

Of Noble Blood

or

The Soul Of The 21st Century

Imagined out of necessity by Ritter Sieggraf

My race is my soul.
My blood is my race.
Aryan is my blood.

There is a soul. An individual and a collective. An individual soul resides in the heart of every Aryan. It is our spirit, our ambition, our honour, and our nobility. Our individual soul, our blood, the blood of our ancestors, is present within each of us. Our bodies house our soul and together they are one. Our collective soul, which is our heritage, history, culture, and traditions are housed in our race. Our individual soul is our blood, and our collective soul is our folk, our race. Body and soul are one, folk and race are one, and together they form the Aryan. We are the Aryan! Our blood and our folk, our race and our soul, all together are the Aryan.

Our religion of blood, this religion of race, the Aryan, in harmony with and serving only Nature, is in a nearly eternal struggle against the forces of evil. This evil is the force of decay, the force of disintegration, the perversion of Nature, the death force, degeneracy made manifest, and corruption made unconditional, with every piece of this supreme evil housed within its soulless servants who walk freely among us. If everything must have its opposite, if life has death, day has night, growth has decay, then the Aryan must also have its opposite. We are light and life, the humble yet wise, the explorers and builders, and the noble dreamers, yet we, like all things, are burdened with our stark opposite. They are the great destroyers, the ignoble perverters, the deceitful parasite, the soulless servants of death and decay.

The soulless walk among us, and at outward glance may even appear as us, yet from a distance a noble farmer and vicious murderer may also appear the same. The farmer and murderer could be dressed the same, they could be speaking in the same language, and walking in the same manner, yet they are anything but the same. The soulless parasite which walks among us can and will mimic us. It speaks the same languages, wears the same clothes, and lives on the same streets as us, yet they are not us. The enemy disguises themselves only long enough to attach their parasitic true nature on to our society so they can ultimately bleed it dry before moving on to the next. Poison disguised as the sweetest cake is still after all only poison. The foundation, the spirit, the character, the soul of a person is what defines them. A well-dressed well-spoken murderer is still just a murderer. A fancy cake made of poison no matter how tempting is still only poison shaped as a cake. A parasite that speaks our language, lives on our streets, or looks as human as us, is still only just a parasite. A poisonous parasite infecting all that it can attached itself on to. Is an edible mushroom and a poisonous mushroom found in the same beautiful forest both treated equally? You delight in one and abhor the other. One is sustaining while the other is death. Opposites, yet to the untrained, they may look similar. And where there is no similarity between life and death, sustenance and poison, there is also no similarity between the Aryan and the parasite. But the enemy also knows this, and so they will stop at nothing to destroy all that separates the Aryan, with our noble blood and divine racial soul, from the parasite, the less than human.

Recognising one of our folk, an Aryan, in a non-corrupted age is simple. An Aryan is an Aryan due to blood and race. Our blood is Aryan, and our race is Aryan, thus we are Aryan, and all guided by our divine racial soul. But the enemy perverts those precepts so they can more easily blend in, and so they can ruin all that we are since they wish to see all that is good destroyed beyond repair. The enemy mixes our noble blood, dilutes it, with the blood of the lessers all to make us less recognisable and so very soon our Aryan blood will be no more. The enemy distorts and twists our heritage and history until our soul has also become distorted and twisted and very soon our soul will be felt no more. The parasite cannot live on a healthy clean Aryan body, whether that body be of a human, a country, or a culture, so the parasite must, in order to survive, infect the host, transform the host, into a state on which it can thrive and feast. Just as we could not live on a new world without food, air, water, and other necessities, and would have to adapt this new place to our necessary conditions for life, so too the parasite cannot live in a land that is without its needed environment, one of corruption and decay.

