

Looking Back Through the Anals of Human History

05/06/13

David: All right. Okay, come on now, real quick, I gotta get through this stuff for you guys today. Okay? It's called "Looking Back Through the Anals of Human History." And I don't think this is going to come as a surprise to any of you, but when you look back through the anals of history, the more you look, the more you find shit. Wars and rumors of wars. Miserable lives. Heartbreak. Suffering as far as the eye can see. Right? Sad stuff. Dumb stuff. And worst of the whole pile is the fact that you have the conviction that stuckness is the case. Limitation is fixed. It is what is so.

So number one, you've got bad shit. Number two, you've got the *idea* that that's permanent, or unrelievable. So then you have dumb, and then you have stuck on dumb. Two very closely related items account for the anals of human history.

And so, what caused all this shit? Egoism caused it. Not egoism itself actually, but decisions. Decisions that were made *based on* egoism, with free will. Free will choices.

But there *is* something besides shit. And if you look more closely, you'll see it. And I know what you guys are thinking: corn kernels.

Group: Oh no!

David: Wrong answer. Wrong. What's wrong with you people?! So I'm saying, ya know, that's not *it*. GOD! You know, I'm trying to give a reasonable talk here.

Group: Where's our head at?

David: Gandhi, Jesus, Martin Luther King, all the guys saw that one simple truth: that egoism had caused all this shit. And they broke through the mess, because they saw that it was unnecessary to *choose* egoism. Therefore, the stuck on dumb part was refuted in their case individually. They decided, "Dumb, yeah. But stuck on dumb, no." Because that's the no way way. That there's no way doesn't work for there's got to be a way.

So a very bright man looked at the situation and he saw, in the desert, that everything in the universe was created and formed, right from the atomic level up, by magnetism and repulsion: For; against. Yes; no. So, molecules, atoms, revolve around attraction and repulsion. All the aggregation of form, and all the

disintegration, or the balance of attraction, is about yes and no, pro or con, for/against.

So that when a person is thinking, the same magnetic polarization of choice applies. You have options: Yes, and then there's your no. And maybe, which is no in drag, or no for now. So, it *still* comes down to yes and no, I don't care how smart you are. Right?

He realized that everything that had come together had come together and organized itself through an arrangement of yes's and no's, for and against. And the lives that had been lived on the planet, in the individual cases, have also aggregated or come together or taken shape, taken form, through this same mechanism—a combination of yes on that, and no on that.

Still with me?

Group: Yes.

David: So, every choice that a person made is either a choice *for* something, or it's a choice *against* something. It could be a choice for something good, or something bad. It could be a choice against something good, or against something bad. Now ego choices, well, that's self-explanatory. Okay? But when you carefully search through the annals of human history, what you find is the occasional rebel who decided not to be stuck on dumb. Meaning not to choose his yes's and his no's based on dumbness, or lack of intelligence as the consequences of an individual choice. Yeah?

Group: Yeah.

David: You see? That is intelligence. And what the man in the desert also realized was that the choice for what is good is a choice which is loving. He said, "If we could steer this mechanism called yes/no, how could we steer it rightly? We could steer it rightly with the antidote for dumb, which is intelligence. An intelligent choice. And we could steer it rightly with a choice that is not numb—insensitive or unloving." You see? Insensitive/numb. Insensitive/numb. Too many condoms. Numb. Right? Too much denial. Too much insensitivity. Too much not caring equals heartless choice. Uncompassionate choice. Insensitive choice.

So he thought to himself, "Alright, what we need to steer this machinery of choice is intelligence and love, together." And if we had done that, we wouldn't be in this pile of shit today. And if we *do* that, we'll get out of it. All we have to do is be intelligent. Think, you see. Reasonable, you see. And also compassionate, or loving. Because if love guides choice, then choice is compatible with the heart,

it's compatible with the very core of what a human being *is*. And what life is all about. Sensitive, not numb. Intelligent, not dumb. Intelligent and loving:
ANSWER. Answer to the problem of shit, suffering, waste.

Does this make any sense?

Group: Yes.

David: So, when you go through your yes's and your no's, when you think about something and you have to yes or no on it, because you *will*—you *will* do one of the two things, on everything that arises on the buffet of possible choice of existence—you will either yes or no that particular item on that buffet. And you will do the same with the next item and you will do the same with the next item. And on *what basis* will you make that choice? *Since* you will make it, not if.

Even a non-vote is vote, denial is a vote, avoidance is a vote. It's a vote for stupid. Uninformed. Insensitive. So, no matter what we do, it's a vote. You could be on a cruise ship, you could have sixty feet buffet, okay, you know what I mean? The reality is, you actually are going to yes or no every item on the whole sixty feet, whether you realize this is happening or not. What you're going to end up with is your yes's, yeah?

So think about what you yes and what you no, and think whether that yes or no has been steered by intelligence and heart or not. Or if not, what *was* it steered by? Maybe the ego's desire for cowardice, chickenshit-ness? Self-dishonesty, a lack of integrity or spine? These cause people to run.

