THE PSIONIC PREDATOR

by

Charles W. Cosimano
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Hang onto your hair! I'm going to start this with a quote from one of the most evil people in history, someone that I normally would not even mention in a book.

"The state does not dictate to us! We dictate to the state!"  Adolf Hitler.

Now, you may very well ask why the hell I would include a quote from Hitler in one of my books. After all, he lost, didn't he? Well, I have always believed that, with the exception of the Pope (any Pope) and Bill Moyers (who with luck will be long forgotten by the next generations of my readers) everyone who makes public statements says at least one intelligent thing. This line was Hitler's one intelligent thing and it reflects what the proper attitude of psionic operator is to the environment that he lives in. We are not controlled by our social and political environment. We control the social and political environment that we find ourselves in. That is what psionics is all about, control.

If you are going to succeed in psionics you need to be something of a control freak. Not obsessively so, but you must have within you the desire to be in command. And you have to be rational about it. As I said during the Iran-Iraq war years ago, "The important thing is not who is killing Iranians, the important thing is that Iranians are being killed." When you work with psionics you work through other people and through nature itself. You are not the one who gets either the credit or, more importantly, the blame. But you will be the puppeteer pulling the strings, the piper who plays the tune that others will dance to and they will have no way of knowing that you are the one who is determining what decisions that they will make. You will have power without authority and that is a good thing because when authority conflicts with power, power always wins. One of my favorite movie scenes is near the end of Dogs of War, when the mercenary played by Christopher Walken is standing next to the man he is placing in control of the country that he has just taken over and the man who arranged the coup and has other ideas shouts something to the effect of, "We are in charge here!" and Walken simply says, "You aren't in charge of shit," and shoots him.

Authority is public and noisy. Power is private and quiet.

When truth (whatever in hell that may be) speaks to power, power can ignore it. When power, real power, speaks to truth, truth dies.

Never forget that.
IF YOU ARE NOT THE PREDATOR
YOU ARE THE PREY!

And who knew that a bumper sticker could speak such truth?

We are in the business of hunting humans.

Never forget. When you use psionics you are answerable to no law and accountable to no one. You have absolute personal autonomy.

In the use of psionics if you are able to perform an action you have the absolute right to perform that action, no matter what that action may be. No human can stop you and the universe does not care.

Remember this, "With electricity you can cook a man's dinner. Or you can cook the man!"
This is not a book for the weak. This is not a book for the do-gooder or the humanitarian. This is a book for those who rightly view the world as a game preserve and humanity the only game worthy of the hunt.

This is not a book for those who fear.

This is not a book for those who believe in justice or right and wrong or karma.

This is a book for those who despise such things.

We are the hunters. It is THEY who are the hunted.

We are the pursuers. They are the pursued.

We are those who have looked upon the face of God and spat in it.

We are those who despise all morality.

We cannot be preached to or persuaded.

We are too powerful to coerce.

We are the Bringers of Chaos.

We are the Destroyers.
"Power comes from the barrel of a gun."  Mao Zedong

Psionics is a very big gun. AND YOU NEVER RUN OUT OF AMMUNITION!
When I was a boy, probably about 11 or 12, our teacher ran the old movie version, from the 1930s, of Les Miserables, which is a story that I immediately came to despise. In that version, the climax has the holy fool, Jean Valjean, actually get the drop on Inspector Javert in the sewers of Paris, a more appropriate place for either of them I cannot imagine. And what does the moron do? He lets him LIVE!!

I could not bear it. With all the horror of the utter stupidity of the moment rising in my young heart I shouted, "KILL HIM YOU FOOL!" The rest of the class laughed in agreement and my poor teacher, I fear, was never the same after that. And, of course, I was right. Given the state of forensics in 19th century France, by the time Javert was missed and they even started to look for him, the sewer rats would have eliminated all the evidence except for the gnawed bones. Javert would have been eliminated and Valjean would have walked away a free man.

We live in a world where we are hemmed in by those whose entire purpose for existence is to control us. The list of petty dictators is endless and they do not end with the police and the politician and the bureaucrat. We do not have to put up with them. We do not have to obey their rules. We can break their rules. And if they try to enforce the rules, we can break them!

Think about that for a minute. Is this madness? To speak of a level of power that can make one that invulnerable?

Well, yes it is madness. But it is madness that works. Psionics works!

Now read the next page!
Declaration of Aggressive Individuality

Humanity is in danger and the danger is now so all-pervasive that to ignore it is no longer possible.

The search for peace has become a refuge for tyranny. Humanity is born in despair to live in fear and die in filth. The superior are ruled by the inferior. Too many children are born and far too few of them die before reaching an age where they can breed more of their worthless kind.

This must cease.

We condemn the sentimentality that sees the poverty of the poor as wrong. We condemn the concept of justice which seeks to elevate the weak and foolish to rank of human. We reject sensitivity. We reject fear.

We reject any attempt to impose any ethic which is at odds with our interests and our pleasures.

To this end we declare:

1. That all are independent. That no individual is in any way responsible to any other individual or group for his actions.

2. That violence has primacy in all non-loving human interaction.

3. That the earth exists to be exploited and despoiled as we see fit to do so.

4. That we reject all foolish notions of human dignity.

5. That we reject all notions of equality.

6. That the poor and weak and stupid may be exploited and despoiled as we see fit to do so.

7. That we shall oppress, injure, torture and kill other human beings as it should serve our purposes to do so. We affirm the joy of domination and abuse.

8. That we reject all notions of sexual morality and affirm the right to obtain pleasure in any and all ways at the expense of whomsoever it should please us.

9. That we affirm our commitment to greed, power, prestige and money.

10. That we have the right to destroy any who seek to impose their will upon us contrary to these declarations.
"If rape or arson, poison or the knife,
Has wove no pleasing pattern in the stuff
Of this drab canvas we accept as life--
It is because we are not bold enough!"

Charles Baudelaire

Things are a lot different now that when I started playing with radionics. My BDSM brethren like to whine a lot about being a persecuted minority, but they don't know what persecuted means! When I got into this stuff it was dangerous and expensive. Professionally made instruments were hard to come by, incredibly expensive (they still are and that has to be changed somehow) often horribly made with very shoddy materials (fortunately that has changed) and if you did not play your cards right you could get into real trouble.

You see radionics had been developed as a healing art and as that had only succeeded in getting its practitioners in the US in a lot of trouble. It was frankly illegal and there were some states where it was actually illegal to own radionic equipment. Of course those laws may still be there but god help anyone stupid enough to try to enforce them. There are better ways to commit suicide.

I changed all that. Essentially I did three things.

First, I created devices that were dirt cheap to make. That was the easy part as I was creating them for me. I did not want to spend a thousand dollars for a radionic box that would literally fall apart when I could make one just as good for $25 that would not fall apart. Now this changed the enforcement dynamic in a serious way because while the threat of confiscation of equipment might carry a bit of weight if the equipment is rare and expensive, it becomes pretty silly when the equipment can be replaced cheaply in a matter of a couple of hours work.

Second, I spread the psionic gospel. I wrote a book and found a publisher with a name and distribution. The cat was really out of the bag after that.

Third, and foremost in many ways, I weaponized radionics. I was the first to publicly say that not only could radionics be used as a weapon (a fact which was actually pretty well known among most of its practitioners who would never have actually had the guts to admit it) but also give instructions on how to use it precisely as a weapon. With me
the worst nightmares of the US Psychotronics Association had been realized. The information had fallen into the truly wrong hands and the wrong hands broke down the gates.

So radionics and psionics people are not afraid any more. They don't have to be.

Smile! Moloch loves you! He really does! And he loves children even more because they taste so nice.
In case you have not guessed it by now, this book is going to be organized a lot differently from my other ones. I'm not going to be worried about order and progression in this one. It is not exactly going to be ramblings, I never ramble (ok, my nose just grew a foot) but it is going to be more of a collection of stuff than my usual, boring, start-here-go-to-there type of writing. This book really is going to be a celebration of the chaotic, the villainish and the just plain nasty. In other words, a typical Cosimano book.

And now that I have you almost as confused as I am let us get started.

I am

Uncle Chuckie

ON WITH THE FUN!
Ah for the good, old days!

Don't forget to bring the marshmallows.
Every once in a while people will ask me where I get my ideas for my gadgets. One of these years I'm going to get around to building a radionic set that looks like this thing. Just seeing it makes my heart palpitate. (Which at my age can be a bad thing!)

Radionic units can be made to look any way that you want them too. The system is infinitely malleable, there are no set rules. David Tansley decided to create instruments that pleased his eye and his vision of how radionics actually worked and thus his devices were laid down differently than the other instruments of his time and this was considered very radical. When I design an instrument, other than my purely basic sets that are useful in writing about this stuff, the aesthetics of it becomes as important as the working of the unit itself, and in fact is inextricably bound up with the function of the unit. In radionics, when you become advanced in it, form really does follow function.
Here we see David Tansley with an instrument of his own design. It’s a pity he died a year after my first book came out because I would have loved to have been able to pick his brain. Of course given the stuff that I write he may have wanted to pickle mine! There is a reason the old-style radionics people view my work with utter horror.
LEARN THE RULES.

BREAK THE RULES.

And break the heads of those who make them.

Remember, there is no obligation to follow any rule made by another person. If they do not have the power to enforce such things, they can be ignored with impunity. And if they do have the power to enforce their dictates, you can respond with power of your own. Psionics is power.

We are not weaklings who must bend with any wind that blows. If there is something that you do not like, do not just sit around a whine. Get off your fat ass and fix it!
You have to learn not to be controlled by fashions in thought. If you listen to any news, you will hear a litany of things people say are bad things, but you must be willing to question whether they are really bad or merely something people do not approve of, and ultimately you will realize that all that is considered evil is merely that which is not socially acceptable at the moment.

You must learn to be able to think in ways that are not socially acceptable. You must liberate yourself from that bondage.

Let us take a common example, racism. Now, there are many rational objections to racism. If I am in the hospital hovering between life and death I am not going to waste a lot of time worrying about the color of the doctor's skin or the spelling of his last name. On the other hand, allowing yourself to have a racist thought is not going to kill you. And it will probably make you feel all warm and glowy inside knowing that you have thought something forbidden and, if you are home, do not be afraid to say the evil word:

NIGGER

Now, didn't that feel good?

Ok, this is something you do in private because you still have to deal with other people and it does not have to reflect your real feelings. What it does do is give you control over your own mind, freeing you from a constraint.

The important thing to get into your head is that you and you alone determine what ideas you will hold and it does not matter what anyone else thinks. Just because someone thinks that something is wrong does not make it so. Just because a chorus says that something is wrong does not make it so. It is might that defines right and never forget that Psionics is might.

