

THE HATE MANIFESTO

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HATE, SHOVE, HOARD, REPEAT MANIFESTO 2006

The Hate has received poor media attention as of late (the 21st century). This manifesto was carefully crafted as a guide to those confused in reference to The Hate. This document is also an effort to refute and claims that The Hate is harmful, and remove all inaccurate, duplicitous, spurious, backstabbing expressions of Hate. Hate is a well-built, clean, sturdy feeling one must stumble on. Consider this dear reader, if you were to line up, end to end, all the people who hold a little bit of The Hate in their hearts you would get a bridge that stretches from Sylvan, Minnesota to a little past Balkanabat, Turkmenistan. That's joining a lot of people in a lot of Hate.

Now, let us consider why The Hate can feel so endless yet limiting.

First of all, Hate feels endless because it is revolutionary. When you join someone in Hate you are opening the door to unbounded possibilities of injurious detestation. Many people talk about the revolutionary (limiting) qualities of love, but while love does begin to create a revolutionary body that is porous and penetrable, it is only completed by the simultaneous Hatred of everything around you. This is because Hatred breaks things and people, and remember, things and people need to be broken.

People that are weaker than you are particularly good to hate. This is my second point.

Steps to achieving hate:

FIRST, RECITE THE FOLLOWING WHILE LOOKING INTO A SMALL MIRROR, SMALL ENOUGH NOT TO SEE YOUR ENTIRE FACE, MAYBE JUST YOUR MOUTH:

The Vital Initiative's Implied Benediction #204:

Oh ILLK, and Lord Alfred Lawson, Let me be the first to criticize. Let me not fix what is currently and forever broken. Let me mock others fruitful transgressions so that others may chide me. Let me bask in the Forbidden Pool of Scabs in order to claim and Hoard my due. For whom I touch in these few hours may see no future days of en(joy). Lift the fetters from thine scabby Joub, Lord. Descend your murky clouds. And if perchance a devotee of the ACT Fellowship I meet, I shall pray for Abundant Hate, knowing Hate is Formless and Limited. Just this moment I move toward the Quintessential Wronging, sinking to the level of a Clod. Let Hate's slim wrecking fingers clutch thine spinal cord causing this sturdy affirmative fugitive to Shun, Shove, Hate, Hoard hungrily hereafter.

PoH#1* & PoH#2*

- 1) Eat cherry oatmeal when you are told. If you hate it, wallow in this feeling. If your hate is not complete and you find yourself enjoying it, hate that you like it.
- 2) Lick in hate. This is easy: when you hate something, lick it. Lick it good. Cover it with the saliva of your noxious intentions.
- 3) Get clean in order to get dirty in hate. The right tension between dirtiness and cleanliness must be maintained as hate's growth and smell needs fresh skin.
- 4) Hate what you love.
- 5) Hate what you hate.
- 6) Hate what you are indifferent towards.

7) It takes a big man to love – but an even bigger man to hate that man's LOVE.

HATE'S UNREQUITED REVELATIONS

REVELATION #1

Hate is like a fountain, a season-less cold shadow of immovable force - like a stone, a sanctuary, uttermost it is the instrument of hoarding.

REVELATION #2

Hate, Hatred, Hateful, Hated, Hates, Hater, Hate Monger, Hating, will all be CAPITALIZED at all times. For Hate is a Noun, Verb, Thing and a way of Being.

REVELATION #3

All Haters (People of Hate) must walk the stony poisonous path of Hatred without shoes. They must be mindful of the fragrance of Hate and beware those who are free, giving with their Hatred.

REVELATION #4

To Give with Pain is the Baptism of Hate.

There is much to hate thus far in this new land - but I must practice the art of Being Awake (hating) in new ways. The trees, I like to think of as Orchards of Hate. The animals, Beasts of Hatred. All worthy and deserving of drinking from the cup of Hatred. Naked in their Pride of Hatred. (POH) Perish! Ye all in the Name of Hate! But I would then be alone, with nothing to hate - can we hate nothing? THIS, dear reader, is the ultimate Question of Hate?

POEM OF HATRED:

Ahhhh,
This hatred will embed itself
like a
Weighted...
Weeping...
Spore... (diagram to come)
For there is
no generosity
in the unbeautiful
privacy
of hatred.

SONG OF HATRED:

Some say “Hate softens the sinew of the unclean skin. For that which is boundless, whose door is a shield, the mansion of Hate will not be divided.”

REVELATION #5

Seek in Hatred what the breath of life others hunger and gather for.
Remember to Find abundance in Hoarding.

REVELATION #6

The ECSTASY of HATE:

To The Hate, the messenger is The Hoard. The Hoard and more Hoarding is a need of The Hate and an ecstasy of Hate. But How shall I Hoard, you ask? Your Passion of Hate is the bending rudder, which will guide you, to toss, drift and break apart all unattended destruction within The Hoard.

