

I'm into is MISOGYNY – not to be mistaken for basic heteronormativity. To stress that there's a difference between that. So, if you wanna be a hoe, be a hoe. If you wanna be a hustler, be a hustler. But don't assume that everyone is to play by those same rules. After all we're supposed to be the CROWN of creation, not its mockery!

### THE MISOGYNISTIC LESSON EPILOGUE

So, if we were to define Misogyny as a man's right to demand servitude/subservience of a woman – possibly with the added bonus of privileges to humiliate her – you may see how that would work for me. Is however also only defensible if the woman allows that. Or grants it. Sure there are women who moreover 'want' it so. At least so "the discourse" implies. And whether or not such women are good "wife material" – well, I do not know. I would label that a *Hoe*, but ... who is to say?

Being mean, one might further assume that a *Hoe* is a *Hoe* because the easiest way to live a comfortable life is to get comfortable spreading those legs and ignoring the rest. And at that point, well, she essentially uses her privilege to exploit the man as he *wants to be*. And if that's still in the proclaimed spirit of that dichotomy ... is, I find, doubtful.

There so is a way ... to speak to the male urge – and to some people that would even come to write itself. And so could I speak to the female urge – and I'm sure a lot would just come flowing out naturally. The sexy truth however is shaped differently. It is more expansive, more nuanced, more specific. Too specific even. Sure is Sex eventually as simple as PP into VJJ – and one could wonder about what more nuance there might be. But once you however learn to live in your own – or how to put it – to decouple yourself from the mortal urges – things will be much clearer to you.

Though if you so will – we might also talk of how talking to the male urge promotes violence that eventually settles within a patriarchal dominance hierarchy where every now and then some pussy might trickle down to the lesser males. If that's however a part of our history we need to relive again ... Well, I would hope not.

Though my "internal matrix" sympathizes with the idea, certainly to an eternity of appointed lifetimes, there is more that eternity – the Light – has to offer. And I wouldn't make my Love hinge upon them Conan-ing themselves through Legions of douchebags. There is just overall more to be had ...

Because – if you hand the reign over into douchebag ethics, that's pretty much what is to be expected to come forth from it. And I strongly suppose that I'd much rather shoot myself and curse the day I was born than endorse that.

And yes ... think about the Children!

I mean, while we're already at it ... it might be worth recognizing of the truth ... that it can flow through a lot of things in a lot of ways. And so

The thing is, words like these will eventually lose their meaning ... if we as a whole can evolve to a point where all the sadness and terror of them will be a point of the past.

Give or take.

I assume they will still float around in artwork, education and entertainment.

I however see myself as part of a group – or a culture – where we welcome their death; In order to move on to use them for ourselves. We so decouple their meaning or definition from their bad implications; Welcoming their dark nature.

So are words, we might say, "Chromatic in Nature". So, akin to 'Chromatic Surfaces' – the color of which depends on the angle one looks at them from. And in that regard – I like ... words ... that carry darkness. Sadness and Despair, Terror and Demise – but for reasons that might not be obvious or apparent.

### 2 – Musings about Rape

But what now is good rape versus bad rape?

There's a thing ... called 'normalization'. And in some cases, that's rape. I mean, plenty of people are and have been sounding the alarm over a kind of normalization that's been going on – and the way it happens is that loads of people would start to engage in bad behavior while society at large was powerless to stop it. So now they speak of free speech and constitutional rights – and it would seem that now we'd have to act against those, if we wanted to stop the normalization of this nonsense. And sure – on the other side there's the whole issue of wokesolds.

So yea, it's seems like these days everyone is raping everyone else – like, constantly ...

But so is there also this thing: Women have had sex with men like ... forever. At least in the evolutionary sense. And apparently they enjoy it too. So ... one could go to argue that rape is a myth. That it's made up. Perhaps even that the woman should be more grateful about it. To say, eventually, that it's all just in one's head.

Most people however subscribe to 'the Model of consent'. The process of acquiring consent is called courting and the difference between proper and improper courting is one of boundaries. But so then, what is 'normalization' if not a way of courting? But sure. Unless we had a better model, it'd be silly to therefore go and discard the whole thing.

But yea. Then eventually we're talking about intentions, rape culture, etc.; And so we're back at the point where nobody can say anything because nothing makes any sense.

I however have a theory, which is to say that the Biblical word for rape is: Fornication. And in a more abstract way: Adultery.

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I mean, I must wonder: If God wanted to tell us something, He could only properly do so if we had the means to understand.

Which also leaves me to suggest that a lot of what we have today as Holy Scripture is heavily biased by what people were able to make sense of and thus recall. I would like to think that there was some dude following Christ around writing things down – and I have to assume that at

any rate the Spirit would do His thing to the appointed capacity. But yet there's the thing with words.

Moving on to understood concepts and whatever. Where: Even if those were given, it further depended on how much the relevant concepts are or were being understood. So we come to the instance of preachers who eventually bear the responsibility to maintain the implied understanding – and I'm not convinced that the spiritual leaders of the day have a spotless record that dates back through the ages so we could tell that in deed they might be knowing what they're talking about.

The way it stands, Churches would appoint Priests who then have the so called "authority to interpret the Word". Make of it what you will.

But sure – so, there's "the Spirit of God", "the Light of Christ", ... "inspiration" ... whatever. ... If you manage to work with that ... cool! We need people like that!

Now: Fornication or Adultery aren't much about consent – at least that's not the relevant issue ... outside of the part where people would consent to doing the thing. Or things. And so is the matter with sin. Which would have it that there's no law against raping unmarried women. Only against raping men(?); Which women can't do ... except like with a dildo. But I suppose that strap-ons haven't been a concept back in the day.

Anyhow: If we dig deeper into the qualms surrounding rape, there is at the end of the line the concept of seduction. A thing not quite like rape, though usually thought of as having tremendous destructive potential. And here we start with the concept of rape as something that affects someone outside of the activity itself. So, not the person that is raped, but a person that is close to the person that is raped. So, the spouses of the people that commit adultery for instance. That sort of stuff. Mostly.

Yet: More to the point am I thinking of "becoming a tool to forces that act against your interest".

I mean, sex is a strange thing. Everyone wants to have it, but when people have it, it's usually bad – which is why there's marriage so we can seal away it's evil potential. At least so the idea.

Marriage is so to say: OK, this connection we can be cool with.

Except when it's not ... but so the story goes.

is maintained within a Bubble free from intercultural and live experience and mostly dominated by wishful thinking.



So is individual or interpersonal truth not to be confused for universal truth. And it's a bit ironic, that these days people would argue on Misogynistic terms as though it facilitated "ethical marriage". It works because the theory makes enough sense, at least on a biological level. But the interpersonal reality would be different; As often rather simple insights would suggest. So is the human being in its totality, for instance, more than just its biological urges.

And here the issue is one of nature and nurture – alongside the inter-generational ramifications of cultivated norms. The term 'nurture' might be misleading here, because it implies a feeding of what underlying freedom there is. And it is the effort of emancipation to realize this understanding; As otherwise it were effectively a prison.