Whatever you do is right by definition because you, and you alone, make that definition and you make that definition by the fact that you have the power to make it and no one has the power to stop you. The fact that holding or expressing an idea, or performing an action may be socially inconvenient does not alter that essential rightness. Learn to make that distinction. And remember, the mere fact that someone objects to something is a pretty good reason to do it. If someone does not like what you are doing and is in no position to stop you, ram it down that person's throat!
Never forget that the law of nature is very simple. **The ability to perform an action confers the right to perform the action.** Every thing else is social tinkering.

Now, with online, the social dynamic has changed considerably. People who have no interest in a person and will not be affected in any way by their actions have come to feel that they have the right to pass judgment on others and their actions and get into prolonged debates over such things. Never let yourself be drawn into that! The moment you make the mistake of trying to justify what you do, you will find yourself in the trap of arguing on the terms of the other person, trying to prove to them that the action meets their criterion of right. Learn to function under the truth that their criterion is not worth its weight in cold shit.

![Arguing On The Internet Is Like Running In The Special Olympics](image)

Discussion is a waste of time. So let others waste their time doing it. Words on a screen have no power in the face of concrete action. They are as the squeaking of mice in the claws of the family cat. Let others discuss the merits of what we do. We will be too busy doing things.

Never forget: No matter what you do, there will always be those who disapprove and their disapproval is a never-ending source of entertainment.

**It's fun to scare the villagers!**
It's even more fun to burn the village down around them.

You gotta love the smell of burning sacrifices in the morning!

After all, the gods do.
Smile, Voxtor loves you.
Now what the hell has any of this got to do with psionics?

When you do psionics you are doing something that is sort of forbidden but can no longer actually be forbidden. Psionics is something that should not work. It is something that sane people should stay away from. It is something that scares the living bejesus out of folks when they see it work because it is something so far removed from their ordinary experience of living that they cannot believe their eyes.

And that is just the psionics itself. Now when you add what we do with it, breaking every law of god and man, doing nasty things just because they are nasty, well, that requires a certain mindset, the mindset of the hunter pursuing his prey, without conscience, without remorse, pursuing for the pleasure of the pursuit. You will learn that when you blow the living hell out a city just because it was there that instead of the pangs of conscience and terror for the fate of your immortal soul that the monkish chroniclers and idiot Wiccans would have you expect, you will feel a pleased satisfaction from a job well done. When you get that, you have to know, beyond any shadow of doubt, that the feeling is what is right and the preaching is what is wrong.

This is important. This is the most important thing you have to deal with if you are to be the predator rather than the prey.

**Conscience kills!**

I mean that most literally! You have to understand that the Wiccan "law of Three," Karma, and Hell (in its various manifestations depending on which religion is talking) are all total bullshit. There are no such things, except in the human imagination but the human imagination can create all manner of trouble.

The trouble comes from what we can term an "attractive thoughtform," meaning a thoughtform unconsciously created that attracts things to the person. If a person buys into Karma, for example, he will build in his etheric body a thoughtform that corresponds to the whatever concept of Karma he ascribes to, usually a sort of retributive justice thing. And that thoughtform will work against him every time he breathes because no matter what he does in life he is going to do something that will set that damned thing off. And even if you are smart enough not to consciously buy into it, you have probably heard it enough that it is laying dormant in your subconscious just waiting to cause trouble.

And what does it do?
It causes disasters.

Now, we work at eliminating conscience and the psychopath, who is free of such burdens, will be the next stage of human evolution, but try as we might there are always going to be some things that just nag, and annoy, and stick in our craw. No matter how we try we always have something floating around in our minds that says we did not do the right thing. So what is important is for you to determine what the right thing is, then it will not matter what society thinks, at least as far as the philosophy goes. Remember, there is the matter of social inconvenience.

Let me give an example. I acquire a noisy neighbor and determine that the best way to deal with the problem is to kill him. In the purely philosophical sense I have every right to do that. He is annoying, noisy and I have no practical or emotional reason for wanting him to be alive. After all, the only value a human life has is in its capacity to benefit us. Or as the bumper stick says, "Kill them all! Harvest their parts!"

However, if I do that which is right and proper, namely take out my gun and shoot him, society, in its perverse and stupid belief that human life has some peculiar and distinct value in and of itself in spite of all evidence and reason to the contrary, will become very annoyed with me causing lots of inconvenience and paperwork. In other words that which is right is frustrated by social inconvenience.

However, if I use psionics and he should just sort of drop dead, well society has no cause for complaint. People drop dead all the time and it is no big deal. In fact in most cases we are better off without them. I mean, let us be honest, does anyone really miss all those surplus Rwandans?

Now, if I buy into the notion that society is right and I should not kill this person for some undefined metaphysical reason, I create guilt in myself even for thinking about it and next thing you know, one of those attractive thoughtforms is going to kick in and kaboom! I'm in trouble!

Therefore, repeat after me:

**SOCIETY IS ALWAYS WRONG!**

You are a predator, a hunter. You are not limited by the weakling ways of the broader culture. But you are also smart enough not to let it trap you into doing things that it can respond to. You wield a power that it cannot stop. You have no hesitation in using that power and in doing so you deal with society on your terms, not on its. You are the virus that has no vaccine and that the immune system cannot stop.

When you use psionics, rather than the brutal, stupid force that society expects, you are fighting on your ground and on your terms. You are the predator, they are the prey.

Never doubt yourself. Never criticize yourself. Self-criticism only leads to self-doubt.
Why would you care?
Why should you care?
The more that you know the less that you care.
The less that you care the less that you fear.
Ok, this is still a book about psionics so you have to read this, even if you already know it. Besides, as my words are as golden drippings from the nose of God, you will want to read them anyway. Other than that, even if you have read my other works and you probably have a considerable arsenal by now, there is going to be some new stuff as well as a short rehash of the older.

Psionics is doing psychic stuff, usually with the aid machines of some kind. Now, there is a debate as to what constitutes a psionic device. Some of the really old-fashioned folks hold out for the good, old, radionic boxes and I can't blame them. I like the good, old radionic boxes. I'm from an era when you turned dials to get the little people to appear in the window in the box in the living room. And there is something to be said for the tactile relationship between the operator and his unit as he turns the knobs. There is an intimacy there which cannot be denied, and no computer program can come close. It's like comparing online BDSM to having a real body under those ropes. It just ain't the same thing!

So you are going to need to have some basic gadgets to work with if you don't already have them. After all, the hunter needs to find his prey and then needs the gun to shoot it with. So let's get the gadgets out of the way.

**The trusty pendulum**

Information is very important. You must be able to determine which targets are right for you and then be able to analyze those targets in order to find out what is the best method of attack and by far, the simplest and easiest method to learn is pendulum dowsing. It is a skill that just about anyone can learn in a very brief period of time, often just in a matter of minutes.

So, first you will need a pendulum.

A pendulum is nothing more than a weight suspended from a string. It is very simple to make, all you need is an old key and a string. I like to use a string that is about a foot long, but you can tinker with the length. It does not seem to matter very much as long as the pendulum can swing freely. And using a key has a number of advantages. It means that as long as you have a key and piece of string, you can have a pendulum handy. The key is flat so you can carry it in your pocket with the string wound around it and not attract attention. And, this one is actually important, the key comes to a point which will make determining the swing easier, particularly with the alphanumeric chart I am going to describe in a minute.
This is an ideometer, not to be confused with an idiot meter, which is used to measure in-laws. It is used to get basic information from the pendulum and using it is very simple. All you need to do is let the pendulum hang from your fingers with the point over the center of the cross-hairs. Now, ask the pendulum a question that you know the answer to be yes, such as "Is Uncle Chuckie the greatest mind of the new millennium?" The pendulum should swing along the verticle line. Sometimes it takes a while for the pendulum to get started but it will follow the line.

Now repeat this with a question that you know the answer to be negative, such as, "Can Uncle Chuckie ever be wrong" The pendulum will swing along the horizontal line.

The circle is for the pendulum to say, "I don't have the slightest idea what the hell you are asking about."

As you can see, with a little practice, you can get an answer to any yes/no question pretty quickly and the more you can phrase your questions in that way, the faster the pendulum will work for you.

But there are those times when you need something a little more detailed. For that you need something that will spell words out for you. You need this:
This is the chart that does that. To use it, you hold the pendulum over the center point and let it swing along to spell out the message. Now, if you look at the chart, you will notice that I have a couple of things that get forgotten when folks design these things. I have punctuation, a space for a new word and a space for repeat letters. Those are to make the thing easier to use and the messages come out more clearly.

The use of this is pretty self-explanatory so I do not have to go into any great detail on it. The most important thing to remember is that your arm is going to get tired from holding the pendulum over it so try to keep your questions to things where the answers can be stated in a few words. Another important thing to remember is that if you ask it a question where you really want a specific answer, that is the answer that you are going to get. Your desire will override any other force in your mind and thus your information will not be accurate.

Inaccuracy is a bad thing, especially if money is involved. Do not forget this. You do not want to bet the entire family fortune on a horse that your pendulum says is a good horse to bet on because if you are wrong you are on the fast track to the cardboard box under the bridge. You really do not want to have to grow a long beard and rent yourself out as a garden gnome or have to spray paint your step-daughter-in-law silver and rent
her out as a blimp or worse, have her standing on a street corner with a sign that reads "$4.95, Crabs free!"

Ok, now you have a pendulum and the two charts. So far so good. The next thing that you need is going to be the basis for the machines in this book--an amplifying pattern.

There are two basic types of amplifying pattern, the circle pattern, otherwise known as the Magnetron, and the pyramid square. These take a bit of explaining, so here we go.

The Magnetron started off as a normal, electronic device, the cavity magnetron, which was nothing more than solid copper cylinder with holes and vanes drilled into it. When hooked to some sort of amplifier system this device created microwaves at a certain band which was really useful for aircraft radar and it is still used in various forms. Secretly developed by the British in WW2 for their fighters, it did not stay secret long because the copper cylinder was virtually indestructible and all it took was for the clever Germans to find one in a crash site and figure out what to do with it.

Unfortunately the French got their hands on it as well and you know the French! It was not long before a couple of French radistesists got really drunk on cheap wine and decided that it would be fun to see what the pattern of the holes and vanes would do to a pendulum. But even they were surprised when the pendulum jumped out of their hands! After that, they started experimenting and discovered that there was some mysterious (and it still is!) force in the center of the pattern that amplified the psychic energy of anything that was placed in it.

In the 1970s, Christopher Hills got his hands on it and went to work to try to figure out how to make it more powerful. As he was operating under the assumption that all this psychic stuff related to the earth's magnetic field, he added magnets in alternating polarities under the outer circles and came up with this. It was a simple, elegant design and it worked very well as a psionic transmitter.
And then he published his ideas. I got my grubby little hands on them and this is what became the innards of the Psionic Amplifying Helmet and remained the basis of it until recently when I had to start questioning the role of the magnets. It may be the geometry of their placement rather than the magnets themselves that makes the helmet work because it was not long before it became obvious that the circle pattern does not need magnets to be effective.

