

**Three Works by Jean-Marie Avril and the last letter sent to him by BRUNO PIAUD (translated by the recipient)**

**KILL THE COOK!**

He was one of the guys you wouldn't like to meet in an alleyway. He was bald like a skinhead, scarred like a skinhead. He spent a considerable amount of his life in fishing boats. His fingers were big and some blackened by the consumption of pipe smoke. His mouth also contains blackened teeth. He hated TV celebrities and yet he kept watching the silly programs whenever he was at home: Nigella Lawson, James Oliver, and Gordon Ramsey. All gloriously famous and number one in the cookery Top of the Pops. He hated them all. He himself was a good cook, preparing seafood with love and devotion. And yet, there was nobody to share his meals, except his mum and their neighbour next door: a simple woman in her thirties, not especially bright, but kind enough. So he hated those chef celebrities on the TV screen, reminding him of his own misery and obscurity. He also thought they put the fame before the art, and wanted to kill them all for that. He started being depressed again: "Life is fucking shit," he thought. He had tried a suicide attempt and failed, thanks to his mum. Now both of them kept that secret in the family closet. He felt hopeless. An overdose of paracetamols would end his life. But what about mum? He thought: "I'm going to take the shotgun and kill those cunts from the telly. Them on the telly prevents anybody to be interested in my cooking, and they betrayed the culinary art. They deserve to die." He left Cornwall for London hiding a shotgun in his luggage...

## GRAY

In the cold building, there is a damaged soul rampaging through corridors and offices. First of all, who are you to say this is a soul? Perhaps it is only a more than unstable assemblage of psychic and physical compounds. It rampages through the stairs. We say "it," albeit we know this is a man, but we're not sure concerning the nature of the soul in question, if that is a soul of course. So "it" messes about in the cold building and each morning the office's workers are distressed for they always see an unspeakable abomination in some places used usually for the evacuation of human refuse. So we imagine this provisional bio-psychic unit and we believe we see demented and chaotic thoughts in deed. We think "it" is a Caucasian, albeit he could have been from "coloured" provenance. "It" is probably an anonymous office worker grey in its/his colourless shrinking world and probably nobody knows the office it/him. Moreover, who knows the office in question? So here we go with this unknown office worker in this non-recognized (has it ever been recognized?) office grey like its naked walls. The painter-decorator never used his or her talents to furnish some colours and patterns to the grey walls. And the anonymous office worker carries out his speaking deeds every night, or almost. The management acknowledges there is such an office deemed so grey and small that people totally forgot it. At which floor is concealed the ghostly office? In what precise section of the building exactly? It is with reason that we doubt the humanity of "it". Could Fate ascribe so grey a destiny/life to a human soul? Unless someone wants to debate whether the present humankind is human at all for it is mainly grey. Anyway, let's take for our basis that present mankind is still human after all and that somehow most of its units possess some colours one way or the other. The physical colours are you could say a reflection or manifestation of the soul's colours. So how can a grey human unit be endowed imaginably with a grey soul, if by its very nature a soul is never grey? Granted this biological unit must be psychic—we don't mean it is a medium we mean it's got something possibly akin to a psyche—But that doesn't mean this psychological structure is a soul, for a soul is a superior type of psychological structure. Unless it is a damaged soul we're dealing with, which brings us back to the first sentence of this subjective report. Let's suppose it is a psychic structure which realizes it is grey and belonging to some grey pre- or infra-human evolutionary stage of some kind. So we see this bio-psychic unit, resembling a human unit but being non-human by being so grey. We see this alien bio-psychic unit realizing the greyness of its present condition, and thus the huge gap between "it" and mankind in general. It wants to taste the world of colours, however pale they are, and "it" longs for differentiation and individualism—within the human scale possibly. It suffers its greyness and infra-human condition and want to express its suffering. Hence

the reason of this bizarre ritual executed every night or almost. That room connected to the septic tank and the bucket symbolizes the atrocious—that is atrocious for "it"—gap between mankind and its world of greyness and infra-human condition. Perhaps "it" sees itself as a bio-psychic refuse in account of its greyness, and so recognizes in the septic tank-related room a familiarity and the nature of its condition. Perhaps it sees itself as a bio-psychic refuse because of its relegation to something disposable and forgettable by the surrounding peoples; hence the unusual ritual around those sections of the building by night. When someone suggested the grey condition would be in the short term theirs, that is the office workers—we had to add this was suggested with no evidence to be dismissed and such evocation—this was such a coup—that is, the suggestion—that most of the people in the building imagined themselves as this grey bio-psychic unit of previous mention, and the collective imagination was so intense that the same people were now in the same bio-psychic condition than the suffering unit's. So now everything was so grey in the building and everybody knew the formerly isolated grey and alien bio-psychic unit for everybody was precisely it. The question remains: who suggested this enthralling evocation of unbearable greyness?

