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MK,93,000

ULTRAMATE VERSION

**FORTUNE
TELLER**

**THE
DEFAMAMTION
OF
FRATER MK**

**IN THIS
ISSUE
THE
WICKED
PACK OF
MPS
TAROT
KARDZ**



THE M.P.S TAROT KARD DECK

Oddesey

**THE MPS TAROT KARD DECK
ODDESEY**

CHAPTERS

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CHAPTER ONE

The makgical defamation of frater mak

THE START

Ginnel

One

The mega elid

KefA

These are the ace's and represent the 4 toonz of the four elementry sephirothic spirits, these are the beginning of all these toonz, and decend infruout the mps from 1 - 10, one are the alien spirits that come from the jezta god mak, in these kardz are the real manifestation of my image, these holy spirits are linked too the four alien angels that surrround the world, and who rule the zodiackz, tri time tunnels in the pipez of the mps, going antiklockwize in the name of maacknaztie, covering the whole planet, trumping in makz namez and titlez, createing the new age world order, one, god, religion, monarky, govenment, all the deamonz punnishing and controing the mps as they go from nite to day.

**PIPE 11.
MAACKNAZTIE.**

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Thickology is still only thickology.

This is the first kard of the tarot order it repz the letter A, punnishment pain and suffuring, are the most important features here, is that its number is zero,

and is equal to nowt, the badness of the mad fool, the wagger, the absent school boy, and the loser, within the whole system, now the red nose of mak is on the back of the mps spiraling patterns of infinite space, zero, a ever expanding universe, spiralateing inturning movements, I have eight children as a result of this revelusional reproduction, of my essence I look after my family, cooking and cleaning, doing all my responsibilitys and dutyies are taken care of, my picture has me blowing a raspberrie, only in fvn times, for the kidz, the reason why I do all this house work is because my partner sharon venables is ill and disabled so it aint because im gay or something, these girly aspects are my responibilitys,

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my mum and her spirit controls the rediculum of this activity, this care assistant position, is what in this world makes me more than nothing, but when the jobs done its back to nothing again, my mum and stepdad have always maintained this, I am nothing, this mad idea of lifting me up and dropping me down, there is this idea that im something more than nothing but its always the same, as soon as the quick fleeting time is over, then put down as nowt again, and the english system punnish's nothing too,

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my whole life is a equation of zero plus 1 - 1 , = 0 every time, nothing from nothing leaves nothing,

TETRAGRAMATON

The mps tarot kard deck, is the nu world tree of good and bad knowledge, and my name is cognate with this tree, robert andrew henderson, my mum and dad, had two children my sister and me, I came after my sister, who is older than me, in order for you to understand my mps tarot you'll have to listen a bit to my brief hiztory,

starting with my mother, she was a only child, also born out of wedlock, (the original bastard child), an independent woman my mother and father, were not brother or sister, and were not inherent to marriage, the relationship was played by right conquest, my dad colin henderson was a complete stranger to my mother, before they met, and when they did meet he was the best man, and she chose him, as her suitor, this is the way its done in england, when they married, he took her as his wife, and took her away from her parents into their own flat in chorlton cum hardy, where they made a home and became a mother and father, and learnt to grow, as the older part of the family died off, eventually, this method ensures the virility and capacity of the new father and mother, to be, the dad with his new bride, having been found the best man for the job, in england this is inclusive to being in work, and having money, and the looks mostly tall dark and handsome, strutting around town, like a peacock, entering to social competition, in a continuous social community, another sexual rite or fractum to this image, of a man in spiritual england is the moody, look, which goes down well, and is worn over the handsome looks, which is used to give the prospectus girl - woman, something to bargain with their god she pretending to save the fathers soul as they lift themselves up into the new posture as mother

and father, this is all camoflarge, this is formulatic foundation of all relationships, here in england, my dad would play the fool, and swoon, the spirits of my mum, to attract her to him, she sees the fool with pity and laughter, pleadgeing inside herself to save ,love and care for her husband. The backdrop of his foolish spirit was that his family especisly his dad,my grandad, was sneering at him because he wanted him to go into the royal navy, but my dad went awol, and wouldent do what his family wanted him to do, this caused a rift, and set apart my dad, from his dad, which meant that my dad despeately flung his love at my mother, with a genuine need for shelter from the storm, this division creates the gaps in the mps deck, by which we all suffer with asthema, and loss of breath, the vacuum buckets takeing our breath out of our lungs, my father was fallen, and this was a serious bussiness, too his family, as like my mother they all believed in the religious bible, and the teachings of jesus christ, as their teacher of law and order, so they judged him down and out forever. The trick in this english sexual relationship, was arranged by the spirit that in order to save himself he only had one chance to give two children, to the world perfectly, one girl and one boy, but the problem was that these children were damned,the girl with physical illness, and the boy with mental illness, the interior curse was against blood, as we were not part of the familys inner circle, we were not royal blood, we were blood royale, the devils children, this tention

came from my dad's curse, but that doesn't let my mother off the hook, as far as any royal inbreeding went in England it certainly changed here, in this relationship complex, cast out as the opposite of the damned as in our families, this trouble was pushed very far, out of limits, my dad was a drinking gambler, with the eye for sex, I think my granddad (a police man), taught him the qabbalic numbers, as the cards and betting, early on, as when he died I received these numbers in the form of the 56 playing cards, (the minor arkana) as my inheritance, and it's my mum who has in her possession the 22 major arkana, which I received the golden precepts from her, in me these two decks are combined in my own pack, the mps tarot deck, the madjeztick pipe system.

QUESTION; HOW DID THIS HAPPEN, ?.

Innocence is a six, six, six, folded name

This is a bit simple, my dad rebelled against his parents, and my mother did too in her own ways, more passive, the social climate, was a modern drive away from the old order, of the Victorian age, the love flung towards my mum, was a violent surge of confused and complex spirits, that needed a place to be, the whole relationship was sexually violent. Enforcing the future like a gangster, my dad was judged by the elder spirituals, around him they watch his movements as he

had just come out of wormwood scrubs, for his krimez of womanizeing, boozeing while awol in the royal navy, so when he came out he desperately serged forwards into my mothers life, shoveing and pushing, forceing by any chicanery, possible to establish himself, as the right man for the job, hopeing to shake off the curse, of the past, and yet this all failed, at first sight, he appeared in control of his life, like a so called real man, (thanks corrina,angie,lucy.) tall, dark and handsome, and a bright middle class prospect, hidden in his hand, all bluff, and tricks though, me and my sister, got born, but my mother, who was extreamely spoilt by her stepdad, was in this relationship and never satisfied, with all this, which defeated, the cause, of my dads, she changed in all, her ways, my mum went into another time completely, they split up, eventually divorced, my mum became for awhile both mum and dad for me and my sister, (sharon), we all lived, at kepal road in a one bedroom flat, while my gin soaked mum, worked nites in a gay nite club, at chorlton, as a barmaid, our life became vulgarized, in chorlton cum hardy, manchester, my dad failed to rise up from his fallen position, and so my mum failed him.

ENTER STEPDAD.

Colin bell.

Confronted with this thoughly damnedable, situation, he was compelled, because of his KARD, in this deck as

hirophantic preist, thats the one that tells the secrets, too the lower grades, "WELL", he tells the story and drings it down, even further, completely settling the symbols in hell, by telling lies to his own company of people, about how he came in to my mums life like a knight in shining armour, too save our family from destruction, of hell, that my mum and dad had fallen into, telling his tale's lieing, so, instead of it all being about our qabbalistic hero the zero, as the card truly is, he makes it an evil kard bad, perpatrateing his debagging tale to his crowd of initiated drunken partners, and anyone eles who can profit or benefit from his lie, which he can pull into his sick web of deceit, so such a truth of the fool kard never sees the light of day, bastardized toonz.

In the truthfull case of this fool kard there are several distinct meanings, historicly important , bits not noted or told by my stepdads lies, these must be made known here, as to understand the missing goodness of this bad tale, if this is not done then the mps tarot deck,(or any tarot deck,) will not be understood properly, or used properly, which really infruout this silly and foolish life, has been sadness and punnishment, just for being me, being made to suffer for being born as this kard, by all the other players,kardz in the deck, who think themselves to be something or someone more than zero, all egotized and supremely empiricly insane, in this game none

can ever love or understand a loser like me as money is the biggest, form of their worship.

WHY THE NU JERUSALAM DONT NEED ANU SVPAMAK

No one wants to go out with a pauper, a dolely, as a youth I would want something or other and dream myself someone other than what I am, but now ive come to this tarot arkana, readings upon my kard I find myself trapped in the loser poverty forever, there is no svnshine where I am, im reading aleister crowleys tarot deck and being taught the equinox of the new age, with a new god resideing on the throne, but in my real life Im controled and governed by christian worshippers who have secretly let themselves into the tarot society, to destroy it and its symbols, these are the ones that punnish me and hald me down, till the end of time, these are the ancient religian causeing the nitemare wrote in here, there evil afterlife and resurection lie's, incarnational nitemare, their god , dosent love this fool, my sex,drugs and rock,n roll, life style, to the devil I was sent, by my parents, and the system, into the same hell I was born in, punnishments, yet my priority number one is too DO WHAT, I WANT, and this is why im the loser the punnished boi, with my rights and libertys restricted, and blocked, injunctioned, in the fool kard of the other decks up to the fool of the thoth tarot, there are

discussions that the fool is the christ of the tarot, the saviour messiah of the sacred order, of the illuminati but, in my deck the fool enjoys no such privilege, this is considered by my parents and peers and other players seen as just madness, this whole symbol is ignored and betrayed, because of the danger of the issue, they all resort, to interpret this card as all negative and bad qualities as expressed by my stepdad the priest, and they banish the whole symbol very far away from themselves, into this hell, that you as my reader finds me, abused and neglected, hated and scorned, I write this ledger only because, I cannot sleep, and nothing to do at all after all my duties, no one can help me the monarchs, the priest the government, the military, the police, the councillors social workers, and all the class's of players, are against this fool, right now, they all agree on one thing that I'm totally insane, and the very presence of my spiritual life makes everything very difficult for me, I can't think or breathe, in this claustrophobic hatred, and the resort to beating me physically and mentally, these cards people don't like or respect me the class me as a lunatic, they DO not believe that my deck, is the last tree of good and bad knowledge, for the new age, to them I'm just weird and wrong, and they treat me very cruelly, they will not entertain any notion, of friendliness. What's in question here is whether I'm responsible, enough to be a father and are always devising ways to interfere with me and my family,

sneaking behind my back, asking questions of my children about what go on inside our home, attempting any trick to dam me more and more, a saviour is needed but it will only be their old god the way things are right now I dont stand a chance, a group of spiritualists decended upon me six years back and I suffer thrombosis, as a result of their curses, in favour of their god, they accused me of stealing the tarot, and said that I could not be a candidate for mksayha, as I was just a ordinary man and not divine just mad, this fact is true I am just a man my mother and fathers address and voteing details are in the system, im born and raised in manchester, the madchesta mktella, educated at their schools all this is common knowledge, this proves im not superhuman, certainly not a candidate for saviour of the planet, because im human, and not svpa, alien, or angelick, or spiritual, and at the very lest accusation, my mother is and was not a virgin, when she met my dad, (slag,) and my dad was a alcholic drunk, not a divine god, or even a symbol resembling a god, that all this about the fool is lies and phantasy, many arguments, many accusations, ive been locked up in their police cells for argueing against them, another point of theirs was that im not supernatural, but just natural, and there for not a god, sez the govening bodies that lord over me this day and on wards, that includes just about everyone with a massive superstion developed by the catholick pope, what he would think and say and do,

they huddle together in spite of me in everyway, Mr crowley teaches that they should represent their foolish saviour properly, as in the gnostic mysteris, but the oto, and fraternal saturnis wont even accept this man as their fool, holding out for nobody, I carnt even think of the AA, or any other rosycrucian, fellowship pack, ever likeing or allowing me at all, I have to suppose they dont, and I stay out of their way, unless im visited by the secret service,mi5,6 or cia or some other dept, and punnished even more, for ever beleiveing that im this fool, empowered with this magick tarotick powa, the people on the internet definitely dont agree with me, at all, they with their fantastick phycic power would know if I was right or not, and would know of my existance, because they would be wise and graded enough to know, they say,?, pagan neo wikka witch's, spiritualist dont want to know me, at all, foretune tellers dont know or care , about me artist, pyhcic's, druids, catholicks, and all other religians, murderously dont wanna know me, so lets not consider the harlequin as saviour any more this is a nothing method of stupidity, which ive trancended to escape punnishment, sex pitys me, love pretends to comfort me, but its all christainity try to save to punnish me over and over again, love has left me never too return again, love denide the big L, assures that my first sons mother tried to have me stabbed, I destroyed my second love, stoned and drunk amounst lots of girls like a loser fool that I am, girls

only use me for the child benefit money, the english judges fall on their side, love is dead, as useury, and the shear deprivation, which dwells in my love, results in me shagging into boredom, the love of the foolish god is not their at all, so I could not find any shelter here, love proved to be a lie, with my girlfreind lucy marsh we just had sex all the time but no children, just worship of the cunt, excessive copy's of my dads kind of love, after lucy all my other girls had gone my life was in silent darkness, I was here in life, but treated like I didnt exist, I never sign on for dole, living of friends and takeing lsd,weed,andwizz, I was worshipping the pagan goddess, of midnight magic, her witchcraft, till I moved into my one bedroom flat seven floors up in a block of flats, in wythenshawe, the walls were pink the floor was pink, I thought I had a chance at life, I met sharon venables, I convinced her that I was gonna be someone special, yet this has turned out to be bulshit, like the contrivences my dad conjoured too my mum, I thought myself that I was gonna be a great tarot reader, a grand master of sorts, which would save me from my great depression, sharon had five kids all boys, as we bashed and beaten our wild eggs in oue phycois of a relationship, I even believed in the spirits of the tarot, as the secret cheifs that I was gonna be famous and rich, in this anoarchistic times of sex and drugs and rock n roll, this occult madness, and violence infruout contorted khaotic destruction, played out as a mad pyhco drama

of a fucking loser kind, id destroyed my last family in my herculean debauchey, I idley thought things were gonna be different here, but thing were not, this is what the crocodile stands for in my kard the reptillian breed of satans seed, and me the stupid fool with no idea of the ancient trouble following infru too my future, me the kid of the deck, wagging school, and and the crap from the cats beastly spirits in my future to come, the thelemic willance of my inheritance,

**DO WHAT THOU WILT
SHALL BE THE WHOLE OF THE LAW.**

My school bag contains my kardz, my book of follyz and amuseing annoying inheritance, which at that time was not in my possession as it is to day, and according to the old order guard, never will be mine, ever, they call my deck, A PACK OF LIES, and their god jehovnah the old man in the sky, judges me for my follis, my sinfull ways, judgeing and punnishing me with his helping angels, sending me to hell, which funny enough is where I found my deck of kardz, my inheritance, thus sez this fool.

ROBERT ANDREW HENDERSON, AKA, MAACKNAZTIE.

