



OM SHRI MAHAA GANAATHIPATHAYE NAMO NAMA

**SCRAP-BITS FROM
THE NOTE-BOOKS OF A LUNATIC**

(Complied and arranged by himself)

KALKI - THE LAST COMING

(Continued for Ever for Ever, All Over All Over)

OM NAMO MAITREYA BUDDHAAYA!
OM MAR VALAH YAHVA ISHIHA TAWHID ALLAHA!

I submit this book to the fierce energy of “KALKI”
throbbing within Everything and outside Everything too,
All over All over.

NARAYANAN

OM NAMO KALKI MAITREYAAYA



DEDICATED TO THE ETERNAL ELDERS



Because Thou art

*Because Thou art All-beauty and All-bliss,
My soul blind and enamoured yearns for Thee;
It bears Thy mystic touch in all that is
And thrills with the burden of that ecstasy.*

*Behind all eyes I meet Thy secret gaze
And in each voice I hear Thy magic tune;
Thy sweetness hunts my heart through Nature's ways;
Nowhere it beats now from Thy snare immune.*

*It loves Thy body in all living things;
Thy joy is there in every leaf and stone;
The moments bring Thee on their fiery wings;
Sight's endless artistry is Thou alone.*

*Time voyages with Thee upon its prow-
And all the future's passionate hope is Thou.*

SRI AUROBINDO

PROLOGUE

Eternal Greetings from the Land of Lunatics, ah! reader arbitrary, Welcome to the Mandala-s of a mad man! Hail Infinity!

All, Infinity, Eternity, Immortality, Infinite-Cosmoses, God(s) are Eternal obsessions I carry in my seamless sensorium. The Immanence of an Apocalypse and a Final Revelation of All For All For Ever was also an ancient memory.

About twenty years ago (1980 A.D.) I became certain of the Imminence of the Apocalypse too! Declared lunatic, I went on Declaring The Absolute Final Armageddon before the Absolute Bliss of Eternal Light!

*En árido latín fue registrando
Ultimas cosas sin por qué ni cuando.*

*In arid latin he went on listing
The unconditional Last Things.*

(Last Lines from the poem "Emmanuel Swedenborg" by Jorge Luis Borges.
Translation by Richard Howard and César Rennert slightly altered!)



There is a perfect way of utilizing every emotion and feeling. Otherwise, they would not have been created at all. And then, the Primal Apocalyptic Cause of it All, the Maitreya Isa Naarayana!

Om Namō Aadi Purushaaya!



Only the Infinite can resolve the paradox of finitude. In fact finitude is the paradox of the Infinite. And beyond All words and definitions, The Maitreya Jehovah Isa !

Om Namō Shishta Purushaaya!



At one point “All” has to be known to All. The Maitreya’s sacred presence.

Om Namō Sarvajna Maitreyaaya!



Language originates from Mantram, nurtures itself in “The Primal Silence”.

Om Namō Maitreyaaya!



Solitude is a nest that grows feathers and aspires towards the
Maitreya's Primeval Light.

Om Namō Maitreya Buddhaaya!



Be gentle with your divine urinating. You may hurt the divine
earth. Why this comedy? You must Ask the Maitreya!

Om Namō SadaaShiva Maitreyaaya!



Dance with us for ever, Ah! Diabolic Mother. And Reveal the
Divine Diabolic Maitreya, our Miracle Child-Father!

Om Namō Avyaya Maitreyaaya!



Everything is worthy of worship – the smallest to the greatest,
the vilest to the purest. Yet the Maitreya who deserves it All,
does not expect it.

Om Namō nara Maitreyaaya!



One who sits down to know the Truth, misses the Truth of
motion.

Those who sit down to meditate, miss the joke of running and dancing of course.

Let the Buddhas bless me for my audacity, shatter me for my vanity.

But perhaps the Maitreya's Truth is also an audacious vanity.
Om Namō Maitreya Buddhaaya!



Don't pose. Merely be Aware of your posture! And Perceive the Maitreya Revealed in your Ageless Being!

Om Namō Maitreya Naaraayanaaya!



Agony and ecstasy: Where does one begin and where does the other end? — Strange mingled magic is this ocean of emotions. And the Primal Apocalyptic agonizing ecstasy. The Maitreya.
Om Namō Aananda Maitreyaaya!



Love is a pure feeling. But such a love is a rarity in common practice. But the Maitreya's hatred is also a Mysterious love!
Om Namō SarvaRasa SadaaShiva Maitreyaaya!



Love yourself well. Your neighbour naturally gets the love reserved for him. The Maitreya Reveals the strange inevitable mystery of it All!

Om Namō Maitreya SadaaShivaaya!



God is beyond good and evil. Yet he is infinitely Good. The capitalized “G” transcends all Moral interpretations of phenomena.

Om Nama Shivaaya!



Entangled and labyrinthine are these webbed reasonings. Yet, through their subtle pores, one may glimpse partial illuminations of the “Great Light”. And Beyond the “Great Light”, The Maitreya in Ageless Silence.

Om Namō Jyothi-Svaroopa Maitreyaaya!



Even fasting has become an ignorant indulgence now, because it emaciates a body that is anyway due for final emaciation and more final emancipation. Dakshinaamoorthy’s Ageless Discourse in Divine Silence-s.

Om Namō Allaha Maitreyaaya!



There is an infinite potential energy concealed in every life: in Man this Potential is manifestable. The inner-most desire of the pervasive divine powers is to facilitate this necessary evolution. Every arbitrary movement of perception goads every creature towards its magic deathless journey, towards the Maitreya's Ageless Light!

Om Namō Maitreya Buddhaaya!



Rationality, Scientificity ad nauseam are new dogmatic faiths. Curiously, they are not even faithful to their dogmas. Ah! Why? You must Ask the Maitreya!

Om Namō Nirmala Maitreyaaya!



Truth is the highest all encompassing and transcendental state of consciousness. The immediate phenomenal universe that every Being projects (ie, the so named natural consciousness), is the simplest and the most obvious state of such a transcendental and infinite consciousness. Note that the mind-matter problem is resolved without a problem. But was there a problem at all?

Om Namō Nara Naaraayanaaya!



Behind each of nature's apparently futile proliferations, there is a primal grandiose urge, a great purpose. To Create the Apocalypse. The Maitreya Kalki!

Om Namō Kalki Maitreyaaya!



The wall reveals the spoon. The spoon reveals the wall. Between the wall and the spoon, the Fall and the cascading heavens. The Eternal Apocalyptic Possibility Everywhere! Please See!

Om Namō Vishnu Maitreyaaya!



At the apex of the last tragedy, the final comedy begins. The Primal steps of the Last Thaandava.

Om Nama Shivaaya!



Flowers conceal a great truth. Flowers are also the symbols of the genitals of paradise.

Om Namō Kameshvaraaya!



Who can purify whom? We are all eternally pure. Yet, we can't escape the Maitreya's kind wrath.

Om Namō Maitreyaaya!



Pain is its own description! So is bliss! But then every feeling is its own description. And Beyond All descriptions, Maitreya Dakshinaamoorthy's Ageless Silence!

Om Namō SarvaGuru SadaaShivaaya!



The Great Sound {Divine Pranava} came from the Great Silence [Mahaa Mownam], Sound dissolves the silence. Silence absorbs the sound, measuring eternity in a spasm, chaining an eternal webbed continuum. From the variations of subtle soul sounds [atma-spanda-s], the seasons evolved, day and night, black and white, order and disorder, pain and pleasure, thesis and anti-thesis, awaiting an Ageless Synthesis, the Inevitable Apocalypse!

Om Namō Isa Maitreyaaya!



Verbal philosophies have concealed more truth than revealed them. Yet, even this concealment is an essential necessity for the Final Revelation!

Om Namō Mahā Nārāyaṇāya!



Bastards of the earth unite! Seek your lost Father! The Human Maitreya!

Om Namō BodhiSattva Maitreyaaya!



The First mortals on the earth were (probably) naked. Their emotions were naked. Their expressions were naked. They were the pure expression, of an ancient nudity.

Tabooless, the nude earthlings men and woman wandered in search of a new order, seeking the first taboos of the earth. That was the beginning of their complexity. But the complexity was created, so that the inevitable Apocalypse shall be. The Maitreya!

Om Namō Maitreyaaya!

(Actually the First Mortals were Divine Beings and well-dressed)



Nothing really forms.

The formulations still go on, so that the Maitreya may be.

Om Namō Maitreya Buddhaaya!



Sanity is a state of consciousness. Insanity is an altered state of consciousness. Dhyāna is yet another state of consciousness. Consciousness engulfs all that is. And the Ageless Maitreya presiding the Seamless Consciousness.

Om Namō Saakshi Maitreyaaya!



When one spoke about “The Truth”, IT ceases to be. Such a Truth is an Infinite ocean of visions inexplicable to thought. And, beyond visions and thoughts, the Maitreya!

Om Namō Sathya Maitreyaaya!



The pain in the Universe is the residual effect of the first “Yajna”. And the Last Yajna is the Maitreya Naaraayana’s inevitable Self-Sacrifice. The Apocalypse!

Om Namō Yajna Maitreyaaya!



Natural science is a modern mythology and curiously the least imaginative of them all.

Om Namō SarvaVeda Maitreyaaya!



Hail! Ah! Infinity! Your very presence justifies the errors in these finite transpositions of consciousness.

Reveal! The Primal Residual Maitreya!

Om Namō SarvaShishta Maitreyaaya!



The wonders of the world are being built!

Fortunately the wonderful world is retained behind!

Om Namō Saakshi Maitreyaaya!



Men are not identical – Every Man is primal, unique and the infinite the disguise. But why these disguises?

You must Ask the Maitreya!

Om Namō Maitreya Naaraayanaaya!



Behind the surfaces, the infinitely varying depths,
Seeking the Absolute Avataar.

The Maitreya Rudra Naaraayana.....!

Om Namō Maitreya Rudraaya!



In search of metaphors to describe the Void. And Beyond metaphors and descriptions, the Ancient Maitreya Naaraayana!

Om Namō Shoonya Maitreya Buddhaaya!



We have stretched forth our magic wings aspiring for eternal heavens, yet we lie anchored in this strange abyss. Why? You must Ask the Maitreya!

Om Namō Muni Maitreyaaya!



Man is a great hope. Through his fragility, wonder and mortal meanderings, the gods hope to discover the truth of eternity, of immortality, of immortal materiality.

Om Namō Dhruva Maitreyaaya!



The word is a naming. From the wordings and namings came meanings. Between the words, names and meanings a magic parable of sound, lies encased, concealed. “Om” is the first hint.

The “Riks” are the secondary connections. From the intrinsic morphology and grammar of any one language, the cosmic etymology of sound-mantram-s may be deduced, the underlying phonetical connection of an infinity of possible languages.

Let your Anaahatta Chakra burst open. You will know what I mean.

Om Namō ManiKanta Maitreyaaya!



Any arbitrary symbolism cannot represent the Truth in total. Yet every symbol (almost) represents Truth in total. And Beyond symbols, symbolisms and representations the Primal Apocalyptic Symbol, The Maitreya.

Om Namō AadiShesha Maitreyaaya!



Materialism is a simple minded faith and a simple minded disease. Naturally, it will transcend itself slowly, towards a grandiose spiritual revelation, for matter is a miraculous residual representation, of the Infinite Perfect Spirit. The Human Maitreya!

Om Namō Maitreyaaya!



Every arbitrary sound has infinite different meanings in infinite different languages. Thanks to our massive ignorance, we can still communicate!

Hara Hara MahaaDeva!



Start counting friend!

You have an infinite task ahead of you! 0101

“Zero” implies “One”; “Zero” and “One” imply “two to infinity”

Om Namō Badri Naaraayanaaya!



Our accumulated errors lead to never ending wisdom.

Every way leads to the Great Eternal Way, towards the Inevitable Apocalypse!

Om Namō Aananda Naaraayanaaya!



“Om” is the first sound. “Sanskrit” is the primal language.

“Tamizh” is the lyrical tongue of Lakshmi.

“English” is the ideal language for technology and pornography.

“Arabic” is the final call of desperation.

Om Allaha Maitreya Buddhaaya!



The dialectical age would naturally lead to a world of astonishing visions, towards an inevitable mystical age. The futility of argumentation would be universally recognized. What then? The Primal Re-union of the Flame Children!
Om Namō Jyōthi-Svarōopa Maitreyaaya!



There are infinite tonal variations of colours, infinite, tonal variations of swara-s. But we must familiarize ourselves with the infinite, so that such subtle nuances of recognition erupt from our Infinite Being. Aum ~
Om Namō Gangaadhara Maitreyaaya!



The earth is silent. I hear the stars singing trying to awaken her from a timeless slumber!
She would Awaken soon I am sure.
Om Namō Mahaa Maayaadbutha Parabrahma Maitreya Buddhaaya!



Curiosity to experience pain and darkness has brought us here. A greater curiosity leads us into inexplicable regions of perfection, bliss light. Let us be genuinely curious please!
Let us Create in Apocalypse.

Glory Be to the Crucified Nazarence!
Om Namō Mahāa Dukkha Maitreyaaya!



We can really change yesterday, if we learn how to go back there. Certainly there is a way, there are many ways, there are Infinite ways!

Om Tat Sat.



The world is turning uglier everyday. That is my(our) great hope! The final reckless churning of the ocean of Infinite Consciousness, so that the Maitreya may Be!

Om Namō Shishta Bodhi-sattva Maitreyaaya!



Despite human disharmony, the river drifts purely preserving an ancient hope and an eternal rhythm. Feel it in your limbs. Please!

Let us invite the Maitreya to teach us, What we Always know!

Om Namō Maitreyaaya!



We must realize the limitations of mortal thinking, before we say anything. The Primal Immortal Maitreya leads it All! See!
Om Namō PasuPathi Maitreyaaya!



Just like a match-stick conceals and preserves an eternal flame, the whole universe conceals, preserves, an Infinite Total Eternal Flame, Awaiting to Ignite the Whole into Perfection.
Om Namō Agni Kalki Purushaaya!



Between the first slumber and the last awakening the protracted dreams of misty verdances, moist dawns, star filled nights, gaping to fill the heaving heavens.
Om Namō Dhruva Purushaaya!



We are all equal and we are all primal. Yet we are all unique and different. How beautiful! Why these Designs? You must Ask the Maitreya!
Om Namō Samuktha Maitreyaaya!



Lying is the dirty earthy disease slowly pervading the whole human consciousness. It is dangerous, foolish, yet our great hope too!

Om Namō Sathya Naaraayanaaya!



Every politician is foolishly power greedy. He wants to play God in the ugly little world of his ignorance. He is always the dumb devil in human disguise. Ah! If only, if only he re-cognized the Perfect Kingdoms of Light that Awaits us All!
Om Nama Shivaaya!



Be evil. But please be genuinely so.
Om Namō NeelaKantaaya!



To the “Male” sex is an excretory process.
To the “Female” it is the re-cognition of a primal rhythm.
She is certainly more blessed. Glory Be to Shakthi!
Om Namō ArdhaNareeshvaraaya!



Men are trying to be women and women are trying to be men.
It looks rather funny to my lunatic tastes.

“Hare Krishna Hare Krishna!”



Love making is also interactions of light.

Lead Kindly Light!

Om Namō Naaraayanaaya!



No being wants to die. But then why do all Beings die?

WONDER please WONDER!

Om Namō Kaalagni Rudraaya!



Probably nobody is “great” in his own eyes.

A strange irony (and comic tragedy) of human hierarchies.

And Beyond all hierarchies, the Maitreya Dakshinaamoorthy
in Solemn Silence!

Om Namō Madhura Maitreyaaya!



The “Word” leads the “Way”! The “Way” leads the “Word”!
 All leads to the Pre- Primal Final Residual Maitreya!
 Om Namō Agni Maitreyaaya!



Gather your scattered desires.
 Redirect them towards the “Final Desire”! The Apocalypse.
 Om Namō JyotirLinga SadaaShivaaya!



Either all are saved for ever, or nobody is saved at all for ever
 – Isn’t it better that we choose the former?
 Om Nama Shivaaya!



Nobody, no element, is exempted from the “Ultimate Wisdom”.
 That is wisdom. Please note that, I am not claiming to be wise.
 But, I am simply delighted that even I am not exempted and I
 cannot be exempted.
 Om Namō Maitreyaaya!



There is a transcendental Truth of the Heart far beyond the intellect. Behold! The Maitreya's Sacred Silence!

Om Namō Kaivalya Maitreya Naaraayanaaya!



If any "Man" is forced to starve, all men are responsible for the evil. But some men are apparently the cause of it. Why All this? You must Ask the Maitreya!

Om Namō Jina Maitreya Buddhaaya!



The Kalki Thaandava Purusha Naaraayana ignites the Universe. The Mahaa Maaya Pralaya cools the Universe. Universe – The Universal verse. Primal Silence! Primal Song! AUM ~

Om Namō Raaga Taala Pralaya Maitreyaaya!



Let "All Mankind" desire for All: And this "Riddle" would be revealed and unveiled for All.

See! Clearly, nobody would have any complaints left at all.

Om Namō Maitreyaaya!



Perfect Rhythm, rhythm, All over, Everywhere! But nobody seems inclined to dance to this “Perfect Rhythm”!

(Change rhythm to “Rtam” and it still makes sense. I am utterly amazed at the magic of languages.)

Om Namō Kaalagni Rudraaya!



Only when All become children would Man enter the “Kingdom of Heaven”. But then, why then this comical adulthood to begin with? Jesus would tell you when he feels like it.

Om Namō Maitreya Isaaya!



Everybody gathers what he needs from what he reads. Nobody reads any book for what it is. (This includes the ones who wrote the books too!)

Om Namō Naaraayanaaya!