## BEAST AND THE BEAUTY

Bloody hell. I love this bird. Met her in the pub two weeks ago, like. She wears glasses. She's a brainy one, you know. She says she's into writing. Oh yeah, writing. Well, I read the SUN and the DAILY STAR. But then, she's brainy, she reads the broadsheets. What's wrong with the tabloids? "A five year old could write better than any journalist in the DAILY STAR," she says. Shit. I feel diminished but I fancy the bird so much. I tell you what—I'm going to start reading and become brainy. And she'll fall in love with me. Like she says, she likes me but she fancies a partner who can talk about brainy things and brainy guys. By the way, partner is the word she uses to call anyone who could be her boyfriend. Anyway, it's the 24th now. It's Christmas tomorrow. Got to find a book for her so that she can become my Mrs. What am I going to buy? Oh bollocks! I get that one. Looks brainy enough. And then, I give her the Christmas present. I say: "It's top writing. You'll like it." She opens the present and she starts laughing. Laughing at *me*. "My God. It's so dreadful." Bloody hell. What's wrong with Jeffrey Archer?

## THE LAST LETTER OF BRUNO PIAUD

Dear Sir,

Thanks for your letters and book about the Tree of Life. Perhaps this text will bring me something. I will deal with it. The 'artistic' illustrations are ugly. I had already in possession the book of Roger Cook (Thames and Hudson 1974) in which one can find some good. As to the Hassidim, esoterically, it's a syncretism Aries/Pisces. One can look into it. The Qabalah is mainly Pisces/cancer/Aquarius.

Its sephirothic tree is a mutant '*azedarak*', fashioned Mesopotamia-style and for '*futurition peribolique*'.

The current of Crowley and the Golden Dawn is very adulterated. It's totally inscribed in the plane of the cardinal signs as shown by the symbols manipulated by Crowley. The failure was certain.

I say again that where is lodged the Tree, Aquarius is present insofar as the Tree is its fundamental symbol and it does not have any other: the amphora is subordinate. 'Backstage', the tree, since the last Age of Aquarius, is all over the place under diverse forms and destined to secondary uses, pretty much a decorative epiphenomenon.

Concerning the Goddess, she will resume her predominance in the Capricorn Age as a variety of *Bhudevi*. I thought about it back in the early sixties through one of my first *upaguru* George-Marie Bernanose (nothing to do with Bernanos) who had written an odd article (*Du progress humain*) in the *Age Nouveau*, the magazine of Marcello Fabri. I got in touch but that didn't go far as he was advocating spiritualism to establish contact with *Bhudevi* (goddess of Earth – as a planet). I can't remember where I placed the said article taken away from that magazine mentioned above.

(...)

As to the neo-Pagans, we better leave them to the cultivation of their errors and their illusions, they hardly carry any weight, assuming there are still any. It's the Tree, and only it, that my quest has aimed towards for so many years, always believing to find the right expression of it. I've got it now.

In its original design, it is Yggdrasill that is the closest in resemblance, but there are some discrepancies with the colours (they are inverted). This Germanic Tree and the metaphysics pertaining to it (the whole found intact since the 8th Century and that's quite a feat) was a pure wonder in its kind, and it could be re-activated under certain conditions. I've got rid of everything.

