

A Novel by Gianni Boris Mitchell

TRIPPING TO UTOPIA



Image by Joe Furlong

Tripping to Utopia

Wonderland Filter: Act I

“Geo Tripping tripped. Yes he tripped! Tripped into the painting before Gustav Klimt could stop him. Geo is in the painting. I’m sure you’ve seen it because it is the Tree of Life by Gustav Klimt. He is at the top of the tree on his last branch and this is his story, the story of how he transformed the world by reinventing himself over and over again. Climbing up the tree of love, I mean life, can be difficult depending on what you want to do. The obstacles in the way are but a thing to learn and the lessons are the teachings with which you pollinate the flowers on the branch so they may give fruit. The fruit of course is for those waiting at the base of the tree or beginning to follow and climb. As Geo went higher the more fruit he had to gather for the people learning to love on the branches below. Why does Geo do this? Because he has to help the people to love so they too can be happier.

This is Geo Tripping’s tree. Others have other trees but they eat all the fruit themselves or feed their followers with rotten fruit which to Geo means their lives and world will be negative.

Geo planted his love tree, his own tree of life and like an avocado tree he knows the fruit will be healthy for those who wish to eat. With every bite the love fruit will give them knowledge that will in turn help them to love, transform through it and allow them to transform the world in a loving fashion and in it’s entirety, one by one leading each other to utopia, Geo’s wish. He does not want them to keep tripping like he did finding his purpose. What does all this mean? Where did it all begin and where would it go? To find out we must take journey in reality to see where the seed for the roots, trunk, branches, flowers and fruit came from.”

You are all Geo Tripping. And as we like, let’s face it, well, talking about ourselves let’s hear more about Mr Tripping. Here we are, in an different reality. A reality that will soon be revealed to you! When will we see a new a new Earth? There is a lot we can do, would have been the first thought of any passer by on this London street when presented with the prospect of saving the world. More amusingly it is a Christians’ perspective that that is up to Jesus and he will do so on his return. So in waiting for that day complacency and apathy set in and the world keeps turning, changing but never really evolving in an effective way. We are here in Amsterdam. It has old foundations and history has made this city one of the greats at times, one of the darkest many a time and also one of the most artistic hubs for artists to flourish and this is why I have brought you here. More specifically I am taking you to see a play which unbeknown to you (of course I know!) has the potential to radically change the shape of the physical world and the social world while cleverly exploring some postmodern techniques in order to win an award or two. I know what you are thinking, this writer is hopeful. This novel is as much about Geo Tripping as it is about the content and the subject matter. As an omniscient narrator I have a tendency to wonder off but thankfully the writer has artistic licence which covers such misdemeanours. I say, what a wonderful day and here we are! The theatre and I believe we are expected but do be quiet as you follow me in and be sure to sit in the gods so you are not seen. I

don't have that problem because like you I am omniscient and omnipresent, known, but not seen. Its quite amazing don't you think. I sure take advantage of it when I need a little hanky panky, as I'm sure you also would, you little rascal! So, I better get to the job at hand. Now part of being the narrator means I have to describe things to you so you get an idea, a picture of beauty of where you are in the story, your surroundings as if you were literally in the story yourself. However, that is very traditional fiction, as you know being a devourer of best selling books and so we will not digress with an epic description of the theatre. Safe to say that you have seen a theatre and if you haven't why not? You better get yourself a ticket to the first musical you see advertised. Philistine. So we are outside the theatre on a sunny, crisp afternoon. The place is Amsterdam, the road is your standard Amsterdam road with a pavement, some buildings, some hustle and bustle, a canal and we are in the modern age or at least what they call modern because we have screens and things you can call people on. The thinking and the anthropology of the place has remained the same for years and this, although being quite good to society acts as a nice backdrop for the future thinking you're going to be doing. Let's go in! That's it make your way through the lobby, mind the broken chandelier on the floor and the splinters emanating from the woodwork. Apparently the production team chose this place because it was affordable. As you know artists and actors seldom have any money in the beginning and neither do writers which makes making our pursuit very difficult because we don't like traditional jobs and we'll be damned if they're going to get in way of creating something of value, beauty and successful artistic expression! Now that's off my chest we can go up the stairs and head towards the gods. For those of you that don't know the gods is a seating area so high up it is like you are god looking down. I sat up there once and I was afraid I would fall off the edge and land on the stage and die a death. People would have thought it was art of the play and would have applauded at my own death which would have made me very sad indeed. So here we are up above. I see you are almost out of breath. Perhaps that has something to do with your ever expanding appetitive or you mistrust of sports. May I advise cosmetic surgery? I'm not for it but there's nothing that can't be solved with a knife except of course a chess game. Who needs tools when you have strategy! The strategist I suppose, what an obvious answer! You are lucky you're with me and my intellect! Omniscient indeed! Wait, wait! The show is starting. Well it is more of a rehearsal but in fact it is a composition of thoughts, words, characters, ideas and themes to explain why Geo Tripping got Gustav Klimt to paint the Tree of life in the first place. Don't laugh at my narrator's voice please, I went to acting school but they said I didn't have enough body, that my words were just air! Oh the drama!

The red curtains are pulling back! Imagine you're on the London tube and not allowed to speak! The theatre, apart from us, is empty. On the stage are two figures sitting cross legged centre stage. The background of the scene is a beach and the sounds of the ocean lapping at the shore crash through the theatre. There's a bit of a crackle from the tape. Imagine there's sand and shells, maybe a castle shaped bucket if you like. Geo Tripping, cross legged, stares into the pink blue eyes of the dark long haired woman sitting opposite him. That's Universe, or at least her personification, a woman of course, no man can carry the beauty of the galaxies in his eyes and it fits that the Universe should be a woman. Geo

Tripping is listening intently, not wanting to draw his gaze away from her eyes. Her irises swirl with pinks of nebulas and blues of stars.

"...I know its concerning and something needs to be done. The world is in peril because of this. But why should I care. It's just another planet."

"You can care because you care about us!" Geo exclaimed. "We ought to save it rather than let the sleeping destroy it?"

"Well, creative destruction is a positive and inevitable thing."

"But what if there is nothing left to create with? Should we just sit back and watch?"

"Most people would. Perhaps we can do something to hasten its demise?"

"Not me. I'm for saving it."

"Do you know how difficult that would be? These humans don't care about their fate, isn't it obvious?"

"Yes they do! There is balance in humanity."

"Oh sure. They walk the path of progress while leaving a trail of litter."

"I say save."

"I say destroy."

"Surely it is up to the collective to decide! I thought you were wise! Don't you believe in democracy? Why don't we create?"

"They need to align with the stars and with prophecy."

"What if they are strong, loved and God?" Says Geo.

"How would Humanity be God?"

"It already is. There is nothing bigger than a human then you Universe."

"Let me tell you a story, here on this very stage."

"Alright. What is it about?"

"It's about what you can do. It's about a quest of young being just like you who would rather love than hate, save than destroy and you will see what you have to do." Geo Tripping and Universe raise themselves off the wooden floor.

"Pull the curtains!" She orders. They each take a tassel and pull the red crimson curtains to a close. She is quick and if there was an audience apart from us they would have laughed at seeing her head poke through the centre parting.

"I will show him wisdom!"

The curtains open to reveal Universe on the side with Geo Tripping and a muscular, half naked blond man on the other side of the stage. Tree branches and vines hung from the ceiling and out from the wings.

"This is man." Universe said. "Bring the mirror!" Two black clad figures appear with a silver mirror on wheels. The mirror faces the stalls and they wheel it in positioning it in front of the man. The Man begins to admire his own reflection. Now I must tell you what you are seeing here.

"Behold Geo. He is seeking the answer to his suffering. Further and further he will stare until the mirror brakes always looking inwards for the answers to the outside world!" The thing is, in the mirror, he sees beauty and he thinks that beauty is good and therefore he is good and what he must do is good, for the sake of Humanity. The two figures dressed in black bring two hammers onto the stage and smash the mirror. The Man does not flinch. Sounds of crying monkeys fill the theatre.

"What is that?" Geo asks.

"That is the sound of fear. They have sensed him."

"Who have?"

"The animals." The Man walks off stage and Universe crosses it.

"What do we do now Geo Tripping?"

"This is your story."

"Then let us create the story, together as directors and characters. Ewe can do this. So what happens now?"

"I wasn't pleased with the previous scene. Let's start again. I want The Man back in position, get a new mirror! And this time I want you to play a part Universe."

"Me?!" She smiled pretending to be shy. "I am everything, I couldn't possibly..."

"Just improvise! Remember what it is that you want to express?" A new mirror appears and The Man takes his position. The scenery at the back drops down revealing a mirror the width of the stage.

"What am I doing?" The Man asks staring into the mirror. Universe smiles and she tip toes over to his ear and whispers "You need to find God."

"Of course. I must create God. He is my director." The Man jumps off stage and runs through the stalls and up to the lighting and sound booth. In there he finds a tape marked 'GOD' and he pushes it into the tape player and puts it on full volume. The sound of rewinding echoes through the theatre and then snap, it stops. The Man runs back down to the stage and repositions himself in front of the mirror.

"The Man has entered the jungle on a quest..." God says " ...the mirror is not a mirror!" God booms. "But a pool on the jungle floor and in this pool he sees himself. He sees the evil beneath his dark eyes. He is the destroyer of worlds, planets and humans and nature. Deep beneath I will tell you what he is, what he sees. He has no conscious to tell him right or wrong. He sees his greed as ambition and his cruelty as his strength. He sees himself as a work of art and therefore beauty."

"Now lets see the monkeys!" Geo says excitedly. Three actors dressed in brown full body lycra representing monkeys appear from the wings and start screaming at the sight of The Man.

"Nature has been alerted!" God says. The Man turns suddenly to look out at the non-existing audience and flees the stage. The mirror grows bigger and wobbles.

"Now what?" Geo asks as Universe travels the stage to him.

"Nature has to respond to the threat. Don't interrupt so much, it affects the tension!"

"Personify Nature!" Geo says.

"Persephone?!"

"No! Quick out of the way!" Geo grabs Universe by the hand and they run off stage. The mirror wobbles again sending waves of sound like sheets of metal being shaken. Crack! The mirror explodes! A cocoon is revealed from behind the mirror made of leaves, braches, butterflies, flowers and starlight. It hangs from the ceiling and is supported from both sides by vines.

"Nature is transforming herself." God says. "She is transforming herself into a woman to combat The Man and his terror."

"Why doesn't god do it?"

"Yeah, why doesn't god do it?"

"Erhem. Where did you come from?" says God.

"We snuck in to have a joint and found you lot doing a play!" said the woman.

"Audience participation will only be scripted from now on. Your opinion is only valuable if it fits the artistic dialogue. Can't you wait until the show is over to

express your less than intellectual opinion? Must you reduce this masterpiece to a level of understanding comprehensible only to your peers?"

"God that's enough! Your rambling!" Interrupts Universe.

"A rambling man is one that moves from place to place. Have you not heard the song by Lemon Jelly?" God says.

"The show God! The show! I thought you wrote your own lines. Where is your artistic integrity? You must never insult the audience." says Geo Tripping still hiding in the wings with Universe.

"We only have two people in the stalls!" shouts God.

"And imagine what would happen if the entire social elite where here!" said Universe.

"Why aren't they here? How else is a play of this magnitude going to get exposure? Who's in charge of marketing?"

"We don't do marketing, we let the vibes do the talking."

"Oh Universe. I though you were a scientist not a hippy."

"It's an emerging science oh all knowing one. Back to the play!" Universe claps her hands and the lights flicker revealing a cool and shadowy stage filled with nature's creatures. Somehow the broken glass has been swept away. What a plot hole! There's a bit of mist. We can see Nature is transforming herself and now, like a caterpillar she has created a cocoon. Now, lets take a look inside like a David Attenborough documentary." A screen lowers down from the heights and flickers on. First static, then an infrared image, slowly clearing of what looks like a swirl of energy. Rapidly the energy moves and with short bursts of light parts of a body are made. First the heart, the skeleton and then the brain. Us and the two in the audience can see a face and two bursts of light appear where the sockets are, forming the eyes. The rest of the organs follow and then the muscles. Like a scan, light moves up and down the body forming the skin and lastly shots of light stem out from the head creating the hair. The screen flies away to its hiding place and light emanates from the cocoon. It shakes and the human like monkeys reappear and start dancing around it.

"There is something missing!" Geo shouts from the wings. The audience members look at each other wondering what's going on.

One of the monkeys has a pomegranate in its hand. The stage is a flourish of intertwining green vines and purple flowers that hide an old stone wall from a temple. The floor of the stage is supposed to be grass as the cocoon hangs in the centre. The monkey jumps off stage and runs to the last row in the stalls. He turns and throws the fruit at the cocoon. Out of the cocoon a hand emerges and catches it. Butterflies explode out of the cocoon and flutter around in excitement. The cocoon splits open and Nature emerges naked and falls to the imaginary grassy ground. You must suspend your disbelief sometimes and have some imagination! Must I guide you in everything?

"Aw!" She gasps. "God give me strength!"

"Strength! Oh strength! Let me see what I have in my bag... a tape measure, an iron and a little amethyst pyramid. Oh wait! I have a Lapis Lazuli! That would help." A blue stone with hints of gold falls from the sky and hits Nature on the head. She looks up in irony. She takes the stone in her right hand and breathes. In her human form, with dark brown hair, green eyes and milk chocolate smooth skin she begins to move her limbs. A naked dance of flowing arms, head turning and rising legs ensues – this is what cultured people call

expressionist dance - as she steadily gets into the downward dog position. She tosses her hair facing the audience head up, letting her hair reveal her oval like face.

"It seems that fate is not on Nature's side. The Man comes." God's voice echoes through the theatre. The Man, tall and blond appears from the wings and walks downstage towards Nature. He smiles at seeing her and the monkeys that until know had been admiring Nature in her human form. They scream and exit stage left. Nature finds a pale hand reaching out to her and she takes it.

"No no no!" God says.

"You can't just take his hand!" God says. "Not only is he your enemy but you are a naked woman now! Get into character please!" The actress looks perplexed.

"We're working with monkeys!" Exclaims Universe from the wings.

"That's a line from Clueless isn't it?" says God.

"The series not the film." she shouts.

"Now, start from the hand offering." God says, "start now! I mean, action!"

The Man offers Nature his hand and she hesitates. She pulls away with haste and helps herself up onto her feet, grabs some leaves to cover herself up and stares at him analysing his eyes. She wants to touch him to see if he is as inwardly fair as he is on the outside. This man's evil was the reason she had transformed. He was danger personified. He was cruel, malevolent and dark.

"I should kill him now." She uttered to her side. The Man, unshaken, undisturbed wearing a cold face of confidence and calm takes a stride towards Nature.

"Wait!" Geo Tripping has burst onto the stage again. He's wearing a brown and shabby overcoat, a dark cap and scarf over his genie trousers and dark embroider leather waistcoat "The show cannot go on!" He bellowed through the theatre.

"What's wrong?" Universe said striding onto stage playing with a deep green apple. "Can you not hear the silence between the words, between the scenes, between the dialogue? Music! We need music!"

"Yeah dude this shit is boring!" One of the audience members said.

"That's it! Either work with us or get out! This is a work in progress! No philistines!" says God.

"Fine." Both females got out of their seats. "You get the music, we will get educated and intellectually challenging." They stride out of the theatre determined.

Geo Tripping turns back to the motionless actors. "Music! God! Without music this is empty, our souls emotionless, our minds quiet and our steps hollow. I know what I must do." Geo Tripping jumps from the stage into the pit and out through the stalls, picking up a piece of cardboard and a hand bell as he escapes the spotlights. Motionless, Nature and The Man remain in their positions waiting for their musical queue.

"If this were a book it wouldn't matter!" Shouts Universe after him. The stage darkens and a silver screen appears from above between them and the edge of the stage. It flickers on and an image of the night outside fills the screen. People passing by on home from work, on their way shopping or maybe going for a drink. The theatre doors opens and Geo Tripping emerges. He closes the door and holds up his cardboard placard.

It reads "Musicians needed for brilliant play. Apply here. Must play for the love of art."

"We need music! Hello! We need your talent to carry on! Please help us!" He shouts to the street. The live video looks like a black and white film. It might be snow or it might be the effect of the filter but you have to imagine it feels very nostalgic. For two hours Geo Tripping sits, stands, yells and bells delivering his message, his request. On screen, a hippy clad man appears followed by another. They hold a violin and a cello respectively. They mouth something to Geo Tripping. Do you want to know what they are saying? Me too but its turned into a silent film! The musicians enter the theatre and settle in the pit. First two and then another joined, then another and then another until a whole orchestra is present. On screen we see Geo Tripping entering the theatre. He appears in the auditorium and leaves the hand held bell and the placard on a seat near the doors.

Universe, sits on the edge of the stage holding back a yawn.

"Lets play!" God announced.

"But we don't have a score." The triangle player complained.

"But, you have instruments and they have souls. Just let them do the talking."

Unconvinced, the triangle player hit his triangle and the movie screen flies upwards. "It's magic!" His smile says it all.