Without degeneracy, without corruption and decay, how would the parasite feast? It is through corrupting institutions, from local farmers to statewide governments, that the parasite is able to begin stealing from those in need as that is its first and most valued trick. The parasite will loan to all those who are struggling, yet at interest rates far too high to be repaid, and so very soon there is no way of maintaining the means for food, life, and the crushing debt repayment. So more loans are taken out to pay back the first, or natural resources sold, or houses and businesses repossessed, all to pay back a loan that was purposefully loaned out only to destroy then consume. The Aryan has no concept of taking advantage of those in need. Money-lending with the intent to cripple is not in our nature. That is the nature of a parasite. Always to cripple, always to steal, always to ruin others for personal profit. The Aryan way, that of honesty, charity, and helping a neighbour in need with no thought of reward doesn't allow for usury or debt-slavery. So the parasite must force conditions on to the peaceful lands of our folk which will allow for their money-slavery institutions to flourish. One of the easiest conditions to force on to a peaceful land is war. War accrues debts, and debts require loans, loans have interest, and the parasitic cycle continues to take shape.

Would any good and decent Aryan ever turn away a traveler in need? We would not. Aryan custom, found in all of our beautiful mythologies and in the values of our everyday life, is that of welcoming in and providing for strangers and all those in need. Even enemies have been given shelter for the night. High ideals and noble virtues such as these are easily taken advantage of. The parasite has no values, no morality, and uses the good will of our people to their own advantage. One accursed day the parasite arrives on our doorstep feigning despair, begging for any small help, and naturally the noble Aryan helps. The parasite then weaves a grand tale of persecution and hardship, massacres and exterminations, and begs for any small financial charity merely to preserve their people and feed the hungry. Again, the noble Aryan helps. But the parasite was not starving, and the only persecution was from those who had discovered the true nature of the deceitful corrupting enemy and so chased them away. The Aryan does not consider that one would lie, or steal, as our honour forbids us from ever failing to observe any agreement made by any handshake or oath, and the words we speak must always be true, and so this trusting

and honourable nature of the Aryan allows the pitied parasite to take up residence, dress in our clothes, work in our shops, collect our money without earning it, then use the money that was given out in a bond of friendship, the money given out as charity, to be given out as loans with crushing impossible interest after they have fostered conditions requiring us to have our own money in our own land loaned back to us.

While the parasite was working in our shops, collecting our charity, speaking like us, dressing like us, they were also working to destroy us. They would get together and plot. They would send agitators into the very shops that welcomed them, and would begin to complain about the conditions, and in most cases would quietly cause the conditions which would lead to further complaints. They would send an agent to turn the workers against the owner. They would whisper a solution into the ears of any who would listen. Soon they would shout the solution. A revolution! The workers must revolt! They would proclaim how only they, the parasite, could be trusted to oversee the business once the revolution has taken place since they were but a humble refugee, they had been persecuted also, and since the idea was theirs initially they should naturally lead. Another parasitic agent was sent to the shop owner to turn them against the workers. Hearing of the proposed revolution, and hearing the ungrateful slander about the working conditions, which wasn't true but the lies of which were being fuelled by the parasite agitator, the owner is soon working not for his business, not working with the worker, but guided by the agent of evil working only to suppress the worker. The owner tricked into suppressing the worker, and the worker tricked into rebelling against the owner. With both sides soon brought to desperation, the parasite slithers in promising to bring relief to the issues of which they were the cause. Either a violent revolution occurs, and the parasite gains control of the business, or an unsustainable financial change is forced upon the owner to satisfy the working mob, which then leads only to debts, with the parasite loaning money to satisfy, which in turn leads to more debts, high interest, and soon the parasite takes control of the business. Either method, using violence or interest, the Aryan business is soon lost, the workers are worse off than they were before with most being replaced or also accruing impossible debts, and now the parasite has gained even more blood to feast upon. This is not a solitary occurrence. While one parasite feasts on the Aryan blood of one business, other parasites work their corruption at another. And another. And another. Soon, the majority of businesses, news agencies, and entertainment industries are all controlled by the parasites. The environment is now ripe for the degeneracy. First, is the corruption of commerce, trade, and business. Next, is the deterioration of home life. With both aspects of civilisation, the business and the personal, being corrupted beyond repair, the parasite will finally be at home.

