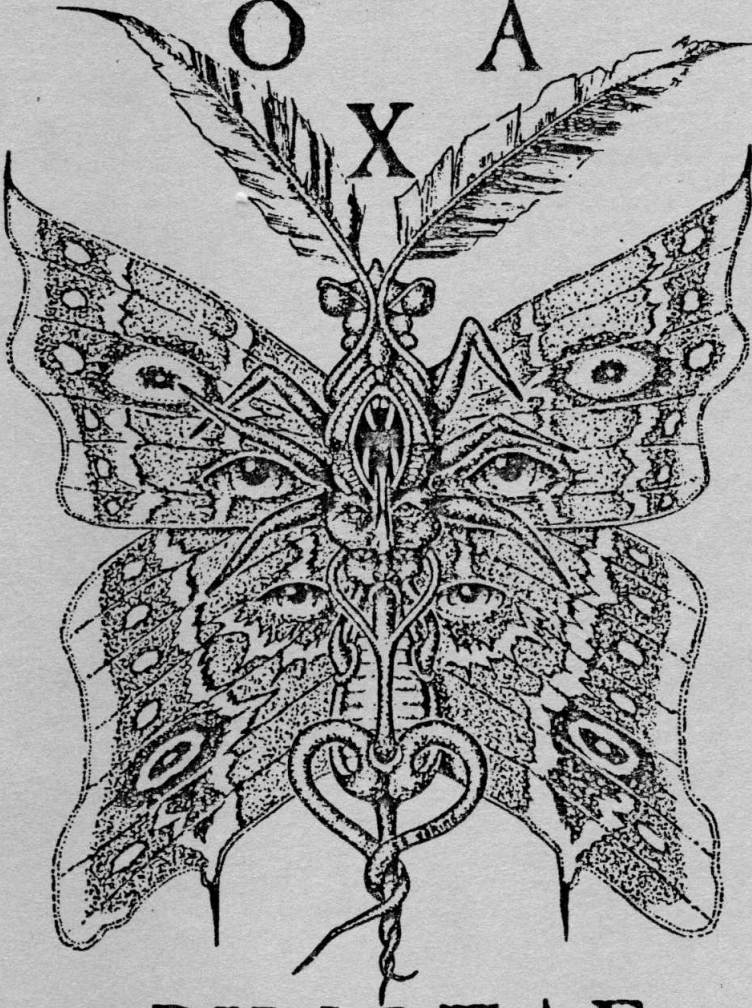


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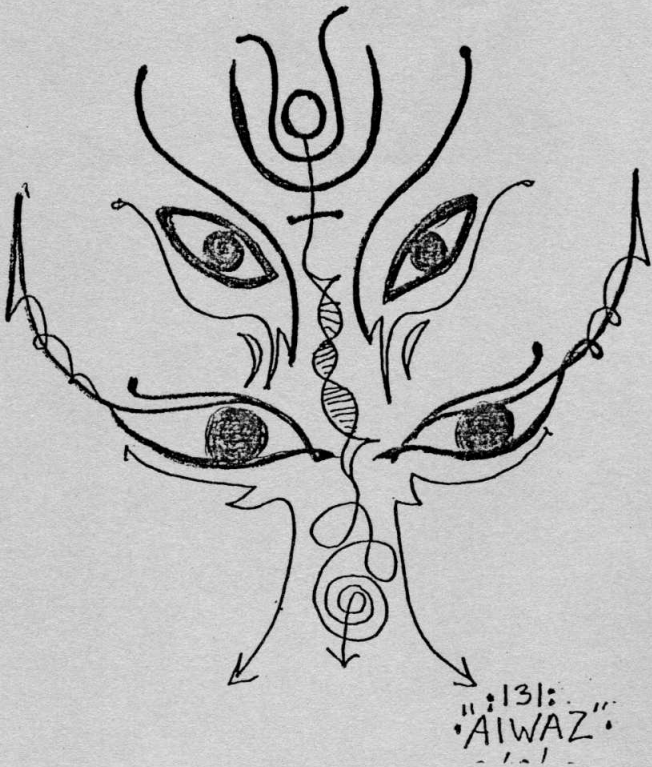


RIMOTAE

Here we knock, deeply moved, at the gates of present and future: will this 'turning' lead to ever-new configurations of genius and especially of the *Socrates who practices music*? Will the net of art, even if it is called religion or science, that is spread over existence be woven even more tightly and delicately, or is it destined to be torn to shreds in the restless, barbarous, chaotic whirl that now calls itself 'the present'?

Concerned but not disconsolate, we stand aside a little while, contemplative men to whom it has been granted to be witnesses of these tremendous struggles and transitions. Alas, it is the magick of these struggles that those who behold them must also take part and fight.

- NIETZSCHE The Birth Of Tragedy



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THE SHADOW SUMMONS OF SHAITAN/AIWAZ

1. SOUTH

I INVOKE THE NON-LINEAR SPACE MOVING IN SPIRALS
INCANDESCENT WHISPERS FROM BLACK STAR ABIDING
IN THE NETHERMOST
BEYOND LIGHT, TOUCH, THOUGHT.

2. WEST

I BRING FORTH THE SWORD THAT CLEAVES SPACE
BIRTHING DESOLATION AND OBLIVION.

3. NORTH

I EMBRACE THE HURRICANE OF STARFIRE THAT INCINERATES
MY INMOST SELF
WHIRLING THE ASHES IN SPHERICAL HARMONY
IGNITING TO FORM A GALAXY.

4. EAST

I SUMMON THE DANCE OF FEATHER-FLAME
THE DELIGHT OF THREE EYES AND
THE BLOOD CRUSHING CHAOS THAT BINDS ALL.

5. BETWEENSPACES

I SAVOR THE ION INBETWEENESS THAT CANCELS EACH
MAYIC MOTION UPON WAVES OF NO-THING
AT THE EDGE OF PINNACLED ABYSS NAMED NOW.

SHAITANAIWAZZZZZZZ

6. COMPLETION

IN EERIE SHADOWS OF SPINNING LIGHT-WEAVES
I PLUCK THE MULTI-HUED PEARL OF TWILIGHT BIRTH
FROM THE MOUTH THAT SPEAKS FROM THE CENTER OF NOT.

SHAITAN.....AIWAZ

AIO-N