The corn kernels in the annals of human history, like Gandhi, Jesus, that have not been digested by the shit of ego, the mechanism of stupid, pop out! And change not only their own history, but human history, because they will not succumb to dumb or numb. They *will not*.

And people say, "Well, how is that possible blablabla?" I'm saying, look, it's possible because we have free will. And one of the most incredible edifices built in the whole tower of Babylon is this edifice of excuses like, "Everybody is thinking that way so it's creating an ambient vibration that is very difficult to overcome." Or, "I'm so neurotic, and I've done so many bad things that I have to keep doing bad things."

The entire complexization, the obscuration of the simple fact of choice is man's primary occupation—to make it seem complicated and difficult, if not impossible by saying, "I'm so neurotic so I can't." "Everybody thinks this way so it makes it difficult for the rest of us. Everybody blablablabla." There go the lemmings.

(Portrays lemmings falling off cliff with hand gesture and sound effect). Right? Because they *choose* to go that way and not because it's difficult to go the other way. The idea that it's difficult *is* man's cover for the shame of the simple fact of his choosing. And the freedom of his will that *is*.

People say, "Well, it's thick as molasses here because of the astral vibration of the planet. You're trying to think a good thought but boom, it leaves my head; I can't...." "I try to be good but boy, it was an uphill battle." Look: No, it's a level fucking battle. It's not uphill.

And there is no impediment to you: You have had a habit for a million years; the truth is, if you *will* against it, it's gone. So all the excuses about how difficult everything is, is only to mask how easy it actually is and how possible it is *in reality*.

Now what is reality? Reality is all the shit that exists, over against your free will. All the shit that exists out there, and all the shit that exists in here. Both of them. In other words, *all* the shit. But you have a man who stands up and he says, "no way" to the dumb. He's over it. He couldn't be any more over it, at all.

So, we're trying to walk through this incredible, what we think is a granite impediment to rightness, to intelligence, to sensitivity, to heart, to intelligent loving—that combination. We think we're walking through granite on the way to the john. No, we're walking through *air*. That's A and then there's your I and then there's your R. And I'm saying, *air*. Can you concept this? You're walking through *air* on the way to being a right person. You're walking through air through all the impediments within—all the neuroses, stuckness, history, herstory—and all the impediments without—stupidness, convention, whatever it is, I don't care. AIR.

There is absolutely *nothing* as powerful as your choice. Nothing can stand against it. You've been in a situation, you can be bogged down right up to your hubcaps in your situation, right? And one day you wake up and you go, "No. No." And then you go, "No?" And then you go, "Yeah, no." You're going through this, moment by moment, back and forth. But what you come to find out is if you ever get that like, "No," then it's no. And there is *nothing*. It's just like, all the impediments that you thought were granite, they all fall down like ten pins, it's *anti-climax* at its very best.

Anti-climax is when you realize that there is nothing but your will involved that has significance. That has power over your choice. There *is* actually nothing and that's the incredible anti-climax: you were expecting *so much* impossible on it. You were expecting so much impossible, even on making the choice. Even

anticipating making a choice, you were expecting impossible as the end-result. And when you get there (*looks dumbfounded*), you go, "I'm going to do this," and they go, "Oh, okay."

It's a real weird kind of feeling when you realize none of it is there. Or that, if it's there or seems to be there, if you don't care about that, it's as good as not there. It doesn't make any difference, see? So the guys that were right guys, and popped out through the whole game, were the guys who figured this all out: that it doesn't make any difference about what was or seems to be, there or here. It just doesn't matter, and the reason it doesn't matter is because I want it to be right. And I say so. That I have the ability to and the agility necessary to make choices. I could even make smart choices if I want. I could even make heartfelt choices. I can even choose to love, to be love, instead of be insensitive. I can even choose to be smart instead of blonde ... present company excepted, take no offense, okay? You see what I mean? I have this ability, are you kidding me? No, I'm not kidding you.

You have that ability, that's what the smart guys realized. It sounds like rocket science; it ain't. It is the simple truth behind all the obfuscation, all the mud, all the ink that's been inserted into the water to obscure the situation by the octopus. *No*, that's not there. All that's there is one little asshole and/or saint sitting in the middle of it, deciding what will be. And why.

Really why, self-honesty, why? Why am I choosing that item? Why am I not accepting this? Why? A right guy recognizes that intelligence and compassion needs to be his why. Because dumb and numb isn't worth anything. It creates mayhem, suffering and madness, more and more. *Stop* the cycle, I want to get off. I get off at compassion, I get off at intelligence. Otherwise, it's dumb and numb FOREVER. Or until I say different.

So what I'm saying is, say different. That's it.

Group: Alright! Beautiful! Thank you very much.

David: Look back through the annals of human history and your own history, and all these things will be completely evident to you.

Group: Yes, yes. Our experience. Right on! Alright! Thank you.

David: Right on. Thank you, guys.

Group: Yeah, thank you.