

Evolutionary speculation from a-priori observation: Structural and content specific transformations in unconscious dynamism and phylogenetic redistribution—the healthy unconscious.

I have been undergoing basic transformative alteration of the structures and energetic contents which comprise pre-processing in mentation: unconscious re-structuralization. I wish to share the latest surprising and hopeful result. Please read the linked essay below to see how the pathogenic current configuration was established, and understand the mechanism which causes modern personality.

http://www.thejournalofunconsciouspsychology.com/web_documents/who_fired_prometheus_black_watch.pdf

This situation as to nonlocal physics and its possible relation to mentation (my temporal mass) is far from certain, but I hypothesize increased temporal mass will come of this, should the physics be real. It is the basis of our ontological experience of reality, creativity, health, pleasure, ethics, happiness, potency and security that I wish to discuss today.

I hope if nothing else to drive home to the reader the point that the world we see is created by a sort of ontological, almost quantum process, a process I contend does share a self-similar relation to the nonlocal, and that unconscious process is: "affective assignment creating symbolic quality."

<http://thejournalofunconsciouspsychology.com/blog/2014/01/26/the-system-of-affective-assignment/>

Here, we see an instantaneous creation of the quality of objects, symbolism, as the many determinants in the mnemonic store alongside active unconscious fantasy are assigned/condensed via specific attachment points onto the symbol to make reality...real. The past + our wishes = the present. Or: Neocortical memory plus limbic and REM distribution (BRAC cycle) in the combinative systemic dynamic of the activations of the RAS create reality. Reality is an accurate waking dream, symptomatology is the same, but inaccurate. That is very broad but correct. I contend...modern man has almost never been anything but symptomatic. The reason is his unconscious dynamism. By using a technique called the Open Emotional Posture (OEP), I have altered mine, and learned to see directly the thoughts which should be unconscious. Those unconscious contents, the dynamic which springs from them and their interactivity with the past, are malleable, and the result, demonstrates what may be, a hint at the next stage in human evolution, in my opinion. This step, is entirely necessary if our race is to both survive, and, be worthy of survival. I will explain:

Modern psychology is quite a fake. Much of it has facts in it, and none, places those facts in a REAL and correct context of unconscious dynamism. This is sensible and correct. True knowledge of the unconscious creates sickness in healthy people, and is always avoided. To understand and look plainly upon what should be unconscious is

nearly impossible, the picture presented if one sees such things, is beyond ordinary psychosis, which invariably distorts the contents by compromise formation. Now, the situation has changed. The basic defenses available to even the most deeply injured psychotic have been peeled away, pure psychical poison now available to see: unconscious content without distortion.

<http://thejournalofunconsciouspsychology.com/blog/2013/12/21/5-ht-and-repression-the-key-indoleamine-the-unconscious-gateway-of-civilization-creativity-and-hell/>

If you read that essay you will see the situation, the lowering of neural 5-HT, so closely associated with suicide, which has brought this about. I have distilled the effect further, and designed a method to pierce the unconscious veil at will, and use this method all but continuously. In a sense, I have permanently ruptured my unconscious—Destroyed the basis of modern personality: sublimation by repression. Now, I know why I dream, and think. Exactly why. Nothing we think or do is a blurry possibility...all...every single thing is specific...all unconscious content is specific. Every bit. Modern personality is a dream, a dream of ignorance. To see the unconscious, is to discover the virtue of this dream!...and...how to dream again. This, is my point...the result of the new dream. A neurotic symptom is analyzed as a dream. Let us wake. Let us begin: a lucid dream.

I will present an example which is very basic and clear. Watch as affect is assigned to create reality, attached onto a symbol from unconscious sources. Simply add the additional element of attachments stemming from active unconscious fantasy, an old idea which has been proven absolutely correct, and can no longer be doubted except by the most foolish and intransigent of minds, and you will see it. Observe the role of the repressed unconscious in creating the manifest:

Two subjects are asked to participate in a study on consciousness and reality. One is healthy, and has had a loving home life. The other is neurotic, and has had a disturbed upbringing. Both are shown the same photo of a yellow butterfly. The two hypothetical associative chains are listed below:

Healthy subject A:

Stimulus...butterfly.

Associations: Butterfly—yellow—sun dress—mother—warmth—love—perfume—smile—sun

Neurotic subject B:

Stimulus...butterfly.

