



THE IMPOSSIBLE BOOK OF ETHIC

“The Book of Ethic is impossible to be written”, says Wittgenstein. The Reason is: if the book of Ethic as a book of Supreme Seriousness could be written, it will destroy all other books and will make them excessive.

The book of Ethic is impossible to be seriously written in the language of Unseriousness. Our disappointment with the Levity of the Soul is the disappointment with the Levity of the Language.

It is impossible to be ethic in an Aesthetic Universe.

It is impossible to think of serious logical matters along the line of Playful Logics!

Logics, Language and Universum were entirely built according to the Principle of Play – which is the Principle of Aesthetics as well – and which fascinated the Mind with the Enchanting Dance of Quantity, Emptiness, Proportion (Harmony) and Delight!

Logics, Language and Universum were built and woven from the Aesthetic substance of Proportion, Symmetry and Harmony – and from the aesthetic Charge of Delight!

For all that: it is in the Impossible where the Spirit of Freedom is born. The Possible can deliver only Automatic Necessity.

For that reason, in Negation – in its aspect of Fantasizing Negation – let us consider the Messenger of Liberation! For that reason, let Negating Fantasy be the Grammar of Liberation!

“When I first chose the Beautiful woman rather than the Ugly one,

I realized how cruel our desire could be!

And I did realize there was no “Beauty and Ugliness” but only an insidious enslavement of the guileless soul through False public standards!

Why do Girls admire Whores?

Why does Hollywood Menagerie of tender beasts dictate to the Rhythm of hearts?

Why do Conmen walk on the dead bodies of delicate youngsters?

Why is the Legacy of Knighthood long forgotten?

Why do men cross Phalluses instead of crossing swords?

Why do the Magnificent eyes of Harmony shine under a Fierce Brow?

Why is the Tree of the Beast standing in the way to Infinity?

Why will not Man come out of the Mirror?

Why will not Mind pass through the Mirror and reach the worlds beyond?

Why is the Universe impotent of reaching beyond Symmetry?

Why is the Universe confined to Symmetry?

The Confinement of the Universe to Symmetry is the Mystery of Aesthetics, which keeps the Good in subjection to the Evil,

and which keeps the Heart in subjection to the Intellect!

He who demolishes the Aesthetic Mystery of Universal Confinement –

He shall set free the Heart from the Intellect,

at the cost of universal destruction, though!

Why did Male Narcissism dominate Man’s Earnestness?

And while the Cosmic Self was promised, why did social Inferiority moved in instead?

God-equal Megalomania was equally promised, and why did Chairs of social Antidepressants replace it?

Who dared to destroy the legacy of Megalomania?

Who dared to break the Promises of the Godlike, the God-Competing, and Cosmic Ecstasy?

What a mediocre Heart dared ruin the plans of Megalomaniac God-equality?

Why are God’s plans for man only kept in Psychiatry clinics?

Why is the God-equal pattern of soul only reborn in Psychotic existence?

And for once, why in Psychosis only does Fantasy reel in projects?

What an infernal society must it have been to let Scum float over Elite?

Why did the Mob over the ages the use to bow down to Patricians, while now Patricians bow low to the Mob?

Why did the mortals over the ages aimed at being like the Chosen Ones, and today it is the other way round?

What happened? What has changed in the world establishment?

What has gone wrong with the System of Cosmos?

Why, where the Cross was erected, does Phallus proudly erect today?

Do we recognize the Evil that watches us and manipulates the slightest motion of Narcissistic Mind?

Do we recognize the Viciousness that cast a spell on us?

Do we know the Hatred that inspires us?

Do we recognize the Meanness that dares to conduct our loftiest strut?

What is the Cruelty like that determines our Curiosity?

What is the Cruelty like that theologizes Knowledge?

What is the Knowledge like that brings us closer to the Scaffold?

What is the Meanness like that brings up the loftiest of Elevation?

And, what is the Cynicism like that works out the Sublime?

So, I say:

All your Misery lies in Humanism, which reduced you from God to a little man!

Love for thy neighbor exterminated millions more than the Hatred for him!

In God's name the largest mass executions were done!

The curtsy to Harmony devoured more victims than the fiercest warriors did!

Heavenly youngsters Imitate envious men, and this is where all our Misery lies!

All our Misery is hidden in Death,

All Death is hidden in the draw to Murder,

All draw to Murder lies in the Fascination of Blood,

And the Fascination of Blood is the Fascination of Sperm,

whose explosion works up the substance of harmony!

And the Fascination of Blood is the Imperative of Delight.

The look of Blood is the Appeal of Thrill.

But the Thrill of Death is the Thrill of the Beauty of Proportion

Because Attraction to Symmetry is an attraction to Death!

Harmony wants us dead! Proportion's desire is our destruction!

We die in love, and love in death.

[Redacted text block]

[Redacted text block]