When somebody uses the word “God”, please don’t play smart Alec and ask him what it is. As if you understand everything you say!

Say “Hare Krishna!”!



Meanings are what we impose on words. Words are more than their meanings. And, the sounds that the words are constituted of, are even more, a primal intonation with infinite possible meanings. Re-cognize the Infinite sacred Mantram-s resonating in every random sound.

Om. Om Namō Sarvaartha Maitreyaaya!



Beyond all relativities the reality self-evidently, luminously, perfectly, Revealed Everywhere.

Then, the Absolute Revelation! The Maitreya Isa ...!

Om Namō Advaita Naaraayanaaya!



The Self has manifested on the earth, so that it could indulge in “Matter” and its webbed relations. Even apparent self-abnegation is a distorted indulgence. All eventually leads to the Human Maitreya.

Om Namō NavaRasa Maitreyaaya!



Death, Damnation, Perdition!
 An absurd never ending straight line? No!
 Shiva! Shiva! SadaaShiva!



At the tip of my pen, the Universal History Unfolding
 Om Namō Maitreyaaya!



Reading this line you create History, also a Mythology. Do not waver. Let your heart beat in rhythm with serpentine grace and galactic idiosyncrasy.
 Say “Om Rtam Svaaham”. You have said it.
 Let Infinite Grace pour into you.
 Om Namō Maitreyaaya!



The mind travels anywhere with infinite (!) velocity – to the peripheries of space, to the peripheries of time, to the peripheries of infinite possibilities and impossibilities. Soon, someday, the body will enjoy the same privilege probably even more (!).

(“The Infinite velocity of mind” is an axiom of the Upanishad-s and it is also mentioned in the Mahaa-bhaaratha when Yama questions Yudhishtira near the enchanted pool. “Mano-vega

(mind-speed)” was a usual ancient expression. It is probably mentioned in many other places too, because it should be simply obvious to anyone with a mind.)

But then, the mind and body are merely indications, of infinite other possibilities to be.

Om Namō Kalki Purushothamaaya!



All normal and abnormal behaviour of Beings (human and otherwise) is determined by the primal random journeys of the minds and equally strange biophysical interactions, almost all unknown due to this tentative mortal finitude. Reveal Maitreya, the Essence of these Ageless Labyrinths!

Om Namō Vichithra Maitreyaaya!



Do whatever you want to do. But wonder why you do what you do.

Om Namō SadaaShivaaya!



Infinite is in the Finite. That is why it is called “In Finite”.

See.

Om Namō Kaalagni Rudraaya!



The Final Ultimate Argument to end all arguments.
Om Namō Naaraayanaaya!



The Universe is a closed system. The Universe is an open system. The Universe is both a closed and open system. The Universe is neither a closed nor an open system. Any other logical (!) possibilities?

Yet, What is the Universe? Om Tat Sat.

Om Namō Sarva Pranava Brahmaanda Maitreyaaya!



Decay is our first and last problem. We must stop decaying.
Do you see Senor?

Om Namō Rudra Maitreyaaya!



The Miracle of the Sun. The Miracle of the Moon.
The Miracle of the Stars. The Miracle of the Earth.
The Miracle of the Universe. The Miracle of Man.
The MIRACLE – Om Namō Aaditya Maitreyaaya!



Fear is the root cause of all Evil. Fear is also the route of all Evil. Exceptions of course prove the Rules and vice-versa.

Om Namō Maitreyaaya!



The Great Beings forget their hunger.
But of course hunger never forgets them.
Om Namō Maata AnnaPoorneshvarim!



Blast it All with Light. My Great Perfect Mother-?! Blast kindly, for ever and ever, all over so that the human Maitreya may Be!

Om Namō Karunaakara Maitreyaaya!



A “Raaga” is always an approximation and an aspiration. But of course, there must be a perfect way of rendering it too at anytime and verify the possibilities infinite number of times, for utter experimental verification.

Om Namō Aadi Naaraayanaaya!



If you are tempted Do?! Otherwise, why is there any temptation at all. Of course, You can understand temptations in many other ways too. Beyond all temptations, the Primal Cause of it All. The Maitreya!
Om Namō Aadi Maitreya Naaraayanaaya!



Every sentence is an eternal beginning of an Eternal Possibility and eternal sensual possibilities. That is why it is called sentence. Sense your tense! (Sort of Buddhism in a nutshell.)
Om Mani Padma Hum!



All “Ism-s” are utterly crude, ugly, comical. But they are still Ism-s (Gods) in many ancient tongues probably.
Om Namō Isaaya!



Sanity is often a dirty pretension.
Insanity is very often a Divine Grace.
Om Nama Shivaaya!



Many impotent men try to reform society, when they realize that they cannot reform (re-form) themselves.

Om Namō JyotirLinga SadaaShivaaya!



Cut the Universe with your Primal thought forces.

But please be delicate with your intonations.

Om Namō Maitreya Rudraaya!



Your Imaginations are shaping into Reality beyond distant horizons. Cautious dreaming adds to the Universal Harmony. With all our Primal Consent the Maitreya Establishes Infinite Bliss All over.

Om Namō Avyayaananda Maitreyaaya!



Countless Beings died in the Timeless Universe (tentatively). A Diaspora of flaming birds encircled the earthly globe. Migration is also dependent on the saline content of the oceans and the frequencies of atomic vibrations from the Sun.

Om Namō Dhruva Naaraayanaaya!



Freedom leads to Free doom. Yet, it is provided that the Doom may never occur, recur and all that put together. Believe me !
The Maitreya is the Pre-Primal Light.

Om Namō Anaadi-r-Aadi Naaraayana Maitreyaaya!



A point of view represents every (!) point and Infinite Distinct Perfect Views from every point. And beyond representations, the Maitreya Dakshinaamoorthy's Ageless Silence!

Om Namō Maitreya Dattaatreyaaya!



Many people have two names or more. They have many more nick names too, that occur at the nick of the moment.

Have you ever wondered Why? Try to please?!

Om Namō Maitreya Naaraayanaaya!



Evening: A thousand crows fly onto a Tree and dissolve in the tree – And suddenly, they Erupt in All Directions from the Tree. But how can we be sure that a thousand and one crows did not fly away. (One a mysteriously abiologically created Biology). Nobody counted. And for the Time Being, it is not possible to go back and verify.

Om Nama Shivaaya!



Sequences of red ants tumblingly ascend the giant mango tree.
 There is an ancient harmony in their movements. Goaded by
 an invisible force, they reach out to the Sun. The air is moist.
 Last night there was heavy downpour in Anantha-pura.
 Om Namō Naaraayanaaya!



The blue lotus: the orange butterfly: the palpitating Universe:
 the languid river flows by. Strangely, the Sun is still luminous.
 Om Namō Aaditya Naaraayanaaya!



From a certain metaphoric point of view, the ultimate desire
 seems to be desire to eat one's own shit for ever. Such grotesque
 self-love. Alas! See Magic Beings of Eternity.
 Om Namō SvayamBhoo SadaaShivaaya!



Please use the Mind to know the Body and the Body to know
 the Mind. Reverse the sentence and the sense changes too.
 Remove the “please” insert it anywhere else (!). It still changes
 the sense drastically. Yet the Mind and Body are trivial jokes
 of Krishna and Shiva is far away still. And above Him (!) Kalki
 Allaha Jehovah Mahaaveera and All All. Is it probably a Nara

Naaraayana? Of course, all hierarchies are utterly tentative.
Hare Krishna!



What the Hell is ALL THIS? Bring Your mind to “ALL THIS”
– the first this or the second this. WONDER!
Om Namō Saakshi Purushothamaaya!



True & False are Tentative Definitions. Forget them if you
so please. Merely wonder for ever and ever and reach the
Maitreya’s Absolute Light!
Om Namō Adbhutha Maitreyaaya!



J. Krishnamoorthy is not the Messiaha. He was wise enough
to admit that. But how can he deny the eternal possibility of
the Messiaha? And Death is just the beginning of things, not
the end of Things.
Om Namō Mritunjaya SadaaShivaaya!



Even if you want to lie, Language, Body and Mind simply do not permit it naturally. Of course, it can still be done!

Om Namō Sathya Naaraayanaaya!



Worship Yourself. You are clearly worshipping The Master of All. What else could it Be?

Om Namō Maitreyaaya!



God is such a perfect word that even if you say, THERE IS NO GOD or GOD IS A DOG, it is a Perfect Prayer.

Om Namō Dattaatreyaaya!



Sri Aurobindo provides the relevant mystical discourses. We must take the hint and try. We have to transcend death to being with – What else is this game worth?

Om Namō SadaaShivaaya!



The Dog's great mysterious secret? What is that?
 You must Ask Dattaatreya!
 Om Namō Kalki Dattaatreyaaya!



Beyond Good and Evil The infinite God, Infinitely Good and
 Evil (?). The Maitreya Isa Naaraayana!
 Om Namō Aadi Keshavaaya!



Gautama, The Buddha was a faithful Yogi-
 Otherwise, why did he sit down in Padmaasana to enter
 Nirvaana!
 Om Namō Maitreyaaya!



Even every Apaswaram (false-note) has a necessary perfect
 place in the Absolute Scheme of Things.
 Om Nama Shivaaya!



Every handwriting is a unique mystical hieroglyph, each a
 strange miracle language. Kindly note the infinite possibilities
 of handwriting, each a personalized graphic expression.

Om Namō Nara Naaraayanaaya!

(This aphorism was specially inspired by my friend Balagopal who noted in passing, the peculiarities of my handwriting.)



Every moment permits infinite freedom of choice towards creating the next moment. Literally nobody seems to be aware of such strange magic Freedom. The Maitreya inevitably leads us to the Seamless Primal Apocalyptic Freedom!

Om Namō Nara Maitreyaaya!



Pure Materialism (!) is pure ignorance.

Pure Spiritualism (!) is also pure ignorance.

Matter and the Spirit are eternally interwoven into inexplicable labyrinthine entanglements. Of course “Matter” and “Spirit” are part of our tentative vocabulary. Beyond it All, Pervading it All, the Human Maitreya!

Om Namō Maitreya Naaraayanaaya!



The cosmoses constellate in random abandon in every consciousness and they create and determine each other in magic webbed unions and countless absolute interactions. Why?

You must Ask the Maitreya!
Om Namō Kumaara Maitreyaaya!



Never beat a child whatever he or she does. Children are always perfect performers of a Primal Dance. Approach them with humility and realize the same rhythm of the Primal Dance in your own being and try to dance with them.

Om Namō Thaandava SadaaShivaaya!



Let us try and perpetuate these pure perpetuals. We are really perpetual. That is the perpetual argument. Why then this indulgence in mortality and trivial finitude?

You must Ask the Maitreya!

Om Namō Maitreyaaya!



Believe. Doubt what you believe. Also, doubt your doubt too.

Om Namō Naaraayana Maitreyaaya!



It is easy to talk about “beyond good and evil”, but almost impossible to “Be beyond good and evil”. Of course the exceptional one is exempted.

Om Nama Shivaaya!



Adjectify every word (and sound!) in infinite different ways and recreate the cosmos in infinite magic ways.

Shiva! Shiva! Shiva!!



Anything can be proved if you choose the right primitives for tentative identification. Yet, all proofs simply bore me, because they appear to be pretentious rituals of pretentious people. (Or so it appears to this poor lunatic taste.)

Om Nama Shivaaya!



I don't really know who I am? Do you really know who you are? If you do, please tell me –

Om Namō LakshmiNaraSimhaaya!



Meticulously Dream.

All this miracle fragments of the Meticulous Dream, of the
Meticulous Master, my Maitreya!

Om Namō Sarva-Sarvaatheetha Maitreya Naaraayanaaya!



Do not make theories of deeds and dreams:

Simply do and dream primal children and seek your primal
friend, my Maitreya!

Om Namō Maitreya Nitya Naaraayanaaya!



Eternal Journey. Eternal Waiting. Eternal Dreaming.

That seems to exhaust All.

Om Namō Naaraayanaaya!



People commit suicide more with an intention to change their
world, rather than to end it.

Om Namō Mritunjaya SadaaShivaaya!



Apparently identical deeds performed at different times, carry distinct Ethical Values beyond Good and Evil awaiting the Maitreya's Final Judgement.

Om Namō Nara Maitreyaaya!



The fool went in search of Miracles. But one day, he saw that he was the Miracle of Miracles like the Sun, the Moon, the Stars and the Flowers. Then he decided to Search for Himself.

Om Nama Shivaaya!



People who are apparently fatalists (who talk about what is written on the head), are (almost always), people who do not believe at all, in what they say. They are (almost always!) wild (crude) manipulators of their immediate world of perception and they uglify the Universes utterly thereby.

Om Namō Shishta Naaraayanaaya!



Except in every exceptional cases, the so called Maayaa-vaadin-s, are self-opinionated tricksters. They abundantly use the word "Maaya" to win stupid arguments. Somebody else could as well say "All this is trash". There is no way (now) we can say that "All this Maaya" is a better statement,

unless you know “All”. Nobody knows Maaya well enough so far. Otherwise, there would be countless Shiva-s vying for Durga’s perfect hand.

Om Nama Shivaaya!



Be True to Yourself. And the Truth simply Reveals.

Om Namō Maitreyaaya!



Carry (stretch) every argument to the limits of its arguability. Then, you will know what I mean (sort of tentatively). See!

Om Namō JyotirLinga SadaaShivaaya!



Do not stop thinking when it is apparently convenient to you. Carry every thought to its Absolute Limit and we have the Apocalypse.

Om Namō Maitreyaaya!



“Blessed are the Meek”. A perfect statement. A great Truth.
But please do not pretend meekness; that is a dirty
physiological illness self-created.

Om Namō Sarveshaaya!



A literary or artistic style is almost always determined by
specific obsessions and equally obsessive constraints.

Om Namō Maitreyaaya!



Allmost all people are playing psychologists and psychiatrists
and

wondering, why someone else does, what he does. They do
not care at all, why they do what they do, for all whys and all
deeds.

Om Namō Sukethu Naaraayanaaya!



Really, there’s almost Nothing more to be known.

But really, there is almost Everything more to be Known.
An essential irony of all human classification in this mortal
perspective.

Om Namō Shishta Dattaatreyaaya!



An infinite chain of any number is divisible by itself. It gives “one” provided somebody can sit down, to do the infinite process, or is it a process at all?

Om Namō Nara Naaraayanaaya!



A school girl once asked me, “Sir, this is two. Can you show me minus two?” I was flabbergasted. Probably I told her that nobody can show her. Negative numbers are created by our mysterious imagination. But the Maitreya can teach us to perceive negative or imaginary numbers!

Om Namō Maitreya Buddhaaya



The numbers turned imaginary and the analysis became complex. To be precise, even negative numbers are imaginary. Om Nama Shivaaya!



Prime Numbers are Primal. They Reveal the Intrinsic Nature of Infinity, of countability.

Om Namō Anaadi-r-Aadi Naaraayanaaya!



Metaphorically Dedekind cut is a dead kind cut, cutting the perfect knots of Eternal Recurrence.

Om Namō Maha Naaraayanaaya!



Differentiation leads to integration. The essential nature of these calculi of variations. Why these Labyrinths? You must Ask the Maitreya!

Om Namō Maitreya Badri Naaraayanaaya!



There Exists NO LIMIT ORDINAL. This clearly implies that the Axiom of infinity of the Zermelo-Fraenkel and Gödel-Bernays schemes * and the whole theory of transfinite induction are SHIT-LIES.

Om Namō Maitreya Buddhaaya!

**Zermelo-Fraenkel and Gödel-Bernays schemes are formal mathematical systems.*

The medical men are proud of their infinitesimal knowledge. Thus they close all the doors that lead to Light. Yet, the Light opens up new doors for their sake and tries to lead them still. Because, the Light for ever Leads!
Om Namo VishvaBheshajam Paramam Pavitram!



The tale of physiology is a liquid mobility encased in a rather solid anatomy that even breathes. Biochemistry creates greater complexities, although it is essentially an elaborate description of atomic and neo-atomic states in plasma, in cellular organizations, mutual interactions of solids, liquids, gases and their atoms, within the mysterious anatomy. Reducing Man into a system of subatomic particles in infinite magic mutual interactions, (almost all of them unknown due to mortal finitude), apart from being absurd, is rather sad!
“Hare Krishna Hare Krishna!” .



The philosopher scientist was obliterated once science became a profession. The romance of science was destroyed, once science became institutionalized, when scientist became a career. Of course, there must be a cosmic reason even behind any simple happening.
Om Namo Naaraayanaaya!



Matter weds the Spirit. The Spirit fills the material crevices. The binding is ageless. Agelessly bound, the earthly man awaits the Messiaha to arise from matter, to create luminous Super Beings from the substance of the earth and the heavens and!

Om Namō Maitreya Buddhaaya!



Astrology has a grandiose aspiration. It attempts to track the destiny of man using numbers and the destiny of stars. Physical science is more modest. It merely tracks the paths of stars and elementary particles with numbers. The sub-conscious motive behind the physical science is the creation of a more sophisticated astrology. The basic desire is to predict the future with some certainty. But Time and Eternity flow on, awaiting the Maitreya's Will!

Om Namō Dhruva Maitreyaaya!



SEE! The Sun – Our Eternal Witness! He hates lies!

Om Namō Soorya Naaraayanaaya!



Scientists must realize that Sunlight is different from Moonlight. Each engulfs and affects human consciousness in its own unique way! Also, the Sun and the Moon are different every moment. We can almost see it.

Om Namō ChandraShekharaaya!



Every photon is conscious of itself and the whole universe in the process.

Om Namō JyotirLinga Purushaaya!



Photon has zero rest-mass! There could be particles with negative rest-masses and rest-masses of imaginary numbers!

