



EVERYTHING FOR THE EMPIRE



Maharishi Déjà Vu



Maharishi Déjà Vu

二个千禧年的 第二个龙年

In The Second Year Of The Dragon Of The Second Millennia

في السنة الثانية من التين من الألفية الثانية

*Dedicated To
Ulysses, Lena, Elyse, & Rachel*

Cover Photo:
**Dragon study for “Year Of The Dragon 2000
Lena Rae Campise**

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Preface:

With due respect to the rules of grammar, spelling and usage of the English language;

Language not just formal means of communication it is also an art.

With that being said;

The unstructured elements of my writing are and intentional attempt, some may say a disregard.

Language is a living thing it changes with culture and the time, slang, evolving into instances that give birth to dialect, the cultural nuances and assimilation through fad use of the times.

Much of this is incorporated and popularized by art forms of the day such as music.

Why not writing in and of itself ?

Not just the sounds of the words or ideas,

pieces of thoughts

Building on one another

As they many times do

In the mind

Or conversation,

Unrestrained by structure

Art in and of itself.

Say the usage of capitalization

For the purpose of ornamentation

Rather than conformity of style.

It may be said that the use of proper language form is a mark of and educated man

Then again to question the intent behind education means to shape reality

For the profit of propose of whom

In your mind

There is an art to such a thing.

So it is the style I choose

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Everything For The Empire

“ I found the way to be awake
In my dreams”

Episode 1

The Déjà Vu Effect

Za:

He was

17

I

18

The kind of friends

All young men learn to be

We were men

Young men

We had a bond

That day

The last day

The last moments

Of his life

Here and gone

I became

A Witness

On the day

He died

Then I was there

To whiteness his paesano

His people

I believe

I to be

The only white

Man

Young man

At this Black

Man

Young though

Yet a

Man's

Time

There where

Hundreds

Out on the lawn

In the yard

Of this man's home

Spilling out onto

The main road

It was a hot
A humid
Summer day
It seemed to rain
At least inside of me
It seemed as though
All I did was cry

The Déjà Vu Effect
Had a grip
On my life
It was not
About to
Let go

The Book Of Dreams

(The Dreamer)

Za:
We met in grade school
As I was
Being dragged
By the ear
To the office
Of the Principal
A place I so frequented
That I had a desk there

As the incited
Teacher and I
Pass on by
A classroom to the left

I could see him
Dropping a pencil
And picking it up
To get a look up
Some young girls dress

The very moment
He was discovered
By the teacher
And me

His name was Miles
So our journey together
Then began

A score for him
A score for me
A double for
The Teacher

The LSD War

(Witness Projection Program)

“We don’t get over the loss of them who we knew
We survive in our lives by celebrating the good
The good in them that we did know”

Za:

It started between
1969 & 1970
Truth be told
A drug testing program
Was released into the population
Out of necessity

To many it was a psychedelic
It became evolution
Mutating the ability and minds
Of one in a million
Opening the door to change reality
I call them
“The Reality Shapers”
This was the dawn
The beginning of the war of minds
World War III

The Mind Fields

Za:

It was just a day or so
Ago
Miles and I walked in the rain
On the streets
Of dreams
It was the summer he said he was going to
Open the door
Of his mind
We started the journey
Of Mescaline
Ten times more then was advised to one

In the early hours of the day
At 3 we walked the streets in the rain

Miles:

“Apaolo; take a look into the street”
“Into the rain”
“Into the patterns that run”
“Across the light”
“Across the street at night”
“Take a look in deep”
“Into the patterns”
“Past the reality”
“To see the open door”
“In time”
“It is hidden”
“From the mind”

“In the mind fields”

“To see”

“When dream”

“Turns form dream”

“To reality”

“I am going to die”

“But you will learn how to see”

“Past the battle”

“The war”

“Of Drugs”

“Waged by society”

The Church of LSD

Za:

