

## The Word

by james *Thursday, Oct 1 2015, 1:36am*

international / prose / post

As a poet and writer who instinctively utilises the power of words as a painter utilises the colours on his/her palette, I am acutely aware that words, unlike colours, do NOT possess any intrinsic meaning -- meaning is invested by culture and culture is a human creation.

Most Christians are familiar with the opening verse of the Gospel of John, here quoted:

“In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.  
The same was in the beginning with God.  
All things were made by him; and without him was not any thing made that was made.  
In him was life; and the life was the light of men.  
And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not.”

And so culture has elevated the logos or word to the pinnacle of theological reality, God! Indeed, as it (the word) relates to and formulates culture, the word is God and is responsible for the liberation and/or enslavement of entire populations today.

Consider the word CUNT, a derivation from the name of a semi-divine Hindu deity that gave birth to Krishna, the hero of the Bhagavad Gita, who is respectfully referred to as “the son of Kunti.” Now, with such a background one would expect that the word cunt would be a word invested with the most exalted meaning and yet in western society today all one need do to shock or offend is refer to or enunciate the word, “cunt;” its original invested meaning by one culture has been completely reversed in another, yet the word itself like every other word is intrinsically meaningless. And so writers, poets, propagandists and many others, have a field day manipulating cultural signs and symbols to great effect, as culture enslaves the cultural mind; however, the enlightened, which simply refers to those not enslaved by culture, are aware of the processes involved in interpretation and eliciting a response/reaction – writing is a reactive medium as are many other ‘artistic’ mediums, music being the single exception.

I was a sensitive and artist/poet from birth, however, as an infant and youth my creativity was taken for granted, in fact, I thought everyone could paint, illustrate or draw/sculpt and when I realised that the majority did not possess these abilities I was shocked to the core and immediately interpreted that reality as something lacking in others, a handicap in fact, and consequently began to consider myself special, without encouragement from others or mothers, I might add! This attitude was reinforced after elementary school IQ tests, so even the culture in which I lived considered me special, though REALity does not distinguish – it is simply a play of harmony and interacting, complementary creative forces, only man and perverse cultures create disharmony, disconnection and binary oppositions or conflict.

So, my innate abilities, which others DO possess, as we are all creative beings once freed from our cultural constraints, I treasured as special and valuable. I would add that maintaining this freedom from cultural constraints/conformity and brain assassination came at a great price throughout my life, however, as this piece is not about ‘me’ per se, I would return to the discipline of semiotics,

which is simply the study of how cultural signs and symbols, WORDS, are utilised consciously or unconsciously by others to determine the course and, behaviour of individuals and masses, as very few are able to think outside learned cultural symbols and patterns – which process of ‘awareness’ is best described as intuition.

I should also mention that the discipline of semiotics allows for reversed interpretation, or ‘deconstruction,’ by that I mean a society, culture or group of subjects/believers are not only easily ‘read,’ their future behaviour is able to be predicted and ‘managed;’ for example religion is a perfect example of a man-made (definitely not ‘divine’) enslaving apparatus, and for the secular, patriotism, political ideologies, group think, etc, etc are other forms of personal confinement/enslavement.

Today we live in times where persons trained and skilled in the specialised disciplines to which I refer are contracted by wealthy, self-serving, nefarious elites to manage entire cultures and determine the course of entire nations – take for example perpetual war, or pax Americana, abhorrent, destructive and absurd would best describe those beliefs and subsequent patterns of destructive behaviour yet for almost two decades nefarious elites have been able to nose-ring the masses and continue to openly pursue these appalling beliefs and behaviours unassailed – the means by which they have temporarily succeeded are largely emotive (invested cultural meaning in signs and symbols) and thoroughly irrational ‘disinformation’ which is comprised again of words, signs and symbols all juxtaposed to great effect.

Nevertheless, REAL ‘freedom from the known’ is available to all and perhaps if that is too big or impossible an offer/ask simply turn the ‘smart’ (enslaving) communication devices against the psychopathic enslavers, as was done some years back in LA when Bush announced he would deport illegals and recently when the moronic Australian government thought it beneficial to intimidate and oppress citizens by demanding they produce identity papers of citizenship on request by black uniformed government ‘regulators.’

In the first instance 650,000 Latinos utilised SMS to flood LA freeways and streets, in the second an instant response to a threat on Australian liberties was relayed via twitter and demonstrators hit the streets in protest within 24 hours – both outrageous policies were immediately cancelled as a result. So there you have it, the means of enslavement are always a two-edged sword, choose your WORDS and create your memes carefully, real freedom is literally as close as your fingertips. As for elites, get well and truly fucked – no apologies, I was raised in the slums of Sydney but availed myself of free tertiary education, a must for any enlightened society – deprived of that opportunity the alternative would have been a life of very effective crime.

Good fortune to all brothers and sisters.

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Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-1894.html>