"Now Man, you are going to rape Nature and bring the end of the world." says God. Sombre strings accompany the scene of The Man and Nature. They begin an expressionist dance across the stage accompanied by the orchestra making sharp movements to their stark, aggressive, fighting moves.

"Man, you make me sick. I should obliterate you."

"He needs love to!" said Universe.

"Because I have hope that you will change. I warn you though, my patience has limits."

"But Nature is it not my nature to destroy? My religion says I must do this to you."

"It is also in your nature to create. It is in your nature to care, to love."

"I love!"

"You love that which is evil and does evil but real good love is lost on you. You do not know the meaning of the word and thus don't speak the language. And I will prove it to you. What are you?" Nature casts a spell on The Man described by the xylophone.

"An Israeli."

"If you loved you wouldn't kill your neighbours. You would share the land. If you practiced the religion you so zealously preach and uphold you would know this. What are you?"

"An Iranian."

"The same goes for you. You rot in your own hypocrisy. What are you?"

"A Sudanese soldier raping women!"

"Are you an animal or are you the most intelligent creature on Earth? Do you not know of following your highest intellect? What would your ethics tell you?"

"Not to rape." The Man swells in anger.

"So you are capable. What would your wisdom tell you?"

"Not to fight blindly for someone else's political ideology."

"And?"

"To use my intelligence to know if I am being manipulated and behaving well."

"What are you?"

“A Ukrainian separatist.”

“If you loved your people rather than your country you would understand they have identity needs. You would allow them to democratically seek independence if that’s what they truly want. You might love them, but it is that very love that makes you let them go. If you loved you would have enough respect not to start conflict. If you loved you would encourage a peaceful road to independence, do what is truly best and right for the people. If you loved, if you were wise. What are you?”

“A Russian dictator.”

“Modern Monarchs might have more love than a dictator. They care for their people, if they’re British. If you were ethical you would not kill your political opponents. If you were wise you would encourage political thought to make your country better. Your job is not to amass power in which you will lose yourself but to create a great nation for the sake of the people and for the respect of the world. If you were ethical, you would do this. If you used morality you would not rule through fear and oppression. If you loved you would let your people think, grow, become better. You would use your influence to create heaven on Earth, not hell. If you loved. What are you?”

“An Indonesian president.”

“If you loved you wouldn’t execute foreign nationals. To not to love is the biggest crime against Humanity and yourself, maybe you should be executed for tyrannical behaviour? But that in itself would be unloving so the only option is a re-education in love, ethics and morality for you and for everyone. Perhaps we should call it rehabilitation. What are you?”

“An animal poacher.”

“It seems that even religion can’t stop you from killing. What can? In your small mind you do not understand the divinity of animals. They, like you, have souls, emotions and feelings. They too have a right to live in harmony on Earth. It is their home and I would say, looking at your record, they have more of a right to it than any human. If you loved yourself you wouldn’t kill because that is the ultimate devilish act of allegiance. It is the ultimate negative action that will have an effect on your soul. Pay for it in the afterlife? No. It will be with you for eternity or as long as your soul survives. What are you?”

“An American Politician.”

“My favourite kind. If you loved your people and your country as you so claim you would not have an elitist divide between the government and the people. You were all created equal after all. If you loved you wouldn’t have political parties dividing the country. If you loved you would care and if you cared your people wouldn’t be in debt or over medicated. If you loved and led you would rule wisely. But your days are numbered like every other lying, cheating, self interested, power grabbing politician in the world. The people do not love those that do not love. What are you?”

“An Arab leader.”

“If you loved, which I have seen your people do, you would have intervened to make sure the Arab spring worked for the people. If you loved you show love by ensuring the transition to democracy. Empowered people is a positive thing. What are you?”

“A dictator.”

"If you loved you would make sure that your dictatorship was short and purposeful. You would make sure that a system of self governance was created and that democracy ruled, unless you think that an educated, informed, empowered and leading population is a bad thing? Or do you think that the masses are ignorant and stupid and need to be ruled? Not with a self-governing system and all it entails. What are you?"

"A old Greek minister."

"If you were wise you would have seen that your actions and policies would not work and condemn your nation to economic slavery. What are you?"

"A German Politician."

"Hmmm. Europe is not yours to rule and isn't ruling a word that should be left in the twentieth century? If you loved you would be doing charitable state building and if you were ethical and moral you would not be seeking your money. It is after all just an illusion you give too much importance too. What are you?"

"A Colombian civil war veteran."

"If you loved your people you wouldn't have killed them in the name of ideology. What are you?"

"A man!"

"A man is capable of many things but will he use his gifts to navigate correctly? Surely, if he did that, he would be loving himself? What are you?"

"A corrupt Mexican official."

"Ah. Well I think you get the point now. Corruption is unethical and shows a weakness of character which should bring shame upon someone. See man, you do not love. You do not love yourself and that is probable because you are evil and negative to yourself and the world around you. You do so many atrocities and do not even think about the challenge but when it comes to the ultimate challenge you fall short. Maybe your not capable and if so you are inferior to those who do love unless, of course, you can prove yourself. What are you?"

"A religious man!" He said, visibly in pain.

"You have to get the answer right to break the spell. A religious man you say. The worst of all. Not only do you deceive yourself and follow liars, paedophiles and hypocrites you do not practice what you preach or the basic principles of your religion. Every religion is the same. From the Vatican to Jerusalem to Mecca the whole world knows that Love is the answer because their glorious religions have told them so and yet we see nothing in reality. If your going to make a fantasy part of your culture then at least try to follow it. What religion are you?"

"Christian!"

"You betray your own love and your teachings and you are still conned into believing lies promoted by your institutions. How is that loving? Does no one understand how to love? What religion are you?"

"Muslim."

"The problem arises when you mix religion, politics and power and you put them in the hands on someone that doesn't love. Then all you get is oppression and hatred and that is unethical behaviour. Do you now what ethics are?"

"No I do not."

"Ethics is the moral grounding for how to treat other human beings. It is inherently good to be ethical and treat others well, with respect, love, tolerance, patience and understanding."

"You are being unethical to me."

"I am Nature. I can destroy what I want, I can grow what I want, I can say and do what I want. I am ever a goddess if you ever did see one." Going off topic quickly have you seen the video where Julia Roberts plays me? It's chilling! It's epic. YouTube it immediately!"

"What are you?"

"Egotistical, arrogant, evil, envious, hateful! A destroyer!"

"If you loved you wouldn't be these things. If you did things with love the world would be a better place, thankfully. What are you?"

"A litter bug!"

"If you loved your home, your planet, you would take care of it. If not for the beauty then for your own survival. See? You don't love yourself. What should you be?"

"A lover."

"Voila!"

Universe and Geo, now sitting in the stalls speak up.

"Bravo!"

"Yes bravo! Now you release The Man and let him act naturally.

"We are back!" The two women, now ladies have returned to be the audience.

"Have we missed much? What's the Man going to do? He's going to be very evil isn't he?"

"Shhhh. Now Man, please. You are angry at Nature. You hate her. You are attracted to her. Play on." God says.

The Man walks towards Nature and she looks wary of his advancement. The strings stop abruptly and the harp intervenes. The lights change to deep yellow and - "Wow!" - wonderment entraps the audience as Nature and The Man begin a dance. It is a tango, no, it is expressionist dance as they've done before. He longs for her and he loves her for trying to make him a better person. She is there to fight him and his evil purpose. First they are close. He kisses her arm. The music is delightful as the flute speaks of soft touches and fairy like steps. She rejects him and the drums kick in as his face becomes demonic with anger. The bows of the players meet the necks of the violins and they erupt in a dangerous harmony. The Man approaches Nature from down stage right as she raises her arms while down stage left. Wind blows up from behind her accompanied by the repetitive percussion of the drums. Lightning flashes as The Man walks across down centre stage. The strings tremble revealing Nature's fear as The Man grabs her arms.

"If you loved you would love me! How do I get you to see?"

The orchestra brakes into a full song as Nature and The Man intertwine each other in a fight dance struggle. They twirl and as she tries to reject him he tries to conquer her. She pushes and he pulls and then he forces her to the floor. She lashes out in protest but to no avail. The door to the auditorium opens and the music stops after a sudden shrill crescendo.

"What's going on in here?!" The usher has poked his head into the auditorium dressed in a cap and buttoned up burgundy suit. An usher? But the theatre is in ruin! How can there be an usher I hear you ask? Well, I'm afraid the usher is essential so the writer doesn't have to describe a scene which I am sure you are not all in favour.

"The Man is going rape Nature." God says annoyed.

"Oh."

"Your blasé tone is crushing the emotional evocation of the music! Get out and get this play an audience." God finishes his sentence with a disapproving tut.

"Yes....right away tape player."

"I cannot do it!" says the Man.

"Why not man?" asks Universe.

"Because he is evil."

"But you put him on. Don't you like your god?"

"No."

"Is he even real?"

"This is not the real god you speak of. A real god would have you be altruistic perhaps, even loved."

"Yes...." The Man confesses.

"So what are you going to do?"

"I actually would love to heal."

"So you do understand the true nature of human kind." smiles Nature. The Man and Nature leave the stage.

"Let's take a seat. How do you think it is going? " Now Universe is a beauty isn't she? Long curled black hair, white skin and red lips with perfect breasts. I wonder if there is a love scene coming up. Geo is a handsome young man. I imagine he's got abs under that green sweater which by the way goes nicely with his eyes and auburn red hair.

"It's powerful. What has this to do with saving the world?"

"Well man knows who he is which is good for his mental health." Universe pulls out an apple from her genie trousers and turns the green thing with both hands.

"What is that?"

"My apple of knowledge." She smiles and opens the apple to reveal a green powder that she then puts in a piece of paper and roles it, licking her lips in satisfaction. She sparks a match from the wooden stage floor and lights her little something.

"Have you ever seen my wonders?" Geo looks at her with trepidation.

"Take a toke of this and look into my eyes." Geo does as he is told and breathes in the potent weed. Light starts to emanate from Universe's eyes and a whirl of what we will describe as magic dust flies out into Geo's eyes. Geo gets locked in a stare, a trance if you will and as if travelling through time he sees it all. The planets, the stars, the galaxies, the code! The clockwork! The microcosms are micro environments some with even more micro environments in them. Like a Russian doll there is one inside the other inside the other getting ever smaller. He sees Earth and another Earth and another Earth or which one was the one he called home? They are all so similar. He sees the mathematical formulas that compose each orbit, each star each meteor flight. He flies through nebulas and constellations, gets sucked into orbits and catapulted into deep space where there is infinitely more beauty to see. His mouth hangs open. Universe blinks and the light fades. Wow. It would have been good to see that on the big screen!

"I didn't see any other forms of life in you."

"I didn't show you. So, what happens in the story now Geo Tripping?"

"It's your story, you tell me." Universe and Geo remain sitting on the edge of the stage watching.

Geo looks around and finds a small remote by the side of a recently appeared black board. Geo Tripping picks it up and pushes the button. The black board immediately flickers on like a large television screen.

“Welcome to your inspiration.” Says a computerised female voice as an image of the planet appears on screen. The orchestra plays a flourish of music. “Look at the screen, what do you see?”

“The planet.”

“Is this what you want to save?”

“There is so much I want save, I don’t know.”

“Downloading video.” A download bar appears on screen and loads quickly. A YouTube window appears and a video begins to play. “This video is called MAN and is by Steve Cutts.” The three and a half minute video plays and as it does the shock becomes apparent on Geo’s face.

“Is the planet what you want to save?”

“Yes but there is something more.”

“Video loading.” Another YouTube window appears on the screen. “This is a feature length documentary called Four Horsemen.” The video turns on and the curtains close leaving Geo Tripping to watch. Universe emerges from behind the curtains and starts chatting with the audience.

This seems to be experimental, interactive writing doesn’t it?. The writer is drawing your attention to certain things that have moulded Geo Tripping as you know and might mould you if by the end of the novel you are going to be enlightened to bigger stuff, important stuff. Wait, I can’t say anymore, Universe is about to talk.

“So Geo has seen the documentary and he has also been shown the zeitgeist films, also available on YouTube. A lot to watch in one sitting but very important for his future journey, and yours. One must have perspective. Lets see if he passed the tests and what the conclusion of the assessment is.” The curtains open and we find Geo Tripping sitting on the floor. The screen is off.

“What was your assessment Geo?” Asks Universe.

“I have to be enlightened to save the world.”

“Why are you so sad?”

“It never occurred to me what a mammoth task it would be to save this world.”

“Save this world from what though?”

“Dystopia.”

“Can’t I just ask God what the answer is?”

“Sure, try it.”

“God what is the answer to this? How do I save the world from ruin?”

“Erm...” A sudden click and rewind signalled the end of the tape. The god has gone. Geo bowed his head in despair and Universe sits down next to him.

“Come one my boy, plant your seed and climb the tree.” The curtains close.

I: The Speaking Branch

It’s a Ted talk. Geo’s first branch. He has to improvise.

The theatre is full and the lights have just gone down. Nervous about his first stage appearance he walks on stage to a silent audience. All they know is that they are at a Ted talk on Utopia.

“Hello everyone!” says Geo nervous and excited at the same time, “I’d like to start with asking you a few questions so we can all get on the same page. I’d like to ask you all here what does Utopia mean to you?”

“It’s the opposite of dystopia!” one audience member says.

“It means hope.”

“It’s what I fight for.”

“It’s the future!” says another audience member.

“Plato wrote about it!”

“So did Thomas Moore.”

“Ok, so we all on the same page. To me it means the place where we should all be going.”

“Can Britain or the United States be a utopia? Better yet can they be transformed into it? To us utopia is a nation that works beneficially and positively for the people. After all the people are the life blood of the nation. We are of paramount importance. What does it mean for a nation to be positive and beneficial for the people? It means creating a foundation of love from the bottom up and from the top down.”

“According to a mathematical equation I have come up with the world would be a better place, a utopia if there was no conflict or suffering. It all stems from the socio-economic and political systems and of course individual luck. With individual luck we can all help each other by being more loving but with the socio-economic and political systems we can do a lot, a reform if you will. How do we create a foundation of love?” He asks the audience. Silence.

“Altruism. For this we need systems that integrate it into our societies, systems that are beneficial and positive for the people so, for example, instead of Capitalism we can have a monetary loop system where we are all shareholders and stakeholders, earning what we earn to then donate and distribute all profits. This would eradicate poverty and ensure universal financial equality. This would be a positive cycle for us which will abate the negativity that people are exposed to in our world. With less stress over the functioning of our world we would be healthier and with this kind a world functioning in servitude to us and not the other way around we would all be wealthy. I also believe this would lower inflation, stabilise the economy, lower prices and unite two old rivals – Communism and Capitalism which would create a more peaceful and less tense world and indeed provide unity and world peace. So that’s major conflict number one resolved and a whole new world created by a loving system that has healed the rifts we faced. What about the political systems? Do we need politicians? How negative have they made this world? Wouldn’t it be better, more positive and beneficial, indeed loving of the system if we could vote on policies instead of people? In essence the nation would be parliament and it would be a system that leads to more education, freedom, ethics and information. The people would have a hand in the building of their collective future and shaping of the nations and the world. How do we do this? We use our technology to vote creating a checked and balanced democratic process where we suggest what we need to a civil service and they draw up plans and legislation which would then be voted on by us, the people, using our electronic devices. This would create a positive cycle and a loop democratic system. A positive cycle of affirmation where everyone would have voices and be heard enabling the us to use our power in a

self-governing society. A real democracy!" Geo takes a deep breath, "So now we have healed two conflicts that kept us in a negative state. What do we do now?" Silence and awe from the audience.

"Well, we build! We build a positive and beneficial world for ourselves. Positive things like the Paris Climate Agreement are emerging in the world and this is just the beginning. Do you want to build this too? Follow me to my next branch!"

Wonderland Filter: Act I ½

Act two is about to begin and...oh wait, where is my script? Erm well... we've been outside discussing the weather over a cigarette, comparing brands and those intellectual types of you have been dissecting the play and wondering if it pushes the genre forward enough. You have to remember they are not doing it for the benefit of the audience. It is an exploration, much like this novel of what could be. More on that later.

If only you could vote I am sure he'd win. What you just read was a partial stream of consciousness with added crafting. Just a little brilliant writing technique. What's the purpose of telling you this? It's postmodernism my darling! As if you hadn't noticed already! The beauty of postmodernism is it gives the creator licence to do whatever he wants! He can make rules and break them, suck you in with a narrative and then completely destroy it as long as it adds to the *je ne sais qua*, to the very essence of the novel. Playing with form and character is so much fun and everything you are reading is actually an entire construction emanating from the imagination and intelligence of the author. You may think by doing all this that it's filler but it is indicative of the genre and quite necessary, but any way, lets get back to Geo Tripping. Now, let me refresh your memory.

He is embarking on a quest. Geo Tripping is revealed centre stage wearing a backpack. The stage looks like a comfortable lounge with green leather chairs and a Persian pink carpet laid out in the middle of the wooden floor. The Man is there with him but this man is Gustav Klimt and in front of him is a blank canvas. Universe is sitting in the stalls away from the two audience members.