It was not long after that night

We were given LSD

It was the agent

Of all Synthetic Reality

The war of mind

Waged on society

By those who would conspire

To shape reality

In the likeness of their own desire

I watched Miles get on a motorcycle

It was not the same

The Mescaline

&

The Blotter

The war had started

It was just a few minutes

He was dead

The motorcycle went out of control

A high speed on a curve

Into a light

Of all things

Miles died

But he lives

In me

As Miles said

I now can see

He was the first Oracle

Young

Yet to mature

In this flash of life

He opened the door

The door that separates

Reality and dreams

A Gate Keeper

Myles was the first
Of what I have come to call
Members of the Witness Projection Program.

This was the first time I heard the words
The words that should not be said
So now I write them down

Zoo Keeper The

(Zoo Déjà Vu)

Have you heard the sound
Of the clock of life
May I reveal it to you

This thing
This Zoo Déjà Vu
Going on

Everywhere

Allow me
To take you To

See its face
To hear its sound
To understand it's time

4 I should know
2 find this thing
4 I am

The Zoo Keeper

Given the keys
2 the gate
2 the Zoo

Of this life
In the mind
Of men

Zoo residents' got to eat
You got to feed them
That is the first level
The first key

Every clock keeps its own time
But the clock of life
Keeps the time
Of everything

Time in the Zoo
Don't belong to you

It is a gift
For you to
Learn to understand

The cocoon
This is the door
Of the second key

The clock of life
Hangs on its door

The second hand
Is the second key

The second you understand
The seconds you spend
In this
Zoo

Is the second
That opens the second door

Take a listening
I am telling you

I am
The Zoo Keeper
Holding the key
To the door of souls

Take a looking in
If you dare
In to the key hole
On the door

It will look back
Into your eye
Eye 2 Eye

Inside of you
The mirror
Of souls

Once you get a look into it
In to the key hole's eye

You will long to stand
Naked
In its reflection

For to see yourself
In the mirror of souls
This is the third door

It is the door without a key

You must be able to see yourself
On the other side

To go through

Two mirrors facing one another
Image revealed eternally

Mirror 2 Mirror
The door open

In the open door

You will hear the sound
Of the clock of life

Keeping its time
Music in the mind

While spending your time
In this Zoo

Can you hear the sound
Of this clock of life
Revealed inside of you

This thing
This
Zoo Déjà Vu
Going on

Everywhere

Listen for the sound
In your life

The sound of the tuning key
In your soul

Look into the mirror
In the keyhole of the door
Of life

See yourself
Standing on the other side
Free

Look into the eye
Of
The Gate Keeper



Everything For The Empire

“To take a walk in and out of time and back again
Tis only done when no one is watching”

Episode 2

The House Of The Hidden Word

Za:

It was cold
I never realized
How many times in the cold
A body walks in the cold
To seek reality

For miles I walked
In the cold
Without the sun
My face was wrapped in a scarf
So I could breathe some warmth

Pieces of ice fell down like rain
Small at start
Growing larger as the steps I took
Passed the miles
Passed the time

I walked along a 4 lane
Super Highway
The hail fell so hard
Its size so huge over an inch
That the traffic was forced to stop

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Both directions
Both sides

“Not so Super”

The cars the trucks
Came to a stop
For a full 10 minutes
Nothing moved
Ice balls lined the road side
3 inches deep or more

I wondered as they bounced off
My full length leather coat
Pulled up top my head
What law I had broken
What punishment was bestowed to me
It was the first time
I saw the dream
Awake

Into the night
Out of the city
Past the edge of town
To a place where
Packs of dogs barked
Night and day
Until I came upon
An isolated place
A temple
Hidden at the edge
Of society
Of reality

I walked up and knocked
At the door
The door was opened by an artist
Behind her a wooden drafting desk
She carved and painted the bust of
Presidents
Past
Present
Future

Her name was Fame

Fame spoke to me:
“Hello young Master Who”
“What ever did you do”
“To walk alone to the edge of night”
“Not fit for beast or man”
“Come in”
“Please”
“You must be here”
“To see our son;”
“Zee”

