

OLD NOTES FROM 2008-2018 IN MY DIARIES

I am looking through some of my old diaries that I kept between 2008 and 2018. I wrote a lot, scribbled notes, right after my homeless period from July to December of 2008 in New York when I took a Greyhound bus to Cincinnati and stayed with my brother. I remember this quote I took down from *The Birth of Tragedy*, p.76.

"Man, elevating himself to the ranks of the Titans acquires his culture by his own efforts and compels the gods to unite with him [because in his self-sufficient wisdom he has their existence and their limits in his hand. What is most wonderful, however, in this Promethean form which according to its fundamental conception is the specific hymn of impiety, is the profound Aeschylean yearning for justice, the untold sorrows of the bold "single-handed being" on one hand and the divine need, as the foreboding of the twilight of the gods on the other, the power of these two worlds of suffering constraining to reconciliation, to metaphysical oneness."

I have copious notes from this period from Ralph Waldo Emerson and Friedrich Nietzsche, and some years later in Allen Texas I was completely surprised to find that this particular path of becoming attracted to Emerson and Nietzsche was traversed before by Robert Musil. And then some further years later I had begun considering Rainer Maria Rilke as a Great Prophet.

All this came of course before the assault of Bill Gates into my eyes and totalling of my interior and other things that came later. It is most amusing that Bill Gates considers himself to be a defender of "White" interests when I am far more knowledgeable about many great Western works of genius than he is even aware exists. He is a barbaric man, quite ruffraff, and unworthy among the great men of the West.