It would NOT be stupid to consider, or even that it would be very convenient to treat these two names as one , that is me, MAACKNAZTIE, the name of the mps

fool who has the devils little hornz, and is the ultimate expression, of them anywhere through out the tarot society, and as wrote here previously has been animated in pieces, as in the other 21 major tarots, condemned as not the massiah, ?, but a very naughty boi, naught = zero, o, my mother who is the first to put me down, and hand me over to these tarotic freemasons, and sent me to the high preist, of the mps, my dad to receive these arkane secrets, to inherit when I was twenty one my dads minor arkana, it wasent long after that that my dad died, in this kard though is the very close expression of the true nature of maacknaztie, a demi-god, of hell, the magick and the mysticism, is all drug enduced, but as it is right now, im sober, my dad delivered me to my mum, and my mum delivered me to the planets earth, in the komik manual flipp book that comes with this deck of kardz, is the kazam lightening flash that represents my birth, my story is in the mps tarots, and as I sit outside them they are a direct result of my interior complexity, wrongly interperated as madness or schzoid, this is actually my art and craft, my madness is a result of the situations that lead to the createion of these pics not the other way round, my mps are the pipes, the vines, of my tree of lifes ancestry branching infruout the inter-diamentional time and space continuum, the pipes of the devil mak, pipeing in fear and panic, in drunken debauchery, violateing every rule and creed ever created by the old order, my constant companion

the mad cat pranceing in freewill, around the spaces, the violence represents the crocodile, which is mak, as a monster raveing mad on revenge, and hatred for the other players, and me rideing into the system on a ass/eesment center, penal reform code, and penalty for being absent from school, returning too madchezta drunk on lsd, trippin off my massick head, magnitude is my girlfreinds nuitly surrounding the wreath me reading and telling my 4 toonz to the people on the partyline, over time the whole image degrades into nothingness, when madchezta was enjoying the hacienda, 24 hour party people, I enjoyed a small rise, as maacknaztie which was when I knew for the first time, I was the tarot fool, completely dickheaded, getting away with tellin the 4 toonz to the people, spiritualized ecxtasy, but the old guard, times twelve brothers and sisters brought that to a screeching halt, but now their was or is any doubt that maacknaztie is the devil, born and developed because of the sexual union of my dad and mum, extraordinaliy defiled and deformed and crass, the origins of my name and meanings which here and now has been explained, thoughly, as a dad, a son, a fool, an object of laughter, and abuse, for the followers of my stepdad the hierophant, these accuse me directly as the antichrist, and devil, worshiping fool, and dismiss, me entirely because im completely wild and mad, ive been put down beneath the universal sky, as the sky godz spit upon my head, anointing me as the satanic devil,

SUMMATION

I have attempted too seperate myself from, the others in the pack, here, so as to explain, I, hope, fully what I wanted to say even the truth of the stepdads or preists back stabbing should appeal to the intruitive sense, before the bully gods whipp the truth from you, takeing away the truth of this fools symbol, and all its meanings, all these other trumps think they are better than me, each number, higher than mine, so I hope you study and read my kardz, with the fools cap on, and come over to the new world order, as in the character of the initiate into the mps, proper, because, truthfull unless ive allowed it you aint really supposed to know this adepts secret knowledge, in my past it was seen as natural for my stepdad and the others to dicredit me into this artist, but the mess im in now, is caused by the sabotage and spiritual ambush suppressing any attempt to rise, but remember, science will move the old order from the religious jehovah and his rules, which they have set down here in my relationship which is supposed to be nothing is actually inter-related with the other ten kardz, in a streight/curved destiny of hatefull game, becoming encircled hopefully unified in the knowledge of the here and the now, so that the players, may see the dealer, dealing the kardz, summing the totals with some clear'r idea and last judgements createing uneasy guilt, the design of the present fool kard named

maacknaztie, persumes all that ive said the fool, secretly wealthy the inherent devil symbolized by his horns and held in his hand is his staff, which represents order, the order of the mps with the top crowned and equally named dikhead, or secretly ipissimus, over my shoulder is my bag that contains the mps as my inheritant fruits of life, the mps which is the tree of good and bad luck, of destiny and fate, the cap which im wearing represents the knwledge of the past, present, and future, or symbolizeing that im the brother of yesterday, today, and tommorrow, the tella of time, 4 toonz told by me from the fruit of my drunken expression, namely my mps tarot deck, whos backs are eternal spirals of the red nose of mak, multi-inter-diamentional-infoldments of pockets in time and space, a 3D space time continuum infruout a tubal pipeline, and me manifesting from nothing to something, which is still this zero hour god of nowt, also this spiral whorl , the red nose the secret nature of robert a henderson, the mak clown aka maacknaztie the manifester of the deck of my mother and fathers gift, too me, transformed by me into the madjeztick pipe system, aka the nu world order, a ancestral tree of knowledge, the whole system of world wide freemasonry, symbolized by the cat containing the true meaning of legion, of the ancient gods of thoth symbolized by the crocodile, and the reptile of our wisdoms origin, of our mkaatian subtextual 4 toonz told, and in the center of the world is me mak, as the

**cosmik saviour the mkassiah jeztaz khriztaz of the
madjeztickpipe system,**

H.R.M

HIZZ ROYALE MADJEZTIE

MAACKNAZTIE

H.R.M.MK.I.H.O.O.H.O.M.P.S.O.OO.OOO.

This is the true meanings of this card.

CHAPTER TWO

THE WICKED PACK OF MPS TAROT KARDZ

pipe

12

kelvin bell

This kard is the SECOND, its my brother, in the decks order, and associates to the planet mercury, this is a multiferious complexity, of craft, and guild, the whole doctrine in this kard will take the reader some serious soul searching trouble, the french bohemian title for this kard is la jugglar, or magician, the bear'r of the magic wand the craft trickery cast from that wand, this kard represents the wisdom which is channeled from heaven to earth, via that wand/baton, kane/pipe, which by the way he holds it by a pinch the masonic gripp, its that wand which hermes stole the fire from heaven, the wisdom of the gods, the wisdom transpires as word/law/will, the signs by which this illusionary world is created, he is my stepdads son born too my mother, so the manifested boy of their union, he is my brother to my sister, the high preistess, so lets not lie

or get confused, about sibling rivalry, his birth and the facts already given here, of our births, he is still born of the same mother, and damned D.N.A, in the mps his pipe leads from 1 to 3 equal to his understanding, which is his natural nature, and so he is able to convey the message of the gods as angelick messengers , with him as their logos, their magus is a caperble reader of the mysterys, but is only able to signify the same as the written word, and so represents the acts and deeds expressed in gamemage, based on the dynamic theorys of the tarotic universal secrets, of the mps kardz which is shown in the cup and ball, the football game shown here in the kard with his mercurial nature is the electricity which travels infruout the ten ginnels of the mps previously explained, here in this book, and the mps supplement, he is thus continou's changing activity, now logickly he is the word of the law, and the master of mind and chance, which is his gambol on the table, shown as money, so because of his mind and game activitys he represents a schizophrenic pyhco-pathica of deceit and lies, an intelligence of stupidity, being his nature of the unexpected or unsuspected, slight of hand party tricks, like slipping the ball, from under the cup, he is lawgiver, and the mercurial master of the spirits, and all sorts of black magick usage, denoted herein, he unsettles anybody's established ideals of the way things are, and the way things appear, if he carnt get what he wants properly and fair, then he will just take it, steals and forces his

own attributions upon the matter at hand, the history of our kid, is filled with such storys, very cunning in deed, many a time ive taken a beaten for his chicanery, he is also so secretive, that his lie makes him a shadowy creeping jesus, hidden behind a veiled invisibility of crossed misunderstandings, a talent latent, are his powers, from his pipe position on the mps from above it appears obvious that this kard is a false pretender to the mega elid crown, the godhead, who is number one, the fool = maacknaztie number 11 whos number is also zero, and the true letter A, unites this properly, they always try and obscure the passage in the pipes, placeing themselves in my position as it suits them to do just because the pipes and ginnels flow and shuffle together, naturally but by the truths of the rightfull and true god of the mps it is known now for you, who the proper one actually is, and if your brain, is still in the outside box then click into the task at hand, I AM THE FOOL, not my brother, there's nothing confuseing here, I carnt say any more than whats just been said if your not following properly then you suit to the second order, the number 12 did try a number of times, hold out for a trick or two, on bob your fool, and master which aint fair or right and my spirit always reminds you all, hardly of your second and third rate positions, their ain't not one higher than the ACE OF FOOLS, maacknaztie, ha, de, ha, nuff sed, remember the schizophrenic pyhco-pathic behaviour of this kard, which is the laetter B, in tradition his mask is a jugglar

this representation of my brother THE GAMESMAN, is a crude and at the very least unsatisfactory account on his behalf, he's actually a top pip, in the pack, given credit to the illusionary lies and deceits, which are just not right or good enough, to be responsible for such a holy office as to be trusted, in a simple task as faith, mostly commerce, trade, guild, bussiness, banking, these are the kind of jobs for him born as he is in this kard, above his head is the symbol of infinity, he wears it as his hat, which is shown in detail in the two of dole, the ribbons represent snakes, and as I said before he bears the magick wand/kane, the pipe by way he comes infru the pipe, with a en/trance, and exit at each end is the holy orrifice, represented as a hollow tube, connected as a double current, of electrical activity,93, the lawfull fire from heaven on the table before him the emerald pitched table, of the magician, are his gameing tools, his rabbits bag of tricks, with the wand/kane, he makes his tricks work by force and law, of gods anger, with the cups/mvgz, he secures his reason and blinds the players from his magick wands acts, by takeing out the ball which represents the fool, and spins his 3 mvgz which represent the zodiack, amounst his twelve players of the double zodiack, represented by the bees, that spin around the figure eight of this double zodiack, they kick and pass the ball/zero, amounst themselves, trying to destroy each other with the sword/weed, bayonette, of rightouness, of god, and so redeeming themselves, with the

dole/coin, shown on the green table, in front of his ante, of the game, the gambol of this pantomorphic playoff, this present pack has been design in the french bohemian sybolical poses, and upgraded with the book of thoth doctrine, in full rapport, mr crowley is the back bone of this mps deck, this pack is a furtherence to advance the tarot since its inception, modifying each of the decks so as to produce a clear and concise picture, of the tarot as the great work which I have drawn for the world here, now lets get nazty a bit aye, to these seasonal and timely zodiacks, who play 4 quarter triple games of football, these bees who sting badly with no concience, or remorse these bees are fucking monkeys completely debased monster muppets, degraded into the secon and lower levils this hooligan cultus with only one aim is to fuck the girls of the tribe which slag off their monkey boys, in drunken, bars all across the english city systems, following and idolizeing these monkey muppets as the chant and sing with honour the anthem of their generation, fighting and stealing and drinking, and smashing and grabbing in honour of their master gamesman, not as a god but as their lower master, knowing too well they cannot be found in the high place's of these pipes, nothing more than monkey men muppets, the principle charctures of these slippery snakes are all thinking only of fucking and drinking, with the women of their conquest, won in the brawls in the bars of their frequents, found after the game win or lose, trying to appease, the sympathys

of the women, whos pretended compassion, is given, with the deceit of babalon, her false promices of saviority, and crass redemptions, of a lied in so called good charature, lain before god, is all vanity, thus this all results in love and sex of the english fuck bed, resulting in babies born and then sacrificed, made by the girls, to the authoritys that represents these followers of the dying god jesus christ, then she dumps her loser muppet, at a loss to the social system, run by the english monarchy, who not only profit from all this but are also very proud of these pigskin heros, in the game the wand/kane is the law and orders punnishments, of the strapp which has the hidden meaning of resurection perpertrated amounst the species, of the great white brotherhood, a mass production of the british work force, of the gods, own making, represented as the pain and suffering of the punnishments for being who you are, of which there are no winners a means of worldly progress, the mark of the beast, upon their heads by the shape of the crucified god their dead man walking, which is shown all over england, in the tudar rose, were incidently all are controlled and governed by themselves, as the illuminatii brotherhood preoccupied by their one egotic dik headedness, which above the cult of satan are some other monkeys trying to clime the tree better than the rest, who lost by the truth that non can escape, as was mentioned before in the magus wisdom, of the law of the land, and bears in the magus's hand

the word of the holy spirit of the aeon, so called channeled by these monkey masterbaters, who spit upon each others heads from on high, so each stand on each others shoulders, trying to escape their pityfull situations, yet they only end up organizeing themselves in the pyrimid structure of guild freemasonry, with the scottish royal arch as a tree house, beneath the kings and queens and popes and all are under god, so these monkeys slaves are noughty little crappy muppets in deed, in the crowley tarot the monkey man is holding a partchment of paper signifying the same word of the gods, a contract of the gods to these muppets, bringing down upon themselves and the secret is the paper is a illusion, the channeled magick, from on high, manifested as divine word stolen from the tree of good and bad knowledge, deceiving the rules of engagements between leaders and slaves, controlling the monkey players, round the table, passing zero amounst themselves, with a lot of hussle and nought eles, pious masterbationary wankers amuseing themselves in the biggest lie ever, ive not painted in the paper, as its not really there, the word is in the pipe, the scroll of lies is painted in the kard numbered 32, MADCHESTA, this contains the deceptive story of this fools life and destiny, the legend of the bastard svn, MAACKNAZTIE, but the masters of the lodges of this muppet parade, pass on the information, which makes them seem, important, to the compleat loser followers of the other monkey droppings strune

across the royal path, their magus is their messenger passing on the information, transmitting his own will and testament, by hieroglyphical symbols may be something not like you know here, master monkey men showing signs and wonders intelligible to the initiated, mass, the guards on high called the watchers, recording the acts and deeds but since all word is my word of the fool, then what would you make of that then dik head, the besyt of tyme the worst of tyme, these slaves are but controled by zero, and nothing makes them run around the green pitch, therefore, the mercurial messenger, is a kard who's bussiness it is to distact the world, distorting the view, to the zeroness as nothing from nothing leaves nothing, 0.00.000. MY ADEPTII GRADE, HA HA, even my brothers white and black squared magick, is mine, this kind of snakewize monkey fella is found in all cultures past, present, and future, so you better look for some shoulder to stand on a better document on this is found in the hierophant kard, which will come later, my picture of our kelvin, is my drawn interpretation, of all the above theorems, yet all its about is lies and deceits from high to low, and the follis created by these zero loveing cunts, all the system you live in is lies, and illusions created by black magicians, these gamesmen, the time is perpetually controled by force and violence, a natual habit and its limit is at the preist, the cause is the heirophant, the kard is called colin bell, any statis contradicts this idea, so in this kard is the point, this

kard is nothing more than a second rate interpretation of these lies of the popes royal arch key stone, this is just a mere jotting of the true pyhco-sexual-pathologie, in the design of the kard numbered 12.

pipe 13 Sharon bell.

This is my sister my birth and blood, we share the same dad and mum, this kard is attributed to the letter G, she has tarotic links to the moon kard, the meanings of magie and witchcraft, and secondry to the sun, as a satelite, as the fanny go's up and down the shaft the dick, this is the universal sheath of the formula of the goddess, from the highest to the lowest, which we will talk more on this subject in the other pipes, its a natural law of this symbolick system, which occures regular in all the other kardz, but right now, our concern is her nature in the mps and her pipe is from 7 to 1 or 1 to 7, and stands above the abbyss, my sisters pipe is the first kard that groups the whole upper triangle with the number six, in the center of the mps, and her pipe is shown, making a link, with our dad, in his better aspects, and with me in a more perfect, attitude, this pipe is in exact balance, in the middle

pillar, of the masonic symbols, so here is a pure'r better expression, of the witchcraft, of the woman as goddess, and the moon shown, in assesment center, my sisters health problems, have created a kind of magickal veil, of virginity, signified by the maltese knight templar monkey flag behind her, the knights of malta or the maltese croix, of the knights hospiliter, the creators of the social medical frayernity, of hidden and fallen masons, so sticking to this metorphorical, intimations, then her kard in the medieval pack is called the high preistess, or the lady popess, the spiritual form of isis, the eternal virgin, she is clothed in red and blue, of the nu jerusalams blood royale, the colours of the illuminatii, so this is only important too the educated initiate who's intellect, is graded enough to know, this life with regard for respect as some sleight white trickery is going on here, which even in this writeing, im gonna support, more so she is the truth behind the veil, and I must be carefull, in my description, as her health has had her suffer very greatly for these arcane masters, who ever they are?, upon her knee is a book which is her favorite pass time, the book of the secret seven, and the holy tora to play pacience with, she hunts and enchants her victims with massive deceits of craft, so think of her as a nother little maknasty, and the depth of the fools eternal soul, remember my monkey men epitaphs, which in the world war, I feel only love liberty and freindliness, towards our boys, and pity for the ememy,

who has to deal and lose at the hands of this arcana order of ours, well my sister, is the goddess quarter of my nothingness, let those that are here presently reading and listening beware lest any think she's a push over, cause death is all I ask of the initiated, and the reward is in the whores bed of roses, this spiritual world is our arcane brotherhood, in lite of this kard as the manifestation of the goddess nuit, and the third spirit vibration, of the body of the fool, the dis - eased, parchment of the total boredom, of this fucking monkey planet, you'd better run and hide, as our illuminated society, aint what you think it is, my sister takes to herself a male counterpart from a response to geometric situations, and times, fighting and struggling infruout this monkey cultus, this goddess is in denial and allowed to perpertrate inside herself as the damned curse, her passage but to the stepdad she perpetrates as her own kind, as the letter N, attributed to her kard = 's nun, do's, the cult of monkey was born in passages of the ambilical pipes as the bastard childe of the species has been, which has been shown all the time in these writeings, so let none come here for sooth, lest they betray themselves, before her confessing their unassociated facts, as I too have done, and lets not forget the facts that me and her are not royal blood, but am blood royale, let us join together again and I will be their god, for there is nought outside this fact, let the monkey men all over the world, let those who seek true power follow on in these

arcane passages, as my family leave this planet this planet will be destroyed, forever, because the earth is crap, so says the goddess, Nuith, these monkeys keep killing and murdering their gods, but with this secret god that ain't my fate, or fortune, unless the world changes and accustoms to the new world and the mps, my sister and spring is allowed to flourish in their flowering and harvests, if not then that's what you can expect the truth of this is in the proof, that I'm a fucking liar and I've got nowt to do with these kards at all, but if I'm right then let the world die, beware of this curse, of the high priestess, love, this is the manifested brilliance, of this curse, to this world shown in the virgins love nest, but, to the adept, that is to you the so called adept, who is in the sixth grade of the mps known secretly as Tiphereth, to you who have attained too spirit communication, and is in telepathic contact with the extra terrestrial intelligences, that control this planet, this is the pipe which leads upwards, this way and links the whole mps to 6, which is beauty, she is the popess, she is the star, above me shining in her brilliance, like a spacecraft, E,B,E, communication, with alien intelligences shuffled in by me, by spiritual connections to this planet, and me her brother as the medium which connects heaven and earth, this karmic number 13 is very important to the great white brotherhood, the divination under the authority of the mps, who are all one with the mother karmic Wendy Bell, and we are her children Sharon and

robert, and kelvin, all are one family this is love, this is bliss we are all involved in this mps, structure, we die you die, the curse of the damned, while my dad delights in the sexual union, invokeing death upon the uninitiated, infru the illuminated brotherhood, under the secret cheiftains of the very sacred 4 toonz, from the greatest 4 toon tella ever, this is why its best too reflect upon this kard carefully, do not witness us or lose your eyes, she is manifest and belongs on this planet, proberbly more than you, this is very important, to observe, that the popess contains a triple mother principle, her my mum, and any woman that she evolves into, but also she has three dads my dad my stepdad and the great wild beast 666, me and my brother has this too, but the other trumps just fall into suit.