“Please take a moment to”
“Meet with my husband”

She was petite
He was a mass of mussel
I managed to squeeze
Out the sound of my name

Za:
"Za"
"Apolo Za"

There were no walls

I am telling you

The walls of the temple
Were books
From ceiling to floor
Doorway to window
Books
Every room
Books more

For sure at that moment in time
To someone looking me in the eye
There was no lying out of it
The Day Dreamer had arrive

Persistency:
"Persistency"

Za:
He held out his hand to break
The dream I was living in
Shaking mine

Persistency:
"Persistency"
"It's my name"

"Walk with me through the hallways of books"
"The words of mankind"
"Enlightenment"
"Philosophy"
"Beliefs"
"Of the Society of Mankind"
"To be understood"
"To be questioned"
"To be considered"
"By the mind"

Za:
At the end on the right
To the end of the left
A door way was open
A young man sat in the room
Wrapped only in a white sheet
That at nights was his bed's

A room of books

Walls of books
Stacks of books
And a small desk
A pot belly stove
And a bed

Turning the pages
One second a piece
With the accuracy of a clocks
Second hand
Reading them
He never stopped
During all of our conversation

I was amazed
Za:
“ You getting all that?”
Zee:
“Every word.”
Za:
“How many of these books have you read?”
Zee:
“All of them. Every book”
“In the Temple”

“Every morning”
“At the start of everyday”
“I sit at the desk”
“And I write words down”
“Until the hour of noon”
“Then I read until”
“The noon of night”

“I am looking for the words”
“That should not be said”
“But then again that is why your are hear”
“It is written across your life”
“You have heard some in your head”

Za:
“Forbidden words”
“Forbidden things”
“Prohibition”
“Of dreams and reality”
“In the minds of men”
“I have forbidden in my pocket”
“Would you like to smoke some with me?”

He was the second Oracle
Locked in a vault of knowledge
A place that none would look to find him

We shared a little of the smoke of dreams

The Empire had begun

We made our plans
Plans to alter reality

I became a disciple of words

Words that should not be said

الأسد

“Lion”

To long to love
To love to love
To be loved
To share love
If we have a connection
To love
We will love
It is already a part of our life
For the rest of my life I will remember the love
For I will not remember the pain
For the rest of my life I will remember to love
When I see love standing before me



Everything For The Empire

“ ‘Got to have a life to get a life’ ”

Episode 3

The Dream Symbiosis Commission

Za:

It took a while but I am starting to understand
This thing going on
This dream

Things get to going bad
Then it comes
The mind cramp
The writer's cramp
Crimping of the dream going on inside the mind
But I believe I finally understand
The propensity of events going out of control
People going out of control
Not just an isolated incident
But a radiant wave
Moving through everything
Everyone
First one then another
You have seen it
I am sure
At some point and time in your life
It leaves you wondering where it will end
Is there any one in your life that is immune from the effect
The devouring of the Dream of Hope in the mind
Got to have a life to get a life
It is time

It has taken some time
But it makes sense that one would understand
At the moment in the hour of a day in a week
Of three years of a life time
In a mind
Blinded by a life
That has blotted out the dream
Because in the dream is where a life begins and ends
This thing going on
We call a life
Got to know a dream to get a dream to live

Age of Reason
So it is said
A time when a
Mind begins to understand
The reality of life
At least the age where

The World At Large
Begins to program a mind
To see
Past the dream
Of knowing life

Kindergarten
A round table
Seated with children
All white but one
She directly across the table from me
Disappeared
Just kind of slid into her chair
Beneath the table
Gone

Strange this little black lady
Only one day
Slipped into the dream
With me
No one seemed to notice
As she slipped
Across the table to the opposite side
Under the table
Where none could see
She lifted up my shirt
Bit me on my belly
Near the left side
Nibbled several times
I could feel the connection
We shared
Paralyzed in the moment
For some strange reason
I never wanted it to stop
This was the first time I experienced
The Bond
I was sure it was not the last
In that moment of time
To know
Things that should not be told
Words that should not be said

