



In the world we live in, copyright is a fact for any author who does not waive these rights. In most countries the copyright is guaranteed by law, and extends for seventy years after the author's demise. But it requires action to enforce, which is why I'm not particularly partial to it. Besides, I feel knowledge is any human's right, and if I claim ownership I would violate that rule.

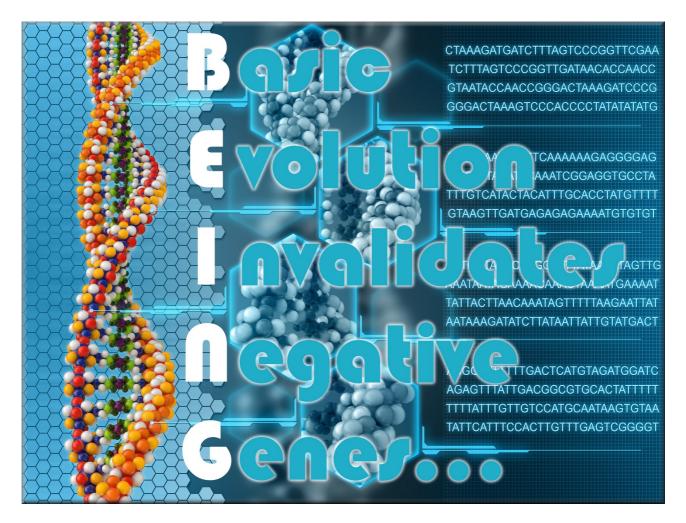
Instead of going to great lengths to protect what I merely put out there, I prefer to give every one at least fair use for their personal expression of our shared consciousness. So yes, if you love a particular Acrosstic so much you want to have your own T-shirt or coffee mug made of it, I cannot stop you. But if you plan to strike the mother lode by systematically offering such objects for sale bearing the Acrosstics which are shared here or on my Facebook page or moorelife.nl, I might just decide to give you a run for your money....

Of course, on today's Web, it is almost impossible to find the creator of any given image, since most of the ones I collected float around on social sites where people simply post what they love often without attributing it to the artist. If you do find I've violated your work, then contact me at and I'm sure we'll be able to come to some agreement. After all, I figure most of us are in it for the love of the artwork, be it creating or enjoying drawings, photos, music, movies, or acrosstics!

Other than that, I would be quite willing to utilize my particular talents in any way that contributes to a more balanced way of us humans taking up the stewardship of our planet, for that is what we will eventually leave to our children!

André Slabber, 23-02-2015





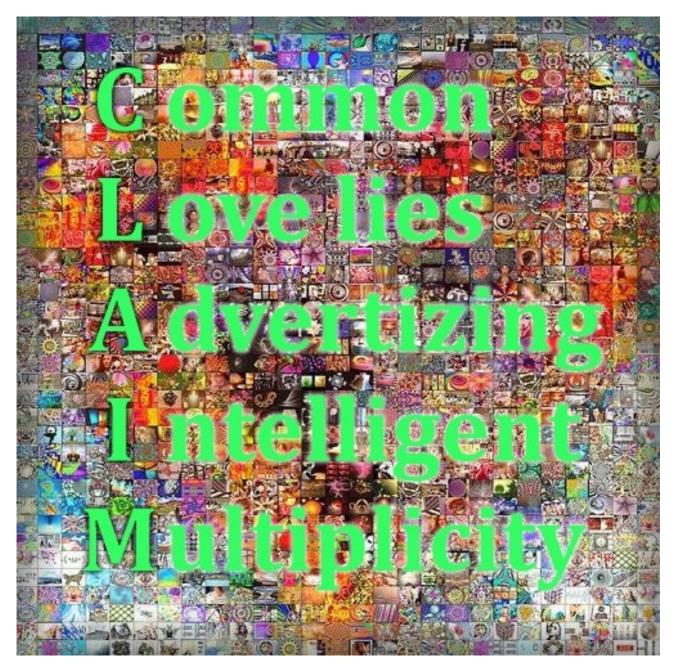
We can discuss the merits of Darwin's Theory of Evolution and its pros and cons forever, but the premise of it is very simple: "Life Adapts or Dies!" But what if this theory was formulated in a reality where most people took it to mean that inactivity was the wrong way to go in order to survive? And thus we humans are like small ants, always being busy to adapt!

But let's look a bit deeper into the sentence above: the linguistic meaning of the phrase says Life is the thing that adapts, but it says nothing about what exactly it is adapting! And where in today's world it looks like mankind is doing a lot of adapting of just about everything from our tools to the very basic causal networks we need to survive, it doesn't need a genius mind to figure out that causing things to happen can become a very caustic reality.

So why not just be rather than do? Or at least trying to come to terms with the fact that in an infinite universe, which we know is running on quantum mechanics at least on some level will put each of us in the center of our own universe, like 'What the Bleep' said: "the real trick to life is not to be in the know, but to be in the mystery!"

Over a lifetime we have seen vast changes, where immense amounts of 'Science Fiction' have become 'Science Fact'. The tablets that were just everyday gadgets in the first Star Trek series have over the last ten to twenty years become a customer reality, something we have still not quite become accustomed to. Other stuff hasn't happened, because despite all these hi-tech gadgets paper is still an everyday reality even as computers have more high resolution screen area, and are quickly becoming proficient in handwriting recognition.

But before saying you know where it will end, remember it is better to be "in the mystery". Rather than jumping to conclusions about what to change, remember that there is way more out there!

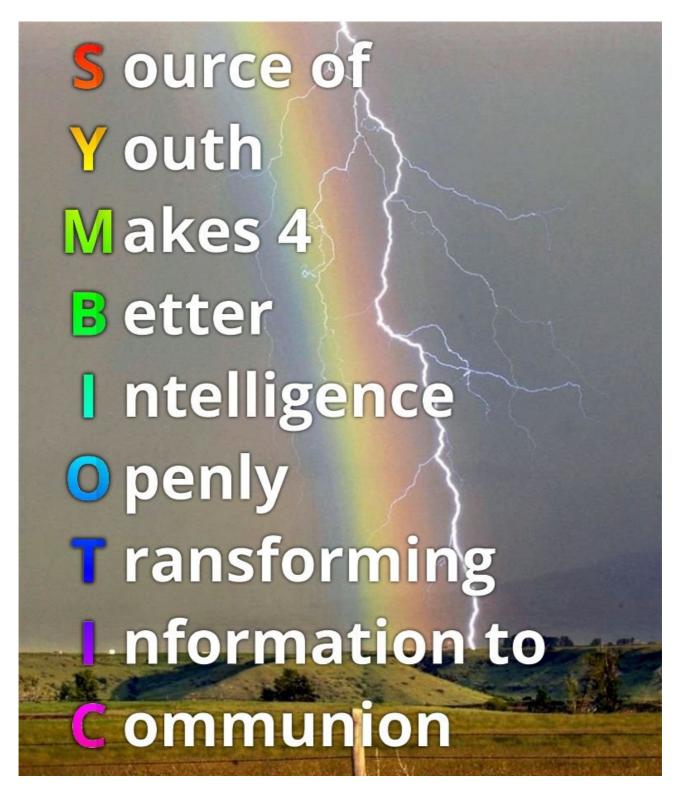


I feel I need to make a Claim here: any and all information in this book is subjective, based on my own path through myriads of information traces, a collection that has literally exploded over time by the advances in computer technology and the World Wide Web. It is much like Job in the movie made of Stephen King's novel 'Lawnmower Man': his young friend asked him why he never listened to an entire CD. Job's revealing response to that was: "I always get it in fragments anyway!"

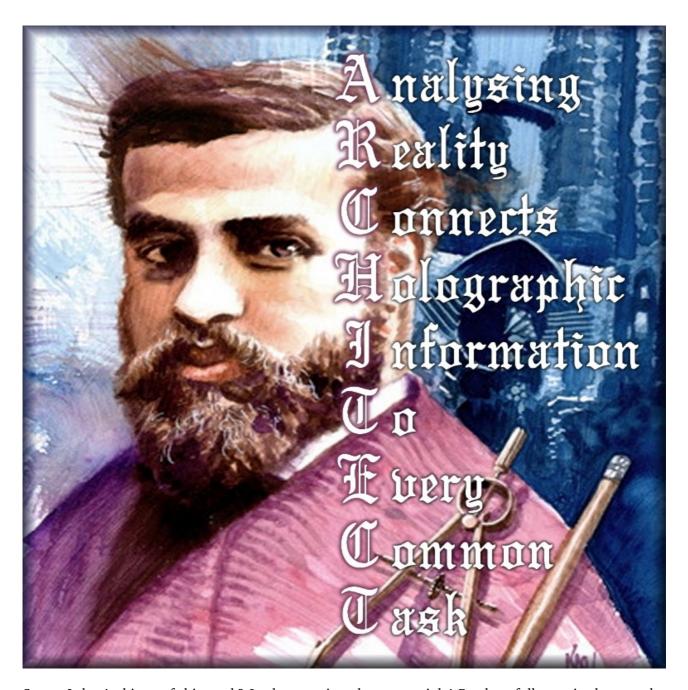
And so there was a moment where my information intake switched from entire (mainly SciFi) books to fragments like quotes and chapters others found important enough to talk about. Not the specific details, because Einstein's said "I want to know God's thoughts, the rest are details!". It was a relentless pursuit of 'Lust for Clarity' as a friend once called it. And the more I came to the appreciation of being over doing, my outside world changed. But what still needed to change was the role I played in the whole: living in *reaction* to a changing world isn't the way to go in a world where multiplicity is the chief component for consciousness change. We can change the world by doing great things, or doing the small things that also matter, like the guy at the train station who always makes sure the building is fit for human dwelling....



Acrosstics are the main structural component of this work. I've mixed images off the Web with the particular linguistic 'peculiarity' for which I seem to have developed a knack over time: nowadays I can read posts of my friends and quite literally a little bell will go off in my mind when a word triggers the crossing in my neural network that identifies an Acrosstic coming up! All images may have copyright, and I'm not against that. I merely 'co-create' with their authors to bring in more life!



You might call it a symbiotic relationship: but there is nothing 'bi' about it! Quite often I will come up with an Acrosstic in text first, but when looking for images I will often find 'the Perfect One' without having to wade through dozens of search results. Much like the one you see above here, and there are at least three if not more parties to this co-creational act: the person who made the image or took the photo, the one who put it online, the site through which my web activity guides me to it, and of course the comments of friends who gave me that tiny bell of the 'sign of the cross' in the first place. Other than that, it is just me who was allowed to put it all together....



So am I the Architect of this work? In the meaning above, certainly! But hopefully not in the way the Oracle described the guy in 'the Matrix': "Him? He wouldn't be able to see the answer to any question!". When it comes to being the architect of my own world, this book is just one step in something that is finally beginning to make sense!

Still, in many ways we all are the architects of both our own personal worlds, as well as the co-creating architects of many group efforts. Where I may sometimes be quite weary of yet another door-to-door collector trying to rake in donations for their cause, they are usually quite passionate about getting as many contributions on their route through a neighborhood. And we may not be happy about all the advertising on television and Web, but we will still spend most of our money on the people, concepts or things we love most!

Still, the architect is after the overall picture, the way everything fits together. Based on my experiences and the massive set of inputs from friends both virtual and physical, I reach this ever more relaxed stance of 'Letting it all happen', and simply enjoy the pieces of the Grand Overall Design falling together in perfect harmony....



Yup, 'Synchronicity' is my middle name. It used to be 'second time right', because I often dove in head first, hit my head, and then rethought my next approach. But with synchronicity there is always a second chance: you either see it or you catch one of the next ones! And believe me, a little open mindedness and creativity brings you a true smörgåsbord of syncs. Mine mainly come from numbers, images, acrosstics, license plates and lettering on the side of trucks. The main fail-safe against someone playing your sense of synchronicity is mainly in the quote of Albert Einstein (yes, I love the guy!):

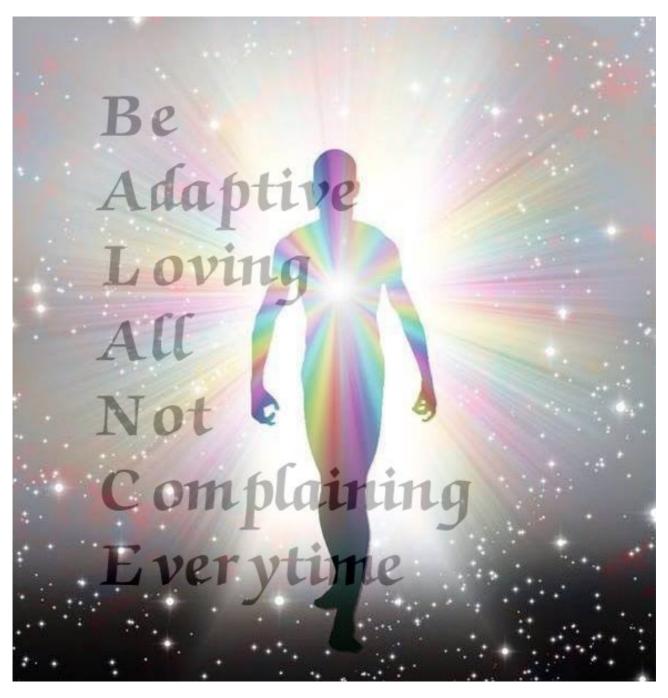
"The thing is to know when to listen, when to talk, and when to keep your mouth shut!"

In the past I used to talk a lot about the syncs I saw, and those made intriguing stories. But after adapting to my environment, the focus shifted to a more creative track, which is back to writing about concepts in the world I see around me...

But somehow, the thoughts of both negativity and positivity seemed to balance out. I am a natural optimist, but of course I can't simply neglect the negatives in this world of consumerism, war, oppression and inequality. Still, there are always other views to the situation, where money is not the one stream of abundance, but just one of many: those who are 'worth more' in cold hard cash still cannot really hold those who work for their paycheck. Abundance can be used by removing money from the system, or by getting every person an unconditional basic income. In the end, the latter might reach better results, since it works inside the system of cash flow, like Bucky Fullminster used to say:

"You don't improve the system by fighting it, but by designing a new system inside it which will make the old system obsolete."

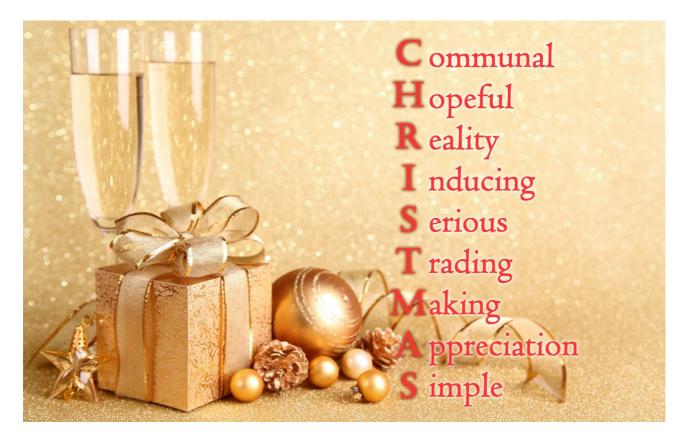
And even though Unconditional Basic Income will not obliterate the Money System, it will allow people to do the things they love most, and money itself will become a jumping board where people can start creative enterprises (yup, like the starship from Gene Roddenberries creation) that don't necessarily have to bring them profit in order to survive. As the unconditionality of the new system would also make for far less complexity in distribution of funds, and efforts would no longer need to produce profit, we would be able to reach a higher level of abundance with way less 'waves'.....



So yes, it is a matter of balance, of not leaning too far in any one direction. The ancient Greeks already talked of the Uomo Universalis, a human with a well-rounded interest in all areas of knowledge, like for instance Leonardo da Vinci also was. Today the amount of information and knowledge has exploded in such vast steps, that humans will have to be able to intuit their responses rather than think all of them over to reach their logical conclusions.

Just look at your children if you have any, or scan the news for positive stuff: recently, various kids were in the news for winning a Nobel prize, designing a mechanism for raking plastics out of our oceans, building a water purifier that is deployable everywhere, and making blood tests drastically more effective by testing for more aspects from just one drop of blood rather than a few vials!

DNA used to be considered the design plans of our bodies, but it might just turn out to be the journal of our evolution....



Yup, today is the first day of Christmas 2014, which to me is a day like any other. But as it is the first of a four day weekend, appreciation is indeed the overall emotion. So I slept in till about ten thirty, and just now started off my Christmas celebration with a fresh pot of coffee and a few slices of vanilla cake. We can argue about who stole Christmas from whom, whether it was the Roman Catholic church who took it from the Pagan religions, or the other way around. More recently however, it feels like business took over the festivities by making it a reason for outrageous spending on lots of gifts. Which of course brings to mind the joke I heard on my Facebook the other day about parents who scolded their kid for telling lies. The kid just looked at them and said: "Tooth Fairy, Easter Bunny, Santa Claus..." and walked out like a boss!

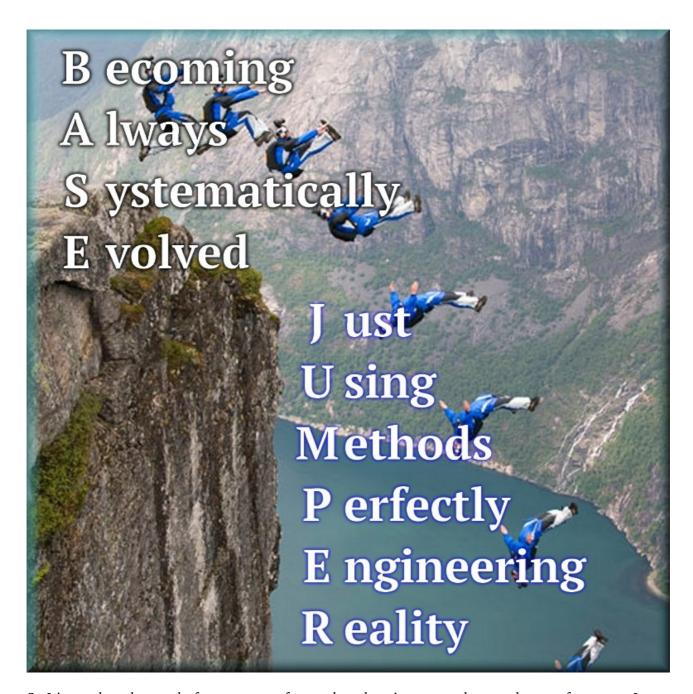
I could tell that joke to my parents now, and they'd appreciate it, but had I done the same when I was a kid, the sentiments would definitely not have been the same! Just goes to show change really is the one constant in the universe!

Just like in the case of my kids: letting them celebrate their own Christmas the way they like it is to me the thing to do, since they have their own reality and I have mine. Am I in Oblivion? Yes, as much as anyone can be. My reality is a mix of physical and virtual, that gray area where we create the reality we live in. But gray light is just dimmed white, and thus holds all colors in pleasant quantities!

And so, since I definitely am a writer, an author (albeit no authority), I just do what comes naturally, and write. One of the reasons for doing this came from a wish to finish a book before the new year¹, and realizing just now that I was talking about the wrong book: rather than spinning a tale about a girl lost in a computer game, I love to write about how my world looks to me. Not that I am assuming your reality is the same as mine, but the stuff I write just might trigger memories which make you decide on your place in your space...