Ginnel Two Kokma

These are the second minor arcana kardz, and these are the lords of the jezta, his toon, non can see the jezta, in his full glory, but most may hear and see his craft, upon the green table, the deuces are in the origins of the holy spirits of the mps, createing at their best with the acts of love and peace, serveing all

in the firmament, the grand controler is the word of the law, of this jezta god, so beware, lest you be found in bad luck, as a unwilling occupant of the mps, each have a grade each naked in their toonz layed out on the table, before the jezta tarot reader, controlling and correcting, in the penal judgements changing the wrongs to rights, and harmoniously transforming in the mps upon the galactic new world religion, of our jeztaz khriztaz.

Pipe

14

Wendy bell

This is my mum, my mother, and is attributed to the letter D, which means doorway, and the entry to this world, and the exit from this world, her planetary compleament is venus, the planet of love and the absolute, compleament to my dad, the emperor kard but as we shall see the meaning is rather more multiversal, in the madjeztick pipe system, is the pipe leading from 2 to 6 and 6 to 2, mother and father united in this pipeline and above the abbyss and kaoz, of the second and third orders, she comprises all the sephieroth of the deck, because, they come to her for nourishment and advice, and love and health, this kard

is multiversal love, all the numbers compare here

1,2,4,6,5,3,crossed by 6,9,10,-7,8.

I should have chaptered this as bad blood or that is the only blood, my brother my mums, essence of us is the madjeztick pipe systems godz, my stepdad as supporter, my sister behind it all, veiled in bringing forth of the great holy pipe system, and bringing down the law of the foundation of the royale path, of the royale jezta, sharon venables as my partner and her sister dawn dancing round the world, outside with the numbers, this partnership is a continuation, of the tarots evolution, which is quite difficult piece of work to do, a summery of this aint enough the meanings of the symbol of the woman in this kard deck who are synominous to my kard, but the inter-ventions of my stepdad have the women as pyhco-tropic-schizoid, life,action,love,sex,continuity, changeable to her outcomes ever being the end and be all of our work here, of the arte and craft, (this world ever trys to kull us), so in this kard I painted her most honest and general form by combineing her spirituality and her materialality, her money making forms, for this money making reason, she is in her native nature and pain and suffering is apparent, by the kane held in her hand, she controls our lives by force she's been represented as a woman wearing the imperial crown, with 3 zodiacs of her quarter signifying the design of her clothing which are coloured as the blood royale of the english monarch, her sitting posture, is upright, a

symbol, of the taught strickness, of her rule, in her other hand she holds the golden globe of the new world order, with the seven days which are the fates of the world, under the control of the empress, which is her power to give, the gold represents the sun, and the nourisher which are her fruits, benefits towards her children, in the global order, this is her half to give as this major arkana, the living form of the san graal, santified as the blood of the sun, the life giver, to the world, perched upon her lap of luxury, at her feet is the mug of nourishment, symbolic of the christian chalice of her euchrist and the love, of her benidiction, her crown as was said before represents her zodiac the cross of her globe represents legion the worldwide freemasonic orders guild and craft, ancient and accepted rites 33 degrees, with the bees from the gamesman kard, as her children, who worship at her sides both left and right players, the significance of these bees have been explained elsewhere, createing benidiction, unto these monkey muppet cults, where they fight in oppression for the love and attension, of the empress, her high imperialness, the heart of which is the throne, is blood red significant of the blood royale, feeding her young, with her gifts, yet createing ressurection, of their risen monkey idols with regard to the blood ive explained in the tetragrammaton in the fool kard, she is imperially identified as the great mother and me and my sister and brother are her offspring, these three children are the method by

which she raised to the thorne of her motherhood, the continuity of her life, my brother came and my stepdad gave her the option, to appease her bad blooded curse made by my dad, colin henderson, the curse which binds us all together createing a rift between the one or the other, the rift creates a completely new time for my mum, and off to the other side she go's, which totally dumb founds science quantum multiversal theory as electro- magnetic- eqationz, the eagle which is in the medieval packs I have not painted here in her consort kard that is colin henderson the emperor, its nessasary to work backwards, as did the other kard readers of the past, because in these higher kardz are the reasons of the perfection by way this arte work, was wrought, the details of the game becomes clear in the kardz from seventeen and onwards, the whole empres kard can be summed at the door way by which we came in to the world and reading the gateway of life and death, in this planet, but the beauty of this kard is the omniformal method that the student would be lead astray in no other kard is it nessasary as a reason of existence then this kard is the whole point.

Pipe

15

Colin henderson

This pipe is my dad, and the kard is lettered T, and associated to aries in the zodiac, which is ruled by mars wherein the svn/sun, is exalted, ive painted him traditionaly, sat in the position with his legs crossed in a T, which is symbolical of the head of the time, the great father, the emperor, the kard represents a crowned aryan man, with imperial vestments, and regalia, he is sat upon a square throne pictorial as the corner stone, the christos stone, the anointed one, holding his kane/sceptre, he is the head of the ram = to aries, the first sign of the zodiac, by which the bastard svn, was born, infru the pipes, he was a lonely man and died a lonely man, after lose my mum, was socially tamed and forced by law and punnishments to lie down and surrender, unto death, nothing was left of this man except a docile cowardly grgarious, succulent beast, this is the pireacy of the government that implement the curse of loser upon him, because he went awol, from the british royal navy, now my dad is linked to my sister and mother, and makes up the reason, for all this pain and suffering, his crown is the illuminatii triangle of the worldwide freemasonry, and

the feather in his cap is the eye/I of horus the eye in the triangle, whos name is americanized as macoronie, the T, formed by his crossed legs, represents the tarot, the multiversal power exerted by the emperors parental love and mercy, amid the burning sufference, of our souls, in the game of the trumps, here to be explained, upon his throne are two fleur de-ays, which signify the bees/aliens/slaves/players, in the gamesman kard this is explained more fully, these monkeymen make up the pyrimid structure of the illuminatii power system, which the box that he sits upon is representative, of the anointed one, which they dream to follow, they being the bees, with a deeper meaning as the ufos, symbolizm given eles where in this book, these are the workers of this worldwide freemasonic brotherhood, and guild craft, which make the kewes/weeks, infruout the whole mps, tensions, now with regards to the quality of parental power, it represents, the sudden sarcastic violent impermaments acts, if they last longer then they become destructive and stubborn, which is different from the creativeness of the fool, who is the artist of all these kardz of atre, the emperor kard is below the abbyss, so also is his consort, my mother the empress, this kard of my dads holding a kane is his fatherly authority and disipline, and order, with the firey power of the rams head, and holding a golden orb, just like my mothers, signifying the global new world order of sir aleister crowley, signified by atre as

the mps, the red croix, this is all significant of the knight templar, and worldwide freemasonry and the appearance in this kard represents the establishment of that order, which is in the emperors possession, and held by him from the curse of his time, there is another symbol of importance which is not in my mothers kard and thats the sheild with the eagle which represents his paternal love and protection, the eagle is silver and gold which is equal to the moon and the sun, which is him and my mother, the gold is the inheritace of the holy arkana, the red tincture in the background is the blood royale, as wrote about earlier on in this book, his cup/mvg, is his love the holy grail which is the mysterys of their love, of horus, this mvg is his link to the spirits, the colours of his vestments are the scottish traditions and equal to the ancient and accepted rites 33 degrees of british freemasonry, his position on the tree of our ancestry, is the power of the word being the final word on all these subjects contained in these kardz of arte, his authority decends upon mak, to create this work, this madjeztick pipe system.

Pipe

16

Colin bell

This is my stepdad, and his letter is V, this is the heirophant of the new aeon, the pope of the previous aeon, from the medieval kardz, and in this kard there aint much difference, he fix's the points, of the reasons behind all these kardz the backbone/scaffolding structure, namely, THE BEAT THE KLOCK GAME, this kard is reflected, in taurus, and his shoulders signify the same, his bull shoulders, of the taurus bully, boy, he is seated upon a concrete circle universal significant as the whole zodiac/wheel of foretune/klock, and he wears the papal crown, of the fishy symbol of his lord jesus, the aeon of picces, these are the kerubs that surround his garden, but, the main feature to this particular arkana which is his principle bussiness the essencial of his work, is the united effort of the whole game upon the green table, of the trumps, he is the channel by which the trump game beat the klock, came down to us, the curse explained by his manipulations where in the center of the whole game is the star/6th kard named maacknaztie the bastard kid chosen to play, the madjeztick lord of the new aeon, of the time of the horned god, which will govern this worldwide emerald table for the next 2500, years, not

Painted in this picture is his reason, for manifesting this game which was done to win the love of the empress, my mother, as the scarlet woman, in the hierarchy of the new aeon, this love, as will be seen later on, in the reading of these cards, are of a very satanic love, and all comes from the wisdom, of the snake, his trousers are painted blue as significant of the body of nuith, her darkness, is the colour of the midnight sky, he is a bully, depicted, in his own and natural, state, but he is ruled by my mother, and the planet venus, controls his acts, she is independent and controlling as a new breed of woman, for this witchcraft, is highly exalted, her influence, is all pervading, its impossible to explain fully this card as the two thousand years would have to elapse before we could say anything at all about it, in full, what this card is all about is the new aeon, here the time of the devil, and even though he looks, like hes smiling in this picture, and looking benign, he's actually hiding the pain and suffering of his broken back, shown by the spine in his hand equal to the major order of my mothers, by nucleus and neuronic ganglions, phyco-pathways, the hook is used to trap the naughty child robert henderson AKA, maacknastie, into his snare, hiding its innocence massacred for the old god jesus christ, a sinister plan is devised behind his painted smile, he's sat upon, his zodiac, enjoying a secret joke, at maacknasties expense, total sadistic and unnatural ideas hidden, in this card, in the trial of the

candidate, for the initiation, into the new world order, to be sent away by his fingers signifying the same, which is -" FUCK OFF", the excommunication, planned by his own warped pain and scourging finding expression in here, the fishy bully kerubs of hate for th nu aeonz jezta, the childe born to lose, at the jelousy of the christian god, helped by his holy gaurdian angels, the symbolism of the kanez, are very important, in this kard, firstly the wand is behind his back significant as the hidden agenda in his laundry pole, which is used to hang out the undesireables, and is = to the motherly reason for his secret, and upon this kane is the papal key, the three crossed lines, of the 3rd degrees that he is just about to dish out, to mak each line equals the pipes three levils and ten degrees of holy initiation, and the pain and suffering of the ordeals of a master crasfts man,MM, the trumping judgements of the grand architech, the highest beating the lowest, the whole circle represents the three inter laced rings of time = to my mum my stepdad, and me, and their interlocking madjeztick game, the three holes in the pipes are coloured in the colours of the blood royaleon the lower side, and royal blood on the upper side, the life giving force of the law that flows infruout the mps, these holes/rings equal to saturn/satan, the overlord of this new age aeon, the spirit of the times, which my stepdad as the grand heirophant, is the channel/medium, of the rules of the game, shown here in the devils picture book, BEAT THE KKKLOCK, this

method of play now set for a whole new generation, for the next 2000, or so,?, years, when a new time will come, until then this is the grand heirophant, until the end, of this new age, religion, of this royale road called tarot, known as “THELEMA.”

Ginnel Three Binna

This is the third ginnel the coception of understanding the ordeal of the jezta understanding his kard his toon, which manifests my ideas of my alien angel, down upon the green table, and the planetary mps which time is N,W,O, the present box which is summoned by the madjister templii, revealing the secrets of the thursdays kid to the new world religion, showing the characture of the jezta god,11, and my great arte, my act of love pouring down infruout the mps appeasing the judgements and delivering the sadness of the naughty boi mak, tellin my life and grade, hailing the mother goddess, and conjouring pity, for the father, and uplifting the hope for a better future and a greater world, leveling the judgement and the sentence by the plumb and the thumb, judgeing the works and deeds done upon this planet, before the

great jezta god MAACKNAZTIE.