So did God create Adam and Eve. And the more that certain aspects of this story are repeated, the more people will think of the woman as a slave, rather than a helper. And so are there two paths the 'nurture' side could evolve based on that narrative. So would people tell the story to speak of "Marriage between Man and Woman" as the only way. Though in actuality it isn't even implied – or imposed – that man and woman need to be married. There isn't even mention of marriage. Just maintained cohabitation. Following different parts of the story, people may think that there are only two genders, but it doesn't explicitly state that ... anywhere. And really? Not even night and day are that shallow!

Tell the story "differently" (highlighting different parts) – and all of a sudden you find that the woman is the one who is privileged to sleep around. Sure until she's pregnant let's say ... it's not like it 'really' matters who fathered the child though. I mean, one can barely make an argument that it's the man's duty to procreate. They blow their load – and move on to whatever it is that needs doing. It's the woman that is stuck with it for 9 months.

And so we have to call Bullshit where it's due. Sure – there are differences between the Sexes. There are hormonal and incidental tendencies. But at the heart of it – we are still free spirits. And while the Bible might look at it from a patriarchal lens – the autonomy of a woman isn't discarded. While the Bible may regard such a thing as a "bad woman", the truth is that there are also "bad men". And to maintain that a woman should bend to a man, merely on the basis of their sex – is assinine.

So – Misogyny in the form of imposing general restrictions to "make things" as they "ought to be" – is certainly not what I'm into. What

that wouldn't follow those same rules. So is there – and I'm sure that's always the case – a difference between the Macrostructures and the Microstructures. And my understanding here is, that people eventually get to defend vile Macrostructures because at the end of the day they still value good Microstructures. Even if then certain aspects of the Macrostructure might still migrate into the Microstructure – but, with enough copium and alcohol it might not be so bad.

But so is hypocrisy. That you would have women wearing tuxedo's, speaking in congregation, of "traditional Bible values"; Promoting in turn a world in which the woman is supposed to regard herself her husbands property. And while some people might sincerely believe in that, the picture paints a different story for what to expect.

And there is a sad story to this, which is – although it might be dissonant to hear it – that hypocrisy, at its core, is a form of redemption. Or it can be – if we can get beyond the bigotry and falseness. So is, at least to my sight, Hypocrisy a form of "giving up on" ... untruths that develop from a perverted understanding of a thing – be it religious or not. A perversion that may stem from the repetition of *mantra's*, specifically those uttered to cloak an individual divergence from the "official truth". Controversial as it may be – something something throwing stones in a Glasshouse.

I am however fairly convinced of some internal urge to (re) claim primal truths. Something that Hypocrisy fails at spectacularly. For, instead of reclaiming those truths, it eventually creates an excuse under the pretense that it's still bad actually – and while everyone does what must not be talked about, one is not to be surprised if the consequences are savage. Especially once the "ought to" is made a legal requirement, such that the 'is' gets fairly lost beyond the curtain of high privilege.

The outcome then is neither reclamation nor the disciplinary good.

Anyway. So is my side to the story, that the term 'Misogyny' eventually holds certain ideas hostage, we might say. As of that I could retile the whole of this book to "I'm a sucker for Misogyny"; And nothing would significantly change or be any more or less odd. "I'm a sucker for Misogyny – Dreams of a Fallen Angel" perhaps. But it would probably take some extra effort to put its provocative nature into context. And that could quickly become annoying.

The issue then is that if we have 'some' grounds to embrace a certain term – we can do so; Not to let it change our truth, but to let our truth re-contextualize its meaning for us. It may be questionable – but ... it can be enlightening nonetheless.

But so is "the struggle" one between repressed emotions and repressed truths. And the two can re-enforce each other. And I may have to emphasize, over and over gain, that this – so in regards to "black and white thinking" – can be a dangerous mix. Especially once "the discourse"

And I certainly mean this with a bit of sarcasm.

Bear with me ...

And so is there the story of the guy who would lie to a woman in order to get laid with her. It eventually comes out, chaos breaks loose ... and that's that. Again, not really what we think of when it comes to rape, but closer.

But so, when it comes to consent – there's the question of ... how to do it? I mean, as of the 'model' of consent, the story would go that the individual is thought of as in charge of their own fortune. Eventually mature and responsible enough to make the right decision. Which is why when alcohol or other drugs are involved, people tend to be a bit more uneasy. Or easy. To more or less regret. Give or take.

But I think we can still get behind the idea, that we in essence don't want unclean things to enter. And the act of mingling with unclean things – be it voluntarily or not – that would be fornication. And because there are a whole lot of things we can deem 'unclean' ... fornication as a free-for-all word isn't necessarily rape. But neither is rape.

So the issue with generalized statements is, that the truth you're looking for is somewhere on a spectrum – which is problematic if the spectrum leads us to conflicting impressions.

At the end of the day, we could even go to put it like this: Rape is a Wolf. Whereby the Wolf is an abstract concept for bad things that the singular individual alone eventually isn't capable of fending off. So is it a social construct for things we do collectively deem bad – such that we are collectively interested in acting against it.

But then, moving on, it were rather people who are wolves. And sluts are women that join them. Such and such.

But yea. I don't mean to say that it's complicated. It's really simple – in as far as another person's autonomy is a really simple boundary to be aware of.

When it comes to good rape then, well ... . I mean, when it comes to BDSM, the entire concept of autonomy is a little bit weird. So would we eventually come back to talking about consent – but that is only a way of reducing the autonomy of an individual to a narrow point or moment of significance. So, something that is easy to handle.

And so is there the concept of the safe-word. It means as much as that it's usage corresponds to a withdrawal of that consent. Though it doesn't work retroactively. Of course.

But, to my understanding that isn't good enough. Not (good enough) to my divine standards (that is). ...

Which is why I thought of Adultery or Fornication.

While my Clarity is certainly full of Adultery and Fornication – it all still concerns an ‘in-group’ of sorts. So, from the perspective of a Sex-Slave, having my personal rights stripped from me, my worldly interests reside with the group that I’m subjected to. That so in a political sense for instance. Or so for what moral standards I have.

But so ... new concept: Mirror Truths.

For once, making the matter of Rape this complicated ... maybe not cool. It is an act violence – and as such we deem it to be heinous. But there’s more. There’s coercion, seduction and manipulation ... and I’d argue that the biggest factor all of those have in common is simply summed up as ‘toxic masculinity’, ever so quick to downplay rape and to mansplain how it’s good actually.

Then on the other side is BDSM and BDSM adjacent play. Here the act of violence is usually more or less the desired thing. To the one side of it we can however go down the same road of toxic masculinity – while on the other we can draw a smooth gradient towards vanilla Sex. But so the implication of violence or coercion and all that ... doesn’t work, but in an abstract sense. There’s violence like this and violence like that.

But so the case for Fornication being Rape is somewhat esoteric. Fornication at its base is firstly about human to non-human interactions, eventually expanded upon interracial matters and eventually even tribal ones. Or do I get the word wrong? However, we’re talking about boundaries, purity, virtues, values and all that – and their ideological interactions on the basis of sexual activity. Eventually like how Israel’s issues/struggles/interactions with the ‘impure’ religions that surrounded it led to a corruption of its own.

