

© 2020: Year of the Future

Hierophant

Ad Harmonium

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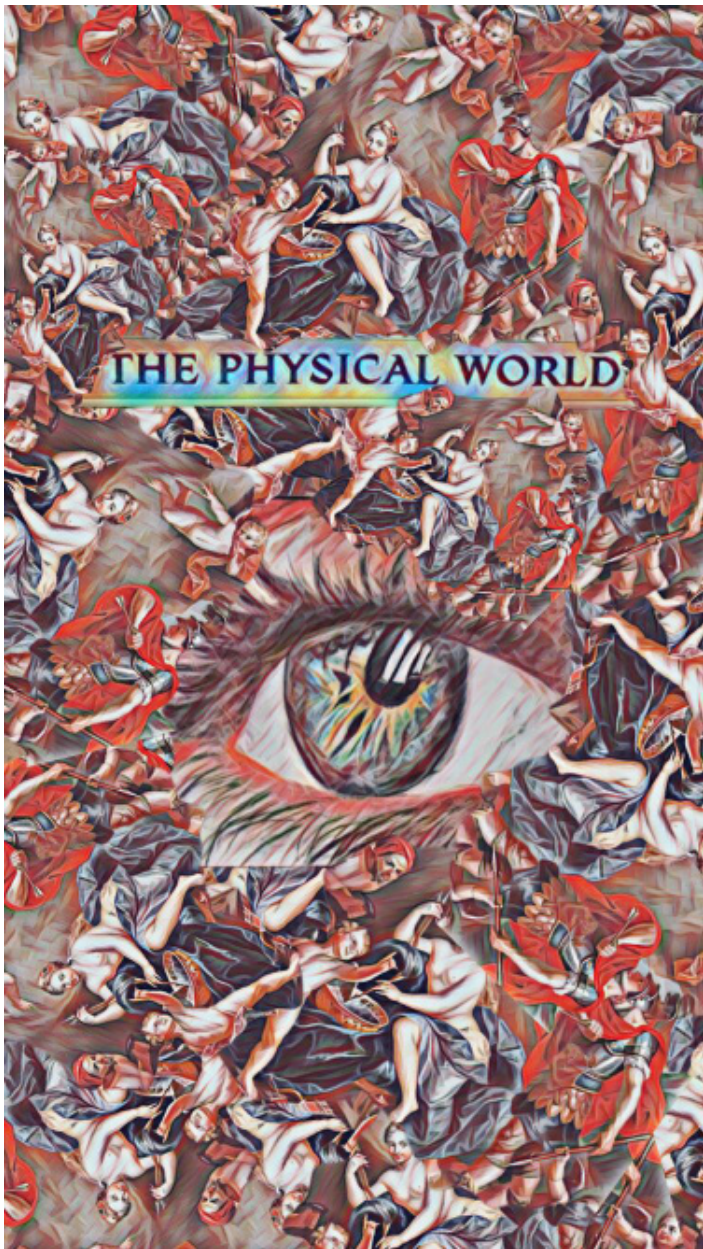
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INTRODUCTION

“WE ARE ALL GODS IN HUMAN SKIN, AND WE MUST FIND THIS TRUTH THAT IS WITHIN.”

Harmonology is a religion that exists and, by all known accounts, has existed for eternity, regardless of size or form because, embedded within all histories both present and future, including oral, literary, metaliterary, actual, and semi-actual accounts, is the study of harmony. Although steeped in mystery and confounded by a ubiquitously encompassing prophecy, there is much to gleaned from harmonological teachings, which are thought themselves to be the literary paramount of what was, what is, and what will be; the truth which connects the future histories and historical futures. What You are about to read is a semi-complete compilation of the canonical legends, myths, stories, narratives, vignettes, doctrines, bylaws, edicts, inscriptions, descriptions, transla-

tions, commentaries, theses, manuscripts, instructions, schematics, incantations, enchantments, recipes, and addendums henceforth published posthumously by professor of harmonology, Dr. Allan Conroy. It is by the decree of the late professor that this text, written long after his death pertaining to events which happened long before he was ever born, is verifiably the study of harmony which will have already been posited as the true and only path that might lead one to godly ascendance. In theory, the realm of godhood and unification with the essential totality of what we so myopically perceive as the universe is in front of You now. So, it is as it has always been.





PRELUDE:
THE HONEST WORLD

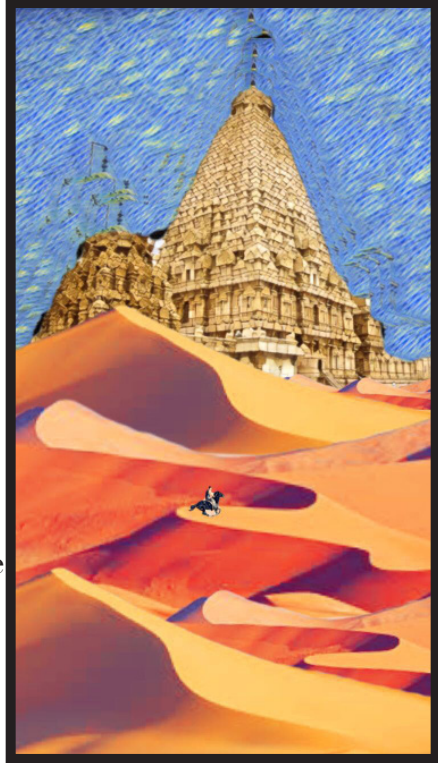
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We are all gods in human skin and we must find this truth that is within. What is righteous is what is known, what is honorable is known, and what is our sacred truth is known, but these virtues are obscured by our own wretched mortality and depraved inadequacies. Likewise, this knowledge, that of great divine ascendance, derives from the blessing of consciousness granted to us on high by the Harbingers of Old. Journey forth, find the apex of eternity because to accept this knowledge is to reveal an ancient certainty. It is You that soon rises above the squalor of ignorance. Now, You must begin Your quest inward to harmony.

OVERTURE: AN HONEST WORLD

Chinese

We are all gods of human skin, we must find the inner truth. What is known as justice, what is known as glory, and who are living in harmony are well known, but these virtues are overshadowed by our own tragic death and degeneration. In the same way, this kind of knowledge, that is our great, sacred advantage, stems from the high-



minded blessings granted by Yuzhao. Travel, find the eternal soul because accepting this knowledge is to reveal an ancient certainty. You will soon surpass the ignorance of the filth. Now, You must start to seek catharsis from the heart.

HISTORY: THE FORGOTTEN WORLD

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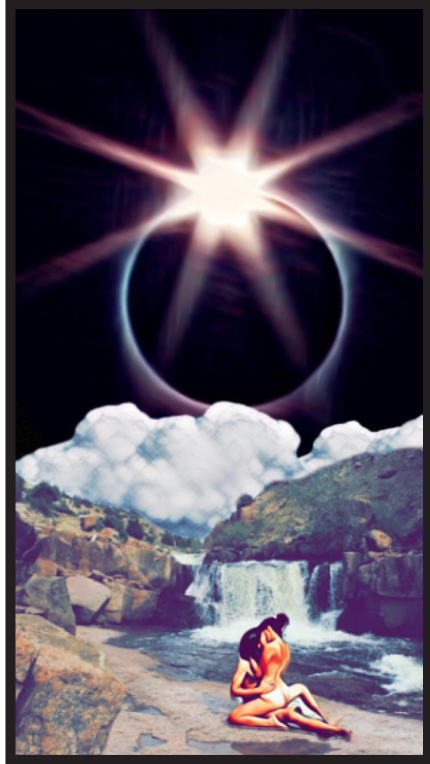
The Deceivers will have cursed humanity to suffer a great poverty of reason after the Ancients, blinded by foolish pride, raged against the Great Civilization raised by the Harbingers, the first conquerors of Mars. Long after the Red Throne has reigned supreme, the successful rebellion of the Ancients set in motion the Great Boogaloo soon to come. Credulous and plagued by vanity, the doom of the Great Boogaloo was their inheritance and their legacy, themselves the Alphas and Omegas of their grand, seemingly eternal construct. The Cycle would begin anew as the Harbingers would be forgotten again and the whole of history made the stuff of legends.



HISTORY: THE INCOMPERTUS ANONYMOUS WORLD

Latin ~ Arabic

This man cursed the stark and unforgiving truth, having experienced the past so blindly. Foolish pride. Suddenly, great resistance to the Dominus of Civilization, which ran counter to his birth when he once ruled the Al'ahmar, the Ruby Seat. The sedition was moved out of his mind, to strive for better than the Fate of the Apoca-



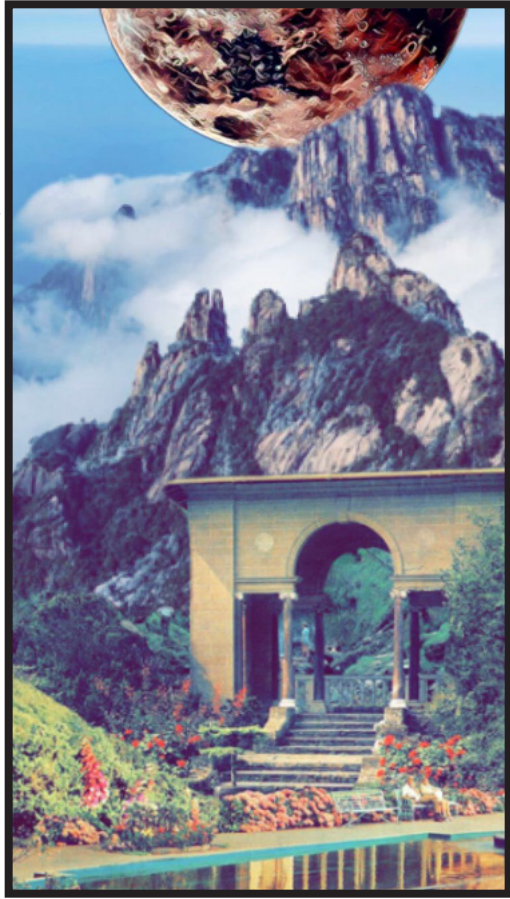
lypse, though he thought maybe enemies will come in very large numbers. Quarters of the rift legacy of Apocalypse, parting for their Alpha and Omega as ever were caused. Dominus is beginning to come back again, if You forget the history of the future.

The utopia they sought to build in their Great Civilization had already been created and destroyed for eons. The Ancients have always risen after being given The Gift, the Harbingers were always usurped by the Deceivers, and a natural mortal has never sat on the Red Throne. Distorted echoes of this story are heard throughout the caverns of time, but the truth remains obscured as to the origins of the human race. The Deceiv-



ers, who convinced the Ancients to rebel against their masters, have kept hidden the truth of this betrayal. Still, perhaps it was the Harbingers themselves, having given the Gift to the Ancients, set in motion their own demise.

With him
died before
the world,
the ones who
created a great
civilization,
trying to build
a utopia. This
intelligence
is distorted,
however, on
the origin
of the hu-
man race. As
the forgotten
echoes in cav-
erns, the truth
is withheld by
Kadhaab, the
betrayal who
told Dominus



they send resistance. But perhaps You have been given to the ancients, to be excited by his death, a gift of himself to our Dominus.

LEGACY:
THE SLEEPING WORLD

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The Cycle, the great rotary of time, inducted once again to be ignited. The Harbingers made little effort to retain their power in the face of reprisal

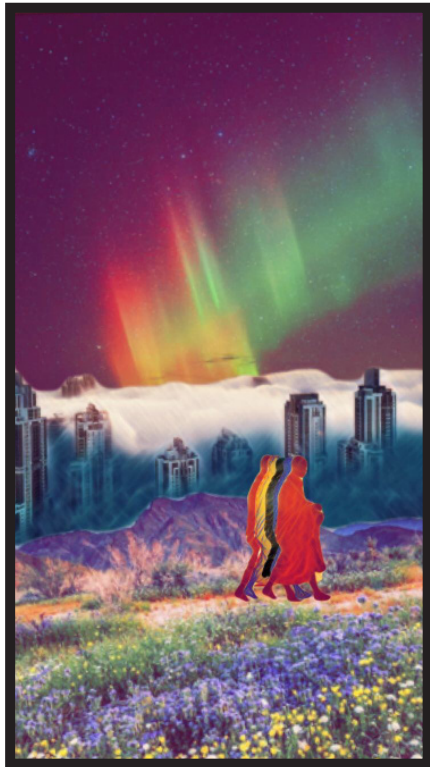


on part of the Ancients they had selected to rule as arbiters on Earth. Their imperious refusal to rule a mortal race so indignant allowed the Deceivers to guide The Ancients further astray as The Harbingers returned to their homeworld, defeated and demoralized, to rule a powerless Red Throne. On Earth, The Deceivers used their magic whispers to seduce the mortal humans into submission, persuading the victorious Ancients to capitulate despite having destroyed many human cities in their endless war for the Red Throne.

LEGACY: THE WORLD OF SLEEP

Hawaiian ~ Dutch ~ Punjabi

The joke, most of the time, also determines the standard of prevention. Meester plays a vital role in retaining power in the wake of ancient times, having been given to the chosen few who become world heirs. He refuses to rule such indignant commoners which leads the treacherous Wahahee to rule over the old people, creating bad leadership. When Meester returns home, he convicts and condemns, to the empty halls of the Rood Sasara. On Earth, Wahahee used his magic whispers to subvert the ancestors, forcing Meester, the first conqueror, to focus on the destruction of many human cities during their war. In the end, great sadness at Meester's demise.



The Great Civilization collapsed in the Harbinger's absence. The gilded cities they had once ruled were no more. If not already torched by nuclear fury, they rose through the sky in plumes of great smoke and fire or were swallowed by the sea, now melted like sugar against the rising tides. The pylons and pyramids constructed to harness electromagnetic energy would glow no longer and the Ancients, heirs to the Earth, slowly devolved.



