

It takes two



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Life in a nutshell

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Life is a gigantic cosmic game with billions of players. Our planet is a playground which we can visit to let go and enjoy ourselves. "Me" is a spiritual identity that would like to come and play but "me", in its spiritual form, cannot interact with the matter directly. Just like a computer, you can't use the binary data directly to do your thing on the computer. This requires input attributes such as a keyboard, a mouse, a tablet, and for a video game, a game console. Our body is the game console needed to play our game on this planet. To be able to see on the computer what you are all doing, you need an output organ, and that would be the screen. The three-dimensional environment that surrounds us is the output organ of life.

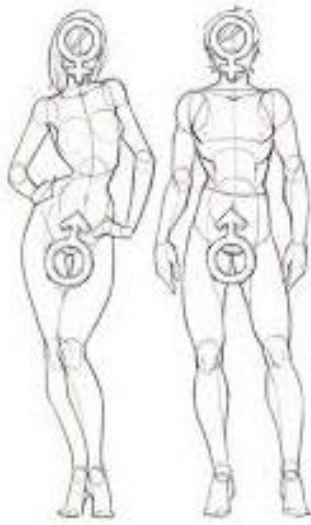
Since we are all too busy to manipulate the world around us, we have lost ourselves in the illusion and forgotten who we really are.

So what we really need to become proficient, in order to play our game, is the body, the game console. The first step we have to take is to distinguish the "me" from the body. Back to square one, in a manner of speaking. Get a hold of yourself, there's nothing out there, it's all within.

I have a body, but I am not my body.

"Me" is a spiritual being, I feel, I look, I hear, I experience and enjoy. I am not a man, I am not a woman, I am both.

We can find that male and female of ours in our body. The human body possesses both, a man and a woman, regardless of our physical appearance. We can describe these genders as poles, the male or south pole is between our legs and the female or north pole in our head. If you could take the southern pole from between your legs and give it a body and that would be the man, and if you could take the northern pole out of your head and give that a body, and that would be the woman.



The male pole needs no clarification, it is the female who veils herself and needs to be exposed. The female pole is nothing less than the mental aspect of us and uses the mind. It's the woman who speaks in our heads. Just like every other woman, she has to talk 20,000 words a day.

Don't confuse the woman with the brain. The brain is the CPU of the body. A CPU is controlled by software. The software that drives our brains are the routines that we have mastered ourselves during our lives by practising in something. When we 'die' we leave our body, including our brains, but our female and male are a part of us, and we take with us.

I am the one who feels, hears and sees, she is the one who thinks, and he is the one who makes you long for the opposite gender. The masculine in us is our sexuality, and the feminine is our thinking, and those are precisely those two aspects within us that we have no control over and apparently live a life of their own.

The woman is the matter, and the man is the fire of life.

The woman delivers the first cell. This cell is not dead, but it is lifeless. The man ignites this with his fire. In precisely the same way you light a candle, you let the gas stove burn with a spark, or you light a cigarette with a lighter. Daddy delivers the first spark.

When this first cell is lit, it is animated by life and the person who will have this body can make his/her body according to the known procedure; one cell becomes two, two cells become four, four cells become eight up to a certain height, and external delivery is required. The mother supplies all the ingredients that the child needs to make his body. If you look at it up close, Mama is a building materials supplier who supplies the child with the cement, stones, sand and wood to build his house. It is the mother who also provides a safe zone for the child to do this.

The entire cosmos is one giant bubble of energy, 'dark energy' as scientists call it. It surrounds us everywhere just as the atmosphere of our earth surrounds us, just like fish live in water and it is that energy that makes everything around us work and lighting up just like electricity from a power outlet makes a computer work, and lights the screen up.

Our male pole extracts this universal energy from our environment and transforms it into fire and light, just like the sun does, for warmth and light. The man is the sun that shines between our legs and should radiate pleasant warmth.

As a spiritual identity, I cannot directly deal with the matter, and I must, therefore, be able to convert my desires into a form that the material world can process, just like a keyboard converts your types to binary data that the computer understands. To do this, we use the feminine within us, simply by thinking of our desire, imagining it. (How hard can it be?) By doing this, the feminine aspect in us translates our desires into waves of thought. Thinking waves are matter because they can be measured. Part one, to manifest our desire, has been accomplished, the woman has transformed our wish into material data, she has delivered the egg, ready to be fertilised.

Now it is the man's job to infuse matter with life, just like when we make a child. That means that our female thought waves must be brought to life with his energy - or fire of life - if we are to embrace, enjoy, experience them in our material world, and so we can participate in the big cosmic game, but here it is where stuff goes seriously, a little bit, pretty wrong.

The masculine energy does not get the chance to bring our feminine thought waves to life in our heads because we use that energy to create an internal explosion by generating an orgasm. The masculine energy is unable to reach our head and accomplish its task. All its energy is used up with orgasms, and it does not get the chance to rise further up so it can get into our head.

Our battery is empty and a new charging period starts up, again to the point that we can't hold it no longer and again we are blasting this energy. The entire cycle of charging and discharging we keep repeating, again, again, again and again, our whole life or until our male pole collapses and we remain victims of the events around us without being able to intervene or to create our own life exactly as we want it.

The opposite gender that we so long for is therefore not to be found in another 'me' but in ourselves. The other me's are friends that we choose to play our games with and to have a good time with them. Unfortunately, we live unconsciously and try to manipulate what is happening around us, and we live a life of sad drama and struggle and not as it is really intended to be.

Sex is not something to fool around with, sexual energy is the utmost pure and divine energy in the whole of the universe. Whatever is not equal to it has to make way. On its way up you will be purified of all your fear, anger, sadness, you will be facing your worst nightmares and it takes many years to reach the top. In religions it is called baptizing, Muslims have to wash themselves before facing Allah for their prayer, washing with the fire of life that runs like water. Unfortunately, religions have long forgotten the true knowledge behind their own rituals. This washing is the true struggle of life of all of us, that's why nobody does it, and those who did ... left stage.

That's all there is to it folks .. tame your dragon !

Summary

- ✓ **The male** extracts the universal energy out of our environment and transforms it into warmth and light - fire of life.
- ✓ **The female** transforms our desires into material data – thought waves.
- ✓ The moment those two **come together** our male energy will shine our female thoughts into our 3D projection and all our wishes come true.

Life is a ... pure ... technical ... happening !

**A man has to slay his dragon,
a woman has to kiss her frog,
and the prince will kiss the princess.**

And they lived happily ever after ..

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