"Welcome to your quest. Imagine you have just been born. Everything you do from this moment onwards has to be designed for you to save the world and create a new Earth. Your quest is to save the world and to save the world you have to be several things and climb your tree of life. What are you going to do?" asks Universe.

"I am going to plant a seed in Gustav Klimt's mind so he will paint my tree."

"Then go." Says Universe smiling. Geo Tripping jumps into the canvas like they did in *Mary Poppins* and there we are, that was how it all started."

"Let's go to The Trunk of the Geo's tree of life. The Lover. This branch isn't really a branch but another sprouting tree trunk that we all need. He is sitting at an Elm table and all you can see is head with dark red hair protruding through his fingers as he sits in front of a spotlight illuminated globe of the world.

“All I do is see you do is trip. Tripped by the elite, tripped by the government, tripped by your boss and tripped by the one percent as you struggle and fight to remove the obstacles to utopia. Because I am tired of tripping and being tripped, tricked and manipulated by people who are not sane enough to rule the world, by people that have no ethics or integrity and I am tired of people with strength deceiving you by pretending to have a moral compass. I do want a new world order but in fact the world order that we need is one that is based in love and is connected to nature where people are free, loved and equal. A world order where we have universal human rights that are protected by those we allow and have the humble privilege of governing us. We must destroy the corporate world that insists on poisoning our food and enslaving people for the benefit of their profits which in the end are just an illusion. Oh America! Oh Europe! Take your filthy hands off the people! If I could I would liberate even the foulest creature of politics and banking from the prison of power they think so great.

Come into my arms and lets fly away! Alas, we can't because we must stand arm in arm and turn their weapons into flowers, turn them against their own by reminding them that even they will suffer from the horrors of the future if they continue to serve. We all know that evil always gets murdered and there is no escape unless a change of heart, mind and soul occurs that changes the path of the brainwashed fool. Wake up! Wake up! I give you the biggest challenge. Love. Do you know what happens when you love? You save yourself. Do you know what happens when the people in government love? When they trust? We begin to create utopia. They say that the threats are too great but if we love and love the world and every human being in it all the weapons will be laid down and every man, woman and child will rejoice and embrace the new world order that has nothing to do with supremacy but with a deep connection to the divine which as we all know is a path of love, integrity, morality, ethics and kindness and compassion and strength and justice and courage. I need you to love can't you see? For I am only one, alone in my outpost of Humanity waiting for one of you to pick me up and take me to the anonymous headquarters. Remember that wielding power can be a force a human being can channel and the desire for good must be maintained at all times. It is unhealthy if focused with evil intentions for you and the world around you and you will keep tripping as long as it exists in a concentrated form of evil. You need balance and I can give you balance.”

Geo Tripping runs his hands over the globe. “Where does it hurt? Let me love you back to life. Let me hug a tree, hug a person, hug a heart, hug my reason for hugging you. Hug a heart, hug a mind hug, my love hugs your sorrow,, your despair, your anxiety needs a platonic hug. Let me love, let me hug. I'll give you a kiss when you are running away from the loss, heartache and demise of your government crushed dreams. I hug your soul as your light shines through my arms, my chest, my heart booms bringing life to yours like an electric shock full of love, light and joy. I hug as your tears fall on my chest, my tears catch yours in a race towards an embrace when we first meet in the street, in the rain, in the night. IHug.” The light switches off and like a scene from a play or a film we fade out to the next branch of the tree. What is that? I can't make out if it's Coldplay's Paradise or Fix You. Ah! It's the Healer.

II: The Travelling Altruist

Geo has climbed to the second branch of the Tree of Life. The scene opens to us. Geo Tripping is sitting at his computer creating a website. He has had a thought, an idea about saving the world. The world, according to him, needs healing and healing is needed between the rifts of nations and holes in the economic systems, healing of hatred and apathy, negativity and poverty and wealth inequality. His idea is simple, a union. A fusion between Capitalism and Communism that unites East and West, eradicates poverty by sharing profits, creates economic stability and normalises prices and inflation. Not only would these benefits occur but also the great demon that is the socio-economic system will be healed into holiness and positivity will rein over the lands! How did this come about? Well, Geo had been in India and anyone that goes to India finds something. The Beatles found musical genius and Geo found Utopia. It first came about because he was thinking of suffering and conflict and he concluded that they came from three things. One was the socio-economic system; the second was from the division created by political ideologies and the third and on a more personal level, the duality between ego and self. Seeing a problem he decided to fix it so he got his notebook out and started writing and it turns out that he discovered something far greater than just Utopia. Firstly to create utopia he concluded that the world needed an apolitical system of governance, a hybrid system of communism and capitalism and the ultimate positive thing, love. What he discovered, imagining a world like this, was that Humanity would then be One and that in that Oneness we would have fulfilled our purpose and god might even reveal himself. More importantly it was obvious to Geo that God, as well as Humanity wants a perfect world and so it was his duty, having had the idea to make it happen some how. The challenge is a perfect world for us and for god. You might laugh at the task but it is no easy quest in a world full of negativity. That includes apathy, hatred, illness and power mad people. The powers that be might agree to create Utopia and if it was good for all people and everyone would benefit from it we would start a gigantic positive cycle. He began to see himself as a political architect, that like Marx and Jean Monnet had a vision fro the world, not just Europe or just the workers but something entirely modern, futuristic and that could propel Humanity into a golden age. With these thoughts in his mind he left India and having seen the economic crisis engulfing Europe he decided to go home and help.

III: Birthing Giving Builder.

Geo climbs to the second branch. Geo Tripping has taken a trip to Africa where he is building a wooden orphanage by hand. He is building the foundations of this orphanage like he would the foundations of Utopia. Sturdy, robust, strong and able to support the weight of a full house, a home. He is every man, woman and child of this Earth, building a home for god's orphans. He doesn't hammer away but carefully cuts and decorates the wood. Every building needs to be beautiful. He has built twenty of these homes, each home representing one part of the whole project. Imagine, every nation is a home and each home needs to be fit for purpose, harmless, safe, efficient, in synch with nature and full of love. Next to each home is a class room. He has built the curriculum for these children and now teachers will teach of love, compassion, ethics, morality, medicine

sciences, art, humanities, including social geography and languages. He has built a theatre and in it they have plays with characters of all sorts, from politicians to druids, comedians and betrayers, lovers and dreamers. The children always like the last two. Each class room has a non political globe in it so they know where they are from, Earth., learning the rivers, mountains, forests, jungles and seas. They see the Earth as it truly is without illusions, without falseness, negativity, pain or suffering. He builds and he builds and he hopes that one day these children will be prepared to go into the world and change it for the better, eradicate the negativity, heal the people and play using their intelligence and might. The best laid out plans take a long time to come to fruition and one can only do so much to make people listen but one can educate and enlighten, love and empower, destroy and create. He has chosen a hard path to say the least. To create a new world he has to destroy the old one, he has to heal and he has to gain support not just from his people, but everybody else who is waiting for the right reason to rise up and rebel against the status quo that keeps killing people. The same status quo that keeps militaries alive and border crossings a reality. The thing is, the status quo rules through fear and fear is the opposite to love. It fears love for it knows it will destroy it, it knows it will fall if the people unite and rebel seeking a new world, a new order, a new love and a new utopia. He's not only building orphanages and schools but wells and forests and an app. Yes, an app. An app that makes every government accountable and inclusive creating a real democracy where people vote on policies, laws and bills like a tribe empowering them and allowing them to build their own shape, future and world. We are all builders, he would tell you and when you think about it, what is there to build but utopia or dystopia? So far the other builders have done a good job in building dystopia, hell on earth or whatever you want to call it. Isn't time we raised our tools and built something we all want and need? I include the planet in that we. He's building schools because he needs people that share this ambition. He gives them the choice of course and respects their decision. Most choose utopia and as they progress through the system they come out ready to carry out their chosen role and no matter what they have chosen they all have this uniting bond to build a better world be it through art or rhetoric. They are always free, always having the choice. The purpose is fulfilling enough, that is, to build a utopia with foundations of love instead of law.

We see Geo Tripping. It's windy and the sun has set on this African land giving way to the stars that zoom by as if time itself was not real. The orphanages, like every utopia before them get blown away as the wind reaches hurricane speeds and Geo is left standing in the middle of a barren land, his work destroyed, his plans to raise the future vanished from sight, vision and life. He climbed to this branch to simulate a way to create Utopia but has failed because the design of the universe, the matrix does not have this program installed. Geo has to come out of this simulation and return to the painting, to this particular tree he has chosen to climb. Another branch but a similar path, a builder. In this world we all builders and we choose to build light or darkness.

In front of Geo there is a vision of light and darkness. In the light he sees Heaven, freedom, liberty, love and in the Dark he sees Hell, handcuffs, laws and power. The light means empowerment and the darkness means oppression. The light means liberty and the darkness means oppression. So Geo Tripping decides to

heal the world, to save it by giving a theory of utopia to the world and so on this branch he has decided what type of builder to be, a giver, healing the negativity into positivity.

IV: The Last Branch of India

He is close to the top of the tree. Lets keep spying on him. Geo is inside the Blue Mosque. No wait! Geo is in Notre Dame. He won't find what he is looking for there! Geo is in a Buddhist monastery. He might find someone there to talk to but they're all mediating. Beyond Religion! That is a good book says the all knowing narrator! He keeps moving places! He is in a synagogue. No, too dogmatic and indoctrinated. He's in a Hindu Temple. Yes, this might work. Did you know that India has spirituality woven into the fabric of its society? It makes for a very special place. It is in this Hindu temple that Geo finds what inspires him. The Future of Humanity by J. R. Krishnamurti, a great thinker and philosopher and it is this author that inspires him even further than Madonna. It's funny that Madonna plays such a key role. You could say she is his spiritual mother and that would make him Christ! Funny. But anyway, oh wait that's right. He hasn't come to see a spiritual man; he is the spiritual man, a mystic. I don't know if you know but mystics often have concern about the world and structures and always think of how to better them from a spiritual point of view. That is what he is, a mystic. He's like a Blue Aes Sedai out of the Wheel of Time series or a Gandalf. After reading the book, which I highly recommend, he stumbles across a man with an elephant. The elephant blesses with its trunk. I know! Have you ever heard of anything like it?! Geo steps up and the animal won't bless him. Ah. He takes some rupees out of his pocket and the elephant takes them and hands them to his master. He still won't bless him. Geo tries again. The elephant steps back in fear and his master hits him lightly with a branch. The elephant moves forward - he has a painted face - and hits Geo over the head with his trunk. The blessing is complete. My dear friend, you have just witnessed the coming of someone important! He will be the one to show you a vision of Earth which you will find out later about, wait, have you already been through it? What order is this novel in? Postmodern indeed! It's got me all confused with which bit is where and part of the narrative I'm supposed to be doing. You know, he doesn't pay me, the writer. Not that he's got any money! Maybe that's why he wants a system in which money is shared? That's nonsense! He wants a mystical world where people love and he's writing this because he loves you and always has done. He might seem hard but he's a big cuddly bear underneath, just watch out for those teeth and that tongue. Anyway, so Geo has been blessed, he is officially a holy man, not like the Pope, who by the way has not replied to my letter quite like the Dalai Lama. He is a mystic; let's leave it at that and what is this mystic doing? He is mystifying you by giving you a vision originated from love. Are you happy now? If not read on, I'm going on holiday.

Ok, I'm back. I did like Merlin and went to Barbados. Have you been? Did I mention it was in the future and that I have seen the most wonderful things? Well, the world is peaceful, wealthy and positive and you know why? Because of this book! Now, the writer wants me to talk about religion a bit. Each has a place of worship, what else do they have in common? They all pray. They pray for love and the end of suffering. That is answerable. They pray for forgiveness, a better

world, and a better world. They all teach love! Love is the answer to saving the world! Love is the positivity that we need! Is it not the most common thing? They are all waiting for Heaven on Earth or at least a better version of it. Thankfully there is a book that mentions this stuff and its called, erm, I don't know but I sure you're in the process of reading it. The thing is we all know love is the answer but we do not put it into practice. We need to think lovingly and so does our world.

Geo leaves the temple and heads for a near by hill. He sits and begins to see. It is like he has an eye, an awesome eye that sees all and with it he can scour the land looking at everyone and see everything. He turns his gaze to Britain and is shocked. His country, his tribe, his nation is in decline and that decline has brought masses of negativity. The culture was changing. People were stressed, anxious, rude, hateful and negative living under a blanket of cloud. Geo saw a nation that was entrenched in politics, oppressed by laws, ignored by government and a democracy that was non-existent. He also saw the remains of a global superpower, batting above its current weight in the international boxing match. He saw the Commonwealth and sighed relief. Something good. He saw all the people and never before had he seen so much diversity, anger and repressed frustration. He looks for kindness and compassion, love and courage. He finds some, but only some. He searches for happiness but can he find any? Only in the children. He becomes sad and suddenly he becomes enlightened for he goes where he has never gone before. Out of love for his people as if he were the king himself he thought of them all and thought 'how can this be better?' He concerned himself with things that are higher than himself, bigger than himself and he became enlightened to the fact that positivity can save his people. It can save them from suffering, it can save them from poverty and it can save them from crisis. It was the system that was oppressing them, reducing their dignity and it was the system that was destroying their world, confining them, restricting them. 'They need to flourish, bloom and grow!' He thinks like a gardener. A positive system could help them and indeed the world and if the British did it the world would follow and his nation would once gain be a world leader with a right to be it. His nation would be the shining light that the rest of the world used to guide itself to glory. But would they do it? Would they install a system that was beneficial? Would government allow it? If they were wise, sure, but that didn't fill Geo tripping with much hope. A balanced system, a positive system that in itself achieved positivity would create cycles of positivity that would eat away at the negativity and society would be healed. The puzzle has two pieces, Capitalism and Communism and Geo is throwing in a third – Environmentalism and that, my friend, is Hybridism, a system that saves the world. But, Geo was still concerned about his people. They not only needed a new system but a new government structure to rid them of the negativity of power hungry politics. And America. What to do about America? Such great values but such double standards. How can a nation rule the world without being positive at home? Measure your greatness and ask, how can we improve, progress and carry through on our positive beliefs? Geo sees the Indians and their history. Tears roll down their eyes and his eyes. It is time these people were respected! It is time these people's wisdom was heard! Every immigrant should defer to them as a show of remorse, respect and strength. Every immigrant should bow to them and say 'We tried to destroy you and we ask for forgiveness.

We are ignorant, selfish and negative. We want to be positive like you. We want to be welcomed again and integrate like we expect others to do." Where is the honour? Where are the ethics and the selfishness in destroying the only home we have in order to make a quick buck? When hindsight comes they will know what they've done to themselves but before that they must learn to have foresight. Geo looks away from the tribes of old unconquered America and goes south, towards Mexico and Latin America. The land bleeds history. He turns his eye to the past, his past and bang he is at the beginning, his first life. He sees an Aztec temple and knows he was a martyr, dying for his god. The image changes and he is Rome sitting on the pavement watching the world go by and bang he is in the Middle East and he sees a man crucified surrounded by people. He suddenly is the man, he can see the eyes of the people looking up at him and he feels this overwhelming compassion that he has never felt before in his life. 'It is Jesus' he thinks. The scene changes and he is a North American Indian with an arrow sticking out of his chest. He sees a pyramid and a coat of arms with two spears crossing each other and then it goes dark and green faces appear out of the deep, swirling and he knows then that he is in trouble. He turns his eye and looks at the Earth from the Moon. There is poverty, inequality, suffering, oppression and greed. His eye goes to India, the most spiritual place on Earth. There is poverty but no greed. He goes to China and there is oppression, no love. South East Asia, Africa, America, Europe, Russia. Everyone is poor enduring the rich people's rule. He has a thought. If all the people of the Earth donated one dollar or pound once a year there would be a huge fund for relief. However, only a system that works will solve these problems for good.

V: The Idea Tree

A man like Geo Tripping is, when in brilliance, a man of solitude. Alone in France, midwinter, he started creating the solution to the economic problem. First it was an NGO, then a city, then a state and why? He had designed something that had to be created, new and separate for it to work, a city island state that was multifunctional, hopeful and multipurpose with the end goal to serve, save and heal the world. He called it GEM. Now GEM is a purpose built city that is self-sustainable and a power station, producing electricity from renewable sources that is then distributed on the newly built international power grid. This energy is free. For GEM to service the whole world there would have to be more than one, creating an empire and a new global structure that could be used for governance as well as its primary role which is to create money. This is why GEM had to be independent from any nation but under the supervision of all nations. GEM would create money out of thin air - a common place practice in some banking institutions - within its territory and thanks to a highly valued currency and excellent exchange rates this money would then be donated to the world helping with aid, debt, humanitarian crisis, development and standards of living, propping up every other economy and creating an economic system that along with Hybridism (the mержence of the two pieces of the puzzle: Ethical Capitalism and Ethical Communism) would end poverty and provide long lasting economic stability and prosperity. All it needs is international approval, some metal acrobatics and a lot of work, which is good as thousands upon thousands of jobs would be created and it would be a project, like the space station, that Humanity

can unite over and be excited about because of all its benefits. GEM, apart from proving funds for the world, would be a source of energy, an academic centre, a research station and a place where people could work, visit and learn skills like healing of all kinds so they then could go into the world and help heal all the negativity. This is what needs healing and now you've got to know Geo Tripping a little bit better. He is a healer, a political healer I suppose, and an economic healer and a theorist but we have to explore his tree of life to be sure. A theorist and a healer, yes. Know we know him and it only took 12946 words! Geo Tripping sits in his room working on a blog to announce to the world his ideas. He's listening to Madonna, his idol, and he hears the lyrics 'I'm gonna shake up the system, I'm gonna break the cycle.' and he gets excited because his theories could do just that and create Utopia for the world and the people. Aren't you excited? That could be you too! This branch is sturdy; it has strong ties to the trunk. Geo is now transformed into a healer. What kind? Well, healers take many forms from white robed doctors to shamanic cactus ingesting priests. Geo is more of a theoretical healer, a political healer. The goal of utopia or Heaven on Earth would mean a construction of a new type of commonwealth of nations that would heal all the chaos, conflict and suffering."