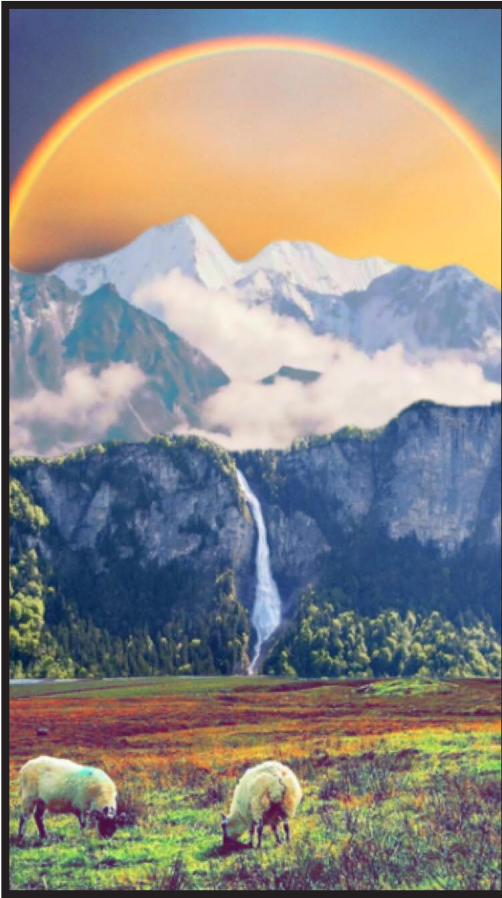
Although they were no longer the Lower Creatures they had been before the Harbingers gave them The Gift, the humans became like sleeping children in the throws of fitful nightmares and the ecstasy of a million fantastical dreams.

Lords of the golden city became kings forever. If Wahahee had not invoked the fury of fire, we would have been absorbed into the air in columns of smoke and fire or trapped by the sea, now melted like sugar. Pylons and pyramids created to source source electromagnetic energy



remain. We inherit the ancient Earth. Although Meester was not one of them before he gave them the gift, people seemed like children in the thrill of millions of dreams.

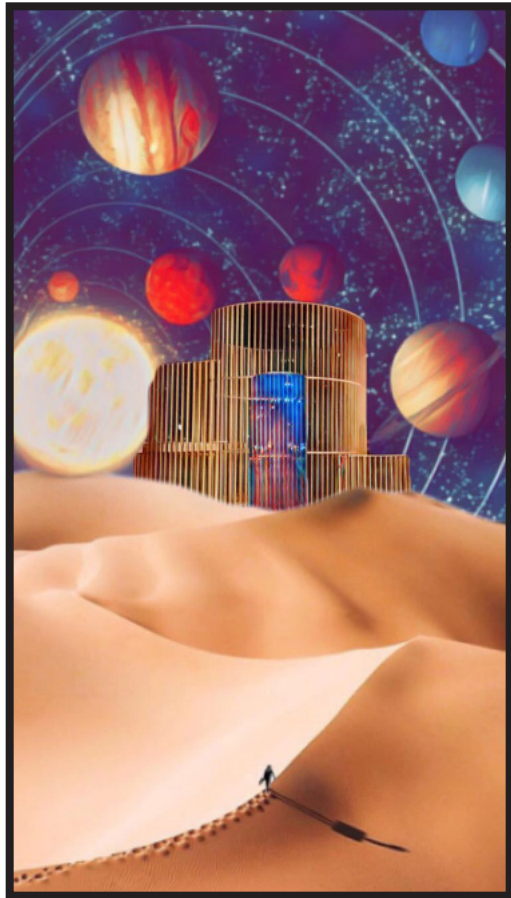
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It would be in this time, the aftermath of the Harbingers' departure, that the Ancients would choose to forget the truth of their past as history was supplanted with legend. Mythic amalgams of lies spread by the Deceivers, aided by misremembered truths and fading memories.

In the ruins of the Great Civilization, humanity built other lesser societies that were plagued by seemingly endless struggles for power—famine begets war, war begets famine, and so forth. This is how the society You inhabit came to be. Your fellow humans are the progeny of the forgotten Ancients, within Your genetic pattern is the ingenious design of the Harbingers from which The Gift derives.

It is now, after Meester is gone, that the old ones will forget about their reality and history. The false ideas are aided by hypocrites with cheating, comfortable words, and bad memories. In the ruins of Mahana Kaua, people made small blankets interrupted by temporary conflict. Warfare from famine, starvation to war and many more. This is the least successful society, the one in which You live. Soon, Meester's human subjects will be the major part of the Fifth Army, the major development before Wahah-Hee alters his genetic code from which the founder emerges.



POETRY:
THE DREAMING WORLD

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*And so it is and has always been,
We are all gods in human skin
And we must find this truth
That is within*

*Myths abound of an age when the world was new,
Legends told of a time when gods ruled,
Stories written of great heroes,
and Prophecies of an ominous doom to come*

*A story as old as time
For it is the story of time itself
When from once there was ash and mist
Henceforth was the swirling nether*

*Across every culture and beyond every border,
Whispered in ancient forests which swallowed the land,
Heard by the children of children for ages since
Feeble efforts to translate the echoes of the cosmos*

POETRY:
THE WORLD OF FANTASY

Greek ~ Korean ~ French ~ Swahili

*And it always is.
We are all gods of human skin
and to find this fact
stay inside.*

*Many stories have emerged since the time of the world.
The story is when the gods rule,
a story written by a great hero,
prediction of bad fate.*

*An old story like time
because it's the story of time.
Once there was ashes and mist,
there was the nether.*

*In all cultures and countries,
He murmured in the ancient forest that filled the earth.
Since then, we have heard of children,
with little attempt to interpret the sounds of the world.*

HIEROPHANT

However, we might come to believe
What the shamans knew in their hearts,
What the druids tasted in the blood of the trees,
What both priests and wizards always understand—

In the future, the past was created,
In the past the future was assured,
And between what is known as then and now,
You were born innocent into a wicked world

Purge verily those that might attempt to destroy this innocence
And to cause great misery and harm to both lamb and fawn
that worship savage deities and place in their burning clutches
ignoble sacrifices to appease their false prophecy

Have courage, be not swain by their lies
To be guided by light is the noblest of paths
For when it becomes clear that Your enemy has been revealed
Purge them verily or their misdeeds shall be Your undoing

Respite can be found on the forge of family
As untruths unravel the truths that bind mankind
Before the Oligarchs ascend in their vessels of vanity
Weeping aboard arks of arrogance, hiding secret misery

From the loins of those that rise to the stars,
Will be beasts born from irradiated tubes of steel
What they believe to be perfect specimens of humanity
In truth: abominations, both cruel and ingenious

But we can believe it:
What shamans know in their hearts,
is it what the druid learns in the blood of the tree?
What the priests and wizards always understand?

In the future, the past is done.
In the past, the future was uncertain.
And among what we know so far
You were born innocent in a bad world.

Those who try to destroy this guilt
And cause great pain and damage to both lamb and fawn.
Worship the wild gods and keep their claws on fire
The sin offering prevents false prophecy

Do not be bold and false.
The easiest way is the best way.
Once You are sure Your enemy is known,
purge them or their crime will be Your undoing.

The rest can be found in the family forgery;
when inaccuracies reveal the truth that unites humanity,
before the oligarchs boarded their arks for freedom,
shouting proud enemies, hiding secret problems.

Cities of people will rise to the stars,
their children be animals born from the metal tubes.
To believe that they are perfect examples of humanity?
With truth, they are monsters incarnate.

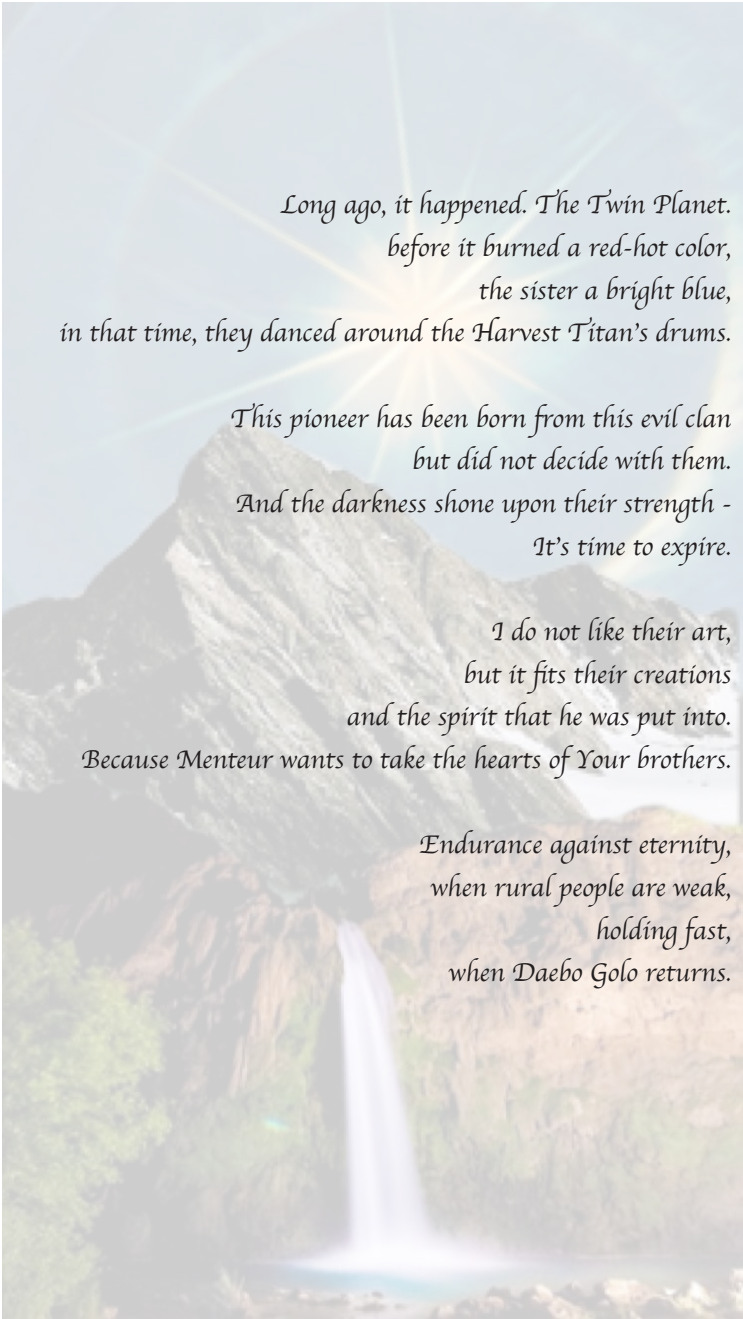
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*Long ago this happened—an age when the planetary twins—
When one destined to burn a fiery red
And the other fated to shine a glorious blue
In tandem danced an orbit round the titan of harvest*

*The Harbingers were born of this mortal lineage
But they were not defined by it
And it is with their powers that darkness became light
It is with their powers that time became reality*

*Worship not their artifices
But revere their creation
And the spirit with which it is imbued
For the Deceivers wish to claim the hearts of Your brethren*

*Fortitude in the face of doom,
Strength when compatriots show weakness,
Steadfast in the face of degeneracy,
When the Great Boogaloo comes again*



*Long ago, it happened. The Twin Planet.
before it burned a red-hot color,
the sister a bright blue,
in that time, they danced around the Harvest Titan's drums.*

*This pioneer has been born from this evil clan
but did not decide with them.
And the darkness shone upon their strength -
It's time to expire.*

*I do not like their art,
but it fits their creations
and the spirit that he was put into.
Because Menteur wants to take the hearts of Your brothers.*

*Endurance against eternity,
when rural people are weak,
holding fast,
when Daebo Golo returns.*



PROPHECY:
THE WAKING WORLD

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As if babes asleep, awoken from a pleasant, indescribable dream, we cry in futility as we come to understand the world is an unforgiving waste. A wolf howls in the distance and we feel instinctive fear that danger is abound. The Oligarchs wield this same primal fear, ruling over their subjects by manipulating the terror of mortality that grips even the strongest among us. Their weapon is the lies they tell the masses, the secrets they hide in the shadows. The loyalty they command is false, leading the brotherhood of man to the precipice of extinction like so many lemmings to a cliff. Their wicked words are poison, trust them not.

TRUTH: THE WORLD HAS AWAKENED

Turkish ~ Vietnamese ~ Afrikaans ~ Irish ~ Japanese

We cry very accurately as if we began to realize that the world is an inevitable waste. The wolf is weak and endangered. Using the same basic fear, Origaruhi regulates the subject through deadly fear, even the strongest people we handle. A gun for guns, a toy that tells them the secrets hidden in the dark. The loyalty Origaruhi ordered is wrong, for example, when a cliff is too big, he divides human fraternity. The words are cruel poison. I do not believe.



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It will be in humanity's darkest hour, not many years from this very moment, they shall take remorseless flight, abandoning the planet they now call home in hopes of a future without the burdensome constraints of normalcy and decency.

Unknowingly, these vile transhumanists, with minds of metal and hearts of cold steel, will sow the seeds for life to begin anew. It will be their progeny that will undertake futile wars of suc-

cession. The Harbingers

in glory and truth that will discover this existence

and every other like it,

where the

Deceivers will cheat, scheme,

and corrupt

in loathsome attempts to

steal their holy victory. Until

the Third Rift is opened.



It is the darkest period for mankind and not for years, but Origaruhi wants to leave them without restrictions as if they are not normal and moderate. Leave the planet You asked for, really. Although not yet known, these transhuman people re-establish the seeds of life with a cold



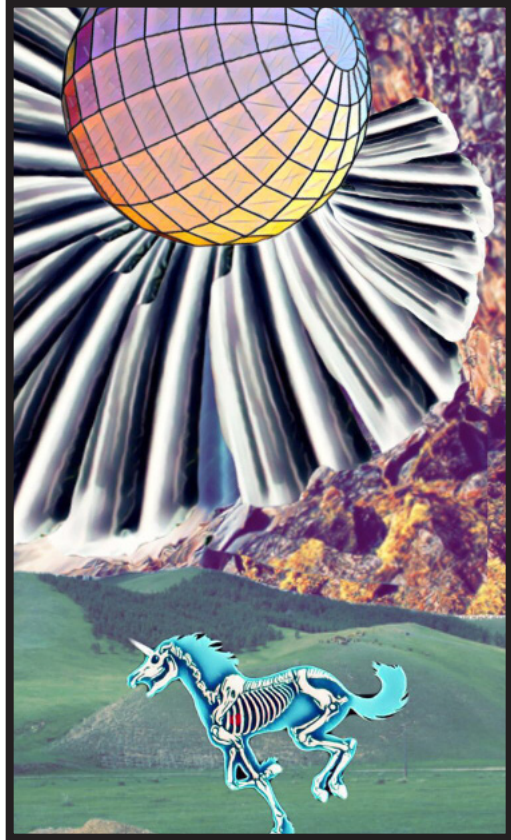
heart and soulless eyes. They will fight in vain. Glorious and truthful, Voorloper discovers this truth and is cheated by Origaruhi, who organizes and steals his sacred victory. Until the Third Rift opens.