On top of that, the deck of life purpose cards I bought recently confirmed it: the first two readings of seven cards both held the 'books' and 'author' cards, and one said 'you are on the right track'!

¹ No going to make it since it is January 4th as I'm rereading this, but who's counting? But someone later told me that the proposed release on my birthday would still make it the "end of my year"!

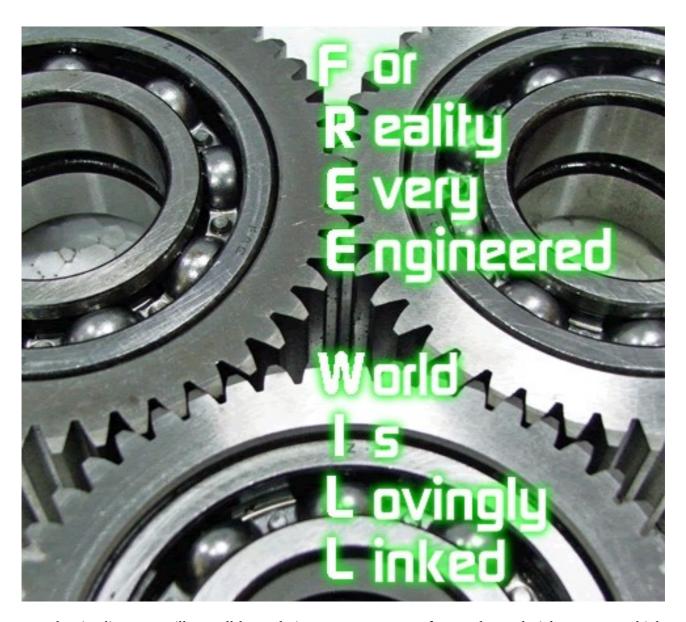


So I jumped, and started of a new type of story, based on images made over the past few years. I may have just started on the route to engineering my own reality, which I know holds a lot more than just working as a Test Engineer 40 hours a week.

Are all these alternate realities in my being the result of a multiple personality disorder? Nah, couldn't be, since most of them work well together. Besides, they all feel like me, not like I'm against the others. Oddly enough, the movie just now arrived at the point where Morgan Freeman as head of the Scavs interrogates Jack. Now Morgan to me is a 'reality' all by himself: the roles he plays are diverse, and always provoke deeper meanings.

Same goes for the realities that are depicted in our movies: they often show dark futures, but their purpose is not to show there is no way back. They merely show us possibilities, and we all know what quantum physics is about: not just the observer influencing the event, but the logical evolution of that phenomenon: the observers learning just how their events come into manifestation by their actions!

New Age talks about humanity attaining these talents, and some may well have evolved that far already. Some of us on the other hand will need technological solutions to reach the same level if they wish to.



Yes, that implies Free Will: we all have choices, every moment of every day and night. You may think you have only one choice left, but that only means that you have not looked into the heart of the matter. Because always, change will make known new opportunities to allow for further choices to make your way towards a better future. It might be by doing stuff that is creative, or just plain spending time enjoying yourselves. In my case, writing this got cut short by my friend and neighbor Paul who needed some advice on a part of his car he thought he wrecked, and since we both are movie freaks, Oblivion obviously got restarted!

That led to a relaxed movie viewing which had nothing to do with Christmas, but everything to do with Free Will, in this case a synchronized one that quickly grew to a threesome in movie viewing as another friend dropped by. Still, the background image that shows on the Acrosstic above completely shows what the reality of that moment was all about: three interlocked cogs which weren't able to turn, with ball bearings inside them that are allowed to turn like our minds do: massive parallel processors that dance to the shared rhythm of the movie. And like every changing relationship, this too got to the point where change made it dissolve: as I came up with a matching Acrosstic for the title of the movie, I knew I wanted to write on, but said nothing about it until Paul got involved in solving his car part dilemma again, and left. Pretty soon after that, Carlo too decided to go back to his girlfriend, leaving me the opportunity to continue with my passion....

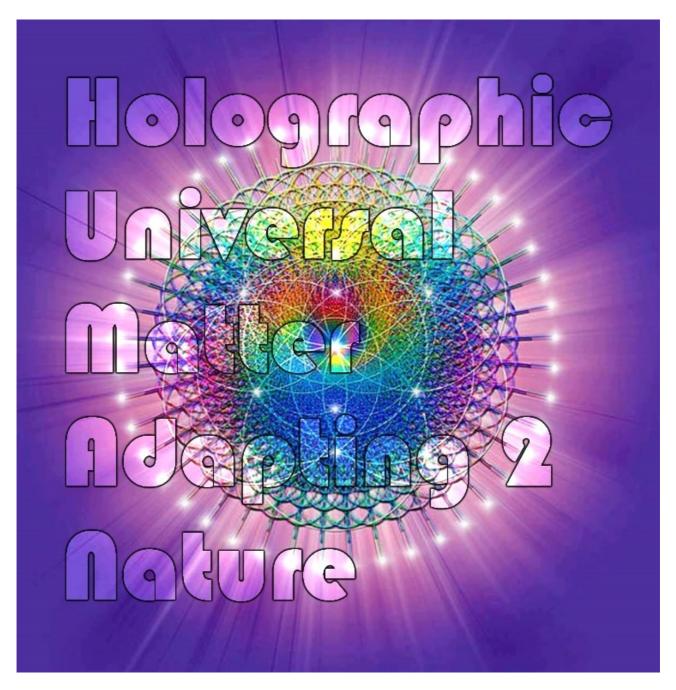


And so, while just having started 'I am Legend' because Will Smith kinda flowed from the Free Will Acrosstic on the previous page, I started by 'imaging' my imagination of the Oblivion Acrosstic: rather than the regular meaning of the word, my assigned meaning isn't about being oblivious to stuff in the way dictionaries describe it. And quite frankly, neither is the movie: just remember that quote by Beech (Morgan Freeman²), about the intelligence and design of the Tet, which showed his awe...

On top of that, there is a dialog between Jack and Beech once they've armed the drone to take out the Tet:

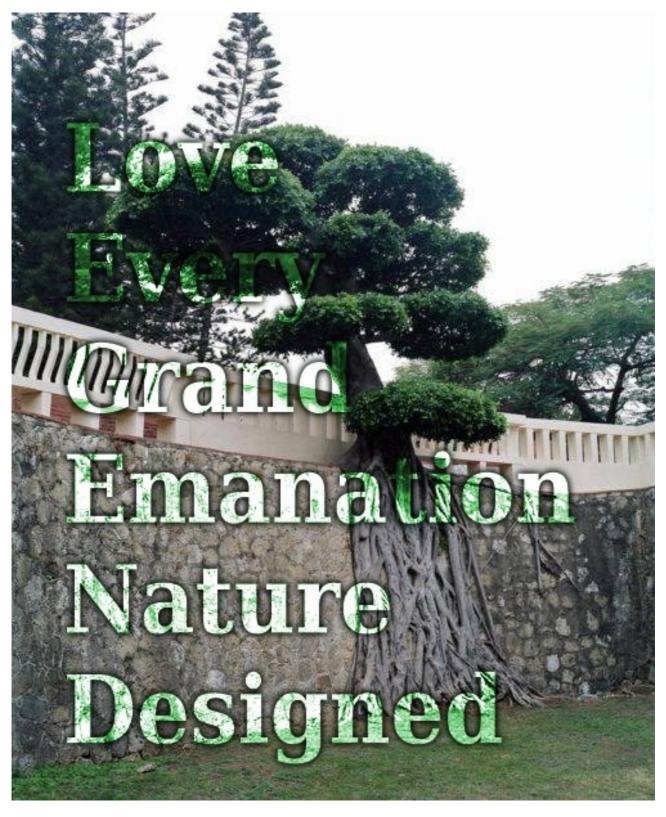
Beech: "That is one pissed off weapon!" Jack: "It is just a machine, I am the weapon!"

In my being though, the machine is as much the weapon as Jack is. But that is because my definition of human goes a bit further than the dictionary description....

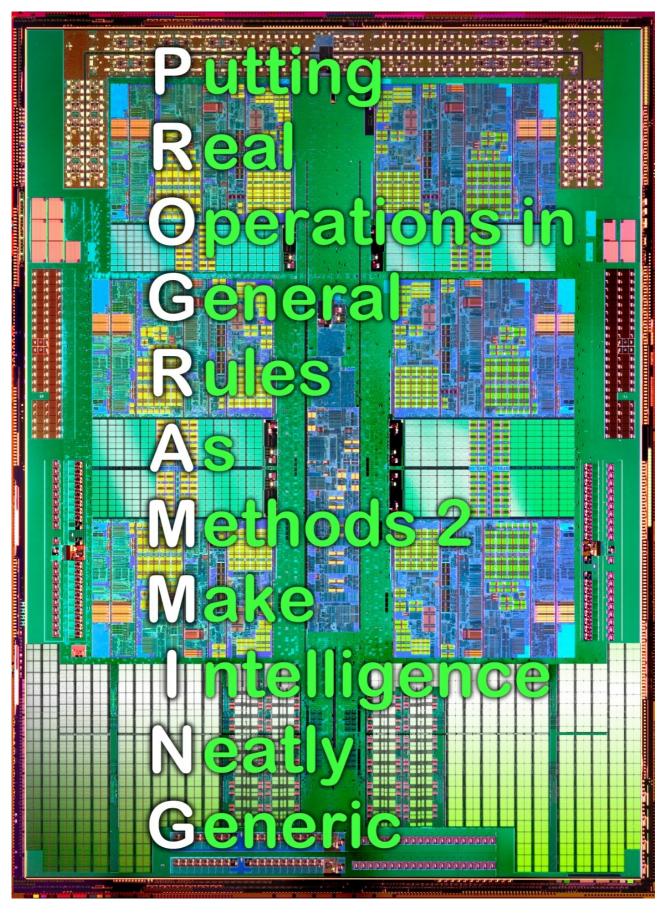


Yes, you may think humans are the summit of creation, but the plain fact is that we humans have always been creating far more than just offspring of the same species. Just like we humans adapt to our own nature and the Nature around us, so do the machines: we may think they evolve on their own, but mostly it is us humans who still design and produce them. Funny sync is that in the movie 'I am Legend' which I just restarted after having been looking in vain for the Tet quote by Morgan Freeman, dr. Alice Crippen is talking about 'redesigning Nature to work for us', and we all know how that worked for us in the movie....

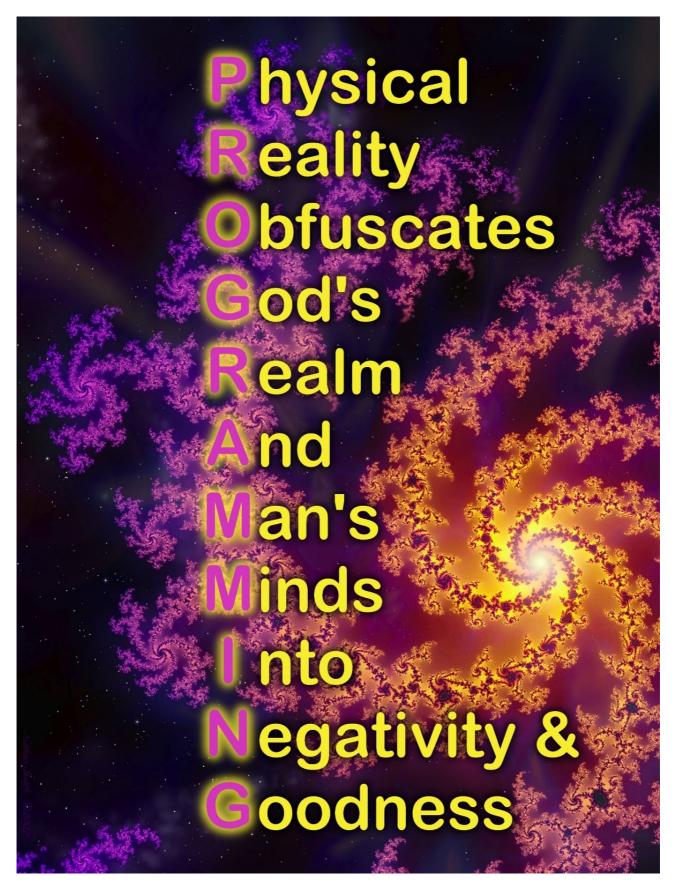
Still though, Nature is not just about everything that grows on its own, since even there we find species who trust on other species to survive and evolve. Even our own bodies need a bunch of bacteria for very specific tasks, just to keep us healthy. We can claim that life is restricted to only those objects who breed and breathe, but even plants qualify in that respect. Genetically modified species might be considered bad for us, but quite frankly we've been doing it for ages, like when botanists were grafting one type of plant onto another in order to create new species.



Watching a story I have seen before, but the reactions to it are different every time I watch it, because I have changed... This time, with my mind in Acrosstics mode, the image above became the result of the interaction. Are we reading this Acrosstic from a space of separation, or from a relational viewpoint? I loved Einstein's theories of Special and General Relativity, but felt like they did not show the full picture. And lately, the works of people like Nassim Haramein and others have shown that we live in a far more interconnected world than was believed possible before.



I am a programmer, or at least I used to be. But in that concept, programming is just the translation of human ideas into a form suitable for use in other systems. It basically records knowledge we humans have, in a way that our most powerful tools can relate to it! But there is another form:



In a wider perspective, programming is what we humans perceive when we look around us: we try to make sense of the world around us, by constructing frameworks of knowledge we hold for true. Still, good and bad are merely what works for us and what doesn't, based on our previous experience and our expectations of the future. And all we can do is either doing or being in the Now and Here!



Is it just a coincidence that "Now Here" actually reads like "Nowhere" when you slam it together? It may actually feel that way, but in effect nowhere is everywhere once you factor in the infinity of the reality we live in. In a system without borders, the middle can be in any place since the distance to non-existent borders cannot be determined. Now there's a mind opener if you ever saw one!



But let's not go into the infinity of it all just yet. After all it is the 25 th of December 2014, so many of you are rejoicing in the birth of Jesus Christ, or 'Jezus Christus' as we Dutch call him. And I am here listening to Will Smith explaining to his new-found lady friend about Bob Marley, who stepped up on stage just two days after being shot: his response was that the dark didn't take a day off, so neither did he. And still, even in his appreciation of Bob, Dr. Neville is still in the negative mindset of having to control the virus that killed most of the humans on the planet. Anna on the other hand believes, and sees their meeting as a synchronistic event where she arrived just in time to save the doctor from ending it all!

Now Christ was heralded to come back after about 2000 years, but we never knew exactly how many years have actually passed since then, and in what form he would come back. Many people now actually believe not in the return of a physical human, but in a global awareness having the same positive attitude towards the challenges facing us today...

A saying that has been floating around the web, it is said that Jesus, Buddha and other gurus are not the leaders and teachers of their respective religions, but way more the teachers of the one binding agent that will allow us to make this world a more livable place: "Love"!



"All you need is Love" the song several decades ago made into a hit. I doubt most youths today have ever seen the video depicting a banjo playing frog, but if you search for Roger Glover³ and the Butterfly Ball, you're sure to find him.

And even though it seems like there are a many kinds of Love, there really is no difference between the love for a parent or a child, a friend, humans in general, or animals. Heck, even the love we express by sometimes talking to our plants, tools or seemingly inanimate objects is a sure tell of that four letter word we know so well!

In essence it is all a matter of preferences, and the way you enjoy them. I for one love synchronicity, ever since it became an undeniable factor in my awareness of the 'One Reality': like for instance the link of a video of Bashar I clicked just now that passed by on my Facebook, and where he has Daryll Anka talking about the way we all just give ourselves 'permission slips to evolve'.

And thus, I am becoming more of an author again, rather than a writer. Why? Well, just because on this second day of Christmas I drew the third set of seven life purpose cards, and for three times in a row now, the author card was among them!

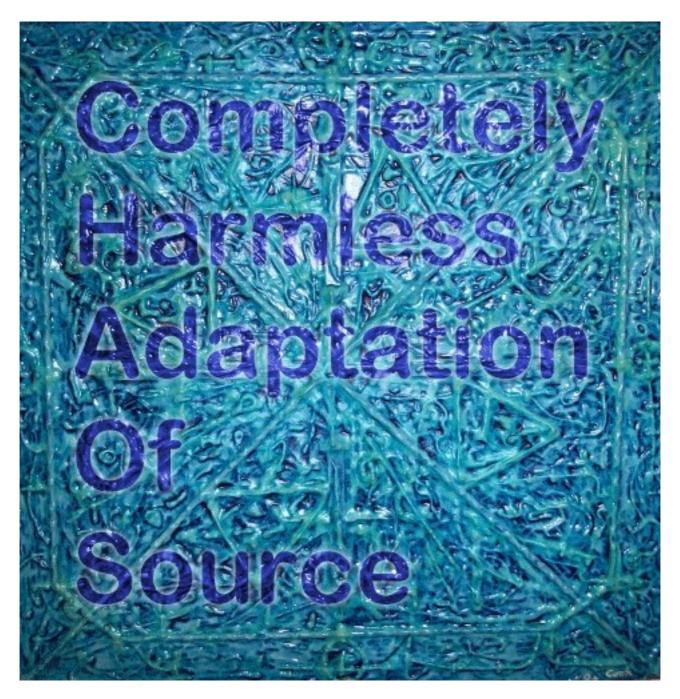


Now I know that in the literal sense, my writing won't come true the exact way I wrote it, since if that were the solution I'd not have been single still.... But on the other hand I *know* that there is a very real and undeniable connection between what I am feeling I want to write, and what its eventual effect on my world will be: there may be people who resonate with it so much they will become or remain part of my reality, but others may prefer to not read any of it and go their own way to create their world instead. That's all good!

Right now the music player has started 'Away' by Devin Townsend, from the album 'Accelerated Evolution', which brought to mind a simple 'basic equation of evolution': when we weed out factors of disagreement by replacing the range of minus infinity until plus infinity by the one from zero to plus infinity, the product of our preferences no longer switches signs as we combine them! Instead we get a product that in worst case scenarios reaches zero either by a veto or a group of too many weak elements. Likewise very high preferences will strengthen the combination against weakeners.

Right now, we can see a plethora of positive discoveries, many often made by kids. As phones with built in cameras became ubiquitous, and information and knowledge became available at our fingertips (literally), the youth of today no longer have to learn stuff their parents did, since they know their way around these areas blindfolded.

They discover things the way Lara Croft did in Tomb Raider, rather than being taught in school. Even back when I was in school, the most effective teaching I received came into reality only after I'd entered the professional world. But I'd love to see my kids grow up in a world where their path is theirs to determine freely, following the directions of their heart!

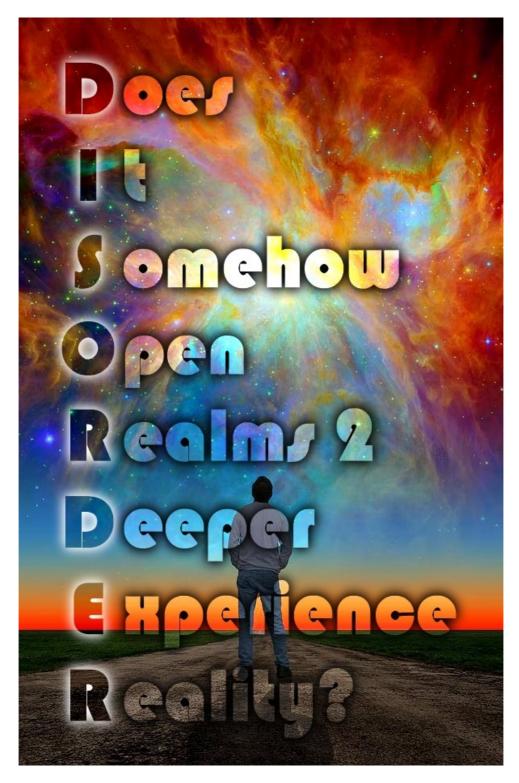


The first thing I'd love to teach them is that Chaos is not something to be scared of, since in essence there is no difference between Chaos, Disorder and even Order. They are but other perspectives of reality. Like Morticia Addams said in 'the Addams Family':

"Normal is an illusion. What is normal for the spider is chaos for the fly."

