

# What's Wrong with this Universe: A Working Package for the Auditor

A lecture given by L. Ron Hubbard  
on the 9 December 1995

December 9th, unless I've lost track of a few dates, first hour of the afternoon lecture. We have today quite a little bit of coverage to do, because today we're going to tie in several points now that we have covered ARC and Be, Have and Do, and all these cycles. And today we're going to tie these into a first, a „What's wrong with this universe,“ and second, a working package for an auditor.

Now, as you well know, there... there... there might possibly be something wrong uh... with the MEST universe. There might be something wrong with it. It's an incredible thing that uh... anything could be built on a hundred and eighty degree reverse vector. Never give a win without giving a lose. Never let anybody get ahead unless they're backwards.

Uh... I don't know if you have heard a tape on game processing. I will cover game processing before I get out of here, try to at least. But uh... how do you set up a game? How do you set up a game that will just go on forever?

Well, you say it's one kind of a game and uh... lying right underneath that kind of a game you have an entirely different game going on. Now that's set up this way. You very often find your preclear is suddenly turning up and he's complaining that every time he goes into a between-lives area or something of this character, or what he calls that, he is saying that he's... he... he's being promised that if he just goes back one more time, why, the next time, why, he'll practically be ruler of the universe, and all that sort of thing. And uh... this time he has to accomplish so-and-so and so-and-so. And they give him a very specific goal. And then what do you know. They booby trap it. They give him a very specific goal and then give him an aberration that makes it impossible to accomplish that goal.

Actually, who's they? They are uh... people remarkably like thee and me, but uh... either just a little further down or a little further up on the tone scale, what you call a player, an assistant player. And the game divides down into players, assistant players, pieces, and broken pieces. These are actually the component parts of a very wide game. But you can actually take an E-Meter, take any preclear – they don't know anything about past lives or between-lives or anything of the sort – you put them on the E-Meter and you say, „All right, do you have any basic goals?“

And the fellow says, „Oh, I don't know,“ the E-Meter goes bang!

And you say, „Well, now uh... at the beginning of this life did you have a certain job to do?“

„Well, I... I kinda... kinda felt like it, but uh... uh... I've... I've often had the idea,“ and the E-meter's going bang! bang!

And you say, „Did anybody tell you before you were born that you should do so-and-so and so-and-so?“ And the E-Meter will go off its pins.

All right, you start tracing this down and you find out that all his life this individual has been trying to accomplish this thing, trying to accomplish it; but he can't accomplish it because he has an aberration that... now you can just trace it right there. What is the thing he has which does not permit him to accomplish this goal?

Of course this works out mechanically. You find out that an absolute's unobtainable here; therefore if you had an absolute right, you would get the end of the universe. It just works out that way.

An absolute right would be a right on all eight dynamics, and if all eight dynamics were right, you would pass instantly into a static, and the universe would not be here anymore. And if you had an absolute wrong then all eight dynamics would be wrong and you would have the death of everything in the whole universe to have an absolute wrong.

So, it just works out mechanically, not paranoiacally, that uh... the individual who is given a basic goal in any between-lives area is also given much more abundantly the reasons he has to lose. And you will trace for any lifetime or for spirals or for the whole track, these various efforts to get something done. The pc definitely has the idea that he is an integral part of a large goal, that something is really trying to be done in this universe. And the most appalling, and upsetting thing in this universe is the fact that he has never at any time on the track been able to accomplish wholly one goal. Because every goal he has ever been given has a big lose tacked to it. You cannot win without losing; that's this universe.

Now let's take a look at that and find out if the universe at large is more or less rigged on this basis, and in the meanwhile I invite you to do a little experimentation on the E-Meter with those principles.

Uh... it's... it's... it's just horrible, I mean this couldn't happen to somebody. I mean he's given the basic goal: at this time he ought to get something done and they... all kinds of specious statements have been made and this time he's decided... You're awfully... looking awfully gloomy. Don't tell me that I'm hitting... hitting home with this.