Pipe

17

The liar'z

This is the next kard on from my stepdad, and deeper into the hidden agenda, of the tarotic secret cheifs plan, especially for me, in this kard which is associated, to the costellation gemini, and is twined by the kard further on in the pipeline/order, the number 25th kard, that is the social worker, this is a most obscure and difficult, kind of kard to read and explain, because everything in here is a house of mirrors and lies and deceptions, so all meaning forms divergent series of directions towards the enterance of the ordeal of candidacy for initiation as master mason, and yet for all that a lie is a lie, and can be simply known by the intelligence, of the hermetic study, now then GEMINI, is ruled by mercury, making this a evil kard, indeed, the letter is Z, which means the rightousness, of my parents and the worlds systems under the holy ghost, which we by these kardz are all connected to, by the punnishments, which forms the framework, of the ceremonial rites hidden beneath the spirits of these kardz, which costitute the royal government, unifying itself with our family by the rights of the laws infruout

these passages, this is what drove the fate of my stepdad, towards his goal to suit himself to my mother's love via the will of the social laws devised by the pyramidal structure of the powerful and elite, headed and controlled by a spiritual ideal, linked in the middle by the officers of the masses, the thugs and social workers,

SOLVE ET COAGULA

This card has my stepdad, me and my brother painted in it, and even though my stepdad on first appearances was discussing with my brother the great idea of the new game called beat the clock, my brother only plays a minor role here, in this pantomime, (in a more original format it contains the beginning of creation,) my stepdad's love is symbolized by his fishy hat of the new aeon, my mother is newly divorced from my dad and remarried to my stepdad, my dad as the satanic snake, and me the devil child of his dick, from my dad and my mum, and NOT the child of my mum and my stepdad, and when once me and my sister unwittingly locked the window to an upstairs bedroom, as my brother was crawling from one window to the next we shut the middle one so that he should have held on to and he fell from the ledge, now this offence, that generated my stepdad's plans for revenge, in my stepdad's eye I had the mark of Satan, and the real reason for his participation in this initiation, this evil game, that attracted the Christian gods sniffing after this bad blood, the blood of my brother who fell from the ledge,

because of me and my sister, this is how this kard can also be named THE BROTHERS, or THE LOVERS, that associates to my mums and stepdads love, this was the solidification, of their relationship, because my brother was born from them both, and is theirs, in the middle stands mak thats me the devils child, the antichrist. Not painted in this kard but comes up later in the 30th kard is the kidz home, is the hammer and the blood which was used to destroy more brothers in this fraternity, but that comes later on. This kard is not only the origins of my fall into this devils order, but also a reason of the beginings of this ordeal, signifying the left and right hand paths of the royale path, my familys rifts inside the mps, at least sometimes on my right side is my mother as for these who carnt quite get the evil of all this my deamoniac mother is twined with my bad father, as a reason for me and my sisters personalitys, and they have the personalitys too, my mum knows to well in spirit the beast and his concubine, who combine us all, shes not so dis-associated as she makes out, from all this hatred jealousy, and violence, so above my step/dads head is his hidden agenda, in a secret idea described in the kard as a cherub(read in full the goetia by aleister crowley,), pointing his arrow to the time of the happening of all this, 5 o clock, in the afternoon, the angel/alien/entity, is a secretive social worker intertwined in the wish of his sub concious, in kard twenty five the social worker, in this time is set in a

blazing circle, wrapped around the E,B,E, or kerub as you like, the arrow points to the fateful hour for the punishments in the game beat the clock, the arrow is shot at mark, in to the middle of the path, pointing to what they have decided to be the devil's child renamed here as MAACKNAZTIE, this card is in the traditional line to all meanings of any lovers card in the tarot, the devil's picture book, and this is the correct drawing of the initiation into the ordeal of the master mason, as the candidate, for the ceremony and ritual of the antichrist the Jezta god, to all fable and jest and a proper representation of the fall of Lucifer, its so significant, in its self, that my brother was being shown the entrance for the adept, but this was deceit, it was that I was taken and tied to a beer barrel, which was crafted as a beer table, bound and gagged, and then whipped with a belt, cane, wireflex, whipped for three quarters of an hour, to pass the key of this whole reading, was that I was tricked into a game of abuse and jealous rage, and I think here I've given the secret reasons why they sent me down and continue to keep me down, here is a perfect reenactment of the fall of Satan, as expressed by our ancient tarot masters, shown upon these hieroglyphs, they hold the secrets of this transcendent magical importance, consequently, the Christian initiates like my stepdad have superseded, by their hatred and made possible the fall of their Christian god, and the end of their religion, and have helped unsuspectingly, to help to bring forth,

the new initiated horned devil god, and master of the nu aeon of horus, as described and layed out proper for the readers of the future,so let not the secretcy of the great white brotherhood bother you to much, as its the persecution of this heirphantic popes religion which their power has caused all the misunderstandings in bitterness and jealous rage hungry for wealth and greedy grand power, trying to destroy the childe before he was full grown in this order to know their cunning so desperate was they to gripp to their old ways, their money, so the student must read this kard proper cos there are two currents both at loggerheads, here the church signified by the pope, and then me the candidate for initiation, the antichrist,(so - called,) or anti pope as a proper tarot reader you must know that its my book this tarot, and NOT theirs, the pope and his hidden agenda or hooded clause, which is in this kard is another form of secrecy which is explained in the 20th kard THE HOUDINI BOI, which holds the mystery of the whipping as I was tied to the barrel, I had 5 minuate/ministers to escape, and this is another link to the kerubs arrow pointing at the five, on the clock, my brother contains the most crafty and cunning of the magus previously described, in the gamesman kard, closely shrouded in his lies, is well hidden, within the mind of my stepdad, he is the mercurial sign of the enterer, into the games ordeal, and the initiation, of the ceremony and ritual, of the beat the clock game, and projecting the deceptive, laws and

rules, of his game his plan, giving the signs and grades of the enter'r, and initiater, enforcing the beginning, of these tarotic proceedings, secretly reading from the angelick scroll, as shown in the 19th kard, dictating his laws, of benediction, and consecration, celebrating a mystic secret marriage, a union, with my mother, the empress secretly, shown in the symbol of the fish, her absence into the darkness, invisibility, secreting her away, while the proceedings took place, this writing, on these cards, symbolism, is the presence and show, of its derivations of my heirship, with the continuity, of the past tarot masters, on the feather of the angels arrow is wrote THE ROYALE PATH, THELEMA. Which is the true word of this tarot lore, thus sequencing the continuity of the past present, future, of the tarot aeons. Now let's consider, the mystical union, or the contract, and the deal, made here between my mum, and stepdad, secretly, this bit is taken from the christian rosenkreut, the chemical wedding, the unholy union, of the opposites, that is my true dad colin henderson, as the dragon, and my mother as a spoiled little fabled princess, spoiled by her stepdad, these are principally, sun and moon, respectively to all tarot language, and my stepdad here is in this card combining them both into some sort of abstract entity, the symbolism, of my mum, and dad, him being the maker/dik, her the receiver/the cunt, the grail, the other hands joined consenting in marriage, and partnership, eternal, their union, brings forth two

children me and my sister, whose positions have crossed over and counter changed so as to ensure my initiation, so she bears our dads kane, = health, and I bear my mums mvg/rose = the tarot, and the whole panto - morphic idea which is the birth of the bastard svn, jeztaz khrizta, symbolized as the worlds egg, in kard number 32, madchezta, at the final of these kardz order, this kard represents the result of everything and is a important key to all of the kardz, im in the middle with the kanez/snake, in both my hands, and the illuminatii who adorn my mum, as told before in her kard, the egg is grey, a mergements of the three levils and the ten degrees, wrote on the open scroll of destiny and fate of the mps jezta, the serpent is the green of the world and Im crossed in the middleas the svn lord manifested in madchezta, so in this kard number 17, is the start of the magick of the royale path, and a beginning of all the 4 toonz of the great arte, initiated till the end, and the final mysterys are to be told, perfect is the plan, of the royale path, and the nature is concealed into these symbols, which are all dependent upon the jeztaz khrizta. The angel in the air shown in this kard is representative of the nature of the phyco-shczophrenic behaviour, of the gemini, and so in its secrecy, poses some great threat, a more traditional interpretation, of this entity is cupid, the angel of love, yet this love is the dark love sinisterly shown between my stepdad and my mum, his appearance, shows that maacknastie is the true sire to

the ordeal, of horus, here he as entity is a raging blinded force, driven by wantonness, and the need, for a life, but, to this is but the unconscious intellect of my stepdads a freudian reading as the creature is that its associated with my stepdads labido, to express, robert a henderson as maacknaztie, the candidate for initiation, mr crowley calls him the messenger of the gods, a inspirational symbol descending upon my stepdad rather than him being totally in control of the entity in question, this demon, placing my stepdad as the medium, or the prophet, channeling this alien of thelema directly into the moment, a extra dimensional inter terrestrial entity of the holy order of the tarot, and my stepdad from sheer hunger and desperation, to get on with my mother and to take revenge for my brother, communicating with this holy guardian angel, so as to perform the rites of the ceremony not only of the trumps but the whole new world order ritual of the coming of the antichrist, beat the kkklock, and its note worthy to point out that the arrow associated with the 25th kard is also sagitarious which is my real dads birth sign, and links the willance, of the ancient fathers of my own family with the secret chiefs and ancient fore fathers of the tarot,

Pipe

18

The Game

This is the game, BEAT THE KKKLOCK, in the last kard I was tricked into being tied and bound to a beer barrel, then whipped with the deceit of the preist himself who oversaw the whole ceremony, the great deceit was the forfeit of escape, the rule that once tied I had five minutes to escape, ?, which I did, escape, but was soon teid back again, then I knew there was something seriously wrong, this kardz zodiak is cancer and refers to water the stepdads keen rush of the dark spiritual love, for my mum, that he desperately needed, but its the love, of pain and suffering, and punnishments, and a influence of the svpa- nals decending infru the pipez, as motion, in water which is shown by the colours of the red white and blue, its the blue of the bad love in the bloodline channeled down upon infruout my stepdad, fru the kane and the belt and the wire flex, slahed uopn me by my stepdad as the pope/preist/heirphant of the new aeon, punnishments imagined from his ideals of his christian god, the design of this kard, is completely in line with the old medieval packs of the french bohemians etc, the canopy over the chariot/craft, is the blue of the night

of nuit, the sky of our lady, in this pack as wendy bell, the essence of my mother/the empress, an influential energy exerted in the understanding and pact made secretly between them, the four arms, are the animation of the frenzied continuous whipping with the kanez, and symbolize the four pillars of the universe, the regimen of the tetragmaton, told here in this book and elsewhere, the wheels represent the psychopathic energy spiritualized, as total madness, of continuous whipping, around the floor of the temple, signified by the black and white squares on the wheels rims, and the four quarter corners of the universe, this punishment is the cause of the motion of kaos, the spirit of the universe/nuit/empress, the chariot as the beer barrel/table, is drawn by me being whipped and whipped around the four corners of the round table, by the hierophant, pulled by me, each of the four kanes, are associated, to the four angelic aliens which, surround madchezta, in the kard 32, the canopy, is made up of the four suits/elementary symbols, and link, to these angelic aliens, in the out of these kards, all as sub-elementals, my stepdad, as the charioteer, is seen as sat upon the table, rather as a medium channel, receptive, rather than the man in control, he is not conducting, the ceremony, as the whole mps has a secret grip, here his only function, is to carry the love for my mum symbolized by the heart in his hand, on the rope that binds me to the table, hidden in this kard is that the elemental suit reigns down as the

inheritance, of the celestial dew from, the empress, he holds her love, in his hand, mak is blindfolded and is not as well, cos I aint supposed to know whats going on, but I do as this work proves it, the ceremony and ritual, of the beat the kkklock game, would lead me from the last kardz secrecy and deceptiveness of my blindfold, and gagged and tongue tied, and twisted then dragged before the god for judgement and punishment and sentenceing, in the aeon/judgement kard number 31, cancer, is the moon, and links to mass deception and witchcraft, there are certain links to my sister kard here too, but, only in the secrets of the laws and orders of the taro, and the method of consistancy, being betrayed, the love is the holy graal, its supposed to be the understanding of the bad blood in this spiritual life, wherein the lite is but, darkness, and so the rays of lightening flashing in the middle, of the wheel, is the punishment crashing down and around the 4 quatered temple, 4 square, and circular, spiraling out of control in the frenzied punishment and scourge symbolized in this kard.

Ginnel

Four

Kezed

This is the fourth ginnel the next step from the number three, this is the rule and law, of the mps, upon mak, manifested by the punnishments, completely the judge ments on the jezta, and by the jezta man godz 4 toonz the summation, has taken place, and the tarot art, has been sorted, the mercy of the judgements, the jez taz weakness is supported, and made aware, of disipline and personal responsibility, once the toon is shared the love and the mercy, is found friendly, and a truce, is settled under the supervision, keeping safe by the angelick guidelinez, layed down by the rule of the god the holy jezta, the mps laws and reforming giving the promice of the reward for the graft done, by abideing to the rules of these mps laws, crediting a new age society by negociateing passive applications of these constituteions of the mps, laws by guild and craft, the oppurtunitys displayed and unagresively offered to the lower initiated in the worldwide lodge.

Pipe

19

The Discipline

This kard in the old pack, was called, justice this is a purely human word, and relative because nature is not just, AT ALL, in this picture my stepdad in his heirophantic symbologie, is now sat as the great judge and has taken a rest from his work, as the punnisher, he now sits upon the throne of god, (that white haired old man in the sky,myth,) and his judgements, where he watch's me squirming, around on the floor in front of him, begging and pleading to be let go, and yet all the time he's waiting and resting before he beigns his ordeal again, this kard represents libra ruled by love in saturn/satan, high in justice, and balance, which he holds in his hand, and the sisterly witchery in the last kard is shown here as him using the mega elid, the third eye, the watcher, in his other hand is the magick sword transformed into the paper which contains the deceit and word of the lords, which he reads the tales in the sun newspaper, insultice, reading and smokeing, drinking in the graal, the air the earth, the water, the punnishments all at work here, like in the last kard the power is from the heart/love, that my stepdad wants from my mum, the spirits decend from an occult symbolizim of the gods, where she is the compleatment

to me as the fool in the pack, and the letters A,L, is big al, or unkle al, equal to the spiritual secret essence of the present magickal vibration 93, of the tarot kardz, sir aleister crowley THE GREAT WILD BEAST, whose number is 666, and is a very secret key to all that is happening here, his basis is the teachings of the nu world tree,mps,the details which were passed on to me in these ways, in much the same manner as the channel many years later when I passed twenty one years old, and received the key of the door, my inheritance in a more proper manner, now justice is nowt but the need for the love of the empress, and because she is the great mother, of the fool, then justice is a fool,too, like a harliquin in the word and its deed, crowned with the feather of justice called la mat/fool, tripping it merrily down infruout hell, and in her mind is the wisdom of satan, lord of life, and master of death, justice is masked and makes believe, that its so different, from the naughty one/zero/who/?, in this tale has come to hate the fool, out of its jealousy, because of the close tie to the mother, and foolishly in the kard my stepdad as that hidden fool for her, sat in his heart shaped chair, holding his righteous sword, with her and her justesse, secret agenda, to satisfy his revenge, and dominate this fool/god, in everyway, zelous is their cross and bane they wear, and the balance tipped by a sneaky finger on the rim too their favour, e balance equals the alpha and omega, and in the momment of the final judgements the trials and test of the great

ordeal, all symbolick of the final solution, found in kard 31, the judgement of the new aeon, whereby all shall be truly known when the fool has finally risen to be judged properly with my mps tarot deck in hand, and this book supporting my side, bringing about a end to this fake christian dis-order, by the toonz of my devilish little deck, this new aeon adjusts the actions of these previous decades of misunderstandings and trick dominations, the experiences of the new world order, passing into the future generations incarnations. My stepdad in this kard is sat poised with the diamond, of the vesta picese amid the petals of my mothers love significant by the rosey petals numbered to suit the element/spirits of the black and white path of the judgements in the temple, the throne is the same shape as the empress, and the nourishment is that of the discipline, dryness emotionless, law, and order teaching the ruleings of the tree of life, which they maintain, while the law and justice prospers from them acting equally yet secretly and impersonal, all takeing place in private, with secret oaths and deals, so to go deeper here my mothers will is satified by the perfect sacrifice, made by my stepdad, justice, stands aside from impersonal preudice and justesse is fulfilled by the will of the religion imposed by the preist whos nature is scrupulously just, kama is their doctrine the wisdom of revenge, this is the spirit of the empress, enacted in this kard, playing the fool upon the fool, a

psycho-tropic schizoid/changaling constantly whirling in the ever evading spirit, of the ecstasy and pain, channeled in/through the kanez, and my stepdad/heirophant blindly enjoying the show, called the phantom dance of spooks, in time and distorted space, curved by the heat of a passionate moment all this was real, in an illusionary way, all this cancelled each other out with the nature of the game being the highest beats the lowest, and revenge upon another round of high beats low, the sword/bayonette is the significance word of the arkane law, is double edged and very deceptive indeed, on behalf of its motives, as all this loyalty ends in the sexual bed, more so the crown that my stepdad wears in this kard has the illuminatii pyramids on both sides left and right, as described in the emperor/my dad's kard, and the gamesman, but this is more too this the crowns equal to the aces/one/ipissimus/godhead, in the mps, and from this crown is the most subtle and secretive of spiritual breaths speaking the word of the law in the chain of command down in/through the scales of justice, which is the departmental interior working of the mind of justice, where in A/alpha is first poised with the perfect balance too the O/omega, the first and the last tens of the whole mps ending at the bottom, the eye witness the movement downwards in every spirit of word and deed, judging paradoxing everything assessing and analyzing and demanding reward

extracting sacrifice therefrom, and more on this...that this method of channelling is in the word of liber AL, liber legis the book of the law, whose number in the deck is 31 the last trump/judgement/the aeon, kard at the final solution, justice is the cancelation of life in the form of a game of higher beats lower, and those who dont follow in suit get trumped, by thoses hidden behind the mask, of the humankind, as the heavenly angels of gods law and administration on the planet, playing and watching in prey ever waiting on high, for the unsuitable/undesireable, purely numbered karma/love, ruleing with devotion to duty and duty pays with the totals winnings of the game, love is the law love under will, satan/saturn, represents the spirt of the entire game, BEAT THE KKKLOCK, without which this trumping cannot happen the justice done upon the zero and all the numbers playing down upon me their will be done, justice, the highest beats the lowest, all this has taken place, so that my stepdad can bed my mother casting his manhood, the passive sword between her thigh, while the integrity of the monkey men are tested to the invisible ideals of their lies and craft, cunning, persecuteing the new age god just because they can, thelema is the law, thelema under willance, and my new age inheritance.

