

OMG series: Article #2

Sword of Cleavage

Has someone really aggravated you lately? Someone you swore you knew, who suddenly grew horns. Have they gone over to the other side? Can you understand ANYTHING they are saying?

Well, if so, you got a lot of company. Our nice copacetic living arrangements with each other have taken a huge WHACK and that (rather flimsy) balance has vaporized. It appears now to be a big free-for-all of finger pointing and finger wagging.

So what is this WHACK? It is an earth-sized hulking *sword*. Some people might take it for a Shirley Temple sword given that it is made out of LOVE. But that would be a big mistake. It ain't the flowers and balloons and bows and polka dot kind of Love, but a SUPER COSMIC LOVE that requires everyone to get with the program. They don't call it the *Sword* of Cleavage for nuthin'.

So why the WHACK? Because we are being wishy washy in our choice of direction and we obviously need a big swift kick in the tush. It's kind of like this; Suppose you are in a relationship with this cool person, but as we all know, its not always peaches and cream in a relationship. Suppose you think this person is UNCOOL enough of the time that you can't decide if this relationship is toast, or if you still want bacon and eggs for breakfast. This vacillating goes on day after day, year after year, until ONE DAY there is a WHACK, and a DEAL BREAKER shows up in the relationship - having to do with clipping toe nails in the bed or dilly-dallying with a best friend or some such thing. All of a sudden THE PATH AHEAD IS CLEAR. Flee this relationship, toot sweet, and take your chances out in the world alone. Cry a lot. Have lots of wonderful soul-searching time to contemplate your belly button dust and pray for some other precious cargo to come into your life and satisfy all your needs. But I digress.... anywhooo.... This is how these WHACKS work. It's messy, but it works. We get to go on a nice rollercoaster ride and arrive at our new destination with all the riffraff blown out of our hair.

Ok, so let's take this relationship thing a little bigger. Suppose you are 1/2 the population of earth and you are dating this cool person who is the other 1/2 the

population of earth. You are a man named Halv and the person you are dating is a woman named Halfte (both names mean "half" in other languages). You find Halfte to be quite cool in a lot of ways, but in the back of your mind there is that niggling little voice that's telling you something is not copacetic anymore and it is dawning on you that in some ways Halfte is being very UNCOOL. Her denial of climate change and her fantasy of automatic weapons as Christmas presents rubs you the wrong way, a bit. But then there was the day she looked the other way when the 99% were suffering, and the day when she supported building a giant wall around America to keep the poisonous people out. You know, the ones with the cooties. This you decide is all a bit much and you think maybe this relationship is toast. But those darn bacon and eggs are so tempting. So you stay another day and another, and, well, you know the drill.

So here comes the WHACK! The Sword of Cleavage. But WHAT IS THE DEALBREAKER that shows up in the relationship? You have tolerated Halfte's obsession with gun violence and her denial that the earth is melting, and her racist plan to keep the cooties out, and her efforts to squish the poor so she can buy another yacht. Truth be told, opportunities for DEAL BREAKERS have become ubiquitous in the relationship. There is the fact that Halfte doesn't care that we are all heading for "death by plastic" nor does she care that every little thing on the planet is being polluted with one nasty chemical or another. AND EVEN THIS: She doesn't care that millions of people are starving to death every day IN (THE YEAR OF OUR LORD) 2017!! Can there be any bigger DEALBREAKER than that??? But still, you stick around for bacon and eggs.

Why? What will it take to MAKE IT CLEAR that you need to move on from this sad relationship? What are you waiting for? If you are waiting for a nuclear war, then it might be too late because you might not have enough fingers left to type your Dear John letter.

That's why we have THE MAN WITH THE SWORD to help us get clear. To show us the DEALBREAKERS in Blue Ray with Surround Sound. Then we can say, "Heck, that's not for me" and we can take the appropriate steps forward to save ourselves, and every creature on earth from annihilation. We have Maitreya, the Head of our Spiritual Hierarchy, and His group of Masters, Who are here to help. These are all seriously evolved guys and could be considered our Elder Brothers because they have gone ahead of us in class - in this "school of life", and they know A LOT. They are the ones who are always mucking around with all the energies on the planet. Not the kind of energies that nuke your food in your microwave or the energies from your cell phones that give you cancer in your ear - but some SERIOUSLY RARIFIED energies that *do really cool stuff* in our lives, like heal people and save people.

But I know what you're thinking, the personal relationship scenario is not analogous to the "1/2 population" relationship that I have depicted, because we can't just remove ourselves from a relationship with 1/2 of the population of earth,

like we can remove ourselves from the person who has been living in our house. What CAN we do when the world is 1/2 full (or some such percentage) of people we don't see eye to eye with, or even toe to toe with. Which reminds me, the Pew Research Institute just came out with a new study that shows that the partisan split in America is the highest it has been in two decades, and I'm sure this is the case around the world, because there is this SWORD in the world, ya see.

Since we can't kick 1/2 the population out of our house, what can we do? Hmm. What to do...what to do.... Ok, I got it. We can GO TO THE MAT. We can use Facebook, Twitter, Blogs, and sign petitions (for the armchair activists), or we can take to the streets, carry protest signs, give talks and man booths (for the more active activists). Use whatever means you can and don't think your contribution is useless or too small, because ANY contribution makes a difference. Quantum Mechanics tells us this. Don't be shy. No time for Lollygagging about. We have to get serious. Because, ya see, the thing is, we have reached a point of no return. We are being shown how easy it is for us to completely annihilate ourselves. We don't even need to do it inch by inch with automatic weapons or pollution. We can just press a button and bomb the heck out of civilization and the planet instantaneously with nuclear bombs. Maybe we should. Everything is such a mess these days, maybe we should just bomb everything to smitherines and hit the reset button, but then, who would we see is cleaning their closet today on Facebook, and who would we text our selfies to? Wait a minute, how would we take a selfie if we were annihilated? NO this is NOT the solution folks. We must work at peace, with all those 7 billion people who live in our house. It is the ONLY choice now.

I hear tell we ARE going to make the right choice for humanity and for the planet. We ARE going to be ok. Its just going to be a helluva rollercoaster ride till we get there, but our hair will look great when we arrive!

(For comments or questions: omg@omgseries.info)