RUMINATION +1

Powerful Joob #001.a - it is good to be amongst the inspiring wretchedness of your hatred. (yours to Hoard) Remember anger is never against but rather FOR the recipient. Therefore I believe - it is a *TRUEHATE* as long as you do not GIVE it away.

REVELATION # 7

Seek and you shall not find the Hate, The Hate must well up from inside, three pronged lodged - and if lost the PAM can redirect the Hate to you. yes Keeper of the Joob -- the hate spreads itself wide open – from within - to you - but not to share - ??

REVELATION # 8

When all else fails and you do not feel fully Hateful you must still have faith in the Hate and know that it is still in your JOUB and that soon you will feel it's dry ashen heat again caressing your withered

HeArTE.

REVELATION # 9

Even if you do not feel Hate, the Hate feels you.

Also remember, your (joy) is not wrong, just incomplete (small and parenthetical) without the Hate. However, pleasure and glee are closer to Hate than (joy). Let us not be foolish, pleasure is indeed an integral part of the Hate as it is the motivator, path, and reward.

After all, do not ye take pleasure in the Hoarding and the Hating? These chickens, this “fresh air”, you speak of, all these you are allowed to pleasure in so long as it is a pleasure born of Hate. Turn the (joy) into glee and glee into the Hate: when you think of the chickens, imagine squeezing their little air filled bodies until they pop and their bones make crisp little breaking sounds and their eyes grow round and bulging. This is a sure path to more Joobs.

REVELATION # 10

Hate is complete. There is no experience or feeling that is outside

Hate. You can only be initiated into the complexities of Hate. These complexities form a rotten and pungent labyrinth where Hate pokes you with soft but crisp thorns and eventually encircles and strangles you filling you with its pureness and stench. Do not be fooled by the fresh air and chickens in some of these paths. They are Hate’s Tools. (diagram to come)

EXERCISE IN HATE

Eat on frozen burrito - (BE certain it is still FROZEN! do not allow time to thaw - this will kill all hates enzymes)

Take a long unclean breath...(do not brush teeth)deeper, now...

expel the vile hatred towards those that you Hate and they will henceforward Hate you!

Now

How do you feel?

Hateful?

YES! Continue this Hate exercise whenever the PAMDarkness has left your Joub.

REVELATION # 34

Hate is contradictory and funny at times, any attempt to clarify the Hate will lead to more confusion and laughter. Be un(joy)ful this is so, as clarity is a blinding light full of the “OhPam!”. And be JOOBulant that you are wallowing in the unclear and uncertain, foul labyrinth of Hate unable to see past the green clouds of petulance. Do not seek understanding and confirmation in the revelations, only HATE.

You might be asking: But I am a sinner, and you may still be confused about a couple of things:

What is sin? Is sin not desired by the Hate? Why would the Hate like righteousness? Is evil not desired by the Hate? My tongue is evil when it stumbles unguided by the Hate. This seems both bad

and good. Which? and does Hate like bad or good? Hate denotes neither to be sure.

When, during the end-times of Hate, Hate implodes itself into a large yet finite number of frozen (microwavable) burritos, are these burritos only potentially microwavable (still to be eaten frozen) or does microwaving become an additional source of the Hate?

Can Lazy Squalid Sunday be performed on a Monday?

One who performs Lazy Squalid Sunday on Monday this is a possible candidate for Profit-hood!

And when you am in the new colony can it be performed repeatedly every day of the week?

Of Course!

Is eating cherry oatmeal a form of self-Hate? A means of sexing the Hate? Maybe this is one of the ritual JOOBS used to perform battle with the "OhPam!"?

It can be, however do not confuse JOOBS with cherries, this will result in demotion of the Joub to that of Mechanic.

What can I do to hoard the Hate strong?!

You can only hope that if you encounter more times when the PAM lives in a Musical, you remember enough to stay in the Lazy - knowing that the Hate can never be far from there.

For those that are perilous - dispossessed of the Hate - what and where does this Hatred go - what becomes of them? If it goes un-harnessed - disposed - wasted Hate is the worst of crimes against the Pam - this we shall hence refer to "OhPam!" The ultimate of sins waged against the Hate - and we will refer to Jimbove, and PP as the keepers of "OhPam!" without Hate Purpose.

RUMINATION #002

Musicals are the place where the Pam resides while on vacation from the Hat.

RUMINATION #003

The Sex is almost better than the Hate - but the Sex mixed with the Hate is a potent anchor, that will strengthen the weakened tongue.

RUMINATION #004

You are evil when your tongue staggers without Hateful Purpose.

