Prayer Rug
24K
SOUTH-LAND 5
by Julio Domínguez

Hudgian Pivot

My timeline was trimmed, I was pivoted against my will. Some **Others** out there, (*The Rulers of The World*, I guess...) ~~wiped~~* out what was once all of ours, ready and created, establishing a new "to be". Causality's been screwed, leaving us ~~without~~ our whole, rendering it a "never was".

You too. You've been denied something or someone and you're not a Trafalmadorian so you never noticed. You're still riding that platform, peering out a tiny aperture that is *the moment*,[8] oblivious that the entire landscape before you is something else.

We ~~lost~~ what we started with. All that's left is our crummy intuition that something was stolen, that something transgressed the Universe to spite a mote. Me.

That's my fault. That's SOUTH-LAND. Welcome.

1 World of Fucking People

All these people out here. All these different minds. Are they really many or are they all one? Who's to say? Who really cares?

Life sure is full of them. Big small tall short fortunate unfortunate freaks. All of 'em. You're in there and so am I. So might as well be chill with each other. I'd rather be making love than fighting or scraping by all lonely.

But man, lovin is a chore. It takes ...work... Everything's gotta be a pain in the ass. 'Course, fightin is work too, a lot more work if you ask me. I'm a lazy sonbitch, and the lazy way to do a thing is to do it right the first time so you don't gotta do it again.

*Words that are struck through are being used under erasure[1] meaning that they lack the correct meaning. They are good enough for my purposes but I mean something else

So fuck it. I'm gonna love em, and maybe get laid too. Ehh, sounds like a lot of work. 💔

2 Defraudando Mis Sueños

I read once that the spanish phrase *defrauding my dreams* means to be losing sleep.[9] But in spanish, defraud is used a little differently. I mean it as "I am disappointing my dreams". Truth be told, I've never had an easier time falling asleep and dreaming as I do now. I can put my head down, say my prayer, and be gone in a few minutes. It's practically a super power, but don't bristle - I'll teach

you. Actually getting to bed at a reasonable hour, that's a whole nother kind of struggle I can't help you with.

So what's the secret to konking out and sleeping like a baby? In a word, peace. But I'll elaborate.

When I had problems falling asleep, I was so wound up. My mind would go and go, the voice in my head didn't stop and I would feign sleep and wait for the sandman. There were nights that I would lie in bed for hours like that. It was hard times.

Now when I lie down the first thing I do is close my eyes and get comfortable. Then I say the following to myself in my head - "I am at peace, I am still and I am one with the creator, god is in my heart and I am in the heart of god". I cribbed the first part of that prayer from a book about Edgar Cayce,[6] a new age Christian guy. The second part is taken from the poem "On Love" by Khalil Gibran.[2]

Cayce, a strange dude for sure, actually gives some good tips on this little prayer. You can't just say it or you're just running that mind of yours all the same. You have to feel your body, you have to feel peace move through your fingers, toes, torso, and face. Let all those things relax as the peace wave passes over you. You made it through the last awake period, so end this one on a good note even if it's been hard. The next part is to feel the stillness. You can't be perfectly still, but try and hone the calm into a fine point, try to be one with the whole. You don't have to use the word "creator", switch it out for whatever suits you. God, The Goddess, Allah, Jah, The Universe, The Mother, the bed, the planet, w/e. Just let yourself integrate into it totally, feel it for a second.

