

The Mark of the Marketeer

By marketeering designer – Don Meinshausen

“To discover value in the midst of darkness is the essence of a marketeer”

If you wish to go beyond the law then you must abide by a higher and harsher law and be truly judged by your peers. Honor is costly; no matter how much money you do or don't have.

Those who escape their class as well as the strictures of this world have no home or history but at least they have an identity. They know who they are and from that they draw power. This is what alienation, forfeiture, prison and exile are about. They are the anvils of the soul where you forge with conviction your identity; what you are going to make of yourself and your peers.

Go to where the fear is for that is where the power lies. In dealing with your fears one can find in these deals the profit of finding power, honor and enlightenment if you have the courage of having a conviction. And when those who have power tell you what to fear; that is where the power lies. This is also where it lies the most. It is a fiction with little meaning except what you give it. By being novel you make a greater fiction, a greater quest. And you can overcome it; a quest you can achieve because you have devised it, have made its rules and have made it your own. The pursuit of sex, drugs and profits are the grail of a society that has banned adventure. The state has taken virtue hostage and turned into a slave and whore. Worse they made her boring Do not become boring it is surrender. Do not surrender to anger or you will be seen as a mad dog giving them the right to oppress.

By refusing to snitch you will be punished not for your sins but for your virtue. These convictions may lead you to prison because that is where people who have convictions go. Not that many here in prison have ideals, few have them and many lie about them. On the outside I deal because of my ideals. On the inside of a prison I deal with my confinement by confining myself to my writing and learning. The state surrounds me but I do not surrender to it. Neither do I hate it more than I hate an act of nature.

I cannot dishonor what I did in my helping to achieve higher consciousness for myself and others by claiming shame for it in court or in some contrived therapy group. I know why I was arrested and sent here. I had learned all that dealing could teach me with its magick. My arrest and confinement is an ordeal preparing me for mastery and leadership in the creative struggle for liberty and higher consciousness. Before I was arrested I wanted to write but couldn't/didn't. As one friend wrote me after I sent him my autobiography “Sweet is the wine pressed by the press of adversity”. Dealing was good to me but what I did can easily be done by another, younger brave soul who is on a calling and quest. It is time to move on to bigger projects that will shape the future. Although I had always known all this; dealing helped me to manifest it. It also helped me find my identity and community; the smugglers of the sacrament of liberty, the psychedelic, or mind manifesting, deal of personal discovery and creativity.

Help those searching find their own quests as well and help them on their way. You will then have more friends, allies and lovers. Your enemies will have more to deal with and most importantly you will not feel alone. XXX