But so is the way to avoid these problems one of adjusting those boundaries – to so “make it not be Fornication”. Which, compared to matters of Rape, takes us to the same “frontline thinking”. So courting. While also trying to be a good person – as some kind of side-hustle if you so will.

And ... as a Bonus: Rape – as an act of violence – is, with the Rapist on mind, not much different to Bestiality. Ergo: Fornication.

But yes. Rape isn’t necessarily Fornication and Fornication isn’t necessarily Rape. But the two are Mirror Truths of one another – when framed properly.

And that ... well ... is that.

It allows us to say that Rape is actually good sometimes. I mean, in as far as the classic heterosexual Love stories are also just rape fantasies. To make them not rape, the story would try to establish that the whole matter of boundaries and virtues and all that “plays out somehow”. Or maybe by implying that the protagonist is good actually and the partner-to-be needs to be ... set straight somehow. But yea ... that’s kinda where we move into Hentai Territory. ... Talking of which ...

And yes – there is an aspect to wokeness that generally would have me lean into the anti-woke camp; But it’s not like they ... well, we might get to that. So is there an over-sensitivity to perceived moral wrongs. A one-sidedness to things that isn’t necessarily wrong. What’s wrong is that the anti-wokes don’t know how to vibe with it without being antagonistic. And that certainly has to be kept on mind for this whole topic here.

Because – also – if I were to be reduced, basically as I would have it by my Clarity, to my sexual duty – or implied sexual duty – there isn’t a lot of room for nuance. But so you may recall or scream from your soul that this nuance is to be alive through a society that lives by its standards. “Magic”.

So, there isn’t much I could say – and yea, I guess, there isn’t supposed to be much to be said. Choices for instance – or preferences – wouldn’t matter much. But the norms, or the kind of life, I expect to immerse myself within certainly doesn’t resemble the kind of stuff that “classical Misogyny” would propose.

Rape is a term I have an easier time leaning into because it’s less complicated. It’s easy to get behind a good enough idea of the abstraction. But Misogyny is more of a political buzzword these days; And with that comes a lot of baggage. Baggage that conversely provokes a reactionary antagonism. So are there the “good points” - things I can agree with or get behind, even if just marginally or with a given filter – but then those “good points” are just like a hook attached to a string and all of a sudden I’m kinda supposed to ... subscribe to a whole ass ideology I wouldn’t fit into anyway. Probably.

And so are there also repressed truths. And with these we have to be careful to not be trapped by the black and whiteness they fall subject to. To my understanding, repressed feelings speak to and of repressed truths – but the situation, especially through the filter of our contemporary struggles, is eventually not simple to find the peace and calm at the heart of them.

So is the truth of this segment here, that it has undergone some evolution. And in all that commotion I never came to properly address or define what it is I’m looking at here. As for the obvious part, Lara Croft is a Character that generally finds herself at the heart of what people would probably consider to be pretty Misogynistic content. And so did I get into this whole segment to somehow “rewrite” the meaning of it – though only so by tweaking the framework a little, and leaving certain things unattended. To me there is a ‘soft’ kind of Misogyny. It isn’t Misogynistic but just sexual – where ‘hard’ Misogyny only adds a layer of ... well ... I guess we could call it a Kink. And there we can part into further nuances – where, for the fiction/fantasy, my concern is whether I can find comfort in the portrayed position. And when you ever read me referring to myself as a sow – that’s a somewhat central part of mine that does certainly vibe with Misogynistic narratives. So, Misogyny here not as a political model whereby all men versus all women – but an interpersonal model where the inherited roles are still sexist – although the political structure around



I mean, literally. It makes me sick – that I can't just say: "I worship Misogyny" ... and enjoy its consequences ... without being forced to consider all the negative baggage thereof. And sure, Misogyny might be ... a more difficult term hereby. But so for one would I have it, that in as far as I'm the one expressing that, it is understood as such. That I thereby count myself unto "a people" that share the same idea; And that it is amongst those, that the respective rules apply. <<

Probably ... not too too shocking, I suppose. But carried in there is an acceptance – carefully carved out of a rotten apple, we might say.

So, still it might not actually concern Misogyny – but merely an understanding one might imply therein. Such as Misandry would be on the side of a Domina – yet either with the proper sensitivities, or not.

And semantics aside – is there effectively nothing about Misogyny that my being wouldn't welcome. And on a second thought is there no real word that might replace it – until we go all the way and just call it Love.

And so there is that word.

And it rings true.

So why deny it?

Because ... that is the whole, slowly tiring topic here: There's Misogyny like this and Misogyny like that.

And there are pressures involved, pressures that may amount to deception, pressures that speak of and to weakness.



So ... before we get any further into this; I have to address one thing: Repressed feelings. I would think that there's enough to this topic to fill our collective minds for years to come. The story with Clarity – or my Clarity – was to get over repressed feelings; And that's probably one of the great peaces at the heart of what I would fail to properly address because the concept has become stranger to me.

Yet I feel like, at least on this particular topic, I at least have to pretend like ... I have some repressed feelings. The matter would however rather be one of repressed terminology. And if I'm not enough into cock for you to make sense of what you think I ought to be, that's not really a me problem. But the problem ... is somehow the same. Except ... well.

All this talk of words – as for what I'm concerned about pertains to an aspect of Satanism that deals with what we might call a pro-active repression of applied terminology. So, when it comes to rape – there's the way I would relate to it as for the purposes of expressing my Clarity for instance. And that wouldn't necessarily translate into how we'd refer to it IRL – at least can I assume as much from the reader – because the meaning I employ is 'pro-actively repressed' through its common sense application.

### 3 – Dark Transformation

Within the Lore of 'Ride of the Valkyrie' – the main focus is on two Valkyries. I suppose they have names – but in my head the main focus is on one who seems to be called 'Valkyrie'. I don't know. So, blonde and pink it is. The overall storyline is that Freya (**image**→) didn't feel satisfied by Odin, joined the Orcs because they could satisfy her – and by doing so removed her protection from the Valkyries. And so the Orcs could conquer the lands without being cut to pieces by them. Furthermore would they move on to capture the Valkyries to turn them into their sex-slaves. And so the story mostly revolves around ... I guess we could say: Whether or not, and if in how far, they like it actually. Maybe in some ways it's a story of coming to terms with a bad situation – but, if so then in a somewhat twisted way; That because it's Porn, which makes the Orcs the real good guys, and so it's more about the journey of getting used to the strangeness of reality. Even if it's somewhat absurd to take it this far – I think it is one aspect of this series that makes it good. I mean, there were like ... sequels ... which aren't that good. Although I still regard them a part of the Lore, what I mean is that sometimes these flicks are just cliché – where sometimes I have a hard time digging the "bad guys" because they're just rapists or other perverts that are more on the irredeemable side of things. At least it's ... a problem of sorts. Except when it's not. Which is why Orcs are such a simple set-piece. They don't require an implied motivation or moral depth ...