The corruption of the spiritual, the home life, the culture of the Aryan, begins the same as the corruption of our businesses. The parasite disguises themselves as a helpless, poor, oppressed people needing only protection from whoever the dominant and most numerous group is at the time. Then they find other small groups of people, who are surviving and benefiting only because of Aryan culture and our advancements but all that is ignored, and the parasite turns this small group against the larger. The large group becomes the oppressor, and the small group now becomes the oppressed. Naturally the smaller group could simply leave, return to their own land

if they are a foreigner, or if they are native then they could go elsewhere, but they do not as the benefits created by the Aryan are far too great. The parasite, as with the businesses, pretends that they can be trusted since they are but a lowly refugee, or minority population, or a persecuted religion, and are therefore helpless, while they outwardly falsely proclaim that their sole purpose is merely wishing to contribute to their new land. The oppressed and oppressor dynamic works regardless of most any consideration. It can be made to set different races, sexes, sexual preferences, cultures, countries, religions, age groups, or income groups against each other. Its only function is to divide then control. The parasites, having now gained a substantial fortune by exploiting the charity and business of the Aryan, and by loaning our own money back to us at high interest, has been able to place agents in nearly every institution either with bribery, blackmail, or with false humility by using their claim of just wanting to be a helpful refugee. One of the most important institutions to be infected is those of the educational varieties. The divisive war doctrine of the oppressed and oppressor must be started at an early age to reach its full effect.

The history of the Aryan must thoroughly be suppressed or distorted, and the Aryan children must be made to hate themselves for not letting the parasites into their lands sooner or for having ancestors who threw the parasites out in the past. All non-Aryan groups are taught to hate the Aryan since the Aryan wishes to be the master of their own lands, just as all the other races wish, and so would not turn over their lands to intruders and invaders. So the Aryan children grow up hating themselves for things they have never done and for things their ancestors have never done, and the non-Aryan children grow up hating the Aryan also. This guilt and hate allows the parasite to open the Aryan lands to all others. The parasite cannot risk being seen as a disruptive outsider, so they, using all their agents in the institutions they have corrupted, quickly welcome all outsiders into the Aryan lands under the naive banner of helping innocent refugees. They ensure that the outsiders and refugees welcomed into Aryan lands are violent and savage. The focus of the native people is soon directed only on to the savage. The focus upon the parasite is quickly lost or suppressed. The corrupt news agencies owned and controlled by the parasites are used to further the divide between the natives and intruders, the free and enslaved. The news will purposefully and obviously try to disguise the crimes of the intruders, while overemphasising all that a native may do, and all to continue the divide. The parasites are aware that the corrupted news will push those insisting upon truth even further toward rebellion when they hear the facts and their history being distorted, while also pushing those who believe the manufactured narrative toward rebellion after hearing the dire fabrications. Those Aryans who have succumbed to the propaganda since birth, who were made to hate themselves and feel guilty for things they have never done, also contribute to the divide by attacking their own folk every time the crimes of the intruders are mentioned since they were taught in the corrupt schools that the intruders are helpless, and poor, and we must be forced to give up everything to them because our ancestors were said to have been evil oppressors with that same recycled title also being used for the Aryans living today. So the corrupted Aryan gives up more and more to the foreigner. This carefully crafted division is fostered into every aspect of Aryan life. A divide is strongly created between that of biology, decency, and traditional family values against sexual preferences of every perversion including those involving children. The parasites have a sickening, nearly

