

Story: The Wolves and the Rats

-High Priest Hooded Cobra 666

[...] So when is given up this idea of leadership, in general and in leadership of the Wolves in themselves, their memories of their Elders, they are in the open, like a lone wolf without a pack. Then, hundreds of rats and rodents, in many divisions, such rats disguised as wolfs come in and terrorize or deceive this wolf. The rats have well studied the wolf before the attack.

They have well studied the terrain of the battle, they have guided the wolf through unseen means to be alone and finally, they got the wolf where they wanted. The wolf foolishly listened to them, thinkink they were as innocent as they seemed, and so powerless, that they could never harm him. They could never take a wolf in any other way, but by deception, as wolves can easily bring the demise something so subservient to them, lest that threatened him. Though now, the terrain has been staged. He is alone, therefore he is not tapping into the collective power of who he is, which an extension of himself is.

Before anything else, he has to KNOW that he is a wolf, but the rats take him from early on and convince him that either he is a rat, or that the rats are too wolfs. To some they say that wolfs do not exist. They say and keep saying, so long the wolfs are asleep. The rats are quite inventive. The rats kept appearing to this wolf and patiently put in his mind what the rats had within themselves. They used the nature of the wolf and turned it against the wolf. But, when there are 10 wolfs in one team and organized pack travelling in the woods with one direction, could 10 sewer rats ever destroy them? Could they ever terrorize them? This can never happen, as this naturally is impossible. The lost and deceived lone wolf is told that they are themselves a rat. The rats try to rob the senses of the wolf and blind them, distort all their sense of how to be and what it means to be a wolf.

If the wolf doesn't give in, the rats will go fearfully and attempt to swarm them. If the rats are many, they will succeed. It's inside the soul of a wolf to fight until death and die with pride. So the rats try to disguise themselves as fake wolfs, if the swarm is impossible. And when some rats are like 3% of the total population of wolfs, it really is impossible to swarm the wolfs. They gave up this plan long ago, but rats multiply fast and wolfs rarely do this as such. The wolfs are in the millions or even billions. They are just alone, disoriented and without memories, direction and knowledge. They do not know, they cannot see. As Fake "leaders" and fake "support", disguised rats under the guise of a wolf, proceed to carry on a vile assault.

Yet, how can one rat pretend to be wolf? It's a rat. ONLY if the wolf believes they are a rat, can the rat succeed. Only if the rat tries to learn, behave and confuse the wolfs it can thrive amongst them, it must blend, but it will of course, reveal its ratty nature, because from this it cannot escape and its unwilling to escape. It was part of the studying of the victims that the rat understood their weaknesses. It quite well understood how to turn the great powers of a wolf, to the drive that leads them to death. They know that only a wolf can kill a wolf easily.

They made the pride of many wolves become so great that they attacked their pack, that they runned from their pack and went alone in the forest. The rat knows how to use these. Then, hundreds of rats cornered the wolf and devoured him at once. They tried to act like the rats told them a wolf is supposed to act. They listened to their enemy. They listened all their enemy had to say. They made a wolf that was indoctrinated into being a rat-wolf, think they are an actual wolf, far before their time. Yet if the wolves take these ratty lies out of themselves and see the rat nature, that the disguised rats, reveal as “normal” or “natural amongst wolves” they will be blind. They do not see the enemy within themselves or within their own kind. Again, robbing of the senses and delusions. This is what the rats told them. They told them this is normal “amongst us wolves”. But they thought this was coming from a real wolf, and not a rat in disguise.

But the rat knows what it is and that’s why it keeps lying. It wouldn’t last a day if the wolves actually saw it for what it is. The wolf cannot quite become a rat, neither the rat can become a wolf. Yet, the rat can deceive the wolf and use it like a slave, because the wolves are by nature equally pack animals and lone animals and they like to help one another, defend their own and themselves. So the rat will enjoy a wolf’s power and its abilities to eat, live and enjoy the protection of the wolf, while a wolf is gladly deceived. It will of course, live the life of a wolf, which it otherwise would never live. And the rat thinks itself a king and very intelligent. The rat will become king of the wolves, and live the life of such a king. A life stolen from the actual kind of life the wolves live. It always knows that its time is numbered, so as it sits on the throne of the wolf, he doesn’t quite ever sleep. The rat is constantly in a state of paranoia, fear and anxiety, awareness, especially when the wolf acts wolf-y so to say. And this is natural for the wolf. Even if the wolf wants to play, the rat cannot play like the wolf and is always under the danger if being injured by the wolf. Therefore, the rats and the disguised rats always make sure to punish the wolves and try to remove all their wolf nature from their within. They know this cannot happen, but they try. Fear motivates them to find new ways and methods and force the wolves more, in numerous deceitful ways. Therefore, the rat becomes increasingly paranoid and has to always invent new methods to keep the wolf asleep.