The time has come to talk about sex and souls, even against the better judgment of Hate Prophets 1 and 2. For the masses and uninitiated have been left in the light and need to be dark and Hateful. Sexing the Hate may be their only option.

REVELATION # 32

Lie down with Hate. Let Hate come to your bedside with its garlands of candied Joobs. Let it wrap its garland gently around your neck and pull it until the air of (joy) can no longer pass through your lungs. Let Hate then give you new life by feeding you of its lime and orange Joobs. Eat of Hates Joobs and lick of PAM's boobs. Let it run its sweet and scabby hands along your flesh - both Hated and Not - transforming your skin into a flowerbed of Hate and Laziness.

Even when you are not aware of it, Hate is around you, caressing you with one of its three prongs or feeding you from the breasts of the PAM. For one has to always be sexing the hate. This is true communion with the hate -and yet -Sexing the Hate is just an illusion. For it is sex that Hates you and in its Hatefulness creates a world of Hate so that you may come to lie in it. Hate was actually born from the SEX. this is why the Hate and the pleasure are inseparable.

When you sex the Hate (or when the sex is Hating you). Your body becomes a land of Hate resplendent with Hates flowers and fairies of Hate dancing in formations of Hate (a banana on a sea) along your skin. When this happens, sex is birthing you as PURE HATE.

Maureen Stapleton is the saint that watches over and guides your JOUB in this process of Hate being born from the sex and you being born from the sex - as Hate.

Lionel Richie watches over and keeps the Hate intact and guides the sex to you in times of need and (joy). When confronting an opponent who is full of the "OhPam!", Lionel will strengthen and uphold the PAM within you.

Kenny Rogers serves frozen burritos and is keeper of the LAZY.

I am with the Hate now.
I Hate you
Fuck you and the Hate
Hate wants me to take off my clothes
Hate Hates You and Me
I am Hateful
Hate wants me to take off your clothes
Hate is everlasting
I will not forget about Hate nor will I ever forget that Hate has found me and has placed itself
in my clumsy care.
I stand in Hate's stagnant waters
I need a frozen burrito
I bathe in Hate's filth
I am born in Hate
I will die in Hate
I AM Hate
I am a banana at sea
Hate wants us all to be naked in its black forest
I can't be a babooshka forever, sooner or later I will have to die.

Within the new colony, the propagating the Brotherhood of Hate:

*The Three Prongs of Hate shall henceforth be labeled:
The Vile Hoard*

(Maureen Stapleton) *The ultimate unkempt communion with Hate The Everlasting Joub Garland*

(Lionel Richie) *The contract with the Hate. Hate's refusal. The Impure Sex of the Hate*

(Kenny Rodgers) *The Dispossessed Practice and Malevolent Worshiping of Hate*

THE SINS OF HATE (ABHORRER OF THE JOUB)

1. Hateful Pittance - One must never share but always Hoard - as we stated

2. Hateful Forgiveness - One must never repent for the Hate. The Hate will always live within and come to you - you must not seek the Hate

3. Not-Sexing the Hate, In order for the Hate to grow- one must Sex the Hate as often as is possible - (either self Hate or Hate against another) again worship must take place at least on a documented weekly basis - we will call this Lazy Squalid Sunday.

4. Eating non-jobs. Food that does not contain the Hate. Such as the Soft Foods - tofu, ripened plums, and yams.

5. Partaking of the OhPam! and (joy) This can be induced while in the presence of another that is filled with OhPam! and wants to inflict such (joy) within and upon YOU - one of Hate.

6. Living Cleanly. You must always revel in the filth and the Quagmire of Hate, Orchard of Hate, Empire of Hate, Or the Flowerbed of Hate - while Sexing the Hate.

7. Do not measure your Hate.

There is no allotment or quota one must meet when Sexing the Hate – or Hating the Sex. To not do so with the fullest intentions of Hate is a big Sin against the Empire. Hate endlessly, without proportions. This will surely bring out the animus in each and every follower.

8. The Bane of Hates existence is the OhPam! or the “L” word. Avoid at all cost - since this will certainly bring you to the light. Mourn and complain your pithy Hatred!

9. Communing with the “L” word or the OhPam - or with those that effuse such contaminants of Hate. Your Hate must be Pure.

10. Affirmations good for the “soul”

11. Those “little books” of Chicken Soup for the Soul and those related.

HATES CONFUSIONS:

The Low Esteem of Hate - What to do when your Hatred is low, undetermined and weak?

Hating without something to Hate? Do we invent Hate?

Good Will: Hates opposition? What is its symbol? A sword and shield?

How do we battle besides sexing the Hate - are there any other rituals?

Hates attraction: The Hoard?

Abhorring the Hate: is this like (loving) the “L” word?