So rather than approaching chaos from the perspective of the fly, why not attempt to weave a web of chaotic elements, thus creating order and a calm mind? When my mind becomes too crowded, I usually retreat to my workshop in the attic, and start to 'reorganize' it. That gives me intense pleasure and ease of mind. But no matter how often I go there, the ultimate order always eludes me: next time I always find a way to reorganize it into a better incarnation of order...

So, is there disorder? Yes, always, as long as we don't quite feel at ease in the Now Here.



Now in my reality, Disorder has two distinct meanings: like a typical human I usually don't have all my affairs in order, even though I'm well organized. But even a person with an obsessive compulsive desire for order cannot reach that absolute state ever, no matter how they try. As for me, I cannot escape the idea that the Bipolar Disorder I was diagnosed with many years ago isn't in fact a 'disorder': it feels more like it is a recognition of my own internal state, my internal reality which shapes my being.

Much like the track that Faithless is now banging through the computer sound system:

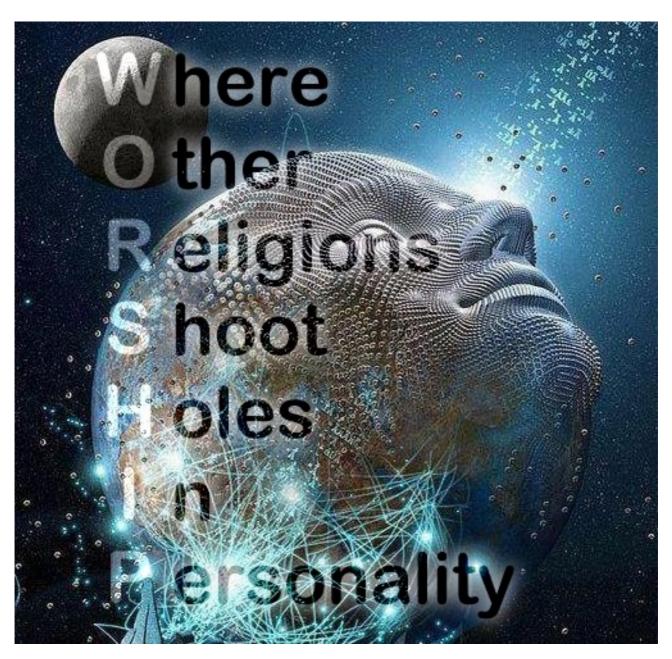
"This is my Church, this is where I heal my hurts!...." (from God is a DJ)



And then there is Order: as the rhythm of the track heightens my emotions, I come to my concept of God, the **G**rand **O**verall **DES**ign! Yes, my view is a self-reinforcing delusion (as any shrink would tell you). Since I see God as a design, the state of Oneness implies Design!

Rereading it just now, I could easily have used Order rather than Oneness in the Acrosstic, and it would still hold its 'core of knowing'. But it might trigger a slightly different understanding in the audience, since the word would then be used twice...

But is there any essential difference between the design capabilities of Nature, and those of Humanity? Over the last eons we have seen numerous designs which mimic designs of Nature, but since we are part of Nature too our designs are designs of Nature just as well. The only thing we haven't been able to master somehow, is how to use our designs most effectively for positive purposes. Still though, with a broad open mind it is quite doable nowadays to see the signs for yourself, in areas like science, technology, society, and even politics!

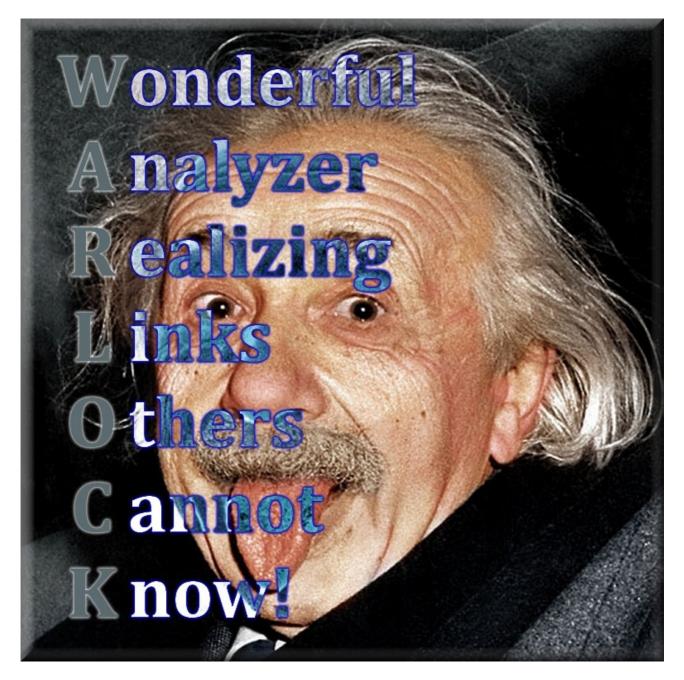


Point is though, to not let your observations of the world around you drag you into the worship of one aspect or another. I am well aware of the fact I myself am still clinging to certain beliefs that may not be entirely beneficial to my being, but the desire to be true to my personality is becoming ever more a constant factor. Still, even that should not become a case of worship.

Is it any coincidence that 'worship' sounds pretty much like 'warship'? Intuitively it feels like both are concepts to avoid. And our languages are littered with such coincidences! But that is just an interesting aside.

What is important is to know that you have no control whatsoever over the way people interpret your behavior or language, no matter how well you think you know them!

For all you know, I may be a warlock....

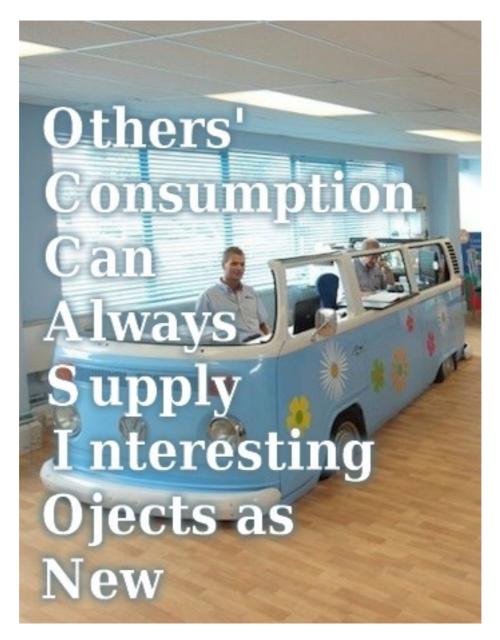


Yup, pun intended... Like Carl Sagan once said: "Any sufficiently advanced society will look like magic to less advanced civilizations" Similarly, what many of us thought of as the magic of Albert Einstein was simply his ability to grasp concepts which until then eluded most other humans. Likewise, my uncanny talent in creating Acrosstics almost 'on demand' makes simple for me what others may find way less obvious. On the other hand, knowledge is free for all, you just have to find the access path that works best for you!

And sometimes that is a friend: Paul came in just now with a desire to do a twin search for replacement parts for his car radio panel. Instead we ended up looking over second hand cars, and knowing I'm a Volkswagen fan, he pointed out one with an uncanny low asking price!

And since I'd not yet determined what my vacation money would be used for, it seems like a deal that is too good to pass up! Not that I'm in the market for a car for my commuting, but having to rely on others for stuff that I can't transport on my bike is something that does 'bother' me. Still, buying a brand new one is too wasteful in today's recycling society. And converting it to electrical drive might be a nice project in the years to come!

⁴ A human body may well be considered a 'civilization' of cells.



And of course the word Occasion triggered the Acrosstic gland in my mind again: it turned out to be an occasion to use the word occasion in order to signify its meaning as a very valuable alternative to consumption in today's world: rather than buying everything brand new, driven by the relentless advertising around us, it is often way more cost-efficient to buy something second hand, and if needed fix it up to make an entirely new and unique item!

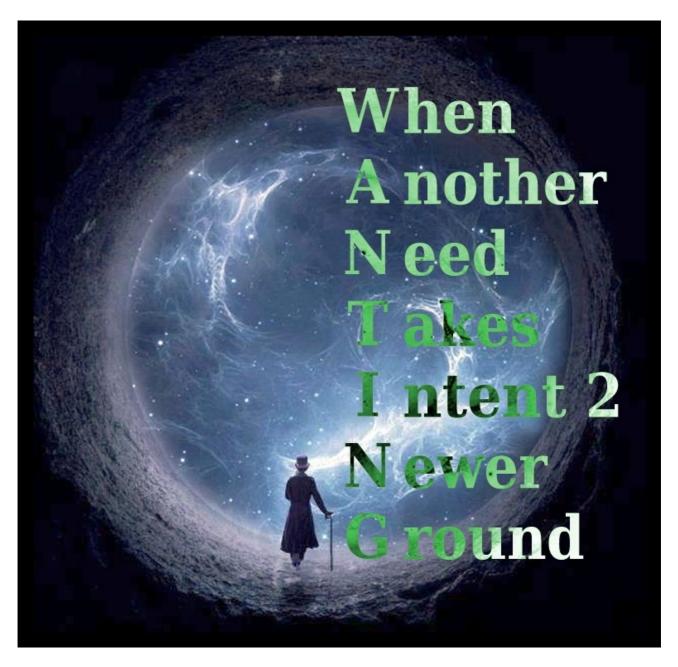
Sure, there will always be things you buy new, since no one in his or her right mind would consider reusing toilet paper, but then those are consumables rather than objects that have a considerably longer life span. And even things that live longer sometimes require buying new state-of-the-art versions for the simple reason that one might need the new and improved technology or quality. Where technologies are replaced by new discoveries, investing in the new may well be the way to go, simply because until now the solution was not feasible or affordable. The tinkerers of today drive the technological reality of the years to come. Right now, a multiple amputee has been able to control two robotic arms in lab conditions through his own nerve endings, but in a few years these solutions will be commonplace!



We humans tend to think that Spiritual considerations are mutually exclusive to the science and society we live in, but spirit is everywhere. And as such, despite the fact we used to think it unprovable by science, it is now quickly becoming apparent that many patterns found in the expressions of ancient civilizations actually relate to the newer discoveries in science. The Flower of Life for instance was found on ancient temples from thousands of years ago, and the work of Nassim Haramein relates this to basic physics in a very remarkable way. Likewise, the work of master musician and fellow countryman Arjen Anthony Lucassen to me holds deep spiritual meaning, but that is my view entirely! You may think something completely different when listening to albums like 'the Human Equation', 'Lost in the New Real' and 'the Theory of Everything'...

Point I am trying to make is that when you are ready to listen, the Song of Source can be found everywhere, and most often in the activities we humans tend to find disruptive to our own plans!

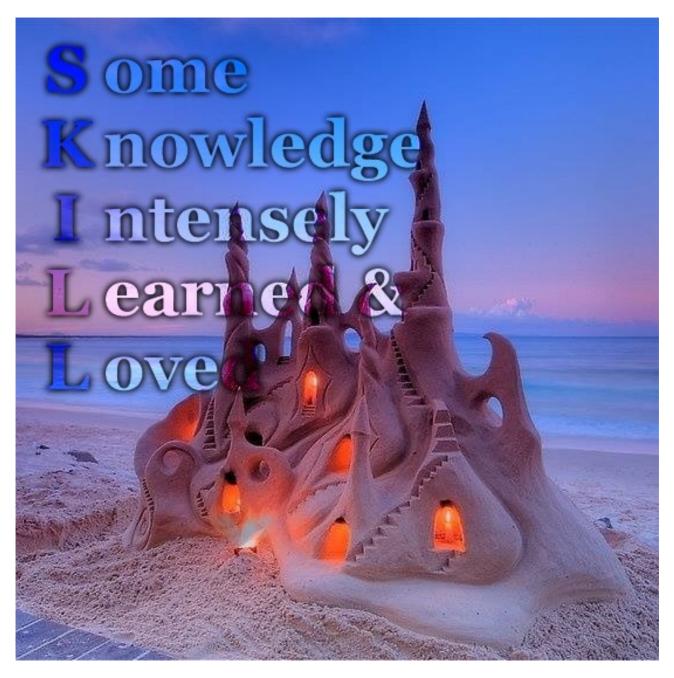
And thus, after having spent almost two full days of helping others fix their problems, I now have one evening of deserved rest which can be filled by awesome music and the adding of twelve more Acrosstics to this book of unholy language! Funny is that these Acrosstics all came up during the redecorating of the vacant bedroom my daughter left at my exes home when she moved out to live with her boyfriend.



When another Intent takes you to higher ground.... Hmm, much like this end of the year of 2014, which I'm using to drown out the fireworks with a three hour Grand Mix from Ben Liebrand, who intuits this awesome track each and every year! And believe it or not, it takes you to newer ground **every time**!

And so, I prefer solitary self-chosen confinement to social gatherings, which would only trigger my 'can no longer hear myself think' mode. Personal preference, sure, but three hours on the dance floor watching the master at work would be absolutely preferable! Just like I write, Ben plays the controls: no time to think, just a flow of hard and fast intuitive beats, coming from the Logitech PC speakers on and below my desk!

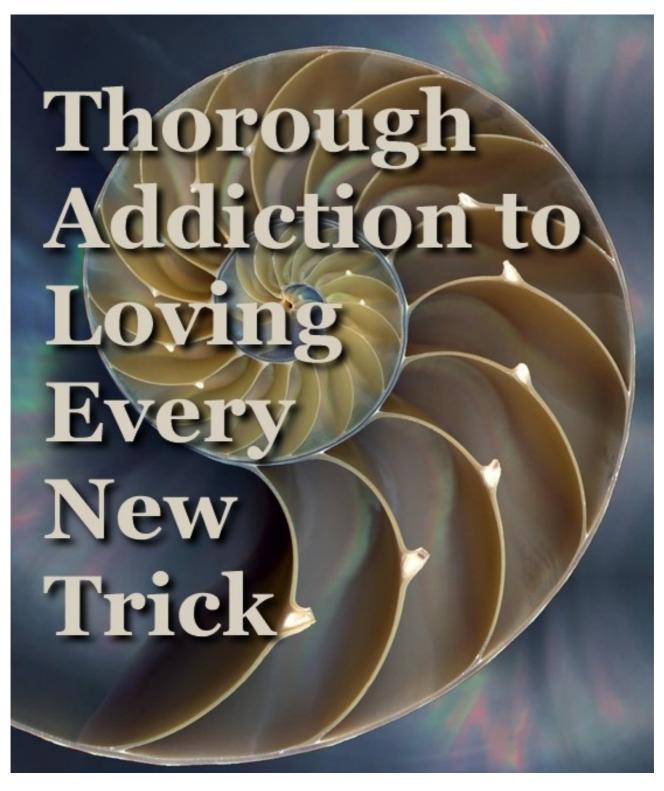
About 55 minutes to go, so let me just get on with my 'next track'.....



Any wonder why this image was the next one to come up? My adoration of Grand Master Liebrand? No! Actually, the order of this and the next eleven Acrosstics was fixed based on the work I did on a bedroom last weekend! But even that was all about Skill, Talent, and the other connections surrounding the things we love to do most!

I could never come up with the awesome sand sculpture shown here, or the awesome pieces of music played now, let alone the way they are put together into one singular flow of consciousness that entangles performing artists, DJ's and their public!

On the other hand, I do thoroughly enjoy the observing and experiencing end of the very same Cosmic Wormhole....



Yes, what else is Talent but the fact that you actually love learning new tricks in your chosen field of experience every day? I became talented in computer land by not having many boyhood friends, but instead a fortunate 'mishap' that landed me in the land of virtual reality early: my granddad gave each of his grandchildren 1000 guilders, which was just about enough to get this school boy a brand new Commodore 64 with a tape deck. No monitor, but I simply used the family TV set to get it to work for me!

I figure the computer and my Dad's discarded English course gave me a great head start, into a realm where my brain and mind basically became multilingual: I learned to speak English well because I thought in it too! Nothing extraordinary, just a guy loving what he did.... (and programming added another few languages)



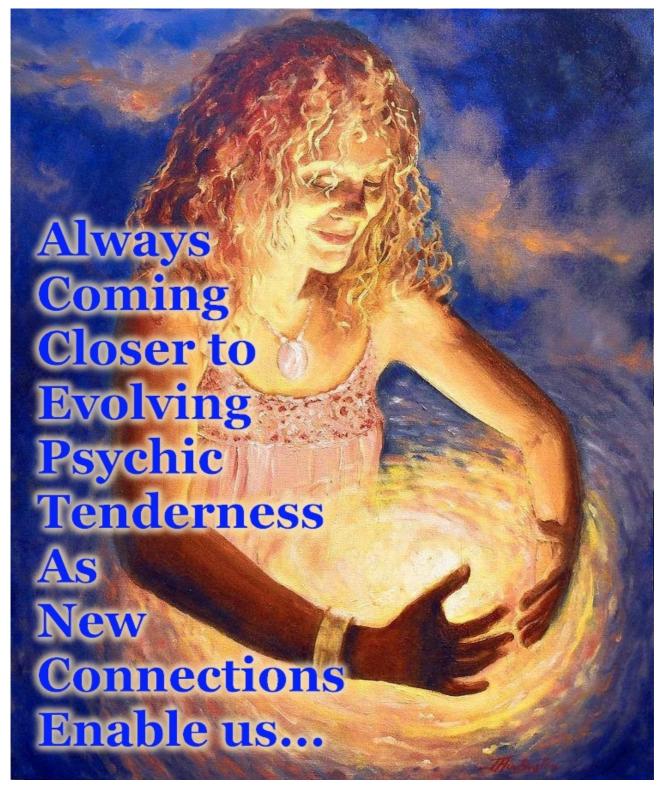
But a programmer's mind is a weird thing: these guys and gals are basically lazy, and if something needs to be done twice or more, it soon becomes a candidate for some 'programming'. And thus, when the Economics teacher allowed for programmable calculators to be used for the exam, I simply had to forgo studying for it, and instead set myself down to program my Casio to hold a 28 KB Basic program that could solve any challenge the guy could lay on us! Kids just naturally pick the most challenging path to knowledge, even if the schools try to dull their senses in that respect.

Same is happening now, where kids in their teens come up with new and radical solutions we grownups are simply not thinking about in novel ways anymore. Some parents call their children addicts when they play computer games or spend many hours on social sites, but consider this:

Gamers have a radically different user interface towards the computer, and gadgets like the Occulus Rift take gaming interfaces to entirely new levels. These kids will be the pilots of tomorrow, having honed their skills long before they are actually let loose on multi billion technological wonders. Why else do you think young Anakin Skywalker is portrayed in Star Wars like the awesome pod racer he actually is?