So the rat decides to create a wolf suit. It wears the customs, knowledge, culture of its prey. And disguises itself behind this, because it knows, the Wolves always, no matter how confused they are, deep in their mind they respect their wolf customs. Yet, these are made now into rat customs and a rat culture, only with the faces and masks of a wolf culture. The rat doesn't stop here. It even says it’s the big wolf and the father of all wolves even. Wolves, not knowing they are wolfs and thinking they are rats, they believe that this rat in the costume is the actual “Strong, Elder Wolf”. The rat chose this guise because it knows that this is the archetype that is sleeping inside the hearts of all wolfs. It used once to be their strongest point, but the rats have turned this into a point of bleeding weakness. They know that the Wolves, being animals of pride, self sacrifice and heroism, they are willing to sacrifice everything for the “Strong, Elder Wolf”. He is their Wolf Father, although to some his memory has been long gone, desecrated and lost forever.

Memories like the old wolves did fight at the side of one another to protect their freedom, how these old wolves have been loyal to the death to their friends and family, they still have these values. Its part of being a wolf. A rat in the disguise of a wolf, can also turn the

brainwashed wolf against another enemy wolf, who can see the rat and warns against it. This way, the rat will win a battle it was never able to win, the battle against some other Wolf who smelled inside the suit that rotten stench of the rat and attacked the rat with some other wolves, as the legend says. This wolf, one legend says will be buried in the memory of the worst of all criminals and the asleep wolves will praise the disguised rat for a time, until his Spirit will Rise from the grave and the Truth will be known. At this time, it will be too late for the rats.

Then, while the wolf that protected the rat, from the other Ancient Wolf them sleeps, paradoxically, this most loyal and stupid wolf that only did the mistake of giving his loyalties to a wrong master and a deceiver, will be given a poisonous bite and put them to death by the rat. The wolf cries his last moments, meeting death and seeing the rat on its throat. But what it can do, for it is too late. Its not like he didn't know, because he always sensed something was wrong and that this "wolf" wasn't quite. Sometimes his sense of smell operated better and he could smell some stench. He denied who he was and his senses. He was a wolf... Yet he chose to remain ignorant, deny his inherent ability to sense danger and deny the deeper part in himself that tried to save his life.

So the rat reigns supreme over what is superior of it. But if the rat does this, they will no longer enjoy the privilege of living like wolves. Its not like they can feel like a wolf feels when they eat food or drink water from the lake, but they are guided by the deep remorse and jealousy for the free wolves who do this. The rats want to live this life at all costs, as they are somewhat intelligent, yet by their creator totally incapable to live it. The rats have to have the ability to live this life until there is no need for wolves. When there is no need of such, they will weed them out. The Ancients Wolves also have warned of this. But for now, they keep everyone under control through the Wolf Suit, turn wolves one against the other, create distraction and wonders for the wolves to see and get blinded by. Yet also, many wolves are "disappearing" from these controlled herds. The disguised rats are aware of these, as they remember the Ancient Wolf, who left them in a state of full awareness. Their fears were proven right by the Ancient Wolf : The wolves can wake up, they will definitely wake up and if they do, they will have most major problems once their deception has been revealed. This Ancient Wolf is silently in the memory, even if tainted, of all wolves.

Wolfs lose faith both in themselves, because they think being a wolf is so low, that its such weakness, that it has no potential, yet they are inaware that infact, they are following the way of the rats all along. The rats also did everything, to erase all the memories of the old, Strong Elder Wolves. A pack that has never been conquered, the Epic and Unconquerable Pack. The rats enslaving them is only consequence of their own slumber and ignorance of this pack. Some still, faintly remember. Rats rule only because wolves don't act like wolves and because the notion of wolf has been confused with being a rat.

This is the destruction of natural order of things. In the pack of these 100 wolfs, there is no "leadership" to the expense of anyone. A wolf cannot lead at the expense of the pack, for THEY are the pack. The notion of enslaving others doesn't apply to wolves. Their mothers, fathers and children are in the pack. Their future, past and present, rests in this pack. Their soul is in the pack. A wolf by nature is the leader of himself, yet, he knows when to flock with the pack and who to trust, because a wolf's senses are keen. Inside the leadership of another wolf, every wolf sees the greatness that lies in themselves and in their species,

therefore, also in himself. But this is all fairly forgotten. Wolves sadly claim these are teachings of the old times, in nights where they are in the den alone and are opening themselves up to some sort of hope, hope of being a wolf again. They don't know its this thing, but their heart knows. There are too, few wise wolves in the pack. These have a better nose. They can see. They can smell. They can sense. But they are alienated from the pack, especially because of this reason. Some of these wolves who have seen these things or felt these, have disappeared from the packs led by the rats. And they keep doing so...They are by nature wise Wolves.