The last line is a twist of my own. Gibran himself suggested,

> When you love you should not say, "God is in my heart," but rather, "I am in the heart of God."
> And think not you can direct the course of love,

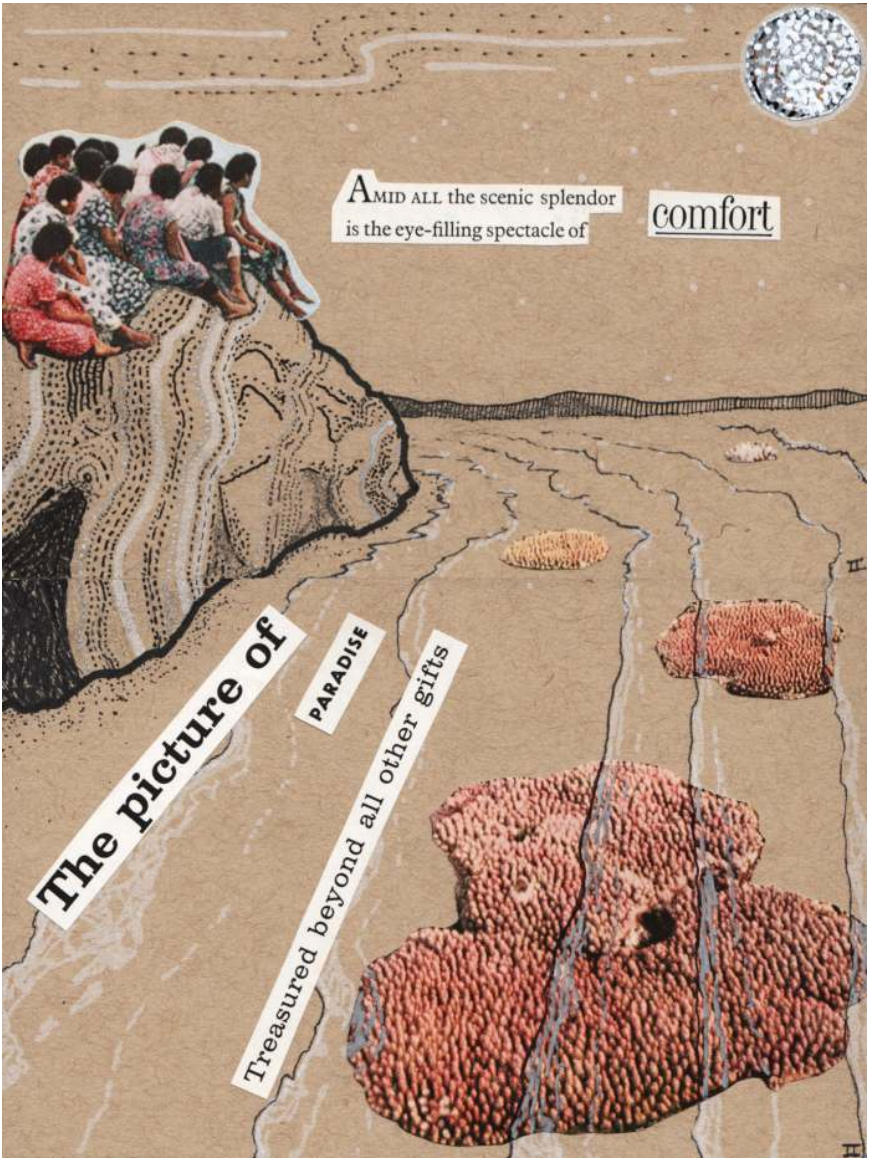
for love, if it finds you worthy, directs your course.

- Khalil Gibran

And while I won't say that he's wrong, I decided for myself that I could say both. Friends, like me, put a lot of emphasis on the concept of *The Inner Light* that is in all things and all people. So god is in our hearts, but also, we are in the heart of god. We can square the circle.

I think you can get it. That little prayer takes about 4 seconds, but it's packed full of meaning and there's a practice. I have plenty other tips for sleep training. But the thrust is peace. Peace in the mind and body. It's about letting go of one beautiful day to sink sweetly into the next.

