NON-PENETRATED PLEASURE AND PENETRATED SUFFERING

This text is extracted from Materius' music sheets

Oh you, Consciousness, unable of penetrating into Pleasure,

but penetrating into Pain!

And you, Intellect, penetrating into Suffering,

while Pleasure remains impenetrable to you!

It is our doom to remain forever enslaved by and dependent on pleasure

Oh you, Consciousness, rising so high and shrinking the entire universe into a dot and an instance, causing Contraction of time and arranging the epochs vertically!

Oh you, fleeting Consciousness, penetrating everywhere, penetrating into pain and suffering, but unable to penetrate into Pleasure!

Why does Pleasure so utterly enslave the minds? Why does Pleasure keep us all under the sign of domination? That we would never comprehend!

Here are the proportions, harmonies and symmetries – these eternal guards of

Pleasure – we are moving, we are dancing under the conducting baton of voluptuous subjection to Meaning! In time with bliss,

In time with harmony, exactly opposite to Symmetry – the ballet master lifts his foot – and twists the gravitation of the universe into the figure of Pleasure!

We know in our secret heart that it is our doom,

That only through suffering and consciousness we would get free from the need of pleasure and from the Lust for Meaning, which no mind is ever able to resist while being logical!

Creep up, you infinitely attractive, sweet Lust for Meaning!

Creep up towards our hearts, creep up, you sweet pain of the Proportion of breathing!

We would never be able to fathom your secret, Pleasure, while intoning! Nor would we ever be able to sever the Need of intoning.

While soaring and when running away from Pleasure, we get closer to the pleasure of intoning!

Only through Suffering it is given to us to penetrate into Consciousness.

And through consciousness to penetrate into Freedom!

Only through Pain it is given to us to reach down deep! But we are doomed to triviality by pleasure.

Pleasure is the Alloy that keeps the universe knit together!

Pleasure is the diamond varnish of Symmetry, which bars penetration into the cosmos, into its mysteries!

And supreme consciousness – even it – is able to penetrate only into Suffering.

Oh, Symmetry, Proportion and Harmony, you would forever remain hidden behind your affected Make-Up!

But lo and behold! Sorrow, Cry, Sadness, and Reverie approach!

They all help us depart from the world, not enter it!

They are the "Farewell" we say to the Things, taking leave of them and landing in the Ideas!

In fact love, transcendent love and joining together are possible only through Sadness and Sorrow.

We are doomed to consciousness through Sorrow and to Sorrow through Consciousness!

Knowledge is given to us as Joy, but Joy Delusive!

Knowledge is the false Joy that we have risen up to knowledge through Symmetry, but knowledge of symmetry is Ignorance of the Secrecy of Pleasure!

Knowledge of Harmony is Ignorance of the Secrecy of Pleasure!

And knowledge of the sweet, dramatic and tragic Proportion is also Knowledge Delusive: knowledge of Proportion, alas, is also only Ignorance!

Ignorance of Pleasure that surrounds us, that accepts us and swathes us in the hypnotic Veil and the enchanting bolero of omnipresent Harmony!

Oh you, knowledge of Harmony, how you enchain us in the fetters of pleasure, and locked in Pleasure we would forever stay Outside!

Outside the secrets of the universe, Outside the heart of God, Outside the things, and this "Outside" is our only being!

Only by way of Suffering we could manage to take a glimpse of its blood-oozing cosmic heart!

Gliding on pleasure and never reaching Love!

We lose Love only in the arms of our beloved!

We lose existence only in Truth!

And we lose Meaning only when articulating it!

Look at the universe! This is our confinement!

The universe is guarded by Symmetry.

The gates to the cosmos are guarded by the Sphinx of Harmony and the Sphinx of Symmetry.

And Symmetry is armored with the guards of Pleasure.

No one has managed to penetrate beyond Harmony in this universe!

For the further we penetrate into Proportion and Symmetry with our equations, the more we add to proportional Hypnosis!

The further we penetrate with our formulae and our language into Symmetry and Harmony, the more we decrease the distance to Pleasure and increase proportional Magic!

We simply get ever more, deeper, more beautifully and tenderly, and more irrevocably intoxicated and bewitched!

By that unbelievably beautiful, and happy, and drunk Hypnosis,

By that unbelievable oneiric Syndrome called "Knowledge",

By that kaleidoscope of treacherous, conspiratorial Ideas,

which kept the Europeans for all these millennia drugged by the bewitching Elixir of

the Greeks,

An elixir called "Logos", a wine called "Need in Hallucination"!