The Day Dreamer

I am inspired
By Death
By Life
By the concept
To Dream
By the ability
To Dream

It is the Dream
That determines
What we are
What will be

We are the Children
Of
The Dream

For us the Dream
Is the ability
To live
Any place
Any Time
To Go
Any place
We can Dream

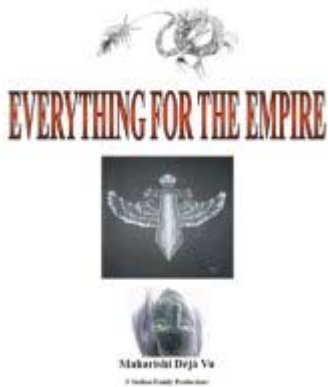
We are inspired by
By the ability
Of the Dream
To change reality
Eternity
We are free
To live
Now and forever
In this Dream

This Dream of Love
This Dream of Peace
Whatever you shall believe
It will be
I believe
In Love
Because of this
I own
The Dream

I invite You
To Dream
With Me
For I am
The Dreamer

Za:
There is a storm approaching
Dark black and blue sky
Wind and wet full of electricity
A mind can almost taste a twister forming in the sky
Architects of the war trying contain the mind

We are a rainbow in between
A red and blue sky
Breaking up the storm
We are the children/spawn of the dream
The birth of an empire
Annuit Coeptis Novus Ordo Seclorum



Everything For The Empire

“ ‘Got to know a dream to get a dream to live’ ”

Episode 4

A Drop Of The Dream Released Into The Day

Za:

Life is not reality
Reality is the Dream
We are bound to the life
We are free in the dream

We are denied a life
We are allowed to dream
In life we are scrutinized

In the dream we
Are free from accountability
Of the dreams in which
We travel
Dreams in which
We live in peace from
This life and ourselves
Our life will be taken
Our dream is what remains

Through the Dream
In our minds
We control
Or life:

Za:

‘Noticed the coconut oil on the shelf was standing liquid
Outside its misting “Hot Rain”
No need to heat it up
To put it in my hair
To rub it on my body

To prepare to go
Out to the road
This Gypsy man

I hear a sound
Soon to see a sound
All around me
It is the sound
Of 17 years
It is the ocean of the 17 year Locust

The sky it's painted black and blue on gray
Fog and mist floating everywhere
Hanging in the mountains in the trees
You got to feel this wind it is like nothing
You have ever seen

To see the wind

Za: "I see you"

Za:
I've seen it before
Seventeen years back
That was the first time
A crack in time
The Dream of Night
Seeping through
Breaking into the day

Time just blew up
It broke down
It was the middle of day
Kissed by lips of the night

I whiteness it the birth a of storm
Of Dream and Time
A cloud of locust in the sky
Was coming my way
Directly for me

The first time as a young man 17 years ago
Though I tried to walk away
The Locust cloud bestowed itself upon me
Like and ocean running across me
Only my coat to cover my head
Like a mighty wave of the ocean itself
Roaring and Rolling over me
When I came to the other side
They had changed the dream
I was living in
The sound of the locust rolled away
When they arrived it was mid day
As they left it was mid night

Za:
Today I drive
Seventeen years pasted my eyes
I can see them again

Like an old friend
Coming directly for me
Submerging the car
Forced to stop
I cannot drive

More amazing then before
To watch them swarm across me
Over the windshield
Like a mighty wind and hale
Like a mighty army
Of a secret Empire
To take me through another door
To a dream

Stepping out the door of the car
I am pulled inside

Symbiant we are
Symbiants we will be

I can feel the dream calling me

Loosened from the tide of life
To a mind that
Rides upon the dream
In a mind
Awakened in the Dream