Well, his... his whole modus operandi keeps getting jammed and he can't quite figure out why this is. Well, he'll jam it himself. You watch this odd phenomenon of a fellow going right straight toward a goal and he's just evidently succeeding beautifully on this goal and then the next thing you know, bong! He's wrecked his car or he's... he's thrown something in there. There's something weird has entered in suddenly that kept him from reaching that tall cliff.

Well now, this is a very simple thing. That is: no win without a lose. Of course, if any piece won, that piece would be a player, and here on Earth we on... by and large, don't even

have pieces, and out in the slave strata of the outer... of outer space you don't have pieces, you have broken pieces. And a fellow gets up to being a piece again and uh... he... he wants to go right into action unless you've pulled the trip on this goal.

It's a... it's a phony, this goal is. In the first place, nobody has any use whatsoever for this universe. There is no show to be gotten on the road by the MEST universe. That is the horrible thing about the MEST universe, is that there isn't even a secret about it. The big secret about the MEST universe is that there is no secret.

You will notice the modus operandi of mystery in this universe. You see, it doesn't happen to be a pattern for all universes, fortunately, but the modus operandi of mystery is simply to hide nothing.

Lord Dunsenry tells one of the most wonderful stories about a monastery which was scheduled to fall one day, and this monastery was up on a high hill and there was a rumor and a legend had gone forward for many centuries that on a certain day the monastery would fall. And uh... the day came, and one of the peasants in the valley walked up to the monastery and walked in the front gate. He was quite astonished to find no guards on duty because the guards were back in a corner of a courtyard weeping because that day the monastery was scheduled to fall.

And so he walked on through to an inner chamber and he was not stopped because all of the guards there were weeping 'cause the monastery was scheduled to fall that day, and he walked on into an inner sanctum and an inner sanctum sanctorum plus, and uh... finally came down unguarded corridors to the largest central room of this entire place where the mystery of all mysteries of all mysteries was kept, and here behind, at the far side of the room... obviously, the mystery was behind these huge black curtains, and he walked over and he looked at the curtains and he thought, „Well, it's a very adventurous thing to do,“ but the monastery was scheduled to fall that day, so he adventured to do it. And he reached up and he pulled the curtains down and there was nothing there. And the monastery fell that day.

That is any mystery there is in the MEST universe. Of course, it fell, it didn't have a mystery. And that's true of any mystery. The boys who sit down and beat their knuckle bones and drums... oh, be... beg your pardon, they don't do that in this culture. Let's see, what do they do in this culture? Oh, yes, they... they uh... flick a phallic symbol over the audience. Yeah, now just a minute, I'll get it. I... I get these ethnologies mixed up. Uh... they uh... yeah, they have these gourd – no, it's beads, beads, beads, they count beads in this place. Anyway, uh... they... they had uh... all of these things of that character.

Now there is a tremendous facade, with tremendous proof and yet the biggest business of the Middle Ages was manufacturing authentic religious relics. All you had to do was hide their history and they immediately became authentic.

Now just look at this, look at this. The monastery fell that day because the mystery is no mystery. And, of course, when its mystery was gone, the monastery was gone, all right. You lift the curtain on the MEST universe and you find nothing there. It's just empty.

They... they tell you, „All right, now what you're supposed to do, is you just go down to that galaxy, that solar system, or let's do something or other, and let's get everything all set because actually the real truth of the matter is that uh... this culture's growing fairly old and we need a new culture and we ought to do something with that.“ And you go down into this system and you find everybody rushing this way and rushing that way and trying to get something done, and just the second a man finds his hands upon the bushel basket full of gold, just the moment the person is about to drive in the last spike of the imposing city, just at the instant when he has success within his grasp, just as Dumas ended his... after twenty years, the marshal's baton of France is being extended to the hero of the story, and as he reaches for it saying it was about time he got it, a cannon ball takes off his head.

There's no win. Now this is... this is actually part of the postulates of the MEST universe. Don't... don't... don't look at it in reverse. Don't look at it and say, „The energy behaves that way. That's why these other things behave that way.“ No, the energy behaves that way because of postulates. You see, the postulates are senior to, in any case, the behavior of any particular field of action. The postulate is the senior thing in the pc although the pc is made out of energy.

