

On the Hearing of the Stellar Dusk

In the course of my life, a life I spent as much as possible living in accordance with nature, thus letting my inner nature address me in my decision making, eventually renouncing all worldly ambitions, in the course of this life in which I was able to gather a magnificent inner treasure, I was able to fill my soul with meanings and my time with excitement for the smallest hints of my daily day, during the course of this life I came to the realization that any form of establishment will but want to dismantle the type of life I am undertaking.

As in an academic environment a certain kind of philosophy, perhaps the only true philosophy, that of teaching how to live in accordance with one's own nature, that philosophy is left out and perhaps only labeled as a romantic and idealistic attempt to live literally according to nature, so it is in politics that whether nationalists or socialists will set forth to dismantle any such "individualistic" approach to live in accordance with nature. So while schemes against schemes are attempted to find a global solutions to problems that previous schemes have generated, the only answer to the human question is obliterated.

How often do we read articles in which the virtuous life experiments of people such Henry David Thoreau are completely ridiculed. Leftists would criticize the fact that those who have aspired living according to nature had in fact all the commodities at hands or where in fact exploiters such as Lucius Annaeus Seneca. The very Western leftists seating in their privileged establishments of common societal ad philanthropic values fighting the evil of the sovranists can in no time brand such living according to nature as something masculine and if not imperialistic.

Are we sure we want to continue ignoring the living according to nature philosophy? It is in the interest of the establishment to do so as well as it is in the interest of the establishment to label such a philosophy a form anti-establishment and anarchism. I think the issue here is that any person undertaking the journey of living according to his or her own nature will eventually become wise, meaning a fully integer personal establishment of his or her own. No wonder that perhaps the best governance is done by folk like Gandhi or Franklin Benjamin, folk that have done a considerable effort in their lives to fortify their nature, folk that can be so easily targeted for it.

In times of heavy turmoils generated by all these actuations of large political, religious and ideological schemes with all the counter forces that such unnatural actuations will always require, in all this imperialistic top down approaches the only hope for humanity, the only fixed and firm sea rock and sea light is those philosophers who in an isolation

enforced by the very establishment which to all ends excludes them, have thoroughly practiced a living according to nature. They are the temporary sheds during the turmoil the very sheds in which we can learn what and how to address the future of humanity, a future that should be dedicated in the full renunciation of worldly ambitions and the active contemplation of our inner nature.

This inner nature is but the residue of divine matter that we can make bright and shinier. There is not really a formula that can lead to it, there cannot be a set of dogmas as each individual human will just have to find his or her own. There are definitively however examples we shall try to seek in order to find inspiration, examples which will engrave our soul. In this respect the idea of a mainstream ascetic philosophy cannot be applied. Institutions cannot be born with such a perspective. The key is to follow a certain aspiration and from it and only from it move forward, hit against a few or many obstacles to ultimately set free.

Living in accordance to nature might have in fact this ultimate status, a status of full perfection we are able to present ourselves naked to the universe and without any mask. Perhaps I would even go as far as to claim that we individuals in our let go deep into our universe become the universe itself, become the direct channel to a divine society so much scorn once again in the literal approach to all existential questions.

It is most important to understand that what is most important is truly only this ultimate status we can acquire. All the electrically alimented luminescences are but unstable matter doomed to black out as soon as the resource they so much derive their energy from terminates. We ought to understand that we can become perpetual light and our light alone in all its periphery can encourage more or less accidentally the birth of new human stars, not the back holes generated by the mass media but truly perpetual lights in a most light polluted sky which one day or another will suddenly turn black.

As we ought to always consider our mortality our scope becomes that of mediums set to invigour the so disregarded natural lights of our so disregarded celestial vault. Only our detachment from the intoxicating social smog can lead us to this state. Not necessarily we ought to detach ourselves physically but simply disconnect our inner spirit from a more and more spiritually invasive social apparatus. A few steps to investigate it and we will find a path only made arduous by the understanding that so powerful are our findings and so much indifference they will receive and yet if we are able to pursue the way we will fin even grater mountains behind the mountains we have managed to climb without any assistance.

Ultimately a one single full view atop of the most holly of mountains will in fact allow us

to comprehend the whole of the universe. At this point we will be too far to ever be able to communicate it back to other humans. There will be no point to scream or attempt our echoed voice to be heard. We can but simply finish our journey in an ultimate contemplation, in a frozen and perfect position which only the setting sun will make it shine addressing to the few who got aware of the setting night the way through the dark.

Possibly this is at this point all my realization, after so much walking and so much facing the impossibility to partake to any social form as in its own essence its goal will be always that of keeping the ground or worse gaining ground, my realization is that of a full contempt with what I found and a full understanding that the joy that this has created within me shall only be transmitted through a meditative irradiation, an irradiation that might only catch people unexpectedly as unexpected will be its appearance so remote now I have departed.

With a Buddhist smile I will keep on gazing with an eye to the surrounding and an eye within. Despite the turmoil I will keep my peaceful eye on all the occurrences, I will make a record of them but yet no other expectation will rise through my soul as all it is set to an end and a new beginning.