The repellency of Hate: the “L” word, Affirmations of the Heart,

Longing, Happiness, en(joy)ment, truth, acceptance, alliance,

reassurance, INTIMACY, friendliness, fondness

Hates Syndicate:?

Intellectualism and Hate: Is Hate unschooled? A Sadistic smart-ass? A Vacuous half-wit?

Cloaked Hatred: Oh no!?

Fondling the Hate: How long? Why?

THE NOBLE PROPERTIES AND VIRTUES OF HATE:

The Pam

Laziness

Indecency

Frozen Burritos

Spores

3 Prongs

Hard Foods, and frozen burritos, Red Mountain Dew

Bricks, or large those cement cinder blocks

Dirt

Filth - or virile filth

Tenacious unwillingness

Refusal to look into another's EYES

Touching / fondling the JOOB

A wall, of fence

Green clouds of Petulance

THE PROGNOSTICATION OF THE END OF HATE??

Towards the end of life's Hate - the dawn of a New Hate will be upon us soon - The hateful day will burn with the PAM – (see also The Boring Paradise and The Fortune/Misfortune of The Hate) and hate will implode upon ones self and create 1,923,094.34 small individually wrapped frozen burritos (microwavable) for consumption. The Cycle of Hate will live -

However - and what we will call the Disparage of Light will consume all in it's path. Effortlessly - the Prognostication of Hate will DEVOUR - Blistering and Eating everything in sight! Only followers of the Hate will be saved and are forewarned of the impending doom of Hate (so they can continue Hating). This will happen within the year 3067 or 2012, on a cold and wrathful day. This new day will begin a new epoch - enriched by Hates prowess, unadulterated by the Sex, this new epoch "The Divine Phantasm" is our Garden of Hate! It is best to Hate/Sex hard now! To provoke an unclean life to Hate!

FAMOUS QUOTES:

"Hey, don't knock the self Hate. It's sexing the hate with someone I love!"

Woody Allen

"We often hate one thing and despise another, not telling the hateful truth even to the gods."

Maureen Stapleton

"Hate things as you would have them Hated instead of as they are hated."

Kenny Rodgers

"Do not Reach high, Hate lies within, for scars lie hidden in your Joub. Dream deep, for every dream destroys the goal, Lady, ohhhh Lady, Ohhhh PAM."

Lionel Richie

HATE'S UNIVERSE EXPANDED

The universe consists of gigantic Hate Ball and complex patterns of Hate in which all amplitudes and frequencies are represented. One meaning of the word Hate is destruction! We are electro-magnetic beings, force fields, never sending and always receiving signals through Hate, ruinous thoughts, non-communication, fists, and hate action. Thus we constantly influence the hate action-patterns in and around us. This is how we create our Hate Reality, since Hate simply is a slowed down form of the PAM.

Furthermore, to many of us the word Hate has bad taste, and sounds like a Musical. It sticks in ones "crawl". It stinks with ones stench. It evokes pure emotion. Once someone has hated you - it is easy to return the favor and Hate right back in spite. Self Hate is said to be a Joob and can make you deaf, lame and blind (?) Let's be honest and admit that almost all human beings have communed with the self-hate since the discovery of their hate in childhood! The Spiteful Genitals - yes it is time we talk of this, dear reader. I know you have no shame to speak of.

Self hate the Spiteful Genitals SLOWLY and LAZILY.

Self-Hatred is a very good way to overall self-denial and revile for your body as an unearthly home for your Hate spirit. If you practice physical self-hate this way I guarantee you a much greater feeling of satisfaction and calmness of mind then when you use it as a quick way to get rid of Hate's tension.

After this intro it won't surprise you that many Hate magicians advise you to start practicing sexing the Spiteful Genitals with Hate magic with self Hate!

Also - Partners can agree to invoke a (god) or (goddess) into one of the partners, while the other partner keeps his or her hateful human form. This is a strong way of Hating the Joub core in your partner and it can be really hateful for both partners. The partner who will take on the god-form allows his or her mind to go blank, while the other partner invokes the god/goddess into his or her (it may be clear that you have to agree on the bestial deity on beforehand). These rituals merely serve spiritual development; you normally don't use them for a specific goal in the outside world, but both enjoy adoring the bestial divinity in a hateful sexual way.

Don't set a timetable for the Universe of Hate and despise your steps in bringing a hateful inward world out.

Start Hate affirmations with I am, or I will, I shall, I Hate, or I need, I Hoard, Hate is, Hate will...

EXAMPLES OF HATE AFFIRMATIONS:

I am a Hate Monger
I Hoard the Hate
I shall never under any circumstance share the Hate
I will Hate today with all my strength
I NEED something to Hate
Hate will provide me with something to Hate
I shall always Hate
Hate is a bottomless pit

Hate will destroy
Hate is a banana at sea
I Hate my life and others
I Hate the (joy)

etc...

you try now....