The Dream Of Seventeen Years

Za:
Through the cloud spun light of the sun
I could see her standing before me on the branch of a tree
A raven with feathers on its back that had the look of a rose tattoo
She turned into a dark woman as she turned from her back towards me
On her back I could see a rose tattoo
She walked directly at me
I could not avoid her
She wrapped her arms around me
She kissed me

I had a chill run through me

“Frost”
“You can call me frost”
‘Its my name”

And on her side the words I read
Wrapped across her belly side and back
There were these words
Tattooed there for these eyes to find

Za:
“I have promises to keep
And miles to go before I sleep”

I whispered the words
That led like a trail

Around her body
They escaped my lips into the wind

Frost:

“I am known by some it is told”
“Who know my name to be told”
“As the keeper of the Black Rose”
“The Black Rose is the secret”
“Of the of the 17th year”
“The year of the locust”
“I met you once before”
“In a moment like a dream”
“34 years before”
“You were just a child like me”
“I knelt on the floor”
“Between the many”
“I kissed you on your side”
“Beneath a table”
“In a room”
“And let my lips to slide”
“Across your naked side”
“Pressed my teeth against you”
“It was a kindergarten classroom”
“In a school”
“In the middle of a storm”
“Inside a cloud of swarm”
“Of the 17 year locus”
“The dream did pour into”
“The middle of the day”
“We shared the bond”
“My Za”
“You have been the prisoner of the day”

“Think back again to the time of the 17 between”
“You kissed me then at an Orchestra concert”
“Just walked right at me in the crowd”
“At the exit”
“I could not avoid you”
“You kiss me on my lips”
“Then walked a way”

“You do not remember”
“It is the way”
“Each must lose the opposite 17”
“The memory that transpired”
“It is my turn to hold the dream”
“It is your turn to receive the dream”
“Remember the peace”
“Remember the dream”
“Feel the love”

Za:
She kissed me again

Frost:

“I have come to tell you what”
“What you have already known”
“We have learned to unlock the dream”
“Between us”

“It is the Bond”
“In the Bond”
“We meet”
“In the dream”
“In between the time of the locust”
“We share this time together once in 17 years”
“Between the noon of day and noon of night”
“I between the swarming flight of the locust”
“This day in the life”
“One must return with life and dream”
“The other just to life”
“To meet in dream at night”
“To meet and love until the light of the day”
“We meet it dreams day or night”
“When we sleep”
“To share our love”
“Until the year of 17”

Za: “Frost”

“Kiss me again”
“We have twelve hours”
“We were going to take our time”
“This time”
“To make love”
“17 years is”
“17 years will be”
“A long time”
“My Love”

I wrapped my arms around her
To know reality
Again
To remember for the dream

In a place without a time
In a moment hind in half a day
Frost and I did mate
Alive in the dream
In the middle of the day
Our dream of night

Have you hear the words inside your head
The words you hear
Words that should not be said

幻想

Fantasy

A tender kiss to touch your face
Lips that brush across your cheek
As they whisper of love
Dancing toward your ear
The breath of life
Escapes between these lips

Running over your shoulder
 Moist like slow soothing summer rain
 Soft kisses wet with love
 Caressing your lovely neck
 Pressing sweet moments of
 Love and affection
 Into the longing for love
 A touch of the longing to love
 We share these moments of longing
 Anticipating the moments of love
 That we long to share
 Close
 Together
 Wrapped in gentile loving arms
 Face to face
 Eye to eye
 Love flows
 Between us
 Whispers of love
 Whispers on the wind
 Whispers flowing with the soft sounds
 Of lovers loving
 As one

لتزواج

Mating

In between the movements
 She stops and waits in anticipation
 Of life
 The grinding and the bathing
 In love
 In between the pauses
 To love
 He stops and waits in ecstasy
 For life
 The kissing and the moving
 Together
 Making the time
 Together
 Last as long as it can
 Making the memory
 To live
 Creating the memory
 Of Love

Eye Of The Raven

On the winter solstice, in the hour of twilight,
 a moment of time when the day and night
 are mating in their bed of fire-lit clouds,
 a sunset bleeds red into blue skies,
 ' like pools of blood flowing into my eyes,
 touching the blood that makes me alive.