But inside the failure and degeneration of other wolves, the wise wolf can also see the totality in their difference and the distance between a wolf made as a rat and them. They can see and recognize that those enslaved, are, for the time of their enslavement, below the level of a wolf. Unaware of this. Them themselves are individually strong, prideful and without any such petty notions of lowness, while others are trying to be rats. Unfortunately, many wolves are still believing the rat lies. But "unfortunately" doesn't stand as a legitimate excuse for the wolves with strong memory of their Elders. Their Elders, the legend states, fought as 7 wolves in the first pack and woke up the whole world in the ages to come. Then, the enemy has been revealed and defeated. This has been a story that has been circulating between the wolves who have spiritually departed from the degenerated pack, and they are preparing and advancing this story and knowledge, for all blind wolves to see.

Some may never see, some have become equal to rats. Yet, as the legend states, it only took very few wolves to free the whole of wolfkind again. They know that their keen senses are the key to this. Only those with keen sense can hear the message, smell and reveal the disguised rats. Yet, a rat that is disguised, they can lie to you, if you can't smell them. But some wolves smell the stench of the rat and thankfully, there is a new pack forming somewhere in all the forests of the Earth, a pack of spirit, a pack within all packs, that is waging spiritual war to these disguised wolves... They silently howl in the night for those who are willing to listen and they are the strongest and more aware of this, unfortunately, asleep and malformed kinds of wolves. They are nevertheless, still wolves. And if some have given their wolfkind up, its of no consequence, as the wolves secretly know the Truth of their Elders...It doesn't take all the wolves of the world. It just takes those who can still see, smell and finally, fight. Those who are not broken down by acting to be rats, they will listen to the call...And they will reply.

Rats will remain rats. They don't even feel otherwise, as this is their nature.

They are rats after all. They are made to live, be and think like slime. It's their nature and you can't blame them for this, but you have all rights to counter attack them when you find out their deeds against you. But if you don't, you can't fight. The disguise is so well created, or better yet, the eyes of the wolves are so much damaged, that they can no longer see. Some wolves are so weak that they do not believe their own nose anymore. They say, that you can't blame a rat-wolf for acting like a rat, since the wolves themselves are rats. The rats have them convinced. You can only defend yourself only from what you see. And the vision sometimes screams like a howl, like a howl that every able wolf can listen. From a rusted wolf that has once run away for their freedom and defended it, like the Ancient Wolves, like so many before him, and so many after him, following the ways of the Elder Wolves, that all the Wise Wolves do silently follow:

“But you can never forget, my faithful comrades, that you are WOLVES. I know of all of you, that you are Wolves. I know that you prefer death over slavery, just because this notion doesn’t live in you. A wolf would be rather gone but enslaved. He will choose to run in the forest, break the chains and live freely for an hour at whatever expense, rather than accept slavery for eternity. There is no such thing, especially between wolves, as you don’t have this in your heart. And I know that you may have been a lone wolf, fighting their way in existence, almost every day, fighting this rotten existence, which you will prevail over, by following the Ways of the Elders, but you must never forget, in spirit, we are all together, for we are all Wolves. We are the new pack that is forming amongst Wolf-kind. We move together, we carry our comrades, we carry our war together, we move steadfastly, we suffer together and advance together in spirit, under our True Leader and Forefather, The Father of All Wolves...”

And the crying howls, flow furiously away in the veins of the forests...The wolves, from all the forests of the world are now howling.. They are howling and both the misguided wolves listen, but the Elder Wolves also... Their howls reach the Souls of every other Wolf...And it shatters the inside of all those who hear. Even in the most crowded parts, where the asleep wolves do live, there is a silent awakening... There is a fury of rage...They suddenly understand, they suddenly smell, they can suddenly see...Something is wrong with some wolves...We are wolves...We are meant to be free...Their senses are coming back to them..And who are these rat smelling wolves sitting there? What is this? A costume...Then their eyes grow red from anger and when the Free wolves and the Elder Wolves descend from the mountains, in their hearts they know, they know the call...

And nobody can quite say what happened later. Yet, as the lore of the Wolves goes, the Wolves did free themselves and once again, longed to become like their Elders. Their mistakes were never repeated, and they lived in peace...The lore says that again, they reached the Elder Wolves. And a New Age of existence began for them...But nobody knows yet more.

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