Now how does the energy behave in the MEST universe? Well, I want to show you that the mystery was no mystery. We have two kinds of energy in the MEST universe. There's have energy and have not energy.

MY! Some of you look awfully grim about this. I don't... I don't really blame you as a matter of fact. Uh... it... it so happens... it so happens that there are goals amongst the universes, there are universes. It so happens that there are universes where uh... love and other things can flourish and where a person can sit down on a pink cloud for twenty or thirty thousand years, and just sit there and nobody will come along and say, „Hey, uh... now uh... we'd like you to volunteer.“

And the fellow says, „I don't want to volunteer,“ and uh... so then... then there's this... he hears this little hissing sound, sssssssss, and he says uh...

They say, „All right, now that you've volunteered, you know you've volunteered, don't you?“

And he'll say, „Yes, I agreed, yeah, I volunteer,“ on his way, there he goes.

That's a very odd thing but you'll get any pc that you want to put up there will say, „I volunteered, yes, I agreed to this.“

And you just ask him three times, no more, no less, don't infer anything, not even by a tone of voice, and just say, „Are you sure now that you volunteered of your own free will?“ He will look kind of odd for a moment. And you say, „Well, now we're just asking you factually just to make sure we get it straight. Was it of your own free will that you volunteered? Was there any... there was no persuasion of any kind used?“ And the E-Meter suddenly goes neeeeeooooow.

The body that's held in pawn, the goals which are extended to him, these big volunteer projects, started out something in this fashion. There was a big building. He was curious, he

was very curious, and he... he wanted to know what was in the big building. It was very fancy.

Maybe this fellow had a... had a... job, maybe he was already doing something. And he was going around through the civilization. He was already in use and uh... he saw this big building and he thought uh... he'd heard some mystery had taken place in there so he goes in to take a look. It's wide open, it's very easy to walk into, and what does he find?

He finds this enormous stone hanging suspended in the middle of a room. This is an incident called the Emanator, by the way. And this thing is, by the way, the source of the Mohammedan Lode Stone that they have hanging down there that uh... when uh... Mohammed decided to be a good uh... small town booster in uh... Kansas Middle East or something of the sort... by the way, the only reason he mocked that thing up is the trade wasn't good in his home town. That's right. You can read the life of Mohammed. And he's got a black one and it's sort of hung between the ceiling and the floor and, I don't know it... maybe it's called a casbah or... or... or something. Any... anyway that thing is a mock-up of the Emanator. The Emanator is bright, not black.

And so your volunteer, who is just on a sightseeing trip, goes in and this thing is standing in the middle of the room, and it's going wong, wang, wang, wang, wong, and he says, „Isn't that pretty?“ It sure is. And then he says, „Neeeeeow ponk.“ Well I tell you, they cart him from there and they take him in and they do a transposition of beingness.

Transposition could be the technical term for... and is a very, very technical term and a very authoritative word, and I want you to take particular note of it because I just made it up. Uh... the transposition would be that act of taking a person who is here and under influence, like hypnosis or something of this sort, persuading him to be somewhere else and then monitoring him somewhere else by addressing the body which is kept in a state of trance or drugs here.

You will find the lostness of your preclear normally stems from these transpositions, and why he can't remember his past track, past this life, is partially because he doesn't have anything from that period and the other is that he's lost his space, and if he's having trouble with space you'll find these transpositions.

Little girl, she's sitting on the curb, she's playing uh... with a... jacks or something of the sort, and this will be in the year, oh, a couple trillion years ago, and she's sitting on this big, beautiful city and here's a very, very nice-looking hussar uh... who rides up and says uh... officer, and he said, uh... „How are you?“ and... and gives her some candy. Well, after she passes out, uh... why, he takes her across the saddle bow and takes her into the... into the big castle and there she is placed in a room remarkably like those that are in use right at this moment. Uh... there's a shining grate or something of this sort and it keeps her in a state of trance.

Well, they take her, persuade her that she is a prostitute or something like that, or they get a prostitute and they bring her in there too. And they swap those bodies and then they will send this little girl off to all of a sudden occupy or take over the body of some political uh... some queen or something of the sort someplace or another, and make a prostitute of her so

that she will disgrace the king and the government will fall. And this is politics par excellence MEST universe.