Om Nama Shivaaya!



Even a photon can be infinitely divided and each element infinitely conscious of All.

Om Tat Sat!



Every elementary particle is unique. Science may soon discover such funny disturbing things.

Hare Krishna!



Physicists seem to have counted the number of atoms in the universe. They say it is 100000000..... (!)

It is much more truer to say that it is infinite.

(And smarter still to say that it is infinitely infinite.)

Let Absolute Infinities Be Established Once And for All.

Om Namō Naaraayanaaya!



“Living and non-living” is a useful tentative classification of our study of Biology. Yet everything is really living – matter, the atoms, elementary particles, sub, sub elementary particles.

In fact every gestalt of cognition is living. Please try to see!

Om Hrim Klim.....!



To create the minutest life is eternally impossible for “material science” (!?), Because Life is the mystery that has created Matter.

Om Namō Maitreya Buddhaaya!



The “Science” pursued thus will not take us anywhere.
But the “Signs” would take us Everywhere Anywhere if we so
desire.

Om Nama Shivaaya!



Genetic codes of every individual being and element is utterly
unique and the name of a person or an animal or an element is
intricately related to the phonetics of his(its) earthly name.

Om Namō Naaraayana Maitreya Buddhaaya!



Schrodinger’s cat is both living and dead: So are all the giraffes,
elephants, ants and mankind and every Element and Being.

Om Namō Mritunjaya Maitreya Buddhaaya!



Every point in any region of any Universe, has an infinite Area
& Volume. It is a matter of choosing, an infinitesimal unit of
measurement.

Om Namō Mahaa-Vishnu Maitreya Buddhaaya!



Every child tries to taste its own faeces. Have you ever wondered why?

He is the Divine Scientists Eternally seeking that which he doesn't know. And, Adults forbid it sort of - Have you wondered Why (again)?

Om Namō Maitreya Buddhaaya!



I understand Darwin's theory of Evolution. But Men loving to see woman getting copulated by animals, aren't they devolving the Race. And why do women permit such ignorance, My divine children.

Om Namō Maitreya Rudraaya!



Static cartesian and other co-ordinate systems are useful. But we could have labyrinthine multi-dynamic infinite multi-dimensional co-ordinate systems. Please co-ordinate (!) miracle systems of Eternity. Please!

Om Nama Shivaaya!



Science believes in Matter. And matter, tentatively permits the genuine faith and stands by it. But why this tragi-comedy?

You must Ask the Maiterya!

Om Namō Avyaya Maiterya Buddhaaya!



To the “sensitive seer”, all the verbal edifices that western philosophy has invented, have a very limited use. He should be given the privilege to regard them as garbage, if he so chooses.

Eg. “Being and Nothingness” (by Jean Paul Sartre) is not even good as toilet paper for an Indian philosopher. What if the abrasively foolish yet egoistic words bruise the essential surfaces of truth. Also, he is bound to prefer, clean water to dirty paper for his ancient ablutions.

Somebody is bound to point out that the above words are more egoistic, than all the western books on philosophy put together and it is probably true. But now that I have said it, it no longer concerns me and it is a problem of your ego. But just a moment. Where is your ego?

Also from another point of view, it is a cosmic modesty that makes me even mention these trivial things.

Om Nama Shivaaya!



Marxists (!) are the most simple minded hero worshippers. They do not realize (idiots that they are), that according to Marxism, worshipping a dead Marx and making his statues in party offices is like worshipping bourgeois worm filled shit – Because, materially bourgeois worm filled shit and Marx’s dead body are residual chemicals! Marxists would like to kill me or eat me alive, reciting holy prayers, to their Jewish master. But even if they eat me alive, I would think that they are divine

beings performing an essential and Primal Sacrifice, and fall at their master's feet in infinite gratitude. Now of course, the Marxists would think I am totally mad. They will spare my life and feel thoroughly contented with their massive ignorance.
Om Namō Maitreya Buddhaaya!



Merely feeding all the people well, would merely fill all the toilets with Faecal matter. The well fed man wants to copulate perhaps. Then he wants to show off and become a hero. And then! Die? Instead, please feed everybody very well, and tell them of the infinitely pervasive God who would immortalize them, if they so desire. And, in the heart of hearts, every Being (including Marx) so desires. But Marx wanted everybody to believe in his dead body and dead words, instead of the Eternal God pervasive Everywhere.
Om Namō Naaraayanaaya!



According to Marx and Freud and many others the best thing we can do is to piss and shit on all religious symbols, temples, Jesus, Buddha, Zen Monks, Sufi mystics, Taantrik-s, Yogi-s etc (In fact any believer or seer of God, Eckhart Blake etc, etc). It is rather sad! (All tentatively metaphorically conceived.)
Marx and Freud are Jews with a foolish “Messiaha Complex”.

They want to be a greater object of worship than Jesus himself. Milleniums after they are forgotten, Jesus will still be worshipped because Jesus is supposed to come again and he surely would come one day.

Om Namō Isa Maitreya Buddhaaya!



At the Apocalypse, Freud will resurrect with a thousand active penises all over his body like the cursed Indra. Freudians also will be similarly endowed, if they so desire. The master and the disciples can form the miracle gay society of multiply endowed men. Lady Freudians also will receive as many penises as they desire.

Om Nama Shivaaya!



“Om Shaanthi Shaanthi Shaanthi”

If you thought of T. S. Eliot and Wasteland now, something is seriously wrong with you. If you are an Indian, you certainly deserve to be murdered in the Cathedral. Glory Be to the Crucified Nazarene!

Om Shaanthi Shaanthi Shaanthi!



“Samaadhi”

Now, if Jordan Belson’s short film is brought to your mind by this word, please note how warped your stupid mind is. Jordan Belson become’s a total liar by calling a simple audio-visual experience as Samaadhi. Samaadhi is beyond every sense description, even if you are endowed with infinite sense organs. Probably Belson is an ignorant liar. He has not even understood what the word “Samaadhi” means, leave alone mystically experience the Supreme State.

Om Namo SadaaYogi Naaraayanaaya!

(Belson should have called the film “a Yankee’s indulgences in India with a Yankee scholarship”, or merely “an audiovisual X”.)



Almost Every (!) western philosopher desires to be greater than all his predecessors. He is desperate in his attempt. And almost every eastern (Indian, Japanese etc.) philosopher desires to ensure that whatever he says is Primal, known to every worthy philosopher before him. He is equally desperate in his attempt.

In the former case, the philosopher desires to be the most original philosopher ever, and in the latter case, the philosopher desires to be the very Original! AUM -

Om Namo Anaadi-r-Aadi Naaraayanaaya!



When women desire (any woman desires) to grow a phallus,
the ugliest state in the universe is established.

Why? You must Ask the Maiterya!

Om Namō Kaalagni Rudra Maitreya Buddhaaya!



Just imagine this grotesque comedy–

All the men of the earth busy bugging other men–

All the women of the earth using the dildos only–

Children manufactured in test tubes for child pornographers–

The ugliest state of things is firmly established–

The Apocalypse cannot be far away.

Om Namō Maitreya Buddhaaya!



All road traffic is a violent mixing of autocratic absurd Ego
trips. Yet, we may use these trips to trap the Ego and all that
..... Woman started riding vehicles to reduce the violence. But
now they seem to add more to it.

Om Namō Maitreya Buddhaaya!



A married man or a man with a girl friend (!?!) seeing a
pornography is a pure Moron for ever, in some sense of
understanding. Nowadays, I believe they like to see beautiful (!)

women getting rammed in by dogs and bulls and so on ad absurdum. Please children, Take care!

Om Nama Maiterya SadaaShivaaya!



Indian widows have sort of ceased (!) to shave their heads after their husbands died. Some Holy Mod sexy white women have taken over the comical deed and deal, just for fun. “Hare Krishna Hare Krishna ...!” (Deal is an order too here.) There is a cosmic topological reason for the deed!

Om Namō Maha Shishta Maiterya Buddhaaya!



Western sensitivity reduces the (Every) Mother into an utter whore! Eastern sensitivity tries to look at the whore as a Divine Virgin Mother. See Magic children! That is why Virgin Mary (KanyaaKumaari) was born among the Jews. This is a silly stupid argument. I realize that too sort of – We could perhaps sort it out. But what for?

Om Namō Maitreya Buddhaaya!



The so called world population problem is a Dirty Lie Perpetrated Perpetuated.

I heard that in Germany and other places men and women are

given money for procreating. The faithful Indians and others do Family Planning without understanding what the hell all this is about!? He Ha Ho!
Shiva! Shiva! Shiva!



Sadism is “Sad ism”. Pure ugliness to my sad lunatic intelligence. I wish the sadist experimented with his own beautiful body. But then, that is another “ism”, eh!
“Hare Krishna Hare Krishna!”



From a certain perverse rather dogmatic point of view, Newton’s laws of gravitation etc. created the industrial age that created the gyrating dildos in tragi-comic genital abysses. Alas, Alas, oh! lass, even the galaxies have started vibrating gyrating to the ugly ugly dildoic rhythm. Every action has equal and opposite reactions and infinite reactions take place at infinite separations. Do not forget the concealed metaphysical implications of Newton’s third law.

Om Namō AgniLinga SadaaShivaaya!



Please Beware and Be Aware
 “Hare Krishna Hare Krishna!”



The “penis” is a mysterious Organ.
 Re-cognize the Divine Mystery.
 Om Namō Purna Linga Sadaa Shivaaya!



Look at this fantastic joke!?!?
 Society of American psychiatrists who are gay.
 Society of American woman who have canines as companions.
 Society of American women who prefer the dildos to the
 biological organ.
 Society of American manufacturers of electronic dildos, etc.
 Society of American priests who are gay.
 Society of American third world child pornographers.
 Hurraha! The final victory of science !?!?
 Om Namō Maitreya Buddhaaya!



The Choice Function Runs Riotously Free

The Dildos Dancing in Glee

Om shanty shanty shanty!

Om Nama Shivaaya!



Abnormality of the psyche is pardonable (for who can see it but the abnormal creature himself). Yet, the mildest abnormality of behaviour, is a cause for grave suspicions. The creature under consideration, is due for ignorant bio-chemical treatments, and worse still electrical shock therapy.

Fear is the root cause of all treatment of abnormal behaviour. The rather scared, (utterly ignorant) psychiatrist plays the dirty role of a moral harbinger, illuminating the contorted paths of so called abnormal creatures. Thus he completely fools himself and the expectant crowds around him, who are ostensibly (!) normal. The psychiatrist is innocent in his ignorance.

Om Namo NavaRasa Chandra-Shekharaya!



Complexes?! You understand everything about them, eh! Every complex is infinitely complicated. Just because an inveterate idiot has scanned simple associations, you seem to forget the infinite complexities of the case.

Om Namo Sampurna Naaraayanaaya!



Freud and Freudians think with their groin. I prefer to use my brain.

Om Namo Sadaa-Shivaaya!



There are finite varieties of schizophrenia. To lump them all together shows profound ignorance. A psychiatrist who is unfamiliar with the VAST schizophrenic worlds, how could he dare to treat the Lunatic. A total understanding of the nature of consciousness is necessary before one may understand the specific revelations of a different mind, because the Mind is a Revelation.

Om Namō Rudra Brahma Naaraayanaaya!



First principle of an honest psychologist. “Know your mind before you venture to interfere with other minds”. Then there would be no psychologists at all.

Om Namō Maitreya Naaraayanaaya!



Nervous system = Mind = Consciousness.

A simple unimaginative axiom of most schools of Western psychology. Such an equation reduces psychology to chemistry into physics into numerical analysis into numerology!

Om Namō Haasya Naaraayanaaya!



The complexes of the gods are distributed equally across the Primal Universe. Forget the tentative metaphors and reach Maitreya's Final spectacle!

Om Namō SarvaRasa Maitreya Buddhaaya!



Psychiatry is a much more malignant illness than neurosis or schizophrenia. Neurosis and schizophrenia are states of suffering, yet organically truthful states. Psychiatry is a pretence and a "Fraud" (the inane pun intended!).

Glory Be to the Lunatic SadaaShiva!

Om Nama Shivaaya!



APOCALYPTIC HOPE

Vintage dreams till the Primal Voids
with time timelessness -
the essential evanescences
conjure up
dimensionless magic
saturating things
with intrinsic perfections
concealed for
an absolute
cosmic purpose
to reveal for ever
to bliss for ever
every element
every being
into perfect purities
of immortal existence
dissolving all
into luminous delights
blossoming into
never ending
sublime ecstasies
for sheer eternities.

Om Namó Maitreya Buddhaaya!



KALKI-ALLAHA

Articulating energies
 interweaving
 towards labyrinthine
 revelations
 for ever concealed
 everywhere
 in every detail
 in every whole
 for ever
 resplendently
 growing impelled
 by divine aspirations
 to create
 the Perfect Absolute Master of All—
 The Messiaha Maitreya —
 Buddha, Mahaaveera, Jesus,
 Jehovah, Krishna, Kalki,
 Shiva, Allaha.
 All in One.
 The great intrinsic
 purpose behind
 this apparently
 meaningless creations
 for the Time Being!

Om Namo Kalki Maitreyaaya!



SAHASRADALA

Fluid petals
of the lotus
in the Moolaadhaara
trickled open
to the Hiranyaloka.
A perpetual drizzle
of light
filled
the countless pores
of the petals.
The infinite petalled lotus
of Sahsraaksha
(Sahasradala)
was ready
now to receive
the army of gods
entering the earth.

Om Namo Kalki Maitreyaaya!



THE LAST MEETING

The Eternal Dream continues -
 Dawn with a new Sun
 Night with a new Moon:
 Day and Night
 Chasing each other
 so that,
 One Day
 they may meet!

Om Namō SarvaRasa Maitreyaaya!



THE CHANGE

In silence we met
 sonorously we sang.
 Now in silence I wait
 for the full moon
 to fall
 upon my head.

Om Namō Chandra-Sekharaaya!



WHOLE SUM

We cannot fill
a hole with a hole,
although the whole
is always
full of the whole.

Om Namo Shoonya Poorna Maitreyaaya!



THE ANT

The Ant has little beauty
to merit a poet's pen
although
it has a symmetry
worthy of a geometer's
solemn attention:
yet the ant
dislikes all distraction.

Om Namo Pipilikaa-Rasa Maitreyaaya!



THE GREAT BOON

The great boon is that
 we have eyes:
 The great boon is also that
 we can close them.

Om Namō Sarvaakṣha Puruṣhāya!



SCIENCE FICTION

Today I went
 to yesterday.
 yesterday
 I landed up
 in mercury!
 Tomorrow I'd go
 to day before yesterday
 And land up
 in a luni-bin.
 See you there!
 Adios!

Om Nama Shivaaya!



THE BLURB

This book teaches
the whole:
So I leave most of its
fine pages empty.
Let your
great children crayonize
its polished surfaces.
The secret language
will reveal for ever.

Om Namō SarvaRasa Maitreyaaya!



ALAS!

Alas! Alas! Ariadne!
Our primal rhythms
lie shattered.
Dildos consecrated.
The gentle Virgins
of California prefer
canines as companions.
Their men busy
sodomizing one another,
seeking methods
in test tubes
for propagating the already
dead race.

Alas! Alas! Ariadne!
Even our minds
are submerged
in this last
solemn squalor.
Where did we
forsake the sunlight
of our ancient
dreams?

Om Namo Nirmala Rudra Naaraayanaaya!



YANTRA MANTRA

AUM

The point

The line

The circle

The flower

Resurrection!

Om Namo Maitreyaaya!



I am utterly alone, solitary. Even the gods are incapable of aiding me in my self-chosen isolatedness. Blissful troglodyte!
Om Namō Nara Naaraayanaaya!



I wander around here trying to prove to the world that I am normal, irrespective of my infinite abnormality.
My language has become so pure, so absurd, so strangely true.
Yet ... I have just begun my search for Truth.
Agelessly I have sought and inevitably I shall reach!
Om Namō Maitreyaaya!



I am utterly dead. Now the resurrections may begin!
“*Where there are graves there are resurrections.*”
[THE GRAVE SONG – THUS SPAKE ZARATHUSTRA (NIETZSCHE)]
But this could be a perfect Biblical quotation. See!
Om Namō Isaaya Maitreya Buddhaaya!



I have seen Albion the only man in every man.
Om Namō Purushothamaaya!



I agree with the logic of your metaphors.
 But what about the strange logic behind them?
 The inevitable Apocalyptic Logic.
 Om Namō Maitreyaaya!



Don't you see Ariadne, even our logic has become sensuous.
 Feel it in your Breath!
 Om Nama Shivaaya!



I have been king, saint, sinner, fool!
 Now I desire to be Light!
 Om Namō Jyothi-Svaroopā SadaaShivaaya!



Insanity is almost always a far more knowledgeable and
 meaningful state of consciousness than apparent sanity.

[“An insane man” - (who knows what is sanity, rather
 remembers.)]

Om Nama Shivaaya!



Tonight the sky is starless.
 Tomorrow they will be reborn.
 I will be reborn too.
 Om Namo Dhruva Naaraayanaaya!



I am aware of my great ignorance.
 That is my strength and knowledge.
 Om Namo Sathya Naaraayanaaya!



And the perfect lunatic pretended perfect sanity.
 And everybody was fooled. Also himself.
 Om Nama Shivaaya!



The melody of my urinating dissolves in the bird music, in the
 abrasive music of the town's machines. Beyond such
 distractions the Primal Pranava echoing as Always! Om!!
 Om Namo Rudra Brahma Naaraayanaaya!



I sing. You listen. And the song belongs to you.
 It is your great creation.
 Hare Krishna!



