

A Personal Divine Algorithm

My life as a grown-up was spent entirely abroad. I soon gave up any expectations and mostly lived as a child among children, spontaneously in touch with the foreign landscape shepherding them to freedom, turning them independent. Keeping unofficial, my sole duty then has been that of looking after my offspring, the household and occasionally giving work-related advises to their mothers.

As I grew older and more into a grandfather, I accepted and understood that in principle I ought not to expect anything. In the outer layer life in the end is ruled by society and while I live as an outcast my kids will eventually comply to it. I am not going down the Jean-Jacques Rousseau's path here. Contrary than him I did take care of my children in a natural fashion as much as society has allowed me to do so.

Having given my children the foundation to be not literally in nature but rather to live naturally and spontaneously it will be up to them to cope with the social regime. I only brought them as much forward as to be able by themselves to discover their role not so much as part of ephemeral societies by as creatures of the universe. In the time I have been roaming around with my children, in the time I lived naturally in a foreign country I chose not to part take to its society, I chose to be only and fully part of the universe, I chose to radiate the light that it was given to me without much of the repressions that humans as so skilled in actuating when organizing themselves in greedy corporations.

Initially I have been devastated. I had high expectations and tried hard to be included in whatever of these corporations. I had no idea that in order to be included one ought to provide a social function, a corporative benefit of some sort or anyway prove that there is some societal/commercial relevance in the work he or she is to conduct. Even after I understood this, I just now realize that I have always been in the ideal scenario to observe human nature and that all my expectations to be included within a society or one of its corporations would but spoil this perfect situation.

Originally, under the dictum of my mother I lived within a family whose only goal was to make money. I escaped such a family only to find myself in nations constructed with the exact similar goal in mind: grow business. Perhaps the only difference now is that I am more like a dog in this great family, I play with the children and make them jolly but I am not asked to go to work and be part of the economy as I was demanded to by my family. This is only because I keep off the radar as if I was under the radar indeed laws are so well crafted that anyway really has to contribute to the national/corporation business, the Netherlands being possibly the best example of this.

There is nothing shameful about not being part of this economy based social systems.

Once again it provides me the time to observe and reflect not only about my own nature but human nature at large. I am lucky enough a dog not to have any chip implanted on me and to still be able to move about freely and unleashed. My eyes and ears and incredible nose record the surrounding from a unique perspective.

Not only I become the surrounding brushing semi-naked against it, I also see how it has been deserted by its people, how the citizens are kept in and organized in stables where the driving goal is to milk out the most profit no longer so much concerned about the lives of its citizens in their golden cages free to roam in and out of them as long as they keep on getting milked and comply to the profit of the nation.

Interestingly these citizens became intolerant to such milk themselves and in such conditions they are living up nation wide the Buddenbrooks effect. Simply dedicating themselves to economic growth they come in need of a lot of therapy, they become most disoriented, they fear the present and have no foresight into the future. Eventually they even begin to worship new exotic idols developing forms of fanaticism convinced that they are in fact contributing to society and humanity at large.

I am really in doubt that what I am observing, the cream of the global economy, might not in fact grow acid in all its overly sweetened pursues. The fact is that, ponce the philanthropic mask is removed, the actual core, the actual drive of these so democratic and civil countries is business. Even the petty scholar in all her wording for civil rights and so forth at last, stripped naked has all her commodities and pride coming from all her scholar campaigning.

What I mean to say here is that our goal should not be that of becoming the new priests of the new neo religions popping up all around us nor we should be the aggressive opponents wanting to stick to the previous religion. I believe that there is today the great opportunity of going religiousless, of dropping ideologies all together and begin to think with our own head. Possibly now the most courageous thing we can do is in fact to break free from all the more tightly algorithmic that the corporations we so tightly belong to impose to us.

We ought not to be too drastic. All we need is to keep up persueing our own nature, own on rationality as well as our own taken beyond any scheme, getting lost to begin with only to find slowly our own scheme. What I mean to say is that stoically speaking, as much as everyone of us as a role, he or she has an inner algorithm already programmed within him or her. It is just a matter to disclose it, to pursue. We have a seed of this and ought to grow it, to take care of it and fully understand it. This require and will require anyone to more and more grow autonomous from the political,

economic, ideological, religious and cultural algorithms a sense of pride, or our ignorance or the need to fulfill our basic needs make us belong to. So intrusive are these macro algorithms that they cannot but obscure the rise of our own as a small plant that tries to compete and grown on the shadow of a giant one, a mega plant that in order to be kept alive is drying out all the nourishment from our soil as well as it is contaminating it.

The sense of stability we perceive from belonging to a corporation is but a virtual illusion, it is only a form of branding, it is a mask that once removed can only show but the feeble content laying within, the absurdity and unhumaness of a machinery that ought to keep producing for the sake of producing but nothing else. There is no revolution needed, no violence nor passive resistance but our active engagement with the corporation that can rise from the pursue of our own self. That and that alone can at last bring a full new blossom in a landscape that otherwise risk to turn irreversibly into a most dry and nourishless desert.

The aware of our presence is the only key to proliferate as individuals, a spiritual proliferation that can once more bring local meanings, bypassing the trends of trying desperately to import them so as to fulfill our dry up soul with human content. We are the human content and we ought to get dirty with reality and with that and only with that we can hope to generate new life rather than a situation in which only our bodies keep on living and only the more corporal part of our brain keep on thinking but alas at what cost.

Spiritually humanity has receded to the state of a domestic beast. From this state we can either turn into wild beasts again or be eaten and/or abused. We ought to elevate ourselves once more. We ought to start with ourselves, our existential conditions and broadcast the ray of divine that for so long we have kept inoperative. Only projecting this light we can receive ourselves new lights, our beaming will enable to communicate to further beams in different times and space.

Only this beam is truly immortal and only this beam should be our sole reason to exist. Let's not then confuse our role with that of becoming machinists of absurd machines only microscopically mimicking the great universal mechanics. Let's be rather part of the latter and interconnect the fractal algorithm we can disclose starting from our own selves with the large universal algorithm.