The next addition to the magnetron came from the folks at Borderland Research back about the time my first book was coming out, about 20 years ago at this writing. They added the Patrick Flanagan Sensor Two discs as the outer circles and the result was something like this.
They called it the Psychotronic Impres sor. Well, this was very nice but I was not comfortable with the seven vane system. It offended my sense of symmetry so I went to work with my scissors and glue (no graphics creation programs back then to speak of) and came up with this.
This version had the eight circles of the original magnetron pattern and the larger, center circle which made placing a witness a lot easier. All that was now needed was to add the pyramid grid.

The pyramid grid was another idea that came out of Christopher Hills. In essence, it is a two-dimensional representation of the Great Pyramid and it has the peculiar ability to recreate the energies that come out the top of the pyramid.
This pattern figured prominently in his Square Balance Equalizer.
This gadget was a simple energizer and really did not do much in the way of transmission. It had a radioactive block under the grid to energize it, but of course that was not necessary.

Anyway, I took his pyramid grid and stuck in the center of a magnetron and came up with this.
Simple, isn't it.

As Marvin the Martian would say, "Just lovely."

So, now we have a very simple device, nothing more than a pattern that can be printed up and used as a transmitter, a very powerful transmitter. And this pattern, like all the others, has the advantage of being nothing more than a drawing on paper. You can carry this on an airplane and not even the idiot foot-sniffers will give it a thought. Just focus on the avionics and think Allah Akbar real loud--I'M KIDDING!!!! (It's a good thing that I never fly. With my sense of humor...)

So how do you use it? Well, I've covered that a lot in my other works and on the website. You simply put the witness of the person or place you are trying to influence in the center and think at it. That's all you need to do. The energy from the pattern will do the rest.

The pattern can also act as a psionic amplifier for any thought you need to transmit without a witness. To use it in that way, merely place a couple of fingers on the center of the grid and let fly with your thoughts. With this system you do not need to carry around any complicated equipment. All you need to do is print up the pattern in a size small enough to glue to a small piece of posterboard and carry it in your shirt pocket. Then when you need it, you have it and it is unobtrusive enough that you can usually find a way to work it without attracting undue attention. This can be very useful in traffic where you really cannot have a lot of gadgetry around you and you certainly do not
have time to take a rate on a box. Just have this laying on the car seat next to you and when you are waiting at a light, put a finger on the center of it and send an evil thought to the breeder in the SUV in front of you with the twelve children by eight different fathers. With luck you can get her to make a wrong turn in front of the speeding truck and wouldn't that just be lovely? I mean, can't you just hear the crashing noise and see the broken glass littering the pavement, to say nothing of the wonderful screams. It's the sort of thing that makes all this worthwhile! (And the memory of it will make you feel all warm and glowy inside on a cold, winter's night. When I was laying in the hospital dying it was memories like that that kept me going.)

That is the simplest way of using an amplifying pattern but I am going to come up with much more complicated and powerful ways to work them because it is possible to build radionic devices around amplifying patterns and come up with some very effective equipment.

So onto the next.

Holding your finger on the center of the pattern can get a bit awkward so I came up with something a bit more complicated for home use--the Psionic Amplifying Plate. This is what happens when I get bored.

On Xmas day, 1993, I was between girlfriends and I was sitting at home looking at the bare space under the tree where the piles of gifts should have been and feeling very annoyed and sorry for myself. Then I had an inspiration. I ran down to my office/laboratory/dungeon and pulled out a box that I had been saving for just such an event, a photocopy of my amplifying pattern (I made up a bunch of them because you never know when such things may come in handy) and a few odds and ends and went to work. The result was this.
It is showing a bit of age in this picture, as you can tell, but it still works. The version I'm going to describe now is a simplified version of the original which was explained in detail in *The Psionic Path*.

To make this device, get a narrow box about 2 feet long and a foot wide, print up the amplifying pattern and cut a few pieces of foil. You will need to cut a foil circle for the center of the pattern, two rectangles that go on each side for the top. For the underside you will need to cut three narrow strips of foil.

First glue the pattern in the center of the top of the box. Cut a small slot in the center and take one of the narrow strips and thread it through so that when folded over it leaves a tab in the center of the pattern. Now glue the foil circle over the center of the pattern.

Measure where the two side plates will be and cut a small, vertical, slot in the center of each position. Thread the two narrow strips so that they will make a small tab under each hand plate and on the underside reach the center foil strip.

Glue the hand plates over the tabs so you get something that looks like the picture. Turn the box over and attach the foil strips together something like this.

![Diagram of the device](image)

Now this is the underside, so you are not going to have a pattern or the plates. I just included them in the illustration so you can see where the foil strips go.

The plate is a telepathic transceiver. To use it, place the witness of the target or the sender in on the foil circle in the middle of the pattern and place the palms of your hands on the plates. Once you have done that, all you have to do is transmit whatever message or image you wish to the target. The pattern will grab the energy and boost it sending it flying on its way.
So let us say you want an accident to happen to your deranged ex-girlfriend, or, better yet, her daughter. All you do is take a witness of her, like one of those pictures you have been saving to put on the dart board, place it on the center of the plate and then put the plate on your lap while you sit comfortably on your couch, put your hands on the hand plates and close your eyes.

Now get a good picture of her in your mind. See her getting into a car and driving off. Now, find a convenient truck and aim it at the car. See her car getting hit broadside by the speeding truck, crushing it and her. Make this as gory as you want. I rather like the image of the smashed car with the blood dripping out the bottom of the door.

As you send that image, transmit to her mind, “This is going to happen to you.” What will occur when you do that is you will cause her own subconscious mind to set up an attractive thoughtform which will cause her to have her final meeting with the truck.

If you are able to perform an action and can get away with performing the action you have an absolute right to perform the action.

This public service message was brought to you by your Uncle Chuckie. Now back to Psionics.
In the receiver mode, the plate is used in much the same way. The witness of the target is placed on the center of the amplifying pattern and the palms of the hands rest on the hand plates. Once you have done that, all you have to do is sit back, close your eyes and relax, and try not to fall asleep, which is a problem that I have. I'm always falling asleep. It may take a few tries to get it right and not fall asleep in the process but once you get it, you will be able to pick up stuff from the mind of anyone at any time and you can guess at how useful that will be.

For example, you are running for sewer commissioner, a job which may make no sense to outsiders but to anyone who has ever tasted the fruits of graft it is the most desirable of public offices. It is sufficiently under the radar that the bribes and kickbacks flow like champagne on New Year's Eve and no one ever notices. There is only one problem. You have an opponent in the election.

Now, the immediate thought that one gets in such situations is to simply kill the person and there is much to recommend in that approach. I like permanence in my solutions. But it is much more fun to destroy the person and ruin his family. There is something about watching your opposition's first born being hauled off to federal prison that is just too satisfying for words. But to accomplish that end you need information!

Start with the trusty pendulum. Write down the names of the target and the members of his family and ask which one is the best, most vulnerable target. Let us say that it points to his wife. Ok, this is going to be fun.

Procure a witness of her. That is usually pretty easy because, as you know having done it yourself, all politicians love to have pictures taken of themselves with their families. They think it will bring them votes when in reality it shows that their wives are too incredibly stupid to get their pill bottles straight which is why they end up being cursed by Shub Niggurath (the black goat with a thousand young) with a pack of drooling, mongoloid offspring running in the Special Olympics. But I digress.

Cut out the picture of the opponent's wife and put it in the center of the pattern on the plate. Now put your hands on the plates and relax and let whatever impressions come to you that will.

Surprise!!

You did not know that she ran the town's premiere escort and domination service on the side! (And what is more amazing is that you have an ex-girlfriend who worked for her as a professional submissive!)

The key is to get the local newspaper interested in that. Actually all you need to do is get a local reporter interested.

And to do that you need to make a thoughtform.
Thoughtforms are something that get used all the time. In fact they are the principal tool of anyone in this field which is why all of my books talk about them. So, for you poor devils who have not read any of my other books, and **YOU KNOW WHO YOU ARE (shame shame shame on you)**, a thoughtform is nothing more than a clump of psychic energy that is programmed to perform a specific task. Actually, people make them unconsciously all the time and David Tansley (super important radionic researcher who unfortunately wasted all is great knowledge and talents on--yuck--healing. What an assassin he would have made!) was of the opinion that radionics worked because the operator was tapping into a thoughtform created by all the radionic operators in the world. Which was not a bad idea until you realize that when Doc Abrams created it, there were no radionic operators and it still worked for him!

In spite of that, people who put a lot of energy into anything create a thoughtform around that and those thoughtforms can be used for anything you want. Like starting wars, but we'll get to that in a bit.

So, if you don't know already, how do you create one of these most useful of psychic instruments? It's easy as pie, in fact it's easier than pie because you don't have to mess with any ingredients or bake anything. And it's a lot easier than pi because pi is math and as Barbie has told us, "Math is hard."

CHUCKIE!!!!!

Ok, back to work.

To make a thoughtform all you have to do is think. Well, it is not quite that simple. What you have to do is first decide what it is that you want the thoughtform to do. In this case, as we have already decided, it is to get a local reporter really curious about the business affairs, so to speak, of your opponent's wife. So first you need to decide which reporter is best for this. You get a copy of the newspaper and make a list of the bylines on the stories, particularly the political ones. If you have done your job right up to now you have not been mentioned in many of these because in an obscure, but lucrative, position like sewer commissioner, the less people know of you the better.

Once you have a list, go down it with the pendulum asking the pendulum to swing at the name of the reporter who would be best to work on. It picks a name and now you have your mark.

Now you need a witness of the reporter. With any luck, his picture will appear in the paper. You may have to go the paper's website and dig a bit but there should be one. If not, you will just have to use his name but a picture is best.

Assuming you get the picture, place it on the amplifying plate and go to work. Visualize yourself next to the reporter. This is actually a lot easier than it sounds because the amplifier plate is going to be doing the heavy lifting. Create the thoughtform as a ball over his head by visualizing a glowing sphere which is being charged by your will to get him really curious about your opponent's wife. As the thoughtform becomes more and
more powerful, he will start to wake up in the morning with a strange feeling that there is something he should be looking into. As he sits at his desk consuming his usual quota of Jack Daniels (as a member of the working press he has to prove how much liquor he can consume before being hired, seriously. Every reporter covering the aftermath of 9/11 was smashed.), he will suddenly have an inspiration and he will start looking at your opponent's pictures and those of his family. When he sees the wife—Kaboom! The thoughtform will kick in and he will be off like the proverbial rocket calling up all his sources to see if they know anything about her. As his sources may very well be some of her customers, he will get the information that you want him to have and her business will be front page material for a week.

Good-bye opposition.

Remember:

**It is good to be the Devil's Advocate but it is more fun to be the Devil!**

So get out there and sharpen your horns.