The lunatic feels the “luna-tiks”. It is his blessing. Even this stupid assertion has become a cosmic necessity, now that I have said it. You cannot say that the cosmos exists even without such lunatics. A strange total necessity modulates these strange rhythms.
 Om Nama Shivaaya!



Only the sheer “Impossible” really interests me now.
 Om Nama Shivaaya!



I have had a glimpse of the Coming One!
 Please don't believe me. Try to See!
 Anyway one day 'All' will See him for Ever!
 Om Namō Maitreya Buddhaaya!



When I am vain and boastful, I am really humble. But when I pretend humility, I merely conceal my stupid vanity.

Om Namō Naaraayanaaya!



A bird chased another bird in my field of vision.
Strangely for a moment I became the chaser and the chased.
Also, I saw the depths of chastity in my Primal Being.
Om Tat Sat! Om Namō Maitreya Buddhaaya!



I have asked only one question – Why are Things as they Are?
And I continue seeking.
Om Namō Maitreyaaya!



Every Being and Element that I perceive, becomes my inevitable teacher. Yet, I seek the Maitreya, the Absolute Teacher of All.

Om Namō Dakshinaamoorthy Maitreyaaya!



The genius suffers for his genius, the idiot suffers for his idiocy.
A pure parity lies established for ever, whoever they are! Put
them together, and it is Him, the “Coming One”.

Om Namō Maitreya Buddhaaya!



Every little fiddler announces his final feeble prophecies. He
dies and the Universe awaits the Perfect Immortal Prophet,
the Last One.

Allaha Maitreya Naaraayana Dakshinaamoorthy!

Om Namō Kalki Maitreyaaya!



The Final Reunion amidst Pillars of Fire!

Never ending Bliss for Ever!

Om Nama Shivaaya!



Perfection is the Primordial Aspiration?!

Perfection is the certain Apocalyptic Final Destiny!?

Om Namō Anaadi-r-Aadi Maitreya Naaraayanaaya!



Infinite Perfect Destinies for Infinite Perfect Beings!
 The inevitable Destiny of Things and Beings!
 Om Namō Kalki Puruṣhaaya!



Truth leads Time into Timeless Truth!
 Om Namō Maitreya Buddhaaya!



Every chair awaits the Perfect Sitter!
 Every song awaits the perfect singer!
 Om Namō Saakshi Naaraayanaaya!



Absolute Immortality, Infinite Freedom!
 The Eternal Destiny of Things and Beings!
 Om Namō Mritunjayaaya!



All evil is a desperate attempt towards the final undefinable good, Final Revelation, final bliss, albeit a childish attempt that merely prolongs the agony.
 But, at the Final Revelation, All is lead to blissful perfection,

including the wildest evil, whatever that is.

Om Namō Naaraayanaaya!



Now, it is the collision of colossal ignorance-s. Things would burst, and reveal colossal knowledge-s and delights, and never ending living for Every Being.

Om Nama Shivaaya!



Truly there is only one Hero. He is also the greatest villain and the greatest clown. Who is He?

Om Namō Maitreyaaya!



Everybody cannot be Kings and Queens.

Everybody should be Kings and Queens.

Yet, who is the King of Kings and the Queen of Queens who is Everywhere?

Om Namō Vishnu Maitreyaaya!



Stragglings “Masses of Beings” seeking Eternal Light, seeking their primal magic rhythm, lost in his infinite pervasiveness. The Perfect Eternal Omniscient Witness spreads his “Infinite Grace” All over, Everywhere, gently leading his draggled children to the Perfect Point of Absolute Revelation, so that “Ultimate Bliss” breaks all boundaries seeking new peripheries to pursue the Miracle Dance never ending.
Om Namō Thaandava SadaaShivaaya!



A “Cosmic Fire” spread through the Universes.
A “Cosmic Water” quenched the Fire.
Om Namō ArdhaNareeshvaraaya!



Trap doors, death traps, bloody rivers, Oceans of starts.
Beings of Water Dancing in the Fire.
Om Namō Kaalagni Rudraaya!



From the All Pervasive Anantha Shayanam, Vishnu created the creator and Brahma the creator pours the nectar of Ultimate Truth Ganga, from his Kamandalu. Shiva is born to receive the glory for the earth and the totality on his strangely matted hair.

All of them are one; He is Allaha Kalkiet al.
 And that is just a trivial beginning.
 Om Nama shivaaya!



Even each and every prayer offered to the Supreme one, is an
 infinite hindrance on his Perfect Black Way.
 Om Namu Bhagavate Rudraaya!



The utter ultimate Materialist, who, is also the utter ultimate
 Spiritualist, and all that put together for ever?
 Om Namu Maitreyaaya!



John baptizes everything he sees—
 That's why he is called John the Baptist. Yet Ah! yet
 Om Namu Isa Naaraayanaaya!



Man has to become God and much much more. The creations
 have to become the great creators. The mortals have to
 re-discover their immortality in a new light. The seed is laid
 before time. Perfect Truths at the limit of things have to be

Established. And they Will BE.

Om Nama Shivaaya!



We are All merely inscribing the Master's Perfect Biography.

The Logicallest of All and the Illogicallest of All—

The Ultimate (All Time Ate) Master of All.

Om Namō Maitreyaaya!



Mankind is desperately trying to reach the infinite end of darkness. But then what's the end of infinite darkness, but Infinite Light.

Om Namō JyotirLinga Purushaaya!



The final material discovery is God, the Messiaha Maitreya!

That is our desperate search.

Om Namō Maitreyaaya!



Can you combine the “Greatest Fool” and the “Greatest Genius” into sensuous cognition. Well, that is probably an irony, (one of the many) to be encountered in the coming One.
Om Nama Shivaaya!



Metaphorically Jesus is Buddha’s dream-body,
William Blake is John the Baptist,
Nietzsche is Jesus in disguise,
And Kalki Allaha is All and much more.
Om Namō Maitreyaaya!



God made Men from his form-
Now Man has to make God from his form.
Om Namō Svayam-Bhoo SadaaShivaaya!



The Armageddon liberating every Being! The Immortal Sons
of the Soil Dancing in Delight for Ever!
Om Namō Thaandava Rudra Naaraayanaaya!



God is “Infinite Perfect Truth”. But he is also the “Divine Thief” who steals every heart as BaalaKrishna Revealed. And I personally prefer to see him as the Master Thief.

Om Namó Sathya Naaraayanaaya!



Infant dreams are great primordial mystic visions. Every new born infant is a Brahma Jnaani so to say. Adulthood is a necessary aspiration and journey into a world of ignorance to re-discover its strange recesses, to that one of them may Awaken as the Messiaha of the Universes.

Om Namó Mishihá Maitreyaaya!



With his very first earthly breath and cry, the flame child* resolves All for All times. All are satisfied, but He himself. He chooses the only impossible path to create the most impossible ultimate manifestation of All Things and Beings. And every Element and Being perpetually hinders Him absolutely. Still I am sure He will Manifest. So I feel. That is the miracle destiny of Things and Beings.

Om Namó Baala Maitreyaaya!

(* flame child - Sri Aurobindo’s beautiful expression).



Every gestalt of cognition of every Being (and Element!) is a luminous hieroglyphic aphorism of the Messiaha. He is for ever present everywhere, communicating blessing. yet probably he is choosing the most impossible body to manifest Himself.
Om Namō Svayambhū Maitreyaaya!



Brahma Jnaanam is Mahaa Maaya's child-like trick. Truly the Real Brahma Jnaani is Yet to be. Once he arrives, All shall be Brahma Jnaanis and what not besides. But he has allways arrived.

Om Namō Brahma Maitreyaaya!



The Messiaha can prove the absolute nature of any hierarchy. But he can as easily prove its very reverse too. He can prove Anything Absolutely.
Om Namō Maitreya Naaraayanaaya!



There is an infinitesimal region in the infinite universes, that absolutely forbids the manifestation of the Absolute One. But he ensures that he manifests as that very region itself. That region is most probably a mere trivial human all too human

body. Yet, humane all too humane Body too.

Om Namō Nara Naaraayanaaya!



One trivial earthling, against the infinite powers and ignorance of the heavens, hells and earths and??? Powerless, yet with is Magic Truth he resolves it All, conquers it All. And he is Kalki Allaha for All, for All Times.

Om Namō Allaha Maitreyaaya!



Every Jew who believes that Judaism is the chosen caste for the Messiaha proves utterly that the only forbidden caste for the Messiaha is Judaism. Judaism conceals countless Judasses. Of course, the Messiaha can choose differently if he so chooses. He is the Ultimate existentialist and all “ists” – List on endlessly into every region, dimension, infinite space-times, and all that trash. But please don’t be too rash. Then it could be dirty rashes and all that.

Om Namō Bhagavate Rudraaya! Glory to Jehovah! Amen!



And the Purusha wept for All Beings. His invisible tears of love purified All that is.

Om Namō Naaraayanaaya!



The cremated ones, the buried ones, the crucified ones, the slaughtered ones – Every Being awoke for ever, resplendent in its Eternal Body. The Perfect Dance Began. Glory Be to the Crucified One! Allaha!!!



From amidst the countless fallen ones, the Luminous Deity Arose. The Divine Source of All – The Creator of Time Created through Time.

Om Namō Svayambhoo Sadaashivaaya!



The “third eye” opened in every creation and thus Bhooloka became Goloka.

“Hare Krishna!”



Let us purify our intonations.
 Let the Godheads awaken.
 The Fire of Kalki burns everywhere.
 Om Namō Kalki Naaraayanaaya!



The impossible will be achieved.
 The luminous horse will be mounted.
 Ultimate Truth will spread over the cosmoses.
 Om Namō Maitreya Buddhaaya!



“I created the sperm from which I came”
 So the Messiaha tells me or so I feel.
 Who am I? I am a trivial earthling:
 But also, an essential necessity in the infinite scheme of things.
 Om Namō Shishta Maitreyaaya!



In the Absolute sense Christ and Anti-Christ are one. He is
 Him Rudra Brahma Naaraayana Buddha Vishnu Kalki
 Allaha Krishna Jehovah Isa Jina SadaaShiva Maitreya
 Thaandava Nataraaja Dakshinaamoorthy
 Om Nama Shivaaya!



The Buddha, Jesus, Krishna are miracle manifestations of Allaha, Shiva Kalki They were granted immortality, rather they granted it themselves. But they committed absolutely self consciously aware sacrifice, for the perfection they sought, We All Seek.

“Hare Krishna!”



Sri Aurobindo is an Avataar of the Perfect Divine Eye. Om Nama Shivaaya! Yet, I cannot understand why he did not manifest Kalki Allaha as his body. It is probably a secret deal between Kalki Allaha and his Divine Eye.

Om Namō Shishṭa Puruṣoṭhamaaya!



From a point of view Nietzsche is Anti-Christ himself. “Eternal Recurrence” is the ultimate curse in our sense of time. The time line stretches into an ill fated recurring circle. But what about labyrinthine time journeys and timeless states of things. The recurring cycles of Indian mystical visions are also Eternal Recurrence in disguise. Yet these cycles indicate a perfect stroke (cut) to shatter the linear and circular senses of time momentum, into labyrinthine time journeys and timeless dimensionless worlds too. Kalki Allaha Maitreya Jehovah Zarathustra ... shatters the Eternal Recurrences of his own creation.

Om Namo Maitreyaaya!

Ref. - SRI VISHNU SAHASRANAAMAM.



Every child (in fact every element) is a (the) potential
Messiaha. Why then, this protracted comedy?

You must Ask the Maitreya.

Om Namo Hari Hara Maitreyaaya!



Every Mouse feels sees Perceives
that it carries Vighneshvara.

Every Horse feels sees Perceives
that everyone who rides it is Kalki.

Every Dog feels sees Perceives
that everyone whom it encounters is
Dattaatreya leading it.

Every Eagle feels sees perceives
that it for ever carries Vishnu.

Every Cow feels sees perceives
Krishna everywhere.

Every Lion reels sees Perceives
itself at Durga's feel always.

Every Bull feels sees perceives
itself as Nandi carrying Shiva.

Every Peacock feels sees Perceives

that it carries the mysterious Karthikeya.

Every Lamb feels sees perceives

that Jesus leads it, etc. etc....

Also, every cross retains the “Magic Crucified One”.

Do not ask me how I know all this. I went and asked the animals concerned and the crosses too.

Om Namō Isa Maitreyaaya!



The problem is Primal. All this ugly stupid competitive play-acting is to choose the God. And God has no desire to be so (to be a winner among utterly mediocre competitors).

What do we do now? Say, “Hare Krishna!”.



You cannot keep a secret away from The Messiah. As if you can keep a secret away from yourself. Everything we do, feel, think could become an essential part of his Miracle Public performance Once and for ALL. It is so. So I see it. The Lunatic. Shiva! Shiva! Shiva!



“Shivoham” is a Great Mantra and a Perfect Truth whoever says it. Yet the only one who should really say it, may never say it at All, and Everybody (Every Element Being, Thing etc.)

will perceive him as Shiva Allaha Naaraayana Rudra Brahma
Kalki Jehovah Dattaatreya Nataraaja Zarathustra Jina
Krishna Dakshinaamoorthy Still he may wonder what he
is!

Om Namō Sat-Chit-Anandaaya!



An (The) Infinite Perfect Truth is utterly desperate to Reveal
Itself. Any takers? That is the perpetual Mood and Question.
Yet, All will receive it for Ever (!?).

Om Namō Naaraayanaaya!



Kalki Allaha Maitreya is also Rudra Jehovah. His violent
curse are final. But he is born to gather all the curses back
on himself. That is his strange Nature. He is the Universal
Doctor who curse, every possible (All) diseases and yet saves
the infinite diseases on his Magic Body for future inspection,
because He has even promised to save all the diseases for ever.
Don't please try to define him. He is Aavyaya Purusha Saakshi
..... (Undefinable Eternal Witness).

Om Nama Shivaaya!

(Purusha means "Eternal Male Essence" so to say. I have translated it as
"Eternal" rather idiosyncratically).



Realize what you do not know.

Really that is all there is to know.

The 'Rest' is the Maitreya's secret metaphor and joke, Revealed
Everywhere, All over, All over.

Om Namō Rudra Brahma Naaraayanaaya!



TITLES FOR SOME POSSIBLE SCIENTIFIC STUDIES

1. Inter-relationships of moonlight particles (moon-photons say) and the menstrual rhythms of earthly women.
2. Inter-relationships of sunlight particles (Sun-photons say) and the relative tensions of earthly male penial erections.
3. Inter-relationships of Newton's laws and scientific male homosexuality.
4. Inter-relationships of infinite venereal and other diseases and skin tones and textures of people who believe that they are a more civilized set.
5. Inter-relationships of brassiere-design topologies and high-energy physics.
6. Inter-relationships of American beef-fart frequencies and punk-rock music.
7. Inter-relationships of Himalayan rock-textures and American skin diseases.
8. Inter-relationships of ecological niches and animal endocrine rhythms.
9. Inter-relationships of inter-continental Drifts and Electro Encephlographs of Human and Animal Brains
10. Inter-relationships of astral twinklings and glow-worm glowings

(There are infinite possibilities needless to say!).

Om Namo Maitreyaaya!



Some Near Future Lunatic Predictions (Pre-Dictions Too).

- A wild impotence will rage among the Men of the Earth, especially among those who think that they know the human body well enough and who think that God is a non-existent foolish word and concept (!) it will be rampant and the fools will naturally conceal it. some of the sex specialists (!) will conduct expensive sex (marital) consultancy services, and mint money in the process.

The common men who think of (believe in) a God or something utterly beyond them, will be simply spared. The Ironic Dance is just the beginning.

A simple Advice – Think of God and copulate fools and it will simply be possible.

- Infertility would become the general law. A child would become a precious entity difficult to create.
- The Apocalypse and the Coming One will Manifest in multifarious ways in various dreams of the Earth.
- The so called sciences will knock against impenetrable Dead Ends almost inevitably.
- Man (men) made machines will subtly Announce Him, The Coming One.!

- Children of exceptional genius and rather strange behaviour will sprout here and there on the earth. Surrealistically mutated children may also make their tragic appearances so that geneticists may amuse themselves seeking new theories and models.
- Strange and ugly disease will strike certain regions of the earth and the infected people and regions will try to spread (export) the Magic Grace by international lunar (!) travel. But the diseases are aware of their Magic Destiny and they spread around Truthfully. Also, they don't necessarily obey the diseased ones evil desires and designs.
- Absurd wars and power struggles, earthquakes volcanoes cyclones etc. would erupt here and there on the sad earth. Lots of blood shed, pain. China is a specially doomed land. The filthy red-army slaves filled with all possible animal fats will be forced to leave The Holy Tibet. Special deadly diseases of unique varieties will be bestowed on U.S.A too. Crude-oil is Mother Earth's tears. Surely Doom awaits the crude-oil rich nations.
- There will be a fresh revival of antiquated, Religious and other Rituals. The desperate Apocalyptic Call.
- False Prophets will mushroom in sheer abundance! Terrible Hells await them in eager anticipation. Their ignorant disciples also will follow their respective masters into the respective hells.

- Strange inexplicable Miracles will happen here and there on the earth. “And there shall be signs in the Sun and in the moon and on the stars” ... [*Lord Jesus Christ (Luke 21:25)*]
- Mahaa Rishis, Sages, Saints, Singer-dancer-itinerant philosophers would take over the various reins of Life, of Infinite Becomings. Incognito they allready have! Surely the time is now at hand for the Final Revelation! Listen! See! Let us All merely pray together! We are at the phase of an incredible CHANGE, a change as great as the very Act of Creation ItSelf!

Om Namō Nara Naaraayanaaya!



**On non-localized inter-relationships of
events, places, things etc. etc.
(Again there are infinite-possibilities,
needless to say.)**

Examples:-

★ An Indian beggar sincerely ritualistically washed himself after the morning rituals, and as a consequence a great scientist had the inspiration for his master scientific work.