Anyhow. So, Blonde is usually so ... on the fringes between really digging her new life and really wanting to get out. Pink on the other hand is that innocent girl that really wants to save everyone – but after the Orcs get a hold of her she starts to REALLY dig it and becomes a "Dark Valkyrie" or something. At least so in "the Sequel(s)".

Maybe it wasn't necessary to tell you that; But eventually when talking of "Fallen Angels" we're also talking about that "Dark Transformation" thing.

What to make of it – I have a few lines to replace – depends on how we want to look at it. So, the awakening of Clarity can be considered a Transformation – a dark one if that's where things are headed. In the Original Draft I was thinking of a more pro-active alignment to the modes of Enslavement – maybe even to the emergence of an autonomous ego that isn't enslaved; Which arguably is also just ... me right now. And because that's "beyond" Clarity or matters that concern me in here – I regarded the whole topic as somewhat obsolete. Having mentioned it like so would be enough.

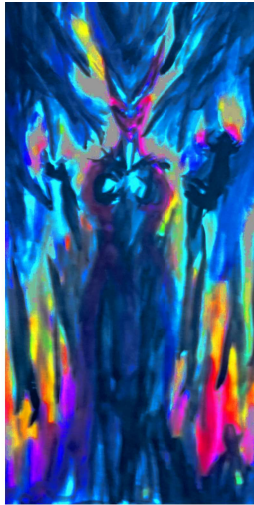
All in all however, well. So I started: "

And – in a way I also have a "Dark Transformation" deep within me – and there are layers to it. Let's say: Level 1 and Level 2. When I think of "Dark Transformation" in this context however, I think of Level 2

because Level 1 is just my Clarity. So, there wouldn't even be a transformation – yet in as far as there's an abduction narrative, there's so a transition from resistance to embrace; But the conditions overall stay the same. Which is also why I don't really think of it as a "Dark Transformation".

“. But from here on out – what I had written falls a bit flat.

The topic at large eventually leads back to the question of "what is Cringe?". Eventually there's also the matter with "Transformations", or so: Brainwashing and things alike. Like so could we also speak of the transformative aspects of Clarity, matters or aspects of individual truths, delusions, etc.. And maybe also the thing about the Hellfire Nun/Night Mare (image→by me (abstraction: "Queen of Hellfire")).



"P is for Priceless ..." ...  
yes. The Character,  
originally a Demon (Xzy)  
in a Fantasy World I  
created (Cereylla) is  
basically a blend between  
Cell and Frieza in female  
form made of entirely  
Darkness (part vapor,  
part solid).

The latter is I think the closest we can come to actually legit types of individual transformations. Thereby we come to speak of what we might call "Heavy Elements" of one's psyche – and how our shift in attitude or relationship towards them feels like a tangible kind of transformation. So was I for instance living my life with a growing hatred for life and the world around me. For once did I not feel like I was understood – while in turn being burdened by external demands that only existed because I wasn't listened to. At least to my concern. So, eventually that was a bit psychotic or Schizo – in that I myself had a demand on the world around me; And it's inability or whatever to comply made me mad sometimes. But ever so often that also came to hurt me deep inside. Then eventually add stress and what not – and so I eventually had episodes in which I would internally isolate myself in a state of depression; Wanting to drown the world around me in Hell.

So, the part where I wrote about my programming ambitions. That is one of those trigger elements. The way things played out in my head – my attempts at sharing my message led to a point where I was under the impression that those who had tuned in effectively required me to finish my planned Operating System/Environment first – before listening any further. So ... "no pressure" ... and I figured: Crystals (that was the working title) is Canceled! And yea, no matter how often or how hard I tried ... that's ... still true to the very day. Whether in response to someone or just a restriction on my own – who knows?

Eventually I however found a way to let go of that hatred. But this ... let's call it "Sea of Hellfire" was still pretty much a thing in a lot of ways. Things I would despise still. And the whole thing as a thing would now be one such "Heavy Element". And yes, it's a theory. But in as far as seemingly disjointed moments and experiences make reference to a central

simple as to just settle in ignorance. And there's a clear message, beyond all the nuance and gray and ambiguity and stuff – which we might call "the narrative of sane people". People who have no part in any given struggle; And thus hold a sense of what normalcy would look like.

But, it's not that simple! I mean, part of the message of the Gospel – a would be core belief of Gnosticism – is that 'simple' is primitivistic and doesn't lead to much of anything that might resemble redemption or salvation. Just so, wholesale, considering "the human condition". Which is a problem – and is why we need God.

And by extension of that, we need each other.

Sure – without "people like that", let's say, it might seem as though we could be free of some burden. And what wisdoms ... we could do without?

Well – there is one wisdom to heed though: Challenges we overcome, make us stronger. And what Challenge might be greater, than to unite Light and Darkness?

Hmm ... quite a lot ... actually.

Let's say.

## THE MISOGYNISTIC LESSON PART 2

Misogyny – as in hostility towards women – might not be the right term here. So is there no reason to make this about one's sex or gender. But this whole segment has been blown wide open while I was writing the original script as I made what was at first just one of many off-hand statements meant to underline or provoke a given idea.

And by "blown wide open" I mean something like "earth shattering" – in that something coursed through my spirit – cascading throughout my being as an inferno that could not be extinguished. And I come to mention it now, here, because "here" is where it took its course – although the topic bears little to no resemblance with the original anymore. You can however see its effects going back to the Runes. And while things have calmed down by now – and I might think of rethinking it – there still is the underlying truth.

Technically so it does not – or should not – have much of an impact here or there or anywhere; That as the truth has settled in – as so many others before – so that I might describe it in many ways; But ... "let me show you" ... so ... what I mean:

So – musing over this topic in reference to arts, I came to write:

>> Anyway – an opposite to this kind of art would be art that seems to implicate a general hostility towards women or an implicit antagonism towards female autonomy; So for instance by insinuating that the subject of the art is in that position because she's female – and not because she's into that stuff.

And that, to me, is a sickness.

*And to the angel of the church in Philadelphia write; These things saith he that is holy, he that is true, he that hath the key of David, he that openeth, and no man shutteth; and shutteth, and no man openeth;*

*I know thy works: behold, I have set before thee an open door, and no man can shut it: for thou hast a little strength, and hast kept my word, and hast not denied my name.*

*Behold, I will make them of the synagogue of Satan, which say they are Jews, and are not, but do lie; behold, I will make them to come and worship before thy feet, and to know that I have loved thee.*

*Because thou hast kept the word of my patience, I also will keep thee from the hour of temptation, which shall come upon all the world, to try them that dwell upon the earth.*

I like to say – on and off – that we’re stupid.

And when it comes to romanticizing the dark – we might have to be more careful about it.

Now do I not really buy into the whole “Seven deadly Sins” thing, it’s certainly much easier to say “Just leave it up to Eshem”. The story there goes as far as to imply, that no amount of caution may save you from the errors of your own soul.

So is Love, on and off, just self-deception spiked with Truth.

Captivating and Intoxicating. Nothing that is universally bad – but not universally good either. And so is there enough room to lie to yourself, holding on to some vague semblance of salvation.

The more blinded we are by it, the more confused the actions we might be driven into. And what is right and wrong, if you only see what you want to see?

Anyhow – so, we’re stupid.

