



On Dereliction Of Cult Behavior:

Has the ritual evolved to some higher, to some other, state
or has it become distorted?

From a mushroom covered stump with candles in the wood
to a concrete altar surrounded with floodlights and amplification.

Where could the essence possibly be any less present?

A circular way to the first question: in your quest for enlightenment
– throughout your journeys, your meditations, your wanderings
– if when you finally arrive there, at your long sought after solitude,
if you're still there (((((being able to sense your own presence)))))) you
have not gone far enough.

Run from the concrete altar. Set the stump aflame.

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