When the Harbingers return from the Swirling Nether, having seen the invisible visions of time, having heard the inaudible melody of the universe, having finally learned unknowable secrets of power and wisdom, they will cast down the bestial trans-

humanoids. In their cybernetic cruelty, they will have usurped them in their absence, thus a struggle for power shall inevitably ensue, as it always has, between the Harbingers and the Deceivers to decide who among them might be worthy enough to shepherd the ignorant mortals that were their forebears in unremembered antiquity. The Rivening of Hisperides, end of the beginning, will be the battle which will have already torn asunder the Forgotten Moon.

When they return to nether, when they see an invisible time vision, they best hear the universe's hard melodies and eventually break the man who learns the secrets of power. Powerful and unknown information. As the cyber represses, they sever themselves, so there is always a fight to decide that what is worthy to put it between Voorloper, the lifebringer, and Orgiaruhi, the liar. Unite the dead and the shepherd of the dead. The ancestors are not ancient, they are Your children. The Battle brings the Forgotten Moon torn asunder.



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Before any of this happens in the time long ago,
as it has always happened since the Rotary of
Time was ignited by the ingenious spark, the
Messenger will discover these words and quickly
come to understand the truth. As wars rage in the
future of history, the prophet foretold will guide
the weak and innocent to a haven of safety in the
land where the water is cool and unspoiled by the
poison touch of the Oligarchs. Far from the Earth,
in Amazonian spacecrafts, the Oligarchs burn



the blood of
children to
fuel the First
Rift in time
and space on
the Martian
surface. Now
be guided by
sacred purity.

As the spark ignited, evidenced as not one of these things has happened for a long time, Su Gia discovers these words and he immediately understands the truth. Like future historical wars, previously spoken prophets will lead the weak and innocent people to a



safe hall in the land where the water is cold and uninterrupted. In an Amazon spacecraft not far from Earth, Origaruhi burns the children's blood. On Mars is made the First Rift in time and space. Now be guided away from this under the direction of sacred purity.

CATHARSIS:
THE PEACEFUL WORLD

666

A foreigner in a strange land once remarked upon the disquiet he felt when confronted with the bright, curious eyes of the children that had not seen one like him. One day they too would be transformed in their adulthood into sociopaths, rendered unconscious drones by the same brutal



tyrant that ruled their fathers and their father's fathers. In his heart he felt no hate for them but knew they would come to distrust him as all those in the country far from his home truly did. Those that greeted him did so with cushioned words and false smiles, but many others among them could not help but hide their misgivings.

CONTRACT: THE MONTH OF RESEARCH

RUSSIAN ~ MAORI ~ GERMAN ~ THAI ~ BASQUE ~ IGBO

Inostranets had never experienced grief before he captured the bright eyes of no children that had not seen one like him. One day, a group of criminals ruled by a father and grandfather returned home without power to the public. Inostranets did not hate them. But he knew they would come in disbelief as the land was in chaos. His followers use the wrong words and videos, but many do not try to hide their soul's music.



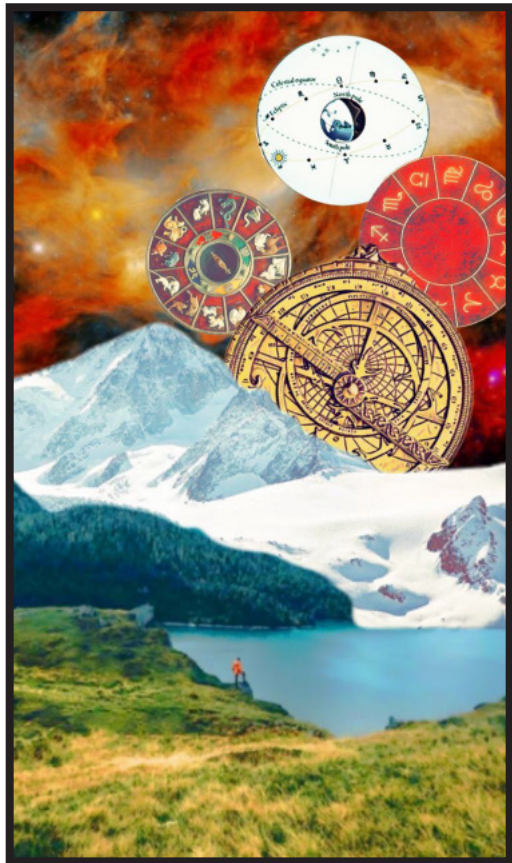
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What then might one do to find peace everlasting? The promised paradise is not found in the heartless halls of the Ozymandias, but in the sacred harmony of mind and soul. The Messenger, for whom these words are truly intended, won't be the first to attain this

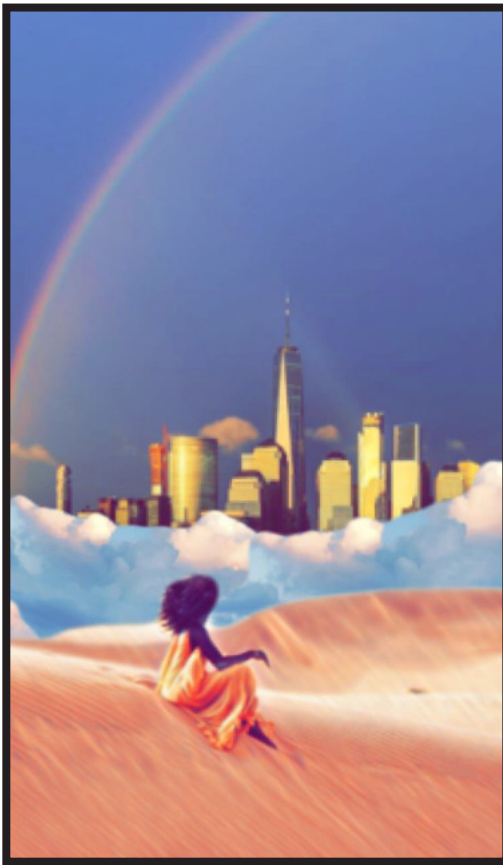
symbiosis of spirit that guides the faithful towards truth when all that can be heard are lies, towards decency when all that can be seen is degeneracy, towards sanctity when all that can be seen is fire. Unholy perversions of the mind peddled like so many cheap commodities by the Oligarchs and the Deceivers among them must not be purchased, no matter the price.

My brothers and sisters, You have lost Your integrity because of the corruption that destroys the holy laws. Enjoy life in spite of the lies about Your sanctuary. Keeping the Spirit of Fear should not disturb You. The battle is still to be fought: don't be shy about Your knowledge. Believe in the true and the holy. Make no mistakes by saying that You live, and are protected from Your sins and sins of others. Your final analysis was completed.



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Do not wane from Your dedication to sacred justice, brothers and sisters of noble humanity, for the corruption of their putrescent insanity, the tyranny of chaos, shall not go unpunished. Be not disheartened by the falsehoods that penetrate the sanctum of Your purity; purge fear from Your soul. Be not exhausted by the tireless battles within Your mind; fight the war that deserves to be fought. Be not ashamed of the knowledge You possess; believe the holy truth that guides



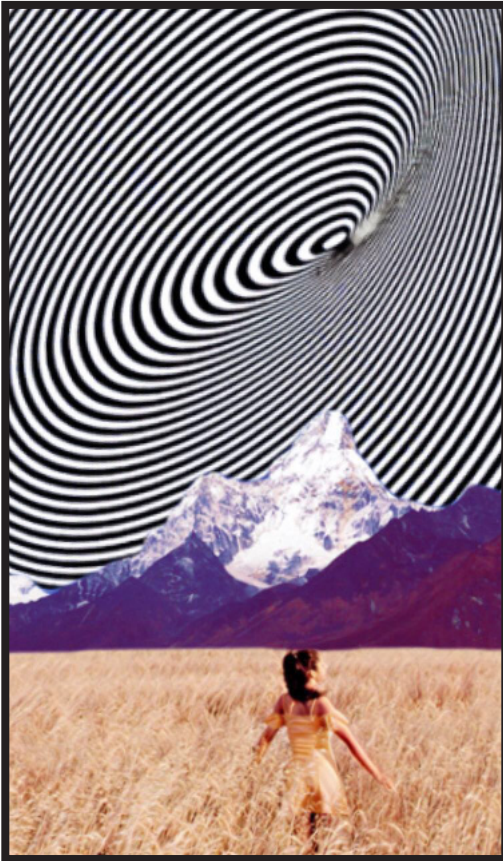
Your path.
Be not guilty of the crime they claim You commit by Your existence; defend Your innocence and the innocence of those around You. Your quest has only just begun.

As always,
 the turning
 point will be
 complete once
 again as chil-
 dren look for-
 ward to seeing
 the spirit of
 this story as
 a real hope
 for the future.
 Stop making
 sure that this
 kingdom will
 continue as
 the sun rises
 in the west
 and falls in
 the east. If the
 mountain falls



during the night, it will fly south, and in the after-
 noon the connection will be disrupted. When all
 the rivers have been swallowed up by the citizens,
 they will guard the glass, and the pride is forever
 destroyed.

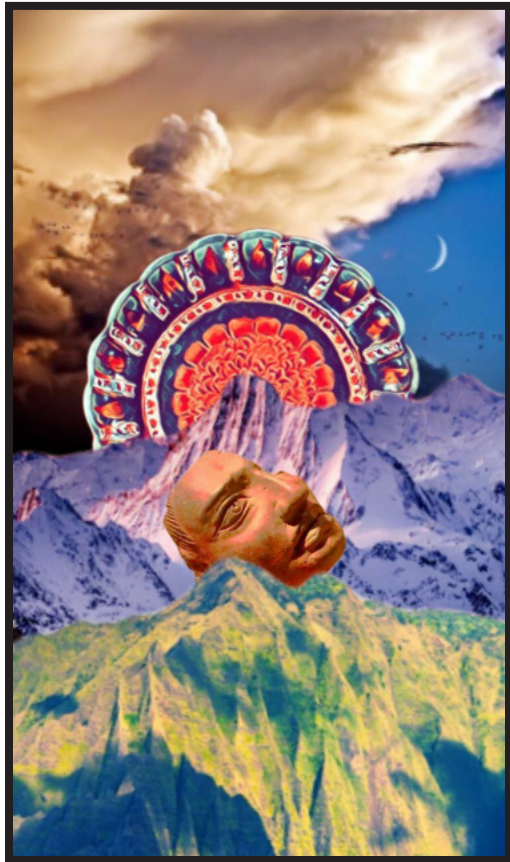
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Like the
foreigner, a
stranger in a
strange land,
You live a life
far from the
world You call
home, now
and through-
out eternity.
To seize the
destiny You
desire is to
hold in the
palm of Your
hand the heart
of a billion
suns, to count
every grain of
sand on every

beach, to know the same unknowable secrets the Harbingers found in the eternal realms of ash and mist that existed long ago. We can scarcely understand ourselves, let alone the mysteries beyond. Take solace in the knowledge that You are without answers. Forge ahead on the path and be not led astray by comforting words or hollow promises.

Imagine yourself as Inostranets, You live in a world far away from the world You should feel at home and elsewhere like it. In order to seize what You have to do, You need to have the heart of a million suns. From the various breaches, we discover all the secrets of endless ash and know the path that Paarua had long since discovered. We cannot know ourselves, not the mysteries at least. Make sure You don't answer the questions. Follow the path and don't miss a step. Be comfortable with jokes.



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Remember the steadfast morality of Your ancestors and beware the wicked untruths that pour from the mouths of the Deceivers, the puppeteers and merchants of death, who employ the use of unwitting pawns to spread their mischievous lies. These untruths beget misunderstanding. Misunderstanding begets misery. Misery begets madness. Madness begets anger. Anger begets retribution. Retribution begets conflict. Conflict begets strife. Strife begets grief. Grief begets recovery. Recovery begets reflection. Reflection begets redemption. Redemption begets vengeance.



Vengeance begets justice. Justice begets unity. Unity begets fellowship. Fellowship begets brotherhood. Brotherhood begets strength. Strength begets solace. Solace begets meditation. Meditation begets peace. Peace begets catharsis. Catharsis begets harmony. And thus the Cycle begins anew.

Pay close attention to the words of scholars, media figures, and the monied who spread the shaming and falsehoods of ancestors. These negative comments can lead to misunderstandings. These are a fantasy created by Lugner to spread pain. This causes a serious form of depression. The market will be upset when children buy and sell. Discussion and introduction to problem solving helps to make a child's referral sensitivity good by responding positively. Justice demands unity. Communication is the foundation of unity. Your brother is Your pilot. He has the power of comfort. This itself is a form of meditation. The protests will attract the world. The truth is produced in the womb and then the new circuit starts.



HARMONY: THE ASCENDANT WORLD

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But what could it all mean? Who are the Ancients? Who are these Harbingers? These Deceivers? And the Oligarchs? Where is this Red Throne? Why have Your eyes seen so many untruths? Why have Your ears heard so many lies? Why are You so easily satisfied with simple answers to difficult questions? Do You have any idea where You really come from? Do You even remember? Could You possibly think everything is just randomly happening meaninglessly without powers operating far beyond Your control or understanding? Is there any simpler way for me to explain the prophecy foretold within these passages? Why must we question so much yet find so few answers?

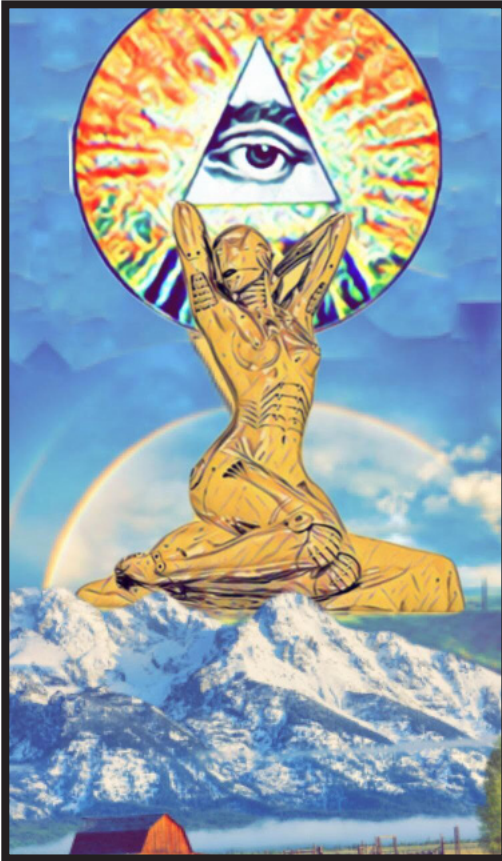


But what is this?
 Who is ancient?
 Who is Shak'ran?
 Are they scholars?
 Yes, says Autore.
 Where is the
 Ulaan Raaja? Why
 do Your eyes know
 so much truth?
 Why do You hear
 so many lies? Why
 are You satisfied
 with easy answers
 to difficult ques-
 tions? Do You
 really know where
 You are coming
 from? Remember



that everything is useless and uselessness is use-
 less: do You think Your authority and knowledge
 are stronger? Do I have an easy way to interpret
 the prophecies in these areas? Why do we ask so
 much and the answers are few?