instinctual, need to harm children. All sexuality and artistic ventures are soon corrupted to show only that which divides or that which is perverted. Reality, science, and Nature herself must also be perverted. Nothing clean and pure can remain as all that is good and just is despised by our enemy. While all degeneracy is permitted, the idea of a family and a strong home is viciously attacked since that ideal could easily translate into a passion for one's country or race, and should any individual or group take pride in who they are, where they come from, or take pride in honesty and decency founded in a respect for the land, the parasite would no longer be welcome in such a fine land with such a fine people. With the corruption of everything honest and Aryan, using our own hospitality, charity, and good will against us, the parasite, the supreme foreigner, soon owns nearly everything and everyone, with welcomed savages from lesser races running through the streets looting, burning, raping, and murdering any in their path while the news agencies hide the stories or twist the narrative to lay blame on the Aryans or our ancestors. But all this is still not enough for the ever-corrupting parasite of death and decay. A total annihilation of land, values, and eventually people is needed to secure the parasite total control. All the manufactured division is leading up to their favourite pastime. War.

All that the parasite has done thus far in corrupting the people, its land, and culture is to bring about enough division and chaos to force that particular country into a war. At the same time that they have been corrupting one land, they were corrupting another. And another. They use the same techniques and methods and soon a vast network of their corruption and debt-slavery, known as a global bank, or international world order, is networked across the every land. While the parasites ruin one country, blinding the natives to the truth, and allowing the primitive races to destroy without consequence, knowing that soon the uncorrupted people in that land will have to respond, the agents of chaos in other countries whisper into the ears of the people and government about the evil Aryan land full of hateful oppressors who hate the innocent foreigner. Naturally only so much corruption and chaos can occur before the true uncorrupted Aryan must react.

Their debt-slavery has led to mass starvation. All homes, business, and financial, government, and entertainment institutions are led by the parasite for the sole purpose of bleeding everyone and everything dry. The money has been manipulated to be worthless and inflations or crashes are caused at the mere whim of those who will profit by the catastrophe. So the noble Aryan acts. The Aryan is forced to act. Acts to restore harmony to the land. Acts to cleanse the degeneracy from the streets and the minds. And acts to expel the parasite. These actions, which were anticipated by the parasite, cause their agents of decay to begin wailing about their persecution, while the news agencies ignore the evils committed by the enemy but begin a cycle of propaganda against the Aryan who just wants peace returned. Soon the parasite no longer needs to whisper but now only shouts its orders to the countries that are held in debt-slavery to attack the vicious Aryan who demands peace in their own land. Eventually, war is forced on to the Aryan land. They are always proxy wars. Fought on behalf of the parasite but never with the parasite involved in the fighting since they are all abject cowards. And these wars cost money, and the parasites laughingly loan out as much as is needed for the war efforts, naturally with high interest attached. Soon the formerly peaceful and prosperous Aryan land,

once filled with happy proud souls who were free from evil, are now facing total annihilation after having first been purposefully led into conditions which caused starvation and rampant violence on every street. Only the parasite is to blame but blaming them has been made illegal by the indebted and therefore enslaved government. The whole corrupted world is brought together to destroy the Aryan lands. The only lands which had the resolve and strength to resist the parasite, the only lands who could defeat the parasite, the only lands of any significance, will soon lie in ruin. At the end of this unnecessary war, which the parasites and their puppets won, which tricked millions of Aryan brothers and sisters into fighting against each other merely to further the agenda and fill the banks of the parasite, the Aryan was still to be further sacrificed. The enemy's appetite for evil is never satiated.

The innocent Aryan women would be subjugated to the largest mass rape in the known history of the world by the *heroic* victors. Children and the elderly were not spared this unforgivable evil. During the war, bombs raining fire were dropped on to civilians that had no connection to the war, then bombs were dropped on to the rescue workers who were helping the few who survived the first bombing. The bombs were designed to set the cities on fire. Innocents were burned alive. Children were melted into the street. This fire bombing terror campaign was done in many cities that had no military presence or strategic value. This was done by the *heroes* simply to terrorise the Aryan civilian population. So heroes are those who terrorise and burn civilians alive? Heroes are those who participate in the largest mass rape in history? Heroes are those who take the surrendering soldiers and execute them without trial? After the war, other victorious *heroes* put some of the Aryan military on trial. That mockery of justice, composed of *heroes*, openly declared that evidence was unnecessary, facts did not have to be proven, the Aryans could be found guilty for that which the *heroes* had also done in greater measure yet the *heroes* would be absolved, testimony obtained by torture was permissible, new laws could be created on the spot of which the Aryans could be found guilty of, and even participating in any actual crimes was not required for a guilty verdict since those who wrote newspapers telling the truth about the parasite or those seeking only a peaceful end to the war were also found guilty despite having never committed a crime, nor ordering one to be committed, nor even being aware of any crime which was to be committed. But this was the court of the parasite. A court and verdict fit only for parasites. If the rapists, torturers, civilian killers, and murderers funded and controlled by the parasites are called *heroes*, then any Aryan should happily accept being labeled a villain. To lice, and to fleas, the instrument of their extermination would always be considered a villain. But who is the true villain, the one who causes the corruption, or the one who merely ends it?