Anyway, back to the amplifying pattern and fun stuff we can make with it. This device is a radionic box based on the pattern. The witness goes in the center of the pattern and the energy is refined by tuning the three dials. And, as you can see, it has jacks for input and output to link it to other instruments.
There is a story behind this box. It was created a couple of years before the Starblaster to be loaned to a friend and so I put it in a box that printer-paper came in back in the old days when they had the tracks on each side to drive the paper. As you can see, it has handle on the top to make it easier to carry. In use, a witness plate was plugged into the left-hand jack and a rate taken, then the box was stood on its side, as in the picture and the person just sat and looked at the foil plate in the center and sucked the energy in. In effect, it was early version of a vampire machine, where a helmet was simply not the best way to absorb the energy and we wanted a direct method rather than just using a witness of the person who was receiving the stuff. It was a case where directly willing the absorption was important.

However, we discovered two things. First, the energy really flew out of the pattern and this became the basis for the Starblaster that I just described. Second, the foil in the center of the pattern worked really well for visualization.

The box is wired as in the diagram.
As you can see, everything is hooked to the center of the pattern.

To make this you will need:

1 box.

1 amplifying pattern

3 potententiometers, value unimportant.

1 foil circle

3 knobs.

2 jacks (1/8" is best though the ones in the unit pictured are bigger)

1 screw and nut
wire.

Glue the amplifying pattern to the outside of the box and glue the foil circle over the center of the pattern. Measure the places for the stems of the potentiometers to go through (allowing for the size of the pots on the underside and the dials) and mark them.

Do the same for the jacks.

Punch the holes as needed and a small hole in the center of the foil circle for the screw.

Insert the screw so the head is in the center of the foil circle.

Now turn the lid over.

Wire the pots together and put the stems of them through the holes provided. Attach the holding nuts that come with them and tighten them. Attach the knobs to the stems.

Wire the pots to the screw as in the diagram.

Repeat this procedure with the jacks, again wiring them to the screw. Place the nut on the screw and tighten it to hold it and the wires in place.

Put the lid on the box and the unit is complete.

See how easy that was! Remember, Psionics is easy, math is hard. (And so was GI Joe which is why Barbie left Ken for him.)

You are going to need a couple of other things to work this machine. First, you will need an input plate if you want to work it standing up, and that is very easy to make. All you need is:

1 piece of posterboard about 4" X 4"

1 length of speaker wire

1 plug (same size as the jacks on the machine)

some aluminum foil

2 alligator clips

some glue.

Attach the plug to one end of the speaker wire and the alligator clips to the other end.

Wrap the foil over the posterboard and glue it in place so you have a foil plate.
Clip the speaker wire to the foil.

The other thing you will need to make is a stick pad to plug into the box. To make that, you need:

1 plastic lid from a coffee can or pet food can
1 length of speaker wire
1 plug
a length of copper wire.

Make a coil of copper wire and stick it under the lid, you can tape it in place.

Wire the plug to the speaker wire.

Attach the speaker wire to the coil.

When you put it all together it looks something like the photograph. I had to take the picture with the unit on the couch because it was the only place that I could get decent lighting on it. The way our windows are arranged everything was in shadow and the flash was just too powerful, it washed out the image!

(Of course if I had really wanted to put something over on people I would have said that it was the energy coming out of the machine...
Anyway, how you set this thing up depends on what you are going to use it for. If you are going to use it as a standard radionic box, just lay it on its back and place the witness on the foil circle. You do not need the extra foil input plate unless you are going to transmit a pattern or the energy from another witness to the target witness in the center. You use the stick pad on the right to tune the instrument.

Tuning is pretty easy. With a witness on either foil plate, depending on the use intended, you slowly turn each dial while gently stroking the detector plate with your thumb. When you get a stick, and it is impossible to describe this but you will know when it happens, that is the rate for the dial and it is time to go and do the same thing with the next one.

And as this is primarily a transmittal instrument, you will need to make the next device, the psionic amplifying helmet.

Ok, if you have been following my stuff for any length of time, you probably already have at least one of these things floating around. But this one is different.
This is what happens when you are too lazy to set up the tripod.
It's pretty different, isn't it?

Well, the horns are not the only different thing about it. It has completely different innards!

You see we are making a bit of a change in the theory about the helmet. In the past I have operated under the working assumption that the magnets positioned around the helmets I have worked with heretofore did something with the brain, the etheric body and the electromagnetic field of the earth. Now, there is some reasoning behind this. After all, radionics began with Doc Abrams moving his patient around, under the assumption that the position of the patient affected the relationship between his body and the electromagnetic field of the earth and George Delawarre was so convinced that that field played a role that he included a turnable magnet in his devices which he felt absolutely essential for accurate results. So the idea has a history.

But that does not make it true and this helmet is a serious departure. It could be that it is the position of the magnets in the helmet, the geometry that they create, which is what really makes the thing work. If that is the case, then what is actually present is a type of amplifying pattern and the magnets can be replaced with an amplifying pattern.

In any event, that is the idea that we are going to be working with now and so the helmet I am giving you here is something of an experiment. Now, there is some basis for believing this thing will work, not only because it seems to be working for me.

About ten years ago I made a couple of devices which were nothing more than amplifying patterns wired to crystals and then encased in a small box with the crystal on the outside and an activating button. They seemed to work quite well and someday I have to find out where I hid them and play with them again!

That being the case, I think we can assume that this helmet design will function as well, if not better than the helmets that we have worked with heretofore.
So here we have the design for the interior wiring. What is not shown (because I could not figure out quite how to draw it) is the wiring from the center of the pattern to the three antenna, the crystals under the crest and the horns. Those wires come out the top of the central circle and run out the top to the crest, and under the helmet bowl to the position of the horns and out to those as well. In practice, those wires are covered by the central circle and really do not show.

To make the helmet you will need:

1 hard hat
3 crystals
3 potentiometers
1 amplifying pattern
2 foil circles about 2" in diameter
1 small jack
wire
posterboard
duct tape
paint
Glue.
The first thing you need to do is make the horns. You do this by cutting two 3” diameter circles out of the posterboard. You then draw a line from the center of each circle to its edge and then cut along that line so you have a straight cut from the edge of each circle to its center.

Now start twisting the circle, using the cut, to make a cone. When you have a pleasing cone, tape the posterboard in place and repeat that with the second circle so that you will have two cones about the same size, the closer the better. When that is done wrap each cone in duct tape and set them aside.

The helmet in the drawing and the photo each have a crest for the central crystal but you can dispense with that and just have that crystal exposed on top. The horns act as transmittal amplifiers so they are necessary.

Ok, set the horns aside for a bit and look at the hard hat. Take out the liner. Now, mark the holes that you will have to drill. You will need a hole at the very top, a whole on each side a bit down towards the front and three holes in the front spaced so that the potentiometers and knobs will have enough room between them. Make sure that the three front holes are large enough for the screw part of the pots to fit through them but not so large that the nut holding them will go through.

Mark where the hole for the jack will be.

Drill the holes.

Set the helmet aside and wire the pots together in series with a wire at each end of the chain long enough to reach the top of the helmet when they are inserted.

Wire the three crystals by coating each in glue and wrapping the wire around them. When the glue dries, position each one over one of the holes provided and run the wire into the helmet. Glue the crystals in place and mount the horns over the side crystals.

Glue the horns in place.

When the glue sets, cover the crystal on the top of the helmet in masking tape and then paint the helmet.

While the paint is drying, wire the jack so that the wire will be long enough to reach the top of the helmet and cut out the foil circles. Put a **SMALL** hole in center of one of the circles.

When the paint dries, attach the wires from the side crystals to the wire coming down inside from the central crystal. Twisting the wires will work fine, just be sure that the wire from the central crystal can reach the top of the liner of the hard hat.

Insert the pots and the jack.
Wire them to the central wire.

I know this makes no sense electronically, but psionics is not electronic so don't worry about it.

Now run the central wire through the foil circle and glue that circle in place under the top of the inside of the helmet.

Take the amplifying pattern and put a pinhole in the center.

Run the central wire through the amplifying pattern and glue the pattern and glue the amplifying pattern to the top of the inside of the helmet as in the diagram.

Now attach the second foil circle to the top of the liner so that when worn it will rest on the top of your head at the crown chakra.

Attach the wire to that circle.

Insert the liner.

Attach the knobs to the potentiometers and the helmet is complete.

This helmet was designed for transmittal work, which is why the horns. A cone has interesting properties with regard to the energies that we use in that unlike a pyramid the energy only goes one way, out the top. So in use, the crystal on the top of the helmet acts as the receiver and the crystals under the horns boost the transmission power.

So how do you use this thing?
Carefully.

Ok, I'm kidding. This is what happens **when** you use it, if you're lucky. The first thing you do is tune it. Lay the helmet in front of you and think of a person whom you would like to give a splitting headache to, say your mother. Now, slowly turn
the first dial on the left until it feels right. Repeat that with the other dials. Now, you have to understand that when you tune a radionic device what is happening is that a relationship is between locked in between your consciousness and the subject of the operation. There is nothing physical, certainly nothing electronic at work here.

Put the helmet on your head and if you know the direction that your target is from you, face that if possible. It is not necessary, but it sometimes makes things easier.

Get a good picture of her in your mind. Concentrate on the center of her forehead, where the brow chakra is. That is a good receiving point for this. If you can, visualize the center of her forehead in the cross hairs of a gunsight, but that, again, is not necessary, only fun.

Now pour energy into that chakra, visualizing it as a beam of red light, filling her chakra with an overdose of energy and see that energy going out to the muscles under her forehead, causing them to tighten. That is actually what causes most headaches. Keep doing this for about five to ten minutes. (It is a good idea to invest in a timer.) At the end of that time, take off the helmet and have a good laugh at the thought of her running for the aspirin.

Now, we can have even more nasty fun with this technique. Let us suppose that you have had it up to your nose with your Aunt Letitia. First, she has a ridiculous name which is embarrassing everyone who has to say it. Second, she keeps wanting to drag your ass to church even though she and everyone else in the family knows that you are a High Priest in the Orthodox Church of Satan! (and please don't tell me that there really is an Orthodox Church of Satan, I just made it up)

Well, enough is enough! You can't stand it anymore and she has go to go, in some prolonged and entertaining manner. How about a brain hemorrhage? Those are always fun.

Repeat the above procedure, but now, instead of visualizing her forehead, look through her thick skull into her brain. Yes, in spite of all outward appearances, she actually has one, everyone does, even my in-laws, even-gasp-Packers fans.

Once you have that image, go looking around the brain for weak blood vessels. She has some, everyone does. When you get the image in your mind of a blood vessel that is showing signs of strain, start visualizing that blood vessel breaking, spewing blood all over her brain and both starving the circuitry of nourishment and drowning it at the same time. Get as gory and graphic as you want with this. You can never be too nasty.

