

“Evil Egyptian Gods”

Let me share something with you from my childhood.

When I was like 8, I kept seeing 'Egyptian gods' glowing in my room, and they 'stank of evil'. They glowed with '3 upper chakras' (in magic, this means they were celestials'), never born with the lower 4.

They wanted something from me, my 'essence', so I fed them, and they gorged on me from then on.

More and more came and fed upon me.

I fed them all. Turned none away.

I thought that love could reform them.

I lived like this.

If I withheld for a moment, they 'pin pricked my skin' and I once bled a little.

After like 10 years of all things, I contacted a 'psychic'.

She locked onto me and screamed, saying that a ten mile zone of 'evil' like an evil hurricane surrounded me.

I then realized I was making an error, that 'feeding the bears' accomplished nothing.

That reality was broken by design' that it didn't need fixing.

Thus began my journey to Platonic Surrealism.

Epilogue

Were they really 'evil Egyptian gods'? Probably not so much. Forms come, forms go, forms become hyperforms. I had seen therianthrope's ("Egyptian Gods") on a Reader's Digest cover, but that opened the door to "Fourth Wall Phantoms" as Joshua Cutchin's calls them.

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