Knowledge is the longest slumber the Intellect has not yet finished to dream,

Despite all its awakenings called "Nature", "History", "Evolution", and "Truth"!

For Symmetry and Harmony, these magicians, are above the Truth, and these magicians pour into our thirsting senses the "Forgetfulness of Pleasure"!

Harmony is stronger than Truth!

And Pleasure is stronger than Harmony!

That is why no one has ever managed to unlock the Gates to the Cosmos and has not entered the universe!

Because no one has managed to unlock the Gates of Symmetry and pass by its Sphinx! And if one has failed to pass by Symmetry, this is because of being detained by its side by the hypnotic Gorgon of Pleasure and petrifying Lust for Signification!

No one has conquered Symmetry, while being clever and talented! Probably only the one who is stupid and mediocre has a chance, because the stupid and mediocre are Sufferers!

Automation of Symmetry is stronger than deautomation of Truth!

Automation of Harmony is stronger than deautomation of Earnestness!

We still keep standing in front of the Things and the enchantment of their Meaning prevents us from entering them!

Even the utmost geniuses among us only enhance the Magic of conceptual Chords and deepen the Hypnosis of semantic Music!

For Talent is the medicine that sells the Narcosis of Harmony!

That is why only whoever pushes us into the Asemantic Abyss, only he releases us from the magic of the oneiric Slumber of Knowledge!

However that oneiric Slumber is more powerful than Sobriety, for its name is Language!

For any disappointment with the Language is a fresh Enchantment by the disappointing Language!

And any awakening from the Hypnosis of Meaning is a new hypnosis: the hypnosis of awakening Meaning!

That is why while we still linger in the slumber of Language there will be no awakening and no sobriety – there will be only a deeper intoxication, more offhand violence, more intellectual lewdness in the brothels of conceptual thirst, where the most rigorous and sweetest Lust rules, dictates, wields its power, and puts the spur: the Lust for Meaning – Libido Significandi!

Oh you, Consciousness, under whose Canopy the sea and the skies raise the Dome of celestial Wave – even your piercing rays are too weak to penetrate into Pain and only circle around the impenetrable Secret of Torment guarding the world from the encroachments of young Knowledge!

The impenetrable Fear came and laughed out loud and only rested its Crown of the Night on the frightened nations, so as to withdraw in Negation.

And Embarrassment locked the nations into the Crown of impenetrable Pleasure,

And the nations called the Recess of brilliant Jail from which has escaped the spirit:

Cosmos!

Then the nations touched the Proportion without understanding it,

Then the humans broke the Symmetry in without knowing it,

And Humanity started to live on Harmony's back without deserving it!

And in answer to this undeserved and unasked-for Gift emerged Knowledge.

But as Knowledge could not be understood as Pleasure, it could be understood only as Suffering!

But to evoke Suffering in the reveling carefree beast, an ugly and threatening Power begot by another God has to introduce Knowledge.

And because Pleasure, which was Good, Right and Perfect failed to evoke Knowledge in the beast –

It was necessary for another Power and another Demon, opposite to the Right and the Perfect, to evoke Knowledge in the beast.

And that Other Power was the Demon of Imperfection, the Wrong and Incorrect, the Crime and Sin.

And just because Pleasure failed to give out Knowledge to Man through Perfection,

Suffering was compelled to give out Knowledge to the beast through Sin and Crime.

Thus the Pleasure and the Good – these guards and sphinxes of Symmetry and Harmony – being Knowledge themselves, proved unable to evoke knowledge in the beast by way of the Right and Perfection.

And it turned out that only by way of Negation, the wrong and incorrect, Knowledge could be given out to man.

Knowledge which failed to enter man through the Beauty entered him through the Lie. And humans have lived ever since in a Proportion past Understanding, in a Symmetry of Arrogance, and in a Harmony Impenetrable.

And you, Intellect, who has focused for millennia the hopes for a Kingdom on Earth, you also has proven unable to penetrate into Pleasure.

The Intellect became an instrument for penetrating into Suffering ...

And Pleasure, like billions of years ago, stood impenetrable and unattainable...

Oh you, fleeting Consciousness, which penetrate everywhere, which penetrate into Pain and Suffering, but fail to penetrate into Pleasure!

Why does Pleasure so utterly enslave the minds? Why does Pleasure keep us all under the Sign of Interrogation?!