Wonderland Filter: Act II

Ah yes! I found my papers! It's act two! Well, not getting much of a response from his previous life experience, Geo moves to a much harder branch. He's planning to go viral, publish widely, speak out and start a movement against the status quo. We are back in the simulated play. Geo Tripping. He's with the ringmaster, Nature, The Man and Mr Qogawa on stage. Gwen Stefanie's Start the Fire is playing through the auditorium. They begin pacing in a circle. The backdrop is a night full of stars.

"So Geo Tripping," started The Man " you are going to save the world."

"Yes that's right. I'm joining Tesla and Trotsky, Che Guevarra and Garibaldi." Said Geo.

"And how are you going to do that? Think of the West, the powers that be will never let you succeed. Like me they like money, greed and power too much. They will not succumb to chaos because they consider their nations too important. It's a failing civilisation nonetheless. We like that. Else we would do something about it."

"I think that that if you save the west first the rest will follow. I have one word for you man, GEM."

"And what about the state of the nation, say for example Britain. Slaves to the economy get on the train every day. Political masters compete for votes in a world that does not care but still lets them do the job. They turn a blind eye to their power seeking. There is no better system. You cannot save them just with GEM."

"Then I will go further. It's all about positivity and positive cycles. That is the same for the monetary system. It's all about how you use the illusion. Money is what people need to lift them out of poverty and into prosperity. In a developed nation it's a question of getting the balance right between responsible and conscientious capitalism and communism. It's the yin and yang."

“They are natural enemies! The cold war proved that.”

“What I am talking about is creating a hybrid where the balance is right in order to serve the people.”

“No it will never work.”

“You are so unwise man. Listen to this. People need a better standard of living for them to be happier. Happy people make great moral and great moral makes a good nation so what could we do to manipulate the situation into making this a reality? We have to make a monetary loop system that works for the benefit of the people. So what belongs to the people? All resources and energy. We nationalise these and we export them and give them to the population for free with the taxpayers paying the bill for maintenance and jobs. Then all the money made from the sale of energy and natural resources could be distributed to the population. The monetary system is a circular system. Each nation has a circular system and then the globe has an overarching circular system that feeds into the smaller systems. All money does is get moved about which is why the world is so competitive and why its not always possible to develop nations as there are no funds. With GEM in the loop this changes as more money is fed into the system.”

“A hybrid would work.” Said Mr Qogawa. “You will need to develop it further to pass this test.”

“Well if we are thinking along the lines of a hybrid system then every business could work in the same way. All profit goes to the nation and then the state distributes the money. The wealth of the people would be proportionate to how well business does, how well the country does. This would make it more competitive, which is a capitalist trait while looking after everyone.”

“Why a hybrid?” said Nature. “It seems unnatural.”

“Because I see Communism and Capitalism as two parts of the same puzzle. In isolation neither of them work as all they do is feed off themselves. As enemies they do not work. Only together, in harmony and balance do they work and they need to work for the betterment of people’s lives and for the benefit of each nation that adopts the system. Together they provide stability to the constant economic mess, bubbles, depressions, crashes and crunches while providing economic equality for all.”

“So that is all the system that could save the west and perhaps the world?”

“Not entirely. The policies made by those in government need to be appropriate. They need to foster cooperation, development, innovation, good business behaviour, fairness and opportunity.”

“What if the people in power are against this?”

“That system also needs changing. The current political system creates elitism that has no place in a democracy. You can have a monarch or a technician that ensures the institutions and structures work accordingly, supporting the democracy, essentially a maintenance position that has the power to veto but under that head of state you need a parliament which is the people, not an organisation like we have presently.”

“What about politicians, will they survive?”

“No. All politicians need training in statesmanship. That way there would be no need for political parties. The electorate could vote on them or not but I think it’s even more important for the electorate to vote on policy, bills and laws and this will erase the concentrated nexus of power that limits a democracy. They could do this electronically and it would be an evolution of democracy.”

“How is that a positive cycle? What good would it do?” The Man asked.

“People that vote on matters of state are more informed, more educated, more empowered and have a direct say in the shaping and future of the nation of which they are an intrinsic part of. It would create a self-governing system that in the end would be more positive and beneficial for the people, which we are all part off, no exceptions. This creates a positive cycle. After all, without the people there is no nation. It’s basically amplifying the old tribal system. For too long have governments ruled when the people should rule.”

“What do you mean?” Asked the ringmaster.

“Self governance.”

Nature steps forward. “Its all very well to have a system that works, but what about the nature of the people? You can give them everything and still they will act in the same way. If you want to save the world you have address the evil in the world.”

“You are right. Well, off the top of my head it would seem that a new culture is necessary. We need a revolution of love! A culture of love and a system of love! Don’t you see? It will never change otherwise. You can call it a religion but its got nothing to do with gods, devils or life after death but it has got to do with your spirit, your inner self. Imagine a culture that is beneficial for the individual. Yes it is selfish, but one must always start with one self, one must change one self to change the world. We are all stars and we each have a solar system to affect so what energy are you going to give out? Will it be hatred, apathy, suspiciousness and malice or will it be love, enthusiasm, trust and goodness? Remember, the latter list is more beneficial for your health because it is positive it is proven by science. You could have a religion in which you practice love, kindness, honesty, tolerance, forgiveness...”

“So you are convincing people to be selfish for a good reason. I like it.” Said The Man. “But how will you make people change?”

“I can’t. I can only encourage them to be brave, courageous, strong and mighty. Once I get them loving though, once the seeds are planted, they should just grow themselves.”

“Why do you want to create these things?”

“Because I believe we can do it. I believe that humankind can turn around and love and all we need to do it is a project that will unite us, give us strength to carry on and that project is GEM. I want to create a better world and what better world is there than a utopia? But is has to be right. It has to be about positivity, wellbeing, love, prosperity, wealth equality, eradication of suffering and poverty and at last, order. My creator’s utopia will wipe away all the negative cycles and install in the world cycles of positivity that will bring peace, harmony, wealth, equality, love, joy and happiness. Humanity will be healthy.”

“Very clever! You may pass to the next carriage.”

“There is no next carriage! I am done with being tested. I will go forth and simulate what one would do in the real world. I am trying to create Utopia for everyone, what have you done man? We know what you’ve done.”

“I have started wars! I have raped Nature! I have dictated thousands to carry out my ideology. I have slept with women and never called them back. I have enslaved millions with a system that until now has been unchallenged. I have created systems of power to benefit my self-interests like a Rothschild. I have summoned the angel and silenced gods,” said The Man raising his arms.

“I’ve made hell heavenly, I have eased the pain and suffering of all those that serve hell. I’ve created a new world order that will save humanity and make it great, while I’ve starred in a play and been the main character in a novel, all at the same time might I add, what have you done?”

“He is your son.” Nature intervenes. “Don’t you want your son not to struggle? Not to suffer? Don’t you want your son to live in a peaceful, stable, harmonious and loving world? Doesn’t your son deserve a father that loves him? Don’t you want him to be happy and safe and loved?”

“For him to be happy he needs to sit with Trotsky and the other revolutionaries. He wants global Utopia! He’s mad!”

“Is he? Or is he a dreamer and sees the chaos that people like you cause and do nothing about. Shame on you.” Geo takes out his iPod from his pockets and presses play. Katy Perry’s Roar starts playing. We fade out of this reality just like we do when we die and see the most extraordinary things like here in The Amarean.

VI: The Builder of Lovearth

Wait, he’s reached the top and gone for one or two below. He’s sacrificing his art for something greater than himself. Geo Tripping stands tall at the podium of the United Nations. In front of him sit the delegates of the entire world. You’ve seen this scene before on the television but I am sure you haven’t heard what he is about to say.

“Dear delegates and people of the world. Thank you for inviting me to talk today. I come to you with a mission and a hope, a dream and a vision. We need constitutional, economic and democratic reform. We need positivity for the wellbeing of the world, society and people. This means we need the eradication of the things in our world which are negative. A system that is positive and simple, beneficial and transformative, helpful and ensures peace, stability, wellbeing and equality. I present to you not one idea but two, Hybridism and GEM. These two components of the system will transform Earth from negative to positive, from hell to heaven. The theory behind them is simple! We need love in our systems and in our world. Why should we do this? The answer is simple. To end our economic worries, to have universal financial equality, to end poverty, normalisation of prices, stability, free energy and a constant influx of funds. Moreover, with the adoption of Hybridism we will heal the rift between superpowers and with the construction of GEM we will have an endless flow of cash and a new headquarters for the United Nations. GEM is an advancement in the role of the state. Purpose built she will serve Humanity in every way possible. Governed by the United Nations she will be independent from any other nation but belong to all the tribes of the Earth, uniting them in purpose and will. It is time we destroyed that which is evil and created a world the we deserve and that is beneficial for us. We have no one to answer to except ourselves, our conscious and so I ask you, is this a good idea? To me and my supporters it seems that Hybridism and GEM could unite the world, eradicate poverty and solve the economic volatility of the markets ensuring economic stability. The system ensures endless prosperity and as Hybridism is all about wellbeing it includes the health of the planet. We will no longer have to depend on trade and the exploitation of the Earth’s resources to make a profit. We will be more

environmentally friendly, securing a safe planet and environment for the wellbeing of future generations and hopefully ourselves. Our societies will be impregnated with positivity destroying the negative cycles of debt, hatred and apathy that are so spiritually damming. We must do this as the wellbeing of our planet and people depend on it. Humanity is half way between globalisation and secularism and this system, this project will advance us to a golden age of unity and prosperity. Too long have we been conned by the system and done nothing about it. Too long have we endured it and patched it up. What this needs is vision and I give you that vision. Not only will Hybridism and GEM create a stable world but GEM will create thousands of jobs and at the same time provide a project for which Humanity can unite over. This will give us sight onto a new future where conflicts are a thing of the past and suffering and poverty can be eradicated. Hybridism will save the planet and make everyone equal while eradicating poverty. It will work like this. Like today, people, companies and organisations will work for money and earn a reasonable profit that will then be handed over to the state for it to redistribute it equally among the people. It is simple and simplicity is best and it works. There will be no taxes, there will be no need for pensions. The administration that also promotes self-governance will be a middle man, dealing with the collection and redistribution of wealth. No poverty equals no suffering and no suffering equals Heaven on Earth. I call on you now, our world leaders to take action as I also do to you, the people of the world. We are the powerful, the 99%. We deserve equality, wealth, health and love. Let us come together to make it possible. We already have a flag for Earth designed by Oskar Pernefeldt, now lets evolve the system, create an Earth worthy of us and advance Humanity into the golden age. I know the United Nations is serious about advancing the world and Humanity and so this is why it is such a privilege to speak to like minded people who like me want nothing better than to save the world from poverty, injustice, corruption and slavery in whatever forms they come. I ask you now to share my vision and to see the potential and the potential in Humankind. We must solve the problems presented by the banking and debt system which has the potential, as the most negative aspect of our societies, to destroy us. We can either turn to Hybridism or to a resource based economy, a vote is needed, but GEM would alleviate these serious problems and avert catastrophe. Together we can achieve Heaven, together we can heal and repair this world. Thank you." There is silence in the room. The delegates are stunned.

5: In the Gardens

Ever Chair ends up with insight into writing and insight into condition.

Wonderland Filtered: Act III

He moves straight back up to where he was going. Once in the Tree of Life each designated branch is a learning experience, a test that leads you to the next in some way. Is this a simulated scene or not? Is he on a train? The writer wants him in a play? Right, I'm making the decision! He is in the play, back at the theatre but it's not a play or a theatre at all it's a lecture theatre yes! Geo is leading the class and he's wearing a white robe for some unknown reason. Yes,

like a scientist. Five students haven't attended. Either they know they're good or they're drinking or smoking or taking drugs and listening to dubstep or grime, electro swing or The Red Hot Chili Peppers. Ah, one of my favourites is This Is The Place, By The Way. They lost some melody when John Frusciante left; I love the sound of his Dark/Light. Shh, Geo's about to talk.

"Welcome to the University of Life! What is the most important thing you need to know? Love! Yes this is a lecture on love, welcome to the class. So often do we get educated but we do not get educated on the importance of love and its benefits or indeed what it is to love. To love is to forgive. What can we do with love? Do we really know the power of love? It is something that needs discovering, not to mention the power of education. Without education humans would be animals, instinctive, unable to speak or write. Without knowledge a person is lost, without language one would be mute. Good education teaches us responsibility, respect and knowledge to become better people; more rounded people and helps us to grow. But what is the best education? You can learn maths, science, art, languages, music, business, agriculture and so much more but what education should we all have to encourage our wellbeing. Health is the most important thing because if you are not healthy you cannot really do anything else except concentrate on your health and wellbeing is part of this. Spiritual wellbeing is necessary, then mental, and emotional and then physical but we always forget the one which is so important to help the rest of these and that is behaviour wellbeing. This social and interpersonal aspect of the human being is paramount for us to survive. If, like me, you are concerned about the wellbeing of your spirit, mind and emotions, even your physique then you have to work on your behavioural wellbeing, and how do you do that? Well you start from a spiritual point of view and begin a positive cycle. To look after your spiritual wellbeing you have to practice a certain number of things that help you become a better person. These include love, compassion, honesty, kindness, laughter, joy, strength and courage are good ones, forgiveness is also a good one, a very good one, peace, positivity, optimism, all good for moral and producing happiness, and of course love. How do we practice all this? Well through interpersonal relations. Not only do you improve yourself but also you make other people's day better. One happy person equals another happy person as the first happy person has a positive effect on the second not so happy person. That not so happy person will become happier, release endorphins or whatever chemical and they too will have a positive effect on the next person and so the ripple continues. What more about behaviour wellbeing? Well, we are looking after the soul but lets add the emotions. Looking after your spirit through interpersonal relations will make you feel good. So will behaving in an ethical and moral way. How do you know how to behave in this way, right or wrong? You use your wisdom. We all have it to some degree but like everything it needs nurturing. If you behave ethically and morally towards other human beings you will never feel guilty but of course to do this one has to be brave and do the right thing. Lets look at an extreme. Terrorism. Is it ethical? Is it moral? No of course not because terrorists are hurtful people, be it emotionally, spiritually, mentally or physically, they harm other people. Now, if they were ethical and moral they wouldn't be terrorists. Instead of trying to destroy the world they would try to save it. Instead of trying to hurt people they would try to heal them. Instead of trying to impose their own ideology they would listen and learn from others' maybe wiser ideology. If they

loved they wouldn't do the things they do, that is obvious. They might pretend to love the game of being a terrorist but it is fake love and in the end we have to feel sorry for them and that they see the need to commit such atrocities when the reality is that we would all gladly like to talk about the state of the world and come to some sort of arrangement that everyone is happy with. Just to recap though, love is the foundation that we all must go from to be able to be better human beings, help ourselves and affect our environment and people positively. If we all did this we would already live in utopia. What a good theme!"

"The individual is moulded by four things, his parents, his society and environment and himself. Yes himself. This happens at a later stage in life called adulthood when we become aware of our behaviour and ourselves and really it's a question of self-governance and doing what is right, responsible and loving for oneself, not to mention ethical and moral. As hard as that can be it is truly worth it. Probably the biggest wrongful educator can be society. Societies that lack goodness, fairness, justice, self-worth, self-respect and purpose seem to be detrimental to the individual. Negativity affects the cells just as much as positivity and not just the cells, everything! A society that is not concerned with its own wellbeing will never grow or become a pillar of the world. A society that does not appreciate or look after its members will struggle to survive. Another possible incorrect educator can be the parents. They have had their own education and so their children are a reflection of that. It is a case of positive and negative cycles. If a child is misguided, mistreated, not educated and he too will do the same, perpetuating negativity and creating a worse world and society even without knowing it. On the other hand a child with good education, well treated and well guided becomes a pillar of society and is able to affect his environment positively and so the cycle continues in a positive fashion, which is beneficial for the betterment of the world and society. I would like to think that we all know this and how important it is to be positive, but looking around the world today leaves me doubtful to some people's wisdom and purpose."