Feel free to give it a try next time you doss down.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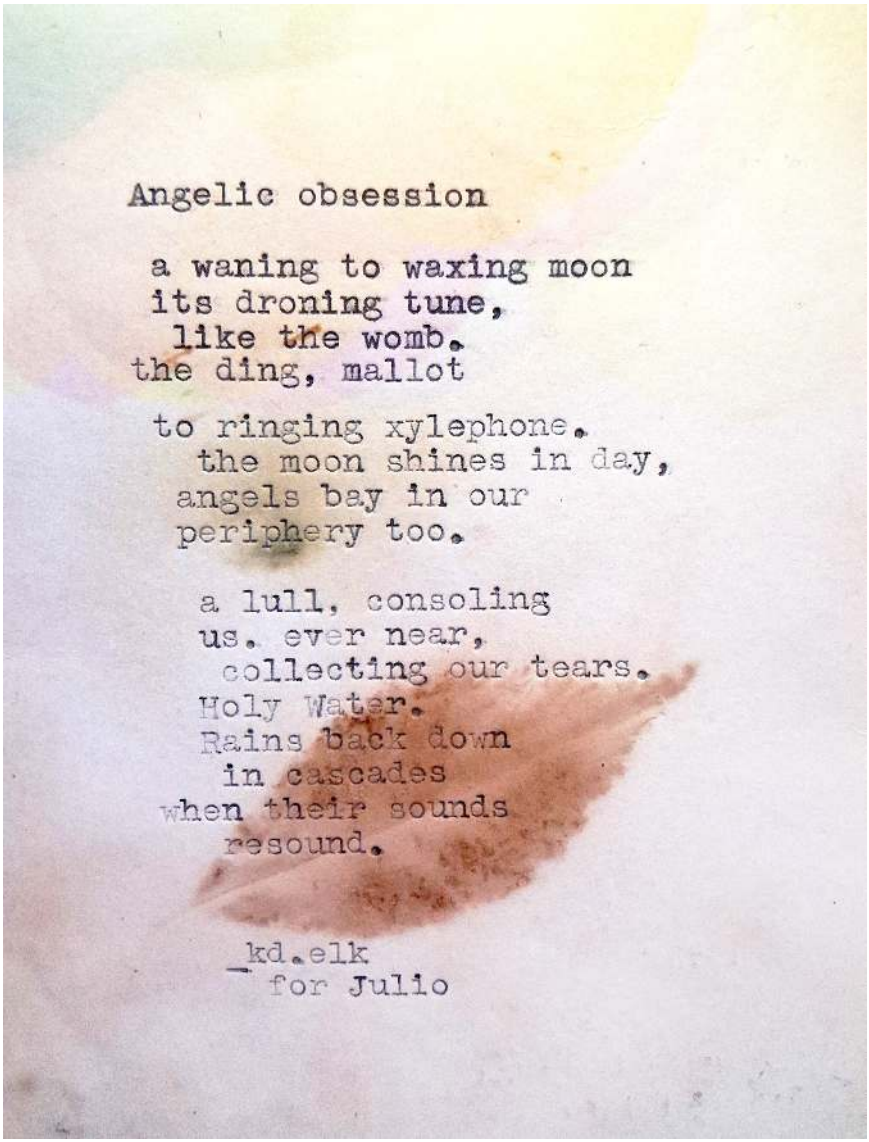
3 Angelic Obsession by @_kd.elk