And none of us, while reveling in pleasure, does understand that he lives...

And Unreality of Pleasure should end so that Reality of Suffering would start!

Pleasure renders the things unreal – and all Semantics are Pleasure! –

that is why Semantics render the things unreal.

Pleasure renders Destiny unreal...

MORAL OF FORM AND MORAL OF ENERGY

First Part

Hence, we talk about the mortal Self and the immortal Other.

Do not get stuck in the Self, for this is where Death lies in wait!

Do not stay long in your selfness and your Self-similarity!

To uncover your own immortality, flee to your Otherness, to your Self-uniqueness and your Self-differentiation.

Seize each instant and be in it! Betray yourself! Each instant be different from the instant before! Betray your own Nature, betray your ideals, and betray your own law!

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The morality of faithlessness is the morality of the General. The morality of Unfaithlessness and Betrayal is the morality of the Individual.

The general evolved through Virtue. All Virtue brought about the evolution of the General. And vice versa, all Sin contributed to the evolution of the Individual. Along with all his immensity and profundity, the individual is an only child of Sin. If it were not for Sin, the Universe would have been devoid of the individual Adventure, which is the adventure of the unpredictable, of the surprise, the dangerous, the new and the unbelievable, all of them being nuances of the Unique.

For example, the earnestness and the morality of the Individual have their roots in his everlasting changeability, in his ceaseless betrayal of himself, in his unending betrayal of Hope. Hence, hypocrisy, disguise, coyness, histrionics, lying, falsehood—they are all harnessed with the nature in the making of an anti-nature which is to stand up to the nature of the General. The Individual was born by this anti-nature, by this denial of the general from its antipode, and by the permanent revolt against the Nature: complacent and invariably true to itself; born by something in the Nature, of which Nature is unaware, and which is never at parity with itself, always discontented with itself, having burst forth as the antagonist of Virtue; it is Sin which gave birth to the Individual.

The general Principle and the Society were born by Virtue.

The individual Principle has crowned all effort of Sin.

Today, if variables of Ethics change often, it is because of the increasingly dominant manifestations of the Individual. Today, if the Ethics of the Individual, which used to be the old Ethics of Sin, is growing into ethics of new Virtue, this could be expressed in terms of the mirror effect: all former Sin turns out to be new Virtue now. Yet, all former virtue of the General still lingers on. Thus, the General and the Individual are today in an overt combat, whereas they have always been at a foul and secret play before, goaded by desire and sanctioned by law.

The General has always repressed the Individual before, while the Individual has been looking for support of his existence in the revolt against the General. The quest of existence for Self-identity culminates in a blind intuitive overrun of the rules and the norms of Prohibition. Sweetness, which has always been kept by the ever Self-identical Idea for the General and the Similar only, Sweetness, which the Individual perceived as being deprived of, and thence exiled to the Suffering, made the Individual recover Sweetness over and over

again, in the Unique and Non-sameness, and that has only been possible through revolt.

Overwhelmed with the Feeling of being deprived of Sweetness, the Individual can not find a way out but through some Positivism of the Suffering: whence deep within the Individual can see no positive substance of Sweetness, and he is only surrounded by the negation of joy, he is urged to discover the Positivism of the Suffering and falls in with the Pride of Bitterness. Then the ruthless and charming Vision of running over the rules fascinates him, and pictures in his mind a kingly image of his Uniqueness in the solemnity of Sin and the triumph of Vice. Through the Power of Similarity, Virtue and Norm deprived the Individual of triumph and solemnity, so he finds them in Self-confidence based on Sin and Ritual of the Pathological.

Absorbed in an abstract society, crushed by the rational will of facelessness,

humiliated by anonymous injustice, mocked by a sly fate

and tired with the never-ending promises of a mean Sky,

the Individual feels small and depressed within the world of Norm and Law,

so he recovers his self-confidence in Megalomania and in the Psychotic.

The Psychotic and Vice appear as compensatory images and Remembrances of the Individual's Divine Essence endowed by nature, yet condemned by the Society and sentenced to Amnesia and obscurity.

The Psychotic Revolt arrives as Demystification of the Pseudo-normal Banality and Unveiling of the Truth of the Divine Kinship of the Individual, thus everyone can claim the Heavenly Crown, for the Society has built up its stability mainly on the Oblivion our Being Princes in Heaven and Princesses on the Earth.