The filiations that came to me will perish with me, for my first mission was to destroy them irrevocably, so that the present and future Westerners cannot fall back on some former system that can be used, and also to prevent the Occidental man to awaken the heritage of stages now over so that a barrier could have been set to stop the coming of what will come: Western people must walk

ahead and fall headlong into the manure pit, the cesspool of history clinging to the idol of their own choosing, the three-headed *Antimimos* (Judaism, Christianity, Islamism)

Your photocopies of Modern Papal Visions have pleased me. For, taking into account that Leo XIII has fainted after perceiving the little bit of the subtle plane that he observed with his antennas full of warts, if he had seen what I have perceived, he would have died on the spot. I've had the urge to read again the prophecies of *Malachi* of Armagh. I've investigated substantially in this sector. A lot remains to be done. The conclusion especially (part 112) deserves serious study. I kind of browsed through it for something like 10 hours, hardly anything for it contains such implicit richness. The regular application of the code and the compatible grid, of the algorithm that is, permits the extraction of 3129 from this section 112, that one has to work under all angles, commencing by drawing 6 dates furnishing the 6 sides of the cube of the space in which is locked the future that is dealt with. 4 dates put aside quadrature the field of the past and they are significant: 1239, 1329, 1923, 1923; reduced to 2 couples, they cause the rotation of the whole as has thought, in part at least, the rescued fellow of the Chemin des dames in his article of the Sunday Pictorial, printed on a background of moors with dolmens inlaid with viscous *jouilleries*.

The gates hiding the future events are open all over the place. The march of humanity often appears delayed and its road detoured, but it's absolutely not the case. So the two dates with an ornithological symbolism can wait another time when I can resume, perhaps, the study of the 111 mottos. The last two ones play in arpeggios the sleeping wood. They refer to Pius XI (*FIDES INTREPIDA*) and Pius XII (*PASTOR ANGELICUS*). In any case it deals with a crucial period (1923-1 with the Fascist march to Rome, the creation of the USSR; 1932+1 with the coming of the Nazi regime).

It's mostly about the 1st Antichrist which finale pretty much coincides with the collapse of the Berlin Wall. Bear in mind that before 1945 the destiny of the West could have been changed. From the year of the end of WW2, it cannot be modified.

The exploration of the mutations of 3129 having to do with the future compared with the already existing nomenclature is good for a laugh. 2139 is "the year stained with blood" (94 years before the end of the world according to Abbot TRITHEME) will witness the end of the democratic system based on Human Rights, including in the USA that will have seized Central America by then and that will open to Islam, etc. 2193 would be the peak of the great draught according to some (2170 to 2180).

This Global Warming is to be blessed for it will make the Earth ready for all kinds of fire. The Vatican will be destroyed (possibly by an air-pirates commando from Scandinavia, from Finland most likely); at the latest it should be finished by 2205 (it's as a rule connected with the 132-years cycle, that is to say 12 times the average of 11- years solar activity. It's the beginning of the disappearance of shores and isles due to the rise of sea levels. 2319 should see the ludicrous attempt to reintroduce

differences after the period of globalisation. The spread of the US Empire continues unabated.

Thresholds of deadly pollution expand. The Spirit has definitely withdrawn, by then, from the old religions (= *Antimimos*). Right now, the Spirit vivifies possibly 5% of Judaism, 15% of Christianity and 38% of Islam, roughly...

2031: the East spread to Eastern Europe ("the mystical point called Orient"; actually, geographically speaking, the Far East and China rules the coalition): battle of the Silver Birch (2844 or 2855 according to some) at the place where the Nazis were scenting the catastrophic conclusion of the 1000-years Reich. This battle on the Westphalia *KAMPFPLATZ* will witness the utter defeat of the West, scythed to the roots, its armies dispersed and vanquished in spite of the rescue mission of Andy Maranon \ (who will limp on the right-hand leg), the US caudillo of the moment and his homogenous divisions. Towards 2880, the killer asteroid 1950 DA hits the Earth. Misfortunes piled upon misfortunes! Wow! China expands from the Atlantic to the Pacific. And India? She will have, in the Age of Aquarius, a role comparable to the one played by Egypt during the Age of Pisces.

I summarise a lot. There's no blindfold on my seer eyes adapted to the amplitude, but the more we advance towards 3000, the more the inflamed shimmering assail some heavy darkness. The formula of *PETRUS ROMANUS* in section 112 is 1010.  $3129-1010=2119=13$ , i.e. the number of letters of the character's name, and  $12+1=$  Christ and his apostles. 2119 is the year of this *PETRUS* acceding to the papal throne, that is to say, 11 years after 2008 the 'practical' date marking the ending of the Christian cycle cut in two by the schism of 1054. 2119 is the 'theoretical' year of the beginning of the 3rd Antichrist's 'reign'. A bit later the 7-hills city will be destroyed. But before that, in this very century, the sepulchral cradle of the Abrahamic faiths (Palestine) will be vitrified, rendered impossible to use for ever (the text says: "turned into a glass sea" which only the nuclear weapons of the tailed Beast's arsenal can do). Medina and Mecca will experience the same fate much later. Afterwards, from Benoit VI, the popes before this Peter the Roman in the latter days of the Church will be nothing more than amiable old villains managing more or less skilfully the closure of the Age of the Son.