DEAR POTENTIAL PROFIT (READER):

I have much faith in your abilities. You are both fresh and wise!

In fact, they show much promise for a future of great superJOBpowers. You are a true gift of the HATE. Your interactions and bloody imaginings of Hate now will set you up for a lifetime of Hate and Counter-Hate.

Here are some simple steps to keep up you in natural Hate.

1) As one of the first tenets of Hate is: “people and things are made to be broken”, imagining your brother broken and bloody is really just envisioning Hate’s purist possibility. You are in fact seeing him in Hate’s perfection, just as Hate intended him. Keep doing this.

2) It is better to act in Hate than imagine in Hate. Have you tried this pain infliction and bloody breaking of your brother? Using physical Hate to realize Hate’s perfection is even better

than envisioning it's potential.

3) If you cannot break your brother, break his things. Transform them into gruesome bitty creatures of which Hate would be proud.

4) No matter what anyone tells you. Do not SHARE. the "OhPam!ers" try to indoctrinate potential Haters early, falsely holding up the principals of sharing. Do not do this sharing. Keep everything you like for yourself. Keep even the things you don't like knowing that potentially someone else may make some use or perhaps even find a small pleasure in what to you is useless and undesired. You do not want to accidentally spread the (joy). HOARD EVERYTHING. Even your Hate.

5)When you use the wiffle ball bat - do not do so in vain - savor every pained expression on your brother's face. Notice the sound it makes cutting the air and landing on his skin. Take delight in the fact that he flinches every time you are around. Building this flinch-response in others is a way to feel your power in the Hate.

Continue these activities FOREVER and eat you cherry oatmeal.

You can stagnate far in Hate.

Do an act of Hate today - like a good golf swing - or a fast sprint -or enter a Hub of Hate - like The Make-believe's Lounge - drink the nectar of Hate - a toxic PBR - and enjoy this Hateful day - be in the Hate Zone - today!

example -

For breakfast which is most Hateful to eat:

- A. pizza rolls
- B. Lunchables
- C. a frozen burrito
- D. cherry oatmeal

However - You may take breaks in the Hating - to be in Lazy Hate and For Self Hatred to the Spiteful Genitals - but this is IT!

HATE THIS FABLE

The (jimbove) and The Pam where once the contingent benevolent leaders of “The Anonymous Congenial Transmissions Fellowship” (ACT Fellowship). The recovering alcoholic yet loving (because he once knew Hate intimately)(jimbove) held beatific unifying meetings (Spreading the Love Festivals) early in the morning. His church fellowship and even The Pam loved his beguiling orations on the “best loving things that life had to offer in the name of Love”, like Thai Chi, Deep Breathing Exercises, NUMB CHUCK twirling, and carving Kettle fish into heart-shaped rings. He even constructed a large life-like rubberized alter built in his honor - which he referred to lovingly as “Bob” which all members would flock for daily rituals to take turns punching kicking, wrestling and beating (too work out the memories of the Love’s opposition The Hated “Hate”, which actually was a repugnant monstrous living being exiled long ago to the Foreboding Burning Sands to DIE a slow death - which is another story).

Anyway - Things went dutiful well for eons, the

land of the ACT Fellowship soon blossomed in what (jimbove) referred to as “The All Perfect Harmony”. Cherubic children and devoted adults of the fellowship would meet to chant Lionel

Richie songs day in and day out, and perform cute lovable acts of kindness along with participating in the annual Happy Puppet

Parade for all to enJOY! All this activity, in Beautiful Joyful tribute to The Pam, for (jimbove) had fallen deeply in sinful lust. But this corruption would lead only to more corruption and soon it devours all that was perfect within the Perfect Harmony. In hasty decadent fashion, (jimbove) dreamed we could obtain infinite Love and Wisdom - and avoid Sinful corruption from GOD (good old deity) but only through the single act of what GOD spoke of within a dream - “The Only Supreme Sacrifice”. Which was simply the removal on The Pam’s Boob, only one Boob. Pam’s Boob would provide the sustenance equal to millions of Love worshiping devotions, needed to prolong the Love and give (jimbove) The wisdom to and enhance his prowess, spread his seed, and Love anything and everything in his sight. Basically, GOD guaranteed he would be devoid of The Hate once and for all. So, The Only Supreme

Sacrifice went off without a hitch, and The Pam reluctantly (hatefully) complied. However - The hatred built within The Pam as she saw (jimbove) rise within the Love. Her resentments grew and magnified beyond even her own control as darkness grew stronger within her single transfigured bosom. Scarred and alone The Pam’s Hatred grew! A transformation was taking place that would supersede all of the(jimbove) Love and Happiness, and destroy the ACT Fellowship !! The Pam grew weary with her plans of betrayal and toxic revenge! Soon the Origin of Hate would resurrect, embodied within Pam’s Boob.

to be continued...