Keep pouring it on. And repeat the procedure at the same time every day until you hear that she has been rushed to the hospital and with any luck has died on the spot. At the very least, she will suffer a massive stroke and spend the rest of her days as a drooling idiot.
And of course you are not limited to the brain.

Let us say that you have someone who really needs to be taught a lesson in what psionics can do and you know that that person suffers from serious kidney trouble, maybe even has had a transplant. Well, you have your target!

Set the helmet to the target and visualize his kidney. See it as being covered with a black cloud, strangling it, making it malfunction. Now this is not for kidney stones, they are curable albeit really uncomfortable (believe me, I know!). This is to kill the kidney that was weak to begin with. In the case of a transplant, you need to nullify the anti-rejection medication and have the target's own body dispose of the organ.

Pump negative energy into that cloud. Keep at it until the target is destroyed.

From these examples you can readily see, with little difficulty, that the helmet can work as a stand-alone instrument and does not need to be attached to anything else. But most of the time you will use it in conjunction with the radionic box.

When I built my first unit, on April 7, 1977 (a day that shall live forever in the nightmares of men) I thought it would be interesting if I could make a direct connection between myself and the box. Now, one would have thought that a simple headband would do, but I really like helmets, and so I took a helmet that I had made about a year before but really did not like design so I did not wear it very often and hooked up the head electrodes inside of it and wired them to a jack on the side. That was my first helmet. It was purely a connecting tool. It was only later that I had a dream in which the workings of the psionic amplifying helmet were revealed to me and I immediately modified that first helmet to conform with what I had been given. But it was still essentially something to be plugged into the box and so, without further adont, (I'm sorry, I just couldn't resist it.) here is the next step in your system.

Evil is whom evil does.
See how simple it is? All you need to add is a patch cable to attach the instruments together.

You now have a very effective weapons system that can be used to cause all manner of chaos in the world.

So how do you use this arrangement?

The system is designed for transmission, which means you are the sender and your target is the receiver. Lay the box down and place the witness of the target onto the central plate of the box. Turn the dials on the helmet and the box until they fell right. You will know it when it happens. You now have a contact rate between yourself and the target which psychically links you to the target.

Now you are really locked in! It is almost like having an open telephone line between you and the target and unless she has really good firewalls you can place all manner of virii into her system. And you can know just about anything about her because there are no secrets from this stuff, so people can take their ideas of privacy and kiss them goodbye.
True joy is only found in the sufferings of others!
IX
Imposing energy

One of the most interesting and fun things that you can do with radionics is to take the energy from one place and dump it onto another. You can start wars doing that, literally!

But let us say that you have had the misfortune to have gotten a speeding ticket in some small town that should have been paved over for a shopping center ages ago. You are madder than hell, and rightfully so. So, what are you going to do about it? You're going to kill someone, with luck lots of someones.

The first thing that you need is an aerial or outer space view of the town. That is easily obtained. Go to any of the servers that supply such things and use your screen capture program to get the image. Save that image as a graphic and use whatever picture editing program you have (there are a number of good ones available online) to cut out the picture of the town. Save that and dump the screen capture because you don't need it any more and it will just take up space on your hard drive.

Print up the image of the town small enough to fit comfortably on the central plate of the box.

Now you need a transmittal witness, a photograph of a location where a mass murder has occurred. Again, that is easily found online. Print up that picture again in a small enough size to fit nicely and place that one on the central plate of the box.

Take a rate for the energy of the mass murder. Believe me, the residual energy of such things lasts a very long time. The garage where the St. Valentine's Day Massacre of blessed memory is long gone but the park that is in the location now is a very strange place and people are hesitant to walk their dogs there. The dogs dislike it.

Once you have done that, merely place the picture of the town on top of that image and let the machine run. The energy of the mass murder will be imposed on the witness of the town and that place will suddenly find that it has its first murder in years and they will keep happening!

That'll teach them to bother honest travelers!

Of course you may want to add a little extra energy to that to make things work faster. The easiest way to do that is to set the box under a desk lamp and turn the lamp on. The light from the lamp will energize the unit and you may see results on the news even faster.

As you can imagine, this technique has any number of uses that are as nasty as they are fun. When you use people as your target, as opposed to an area or a building,
what you are doing is taking a pattern of energy out of the etheric body of the donor, such as a tendency to become accident prone, and placing it into the etheric body of the target. So, if you want to bet against a race-car driver, you would broadcast energy from a photo of a driver who was killed in a wreck at the target and watch the carnage while counting your money.

![Image of race car crash]

Just imagine the fun that you can have broadcasting the energy of this image to an intersection that is normally dangerous anyway. It is just the thing to liven up a New Year's Eve.
Landmines!!!

Landmines are wonderful things. What can be more fun that sticking something in the ground and forgetting it, knowing that at some time in the undetermined future some useless child will step on it and be blown to perdition and may Moloch accept his sacrifice.

WE NEED MORE OF THEM!!!

And they might be the one thing that could make soccer interesting. After all, the difference between football, real football and soccer is that football is played by large Americans in armor and soccer is played by little gay foreigners in their underwear.

Ok, to be realistic, we can't just go around planting explosives, fun though that may be. They tend to be a bit expensive and if you get caught people get really weird for reasons that I have never quite understood. After all, everyone needs a hobby and if a few people get blown up in the process it is not like anyone who matters, namely me, is going to miss them. That being said, with psionics we can do the next best thing. We can create psychic landmines that will cause, if they work right, almost as much and maybe even more damage to the unsuspecting but oh-so-worthy-of-destruction victims.

For never forget:

Victims are scum! That is why they are victims.

In my first book, Elementary Psionics, I describe how to make a psychic landmine to make people like you. Now I will describe how to make one that will make life difficult for our favorite targets, traffic cops and politicians.

First let's go after the pigs. That is always fun and my readers love these ideas.

Traffic cops tend to pick places along the road where they can hide and jump out to snatch honest citizens. They are EVIL and must be dealt with accordingly, without mercy or compassion. If they were decent people they would have decent jobs so do not feel any guilt about making their lives nasty, brutish and short. Their lives are already nasty and brutish.

Your first task is to determine the place where these scumbags tend to hide or gather. The police station is, of course, an obvious target, but you do not need need a landmine to deal with that. For that you would use location fire. The place you are looking for is the hiding place, or just the place where they tend to lie in wait and that is pretty easy to figure out because you probably drive past one of them every day and see them sitting there looking at their radar meter hoping that the microwaves from the
radar will give them testicular cancer. Actually that is kind of foolish because if you take away their tin stars and guns you find they have no balls anyway, but I digress.

Once you have the spot, get a photograph of it without the cop car sitting there. That is easy as well, simply have a passenger take a quick shot of it as you drive by. I use a small digital movie camera and then grab a still off the video. Print this picture up and you have your witness sample.

Now you need to make the landmine. The best way to do that is to create a thoughtform in the shape of a landmine.

As you can see it is a very easy shape to visualize, just a flat disk. Create a thoughtform that looks like this by the following procedure.

Setup your helmet and box to lock your mind onto the location. You do that by putting the witness of the location onto the box, hooking up the helmet and taking a rate on both. Once you have done that, put on the helmet and visualize the landmine in the location. As you visualize it, program it to receive and broadcast the piece of information that you are going to transmit to that location.

Once you have done that, remove the helmet from the box and plug in the foil transmittal plate.

Now, print up this picture.
This is your transmittal witness.

Take the print of this picture and place it on the transmittal plate and reset the rate for the energy from it to be transmitted to the landmine and, in doing so, impregnate the location.

Now what will happen when Officer Fuzzbottom parks his car in that spot? Well, you can probably guess. The energy from the wreck will engulf his car and it will just sort of attract large, rolling objects to itself, to the inconvenience of the occupant.

Now, you have to understand that the local constabulary will not realize what happened. They will just see that they have a wrecked patrol car and, with any luck, an officer in the hospital. So they will continue the use the spot because it is a good hunting ground. That is why it was picked in the first place. And every time they do, another cop car gets the same treatment.

There is another use for this and that is to target the garage or parking lot where they keep their cars. Again, get a witness of the location and plant a landmine in it and charge it the same way. It is possible to disable an entire department by this method.

Never forget:

**There are no innocents, there are only targets.**

Ok, we've had our fun with the pigs, now let's go after their masters, the politicians.

If cops are cowardly scumbags, politicians are unmitigated filth. Anything bad that happens to a politician, any politician, is a good thing. And politicians make wonderful targets because it is so easy to determine if the operation worked. You simply watch the evening news and see them make fools of themselves or get into terrible trouble. Actually it is not necessary for them to make fools of themselves, they were born that way, but it is great fun to see the reality come out in front of a camera.
One thing about politicians is that they never stay put! They move around like a plague of locusts, devouring the land in the process. They are always off somewhere speechifying or raising money or figuring out how to rob everyone else while speechifying and raising money. And this gives you a chance to play with a landmine.

While politicians are always going somewhere, there are certain places that they keep coming back to. That is because the location is just perfect for their particular audience or they just happen to like the rubber chicken they devour in large quantities. (A requirement for any politician, aside from plenteous hot air, is a cast iron stomach and no taste buds.) After any given length of time, it is very easy to know what those places are and prepare a landmine in them accordingly.

You follow the same procedure that you did with the speedtrap landmine. Only in this case you program the landmine to make the politician look really really stupid. You do this by giving the landmine a name and using that name to lock onto the thoughtform for repeated chargings so that once a day for about a week before the target is to give his talk and raise money, you charge the landmine to make him stumble over his own words.

At the appointed time and place, the politician will step up to the podium, make some biblical reference to his introduction, such as saying that he now knows what all the Philistines felt like because he too has been slain by the jawbone of an ass (somebody actually did respond to a butchered introduction that way many years ago) and begin to speak. And as he does so, the thoughtform will hit him and he will unceremoniously jam both of his feet in his mouth sideways in front of a shocked or laughing audience while the television cameras record his every blunder.

Of course with politicians the fun does not stop there. They do not have the intelligence to figure out that if they make a joke of their blunders the whole incident will be forgotten in a couple of days. They have to explain things and explain things and explain things and in doing so dig themselves into a hole and look totally ridiculous at the same time. So one good psychic landmine under a podium truly is the gift that keeps on giving.
Isn't this the coolest looking device? I have no idea why anyone would want to build such a thing but I love this picture.

"First we kill all the lawyers."

Ok, I have to admit it, some of my best friends are actually lawyers so they aren't all bad, but most of them are one step above traffic cops and several steps below pizza delivery boys. In other words, they a surplus population and should be deleted from the planet. Or, as the old joke goes, "What are a million dead lawyers? A good start."