I hope that the crisis of the 2010 (the recession, etc.) decade will be watered down. On the other hand, it will not be possible to avoid the upheaval of the period of 2020 – 2025. They might as well get the stretchers ready. Pluto [has entered] Capricorn on the 27th of November 2008 (2nd date out of the 3 'death-dates' of Benoit XVI). Pluto stays in Capricorn until January 2024. Risks concerning the use of atomic weapons are high in this phase. Capricorn is the highest sign of the Zodiac, symbolized by the (holy) mountain, like the Mount of Olives. In other words, we're talking about the liquidation of Israel in spite of the US protection and the one granted by the Palestinian 'human shield'. Otherwise, like I said, the second will be the right one (years 2070 – 2080). It can be added

that Pluto will rule over the agony and demise of the West. Human impotence does not apply when it comes to destruction. The finishing era of Pisces will probably see the emergence of new ways of demolition easy to handle and able, at a minimum cost, to turn the planet upside down from beginning to finish. I've got a correspondent who fantasises a lot on the melting of the polar ice causing the Earth to tilt over her axis. It's not new and I shelve this in the section of special exaggerations. But, on the other hands, Pluto rules over heredity, which places the white people in the category of \OGM (organisms to be genetically modified), among other things via racial mixing, hence the importance given to help Afro-Asiatic immigration. "The white will be drenched in their own blood after having become drunk with the blood of others." Races must be mixed to the maximum to render white blood 'impure' as well as one can wish in accordance with the Abrahamic anthropological programme that, whatever the tendencies, is in favour of racial mixing whenever the opportunity arises. Extracting from the blending of all races a type with an undefined skin has been the ideal of Abrahamic anthropology.

I will resume working on *Malachi*, and with it the question of the 3rd Antichrist (a huge air battle will end his reign where his troops will be vanquished). Certain prophecies properly deciphered say he is born or his reign will commence while the Vatican is terminated. "He will extend his empire on the ruins of the last attack. I saw him fall so rapidly and with such might that the depth of the abyss is troubled and the shockwave reaches the whole of hell. What a crashing down! Satan himself fears the event (...) The number of immolated will be huge." There is some confusion with the martyrs of Aquarius (kamikazes) who indeed will launch constant non-stop attacks without waiting that the authorities take them away by the ear to throw them into the arena with the lions. Sheik Hassan Nasrallah has said: "Martyrdom is the best way of passing to the Eternal World." I don't recollect which writer has claimed that while one doesn't decipher the "last five minutes" that precede the deed of the kamikaze, "one will not find the counter-poison." Indeed! But there is some truth (the secret lies exactly in the stages of the night journey of the Prophet). Today, the Abrahamic person that seeks fulfilment beyond any limit will reach his goal successfully with an explosive belt around his waist. It is a mean for us to reach the sovereign reality, in this plane where temporarily there is nothing else. The main difference between Moslem martyrs and Aquarian ones cannot be revealed here. Islam will have been the bridge between the old and the new. But due to the mythology it drags along with the Judaeo-Christians, it will have to give way to the Aquarius army and the Abrahamic mythology won't be recycled in the new age.

The installing of the *Antinomos* with three heads was also predicted: "A new idol will brought into the Lord's Temple; an idol of which the sole recollection will send shivers of sheer horror our children's children, when the dark night will be over. This is night is far from being over. And there



will such a pestilence that many will be dead out of three quarters of the people. In this period, “humanity must fall backwards and underneath itself”. This retrogression has already been indicated in details. I remind you of the example that is not all but enough in order to realise the amplitude of the mighty, total and entire renewal.

In the past, Rome, the Greek-Roman world and paganism had to be destroyed. Today, the USA, the modern world and the Abrahamic faiths must be eliminated.