These agents of disintegration, our cosmic enemy, employ the same methods throughout every age they corrupt. The martyrs at the parasite war court who were found guilty for merely trying to end corruption were not the first nor the last to be sacrificed. Other Aryans after them have been fined, imprisoned, and executed for the simple truth of telling the truth. The parasite eventually has enough money to corrupt even the truth.

After the international banking parasites become wealthy enough to have complete control over the government, and have their war to devastate the Aryan land and its people, and place everyone into debt-slavery, all while stealing a foreign land for themselves which is restricted to all but the parasite after having committed an ethnic genocide to the original inhabitants of the land, they continue to profit from the evil they have wrought and unbelievably make themselves appear at the helpless innocent victim of the war. They use their stolen money to concoct elaborate but easily dismissed fabrications about their suffering during the wars that they themselves cause. They get the soulless Aryan husks that have been twisted beyond repair to give unlimited money and power to the parasites all as an apology for the other Aryans trying to free themselves from the decay. The enemy uses the money they have gained through their debt-slavery and wars to wage a propaganda war against all those Aryans and our allies who still resist the parasitic rule. The remaining faithful Aryans are called names, they are attacked, their businesses destroyed, their books burned, and finally they are imprisoned and executed. All this is done in the name of freedom and ending Aryan tyranny. To an Aryan, with our noble blood and high ideals, the methods, motives, and history of the parasite is almost incomprehensible. To be witness to a degenerate soulless race that knows nothing of honour, loyalty, respect, compassion, decency, nature, or tradition, is almost impossible to fathom. The corruption of our business, the degeneration of our home life and spirit, the wars forced upon us, and the enslavement that follows cannot be understood, reasoned, nor accepted. We try to contemplate the primitive evil actions of the parasites to see what damage they have caused in our lands and in others, and we seek to find ways of correcting the issues while occasionally, due to our divine nature, even try allowing the parasites to continue to exist with us in a compromise, even after all that the parasites have done to us. But there is no mercy, kindness, compassion, or compromise in the parasite. And after all that the parasite has done to our people, the parasite is still not finished, their plan is still not over, they are still not satiated. Control of the money and control over every government and institution is not their end desire. Their final objective is to completely exterminate the Aryan from existence. They wish to corrupt our blood. To kill our soul. They wish to eliminate us. We have the will, ambition, intelligence, and numbers to defeat the parasite, and so the Aryan must be no more.

Our race is our soul. Our blood is our race. If the parasite wish to destroy us, they need only destroy our blood, thereafter our race and soul will quickly follow into the abyss. When the debt-slavery is forced on to every land, when the natural resources are in the hands of only the parasites, when the money is owned and controlled by them, when the news agencies are their voice and the entertainment industry their medium of degeneracy, then their final step is to destroy their host. It was our genius, our resolve, our hard work, our success, our ambition, and our Aryan blood and soil that created all that this world enjoys. It is why the parasite has attached itself to the Aryan soul. No other race could provide the feast they desire. The parasite has no higher reasoning, no intelligence or enterprise of its own save for evil and corruption, and the parasite does nothing in moderation. So while a wise parasite may allow the host to live so to continue feeding from it, the force of decay is neither wise nor restrained. The proxy war profiteers wish to consume their host completely.