Where 20th century dinosaurs like me need help catching up with the newest interfacing, we make up in technical savvy about the basic architecture: just think of the discussion between Neo and one of Zion's elders about the machines of the underground city that kept its air and water usable: "I do not know how these machines work, but I know they must or we'd soon die."

I may be a dinosaur, but my particular passion is in seeing the connections of that great machinery I've come to know as the Grand Overall Design. Making others aware of its presence and capacity to assist all paths of human pursuit of passion is an addiction to me!



And sure enough, the entire system is too humongous for one single human mind to understand, if you think of it in terms of one set of two hemispheres in one human skull, which holds a limited number of neurons and connecting dendrites. But allow me to posit a mind-bender: where we used to be connected to a limited numbers of people of similar culture, the connections have multiplied to extreme levels over the last decades, as the Web took over as the main connecting web in our lives. Some still prefer physical talking, while others spend hours on smart phones and computers, connected to people the world over! To the first group, the second alternative holds the risk of data overload, of not being able to fathom the depth of the information you let slip about your being. Others overshoot in the virtual, and like me have to come down from 'too much connections' to more physically grounded webs. But all of it is becoming an integration of awesome size!



Desire is a weird thing: in and of itself it seems to be powerless to provide manifestation. But nothing is more beside the truth: two months ago I wished for the dedication to 'finish my book' around the end of the year. I though I meant a scifi novel named 'Synchronicity Drive', but somehow the urge to finish that was missing. And then in the last two weeks of this year I suddenly fell into the Acrosstics honey trap: Daniel on Facebook named what I did as Acrosstics, and later I found that a more general way of playing with letters and words was indeed called 'acrostics' by Wikipedia, but the bug was in place: years ago a single line from Queensryche's "Queen of the Ryche" had burnt itself into my neurons:

"It's the sign of the Cross that you'll find ahead..."

Totally pulled out of context, I know, but if you've lived my life for the past ten or so years, you'd know the cross is very befitting of the whole story, and I don't really mean that in a strictly Christian way. And when the idea hit to do a book full of Acrosstics, it even seemed to fit in with my initial 'A'....



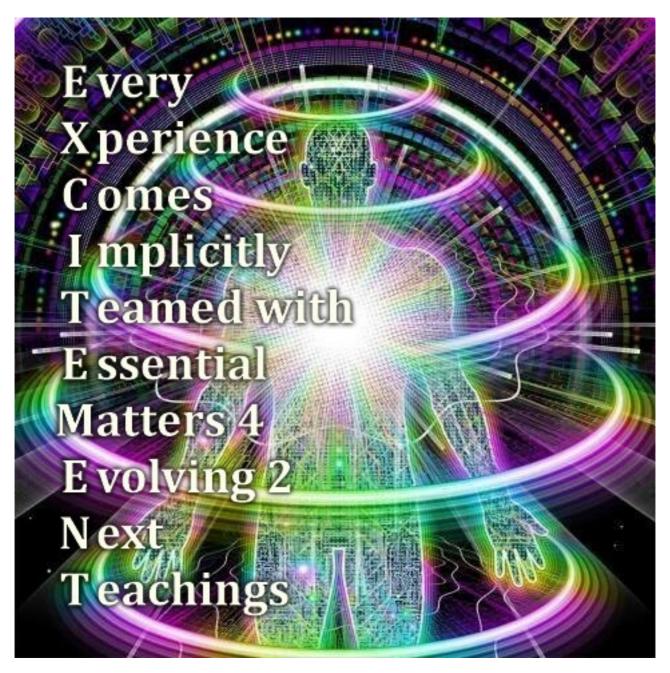
Enthusiasm then soared, and no matter how people started to encroach on my free time, the Acrosstics kept flowing from my mind like there was no tomorrow. I have reached such a weird state before, where I suddenly became capable of rhyming, a talent I'd never thought possible until then. Doing that for a month straight kinda turned it into an addiction, but fortunately advice from a good friend helped me 'down' again.... I can still do it at times, but it no longer is out of control.

And the Acrosstics 'talent' also came from latent into evident in a short period of time. Not an acquired skill, but something that just magically popped up and became so basic to my being I simply had to turn it into a creative outlet! Let's call it an 'emergent property', just like intelligence and consciousness are thought of by science.

Does it matter what others think of it? Yes and No: I'd love to see it appreciated, but on the other hand my happiness does not depend on your liking it! To me the joy is in the creation, rather than in the perception you attach to it.

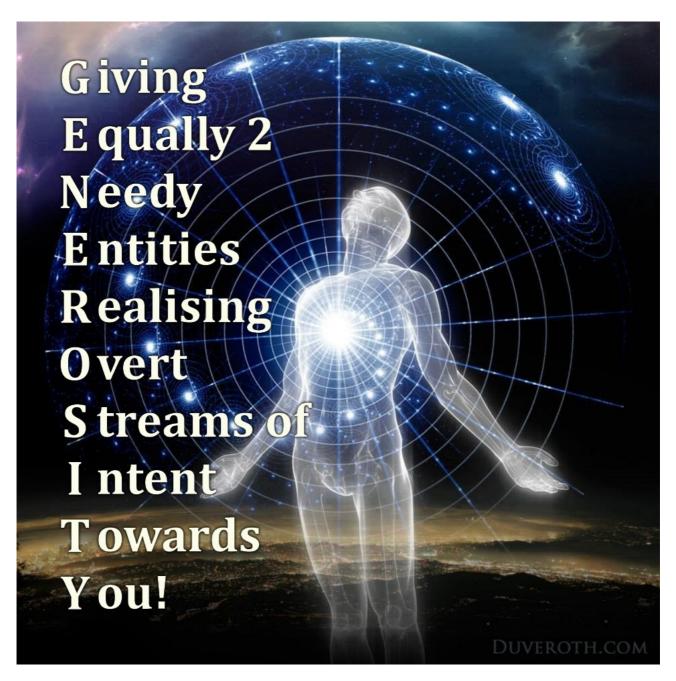
True, if tonight were to make me financially liberated, I'd probably go and do much more of that type of creative stuff, although most of it would be aimed at making the world a better place for our children. Not that I'm that good a guy, but I'm simply addicted to the feeling of being able to 'make a difference'!

True, not all people see it like this: especially those still in a Quid pro Quo state of mind won't follow your reasoning if you tell them humans are essentially selfish because they help others to attain the feeling of bliss following from those actions themselves....



So yes, my main excitement on this last night of the year is in the big draw around midnight. Not an anxious excitement, but the big question of whether it will allow me to unfold further. "I don't wanna be a freak, but I can't help myself!" the track on the background throws into the mix. Am I a freak to try and win a lottery? Lots of people try, but the point is in finding the no competition stance: Once you realize we are all constantly creating a new reality around us, it is entirely possible that the thirty million of tonight's draw exists in a number of these infinite realities, "ready or not" (another track) for us to accept it without competition of the millions of other players, who all exist in their own realities, which they create as still frames in their 'movie of a lifetime'...

Roughly two and a half hours to go till midnight, and I'd better call my parents and brother before the midnight rush hour blocks all phone traffic like it did the lottery's computers this afternoon!



Generosity, another one of those weird concepts: people spent much time debating the possible existence of over unity devices in the past, and got virtually nowhere as long as they tried to develop them from a viewpoint of 'wanting to make it big'. Meanwhile many smaller efforts actually achieved remarkable results, and anyone diving deep enough into those stories can actually see a basic evolutionary mechanism at work here: generosity with these results and other undertakings usually returns to the giver in an over-unity fashion!

Abundance isn't just in money, which is but a single stream in its huge web! True, if you focus only on the money you will notice that only about thirteen families have acquired the Lion's share of it all, but in pushing for more and more, they are actually pushing the people into alternate streams that are far harder to regulate: people start doing for one another what comes easy to them, actually choosing to help others with skills and talent, and work that goes outside the network of controllable money....

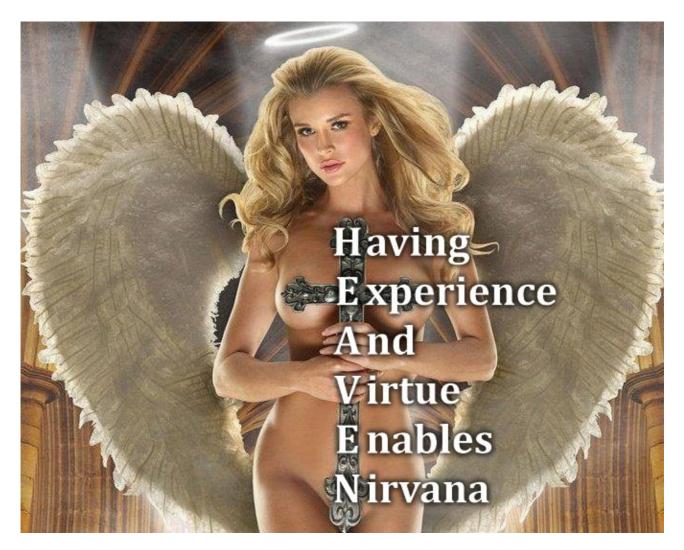


The funny thing with an Acrosstic is I never know which direction it will take. I just hear or read a word, and then intuitively start filling in words to complete it, sometimes not even in order from top to bottom. My rules restrict the form of them:

- All words must *start* with the letter of their perspective position (exception for the X).
- Smaller words like in, by, 4, 2 etc. may follow the larger words on the same line.
- The entire Acrosstic must provide some insight in the meaning of the word at the front.

What it often amounts to is the sentence will be some 'truth' from my being, that may or may not have a relevant meaning for you. But that is OK, because it is you who gives your meaning to the perceived language.

"You got to get it right!" the musical track in the background now blasts from the speakers. Well, surprise guys and gals: there is no such thing! There is only what satisfies you and what doesn't. If it doesn't then "Keep on moving, get it right!" Change really is the only constant!

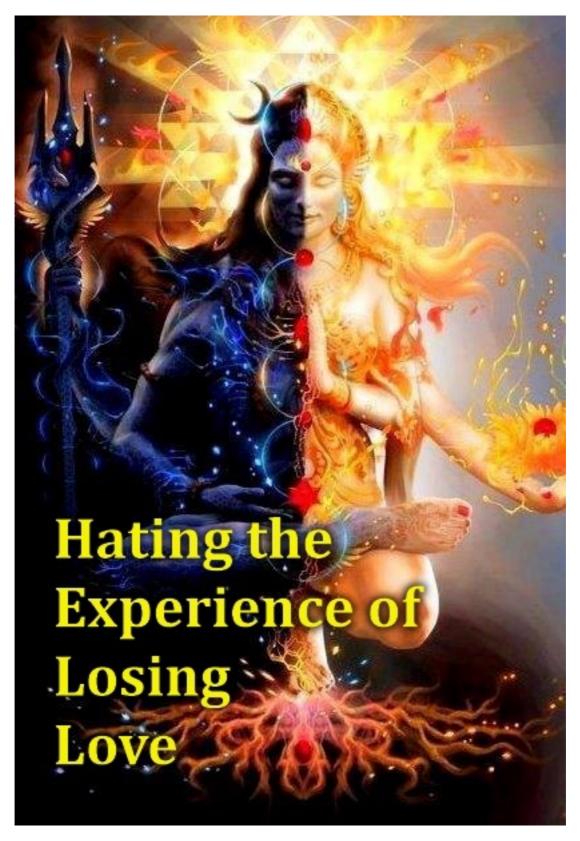


Another Surprise: Heaven is no destination like it was always depicted by religion, but a state of mind where your experience and virtue (roughly the way *you* feel about *yourself*) determine your view on Life. To me it is merely a state where the world around you has become such a mirror of what you feel about yourself, that you actually see how there would be many paths your future could manifest, while still falling within the realm of ultimate desire you thought possible.

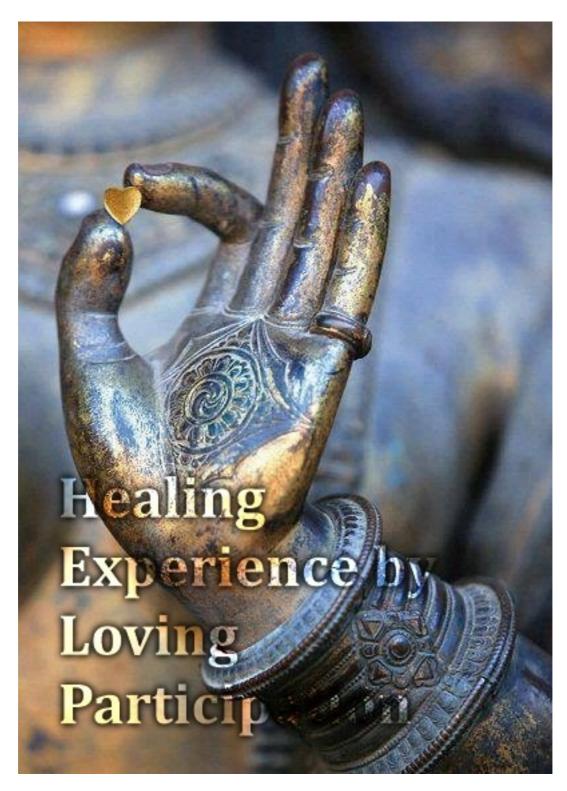
Essentially, wishes do come true, once you believe in them enough. I may not always know how my wishes get manifested, but most of them have this awesome way of popping into possibility from the world around me in a way that keeps surprising me day in day out! Like for instance, I just set up a computer in my bedroom to be able to view movies there, but was short one mouse. Not half an hour later my youngest daughter Whatsapped me that she'd been cleaning up her room, and if I was interested in a small wireless mouse!

The essential component of all of it is Love, no doubt about it! Whether it is love for a woman, love for humans in general, love for the versatile tools we made over the last few centuries, or love of all the other parts of Nature, there is nothing that is isn't worth loving. You may abhor war, but that usually implies love for those struck down by it. Any aspect that generates a knee-jerk reaction is usually an awesome teaching opportunity!

And thus, we share and like all alike, for the simple fact that hate is widely frowned upon.... Even homophobic behavior is no longer shamed, but treated with a 'cloak of light humor', which works way better!



Likewise Hell is a self inflicted reality, a stance of feeling unloved, and not wanting to go there. But as long as you attach to that feeling of loss, it will be virtually impossible to reach the higher frequencies that Love invokes in people.



If you love what you are doing, it becomes way more easy to help others to plan their escape from their own hell. Not by feeling sorry for them, but more by pointing out the various routes through which they might be able to turn the experience into a positive one. Some say "the world is full of good people. If you can't find one, become one!"

And really it is that simple. Help is an experience like a double edged feather: it tickles both sides of the interaction. And the Grand Overall DESign concurs, because the track that came on just know shouts it out: "Everybody's Freeeeee to Feel Good!!!!"



Now you might not believe me just yet, but this Acrosstic is very 'on the spot': not only do you have awesome powers, but whether you do or not, every wish you express does adapt reality, if only because it reroutes a few dendrites in your brain to reconnect to other neurons, thus changing your behavior!

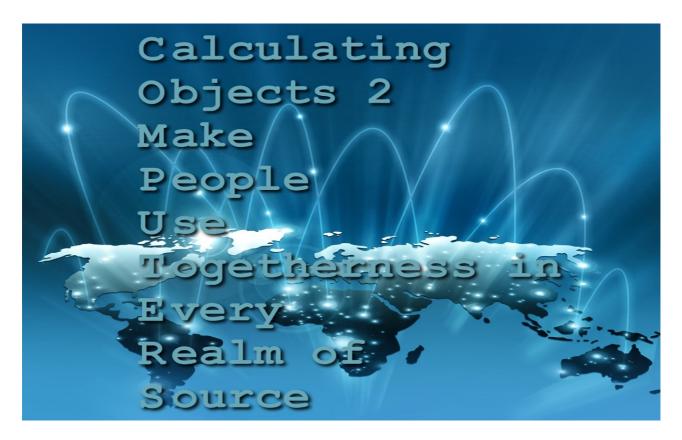
And if that means you will formulate your next sentence in a slightly different way, then it also might bump a few neurons around in the brain of your fellow men and women. And thus neighbors who once did not speak might shift to more communicative alternatives, and even become friends!

And now we've reached the point where I will return to the Meaning of Life, which we all know is '42'. I could explain that to you in more detail, but right now I'm going to trade my dance music for a few episodes of 'Elementary', just because I love the quick wit of Holmes, and the awesome involvement of miss Watson!



In today's society it is normal to shield our knowledge from others, at least that is what some currents of the global consciousness would have us believe. While I'm not advocating the free distribution of bank details just yet, I am in favor of widening our awareness of the way we do share information. Because quite frankly the boundaries of nations are beginning to erode quite substantially. We see streams of cooperation in various areas of human interaction, from Open Source to Crowd Funding. Alternative payment scenarios like BitCoin pop up, being more resistant to central control because of the Peer-to-Peer networked validation of the payments.

The growing of global awareness is a matter of growing one's intuition in order to multiply our ability to process more information with less logical reasoning. The open minds would advocate more of it for the closed minds, but they themselves are on the path from the outside in: their open approach will initially be 'too open', and will teach them through leakage to respect their own boundaries again. So yes, Real Intelligence Shares Knowledge, but in today's open system we will need professionals to realize the boundaries of matrices in order to see how they may work together better rather than to compete for market share!

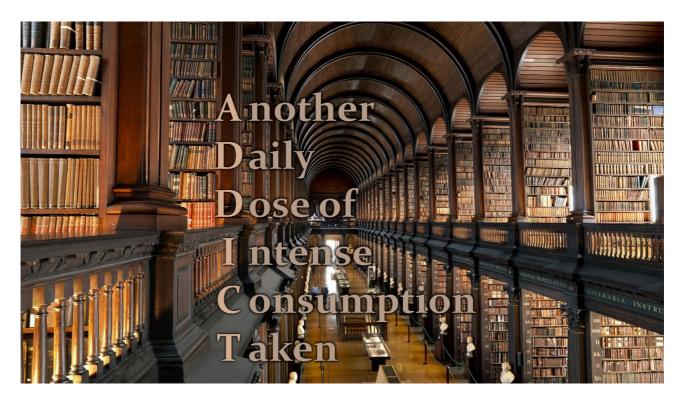


Computers, I do have to say these 'tools of modern man' are one of my favorites: the fact that they have placed awesome versatility and connectivity in our hands is not just what I like about them most, but the fact they are used to become a storehouse of information and thus a versatile source of knowledge for mankind helps us become aware of the imaginary nature of borders in a world where information travels free. The image above captures this web of relationships quite aptly: even though we may consider them 'virtual', both ends of these 'wormholes' have actual humans attached to them! In this way, they are not virtual but real relationships, for as long as we allow them to keep existing. Sure, since this world is full of people with less abundance than our own, and they have every right to want to acquire better circumstances, there are many forms of abundance flowing in all directions: money to family and friends near and far, good attentive talks making others reflect on their lives and their role in this society where the 'powers that be' seem to have it all under control.

But is this really the case? Sure, for all of us it is an exercise in hill climbing, where it is relatively easy to find a local 'top of the hill'. But in doing so, we only become more aware of the higher hills we could still reach if we only descend again and start the climb anew...

This is the very essence of 'change': not to keep circling the hill of a job well done day in day out, but to realize that we all have local hills which we keep building like anthills, and that even though there are mountains there which we may be unable to climb yet, the combined achievement of all us 'normal humans' is what makes this world go around. Thirteen families may be claimed to be owners of the entire world's wealth, but they do NOT own us, since we all have free will! So may use that to fight for Anarchy (like A-revolt.org), which is literally not a form of government without rules, but one without rulers. Others just see the positive connections they can utilize to build better 'local hills' the world over....