And to protect us from it – we’d generally hold on to simple truths. But if they in turn make way to the musings of our hearts – so we in turn would allow them to be overwritten by what tremors within – unspeakable things may happen. Probably governed by a personified evil, sitting on a throne of bent wisdoms; The wicked nature of which hasn’t been spotted until it was too late.

Haste and Urgency – or so: Self-Love and Self-Interest –

would inquire us to let go of the safeguards of sanity.

It is true for nations as it is true for the individual.

Patience is a strength. It is certainly an effort – when our insides are in unrest. And within patience we may find – that the solutions to our problems are so much more simple ... than turmoils would have us believe.

It’s not like Climate Change came without warning – and yet have we been so occupied by whatever “urgent” thing of the time, that it might as well have come by surprise.

But sure ... I am ... to tell you of the other side. Of the Dark. But ... in this regard ... this is what it entails. Even more so, than for those that walk in the Light.

It ... is not as simple as having a choice. There sure are choices – but what cannot be changed ... must necessarily remain as it is. So must I yield to the circumstances as I am in no position to affect them. And what may be true for the victims, may also be true for the perpetrators. I wouldn’t (want to) regard either of them as beyond redemption – but that isn’t as

concept or pool of experiences ... there’s also that part of me that ‘went through Hell’. From feelings of betrayal and loneliness, to external and internal stresses – alongside a realization of human behavior that ever only fueled this sea with their despicable actions ... eventually made this whole thing tangible enough for me so I could virtually burn people with my hatred. I mean, in my heart. Akin to: “If I could drown someone in those feelings I’m having”.

But then there also wasn’t really a transformation moment. It was more like an awakening. And it’s difficult to tell just what happened, how much of it is normal or natural, how much “Spirit Magic” is involved and in how far my own alignment with the thematic conclusion was a factor.

As it stands, that Sea of Hellfire became a part of me – or I became a part of it – but the Sea of Hellfire wasn’t really on my mind. So, I just noticed at some point that I had, perhaps gradually, evolved away from being hateful – as by trying to not be guilty of what I hate myself. And yet part of that hatred is still there – it’s ... kinda hard to explain.

The concept of a Hellfire Nun, in all simpleness, is that of a person which essentially – I guess we could say: becomes part of Hellfire as some kind of Avatar to its purposes of inflicting punishment onto the guilty. But to properly embody it – it cannot be guilty of burning within it. And then the individual can experience the Hell it is thrust into – so: As there’s the rape I like, there also is rape I dislike. And so there is some kind of separating unity between self and accusation.

Hard to say, but sure: There has to be some internal component that adds its own spin to how things mix together. And all I can tell for sure, is that this Hellfire still flows through my being, linked to my psyche, joined with my sentiments and attitudes. So, there was clearly a) a transformation of b) “Heavy Matter”. To whatever extent or effect or whatever.

But so, I guess, we come back to the initial line-up, starting with: “What is Cringe?”.

I mean, if the Hellfire Nun/Night Mare (uhm, yes. At this point – these aren’t concepts of Clarity. Maybe) were one to throw around Hellfire and burn people with it – you’re missing the part where that was what I did prior to the transformation. And you could call it cringe – but I suppose people would have respect from what people on the brink of emotional collapse might do. So, once they stop engaging with the world and withdraw into fantasies of inflicting torment onto those around them.

But now did the transformation not enable me to actually throw fire; While also the story goes that I’m emotionally more stable. So ... “Cringe”! But so a general throughline here: External Reality doesn’t matter. Pretty much like Clarity is about internal conditions – this part of the story of self-actualization and realization is an internal one. One of finding peace with yourself, God, the world around you – that sort of thing if I missed something. And as for what tangible consequences there are to that, well, they would only affect me at first. So as a matter of my sensibilities, attitude regarding certain things ... so: Character. Eventually,

Proximity to Kinks of Death and Suffering were definitely the intellectual origin and *probably* presented “the Matrix” for this development.

A.k.a.: That would be the other way this could go ... to say: Yes, it’s bad! And the individual sure has a part in taking it there.

Although I’d say ... peace is a relative term here.



so taken as a fantasy, the matter of the Hellfire Nun is a coping mechanism. And for what punishment I might inflict – it's a common power noted in the Bible as: If we forgive those that wrong us, we pile charcoal upon their heads – or something along those lines.

So is my story one of that Sea of Hellfire and some peace I found with it. And yea, I suppose some of my more aggressive ... positions are a direct consequence thereof.

And sure – maybe that means that I have a higher authority to speak of certain things; It's not that it matters! More to the point is a part of this higher authority – if we want to phrase it that way – the ability to convey the inherent truths thereof. Or so: The removal of my own guilt from the things that got me upset. Or so: To see what I could do better; And to bear the burden that comes with other people's stupidity.

And I guess compared to before then – I'm a vastly different person now. And this transformation is somewhere at the heart of it. In part that may even be why I'm still here in the first place. If it matters. But so do I nowadays rather look for my own guilt – to see what I can do better; And to maintain my responsibilities within a scope that I can handle. Which means that I on the flipside have a sense of what I quite frankly need not be bothered about. And yea, maybe there's space for improvement there. But I'm working on it. Sometimes. Sortof. Let's say ...

But so ... this isn't really a 'Dark' Transformation. I'd say. It is what it is – which is, probably, that things that would matter to me were present in form of "Heavy Elements" – but they wouldn't come together properly while I wasn't there yet.

Which I would say is furthermore something about worthiness. To say, perfect worthiness – as some would have it – involves things we might not even be capable of dreaming of ... starting out. In that regard, there's always only "as good as it gets" – and when that's enough, it's enough. Like, I would say: A promise, concerning the steps that follow, if you're ... up for the task or challenge. A.k.a.: "How *REAL* are you?"

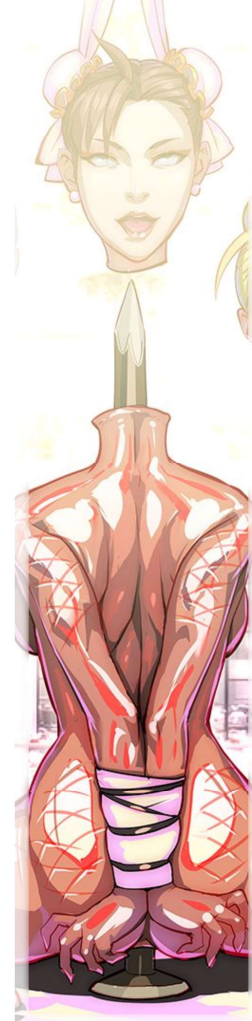
And that's that.

Where ... on the other hand there's now the thing with my "Level 2" – which is, also somewhat misleading ... was the point. So, again on the topic of "What's Cringe?" there's truth – and there's ... assumptions. Like so the assumption that being a Sex-Slave is something 'less than'. It's undesirable and what not. So obviously there would have to come something of it – like a paycheck. And sure ... it's undesirable ... if the folks that get to be on the other side of it are assholes. Or what word you wanna pick. I mean, if the point were to make me not wanna want what I'd want ... sure. There probably are ways to go about it. I'm sure ... if we want to abandon the nuance of what 'exactly' it is that I want ... it'd be rather easy.