★ Spastic children around the world wriggled themselves in strange spastic dynamics, and comical world wars erupted as a natural non-localized consequence.

★ An Indian Yogi ejaculated his Apocalyptic Hope and as a consequence the Perfect Coming One blessed mankind with AIDS.

★ This stupid lunatic book determines the fate of All, and invites the Final Revelation.

Om Nama Shivaaya!



**SCRAP BITS FROM
THE NOTE BOOKS OF A LUNATIC - II**
(Randomly gathered by himself)

KALKI - THE LAST COMING.

(Continued for Ever for Ever, All Over All Over)

**OM RUDRA BRAHMA NAARAYANA NAMO
NAMA**

I submit this book to the fierce energy of “KALKI”
throbbing within Everything and outside Everything too.
All Over All Over.

OM NAMO KALKI MAITREYAAYA

Titles for the proposed Magnum Opus of the lunatic Stubbornly encompassing his consciousness for ages and aeons.

FROM AND ACTIVITY also KALKI-THE LAST COMING

(continued for ever for ever, all over all over).

A vigorous verbearthy exercise in futility,

Performed in English, Sanskrit and Silence.

A free eschatological discourse on the contents of space, time, eternity et al. extended to All.

A modest attempt at a caricaturist metaphysics.

A laconic subjective history of the Universes for sheer amusement.

The loud pink and blue book of philosophy.

(for reasons to be revealed later).

A soft satire on the cosmos entitled,

“Sprouts from a strange sad sensorium”.

One of the infinite possible speculative systems from “Tlön, Uqbar, Orbis Tertius” * er! Earth!

One of the infinite trivial speculative verbal dreams of Shiva.

Om Namō Maitreyaaya!

* Name of a great short story by Jorge Luis Borges

Other books in the Making!

1. Notes on History, a merry exercise in brevity.
2. Laconic verbal exercises in the English language.
3. A laconic History of Philosophy for Philosophizers of the Future.
4. From the Anaahatta. etc.



Infinite apparently Subjective Universes put together assembled and cognized becomes the apparently Objective Universe(s)!

Om Namō Maitreya Buddhaaya!



The lizards, insects, birds, stars, clouds, flowers often tell me strange things that I am sometimes awfully scared of them. My ignorance of course! Really every gestalt of cognition communicates with everything always. This should be scientifically (!) self-evident. The countless material and other interactions all around all around.

Om Namō Vishnu Maitreyaaya!



*“An elephant can lift a tree trunk but it can’t lift a rice grain.
But an ant can lift a rice grain.”*

An unemployed young man (known to me) whom I chanced into today, told me this. I did not enquire my friend for the source of this profound statement. So simple. So perfect. It is what a high school completed fellow revealed to me. That is all that really interests me. The original source? All this is from one Original Universal Source.

(The original conversation was in Malayalam and the statement is a tangible paraphrase from memory).

Om Namō Naaraayanaaya



“Illegitimate child” is a contradiction of terms.

“Tentatively illegal child according to the laws apparently practised around” seems to be better definition and deciphering.

Om Namō SvayamBhoo SadaaShivaaya!



What is the most misused human word? I wondered and instantly I realized that it is the word “love” (its various apparent synonyms, appendages and apparent translations in the multifarious languages of the earth included).

Om Namō Prema Maitreyaaya!



“Genuine faith” is beyond comprehension.
 It is a Revelation. It Reveals Itself.
 Om Namō Saakshi Naaraayanaaya!



Language creates the ideas. And, the ideas create the
 Language. But it is unnecessary to consecrate the languages
 and the ideas they conceal, reveal. Merely consecrate
 (desecrate) All. That is All.
 Om Namō Sarvartha Maitreyaaya!



If All the faithful believers really believed in their scriptures
 (whatever they are) all problems would have been resolved
 for ever. But almost nobody really did (does) believe. The
 exceptional exceptions exempt Themselves.
 Om Namō Maitreyaaya!



Really nobody loves anybody. And really everybody will love
 everybody. This metamorphosis is the inevitable “Apocalyptic
 Destiny”. We may even recognize hatred as a mysterious
 version of “love”.
 Om Namō Dukkha Maitreyaaya!



From a certain Absolute point of view whatever anybody asks, seeks, he gets. But when somebody really gets what he asks, seeks, he wonders why he asked and sought at all. A strange irony. But certainly resolvable Apocalyptically.
Om Namō Maitreyaaya!



Ask, seek, for All. All asking, seeking leads to that. That is All.
Om Namō Sarvajna Maitreyaaya!



The Lord of All, sacredly resident isolated in the dew drop, wandered into ultimate Darkness and Transformed All into their Absolute Natural Perfections and Primal Radiances.
Om Namō Nara Maitreyaaya!



Really It is an error free creation.
The errors are our own creation, our poor imagination.
Om Namō Aadi Naaraayanaaya!



Nobody can see his own face!
 And everybody would like to See!
 And everybody would see some day, (it could be even today)!
 The Third Eye (!) that sees Itself would open everywhere!
 Om Nama Shivaaya!



There is a perfect Taantrik way of family planning. Hold back the desperate ejaculations, despite perfect copulations. Where have you forsaken your Primal male will, Ah! Immortal Men? But still Immaculate Conception is a mysterious (!) natural possibility.

Om Namo Kameshvara SadaaShivaaya!



Child like as a sacred child crooked as crookedness itself the Master resolves it All. He creates his own parody. For all this, truly is his own parody.

Om Namo Sukumaara Maitreyaaya!



Wander! Wander! And Wonder! And wonder!!!
 The Miracle Truth expounds Itself Absolutely astonishing All and itself for ever! That is its intrinsic nature.
 Om Namo Adbutha Maitreyaaya!



Ah! Supercilious scholar please don't be so superficial.
 Imagine the infinite possible books on infinite different subjects
 in infinite different languages and gauge recognize your colossal
 Ignorance (even in verbal trivia) and measure it with itself.
 Om Namō Nara Naaraayanaaya!



Now apparently Nobody knows anything.
 Soon, apparently everybody will know everything.
 But still the Master proves Absolutely that nobody still knows
 anything. Otherwise he is not Master enough for me.
 Om Allaha Nama! Om Nama Shivaaya! Om Namō Naaraayanaaya!
 Om Shri Vighneshvaraaya Nama! Om Namō Maitreyaaya!



Localized interactions is a tentatively convenient assumption
 and arrangement. But the Infinite is magically Absolutely
 localized and non-localized simultaneously. Words crash into
 Absolute Silence when they try to describe the indescribable
 Master of All.

Maitreya Dattaatreya Naaraayana!
 Om Namō Maitreya Dattaatreyaaya!



Apparent morality existed much before any philosopher (!) discoursed on morality. Apparent immorality too existed simultaneously. Apparent opposites reinforce each other by their simultaneous presence.

Why? You must Ask the Maitreya!

Om Namō Maitreya Buddhaaya!



The problem is to reach regions of pure self-evidence self-evidently growing in “self-evidence”.

Om Namō Maitreyaaya!



Please do not imitate anybody.

You are your own Primal Way.

Om Namō Saakshi Purushothamaaya!



Begin your Research on yourself.

The External World is really your own reflection.

Om Namō Naaraayanaaya!



Truth erupts out of the Master irrespective of Himself.
 That is almost his perfect identity. So I See!
 Om Namō Sathya Naaraayanaaya!



“Articulate” is the last word. Through the pause, we reach the
 hidden meanings, revealed all over.
 Om Namō Muni Maitreyaaya!



How can we attain the Truth? By stopping to tell lies.
 Also, by recognizing the truth behind the lies.
 Of course it is almost impossible to define Truth and lie.
 And, definitions carry the burden of Euclidean limitation.
 Underfined words are a safer resting ground.
 All, tentatively, for the time being, needless to say.
 Om Namō Sathya Naaraayanaaya!



Truly, there are no necessities, when the Absolute Necessity
 takes over.
 Om Namō Shishta Naaraayanaaya!



It is often a dirty trick to ask smart questions. Recognize that every question is embedded in the “primal eternal why”. And the Maitreya surely shall tell you why.

Om Namō Maitreyaaya!



Three adolescent girls run along the ancient road, gathering their primal rhythm seeking their eternal lover Krishna. But this time he is thoroughly disguised and he is also Shiva and Suvarna-Sharira SadaaYogi Maitreya and They may have to run a long way before they reach him. And would he let them. I wonder!

Om Namō Badra Maitreyaaya!



The inexpressible determines All. We have to discover the expressions to express the Inexpressible! That is our “strange” Destiny!

Om Namō Sarvaatheetha Maitreyaaya!



The Master is for ever the Magic Dancer and even when he eats, sleeps defecates, smiles, weeps, hates, loves All the Universes, Elements and Beings recognize themselves and All, in the protracted tenderness of his mystic eye movements. The

Primal Truth erupts out of Himself always, irrespective of his countless exhaustive moods and expressions.

Om Namō SadaaShivaaya!



The All Pervasive Light.

The Absolute Prophylactic Presence.

Om Namō Jyothi-Svaroopa Maitreyaaya!



Prim-rose paths are not easily traversed.

Ah! If only you love yourself really!

The wildest hedonism leads straight to the Apocalypse!

Truly there is no other way.

Om Namō Shesha Naaraayanaaya!



Pansophism is the omnipresent Infinity awaiting to reveal itself and a Universe full of genuine sacred Omniscient Pansophists is the inevitable Final State of Elements, Things and Beings. But then All this is Kalki Rudra Naaraayana Allaha Maitreya's callous gift. He still remains infinitely greater, infinitely above All. Yet he is ineluctably, human all too human.

Om Namō Nara Naaraayanaaya!



Believe! All around you is your Belief miraculously taking shape into Reality.

Om Namō Saakshi Purushothamaaya!



Princess Rosebud is eternally asleep!

Prince Charming is yet to awaken her from her primal Slumber!

Om Namō YogaNidra Naaraayanaaya!



Almost all human relationships seem to have become a continuum of pernicious lies and grotesquely specious poses. Yet the inexorable Truth lies concealed behind every lie too and the tenacious Primal Dancer tries to manifest himself, even through every pretentious pose.

Om Namō Thaandava SadaaShivaaya!



The Primordial ubiquitous blighting has to be totally comprehended, before we recover the omnipresent omnipotent panacea foe every disease and every variation of death. The Messiaha Maitreya has to announce Himslef or, irrespective of

himself, time announces Him and through his simple apparently trivial gestures, he resolves it All, into Infinite Immortal Radiances. His inevitable presence is the Absolute Panacea for All.

Om Namō Maitreyaaya!



We are for ever, part of a Primal Cosmic Concrescence, towards the Absolute Apocalypse. It is rather strange, that we still fondly nurture futile festering wounds and ugliness all over, without really learning to wonder, why we are what we are.

Om Namō Kalki Maitreyaaya!



Trying to encompass and cognize the infinite, with material verbal laws, is like trying to measure the peripheries of the Universe with a slate pencil.

Om Namō Allaha Maitreyaaya!



Please think with me, tentatively travel with me. Imagine the ultimate peripheries of the Universe and instantly return your miracle consciousness to your body, to your heart, to your mind, to your hand, to the atoms and elementary particles in your body! Repeat the deed again and again, as quickly as

possible. By a simple gesture we have executed a strange deed. Who can explain this process in terms of any finite Biophysics or Biochemistry or Bio What?

Om Namō Naaraayanaaya!



The Mind mysteriously erupts as its own vision. The visionary is merely the one who truly naturally observes his own mind. Sometimes the visions erupt out of himself and others may behold it too, with their natural eyes.

Om Namō SadaaYogi SadaaShivaaya!



Painless worlds and painless states of awareness do not explain pain. Pain is a pure Truth, an essential primal necessity. The necessary presence of pain conceals the problem and solution of the “Miracle Game”.

Om Namō Dukkha Maitreyaaya!



All apparently primitive people were Panpsychic. That was their perception of the “reality” around them and it was not a mere primitive belief. Everything will eventually reveal, the labyrinthine Panpsychism, that is the inherent nature of Universal Consciousness. Mankind will learn to consider, stones,

flowers, stars, atoms, dreams more seriously and realize that everything, is equally important and miraculously interrelated necessarily, in this “Miracle Game”.

Om Namō Vishnu Naaraayanaaya!



The Eternally Recurring cycles of the Indian Visions is a symbolic ubiquity embedded into an Eternal Apocalyptic hope and possibility. Nietzsche’s “Eternal Recurrence” is a primal celebration and a final curse.

Om Namō Thaandava Maitreyaaya!



A Perfect Riddle. Infinite Perfect Solutions Everywhere, All over. Yet every Being seeks the only utterly impossible solution. The Absolute Apocalypse. My Maitreya Kalki Naaraayana Jehovah Rudra Zarathustra SadaaShiva!

Om Namō Maitreyaaya!



Nobody really traced the journey of every sperm, towards the destined ovum for fertilizations. For all we know, many more beings other than the crucified one, are probably immaculately conceived. If somebody objects, I really seek an utter scientific proof from him, disproving me. Let us go back into time and

verify fool! Or else, Let us Ask the Maitreya!

Om Namō Isa Maitreyaaya!



“Eternal Recurrence” immortalizes every detail and every gesture. But still, every detail and gesture remains, strangely purposeless as ever. But the Apocalypse reveals, the Absolute purpose of All, of every detail and gesture.

Om Namō Sampurna Naaraayanaaya!



Love (!) is really realized only by the Magic Pangs of separation.

Om Namō Aananda Maitreyaaya!



“Shivoham” is a Great Perfect Truth. But “Sarvam Vishnumayam Jagat” is equally so.

Om Namō Rudra Brahma Naaraayanaaya!



Every Cosmic Moment desperately aspires, to engender the Apocalypse. But the Messiaha Maitreya must engender himself out of Grace. Without The Messiaha Maitreya, The

Apocalypse cannot be. And no Element or Being can escape The Apocalypse. Every Element and Being is equally essential important in The Magic Apocalypse to Be.

Ah! Maitreya! Reveal! It is an order!

Om Namō Maitreyaaya!



I repeat “Eternal Recurrence” immortalizes every moment Absolutely. But that does not exhaust the Infinite possibilities of Being and Becoming. Further, when Infinite Perfect Blissfully recurring cycles are obviously possible, why this sick grotesque cycle at all. Do not ask me what the perfect Blissfully recurring cycles are. The Truth is obvious and I intend to retain it as a special secret and suggestion to present before Allaha the Messiaha-Maitreya SadaaShiva.

Om Namō Maitreya Buddhaaya!



The fool thinks that he immortalizes himself by making others remember him as long as possible. The sensitive one realizes by himself, that he is truly immortal irrespective of all memory.

Om Namō Maitreyaaya!



If everybody conquers their Desire (for things, visions, women Enlightenment) an earthfull of corpses is the natural consequence. But the problem and eidos indicated by the mysterious word “Desire” remains clearly beyond such a trivial gesture. But truly, nobody has really conquered their Desire to Live (to Live for ever). Everybody dies with a desire to live for ever.

Om Namō Mritunjaya Naaraayanaaya!



Scientists claiming to know the Cosmic Creation are like carpenters claiming to have created the tree. The coffin does not explain the creation of the Tree. The Tree permits itself to be transformed into a coffin, out of a Primal Grace and Vision. Om Nama Shivaaya!



The Infinite Riddle of Creation if it is resolvable at any point of space time (!) it should be resolvable at every point. Otherwise the Resolvability and Resolution are very partial, limited, almost a lie.

Om HariHi Om! Om Nama Shivaaya!



The Soul blossoms into the Body.
 The Body is The Primal Way.
 The Body is the insurmountable Hindrance.
 Om Namō Shishṭa Nārāyaṇāya!



Utterly Destined, Utterly Free-Willed. That is IT.
 Clearly Free-Will and Destiny are inseparably united.
 Om Namō Nara Maitreyaaya!



What is the time? Three twenty five (325). But depending on the basic unit of measurement it could be any arbitrary number, natural, rational, irrational, or negative. Yet what about imaginary numbers? Meta-Mathematicians please Reveal!
 Om Namō Nara Nārāyaṇāya!



“Desire” is a Magic Word. Realize (desire to) investigate its miracle recesses and resonances.
 Om Namō Moha Maitreyaaya!



All verbal scriptures (written, unwritten, forgotten, lost) are utterly Trivial. The Primal Ageless Scripture scripts itself everywhere all over on the sun, on the moon, on the astral ruminations within intergalactic gestalts, in the sub-atomic rhythms, in the Breath that Breathes Itself All Over All Over.

Om Namō Shruthi Maitreyaaya!



Every gestalt of cognition contains Infinite sub-gestalts of cognition and is contained in (is a sub-gestalt of), Infinite other gestalts of cognition. (This law is valid even if you are endowed with Infinite sense organs, assuming that language is valid in every such niche of cognition.)

Om Namō Adbhutha Naaraayanaaya!



Every melody defies its description. It is itself. Yet the Absolute Melody describes discovers itself through every melody and cacophony. Please Listen. Together let us desire to invite the Maitreya Naaraayana Kalki SadaaShiva.

Om Namō Thaandava SadaaShivaaya!



It is obviously impossible to Become Absolutely Great in one's own eyes. But that is the inevitable Apocalyptic Destiny for All. Any better solutions to the Riddle Around?

Om Namō Aananda Maitreyaaya!



Be spontaneous. Even your memory is a part of a spontaneous evanescence. Your memory is ageless. So are you!

Om Namō Muni Maitreyaaya!



Love transcends Logic. That is the Logic of Love!

Om Namō Maitreyaaya!



The mind Knows. But sometimes it forgets, so that it may re-discover knowledge anew again and again. That is the intrinsic Nature of the Mind(Minds).