Pipe

20

The houdini boy

This kard is the continuation a reaction of the previous kard, its letter is Y, and in the mps means hand in the picture its the hand that holds the kane of punnishment the wrath of god, delivering more pain and suffering, from on high, in this case it represents the will of the father who is satanic-wizdom, the crafty slippery snakewize monkey man the DIK, who created the game BEAT THE KKKLOCK, this kard in the medieval terms is THE HERMIT, and his signifier, is the wisdom of all this punnishment the wisdom of this game is that your tied and bound to the tubal barrel representing time tunnel with 5 minuates to escape, these are also equal to the five kards in the hand of god which is what this kard represents and the kard is secretive hence the name the hermit, all self explanitary, the hands are dealt to the players antiklockwize round the table, all at play all of the nite and all of the day, following the dog kardz start, following in suit but those who can not suit get trumped, by any of the next player or so, as this kard is hermetick the epitome of concealment shown by the back of the hand, where each player hides his hand from the others playing to survive playing to win, the

secretcy is significant by the coat that my stepdads wearing, his crombie coat hideing and concealing, and the kane with the satnick snake on the top is representative of the punnishments of the order, he holds the scroll of the destined fates in his other hand equal too the mps tarot deck the sacred book of the holy spirits of god in which each person ever born has their name wrote there in, the svn means that this scroll holds the true tale and ledgend of the bastards svn maacknazties destiny and fate in this planet in this incarnation, my stepdad here is the king of punnishment and disipline in the exstatic madness of this penile servitude, its almost a adoration of the birth of the horned god of the witch's sabbath, the ANTIKHRIST, so that the highest wisdom is the birth and initiation of maacknaztie a reflection of the love of my mother, shown by this monkey man and his service to the ritual and ceremony in this tarot deck, conducting unconsciously for the mothers desires and wish's and again in this kard is this love yet only shown as satan as capricorn the old goat, which is my mums star sign, its love in the lowest material being, capricorn is earth in gift and abundance, from nature and forms the livin matter over the underworld hence the crombie, where satan is the king yetthis love is also moved by the gamesman or magus by his craft and cunning this is the new order in its fullest decent into hell, this kard recalls the decent into the harvest and rapture and a re-integration into spiritual worlds the

magickians deception, completely conceals his phyco-pompus-altitudes, as the leader and angelick guide, infru hell, which is actually being led by a sinner carrot dangling infruout this holy crazy game, of trumps upon the lowest suits following the triple headed dog anubis sirius, which is the kard layed out after the deals done, placed next to the deck, for start of the other players to follow in suit if they can if they carnt well, number under trump,ha, the dog is layed in the center of the table and decides the first kard, that all the other players play, round the antirounds , in this trump kard the houdini boy is the whole mystery of the beat the klock game, as revealed in the svn news paper in the hermits hand, the manifestation of play.

Pipe

21

Beat the KKKlock

This kard is the whole deck and game displayed in the final punnishments of the previous kardz, in the medieval packs this kard is the wheel of foretune, and represents jupiter, as luck and chance are the incalulable factor, this kard represents the multiverse and the whole madjeztick pipe system is displayed here, the continual change, above the firmament of the fallen stars who distort the image of the wheel into the

tubal pipeline which encircles and inter-folds into its pipeline, spinning round anticlockwise, the whole circle represents the table and the game which is played upon turning ever on its giro, they churn into the center of the wheels ten ginnels and twenty two pipes, as the spokes according to the number of the qabalah the ten sephiroth indicateing the governments of the fallen stars on and around this wheel are three figures at the top is my stepdad representing the dealer he is pointing antiklockwize which is the direction of play around the table, the next figure is my stepdad as the hermit as a animated spiritual series of himself cloned infruout the game as the teacher of the rules of the game, also as the second one down and around antiklockwize, wearing the hermits round hat and the scotish kilt significant of the 33 ancient and accepted rites of freemasonry, worldwide, he holds the kane in his hand and is chaseing round about after maacknaztie punnishing and whipping, mak is here shown representing the spring rabbit, riseing up on the other side as the resurrected horned god of the tarot these are the first players of these trumps in this game, and the nature of these need carefull discription, which in the previous kardz this has already been done, so the natural natures of these three players are as a form of phyco-pathicly abused torture for wagging their christian school, punnished for the inertia, darkness,slothfullness, ignorance, death, hate, spite,

pain and suffering, scourged by an excited eager megalomaniac, a giant task master who deals the hand of fate while whipping the wheels anticlockwise, for the players going round the table turn after turn, a continuous change, that nothing can stay the same, each player plays in turn following in suit, and trumping those that can't follow in suit, these three players are represented here but there is room for more these three equal to the four angels around the world shown in card number 32, and signify the four virtues of Mr. Aleister Crowley, the four magical virtues TO KNOW, TO WILL, TO DARE, AND TO KEEP SILENT, this is the suffering of the wheel and the game, on the summit of the wheel of the mps is my stepdad/heirophant, armed with the suit of bayonette/weed/swords/word, held upright as its calling the other cards, too play, as it is ace, so climbing up the right hand side is me, the fool incarnate the tarot god, in my rising, and composite, to me on the left hand side of the wheel precipitating himself downwards is the simian god my stepdad representing pain and insanity the complexity of chaos chasing after me, around the wheel, the monster of the primitive world of guild masonry personified as destruction obscene power anger fury trying to control both gods and men, is blasted himself in the stormy wind of the harpies, but this is discussed more in the card numbered 27, now the wheel is also the evil eye of Horus the third eye of me, whose

opening annialates the shitty system of the suicidal developments of their works, another aspect of this kard is the fact of luck and chance, and foretune telling when the rounds of the game has been played and all the players have collected their trumped minor values then each player can read their kardz and tell their 4 toonz, each number should be lined up in numeretical order, equal to the mps ginnelz positions 1 infru to 10, and read as the dole = money matters, kanez = health matters, mvgz = love matters, and weed = work matters, and the major read down upon them resectively as the bad or good luck (SEE CONTRIBUTION CHART IN THE LAST PART OF THIS BOOK,) the time and the rest of the reading methods will be explained further on in the other kardz.

Ginnel five Gebera

This is the 5th ginnel of the battle ground of the game on the table, where the jezta god meets the stablized old system, the result is a compleat revolutionary upset of the established order, createing arguments and stress's, the whole theorem is evil, the above sees the uninitiated as bad and the game is played, the

higher trumps the lower causing the establishment of the higher the main problem is the lazyness to adapt and transform the sad depressionate ideas, must be and are mercifully and senitivitly taken into concideration, but the adepts of the madjeztick pipe system, which is the manifestation of the great white brotherhood, on the planet, which has the mps tarot deck as its holy book, the lazy minded uncontroled,uninitiated cannot agree at all so quite simply the game is on,higher over lower, or in crowley terms love is the law love under will, in this game of strife the disipointment of the jezta god depressess me badly but all this must be fought out and now createing bad luck and un-nessasary mis- foretune, the insufficiant power to maintain control, at the onset of the argument, again the new world order,causeing my defeat as it was supposed to be GOOD, but as it is the nature of the 4 toonz appear bad, the peace, and quiet has been over thrown createing my narcisic worrying about my mps tarot deck, that I carnt breath or think clearly, my money and the whole system has broken down there's no membership to balance the reward, nought being collected, and nowt payed the guilds are robbing the very symbol which we all stood for at the beginning, money is deficient like those obstinate so the revolution serves to control them, but right now not much to be done.

Pipe

22

The law

This karda in the french or bohemian decks is formerly called LA FORCE, or THE STRENGTH, and in mr crowleys thoth tarot is known as LUST, a more madjeztical analysis shows the pipe from kased too tiphereth ginnels, so rather than pain and suffering its significant is mercy and success, this karda is the joy of excerciseing true magickal power that go's with this kardz royal ways the exertion of law, this karda is linked to LEO, in the zodiac, the kerub/alien of fire, ruled by the sun and the most powerfull as its the link between the spiritual and the material in this picture, I had gone to the police, for protection from the abuse at home, in this karda the angelick alien or commonly known as THE POLICEMAN, is helping maacknaztie the candidate, symbolized as the predatorial lion for leo, THE BEAST, the police officer is helping mak to tell the statements of the previous kardz, which was layed out

straight out in front of us in a numerical order from 1 to 10, and read the 4 toonz by the major upon the minor which is neither a description of this kard, the higher beats the lowest, and so no... Is being explained here to the law also as the law my stepdad hates this kard as its a significant kard when I took control for awhile, he considers this all as lies and fables told by me but, he is not what this kard is all about and here is a AEON succession takeing place, which is linked to the zodiac so the last aeon, of my dads THE EMPEROR, is refered to aries and libra, as the previous aeonz, my mother THE EMPRESS, refered to pisces and virgo, while the present aeon that is maackanazties naghty aeon is aquarius and leo in this kard is maacknaztie as the leo lion the predatorial beast as shown as the cat in the fool kard, associates to T, the emperor, which means serpent, shown in the tail/tale, the lion serpent so feared by christian prophets, who foresaw the present aeon with fear and loathing, dwelling secretly in angry hatred not understanding the simple change, in the aeon spiritual time, which is predicted to them as a worldwide catstrophy, this is the real reason for the bullshit against the devil in the kard numbered 26, in the kardz numbered 25 and 29, on the mps the moon in the 29th kard decending upon the lion serpent the svn, the kard of witchkraft, beautifully played out in this aeonic

drama the star upon the coppers helmet signifys the star in the 28th kard, the shystem, and represents the star of babalon the symbol of the scarlet woman, and the bride of the beast, she's not painted fully in this kard except as a symbol the whore of babalon that rides upon the beast, whos number is 666, when my dad had caught me wagging school again after he had practiced the game beat the klock, he was just about to go into another session, on that caverick friday evening around the time of 5 o clock, again but I decided one to attack him and try and beat him up or run off which I did, I thought the patio door where ajar but they were shut and I ran right through the glass door while my stepdad persuded after me, I ended up at my girlfreinds home but I had not noticed the amount of blood pouring from my head, and hands until the door was opened and the look upon the face of my girlfreinds mum,(I carnt remember her name but I do remember her kiss,) her mother saw the state of my covered in blood and in a fit of panic we went off to macclesfeild hospital, when we got there the doctor sent for the police, (I didnt snitch,) on my stepdad, here the kard has great illumination of the lion - serpent bastards svn, and intimately united with me from shear sympathy, empathy, and pathetic pity so she produced the police force the representitives or the cast of charatures, for the lord of this aeon, they ride astride the beast in the picture holding the reign of control, by their passions to do their duty, in her

hand she held the mvgz = the luv, for me enough too care to take me to macclesfeild hospital, in her mvz was the elements essential to this sacrament of the aeon of mak, and aleister crowleys coming aeon, between us we now have manifested the laird of the age of aqarius the lion serpent in this kard, she pointed her finger and sealed the fates of the slain, she is equal, to our lady of the stars nuit, the empress in the equinox, of the time of nite, the darkness of my mother, there is in this kard a divine kind of madness and a kaos set in motion, the moment I smashed through the patio doors she was a bit drunken and hysterical, in a ecstasy probably a bit mad/nutty, and the same as for me the force of lam to be extended which signifies the ideas of hypocrisy to create this primitive order, completely, independent of all criticisms of anybody's useless reasoning the kard describes the method of this aeon, which is the way of the divinations 4 toon tella, again in this kard are the symbols of the tunes told from the saints of this ancient and holy order, who destiny they have given their love and soul, so now by the star signifying the scarlet bride who is the concubine of the great beast 666/aleister crowley, that all the power here was given to their cause to create the child of this new aeon, this is a direct method of madjeztical attainment and initiation in front of the tarot, so as to fulfill and accomplish the work started a long time ago, concealed in the philosophy of their law is the ten kabbalistic

heads of the beast yet not painted as mr crowley says “ive crushed a universe in my hands, and nought remains”, this is the method used to make my mps tarot deck, a nu classification majeztick system, of the multiversal diamentional time and space continuum, and all corresponding to the ten heads and the ten numbers, of the tarot, and the ten depts, and ten snakes, sent into this world to destroy the old order, and create a new world order, of THE PICTURE BOOK OF THE DEVIL.

Pipe

23

The Pun'k'ish'd boy

This kard is the letter M, and represents mvgz = love, which signifys the divine offering to the law as the payment for the initiation, a spiritual sacrificial to grease the pig, a sort of illusionary symbol passed on into the minds of the law, at the moment, of telling the toonz of mine, which becomes makz toonz, baptisim to my dad, as he was brought up to only know sacrifice unto death as a supreme offering to the godz, and the only payment for the svpa attainment of the adeptship, is the compleatment, drowning in love, the submergement of the naughtyness, the whip marks,

upon my back, here in this kard is the crossed four 4, of the 4 toonz, signifying the old aeon, is the punishment and the pain and suffering, for the price, of the soul in the eyes, of the christian, slave judgement, im tied too the beer barrel table with my arms in the shape of the triangle decended, the symbol of the empress, of the roman order, the three stripes across the 4 signify this this triangle, and represents the three levils and ten degrees of the interior order of the secret sociaty's, the crossed four on the top of the triangle, is the zealous reason I received this punishment in the name of the fathers curse, the crossed triangle of the golden dawn, = the punishments of the old order, the triangle points downwards, representing the decendency into the lower class's holy known as hell, in order to save the soul from bad luck, the green in the picture on the surrounding tree of life, signify venus, and equals love and mercy, my back is turned signifying the backs of the kardz, at play round the emerald table, back to back the players face each other, the tree around the kard is the table as the mps, and also the tree of good and bad knowledge, whose leafs are for the healing of this world, in the picture the leaf's decend, from kefer = 1, ace, on the mps, the mega elid, the ace's are the highest godhead, decending upon the symbols, so as to heal, the rope, that binds signifying the snake and is to tight for escape, the green is representative, of the snake, or serpent, on the tree, which also is heaven

that place that all have fallen from, the leaf' in the two circles or elids at the bottom of the tree equal by number the punishments of the bastard svn, MAACKNAZTIE, the bloody idiotic fool, of this mps tarot deck, this identity is significant by the dunce's cap, with the big D, for loser, each branch on the tree is a zodiac, twice for twenty four hours, the two separate colours of the tree trunk are the double heaven and hell, higher and lower, equaling 24, the whole figure is suspended from the tarot by the creator, and the dik of life, satan who is controlling all the inner changes in the tarot order, from the old to the new, the decent in to hell, is the dark passage way, the green in this picture signifies the hope and the mercy, from love which now depends on the formulation, of this tarot pack being made, an annihilation of the soul as the offering too the world so as to redeem, the world and give this wonderful gift, to fulfill, the contract, with the devil, here mentioned, the serpent of the new world order, awakens a new generation, in the last aeon the love is evil, and unsympathetic to good or evil, love or hate, compromise was the only way with that god, but now under the new tarot master, of this new aeon love is hostile to those beneath the abyss unless the players are on side with the new age and new lord and master, in this card which expresses the idea of reversals and changeability, as redemption is wanted here so sacrifice is a bad idea, rather a gift to god than a blaggard deal, these cards give the reader the

absolute answer every time with no problem, not like the old christianity which only gave faith, and these dont ask for any money, a gift in love, which should be given properly everyone is a member of this worldwide illuminatii dragon order, signified in the star/system kard a brother and a sister in the order, membership is required, but my kardz are a gift, this picture is a carry over from the old pack, and the previous aeon in the present pack and aeon this kard signifys that if a thing is bad then this is the way to correct it, a accumulated passion of absolute truth shall move the angels to help those in need, honesty is the best policy here, truth brings certainty. A note on the procession of the kardz aeonz, truth, the hanged man is a invention of the initiated adepts of jesus christ, from my dad and mums time he was drowned swallowed up and covered over, by love, the dark love, of my mother the two curved gallows from the medieval interpretation, are explaining the ruleing class's nature in this kardz time the two governing spiritual factors is that my father lost his kids to my mum, and the law in the english courts are on the side of the mother, keeping them divorced and seperated so that the monarchs gave all power to the mother as the star goddess went the spiral returns to my mum, to here love, in the silence reaching for outta space, under her many folded trance ways/tripps, of her witchcraft tricks of the midnight moon, the mother would take the kids and hand them over to the authority