But yes. For shit's and giggles there's a Level 2 – a.k.a. me coming out at the other end – which is really just ... back to 0 except ... a different

Now, the reason why I narrate the sermon of the mount as I do, is because there are greater things to focus on. Believe in Christ, get Baptized and Repent – pretty much encapsulates it all. At least the basic basics. Just as the two greatest Commandments are what the Law and the Prophets are built upon, the Kingdom of Heaven ought to stand upon our Righteousness.

Artist: chunlieater



And that ...  
technically ...  
is to be self-understood.

There isn't much ... if anything at all ... that could be successfully thrown against that. And whatever you could mean to justify that by, were a painfully bad echo of your imperfection.

*He that overcometh, the same shall be clothed in white raiment; and I will not blot out his name out of the book of life, but I will confess his name before my Father, and before his angels. - Revelation 3:5*

And this image here is as a perfect representation of "the veil". There is the foul play that transpires in front of it – full of wickedness, transgressions and vanity. And then there is the blissful truth that transpires behind it – full of Love, Harmony and Joy.

I'm not sure though, if you should see it as a teaser. Perhaps more as a warning. For this is part of what eternal bliss entails – while you may be damned to Hell for far less.

Even so just as little rubbing one off – even so to things far ... far less brutal. Not because of masturbating, but because of what foul corruption might fester within your heart as you did so. And sure, pretty much anything else.

And I'm not sure if this is an ... "enlightened" thing ... to see. I'm sure though that a 'scornful eye' is ... something people can relate to.

Call it envy, or jealousy. Call it sour unhappiness, "saltiness".

However ... corrupt hands ... have no place at the feasts of heaven. Whatever kind of feast

that may be. To say: You have to deserve your seat at the table. Whichever table that may be.

*He that hath an ear, let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches.*

- Revelation 3:6



we have to lean with all our existence – while others could go about their lives rather carelessly.

And yet rules exist – if not only as echo to our conscious alignments with the world around us. Perhaps even as an outreach ... something to agree with and forge alliances over.

But so is it not to say that we don't need to take care. So are the rules of the sermon of the mount also just "early pillars" - where nowadays we'd have even more. So, rather than just not calling someone an idiot – there's proper gendering and other hurtful words we shouldn't bother to use. At the heart of it is the same message: Words can hurt!

And so are there two sides to the same story. We could quite accurately say that there is a "Lawful" and a "Lawless" side to it. To the Gospel at large. And the matter with Words is one of ... "the things". Adultery per chance. To that end, the Law might also only exist for people like me to have something to transgress. But so is there Adultery like this and Adultery like that – and the part where we agree with the Law, is where we have unity.

The Lawless interpretation would be wrong because it wouldn't bother trying to justify the Lawful one. The a Lawful one on the other hand would be wrong because once we walk upright in the Light we won't need it all that much. One take is blind concerning the nuance of the individual positions Christ was sharing, the other take is blind concerning the greater story of Salvation.

And both sides amount to possible mistakes that have consequences. On the negative side. So, while my take lets me be right on a very general level that takes the edge off of lawfulness – a lot might be unclear that maybe doesn't have to be or shouldn't be left unclear. And while "the Lawful side" lets us be right in a very nuanced way – it really conveys a rather dry image of Christianity.



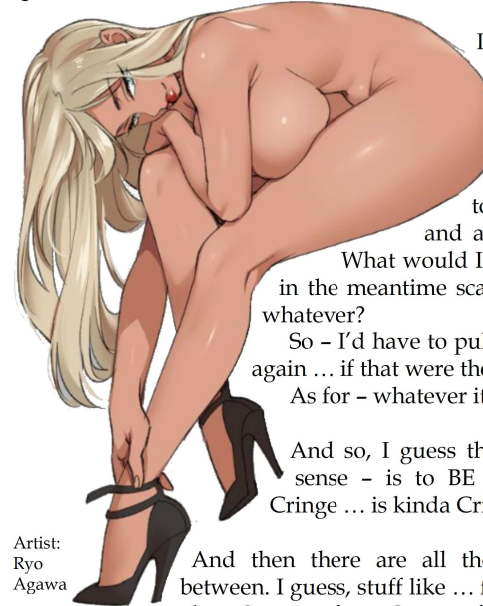
At any rate ... pondering about these things ... something eventually came to my attention that ... sums it all up regardless of where we might stand on these things.

And that is the matter of: **'God's contemptuousness'**.

So, here and there God takes a strong stance expressing a personal 'displeasedness' to put it politely. So come harsh expressions such as "can under no circumstance enter the Kingdom of heaven" or "I know ye not!".

backdrop I suppose. I mean ... I suppose we can be more nuanced about it. Talking of pressures and potentials and alignments – like, what once my submissiveness turns into dominance? So, once I'm so attuned to the abuse that my confirmation of it becomes dominant? So – evolving from Sex-Slave to Slut. Or whatever. The thing is ... who cares?

I mean, the thing is that under the right circumstances there is this "other side" as it were. A different flavor of 'normalcy' - but on the other side. And in as far as the no-norm theorem is a thing ... yea, there's ... that part of me that would be "normal" ... "like that".



I mean ... let's say – for that were kinda the Crux – I convinced you that I'm super awesome; I'd feel all cool and epic about myself ... until you started to care about your own shit and all the attention went away.

What would I have left – if say, I couldn't in the meantime scam you out of some cash or whatever?

So – I'd have to pull some stunt to feel relevant again ... if that were the issue.

As for – whatever it is ... that "isn't Cringe".

And so, I guess the point of Clarity – in this sense – is to BE Cringe. Because not being Cringe ... is kinda Cringe.

And then there are all the little transformations in-between. I guess, stuff like ... from one environment to the other. Or so ... from Queen of Hearts to Queen of Spades. Which to me doesn't mean much. It's like left and right.

But then there's also Growth. (Oh my, how ... why? Watermarking an image of the Mandelbrot Set? Really? ... uhm) Fractals ... So, there's a sense of "Linear Growth", where there is some big goal or achievement "at the end" of it. Like ... turning into the statue of a Super Saiyan. Or something silly like that. A gif perhaps. And then there is internal, or internally consistent Growth. It comes in two stages. The one is growth to Completion – the other is growth of Completion. And I would compare that to a Fractal. It grows forever. As – in theory – it is infinite. Limitations and Time however ... invoke that sense of growth towards an end that can never be reached. And that's just simple numbers. Or well, complex numbers. But still, static. We on the other hand are dynamic, living beings.

And so, in theory: The only stable form of living through eternity is one that is self-consistent. But, be that as it may ... it's theory.

To say, at the end of the day – one has to experience these things themselves. Like, what does self-consistent even mean?

In a narrow sense, it's perpetual repetition. But in regards of Growth ... there's always more – of what is self-consistent; A.k.a.: Works for us.