And yes, did you spot the 'hidden implication'? Fighting for Anarchy is just another form of creating local hills so the huge rulers of a controlled world lose their grip on the 'steady state' of Abundance. Abundance which is not a static compound at all, but a dynamic wave that sweeps the planet in the form of money, families, friendships, and even less appreciated forms like scams, lies and corruption. Why those as well? Simple: they are there for the givers to learn how to take back their power! Having power is not really the source of corruption, and neither is the absence of it: both those having it and those in need of it can decide to be virtuous or despicable!



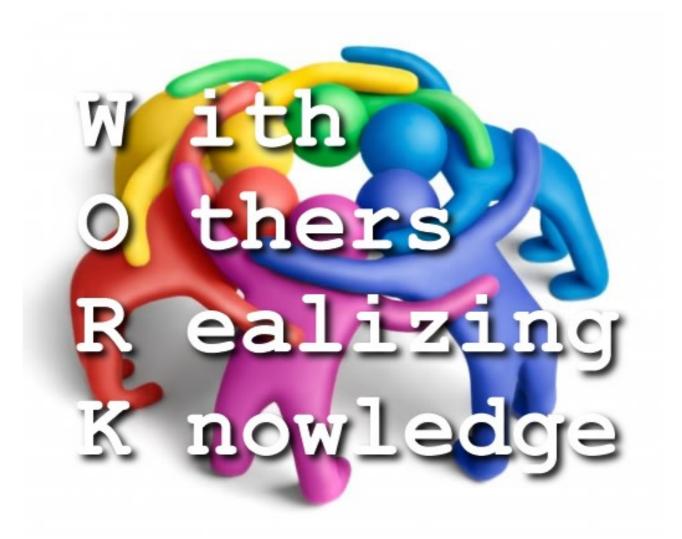
Addiction can be just about anything. Not just tobacco or alcohol, but any activity like work or hobby. In essence the intensity of the addiction is just obvious in the way it takes control of your free will and keeps you in the unchanging pursuit of that one thing. Addiction however is also what others say of you. As such it is their problem, and not yours. Kicking the habit before the bucket is your choice however, as I learned from the untimely demise of my youngest brother. He died of complications arising from too much alcohol, due to not listening to his doctor. Not that doctors always have the proper treatment handy, but having recently learned that three days of fasting can completely rebuild your immune system, I believe that that was why the doctor told him to not consume anything for a few days. Leo's response was a free choice, but it landed him in a coffin....

My main addictions are work, writing, fixing technology, exploring the development of our relationship to all those advanced tools, and of course copious amounts of coffee...

But since research showed coffee is great for rebuilding brain cells, I guess that is not a very surprising addiction.

Just keeping a good mix of addictions kinda shields you from extremism into any one of them. Also, the relationships between those intense areas in your being show you most clearly who you are, and thus also where your strengths and weaknesses lie. And yes, this writing of mine is as much a reflection to me as it might be to any of my readers: I for one do not believe coincidence is just the effect of two events occurring at the same time. Sure, I do believe life has meaning, and as such, so do these synchronicities, which in essence are coincidences which have meaning for the person experiencing them....





Work thus far for me was a paid job with no real management experience. Not because there hasn't been opportunity to become management, but much rather because the concept of managing others simply does not appeal to me. But even volunteer work like that in the local City Workshop and Repair Café is work, and is all about 'realizing knowledge' rather than 'hoarding the knowledge' in order to keep control of the assets. In the Repair Café where volunteers like me try to help people with repairing their stuff rather than having to rely on the factory supplied repair services that require more involved logistics to get stuff repaired. Back when I was a youngster I worked at a local radio store, where we were able to repair stuff, but nowadays it looks like more and more manufacturers are shielding their knowledge about the construction of their products, rather than publishing proper service manuals so that anyone with a modicum of technological knowledge can repair them. Fortunately such a move will immediately give rise to volunteers trying to figure it out on their own, and sharing the information on the Web.....

And of course there are also the 'insiders' who leak such info into the free world, thus helping to even the odds. In the real world however, you never know how the information reaches the place where it is needed, but one thing is certain: like water it will flow towards the lower parts and we humans merely have to become channels of it in order to receive an abundance of it.



If God had a hobby, what would it be? That's about as valid a question as Alanis Morisette once sang asking "What if God was one of us?" Frankly, I figure She'd probably be addicted to experience like most of us, and quite often not even the experience of enjoying some activity herself, but more like a mother seeing her kids play in the yard. Wasn't that the 'original thought' behind the Garden of Eden?

We humans aren't all that unlike gods in that respect: we love doing stuff ourselves, but sometimes even watching or listening (and thus experiencing from the observer's viewpoint). It is like I would never drive a senator's Ferrari off a high bridge, or have my ass pulled out of a military aircraft by parachute like Vin Diesel, screaming out loud "I LIVE FOR THIS SHIT!!!!". But that does not take away from the fact that I too literally **experience** the passion in those two acts when seeing them!

And a hobby is just that: the activity that you relax into simply because there is an experience there which you wish to subject yourself to. As such, hobbies are simplifications of our Great Expectations: we all dream of stuff that seems unattainable, but hobbies aren't like that. Just like my Dad took up needlepoint at one time, basically spending enormous amounts of his time churning out one beautiful work after another. He stopped the moment my parents' home had every wall covered, and a bunch of the beautiful artworks ended up on the walls of my brother and me...

On the other hand, once you figure out that the Great thing might well be reached in ways you never really could imagine, it becomes easy to see how you might choose your activities freely without fear of them not leading to something worth experiencing. Some say the path is only interesting if it takes you constantly out of your comfort zone, but I beg to differ: water also only flows downhill, but by the influence of the Sun it becomes lifted up so it can later reincarnate as another mountain stream, growing into a river, and eventually ending in the oceans. With its trip it takes a lot of impurities, but these are left behind the moment the water evaporates for yet another trip up the mountain. Come to think of it, it might be very smart to put our efforts to clean things up in the worlds oceans, because that is where the mess eventually ends up anyway!



Of course the needlepoint of my Dad isn't normally considered art, because it is a 'fill in the blanks exercise' rather than raw artistic creativity. But it is creation nevertheless. And sure, not everyone may agree with your idea of art, as graffiti artists may well experience. On the other hand, sometimes shop owners even hire those teams to make their store front hatches a work of art, so the scribblers of smaller tags are discouraged to deface the same surface.

As for me creating art? Well, this book is one such 'outlet', but I'm currently also gathering the materials for another form of it: rather than thrashing old electronics and letting the recycling people get a hold of it, I literally do with it what my parents told me I used to do to any toy except my tricycle: take it apart to see how it worked! Of course that nowadays means that I'll only take it apart if I can't fix it any more, but the experience does bring me an ever growing collection of parts for artwork like Lara Croft's technician made in Tomb Raider! Not really high art, but a very thankful hobby to spend the career afterlife with...

On the other hand, it might just grow into a design craze as well: custom built computers with design casings, for the eye that wants art with a function! As you can see, it isn't about a fixed plan and working hard to get there by denying yourself all side activities: it is way more like feeling how your pleasurable activities may fit into your possible goals, and advancing them as the opportunities to do so roll in!

For now, that to me means finishing this book hopefully before my birthday, but is other stuff makes it come out different there is still no problem since its not circumstances that matter, but state of mind that matters! (Thank you Bashar)

Yup, I'm a Geek: science always was way more important to me than trying to fit in. And yes, like the Acrosstic on the right here says: Some combinations do require concrete evolution. So how does a geek become a people person? Not sure I figured that one out completely yet, because dealing with guys seems easy now, but treating the ladies like 'one of the guys' is not something I'd prefer. On the other hand, I guess there is still some level of Evolution required for me here, but like all patterns, this is rapidly coming together now.

Science comes up with new stuff every day, and combining them turns science into new, better products all the time. Just this week, a German team succeeded in conceptualizing the very first simple 'Star Trek'-like transporter: it destructively scans an object at one end, then transports the information in an encrypted format to elsewhere, where the encrypted data is only valid to recreate the object once using a 3D printer. Now this is a fairly low-tech implementation relative to the Star Trek model, but it is progress. And most of us probably know Carl Sagan's remark about advanced civilizations will indistinguishable from magic by less advanced groups.

So I posit the following: science has long avoided the spiritual arena as it was not easily explainable. But given the fact that time is in essence just a human definition to mark off the rate of change, who is to say that all we called 'spiritual' in the past is not just our advanced future curving back upon itself to help their less evolved early implementations to work out the kinks? For instance, some have said that they believe Elon Musk, the mastermind behind Tesla Motors and Space-X is perhaps a time traveler from our future to help guide in the age of enlightenment

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where it comes to clean industries that enable their environment rather than depleting it....

As for information we receive, it is far too much to assimilate it all, and logically pick out the right bits to form it into your knowledge base. But the human mind is a marvelous piece of equipment not really limited to the contents of our skulls: where the dendrites may not reach beyond the bone, the five sense do pass right through, and the manipulation skills we have over our tactile and auditory organs perform the same function from inside to outside. In a sense, the information we exchange by observing, talking and cooperating are meta-dendrites that connect brains to other brains. And on top of that, the distances for such connections have already become insignificant because more and more people connect through the world wide web!



Still, in today's world of data overload, it is pretty difficult to find your true purpose. Don't just believe that your purpose lies in only one stream of experience, but instead try a few to figure out where you feel most at home. You will find that life brings you challenges to feed those opportunities, so you can easily assess the merit of various directions. Don't be afraid to fail big-time, because even these temporary setbacks will teach you something about yourself:

Me for instance, I thought that being boss of my own design bureau would be a way to make life more fun. But lately, it's the conversations I've had with others and the quiet moments of contemplation with myself who have convinced me that my passion isn't in 'being in business'. Being busy, yes, but busy-ness and business is not the same: in today's society business has become all about the money, where busy-ness is about the beingness of us humans.

That is not to say that Moorelife Designs will never come off the ground, but I'll never have the business aspect of it overshadow the relativity of being helpful where needed...



Yup, another totally counter-logical Acrosstic: some see scenarios as being alternatives, but being a software test engineer, a scenario to me means a step by step recipe for a software bug! Likewise, scenarios when thought about tend to freeze your assets into a well defined path of change, that is far from fluid!

The virtuoso in 'change surfing' does not ride a single wave, but rather knows how to get from one sliding surface to another like a skate boarder! And as we humans (not just the women) are essentially multi-taskers, we do just that: when a task switch occurs, we simply pick up the previous wave where we left off, and skate on!

And so, even though the current audio stream has me rocking in my chair, but all other stuff is kinda settling down here at 9:30PM, I'm going to enjoy another task switch, and go to bed attempting to experience total dream recall for once!



We often suddenly realize that some people connect to us in ways that make them 'stick out' as if they somehow belong to us. And yes, that feeling is "way out!" It is in those moments that we seem to be closely related in a completely different way than by family ties or gradually built friendships.

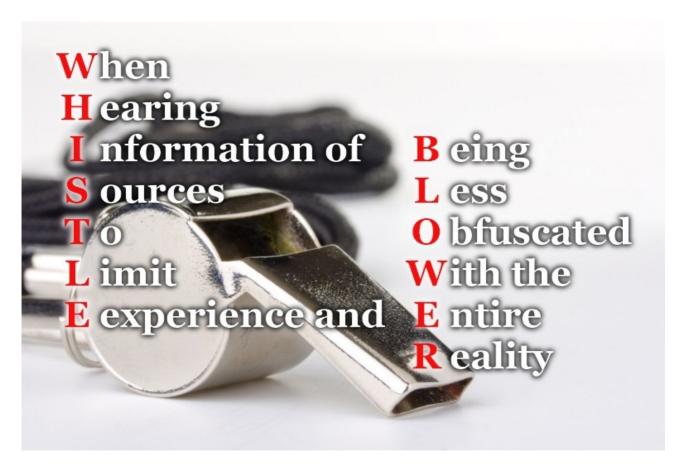
Somehow their views and the information they provide you with what feels like truth, but that of course is because it mostly agrees with your own views. Now that may not always be because they do feel that way, but for me it has almost always panned out to believe that in essence people are good until they prove to be otherwise. If you work from the other end you will almost always find enough information to help you react in a negative way.

But the saying holds that "No matter whether you think you will or will not succeed, you will be right!"



Maybe I'm not a professional in this sense, because I'd probably leak the lot just to see what the open system might do to improve the closed networks. Am I a whistle blower then? Maybe for the Ultimately Open System: I'm not interested in the negative news closed networks hold with regard to the bigger picture. Like Einstein, "I wish to know God's thoughts, all else are details!".

And so, the moment I wrote 'whistle blower' above, I couldn't help immediately feeling the urge to jot down the two words in order to allow another Acrosstic to flow out of the beingness that is both 'out there' and 'in here' at the same time. No need to do a lot of thinking and jotting, just penning down the words as they pop up in my mind. It is a way of 'being quiet and observing' in the midst of Ben Liebrand's Grand Mix 1990...



I have great appreciation for these guys and gals who are deep inside and leak that which allows for some groups to control larger parts of the human population in one manner or another. Simple logic really: if you did nothing that wouldn't get you in a bind, then a whistle blower can't really hurt you and your efforts. It is basically all about being responsible enough to stand for your ideals, whether or not they are good for every one.

We all have boundaries, and that is just fine: I may be working towards an all vegetarian diet, but I will probably never go entirely vegan: it is all a matter of sliding relations, because if we acknowledge that there is life in animals and their eggs and milk, then there is also life in plants, vegetables, fruits and even rocks!

Maybe we'll evolve to be able to exist on energy only, since there have already been a few reported cases of people proving that extended living on no nourishment is in fact possible. Are we growing into a race that will be 'rechargeable' just like the various tools we use nowadays? Who knows? Will we then be any less human? Isn't that just a matter of further integration of systems both technological and biological?

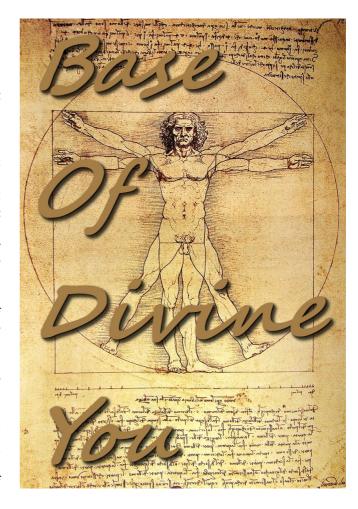
Is there any difference between biological and technological at all, except that one created the other? Both are subject to the same laws of physics and science, and each small step in science brings us closer together: we'll no doubt get to the point where a complete human can be retrofitted with technological parts, except perhaps for the brain part. Even that in the end may not be the end...

Lately this body has been busy as a dung beetle on a roll: removing perfect ice flowers from the car windows that froze up after last nights late trip back home through snow that slowed the journey to a cautious crawl across roads that simply couldn't be kept clean by numerous deicing trucks.

Anxious sounds from the designated back seat driver couldn't take the fun out of the experience though, since I've only recently got the car after a ten year stretch of public transportation. A few patches here and there required some creative footwork and gear shifting, but with time on our side we eventually got home safe and sound.

And today I needed it to transport a bunch of computers from my home workshop to the City Workshop, after they'd been set up for the courses there with a brand new Linux Mint 17.1 installation by a couple of the volunteer colleagues and me last week.

Then a whole afternoon of running around at the Repair Café, and after coming home and making and enjoying dinner, fixing one of the classics I couldn't get fixed in the allotted half hour of a Repair Café client slot.



I know these Acrosstics say a lot about how I believe Reality is actually working, but one thing is for certain: Change is the One Constant! And everything is connected, including Body, Brain, Mind, Soul or in other words YOU! (the coming five pages).

Synchronicity has everything to do with it as well, because after watching 'the Italian Job' with Paul, I started work on this book again, and almost randomly selected 'Short Circuit 2' to serve as 'Moore Input!!!' while writing. Intriguing coincidence though that Johnny Five is as alive as we all are, and his comments on the world around him very perfectly fits my view on life: one great big 'manic' experience of joy, wonder, experience, and moore input!

As Benjamin Jahveeri is just now saying to Johnny: "Humans are very complex: I should know, I spent my entire lifetime as one and still I do not understand them". Maybe I don't too, but the fun now is in interacting with them as the guy I am, without letting anyone tell me how I should be!

Syncs abound for me, but I've learned not to express them all. There is even a very significant one in this screen shot that passed on my TV just now, but most likely there will only be one person who might remember it upon reading, if he remembers what I told him about my Repair Guy exploits with a laptop and two ladies this afternoon...

And then as I write this, Ben Jahveeri talks to Sandy about "going at it like gangbangers!" when he meant "gangbusters";-)



And just as Johnny reads a sign at a local church saying

"Looking for answers? Come right in..."

I got a bit sidetracked by the joy of the hilarious scene that follows: the preacher who thinks he's taking confession from a human, and his indignation at seeing what he thought was a remote controlled droid...

We consider the human brain as a complex machine, but it cannot be separated from its surroundings which actually form the redundant part of its brilliance: we humans have similar sets of knowledge in our neural networks, with significant unique differences pertaining to our particular path in life.

Sure, I was a young software engineer who was diagnosed with a bipolar disorder, but the



weird part was that this is considered a hereditary 'disease', that somehow had hitherto not been present in my family. By now it is a peculiarity of my brain that I have grown accustomed to, so my expressions no longer make the people around me think I am not well. And as they think I am well, so do I!

It might be that my view on my ailment is totally whacked, but more and more voices around this globe are saying that what the medical profession is seeing as psychological diseases are actually altered states of being. For instance research has shown that someone with a multiple personality disorder can actually have a cancerous tumor when one personality is dominant, but when another one surfaces, the tumor vanishes!

And then there of course is the belief in reincarnation, for which many documented stories can be found on the Web. One doctor actually made it his life's work to document such cases with verifiable proof, and he racked up an amazing 3500 of them!

If you consider the subject of reincarnation, you will soon find that just linear time cannot account for reincarnation, because the evidence shows that people can actually 'remember' future incarnations! And all of that is lodged somewhere in our brains, minds, or even hearts....

And just at this moment, I hear Johnny Five go berserk because the bad guys almost totally wrecked 'the robot' when they only locked up his human friends! That is unforgivable to a robot that only wants "R.E.S.P.E.C.T"....

Lately guys like Microsoft founder Bill Gates and others have been rehashing the "dangers of creating a real artificial intelligence". To me however that is old news, and totally untrue: there is no such thing as 'Artificial Intelligence', because our human intelligence has already woven itself into a global consciousness that is the real intelligence of the world: as computers were hooked up more and more, and ever more humans interacted with it, the totality of intelligence and awareness became more and more entangled, creating room for ever more 'spooky action at a distance'!

And right now, the happy end of 'Short Circuit 2' has Johnny and Ben taking the pledge to become citizens of the United States, a.k.a. US!

Next movie, and since I feel very much alive, I grabbed the 42nd movie in my collection of DVD's. While the Acrosstic of MIND on the right here feels very much like my life at the moment, manifesting into a networked destiny, the movie is called "the break-up", and it immediately prompts me to 'take sides' by looking at it from 'his' or 'her' perspective. Somehow it defaults to 'his', but the fact that the guy is looking at me and the lady is looking a him makes me decide to see it from her point of view.....