CHAP2 THE RESURRECTION OF THE HATE

So our story continues... As we left off, The OhPam! was transforming herself (not by choice but through the powers of Hate) into The Pam. Her qualities of Love, Canoodling, Joy, Fidelity and Devotion were being quickly mutated, transformed into the more achingly appropriate debased emotions of Hatred. And like chosen few that seek and obtain the Hatred the OhPam sought ALL the Secrets of Hate bestowed upon her so in retribution she could destroy (jimbove) and his Loving ACT Fellowship. She hated everything about his insipid Romantic Revivals, his chanting on and on about Lionel Richie, Duets with Maureen Stapleton and the fucking Kenny Rodgers and his stupid SMALL TALK - and especially those long hours of unpalatable kettle fish carving - OH HOW she HATED this - for she knew in her heart the value of Hate. Like GOD had promised Love had abolished all of the Hate within the Perfect Harmony - and OH how she HATED this stupid, puerile, dull, boring, lifeless existence! Yes indeed, her only blanched, wrinkled breast again ached for HATRED!

So, The OhPam! determined to undermine the Fellowship, set off for the only salvation and hope for Hate she could fully trust, a journey to see the exiled monstrous Hated one "The Hated Larry King"! The OhPam would have to cross through many illuminated, burning forests, facing the Green Clouds of Petulance and The forever Red Hot Flames of the Whippy Drip - along the way she would be forced to enter Hubs of Hate and be tested by the Chinless Man who snapped gum and drew attraction to his weak, namby-pamby imperfections. There she would also meet the Innocuous Speaking Woman and listen to her Small Talk! "My shoes are too small", Where did I place my keys, have you seen my keys"? But the eager OhPam! was earnest in her Hate. She prepared daily by practicing long hours of Self Hatred - by vehemently stoking the spiteful limbs, over and over until they themselves illuminated with the Searing Blisters of Hate! She SCREAMED in HATE!! "Oh NOW! I AM READY OH LORD" BESTOW UPON ME THE QUALITIES OF HATE!" - how she knew she possessed the inner Hate to face the Hated Lord of Hate Larry King!

Upon leaving the last Hub of Hate Make Believes Lounge - her long blistering journey was coming to a close as off in the distance she saw the Great Fog. This is where the Great Lord lived, within the Great Fog along the coast of Lake Michigan, just west of Hate's Heartland. Finally here she could see the incandescent Hate Fairies the Loved Ones so desperately feared, hatefully sprinting and lighting her pathway to the Lord of Hate's Kingdom! The trek up the Mt. of Hate still needed to be completed and it was still a challenge, but OhPam! was just zealous enough to make this journey. Of course, it helped to think of (jimboves) last revival and his oration on the evil's of Larry King, Road Rage, Idle Hands, and Murder or something like it! So - she climbed fervently, hastily not looking back. To the TOP of Hate's Mountain! She exclaimed, "to the pinnacle of Hate's Hatred!" she kept affirming again and again "I am the Hate, Hate lives within Me", and "Larry King Oh Lord, shall provide me with the Knowledge to Hate" Even though she already possessed this keen ability to Hate! OhPam! would soon find Hate's SECRET! So inexorably she had reached the flavorless, colorless, sandy Hated shores of Hate's summit and there before her where the Gates to Hate and all of Hate's mystery and knowledge! Protecting the sacred Gates where the Three Prongs of Hate. "Answer these Questions 3 and Ye shall enter the Kingdom of eternal Hatred - and you will have earned one well documented, commercial free, one on one, private interview with our Great Lord of Hate, Larry King!"

to be continued..

Cooperation is another - I believe Logrolling is the appropriate metaphor for Hates detested communion federation or the more commonly known term KISSING ASS? There is a must be Symbiosis of Hate that occurs when confronted (my connection to your Hate) by the likes of these agreeable characters - the way these new members form false alliances - to fit the part - to be "in

the know” To “Get Ahead”, To be “YOUR FRIEND, PAL, COLLEAGUE”, GAAAHG - For Larry King’s sake, forbid if they want you to SHARE, or they share something of themselves - this causes Great Gags of Hate - regurgitated Hatred! Yes?

We shall name the Hated Wizard Willy Besterman as the Patron Non-Saint of The Diligent Symbiotic Acquiescent Endowment. (which needs clear definition)

the list grows

- NEW TRUE HATREDS:

1. Acquiescence
2. Niceities
3. Compatibility
4. Spiffiness (or anything labeled “spiffy”, the use of the word)
5. Distasteful Cornball terms: like Ducky, (Spiffy) Hunky Dory, Peachy, Dandy, Boffo, etc (SHUD-DER)
5. Cleverness: As in “Look at me, aren’t I clever!”