And before you bury a dead lawyer it is a good idea to pound a stake through his heart, cut off his head and stuff the mouth with garlic. No point in taking foolish chances.
Now, in a civilized society, people could go down to the local camping and outdoor supply shop and purchase a hunting license would entitle them to kill as many lawyers as their ammunition supply would allow but, as I have often pointed out, we are not living in a civilized society. And while shooting lawyers down in the street should be considered a laudable and highly justified action, for some reason which eludes me and everyone possessed of an ounce of intelligence, people get weird about that.

I know, it makes no sense at all.

Fortunately, with the aid of psionics, we do not have to care what society thinks about anything. We can do whatever we want, the difference being in that we don't use firearms or other things that can be traced, or even detected.

So let us give a hypothetical situation. You come home from work to discover that your wife has had a minor accident while driving to the hairdresser that day. Ok, that should be no big deal. The insurance can handle it. But, for some bizarre reason, you find that you are being sued.

Ok, the insurance will handle it but you really want to teach that damnable ambulance-chaser a lesson. Well, you can!

Lawyers love paper. Well, actually it is not that they love paper, they hate trees, but then lawyers hate everything. (No, not like Uncle Chuckie! I love my wife and my cat and I'm very fond of my readers.) And because they have this peculiar sexual hang-up about paper, they tend to distribute it far and wide, with lots of gobbledygook printed on it and their signatures.

Do you see something useful here?

The nasty letter from the lawyer is a perfect witness sample not only for the individual lawyer but for his firm as well.

**Oh my, I think he's gonna die!**

How do you go about this?

Well, you have a witness sample, a radionic box and a helmet. You also have the starblaster. What you are going to do is draw nasty energy into yourself using the starblaster and then send that energy to the lawyer.

First, you have to draw the energy. To do that you set up the starblaster by putting the Symbol of Ultimate Evil in the center of the amplifier pattern and then resting the device on your lap with your hands on the hand plates.

What is the Symbol of Ultimate Evil you ask. Well, it was given us in the last century by the process of taking a sacred symbol and perverting it in ways that even I could not imagine (and I'm really good at perversion). Here it is.
Yes, I know that Buddhists and Hindus still consider this thing sacred but we aren't working with the energy of Buddhists and Hindus here. In our world this is as bad as it can get and you really need to be careful when you work with it because things can be catching. It is ok to have a racist thought every now and then and it is probably actually a good thing because it is better to be honest than to be always afraid that you might think something that people do not like. It is not ok to make a fool of yourself and run around in a brown shirt preaching unity and book burning, which is what the idea of unity inevitably leads to.

So watch yourself with this. If you find that you are behaving strangely, stop using it.

But as long as you can use it, pull the negative energy into yourself and don't worry, there is a lot of it floating around out there. Make yourself a living battery of pure malice and hate and then fire that energy through you hands into the starblaster and thence to the lawyer. Keep pumping until you are exhausted.

Repeat the procedure and if all goes well in about a week, two at the most, the lawyer will be unable to sue anyone any more. He'll be too busy being dead.

Now this method will work on anyone who uses paper for communication, such as bureaucrats. The technique is always the same, you charge yourself and then use the papers as the witness samples. They have no defense and they have no way of hiding
from it. With this equipment and the ability to use it you can outmatch any such problem agency. The key is in how you use it.

When attacking a bureaucracy, you are not only attacking the individual bureaucrat, but the entire agency as well. This way if the principal individual drops dead, as he will most assuredly, replacing him on the case will do no good. The entire agency will be in chaos.

To do this, you focus the hate not on an individual, but on the organization around him using him as a radiating point to infect the organization with the mental virus you are sending. As the energy permeates the organization, bad things will happen to bad people. Documents will disappear. Computers will break down and the staff will start to become very accident and sickness prone.

So how does that happen? It is really very simple and I'm amazed that more people have not thought of it.

Everyone radiates energy. We know this. Think of people as large, walking light bulbs illuminating everything in their path. The trick is program the energy field of the target to radiate the energy you put into it outward rather than into the target himself. So if you put disruptive energy into the person, everyone he comes into contact with, everything that gets into the range of his field, will be engulfed by that disruptive power.

You can easily imagine the results. Things just go wrong. And they go wrong whenever the person comes into the building! Well, after a while people will put two and two together, get six and figure that what they are thinking has to be utter nonsense. The notion that someone may bring bad luck with them to everyone he comes into contact with is just too absurd for anyone with more than a fifth grade education to take seriously.

So the target will continue to go to work and things will continually break down, documents will keep disappearing, records will mysteriously catch fire and be erased from computers, all manner of dreadfulness will happen.

People will come down with more illnesses than usual and sick time will multiply. Accidents, serious accidents will start to happen and key employees will end up in the hospital or dead.

CHAOS
The agency will no longer be able to function efficiently and soon its blunders will reach the press and all hell will break loose and people in places that normally do not care about such things start asking embarrassing questions.

Department heads lose their jobs and in disgust go to the media and blow whistles on their former co-workers. Moral ceases to exist. The remaining employees no longer care if the work gets done right or even done at all. Things are left to fall apart.

Do you remember the old rhyme?

"For want of the nail, the shoe was lost.
For want of the shoe, the horse was lost.
For want of the horse the rider was lost.
For want of the rider the battle was lost.
For want of the battle the kingdom was lost.
All for the loss of the horseshoe nail."

All you have to do is cause a nail to disappear at the right moment and the house will come tumbling down.

So, to get back to lawyers, in this case prosecutors, the worst of the breed, that dreadful combination of cop and lawyer! It is amazing that they do not leave a trail of slime behind them in the courtroom. We have all seen them on television, standing before the cameras, their smug faces barely able to conceal the joy they get out of the free publicity. Well, we can take those faces and wipe the smile off them forever!

Let us say that there is a high-profile rape case. The accused is, of course, innocent. They always are. So, how do you fix this clown and wreck his trial? Very simple. You create a thoughtform around him to radiate to the jury the following statement, "The bitch is lying!"

And, as he gets up in front of the court that will spread all over the courtroom, hitting the judge, the jury and even the witnesses.

You can imagine the effect that that will have. No one will believe his case. It will not matter what lies the accuser tells, what evidence they have manufactured or planted. The minds of the jury will be made up and there will be nothing that he or his paid cronies can do about it. It will not matter that the judge is his brother-in-law!

The jury will acquit. And his job will no longer be worth the proverbial plugged nickel.
The goal of psionics is to make law impossible by the simple process of making its enforcement suicidal.
We do not want their hearts and minds.

We want their hearts and kidneys!

and their livers and corneas and whatever else we need to transplant.
XII
Creative road rage

Driving is one of the most stressful things that we do. The never ending annoyances caused by other drivers are not healthy to have to deal with. They cause the blood pressure to rise and damage the digestion. Fortunately, with the aid of psionics, we are not helpless against this problems, on the contrary, we have the opportunity to have a tremendous amount of fun at the expense of everyone else on the road, whom, as well all know, have no business being there in the first place.

This is fun. But first you have to learn how to make a fast-acting thoughtform, now commonly called a psi-ball.

A psi-ball is a clump of psychic energy molded and charged to bring about a specific result very quickly. It is useful in causing the parents of noisy children at the next table to suddenly become child abusers in front of dozens of witnesses. And if you are really good at it you can make the senior citizen across the room just drop dead, which is always good for alleviating boredom because people tend to get really animated when someone sitting next to them just up and dies. My Aunt Jenny did that years ago.

She was visiting her daughter's family and sitting on a stool peeling potatoes for dinner. Why good Italians would be eating potatoes instead of healthy pasta is a mystery to me but that is what she was doing. Well, as luck would have it she had a massive stroke and just keeled over dead.

It totally ruined their dinner! (Of course if they were having potatoes the dinner was already ruined. If it were not for french fries there would be no reason to even cultivate them.)

You would think that rational people would just kick the body into a corner and have dinner and then take care of the paperwork, but people are not rational and for some reason think that somebody having the lack of consideration to die on them deserves lots of attention even though the person is no longer in a position to notice it.

Anyway, I digress. Back to the psi-ball. This will take a little practice but once you get the hang of it the procedure is very quick and very effective.

The first thing that you have to master is the art of bringing up the ambient energy of the cosmos into you. You do that by a very simple process of visualization.

Sit in a comfortable chair with a reasonably straight back and close your eyes. Now imagine the energy of universe just sort of beaming into you at the base of your spine.

Bring the energy up through your spine to the top of your head and then send it shooting out only to return to the base of your spine and start the cycle all over again.
Practice this for about a week. It is pretty easy.

After you have been doing that for a while, repeat the exercise but hold your hands out in front of you with the palms facing each other. You don't have to stretch your arms, in fact you really do not want to stretch your arms because you do not want to be too obvious when you do this in public.

Bring the energy down your arms into the palms of your hands and feel it forming a ball in between them. Mold the ball as if you were making a snow ball, packing the energy into the ball and commanding it to do your bidding with a simple phrase such as, "Go kill that old fart." After you do that sort of just toss the ball in the direction of the target and watch the fun.

Now start practicing doing this real fast, so that you can charge up, create the ball and fire it off in a few seconds, less than a minute at most. When you can do that it is time to take your skill out for a ride, quite literally.

I think that by now you realize that just about every time you get behind the wheel of your car you have something happen that is just plain annoying, if not totally infuriating. It can be anything from the damnable old lady driving ten miles under the speed limit in the fast lane to the school bus stopping to pick up some little monsters every other house when you are running late for work. Well, now you can do something about them.

The next time you find yourself dealing with one of these ever-present and never-to-be-sufficiently-damned nuisances, wait until you are at a stop light and quickly charge up and create a psi-ball. Program it to do something unpleasant to the target, like have the school bus broadsided by a speeding gravel truck, and let fly. You may not actually get to see the result, in fact most of the time you will not, but it will happen and when it does if you are lucky it may be entertaining enough to make the evening news. There are few things more satisfying to the soul than to turn on the television and see the minivan of the soccer slut who delayed you turned into tangled wreckage with the remains of her little bastards crushed inside.

It is things like that that make getting up in the morning worthwhile.

Now, you are not limited to psi-balls. You can use the amplifying pattern that I talked about earlier for this as well.

Print it up a bit small, approximately 4" in diameter, and glue that to a piece of cardboard. The cardboard is to keep it from getting wrinkled and torn and makes the pattern much easier to work with.

Keep this on the seat beside you while you are driving. It is, after all, nothing more than a pattern printed on paper and anyone seeing it may find it a bit puzzling but nothing more.
Now let us say that you are merrily driving along and all of a sudden you come up behind a truck that is taking forever to get moving. Ok, you have more surplus population fit only to be harvested for its body parts driving the thing. Of course given the substances truck drivers abuse there may not be much left worth the trouble of harvesting. Anyway, it is time to have some fun.

When the truck finally picks up speed, put a finger on the center of the pattern and think at the driver of the truck, "TURN RIGHT!" With practice and some luck you will get to the point where the driver will, without thinking, slam his steering wheel to the right and slam his truck right into the road construction crew next to the lane he is in. And if you are really lucky he will go careening off the road, over the grass and into a grade school!