Om Namō Sat-Chit Aanandaaya!



Every Being creates its own unique Vision and Magic Sensation. Yet Ah! All this is one Primal Vision and unique sensation.

Om Namō Maitreyaaya!



God:- The Primal Cosmic Error Essentially pervasively implicit
in every arbitrary finite standardization.

Om Namō Isa Naaraayanaaya!



A most mediocre (?) poem, play, dance, painting, cinema
could be the very essence of the Art itself which transcends the
innocent apparent creator. That is the mysterious nature of all
this Creation, because the Lord is the Absolute Creator and
Creativity behind All Creations. He is All this Creation too.

Om Nama Shivaaya!



Matter Rules the Spirit. And the Spirit Rules Matter.
And the Mind, the ever evolving connection that invokes the
Final Magic Coherence. Absolute Revelation for All for All
....?!

Om Namō Maitreya Buddhaaya!



Even inanimate (!) objects feel pain.
So please be kind and do not hurt unless it is essential.
Om Namō Dukkha Maitreyaaya!



No animal has any sexual problem. The “sexual problem” (!?) is the evolved (!?) foolish Man’s foolish creation and it clearly indicates the dwindling masculinity in the community. Note that women have no real sexual problems. They may have ethical and pseudo-ethical ones. But that is another question and adventure.

Om Namō Kameshvaraaya!



Every finite life uses itself as an ageless self-becoming metaphor of the Infinite. You are a Primal Metaphor dear friend, for ever.
Om Namō Aadi Naaraayanaaya!



Idiots desire followers, disciples (often those who apparently claim they don’t). But All follow the Master of All, irrespective of who they are, what they do, feel, think, sense, see!
Otherwise how could he claim to be the Master of All?
Om Namō SarvaGuru Maitreyaaya!



Don’t ask for proofs, Ah! Sacred Bastards, when the proof of proofs is everywhere all over awaiting the Absolute Proof which is Ultimate Fire. That is Kalki Allaha Maitreya Rudra Isa Jina SadaaShiva Dattaatreya Krishna ArdhaNareeshvara

Purusha Naaraayana Zarathustra AadiParaShakthi Brahman

....

I think the name is long enough now!

“Hare Krishna Hare Krishna!”



“Maaya” is not mere illusion. It is mere idiocy to think so. Maaya is Infinite Vision, Mystery and Revelation! Infinite Miraculous Blissfull Immortal cosmoses of Maaya Await for ever as Always to be Recognized. (Clearly material immortality for every Being included as a trivial natural consequence.)

Om Namō MahāMaaya Maitreyaaya!



Blast Ah! Truth anywhere everywhere.

Shatter my nut and me if you so desire. I do not care at all. I merely want to know you Absolutely.

Om Namō Sathya Naaraayanaaya!



When somebody loses their head, they think that all are headless. They may wonder - “head?” “What is that?”.

Om Namō Nara Naaraayanaaya!



I am a strange troglodyte. The Infinite cosmoses are my Infinite distinct ageless caves. My solemn isolation is my ancient privilege.

Om Nama Shivaaya!



Earthfull (cosmosfull) of Buddhas sitting in sacred Padmaasana and/or Nirvaana. What a banal comedy it would turn out to be. But why such banality. We will ask the impeccable Maitreya. I am sure he has Infinite other possibilities with him and he will explain elucidate for ever, whatever any Being, Element, wants to know in sound, in silence in all sensory cognition in any possible (or impossible) cosmos.

Om Namō Maitreya Buddhaaya!



The most mysterious is the most obvious almost naturally. Why don't you please try to see my eternal friends?

Om Namō Muni Maitreyaaya!



Believe me. All the other Comings (first, second etc.) are the greatest hindrances to The Last Coming.

(The Apocalyptic pornographic suggestion deeply regretted).

Om Namō Rudra Maitreyaaya!



The Eternal Witness in you knows All.
 Try to know Him – Witness Him.
 Be the Witness that is Him.
 He (It) is God. So are you.
 The Witness Master is too Truthfull.
 Yet Don't fear him at all.
 Om Namō Sathya Naaraayanaaya!



And a great liar revealed to me a great truth. He revealed to me that even tears can be pure ugly lies.
 Om Namō Sathya Maitreyaaya!



The Absolute Final Entropy of Infinite Beings, Elements, Cosmoses So that Absolute Truth shall be, for Absolute Truth is allways all over.
 Om Namō Sarvajna Maitreyaaya!



Desire to know All for All. And All shall know All for ever.
 Yet, the mysterious Maitreya Allaha Shiva Naaraayana Isa extricates Himself from the All All Impeccably keeps himself away from the promised performance and, every Being and Element would eternally agelessly forget the promise and

the Miracle message. When Infinite Perfect Immortal Promised Lands (Cosmoses) for each Being are granted and generated for ever What is the use of the Maitreya? He is functionally superfluous in this Primal Meta-mathematical Magic!
Om Namoh Moha Maitreyaaya!



See your Mind! All minds are there and bodies too!
A Mindfull of minds and bodies and !!? Please Be Mindfull with bodies and cosmoses to your Ageless Eternal Desire. I pray, let All Desires be satisfied once and for all and let All Begin anew beyond ignorance, beyond All (!).....
Om Nama Shivaaya!



The God is evil for the good:
The God is good for the evil:
Yet He is Absolutely Beyond Good and Evil.
All goods (!) and evils (!) are his own creation.
But there is Absolute Evil and Absolute Good – Lord Naaraayana
Allah Maitreya Jina Dakshinaamoorthy SadaaShiva,
RaamaKrishna Paramahansa Thaandava Sathyamoorthy
Om Namoh Nara Naaraayanaaya!



‘Set’ Theory is an Aspiration. ‘Set’ is also an order. Set! or
Get Set!

Ah! Cantor stop cantering and chant ‘Set’ for All.

Om Namō Shishta Maitreyaaya!



Please observe yourself Ah! imbecile behaviourist intellectual.
Realize fool that even you are part of a primal cosmic
experiment. Take care of your ugly grotesque behaviour too.

Om Namō Shaantha Maitreyaaya!



The Master Teaches even as he Learns.

That is his Ironic Magic and Primal Greatness!

Om Namō Maitreya Buddhaaya!



I know, I know nothing.

Alas! I do not even know “Nothing”. Even “Nothingness” is a
Great Truth and Way, the ancient wise ones say.

What do I say now. I merely say “Now”!

Om Namō SadaaShiva Maitreyaaya!



Cheat others if really necessary. Never cheat yourself. But clearly you can never cheat yourself. That is the Magic Truth. That is the Primal Banality. You are the one who knows you, who knows your ageless way, Ah! Miracle Beings of Eternity.
Om Namō Naaraayanaaya!



Life is sharing an ancient ageless secret. Share friends Ah! Share. But then, what is there to share? Nothing belongs to Anybody. Yet Ah! Everything is Everybody's.
Om Namō Sarvamitra Maitreyaaya!



The Logic of Creation clearly lies Beyond Itself.
But the Logic of the Beyond is All this Creation too.
Om Namō Sarva-Sarvaatheetha Maitreyaaya!



We are all interfused like tiny particles of water in a turbulent timeless river. Let us ruminate on our monozygotic origin: where do we Begin? From the solitary zygote that seeks infinite obvious projections! But Ah! Why this strange miracle projection? Ah! My Maitreya!?
Om Namō Aadi Naaraayanaaya!



Portentously protending the Eternal Omnipresent Apocalyptic
Hope ages and the Universes flow on. And the Witness
wonders!! The Maitreya!

Om Namō Maitreya Buddhaaya!



How could the Tale of Tales without a Beginning ever end?
Beginning and end are clearly tentative conceptions of our
linear sense of time. Reveal! Reveal! The Miracle Tale behind
the Tale of Tales, Ah! Maitreya! Ah! Inevitable Master of All!
Om Namō SadaaSarvaGuru Maitreyaaya!



Lord Kalki Naaraayana Maitreya has come not to Bless or to
Judge. He has come for ever, to Thank us All, My Flame
children.

Om Namō Kalki Maitreyaaya!



All are absolved for ever, for the primal sin of Being Born. Now
it is the time for the Final Thanks Giving before the Ageless
Magic Dance all over, for all eternities.

Om Namō Thaandava Maitreyaaya!



The Final Judgement is more an aesthetic than an ethical one.
Om Namō Sooshma Naaraayanaaya!



God Always speaks chants sings coaxes through every voice, every song, every element, Ah! every what??? Yet almost nobody understands their own sacred Voice. Alas! Ah! Alas! Allasses!?!?
Om Namō Vishnu Naaraayanaaya!



What is God Doing?
Foolish Fellow he knows Nothing.
He simply Blesses! And, He Blesses!
Om Nama Shivaaya!



Infinite Perfect Immortal Immaculate Conceptions and a few trivial finite random mortal biological conceptions and The Maitreya Naaraayana SadaaShiva Krishna Dakshinaamoorthy.
Om Namō Isa Maitreyaaya!



Imagine yourself to Be the God of your wildest imagination. At the very first infinitesimalized moment after death, it is granted to every being that dies, as matter, as a matter of casual course. The callous gift of “Mother Earth”. The Messiaha Maitreya Naaraayana or God is clearly not needed at all. But the mystery of Matter, of the Matter, remains as grave as ever still.

Om Namō Nara Maitreyaaya!



The living ones apparently cry over the Dead. Dead ones do not cry over the living. Because the Dead ones know living (Life) better than the living ones apparently do.

Om Namō Mritunjaya Maitreyaaya!



If you simply cry and laugh when you feel like it, you would be declared insane in this stupid world. Keep your stupid faces you idiots. Ah! Maitreya Protect me! He! He!

Om Namō Isa Maitreyaaya!



An absurd infinity of Immaculate Conceptions were clearly experimented by Vishnu (Jehovah) before he let the Spirit of Jesus out of the Primal Cage. If you have doubts ask the Saptha

Rishis and Dhruva (* the pole star), and the countless Brahma Rishis.

Om Namō Isa Maitreyaaya!



In response to quantum mechanics Einstein (rather sadly) asserts that God does not cast dice to create the world and play the game. Relatively speaking Einstein is right. But God also casts dice when needed (or when he is apparently bored). Otherwise why did he create the dice at all?

Om Namō Isa Naaraayanaaya!



Our measurements are tentative numerical metaphors, in essence the tentative properties of the measuring instruments we use to measure!

Yet Really what is it that we measure?

Om Namō Nara Maitreyaaya!



Lysergic Acid: Lie surgic Acid (at least tentatively).

Om Namō Saakshi Maitreyaaya!



Maitreya Buddha comes to express the Absolute suffering of God.

His tears are Truth. His tears are Blood. He is Truth.

Yet, He is mere flesh and blood.

Om Namō Nara Maitreyaaya!



“But why did the ‘Bastard’ become ‘many’ ”, my great friend asked me. I smiled almost laughed. Then I said “we will ask the ‘Bastard’ and find out. We know the ‘Bastard’ well enough. Now it is a Matter of Time Difference. But still Time’s Indifference!?”

Om Namō Naaraayanaaya!



The Lord Kalki Naaraayana Maitreya Buddha comes to eradicate pain and suffering. But where will he preserve all the pain and suffering for the sake of all – in Himself. Maitreya Buddha Naaraayana Kalki comes to cure and not to judge. A human birth itself is the “Final Judgement” for “Man”!!??

Om Namō Nara SadaaShivaaya!



The shadow speaks the language of the Gods.

And, the Gods teach the shadows and speak the ageless Magic

Language. Ah! What Magic!! What Magic Miracle!!
Om Namō Adbhutha Maitreyaaya!



Fear of Death creates death. But such a fear is an ultimate blessing in disguise. Soon we will all walk fearless, as fearlessly as butterflies fly and we may even teach them a lesson or two about flying!!

Om Namō Mritunjaya Maitreyaaya!



The Primal Mother doesn't grant material (!) immortality because nobody wants it. Nobody knows what to do with infinite Time. Rather, She has granted everything for everybody. But we need the Maitreya Buddha Kalki Naaraayana Dakshinaamoorthy to teach us to Receive what he has granted. 'All This' is his first trivial gift. He is now Teaching The Primal Mother.

Om Namō Maitreya Buddhaaya!



My divine Friend walked with me on the dark streets. We were both in our own worlds, thinking of God. My Great Friend said, "All of them can't be liars". I was exhilarated. "In Fact, None of them Are", I forgot to tell Him. The Brahman IS. That

is All there Is. And, The Maitreya Rudra Brahma Naaraayana!
Om Namō Rudra Brahma Naaraayana Maitreyaaya!



“Truly there is only one christian and He died safely on the cross”. What do we do now?

[NIETZSCHE: ANTI-CHRIST! (Re-drafted from memory with essential additions.)]

Om Namō Isa Maitreyaaya!



Every Tale, Mythology so on ad infinitum is Absolutely True somewhere Materially! The Maitreya Rudra Brahma Naaraayana Vighneshvara will prove it to All, Absolutely in all spaces dimensions, dreams, visions so on ad infinitum ad? IS IS IS.

Om Namō Rudra Brahma Naaraayanaaya!



Western “monotono” theism. The eastern Mono-Theism. The Sun rises in the East?

Om Nama Shivaaya!



“History shall be Divided into two – the pre-Nietzschean and the post-Nietzschean tentatively. But clearly Nietzsche himself is pre-Nietzschean”.

Om Namō Isa Maitreyaaya!



Solvay (Soulway) conference Resolved it All.
But then Nobody understood What they did?
Om Namō SarvaShishta Naaraayanaaya!



Nuclear Programmes - NEW CLEAR PROGRAMMES.
Now clear!
Om Namō Jyothi-Svaroopā Maitreyaaya!



An Apprent Koan! “The Skull(s) of caesars (!) rattle in the Storm(s) rejoicing in the Final Death of Empires!”

Seek the original quotation and the corrections.

Om Namō Maitreya Buddhaaya!



Nietzsche said he is Anti-Christ. So He became So!
Om Namō Isa Maitreyaaya!



Every Day we are making the Manifestation of Maitreya Rudra
Brahma Naaraayana Dattaatreya AadiKeshava AadiShesha
AadiNaaraayana Dakshinaamoorthy more impossible. But
at the point of Absolute Impossibilities, He manifest to All, in
All, All Over Everywhere!

Om Namō Maitreya Dattaatreyaaya!



Define “God” of your wildest Desire. And, Be so.
So I pray to Vighneshvara!?
Om Namō Vighneshvara Maitreyaaya!



What is The Ultimate Truth. Brahman IS IS!
That is All there Is!
Om Nama Shivaaya!



Look! Look at this Fantastic Idea. The idea of Infinitely
Regressing idea of Brownian Motion. But, what about the

personal biography of every particle so created? And the non-localized dynamics of the cosmoses thus created? Note that we could treat human and animal beings also as part of a Primal Cosmic Brownian Motion!

Om Namō SadaaShakthi Maitreyaaya!



We have grown so fond of our caterpillarhood that we forget to become the magic butterflies that we really Are!

Om Namō Aananda Maitreyaaya!



I believe the great body builders of the earth prefer raw cows to even rare bleeding steak. It is better for the Body and Muscles, so the wise-ones say. In their narcissistic mirror-room of infinitely regressing ecstasy they admire their external anatomy! Their handsome Body. What about the internals, the interiors, I wonder! Soon they may scientifically (you know biochemically) discover that human meat is even better for the human body, probably a panacea for immortality if you so believe! Naturally the non-vegetarians are spared and traditional vegetarians beware. Body builders don't eat dogs and lions. They eat only cows and sheep. Milking infants and unborn foeti of vegetarian mothers would naturally be more tender to chew for obvious scientific reasons.

Om Nama Shivaaya!

(Note:- The above note is a scientific observation and not an ethical judgement. Also a note in defense of vegetarian food habits from a certain point of view if I may so.)



There is a Divine Woman in every Man and a Divine Man in every Woman. Mysterious this Primal concealment! Mysterious this Divine Revelation!
Om Namō ArdhaNareeshvaraaya!



Error free the Ancient ageless Scripture blows as the winds, flies as the birds, sings like the stars
You are the ancient ageless scribe. Remember Friend.
Om Namō Shruthi Maitreyaaya!



Human tenacity often amazes me. Life metaphored as chess coins, cricket balls, arithmetic, accountancy, stethascopes ! Many tenacious earthlings choose their ageless comic roles, Everyday ageing as chess players, cricket players, arithmeticians, accountants, stethascope carriers Rather amuses this lunatic who tenaciously breathes, and of course wonders what all this running around is about.
Om Namō Nara Naaraayanaaya!



Necessity is the mother of invention. Yet, a primal divine necessity is the mother of Truth. A Primal divine necessity modulates these Truth Rhythms (so to say!).

Om Namō Aadi Naaraayanaaya!



Karma theory is not an imbecile static set of rules. Karma is the way the Primal Necessity operates on the essential details. Everybody creates their own personal Karma Theory we may say, from the Infinite possible Karma theories evokable.

Om Namō Shiva Naaraayanaaya!



When I am alive, I live in the Maitreya.
 When I am dead (!), I reach the Maitreya.
 The Maitreya lives in me and I live in Him!
 Om Namō Maitreya Buddhaaya!



The Final Absolute Eternal Celebration everywhere,
 All Over, All Over!
 Our Eternal Primal Seeking!
 Our Eternal Final Celebration! How could It Be Otherwise?
 Om Namō Aananda Maitreyaaya!



We have come here in search of forbidden light and never ending ecstasy. And, every Being (!) shall reach there – The land where doubts and fears are exterminated from the system once and for All!

The never ending Magic Dawns!

The never ending Ageless Revelations!

Om Namō Kalki Maitreyaaya!



What is the Final Prophecy?