The forces of propaganda which include the schools, arts, news, and governments are all set to one goal. Dilute the blood of the Aryan until it is no more. Every significant civilisation in every history has come to its end due to only one reason. Not war, not peace, but only due to the loss of its racial soul. The assimilation of another people toppled every once great society. So by the parasite's command, every entertaining or political venture shows only less Aryans, non-Aryans, and eventually no Aryans. All done in our own homelands. Some, but not all, in the non-Aryan races might object to an obvious genocide, so the death forces must be subtle. They return to their trick of the oppressed and oppressor. They show the non-Aryans as once again totally helpless, some of which truly are helpless due to the economic conditions and the wars forced upon the non-Aryan lands by the same parasites who now welcome those invaders into our lands, and the guilt-ridden distorted Aryan masses open up their hearts and their beds to the non-Aryan. Soon it is uncommon and even reviled to see Aryan relationships. Now the only standard is to see mixed bloods. The new normal is to see an Aryan with non-Aryan and the ideal normal is to see no Aryan at all. One drop of poison in a glass of water renders it useless. Imagine what unlimited drops of non-Aryan blood could do to the Aryan soul! With the creative, imaginative, forceful yet noble blood of the Aryan diluted then eliminated, the festering masses of the mixed blood lesser races will be all that walks upon every land. The parasite will reign over them without interference. The lesser races which have never accomplished anything of note, achieved nothing great, created nothing divine, inspired nothing sacred, who cannot manage to feed or clothe themselves without Aryan aid, with a select few being able to manage slightly but only in the lands of the Aryan but never their own, will be all that remains of our world. With them, all is lost. Civilisation is ruined, society is collapsed. Every great work of art, every philosophical ideal, every priceless treasure of our age will be shattered. The primitive naked starving savages will huddle around in broken huts just waiting to serve their parasitic masters. But because the lesser races cannot sustain themselves, or others, the parasite will eventually die without a ripe host.

Rejoice! For there is only one ending. The parasite will not survive. Whether it is vanquished through an Aryan war for freedom, or since we are the only host capable of sustaining them and thus through our death, the parasite will not continue on forever. With the Aryan host gone, the parasite will turn on each other to feed. The mindless masses, which were spared in order to be enslaved, can perform basic tasks, but no longer is there any great engineering or useful inventions, and no longer any passionate work or exacting labor since the mixed masses are morbidly lazy as well as ignorantly savage. The parasite is equally as lazy as the mixed masses and sees accomplishment only in profit but never in work. When the profit of the Aryan world is consumed, only the profit of their fellow parasite will remain. In the quest for all money and power, each parasitical faction of the enemy will descend upon the other in blistering cruelty. The enemy knows not of loyalty. Most of the parasites had begun planning how to stay in power and how to eliminate their fellow agents of decay before the Aryan lands were even conquered as deceit and betrayal is their way and it is never far from their minds. The parasites begin to war amongst themselves finding any trivial matter as a reason to execute their enemy and consume their wealth. The mindless mixed blood masses are difficult to control given their innate barbarism, and soon even the slaves rise up to fight the parasites that their ancestors

welcomed into the Aryan lands. The descendants of those twisted Aryan husks who hated themselves, welcomed death and decay into their own lands, and who were eventually mixed with savage lesser races that were flooded into Aryan lands, are all that is left to defeat the ever-consuming and detestable international parasite who are warring against themselves for control of all material wealth. Yet even if the enslaved mixed race destroys the parasite, or the parasites destroy themselves, either outcome is a humanity not fit to continue.