Associations: Butterfly—yellow—sun—son—mother—bitch—cut—kill—sad

Note: Just as in the primary process construction of dream symbols, it is the associative

primary processes, those of condensation of many determinants which in their sum, once displaced onto what then becomes a symbol, give definition, *Quality*, to that object. Reality is defined by way of symbolism...by way of affective assignment. That affect, assigned from limbic and other structures, is mediated by the past, which finds its physiological corollary in the neocortical mnemonic store. I propose, that the neocortical store can be reconsolidated, particular portions of its contents made preconscious/conscious through the processes of active and reactive re-polarization, and hence, restructure the psyche to function along the lines of sublimation by integration. Also, the active fantasies which provide so much of the transference, will then be affected as well. This is a statement with far reaching consequences. Modern man is a broken compass needle we may disregard at every point. There is hope.

So if you have read the above referenced material closely, you now know the historical and psychological circumstances which have created **morality** and stupidity alongside of obedience, and, you know the meaning of the reverse concept: **Ethics** and their natural effortless genesis from empathy and world identification. Along with this, please understand my recent observations: As the penalties stemming from conscience/superego are removed, as the attitude toward internal perception changes, so does the valence of the content. We are sick, not from our immoral wishes, but from resisting the same! Once repressed, these desires are forever fixed, and will create our reality in each and every way: That which is refused is eternal, and creates the world. That which you refuse, defines you and your world completely. All pasts and hidden worlds, create the present each moment. The past, once repressed, becomes: eternal and omnipotent. *To deny, is to create only the thing you deny each second.* In the unconscious there is no negative...to say do not do this, is to say: DO do this. Height is depth, close is far, past is future...all is associative and non linear.

To remove all penalty...all of it. To remove the father and his phylogenetic impression...is life changing. Now...all energies are freed. What was a part, a piece of primary sexual development, known in psychology quite correctly as a "perversion," is suddenly of no bother or consequence. Once freely allowed into the mind, it then, becomes fused with all other aspects, and together, all potentially unhealthy perversions are united as healthy sexuality, and that, is sublimated into every leaf and blade of grass...into everything. Once united, everything is innocent. This, is hope. Instead of violence...now the fantasies also change, from what you would expect as an unconscious fantasy (hideous violence and/or perversion in all cases)...into something quite different. Our wishes change alongside our fears! Now, authority is a joke to me. I am equal to all things. I am part of all things. Nothing is over or under me. I am everything...everything is me. Less cryptically and with less ridiculous, worthless, silly sounding philosophical/spiritual double-talk: I am well.

So, the very character of the unconscious itself is not set in stone. I believe, and have demonstrated in my own case, that if you fill a boy with hate and fear, you get a modern...a dull person... not too bright, who has little will to think for themselves, and no compassion. He will obey, and go to war. He will live in fear and have his morality to ruin and injure him, keep him too weak to do harm, as all the while he wishes *only* to

commit harm. A modern. Evil and impotent. Moral. The unconscious of such a man is filled with horror and hate, sexuality broken into pieces, blood fear, masochism and vengeance. His feelings turned into a noose of guilt. This is why we are so nationalistic, violent, uncaring and stupid. Nationalism = morality = stupidity. See the train of myths and laws in the referenced material and know the mutilations which have cursed us. Read the psychology, and know. Empathy = Ethics = a Future. Every feeling you deny, makes you that much dumber. **Feel...everything.** Every thing you resist is a surrender to authority...a self-mutilation, a masochism. Pure sickness.

The unconscious need not be primarily used as defense...for it is all but ONLY that in its predominant usage now...all but entirely a piece of defense. It may be but a point of distributed active affective condensation of the mnemonic store and fantasy distributed onto experience. If one releases the contents directly into experience, an amoral answer arrives: *Empathy*. This permission to think and feel, and we are to do both I insist!...is completely new and unknown today. It is natural. Our proper relation to each other and the world...built in from the start. Now, when I pierce the veil and look, instead of violence and perversion, I see warmth and healthy sexuality, dreams of an entirely different sort nourish all the world. Resist nothing, create everything...in innocence. How painful this change was...how unbelievably, unbearably painful!!!

So for us, there is hope, a pathway to be taken in bare feet with only glass and barbs upon which to tread. Ask, and I will spell out the exact procedure required to gut personality and replace it with the new construction. But, for the next generation of children...the natural simple way to health and intelligence, ethics and a caring attitude need not be basted in sickness. It may be nurtured from the start. This thing is what ruined us: penalty and **reaction formation**. Here, is where the world was mutilated, and it is from this, which it will, for us, likely never recover. The pain is from this, the sickness from this.