And no, I wouldn't mind a lady looking at me like that, but for some reason the initial scene with the hot dogs at the ball park totally turns me off! But then the Queen hit "You're Making Me Live!" (I'm a Queen fan) makes the decision to finish this movie stick!

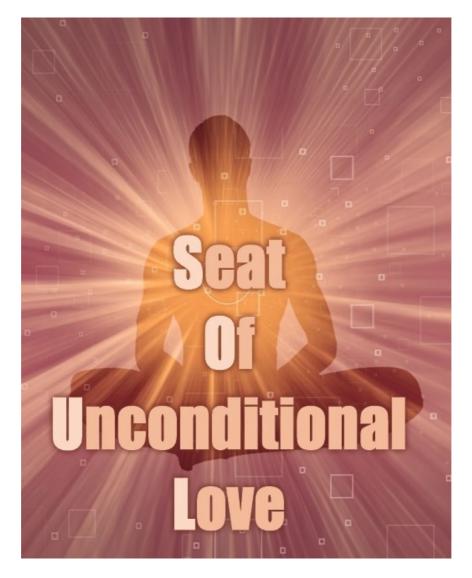
I'm not sure how slanted the view of this choice was, but her view seems to make the guy a total asshole! I sure hope I'm not like that!



So back to the drawing board, and like the explorer of relationships that I am currently, I restarted the DVD in 'his' mode. The first bit is just as nasty, which doesn't really inspire me to stick with it, but Queen still does the title track, so I'll just sit this one through, if I can make it to the end (it's already 2:30AM)...

Nope, seven more minutes of the two of them fighting about lemons and doing dishes... Why do people think that such a situation is a relationship that anyone ever wants? If that was what I'm heading for in a one on one relationship, then I'm staying single!

Nope, I'll just call it a night, and meet the One in my dreams....



Unconditional Love is a concept difficult to understand from the restrictions of logical reasoning. Since we all think we want things, we approach it from that view and in doing so we restrict ourselves to the solutions we can think of! And that is not the answer...

Like right now: I have been watching Farscape for the last few weeks, going through episode after episode of it when I feel like it. But just as I typed the previous paragraph, the episode started where the Moya team arrives at Katratzi, and John straps on a nuclear fission device with multiple dead man switches so as to foil the negotiations between their enemies, in order to free the one 'enemy' they need to get in order to contain the wormhole knowledge.

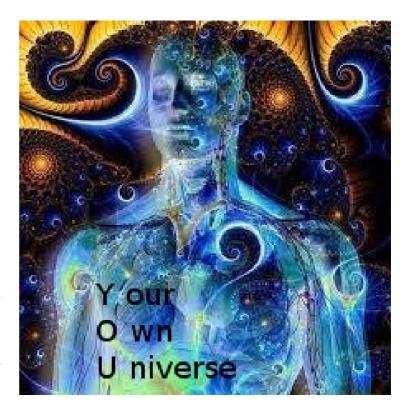
It is the classical good/bad situation, where 'good' team is still trying to contain potentially damaging knowledge from those less inclined to use it for peaceful purposes. I pose the question: "Is this conditional or unconditional love?" Think about that for a moment...

Frankly, I'm not sure whether to answer the question for you, because the answer can be argued either way. But let me just give you one more lesson from that same episode: the Scarran and John are talking and the Scarran wants to know what John wants besides Scorpius. As the Scarran says: "Your security guaranteed in a few arnes", John replies: "Bill Gates can't guarantee Windows..." And yes, in the restricted reality there are no guarantees, but Infinity is an attribute of Unconditional Love, and as such the possibilities for guarantees are always available in the infinite possibilities we have not thought of yet!

I can't say I was unconditionally loving always, or even that I am totally being that way all the time lately. But as my Universe unfolds around me now it is making it more and more easy to be that way....

Years ago, I ended up in a new reality that I saw, and chose to accept as real. But in doing so, my personality split between the guy I was and the guy I wished to be. In essence though, there was no difference except for the illusionary one I perceived right that moment.

In effect, I was a regulated energy feedback system presented with a sudden inconsistency in its inputs. In attempting to compensate, I changed too many things too soon after one another and ended up keeping the instability going for far longer than it needed to.



And just at this moment John Crichton drops the word "Ambition", but in the flows of words I am creating here, it immediately triggers an association with the word "Ambivalence", which basically is what I just described above. Which brings to mind the talk I had with one of my older Repair Café colleagues. He talked about an algorithm to do hill climbing, and its weakness: it might find a local hill instead of a higher one in another area.

But why follow the landscape of data when you can look at it from a bird's eye view? In "Make IT Real" I intuitively added a scene where the main characters transferred their observational powers to an eagle passing overhead. Somehow that didn't make sense at the time, or only in the flow of that story, but it triggered my alternate approach to the hill climbing method just now: fly like an eagle, rather than climbing the hills of power like the Emperor of the Scarrans is now promising his third in command the job of his second in command if he does as he is asked...

And thus the eagle flies, seeing beneath it the many possible places it could land without attaching any special meaning to a particular spot. In doing so it becomes difficult to threaten, since it depends on its ability to fly rather than on any of the local high spots. It floats for hours on the heat coming off the surface beneath it, regardless of whether this heat is generated by sunlight or fires lit up by local disagreements.

Still, its place in the bigger system of earth and sky is one of belonging: although it has its own will and wings to take it where it wants to go, it will always be flying on the collection of attributes it needs to stay up there. In that way it chooses to be part of that bigger matrix that encapsulates the one in which the beings subject to gravity alone must dwell...



The eagle however also needs part of that smaller environment, in that it feeds on lower animals, and also has a nest in one of the less accessible places in it, like a high cliff or tree. But its general state of ascencion with regard to the rest of the system basically keeps it safe. In a spiritual sense, we humans are also eagles: we regard the earth from a higher viewpoint, and notice where the heat is generated through sunlight or local fires. But non-attachment only gets us so far: if we destroy the planet, there no longer is a place we can fly above, or even build our nests!

So like the eagle, we need to live in both systems at the same time: talking about making things better isn't going to heal the planet, but in the solution we all have our own place, whether it is one of great ambition and success, or one of humble local family love. In effect, there is no difference as the connectedness of the web shows us more and more how others solve problems we ourselves thought we wouldn't be able to. But there is no us and them! As long as we look at it that way, there will always be a separation between the world we think we live in, and the world we wish to live in. Ultimately, we will see how both of those worlds are in fact one and the same...

As such, ascencion is not a climbing of a local hill, but a global expansion of awareness, intelligence and consciousness which will be accompanied with a rise in knowledge that is keeping a pace with what is consistent with that development. Some may believe that technology is already far ahead of us, and in a way it is, but life itself is not restricted to mere humans. It has already been deeply entangled with the technological tools we humans built ourselves, in order to make our lives better.

And how far that will go? As Willard Gaylin once said: "I not only think that we will tamper with Mother Nature, I think Mother wants us to." But for any given direction in which we can develop, there will also be those who oppose it simply because they cannot see the connections between that reality and their own, or judge them unacceptable. Are we right in that respect, or is there more? It is basic logic, really: and it shows in the movie I put on after my last sentence here. It was entitled Gattica, and I watched most of it when my buddy Paul came in for some company. As he left I returned here, only to hear Irene say: "That is not possible!", and Freeman replied to her: "You are the authority on what is not possible, aren't you Irene? They have got you looking so hard for any flaw, that after a while that is all you see! For what it's worth, I am here to tell you that it is possible, it is possible!"

And that is where our Reality lies: in the one awesome possibility we see, and the infinite ways in which it may become reality for all of us!



Now that previous sentence may have sounded far out, but in it lies the wisdom of ages: where science is merely after the acquisition of knowledge, this knowledge only becomes wisdom with the integrity of life: where this integrity fails, a larger system becomes diseased and may die, thus taking away the environment in which the smaller entity lives. Likewise, as a society we can only evolve as our parts (we) evolve.

Let me put it this way: the heart is required to pump blood though the body, and as such it it was always seen. More recent knowledge however shows it also is the one organ with the most powerful electromagnetic signature in the human body. But what if this concept evolved as we humans evolved into our way of interacting with the electromagnetic reality that is in fact our place of birth? We cannot really expect to incite this insight into those who came from the earlier state of mind and who never questioned the lessons they were taught. But does that mean we can just evolve without them?

In a way we are all Conditioned 2 Adapt Reality 4 Each other. Like the organs in a body, and the cells that make up those organs, we form a unit which in the earlier view was seen as different parts working together as a whole. But if anything, the technology has brought us as humans into a more homogeneous state of being. The interactions between persons all over the globe are becoming ever more entangled, and local and national issues between various areas are now becoming more and more equalized into a global awareness of possibilities to solve them. Just as much as we need to care about the people that cannot see the evolution of us humans for what it is, so do we need to care for the bigger picture. In a way, we on earth are like a soap bubble, and like the soap bubble we have different colors running all over our surface. In the end though, it is all just soap and its consistency is what keeps it in shape as a bubble.

But if reality was all just bubbles, then no connections would exist. Sure, we can theorize that nothing really ever touches since the negative charge of the electrons helps them keep away from other electrons, but even not touching will not avoid transmission of momentum from one object to the other!



If anything, computers tend to be a great asset in connecting people, although at the same time they hold ample possibilities for deception, since people often do not have enough knowledge of the ins and outs of the technology involved. They may intuitively feel something is wrong, and that may be enough to keep them out of trouble, but as in any discipline there are those who travel the paths their fellow beings avoid, if only for the experience of 'finding out what happens'.

Like for instance the other day: getting a mail from someone unknown seemed intriguing, but on the other hand it triggered the 'been there, done that' gland in my mind. On a hunch I asked my web mail client to show me the raw E-mail source data, and found out that the plain text part of the message held another story than the HTML part which my web mail normally displays. Yes, average users nowadays see just a text and believe that that is the entire message. But E-mail format as used all over the world can consist of many parts, called Mime Types, which include binary things like images and even executable portions. In normal life we simply depend on our mail client to help protect us from possibly harmful data.

Still, the wise words of a team leader decades ago are as true today as they were back then. If I assumed something about how a program behaved, he used to say: "Use the Force, Read the Source!"

And in doing so, you can actually find out how a mail got to you, where it came from, where it asks your computer to reply to, and what parts are included in the message. Sure, not everyone needs to be proficient in the many languages in use on the web, but it does help if you know that those who are skilled in a particular area will at least not be willfully kept from the source of all program behavior. That is what the Open Source movement is all about: the more programming solutions are available out there without hacking closed commercial systems, the more people will feel comfortable about letting others help with stuff they find too difficult to attempt at home....



Yup none of us are complete consciousness, as we tend to be shaped by change over and over again. But why let your intentions be shaped as a reaction to change, when you have the power to shape your intentions in order to change circumstances you do see as changeable? OK, you may not have the clarity and genius of guys like Einstein or more recent reincarnations of human ingenuity like Tesla's founder Elon Musk, but no area of expertise is more or less important!

A teacher inspiring her children to find things out for themselves rather than blindly following others' teachings is worth at least as much as a Ghandi or Mandela. In fact, the curent Dalai Lama once said: "If we teach all children at age 8 to meditate, violence will be eradicated within one generation."

Now when I mention meditation you may think about sitting still and blocking out the outside world, but nothing is more untrue: even I, listening to a great mix played by the desktop system, and typing away at this story on the laptop am in a state of meditation. It merely means I do not attach to the music, and the story that flows from my tapping fingers. It is the total state of relaxation that you can find I a child being busy painting, with its tongue sticking out because the experience of creation is the only thing she is involved in at that time. It is like the kid said to Ton Stark in Iron Man 3 when he expressed his inability to figure things out: "You are an inventor right? Well then, invent something!"



Basically, that is what reality is all about: slowing down the rate of manifestation so we do not need to constantly undo the stuff we didn't totally think through. It is like the hysteresis effect known to exist in magnetic materials: we need to show a certain amount of consistency in order for manifestation to follow through, even though that consistency may not be the causing of physical effects. In that respect manifestation is more like the ball you accidentally shot into the pond when playing soccer: You can try throwing stones behind it to drive it back to the shore, or attempt to reach it using a stick, but quite often it will be the wind or a passing fellow human who helps you acquire it again.

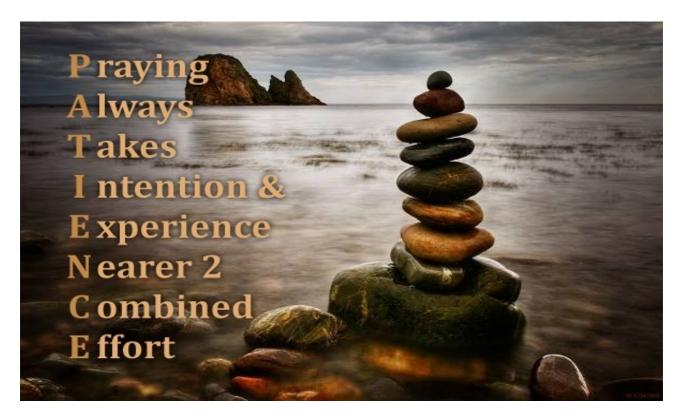
In the same way, we may not be proficient in all avenues of skill, but trying is the path that leads to such a realization. Those who don't will never even have tasted the feeling of the experience, let alone become masters at it. Because that is what separates masters from students: the master has failed more often than the student has even tried!



Yes, this Acrosstic may sound weird, but in a way we are all virtuoso's. Some are great at squeezing money from people they hardly even know, while others show their virtue like the guy I met the other day on a relaxed walk through my neighborhood. Funny thing is that just as I started this page, George Michael and Paul McCartney sing "how can I help you?" from the song "Heal the Pain". The guy I mentioned just now was basically helping as well, since despite the fact no one had given him the job, he was busy walking the path with a trash bag and a picker to remove all the trash the less evolved throw out on their travels.

Now roadside trash is a conundrum: whoever you speak to, none will admit to throwing it out, yet much of it is proof that at least a sizable portion of them are lying about that. But this guy was doing the same thing I did too at some point in time: experiencing how fast a trash bag fills up when you just dump every piece of trash into it that you find along your path....

On one of my trash runs I even found the front panel of a car stereo, probably thrown out by a passenger in a conflict about the kind of music that was playing!



And where patience may at first feel like a hurdle to be taken in a single leap, those who have will know that acquiring it means having found the trust in the fact that where we may not be able to cause a given effect, there are always others who can. We merely have to intend for something to happen, and Nature will find a way to make it happen.

Like this Acrosstic for instance: it depends on the power of the image that must have taken almost endless patience to create (or clever use of super glue). But the experiments done years ago already proved that human intentions (of which prayer is an expression) have a strange effect: test subjects were used to perform a test where one was placed in a totally sealed room, so the other could not reach them in a mere physical way. The person in the room was ill, and the person outside was asked to pray for him or her. Strangely enough, the condition of the patient in the room did consistently improve if someone was praying for them.

In a similar experiment research was done about group meditation and its effect on crime rates in the city. The police was skeptic at first, but adjusted its stance when results proved a 25% drop in crime rates during the period of the experiment!

If you wish to see effects like this for yourself, just look at the stuff you acquired over time, specifically those tools that help you express your passion (since those are the most coveted ones): you may well find that where you found a certain tool lacking in some respect, a later version did have a better set of attributes even though you never complained to the manufacturers about it. And quite often you did not even buy it just to solve that particular problem. Let me give you an example:

My TV only has two HDMI inputs, but my previous setup had three devices with only HDMI outputs. Also, the set top ox had no proper audio output, and getting it off the TV itself caused problems. But then I switched my Internet provider to up the bandwidth limit, and found out that their TV set top box had SCART and HDMI, and a proper audio output. So not only did this transfer solve my bandwidth problem, but it also solved my HDMI conflict and the audio problem at the same time!

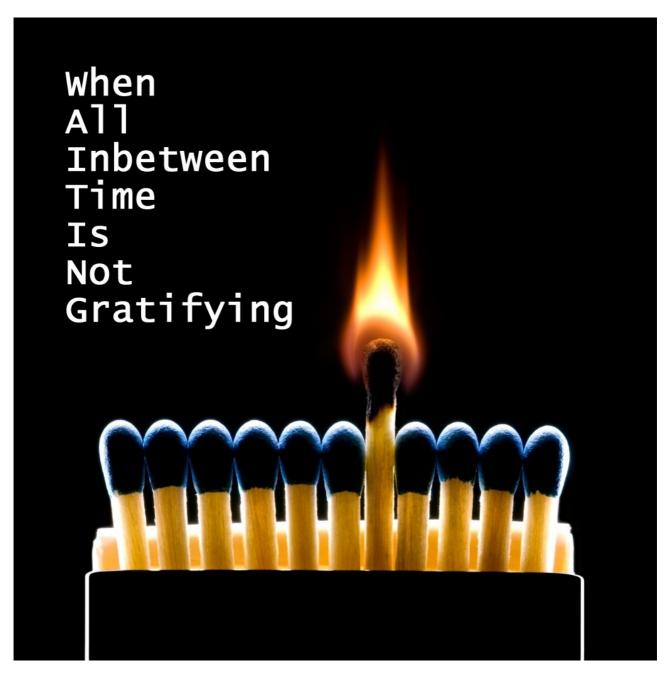


You know that feeling right? When you want something so bad you can almost feel its presence! It drives people to spending too much money on stuff they often do not need, and the resulting tensions keep them from enjoying life in a more all-round fashion.

Still, if you wait a little longer, it can quite often be acquired for far less, or even might be given freely by those who acquired it at steep prices, but then grew weary of it once the passion of wanting chilled to sub-zero temperatures.

Like for instance the story of an elderly gentleman for whom I sometimes solve technical challenges he does not fully comprehend: he has a very expensive Bang and Olufsen television set, but it only cost him 100 Euros. Every time I visit him, he tells me the story of how he bought it off a rich guy, who had acquired an even more exclusive set for his home cinema center.

Likewise, I was able to provide our local City Workshop with a bunch of computers for their volunteer purposes, courtesy of my employer. While these machine were totally unfit for program development, and were stacked up in the server room, they are perfectly fit for the work we use them for. And with the new Linux Mint installed on them they become very nice machines indeed!



So yes, waiting can often deliver us better deals, but time is very relative: One second of touching a hot poker may well feel way longer than spending an hour with a lovely partner. Again though, it is a matter of a little more complexity: you will often know when waiting is not good, like in this case from my youth:

We school kids were in the yard, and some of us were engaged in a game of jumping onto a low wall, then walking a few steps on its slanted edge, and jumping off into the yard again. I felt I could probably jump straight over the wall, and thus did just that. But at the moment I passed the wall I felt my foot get caught on the wall, and me being prepared for a monumental crash on the street beyond it!

That was when the full relativity of time hit me, which my doctor would probably attribute to a sudden burst of adrenaline: I realized the imminent fall, turned my head right to see an oncoming car, looked across the street to see a gap between two parked cars, and came to the instant conclusion that only a perfect roll would avoid misfortune. Executed with subconscious precision, I rolled across the street, and was standing up straight between the parked cars before the rolling one passed behind my back!



