



# The Devils Views...



## Protecting the Environment

**The Many don't rule the one, and as such they don't get to tell the one what to do. However the many do argue the right to help those who don't consent to an act, or who can't help themselves. Which brings us to the planet.**

It has no voice, and it belongs to the world, because it is the world, and as such is the devil. As what constitutes an abuse? as none of the nations can agree on anything, and how far do we go to protect it.

As this issue will probably be the one which results in war one of these days. I fart? did I just destroy the planet, as this could get silly, and yet people rarely think ahead and plan for the worst, and are slow to come to terms with what can and be done quick enough. i.e. government, and corporations have a vested interest in protecting their investment, and other people have a vested interest in protecting freedom, as they brand each other terrorists, and look to delay the inevitable, that change must come, and the devil is here.

We have a duty to use our skills, to the best of ability, to avoid waste, to avoid contamination, and above all to improve our skills, which is why if there are better ways of doing things, we should aim to do it, and why are we wasting all that unused product away, surely we can collect it, and refine it for something else!

There is no excuse for not adapting renewable sources. as you've playing with wind, and magnets for ages now, and spirit aside, its increasingly obvious that energy is nearly the transition of one source, into another source, as we try and make use of it, to the best we can. a lemon is a battery, solar power is mearlt the difference generated between two

contrasting materials, and of course we generate power from radio waves, because its just another transformation of one type of energy into another. while we cling to the false belief of the material world, one which made up of matter, energy being transformed from one element into another, and yet we do none of this yet... as we go into photons, netrons, and magnetic fields, as we seek to make pretty bangs of mushroom clouds and other things, of that ilk. see energy, and transformation, isn't it pretty and look at the world die. less is more, don't take the piss.

obviously I have an issue here, as I don't think this world is real, and I think we could make another one, anyway, as its only strength comes from a set of rules we give power to, oh look its matter, its solid and round, as we detroy it again, and go what do we make next, though this will probably upset some people in the short term, as well its pretty (or was) I like the pretty things, the flowers, the bees and well the peace and f\*\*king quiet.

so please don't disturb me, while in meditation or relaxing by the pool. as I go what do I do here.

The death of isenguard, and the industrial world, and the future of Britain.

Don't screw with the forests, I may have to kill you, as I consider the act of consent, nature as I go pagan again. Pentagram up, one of peace, pentagram down, one of defence... and I'm in that where do I go from here mood. as people look to extend the right to protect animals, trees and everything going. they have no voice, and yet I have teeth and live on meat, and yes isn't the fluffy rabbit pretty, and arse I can't kill it now. damn. same with the chicks running free range, and yet I eat



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meat, as I look to someone to blame, (that will be god) for the way things are.

one organism praying on another, and one looking for peace, on a world which thrives on destruction and hate, orchestrated by god herself

shes probably the femine bitch, who landed me in this mess, no doubt the unseen spiritual influence, wanting to play, and curse my day, though I may have taken the devil analogy too far there, but yes the environment, we play.

as I would quite happily put a world wide ban on the production of gasoline vehicles by 2018. though that was promoted from spirit, so is perhaps a joke.

and well, I give up? why aren't we resuing things again? why is no one paying me for all this useful stuff! surely someone has a brain, and can a profit out of it? seems a waste to throw it all away, all those moters, those magnets being used again, wind turbines, ahh the wind, as I free myself from the tyranny of the corporations again, and yes what was I deciding again? where does this money go, as I look to one big power station, or lots of small houses, equally self sufficient, and reliant on no one but themselves....

protect the giant, or give it to the people, hmmm where do I go from there...

as I would favour each house [making] its own wind turbines, and solar panels, with it being fed into the grid, and boosted by the collective, when and when its needed again.

in the meantime, more transparency on standards, on how much things cost, i.e. whats its power usage at peak and other terms, as I need to do the maths for my grid.

lets face it, a bucket and a set of chemicals is a battery, and we can burn water, and release

more energy from that . [yes we can, your breaking the bonds, and using it as a fuel source, which does release more, technically ]

Anyway old folks freezing to death isn't good, I can't even turn on my own thermostat at the moment, as its too expensive to run. wait till I need a shower, and then it goes on.

As I hate ruling against free will, and consent, which is why if someone is producing a light bulb, or a heater, I can't go you can't use that, as it's a little arbiterily, as I need people to want to do it, and to improve what they do, and yet if they can't does it really put us at risk? or is the energy shortage, really the corps, haven't the capacity to help the people, and well the rest is smoke and mirrors, and we need people off the net, as you really want to go it alone.

you know spirit, made the bed move, as I'm sure levitation is possible, I know martial artists can throw people, and the movement isn't it, its chi, but the problem is, I wonder is it me, or is it them, and yes why am I arguing this again? I know we can change the rules, and its an illusion, as one chemical turns to another, and another element changes, which is why I don't tput much truck in the fear, and go am I rulling on consent again, as we are getting better, but can we screw the planet up? as I'm not sure anyones going to believe the other, until they see it with their own eyes, and the rest, is yes.... damage limitation, or is it greed?

I'm sceptical here, humanity tends to argue it one way, one day, and another the next, and yes... spirit, they aren't playing fair, as I don't think they are following the rules at all, or is this the point where I start demanding change, i.e. levitate, or do not, but you better show yourselves now, as I'm sick of these games, and want to know know. who's fucking with the planet now? as someone wipes it out, in



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phd experiment gone wrong, oooooops. as 2 pages, become 3, and yes that's not good at all, not balanced at all. as I try and put a plan in action, and go is this going to work yet... and to what effect? and to what measure now... and 3 becomes 4, as I wonder what the result of that experiment was, and what I'm prepared to live with, as I make the balance up, only not really as the damage is done, and yet I don't believe in the rules, because something isn't right here, and yes why am I arguing this again? as I look to the other species on the planet, and go yes, this is the biggest argument of all... now do I tell those whalers to take their harpoons, and stick it up their proverbial ass, and do I side with the freedom fighters, who rescued the cute little puppy, I think the puppy wins, as well humans are stupid, and yes wheres my steak now? as I prey on meat again, perhaps too much hypocrisy here for one day, but yeah.... I'm learning as I go. as 9 becomes 10, and arse its back to the start.

or is that insert big metaphorical reset button here, and what do you mean you haven't invented yet? come on, give me a break... as we're going broke here, again.