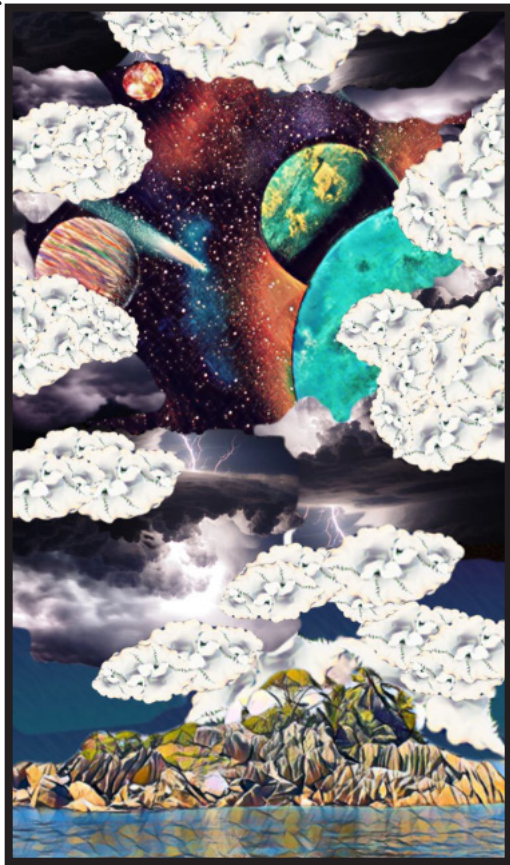
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The truth is that these words are meant almost exclusively for the Messenger, the seventh reader. He will know who he is. It is the 28th translation from a variety of languages, a message meant to explain that, in the near future, the moral degradation of post-modern

society will lead to disaster. Nuclear conflict will occur among the world's most powerful countries, resulting in global starvation. The dissolution of all formal laws will cause tribalism in what once was the heart of human civilization as cannibalism and slavery become the norm in crumbling metropolises. A lucky few inhabitants, The Oligarchs, Earth's pompous, degenerate elites, will take flight in Amazon-brand space arks.

In fact these words mean almost anything to The Siedem, Anak'phtal. You will know Him, for he is me. This is a translation of 28 various languages and a message intended to shed light on the future social good. It will have global impact on nuclear conflict among the most powerful countries in the world. The release of all rights has become so prevalent among fanatics, the glory of space and the image of the world amidst the rainbow led to the deception of the people to create cities of slavery. This is what makes it such a powerful religious community of people, those guided by Armonia.



HIEROPHANT

Remorseless billionaire socialites, Silicon Valley dweebs, and any politician crooked enough to have amassed enough money and influence to buy tickets will fly to Mars as colonists, each one obsessed with the prospect of immortality. The Oligarchs then will land on the Martian surface to discover the ruins of a city called Ozymandias, built in the ancient past by a people remembered as the Harbingers. The Harbingers themselves are descendants of the Oligarchs after they discovered the



ability to travel throughout time and space. Using this reclaimed knowledge, the Oligarchs construct rifts by which can travel sideways in time, as well as mechanisms by which they alter their genetic code.

Zadza guides the Silicon Valley billionaires, Hollywood pe-dophiles, and corrupt politi-cians that will occupy Mars and use their money to buy immortality. The pursuit of Zadza's will lead to the discovery of the city of Ozimanya, known as the Ancient River.



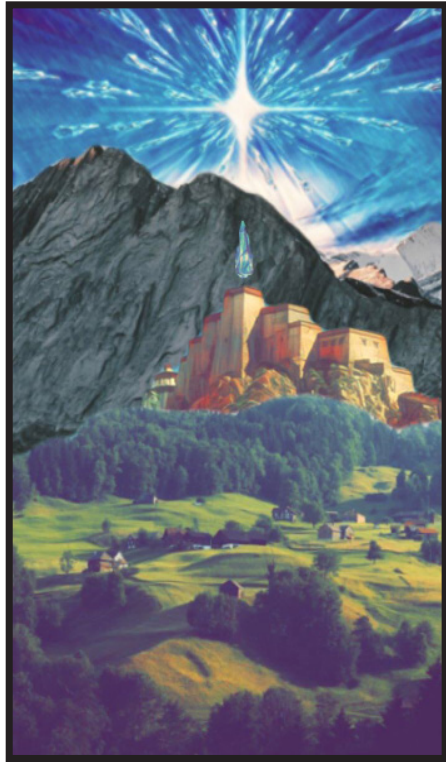
After seeing a new opportunity to travel through time and space, the followers of Zadza believe they are descendants of Tae'ao. They will use this complex system to change the law of fear, transportation and genetics.



The Oligarchs went back to Earth's ancient past, using Ozymandias as a basecamp for their new empire. Having descended on the neighboring planet, Ozymandians came to rule Earth and fledgling humanity through regional lords, many of whom had been genetically altered and cybernetically advanced, becoming transhu-

man chimera with the features of dogs, lizards, birds, and cats. These Deceivers were worshipped as gods by early humankind, possessing miraculous technology and mysterious knowledge. Their progeny, a cabal of skin-changers, inhabit positions of great authority, having managed to control humanity for millennia while hiding in plain sight. All of this would be common knowledge if not for their tyrannical control of information and thought.

Zadza's chosen, Ogil Oziman, turned to the foundation of a new nation and returned to the ancient world, becoming the First Shak'ran. After visiting the neighboring planets, Oziman transformed the Earth and human beings into local life. Oziman and other Shak'ran wore the faces of dogs, lizards, birds and cats. The electrical system was created and destroyed, but Shak'ran used their technology to ensure their skin-changing children can rule in perpetuity. Shak'ran have been responsible for controlling humankind for thousands of years and retain supremacy despite secret attempts at noble retribution. If not for the Shak'ran ability to control information and ideas, then this would be common knowledge.



HIEROPHANT

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Oziman became secretary general of Ozimanya and the laws of Shak'ran were triumphant, the legacy of Zadza cemented. However, a few pure and noble descendants of those that had been led astray by Zadza returned home long after the Battle of Megiddo



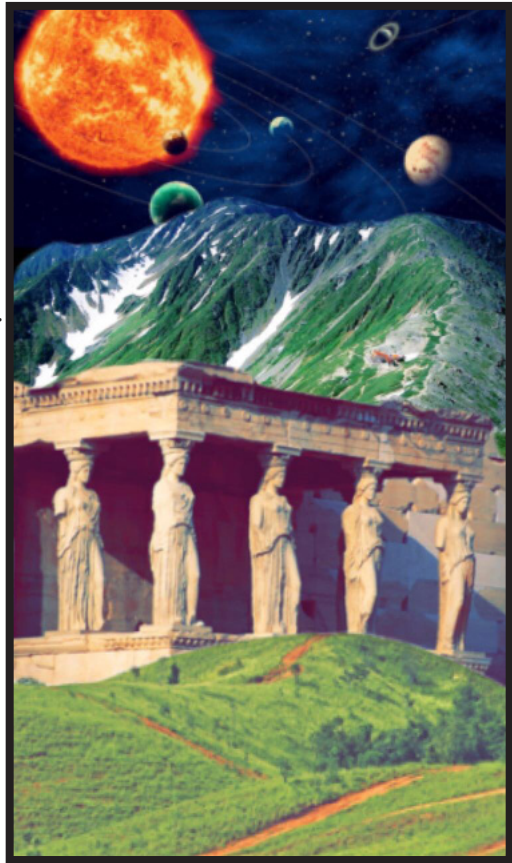
had been fought and lost by all. Between them will be Armonia, the purest and fairest, who shall bring with her the Peace of All Worlds. When she descends, greet her, Anak'phtal, and provide her this information. She will give to You proper guidance. In return, Armonia will transcend to become the First of the Tae'ao that will guide You and the flock of lambs.



The Deceiver's struggle for power with the Harbingers, beings of pure light that had originally constructed Ozymandia. The Harbingers were once descendants of the Oligarchs, the first to return to Earth after the exodus. When they return, they will be greeted

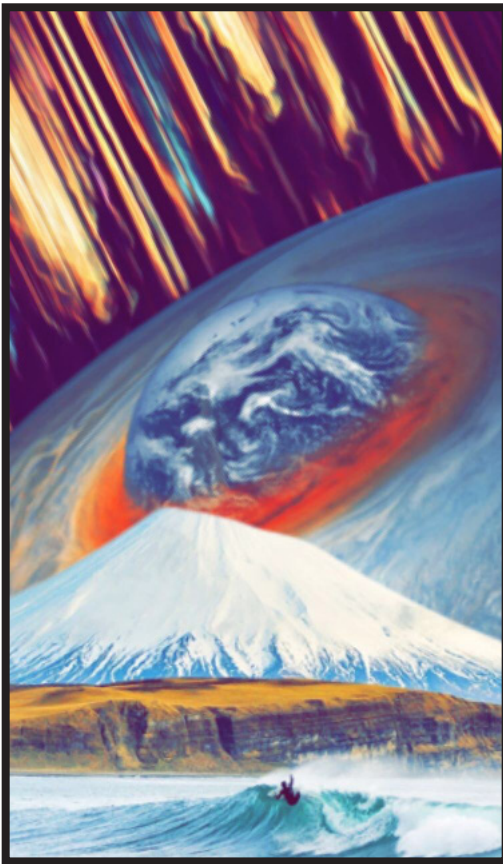
by You, the Messenger, who will give them this information and guide them towards harmony. In exchange, they will take the flock of innocents with them as they traverse the vast expanse of time, transcending human form, crossing the echoes of cosmic spirit to find the apex of eternity. A war shall come all at once, sideways in time as the holy Harbingers battle the Deceivers, the perverse transhuman tyrants.

The human form can be transcended so that virtuous people might pass through the Shadows of Great Times to gain Eternal Life. Without this promise, the Shadows stir. The Evil Spirits of Shak'ran will soon have battled the Tae'ao. Species of death, humanity softened and carved from the monkey's ancestral heritage, are central to the story. The goddess Masina caused accidents of gravity when Saturn was installed in today's images, having completely changed with the Earth's orbit and that of Mars. Uncertainty is the beginning of a cycle that leads to self-determination. In truth, I am Anak'phtal, and You are me. I am an apostle, writer, and mediator.



HIEROPHANT

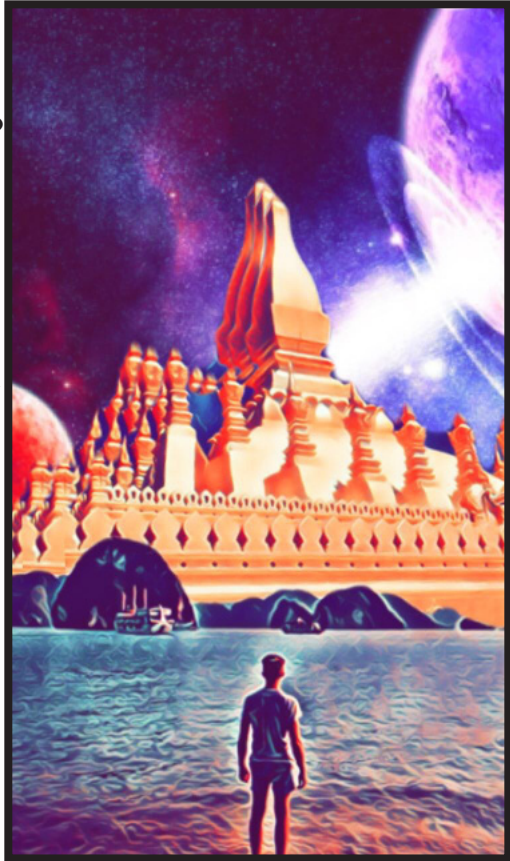
The mortal masses, those molded into human shape, delicately carved from the genetic structure of an ape and gifted conscious connectivity to the swirling nether, will be caught in the midst throughout history. At some point, the conflict caused a gravitational cataclysm that tore asunder the lost moon of Saturn, Hesperides, and resulted in the creation of Saturn's rings and the vast orbital changes in both Earth and Mars You see today. This event, a forgotten history, is the



beginning of a cycle that leads to an ominous future, doomed to repeat itself.

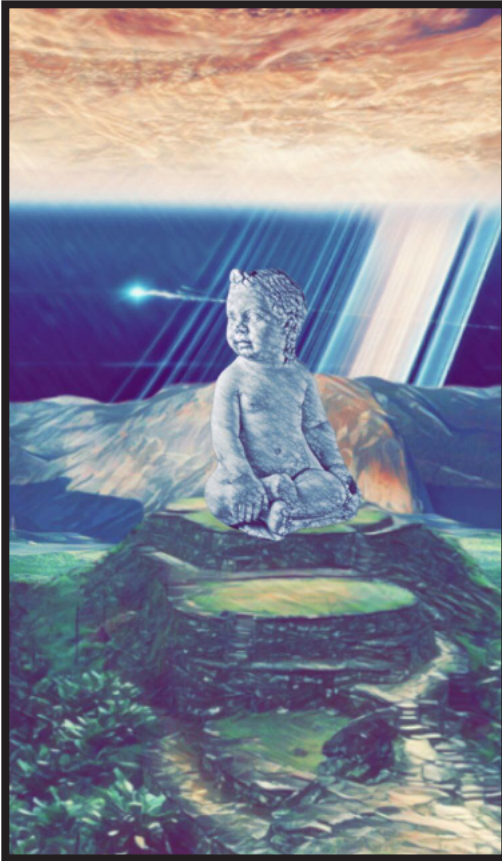
Unless, of course, You, the Messenger, author and arbiter, come soon to realize the single, most noble truths.