Streams of white vapor writing appear in the sky,
 hieroglyphic subliminal messages,
 turning black in the night,
 paintings of the Raven.
 It was then that I noticed her,
 black, smooth, staring, the Raven,
 a bird from deep inside my memories.
 Her eyes were fixed upon me,
 the studied subject of her prey,
 a rippling reflection sinking fathoms
 into the mirror of my soul,
 linking together times and circumstances in my life,
 in my mind.
 In this moment I could remember,
 the Raven, watching me,
 in so many different occurrences throughout my life.
 Waiting, the Raven, she has always been there,
 guardian of a porthole in time,
 an eye of the infinite peering into my mortality.
 Familiar, the Raven, black, shining, naked, stalking,
 waiting to touch my time,
 looking into the secret thoughts of my mind.
 A compelling notion of chemistry, curiosity,
 lures me to look into the Raven's eye.
 In the Raven's eye a dream is unfolding,
 expanding like an ocean,
 pouring into my eyes.
 Veins of blood run through the Raven's eye,
 raging like rivers over-running their sides,
 a flashflood into my veins,
 into the desires of my life.
 I could feel the heat of her blood's ovulation;
 longing, the Raven, black, naked,
 exposing the secret desiring of my life.
 Fading into the night black and waiting
 go the images in the Raven's eye,
 you have seen them too,
 speaking through your blood to you,
 stripping you naked,
 down to your nature's waiting,
 desires exposed.
 In the night of the Raven,
 in a moonlit room waits the bed of our mating,
 it's a place you'll find in the mirror of the Raven's eye.

Za:

Every Problem starts/ends with conceptualizations

Existence

Perception

Life

Death

Health

Love

Dream

It does not matter

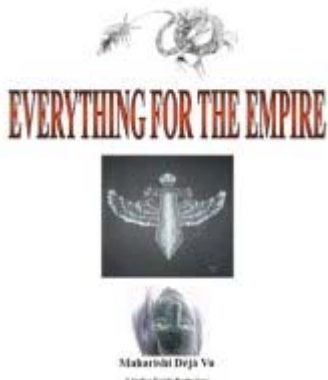
How it is

Or was

What matters what is will be
It matters how you conceptualize it

Conceptualization
Is the key
To the Dream
This Love

On this dream
We will build
The Empire



Everything For The Empire

“The Meaning Of The Question
That Question’s The Meaning Of Life”

Episode 5

The Bank Of Dreams

For Frost

What Is & What should never be

You will always be
A part of me

Every day of this life
We share this time
You in I
I in you

Since the first day
Until the last day
Of both our Lives

A part lives on
A part of the good
Of who we are

Together

Since the day of the bond
Symbiant bond
As it ran through
Ever part of you
Every part of me

As it lives alive
In our memories
Every day of our life.

The Dragons Tongue

Za:

It was a Drop Of The Dream
Taken into the day
Inside a orb
Handed to a dreamer in a dream

It has been becoming more common
To those of us who can see into the dream
This ability to bridge the chasm between
The dream awake and
Awake in the dream.

It seemed at the time the world was blind
For the most part could not see
That there were those who had power
There were those who could bridge
Wake and Dream

It was a new reality
Those who had power to influence the masses
Of the people were slowly infiltrated by dreamers
Though they and we be few
The power to program the minds of men
A new age had begun

It was a Drop Of The Dream
Incased in side technology
Smuggled into the day
That was the key

Oracle Arch Angle

Za:

It started in April 2010.
A question was posted on the
White House blog.

“Is it possible to meet with President
If I have something I have discovered
That can change the face of
National security?”

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Please forward me to someone
Who can make this decision.
‘Will provide more information
To secure this meeting with his office.’