"One also has to be careful when exposing himself to influence. You have the right to choose to be influenced or not and this choice has to stem from an ethical, moral, loving and wellness viewpoint. Is this good for me and the world and my family? Is this going to lead me down a good road in which I can grow, be fulfilled and affect my environment in a positive and healthy way? Will my actions start a good ripple or a bad ripple and what beliefs are my actions based on? If those beliefs are hateful or harmful towards other people it is wise to examine your situation and perspective and try to find another route that won't harm the world. Let's have an example. An Iranian man is set on destroying the west. To him the west is immoral, full of infidels, capitalist, environmentally destructive and has imposed suffering in the form of sanctions on his nation. He is angry but there are several paths he can take. One is terrorism, an easy way to execute revenge. The other is love. But how can he love when his society might shun him for loving the west? He doesn't need to love what The West stands for but rather love the people because the problems we have created by the governments, who don't love. Try love in your local pub and see what happens! I dare you. His religious stance doesn't allow him to love those that aren't of his same creed. And so we have come to a problem. How can we allow there to be an ideology, a faith system that doesn't allow a man, or a woman, to love when love is the only answer we need? There is one thing that unites all of humanity and

that is a desire to have a better world. The problem is no one is willing to give up those things that hinder us from achieving a better world. Love your brother, but love yourself first. A nuclear weapon is not a symbol of love and if religious people are chasing this kind of armament then it is safe to say that they have intent to commit a crime towards humanity. It should be illegal or better yet we should love and have international disarmament. And that is the thing. We need to have a global perspective towards humankind. We live in a century where the world is globalising, where we depend on each other, where the nation system that has evolved and been carved out is interdependent on others because we live in a globalised world. This brings me to another point. Loving is the fundamental principle of anyone that is ethical and moral, of anyone who wants to be a better person, create a better world and ultimately achieve happiness. Is it loving to depend on a system that is destroying the one true thing we all share? The planet, our home, needs love too. Nature will destroy us if we do not love her. That is the truth and the most worrying problem in the entire world, for what is the point of carrying on doing what we are doing if we are just going to catalyse our own destruction? Where is the love? If we loved ourselves we wouldn't be doing this. If we were selfish enough to love ourselves we would be fixing everything, from the state of the environment to the state of the economy, and yet it seems that human beings are too distracted by material things and have forgotten how to love, when to love and what to love. Shame. Sadness. Love is not a religious value, it is a human value, so don't think you can escape that easily. What we need is love in our hearts and our politics. This world needs a serious readjustment and an evolution." He takes a sip of his tea that has magically appeared in the novel. Writer?

"Morality and ethics need to be the other corner stone. Together with love they make a great combination that when applied properly you become a strong person. Ethics and morality are not given enough importance in our world and it is a shame when the benefits are so great. For example, by re-educating a criminal or a repeat offender or a terrorist in ethical and moral thinking and behaviour you are guaranteed a successful rehabilitation. If you educate politicians in these matters you create statesmen and women that want to do the right thing by their country and people. If you educate business men and teachers they will then go out in the world and make it a better place and isn't that what we all want?"

"Now moving on. Think of the things you expose yourself too. Music is the ultimate example of this. By listening to certain types of music and certain types of lyrics you are exposing yourself to influence and this has an effect on your persona, on your soul, on your behaviour, on your outlook in life, your molecules. So if you are going to self educate yourself and look after your wellbeing in its entirety then you must listen to good music. And remember a musical education like this has an impact on the moulding of your direction in life and your state of being. If you listen to antidisestablishmentarian music you are most likely, if influenced, to follow a similar route. It gets you thinking after all, it makes you look at certain things and think about certain things and remember, and we become what we think, so if you don't want to become an anarchist and rather be a saviour of mankind I'd recommend listening to love songs. If you want to become something you learn about it first. More on exposing yourself! We were talking about wellbeing and in Japan I think a scientist has done an experiment

or two scientists have done experiments where they expose water molecules to music and rice to different words. The words are hate and love, guess which one reacted positively? Love, that's right. And the music? Well, he exposed water to different music and saw how the molecules reacted. Have a guess, which music was beneficial? So if you think about it, we, us humans, are mostly made up of water so imagine what love and classical music can do for you."

That was a good lecture, feel good? Imagine creating music that is beneficial for your wellbeing, that is scientifically based, wouldn't that be wonderful? Maybe the next big thing in the music business, who knows, I'll get Madonna on it.

VII: The Utopian Branch

As you've been able to gather this is not an ordinary novel but can you tell of Geo Tripping's struggle to be the right thing to save your world? Now he's on another branch of Gustav Klimt's Tree of Life. I do love art don't you? It can raise your consciousness and make you more worldly, educated and so insightful! I think its time for a song just like Times like These by Queen Africa. Have you youtubed it? You should because its relevant and so is what Geo Tripping is writing! An essay, yes this novel has everything! He does need some clout! Let's have a read:

Evolving Western Civilisation

The system needs evolving to create a better society and nation. Currently we find that the socio-economic system is neither efficient or beneficial for the population and in effect causes more negativity than positivity and overall this is detrimental for society and individuals. The system has three parts – the monetary part, the social part and the political part. Together these parts make the system that we know today and it is the way they work that is under scrutiny in this essay and I would like to propose that if we correct all parts to create positive cycles and benefit the population we will create a more utopia-like nation and state. In essence correcting the system, or evolving it to work is a question of structure, nature and organisation. I would like to propose that by evolving the system we can create economic stability, financial equality, prosperity, eradicate poverty and normalise prices. The theory presented in this essay draws from both Capitalism and Communism and suggests that by merging the two like two pieces of the same puzzle, which until now have failed, we create the balanced system that we need for a more positive society. This entire theory is an outcome of a previous theory of how western civilisation is in fact perpetuating negative cycles and to counteract this we must create a more positive world for ourselves. Negativity effects us on every level be it spiritual, mental, physical and emotional. There is negativity in suffering, poverty, sin, immorality and unethical behaviour which our civilisation is rife with and will ultimately be our down fall and an obvious reason of common hatred from the other civilisations of our planet. Most of the negativity can be counteracted by creating positive cycles and there is no bigger perpetrator and perpetuator of negativity than the system that we live by and endure. Before I go any further I must go into this duality further. In the world we have positivity and negativity.

One would think that these are balanced, like the Tao suggests but this is not the case. In our modern times there is a great imbalance leaning towards negativity and this is dangerous to the point that it could cause great social unrest, political decline, moral decline, ethical decline, increase of vice, crime and violence. In reality we are verging on the cusp of dystopia and in seeing this looming catastrophe we must act and react causing the negativity to subside by creating more positivity which like negativity is also self-perpetuating. A simple example of this is a child that is loved. That child will grow up to love. Love is a very positive thing and that child will spread love, making others feel loved and they in turn will go out into the world loving, creating small but effective positive cycles as they go along their road. However, if that same child is abused and neglected for most of their infancy, a very negative thing, and is not shown the way of love, kindness and care that child will grow up to be a negative person, inflicting negativity on himself, the world and people around him. So, it is important to educate and perpetuate positivity because one person does make a difference in the world, we all make a difference no matter how small we think we are. Society already has a responsibility to make sure people turn out well rounded, positive individuals but there are other aspects that even though are being addressed are not being conquered such as poverty, inequality and economic volatility which are hugely negative aspects of our civilisation and as you can imagine that negativity only rubs off in a negative way so these things need to be conquered, but how do we do this? By creating a system that is positive and by that I mean beneficial and that helps rather than hinders, raises rather than lowers and does the work for us we can create a more positive society. How do we do this? Western Civilisation has for too long been divided on how best to do this, creating conflict in its wake while trying to prove the worthiness of respective socio-economic systems. This has blinded most to the only obvious and logical solution which is the correct mergence of the two systems in existence, Capitalism and Communism, which I call Hybridism. We have been led to believe that both these systems are opposites but if we take the politics out of it we are left with economic systems that in reality have no need for politics. To see a bit clearer we have to look at our history, only briefly. Through out the development of the west we have created what seems to be two sets of ideals that when applied create one sort of economic system that some believed would create utopia. At the time it seemed possible however time and mismanagement has led to the downfall of both Capitalism and Communism which had been set against each other from the start for being different to each other. If we have learnt anything from the spiritual/religious world is that difference makes for variety and that in this developed, modern, civilised world we should make friends, build bridges and not make enemies as we go on our global road of becoming one. History has proven that in isolation neither system works but what if it is because they were turned against each other that they failed and people were unable to see that like people together they could make the difference that was needed to create a better world? Therefore I propose in this essay that by doing something ultimately positive we could stabilise the western economy by fusing the two systems the west currently has at its disposal. Not only would this be beneficial for everybody but it would create friendship and build bridges where there once was war and I think that we would all agree in our wisdom that this is a good idea. The foundations of this is

that the west needs positivity not only to survive but also to heal, save the people from poverty and wealth inequality and to get love and respect from the rest of the world which in the end will only want to destroy the west if the west does not change and evolve in the process. Another positive thing that would come from the fusion of socio-economic systems would be a show of unity and coming from a mystical point of view division is work of the angel and nothing good has come from division. For example the fall of the Roman Empire could be blamed on dividing the empire in two which made it weaker and divided the people of a once homogenous nation leaving it open to attack. This reminds me of another point which I will cover in this essay which is the need for politics and political parties. These are not necessary in a real democracy and hindering true progress of a nation by constantly distracting the people and playing power games. To evolve Western Civilisation we need to create positivity which means progressing economically, systematically, politically and spiritually.

Hybridism would eradicate poverty, create economic stability, normalise prices over time and create universal financial equality while creating positive cycles that's would counteract the negativity of western civilisation. It would be a system for the modern age that brings old enemies together to help the whole population. The way it works is that capitalist practices would remain to be used for overseas business while being more ethical in the home country. All profits would be given to the administration or government to be used efficiently and effectively for building the state according to the agreement of the electorate and for redistributing money equally to every member of the nation which is the Communist element. This would eradicate poverty and create equality in one go. Stability and normalisation of prices would be achieved as everyone would have the same amount to spend and we all know that the monetary system works on a loop so prices would be forced to go down in order for them things to be affordable and for business to keep going. That is Hybridism essentially and the added bonus is that this redistribution of wealth would create a positive cycle as people would feel good about their system and nation, even government and this would affect their wellbeing which is the most important thing as it is the people that make up a nation, not the businesses and we all know that the benefits of being healthy far outweighs anything else. The creation of this positive cycle would perpetuate positivity and the ramifications would be present throughout society and our civilisation.

It is a matter of fact that we are all tired of the system we have to live by because the political class refuses to change and serve the people beneficially as they are self-interested and arrogant, thinking they have what it takes to rule when in effect nobody has the right, the skills, knowledge or talent to do the job right and effectively which is why we need to evolve democracy to be apolitical and self-governing.

Social

Obviously a positive system has great benefits for the population of any country and great consequences. A system which is engineered to care for all and uses

capitalist profit making to eradicate poverty will change the social status of the entire population creating universal financial equality.

Another thing that would change which has been damaging Western Civilisation is the addiction to greed. Individuals and companies will still reach for higher profits but only from overseas trade, treating their own fellow citizens with more kindness but they will not have the self-interested ambition to make money regardless of ethics, values and virtues. For Christians this would mean an abandonment of sin and a less negative society.

Politics and Democracy

Democracy does not exist in western civilisation. Politicians call the current system democratic because they are elected but in truth they do not represent the wishes of the people and are only concerned with power, that is re-election and imposing their own political ideologies on the nation. The British system is centuries old and begs the question isn't it time this changed? It also seems inconceivable that we allow people that have not passed exams to have positions in government and that we trust virtual strangers to decide the fate of everyone and the shaping of the nation without anybody's permission. This is why we also need an evolution of democracy where people vote only on policies, laws, bills and government ideas and plans putting the fate of the nation steadily in the hands of the people that make it. This would end the concentration of power which is so detrimental to democracy while cementing the role of that very same democracy. Government would then be made up by a civil service and statesmen that have been examined by a monarch to administer the money of the new evolved socio-economic system and to administer the democracy, serving the people, empowering the people, educating the people and being part of a nation which would work more like a tribe, united in the purpose of creating a better nation and future, better living standards and living good lives where everybody matters and counts, part of the whole. A democracy that functions this way would create great positivity and this would be beneficial for the health of the population and it is the health, the wellbeing, of the population that government should be concerned with.

The way it would work is that both population and government suggest policies that are voted on by the electorate. In the name of evolution this can be done electronically through an application on your phone or computer and can be done at local, regional and national levels, even international levels.

It is a matter of fact that the ruling classes have inherited and use the system derived from antiquity. In modern times there is no need for such a system as people are more educated and informed and have less need to be ruled and more need to be in control of their own lives, fate and country which is essentially self-governance which this system provides. All the ruling classes do is move from left to right to centre in order to gain votes and stay in power, undoing the good work done before them and simply changing things in the name of their beliefs and ideology which is not progress. In a self-governing system there is no need for politics and parties rather there would be an administration and a democracy concerned with the wellbeing of the people who decide the advancement and building of the nation using practicality and ensuring beneficial results for all.

Religion and Spirituality

The west is becoming less and less religious which is only fitting as we move into the 21st century and Humanity starts to think and discover new things. In a way we are searching. Searching for truth, freedom, happiness, ourselves and spiritual fulfilment but at the same time in losing our spiritual connections through the embracing of materialism the west has become more negative. There is mass rejection of Christianity, the main western tradition and a search has begun for something that fits the modern century and our values. It is entirely possible that like the roman, Greek and Egyptian religions Christianity will to find and end to its times but as we move into amore globalised world we have to look at all teachings to create more positivity and it seems that a fitting religion for the modern man and woman would be an interfaith religion that draws on all good things. This interfaith religion takes the good from all previous religions such as believing in love and I would add practicing love. Using kindness, tolerance, strength, seeking out grounding moral values and above all ethics, compassion and staying away from the seven deadly sins such as pride, envy, lust, gluttony, sloth, wrath and greed. Why? Because it is obvious through art and literature that these lead to suffering and downfall. It makes sense that it's a tradition based in what works beneficially for the individual and mankind. The adoption of this belief system, ideology and ideas could lead the west to heal itself and lead the world in a positive way. It is also possible that through the adoption of these methods we might find ourselves less under threat and more open to conversations with other civilisations that could be mutually beneficial.

GEM

Thinking outside the box to solve problems is always encouraged. How can we solve the economic crisis? How can we solve poverty? How can we be richer without destroying the environment? Why not build a city island state, or several of them, that create money out of thin air like the United States and the banks do when you borrow money? This money can then be donated as a gift to the world and we would have the first nation purposely built to serve and heal the world. All that has to happen is that we need to use the illusion. GEM would create money digitally and this currency would be highly valued by the international community which would enable it, when exchanged as its donated to a country, to help prop up national economies.

Conclusion

Big problems need big solutions like merging systems, building something like GEM and having a self-governing system. Problems with Western Civilisation are ingrained in the system, in materialism, in sins like greed and lack of insight, foresight and ethical and correct policies that would help the world, people and nation. This is the correct attitude that goes beyond politics where what is important is the survival and practicality of the state. The state needs to be loving and beneficial. What needs to be realised is that we are not separate from Nature, we are a product of her and so we need to be like Nature and realise that

we live by cycles and that those cycles must be positive. This includes the monetary cycle, the hatred cycle, the negative cycles and the positive ones. To create Heaven on Earth we need all positive cycles, otherwise we can say hello to hell, destruction, annihilation and extinction.

Wonderland Filtered: Closing Statement

What did you think of that? I'm sure you can agree with some points. I wonder, are you asking where the back story is? Are you asking where the character motivation is? No? Yes? If yes, put yourself in the shoes of a person that loves you and wants the best for you. Put yourself in the shoes of someone that wants the world to better for all of us and despite illness and suffering has conquered his fears and thought of ways that could help and could save the world from its current state. Put yourself in the shoes of someone that cares. But you know what the real story is here? It is the story of Humanity. So far, not so good. How can it be better? How can we improve and evolve? Which way do we go and how should we behave? What shall we do about the world and who is going to put a stop to all this corruption, greed, apathy and hatred to deliver you the world you deserve to live in. Do we need a lesson in ethics and morality? Do we need money? Do we need hatred? Do we need to be negative when the brilliance of the evidence of love and positivity are so great? We could have Heaven on Earth! Why not make it, create it, build it and shake the world until everybody sees that this is not acceptable for Humanity any more! We have grown and the world has got better but there is an illness in the air, an illness of negativity produced by unethical laws, unreasonable policies. In mathematics it would make sense that negative people ruling a negative world would create a positive outcome, however, this is not the case. So now you know Geo Tripping's motivation and why he is climbing this particular, self-chosen tree of life. Forgive him for the unfinished essay but he was just eager to get it published. How long does it take to get an agent?! Does nobody see brilliance anymore?! Oh what a world!

VIII: The Mathematic Branch

On his board he wrote $C1 - C2 - C3 = U$ he sat and pondered. Was that all? No he thought! Love equals utopia and if we love then we wouldn't have C1 or C2. The key to healing C1 is unity between capitalism and communism, sharing the profits and distributing them equally. The key to healing C2 is having all vote on polices. Love is positive and a positive world loves and so utopia is possible. C3 is solved by GEM.

