



Alchemical Diary (I)

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1.

In one of Hell's Circles, you are advised that life shall pay a visit once again when the thought that you have died has comfortably settled in the blind conviction. The new situation constrains you to abandon the old habits and to recommence the fastidious journey of resettling, until you shall be killed again.

2.

As you hollow deeper into the cave of the bowels of the earth, you become more and more inclined to exchange the girl for God. Then, you realize that before your descent, you used to think quite in the opposite manner, failing in fact to understand both the ONE and the OTHER.

3.

I'm afraid neither you, nor I have won anything, but the other.

4.

The consumption of NOSTALGIA is complete when one realizes the confusion between Image and Reality, between Double and Genuine, between Existence and Being. NOSTALGIA begins and ends in the pure discriminating faculty. Between these two moments of rational lucidity, opens up the whole indefinite spectrum of misunderstandings, confusions, substitutions and dualities. Identity is misunderstood because of the disqualification of relating with the Alterity, which is unveiled only by diagnosis. The misunderstanding of Identity gives birth to the confusion between the true and the false Person. The failure to distinguish between the two persons puts in play a whole carousel of "objective" substitutions, triggered by subjective dualities. Such an irrational, pathological, infernal instability has its *origin* and its *finale* in reason. When the disease is clearly diagnosed, when one sifts the wheat from the chaff, when the imposture of the double of the King's daughter is exposed, when the Red Sea splits itself in two, when the heart is cut open and the calyx is opened, then the Union shall take place beyond separation, the Gnosis beyond diagnosis, the Peace beyond nostalgia.

5.

Reason has no other purpose than to unveil to man the fact that he is not GOD.

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6.

Man knows – to know is to love and to love is to know – as long as he can reflect. He functions as a mirror. Either he sees the other in himself – in which case he exits himself and looks through the other one's eyes –, either he sees himself by looking to the other one. In the first case, it's about knowledge, in the second, about vanity. Regarding the first case, there are frequencies – either too low or too high – that are not reflected but refracted. It all depends on the spectral dimension of the receiver, on his power, on his opening, on the breadth of the covered terrain, on *sympathos* and *empathos* and above all, on *gnosis*, from where all the former spring out. The fate of any cognitive enterprise depends on this power of reflection. The individual cannot understand anything as long as that which has to be understood, hasn't already been realized within. Hence, reason does not instrument *knowledge*, but *discernment*. Love leads to Gnosis and the Gnostic organ is the heart unaffected by the fumes of vanity.

7.

In spite of the “common sense”, love is not sentimental and so much the less moral. But this means neither coldness, nor animal promiscuity, but opening, holocaust, concentration.

8. **06.01.09**

God, I am afraid of Your Love.

9.

The personal God is the One that passes through psyche and flesh. The Godhead does not pass.

10.

I am so sad, that I make myself laugh.

11.

Man has the quality of the quintessential light. In this way, he is able to reflect all that is in front of him, including the Great Countenance. In the chalice of the heart, man contains everything. At this level of caloric intensity, the specular medium is annihilated, melted, the image and the Countenance becoming One.

The mirror must occasion the fathom of the Countenance. The Countenance and the mask are in war. The one that really looks in the mirror is the Countenance. The one who seeks, the one who suffocates, the one who burns is the Countenance. The mirror occasions two types of positioning: one is self-confirming, the other is self-questioning. In moments of crisis, of breaking, man seeks his being-in-itself and his being-as-existence.

Being a pure nothing, the mask needs ontological confirmation and devours everything that comes in its way, in order to gain being. The mask wants to be *so and so*, it wants to be seen, confirmed, it wants to be real, it wants to be everything for it is nothing. The masks refract each other. The Countenance reflects.

12. **01.02.09**

I am terrified with fear and stranger to all.