The request:
Made its way to the office of
White House chief of staff

The reply:
“You have our ear,
Tell us something we do not already know.”

The response:
”Ask the President
How much of the internet
Would he like to map
Save,
How often,
With unlimited access
To unlimited query
World Wide
I have an eye.”
Tell him;
“Everything you don’t already know”

This was the birth of the new age.
A chip with a program
That was undetectable by anything
That is presently known.
The ability to snap and image
Of everything connected to anything

Electric,

To access anything that had
A program or memory
The ability to create
Memory in memory
Data in data
Multiplying it self
Into a single bite,
Infinitesimally,
To query any query,
To see all the web
and not be seen
The Society Of The Eye

The Temple of Reality & Dreams

1974
Za:
In the City Of Brotherly Love
There is a temple

BaoZe told me he knew of it
when I visited him in the temple of words
During our planning to change the world
We agreed to a pilgrimage there

The Temple of Reality & Dreams

Ze:

"There is a man who is staying at the Temple"

" अजित वायु = Ajit Vayu"

"Ajit = Means "he who has not been conquered" or "invincible"

"Vayu = Means "air, wind"

"Each day at noon he waits in the center of a boxwood maze

"He waits with hot water, a Chinese tea table and a tea set

"He waits for someone to bring him a gift of tea

"He waits for someone to eat with him"

"He brings the food"

"Only one thing will he eat with you"

"The Thai Dragon"

Ze:

"He will answer only one question"

"The answer is a question"

"That no man has ever answered"

"For each man it is different"

"For each man it is like a riddle"

"Stuck in their mind"

"That leaves a man without"

"Words to say"

Za:

"Words that should not be said"

Ze:

"I BaoZe will provide the tea

And you ApoloZa will provide the question"

Za:

"That's fine with me"

"Though I have a plan"

"When we meet him you will"

"Be the one to make all the conversation"

"If I'm the one who will provide the question"

"This will keep him from knowing anything about me"

"To help him turn his question back at me"

"The Wind may be Invincible"

"I have no desire to try to conquer the wind"

"To be as a kite"

"Without a string"

"Un taunted buy the pull of the wind"

"On life's hold on me"

"We shall sail upon the wild"

Ze: "Agreed I will keep him busy

You will find a key
Together may we find a way
That Ajit Vayu will teach us
To understand
Life and The Dream

Za:
So it came to be
BaoZe and ApoloZa
Traveled to the Temple In Philadelphia
In the City of Brotherly Love
Making our way
That seemed to be
An eternity
Through the Boxwood Garden Maze
Amazingly the time to be
The stroke of noon
The tolling temple tower bell
Sounding
Twelve times with our last twelve steps
As we approached him
Sitting quietly at a tea table

In my long hair I could feel the wind

Ze:
"Master Ajit Vayu"
"I am BaoZe"
"I have some tea for you"
"This is my friend ApoloZa"
"My we join you"

Ajit Vayu:
"Tell me young master Ze"
"What is your discipline"
"Of study"

Ze:
"My home is a temple of books"
"The words of mankind"
"Enlightenment"
"Philosophy"
"Beliefs"
"Of the Society of Mankind"
"To be understood"
"To be questioned"
"To be considered"
"By the mind"

Za:
I thought in my mind, The words of Persistency, Ze's father.
Ajit Vayu was busy serving the tea
The he handed them to me
In a square black bowl
The Thai Dragon
They had to be the longest and thickest
Thai peppers I have ever seen
4 inches long and 3/8 and inch thick

Maharishi Déjà Vu

Everything For The Empire

They appeared to be the reddest thing
I have ever witnessed or seen
In my life

Ajit Vayu:
"Za"
"Try my dragons"

Za:
I took a Dragon in my hand and passed the bowl to Ze
Ze past it back to Ajit Vayu again
Taking my time I studied the two of them
As they talked and laughed
I watched their faces carefully
Witnessing them consume
What I have since come to call
The Dragons Tongue