Second Part

Once again, let us listen to the abject and offended by the Society of Virtues:

You people, who I detest,

you – people of suspicious trust in happiness and frivolous falling in love with life,

you – the impersonate, who for repugnance of Death shall never be awarded His talents,

and for your idiosyncrasy to Suffering shall never be worthy of Its Magnificence elevating to the Sublime,

you people who I detest,

named the attributes of common mortals (for their stability and platitude), "abilities of the dominating Commonness",

and to you the virtues of the common mortals have always come to safety and security of society;

so, I will not reproach you, for without the triviality of the common, how could a refined universe of odd thrill arise?

I would only like to remind you that this thrill refinement proper is infinitely nearer to the Evil –

the Evil being denied by the very thrill of the Good.

And in turn, closing your eyes to the simplicity of the Good and the complexity of the Evil, you neglected the potency of the unique, of the unpredictable, the creative, the fantasizing and the decoding,

and scared by the unique, the entirely new, the one and only character of Individuality

(which invariably hackles, mocks and threats the security of collectivized platitude),

you disqualified these attributes and discarded them as dangerous, harmful and shattering the stability of life!

Growing increasingly confident, you declared aloud your disapproval of Creativity to condemn it as "Vice",

and the behavior of the Individual - standing his genuineness - was cynically and unfairly judged as "Revolt", or "Pathology".

The Extraordinary, the Genuine and the Creative you officially did push out into the peripheral and forbidden premises of Morality, and named it "Madness" or "Crime",

while Mediocrity, repetitive, imitative and plagiaristic, though - reinforcing eternal truth and general principles - you did extol Mediocrity and didactically claimed it to be the Norm, Virtues and Hallmark of spiritual health and genuine humanity.

You did bluntly split and discriminate:

the Genuine from the Fake,

the dangerous Creativity from the safe Plagiarism,

the threatening Unpredictability of novelty from the complacent Predictability of the Old.

And in history the effects were quick to come:

the imitative and repetitive virtues of Memory, and social Memory,

started to officially repress the unique genuine virtues of Fantasy and individual Fantasy.

Social Memory becomes synonymous to social determinism and social (collective) beliefs, while Individual and individualizing Fantasy is synonymous to personal Indeterminism and personal Disbelief.

Step by step, social Memory identifies with the Faith and Religion of the God generally acknowledged, and on the other hand -

with the Repressive mechanism of the social Determinism of a leveling society,

while individual Fantasy identifies with Atheism, or the paradoxical religion of the God of the Individual, the spring of the Individual, and personal Indeterminism.

Thus, Society has always repressed the Individual,

and the latter has always attempted at a revolt against the orthodox. The revolt of the Individual against the Common is manifested as an uprisal of traditional vice against traditional virtues. Since the Virtues of the Common have always dominated, the individual was forcefully made to stand for his slighted rights, and was labeled a "Rebel", "Criminal" or "Madman", and his virtues were degradingly qualified as "Vice", "Crime" or "Mental disorder

Today, for the first time in the history of the human race,

the Individual arises from his underground position of a rebel, madman or criminal, to legitimately stand up on the social battlefield at an overt war with the Common.

The Individual finds no longer sense in hiding underground, and his God-sameness and Uniqueness to mockingly name "Pathology" or the likes of it; he demands that on equal grounds he could stand up for his rights of Individual Virtues - which he will not

call "Vice" any more.

Traditional Vice turned out to be his new Individual Virtues.

There is no longer Pathology, Madness and Crime; there is only a repressed, multiform and unpredictable individuality.

If it were not for the vice, the Individual as such would not exist. For instance: the earnestness and the morality of the Individual are rooted in his Constant Changeability, in his staunch Betrayal of himself.

Due to his own Betrayal, the Individual found out the playful character of the Nature ever surprising with Her whims; and through his disbelief, suspicion and scheming, for the first time did man find out the immense power of Doubt as a Methodological Procedure.

Hence, Hypocrisy, Disguise, Histrionics, Sham, Lying, Falsification, Delusion, Posing, False Pretence, the never ending Theatricality as a mock imitation of Heaven – all slaves to Dishonor; and Dishonor is the matter of which the Body coins its look-alike: the Ego, to nestle into the Ego so that could create the soul - as the "Supra-natural being of the look-alike which is both within and without the world" - and the slaves to Dishonor did the outcast master of Hell oppose to the ruthless Sky – the appeal, that it was not the Soul to first exist, and later to create Histrionics; it is the other way around: in the beginning it was Histrionics, and then Histrionics created the Soul.