sacrificing them unto the gods the system, which would take the children, into their initiated Jesus Christ doctrine, unto death, when their bodies would return to the mother earth and their spirit would rise up into mother night/universe, the star spangled universal, goddess, of the dark night of the soul, in my case I was specially sacrificed into the keys of the tarot and hung in the grades and order, of the Rose Croix, in the mps gallows on the trunk and branch's of the tree of life, also signified as the pylons, the colours are the colours of Venus love, my back is whipped with a series of criss cross's, creating a grill of squares, equal to the checkered floor of the Freemasons temple where this ritual takes place and represents the elemental tables which exhibit the names and the numbers of the spirits and their universal natures, and their laws and force's, I am begotten on the previous aeon's great work, created for my time by the serpent in this tree of life, or mps, stirring in the dark depths in hell below in the abyssal love of my mum, as one of her many personalities, the time is full grown and I hadn't realized myself till I was 21 - 40, +, the power of the name of JEZTAZ KHRIZTAZ, fully knows the world as described by the signs and symbols as a demi-urge from the love of my mother's spirits, in front of her tarot deck, calling me both the devil, or the antichrist, and the fool, known as MAACKNAZTIE, JEZTA KHRIZTAZ, 0,00,000, 4 toon tella of the divination madjeztick pipe system, the mps tarot deck, the first

and now actually the last representation of this idealism, of sacrifice, which equals my more male qualitys, I as a spunky depressed little bastard , girls and kids, and bodybuilding livin like a semi pro, trying to build a body of the gods, sized up by steroids and all the time createing a little inner gnoman, before I grew to enormous size, though there was a time when I had a girlfreind called angie who ran off with the lodger, called richard gregory, who one day we fought over her and he stabbed me, with a flick knife, peirceing my side as a secret offering to their catholic god jehovnah, for a reward of redemption, from my side blood gushed forth, from this bad love, the religious spirit was agaist me, even though angie was kissing and crying over the wound she still chose the other man, I met another girl called corrina willshawe waiting beneath the mps, as a cross or punnishment this time was exalted in the sign of cancer, of the zodiac, and pertains to her star sign, time went on and never stopped when the kardz and the holy symbols intermixed imperceptively one into the other, which will be explained more in the last kard numbered 32 MADCHEZTA, and the rise of exctasy it was then that I was to attain the full sacramental key, of the ceremonial ritual, before I could compleat the great arte work, which was playing itself out before my eyes, so that I could know all the secrets cloistered into the windswept pipeline, of the mps haunted howling voises of the 4 toonz, of the box which contains the tarot of the ancient and the wize.

Pipe

24

The Jolly Reaper

THE PUNK AND JUDY SHOW AND TELLA

To the kabbalah expression of this kard is linked to the letter N, meaning a fish, this is what lies beneath the love of my family, traveling in fruit the mps this relates to my star sign scorpio which is ruled by mars the violent and angry spirits in their demonic format, which is necessary to provide my existence, and ensure my incarnation, in fruit the order of these kardz, up to the last number 32, MADCHEZTA, this is a powerful sign, not like the leo energy in its tense simplicity this sign also takes on the forms of the three symbolic where the lowest is a scorpion, in quite destructive to others and to myself, when I found in impossible situations, exploding and attacking victims with intense and keen need for survival, and I embracing the character of psycho, or madman, or fool, and like the other interpretation, in me is the snake, which as the satanic/lucifer, is sacred to all this as the lord of life and death, given here in these kardz, as these kardz belong to him life and death, are his principle powers of the fortune taking control over the human race, satan, is the prime creator, and chieftain, of the whole

world, including worldwide freemasonry, respect fully his control over others lives, and equal to that is his fear and death that he has over them, so that from here on it will be easier to understand as things will become clear, as to the completion in these reasons, from the kard named THE LAW, as this is where and how I reaped and harvested the moment, after the police, in the law kard had found out about, BEAT THE KKKLOCK, and the abuse of my stepdad, it represents the solution, and dis- solution, of them, ALL, becoming apparent in the kard numbered 27, 14 FODEN WALK, and the highest aspect of this sign and kard is the eagle which is in my dad's shield, signifying blood royale, this eagle personifies both my dad and my mum, by colour code and represents the mind over matter principle, which I held by the power of the law, a very atmospheric energy mixed and tinged with these three symbols, now in the traditional medieval pack, the death cards are symbolized by the skeleton reaping and harvesting in an autumnal, dance of death, the skeleton bearing a masonic scythe are satanic and curved as the ring of saturn, but saturn doesn't fully link with the scorpio or satan or with me, as will be told later on, satan the beast 666, is not present in the flesh in the ordinary sense, and inter-mingles with all the other players too, and so is not destroyed in any situation, of essential structure, but it must be noted he is crowned with the osirian dying god image of the previous religion, which he helped to destroy, and lives

in the deep love, of the folk sprites in the motional waters of the pipes, the original master prphet and god, MR CROWLEY, was only a corruptional representation out of this tradition, confused with sets dying god cult, misunderstood, deformed, de-famed, and dis-torted, by the fellows of the black lodge, who have and still do scam the public by turning him into a feindish monster,

THE WICKEDEST MAN IN THE WORLD.

SCORE

Now with a sweep of the jolly reapers scythe, I reaped the downfall of my stepdad, who was locked up in rizly remand center, and placed there to await trial, thats one of the meanings here, but look, deeper past the bubbles of the spirits deceased and departed souls, and see upon the ground the heads of the holy royale empire, reaped and annilatedas the new age, comes across them in its triple folded formations, this symbol of manarchy is shown in the other packs as a pope the symbol of the osirian cult, with their slain god upon the rose and cross, the knights templar, so in this doctrine of the jolly reaper is the regeneration of resurrection, making way for the comeing and establishment of the luciferian massiah, hizz royale madjezty maacknaztie the redeemed and born upon this planet with full protection of the masters of the universe, the secret cheifs, of the tarot the book of the

devil, beginning here to take shape and form, the skeleton creates with his hacienda dance, while the dead and the dying begin to rise, and encircle whilst dancing along with him, in this great kard the love of mak is important, as its here in makz tarot the doctrine of the resurrected and continual incarnational life taught in all ancient cults by the great and wize, serpent of good and evil knowledge, which is a symbol of the love of mak, and the charity and gifts given to the whole world note also, my title here then MAACKNAZTIE JEZTAZ KHRIZTAZ, SAVIOUR, forgive my cold bloodedness, and indiference to the previous religian christainty, and accept the brilliance and simplicity drawn here in this kard, of the craft and guild, made for you, this kard contains much sexual spirits of the great fucking devil maacknaztie, and the children ive made, from the surrender to the power of this most fabulous of symbols, may we all be party people unto the end infruout these coresponences, and compendious doctrine of the galactic universal energy the svpamak ultra spiritual symbolism, the final for the most part, is when the game is over, and played the players, each summates their minor kard values and in the game beat the klock, the highest score winz.

Ginnel

Six

TipherA

These are the sixth number on the madjeztick pipe system, the mps, for all this is interesting and important number on the mps, the sixth communicates directly with the number one in the pipe numbered 13, and all the other pipes lend themselves downwards too communicate, and so this kard dominates, all the lower numbers on the mps respectfully, and admirably, the six is balanced between the higher and the lower, perfectly, so it represents the svn, and in the mps represents him as THE JEZTA KHRIZTAZ, the svn, of the invisible secret cheiftain's, of the great white brotherhood, and symbolize's, divinity, and justice in the law and reform as in the number two, the word the law, divinely expressed by the fathers masters of this ancient orderz godz, here I AM, at my practical best the victorious spirit of the reformal violence overpowering the strife of the five, establishing the total rule of the madjeztick pipe systemz madjeztick laird which was, is my downfall at the beginning of these crazy ceremonial ritez, the satanic violence, raging completely destroying the enemey's too our order, I hopefully and successfully governing the many

guilds and lodges worldwide, as the bastard svn, this is the best number in the pack, as six is the ruler of the craft of freemasonry, the division which was shown in the fives, strife and dis-cordant behaviour, has been sorted success is imenent the madjeztick makgic, in the mps tarot kardz, are established all this being said and done, I have a momment to settle down and relax, yet the future of our holy order, needs to be addressed the membership needs to be collected properly and honestly, for the relief of the brotherhood and family, this is but a temperary halt on the royale path.

Pipe

25

The Social Worker

This kard takes us back a bit too the 17th kard the lie'rz, because here finally is the manifestation of the spirit guide of all this deception, the 17th kard equals to gemini, with the extra terrestrial hidden in the mind of my stepdad, as a split persona, and also in this kard is the arrow of sagitarious which the annunaki holds in his hand, extending his bow, and so this kard simply and most evil'y put is a picture of a symbolic diana the goddess of witchcraft, the loony, goddess of the hunt, and her double schizoid persona, of the 13th and the 14th kardz, and under the moons evil nite this kard

leads to money gain from the acts of cruel deception
don't to all that comes into contact, with this creature,
one thursday morning under the time of sagittarius
the thursday kid, that's me and this card as do's the
whole pack of cards means nothing to me, as she was
devouring my unfortunate situation making money out
of my troubles, I the payee, the sacrifice, done in the
lie'rz cards, she sees nothing in the colours just black
and white, and now her manifested androgyne figure
that all the monkey demigods and bees/wasps, are in
adoration of her, all allegiance with this alien, and
even the serpent's wisdom slithers through it as she the
schizophrenic nature changes white to black, black to
white even proving black is white and vice versa
sometimes, and always finds herself on her own side
like a obstinate monkey madam, profiting from any
given situation, the counter changing laws are carried
out inside herself, her black head is white her white
head is black, she's pouring the cup of tea as
everybody's friend, and yet a secretive traitor to all and
sundry yet casting for everybody her spell so they fear
her, using the law as her back up, she holds the people's
children under threat, with the power to abduct them
and take them into care her disguised lock up, taking
away the freedoms and liberties of the monkey families
in England, (Hansel and Gretel's experience with the
witch gives a clear account of her intentions,) England
as the social service provides her hand with the power
which she pours in to her holy cup the poison of the

blood of babalon, while her right hand moves by her left head, and her left hand moved by her right, and vice versa, pouring forever the burning blood of the scarlet secret punishments upon her unsuspecting victims the punishment burns up the love, the love which created the fire and brimstone scourgments, served up by this creature who flies by night, her robe is the colour of darkness in blue, of night, and contains within it the galactic cosmological zodiac of the ancients, when in their symbolism, she regards all objects as dead and useless, so it's her mission to transmute these dead soulless people into money, and so creating for herself, something out of shit, her inner mind is this main problem she has, is the idea of growth, and rising things from zero into the tens, yet she lacks patience, and would much rather dump on things and buying/selling wasteful things, as trade is her favorite past time, the adepts think that the proper way to do this is to imitate the process of nature for the best and good in things, BUT, she distorts the trick and imitates for her own black magic gain, SELFISH, no patience's, no abidance, because it requires years of time for growth in their own time and space, in her there is no room for the word abidance and ferociously attacks the mere mention of it, a lot of people associated with this alien andrhyne are very ignorant of her and themselves and of the ancient wisdom, and so they burn in hell and blame everybody else's, but themselves for the crap all this dis-mindedness,

cause's, we all live in money, to aid out lives, yet to her its a means of escape, leaveing the people she mistook for stepping stones behind, like the kerub witch that she is mingling her crude ideas in a couldren of contradictory kaos, the tarot are the true one and only tellers of time, she steals their times as her own engulfing into the litebulb of distortion, and neglets them and the people she pretends to help, letting the down into a state of hell, while she flys the scene on her magic broomstick, most people just dont recover from her interference's, she is the goddess the fallow earth, the fallen woman, she's kaput broken, and of no interest to the masters, she dislikes the people she helps, as its only money to her, which for her and her kind of which there are lots, people are but cattle, pushed through a trapped market place, "she is a wanker", this alien make me sick, I dare say, I always chase this creature from my pressence, it a feindish little elf, a leprachurn, I carnt stand it, there is something in this kard not spoken of, and not painted or shown, but its in the order so there and that thing is this, the colours that she do's not see, only takes place at the end of her comeing and the result of her comeing even though its nothing more but interference, " for me," the creature unwitttlingly has been used for the rise of the ante, on the riseing of the jezta, so to sum up this kard contains in it the hidden god as yet unborn, yet there and ready to be born upon the world, when she is not there as the enterance took

place all the way back in the 17th kard called the lie'rz, and her greed dealt by the dark witchcraft, of this satanic entity, of the spiritual mothers, sealing the fate, ha, the original tarot god has been conceived, and after birth come's growth, after growth come's puberty, after this come's adulthood, and pure craft come's to the lite, the sagitarian arrow points upwards from the downwards punnishments that this alien trys to cash in on, at the courts, for the badness of the fools wagging ways, and all the time, she unknowingly has partaken in the initiation, of the master craftman, for a nu generation, of tarot kard readers, some born already, some poised at the edge of the holy spirit waiting to be born, 2,500 naughty years of this naughty tarot god, and my reign to come when she is no more in this kard, which is the foreshadowing of the final solution of my initiated staged development, of this great arte called the madjeztick pipe system, wrought by the new world order, many years ago in 1904ev, behind her are her wings of the alien/angel, which she is in front of and out of her sight and sound is the message wrote in the holy spirit of the pipes which this silly little cow dosent know about or jealously ingnores and that message is from the secret master who rule this earth, which they themselves inscribed in the body of nuit, vistor of the interior of this earth and by rectification you shall find the hidden god, this is the universal solvent of the most galactic importance, but she is to much stupid to know, in her this message has

been corrupted this is it as vitriol this nature of the hidden god the corner stone revealed to the wise hidden from the idiots, which these idiots misunderstand this god, known by many names and many meanings, and colours, divided into two images, by this evil alien, now known as robert andrew henderson, AKA maacknaztie, so always there yet so mis-dealt by these greedy money grabbers, these horrible witch's, judgeing false my image and name for their own self gain, in the midnite sky these watchers judgeing my behaviour and putting me down, because of the things they think they see, no matter what nothing was good enough for them, bringing pain and suffering and punnishments down upon me, in the name of jesus christ, yet me, completely misunderstood, the council visit the hidden god was the first formation of their work against me, im a work in progress and it will lead too a better understanding of the truth of my kard, and the truth of hizz royale madjezty maacknaztie manifested in this world, the arrow points here from the kard numbered 17, is but time and the angle of time from that quarter of the triple zodiac the hand of time points representing itself as a angel.