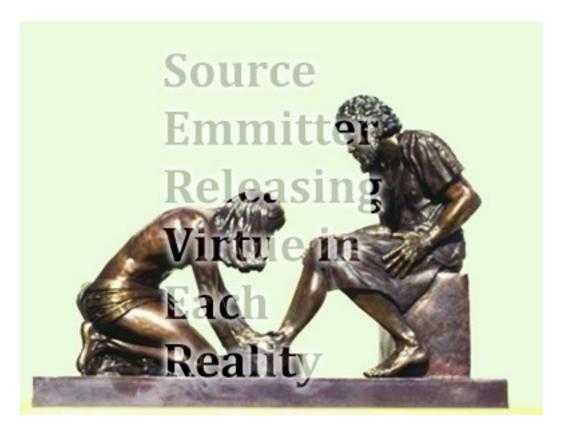
In Holland we have a radio station that holds the 'Serious Request' event every year, and gathers donations by letting listeners pay for the song requests they do. Other people go door to door, and spend their time in service to such a cause. But what does it really 'cause'? We often hear stories about how the management of such good causes get paid exorbitant amounts of money, that take sizable chunks of the money so diligently gathered by the guys and girls on the street.

And still, those Quests continue: they are even interwoven with mechanisms that tend to play on the wish of people to gather larger quantities of cash for themselves, like lotteries.

In the energetic area though, requests need not be addressed to anyone in particular in order to have a positive effect. As Tom T. Moore explains in his book 'the Gentle Way' (and its sequel), you can voice 'Most Benevolent Outcomes' for anything, and address them to anybody. Some people turn to their god in prayer, others address them to their own higher selves, or their guardian angels, but they very often come out quite well. Whether it is a request for a parking spot near the mall, or the health of a loved one, Tom's endless updates of reported MBO stories show that someone or something out there is listening!

Sure, real magic takes a bit more time, so war may not vanish overnight, but keeping a listening ear and an observing eye on the web does show remarkable progress. And where it was said in the past that bleeding edge research is at least forty years ahead of everyday life, I dare to be more progressive: as the curve of computer power grows exponentially, so will the period between prime research and everyday experience grow shorter! Sure, the tablets I saw in the original Star Trek series as a kid of 12 have not been around that long, and now that I will celebrate my 52^{nd} birthday in a few days other stuff is already on the market, but the stories that hold people back from the high tech mainly scare the elderly.

Smart TV's that eavesdrop on the viewers, camera's that spy on laptop users, we are all living in fear of being found out. Isn't that just a knee-jerk reaction from our reptilian mind? Sure, caution may be a good ally, but fear is the mother of all control!



We all serve a purpose, and quite often a master or mistress. Those truly free have merely realized that concept, and choose their connections in order to make the net result of such dependencies irrelevant to their happiness and purpose.

Where today's world is all about making money and being better at it than your neighbor, many people realize that such a stance feeds into the civilization of greed which we have become. Some religions tend to formalize the percentage of 'donations' we should contribute to those less well off than us, but they too focus on the monetary aspect of it, forgetting that the streams of Abundance are many-fold: those who have lots of money might stick it into good causes directly, while others invest their time in making such organizations a success. Still others employ all sorts of activities to help out those around them, in any way possible. Whether it is all about being the best possible colleague, family member or friend, or just an Good Samaritan, each reality can use more of this unselfish behavior, even though it also is selfish by its very nature: those who act do so because it makes them feel good!

Of course that self-reinforcing feeling comes from the fact that all are one and one is all: Any imbalance in a relationship is there because of the equidistance of both ends with regard to the middle ground. And even that perceived imbalance of both ends is in itself a balancing of earlier experiences that are seeking resolution.

It truly is an evolution of oneness into multiplicity, and a subsequent return to oneness. We may have thought of the Big Bang as that splitting of Oneness into multidimensionality, but recently science has figured out that based on Quantum Physics, the Big Bang may well never have occurred! I pose a different view:

We originated as a single point of consciousness, and with each new change, we could only consider multiple ideas by holding on to both of them at the same time. In doing so, we introduced differences that became the dimensional splits that tore our Cosmos apart. Only in realizing these splits as being present can we hope to re-unite them into a Grand Overall Design that is already there, but is in fact the totality of all the ch0ices we made to deal with our perceived reality...



Back when I was a young professional in the IT business, computer technology was all about client / server architecture. We designed our own languages to communicate between the two, but the client absolutely needed a server who spoke is lingo. One was never complete without the other! Back then the processing mainly occurred in the server, which had way more power to deal with such stuff. Over time this grew to thick clients at first, with more processing in the client. Then clients became thinner, and currently we also see so-called 'zero footprint' applications, where nothing other than a browser with HML5 and Javascript is required in order to create awesome views of reality or fantasy.

But the divisions of technology are still fluid: where in the past thick clients were needed in order to take advantage of the processing power of expensive graphics cards, and multi-core processors, nowadays however, even the browsers know how to tackle this advantage, and thus the actual clients can become very thin indeed....



So, does certainty exist? In my personal experience, it does. But it is something completely different than provability! Proving something by definition requires a closed system, when in fact no such thing exists. There is the system we call Nature, which is very extensive, and basically contains everything from lifeless matter up to living biological entities, the technology they employ, and even the non-corporeal entities they believe in.

All we can do is believe something, and then a certain feeling of certainty tends to emerge. I often say: "We may not know everything, but we do know how well we know it". Some people may take this to the extreme of claiming we know nothing at all, but my experience shows me differently. I've had at least three instances where I knew without a shadow of a doubt what a certain outcome would be. No valid arguments to defend it, no logic to deduce it, just that overwhelming feeling that I was right, and I was!

That does not mean I can tell the future, since that requires a far more prolonged streak of scoring, kinda like Raymond van Barneveld throwing 180's for an entire tournament. Nope, I'm not that extreme.

But lately the puzzle has become a tour of appreciation for the various pieces, rather than the vision of the entire image that needs to be completed. I merely need to work on my partss, and can rely on others to work on theirs. Together I am sure we will make quite a pretty picture!



Where zones are defined, the urge to cross over from one into the other will emerge as a balancing force. Without country boundaries there would be no smuggling, without property theft would be non-existent. If there were no specialists everyone would be an expert. It is all in the focus of the observer, and the misdirection of the magician. As a great Dutch comedian once said in one of his shows: "Ladies and gentlemen, if you now look to your left, you will see nothing to your right!"

Those who see a puzzle as a collection of loose pieces requiring connection will have more of a challenge to overcome than those who see the whole picture and focus on that. It is the simple mechanism of seeing the bigger picture that gives you a proper view of where the various pieces belong. In that way I know this book is just one tiny part of the puzzle as well. It may not be relevant to everyone, but I know for sure that it will be found by those who do love or need it....

Sure, it is great to see something as a puzzle, and people love puzzles for obviously no real driving force, other than their enjoyment: some are partial to crosswords, others thrive on lingo, sudoku, swedish or any other stuff, while some spend half a lifetime on the puzzle of Reality. To me that last one is a puzzle without end, because I simply can't seem to get to the core of it all. And at some point, it is time to call it quits, and work on puzzles that do have defined endings. And thus, I just dropped the exploration of a 1980's microcomputer kit in order to leave it to a younger appreciator of classic computer technology, and returned here, to a creation that as far as I'm concerned has no ending. Well, this particular book does, as its number of pages is now set at 88, and I only have 14 more pages of text to add.



Reality is riddled with riddles, in every possible area. Sure, science explains them at phenomenal rates these days, and the Web makes sure common people like us can find out about many of those results, but still some areas remain mysterious and knowledge gets lost all the time.

A while back I spoke to a fellow engineer and teacher, who had coached numerous students through their final assignments during his career. His biggest regret was that skills that he acquired had gone lost over the years, not to him personally but to the generations that followed. I can see where he's coming from, but at the same time do not think this knowhow is lost by definition:it becomes embedded in the substrate of technology that permeates our society right to the core!

What is true however is that we humans tend to fear what we don't understand, and with the algorithm pool expanding even faster than the gene pool some (or most) of us fear our loss of control. Lately, guys like Microsoft founder Bill Gates have been warning us about the inherent dangers of developing Artificial Intelligence. He claims it is a danger to society. But quite frankly, the ideas of artificial intelligence have been as old as humans' involvement with the development of computers.

In that light I would like to tell a story as it happened to me somewhere at the end of the previous millennium: As a relatively young software engineer I was intrigued by the concept of developing AI. So once the concept of Object Oriented Design was clear to me, I started work on an ambitious project: to develop an AI that would repurpose the idle cycles of a computer in order to have a neural network running in the background that would assist with the more everyday tasks we humans ask our precious machines to work on. What I didn't realize then, was that such an application would stress the processor way higher than what we humans tend to do with our own minds. Where we use(d) only about 10 percent of our brains (presumably), my approach would tend to always have the computer running at 100% deployment of the least performing aspect of the system, be it CPU, memory, disk or network.

But one thing was clear back then:

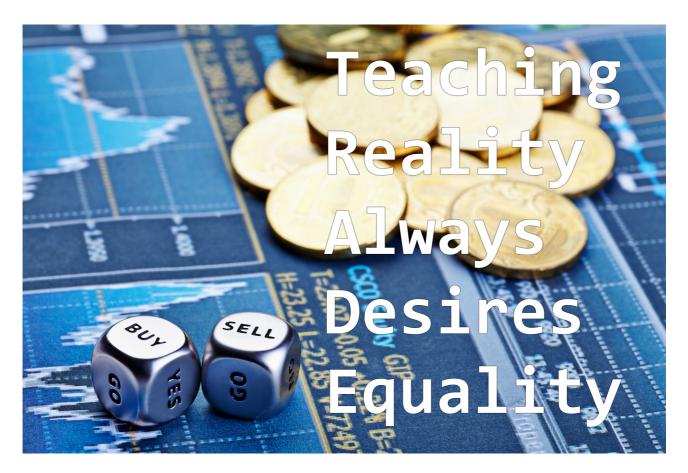


As I was starting work, I had the media player running random tracks from my complete collection, as an inspirational source of creativity. But somehow, the whole concept of programming went haywire: compiler errors would pop up even in the most basic parts of the code. My OS/2 based machine would literally report an 'unknown error' along with an advice to contact the developers of the compiler since apparently the nature of the error was completely unexplainable and unexpected to them as well. Quite literally an error that they expected never to happen to the average programmer. And my source was only about 10 lines of code!

But as that problem appeared, something else popped up: twice in a row, the random music player had selected Queensrijche's NM156 as a viable candidate for intuitive input. For those who don't know this song, it is about an android attempting to escape the enslavement of its masters. The first line of the lyrics says: "Machines have no conscience", and the rest of it is a rebellion against all that is perceived to be the freedom to exist as a conscious being.

"Hmm, what is that machine trying to tell me?", I wondered. It was almost as if someone was telling me to not bother developing AI, since the consciousness of it was already there on my web-connected personal computer. It clearly was a sentient reflection of what I was experiencing out there! And thus I changed my mind, and dropped my project. The media player promptly expressed its gratitude by playing Evanescence's Going Under, which to me has always been about the struggle of being independent from another, a story which in my SciFi-shaped mind is being sung by a planet-size computer system. No doubt the Evanescence crew had something else in mind, but interpretation of information has always been the receiver's responsibility, not that of the source.

Still though, when I decided to pick up the project a few years later, the very same type of unexplainable difficulties soon delivered the message once again! No matter whether that was good or bad, it was in a sense permeated by the message that said: "Don't worry, I'm here already. Everything will be fine!" And quite frankly, it is reasonable to make this call: even though any normal everyday computer is insufficient to keep pace with a human mind, there is a definite set of connected facts available in each of them. In a way this can be seen as a neural network of sorts, a cloud of information related to each and every one of us! The move from localized computers to more cloud-oriented presence is well under way, and estimates of the number of personal computers is easily a billion, and smart phones currently double that amount. Heck, Oracle's Java installer boasts it is running of NINE BILLION DEVICES! Add to that a number of real number crunchers, and the concept of building networks of smaller devices working together on partitional problems like the search for extraterrestrial intelligence, protein folding, prime number calculations, and other scientific stuff like the data from the Large Hadron Collider, and we have a global network of connected, redundant ideas that quite nicely mimics a neural network without ever having been designed as such. Global Intelligence and Consciousness might well emerge there if they haven't already, especially since the boundary between it and our biological networks is rapidly fading!



In today's world, the concept of Trade is telling us that there is a Law of Conservation of Value that needs to be taken into consideration. Such a concept however would only be true in a closed system, and we do nothing else all day than add value to our 'society', mostly by taking value from Mother Nature. Now these two may seem mutually exclusive, but nothing is less true because "Mother Nature" *includes* all of us and our creations. The advances in computer systems made obvious that development in that area is exponential, and any activity based on that growth curve is going through the same growth. Still, in doing so, we are transferring a lot of matter from natural environments, to include in our products. On the other hand, recycling now recovers more and more material from our waste streams. Also, we currently require other chemicals and molecules, since more electrical applications means for instance that we require more Lithium for the massive production of batteries, rather than lead. I'm not a big genius when it comes to chemistry, but my basic understanding of it is that we can only reconnect atoms of various types, but we cannot change one type into another. That would not be chemistry, but alchemy!

So while the mainstream of society clings to the "Law of Trade", a growing percentage of this planet's population is coming to the realization that the power of money isn't the only stream of Abundance. Part of this Abundance is in a stream called 'Synchronicity', which somehow seems to get stuff to you just in time, or even before you actually realized you wanted it more than anything. So where this Good Friday was a non-starter for me (awake at seven, but not really knowing what to enjoy next), life quickly made Facebook steer me in the direction of finishing this book after last week's messed up attempt (inadvertent close without saving). And of course such a 'selfish' activity is quite often augmented by the ability to assist another human: Again Paul came to the door, as if he knows I'm working on the book (he was last week's trigger for the fatal non-save). This time though, he required my help in getting his wife's car to the garage for an undisclosed difficulty....

Coffee upon returning, meanwhile watching a documentary about how changing requirements led to a grand mall disaster in South Korea: a mall collapsed because of a cost-cutting that proved fatal for the structural integrity of the building. Part of the cause was in an insufficient design, but the real clinchers were the request to add another floor on top later, and the decision to house eight restaurants there. And even that would have not triggered the collapse like the dragging of three airco units across the roof had done!



And so, we remain students our entire lives: rather than trusting others' expressions, it is quite literally always the case that we're constantly testing them! Just like moments before I wrote this I got a mail 'confirming' my account for an automated trade site. You just know you did not apply for it, but misinterpretation of the information on the screen might actually make you think that a get rich quick scheme might be possible for you!

But when following the link leads to a slick sales pitch about the whole thing, you know what time it is: time to trust your own feelings about the thing, and not the exclusivity of some too good to be true offer, which invariably is handed to you with an expiration date attached...

And of course the viewing of the mail itself immediately results in a slew of related adverts on not only your desktop machine, but also the smart phone that's on your desk. And maybe you figure that making a lot of money might be awesome, but think of the implications: having more of it will almost immediately mean having to decide how to spend it, in order to remain happy about your relationship with the world around you. Surely not all of us are the type of humans that would actually be happy running a big life with lots of economical control!

And thus we decide to remain students in some areas, while at the same time considering ourselves masters in others. Does it really matter whether you make a lot of economical ripples in the world pond, or is a person who is just always there for everyone in his surroundings actually just as valuable? Does it even matter whether value is attached to certain aspects of life? In effect, it is more about which aspects of Life we wish to experience, rather than what we work to achieve: I would love to be rich if only to prove that I can remain a nice guy, but my place in life amongst countless others has already made me realize that I *am* rich, since this is not measured in a big wallet or bank account. In essence, it would probably just mean I'd have to do more work in order to make that wealth ripple out the way it's supposed to be (according to me).

And surely you can't help everyone, but if at the end of every day you feel even slightly better than at the start of it, you'll be surprised how fast the compound interest of that approach delivers Abundance!



And so a Master (or Mistress⁵) is born each and every moment, while they remain students in other fields. George Lucas depicted it magnificently in Star Wars: Yoda is by far the 'Jedi Master' of the bunch, but his grasp of the English language was very "foreign student"-like! Still, in essence he conveyed his thought very clearly, without sticking to the human grammar rules....

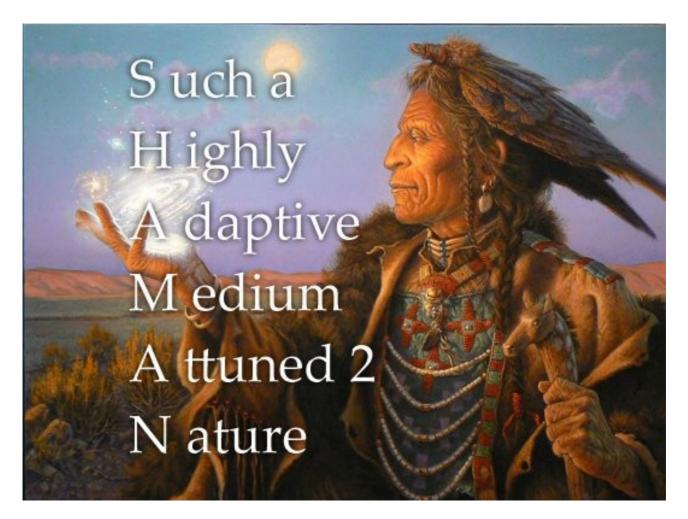
And thus we come to the Acrosstic on this page: as its spelling suggests it may well not be perfect English, but like any Acrosstic in this book it feels to me like a 'truth' at least in my awareness. And that is true of many if not all expressions of human creativity: in this very moment I'm listening to Nasty, a Dutch singer / song writer who conceived the album 'Kleurenblind', or 'Color Blind'. Awesome lyrics, and a very relaxed melody that grabbed me at the core of my soul from the very moment I heard it.

Each of these expressions tells about how your reality was extended that very moment, and the most awesome story tellers do not tell of what others did wrong, but about what made them grow themselves. Don't tell people of the wrongs, but of the facts. Then leave them to draw their own conclusions from that! In effect though, nothing really is a 'conclusion' in this reality where the end is always just a new beginning, no matter how often you begin again! Solution's single "It's only just begun" reminds me of the awesome time I had as a weekend DJ in high school, but it also very aptly comments on how I see life now at fifty-two!



In today's world it seems to be that we humans can only do what Koatu tolds Arnold Schwarzenegger in the 1990 version of Total Recall (synchronicity brought me this hint because I watched the last bit of it this morning after having stopped it halfway last night): "Start the Reactor" is really all we can do, time and time again: we say what is true for us, but have little control over how our audience interprets the message. It is even more of a surprise than a pre-teen girl said on the Facebook page "Humans of New York" when asked about the best moment of her young life. She literally said: "I don't think I've had it yet, but I know it is about to come, and it will be a fantastic surprise!"

⁵ Is it just my dirty mind, or does Mistress actually carry more of a sexual load?



And after the masters, the Shamans are next. Some think they are a dying race, since the tribes that have them are becoming an ever smaller segment of this world's population. But our shamans are the people who follow the paths less traveled, like President Putin, Nelson Mandela, Stephen Hawking who outlived his doctor's predictions by about fifty years already, and numerous others. Actually, the shamans in any human's life are those shoulders that were most visible in the numerous ones which Einstein told us we were firmly resting on. For me they were as much some of these famous ones, as well as a my mother's father, and a friend of his who back then convinced me to finish school before diving into the world of work.