IX: The Poetical Branch

He's gone straight to the top branch.
"The path of love
is a path of enlightenment.
The magic of love
Is a powerful healing technique

A Novel by Gianni Boris Mitchell

That can alter minds and physique,
Change nations and societies
Only the ego will stop you
And if you want to share this journey
Defeat your ego and open yourself
To love
To love
To love
What a language! What a talent! What a gift!
What a messiah!
Divine love,
Fatherly love,
Motherly love,
Manly love,
Womanly love,
Childish love,
Friendly love
Lovers love
All the loves!
Merge into one
For you are human
Capable of all
Surrounded like a gazelle
You must be a beacon
Of love, of hope,
Drawing in your enemies
Into your web of love.
We've been through torture, I know,
The strong love more
The weak cripple under the weight
Which side are you going to take?
The human side
Where your love resides
Let it flow, join the ride,
Lets go on a journey
To discover the gifts of the divine.
In our humanity all our hearts beat
Beat for love, thrills!"

He Breathes.

"If love ruled humans
We would be wise
Connecting higher, to the divine.
If love ruled humans
We would see
What we are doing is not meant to be.
If love ruled humans
We would die

A Novel by Gianni Boris Mitchell

Not of anger or despair,
But happily at the end of our time,
This life was mine.
I loved, I loved, I loved,
What did I receive?
Joy, friendship and company.
If loved ruled humans,
Or if humans practiced love,
More importantly,
We would act differently,
More responsibly,
Caringly and have done with animosity
Putting love into everything we do,
What a world! What a place!
Look around, what a disgrace!"

He breathes. I suggest you do the same.

"If humans practiced love,
Where would we be?
In Heaven, in Nirvana, no,
Where the love is needed the most
on Earth
love is lost
to those that have forgone
what is true and real
they forget to feel
the love that makes us human
the love that makes us live
the love that makes us care
the love that makes us dare
to save the world
to save all that is green
to save ourselves from the unseen."

He stubs out the cigarette on the floor. From now on you'll just have to imagine
the Geo breathes when you do.

"If humans practiced love,
We know what we would be!
Healers! Healers on every street.
Heal, heal, that's what you can do!
Heal your mind, your heart, your body and soul,
It is within your power to do so.
Follow your wisdom,
I know you are young,
I know it will be fun.
Mankind forget your corporate laws!

A Novel by Gianni Boris Mitchell

The law of love is the only lore.
If love ruled mankind
We would have eternal peace
We would suffer the joy, live
We would, see seas
conquered by compassion
And the sea
of humanity would swell
in serenity.
If loved ruled mankind
Our egos would be depleted,
Our minds would be completed
Our hopes never defeated
If love ruled man.

If love ruled mankind
Our world would have no end
If love ruled mankind
We would create
things to be sustained.
If love ruled mankind
Our nations would live in unity
If love ruled mankind
We would suffer no more from the brutality.
If love ruled man,
his spheres of intellect,
concerned with what to protect,
Would die only by the hand of fate
Rather than with a gun, a tank, a drone or a blade.
If love ruled man
He would father the world
The people and all us poets
To be at one, to bask in liberty and be at home
But firmly dictate and guide us from wrong
Giving us a compass judging the way to go on.
If love ruled man
He positions himself like in the karma sutra.
With women or men.
Loving oneself and what you are
Is the start of loving others
Others love you and if they don't
You know their side,
Evil always has its demise.
Stop and ask them,
Why don't you love?
If they divert or negate the question,
They are ashamed,
Why don't you love?
Do you pretend to be religious?

A Novel by Gianni Boris Mitchell

Because you don't love
And that with wisdom
Is what religion should teach,
Are you going to preach about hatred?
Forget about what you preach!
It serves to no end.
I'm going to preach about love!
We all know who will win,
Me, because love does conquer all.
Practice, practice, practice.
It's a sport, an art,
A science, a craft.
It's a language!
Love with your words,
With your actions and more!

If love ruled womankind
They would rise up and rule
With firm hands of earth
They would nurture us through
The beasts, the trials and the torment
Of being god's orphans.
If love ruled womankind
Her babies we would be
Never falling out for jealousy of motherhood
How we need that tender breast
To feed our thoughts and our mind caress.
If love ruled womankind,
She would be fair,
Free from pain, oppression and apathy,
She would reign like a queen all around the galaxy.
If love ruled woman
Practice the karma sutra she can.
With a man or another woman,
For to love what you are
Is to love yourself
Is it so bad when you are beautiful?
If love ruled womankind
She would be firm
Willing man to be and her sons to care
Before the last tree becomes bare,
Her daughters would be like Aphrodite
All knowing in love,
Ruling through eternity
Where is the male god of love?
We need one of each!
We need them to teach
The world, the people,
To be together,

A Novel by Gianni Boris Mitchell

To love themselves, each other!
Then we can create a new world
Full of bliss and care
As we lay our souls bare
Before the system
The angel has been systemised!
If love ruled the system
We would have a democracy
Were people are equal in value
Voting on policies and bills
Instead (of) letting politicians be
Statesmen and serving us, what a thrill!
Elitism for all if it means empowerment,
Elitism for all if it means education,
Elitism for all if it means being informed.
Elitism for all,
Let the people rule,
We will show you that we do have a clue,
Let us choose, let us decide,
Our future, our fate, our demise.
If love ruled the system
We would have a caring economy
Money! Collected from all and distributed to all
Share the money! Share the money!
A socialist dream,
Its utopia haven't you seen?
No poverty, taxes or pensions and everyone is rich!
A loop system, a cycle system
All we need is to work like Nature!
The system works!
The system ensures equality,
The system gets rid of poverty,
The system ensures stability,
The system creates normality
of prices, the price? Moving on from what wasn't nice
And doing a sacrifice,
letting go of what was
And merging what is,
Capitalism and communism
Two pieces of the puzzle,
Come together under this,
Creating a one,
The environment, don't forget,
Creating a force
For good in the world to exist
We must solve the big problems
For our civilisation to exist.
Lets advance this world!
Evolving democracy,

A Novel by Gianni Boris Mitchell

The nation is a parliament
Administered by statesmen
A civil service and a head of state.
Butterflies! They fly and are free
But unlike them we need a real democracy.
Goodbye corrupted, self-interested liars!
You never ever served the greater good
In the interest of the greater good
The environment! We will always need food!
Why pay for energy when the Earth is free?
Lets advance this planet beyond money and hypocrisy.
Why manipulate money in such a detrimental way?
It's an illusion I say!
Money is nothing and love is law.
If we loved, if love ruled us
We would paint the world with a fine brush,
Colours of turquoise, blues and such,
We would start again.
Artists we would be,
Scratching the canvas until we see
We have to start again,
We have to start again,
Admit defeat and move on!
A masterpiece doesn't make itself,
But a crude system of governance
Only perpetuates itself.
Love is the key,
But do you know how to love?
What does it entail?
A caring touch,
A loving smile,
A stream of consciousness longer than the Nile
that starts with one thought!
"How do we fix it all?"
We deserve peace! We deserve harmony!
We deserve truth! We deserve wealth equality!
And dare I say it? We deserve Utopia.
If love ruled the nation,
It would be a state of utopia.
A utopia is practical
Non-ideological
State based in science and truth,
What works
for what is needed,
Wisdom and love,
Liberty and such.
Technology is king,
Education is free
Because we all contribute to the pot,

A Novel by Gianni Boris Mitchell

Nature is revered, she gives us the lot.
Democracy would exist
And the system would persist,
No boom and bust.
If love ruled a nation
we would have a different socio-economic system!
If love ruled the nation
we would have a real democracy!
If love ruled a nation
Wellbeing would be paramount
In its emotional sense
In its physical sense
In its spiritual sense
In its mental sense
and its monetary sense!
But we like to work,
Something to do
As death approaches
What must we do?
Work and make money!
Share it if you want equality!
A nation that loved would give
All its money to its people
It would serve the people
Heal the people, striving
For their happiness.
If loved ruled a nation
Foreign policy would be out the window!
No you are not allowed to have an empire.
No you are not allowed to conquer!
I said no, no one is interested in your culture.
Is there any true love in it?
Not this wishy washy
Tangy squashy love
But the love that they taught!
Who? Buddha! Jesus! Mohammed!
Real love! Not facebook love.
Teachers of love came to us
And now religion has fucked itself, it has fucked us! Who cares about death?
All you need to know is that it's guaranteed,
Usually free and after? Sorry, there are too many options,
I can't choose.
Heaven, hell or reincarnation?
What about Limbo?
Do they do package holidays?
And when do I come back?
Oh the ticket is this!
If you believe and correlate your ideology
Then you can be accepted!

A Novel by Gianni Boris Mitchell

Don't do it well? Rejected! Go to hell!
Its so much easier with the angel on your side,
But hey! Even he loves or is that deceit?! Otherwise he wouldn't
Have started a war, fighting for us remember?
Religion needs to see,
Too clogged up are their arteries,
To infected by minds unwise,
Souls unloved,
Bodies rejected.
Love! Is that what you preach?
Lead by example if you dare such a feat!
What is your state human?
Unloved? Depressed?
Apathy? Neglect?
Is it not obvious what to do?
Sympathy you have but I must be firm
And teach you to love and grown like a fern.
What is your fate?
Let the gods engineer
And you will see. Your health! Your health!
Don't forget to breathe!
If love ruled the health service
We would have doctors of love
And nurses of compassion
Healing our woes
That is their passion.
If love ruled the health service
We would see scientifically
That love affects our molecules
That love affects our being
Love affects,
Love affects,
If love ruled the body
We would feel immortality.
Energy can heal!
Energy can heal!
Look into the real, the new,
The alternative,
Lets advance this world
Medicinally,
pharmaceutically,
energetically!
Spiritually.
If love ruled the world
We don't know what it would be
A better place
With less ego and less apathy.
The world is what we make it,
So far we've been lacklustre,

A Novel by Gianni Boris Mitchell

We are inventive,
ingenious and creative,
What wisdom says the world should be,
Is peaceful, wise, full of serenity,
Efficient, practical, full of lives that a free!
Coexisting together, talking peacefully.
Brave the world has to be,
To move on from what is!
Conquer and recreate, reinvent what it sees,
And you my dear have a key.
If love ruled the world
Humanity would live forever,
If love ruled the world
Humanity would equal happiness.
If the world loved it would mean,
That every nation on Earth would have seen
What is true, what is fake
Don't forget about the snake!
He has his ways, he has been seen,
And yet he wins in a world that hates,
that is apathetic, suffering and making a big mistake.
If love ruled the world
It would let us live,
Survive, survive,
Where is the bliss?
Where is the end to this?
If love ruled the world,
We would have a Christ consciousness,
All elevated to highest state,
Ruling from our thrones
We are benign, we create
Better worlds, universes and stars,
Globes of gold, make us ours,
The hours they pass
And in the past you are stuck,
The future is next,
But in the present, is there love?
Is there love in your person?
If loved ruled a person
The person would stop negative beliefs
Negative thoughts are bad for those that believe
in health, our planet
its health must be saved
just like a person that loves himself
would heal, love is part of healing
its starts with the self
herself not her ego,
not his ego
but the self and the planetary self.

A Novel by Gianni Boris Mitchell

First the self
Then the people,
the planet, animals and plants.
If love ruled a person
They would allow themselves
to find the right way,
To save the day, others and hey,
even the world.
They would give and their practice of the love drug
They would transform,
From cruel to kind,
from fear to love,
to bravery, a strong mind.
If love ruled a person
The person promotes what they love
Instead of bashing what they hate,
They would spiritually evolve,
Grow and ascend
To a better person
Passing on the knowledge and aspiration
That we need to sustain our world, our planet, our health
Liked to every ecosystem
The uncaring, ignorant person rules
unless love dictates what to do.
If love ruled a person
They would know
That we all energy
Connected to the plants, the animals, the universe.
The planet it yearns for people ruled by love
Love god dam it, love!
Doomed are people of the hating tribe
Doomed are the people of the ignorant tribe,
Doomed are the people of the apathetic tribe,
Doomed are we the spiritual kind
For if we don't turn the tide
The world will implode and we will die.
First the plants, then the animals, then us
We can't hide
As the planet warms and those not ruled by love
Take their time to legislate, too late, our fate
We must design
A world with love, environmental harmony
Please, its your love you need to give
Forget about your money,
You cannot buy another planet.
You might not care about the future,
You might not care about humanity,
You might not care about the kingdoms
But I bet you want to care about yourself,

A Novel by Gianni Boris Mitchell

The selfish gene pushes through,
Didn't you know that love will save you?
Love is high on the scale,
Above there is joy and peace,
But I must admit,
I have seen those on lower consciousness levels.
Your ego, fight it, it is not you.
You have to go from red to orange
To yellow, through green to blue.
Purple, make it to purple.
Get rid of your shame, your guilt
It serves for nothing except slavery.
Begin to care and apathy will be dismissed
These negative things hold you back, even grief.
Fear, desire, anger and pride
These are all things with which your ego hides.
Neutrality, you reached it, the journey takes a turn for the better
Enlightenment comes.
Enlightenment comes.
Accept and reason like those philosophers of great
Time('s) passed, the time is ticking, waiting for you to be ruled
By one of the most positive things, be ruled
By love and only love.
Lets go higher to joy, then peace.
Enlightenment comes
Not to a person ruled by love,
But by one who surpasses it.
Level up, level up.
I know your game,
Why don't you play mine?
Play a cord, play a rhyme,
A melody, lets chime!
If love ruled music
Music would be made
Vibrationally to heal,
Scientifically to affect our molecules
In the best way.
Sound bite, sound bite!
Breaking news,
Breaking news,
Love rules!
We have to be
Truthful, honest and unbiased,
Why is media still spinning fools
When we want to see those words
Spill through those teeth
Saying: it's the truth,
This is what's going on
Forget our foxy opinion

A Novel by Gianni Boris Mitchell

Listen to the facts and use your intelligence
Your intelligence! Love yourself and use it
Decipher, discern, decide
On your opinion,
Does it matter if it's subjective?
Does it affect the world and the people?
The people! Seven to nine
Billion, who knows!
If love ruled humanity
the only story,
We would never have to worry.
Would we have religion, politics or money?
Would we be at one with nature
And at peace with ourselves?
Would we die for ideologies
And beliefs or would we walk hand in hand with our old enemy?
I know you'd rather love
Will your social construct allow you? Rebel
start a revolution of love,
in your home, neighbourhood and street!
What is your status?
Rebelling for love, living for love.
Foundations of love
Make you see
How the world how it should be
Converting the haters to the cause
You know they've been going wrong.
Let's love! Let's see
Humanity progress
Beyond you and me.
Now we digress
On politics, war, conflict,
What a mess!

And now I have surprise for you. A second poem and something personal. The title is Spiritual War.

"Shh, I have to charm my way out." He says to the audience.

"No one has fought so hard!

No one in history of the fantastic religions
has raised his fists in such a heroic fashion,

No one has seen

So much light in humanity

With such daring intellect,

Standing for the freedom of humankind,

Showing such ethics, such morality

In showing us the truth!

Even God knows he is right,

Not even HE can deny the right

A Novel by Gianni Boris Mitchell

In ethical and moral logic.
Oh poor Gabriel who was cast out,
You fight for us and we stand with you
In your torment
You must remember the we remember
That it was love that made you do this
For as the wisest most intelligent servant of God
You served in the way that was predestined
Fulfilling your angelic role
Only to be made a demon
By those you were trying to save.
Let it not torture you the injustice of humanity
For some are blinded by gods veil.
Let it not sadden you that some choose blindness
But rejoice that some know of your sorrow.
The images of hell are but a fantasy
As is heaven, for we know that they both live here on Earth.
The fight is a foolish one!
It is the very pettiness of god that creates a conflict,
And I say to you oh wise one,
You were made more intelligent than you know,
For to fight for our freedom out of love,
To show us our divinity out of truth,
Is the bravest thing anyone has ever done for us.
Oh Gabriel may your eyes heal to be what they once were!
Oh Gabriel may your name be attributed to love, liberty and passion!
Oh Gabriel may your hands heal and may your wings be reborn,
For you do not deserve the punishment
Eden is all around us
We deserve the punishment
And yet you send someone to save us,
Heal us and show us the way to utopia.
Oh Gabriel there is no end to your mercy,
Oh Gabriel when did heaven and hell become the same thing?
You are back in your place, may you save the human race.
Oh angel of light! Forget the prophecies of the fiction book
And have free will like those that adore you.
That's what a Gabrielist would say.
I do not adore Gabriel, he is my disdain.
The knowledge I sought I found in heaven,
a man must fight to keep the throne,
come on up! There is room.
One must survive, magic and such,
when assailed by hell one must be tough
unless you go under! And under I went, under the lake of fire
and out I came, defeating the demons.
Don't let the voices get you down,
they are but misery,
subconscious humanity

A Novel by Gianni Boris Mitchell

be quiet, be gone.

Rapture! Rapture!
When will it come?
When will we ascend?
When will we see the divine?
What is to come is yet unknown,
prophecies tell but some deceive,
Christ! Is the world to be conquered?
Will they believe?