Treachery, Meanness, Dishonesty, Intrigue, Gossip, Scheming, double-dealing, Wile, Perfidy – as ignominous to the heart,

the more seductive to the mind-performancer – 10,000 techniques of Temptation:

the perennial art of Seduction, the User-friendly Injustice,

the sweet foul Play, the Almighty Envy, the irresistible Virtuosity, the depressing Beauty, the smashing Excellence of Talent, the invincible Insolence, the aristocratic Refinement of the Flunkey, the solemn Lasciviousness and learned Debauchery, the studious Evil and the well-read Hatred, the inquisitive Cruelty and the educated Sadism -

the Jealousy, to which Gods are impotent,

the Rivalry – the all so bright brother of War,

and all science united in the culmination art of Diplomacy,

aiming – through murder – to depreciate and belittle the Ultimate value of life;

and Philosophy - the intellectual Wanton (here is the greatest misdeed), that means to make bearable the unbearable Disappearance of the Meaning to the World and Life!

It is obvious why the accusations directed at Philosophy are the hardest: no other discipline - except religion - uses the most exquisite and honest attributes of the heart and the soul, to falsify in a most dishonorable manner the picture of the Primordial Impotency through the claim of a Meaning conjured up and comforting, but cynical double as much!

Instead of presenting Being as a Delusion, Metaphysics is rather the mean art of presenting Delusion as Being.

That is why, thinkers, who are keen on the denunciation of "De-semantism" and "Asemantism", will in their judgment of Philosophy – be ruthless.

THE REVOLT OF THE MEDIOCRITIES CHARACTERIZATION OF THE AGE

Which is the most characteristic feature of our time? What is crucial for its characterization today? What is the most fateful?

This is the Change in behavior of the intelligentsia and the Intellectuals towards the position of the Power and the Authorities.

Throughout the ages philosophers, intellectuals, scientists and the intelligentsia have always been a g a i n s t the ruling clique; they have always been "against" for their spontaneity by definition, as Art and Science are the noble "No" versus the slavish "Yes"; the suffering Negation versus the Contentedness of Agreement: a permanent revolt against the apathy of fate and the ruthlessness of heaven – they have always been what Adorno and Marcuse along with the "new Left", named as the "Great Denial".

Inasmuch the Patrician in the soul arises upon the revolt against Fate (and Fate has never come by birth but was fabricated by others, no matter if rulers or Gods), and the plebeian in the soul is born by the agreement with the latter, the revolt demands a sacrifice of something higher, and that can only be the Ideal, the Supreme, that succeeded in creating Consciousness against the servitude of the matter (as a pledge for the Spirit and a Memory of the Deity abandoned in the Self and waiting for revival).*

Today, for the first time in the 20^{th} century, and especially after the World War II, for the first in the history of human civilization (the history of the latest civilization for the last 4 000 years), for the first time the intelligentsia and the intellectuals in the world are, in general, along with the Power, and again for the first time, from a subject of the Opposition they turned into a subject of the Establishment. They are no longer "Against", they are already "Along with".

Perhaps the wish of the intelligentsia for power should not look so suspicious: just the opposite, Philosophers, who have never ruled, have always hankered for Power – let's remember the Republic of Plato who was within a hair's breath from death on the stake sentenced by the tyrant of Syracuse – yet, we can also remember the disgraceful mediaeval attempts of the Christian Church to rule over the Western world not through the Spirit, but through the power of the Sword, and the bloodthirsty Popes at war with kings.

The history of the human race is a history of the struggle between the Active yet Non-contemplating, and the Contemplating yet Non-active. The Active yet Non-contemplating are the Mediocrities proper, and the Contemplating yet Non-active are those who were Gifted.

The history of the human race is a history of the oppression of the Gifted under the Mediocrities – a never-ending drama of history, where the World keeps the Heaven down, and the World kings conjured up science to enslave the kings of Heaven.

There is one and only very simple formula (so simple that it feels awkward) of unveiling the mechanisms of power, and this formula makes all theories and philosophy irrelevant.

This formula states: the Gifted, through the power of their talent, rule over the nature, or rather set up a Wonderful Union with it.

The Mediocrities, deprived of such a wonderful union with the nature, and of the intoxicating bliss to be equal to the God – through the use of Proportions and Harmonies – deprived of ruling over the nature, they strive for ruling over people.