Isn't it fun to be evil?

One more thing to cover on this. If you should be the passenger, you have the advantage of being able to work without having to concentrate on your driving at the same time. This means that you have more time to charge up and build the psi-ball or use the amplifying pattern. It also means that you can use something that my wife and I joking refer to as the smiter.

The smiter is nothing more than a cheap walkie-talkie, easily found in any toy department or on ebay. It is also an excellent psionic amplifier.

To use the walkie-talkie, hold it in such a way as to have the palm of your hand over the microphone, or at least on the same side. This will let the energy from the minor chakra in the palm of your hand fill the electronics of the device, charging it up as it were. Then, when you turn it on and push the talk button, that energy will go blasting out through the antenna in any direction you point it.

This method has all sorts of wonderful applications. It has the benefit not only of amplifying your output (power at source) but also, because you are actually pointing the antenna, giving you the psychological benefit of actually directing the energy in a tangible way. In essence it is an electronic magick wand.

How do you use it? Just aim and fire. And whatever you fire out of it will go blasting into the field of the target.

Now, if you really want to create something with lots of power at source, this little gadget that I first wrote about in my Psionic Power is just the thing. It can really boost anything that you send and it is not really all that difficult to build.
To make this you will need:

1 amplifying pattern, about 4" in diameter.

1 small foil circle for the center of the pattern.

The innards of a cheap walkie talkie

1 switch

some wire.

A project box.

Take the walkie talkie apart and mount the innards inside the project box with a hole cut for an off-off switch. Wire the push-to-talk button thing in the talk position so that it remains open and turn on the power switch of the walkie talkie. Drill a hole for the antenna wire to come out. Drill two holes in the top of the box.

Cut one of the battery wires and connect that wire to the switch so that when the switch is closed the current will run through it. You may need to extend that wire, in which case you will splice the extra wire to it as needed. Mount the switch on the box.
Cut the speaker/microphone wires and run those wire out the holes in the top of the box.

Take the amplifying pattern and punch two small holes in the center.

Run the microphone wires through those holes and glue the amplifying pattern to the top of the box. If the wires are too short extend them with the spare wire.

Now attach the bare ends of the microphone wire to the foil circle and glue that circle over the central circle of the amplifying pattern, as in the box design I gave you earlier.

Hook up a battery in the clips that came with the chassis and close the box lid, screwing it into place.

At this point you should have a box with an amplifying pattern on top, a switch on one side and an antenna coming out the other as in the illustration.

It is, in effect, a sort of modified wishing machine.

To use it, simply turn it on when you get into the car and whenever you need to transmit something put a finger on the foil circle and think. The box will do the rest.

To give it a test, when you come to a red light, put your finger on the box and visualize the light turning green. See how fast the light changes. It should change significantly faster than it normally would, to the great consternation of the drivers who are going in the other direction.

Once you have mastered these simple techniques you will discover that your driving experience is much more pleasant. Instead of being the helpless victim of the stupidity of everyone else, they are now the victims of your capacity to project power.

You are the predator. They are now the prey.
The fact that others consider any action to be immoral is not sufficient reason to refrain from performing the action.
Toxic logos

When you see the logo of a corporation you see a witness of the corporation. The logo is chosen, created with the idea of establishing recognition. The consumer, the hapless consumer, seeing the logo will be programmed by advertising to automatically think of the company that it represents. In other words, he's brainwashed!

But something else is happening when the person sees the logo. He is connecting with a thoughtform that is linked to the company because it is impossible for a large number of people to associate an image with something and not create that thoughtform.

And that thoughtform is the link between the individual and the corporation.

Now, let us suppose that it is possible to make that connection poisonous, that every time someone sees that logo they get something toxic placed into their psyche that can affect them in negative and unpredictable ways. And, at the same time, the toxicity of the logo attacks the corporation as well because the link works two ways.

Sounds like fun, doesn't it. Just imagine taking a thriving concern and driving it into bankruptcy, casting its overpaid and underworked employees into the employment line at the local fast-fast food emporium. Or, as the saying goes, "Let them flip burgers!"

Ok, first you need a target. There are so many of them to choose from that this can be a real problem. But there is always one company that does something that just drives you nuts. It may that its commercials are written by do-gooding tree-huggers who live under the illusion that you actually don't want global warming even though you live in Wisconsin and warm is good. Or it could be that they crow about spending their profits, money you spend, on helping people who exist only to be spare parts for the rest of us.

In any event, it makes you want to puke!

Well, now you can do something about that.

Every corporation has a logo. It has to. There is something in the corporate rule book that requires it and if the corporation does not have one its stockholders will become very upset and put their money into something that is more worthwhile, like the defense group. (If it doesn't blow things up governments have no business spending money on it.) Get a copy of the logo.

That is very easy because the other corporate rule is that the logo must be placed in every conceivable location, even tattooed on people's foreheads if they can find a way to do it. I know, don't encourage them!
Once you have your target and a copy of the logo, you need a witness for toxicity.

Here it is.

![Cyanide](image)

Cyanide.

**Important stuff to remember!! Do not use the actual poison as a witness. It is very dangerous to handle and if you kill yourself you will not be able to buy by next book and you will spend eternity in absolute misery over the opportunity you missed.**

The other important thing to remember is that you are not going to actually poison anyone with this witness. Radionics does not work that way, at least with people and their works. That is what the experiments have shown and I ought to know because I did them. (Some people just refuse to die!!! It is most annoying.)

Anyway, back to the fun stuff.

You will need the radionic box, the witness of cyanide and the picture of the logo. It is also useful to have a desk lamp.

Put the witness of cyanide and the corporate logo on the central plate of the box. Once you have done that set the three dials for a rate for the combination of the two. That will start the process of mixing the energies of the logo and the cyanide making the logo itself toxic to everyone who uses it. Which means if it is a clothing logo anyone wearing the brand of clothing with the logo on it is going to get zapped. If you want to boost the power of this, turn the desk lamp on over the box and let it sit for a few hours. That will get things really going.

Now all you have to do is sit back and wait for the news that the company is having some sort of trouble. Don't worry, it will.
I'm sure by now you've run into the gazillion things out there on astral projection, but by now you've also probably noticed something. No one seems to do anything worthwhile with it. They just go floating around willy-nilly, visiting other planes of space, conversing with who-knows-what and never finding any real use for the stuff.

Well, there are some really fun things that you can do with astral projection and your Uncle Chuckie, the fountain of all blessings, is going to tell you how.

Back in the 19th century, long before I was born, (and no, the rumors are not true, I did not poison Socrates. Plato did that!) a book was published, a very long and dreadfully boring book entitled *Phantasms of the Living*. And in spite of the fact that it is as boring as virtue itself to read, became a massive seller if only because of its delightful title.

The book was a collection of stories of people who had been visited by the astral bodies of people they knew. And that is pretty much all it is and the stories tend to all sound the same after a while. "I was standing the kitchen washing dishes and Uncle Harry appeared out of thin air. I was so shocked I dropped the plate."

Ok, that sounds pretty damned boring to read over and over again, but look at it this way. Think of all the fun Uncle Harry had when his niece dropped her prize china and it shattered all over the freshly scrubbed floor! Sure, it scared her nigh unto half to death, but he laughed all the way back to his physical body, or he would have had he not been a good Victorian and believed that laughing was sinful.

The trick to all this is to be able to get your astral body to be visible to other people and/or be able to cause physical effects with it. In other words, do the same sort of stuff ghosts do.
Are we scared yet?

Here we go. The first thing you have to master is getting the astral body to get out of your body and go where it is supposed to.

I know, there are tons of different methods for doing this and all of them work so do not think of this as the only one. If you have your own way of getting out and about please do not feel any obligation to change it.

The first thing you have to do is relax. I am not a great fan of the progressive relaxation technique that is commonly taught for the simple reason that I have a condition called lazy leg, which is anything but lazy and if it try to use the progressive method rather than my legs relaxing it feels like I have weird electrical things going on inside of them, which is exactly what is happening.

The method I use is much simpler. You sit in a straight-backed chair, with your hands on the chair arms or in your lap, feet flat on the floor. This makes falling asleep less likely, a problem I always encounter if I try to project laying down.

Once you do that, the rest is the work of the imagination.

Sit comfortably and imagine that you are standing up. Feel yourself standing up in front of your body looking in the same direction your physical body is facing. That is all you have to do for the moment.

Once you have done that, get used to your new body. This is not the usual mental projection that is normally done with the aid of a radionic box and helmet, where you put your mind into another part of the world. This is a full body project and you have to operate as a full body, not just parts of it.

After you have gotten used to that, take a walk around the room. It gets really tempting to go through the walls and head out into the rest of the house but resist that. You are still practicing. Feel the movement of your legs and arms as you walk, the floor under you. You are still half in the physical space even though you do not feel like it. You want to keep that connection. No flying off to Jupiter this way.
Practice this for about a week every day. You want to get used to having a body again, arms and hands and legs and feet and torso and head. Practice stretching out your hands and grabbing at things. And get used to looking around and seeing through your astral eyes.

That is the easy part of the exercise.

Once you are used to working in your astral body, it is time to make that body do things in the physical realm. To learn to do this, we take our lessons from ghosts.

Ghosts are able to cause things to happen. They make things move, adjust temperature, cause noises and smells. There is nothing that will persuade a person of the existence of the supernatural faster than to have a roll of paper towels jump off a shelf and fly across a room. Doors open and close and water glasses explode next to sleeping hotel guests.

And things can appear and disappear. Think of the person in the library who puts a book down and when she looks for it again it is gone and there was no one around to take it.

How do they do it? Well, we are not quite sure but we think it comes from taking the ambient energy in a room such as heat and electricity, and using it as a power source for themselves. That would explain cold spots and batteries dying for no reason.

What we are going to do takes a lot of energy so things are going to become very chilly where we work. And this gives us the means of testing our skills.

If it is winter, and where I live it is winter most of the year it seems, the thermostat in the living room is going be turning the heat on and off with some regularity. What you do is project into the living room right after the heat has turned off and the room is warm.

Now, begin to visualize all the heat in the room entering your astral body and charging it up. Keep pumping it in, feeling yourself become more and more solid, more and more powered up. And after some practice with this the heat will turn on as your astral body draws enough heat out of the room to set off the thermostat.

When that happens, try to move something. Go over to a light object and see if you can grab it with your hand and move it. A voudoun in Haiti was described by Sir Julian Huxley as practicing moving match boxes (small boxes that matches came in in the olden days). You can practice with pieces of paper, small boxes, anything that does not weigh too much.

Once you are able to do that it is time to do something spectacular. Set a voice recorder running in the room and project into it. Draw energy into yourself and then speak into the recorder. When you are back into your body, play the machine back and listen for your voice. It may not come the first time, but with practice it will and you will
jump out of your skin, I promise you. It is one of the most spectacular things you will ever hear, your own disembodied voice.