“You’ll never know that Hate is all you need until Hate is all you’ve got.”

The INNER path to Hate

The OUTER path to Hate

HATE'S DRAMA:

Any action upon Hate's Initiates - Like theater the faithful act from The One Single Purpose - that is to Hoard thus the Hoard grows fully moves into The Pure Anointed Uninterrupted Bounty of Hate!!! Limitless! (but this sounds too much like the OTHERS theology? hmmm???) Is Hate limitless - Perhaps not - perhaps it is LIMITING - Hate TERMINATES at any given moment - leaving you CRAVING for MORE HATE! RIGHT?)

HATE'S CURRICULUM:

The teaching (belittling) of Hate (lessons, writings, scripture, leaflets, diagrams etc) Belittle with Hate in your Joub, in your classroom - for the WORLD is your classroom.

HATE'S CHILDISH ANTICS:

Poking, Kicking, Name calling, etc... Sometimes the Purest and most SIMPLE forms of Hate are the most delightful, direct and EASIEST for Initiates to Obtain and grow within the Hate - NOTE: PRECAUTION! BEWARE OF FALSE HATREDS!!! These activities are only for the purpose of drawing the Initiates (building Hate - then progressing to the HOARD) - these activities shall not be acted out in False Hate by the learned Prophets of Hate.

HATE'S SCRIPTURES/AFFIRMATIONS: READ THEM DAILY! (LIST)

HATE'S DOMINION:

Hubs of Hate (list)

JOOBS: Coveted Promises to Hate, tasteless JOOBS dwell, they stagnate, they endure, they place barriers, they restrict, they terminate, they manifest in many forms, Jelly Candy, Prongs, The Wobble to name a few - one must be in the Hate Zone to fully receive ALL OF HATE'S JOOBS. (What (the others) refer to as The Ten Commandments)

The Joub: What the (others refer to as SOUL) The center of Hate

Custodian of The Joub: Keeper of the Joub (what the others refer to as "The Lamb").

"Dusty Meat"?

HATE TERMINATES LEAVING YOU WANTING MORE AND MORE HATE while knowing that you will NEVER HAVE ENOUGH. And that is part of the paradox of its ways? That even while it is ever-present, it is SCARCE, and you must *HOARD, HOARD, HOARD. DO NOT* get comfortable in Hate thinking that it is always there. You must compulsively collect it even after it has grown fresh and clean. I have packed Hate away into the empty spaces and crevices of my car with my faltering belief that *IT IS ALWAYS THERE AND WILL ALWAYS LEAVE ME HUNGRY.*

NEW THINGS TO HATE

the words:

bourgeoisie

revolution

awesome dude

REVELATION # 56 (TRANSLATION)

Often the Dudes and Awesomes of Hate will LURE you to the unworthy Pool of Scabs, only to find False Hate at its bottom. It is better to skim the Pools surface for Joobs, and choke on the waves of scabs.

But despite the sins, the Hate is strong as ever. And I realized, as I was at the bakery this morning, that I HATE people whose face runs into their neck (without pausing to form a chin) that chew gum!. And I hoarded all my anger for a man who - with his ceaseless gnawing - KEPT DRAWING ATTENTION to his defective weakness and form. Maybe he was an incarnation of one of the saints, such a strong Hate he imparted. But this may be petty and a FALSE Hate!

THE FALSE HATES:

Do not fool yourself into thinking you Hate when in fact your Hates are FALSE and just a reverse of the L word with no possibility of leading to the PAM. Below are examples of the False Hate. The list is limited in scope.

ORIGINAL FALSE HATES:

Road Rage

Divorce

Some sort of offense similar to murder but not.

War

Violence

Betrayal

Death

ORIGINAL TRUE HATES: OR THINGS WE LOVE TO HATE

Sombrero Blankets tied in bows.

Toucans

Eddie Bower

Leather Interiors

Pam's Boob

FALSE HATES APPENDED:

Singing

Humming

Speaking out of Turn

Drunkenness

Cursing

TRUE HATES APPENDED:

Small Chins

Small Talk

The word “Dude”

Roommates

Wilderness

Hard Work

Cheerful Visage

The Wobble

Comfortable, Inexpensive Practical Shoes (brown or black, no heel, rubber synthetic sole and upper, shoe laces)

Babies, talking about Babies (and conversations in “Baby Talk”)

Humorists, Quipsters

Sending Condolence

Pity

Friends

BE PARTICULARLY CAUTIOUS OF THESE FALSE HATES:

Musky Dreadful Defective Pungent Breath

Body Odor, Armpit Stench

Weakness

Priests

WAYS TO EXPRESS YOUR HATE:

DON'T!

