

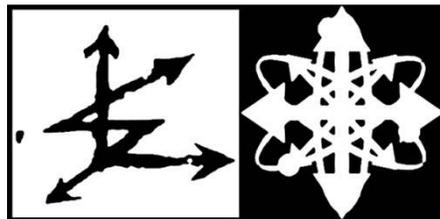


D K M U

156/663 Class X

KHAOS: FOR NONE AND ALL

Frater Alysrose (-11°, 5°)





Some confusion has arisen as of late within the usual circles as to what exactly the DKMU is, and of what goals it seeks to accomplish given the current state of the psycho-imaginal atmosphere – I would now like to try my hand at rejuvenating the anti-principles of this curious thing we have going here.

The first obvious point of critique for outsiders is our use of KHAOS, in word and deed. Although this has already been covered in various texts, it should be made clear to the outsider that we are *not* an organization of bones-to-balls “Chaos Magicians”, or for that matter, comprised of any one set or sect of devotees in praise of a certain archetype, or theory, or God, or energy, what-

have-you. We do tend to popularly maintain, however, that Khaos, as with all other beneficiary universal acknowledgements, has its place within our existences to varying extremes, and is thus recognized as a retrograde enlightenment for he or she who would seek to tap the inborn powers of the Tao (creation/destruction) inherent within the fabric of being. In other words, like it or not, Khaos is at your doorstep: for none and all.

By whichever name you choose to give the outside world, (that place of mask & theatre) the living organism is met with a continual stream of new, unpredicted, unexpected and sometimes unwanted physical (and by that, emotional) stimuli. There is neither pattern nor system to this continuous flow of information from the world beyond the temple of the body, the only hope for structure being the usual masturbatory giants of civilization; a 9 to 5 job, the edukational system, government, the police, etc. Although in the end, these cultural monoliths may only provide the blueprints for the construction of the labyrinth, and the choices of the individual may never be contained within their mental prisons, and this free will of the people, more than usurpation or loss of money, scares the shit out of them.

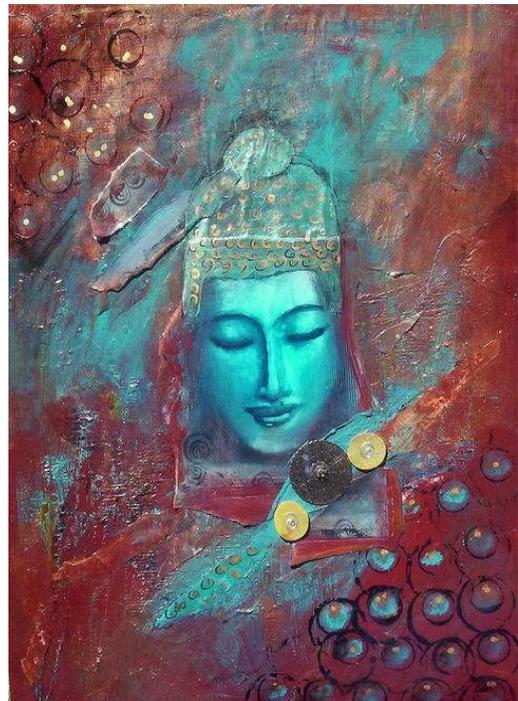
The DKMU member, by my own definition, is a seeker of personal fulfillment (rather than a seeker of “truth”, lest your desired fulfillment be in fact, a kind of personal truth) who will, in his lifetime, pass through many ideologies, concepts and thoughts, and is a constantly growing being, learning, evolving, and changing as he may. The DKMU member may ask to be officially permitted into the group, or stay on the sidelines,

although a system of degrees may mean nothing to him, as it verily means nothing to us. For those who feel they might benefit in knowledge from the raising of degrees within the DKMU, they will do so accordingly in response to their own will. The fluctuations of our current don't give a proverbial shit whether the adept holds a number beside his name or not. Path A or B aside, the DKMU member has chosen to announce himself as so, in affiliation & support, because the group is, at the root of its manifestations, a wellspring of individual thought, creativity, and power – a thing sorely missed and vigorously sought regarding the occult scene, online or not. The IOT, OTO, Masons be damned – this is *my* current, and it raises its Big Toe thusly in glad defiance.

Having been an active member from the start, (origin in DK), I've had the perfect chance to watch its philosophies grow from humble guerilla-article forum beginnings to its current states – If I were to attempt to feel out its life energy, I would say that DKMU is at this point an adolescent who has been peculiarly lucky in relations with the opposite sex, and is now looking towards its own future, “hmm, the world is a big place, so now what will I do...?”

Such is the question. What will we do? How will we continue this thing that had managed to overcome the odds and become what it is today? The answer lies in the foresaid question. Those magicians among us will, and have always been at the driver's seat of the Domus Kaotica & Marauder Underground. The Autonomous Zone is free-flowing and delirious in the haze of inspiration – it desires the mountains be made the heavens and the clouds be made the soil which we walk upon, barefoot and inexcusably intoxicated.

On the philosophies, they are passing – perhaps acting as windows to some curious stars, though they may be made into doors (or walls) within the passage of time. As of this point, there are some which stand erect, (the path of least resistance, feast & fire, etc.) and upon them is scrawled the modus operandi of the enlightened individual mind. For this reason, no philosophy on earth could ever be meant for the whole of humanity, and all quests of such a nature are the folly of the being that is lead like a racehorse by the stern, blind hands of his own crystallized ego. The practice of “killing” belief is synonymous in this way with the Buddhist dissolution of the ego.



CREATION AS CREATOR

For God to truly die, it is said that grammar itself must die, for whenever we are met with a monad befitting of the title of Godhood, when desire itself is allowed an avenue to stretch & metamorphose to the obscene heights of divinity, therein is a God verily found, for better or worse. If God were without the sinful declaration of “absolute truth”, indeed, we as a species would be united under the banners of religion.

For the realized member, he is as his own Godhead – in this, he is also realized in that “God” plays an incredibly small role in the Tao of existence, again, dependent upon where the jeweled grammar is thusly placed. When the gears of paradox are met, therein is found blinding light, for the Universe comes foremost & before our ambitions – verily, the Universe *is itself* our ambitions, and vice versa – we, as living beings, represent the ambitions of that which was created yet had no creator. The DKMU member is encouraged to scale the heights of science with just as much vigor & resolution as he does the darkest reaches of our strange, occult history as human beings - As Above; So Below. He is expected, indeed, to know the strange maneuvers of this dance we find ourselves in; that the deepest myths & the highest points of the new science meet in a kind of ethereal tango wherein the Ancient & the New are dance partners, drunk & kissing within the immediate festival of the world. It is when they finally meet & copulate that the next stage in this evolution will be met.

Happy casting, brothers & sisters. INVOKE OFTEN!

- Alysrose

Non Nostrum Cadanundrum

DTTI:HTNF