To see the warmth of the fantasies, the new vision of caring and connection...is a transformation I can hardly describe. Healthy heterosexual dynamism. In all cases, I encourage you, to raise your children in nothing even remotely like the way you probably picture...reverse it all! Each shouting session, each beating, each abuse which relieves the parent's frustration to hurt the child, I will repeat—every single time you shout, or say the word: NO!...is disease. Penalty, is sickness, and creates only sickness. Entanglement is power. Move toward things...not away. Bring the child toward a goal, not away from a shame. Shame, guilt, is death...literally. What is super-ego...*Exactly* what is conscience...precisely, no pretty wiggle room...what is it!? Answer: Death itself alongside cutting of the child's body...mutilation of the genital and execution. Read the history, look at the myths and laws, and know...conscience is immoral! Health is loving...and this, strengthens and attracts. I am sure of this thing...the result is astonishing. To be filled with love and warmth...is potency and safety, sexuality and creativity. I have found...the unconscious creates reality, and this unconscious is not set in stone. The entire of the unconscious is malleable... from memories of abuse to the fantasies which result in all of reality...nothing is at it appears...there is hope. Temporal mass? Perhaps. Of one thing I am sure. As is always the case...health and reality is

never a general, and always a highly specific proposition.

All propositions may be stated in a linear way, or as artistically associative contents. It is less accurate, but more accessible to say the same as a piece of verse:

The Change

The fist slaps thick and wet,
Nothing's wrong with it
Eyes see ease and simple ends
The wound rent in tender flesh
A thousand times hammered deep,
... torn and ruined—only the sound remains
Of shattered worlds
Tenderness raped and split
Words and wounds beaten into and through
Only the sound remains
The crumpled howl of hate and ruin
For a child's heart is the birthplace
...of all hate.

Look into the heart of all things
All worlds and sweet tender shoots of green
Now wither in black
Red and ugly tears of split sound
Fill the tender places
So they might vanish
Filled in red and black, silver steel
And cuts fill her breast...until she is bleeding
And knows of pain...
For in our minds is a world
And in this place we know
All...which can not be known
And then do spill the ink
Upon the page...and believe we see
...The world?
Yes...we are right in this.

And so the times
Of ancient and childish froth and sweetness
Do stain and spoil, fill and smooth
The wrinkles we believe we know
Born out from starlight is our lie
But into the silver ink, the brush
Is dipped.

Here, lies hope...and the tongue
...of sickness, swirling
A river most silent and dark
Does in its turgid heart of thick broth and tar
create all, and bring near
The eye
...unto and through, the unseen places.
This is how...all presents
Are but pasts
Unknown and yielding
What of light might come
and fall yet silver...into each new place.
All old worlds, are eternal.

So the days creep into leaden boots
Step as heavy trodden earth twice pressed
To know...of trust.

Before the weary weighted heart
Spent in black strokes of hate
Blood nourished into clots and sticky balls
Mucus and pudding pulled and pressed
Through the narrow places
To know of trust
...and lies.

Before the first wound
was silence
A new place to fill,
A silver hollow
Where light may rest
And sound is but a new thought
a whisper yet unknown
But softly heard
...here, is where we begin...
...and still, may find light
Too young to remember the lie
A time before forgetting.

Come here, and know, this
...is where, trust is born
...before knowing, a thought first cradled
In hope's tender palm...unspoiled.

Open is my breast
But beating and rich with light

Poured into and through all worlds
Unafraid and new
As a child's first sight
Of young grass and bloom
Nodding and sweet is the ripple
Of wind, across time uncounted
Pure is trust, which reaches and never imagines
Hands but taken up, in warmth
And held in sweet yellow sun
As butter melts and runs
Over smooth stone
So sweet and warm
As Time before doubt
As hope before the knowledge
...of longing.

So is the change
Of age untwined
Of hope and trust spent gladly out
To call you near
Near to me.

And here, in trust
We might spend this day,
Glad and warm,
under yellow starlight
Unaware of any world
Or spoiled season
...before time
For only now has this world been born
Here, between us in this place
Our tender secret finds root
A whisper tasted between us
...as trust.

This work is the sole property of the author, Rich Norman © 2014 and is used by this forum with both permission and gratitude.