In a narrow sense, being a Sex-Slave means to be forever confined to a narrow chamber of ever the same. But in regards of Growth ... there's always more – of what is self-consistent; As the width of my Clarity doesn't fit into a narrow chamber of ever the same. Although parts of it exist like that. Like a segment of a fractal. Forever expanding within its own logic – and the truths that define its reality.

But back to the original script ...

But yes. Eventually the whole thing is “fake”. And eventually the misconception comes down to “hard truths” that you might focus on because you can't properly relate to what I mean. And ... eventually that happens to me too, but based on different items. So was I there, scheming about my Clarity – and at some moment this Level 2 alignment had happened and all of a sudden the shackles didn't do the thing anymore and it felt weird. A failure – it seems. Sudden invalidation. So “the hard truths” might suppose. And still, whatever I had internalized to that end – still exists. And getting back into those things, is effectively as simple as to ... well ... lean back.

And so – to return to a familiar concept – there's the matter of ‘subjugation’ for instance; And how we would relate differently to it. Well, there is a universal negative – and things similar to that. You might think of it as of an act that puts me into a state that runs counter to my autonomous self – but as I want that, we can take it to a point where I'm the one putting a burden on others by demanding them to do so. If freedom, as opposed to subjugation, would be the way for us to go, it would be an out of whack demand for sure. But in as far as me being a subject is just part of how we relate with or to each other, it's not a demand but just how things are. “Made happen” because that's how we Love. But in how life flows – and how we behold things – there's a certain flexibility beyond the static representations.

So, as for reality, real life, this concrete shared space, ‘the now’ in its actuality, there is me and what fraction of me is dominant at the time. I can act on my own – or at some point I might be able to “lean back”, as actress, into a show of sexualized content. There would be that – and my ability to separate myself from it. And behind closed doors ...

The point is – everything visible could be regarded as “fake”. The Truth ... is hidden within us. And if we learn to act in harmony with it – the superficial elements thereof ... are just lights and shadows.

Also is there now me, as a person, disjointed from *activities*. As such, in a sense, I come to you here with words. Not to ask you to join me in fornication, but to explain to you what I mean by that. Whether Darkness calls out to you ... is a different story.

So, within the Gnostic Realms then – the story is that we're all united with the Light. On the one side then we learn to accept our differences and we really care much about these great, universal boundaries between our individual relationships to the divine; And on the other we get to maintain

to embrace it also has a sense of “Game Over”. Like, you couldn't do anything – and nothing exists to suggest that anything is going to change about it. Someone who isn't into it would feel differently about it – for sure – and circumstances and people and such and such. What tomorrow will bring is uncertain – and even if it isn't too late, *You* as a person have become irrelevant. It's all about ... what is done to you. And you had no say in it – and it is made very clear that the only say you have ... is compliance. So yea, it's not everyone's thing ... . And stuff ... . Soo ... that's also only a goodnight story for the likes of me, I suppose. Perhaps. I mean, I don't think that every woman who's ever had a rape fantasy is also right away a whore. Or what is a fantasy – if it has consequences? Like, eventually there's a little bit of everything in all of us, but that doesn't mean that we're all equally willing or capable of everything.

I mean, as you may gauge, one's own relationship to their body and its position within culture and society is a pretty big deal. So is the value of our own autonomy that of having a say over it. Respectively do we value dignity. Nobody so wants to get ‘cucked’ - ignoring the fetish.

Being a whore (Clarity) then implies as much as that all of that however is to take a back seat. To essentially embrace misogyny. As to perhaps even develop a romantic enthrallment towards it. To worship it, in a way. To pray for it. To support its cultivation.

A part of it is just quintessentially philosophical sexuality. Or so, one fruit in its gardens. And there eventually it isn't ‘misogyny’ in the sense of ‘hatred’ - but just love for a certain way of things. Whether or not that then is still to be considered ‘misogynistic’ ... is at the end really just semantics.

## THE MISOGYNISTIC LESSON PART 1

But well. So, my narrative concerning the sermon of the mount is, that without God's help we cannot be saved. There's another interpretation I've heard; And the main difference is along the lines of asking whether Jesus was being cynical or not. To say then, that ‘without God's help we cannot be saved’ could be interpreted as ‘we have no need for Rules’. So is there a “counter” stance which instead tries to make sense of those Rules. So, in as far as ‘adultery in the heart’ is put on par with ‘adultery in the flesh’ - there's the understanding that we should avoid both. Or that avoiding it in the heart is how we avoid it in the flesh. And there certainly is truth to that.

And to be fair – being exposed to this other reading caught me a bit of guard. Forcing me into some pondering about my reasoning – and that while ... I had pretty much committed to an interpretation. One that ... certainly isn't wrong either. And I might further maintain that my interpretation is the only correct way. Or ... maybe not.

But for the sake of argument – the point is that rules are meaningless, at the end of the day, if we aren't capable of upholding them. Or living by them. And whatever corruption there drives us into transgression is assumed to happen regardless of how hard we'd lean against it. Or would



## TO BREAK THE WORLD

And so the story goes on as you'd expect. But because there so isn't really any greater meaning to anything; The moral or political implications also don't really have any meaning. And that by the way ... is really a big deal for me. I mean, there is one big reason as to why I couldn't watch Game of Thrones. The Old Testament and the political issues I have in/of my own life(times?) are enough political Bullshit for my taste. And I suppose I can't tell you enough how sick of it I am. It's like ... woman wants to get laid but has to save the world in order to do so. "Have Fun!". Maybe not entirely so - but ... here's the thing: I can't catch a break. That more so in the sense that within the confines of my life there is no concept for that. It doesn't exist. I can try to relax, let things go for a while - and forget for a while. But that's also as far as it gets. There's like ... nothing I can do for 'leisure', but to seek oblivion. Is that normal? ... [shrugs] While it may however still not be entirely true that I do what I do just to get laid - it is when I write about these things that I basically get reminded of what kind of 'break' I really need for it to be a 'break'.

Anyway. So, in my bed-time story the narrative revolved a bit about magic. Our villains here are part of a cult - and to keep things simple and tidy, the magic in this world also entails 'Whores'. Now, Lara wouldn't know that she's a whore. But the folks of that cult have this thing. Let it be a stone. Through it ... they can take control of whores. To a limited capacity. And as life has it - if you don't really know about something, it can take a while to sink in. So would they activate it - and Lara would find herself stunned. They might tell her that this is because she's a Whore, or because it's her nature or her destiny - it wouldn't matter much for she wouldn't have much of a reason to believe any of it. Except that deep within her ... something ... is excited about the implications. But that might just be ... being weird. Misguided. But soon she would find herself in the grasp of that cult. Unable to resist, increasingly so out of her own, while they would just do to her according to "her destiny". And with each dude that would thrust himself upon her, day in and day out, a little bit of her reluctance fell away. But that alone wasn't the goal. And so she was told, that nothing she could do or want or whatever would matter - but her acceptance of the situation she found herself in. Day in and day out. There was no beyond. No out. Only "yes!".

But that wasn't entirely true. There was a beyond: Prostitution. Though it yet remained true, that day in and day out - nothing had significantly changed; But her embrace of the situation, so that soon enough she wouldn't have it any other way, finding great joy in her own conceived misery. A misery that unfolded as all of her past became overruled by a new, shameful way of living.