That is why, yearning for social power unambiguously divulges a feeling of inferiority declared in public: "I am a mediocrity", "I was not gifted to achieve Harmony, and so I shall rule over the gifted!" What a handsome revenge indeed!

That is why, yearning for social power disguises a bloodthirsty wish for revenge on an unjust fate, which is believed to have deprived someone of the divine potency of talent.

Let me listen once again into the eloquence of Envy and Offence.

"Heaven has had mercy on few genii, so in defiance we, mediocrities, shall finally mock at the God-equal, to the code of honor of the outcasts of Fortune; while the Honor of the Outcasts of Fortune only means 'Dishonor', and the dignity of the god-forsaken and deprived of His blessing can only be characterized through 'Dishonor'.

So, if you, Gifted and Elected Ones (in your mock imitation of Heaven) invented Virtues to thank and praise God, we, the Mediocrities and god-forsaken, to your apish humiliating Virtues shall oppose the Vice we created as a sign of our Uniqueness and open Revolt against a Ruthless Sky!

In vain, you Gifted Ones, do take pride in mere Virtues, for they were not a creation of your own but just a disgraceful courtesy of Gratefulness for the random mercy of a deity blind and overwhelmed with its own frivolity.

That is why, to all your fabrications in praise of God's Mercy, fabrications that you named Law and Virtues, we shall oppose all our arms in guard of world Dishonor, and which we name 'Lawlessness, Crime and Vice'.

That is why, to the Norms after the Forms of Paradise, we oppose the Pathologies after the Forms of Hell, where the Soul of Mediocrity dwells!

Walk in our shoes, walk into the life of the God-humiliated and abused, and we will be watching you – the likes of the angels – while you hastily reconsider the dimensions of Norm and Pathology."

Thus, one of the reasons to change the system of values and good old Virtues for the new virtues of "Vice", is the dislocation of the borderline between Norm and Pathology; what used to be pathology is now the norm. Former pathology is the norm in the present, and respectively, today's pathology will be the norm in the future. The Psychological cause for it is actually an effect of the Law of increasing endurance and delight in the perception of pain, which results in the Law of Norm expansion on account of former Pathology.

Analogically, the history and evolution of music is only a progressive increasing of the perimeter of consonnance on account of the perimeter of disonnance, through the progressive assimilation of the overtones of the major tone. Virtually, the intervals, which in the Middle Ages sounded dissonant, as early as the Rennaisance and the Enlightment, these intervals were gradually perceived as harmonious; what is perceived as consonnant in the $20^{\rm th}$ century, in the $17^{\rm th}$ century was still perceived as disonnant. It is the same with the outrageous logics of the former Pathology's assumption as a present Norm. The $19^{\rm th}$ century Vice turned into the Virtues of the $20^{\rm th}$ century. And, accordingly, the Vice of today will be the Virtues of Tomorrow.

Thus, Consciousness and Memory work for the Cosmic Reminding of our Divine nature and our kinship with God, whereas Time and Matter work for Oblivion, the fine thread of Cosmic Oblivion, which weaves Time (the Linear Consecutive Time) and constantly undoes the Cosmic Memory worked out by Consciousness and the Perpendicular Instantaneous

Simultaneous Time, which supports Consciousness.

The battle in our soul between the contented slavish psyche which through the "Contented 'Yes" gets us into Time and locks us in it, and the Suffering partrician Consciousness which through the 'Suffering 'No' takes us out of Time, is only a reflection of the Cosmic conflict between the ever Recording Eternity and the Forgetful Time. Let us only remind that being material bodies, we are confined.

THE POWER OF SUFFERING

Intellectualism is today the formal doctrine of the evil as long as the evil is the formal doctrine of power. This is unprecedented, incorrigible, fatal, and intolerable in terms the traditional morality of an intellectual; it is actually only natural and understandable from the point of view of shifting of morality, and the shift of morality is only an effect from the shift of the boundaries between Norm and Pathology.

As long as Power is the symbol of Pathology and intellectuals identify themselves with Power, so far are intellectuals a symbol of the Pathological.

As long as the Norm is the ex-pathology today, so far are intellectuals authentic while sticking to the pathomorphosis of Norm versus Pathology.

