



BEWITCHING THINGS THROUGH NAMING

Naming is Deliverance, Goethe and Spengler used to say.

Deliverance from the inquisition of Namelessness pulling the heart to the Void of Pascal.

Naming has always been sacramental.

Naming has always been the consolation of an anxious mind through the charm of a lofty falsification.

Every time, to signify (Significantur) means signing truce in the bloody war of the Mind with itself and the world around.

Theory is Magic meaning to beautify the Ruthless image of the universe, and through enchantment of Meaning to cast a spell on the sobriety of a horrified Consciousness, aware of a meaningless world.

Each conceptualization is hypnotizing of a wakeful mind through the dreams of intellect.

Intellect in itself is the Chain of dreams that weaves the Linguistic Thirst for Bewitchedness, that embraces the cosmos and supports it so it won't fall into the Abyss of the soul.

If in our miserable and self-incomprehensible Impetus of naming we didn't use the Common Names of Ideas to hide behind them the horrified Perceptions of the Sensorium, the inexplicable self-identification with the God of subconscious happiness would never become a comprehensible self-disidentification with him, and turn into the identification with the God of conscious happiness; the Disharmonious closeness to the Absolute would never turn into a Harmonious Alienation from the God of conscious happiness,

Who distanced from us to let us within the few instants of several millennia build up the magnificent sorrowful Tomb of our yearning civilization – the tomb still awaiting its lost God!

We are the gigantic Tomb awaiting its Magnificent God to fall in!

Civilization is the intellectual cesspool of the Mind – and the Mind is even more abundant than the cesspool!

Each Idea worked up by the mind is a narcotic ritual in which the Dangerous Percept is being desintoxicated through the remedy of the harmless Concept.

Each Naming is throwing the Veil of Meaning over the Demonic Sphinx of the Unknown Monster that we call a "Thing", or the charming of the asking anonymity (of the ceaseless Interrogation) by the sharp aggression of the answer.

We speak to get rid of the Spell of Silence.

To muffle the Mystic Noise of the Thing through the cold proportion of space.

To muffle the Mystic Music of Energy through the rational monotony of form.

Nomination (giving a "Name" of the impenetrability of things) is the life-saving procedure that frees the Spirit from depressive confusion before a frightening Incognoscibility of the thing, and – claiming the false consolation that everything within and without is all right – allows the spoilt spirit to indulge into superficial and flighty metaphysics, which the spirit in its verbal obedience perceives as compulsory linguistic behavior.

That is why the "Veil of Maya" of Sancara and the Upanisads is not the Veil of space and

time but the Veil of Harmony and Proportion, the Veil of Symmetry and Concept, whose Harmony of Forms and Meanings (Semantics) is only meant to hide from us the Things' Natural Horrifying and the Primordial Horror as an Affect (Thymus) of Beginningless Taxis.

Thus, over again does the Veil of Proportion and Meanings weave the cloth of Space and Time, draped over the world by our Intellect.

If only could we throw away the Veil of Harmony, we would see the Horror of Nothingness.

But if we could only throw away the Semantic Veil, we would see the Reality of Horror!

The Hideous God of the Individual opposes the Harmonious God of the General!

The Hideous God of Mediocrity opposes the God of Proportion of the gifted!

Mediocrity in Despair dares to oppose the Belief of Talent! Atheist mediocrity dares to oppose the Genii of Religion!

So, if we read Sankara in terms of Pascal, we will get to the realistic formula of the modern mystification, or the modern disguise of the Denominated Monster.

“Appearance is a modification of Horror by Harmony and Proportion.”

“Illusion is a modification of Horror by Semantics and Symmetry.”

Harmony is the Mask that veils Horror.

Symmetry is the Excuse for the Being's going on despite of already being aware of Nothingness.

Beauty is the excuse of the lack of Sympathy with Suffering.

Inspiration is the argumentation of egoism.

Enchantment with the world is the daily “narcotic” we need to forget all Fatuity.

Creation is the technique to forget the unreal.

Knowledge is the Amnesia, which veils Horror.

Consciousness breaks the spell, exquisitely and thickly woven around Nothingness by the Semantics.

Consciousness is laying bare the Semantic Being by Taxic Nothingness.

The “Consciousness” tearing up the Semantic Veil weaving the “Semantic Being” around the soul and the things – this Consciousness is also known as the “De-semantic Consciousness”, or “De-semantism.”

That is the reason why we need to distinguish the “Post-semantic Consciousness” with which we are born by others as Non-authentic Conceptual robots, or Linguistic Zombies, from the “De-semantic Consciousness”, or “Pre-semantic Consciousness”, with which we get born by ourselves through erasing the memory of others and things from our mind.

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