God takes advantage of the houses of cards of man who pollutes, bustles about and turns things upside down, unleash calamities and calls upon a punitive sentence due to the reiteration of his ‘damn stupid things’. God’s patience is very large. Yet, however big the said patience is, vengeance day comes when the mark is overstepped. It’s near being the last of the last straws, when there will be no straw left. Whatever “the shape of things to come”, in the devastations being prepared, the modern world must collapse wholly, fully and irrevocably. Aquarius will arise among ruins. It’s no use lamenting the turn of the story for it takes place within the mechanics and vibrations of universal harmony and, consequently, is so to speak hit by the mathematical nature of the fall of the low registers. The world of the end of Pisces will be used as manure for the world to come. The process of elimination, spread over some centuries, had to be slow; nothing too hasty. I had notified before that the more destruction is slow, the more it is deep and irreversible in its effects. Danielou was waffling on, in his old years, the need to delay the day of reckoning without saying why. I understand now his silence on the ‘why’. From this necessity to delay Judgment Day comes this correct practical attitude: supporting the initiative aiming to brake the greenhouse effect, promoting renewable energies, sustainable development, protecting the environment, etc., all kind of measures of attenuation, able to slow down the ultimate jump into the abyss in allowing time (i.e. Saturn, traditional planet ruling Aquarius) to produce at its leisure an non-repairable disaster, to produce its masterwork of , providential, unstoppable and profound destruction.

I repeat that there is nothing to do as no one is capable to block anything. There’s nothing to undertake, save a special calling, either in violence (and then may God the perpetrator) or in postponing the total collapse. And the more widely spread the state of uncertainty, the better. It’s Montaigne’s wisdom: “We are not going as we are carried” (and it’s a good complement to Louis the 15th’s motto: “after me the deluge”).

The end of humanity hasn’t been dealt with in any accessible text. It has come to me via a very private way. Don’t bother to look into it, it’s besides too far in the future, although within the limits of the present Kali Yuga. But earthly humanity is not the whole of mankind, which is spread on countless planets in countless solar systems (which never chat to one another due to the giant distances separating them), so terrestrial humanity won’t be missed. Man is evil. A percentage of

his kind is required whenever and wherever there is organic life. But the amount has to be small, otherwise occurs what's happening today. Hence the obligation to having to periodically create hecatombs for this conceited vermin. Animals are also under the law of limitation as it has been the case in the distant past with the termination of dinosaurs for example. Those massive wiping out relieve and purify the Earth. The bloodshed regenerates the soil.

Concerning the traditions, one has to be cautious: those who cling to the rubiginous columns of the Temple carry out a kind of self-destruction on the spot. Each tradition gradually becomes corrupt in accordance with its own mode. But indeed, knowledge of them is required.

Postscript

1) Gabriele D'Annunzio had 'forecast' the *Antinomos* with the holy industries and a very musical voice, during the 1920s, in his last version that prevails today:

"Hail to thee, o mystical alliance!

I wish to sing the three majestic powers tonsured

Under the ornamental turban."

Clearly, the surreptitious cavillation can omit only if Islam plays the role of bridge; it's also a dam insufflating its life force useful for the two others. Fortunately, the hour of this deformity is falling apart, which was not ignored by D'Annunzio, contrary to the prophets who are outrageously hairy (Marx, Rasputin), with the wrong mind-set and an atrophied biological awareness, whose message is fatally boring and who were at a premium in the days of the Italian poet.

2) The prophetic motto *GLORIA OLIVAE* means as well that with the oil or this fruit, he will apply the Extreme Unction to the humanity of the actual "Time of Respite", humanity doomed to for the rubbish skip before the rising of the era placed under the sign of Aquarius. (He will do so symbolically speaking and without knowing what he's doing for popes are marionettes too like everybody else.)

3) The twelve last mottos constitute a Zodiac in accordance with a precise mark that makes *DE GLORIA OLIVAE* receive the attribution of Virgo, and so *PETRUS* is Libra (*Balance* in French) the sign of the scales, which sounds true considering the foreseen Judgement that he must set forth out of his flock. In the abominable *GEISTLICHE SCHILD*, one draws 9 Zodiacs from those 111, the remainder placed at the centre of a Pythagorean wheel; the scales (Libra) in question open unto the plane of a terrifying secret (Baphomet being one of the least).

**Bruno Piaud (translated by JM Avril)**