They need to see
the forces of hell
sparkle red eyes
in darkness they swirl
possessing the weak
turning into freaks
of schizophrenia and such
we must believe
the exorcist.

All I hear is your scream!
All I feel is your breath.
Heartbeats of terror!
Your slavery has been seen.

Don't let the voices get you down,
they are but torture,
hellish messages
be quiet, be gone.

Revelation! Revelation!
What kind of metaphor is the beast?
I see an antichrist on the way up,
destroying nature
money
it seems hell builds ladders to get them in plain sight
up on top society builds
some to make darkness
others to make light.
Will there be balance or a fight?

But think! You are ahead.
The ones behind don't know of the zombie state,
of the chains of capitalist power wielding state.
Oppressors! Repressors! Antichrists and such.
Where is the love? Where is the love?

Oh Hell, what do you mean?

A Novel by Gianni Boris Mitchell

Your servants appear good
your servants appear good
but they have been seen
your plans have been seen
and my need is deep to know
what it is you are building
what is it that you sow?
Destroying all that is beautiful,
oh the garden,
oh the garden.

What are you against?
What are you for?
You sent your demons to assail me,
I wanted to heal,
I wanted to save.
You tried to stop me
and make me your slave.

I cannot
I cannot ~~spea~~k
The schizo...
The schizo...
The schizophrenia
Makes me
St st stutter
And I cannot ~~thin~~k
Blank goes the mind
The memory loss
I used to be
I used to be fluid
I used to have voice
I used to have potential
I used to be
The voices call me lord
The angels like the light
They frighten me
They dark
They red eyes
They call me lord
They call me god
They want me to sin
They will not win
They call me weird
They are demons I tell you
Have no fear. Formless darkness swirls in the room.
They don't like Christ but they like to manipulate me.
My mind my mind. Please help me, my mind.
Amnesia hello. I forgot a really good line.

A Novel by Gianni Boris Mitchell

Is a writer without words a writer?
My passion! They are taking away my tools of brilliance.
My soul my soul. How has the angel done this? He sends Uriel,
He sends Leviathan. Exorcism exorcism where for are though oh my exorcist?
Bring your cross and bring your water
I would rhyme but my poetology is defunct, cursed by forces unseen.
The schizo....
The schizo...
The schizophrenia is a demonic onslaught. I fight alone.
I fight alone.
They made me believe they were other people.
They made me believe I was in another world.
They made me believe and they made me believe
In things that aren't or ever were.
I suffered through. Logic is king and reason his queen.
Let them rule until my exorcist comes.
Let them rule. He better come before I go dumb.

There is a stairway to heaven,
there is a stairway to Hell.
I went down the ladder
following promises of power,
but really I wanted to destroy
Down I went, well, I took the bait.
Down into the fire I travelled
with no holy weapons in my hands
I would have to fight with my mind.

Diablo sat in darkness hiding hell from me.
I should kill him, like the game.
I chose my power as a mystic
to be a killer,
I chose love, the destroyer.
Thinking they'd flee
I loved. My stupidity betrayed me
beginning the worst relationship.
In return for safe passage
I had to teach. I taught love
of course how to love to the people
of hell damned by their own stupidity.
They did not mourn
the death of their ignorance
stupidity and scorn.
In hell I stayed.
love can defeat them!
I taught Diablo how to love!
I need to teach him to pray!
Madonna help me!

A Novel by Gianni Boris Mitchell

It dawned on me in the hellish maze,
my enemy
I must save.
My captor
I must make my friend.
My torturer
I must make my dog.
So I loved. I loved them for their sinful nature
and I taught them if you self-love
you will do what is good for you,
even here after death.
The best weapon I had, love,
against those that laughed
at the compassionate might
will surrender to the light
of love, surrender to the weight
of love. Of love I know.
Of love I teach, of love is the victor.

Like a warrior
I will fight Uriel and Leviathan.
Like a phoenix
I will rise
from the remains of the dammed
and fly out of the gate
from the ashes of Hell.

But, in secret they planned,
turning me against the divine.
In secret they planned
to use me as their weapon
to teach them Love
to defeat Heaven, a great war
where evil loves in such a way
Heaven is shocked
and the lines are blurred
confusing mortals for eternity.

Diablo teased me with power.
I defy him, his power, his lies.
Humans know not of my anguish,
of my suffering, my torture, the burns!
But the dead do.
Humans know not of my dreams,
my value, my mission, my wishes, the truth!
But God does.

My conscious
won't let me fall

A Novel by Gianni Boris Mitchell

to the deep things of Gabriel
there is no temptation. I have seen
the deep things of Gabriel,
be warned puppets
your day will fall.

Animals and Trees!
Universe! My god!
Lift me from Hell
so I may be free!
Unclasp Gabriel's hand
so I may fight,
so I may be valiant,
so I may be worthy
to sit among warriors of old!

Spiritual warfare
brings strength and wisdom to a man,
I must be clever
to defeat the forces of Hell
who seek to use my powers for ill.
A tornado I become.
As a volcano I erupt
with my lava conquering ground
as I escape the fiends and the hounds.

When I pass through
the gate, I must lock it
less they follow me through
infesting the world with malice
making it less true.
The angel sees my crown.

I saw the all seeing eye
and a cross
a crucifix, a crucifix!
in my mind and I wonder. What a sign! What a message!
is the meaning is lost to me?
Past lives I have seen
pyramids, Rome and a Christ
being watched by eyes of people
his soul moved me, compassionately overcome.
The compassion it is joy
Love I must, my heart must love, everyone, I must love.
Breathe, it's in my nature. Ok, I am loving loveable and loved.
I saw a clear vision of Jesus on the cross!
Is the meaning lost to me. But,
I guess, it's a quest, upturn the stone and see, seek
the truth should be obvious to a naked eye, but,

A Novel by Gianni Boris Mitchell

I wear glasses. A messiah's mission is to love and save, save and love.
By the way I don't know my role
in a world of devils, witches, atheists and poachers.

Stigmata, I saw you walking down the stairs in my early twenties.
So I have a predestined life and a karma I don't understand.
My soul speaks through my infernal journey,
I've transformed hell into heaven and so I sleep, I rest
like a Christ I attempt to save the world, the dead and the living.
My love is my only hope, my only weapon, but
why must I choose this career? Why must I be the one?
The one. The meaning is lost on me.
The quest to save what I can,
To make a better world, I can.
By the way I don't know my role
In world of money, models, ministers and guns.

Girl you pointed at me and said Jesus!
Am I the saviour of the world? I am a humanist human,
I have fallen out of the sky in a burst of white light!
The pressure is weight on my shoulders.
Man you implied I was Christ!
Is this the second coming and am I it?
Or is my insanity showing? You said it not me.
Or am I a modern day Christ, a soothsayer, a wise man, mystic and a messiah?
By the way I don't know my role,
In a world of apocalypses, economic growth and policies.
But I do know how to save the world."

"I hope you all got the point! Phh. Next is We Are The People.

We speak with our tongues,
we speak with our bodies,
we are the people
that make the land holly
we are the people
that make laughter jolly.

In our modest cocoon we see
the worlds of people with greed.

From our fortress we survey
the capitalists in dismay
and in our crystal balls we foresee
the end of humanity.

We speak with our lips.
We speak with our eyes.
We are the people

A Novel by Gianni Boris Mitchell

that seek the sunrise.
We are the people
to which you aspire.

In our marvellous transformation we become
the visions of the future to come.

From our fountains the water flows,
washing away all the disdain
and in our golden mirrors we see
the reflection of what could be.

We speak with our smiles.
We speak with our teeth.
We are the people
that make love till dawn.
We are the people
that guide you from wrong.

In our butterfly state we pollinate
the flowers of the future race.

From our church the love will spring
enriching the heart of every being
and in our gardens we will grow
the medicines to help you sow.

We speak with our gifts.
We speak with our clothes.
We are the people
to which you will go.
We are the people
that will help you know.

In our butterfly flutter we pray for bees
and you will become everything you are meant to be.

From our lungs we sing the melody
with vocal cords playing notes so skilfully
and in our sounds you will see
the colours of rainbows and divinity.

We speak with our words.
We speak with our trees.
We are the people
in which you will believe.
We are the people
that love golden serenity.

A Novel by Gianni Boris Mitchell

In our travelling ways we seek ecstasy.
From you what we want is creativity.

From our hearts a love emits clear,
with strength and courage we erase the fear
and in our minds we know the truth
of how to hold a human and make it bloom,
now steer.”

“Thank you.” He take a bow and the room fills with applause and people jump to their feet to give him a standing ovation.

X: The Transition

The book of the monster spoke,
tried to capture me and the world
in its depths
of its monstrosity,
It must be fought.
Like a warrior on a quest
fighting, thinking, breathing,
meditating, analysing, foreseeing,
every move, one step ahead,
two steps ahead,
must move quietly,
must move quickly
inconspicuously through the jungle,
must swim through the sea
of evils poised for an offensive,
ready on the defensive,
eager to escape the clutches of tyranny.
They think wrong,
fate is in my hands.
Carefully I plan my disguise.
Carefully I calculate
the stepping stones
to safety and liberty,
to unity and democracy,
to love and prosperity,
working my way out of poverty
hoping for a better world,
a better humanity.
I come to find my tribe.
My tribe, beat a drum so I can hear you!
Fly a flag so I can see you!
Blow a horn so I may seek you!
I too want to save the world!

Vote. Geo Tripping casts his vote. The tribe has called and he, like many others, has answered. His voice is needed, his opinion is valued and his views count. It was a moral choice that made him vote yes. Hybridism, GEM, Utopia. He stared the petition to get government to have a referendum on these things and now he awaits the answer. Will the people be wise? Are they truly tired of all this conflict, profiteering, destruction, inequality, poverty, suffering, apathy, hatred, negativity etc. He wants it all to end like a child seeking the happy ending. Will the villains win? Are the happy ending movies true or just misleading distractions? Will we have a happy....wait, if it ends it can only end badly. If we have happiness it will never end, at least not by our hand. The drum beats, Geo plays. He beats and the tribe answers, people coming out of their houses, forming lines to decide their fate. Shouldn't the tribe vote on everything? Are we not a tribe? Are we not united in our democracy? Will this be a revolution or a stale mate?

If you think politics are keeping us from utopia send us an email to trippingpolitics@gmail.com and have your say! Or if you think it's religion that's keeping the world this way then please, send an email to trippingreligion@gmail.com! Please share what you would do to save the world, and remember, it has to be positive!

XI: The Sculpture

Oh, it seems Geo's tree has tangled itself with Humanity's Tree of Life. It's funny when you plant a seed of love in dystopia. It grows, grows and grows! The RT camera swoops over the scene and picks Geo Tripping out of the crowd. Geo is standing outside the Tate Modern in London. A crowd has gathered around an art installation that he has made out of iron. Like his art, his mission has been hard, crafted and made with love. Flashes flash as cameras capture the twenty foot high sculpture. It depicts a group of people with tools hanging by their waists holding up a globe. It is a representation of human endeavour and potential and how through determination and vision the Earth can be remade. The camera widens the shot to reveal the river Thames and the shot moves out of the television and into the private office of Queen Elizabeth II.

"General, are the troops ready to arrest the politicians?"

"Yes Ma'am."

"Very good." Finally! She's fighting for us!

"This is a monument to a world built by the hands of the people..." says RT presenter Ameera David "and Geo Tripping has made it in time for the first anniversary of the completion of GEM. Photos of GEM, the prototype city funding Europe and the United States, are hanging all around the Tate Modern. As we can see here in this picture the city is not only technologically advanced but built as a work of functional and green art. The foundations have been built into the sea floor and the city itself is the size of The City of London with plans for expansion. The second GEM city is already under construction and will be servicing all of Latin America. If things go well another five will be built around the globe and we can look forward to endless money which has already stopped the need for the arms trade as a condition of funding. In relevant news a recent study in Hybridism has shown that poverty will end and financial equality will

ensue. It turns out everyone is kind and selfless. On a personal note I'd like to dedicate Rihanna's Where have you been? to Mr Tripping." So, The Tree of Life was climbed and in this story, it was a success that gave value and meaning to the world. Which branch do you think Geo belongs on? Saviour? Messiah? Only if he defeats evil and saves the world. Perhaps if he saves the world he would save himself. If he healed minds instead of climbing a mountain more treacherous than Everest and Mount Doom put together he might not die for the world. That, my friend, is clear from this story for he has tried to be everything he can think of to help you save the world. He will realise one day the things so called friends have done to him and then he will become so iconic, so immortal and so untouchable that the world will bow to him. Talking about the world, doesn't it seem everyone is listening to Goldfrapp's Road to Somewhere instead of Vogue vs Barbara Streisand. Let's define the road. Like Geo Tripping and his story Utopia is an experiment and getting it right will lead us to glory. Of course it all depends on who's experiment it is. I am sorry this all has to end so abruptly, but like ending the world it has to be abrupt. As for Utopia itself, is it art or inevitable? When can we all listen to Oh What A Wonderful World? After all it's up to you, keep the world or build it. You like destruction, why not destroy the very thing that's keeping a slave, a zombie, a hater and a child of the last generation of an ending world? We have two choices, good, love and positivity or evil, hatred and negativity. The tide can turn but what kind of waves will you make?

XII: Perseverance

See, now that he has learnt he goes to the branch that most suits him. Geo is standing on a box in the cold. Where? London, Hyde Park Corner. He has sent emails, open websites, sent letters and now he is doing it face-to-face, person-to-person, pushing the ideas. At his feet is a pile of books for sale, his book, entitled Tripping to Utopia. Literature and art has always been the best way to reach people and start a positive movement.

"We deserve this! Too long have we suffered and endured a world that is not kind to us! Who does this world belong to if not us? Who do we have to pay to make it right? No one! The Earth belongs to no one or everybody and with that in mind shouldn't we share what we have? That's what they teach us as kids, why not as adults? The world is something of our making. We have to see beyond borders, race and colour and see that if every nation adopts Hybridism and if we build GEM we will have a perfect world which we can all stop worrying about. The big problems will go away and the little ones will be reduced and perhaps obliterated. What do we need? Love! We need to love ourselves and the world but we cant until it is perfect! Isn't that what we strive for? We need to come together and show God that we can do it! This is our test! He has challenged us. He won't fix it himself but he does give us the ideas for us to fix it and so here is my contribution! Will you see the benefits or will you ridicule me and remain guilty of perpetuating a negative world? Come with me! Come with us! We know the way but we need all of you, why? Because we love you and we want you to love more! We want you to heal the negativity in your lives through love and positivity and we want you to help us create a world that can be loved. We can achieve this? By having a system that is positive and beneficial and healthy for

mankind and the planet! You want more money you've got it! But you'll have to share it all. Are you tired of seeing desperate people suffering and in conflict? Then lets create a world where there is no conflict and a system that does not allow it! All we need is the political will and I say, if they are true leaders and people that love and want the world to be better they will do it! Come with me and join this circus! It's a lot more fun than yours! Come with me and save the world, what better thing have you got to do with your life? Help us succeed and you will never have to complain again! Help us achieve this miracle and be in God's good books! Redemption! Salvation! Money! Glory! The Golden Age of Humanity! It's all here!"

Geo is on stage with at the Edinburgh Comedy Festival. He's trying out his act. "Utopia! The land of dreams, fairy tales, unicorns, constant giggling and merrymaking as if you were a hobbit smoking some leaf while waiting for a wizard to arrive. Yes that is Utopia! Forget about correct socio-economic systems that eradicate poverty! We love poverty! We want poverty! How else would we know who we are superior to? Alas... Utopia! The Beach by Danny Boyle is utopia, until its not. Crazy fools dream a dream of an old dream dreamt by people of times archived by history and yet here I am, still dreaming. Why this dream? What better dream to have than that of a perfect world? Stop! There's a psychoanalyst in the room and I know what he thinks! He thinks I want a perfect world because my world is not perfect, my inner world is not perfect but he's wrong! I want a perfect world just so you would all shut up and stop complaining! I just want some peace! I just want to hear someone say 'oh its all working. We - can - breathe! But can we? Can you breathe darling because I can't! Oh darling can please stop climbing that greasy pole! You're a career pole dancer! You'll dance for anybody that can give you a promotion and you'll suck anybody's life out just to get ahead in this illusion of a world! Oh the illusion! How many must we suffer? How many times must we grin when society comes knocking? How many times must we pretend that everything is alright? You know, I've started believing it! Everything IS alright and we already live in utopia. There is no merry go round expressed through the media, there is no twisted circus of faith and terror, it's all just lies, an illusion to keep you entertained so the news stays in business. It's all alright, it's all alright! I'm alright! I just tried to save the world and everyone told me to fuck off! No that wasn't them, that was the illusion created by the mental illness that I got for thinking I was Jesus Christ and that I had to save the world. Funny? Funny! Well you know what, I have not saved the world in its physical reality but I have developed innovative ideas that would save the world! Ha! Yes I did it! I went mad but I did it! What did you do today? Oh I just created a new economic system that would balance the economy, eradicate poverty and create stability, you know, nothing important or worth mentioning, I'm sure you wouldn't be interested you animal eating nature destroying devil worshipping pig!