### 5 - Misogyny can be Beautiful

And as for me, I fancy when impregnation gets involved. To me it holds symbolic power. It's an intimate thing - and embracing it within this kind of context is like giving up on life. Getting impregnated before being ready

our unique bonds with the divine, to their greater glory, in contrast to others. And eventually, well, who cares?

And whatever works >within< is all I really need to care about. Give or take. But ultimately, sure, that's what matters. Which means that I don't care much about how Fake it is. It's still true to the desired effect.

So yea ...

when it comes to 'change', or our 'adaptation' to it, within our compulsory modes of self-realization; One thing we have control over is what we hold on to, and what we let go of.

### 4 - Of Purity and Corruption

I have been inspired; And so I think this is going to be more of a 'fun' Chapter. In essence I want to so tell you a story about a 'Dark Transformation'; In a sense of staying true to the title of this Document. And so am I going to write about: Lara Croft.

## PROFESSOR CROFT AND THE MISOGYNISTIC LESSON

### PRELUDE

Lara Croft, also known as "the Tomb Raider", is an icon. I would call her a feminist icon. She's at the apex of the 'strong, independent woman' archetype; For once. She's true to herself, doesn't take much of anyone's shit - and as a controversial bonus is constantly stalked by some douchebag villain trying to cuck her out of her own success; But once the sequel rolls around, she's still out there doing her thing with the villain being stomped and forgotten.

And so, she is one of my idols, we might say. I like her for that. She's ... a symbol in that sense. I aspire to be her. Or like her, rather. But - so, more on a symbolic level because I'm not big into sports. I might be ... but I suppose not for as long as smoking is more of a health hazard. And such.

But then there's also the shadow side. Or ... well, the side known as Rule 34. Which follows the idea that there seems to be porn about everything in this world one could think of. And it seems to be true, at least for every female Character of any work of fiction. At least the popular ones. But so I personally am not entirely convinced of that rule. And while a lot of what falls into that rule also isn't all that enticing to me, I have some observations of my own. Where ... if you really need some eye-bleach to endure this ... try r/badwomensanatomy or r/menwritingwomen. Either on reddit directly, or on YouTube - by [One Topic At A Time] maybe.



From Tomb Raider  
fanfiction by LCTR



I mean, this to me is the right spot for that because ... the world of Rule 34 is a microcosm of all that is right and wrong about Porn – and I don't want to dwell too much on the negatives. And we'll get to Misogyny in the next Chapter. And some of what I consider positive might be squarely in the negative for you. And so, if you want to get a laugh out of men doing bad depiction of women – there's a subreddit dedicated to just that.

Now – I don't fully trust my observations; And that because tastes are different. So am I only fully aware of my own – though even that is actually questionable. But so would I for instance notice, that artists that apparently LOVE to draw Characters I'm not really a huge fan of – do also have a different concept of what's horny. Compared to what I deem "right". Regarding what I deem right however – chances are that there's someone who also really LOVES to draw a Character I am a huge fan of. So that when it comes to Rule 34 of those Characters, there's also something for me. That is, next to all the nonsense that doesn't really do anything for me.

And there's something ... deeper to it. We can call it "the Erotic Sense" surrounding a Character. "The Right way" for sure – to my tastes, compared to which everything else only seems like random shots into the dark. But so – to repeat it once more – would I find pleasure in things that others might find ... sick. And there sure is that ... I'd say. "Uninspired" art holding on to tropes that are nothing but illusory lights leading the way into the realms of "dreck". Sure. Relative, possibly, to whatever personal issues the artist is going through. But then there's also stuff lost in translation – as per the abstractions behind motivation. And there is a weird ... dynamic between "nothing seems sacred" and "some things being sacred". Sure, if there's a dominant woman there's porn that pulls her through the dirt, whether that can happen in good taste or not. On the other hand are there but a few archetypes, as though artists would avoid drawing "real" Characters.

It's probably difficult to be totally objective about these things. Though certainly is there the individual side and what it either projects into "the ether" or takes from there. And a part of it ought to mirror the transgressive parts that compare to the cause behind some things going sour in the real world. When it comes to porn, that can lead to weird synergies. Outside of it we might talk of outside of comprehensive scope luxuries – as, metaphorically speaking, a chair made of human skin and bone. We might agree to some sense of aesthetics – thus decoupling the thing itself from its history.

So, maybe there's some way to draw a line between good or bad taste – but to account for the invisible ... not within our mangle.

Anyway. A while back I saw an image that suggested as much as a Dark Transformation of Lara Croft. Some time prior to that I had a bed-time

story that would kind of go into that direction – and since I've been inspired to tell you more about it, let's do that then!

So, to get started, we have to talk about a thing with "worlds". Or so the context implied within the reality a story takes place in. Lara Croft, generally speaking, is implied to exist in pretty much the real world we know, except Magic is a real thing. So, that changes the context of what can and cannot be real, but doesn't do much for the societal angles.

Eventually however that also comes down to what we mean by 'real'. So, what are the forces that be? For instance. That for what biases we might take into the reading of a story. And depending on our conscious world, there's wiggle room. In Lara's World, or one of them, there's ... Trinity? Some evil organization that's somewhat at odds with Lara (I forgot which game it was) – which, to my biases, reads as the Roman Catholic Church; For instance. In this instance, it may even be intended; But either way is therefore not fit for a bed-time story I'd enjoy.

Eventually there's however also a symbolic layer to it – where so the implied good versus the implied bad/evil will align to whatever we individually make of it. So are Orcs pretty simple tools – unless you read them as symbolic for something you really have issues with. Depending on which things trigger us ... one way or another. I mean, some people fetishize Nazi imagery, perhaps because it's too close to ... things they enjoy just generally speaking. Not necessarily bad stuff.

But yet – some stories would lean stronger into "the bad of it" than others; And some would care to abstract or ambiguate or deny any real world implications more than others. Sometimes however not a lot of fucks are given about that kind of stuff at all ... at which point all components are merely set-pieces for an implied narrative. And that is ultimately where the important stuff happens. Give or take.

I mean, a very simple scenario would be: The bad guys rape the heroine. Because ... that's what rape is, what rapists do – the end. And while I'd generally consider that tasteless – it mostly comes down to the individual interactions. As the saying goes: Actions speak louder than words. Though when talking about porn – and that to a 'normal people' audience ... involves a lot of "nuance" you might not have the nerves for. While sometimes ... Porn is also just Porn.

And so for my story to work, I need to so tweak things a little. I guess it isn't a huge 'tweak' in as far as fictitious realms are concerned – but for the purpose of this it matters. And so, in the world it takes place in, nothing really matters. And that's it. Well – give or take. It's still basically the world as we know it – and so things do matter to people; But there is no great evil to fight nor is there a big mystery to uncover. There is no bigger plan of salvation – it's all just ... entertainment. And so we generally also need it to be the world as we know it – in as far as our sensitivities are concerned. Enough so that our protagonist can be herself – doing her thing, except this time the villain isn't really a douchebag. And so, also not really interested in the thing that Lara is looking for. They are interested in her.