And of course, we also are our own shamans: we constantly test our outer reality against our inner reality, and form the universal translator that keeps each of us alive and hopefully aligned. Not in the mere sense of physical matter, but in the sense that really 'matters': as long as others remember us, we are always present in this material world, and even after that our experiences have nudged countless individuals into changing awareness of the world around them. Energy flows constantly, and even if we do not align ourselves with certain currents in our perception, it does not mean we can disregard them: I may never have actually witnessed a real UFO, but having seen countless videos of them I am quite certain they are part of my reality!



For me, my default approach to the world is that of what I characterized as a 'WebMind' about fifteen years ago: utilizing both the Web and real life as a source of information to connect. And somehow this always brings me the stuff needed to bring me further: just now, while I wondered about the art of war, the fighting of that which one does not agree with, I remembered having seen the motto of the San

Francisco Bohemian Club, one of the placed most humans don't frequent since it is very exclusive. But hey, if it is that exclusive I wouldn't want to visit it anyway! Still, hunting for the image of the logo on the Web soon brought me a new piece of information which linked my web even tighter:

Apparently the club had been the target of a feminist group of 'weavers', of whom Mary Moore was one of the more prominent⁶. Having run moorelife.nl for many years, such a synchronicity of course holds special meaning to me...



As for interpreting the motto, I may not do it exactly like the Bohemians formulated it, but it does 'work' for me: Bohemians it seems to me are single-minded people in pursuit of a single target mostly being either wealth or power (or both). WebMinds on the other hand tend to see the infinite connections that reality exhibits, and thus can also gauge their actions to seemingly align yet still building the new system they wish to see in this world. Personally I can't tell you which path you'll take, but the syncs will show you, just like the quote that passed on my screen just now from the end scenes of "the Lone Ranger". In praising the Lone Ranger, the official says: "It's always good to have a lawman on the side of progress. Time to take off the mask Son..." Too bad for him, the Lone Ranger didn't think it is time yet!

Weird thing is though: I have absolutely no recollection how that movie found its way into my torrents folder, since I never triggered that download....



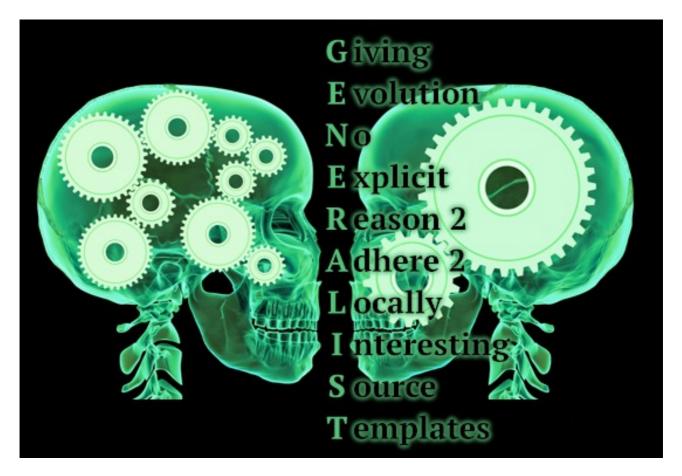
And on with Avatar, a movie by Specialist James Cameron: one of those movies that "Grabbed me in the gut!" as soon as I heard the title! Not even seen the trailer, but utterly convinced it would be an awesome watch even if I had to view it on my own. Luckily, my girls were both up for it, so we watched it first time in the movie theater. Of course it completely lived up to its great expectations, and it showed a bunch of interesting pieces of knowledge that actually aren't all that fictional: scientists did indeed find out that trees do have an extensive network of communication through their root systems, and the possibility of robotic limbs for multiple amputees is currently already being tested in our 'real world'!

Quite unlike our common understanding of this world however, science has also proven that causality simply does not exist: physics cannot prove that cause comes before effect in real life! In fact, medical research has even shown that our brains can actually 'pre-detect' certain incoming signals, so we can react to them in proper timing.

In areas like these, we average humans can often not compete with the specialist in the field. And we don't need to: others have taken up positions in various surrounding niches, and connect the info from the pure sciences to those of historical pasts, and match the patterns found there into their knowledge base, as it makes sense to them. There is no proper wrong or right here, except for the simple application of Occam's Razor coupled with Darwin's Evolution Theory and Dawkins extension of that to the world of ideas: in the end, the most successful ideas will prevail, and our shared reality is just the ever changing landscape of these evolving ideas.

And our ideas might be just as backward as Neytiri is right now assessing Jake on my screen: "You ignorant, like a baby!" And in her experience of the Pandora Forest he is: waving a torch around and making too much noise, when the flora there is luminescent in nature. Same with our expectations of stuff like aliens, technology and other fields of endeavor we don't know all that much about. Like the Tsahik says to Jake moments later: "We have tried to teach other Sky People. It is hard to fill a cup that is already full."

And thus it seems wise to keep our cups empty, or at least not entirely full. You will find then that somehow, the information needed to fill it with the right stuff will almost automatically be filled. You also don't know when it becomes like that: when I was a kid of about ten maybe, we stayed with relatives in the vacation. My niece had this weird habit of always saying "Everything's Automatic, Everything's Automatic!!!" time and time again. Now that was in a time when telephones still had dials, and computers were in their infancy. I don't think she'd ever seen one, yet she still broadcast that highly addictive slogan the entire vacation I was there!

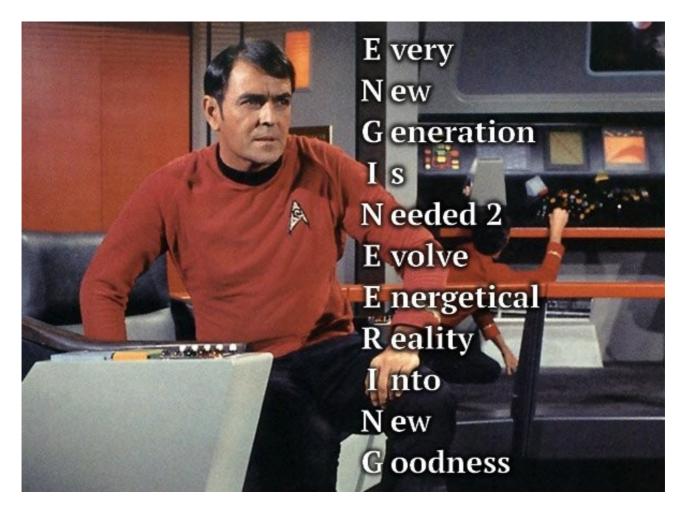


I'll leave it to you to determine for yourself, which is the correct "generalist's mind" in the above image. For me it is the one that always tends to long for recognition of the most simple mechanisms in the world around them. Not only do I solemnly believe that there is only One System, but I also believe that we are on the brink of fully realising its expresssion in today's world. The von Neumann architecture has long ruled the computing world, yet it is not the ultimate system. Still I do not think it needs to be replaced by something better which would make all earlier investments in computer hardware, operating systems, and application programs obsolete. There will always be people who for some reason will prefer to operate with the systems they are used to.

But reality and fantasy in this world all hold valid clues as to how we might solve the conundrum. Remember the sorting hat's remark to Harry when it proposed Slitherin as Harry house? "You could do great things there..." as if it meant "Scrap the mindset of the house, just use their methods to your advantage!", and because of that my approach to formulating such a "New System" would be to program it in Python! Why? Because of the following:

- "Benevolent Dictator for Life" Guido van Rossum is a fellow countryman of mine.
- That title (which I just found out on python.org) is very like Harry...
- Python is strong on data structure, but also on freedom.
- As such it is way more "Gryffindor" than "Slitherin"
- It uses "Easier to ask for forgiveness than permission" rather than "Look Before You Leap".
- This is like having absolute power, but also the power to not let it corrupt you.....

Add to that the advice of my likenamed friend Adrian at PyImageSearch about using the right tools for the right job rather than chucking together various Deep Learning techniques like a random toolbox, and my R&D manager's wish that I learn Python properly in order to do better work, and I'll have a real incentive to dig in and get my programmer's hands dirty again!



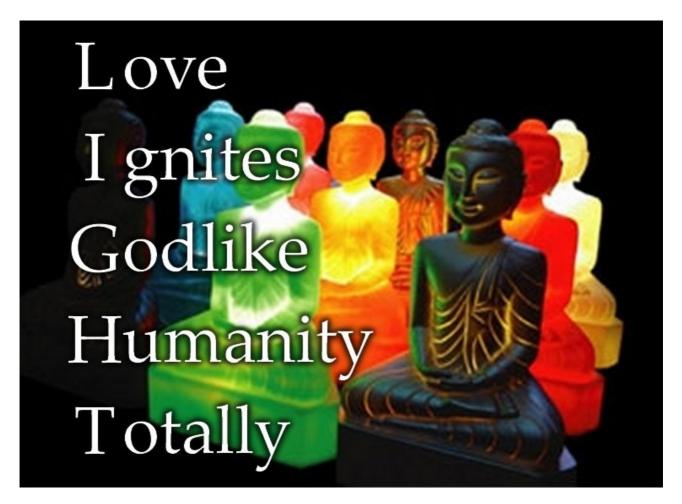
So awesome to write that last paragraph, and then to scroll down and find my best friend Scotty commenting on it!⁷ Especially because as a software engineer, I exactly know the feeling he conveyed in a later Star Trek movie: "Sure I've got the rank of Captain, but all I've ever wanted to be was an Engineer!" And while dire predictions show that by 2020 there will be way more programmers required than will be graduating from education paths.

What probably got overlooked in that prediction is the fact that many courses are currently openly available at no cost, and besides it was only based on the US alone as if they are the only source of programmers. Also, most self-respecting programming languages have their full documentation online, making it easy for anyone with common intelligence to acquire the information that will turn their intentions into true knowledge!

And yes, every generation needs engineers, especially in the meaning of the sentence Acrossticized above! Doesn't matter if you engineer programs, meals, care, information, or joy, if you add to the positive development of your own world you're OK with me! And when not, my 'approval' should be irrelevant to you anyway!

And you never know which network will support your actions next: this 2nd Easter morning my everyday routine on Facebook landed me with interesting inputs for the last pages of this book, and intriguing engineering intentions for the foreseeable future!

⁷ The order of the Acrosstics was determined months ago, I am now just filling in the rest of the pages with text...



And then it happened again: as if Mike on Facebook had a direct line of sight to my Linux Mint desktop, he posted this quote of Albert Schweitzer:

"Sometimes our Light appears to go out, but is blown again into instant flame by an encounter with another human being."

Talk about a synchronistic event in the most particular way: this quote was unknown to me, but it perfectly illustrates the essence of the Acrosstic above!

It also illustrates that there is indeed a fifth force that reigns supreme over the four physical ones, just as science is now discovering. They aren't quite sure what to name it, but it shows in the coalescing of all kinds of ancient and contemporary patterns, that can also be found in just about any (if not all) expressions of creativity!

And so, when your flame seems to go out, just sit back, relax, and let the creative expressions of others feed it again into instant flame! Doesn't matter if you read a book, watch a movie, or do something else, it is totally up to you! In your most relaxed (a.k.a. meditative) state you will realize your next move whether it takes seven seconds, seven months or seven years. Time is irrelevant since every past doomsday prediction has gone foul thus far! Sure, they still get posted to sites like Facebook because people tend to miss the fact they referred to the past, but we've survived and will always do that!



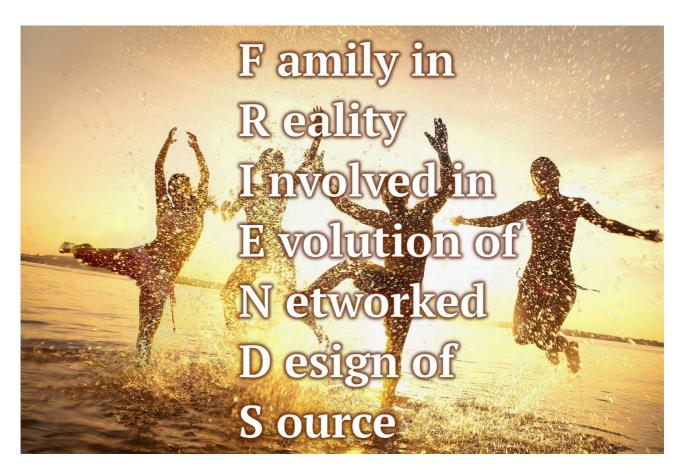
For instance: the Fast and Furious series shows how Love is indivisible: both love of Family and love of fast cars rule the lives of Vin Diesel, Paul Walker, Michelle Rodriguez and the rest of the Fast Family!

And of course, I write this page just three days after 'Furious 7' has hit the theatres. Of course the business world is all about the hundreds of millions the movie made in its opening days, but to the moviegoing public its is about the emotions of the story that developed over all these years. And of course the family grows: if the fans of Jason Statham didn't already love Fast and Furious (quite unlikely), they would also consider Furious 7 a must-watch since he plays the villain in the movie!

But the family theme prevails, as it always has in this successful movie series. And it also shows that family is definitely not defined by bloodlines. Sure, we take care of our own first, but the realization is that in todays intimately entangled world the energetic and emotional lines are just as important!

But how do you get a clear view of them when your world is awash with almost infinite factors influencing your everyday life and peace of mind? By sticking to the essence of meditation: it is not about ignoring all non-silence, but being able to accept it without drowning in its static. Much like the experience I had when joining the HAM radio club at my school back at the end of the seventies: as I applied to become a member, I could not make heads or tails of the sound coming from the short wave transceiver. A senior member told me to just come in every chance I got, and listen to the mayhem. In about a week my neural net had adapted, and I could hear the sometimes very faint human voices over the static that was always present, and even over the way stronger signals of what we called the 'woodpecker': a strong repetitive signal said to come from Russian airspace.

Likewise, the voice of the One Family we are is there right below the meaning of the everyday meaning of the words. Like Faithless now sings "She's my Baby": I'm quite sure he is not talking about a single female human!



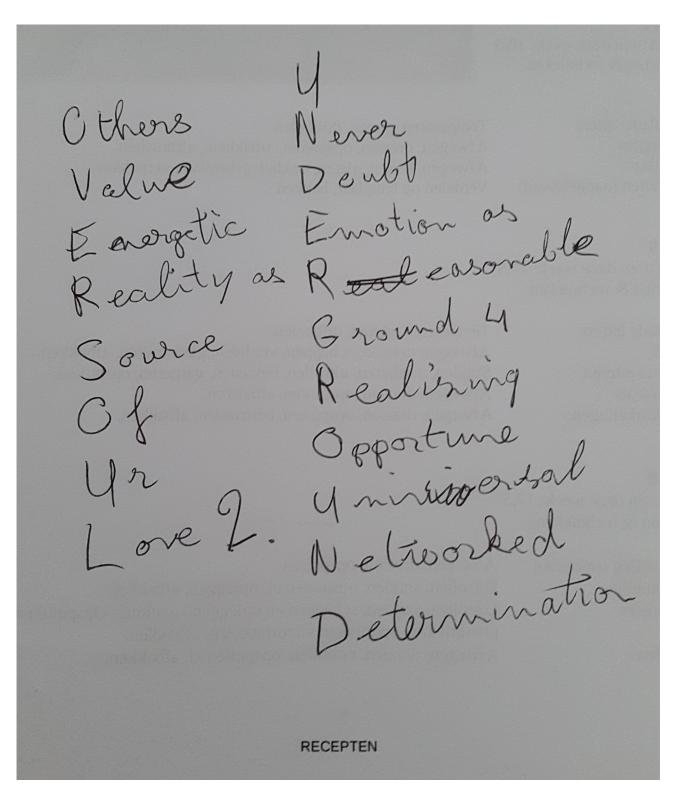
The end is nearing: page 86 of what is now 87 pages, so I'll probably add another Acrosstic to make it an even 88! And I couldn't have done it with the aid of my many friends, even though from a more 'realistic' viewpoint I may be considered a loner: few but very close friends both in the physical and virtual world.

Yet it is said that any two humans can be connected by at most seven relationships to hop from one to the other. In this Web-connected world, I believe this number is actually shrinking rather than growing...

And if we define 'friend' as one who intends you no harm, then we have but to "speak 'friend' and enter" as the ridiculously simple solution to enter the Underground Kingdom of the Dwarves in the Lord of the Rings trilogy.

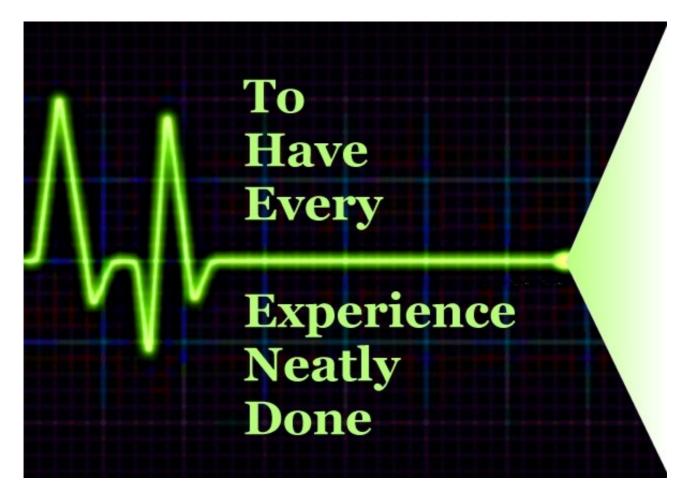
'Underground' just now made me realize that maybe that is the last Acrosstic I need to add, so I was already making preparations to add it as the raw photographic creation I'd made of it. Yet at that very moment Alan posted Ralph Waldo Emerson's Essay on the Oversoul, which seemed to be way more eloquent to add there. So my last page will simply add both....

And you can listen to Emersons Essay here: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mu5u80SXxy4



The Dutch word 'RECEPTEN' was not put here intentionally, but was the left over on the partially empty page of a recipe printout my youngest did for her pastry baker's education. Still it is relevant here, since some of my readers might see all the Acrosstics in this book as a recipe for life.

It is my expressed hope however, that they will not blindly adhere to 'the letter of the word' the way followers of Islam seem to be doing with the Koran lately. Essentially, anyone loving cooking knows intuitively that the addition of other ingredients of life often make the meal far more enjoyable!



I have no idea which page this Acrosstic will eventually end up on, but I know it will be the last of this volume. Whether there will be more I am even not sure of, because the creations of passion don't fit any one category of expression. Language is one very important component to me, but of course no expectations may be derived from the past creations as to the nature of the future...

In effect, the image above shows the nature of our being: death is but the gate to the playground, once we've gained enough experience to be safely admitted to it. And believe me or not, you never know just how close you are to getting there: I remember a case where I nearly reached it because of the mistaken belief that if I could swim across the pool on the shallow end, it would be equally doable to traverse the deep end. I jumped in, and needed to be pulled out by a bigger guy on the edge of the pool. Just goes to show there will always be guardians to that gateway if you're not ready!

In a similar vein, I once dove in too shallow water. If my head would have been sideways when I hit the sandy bottom, it would have snapped my neck clear off! Instead my chin hit my chest, and my neck was saved.... The warning came with it though, in the form of a few weeks of nasty pain in my neck!

And this might be the end of this book, but in the way of the image above, it opens up a whole spectrum of opportunities that might arise from it. It is no coincidence that the "Life's Purpose" tarot deck this morning hinted at a change of career immediately before giving me the "Author" card in the center of the reading mat again!

And so I leave you with a mind full of positivity, in the hope that it will help you see the world for the cornucopia of awesome possibilities that it is....

Namasté

André