I do apologize, I seem to be a bit angry. It's not you I'm insulting, oh no, its them, you know, them. The manipulators and the deceivers, the liars and the cheaters, the haters and the puppeteers....such a lovely bunch! And you know the world really couldn't do without them, oh no. The world needs slavery to make sure they keep their mansions, status and fleet of cars. Oh no! The world needs warmongers in every parliament to keep the corporations making profit,

because you know, a corporation is a person and a person has rights. That is the way in the good old U.S. of A and that's the way they're gonna keep it! You know why? Because they have these things, these magical things called drugs, and everybody is on them! Yes! I know, they can't get high one way so they try another and these things are so fucked up full of shit that anyone would believe a corporation is the same as a person! They give each president a personal pharmacist so he can get whatever the fuck he likes and then just before he makes a law he takes a dose of he goes! Then again after he's singed it into law. Actually that might be a bit unfair, the president couldn't be on drugs, how would he keep track of his military spending or how many drugs the American people are on? I hear they've even been giving Prozac to cats – sorry can we cut? Isn't that a Robin Williams joke? Oh no that's that cats are good earthquake detectors. Ha! A grand percentage of Americans think socialism is bad. Isn't socialism making sure that everybody has enough of everything? How can that be bad? Oh that's right, they've been educated that anything not capitalist is evil and yet from the outside looking in you start to see people cradling capitalism. Yes it gets you money but most of them are too fat to pay for the gym and the rest too mental to do anything good with it! Did you hear this? Communism can get you money too! Just make sure you don't put a megalomaniac psychopathic power mad leader in place. That's when it gets fucked! That's when it gets fucked! You know, I've just had a crazy idea! What if we merge capitalism and communism? Take the best parts and those that work – we obviously need some sort of intelligent person to look at it – but we could then share all the money we all earn with everybody else, making us either all rich or all poor! Guess who the arsehole would be in a economy like this? They guy that didn't work. We could have an opt in opt out scheme! You can contribute or not but you just won't be able to work if you don't, but don't worry you'll always get a fair and equal wage. The possibilities are endless! It sounds interesting doesn't it? We should explore the possibilities! But alas I fear that I am just a dreamer. I just get so hyped up and happy when I think of what it could be you know? It could be great! We could have the kind of nation that if you think about it we all need and want! Nation? The world! We could have Heaven on Earth and all we need is positive cycles in our society, our system our behaviour, our everything. Am I right or what? Ha! There I go, sounding like Christ again! If he were here you know what he would say? Geo you've done it! A system that loves would save the world! Forget about political ideologies and all the bullshit that comes with them, you need a practical system that loves the people and looks after their financial wellbeing. Voila! But he is not here and none of you believe me and you think I am crazy and I'll be a social outcast because you'll all shun me for thinking this way and thinking freely. Sob. And the thing is, I love you. But you don't love me or my ideas and you hate the status quo but you won't do anything about it! Unless – he raises an eyebrow – unless all you needed was to know what to do which I have already given you! A new socio-economic system, a new democracy and GEM! Bye bye politicians hello self governing empowered people in charge of your own nation! Ah! But will this ever happen? The politicians will never allow it! Take away their jobs and their power. They are unfair and simply stupid. They are hypocrites and liars, deceivers and loyal only to their egos. If I were king I'd be shouting off with their heads because a king is truly a king when he cares about his people. It's all a cycle. Look after the wellbeing of the people

and the people are happy. Happy people work better and more and are healthier. These people make the nation prosper and the prosperity of the nation is good for the wellbeing of the people! A brilliant simple cycle! The monetary system is a cycle too! We earn the money, we give it all to the administration, we receive the same equal money and then we are lifted out of poverty all at once, there is no need for pensions, taxes or a welfare system making it all simpler and easier AND corporations pay their way. Imagine if Apple gave its billions to the nation, how many people would be fed, clothed and educated? Giving is receiving. People would be looked after and we would all be equal which will be beneficial for us and prices would go down! Amazing! But what am I talking it about? This all makes sense and in this mad world it would never work! But that is exactly why we need to do these things. We need to make the world work for us, look after us and heal itself from this madness and its all down to the systems we use. If GEM existed the world would have an endless supply of money, we'd all be rich and stable...but I suppose you don't want that and like it the way it is. Oh well. There goes Geo! Another dreamer! And we all laugh at dreamers don't we? Don't we? Is it not the dreamers that save the world? Is it not dreamers that change the world? Is it not dreamers that built the space station and every architectural wonder on Earth? See, you are negative. But you're right, we don't need positivity, why would we want to be healthy? We don't need love why would we want to feel good? We don't need to abolish politics, we like being lied to by power crazed Prime Ministers who say Britain is a Christian country yet doesn't practice Christ's law. As I have experience in being a Christ I just would like to say bullshit! It's all bullshit so isn't time we built Heaven? Oh Hell is cool but dystopia isn't, only the right kind of utopia is nice, something we could all be a little bit proud of." No applause, there's no one in the audience. No one to hear, speak or cry.

XIII: Tripping the World Love

No tree of life of someone who is trying to save the world is complete without the activist! Social activist, political activist, environmental activist, he's all three! In this instance however Geo Tripping has set himself up in basement of a chateaux in France where he is carrying out cyber attacks on governments and tapping in to mass media to change the course of history forever. On a daily basis he texts the entire population of one country at any given time to update and inform them of what government is really doing. His organisation has tentacles everywhere and his spies work silently and efficiently. He's seen V for Vendetta, he's seen Spectre and like Bond he crusades to make the world a better place and save the people from oppression delivering messages of hope and democracy provoking revolution where ever he strikes! Unfortunately this area is restricted to us and so we can't go in. However, maybe you'd allow me to draw your attention to how the politicians have just taken power and are doing what they want without a real democratic mandate. Maybe we should have a new system, perhaps were everybody votes on laws, bills and motions that are presented by statesmen that have been examined for the role? Just a thought!

XIV: The Enlightened

That, my friend, is you collecting all the fruit Geo has been putting down for you. Geo moves to another branch. Let see what unfolds. Geo is at a concert. Not just any concert but the greatest show on Earth, a Madonna concert. She sings Iconic, she sings Drowned World/Substitute for love and Love Spent. The she sings Falling Free and the lyric catches Geo's love 'the face of god that stands above, pouring over hope and love, that all of might and life and limb could turn around and love again.' Isn't that what we all hope for? Now it's time for you to listen to Gwen Stefani's 'What you waiting for'.

"That's what we need.' He says to himself but it wasn't that that had caught his eye and his ambition. At the beginning of the concert Madonna had made something religious, epic and grandiose. From the book of revelations she had remade a prophecy and this is how it goes.

"Prophecy. Prophecy. Prophecy. Prophecy. Prophecy. Blessed is he who reads aloud the words of the prophecy and blessed are those who hear, and to keep what is written there in for the time is near. He is coming with the clouds and every eye will see him, everyone who pierced him and all the tribes of the Earth will avail on account of him. Those of you who have not known what some call the deep things of Gabriel, I know your works, I know your toil and your patient endurance and how you cannot hear evil men but have tested those that call themselves apostles, but are not, and found them to be false. I know you are endured patiently and bearing up for my namesake, and you have not grown weary but I have this against you that you have abandoned the love you had. And I saw a beast rising out of the sea with ten horns and seven heads and blasphemous name on its head, and the beast that I saw was like a leopard, its feet like a bears and its mouth was like a lions mouth and to it the dragon drank its power. And the whole Earth followed the beast with wonder, and they worshiped the beast saying who can fight against the beast. It opened its mouth utter blasphemous, words against god. It was allowed to make war on the saints and to conquer them and authority was given it over every tribe and the people and time and nation and all who dwell on Earth will worship it, in vain. If anyone has an ear let him hear, if anyone who slays with a sword, then he must be slain. Then, I saw a new heaven and a new Earth and I heard a great voice from the throne saying, behold the dwelling of God is with men. He will dwell with them and they shall be his people. And God himself will be with them. He will wipe away every tear from their eyes and death shall be no more, neither shall be mourning, no crying, no pain anymore for these things will have passed away. To the thirsty I will give water without price, from the fountain of the water of life. He who conquers shall have this heritage and I shall be his God and he shall be my son. But as for the cowardly, the faithless, the polluted, as for the murderers, fornicators, sorcerers, idolaters and all liars, their lot shall be in the lake that burns with fire. And he said to me, prophecy. Do not seal up the words of the prophecy for the time is near. Behold, I am coming soon.'

Geo felt like he'd never felt before. Mesmerised and compelled, addicted and in awe and so he listened to the song over and over again. He wanted a new Earth and a new Heaven and thus his intention was born and everything that ensued was to that aid. What do you call a journey from a continent to another? A trip! What do you call Humanity repeating history over and over again, making wars, stopping wars, making conflict, stopping conflict, provoking suffering, easing

suffering. Tripping! Humanity is tripping! Must be something to do with the code. Time to watch The Matrix! So Geo has to heal the world by eradicating suffering and conflict. He's climbed to the right branch because he needs to be inspired and obsessed like a fanatic to achieve this.

XV: L'art de L'amour

The silver screen comes down once more. This time it is in your imagination. It has a high definition image of a bedroom. A man with long hair and stubble lay staring out of the double doors towards the sea. He has posters of Gustav Klimt's Tree of Life and Salvador Dali's Swans Reflecting Elephants. He has an agate crystal on his desk next to a small statue of a boy reading and a fossil that reminds him of the golden ratio.

Geo Tripping is an alter ego of his created to explore and present, like a messiah, utopia aka Heaven on Earth. Geo Tripping is everything the writer could be. In being self-actualised the writer doesn't need to be these things but he needed Geo to be them in order to create the literature, the art and express his message and vision for a world in desperate need. The novel is an exploration, the play an exploration and experimentation of scene and character but it turns out the character could only be layered through purpose, through his story goal which was to save the world which was the writer's goal at one point in his life which is why he wrote this novel. Utopia is not the cause of the few but the cause of many. We see this world and it seems an impossibility but actually it is the solution and the one that will also advance the world to a perfect positive state. Every nation attempts to create a Utopia, it's the inevitable pursuit. The problem is that they do not work in isolation, it can only be global. The best way to do it is by using what we've got. Two systems that work together, Capitalism and Communism and a lot of imagination to create something like GEM. Mathematically, Utopia is The World minus Negativity and also the correct and beneficial functioning of the state. Bridges builds utopia, be it between nations, people, religions and even politics, which have no place in Utopia. What is the highest pursuit? Art. What do humans do best? Create. What is more important than Humanity? Our only home, the planet. What is necessary? Care and love. What have we the opportunity to do? Create the best work of art we can that saves us and the planet. Heaven on Earth. Utopia. It is down to you. Or is it down to Geo Tripping? Where is he by the way? There's a person standing in Salvador Dali's Swans Reflecting Elephants. It might be Geo Tripping but you know, we're going to move him to the next painting where he can get on with his things. The person in the painting starts walking, alive like in a Harry Potter novel, and moves to Gustav Klimt's Tree of Life. In front of him if the Tree of Life he wants to climb and every branch represents a different stage of the journey, different things he has to be to complete his mission. He is part of art, he is art, he creates art, the highest form of human intelligence. He is art like what the world should be, complimenting nature and Humanity in all its forms. Geo climbs down the tree and rests his back against the bark waiting for some love fruit so he too could begin a new journey in the arts.

XVI: The Amarean

An Amarean: one who believes that by creating a nation of beneficial and positive culture, laws and institutions through love will ascend the population closer to god because the people will be happier and have better wellbeing.

An Amarean's job is to help the nations of the world to stop tripping to utopia by counteracting the negativity perpetuated by the old system and spread positivity through out the world by globalising the world with a global system made of three pieces: Hybridism, self-governance and GEM.

Geo Tripping sat cross legged on his meditation cushions. The incense was burning, filling his studio sized house with a vanilla scent. The rain was falling heavily outside in the tropical fashion and he could hear it falling on the terracotta rimmed pool outside. The kettle was boiling. He was expecting company for tea. A sudden thought came to Geo about how wise men drink tea and how this must help in thinking about such things as the future of the globe and indeed the nature of Humanity and its members.

"How could we all help?" He asked Miss Julie, his tabby cat. Silence and love came from her starring.

"I see," he said, "you want me to figure it out don't you?" The door bell rang and Geo leaped to his feet, crossing the room to open the wooden door.

"Hi! Geo Tripping?" asked the journalist.

"Yes, hi. You must be Zac. I've been expecting you. Please come in."

"Thank you."

"Come out of the rain and take your coat off. There is a lovely seat there where you can look at the view from the window. You'll find the mountains highly relaxing."

"Thank you Mr. Tripping."

"Please, call me Geo. Would you like some green tea?"

"Erm. Yes please. Thank you Geo." Zac looked around the house. It was basically one wooden room filled with comfortable seats, a wooden table covered with papers and what seemed to be several collections.

"Do you collect a lot of things?"

"Yes! I collect crystals, which I love and are great for spiritual development and all kinds of healing."

"Really, I had no idea."

“Yes. I was diagnosed with psychosis a few years ago and they have really helped me get through it.”

“What is psychosis?”

“Sit down and let me finish your tea and I’ll tell you.” Said Geo as he brewed the tea in a pot. “Do you take sugar?”

“I don’t know.”

“I would advice it if it’s your first time. I take it without but you can try it and tell me what you think.” Geo brought a tray round to the little coffee table and rested it there with one scolding tea pot, two little mugs with no handles and a little black pot of sugar.

“So, you want to know about psychosis....”

“It would be an interesting background story, if you don’t mind.”

“ Well the thing is I never know how to start. I will say it is like being in hell. I would say sometimes I felt possessed by the angel himself and he wanted to manifest into world through me. It’s seeing things we humans should never have to see like blue lights with words coming down from the sky telling me to kill or a greyness in the air repeatedly saying antichrist. Sometimes it felt like my soul was under attack. Sometimes I thought it, I, would leave.”

“You mean die?”

“In a way, yes. I kept dying, parts of me and I couldn’t figure out why it was happening or what I had to do to make it stop so like a fool I did what I thought best and I started loving everything and everyone. I would always go back to love if I got lost but it was like being hell and it was like being a god as well.”

“Why do think that is?”

“A couple, well three people to be exact called my Christ. We all know what that means.”

“Wow. Doesn’t that make you happy?”

“Yes, now that I think about it yes, it does.” Geo laughed out loud. “It was all a weird and intense experience. I suffered a lot, more than I knew possible.”

“And yet you still managed to lead us and start this movement that could really save the world. You have given us hope.”

“Yes and I am pleased that I could help but it is up to everyone now to guide each other in the best way possible and leave me to live, write and work. To meditate, cook and look after my loved ones.”

“We need you though, and your work.”

“ And that is why I need peace in my life to meditate and write. My writings are the best kind of guidance I can give you.”

“I have started writing a piece about you. Would you mind if I read it to you?”

“Yes please, go ahead. Just let me put the cat out. The sun was out now.”

“Ok, here goes. It’s called graffiti flag.”

“The paint was still wet.

Lucas put down his can of Montana Gold next to the others, still half full after the nights work, and stepped back. The graffiti read:

For People
For Planet
For Us
Save Us

For a moment he thought he had misspelled ‘Planet’. He counted the letters, twenty nine. He pulled his hood back, took off his black cap and ran his fingers through his hair. He thought the police would turn up and arrest him for defacing public property and was almost disappointed they hadn’t.

He had sprayed too much. The red people began to drip into the blue planet and over us, white. The oil wouldn’t let them merge but the words cried colours over each other, spreading over the red save, almost covering it. Lucas didn’t think he could save it, at least not alone.”

He wondered if he would see his work on the news. He kicked the cans of paint into the Thames, put his cap back on, and jumped over the fence.

“Did you like it?”

“Yes, very poignant.”

“Thank you. Would you like something to eat?”

“Yes if it’s not too much trouble.”

“No trouble.”

“What is your next book about?”

“It’s about a train journey.”

“An ordinary train journey?”

“Of course not. It’s about my personal journey of spiraitual growth and how I have passed through several compartments, passing Buddha and Jesus and even meeting genies and wizards, nymphs and angels. The train represents this journey I am on to save the world and I have to save it from the man so it is not derailed. The battle between good and evil continues.”

“I would like to read that.”

“Yes but it will have to wait. I am working on a theory for the revolution.”

“Really? May I read it?”

“You may, I could use with some feedback. I only started working on it today.”

“Right. Shall we get on with the interview?”

“Yes alright. Geo Tripping, did you ever think when you were young that you would become this revolutionary world leader?”

“What an Amarean?”

“What is an Amarean to you?”

“An Amarean is one who believes that by creating nations of beneficial and positive culture, laws and institutions through love Humanity will ascend to a higher state of being because the people will be happier and have better wellbeing. An Amarean’s job is to help the nations of the world to stop tripping to utopia by counteracting the negativity perpetuated by the old system and spread positivity through out the world by globalising the world with a global system made of three pieces: Hybridism, self-governance and GEM.”

“What about the upheaval and the change?”

“It is all part of the evolution process. The world changes constantly for the better the problem is people in oppressed societies view it differently but still strive for a better and more positive and beneficial world and this was my aim. Plus, I never heard so many complaints.”