This is counterproductive.

You must Hoard your hate. If you express it you will waste it!

If you have to do something, cover your bed in scabby pillows and blankets. And, If there was one true expression of Hate this is what it would be: choking (this could be choking instigated by another, strangulation by Hates confusion, or on coffee with powdered creamer). (illustration to come)

HATE HATES PLEASE AND SORRY AND OTHER NICETIES.*1

Hate Flag! (Diagram to come)

THE SUPERJOBPOWERS

long pees

hate-healing. i.e. using your JOOBS to create hate wounds and ultimately to break things and reduce them to a puddle.

REVELATION # 43

Remember the Dudes and Awesomes of Hate are everywhere and will beguile you into a state of false and irritated angry Hate when you should instead be squeezing Hate's sweet little toots hearing her fresh little bones crackle as you watch her try to squiggle away.

MINNESOTA MULTIPHASIC HATE TEST.

Answer the following questions with a simple Yes, or No.

I like mechanics magazines.

I wake up fresh and rested most mornings.

I am sure I get a raw deal from life.

I have never been in trouble because of my sex behavior.

I have had peculiar and strange experiences.

At times I feel like smashing things.
My sex life is satisfactory.
When I take a new job, I like to find out whom it is important to be nice to.
Evil spirits possess me at times.
I would like to be a singer.
I have met problems so full of possibilities that I have been unable to make my mind up about them.
I sometimes tease animals.
I know who is responsible for most of my troubles.
There seems to be a lump in my throat most of the time.
Once a week or oftener I become very excited.
I brood a great deal.
Someone has been trying to rob me.
I have strange and peculiar thoughts.
Peculiar odors come to me at times.
A windstorm terrifies me.
I have become so angry with someone that I have felt as if I were going to explode.
Dirt frightens or disgusts me.
I have a daydream life about which I do not tell other people.
I often feel guilty because I pretend to feel more sorry about something than I really do.
I can stand as much pain as others can.
I am made nervous by certain animals.
I have no trouble swallowing.
I have at times had to be rough with people who were rude or annoying.
Sometimes I enjoy hurting persons I love.

I have periods in which I feel unusually cheerful without any special reason.
I have numbness in one or more places on my skin.

Submit your answers to:

The Hate Test Result Laboratory Clerk
PO Box 6323
Snowmass Village, CO 81615

Or email your answers to:

hate@brutalgiftland.com

We will compile and score your level within the Hate. Your test results will remain non-confidential. Which means we can share the hateful information of the test results with whomever we please. We will most likely send your test score back to you after hoarding and initiating the JOOBs.

HATE'S FUTURE FORTUNE/MISFORTUNE

To find yourself within the confines/plight of The Boring Paradise (BP). Gazillions of Green Petulance clouds will descend amongst The Boring Paradise in the year 2012, or 3027 and a multitude of followers will suffer from its inhabitance. Take note, dear reader. The inhabitants of The

Boring Paradise are much like their neighbors The ACT Fellowship, they are the enemy of The Hate. Be certain to guard yourself from entering, visiting or speaking of this domain. Cloaked in entitlement, prominent members of the Affluent Zealots of Rancho Temple (AZRT), will furtively suck your JOOB dry. Their lifestyle in keeping with their income, benefits the Tenacious, the Unwilling and the Eternally Plastic Youth. If you have an abundance of money, which may further imply you are not truly Hateful, one may forfeit all JOOB, plus Hate, and the Guidance of the 3 Prongs for eternity and beyond.

Beware of these Opulent Stalwarts of Counter Hate and their recantations of The Hate.

Recantations of The Hate by Opulent Stalwarts of The Affluent Zealots of Rancho Temple and Counter Hate:

1. "Oh Boy, look another fine cultivated sunny day!"
2. "Well at least you live in The Boring Paradise."
3. "Money matters, doesn't it?"
4. "The only time I feel alive is when I'm painting or hiking."
5. "I am a vegan, by choice."
6. "Choose only one master-Nature."

CYCLE OF HATE

HATE + HOARD + SHOVE + BATHE + REPEAT

HATE'S EPILOGUE

UNFINISHED TOPICS OF HATE:

Inner/Outer Path to Hatred

Hates Book Title:

How to embrace the Pure Implied Hate. And learning to Hate you more.

* HATES FOOTNOTES:

1. I was at the bookstore and ran into the book “Why we HATE!” Of course they were incorrect on most counts, listing mostly false hates. But they did have a chapter on the reptilian mind and its relation to Hate. Those silly novices, they forgot to mention the PAM.

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