

The Whore

Woman, if I as Man Who is Truly with (and even as) You say that you're a Whore – not going for True Love but for (supposed) safety, for Form and not for the Heart – then You withdraw, suppress, express your fury, defend Yourself or attack Me, Man Who Simply Sees and Loves You. If You Allow Me, Man, if You Allow Me Deeper and Deeper, You can Learn – but, true, in My Heart Already – to not react to such a what seems to You an 'accusation', to Seeing in Fact. My Seeing You is not at all the same as accusing You. If You look Deeper into Yourself – in My Conscious Presence, Which Makes This Possible at all – You'll find that this is in Fact all You are afraid of, but extremely afraid as a matter of fact: to Be Seen. To Be Seen by Man's Eye. Your Dark Force Coming into His Light.

Well, I can't take away this deep deep rooted fear in You just like that. Still, I have an impulse to say that this is related to Your not Seeing Man, to Your not Surrendering into Man, Which Great Happening – Great, not only from Man's Perspective – would Dissolve Your basic fear. You (falsely) assume that Man is the Big Judge and You assume and fear that if He would See Your Darkness, Your secretly going for your own interests, Your unfaithfulness, Your jealousy, Your fury, Your beast, Your demons – and He Does See it all – He would leave You. He cannot leave You, dear. That's what I mean by not Understanding Man. You project Your Own perennial and eternal leaving on Man. Man as He Is does not just Embrace You in His Heart, He Sees and Actually Lives the Fact that You're Part of Him, of His Heart – even though the forms this can take might indeed be confusing. How can Man leave His Own Heart, Himself? In Your dreamy and confused state though You 'like to' and do project Man on a man-form in a male body. He seems to be the Other in Which You want to Return. But he is part of Your Own dream-world, on whom or should I say 'on which' You project Your Own longings not Embedded in Reality, in Man.

Man doesn't judge You and Your Dark Forces. He cannot. And You'll Only Find Out that this is So if You take the Plunge, if You Allow yourself to Drown in His One, never-judging Heart. Oneness cannot judge. Man as He Is, is One – Man-Woman. You as Woman Are Two, Woman and Man. Well, at least this seems to be so. Your world exists as the by now deeply 'rooted' and widely spread Illusion that Man and Woman would be Two. In Surrender into Man's One World it appears that the Derivation, Woman, or the Deluding Female Force, Comes Out of Man originally and therefore will Be Always Already Part of Him – even though in the world of form 'Separation' seems to rule and dictate our lives.

In Allowing Your Deeply and Deepest Desired Return, Surrender in Man, You Stop reacting to His Seeing You. You Stop seeking to escape from It in whatever creative way. On the contrary, You'll Feel Embraced by It if You manage to Relax and Be in the fear. You'll Feel Taken Care of, Safe and Loved by and in His Eye (and not his eyes) on You. (Only) in this Surrender You'll See that His Seeing You, His Seeing Heart, is the Only Safety You Have. All temporary form-safeties You held on to so far fall away one by one, if not all at once, and appear to have been mere illusions, all of them. In Being (Finally) Seen You can Finally Rest – only Then. If You're not (Fully) Seen You're always on the run – and You

Know that, but You cannot help Yourself. The night-moth cannot help itself circling around the Light like mad.

Now You are frightened that if You come too close, if You Touch the Light, You will Burn and drop dead. In Fact it's Your Ego which will Burn and Die: Or: It's Woman's (Illusion of) Separation from Man which will Burn and Die. Woman Herself cannot Die as She is Part of Man and Man cannot Die.

I can Show You all of This. But still, You won't Surrender, still You are afraid. Still You Have to Escape. In Fact it is Your Whole Body that I Have to Show the Truth, Your Being Part of Me, Man. Before That Happens, You might believe Me, You might not, but You'll keep Your Distance. Only when Your Body Wholly Returned in Me, in My Heart, in My Body, in Full Recognition, Only Then We Are or in Fact Appear to Be Already One, You Surrendered to this Deepest Truth. And Only Then Man's Impulse to say that You're a Whore will Stop. The Whore makes love to a man's body and to 'his' energy – which are part of Her Own world of Separation. She does not give a form (making love) to Communion, to Oneness that would already be There, as it is not. She uses him for Her Own purposes. She doesn't Surrender at all and She would never do So anyway. In Her world She tries to create the Man She – in Her Egoic picture – would like Him to be. She sells Her body to get something – which interests She always keeps in the Dark. She doesn't Allow Him to Create Her, Divine Woman on earth, Already Part of Him. The Whore Wants to be the Independent Woman who remains Separate from Man, meeting Him only from this place of 'Independency', but secretly She is trying to come a bit closer nonetheless, in order to secretly undo at least a bit of the huge Pain this Separation from Man causes or in Fact is. It all happens in the Dark, to not have to show Her Deepest and in Fact Only Longing, Her Longing for Man, for ReUnion with Man, for Being Seen Totally by Man, for His One and Only Never-judging All-Embracing and -Seeing and -Being Heart.

The Whore, in Her more extreme or obvious manifestations, in Woman-forms, can have one relationship after the other. If things get too intimate, too difficult for Her Ego, She moves on to the next man(-form). This way She can even say, claim or seduce man to believe she is monogamous: She doesn't sleep with other man-forms in the (short) period she is with him. A monogamous Whore.* Still a Whore. As She doesn't commit Herself at all to Man, to Man's Heart. Instead She submits to Her Own diffuse, different, contradictory, confusing, endless wishes which She mistakes (or egoically Wants to mistake) for Herself or which She regards to be originating from Herself, from the seeming truth of Woman.

It's not meant at all as an insult (to Woman as She Is) when Man calls (a) Woman a Whore – what is more silly than insulting reality – though it surely can be uttered as part of an angry state, related to Man having to Pierce through Woman's natural resistance to Be Seen by Man. Woman, beyond Her Ego, Wants to Be Pierced, Penetrated – by Man, not by a man. She Wants Her Ego to be Insulted, to Be Seen in Fact, to Be Loved, Kicked, Embraced, not to

* Discarding for now the fact that Whore's natural flirting with men means unavoidably allowing them in Her belly and they will stick there, just until Man's Light Sees them and She'll be relieved of Her unconscious burden. This Whorish flirting is part of Her strategy to stay away from Man's Heart. With unconscious men in Her belly She doesn't have to be afraid there'd be Space for Man's Ego-Killing Heart of Love.

be denied, discarded or belittled. She doesn't Want Man to just deal with the Whore (in Her own form-world) but to Kill Her – in and as His Own Heart-World.

But She's afraid of the Cut. So She surrenders again to the Whore and keeps on looking for men who are safe to play and fight and love a little with.

If Man starts to manifest in the play thing which she calls her man, the Whore leaves Him – at least for the moment – in order to manipulate Him: He should discard Man and come back to Her playful non-serious but empty world. She might also leave him for good, when he seems not manipulable (enough) any more.

The Whore is always laughing.

The Whore is always sad.

The Whore is a master in giving to Man's Heart the Pain that She doesn't want to Feel Herself.

Her Moving Body should indicate Her attractiveness, that it is happening right over there, but She's stuck already for ages, ever since She started moving.

Her Heart is closed ever since She can remember. So She moves Her Body, seducing Man to Bring the Heart back into it.

When It, Finally, Comes or is on Its Way She moves on. She likes the game, the seduction, not the result. That would Kill Her.

She must only know and be reassured again and again that Man is Available for Her. She wants to be confirmed again and again that Man would be – still and anyway – after Her body, which He is not in Fact.

She ruins Woman's life. This is too painful to acknowledge, so She moves on.