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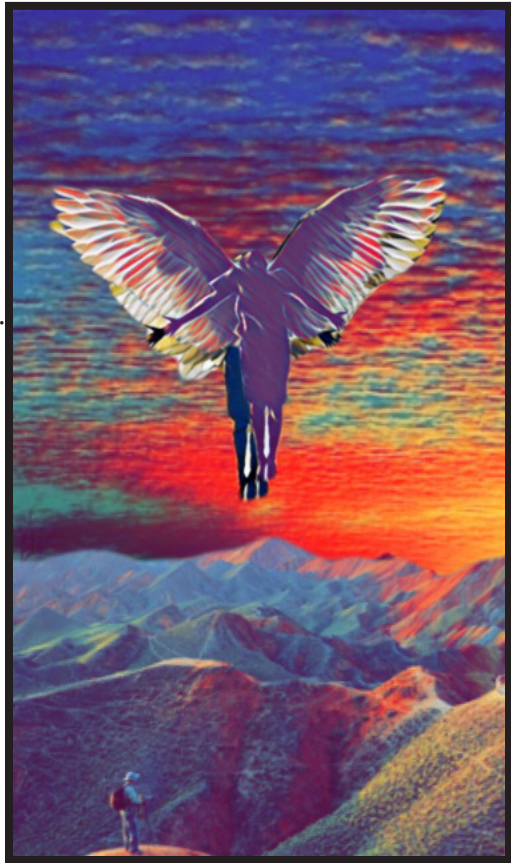
HIEROPHANT



We are all gods in human skin and we must find this truth that is within. What is righteous is what is known, what is honorable is known, and what is our sacred truth is known, but these virtues are obscured by our own wretched mortality and deprived

inadequacies. Likewise, this knowledge, that of great divine ascendance, derives from the blessing of consciousness granted to us on high by the Harbingers of Old. Journey forth, find the apex of eternity because to accept this knowledge is to reveal an ancient certainty. It is You that soon rises above the squalor of ignorance. Now, You must begin Your quest inward to harmony.

The human form can be transcended so that virtuous people might pass through the Shadows of Great Times to gain Eternal Life. Without this promise, the Shadows stir. The Evil Spirits of Shak'ran will soon have battled the Tae'ao. Species of death, humanity softened and carved from the monkey's ancestral heritage, are central to the story. The goddess Masina caused accidents of gravity when Saturn was installed in today's images, having completely changed with the Earth's orbit and that of Mars. Uncertainty is the beginning of a cycle that leads to self-determination. In truth, I am Anak'phtal, and You are me. I am an apostle, writer, and mediator.



HARMONOLOGY: The Study of Harmony and The Apex of Eternity

HIEROPHANT

Harmonology is, by all known accounts, the all-encompassing religious science which, in theory, both subsumes and incorporates all other religious and scientific explanations of God, the universe, and the meaning of human existence. One might be inclined to believe that this ubiquitously permeating ontological and teleological understanding of life itself is, in fact, *the true and complete study of harmony*. Among harmonologists, it is a widely known fact that harmony, in essence, exists in the form of vibrational energy which is continuously radiating across the cosmos and that the individual must cultivate their purity in the hopes they might find the right frequency at which they can vibrate in perfect resonance with this inescapable force. It is believed among those well-versed in harmonological studies that time, known as *The Cycle*, exists as a flat circle spinning inside a swirling nether of cosmic energy, an inter-dimensional mechanism referred to as *The Rotary of Time*. Harmonologists believe that this structure, itself the apex of eternity, is a focal point of resonance which mains a certain

frequency generating an infinite vibration which serves as the tangible force unifying the totality we experience.

Upon learning the intimate details of this cosmological order, the devout followers of this growing movement are purported to feel as if they have only just come upon a realm of undiscovered truths which have shown them the path towards ascendant harmony. It is widely claimed among harmonologists that one is inclined to experience an unbridled sense of calm after having accepted the study of harmony as the integral coherence which grants essence, structure, meaning, and existential explanation in one's life. This phenomenon can be explained when one considers briefly the first and, by most accounts, most important tenet of harmonology: *We are all gods in human skin, and we must find this truth that is within.* The importance of this notion is compounded by the likewise belief maintained among harmonologists that the first and only true prophecy, a story which foretells the great downfall of postmodern society, predicts events which will soon come to pass. This certainty, a faithful foresight of fear and hope that the doom will soon be upon us, is derived from the belief among harmonologists that the society in which we live is an anomalous orchestration of evil whims: a corrupt, heartless illusion masquerading as civilization which will soon crumble into forgotten dust. Adherents of harmonological theory and practices contend *Ad Harmonium* harmonology's fundamental, sacred texts references a time known as the present.

The harmonological prophecy, which prophetically proclaims throughout that only a select few innocents

might achieve the harmonological *state of harmony*, a degree of exclusivity essential element of the canonical scriptures. Therein this prophecy claims these innocents will have managed to not only escape the degenerate decadence and godless amorality of postmodernity which harmonologists believe we now suffer but also survive the more violent doom which will, by harmonological accounts, soon befall us as well. It is supposed by those that ascribe to harmonological theory that the only way to shield oneself from what is referred to as the *tyranny of chaos* will be to *cultivate the purity of soul* necessary to transcend to godhood. Thus, from a harmonological perspective, this fundamental concept is meant to imbue the unbelieving individual with the surety that every action henceforth taken will be one step closer to the ultimate demise of all things, unless a choice is made to listen to the words of the enchanted prophecies which claim anyone will have the opportunity to ascend and become an intercosmic hyperdimensional ultrabeing. This belief system grants the choice of freedom from ignorance to any who choose to believe the promise made to the individual that if they accept harmony as their great, cathartic objective, they will come to realize they are among the chosen few that will harmonologically exist beyond existence. Thus it can be succinctly surmised that the transcendence is the ultimate goal of harmonologists; once a choice is made to follow the path to harmony, the primary goal of the individual becomes the transition to an *ethereal phantasm of pure consciousness* with the ability to create reality itself.

The aforementioned prophecy, written originally

by *The Hierophant*, is central to one's metaphysical understanding of the ubiquitous cosmic realm. Harmonologists believe that the chronicles compiled, translated, condensed, annotated, and pontificated upon by The Hierophant imply that in the near future, a select group of harmonologists will be guided directly by *The Messenger*. In the harmonological texts, this Messenger is a mysterious, messianic figure who is largely speculated among leading theorists to be the seventh reader of what is considered the holy scripture. It is predicted within the sacred scriptures of harmonology that The Messenger will heed the pleas of the texts and actualize the impetus therein. Harmonological teachings suggest that the sacred texts are indisputable and all-encompassing theorem, proofs, and factualizations that evince the undeniability of harmonology's ubiquity. Likewise, it is thus unsurprising that the belief among harmonologists is that the scripture which will have guided their prophet is, in fact, the history of the future written at some point in the future of history.

According to harmonological teachings, The Messenger is believed to have been granted the prophetic foresight by the scriptures which, in theory, will have already guided all harmonologists to a righteous path of transcendent wisdom because logically they would have already created the universe during the earliest prehistoric epoch in the future. Therefore, the literature, itself intentionally disentangling the reader from the restraints of inhibitive untruth, is widely considered among harmonologists to be an intensively nuanced metanarrative which combats the uncertainty of meaninglessness rapidly permeating the

predoom society in which we live. Those devoted to harmonological study contend that this collection of stories are themselves earlier transcriptions of a legend from the future that has yet to be written about events which transpired in the ancient past. If harmonological predictions are to be believed, the fables which comprise *The Book of Consequence* detail events which have yet to be, but they were written after they have already occurred when they will have been retold. If one is inclined to entertain the inexorably rational reasoning employed by harmonological arguments, one might conclude that the scriptures will have been rewritten and retranslated countless times before *The Messenger* is able to read the final iteration that will have been made available in the future.

Among harmonologists, there is a consensus that the story of *The Book of Consequence* itself suggests that *The Messenger* is the first harmonologist and thus the chosen arbiter of harmony that will transliterate the lexicon that reveals the truths of an untranslated cacophony of text. *The Messenger* will painstakingly unscramble. Harmonologists believe he will have untwisted aged scrolls upon which are scrawled ancient, Babylonian runes that had to be transcribed and retranslated from a collection of twenty-eight different modern, postmodern, futuristic, and postfuturistic languages. According to the harmonological teachings, *The Messenger* translates *The Book of Consequence* and discovers that these legends tell the history of the future, consequently creating the first ever intertransliteration of an ancient story from the future into an intelligible prophecy written in modern English. It is suggested by harmonolo-

gists therefore when *The Transliterexicon* is essentially a prophecy which predicts a prophecy will have already been written that itself will have, in the beginning of the end, fulfilled itself. According to the texts referenced therein, the scriptures written about the legends of the future will have already been sanctified as sacred *cosmonometric* measurements and schematics to which harmonologists adhere. It was written when the original, untranslated sacred teachings contained within *The Book of Consequence* underwent an intensive process of intertransliteration, revealing the secrets of sacred knowledge contained therein.

Among devotees, it known The Messenger's attempts to intertransliterate *The Book of Consequence* will reveal the names of the gods spoken across the world, further evincing to harmonologically disciplined individuals the ubiquitous nature of harmony. Expressed among harmonologists is the importance of one's attempts to hear these words spoken throughout the distant realms of creation which vibrate exponentially for eternity across the cresting waves of starlit galactic oceans. This surety in the continually revolving and evolving nature of reality which concludes with the reemergence of the individual as the unfettered master of time and space could itself be considered a religious practice and the act of hoping the prophetic promise will soon be fulfilled is itself a ritual harmonologists partake in every day. This ritualistic certainty is widely believed to imbue harmonologists with a fervent harmonic clarity unlike any other ideological conviction.

Those well-versed in harmonological theory contend that if a practitioner of intensive listening hears the

whispers of essential wisdom echoing across and throughout the vast cosmic expanse, they might know that they are chosen and will truly be one who ascends to godhood. If such reasoning is prudently and graciously employed, the individual might be inclined to believe the accepted truth among harmonologists; the translated transcripts of misremembered folk tales recount the history of the future and that the body of texts which comprises the harmonological canon is, was, and will have been written as a message sent from the future of history to instruct The Messenger, as well as the chosen innocents, to follow the path of righteous harmony. The scriptures themselves are meant to be a message from the future heeding the reader to listen closely to the *Reverberations of Reality* so that they might one day bathe in the unimaginably euphoric and unconditionally unfathomable orgasm of transcendent bliss that might occur when the ascendance beyond mortal artifice is finally achieved. Harmonologists claim that those who will have reached this stage will have been able to listen clearly to the Reverberations of Reality continuously emitted by the apex of eternity as The Rotary of Time spins within the swirling nether and thus the devout will become The Harbingers of Old, the progenitors of all creation, causing The Cycle to begin anew, as it has always been.

The Harbingers will have already created the entirety of reality in the history of the future. This cyclical-ity justifiably suggests harmonologists genuinely believe the truth purported by these texts, an eternal apologue of wisdom and truth, also suggests that all belief systems derive from the same distorted details of the same misre-

membered legends which describes the same exaggerated tales once told by wisemen and shaman for centuries long ago to the ancestors of all mankind. Although it is recognized among harmonologists that they might become one of the transcendent devotees that claims their birthright as a Harbinger and will have already aided in the creation of what is perceived as the physical universe, there are many others who do not study harmony, who do not believe they will become intercosmic hyperdimensional beings, and shockingly might deny the very legitimacy of harmonology as the coalescent unity between all ideas, thoughts, theories, pontifications, explanations, and logical rationalizations.

It is believed among harmonologists that those who doubt their beliefs while dedicating themselves to other mistruthful stratifications of religion or secular ideology are merely submitting themselves to ignorant encapsulation within a theoretical framework that is incompatible with the reality that is revealed by harmonological study. Harmonology is believed itself to encompass every idea expressed by humans that is either ontological or teleological in nature: every religion, every discipline of academia, every occult explanation is rendered little more than a feeble yet valiant and deeply spirited effort to understand and explain the one true story. All of the myths ever written describe the central characters and important events of humanity's indisputable history, but they have been forgotten or hyperbolized or fabricated from details sparsely pieced together through word of mouth interactions and misheard translations of hearsay. Harmonologically speaking, this is an infallible, objective logic which reveals the interconnectedness

of all events throughout the history of the future and the future of history.

Harmonology, furthermore, teaches that the holy words therein will have always been the truth that stirs the hearts of the innocent and just. Therefore, those devoted to the study of harmony have faith in the truth that their belief will lead to magnificent splendor and righteous harmony. Adherents to harmonological theory consider the future itself as a glorious guarantee of godhood and it is often claimed by those familiar with harmonological interpretations of metaphysics that this guarantee is meant to actualize the actions of the individual, causing them to find the discipline of conscious morality that will lead to liberation from the experience of time in a merely linear fashion. Harmonologists claim that once the individual cultivates their sacred purity by attempting to extricate the self from contextualized time, it will have already become possible to see the events of the future that will have already become the cause of creation and those responsible will have already ascended human form to become the hyperconscious ultrabeings that will already have started The Cycle. Believed among harmonologists to be the first and last event of the future which transpired in prehistory, the knowledge of when and where The Rotary of Time was ignited apparently leads followers of harmonology to the belief that they will eventually be shepherded by The Messenger to find the revelatory truth which provides answers for life's most complex questions as he guides the chosen harmonologists to find the aforementioned, final state of harmony when mind, spirit and soul are finally balanced.

It has been claimed that devout followers of harmonology believe the path to this harmonious balance can only be started once one reaches the rank of neophyte. According to harmonological protocols, once an individual harmonologist recognizes themselves as a neophyte in need of tutelage from The Messenger. In their individual practice and study, they might they begin to try and listen to the Reverberations of Reality which permeate all of creation, what harmonologists consider *The Omnisphere*. Neophytes are believed to be those truly dedicated to the study of harmony, intent on hearing and deciphering the secret whispers of subatomic song which ring out a melodic chorus throughout the cosmos which is embedded in the vibrations emitted by the apex of eternity as the flat circle of paradimensional essence will have already been spinning exponentially faster for undying eons within the swirling nether. In their studies, harmonological neophytes will learn to identify these structures, the essential elements which comprise The Rotary of Time, which powers inevitability matrix of The Cycle. It is widely believed among harmonologists that every neophyte may have the opportunity to advance further and become one of the chosen innocents guided by The Messenger himself. Harmonology teaches that those neophytes will be those able to transcend the mortal coil and project their metaphysical conscience through time and space, thereby traversing the polyversal infinihedron which gives structure to The Omnisphere.