It gets better.

Almost everyone has a camcorder these days. And I'll bet you can guess what is coming next.

You're right!

Set the running camcorder into the room and project into the space. Pull energy into yourself and walk back and forth in front of the camcorder. End the projection and check the recorder. If you have not drained the battery on the recorder, a very real possibility, you may, if you are lucky, get an image of a shadowy, transparent thing floating in front of the lens. That thing is--YOU!

Ok, this last takes some doing and the reality is that you may very well drain the camcorder battery before you get an image, but that is ok because the drained battery means that you are there and working.

Now it is time to go out and have some real fun at the expense of the neighbors.

The first thing you need to do is pick your target. The house down the block with the damnable breeders and their twelve children is perfect. Get up out of your chair and walk through the walls of your house out onto the street and down the block. Go through the walls of the target house until you find yourself in the kitchen.

Got that. Why the kitchen? It's because the breeder mom is busy making dinner for her litter.

Look around, get a feel for the place. Start pulling in energy. She will notice the room is getting colder and probably think there is a draft somewhere and wonder which of her damnable brats has left a door open again.

See that glass sitting near the edge of the counter? Knock it onto the floor so that it breaks.

Such a simple thing. Yet added to the stress of everything else and mommy is going to lose it! See how much fun that was?

But that is only the beginning.

Go back later and go into the living room. See the parental units watching television. It is time for a little experiment. See if you can change the channel on the television. Reach into the electronics of the set and just will the channel to change. If you have charged enough it will do something. And if it does they will be very puzzled and probably go out and buy a new television the next day!
Break something valuable.

You see how this works? You are the ghost haunting the house and as you continue to play small pranks on the family they will get a bit desperate and maybe call in a clergyman to do an exorcism. After all, if they are dumb enough to have twelve children they are stupid enough to believe in anything.

Of course the exorcism will not work. It never works on living people using their astral bodies. (and usually does not work on ghosts either unless the ghosts are the same religion as the exorcist. Baptist ghosts are rarely impressed by Catholic priests.)

This is a good way to acquire property cheaply. If there is a house you want to buy but the owner has not put it up for sale, this is one method of making the owner not only want to sell the place but take any offer he can get.

Now imagine the other uses for this method. A few year ago I had some surgery and it was rather disappointing. I had hoped to have an out of body experience while under anesthesia, go around the hospital gooseing the nurses, setting all the televisions to C-Span and replacing the children's lunch food with liver and brussel sprouts. But no, I just went to sleep and woke up operated on.

Oh well. Such is life.

But imagine the chaos you can create inside a business. Things break, people hear strange noises, the office gets cold and for some reason the owner has this weird feeling that someone is staring at him all the time.

You can also pretend to be an angel and really cause trouble.

In the early 1930s there was a very strange movie made entitled, Gabriel Over the White House. In that movie, the corrupt President of the United States has a divine vision and makes himself a dictator, trying and executing gangsters by military tribunal and threatening foreign creditors with destruction from the air. Ok, it sounds familiar, I wonder if a certain President saw it. But the point is that you can be that angel.

Project into the bedroom of a politician, particularly one noted for peculiar religious sentiments. Start drawing energy until you can become sort of visible and then give him a good kick in the ass to wake him up.

When he wakes up and sees your glowing form floating in front of him, assuming that he does not immediately have a heart attack and join you on the astral plane, start talking to him. Tell him that you have come from God and he is supposed to aleviate the sufferings of his constituents by lowering taxes. The disappear.

Wait a week or two and then visit him again. Keep this up over a period of time and watch the news as your victim becomes more and more irrational. Ok, it may not be
quite as hilarious as the result of sending the soon-to-be former (at this writing) Senator Santorum the video of the woman and the dog in his sleep a few years back, but it will still be pretty funny.

Once you have had your fun with the politician, go after a televangelist. They make really good marks because even if they do not believe in the nonsense they preach, they have it in the back of their minds that it might actually be true and if they get a divine visitation kicking them out of bed they will respond in ways that are hilarious beyond mentioning. You can get them to say anything, no matter how ridiculous.

Ok, you've given divine inspiration to a politician and caused him to make a complete fool of himself. Then you went to an evangelist and made him appear even more stupid than god made him. Now it is time for the big show.

First you will need a church parking lot in an ethnic neighborhood, either Hispanic or eastern European. Project there but do not draw energy yet. You want to just look around and see what targets present themselves. You are looking for three incredibly stupid children. Ok, all children are incredibly stupid but you are looking for three especially incredibly stupid ones. (I can loan you the grandchildren of my in-laws...)

After you have found the targets, begin drawing energy in until you attain reasonable visibility. You just sort of want to be a glowing blur so they cannot determine your gender by looking at you. You can guess what is going to happen next.

The children will run home saying that they saw Jesus or the Virgin Mary or some saint or other and pretty soon all the superstitious morons in the area will flock to the site. Then all you have to do is repeat the projection on a reasonably regular basis for a while an let the mass hysteria do the rest. They will hallucinate all manner of things and you won’t have to do anything yourself.

Once you have done that it is time to give the Pope a little visit. But I dont' have to go into detail on that. You can pretty much figure out on your own what to do.

**The human imagination is a powerful weapon in the wrong hands and we are the wrong hands.**

The possibilities are endless and you don't have to wait to be dead to do it.
Think of yourself as a tank rolling through life. You are invulnerable, able to crush your opposition and strike at a distance with your cannon!
One of the really great things about psionics is that you can take a hand in world affairs without any of the trouble of having to run for public office and deal with all the hassles (to say nothing of the type of people) that that entails and nothing is more interesting in the affairs of the world than fighting wars, or at least starting them. Yes, you too can act as head of state sending armies to kill each other in the night!

Let me start this with a little story.

Back in 1979, when Jimmy the Chicken was President of the US, the filthy Iranian Musselman Scum took their hostages. And what did little Jimmy Spineless do? Nothing!

Well, as that shitbag was not going to accomplish anything, I set to work to figure out what was the best way to kill Iranians, because while it would be nice to see footage of their children drenched in burning napalm and their mullahs blown to pieces, their mosques packed with worshippers, locked and then burned down around them by our forces, their women raped and mutilated and their infants tossed into the air to be caught on raised bayonets, it was not so important that Iranians were killed by Americans. What was important was that Iranians were killed! And the larger the numbers of them killed the better.
So I sat down and thought and read the newspapers and magazines and came up with an idea. What if Saddam Hussein in Iraq could be induced to start a war? I got a photo of him and some super-eight footage of combat (vcrs were in their infancy then and cost a fortune!) and transmitted that footage at him every night, or rather what was night for him. Then I got a map of the Middle East and laid on a table. I took a bunch of toy soldiers and, while hooked into the machine broadcasting to Hussein, moved them across the border of Iran.

It took about two months of this but it worked. Hussein launched the Iran-Iraq war and created an Islamic killing field.

I miss Saddam. He was an excellent test subject.

Ok, enough of such merry nostalgia.

The first thing you need to do is determine who is likely to go to war. Let us be honest, China and Japan are really not likely to start shooting at each other again. You need a couple of countries that border each other, or in reasonable proximity unless one of them has a really good navy and air force, unstable heads of state (dictatorships are best because they don't have to deal with the messy problems of keeping legislators happy), and armies that are getting bored, restless and need something to keep them occupied. Of course this means that you will concentrate on either the Middle East, where killing each other is the national pastime and pleasing to Allah, God of Pigs, or sub-Saharan Africa, where they have to kill each other in order to prevent the spread of disease.

Once you have your target area and the bloodthirsty dictators or petty tribal chieftains picked out and the witness samples acquired, you need video of warfare, easily obtained from the Military Channel and any dvd store, a map of the border where the fighting is to start and toy soldiers.

Once you have that, you just do like I did in my story.

Now, if you want to do something a little more general, acquire an outer-space photo of a given region, (go to google maps, set to satellite and use a screen capture) then and a first-person shooter video game. I've written about this before and the method is the same. You use the photo as the target witness, hook yourself into the radionic box and play the video game.

You can also substitute strategy games where you create armies and fight wars for the first person shooter but they do not have the emotional intensity.

What you are trying to create in the minds of the targets is not the idea of anger and bloodlust so much as, "This is going to be fun!" You want to convey to the target the joy of destruction for its own sake, the pleasure that can only come from the death of enemies, or anyone else that gets in the way. And, since the targeted heads of state are not going to be anywhere near the battlefield unless they really screw up, they will
be able to sit back and enjoy all the chaos and destruction on television just like you will and thus have no reason to see it end. You can start a war that will go on for a very long time and have years of entertainment to look forward to. Ok, it won't be very entertaining to the poor devils caught up in the fighting, but you can't make an omelet without breaking eggs and as people in those parts of the world really aren't even good for spare parts no one is going to miss them so they might as well give us pleasure by their dying. That is all they are good for.

You see how much fun it is to be evil?

Never forget. The bad guy gets all the good lines, gets to tie up the pretty girls and gets the comfy chair. And at my age the comfy chair is the most important of the three.
afterword

I've had a lot of fun being nasty in this book but let me be serious for just a minute. There are a lot of people out there who have nothing better to do with their lives than make rules for other people to live by. The tragedy of our time is that there are people who are gutless enough to actually follow them. I'm here to tell you that you do not have to.

The mere fact that someone states an ethical proposition in no way obligates anyone to follow that proposition. You can ignore those things and you are better off if you do ignore them. Recognize morality for what it is, a weakness and if others possess that weakness, well, that just makes them so much sheep for the slaughterhouse.

W. Clement Stone, the great financier, used to use a phrase, "Other people's money." I use a similar phrase, "Other people's ethics." No one is bound to follow other people's ethics. If they do not like what you do, let them try to stop you. And let them pay the price for trying to stop you. With psionics you can make the price far higher than they can afford to pay.

I have been doing this for many years. At this writing (November, 2006) it is nearly 45 years to the day of my first confirmed psychic kill when I was twelve years old. I will celebrate that day, as I have done for a few years now, as the Day of Liberation. On that day I learned what it was like to be beyond the reach of human law and human judgement. For that one, intense and at the time terrifying moment, I was as god, beyond the need for good and evil.

The author William S. Burroughs once wrote that "Anyone who can wield a frying pan wields death." And that is true. But the wielder of the frying pan cannot get away with it. The wielder of psionics can. That is the difference and when psionics reaches its full potential we will have made the notion of the "rule of law" as quaint an anachronism as "divine right of kings."

That is the implication of psionics that has frightened so many. When faced with the societal implications of the work many have fallen back, retreated into healing or agriculture, terrified of what future they may unleash. I have had no such terror. I expect that you, my blessed reader, will have no such terror.

Let us face the reality that we have let loose upon the world and let us rejoice in the dragons that follow in its wake.

I am

Uncle Chuckie