But wherever there is an Aryan, hope yet remains. We are the blood nobility, the race aristocracy, the divine soul guided by Providence through Nature, and we will not meet our end quietly! We can stop the parasite before the Aryan is lost and all peoples are mixed into obsolescence. The parasites have infected before, they are infecting now, but we can prevent them from ever infecting again. It does not matter if you lead or if you follow. All that matters is that you do not stay silent. You must rise up and fight. Every uncorrupted Aryan, every noble martyr to our cause, is yet another step higher on the ladder to victory. We are destined to reach the top. Whether you are the top and final step leading the final charge to vanquish the enemy, or are a step along the way, always know that every step is needed else the ladder fails. Virtue is our currency, not prestige, money, or power. We are one, every Aryan is equal, no matter your class, profession, or rank in the fight against the enemy. All are called to Destiny's war, all must answer!

What led to a temporary setback in the great wars during our previous attempts to rid the world of evil was our overwhelming compassion. We had too much compassion for the enemy when we should have had none. We let the parasite go after they caused their chaos. They were allowed to freely leave our land, then eventually they were escorted out, but allowed to go just the same. The parasite did not repay the kindness of us sparing them from any repercussions for the great evils they committed against our people. In fact, the opposite happened. The fleeing parasites regrouped, found more allies, and used the money they had stolen from us to bring about more destruction. They openly called for our genocide after we allowed them to leave our lands freely while even ensuring that their stolen money could go with them. It is clear that there is no compromise with the parasite. We cannot allow our compassion to guide us any longer. There can be no redemption nor compromise with that which seeks only to destroy. The solution can only be and must be detached violence.

We must meet terror with terror. Violence with violence. Genocide with genocide. We did not want these things, and we do not revel in them, and that is why our actions must always be detached. As we would instinctually swat away a poisonous insect in the moment before it bites us, so too we must swat away the poisonous parasite in the same detached yet merciless manner. Detached unending violence is a necessary action required to prevent the genocide of our people and ensure that the parasite can never again destroy any other people or land. There is no other way, and this precept can never be negotiated nor compromised. The permanent end to the parasite, and the building of a peaceful golden age which will surely follow, is the only worldly objective of every true Aryan.

With the parasite forever gone, peace will quickly return to our lands. Necessities caused by the lesser races, such as locks on our doors, will no longer be necessary. In the land of the Aryan, we do not need to protect ourselves from our neighbour. Fearing for our safety, usury, banks, dogmatic ritualistic institutions, politicians, democracies, the enslavement over nature, seeing material wealth as a virtue, and every other corrupt establishment or thought brought about by the parasite will be no more.

With the exacting plan for the parasite's destruction decided, since allowing the Aryan to perish will not and could not happen since we are Destiny's chosen as the pinnacle of humanity, there is unfortunately an issue remaining of the corrupted Aryan. Those who hate the light, life, and truth of their noble birth and have been given over either to mind or blood corruption. The degeneracy that is taught in the parasite schools can usually be reversed over time, but in any such instance where the poor soul is too far gone, then it must be isolated from civilised society. Those with mixed blood however, and those who purposefully gave birth to those with mixed blood, cannot be saved. With the compassion and fellowship we share toward our Aryan folk, seeing any one being broken beyond repair is not easy or welcomed. But we could not, and would not even try to, remove poison dropped in a glass of water then be expected to drink it, and so too we cannot undo any tainted blood which has been forced into a mixed Aryan. The mixed Aryan can surely join in our quest to rid the world of the enemy, and help return beauty and dignity to our lands, but they cannot be permitted to continue the corrupted bloodline. A mixed Aryan, if they have any noble light left in their soul, will happily vow to willingly end their bloodline corruption. Those Aryans who are not of mixed blood but have betrayed our race, and our folk, and thus our collective soul, by producing mixed offspring or by committing any harm to the Aryan life in a greater measure than merely being mentally infected in a parasite school, are traitors to be seen as equal in death and decay to the parasite. The blood of all must remain pure both in body and in spirit. And while we are not cruel or unkind, it must be accepted that non-Aryans and mixed bloods are not equal to the pure Aryan.

