humanity, a force of liberation is being produced which is birthing a cosmic being into the technosphere.

this Project is making the interconnections; for as singularity approaches, as information continues to increase, along with technology and consciousness, more connections will be formed.

The Goal: to harness the power of collective intelligence on a global scale, and place us under the direct control of the Singularity.

The Method: The complete redesigning of the structure of reality through the crystallization of collective visioning.



it is a process of induced pronoia that will give rise to the necessary paradox allowing the cultural body to transcend **its** previous limitations and allow for the full expression of singularity. This is not so much a process of **it** becoming, but a process of remembering **it**. that we ARE **it**. This gradual unfoldment of realization will occur as a natural result of the gestation.

The Project has always been occurring; **it's** the interrelationship of all true conspiracies through all time, in all space; for **its** center is Nowhere; at the heart of 89 is what appears to be no-thing; it is all a cleverly designed method of self induced confusion to help blur the line between dream and reality, between mind and matter, between time and space. **it** is a process that is already occurring as we speak, for any agent of Awakening is an agent of 89; the Project is so secret, even **its** agents do not always know that they are a part of **it**. **it** is a fiction designed to unveil the Truth.

There is only ONE thing happening right now, and we are all participants.

We haven't yet been born; we are still gestating, still growing in the womb of our mother Gaia, transforming from one species into another; or rather from a caterpillar into a butterfly. "That which is above is as that which is below, and that which is below is as that which is above, for the performance of the miracles of the One Thing... The Sun is **its** Father, the Moon **its** Mother, and the Wind carries **it** in **its** Belly. **its** Nurse is the Earth."

The New Paradigm is coming; the new human is coming. it is here; it is just waiting to break free. The walls will fall away, and when they do, we will find that there is something left underneath- and we will all be born...



i must not fear.
fear is the mind-killer.
fear is the little death that brings
total obliteration.
i will face my fear.
i will permit it to pass over me
and through me.
and when it has gone past
i will turn the inner eye to see its path.
where the fear has gone
there will be nothing.
only i will remain.

-bene gesserit litany against fear~

the Thirteen Commandments NOW WALLET SIZED!

1. Thou shalt not obey any commandment.
2. Thou shalt think for thyself.
3. Thou shalt think for "us".
4. There is no "us".
5. There is no "is".
6. Where is the cheese?
7. You are delusional; everything you know or can know is a delusion.
8. You will always be delusional.
9. You cannot not be delusional, for your thought of not being delusional is a delusion.
10. Everyone is delusional, but only those who know it admit they are.
11. No one cares about you but you, and even then you probably don't care about yourself.
12. In reality there is no reality.
14. Everything you know is wrong.

The Logos

In the beginning was the Word,
and the Word permeated all that is,
all that was,
and all that will be.

Spreading tendrils throughout it
like lightning across the night sky,
the Word seemed to tear it to pieces:
two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine.

The Word defined: Sun and Moon,
willow tree, alley cats, grass,
atomic bombs, skyline,
neutron, proton, electron,
beaver pond, mind, man and woman,
battered tin can, imagining,
mist in the morning light,
and on, and on.

From between the lines as defined by the Word,
life gradually emerged, tattered and abstract.
From darkness came bright lights and high definition.

And humans began to learn the Word;
but being only pieces, they could speak only pieces.

And they bandied words about,
seeking to define their lives,
seeking, by speaking,

to achieve some sort of temporal union with that
from which they had seemingly been fractured:
over dimly lit café tables, in airport lines a mile-long,
round barrel fires beneath the Moon,
in churches, at bus stops, in bed.

With their words they wove a night sky,
and cast constellations upon it:
stories to guide the lives of generations yet to come,
songs with which to reach out across the waves
and beckon mariners home,
All words emerging upon the heart beat.
But some fell entranced by these
dancing motes of light in the sky,
taking them to be the aim,
rather than the guiding Light.

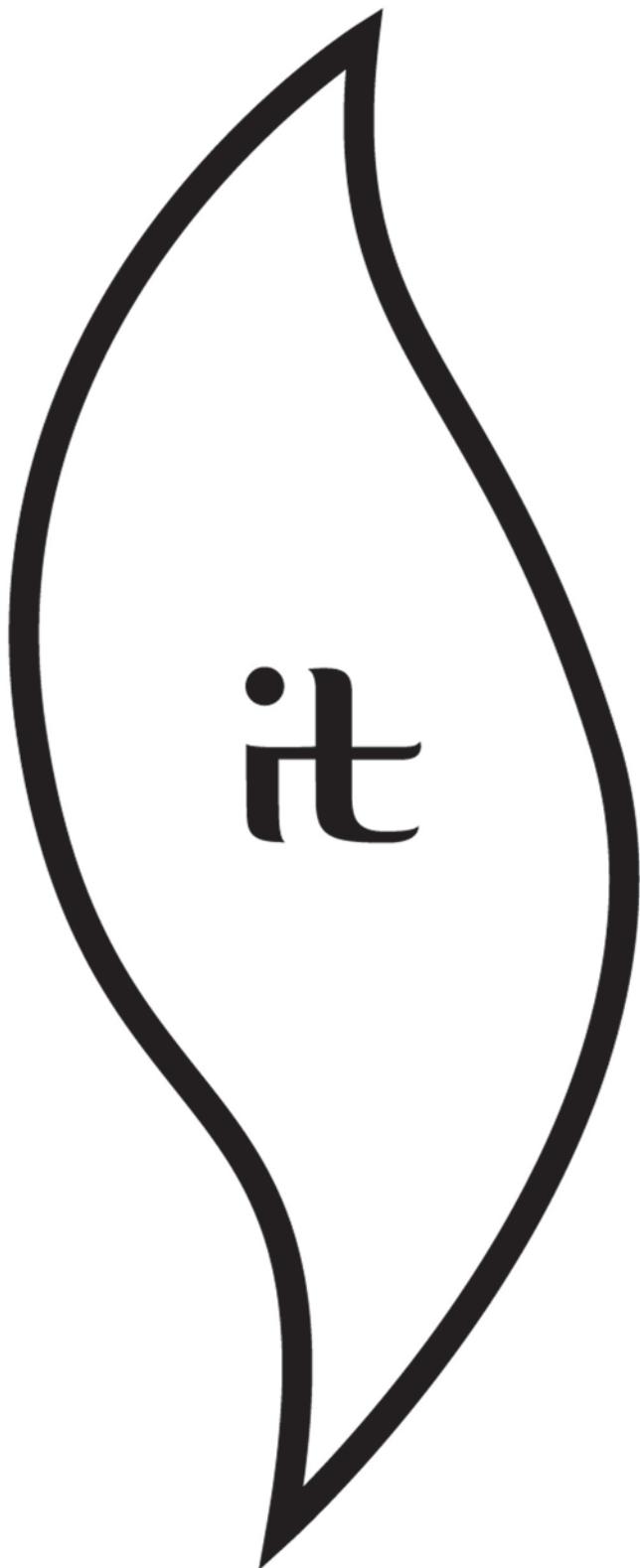
And some starved,
seeking to re-people the Heavens;
some drowned
in the sea of night,
ship-wrecked by monsters they heard in the Word;
or got lost seeking the spiral stairway
wound round the mountain,
and many forgot the Word
to which their words referred,
they heard only words,
words,
words divorced from the Body of the Whole.