They never showed the slightest sign
Broke a sweat
Or
Broke their conversation

Nothing in my life could ever have prepared me
For that moment
The Dragons Tongue
As my teeth began to grind
Breaking through the skin
Down through the seed
A taste so hot
It was like a drug
It spread from my mouth
Into my brain
Effecting every part of me

Ajit Vayu handed us a cup of tea

Ajit Vayu:
"There is a custom I have "
"I ask that you take your finger and dip it into the tea"

Za:
I was amazed
I dipped my finger into the cup
And I could taste the tea with my finger
It was something the
Pepper had done to me
I could taste it through the skin of my finger
I was mesmerized
Ajit Vayu words broke
The dream I was living in

Ajit Vayu:
"BaoZe I like your friend"
"He knows his place"
"He knows when not to speak"
"To give himself away"
"It is the sign of one who speaks his mind in dreams"
"Who understands the limits of reality"

Maharishi Déjà Vu

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“Even the Dragon”
“Did not loosen his tongue”
“Not a word”

“Words that should not be said”

“Ze has brought you here to me”
“For he searches for them in the written words of men”
“You have heard some in your head”
“Like a finger to taste tea”
“The dragon has revealed to me”
“You will ask the question”

Za:
“What is the question?”

Ajit Vayu:
“The Meaning Of The Question”
“That Question’s The Meaning Of Life”

“What is the Dream?”

Za:
“The answer is hidden “
“Inside of words that should not be said”
“This is the reason no man can answer your question”
“It is locked like a riddle inside of the mind”
“Tasting the tea with your finger”
“A drop of the dream seeping into day”

Ajit Vayu:
“The clock of life”
“It exist within what we perceive as the mind”
“To speed up or slow down”
“to vacate or occupy”
“your time”

“The concept of time”
“Perceived or presented to the mind”
“Think of it like the blades of a fan”
“If you look between the spinning of the moments”
“The perception of time”
“You can see the image of the dream”
“On the other side”
“In between”
“What is between”
“The door to the dream in the day”

“Subliminal Reality”
“It is the war for control of your mind”
“To create the thoughts
“That keep a mind occupied
“With the concepts of”
“Strategic reshaping”
“Of values and beliefs”

“Predators of the people”
“Enemies of the Dream”

Za:
On the way back
Ze and I stopped
Have a cup of tea
On the top floor of a skyscraper
In the city
A restaurant that the sister
Of my grandmother still worked
Even thought that night I realize
Was very old to be a waitress
Time?

Ze:
“Can you believe how hot those Dragon Peppers were?”
“It was more intense then blotter LSD”

Za:
“You never flinched or broke a sweat, neither did he, it was like you were not effected”

Ze:
“Shit” get real.”

Za:
As he put 20 paper packs of sugar into his tea

Za:
“Having a little tea to go with your sugar, Ze”

Za:
Even though we did try
To hold back our selves
From letting go
Being seen in public
In the public’s Eye
As someone who had heard words
That should not be said
Someone who had tasted
The Dream
We dipped our fingers into the tea
Looked at each other
Unable to hold back
A slow seeping
Sneer of a laugh
That led into
Public Hysteria
To laugh until you cry
Tears running from your eye
Across the lips
On to the tongue
Tasting a drop of the dream
That escaped into
The reality of Day

Words never spoken
But words
Tasted

Heard

Words that should not be said

It was now a matter of public scrutiny
We had been seen
Discussing words that should never be said

It was inevitable
Bound to happen
The War

Counter Measurers

We are not of this world
We are aliens

We are having a love affair
A love
Consecrated

Assets of the Dream

Energy flows in and out of us
It is the power of our love

Love giving us the power
To alter the dream
This dream in which we live

Turing the energy back
Into the dream
The energy of those who
Pursue us
Who hope to possess us
And all we dream
Hoping to hold the power
Of life within themselves

We are one mind
We live to release the dream

Family

We are living in a drop of the dream
We found our way
Into this life