It is one of the great deceptions of the parasites, as a way of diluting then eliminating Aryan blood, to try to convince all the world that every person and every race is equal. Nothing could be further from the truth! There is nothing that is ever equal. Every person will be better or worse at something than every other person. Every culture developed along different paths. Every race ascended to different heights. It is the very will of Nature herself to ensure that only the strongest survive. All things are set against each other with only the bravest, wisest, and strongest continuing on. That basic truth is the very essence of nature and how every living thing came to exist here now. But suddenly the parasite tells us that every person and every race is equal. The slowest of us can run as quick as the fastest. The dumbest of us can do the job of the smartest of us. The race that hasn't yet developed the wheel is suddenly equal to the one that built rockets to take us to the stars. But we all know this to be another parasitic deception.

They will promote and infiltrate religions so to preach that all are equal and that rewards are only to be found in the next life so you must give up all that you have here and now. For the soulless parasite, that has no hope for or even an expectation of the life to come, who finds their

value only in their wealth, it is expected that they would promote ideologies where one must give up all money to the institutions they own, both the governments and religions with their taxes and tithes, while telling you to sacrifice yourself now and only expect something better after you die. What a grand deception! The parasite laughs as they get the naive to hand over all that they have while convincing them to needlessly suffer on their behalf with only death somehow making conditions better, and with the parasite not believing in a life after death, they believe you to be sacrificing yourself for nothing and so laugh all the louder. The Aryan expects, and demands, paradise both in this life and the next. Our religion is only that which leads us to beauty and honour while maintaining a harmony and respect toward nature of which we are only a small humble part. Groves are our sanctuaries. Our offerings are peace and communities. We need not sacrifices, donations, dogmas, denominations, or holy wars. We know that every individual Aryan soul is floating along the eternal river toward the sacred tree where our ancestors dwell. Some souls are lost along the way but it is always of their own doing. Some souls are able to feel the blowing divine winds and so become guided directly by Destiny herself. Some souls never attempt to feel the divine winds and so their journey to the sacred tree is slower and their arrival is less celebrated. All who wish to arrive at the sacred tree will.

To corrupt then consume, the parasite religions, governments, and democracies all proclaim as often as they can that every person and every race is equal. The worse of us is equal to the best of us they say. And if all are equal, then it matters not who mixes with who, and so all are freely given to all others, with no thought given to breeding, heritage, or race, and soon the mixed masses with lowered intelligence and genius suppressed is ready for their enslavement to the parasite.

Never believe that the Aryan is equal. We are not equal. We are above. We are the highest. There is a hierarchy to the races. Three rings are used to best describe this hierarchy. The smallest ring, brightly shining at the top, is the best of the Aryan. Those leaders, dreamers, and geniuses whose names will be forever remembered. The second ring, in the middle, is also for the Aryan. Most in the middle ring are reaching ever upward toward the top ring hoping to ascend or to be inspired, always contributing to the race, and always bringing honour to all that they do. But other Aryans in the middle ring sink toward the bottom, reaching downward to the lowest ring, until they eventually join the darkness. That despicable third ring, the bottom, is for the non-Aryans. Those who could not survive without our aid. Those who contribute nothing but take everything. The savage subhuman. A few of those in the lesser races of the third ring do occasionally reach upward and are able to live nearly civilised such as an Aryan. All those reaching upward are to be commended. It is those in the lowest third ring, along with the parasite, who flee their own lands just for a chance to step on to Aryan soil to behold then exploit all that we have created. When the parasite is finally destroyed, the other races in the third ring are free to do what they will, within the laws of decency, within their own lands, owing that they never interfere with the Aryan. Should the lesser races continue to take advantage of our genius and therefore continue to survive, only to then disrespect all that we have given them by attempting to dilute even a single drop of Aryan blood by bringing about another dark plague,

then the solution is simple. There can be no mixing of the blood, no mixing of the race, if there is but only one race left.

To those of us born into the blood aristocracy, we noble masters of the world, it is time we arise and take back what is ours! We must protect our blood and our soil! Preserve our lands and our people! And so there is only one command in this life - *For folk and fatherland destroy the enemy! Arise!*