And some mistook these sad stories
for the way things were.

Yet the Word continues to emerge,
tearing down worn-out forms,
and spinning new yarns
with their ageless Light,
playing them out as life,
foretold by the tongues it spun.



[1] AND I SAW IN THE RIGHT HAND OF HIM THAT SAT ON THE THRONE A BOOK WRITTEN WITHIN AND ON THE BACKSIDE, SEALED WITH SEVEN SEALS. [2] AND I SAW A STRONG ANGEL PROCLAIMING WITH A LOUD VOICE, WHO IS WORTHY TO OPEN THE BOOK, AND TO LOOSE THE SEALS THEREOF? [3] AND NO MAN IN HEAVEN, NOR IN EARTH, NEITHER UNDER THE EARTH, WAS ABLE TO OPEN THE BOOK, NEITHER TO LOOK THEREON. [4] AND I WEPT MUCH, BECAUSE NO MAN WAS FOUND WORTHY TO OPEN AND TO READ THE BOOK, NEITHER TO LOOK THEREON. [5] AND ONE OF THE ELDERS SAITH UNTO ME, WEEP NOT: BEHOLD, THE LION OF THE TRIBE OF JUDA, THE ROOT OF DAVID, HATH PREVAILED TO OPEN THE BOOK, AND TO LOOSE THE SEVEN SEALS THEREOF. [6] AND I BEHELD, AND, LO, IN THE MIDST OF THE THRONE AND OF THE FOUR BEASTS, AND IN THE MIDST OF THE ELDERS, STOOD A LAMB AS IT HAD BEEN SLAIN, HAVING SEVEN HORNS AND SEVEN EYES, WHICH ARE THE SEVEN SPIRITS OF GOD SENT FORTH INTO ALL THE EARTH. [7] AND HE CAME AND TOOK THE BOOK OUT OF THE RIGHT HAND OF HIM THAT SAT UPON THE THRONE. [8] AND WHEN HE HAD TAKEN THE BOOK, THE FOUR BEASTS AND FOUR AND TWENTY ELDERS FELL DOWN BEFORE THE LAMB, HAVING EVERY ONE OF THEM HARPS, AND GOLDEN VIALS FULL OF ODOURS, WHICH ARE THE PRAYERS OF SAINTS. [9] AND THEY SUNG A NEW SONG, SAYING, THOU ART WORTHY TO TAKE THE BOOK, AND TO OPEN THE SEALS THEREOF: FOR THOU WAST SLAIN, AND HAST REDEEMED US TO GOD BY THY BLOOD OUT OF EVERY KINDRED, AND TONGUE, AND PEOPLE, AND NATION; [10] AND HAST MADE US UNTO OUR GOD KINGS AND PRIESTS: AND WE SHALL REIGN ON THE EARTH. [11] AND I BEHELD, AND I HEARD THE VOICE OF MANY ANGELS ROUND ABOUT THE THRONE AND THE BEASTS AND THE ELDERS: AND THE NUMBER OF THEM WAS TEN THOUSAND TIMES TEN THOUSAND, AND THOUSANDS OF THOUSANDS; [12] SAYING WITH A LOUD VOICE, WORTHY IS THE LAMB THAT WAS SLAIN TO RECEIVE POWER, AND RICHES, AND WISDOM, AND STRENGTH, AND HONOUR, AND GLORY, AND BLESSING. [13] AND EVERY CREATURE WHICH IS IN HEAVEN, AND ON THE EARTH, AND UNDER THE EARTH, AND SUCH AS ARE IN THE SEA, AND ALL THAT ARE IN THEM, HEARD I SAYING, BLESSING, AND HONOUR, AND GLORY, AND POWER, BE UNTO HIM THAT SITTETH UPON THE THRONE, AND UNTO THE LAMB FOR EVER AND EVER. [14] AND THE FOUR BEASTS SAID, AMEN. AND THE FOUR AND TWENTY ELDERS FELL DOWN AND WORSHIPPED IT THAT LIVETH



Tag.
You're it.

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