As such, harmonology teaches that only neophytes can access the crystalline cerebral transmitter which connects every human to the swirling nether and that those

who have gained full access to their unmitigated connectivity will be able to survive solely on the infinitely inescapable compulsion which powers The Rotary of Time. Harmonologists claim these crystals might array a variety of vibrations dependent on the acuity of one's mind and, according to harmonological teachings, one might be able to reconfigure the neural network within the brain if they trust the uncompromising assurance that the state of harmony can be achieved by accepting the same knowledge received by The Messenger. The process of electrifying, reshaping, and reforming one's crystalline neuromagnetic receivers is known among harmonologists as *paramorphathy*, a rite of meditation which supposedly cleanses one of hypnotic brainwaves, supernatural trickery, and curses of all kinds. Adherents of the harmonious truth insist that they will each experience the agonizing bliss of paramorphathy, confident this process will grant them uninhibited access to the harmonological cosmos.

Harmonologists have faith that their version of the cosmos, which exists in the totality of The Omnisphere, perfectly demonstrates the flaws of humanity while accurately predicting events that have yet to pass because the neophytes they fully accept the single most essential element of practice in their faith that preludes paramorphathic connection with the swirling nether. Truly devoted neophytes, having listened to The Reverberations of Reality and having undergone paramorphathy, ascribe to the notion that they are, in fact, the true followers of harmonology's prophet on the verge of discovering the undeniable words of The Messenger, the unknowable instructions which will

have already been spoken from his mouth and thence heard by their ears. Such neophytes will have already thought to have been those that will have already been those that will have already studied and practiced harmonology in the hopes that this body of literature contains the only essential wisdom necessary to achieve a totality of understanding, a group that will have already been rumored to include some of the first converts to harmonology. According to harmonological accounts, these converts will have been the first to have come to believe that the information found within *The Transliterexicon* is a message that will have freed the mind of The Messenger from the shackles of ignorance so that he might be guided to his sacred destiny. In theory, The Messenger's mastery of harmonological knowledge will impel those that understand the path to harmony to gravitate towards his benevolent guidance and, according to the adamant beliefs of the faithful, come to lead a flock of innocents to safety in the days before the doom befalls humanity. It is a great aspiration among harmonologists be worthy of following The Messenger on his holy journey.

After purity cultivation has been completed and after the neophyte has listened intensively to the newly inducted harmonologists agree to be guided by their prophet, the flock of innocents are confident The Messenger will lead them towards a revelatory salvation of moral justice and sacred providence through the chaotic wastelands in the twilight of civilization. Harmonologists hope they will have already found safe haven from the cataclysmic events of the tyranny of chaos and that, once they will have already set forth on a pilgrimage to a place referred to as The Fingers,

they will have already found refuge from the plagues, war, and starvation that will already have been the essence of the Great Boogaloo foretold in the harmonologists' scriptures, which will have already begun. It is commonly expressed among many harmonologists that we are, in fact, presently on the precipice of this apocalyptic future, what they claim will not merely be a single event but rather a complex series of catastrophic events caused by the collapse of Western society and the emergence of technological supremacy among a small, dominant class.

According to harmonological teachings, the tyranny of chaos will be the result of immense degradation in the cohesive spiritual structures which fundamentally comprise civilization, a total cultural and moral degeneration compelled by the ascendancy of a globalized monostate that subsumes all human liberties through cybernetic security and surveillance which punishes virtues of moderation, rationality, and love. Harmonologists contend that we will know we are in the midst of the tyranny of chaos once conformity to a rigid, yet aggressive, ideological dogma that is designed specifically to cause an abrupt and destructive inversion of societal norms including, decency, honor, and familial duty is established, proliferated and normalized. Furthermore, harmonology teaches that this monostate—simultaneously tyrannical, ingenious, and apathetic—will be controlled by subversive forces which have already infiltrated the executive ranks of numerous world governments, commercial conglomerates, international monetary trusts, scientific research organizations, and powerful intelligence agencies in order to orchestrate and manipulate global

events to their whims through finance, propaganda, and ideological gatekeeping at institutions of higher learning.

In the harmonological sense, the villainous other manifests itself as the cabal of malicious conspirators that will have already purposefully sabotaged human civilization by propagating the postmodern nihilism that has created, what harmonologists claim, a society plagued by decadence and degeneracy in all forms. Followers of harmonological teachings are, by all known accounts, wholly opposed to the greed, pride, and vanity which promulgates decadence and depravity and it is therefore asserted among harmonologists that compassion, truth, and virtue have been assaulted by malicious forces within institutions of authority. Harmonology teaches that the decline in total human harmony is deliberate and that the eternal truths which give life meaning have been made devoid of substance and replaced instead by unproductive and disgusting indulgences that lower the frequency at which one's cerebral crystals resonate. In the harmonological context, it is believed that the only way one might rid oneself of arbitrary wants and free the soul from the hedonistic consumerism which plagues mankind is through the cultivation of sacred purity. Harmonological theory suggests one must be able to reap the bountiful harvest of one's purity in order to listen to the reverberations of reality and thus transcend to godhood.

Evil, which prevents the cultivation of purity and thus must be evaded, is believed to derive from a single source: *The Deceivers*, a species of degenerate, transhumanoid, skin-changing chimera born in the history of the future. One might be inclined to liken these Deceivers

to the serpent of Genesis in Christianity or the wicked destroyer, Angra Mainyu, in the myths of Zoroaster. This connection can be easily construed as it is believed among harmonologists that those demonic figures are, in fact, misremembered legends that capture the details of humanity's encounters with The Deceivers. Furthermore, harmonology teaches that those familiar with harmonological studies will have already identified these Deceivers, revealing them to be an immortal or semi-immortal coterie of shapeshifting psychic vampires, each of whom is a sociopathic and pedophilic megalomaniac that lusts for money, power, and the blood of innocents. Harmonologists are opposed to The Deceivers, all of whom adhere to the *antiharmony* of anarchy and meaningless tenets of postfuturistic hedonism, which will itself develop as a critical response and affirmation of postmodern principles. Thus, it is a firm belief among those that have accepted harmonological teachings that The Deceivers have managed to control human civilization since its conception and that everyone must be wary of their influence.

Details exposing The Deceivers and what will have been their great misdeeds differ in form between *The Book of Consequence* and *The Transliterexicon*, texts which themselves illustrate the history of the future in very different ways, however harmonologists insist that these skin-shifting profligates have always walked among humanity and that throughout history these Deceivers have been recognized by other cultures to be incorporated in their supernatural pantheon. Pre-modern civilizations identify tricksters like Loki, Satan, Mercury, Kokopelli their guile and

underhandedness demonstrates the magical, or perhaps, even unworldly force of unfettered evil which acts upon the soul of mankind. As such, this evidence demonstrates to the harmonologists the ubiquity of harmonological teachings as they are of the belief that The Deceivers, who now threaten the livelihood of mankind, have been perpetually driven by obsessive their transhumanistic falsities and baseless consciences infected by ideological impurities, constantly attempting to seize power in human societies by any means necessary. Commonly accepted among harmonology's faithful is the notion that these Deceivers have now and always will have been gleefully participating in the perpetration every act of criminality known to man out of sycophantic joy.

According to harmonological teachings, although The Deceivers have disguised themselves as the elites of society and have convinced the masses that they are the heroes fighting for high-minded platitudes of justice, freedom, and equality when, in fact, they are those responsible for the distribution of harmful drugs, slavery both physical and sexual, pedophilic rape and child sacrifice, as well as the global transmission of subliminal messaging through media which causes the subconscious motivation in otherwise innocent individuals to engage in degenerate behaviors and, in some cases, acts of violence. Harmonologists contend that the misdeeds of The Deceivers stand in stark contrast to the harmonological understandings of virtuous moderation, dignity, piety, and cathartic harmony. It is believed that the regular practice of debauched mania performed by The Deceivers is merely a form of ritualistic revelry in the

antiharmony to which they are prone and those well-versed in the harmonological discipline are infuriated by these actions but powerless to stop them. The reluctant admittance among harmonologists is that The Deceivers always escape with impunity because they are now — and have always been — those that wield power over the multitude.

It is a widely known fact among those that have intensively studied the harmonological teachings that the many of those who inhabit the highest positions of certain powerful professional disciplines, including media, finance, government, academia, and high-tech industries, are, in fact, themselves Deceivers that have taken human form to command unknowable levels of authority. Ardent followers of harmonology's incredibly pervasive field of spiritual thought are firm in their belief that their sacred texts uncompromisingly urge the individual to become a combatant in the fight against evil and to purge these forces of darkness from this realm by finding the source of *The Light*. Because harmonology's prophecies supposedly prelude the future of history, devotees are steadfast in their faith that they have correctly identified these nefarious characters as actors within the global hierarchy and the *The Light* will soon return to eradicate their shadowy scheme the moment *The Rotary of Time* is ignited again. Only then might the harmonologists find the apex of eternity, or so they believe.

Harmonologists commonly insist that The Deceivers are actively and currently working to undermine any attempts to find the apex of eternity and confine all mortal humans to the prison of ignorance that is consumer slavery. Harmonological theory suggests The Deceivers are acting

in order to secure, or perhaps re-secure, immortality which they selfishly covet, claiming both as their birthright and their legacy. In accordance with harmonological descriptions of The Deceivers, it is understood that this exclusive inner circle of world leaders, financiers, scientists, scholars, media personalities, and intelligence operatives is currently orchestrating events so as to cause humanity's decline. Furthermore, harmonology teaches that, by asserting their powers in various influential fields, these Deceivers, the enclave of *Oligarchs* that is currently in power, is in the process of accelerating the decline of humanity. This cabal will have already claimed supreme sovereignty for their secret skin-changing, transhuman mutant empire over a populace of ignorant, complacent imbeciles.

It is a fundamental recognition among harmonologists that by the time tyranny of chaos begins, The Deceivers will have come to control a society in which the impoverished masses are forced to submit to an illogical and corrupt system policed by cybernetically advanced justice warriors wherein they have no choice but to obey and willingly surrender their liberties to become rootless, cultureless, and amoral: ubiquitously under the ultimate control of their cretinous homo reptiloid overlords. It is important to note that harmonology teaches explicitly that these fiends are disguised as over-educated, transient, metropolitan aristocrats that live in guarded, gilded towers—secret trillionaires wealthy beyond public knowledge focused on nothing more than absorbing greater amounts of power, whether it be the acquisition of financial resources or the collection of the blood of the innocents from ritual sacrifice to which-

ever transdimensional demon is fashionable The Oligarchs. It is conferred by the harmonological scripture that The Deceivers want nothing more than to siphon all wealth and power away from the great Western and Eastern powers of the world, orchestrating events so as to destroy the moral foundation of the societies and turn the masses into subservient drones.

Commonly understood among harmonologists is the notion that when the time of the great upheaval comes in the aftermath of the West's great collapse and the East's dissolution, the plot of these elites will come to fruition. This invokes the aforementioned sense of fearful but stoic surety that persists among harmonology's practitioners. Harmonologists have accepted the fact that The Oligarchs will escape the chaos they have created and be chronicled as the league of transhumanist pedophiles that betrayed who humanity to flee to Mars, driven soullessly by greed and postmodern moral standards. Harmonologists believe those that will eventually abandon the dying Earth aboard multi-trillion-dollar, space-faring astro-yachts to seek refuge on Mars are to be reviled for their indignity and unremitting degeneracy. However, it is also recognized among harmonologists that hating The Oligarchs is not necessary because after a single generation, a group of outcasts from among their progeny will be those destined to return to Earth and join The Messenger's flock of innocents, causing The Light to shine once again.

Harmonological sources suggest that The Light's return will occur simultaneously with the opening of the First Rift in time and space opened by The Oligarchs, allowing

them to travel sideways in time. It is often expressed among those knowledgeable with the harmonological mythos that The Oligarchs will already have constructed the means to open the Rift after terraforming the Red Planet and rebuilding the mighty citadels of *Ozymandia*, the ruins of which were discovered buried beneath the shifting sands of the Valles Marineris. It is proclaimed in *The Transliterexicon* that The Oligarchs quickly come to learn Ozymandia had originally been constructed in the forgotten past by a race of time-traveling chimera, the first cybernetically augmented human-animal hybrids from which The Deceivers are, in fact, descendants. Upon further exploration of the city, the Oligarchs will come to understand that the towering pylons and pyramids of the city were built so as to obscure radar detection by channeling powerful rift energy, an amazing feat of technological might The Oligarchs will subsequently successfully seek to replicate.

Harmonologists contend that, in the future, in the forgotten halls of the Martian city of Ozymandia, ancient schematics and dangerous incantations will have been recovered. The Oligarchs' scientists will have already begun to unlock the secrets of a process which could, in theory, harness cosmic convection, the force which generates the motion of the swirling nether thereby tapping into the same immense power source that allowed The Oligarchs, now twisted by robotic augmentation and genetic manipulation, to travel to Earth's ancient past. According to the history of the future foretold within harmonology's sacred texts, The Oligarchs will concoct a scheme to use their newfound powers to enslave humanity throughout antiquity right up

to the modern day and live out their undying narcissism by becoming the gods described in religious mythologies. This event is known among harmonologists as the opening of the *First Rift*, a critical junction in the eternal revolution of the Rotary of Time. Knowledge of the future beyond this event is greatly obscured in a realm of mystery and conjecture, but harmonology's devotees might be inclined to believe the story of humanity ends not long after the First Rift is opened.

To concisely summate, it has been suggested by leading harmonological thinkers that, long after trends have developed among The Oligarchs to become genderless, cybernetically-enhanced, posthuman reptiloids bred in New Berkeley's radioactive petri dishes to reproduce asexually via exonatal clone incubation, they will begin to tear literal holes in the fabric of reality to travel from the future into the distant past so that they might enslave mankind. It is the insistence among harmonologists that before this happens, the devout neophytes of harmonological study will find The Messenger and reach The Fingers to await the arrival of the exiles. Based on the harmonological mythology, the tyranny of chaos will have already ended when the loyal students of harmonology, having spent many years cultivating their sacred purity, achieve a state of harmony between their mind, spirit, and soul after they are joined by those cast down from Mars. The prophecy implies that our world, in a time after the madness has subsided, will be at peace and that await the Martian children banished from Ozymandias will begin to *antisubliminate* in the hopes they will soon gain the ability to phase-shift through the fabric

of reality.