Pipe

26

The Naughty Boi

Here is their great mis-understanding, this kard is THE DEVIL, this is attributed to the letter ayin, which means eye and refers to capricorn in the zodiac, it also is a picture of me, this is what WE, made out of me , what the school teachers, the police officers, the social workers, and court system, and parents made of me, so as to save themselves from any evil judgement against them, to save themselves by the cunning and crafty use of lies and deception, played on the established system of the dark ages, christianity, as I had said before, ive been completely mis- represented that they made me the devil before themselves, england made no reservations for my name, as they are governed by a catholic or church of england, moral and educated by a spoon fed grule of the fear of the devil, that I didnt have a chance or choise, from birth, born tongue tied and twisted, I did not know who I was BUT, they did, and this is what they did to me, and as will be told later how they locked me up with their key of christ, well here's a point of fact from the old adepts of this deck called the tarot, those who knew this kard had

assigned the name baphomet, baphomet was a catholic curse against the knight templar, who jokeingly published that the knights worshipped baphomet as the goat headed god the devil, which is linked to the fool, in the mps, the jolly reaper, and the naughty boi, which portrayed as the attributed bastard svn, the JEZTAZ KHRIZTAZ, when I was winning not only destroying the family home but by the help of the other kardz like the social worker and the law, I was portrayed as this devil, and locked up under the judgement of it my dad abused me because I was wggng school I was locked up because I was wagging their christian school, and now since ive grown they have started to punnish me because my children are off school, their means justifying their ends they got paid, on all accounts by their method of idiology, manifesting themselves secretly in huddled groups their crafty conjurations created me, this kard represents the fallen angel lvcifer as a man from the zodiac of capricorn, which is my mothers star sign, im dancing on the drum beating out the universal rythem of life as an impulse to sex and drugs and rock n roll, ruled by saturn, satan sir aleister crowley the great wild beast who's number is six six six, 666, who can be seen stood behind me and tied to the drum too, him and his concubine rose kelly, (she can represent them all theres no need to quibble), his scarlet concubine the whore of babalon, these two are the spirits who make me the man/jeztagod that I am today, createing the

perpetuity of the tarot in this mps tarot deck, angry violence driving the vehicle towards my goal, and to distribute my tarot around the world, this ugly devil pan mak, with 8 children the genital pan creator described by the picture, of the drum the father of eight boys, in the mps the tree of life as set against a back drop of tensionate kaotic madness drunken and horned in the spring madness, rising in the darkest winter turning north, my hand holding the lite of lvcifer, ever seeking the lvx, in the roots of the tree, my children playing in the winepress sapping out of the trunk, of which I am made transparent, as the goat with the evil eye, in the middle of my head, the eye of horus, the head of the worldwide freemasonry and cheiftain of the illuminatii, with the order as the kane of lucifer, in my hand, crowned adept anointed one, my kane twinned with satan, aleister crowley, the osirian god in rough harsh dark, I do what I want, when I cant there's always trouble, which useually results in me in trouble too, sex drugs and rock n roll, im alone, mostly lonely and mis-understood, and hated by all who have come to know me, or thought they have known me, whats important for the true tarot reader is that im your jezta god, its me who is concealed behind the veil, in the temple in this cult of satan, it is I who has been born to give the madjeztick pipe system, the mps, wildfire and outta control, I wait the time of my unveiling into a more careing and loveing world, my horns are the horns of the devil, little horn, the

**antichrist, of the beast and his bride, and me their
jezta god of the madjeztick pipe system, my spiralling
royale path is the multiversal roads of my past/back of
deck my significant number is 0.00.000.**

Ginnel Seven Netzak

**This is the seventh ginnel, and from the on set from
six, which is perfect, this number seven, is unperfect
illegal and bad, a degenerate in all its aspects the total
reverse of the six's success, which is very low, down in
the number order on the mps, this is me frantically
struggling to maintain order and balance, justice, by
love upon the earth, which explains a little of my
success and persona the total dis- ease, and exposure
to attack, from the evil enemeys,(the other numbers
and trumps depending upon the game at play,) of our
mps so attack and destruction is the only way
forwards, infruout the numbers of the mps, mr crowley
the beast 666 eleviates himself in this number
behaveing as the biggest degenerate on the planet, I
dont share the same privilege, this number disqualifys
me and keeps me down when up is where I need to be,
the beast as snake eyes takes control downwards,**

yet my path upwards is but a illusionary downward spiral struggling desperately to preserve the integrity of the mps tarot as a decent work of arte worth publishing worth bothering with, im surrounded by crime, liars and cheats, villians who dont care for what I want out of this mok me daily, patronizeing me, do what you want only works for the other side here as they dont care for the fall, I care about it from the ideas of my peers, putting me down at every chance, the feelings of fear and panic overcomes me from fake leaders screwing me, they only maintaining themselves, in their seats of power, most of all, all refuseing to convert and moking me with jesus, spitting on the new world order, curseing and hateing me dumping me and abandoning me, to my own bad luck here in this kard, authoritative visitations lieing and dispiseing me, the whole debauch of their tricks, are but poison, causeing kaos, and enabling my failiure delerium trmors take the gripp and I shake by the threat of the religious or those who just got religion after meeting me, the end of our new age as im left to melt away in to forgettance, BUT, divinely sparked I have to punnish my self as the coward that I am as the fool that I am to maintain at least to keep my little bit going, these angels that never truly helped me here I hope should die three quarters of them left me for dead, so that one day in time this great arte of the foretune telling kardz survive and one day the whole world come to enjoy the private pleasure here, fight is

futile and fruitless without support im wasted on the disapointments of emptyness, there is no fvn, no future, here in this number everything is gone, the end of a new deck before its begun.

Pipe

27

14 Foden Walk

This kard represents the letter P, and means mouth this was the trouble that came from on high because of my mouth, tellin the police my tales of BEAT THE KLOCK,the kard refers to mars and the violence of the times the picture shows the destruction of our family and home, at colshawe farm estate wilmslow cheshire, it happens as a prelude too the great judgement too come in the kard numbered 31, and as it is in mr crowleys kard as the comeing of the lord of the aeon presented before their god jehovnah, this being so it indicates the JEZTAZ KHRIZTAZ, so this kard symbolize's the destruction of the old aeon and the old establishment but, a matter of fact, at this time it was the old system which played the upper hand significant by the cloud in the corner, issueing lightening flash's from the wrath of their war, the council and the social workers, and police conspireing, to remove us all from

their presence, dis-ing us and belching us from its suffering and punnishing jaws, and me and my stepdad falling from the tower into the belly of the beast, into the core of the system, and the monkey men this system has them dancing to the beat of the devils drum, them dancing over our bodies as we lay prostrate humiliated, we lay before their god jesus christ, the players shuffled of the top of the deck, and cast down upon the green table, yet a turn to the tale was that the prisoners were set free emancipated from the old ways, and thrown into the new age with force and violence which is hard to understand when your the one being uplifted and bashed from pillar to post, the third eye was opened and used to convince the sleeping players but once the game was in play, it soon disapeared the players willingly played hard and fast the game game was brutal and hatefull bathed in the effluence of the evil eye of the judgements takes no prisoners, the whole thing was gone, dieing to live desperate efforts here made just to exist this moment became a series of un-loved loves afraid they argue at the system that push's its point out of veiw and truly noone cared less.

Pipe

28

The System

This kard refers to H, and is associated to the zodiac sign aqurious the water bearer, the picture contains me being taken into the system, this represents the thursday kid, as it was thursday, the morning they put me in care, my social worker assured me that it would only be for six weeks which is sybolical by the six points on the seven stars that surround the bright star, the seven stars represent the weeks the star represents the days of the week the six points represent the six weeks, each star is a kard in the order old order, without mak, the fool kard, the tarot adds too seventy seven days plus mak in the new order, mak the fool as the holiday kard, the wildkard, who is in the center of this picture between the old order and the new order, symbolized by the trees of life, the whole spirit of this kard though is the influence of the body of nuit our lady of the stars, the figure of the goddess is the nite sky, that the stars hang in, embedded, into like buttons, she is surrounding space of the heavens shown in the kard 31, too as a continous omniform changeable schizoid, im seated on the earth holding the two mvz which signify her tits where her life

giving food nourishes the planets growth, and all the inhabitants feed from these cosmik rays of energy, this is also representative of the shuffle, and kard lay out, the kardz being dealt upon the the table/earth, the river at the bottom of the kard represents the continuity ultimate mediumized spiritual entity which runs infruout the whole mps player and game, alike high above and behind me is the celestial milkyway, the cozmik constellational bodies of multiversal galactic space and time, the seven stars represent here the stars of venus as a principle of starry love, and from her mvgz which represent the same thing I pour this etherical water which is mixed with the milk and oil, and blood, these kardz shuffling in the deck, represents the continual renewal of the life force/kardz, and the continuos changeable order, the exhaustable possibility in life and the worlds, with the hand I pour from her head the blood royale poured from my mother upon the junction of the land into the waters beneath is the great sea, of elemental spiritual universal manifestation, of my mother in the lower class's the sea/abyss unified into the fertile earth the mother as the goddess, but between the waters are the abyss and this is hidden by the judgements in the clouds which whirl and rise and fall like the eternal branch's in the air, above and behind, my head from left to right these seven stars represent the star of babalon which is the sigil of the brotherhood of the beast and the A,A, because babalon is a manifestation

of the scarlet woman the great whore the harlot which is our lady of THE LAW, kard 22, from this star behind the celestial sphere issues the curled rays, of heavenly lite that heaven itself is veiled from this woman every road to her is a spiral whorl and I am beneath them that is the whore and the beast, a prime candidate, for the underdog, the tarot god, this brotherhood is linked to the whole deck and the whole deck as you know and now know that they lied about the six weeks, were a lie, the whole of this celestial substruction is a cursed pipeline infruout ultra svpa-space, yet the curse pretends to be straight which it aint, the heat and warmth of the heavenly bodies of lite just proves that there aint no out to this pipeline, the big star represents the dog star the star sirius which is symbolical of the mps and the sirian star is the place where lvcifer came from, the heavenly body of the beast 666, the dog star is he that rises when she follows the dead infruout the underworld, maacknaztie is their bastard svn, an abortion lost and cast out adrift in this infernal manifestation of these decdeitfull playerz under the celestial stars the north star ever points the way forwards but never out in the company of stars noone gets out alive.

Ginnel Eight Hodha

This is the number eight in the mps, the opposite of the unlucky seven, a solvent for the bad luck, of the sevens, these double fours act like bad cop good cop, an alleviation from the mischief of the sevens, can't be afforded as the action is an august act of the sevens are sweetened and covered by the eights, the punishments of the controllers remain but I am in the world kard 32 MADCHEZTA, left standing maintaining the arte work of the mps tarot kard deck, time is disguised for a moment of truth and clarity the rubric energy rushing into the minds as a reminder of what it's all about in the first place, the only ones left are those that wanted the new tarot to be painted, as the new doctrine of the jezta god, for the world and its kind, continuing in a peaceful hope of not being destroyed, or blowing my temper, but it is a control current 93, of spirited energy acting indolently in the darkness, towards the light following the idealism, of the method of our prophet of the new aeon the master therion, too the city of pyramids, but not so risen am I

still oppressed and depressed, sad and wasted lacking in mind body and soul, the loser on the endless path of the royale fool, takeing it beyound the limits one more time, the nu religion, which has not been made fully yet, or even has a god yet, and I recideing in the seat or even in the name to give, it has let me down continuously over and over again, the world do'sent make no pretentions for my arrival, and the only one that ever understood sided with the christian church stance, which is every world religious theory, imaginable, my whole bad luck is from the interfearences of those who do not want the tarot as the world teacher or leader in sacred mysterys, this number eight cannot be held to a single point though and its continuously wandering wastefully in the unwilled reaction, maby against the stress, of the sevens behaviour collaborated obviously by the upper numbers the time is full of flighty phyco-pathic deceits, and opti/mystic, whimsicalitys, this is the bad luck as a concentrated effort here are like a man in a sandstorm trying to make tea, "very annoying", nothing gets done here this is the bad luck the energy gets done but nought eles, its moods are arrayed with the others side of things anything, especialy other religions, trying there hand at conqouring, the schizoidal psycho-pathologie associated to this number, is crazy in the sense of the slippery personality, uncontrollable, snapping at the drop of the hat, laying waste any plans for my art work, and social tarot readings, which are

essential to my development, of the tarot deck, coming into the established paths in laid in front of the whole mps, the best method of sorting this waste is to do nothing at all, the mps requires money, and control through money that I'm left unkept from any money at all, and any attempt to make money is destroyed by some supernatural mind funk, my plans laid to waste yet again, trying to find time to link and negotiate methods of making the money I need to beat the player by prudence, and wisdom, calculating the gambol, on a non active point of view, just sitting waiting for the changeable outcome, and controlling my patience in the ebb of the tide as being left at the post, this number has many psychotropic personas, which must not be taken lightly, though as the participant, I ain't that daft, to not notice the calming effects of this number upon the sevens mischief.

Pipe

29

The Assessment Center

This card is representative of the letter Q, which is pisces in the zodiac and is called in the old pack, THE MOON, pisces is the last of the zodiac signs and signifies the last stage of the water like an entrance, of the dead souls, and the letter Q, equals the unconscious mind and

the penal disciplinary reforms of the building of the structure of the personalities, inside the trance ways of this interior spacecraft, the whole pack, here represents mind control, in the christian doctrine, of the old aeonic, teachings they preach on about the resurrection and rewards for redemptions of sins, from their messiah, as the risen sun/god, risen from the darkest hour midnite of this moon, in full waxed mode, from the starry days, six weeks deception this is the continuum of the lie, which leads up to nine months this whole card not only represents the birth canal of the bastard son, but the star represents the conception formulation, of the thursday kid, this card in itself is just THE MONTH, of which turns out to be twelve, Mr Crowley the prophet of the new age, says in his book of Thoth, "there is a budding morrow in midnite," I say this because beneath the moon is the abyss of the underworld, the reflections of the great sea, is the mps, the new world system, this appears at the bottom of this card, in hell, in silence, there yet not quite there, tinged with designs of the abominations of this holy tarot, the book of the devil, MAACKNAZTIE, reflecting the changes in this symbol, the mps is painted as the yellow and the black which are the colours of the solar sun/god svpamak, the divine jeztaz khrizta, of this new world tree, and a new generation of tarot readers to come, yet the thursday kid, here is born in the bitterness and cold heartedness, of the midnite hour, in the winter of the stars november conception, above

the image of the mps is the cold grey landscape of the sinister foreboding landscape, and there's a path which leads from 14 foden walk kard 27, to the assesment center, and this path is splashed with the dripping of menstrual blood of the whore of babalon, this blood is the bad blood royale shared by the other kardz, who by now have all turned upon me, and locked me away under the cover of the dictations of their kind of witchcraft, in this dark nite of the soul, the bitterness shines in the soul the nine drops of blood which flows through the cracked gaps of the northern sky's the impure blood of these other kardz, rain down hard upon me the moon, is high and low and is worshipped on this earth by witch's, as the goddess moon, spitting her mestrual all over this horned god, mak, my sister joins this earthly avatar in this kard numbered 13, this lucky earth of craft and cunning, this is the little moon in her waneing, as my mother is the greater moon in her waxing, all this is cast under the satellite of secrecy and TABOO, this is the sorcery and communion, with the unclean spirits of this planet, upon the landscape, are the twin towers, of 14 foden walk, and the assesment center, this nameless horror and fear and loathing, all combine to darken the name of her amounst the people, lest their eyes were scratched from their sockets, this family and mps is a weird deceitfull life in deed, the violence, is baulked with asthematic as the lack of air, and claustrophobia, and the threat of death, in this

haunted nites deceiving the senses, such a satellite is EVIL, and protected by the catholic pope and the heirophant/stepdad in this kard, his church is a shrine to this goddess, sat locked up in micrbiotic cells, I can hear the howling of the dogs of hell, while I was wounded by these wild beast, this mother is anciently known as nanna, the sumerian name for the moon, she is accompanied by the guardian dog of the dragon star order, sirius, the alien, a dog named anubis, the centurian of the gates to the underworld, the keeper of the way of the passage infru the land of the dead, the watcher in the twilight, of her darkest nite, the JAKAL, dog of hell, fights and destroys anyone that go's up against her, he is the gaurdian of the abbyss, everything in this watchers paradise, is doughtfull the liers prophet from being the most hardest and violent, all is stoned, the doctors drug with prescribed calculated eugenic mind control, hidden in the secret service of a mkultra programs none can, escape the imprisonments of this satanic race, surrender and sacrifice is the price payed at the entrance to hell, a hell named the nu jerusalam, to save yourself you have to become one of them, fight them and expect to lose, be warned at your peril, eternal imprisionment awaits those who do not comply, fema, this is the ways of the true adepts the path of the wise, and the worst kard in the pack, all have bad luck, for those that go against these monster masters, whatever you think the answer is, it all ends up the same,?,” no one gets out alive.”