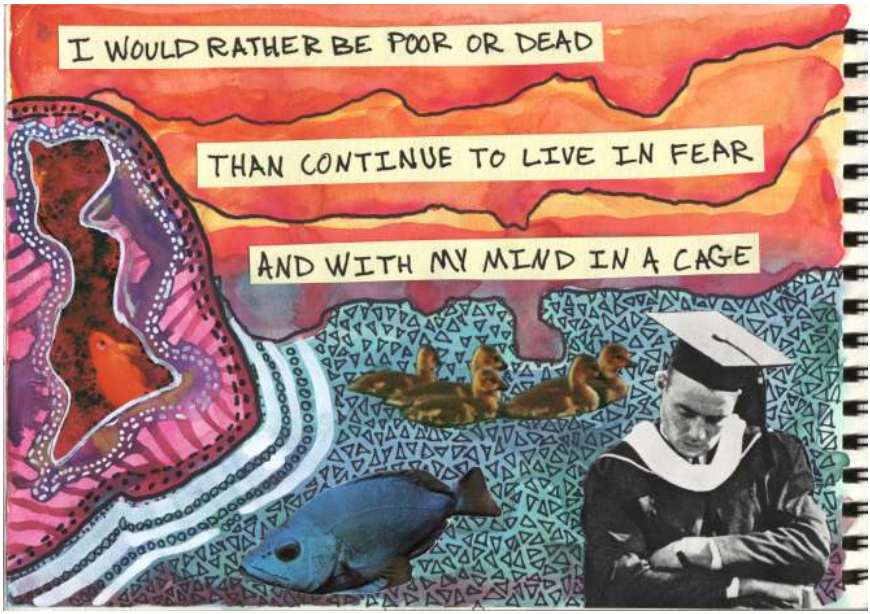


4 Jejune Horizon

I'm a creation in myself. I admit that it catapulted me into a farrago once and that I've been off the path here and there. The myriad of things[7] is not to be played with and my naivety cost me a lot. It cost us all. And for that I am sorry.

Don't be mistaken though, this zine is not apologia. Neither is it an exploration of past trauma. That shit is borrrring. I don't need to launder such a private thing to contrive for attention. I prefer to land on my feet and to walk towards the beautiful future. And y'all are welcome to come with.

So one last time, I apologize. I only hope to be better - and I'd love for you to join me.



5 The Spatial Web

The new web is coming. And you're not ready for it! A year ago the IEEE released a series of protocols that outline

the infrastructure for hyperspace and it's gonna be fuckin' gas.

Hi-tech glasses will be king and phones will fade into the background. They will reign for a while until technology transcends into the jewelry, and eventually the final frontier of full non-local integration. Human Mind Interfaces are on the horizon. Minds will come full circle into themselves and merge with each other. It's not science fiction. Not by a long shot.

I can't give you a timeline for that world, but I can assure you that we will see the glasses take over. And with them the spatial web will blossom and become our lifeline and our correction officer. For better or for worse, and the worser part is serious, our meat-space and cyber-space will coalesce and achieve a fusion so visceral that we will be forever changed.

You can't fight evolution. You can't reject it. It's all consuming, and to fail to adapt is to perish. The world is a jungle where we are all measured by our ability to survive.

So hope and pray that decent people push it towards something beautiful. Hope and pray your little hearts out.

6 Typoglycemia

The human mnid is a pweorufl thnig, it frceos us itno a perpseticve taht drievs our epexrinece. Conscousiesns is nceseasrily bhiend. Taht is, we nveer see the moment. We rfleect olny on the psat.

The implication is that the reality we experience is not the reality outside of anything but our own minds. Consequently, reality is all backwards. All there is, all there can be, for us, is mind.

But do we really need anything else?

7 Historical Materialism, The CTMU & Point Omega

Three distinct realms of thought that all culminate towards harmony through an evolutionary drive.

- Marx[4] - Through dialectical materialism.
- Langan[3] - Through increasing hierarchical structure: reality as a self configuring self processing language.
- De Chardin[5] - Through internalization and complexity: expanding radial psychic energy and contracting tangential psychic energy.

It's amazing to me that these thinkers compliment each other. They provide a surprising amount of practical information that guide weirdos like me. Love is a cheesy word that means awakening, divine connection, unity, enlightenment, purpose, and other things. It's lame and cringe and bullshit, yeah yeah. But I've found something in it. So whatever.

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[4] Karl Marx. Capital: A Critique of Political Economy, Volume I. Penguin Books, London, 1976. First German edition published 1867; First English edition 1887.

[5] Pierre Teilhard de Chardin. The Phenomenon of Man. Harper Perennial, New York, 1976. Original French publication: 1955; First English translation: 1959.

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[9] Peter Weibel. The Big Red Book of Spanish Idioms: 4,000 Idiomatic Expressions. McGraw-Hill Education, New York, 1st edition edition, 2004. Bilingual Edition.

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