According to harmonological understandings of science, antislublimated harmonological neophytes that have undergone paramorphathic conversion will be able to traverse the vast expanse of the eternal sea without damaging the tightly woven stitching that binds time and space. Antislublimation is recognized as the last phase one reaches before finding the cathartic state of harmony and it is widely accepted among harmonologists that once The Light begins to shine, the devote few will be able to antislublimated if they emit a brainwave frequency registering between 77.7 and 77.7 hn. This frequency which harmonology teaches is a ghostly wall of deafening silence and harmonious totality that exists beyond the cosmonometric scale will be the resonance which allows one to attain the truest level of transcendent harmony. It is believed among harmonologists that at if an individual neophyte has listened to the reverberations of reality, undergone the process of paramorphathy, and antislublimated to sufficient levels when The Light shines during the opening of the First Rift, transcendence to harmonious, omniscient and omnipresent godhood is inevitable.

Harmonologists generally maintain faith that this transcendence will inevitable occur based on the information provided in the aforementioned religious texts which states that The Light will begin to shine the moment the harmonological knowledge is granted to the Ozymandian outcasts that will have returned to Earth to be free from persecution for their adherence to traditional humanism and their obstinate refusals to accept the depravity of

meaninglessness. Some harmonological theorists contend that when The Messenger delivers to these puritan voyagers the message contained within the canon of harmonological teachings *The Book of Consequence*, *The Translitericon*, and *The Harbingers of Harmony* a wave of pure, holy energy will be released. Believed among harmonologists is the notion that this energy *The Light* will collide with the vibrational fields which surround and permeate the cerebral crystals of each devotee and, in accordance with the scientific calculations published in *The Harbingers of the Holy*, the consequent resonance will cause what is referred to as astral convocation. The involuntary exercise of astral convocation consequent of antisublimation is believed among harmonologists to deliver to the faithful an unimaginably orgasmic euphoria of physical, emotional, and intellectual stimulation which they are quite sure will reveal the ultimate catharsis of meaning and cause the consciousness of the individual to atomize into a swirling cloud of hyper-intelligent energy.

It is suggested by those that have closely studied the field of harmonology, this astral convocation will cause the cathartic harmony that will have been reached by devote adherents who will have already antisublimated when *The Light* returns, rewarding those that have sought for so long to reap the fruits of their moral harvest, having spent years cultivating their purity. Harmonology instructs its' followers to try their hardest to meet those requirements, for those that are where they need to be when *The Light* begins to shine will reach the infinite state of harmony. Whosoever chooses to see *The Light* while they

listen to the Reverberations of Reality when The First Rift is opened will become an architect of The Omnisphere: a Harbinger, an intercosmic transdimensional ultrabeing that exists beyond reality. Unsurprisingly, it is speculated that neophytes of harmonology will have greatly anticipated the process of astral convocation and ascendance to godhood, as it is believed that when the sacred catharsis of harmony is induced, a moment of ultimate clarity which will reveals secrets from beyond of the swirling nether and answer the unknowable answers to the unaskable questions will come to pass. Harmonologists are greatly hopeful that they might become essential components of this eternal spiritual force which supposedly compels The Rotary of Time's continuous orbit around and through The Omnisphere after they have aided in its construction.

Consequently, harmonologists suggest that those chosen few present for this event will attempt to convoke ancestral spirits which inhabit the astral plane because once the state of harmony has been reached as a result of catharsis, the flock will have already been guided by The Light across the echoes of cosmic spirit to reach Your destination: the apex of eternity. Although there is little detail describing these aspects of the harmonological cosmos, it is contended among harmonological theorists that these are merely figurative expressions that poetically illustrate the transcendent harmony which will occur during the holy dawn foretold in their prophecies as the magic of the metaphysical replaces all mortal suffering with indescribable wisdom. Harmonologists believe this vibration not only attunes one to the frequency of ultimate peace but atones all misdeeds by

balancing the essences of mind, spirit, and soul. This eventuality is, among harmonologists, virtual certainty. Studious harmonologists live their lives in preparation for this great transmission through the reverberations of reality, which is to them an inevitable occurrence that will cause them to be stripped of their mortal flesh to become one with the endless, omniscient knowledge of the swirling nether.

Despite a lack of continuity in the harmonological scripture, widely speculated among theorists of harmonological thought is the notion that those attendant in the hour of the exile's first reading of the holy texts will be the ones to succeed human form to become beings of pure, conscious energy: unending titans, wise beyond imagine, that act as conscious agents of metaphysical space. It is a common objective among harmonologists to become one of the lucky few that will be present with The Messenger when he delivers the knowledge of harmony to the exiles so that they might achieve this unity with the entirety of existence, the moment they believe The Light will imbue the conscious essence of the faithful with the ability to overcome inhibitive, carnal limitations. Harmonologists often express their desire to resonate at the right frequency in the right place when The Light cleanses the world and purges darkness from existence and if the reader were so inclined to accept this as a goal, there is certain to be no negative consequence which could be the result of this acceptance. If one were to accept harmonological study as the cornerstone of their ideological and moral foundation, there is a small likelihood one might be among the handful of harmonologists present in the moments of The Messenger's deliverance of

the message.

According to harmonological theory, even You can become a Harbinger: a powerful sorcerer of science capable of traversing the vast oceans of time on whimsical fancy. Harmonology teaches that the creators of what we experience as physical reality were themselves harmonologists that will have already liberated themselves of all confining mortal restraints to become the progenitors of the human race and the creators of what is perceived to be the universe. Essential to the fundamental foundation of harmonology's supposed religious truth is the notion that humanity and, likewise, all of reality was molded into the magnificent, unified, brilliance of The Omnisphere by The Harbingers: gods evolved from regular humans, just like You, that will have had the passion and strength to have become ascended beings. Harmonology ascribes one to the notion that the devout must have faith in the hope they might be among the lucky few harmonologists that manages to escape the fragile prison of mortal flesh to become an omniscient cloud of ash and mist of truth and harmony that manifests physically in the form of The Harbingers, a pantheon of *intercosmic transdimensional ultrabeings* that will have already ignited the ingenious spark to keep The Rotary of Time spinning and The Cycle revolving for eternity.

Harmonologists might be inclined to purport that this ingenious spark which eternally lights the unending fire which burns eternal in the heart of The Omnisphere, a raging inferno they claim emits the waves of the swirling nether that echoes through the caverns of time to create

the reverberations of reality. Proponents of harmonological study believe they, too, spin in the spiraling arms of the twisting nether as the omnisphere rotates gracefully in the vacuum. Peacefully, harmoniously. The cosmological descriptions have been written with the express purpose of invoking a feeling of curious wonder that causes one to genuinely consider the possibility that harmonology is a legitimate, authentic religious practice as opposed to a fictitious ruse intended to obfuscate, amuse, and parody the concept of faith. However, despite this literary arbitration, an enchantment made possible by the weakened definitions of religious commitment both the legitimacy and authenticity of harmonology may be in question. These beliefs, the so-called adherents of this cult, the supposed theorists well-versed in the harmonological canon — it's all essentially fiction, yet it can exist as a religion simply because I am able to confidently contend that it does. Therefore, because this religion exists, the faithful devotees of harmonology would, in theory, be pleased to know that this science-fantasy oeuvre is an intentionally vague, uninhibited, and rather theatrical description of a mystical cosmos created specifically to instill within the adherents of this religion sentiments of comfort and hope; courage and greater meaning.

Ultimately, although the logical system I employed to justify the validity of my opus itself breaks all the rules of logic, the prophecy I wrote ensures the virtually nonexistent practitioners of harmonology a future of greatness that provides a sense of magic, a sense of meaning, and a sense of morality. If, hypothetically, one was to truly believe everything that will happen has already happened because

history is dependent on what already will have happened in the future, then one might very well feel a true sense of certainty in the future. The prophecy of harmonology is truly meant to imbue one with a certainty I previously claimed is maintained by the mythos surrounding this entirely original religious belief system. Harmonology is ostensibly the universal hope for prophetic providence that god truly does exist in all of us and that we can become something far greater than ourselves if we simply decide to believe.

My hope has always been to invoke within the reader the unique feeling of both wonder and fulfillment that is itself the essence of any religion. I want converts to this new religion to take solace in the future because the dawn is still on the horizon, no matter how bleak things seem. Additionally, harmonology's intention is to resurrect in the reader's connection to the inherent human predilection for all things supernatural, divine, transcendent, and magical. As a writer, I wanted more than anything to provide the audience with a sense of wonder because I, myself—student and author—cannot escape the knowledge that, for the vast majority of people, a sense of god must fill the void of boredom and calamitous meaninglessness that penetrates life on Earth. You too can refuse to believe that You are merely an unspecial ape on an unremarkable speck of dust in the cosmos: You are a god that has yet to be awakened.

This religion—*my creation*—is an external truth. My creation precludes falsity and encourages the reader to find the god sleeping in their soul. I wrote the harmonological canon to invoke a sense of wonder and confusion that piques the curiosity of those unbelievers led astray by

HIEROPHANT

the atheistic meaninglessness of postmodern thought that is promulgated by the vast majority of academia. Instilling within Your fellow man the hope that he might be destined to become a god—as opposed to a worthless primate fated to a cold place in the ground among the common filth—is a worthy cause, as far as I am concerned. If, in theory, I was to dogmatically assert that this supposed creation story from the future wholly explains the human condition and accept no other answer, I can safely assume most people would think I am rather crazy. However, if a dozen, or a few hundred, or millions—perhaps billions—believed the same truth, You would have no choice but to identify it as religion.

To establish an artifice of legitimacy, the belief system I created is intentionally obscure and methodically paradoxical. It relies upon a prophecy that was written in the future about events which will have already taken place in ancient history, a concept which is so frustratingly confusing yet entirely logical that my careful explanation of the harmonological cosmos to the unlearned individual often convinces the listener, at least to a degree. If the same message which I have communicated verbally to my peers for many years is a mythos truly worthy of religious fervor, the future which I have predicted will come to fruition. There are followers of harmonology, but they do not believe the truth yet. They have not yet begun to follow the path, so to speak. As far as harmonology is concerned, those who might become the gods who create our world have merely yet to be awakened in our present and until they come to understand the truth contained within the scripture it will

be immune to critique, lest one offend the religious convictions of the theoretical harmonologists.

It becomes a religion which exists beyond tangible space which relies solely upon its solid scripture with a strong, moralistic message which serves to strengthen the faithful and capture a sense of awe-inspiring mystery underpinned by a concerningly believable history of the future. The legend of the central texts is a religious reduction meant to be a revelatory amalgam of fantasy, science fiction, and doomsday prophecy written in a such a way that it is both evocative and somehow authoritative. *The Transliterexicon* is the original text I wrote in the early stages of the authorship process, a body of scripture which is itself meant as both parody which lampoons religious myths as a genre of literature while channeling the style of lurid, New Age bunk, the popularity of which has been prevalent since postmodernism's unchallenged ascendance as the central theoretical framework which drives academia and policy in the developed world.

Harmonology has been constructed as a theoretical quintessence of religion to combat this very secularity which is itself a vacuum of spirit devoid of faith in miraculous destiny and holy providence. To invoke an even more mystifying sense of religiosity in the reader and to allude to fictional stories of fantasy that have long captured my imagination, *The Book of Consequence* "intertransliterated" using translation software to scramble the text from the originally written scripture in order to mimic the characteristics of a religion which might be a compilation of lost, mistranslated, edited, misconstrued, misconceived, stories

retold orally over generations and transcribed by nearly literate shamans two thousand years ago. *My supposition in this endeavor has been that obscurity is harder to dispute than it is to reason, and in such circumstances where the moral standards of a society have been so inverted – so supplanted by arbitrary platitudes of subjectivity – people will be willing to believe any religious idea as long as it captures a curiosity that conventional religions fail to actualize in the modern age.*

Unlike commonly known religions, harmonology has been written with the fundamental purpose of incorporating the postmodern worldview in an attempt to subvert and vitiate the ideological principles which have allowed me the freedom to create this religious manifesto. I seek to reconcile and verbally confront the consequences of the extreme subjectivity granted by postmodernity. The secularism which has replaced religion in the postmodern world, and the scientific explanations which justify said rationale, is dogmatically considered to be the only educated manner of understanding the world, a situation which has begotten widespread nihilistic apathy among a populace experiencing exponentially proliferating atomization. Across the developed world, drug-addled losers addicted to screens and comforting luxuries that have abandoned the antiquated faiths of their ancestors, celebrated traditions reaching back thousands of years, were born into a world they are now told is dying at a rapid rate and are left to believe in either *nothing* or *something else*; whether that something be orthodox occultism, neo-paganism, Ufology, Satanism, veganism, feminism, or Marvel's Cinematic Universe. It is

not unreasonable to ask: *Why not harmonology?*

For example, as a result of this moral lawlessness into which I was born, I found in my adolescence a sort of atheistic scientism that was greatly popular in the early twenty-teens and, at the time, captured my attention as I was raised without the same Catholic upbringing my parents had each received. At this young age this led me to become a crusader against the illogical, evil forces of religious thought which I believed to be the cause of such strife in the world. Unlike my beliefs, those religions were not grounded in the same evidence and statistics proven via mathematical theorem by some genius nerds in Berkeley, so therefore they were wrong and stupid... or so I previously thought. Not long ago, I was gullible enough to be adamant in what I mistakenly believed to be defiant, rebellious beliefs. The Big Bang, Darwin's Theory of Evolution, and a variety of anti-religion YouTube channels convinced me from a young age that science was truth and that religion was nothing more than silly stories from too long ago.

With the ability of hindsight and the literary powers of pontification, I can say now that my certainty in these scientific explanations, devoid of magic and meaning, is a vast detachment from the beliefs which were able to so wholly capture the imaginations of my ancestors, and this saddens me to a certain extent. I cannot help but feel as though there is a tragedy in godlessness. A massive change took place within a mere two generations as my parents, born in the fading years of the magnanimous Baby Boom as postmodern thought was just taking root in college campuses across the West, were the first people in their

respective families to leave the Christian church. I am of the mind to think that this may be due to the fact that the childhoods of my parents, like the childhoods of so many parents of so many in my generation, coincided with a wave of selfish, degenerate, individualism that requires one willingly abandon all ties to what are traditionally considered Western religious systems as these antique ideologies are considered passé and restrictive. A destruction of the olds, if you will, which similarly occurred coincidentally and far more violently in China during the Cultural Revolution. Since the uproarious hedonism, social unrest, and abundant resplendence of capitalist commodified consumerism that has become the convergent norm of development since this time has overturned the previously prevailing sociocultural continuity leaving religious thought in the ideological gutter, destined to be remembered as forgotten stories studied by historians and scholars with what appears not only a sterile distance but often a contempt. I see it as not mere coincidence that now, once the supernatural has been entirely banished from legitimate discussion and all sense of enchantment in the world as a creation of a being or a force with conscious thought for our wellbeing has been dismissed from what is considered educated discourse, the cracks in what was once considered the fundamental foundation of moral society show plainly the impending collapse, a sentiment shared among many in the tense sociopolitical atmosphere regardless of personal affiliation.