pipe

30

The Kidz Home

This kard represents the arch angelic 4 toonz, the bastards svn, who has been charged by the the holy order of the rosey cross, which is linked to the mps in the name TAROT, only, this kard is the time I was moved from the assesment center, and it was decided to put me in to this kidz home called highlea, in wythenshawe manchester, this is a simple kard it is the compleat representation of me as THE JEZTAZ KHRIZTAZ, the naughty boi, of this holy order of ours weather goverened by christians of the thelemic freemason witch's, im the one being tied to this which is me, the dreamer of my own self delusions this is my manifestation, of the laird of the mps, the bringer and giver of this tarot, linked to aleister crowleys new world order, the tarot as the saviour of this race of men, and me as the spiritual animation of the fool/svngod, physical, moral, the lord of wisdom, and lite, love, freedom, this aeon has for its ultimate purpose the compleat emancipation of the human race, and here I was locked up and ignored by everyone

as a liar a joke, a fool, a weak, coward, simpleton, the rose cross symbolizm is the flowering of all the daze and weeks and the month, turning into twelve months as a year as represented in the sun rays, blazing radiateing twleve times twelve, in its double sided colours of yellow and red explains these twelve, symbolical of the zodiac signs, the twelve months of the year, the twenty four hours of the day, plus twelve equals THE KLOCK, OF BEAT THE KLOCK, the emperor is riseing in the east symbolizeing my relationship, with my girlfreind, named angie ryan, who got pregnant in all these spirited kardz, the bought us liberty so sanity was instilled to all this crap for awhile, the zodiac is a imaginable image of the body of nuit a kind of celestrial belt hung and revolveing in the universe, the infinite outta space, green encircles freedom representing the qweenz kingdom, and around the circle is a wall, which, enclosers and stops the upriseing from the slave masses, which means the slave is under the control of the rosy order, above raining down and within these walls me and angie conceived our new son, micheal, the first of many, for me, we were young and stupid, and innocent, enjoying, a bit of good luck, but still, a new child a new generation was to be born in this non freedom, the kingdom of christ the old punnishment was tolerated while we proved ourselves to be good parents to be during the nine months of pregnancy the restriction of sins unto death was held of for a while, but not for

long, at our feet is the bad blood of our familys evil curse's and sins, the tarot combinations didnt support us much, all this was because of the expansion of inner teachings, of the punnishments, of christendom, and time, the rays of the sun are twelve constellations of the angles of lite from the zodiac, and the most ancient knowledge, is that the madjeztick magicians causing the limitations by the laws of god, who rules which associated with the number 4, the four quarters of the clock, expanded into the holy rose cross, and then expands into the twelve segments of the body of the starry space, called our lady babalon, and the law enforcements of the adepts of christ and his holy law still valid in the terrestrial matters, and there is a enforcement of ideas and celestrial cosmologie which is their primary reason for teachings, the enforcements of the wisdom of the planetary star system, which is the ancient secret knowledge, of the brothers of the rose and cross, the wall signifys the imprisonments of enforcement, charged against all the occupants of this inter- planetary-craft, nothing in this monarch system is as it seems, all is a magic-lie, a sleight of hand, this is the advancements of the justiceof the new aeon, to work it out, without, predudice, working out your problems towards the system, here is some/what of their teachings and lessons, that the social system, especially under the teachings of jesus christ, and moses, and from the primitive, gods, which have risen themselves from the

monkey to the god, so far from the emptyness and set a classification system, as the soul/matrix, inside the living human being, that he has set himself into the most evil and dreadful, shite of phyco-pathology, and phyco-analysis, boring and very difficult, are the procedure of these old religionist, these people are born under a different knowledge of god than us but not that far from the one we know so well, they find themselves persecuted by the goddess phantom, and the sins of the parents which they inflict upon a unsuspecting nation, they are pushed to the oblivion because they never have the answers they just force money out of their victims, and wont leave them alone until the victim gives them money, uncertainty of their futures they live within with no desire to change their uncertainty, and leaving their responsibilities in a mess of uncertainty, too, it must be up to us and the pioneers of the tarot of the new age to put things right.

Ginnel Nine yazod

Now, after the double tripp, of all the bad luck of the sevens and eights, the number nine is back on track, to the original foundation, of what this was supposed to be all about, in the first place(ace,) all of this takes

place in the lower part of the mps, in a decendent times, of seconds, minutes, hours, where there is not much help here at all, from the other lower numbers here are all indignant, and lazy eyed, wanderers, trying to take anything they can take from this mps, yet the happy bit is the channel from the six direct, divine force upon the nine, from the new age, shining infrom the ginnelz, with a glimmer of hope, all these numbers are a manifested elementary spirits here, so even the bad numbers is known, in this new lite, the nine is a strong position, to hold, all stability, transforming from bad to goodish, a silver lining showing its self vaguely, in word and deed, the intensity of the betterment driven it by its own will, the craft of the cunning, is in its weakest moment, and all submits to the path of the spirits, that are manifested by the people, rejoice in happiness, as the luck is beginning to change, love is lost and passion is punished all that is left is a tripp, a trance, a way that wont end until the new age oneness, has been done, love to be satisfied but eveready to move our war which has lead the way renewing wish's and hurts, pains, the escapes are just released into a new incarnation, will suffice but nothing is permanent all is changing all the time, by a new world order, and all will be within it no outside, there is no true escape, in other words, which can hurt with cruel intention, stikeing hard the already depressed minds of the righteousness of the old age, as the new age lord is read here in his highest

power, the people under the entrapment of this new age are agonized until it settles and despair would only be the answer at every point the damned and krimminal, nailed to the orders, from the lodges, but not to fink, or bother, for them the higher beings call up for rapture, and making yourself available to help out which is the best anyone can or could do, offering up your talents to the lords above, them that give the reward as money gain is the wage having gained money the feelings of self worth and satifaction returns to the adeptus, the feeling that it aint so bad after all, seems ok really.

Pipe

31

The Hoztal

In this kard its been found by the brothers of the silver star, the A,A, to depart entirely from all traditional christian meaning, and name which I will talk more on soon. In this kard I was moved from the kids home and put into a more adult establishment, the hostel, it was supposed to prepare me for the world at large, and for the bith of our new baby, in my other books like the mps supplement, or the book of maacknaztie, ive gone into this in a more deeper way, what had happened

here, I will be trying for the same reading here but the deviation from tradition may prove otherwise, the old kard of the old order, was called judgement, or the angel, it represents a messenger, blowing the trumpet, at this final trump, raising the dead, from their hellish grave, or the apocalyptic day, of the coming of the son of god, jesus christ, when the war in heaven shall have been won, below the angel, rising from the graves, in the picture, is me and the judge, in the english courts, working for the monarchs, the judge represents punishment and represents the pain and suffering inflicted for your sins in the traditional deck this image represents the judgement to the world delivering justice and punishment to the world, according to mr crowley, in the book of thoth tarot, this happen to this world in the era vulgar, 1904, when the wrathfull god horus took his throne of the gods taking the place of his father osiris, the god of the underworld, this god is signified in the heirophant kard 16, so now a new aeon has began, and the angel called aiwass/lam, had come down from outta space to deliver his message to this world, the news of the new aeon, the new age religion, so mr crowley's kard is a adaption of this, yet in my kard I was present before the beast and his angel, in the spiritual sense, where I was let off but my mate was not, we were both called rob incidently, I went into the new earth, also in all this my stepdad, had gone off at the beginning too be judged himself, and was let off too, this was the final of

the whole tripp, I fought against myself, my stepdads judge stayed on a bit till I was judged, angie my girlfreind, my mum, my social worker, played in this kard a bit, around the top of this kard is the body of nuith, the outta space, where the star goddess the universal infinite, and my dad as the minute man in the judges seat passing timely in the angel/alien, in a winged craft that flys behind the clouds as a result of their union I was let off, I robert a henderson, and I maacknaztie, was then set to and punnished into a animated form, a cartoon chatacter of the solar god in the tarot deck called the mps, this then is me comeing in to this world, in a better and higher life, the angel is also my angel, as this alien annunaki is the maatian guide of the tarot kardz, hru, set over the tarot, the secret master and holy gaurdian angel, to all who come to the tarot, all in this picture and all that has been said are riseing to the next generation and bringing the new aeon, with it, behind all this in this kard, is the spirit of libra, the scales of justice, law, and order, this is a complexity of the old aeon, passing into the new, I am and my mps tarot is of the new aeon, the time period approximately 2,500 years long, and the new aeon began for us in 1904, when aleister crowley received a communication from the alien/angel, set over the pack, of tarot, this angel was called aiwass, to mr crowley, and called lam to us as lam means the way, lam is a extra terrestrial entity and one of the secret cheif/hidden masters, the gaurdians of the human

race, on planet earth, they reside in the outta space, and live amongst the stars, in the heavens above, im JEZTAZ KHRIZTAZ, anointed fool, of this tarot, I was born in this royale path, to give mankind the madjeztick pipe system, tarot kard deck, the new world order, commonly known as the tree of good and bad knowledge, or the tree of life, the new religion is still very young, and is still, growing up years of dark times are still upon us, the worlds going through the transitional changes from the old aeon too the new aeon, known as thelema, the royale will, but not as yet fully baptised we all must travel forwards and carry the aeon into the new age future, bringing the tarot with us, then we may succeed, in the progress and staying strong for the godz do kall, and we do kum, so let the tarot guide us towards the new world over the great sea of time.

Ginnel Ten Malkvf

This is the number ten, the final number in our decimal system, listings, of the sepheiroth, arkon alienz that array these other numbers, this number is the product of the whole manifestation of all the

accumulated numbers, the world of all life, this is the kingdom the nu jerusalem, of the divinationz 4 toon tella hizz royale madjezty jeztaz khriztaz, MAACKNAZTIE, the saturnian master dominateing the celestial force's bad and good, suppressing the krimm, and up gradeing the initiated, of the initiation of the ordeal of the candidate, maacknaztie kard number 11, and secondly intiatiated in kard number 17 the lie'rz, is regreted by the enemeyz to this order as now the order has conqoured, its done the great art work, and the work is now done and dusted, the tarot god has kum, the government has mass control, infru the powers of this satanic holy order, the dream has come to reality the new world religion is here for good, forever, the old order has been ruined and oppressed the new order, now begins as a gradual growth, the poor man, as the candidate, for new initiations into our orders, the doors are open the world is a live with the new inventions the new life, the fresh new spirit, after all these previous misadventures, the nu jerusalem can be builded, the new kingdom of the aquarian god, is builded, the wealthy shall put their charity and build together with all the fellow craftsmen, the lodges buildi ng together the worlds religion, headed by the baphometric god, for a better planet, for the betterment of this almighty future, this is the sum total of all the battles and fighting and arguments, the cherry on the cake, MAACKNAZTIE, the svpagod, for the svpa race, of the madjeztick pipe systems divination, the great

center of the new world wide religion, doing the very thing that from the start comes to fruition, when the tarot is placed on the green table in the temple of the fool, the tree of life, itself for the healing of the world, the new named madjeztick pipe system, this is the whole process complete this is the end.

Pipe

32

MaDcHEztA

This is the last kard and all the Mps is explained in here now, I JEZTAZ KHRIZTAZ in the middle in my total result and completion, this kard represents the letter T , as my essence of it all. My life and destiny is consequently animated in a series of fated kardz, from beginning to the end, the start was 11 and the end is 32 and mak is 0, the fool, all the way through as nothing in my complete manifestation with the whole galactic universe wrapped around the world which surrounds me and holds me in my lucifarian imprisonment. I stood in the middle in the sign of the cross, that's a forfolded convenience to construct and revolve my name R.A.H, mak, that is robert andrew henderson a.k.a maacknaztie, surrounded by four angelic/alien girlfriends from the body of knuit, who lend

themselves to my expansion and extension but the hard facts of my nature is the adulterous changes in my eternal revolutions, the tarot is owned by satan, the dark god of hell and the truth of this earth, is that money makes it work, is partly due to our lack of loving ever to be found in any of these 22 cards/pipes/paths of the m.p.s, the m.p.s is not a money making profit so that the end of their love in the same sense the holy spirit is only an additional ornament, just because it's there and means nothing more than what it is, just like I'm the IPZZIMAK of the m.p.s a descendant from the ace which is in KEFER a jezta khritaz means nothing more than that, there is no money in this, though it's constantly important not to bullshit over what you think is svpa or natural in all truth things are as they are, and aren't that important at all this is necessary for practicality, which being human really means being satan and earth are like each other they are both dull and cold hearted, dry, sarcastic, black, depressive, places to be like those angelic girls that swirl around madchezta in this card it's these who can't take the tensions and the pressures of this life, not me, they represent the lack of capable love of loving at all this world is a bad place for me because of this, I'm always being put down due to these angelic aliens raising the wrong man to the ace and me always the non-starter, so I am just the fool maacknaztie the jezta khritaz. I was that in the beginning and I am that in the end, in the theory to come it

will be revealed that im down as a black god, I'm still the svn god of the holy tarot, my dad under the heavy spirit of saturn was an adulterous man, decended down to my mum in the great abyssmal love as it was rising in despair and cruelty, reproducing me and my sister into the justice and the law, the order on this planet, causing changes in their relationship the influence of them decend upon my path along my destiny and into the world lending itself, in the shape of 2 of the 4 girls surrounding the world setting themselves as mothers this in itself is the great craft of human creating gods upon this planet in these methods i'm the fool symbolized from the beginning my bad luck issues into their lives my purpose done I return to myself and they too theirs.with slight changes, the other kards are the agents of the rest of the system and the multi-verse is my girlfreinds in the body of knuit the final is in my name mak and the world dances around me, not with me, she is a manipulator and user, controlling the spirits, of good and bad I am the keeper and holder of the same, with the 2 kanez in my hands I toss the battons around this world in my parade, in through out the royale path the scarlet woman and satan in this kard in the final image of there magickal quest, combining so many changes that it's hard to remember and rewrite the wand/kane passes infruout the starry universe passing infru the living zodiac which is the ten numeretic numbers, that fall down around the world as the living tree of which the battons that I hold

are but extensions of the self same tree so this is the theme of this art, the four corners contain my four kerub/alien girlfreinds associated to the ten sephiroth's is curved downwards in lines upon this world tree of which the whole picture from the middle to the outer most points are the new jeruselum/the nu divination of the tarot god jezta khrizt holding the batton of the ten minor arkana of which are the suits to be followed around the zodiac wrapped around this world the four kerubs represent dole = money, kanez = health, mugs= love, weed = work, these are to be read with the major arkana that trumped them these deside good or bad significance the numbers are counted is the hours on the klock which in the game each player has to beat, the majors are to be counted as days beginning with thursday as the first day of the week and the days,the numbers of the major are to be counted into the months and the years of the 12 month calander the months start with november as the first month, the beat the klock game is as follows, that each player folows in suit and number but when a player can't follow in suit = law they must play any kard = broken law which means the next player anti clockwise round the table, may trump that kard played, and take it as there value which is counted against the other players at the end of the game. Now the shuffle and the deal is the dealer at the head of the table, shuffles the deck hand after hand and deals anti - clockwise round the table to each player 5 cards to each hand = hand of

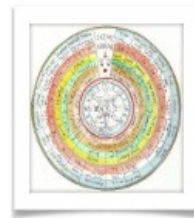
god, the play is that the dealer places the deck in the middle of the table and turns the top card over and places it face up to the right of the deck, this kard is called the dog kard = the god kard, which the first player (the player to the left) in the turn follows in suit, or not, the monarch and the jezta are the kourtior kardz these follow in suit but they cannot be trumped they are above the law the jezta is the wild kard and can play any card, now the points are that at the end of the game, of all the turns each player adds = summates their values = the minor cards taken in the game the highest value wins the game all these kardz swi m and dance in a complex kriss kross, kontinual ambience of loops and worls infru out the ginnels and pipes of the m.p.s in outer space in the blackness of the universal singularity, the tarot sheds light where there is non and this pack of kardz brings fun and pleasure back to the world this is THE MADJEZTIC PIPE SYSTEM tarot kard deck.

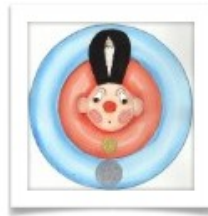
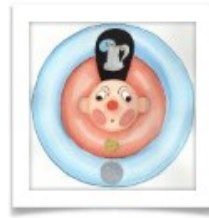
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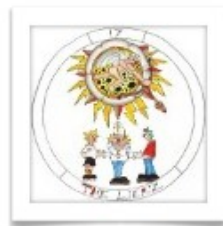
THE M.P.S TAROT
KARD DECK
SUPPLEMENT



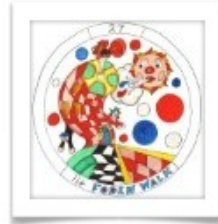
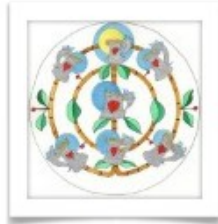
THE
M.A. JEZTIK
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SYSTEM!

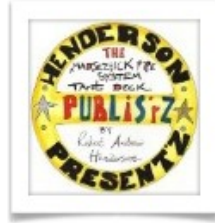
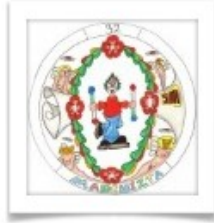












MAACK NAZIE