Truth is the Final Prophecy.

But then Truth is the Primal Sound. AUM ~

Om Namō Maitreya Buddhaaya!



THE BIRTH OF MAITREYA BUDDHA

And then The Maitreya was conceived in one of the many wombs of the Earth. As a seed in the womb itself he revealed his Genius and Greatness.

As He formed Himself into a foetus He purified the cosmoses with his intrinsic Will and He Blessed the countless Beings with his Ageless Grace! The Cosmoses tumbled and trembled in His conception and the very ParaBrahman was perturbed!

And then The Maitreya Began to Teach the Para-Brahman, The teaching still goes on, in intonations of Primal Silence and Primal Song.

The Brahman Announced the coming and the presence of the Maitreya everywhere all over. And then – The Maitreya Buddha Rudra Brahma Naaraayana Dakshinaamoorthy was Born. And just then All was miraculously self-evident to All Beings except the strange and determined earthlings who were awaiting the painful Residual Revelations.

The Gods, angels, demiurges were amazed at the earthlings and they desired to enter the Earth. In countless strange disguises they invaded the Earth to have a glimpse of the Miracle To Be! The Maitreya was born a normal child and He cried aloud like every other child. But then, Ah! But then! Om Namō Maitreyaaya!



THE MAITREYA AND A MIRACLE.

The Maitreya Buddha Wandered on the Earth sacredly incognito. But some other ancient Buddhas recognized him, forced their inevitable discipleship on him. “Just a conventional tradition Maitreya!”, they said and followed him. After mere wandering rather timelessly aimlessly with him, one bright sunny day they asked him “Why don’t you show us a Miracle Ah! Maitreya.”

And the Maitreya said rather melodramatically, “Look up for your sake for the sake of All.”

They looked up. And, they waited. After rather a long time they said, “We see Nothing Maitreya.”

“You see nothing. You must be pretending blindness. Don’t you see the Sun, the best miracle for every day.”

Then the Maitreya walked away towards a bush to piss er, to urinate. Suddenly for a magic moment there was total darkness and the Sun appeared again as a New Dawn. Many tender colourfull Suns on the horizon as an addition!

The blessed Buddhas roared in laughter. The smiling Maitreya was siting on a stone, earnestly cutting his nails with a borrowed Korean nail-cutter and collecting the cut nails, safely carefully on a greenish-red leaf, tender as dawn.

Countless magic birds cackled in ageless innocence. A lone lion gloriously roared in a nearby forest.

But the New Dawn was perfectly established much before the Maitreya was born.

Then why had he to be born? Because he was born and only then he realized that he was. Or else he would have perfected all and dissolved Himself in the Primal womb. Any Womb?

Om Namō Maitreya Buddhaaya!



ON LANGUAGE

Language as Direction.

Curiously it leads to and leads away from the same thing. Language expresses experiences which cannot be experienced by a listening to these very expressions. By expressing it shows a way. But by allowing the possibility of re-expressing without experiencing it leads away from the same way it shows.

Language as Truth.

A verbal truth is eternally incomplete. Yet one may search for the most truthful sound in the Universe of sounds and silences-

Language and the Writer.

The quality of verbal truths are dependent on the vocabulary of the writer, but more so on his feeling for the individual word. The word takes on a charm depending upon its user.

Language and Meaning.

All language is the mystic resonance of a perfect a verbal Truth. One should perhaps seek the source of all sounds from the intrinsic magic of a simple intonation.



**Arthur Schopenhauer -
miniature biography - subjective style.**

Thesis :- “The world is my idea” - a great and ancient idea which is complete in itself. If only Schopenhauer had wound up his discourse with this very first sentence he would have justified himself completely and he could have further proved a point to Hegel and others if he had commenced on an itinerary to the east, to Bodh Gaya or to the ghats of Banaras.

History :- But Schopenhauer discoursed elaborately, eager for public recognition. As was customary in the menage of European philosophers who verbalized, he polished up his feeble ego to a shine and carried it safely into his grave.

Inference :- Consequently an impartial observer of the latter half of the twentieth century (especially from the east) may infer thus.

“Herr Arthur Schopenhauer a worthy disciple of Herr Immanuel Kant of Konigsberg had totally mis-comprehended eastern mystical philosophies in general and Buddhism in particular. In the eastern mystic’s ‘Idea’ not only is the Universe including his own body a part of this idea, but so are his mind, intelligence and his ever growing ego and also the very idea that the world is his idea (ad infinitum!). As a result of such a realization he desires to free himself from the various manifestations of the ego, also from other ill effects associated with it. For the itinerant eastern mystic, to ‘discover’ that the world is his idea (not just being proficient at reciting that ‘the

world is my idea'), is the first step of his sojourn to discover the primordial source of this very world of his idea. Further, this great discovery induces a certain pristine humility in him that equiponderates the apparent power the discovery grants".

Summery :- Schopenhauer did not really discover for himself that the world is his idea: (or else, the very first sentence of his book should have sufficed for him.) Ex consequenti, he lacked the concomitant humility too.

Sequel :- Two individuals may repeat an identical sentence, but feel and imply diverse things by the same utterance.

OM SHREE MAHAA GANAPATHAYE NAMA:



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PAVITRA GUHYA RAHASYAM**

OM NAMA SHIVAAYA



APHORISMS AND POEMS

- KALKI – THE LAST COMING.
- SCRAP BITS FROM THE NOTE BOOKS OF A LUNATIC – VOL-1,2,– [*You are right Here! In Vol. 1*]
- KALKI - THE LAST COMING. ELUCIDATIONS.
- APOCALYPSE– THE ETERNAL ASPIRATION. ELUCIDATIONS.
- SCRAP BITS FROM THE NOTE BOOKS OF A LUNATIC – VOL-1,2,– ELUCIDATIONS.
- FROM THE ANAAHATTA.
- OFFERINGS TO SHIVA.
- TO THE NAZARENE.
- MAITREYA. THE ASPIRATION.
- THE VOID.
- MAHAA MAAYA.
- MOHA MAAYA.
- ZEN. THE JOURNEY.

- **BEFORE THE ARMAGEDDON.**
- **ENCOUNTERS.**
- **PARABLES.**
- **BUDDHA – THE BODHI SATTVA – Long Poem.**

EPIC NOVELS

- **KALKI – THE HORSE, THE SWORD, THE FIRE.**
(Multi-Lingual)
- **THE MYSTIC VILLAGE.** (Multi-Lingual)
- **LABYRINTHS OF A CIVILIZATION.**
- **PILGRIMS OF THE FIRE-WORD.** (Multi-Lingual)
- **ARUNDATHI.** (Malayalam)



MATHEMATICAL BOOKS

- **INFINITE COSMOSES OF INFINITE ALGORITHMS FOR INFINITE TRANSCENDENTAL NUMBERS ~ THE INFINITE-VOLUMED ETERNAL BOOK OF MATHEMATICS** (Published)
- **INFINITY — SET THEORY, CANTOR'S DIAGONALIZATION AND THE CONTINUUM HYPOTHESIS. A META-LOGICAL DISCOURSE.** (Unpublished)
- **INFINITE UNIVERSES OF PRIMAL RHYTHMIC CONTINUED FRACTIONS.**
- **ALGEBRA AND ANALYSIS OF COMPLETE LABYRINTH FUNCTIONS AND SEAMLESS DIVINE FUNCTIONS.** (Unpublished)
- **INFINITE LABYRINTH DIOPHANTINE EQUATIONS.** (Proposed)
- **ECSTATICA FIBONACICCA!** (Unpublished - Being Compiled)
- **INFINITE UNIVERSE OF NATURAL LOGARITHMS.** (Proposed)

- **INFINITE HYPERBOLIC FUNCTIONS OF MATHEMATICS.** (Proposed)
- **INFINITE UNIVERSES OF LAPLACE TRANSFORMS.**
- **INFINITE UNIVERSES OF SPECIAL-FUNCTIONS OF MATHEMATICS.** (Proposed)
- **MYSTIC RHYTHMS – INFINITE LABYRINTH PATHWAYS TO THE INFINITE – A MEMOIR.**
(Being Composed)
- **INFINITE PRIMIGENIAL POLYGONAL NUMBERS – A BRIEF MONOGRAPH.**
(Being Composed)
- **INFINITE UNIVERSE OF RHYTHMIC FOURIER SERIES – A TREATISE.** (Proposed)
- **MATHEMATICAL ANALYSIS SANS — ‘TRANSFINITE INDUCTION’ - A TREATISE.**
- **INFINITE UNIVERSES OF COMPLEX-FUNCTION-SPACES – A TREATISE.** (Proposed)
- **PYTHAGORAS AND PYTHAGOREAN NUMBERS – A GENERAL SURVEY.**
(Being Composed)

- **FUNCTIONAL AND INDUCTIVE PROGRESSIONS**
– **ELEMENTS.** (Being Composed)



CINEMATIC PROJECTS***THE TETRALOGY***

- **THE BLISSFUL WATERS.**
- **THE TURBULENT WATERS.**
- **THE COOLING WATERS.**
- **THE AGELESS WATERS.**

GENERAL

- **THE OLD WOMAN AND THE LITTLE BOY.**
(BUDDI AUR BAALAK)
- **THE MAGIC JOURNEY.**
- **BEYOND THE FACADE.**
- **THE OCEAN OF CONSCIOUSNESS.**
(MANOSSAAGAR)
- **THESE INFINITE WORLDS.**
- **THE APOCALYPSE. (THE PASSING SHADOWS)**

- THE MYTHOLOGICAL MEETINGS.
- THE CRYSTAL BALL – THE REVELATIONS.
- A WILD WEST TALE.
- GITA GOVINDAM.
- PARAYI PETTA PANTHIRUKULAM.
- THE MYSTIC PASSAGE.
- PAYANAM.
- ANTAR-TARANGAM.
- RITU-BHEDAM.
- THE FILM – A CONTINUUM.
- PARINAAMANGAL.
- KANAVU, NINAIVU, KAALAM.
- THE ECSTASY.
- THE MIRACLE FORMS.

SHORT FILMS

- **THE HAND: AN EIDETIC ESSAY.**
- **FOOD: AN EIDETIC ESSAY.**
- **THE FACE.**
- **ELEMENTS IN EVOLUTION.**
- **THE RIVER.**
- **METAL, MACHINE, MOVEMENT.**
- **A HOMAGE TO THE PLANT WORLD.**
- **EARTHY RHYTHMS (GHATA-LAYAM).**
- **THE DANCER AND THE FLOWER.**
- **CHAKRAVALAM: THE HORIZON.**
- **VOYAGES AND EPISODES.**
- **THE ARTIST.**
- **SPACE.**
- **THE WINNER.**

- TWO INTELLECTUAL MONSTERS.
- A GAME OF CHESS.
- THE BEHAVIOURIST.
- THE GREAT WALL OF CHINA.
(based on Franz Kafka's short story)
- THE GARDEN.
- THE TRANSITION.
- SILENT LOVE.
- THE VISION.
- THE BIRD.
- THE PROJECTION.
- THE SOLITARY.
- COMPOSITION IN GREEN.
- EQUINE GRACE.

SOLITARY DANCES

- **ALAS! ALAS! THE CONJECTURE OF EVOLUTION – A CLOWN DANCES HIS AGONY.**
- **DANCE – A MOBILE COSMIC DISCOURSE.**
- **HAIL INFINITY! – A CELEBRATION.**
- **THE DANCE OF SILENCE – A RITUAL.**
- **HOW I DISCOVERED DANCE – RUMINATIONS.**
- **THE COMMUNION WITH THE GODS – A MEMOIR.**
- **DANCING THROUGH MYTHOGRAMS – ANECDOTES IN SPACE-TIME-INFINITY.**
- **THE LUNATIC’S AGONY – AN ECSTATIC PRAYER.**

GROUP DANCES

- **SHIVA MAAHAATMYAM – (PURUSHA – PRAKRITI – THE COSMIC DANCE).**
- **LABYRINTH DANCE SPACE – EVANESCENT FORMS.**



BEFORE THE ARMAGEDDON

In the land
of pale white barbarians
rock muscles
challenge the stars
the shadow fell
a perverse scientific temper
was laboriously cultivated.

A midget satan
filled with slaughtered cows of Brindavan
scribbled graffiti on the Old Testament
proclaimed the supremacy
of the human penis
in matters of understanding
and all loudly bawled
“Hurraha we have
the final truth at last.”
Milking infants were trained
to parade their baby genitals
to the grim satisfaction
of constipated millionaires
impotent industrial magnates
grotesque variations
of a senile population.

The common muscle-men
sought their neighbours
their sons and fathers
for machine age sodomy.

All was well with the men.
But ah! the women
they wept and wailed
went for each other
picked up stray canines and pigs
as companions.

Philanthropic manufacturers provided
the miracle apparatus of science
multi-coloured multi-textured dildos
for all occasions programmable
on your personal computers.
Due to superfluous entries and exits
the children were hard to come by.

The men now rushed up
to their laboratories
to make babies
in test tubes and conical flasks.
What will the future
Paedomaniacs* and child pornographers do?
Where will they go for their fresh raw material?

Supply demand you know
Economics crisis you know.

* paedophilia is etymologically perverse and incorrect and hence paedomaniac.



AN INFINITE BIOGRAPHY

I am neither here nor there
I am everywhere and nowhere
I am all these mudra-s bhaava-s and rasa-s
I am alone free infinite immortal.

I have no caste nor creed nor nation
I am beyond before good and evil
I am beyond before time and space
I am alone free infinite immortal.

I am earth air fire water ether
I am the sun the moon the astral configurations
I am the shruti the smriti and the puraana-s
I am alone free infinite immortal.

I have neither a beginning a middle nor an end
I have neither an ancestry nor a posterity
yet this whole creation is my sacred progeny
I am alone free infinite immortal.

I have known the many gods that men here worship
Even they are little children
In the COSMIC SCHEME I see unfolding
I am alone free infinite immortal.

I have no heavens to conquer
And no hells to fear
All heavens and hells are here
Yes I see it all here, right here
I am alone free infinite immortal.

I am the ferocity of the hurricane
And the agony of the famine
I am the tender mother and the ancient father
I am the whispering lover and the primal silence
I am alone free infinite immortal.

I am beauty and ugliness agony and ecstasy
I am faceless yet I have infinite faces
I am tragedy comedy all these quaking universes
I am alone free infinite immortal.

I am temple the ritual the offering and the Deity
I am the infinite scriptures and the unwritten words
I am the songs of silences and the burden of creation(s)
I am alone free infinite immortal.

In my eyes the hidden dance of eternities
In my silent throat the unborn infinite songs
In my heart the sacred silent word
I am alone free infinite immortal.



NOTES

These notes are tentative indications and nothing more.

To those already familiar with the words, ideas and names here, it could provide moderate amusement.

AUM(Om) is the first entry because it is Pranava, the Primal Beeja Mantra. The rest of the entries are alphabetically arranged.

AUM(Om):- The Primal Sound (Mantra). The Primal Source of All and the Essence of All, according to all Indian mystical traditions including Buddhist-s and Jain-s & Sikh-s.

“The Imperishable AUM is All this. The Past, the Present and the Future are really AUM. Anything other than (beyond) these three states of Awareness is also AUM”. MANDUKYOPANISHAD. (See Mantra).

Aadi:- The Primordial.

Aadi-Keshava:- The Primordial Keshava.

Aadi Shankara:- The Primal(First) Shankara! (See AUM, Advaita, Aatman, Brahman, Shankara).

AadiParaashakthi:- The Primal Divine Mother of All.

AadiShesha:- The Primal Cosmic Residue. (See Avataar, Vishnu).

Aaditya:- The One Luminous from the Beginning.

Adbhutha:- Absolute Wonder beyond All words.

Advaita:- “Non-Dualism” of Vedantic mystic philosophers: Aadi Shankara is the most brilliant exponent of this school of mystic. To realize the Oneness of the Aatman and the Brahman is the Primal Aspiration and the Final State of Truth according to Advaita.(See AUM, Aatman, Brahman, Shankara).

AadyaNaaraayana:- The Primal Naaraayana. (See Naaraayana, Vishnu).

Agni:- The Divine Fire.

AgniLinga:- The Infinite Labyrinth Fire-Pillar. A Divine Manifestation of Shiva. (See Shiva, SadaaShiva).

Albion:- The Primal Man (Adam) in William Blake's Poetry.

Allaha:- The All-Knowing, All-Powerful God of Islamic Faith, experience and nomenclature. Personally to me, a beautiful and exhaustive sound (Mantra) indicating God's Primal Apocalyptic Glory.

Aananda:- Infinite Bliss.

Anantha Shayanam:- Eternal Repose of Lord Vishnu on Anantha (AadiShesha). (See Avataar, Vishnu).

AnnaPoorneshvarim:- To AnnaPoorneshvari the Mother Of the Universe who Reveals even a Material Form.

Apocalypse:- The Final inevitable Revelation Resolving All!
I see "(Agni)Fire" as the Primal Inevitable Apocalyptic Metaphor!

ArdhaNareeshvaraaya:- To Shiva and Shakthi Divinely United as ArdhaNareeshvara.

Ariadne:- Female complement of Dionysian in Greek mythology.

Aatman:- The witness All-Knowing Soul Spirit, the essence of every Being according to the Upanishad-s. (See AUM, Advaita, Aadi Shankara, Brahman, Shankara, Upanishad-s).

Aum:- (See the first entry).

(Sri) Aurobindo:- Indian mystic, philosopher, poet, twentieth century prophet!
A Mahaa Rishi.