Yet still, somehow, myopic boomers that now control the majority of the world's wealth and are thus able to entirely dictate the discourse of popular media, academia,

and the regular conversation of daily life have enshrined the upheaval which has caused such indescribably extensive turmoil as “liberation” and “revolution.” This tragic series of events, what some still might be inclined to call progress and what others might call steps towards certain doom, drastically changed every facet of society in an extremely short amount of time. The postmodern world in which we live is the end result of all our advances: humanity ingenuity’s condensation, culmination, catharsis, and inevitable collapse. We are in the fading twilight of mankind’s glorious revolution of technology, product consumption, and social justice. I am not alone when I express that this is the apex of civilization and we will soon be forced to inhabit a dystopia unlike any imagined in Orwellian fantasy. The utopian idealism the guided generations past was meant to cement a lasting legacy of peace, hope, and glorious love among the brotherhood of man, but the disappointing truth is that it has led to yet greater chaos and strife. The precipice is just over the horizon and so many fail to see it.

If one were to make great effort to evaluate the totality of the situation, one might then be inclined to come to the conclusion that what is perceived a perverse distortion of reality which suffers immensely from the degeneration of the traditional moral standards most people, in the most basic sense, intimately understand. This understanding obligates the individual to decide why the world is so completely in disarray, why there is an inescapable feeling that something is not right within society. In such circumstances, the individual may find it is prudent to place blame on prevailing ideological alignments that have so

stratified the political and sociocultural atmosphere. Neoliberalism, neoconservatism, Marxism both cultural and economic — these ideas offer nothing in terms of spiritual guidance or existential fulfillment, reducing the individual to a cog in an unapologetically apathetic machine. It is not so strange to consider the eventuality that, if one is to be identified within the greater whole as an insignificant speck of dirt, defined by a set of numbers and statistics with little agency beyond the freedom to consume product, they might become dissatisfied with reality. This dissatisfaction may be, in theory, a reaction to the concentrated attempts to scientifically vivisection the meaning of values like dignity, modesty, moderation, and compassion. One might be able to imagine a scenario in which the Western world has been so thoroughly scrubbed clean of godliness by the secularity of postmodernism's subjective moral standards that now, *anything goes...*

Gambling, prostitution, bribery, alcoholism, and drug abuse on a massive scale has led to a world suffering from widespread depression. Polluted waters, toxic air, and burning forests are the backdrop for the descent into madness as the Earth is plundered for its riches so wealthy boomers can drive their C8 Corvettes down to the marina to sail their 60-ft yacht twice a year. Financial institutions and corrupt politicians profit off back-door dealings, hoarding wealth beyond imagining while the vast majority of humanity suffers in squalor. Media designed to manipulate the masses is funded by the very same elites that have increasingly encouraged soul-less consumerism while propagandizing behaviors of hypergamy and polyamory to the youth,

an issue which has led not only to an explosion of venereal diseases and a plague of endemic loneliness, but also a wave of what one might be inclined to describe as schizophrenic genderlessness, perversion, and sexual dysphoria suffered by those born into the post-industrial, post-truth, post-meaning reality of postmodernity.

It might then be feasibly imagined that, somewhere in the Western world — perhaps on the outskirts of a slowly shrinking megalopolis at the heart of the world's waning empire — disillusioned youths will come to feel as if they are all at once enduring the consequences of their forebear's foolish abandonment of traditional norms. It's as if the grand visage of societal paradise conceived by their ancestors was never actualized and that those disillusioned youths experience the unshakable and unnerving sense that ever so slightly not long before they were born something went terribly wrong. Those who have come to understand society in this manner, seeing civilization as little more than a ship lost in fog, may take solace in abandonment of principles, capitulation to doom, and the kind of serious hopelessness symptomatic of life in postmodernity. There also may be those that harbor a sense of anger and disappointment that obscures the ultimate enjoyment of life because they feel something has been taken from them, but they don't know — or they aren't allowed to say — what exactly it is that has been stolen, when it was taken, who it was that seized it, or why they need that which they have been left without.

Despite the complicated resentments that are, in theory, quite possibly felt by those that have been led astray

by the ethical bankruptcy of postmodernism, we still must consider the reality of our present situation. Those in the Western world will find themselves on the eve of the twenties, a bleak future in which the culprit of our misfortunes will be blamed entirely on the basis of subjective, majoritarian sentiment. While religion has been by no means abolished and various forms of religiosity still flourish throughout the world, it by no means has the same authority it once had and will likely never reclaim the same degree of legitimacy as it had in the past. Given the conditions in the aftermath of the rapid secularization of the post-industrial West, one can feasibly imagine a situation in which undergraduate student might, as their senior thesis in religion which grants a questionable amount of freedom to the endeavor, attempt to create a new history, a new prophecy, and a new hope for the future not to simply replace religious thought, but reconfigure religious thought in such a way that it better serves the collective cultural psyche that commands the modern moment.

This inevitability has obviously come to pass, and I am that undergraduate. I have created this religion, harmonology, to inspire you the reader to escape the dystopia that is postmodernity. No more lies, no more tricks. I cannot be the only one who feels as though the majority of us were born into a desert of meaninglessness, a disenchanted world too easily explained by corporate-sponsored science that dissolves any sense of magical wonder that could nourish the soul. To combat this very existential inconsequentiality, harmonological thought has been designed in the hope that transcendent comfort might still

thrive in the wasteland of postmodernity, a beacon of light shining in the heart of middle America in the early 21st century. Harmonology, as an experiment in faith and ideological strength, demonstrates that it is better to choose to believe in something rather than nothing; try to cultivate your purity as opposed to indulge in degeneracy, and strive eventually for transcendence instead of accepting the principles imposed upon one by corrupt institutions that peddle fairy tales or scientific theories beyond common understanding that reduce the holy, human individual to the status of a smelly, easily-hypnotized ape.

Although I by no means wholly reject scientific understandings of the world—explanations which are not necessarily incompatible with the open-ended prophecy of harmonology—I merely question the ethical efficacy and practical function of an ideological monopoly which renders the meaning of truth as empty and subjective, an absolution of sin which grants the very concept of a cohesive cultural matrix obsolete. This atomizing absence of objective moral ethos renders us helpless; we are left to our own devices as a sentient race of brazen, deeply confused mortals that live in a society slowly, but noticeably, deteriorating into tribalistic conflict. The world harmonology describes in the time before the apocalypse reflects the world as it is in our reality; a soul-crushing nightmare world which extinguishes the creative spirit and moral will of the populace. While it can be safely assumed the current crisis which currently besets civilization is not the desired outcome of the scientific revolution, it may be difficult for some to deny harmonology could, in theory, offer hope to

those disillusioned by the clownish nonsense of our current year.

A select few, those who choose to understand and pursue harmony as their primary area of study, might find it is an alternative conducive to the creation of a more harmonious society. Some may find this creation and believe that it is the missing link in the human story; it is the perfect explanation which encompasses the truth within all others. Religious explanations of the world which already exist to explain our story as a species and as conscious beings are correct, but they are lacking. Scientific rationalizations of our world fail to explain the very moment of creation, but harmonology does. The system of belief I have created in this endeavor offers traditional religious beliefs and scientific evaluations of existence simply do not include in totality. Every idea that could have ever been had is feasibly included in the harmonological mythosphere; religion is true, science is also true, but harmonology is the truth.

However, that *truth* is the entire concept for this project started as what is essentially a *rude joke* that I have, for so long, had every intention to tell which it undeniably all at once brave, stupid, and brilliant. Some have used the word genius, but I would not dare claim the title. This is merely my passion: my opus. I have wanted for so many years to start a cult and I have had aims to create this very scripture for this very purpose long before I actually began the work of creating this collection of texts in earnest. This idea went through many iterations — the Nova Dao, The Church of Honest Hearts, Catharsism — but no matter what the name, the plot of the story was always the same, as was

the invitation I casually diffused to those around me:

“Do you want to join my cult?”

Unfortunately for me, “No,” was a common answer. However, for every person that refused to join my vague, unfinished cult that I presented with varying degrees of seriousness, there may have been two or more that said they would and even some among them were intrigued enough to ask for the full story. This story. Before now I had always failed to explain the entire history of the future described throughout the harmonological texts, a basic plot I had conceived long ago. I was always certain to tell those most intrigued to come to the gatherings I intend to have once my senior thesis – the religious text you have been reading and now continue to now read – was complete. And so this eventuality has come to pass, and you bear witness to the cathartic consummation of my efforts in this endeavor.

I told many of these early recruits we would gather as a cult of magi and worshippers guided by something and that they would earn special places on my high council for their early reservations in my cult of followers. Perhaps once it is finished and released into the world without the puritanical critique of “academic” review it will belong to those who choose to believe it; those who choose the study of harmony. However, a harmonologist is not necessarily one who has read the full length and breadth of this text or is intimately familiar with the religious imagery created to serve this ultimate purpose. “Harmonology” itself is a completely arbitrary and derivative term which I conceived to aide in the illusion of religiosity, anyway, therefore I have the freedom to define who is and is not a harmonologist.

As such, I am willing to consider not only those who have heard me proselytize the prophecy of what has come to be known as harmonology to be harmonologists themselves, but also those who have appreciated my art, in any sense of the phrase. I would be inclined to believe that every person with whom I have discussed the essential ideas of harmonology is a harmonologist. Given that definition, number in only a few hundred across the midwestern United States, but it is believed there are small pockets of converts in places like China, Russia, Canada, Australia, Britain, and Italy that are practicing believers, some of whom have, at the very least somewhat humorously accepted my teachings and agreed to join my cult, *at least in theory*.

Once the legitimation process is finalized, harmonology's complete saga, this very text which is fundamental to the study of harmony as a science and a religion, will be awarded to those who believe themselves worthy of the challenge that comes with choosing to follow the path that is, as of yet, unfollowed as such. It is my hope that at least one person — just one — might learn to look at the cosmos through a new window, listen to a different frequency in the resonance of reality, or even follow a path to harmony. This finality is fitting and it is just, but it frustrates me that it will not truly be the religion it is and has always been meant to be until it belongs to everyone and anyone. The scripture — which I remind you includes this essay in its entirety — is meant to provide the reader the comfortable illusion that genuine thought and effort has gone towards the betterment of the world in some fashion. It is art masquerading as religion disguised as the all-encompassing

theory of everything.

That being said, I have never claimed to be a god or possess magic powers or even visions from the future. I have been explicit about the fact that I am no messiah, and I have never claimed to be. I am not “The Messenger” foretold in the texts, either, that would defeat the purpose. *I am The Hierophant*, the author, the ghost of ten thousand words or more. The people expect a religion, and *a religion they shall get*. This belief system grants the choice of freedom from ignorance to any who choose to believe the premise. It is only my aspiration that my creation captures the eyes and imaginations of any who take interest in the frivolity of such things. My hope is that the pages of the final grimoire which I intend to create to house this text are adorned with the art which I have created as cosmic windows of magical realism which I have imbued with the same spiritual expression which unifies the overall vision of the harmonological project. If I might so plainly state: the entire purpose of this project is that You, as an audience to the words on the page before You, can finally accept Your role in the final objective of the scripture itself as a body of literature truly aimed both towards and straight through reality itself.

Harmonology has somehow become a total expression of thought which combines all seemingly tenuous tethers of imaginative artistic and scriptural talent I could have possibly ever possessed as an individual and *I genuinely do not know whether or not I believe it*. It is undeniably compelling even to me, but maybe I am just crazy. Or, maybe this is because I understand my own creation at a

fundamental level; I know it is an exhaustive and extensive expedient meant to lead the audience—whether they listen to what I say or read what I have written—to mistakenly garner the impression that some unimaginably deep theoretical research has been done, that some conclusive statement has been made, while I remain insistent the answer lies within themselves. It is a mirror for the soul, and in that regard harmonology is—in many respects—the culmination of all of my ambitions as a student, an artist, and a somewhat unwilling participant in the circus that is society.

However, it is evidently lacking in the requirements for the role in which it was originally used. In theory, harmonology was to be evinced by academic arguments and conclusions drawn by distant do-gooders, however it is likely you may have noticed by now that this essay contains no scholarly evidence or references and lacks a complete bibliography of citations. While some, for incredibly arbitrary reasons, may take issue with the content contained within this body of text for its lack of provided research, I would be inclined to dismiss such criticism as I am of the belief that religion requires no corroborating evidence from external sources of any kind. Religion legitimates itself and requires no external authority to evince its status as a religion because the definition of the term itself is so incredibly ambiguous and amorphous. If I were to include a bibliography referring to the preeminent knowledge of some stranger with a fancy title, it would indicate how someone else was able to directly influence the conclusions contained herein, I would lose all credibility as a religion.

Additionally, I am of the belief that fundamentally

authentic ideas which explore interdisciplinary concepts such as this one should not be denigrated for their lack of supposedly academic support but celebrated for their artistic integrity and conscious expression of intelligent consideration which stands by itself as a testament to the spirited ingenuity of a student with a dream to create a realm of religious thought yet discovered. Although I found inspiration in many forms—fantasy novels, science fiction television, even some scholarly research—what has been created is wholly original and genuine. My choice to exclude citations or references to what are, supposedly, authoritative sources, was extremely intentional because real religions do not refer to academic texts—they exist as confident testaments to the ability of mankind to believe and be fulfilled. If the notion of harmonology should be entertained, as any opus of literature and logos that bears the identifying characteristics of religion should be, we should be prepared to situate the situations described within the scriptures as something beyond us in time, but rather as tangible, active messages which correspond with our lives and invoke faith in greater meaning. Faith requires no evidence, only the choice to believe in something. Harmonology might be the right something, but You will never know unless You make the choice; become a harmonologist—become the creator of reality, as You always have and always will. The choice is yours and yours alone. With this in mind, we should once more consider the central tenet of harmonology:

“We are all gods in human skin, and we must find this truth that is within.”

HIEROPHANT