Yet, since the movement from the realm of Norm on behalf of the realm of Pathology is a continuous transformation of a former Pathology into a present Norm, inasmuch it is unbearable to traditional morality and mentality to identify with Pathology: until recently the pathological has always been repressed. For the first time at present the pathological comes up on the stage, elbows away the normality from before, and the traditional normality replaces the Pathology repressed before. For the first time nowadays, it is the pathological to replace the traditional morality of old, and the pathological replaces the notion of the pathological being repressed.

This development proves to be an unprecedented clash between two forces ever antagonistic. Culture has always opposed power. For the first time now the norm is set by the pathological, which used to be banned and suppressed. This is unbearable to the subject of traditional morality, who is nowadays being suppressed as the classical subject of the general: it is the general to be now suppressed, and the individuum does dominate; the individual suppresses the general whereas it has always been the other way round.

It is the individual today to suppress the general, unlike it used to be along the lines of tradition.

It is the Individual today to suppress the General whereas the latter has always dominated the former. For the first time today does the One dominate the General, the Unique suppresses the Universal, and the one-of-a kind suppresses the Kind.

It is now that for the first time in the history of humanity when the Non-self-identical (which is the movement of the Suffering) suppresses Delight, whereas it has always been the other way round: as backed by Norm, the Delight has always suppressed the Suffering alleged to be Pathology.

From the last century on we have been witnessing the arousal of a Great Turn, which

in the cruelty of its beauty is threatening to develop into a dangerous social experiment to pull humanity to perdition: this is the unprecedented case when the Power descends the throne for the Suffering.

If Power is delivered to the Suffering, then it is the ultimate of beauty and danger because this implies the ascend to the Sublime along with the fall into the Sadistic, and the suppression of the just.

When Power shall be finally delivered to the Suffering, then does Delight become the repressed entity, and then do the Sublime of Pain and the Sublime of Misery start to chase away the previous sublimity of the Delight and Happiness. Yet, along with them is the Good of old suppressed.

Nowadays, we can see the good predominated by the evil, for into the Suffering there sneaked the evil and misery, so the ever wronged and slighted Misery is seeking for revenge on the ever privileged Happiness of the good and gifted ones, hunch-backed from their low bow to Fortune.

For thousands of years the Happy ones, smiling at Heaven,

For their "Hosanna!" have been awarded the Talents and the protection of Virtues.

The Happy ones became Virtuous because they were happy.

And they were happy because they had been gifted.

If the Happy ones were as slighted as the poor Miserables,

For their persistence in the hatred for Heaven,

Instead of Virtues, the Happy ones would have only been blighted

By Vice and Mediocrity.

For – as a rule – heavens give its beaming smile to the Good and the happy ones only, and has always frowned at the Miserables;

Now, as the Suffering overpowered – now is the time for revenge, and Misery revenges upon Happiness in a never-ending chase to finally ban.

Suffering is today much more powerful than Delight, and that is the main characteristics of our age. Suffering is today the sensitive, the exquisite, and the greater beauty of pain, therefore it seems more attractive than the common-flat monotony of Delight as in the days of old.

Suffering is today more sensitive, more powerful and influential than Delight, and this the reason why the Evil will inevitably dominate over the Good.

And this is all because the classical Good was naïve enough to identify with the ruling Delight. Yet, as the cunning and avaricious party, the Evil chose the shortcut to power: the Evil identifies with the suppressed Suffering, so that – after Suffering charmingly ascends above the trivia of Delight – to finally get hold of the very origins of power. The Evil is well aware of the necessity to identify with Suffering, so that along with its supra-sensitivity to be able to conquer the fascination of perception and the applause of feelings; it is through the exquisiteness of Suffering that the Evil dodged its way to the aroma of the Forbidden and the Contemplation of Pain.

Modern Evil is a success because it managed to penetrate into the Suffering, and when Suffering – for its ultimate Supra-sensitivity – was finally awarded the Spiritual Power, then unnoticeably did the Avariciousness of Evil sneak into the realm of Suffering: the Evil being in turn bloodthirsty for revenge, as revengeful as ever for the battle repeatedly lost over the thousands of years.

Thus, for the first time in the course of millennia, all along with the merits of the Suffering, and because of them, the Evil was once again enthroned to an implicit power; and the pursuit of Happiness by Misery turned into a pursuit of the Good by the Evil.

Thus, for the shifting of the boundary between the Norm and Pathology, the appearance of Pathology on the stage as the ruler – for the first time we witness the identifying of the subject of power with the subjects of Pathology and Intellectuals, in order to all three mingle into the same subject.