Avataar:- A Divine manifestation of God (Vishnu) according to Indian Faith, Experience and Visions. Matsya (The Divine Fish), Koorma (The Divine Tortoise), Varaaha (The Divine Boar), NaraSimha (The Divine Lion-headed Man), Vaamana (The Cosmic Little Man), ParashuRaama (The Rama with the Axe), Shri Raama (King Raama), Shri Krishna (Krishna the Luminous Cowherd), The Buddha and Kalki (The Final Avataar to Be) are the ten Avataar-s. "The Bhaagavatham" gives a longer list and to the Indian way of perception Jesus of Nazareth is also an Avataar of God. (See AUM, Buddha, Jesus, Kalki, Naaraayana, Vishnu).

Avyaya:- Eternally Undefined and Undefinable.

Avyayaananda:- Eternally Undefined and Undefinable Bliss.

Baala:- (like) a boy.

BaalaKrishna:- Lord Krishna as a child of many wonders!

Badra:- Primordially protected and safe.

Badri:- Primordially protected and safe.

Beeja Mantra:- The Primal Seed Sound. (Beeja-Seed). (See Mantra).

Bhagavate:- To Bhagavaan the auspicious Lord.

Bhooloka:- The Earth as contrasted with other meta-physical worlds.

BodhiSattva:- The Buddha who takes a Primal Vow to save All the Beings wallowing in ignorance.

Brahma:- The Creator God of Indian Experience and Visions who erupts on a lotus from the naval of Vishnu, the All-Pervasive God in Primal-Slumber (Yoga-Nidra). (See AUM, Avataar, Shiva, Vishnu).

Brahman:- The most salient perception of the Upanishadic Seers.

Brahman is All This. Brahman is also that which is Not All this.

*“It Moves. It Moves Not. It is Far. It is Near.
It is within All This. Yet It is outside All This”*. (ISHAAVAASYOPANISHAD).
(See Aum, Aatman, Nirguna Brahman, Saguna Brahman, Shankara).

Brahmaanda:- The Primordial Luminous Cosmic Seed Configuration.

Brahma Jnaani:- One Who Knows the Brahman. (See Brahman).

Brahma Rishi:- A seer (Rishi) who Perceives the Brahman.

Buddha:- Gautama the Buddha, Gautama the Enlighted One. The Prophetic Creator of Buddhism. To many Indians another Avataar of Vishnu. According to traditional history and faith the Gautama Buddha was the twenty-eighth Buddha. So the coming Maitreya Buddha becomes the twenty-ninth Buddha! (See Avataar, Gautama, Shaakya Muni, Vishnu, Maitreya).

ChandraShekharaaya:- To Lord ChandraShekhara. Lord shiva adorned with the moon becomes ChandraShekhara. (See Shiva).

Dakshinaamoorthy:- (South-Facing-Deity) Shiva as the Primal Guru teaching in miracle intonations of Primal Silence. He is normality pictured as an eternal youth sitting under a banyan tree. (See Shiva).

Darwin Charles:- This white racist satanic ritualist is too notorious to need further introduction.

Dattaatreya:- Brahma, Vishnu and Shiva unite to become Dattaatreya. He is pictured as three-headed; four dogs are shown to accompany him. (See Brahma, Shiva, Vishnu).

Dharma:- Primal Ethical Order!

Dhruva:- The Eternally steadfast One!

Dhyaana:- Well, yes! Divine Meditation.

Dukkha:- Primal Cosmic Pain!

Durga:- The Divine Cosmic Mother Of All Beings. Lord Shiva's Spouse.

Eternal Recurrence:- An Ancient (Primal) Philosophical idea and perception of All Phenomena. "All this in All detail Recurs and Recurs forever". The Greeks and the Indians had variously expounded this alarming perception of a Primal Possibility. For a brilliant modern exposure of this "Primal Perception". (See "THUS SPAKE ZARATHUSTRA" - NIETZSCHE).

Freud Sigmund:- Jewish pamphleteer who said that the penises control the cosmoses totally! A satanic-ritualist too!

Gangaadhara:- The One Who Wears The Ganga on His Head (Lord Shiva).

Gautama:- "The Luminously Growing One" Gautama the Buddha. "Entirely possessed of Light". (Sri Aurobindo's translation). (See Buddha).

Goloka:- The Luminous Abode Of Lord Naaraayana As Krishna.

Hara Hara:- Oh! Destroyer. (A prayer to Lord Shiva).

Haasya:- humour, humourous.

HiranyaGarbha:- Primordial Luminous Cosmic Egg: A Vedic metaphor/vision Describing Perceiving Creation!

HiranyaLoka:- The Land of Infinite Light where the Enlightened Mahaatmas reside.

Hrim Klim:- An abstract Taantrik Mantra.

Isa:- Jesus of Nazareth.

Jehovah:- The Creator-God-Ruler of Judeo-Christian Faith, Experience, Visions and nomenclature.

Jesus:- Jesus Christ. The Immaculately Conceived One who was crucified for his Greatness and who resurrected from death. The Great Son of God who came to liberate Man. The Primal Spiritual Fire behind Christian faith of love, Immaculate conception, Resurrection and the Apocalyptic hope of the Second Coming.

Jina:- The One of Knowledge. The Jaina Teerthankara-s are Jina-s.

Jnaanam:- Divine Knowledge.

Jnaani:- The Enlightened One!

Jyothi-Svaroopaa:- Luminously Formed.

JyotirLinga:- The Luminous Linga (Pillar of Divine Light).

Kaivalya:- The Divine Delight Of Liberated Existence.

Kaalagni:- The Divine Fire that Consumes All Time and Eternity.

Kalki:- The Final Avataar of God (Vishnu). According to Indian Prophecy The Primal Rider on a horse back with the luminous sword of wisdom in his hand.

Kamandalu:- The Yogi's ritualistic vessel for carrying the sacred waters.

Kaameshvara:- The Lord of All Desires and their Fullfillments.

Kaameshvara is another name of Shiva.

Kartikeya:- Kartikeya (Skanda) is the Divine son of Shiva and Paarvati. His Vaahana (the Divine Vehicle) is the peacock.

Karunaakara:- The Absolutely Mercifull One.

Krishna:- Poorna Avataar (Total manifestation) of Vishnu according to Indian Experience and Visions. The Dancing Flutist from Brindavan.

Kumaara:- Youthful.

LakshmiNaraSimhaaya:- To NaraSimha with Lakshmi. (See Avataar).

Maatha:- The Divine Mother!

Maaya:- The Primordial Cosmic illusion. The Primal Female Essence holding it all. Primordial Cosmic Mother.

Maaya-vaadin:- One Who argues that all is illusion and hence??!!

Madhura:- Divine sweetness.

Mahaa:- The Great, Vast, Cosmic.

Mahaa-Bhaaratha:- The Largest and Great Ancient Epic of Man.

Mahaa Maaya:- The Great Maaya. (See Maaya).

Mahaa Maayam:- To The Great Maaya. (See Maaya).

MahaaVeera:- The Great-Brave-One. The Spiritual Founder of Jainism. According to traditional history and faith Vardhamaana MahaaVeera was the twenty-fourth Tirthamkara (ascetic Mahaa Guru).

Maitreya:- The Primal Friend of All. "The Coming Buddha" according to Buddhism.

Mantra:- A Primal power word (power sound). A key concept and perception of all mysticism especially eastern.

ManiKanta:- The Divine bell-throated One (A name of Dharma Shaastha).

Marx Karl:- Jewish pamphleteer who pretended to love the so-called poor and downtrodden. He roused the indignation of many people and created ugly history. This satanic ritualist is venerated by eternally doomed creatures.

Memento Mori:- Remember that thou shalt die!

Mishiha:- The Messiaha.

Moha:- Desire!

Moolaadhaara:- The Primal source Labyrinth. The First Chakra to be invoked in Tantra, Yoga! Physically, Moolaadhaara is situated at the meeting of the lower limbs with the abdomen, between the anus and the groin. (See Vighneshvara).

Mritunjaya:- The Lord who has won over Death. A Name of Shiva.
(See Shiva).

Muni:- The Silent Seer.

Nandi:- The Divine Bull that is Lord Shiva's Vaahana (Meta-vehicle).

Nara:- Human, man.

Naaraayana:- The Primal Lord of All. Another name of Vishnu. In the Veda-s equated with Purusha (who is Brahma, Vishnu, Shiva and Indra).

Nataraja:- The Lord Shiva as the Cosmic Dancer who Creates and Destroys the Cosmoses by His Eternal Dance! (See Shiva).

NavaRasa:- The Nine aesthetic essences as manifestations in Art.

Nazarene:- Jesus of Nazareth. (See Jesus).

NeelaKantaaya:- For the blue-necked One. (See Shiva).

Nirguna Brahman:- The Brahman without attributes and qualities. A state of Awareness that is reached after a continuum of Primal Negations.
(See AUM, Advaita, Brahman, Saguna Brahman, Shankara).

Nirmala:- Absolutely Pure.

Nirvaana:- The State of The Enlightened Buddha. (See Buddha).

Nitya:- Eternal.

Om:- See AUM.

Om Mani Padma Hum:- A Divine mantra which Hails the Resonant Lotus Joys.

Om Rtam Swaham:- Verily I am the Eternal Rtam.

Padmaasana:- The Divine Lotus Posture of Yoga.

ParaBrahman:- The Other Brahman Outside All.

Paramahansa:- The Enlightened One who is the Supreme Swan of Wisdom.

Pasupathi:- The Universal Lord Of All Beings. (A name of Shiva).

Poorna:- The Whole, The Absolutely Complete.

PoornaLinga:- The Complete Linga (The Divine Pillar of Infinite Light) of Shiva.

Prakriti:- All that is visible and pervasive. The Primal Nature. The Primal Mother. The phenomenal Universes. (See Purusha).

Pralaya:- The Final Dissolution of All after each Cosmic Cyclic Manifestation.

Pranava:- AUM. The First Mantra. (See AUM, Mantra).

Prema:- Divine Love.

Purusha:- The Supreme-Male-Spirit Soul. The Primal-Witness-Mater Resident in every Being. (See Prakriti).

Purushothamaaya:- To The Supreme Lord of it All. Purushothama is another name of Vishnu. (See Vishnu).

Raaga:- The melodious form of Indian Music. Every Raaga is an Infinite Ocean and surely there are countless Raaga-s; many named and a few sung.

Raaga-Taala-Pralaya:- Divine Cosmic ocean of Raaga-s and Taala-s.
(See Raaga, Taala).

Raamakrishna:- Raama and Krishna unite to become Raamakrishna.

Rtam:- Divine Truth Rhythms of God Erupting from the Rks.

Rudra:- The Fiercely Angry One. The wrath of Lord Shiva Personify as the eleven Rudra-s according to divine tradition.

Saakshi:- The Eternal Witness of All.

SadaaSarvaGuru:- The Eternal Guru of All.

SadaaShakthi:- The Eternally Powerfull!

SadaaShiva:- Eternally Auspicious One. (See Shiva).

SadaaYogi:- The Eternal Yogi.

Saguna Brahman:- Brahman that is All This, all these projections and qualities. (See AUM, Advaita, Brahman, Nirguna Brahman, Shankara etc.).

Sahasradala:- The Infinite Petalled Lotus of Yoga Tantra etc. This lotus blossoms on the centre of the head!

Samaadhi:- The Absolutely Indescribable state of experience of death and Immortal Union With The Primal One in Yoga.

Sampoorna:- Absolutely Complete.

Samuktha:- Divinely Unified in Purusha and Prakriti.

Saptha Rishi-(s):- The Seven Great Seers who are the Primordial Projections of Lord Naaraayana.

Sartre:- Jean Paul Sartre, French novelist writer.

Sarva(m):- All.

Sarvaaksha:- One who sees through All Eyes!

Sarvaartha:- The Meaning of it All.

Sarvaatheetha:- beyond All Allways.

SarvaGuru:- The Eternal Teacher of All.

Sarvajna:- The All Knowing One.

SarvaMitra:- The Eternal Friend Of All.

Sarvam Vishnumayam Jagat:- Verily the Lord Vishnu Permeates All These Universes! (See Vishnu).

SarvaRasa:- The Infinite varied taste of it All.

SarvaSarvaatheetha:- Beyond Beyond All All.

SarvaShishta:- The Divine Cosmic Residue of It All.

SarvaVeda:- One who Knows All The Veda-s.

Sarveshaaya:- To the Lord of it All.

Sathya:- Truth-Truthfull.

Sathyamoorthy:- The Truthfull Lord of All. Another Divine Name of Lord Shiva. (See Shiva)

Sat-Chit-Aananda:- Existence – Consciousness – Bliss. Primal Cosmic Ecstasy of Being in Becoming!

Schrodinger:- Erwin Schrodinger, distinguished twentieth century physicist. Famous for the Schrodinger's equation in quantum mechanics

and the Schrodinger's cat thought experiment questioning the probabilistic interpretation of quantum mechanics.

Shaakya Muni:- The Silent-Seer from the Shaakya clan. Gautama the Buddha. (See Gautama, Buddha).

Shankara:- Indian mystic philosopher of Advaita Vedanta – “The cosmos is All Maaya. To Realize the Primal equivalence of the Aatman and the Brahman is the Highest Knowledge, the Primal Bliss”. (See AUM, Advaita, Aaatman, Brahman, Aadi Shankara). Another name of Shiva. (See Shiva).

Shaanthi:- Divine State of Absolute Peace.

Sharira:- body, bodied.

Shesha:- The Cosmic Residues.

Shishta:- The Primordial Cosmic Residual Manifestations.

Shiva:- The Dancing Destroyer God of Indian Experience and Visions. Eternally Auspicious One whose Primal disguises are countless.

Shivoham:- Verily I am Shiva. The Grand Affirmation of a Yogi when he Re-cognizes his oneness with the supreme Lord Shiva.

Shloka:- A Primal aphoristic affirmation.

Shoonya:- The Eternal Cosmic Nothingness.

Sri(Shri):- Auspicious, blessed by Lakshmi (Vishnu's Shakthi). (See Vishnu)

Shruti:- The Primal Word (Mantra) Seen!

Solvay:- This refers to the conference sponsored by the French Company Solvay Chemicals in Brussels, Belgium to discuss the philosophical implications of quantum mechanics and the probabilistic interpretation of experimental results in atomic physics.

Soorya:- The Lord Sun!

Sooshma:- Extremely Subtle.

Sufi:- Muslim mystic sect very similar to the Advaitins in their Perceptions.
“Luminous Seers covered in Wool” (my personal translation!).

Sukethu:- The Divine Causation.

Sukumaara:- The well-formed youthful One.

Suvarna:- Luminous, Golden.

Suvarna Sharira SadaaYogi:- The Luminous-Bodied Eternal Yogi.

SvayamBhoo:- Absolutely Self-Created. (A name of Shiva).

Swara:- A Musical Note.

Taala:- The Divine Cosmic Rhythms. The cyclic rhythms of Indian Classical Music. Theoretically Infinite Taala-s are possible. Hundreds of Taala-s have been defined and many practised too.

Thaandava:- The Eternal Cosmic Dance Of Creations and Dissolutions Of Lord Shiva. (See Shiva).

Tat sat:- It verily Is.

Upanishad:- The sacred philosophical works of the Hindus. Aphoristic assertions of Primal Mantra-s.; Upanishad-s are considered as Vedaanta – The end of the Vedda-s. There are many Upanishad-s and each has its own unique texture despite an underlying similarity between them.
(See AUM, Advaita, Mantra etc.).

Veda-(s):- The Primal Shruti (sacred texts) according to the Hindus. Mystic Incantations (Mantra-s) of Primal importance far more significant than the apparent meanings one could contrive on them.

Vedaantin:- A follower of Vedaanta (Upanishad-s), especially the Shankara school of Advaitin-s. (See AUM, Advaita, Aadi Shankara, Aatman, Brahman etc....).

Vedic:- In relation and association with the Veda-s (See Veda).

Vichithra:- Divinely Strange!

Vighneshvara:- The elephant-headed God of the Indian Visions. The Guardian Spirit of Moolaadhaara. The Puraanas (the Hindu Epics) speak of Vighneshvara (Ganapathi) as a meta-child of Shiva and his Primal Female complement Shakthi. (See Moolaadhaara).

Vishnu:- The Primal God in Primal Slumber (Yoga Nidra) on the Infinite-headed serpent Aadi Shesha (The Primordial Cosmic Residue). Each head of Aadi Shesha may be said to represent one of the infinite creation mythologies conceivable (probably perceivable). All-Pervasive Vishnu represents God as Preserver Controller. (See AUM, Avataar, Brahma, Shiva etc.).

VishvaBheshajam:- To the Divine Cosmic Curer of All ills.

Yajna:- The Primordial sacrifice. The Viraat Purusha Sacrifices Himself to Create the Cosmoses. See Purusha Sooktham for details.

YogaNidra:- Divine Cosmic Slumber. (See Vishnu).

Zarathustra:- Founder Prophet of Zorastrianism.

Zen:- Dhyaana(Primal Meditation) – Japanese version and perception of Buddhism and the Buddha. (See Buddha).

Om Namō Maitreya Buddhaaya!

The Maitreya Buddha in Hell

Holding an unfading lotus
in His right hand
the Maitreya Buddha
sat alone
amidst the fetid squalor
of the last vast hells.



Lila

*In us is the thousandfold spirit who is one,
 An eternal thinker calm and great and wise,
 A seer whose eye is an all-regarding sun,
 A poet of the cosmic mysteries.*

*A critic Witness pieces everything
 And binds the fragments in his brilliant sheaf;
 A world-adventurer borne on Destiny's wing
 Gambles with death and triumph, joy and grief.*

*A king of greatness and a slave of love,
 Host of the stars and guest in Nature's inn,
 A high spectator spirit throned above,
 A pawn of passion in the game divine,*

*One who has made in sport the suns and seas
 Mirrors in our being his immense caprice.*

-SRI AUROBINDO