Uh... isn't this wild? Incredibly wild. I haven't seen this done here on earth uh... to any great extent at all. As a matter of fact, I haven't seen it done here on earth as such. I've done it, but I haven't seen it done.

Now when I started finding this on the E-Meter, I decided that it's something we ought to look into. And so I... I got ahold of a... of a... of a... well, he was in terrible shape anyway, and uh... uh... he... he... he'd never liked Dianetics. Ah... and uh... I don't know, he's probably all right right now, he's probably happy. Ah... we had an awful lot of trouble with the body though. Uh... and uh... he went afterwards down to Fairhope, Alabama, and he hasn't been doing too well, but one of these days we'll give him his soul back. That's all a joke, by the way.

Uh... anyway, just experimented – this is a number of years ago – just experimented this way, can you send a person zip zip zip. Well, I didn't know the mechanics exactly of what they did in this universe with this thing, you know. Could you send a person zip to here and there to there? Was this just astral walking? Or was it actually... did we produce a result? Well, it's all right to sit around and theorize and say, „Well, astral walking is this and something or other is that.“ As a matter of fact, astral walking is the palest shade of anything like this. Just the palest of shades. And uh... this uh... do... can we actually make this person influence somebody at a distance?

And by working on it, really working on it, putting him into a very deep trance, narco-synthesis uh... which is used every day on people. And... very, very, very funny, I mean nobody ought to fool around with a human mind that doesn't know his hat from his horse, uh... nobody.

That's right, uh... because psychiatry does this unwittingly all the time. They throw a guy under narco-synthesis and they say, „Be back on the battlefield now, all right you're on the battlefield. Well, you were unconscious at that moment so we won't pay any attention to that, now let's go through,“ and so on. And the guy comes home and he walks around like a zombie and they wonder what's wrong with him.

You go ahead and you get one of these fellows and you have to collect him off this battlefield. They actually sent him over to the battlefield and the guy's been sitting over there on Green Beach One for three years looking at the waves come in, saying, „I wonder where the battle was?“

Yeah, yeah, wonderful, isn't it? All right, uh... so I sent this... this... this – three guys as a matter of fact – I sent several of them, but I... I hate to break down and tell you about that. Uh... none of them liked Dianetics so it's all right uh... and uh... one of them was, well, that's all right.

Ah... anyway, could we take a homo sapiens and just simply tell him he was somebody else and make him orient and regulate and monitor the activities of the person we told

him he was? Yes, to this extent, to tell this guy, drugged, to go over and get ahold of Bill and be Bill and have Bill get into the car and drive straight up to the front door.

You give it 15 minutes and you look outside and there's Bill. So just as Bill is going to get out of the car and before you have any slightest chance of doing anything else here just take this fellow and bat him around a little bit and wake him up and say, „You are still Bill, now drive down to the City Hall and apply for a marriage license. Now you are driving down, now apply for this marriage licence. Now go on down there. Now go on, walk up,“ and so on.

All of a sudden this fellow Bill calls you up and he says, „You know,“ he said, „I'm beginning to worry about my mind. You know that yesterday I applied for a marriage licence and I don't even know any girls.“ This was in Hollywood, and of course no Bill in Hollywood would be interested in girls.

So you want to know: Can it work – does it work? Does it exist? Is it phenomena? Boy, is it!

Your preclear has been... been shuttled. Many of your preclears that are really lost have been shuttled from hither to thither to whither until they finally don't know what... if they've got any space. One moment they... they're... they're sightseeing, they're on... they've just gotten off a ship or... or something of the sort, and they're walking along and there's this big, beautiful building and it says Free Excursions: See the... the panoramic or something, and... and they walk in and that's... their ship is still sitting out on some airport some place. The baggage is still in some waiting room, the wife and kiddies are still wondering – hardly, because this is probably millions of years ago – they're still wondering whatever happened to him. And, of course, it's just too horrible a fact for him to face that all of a sudden, he could cease to be here and suddenly materialize there as somebody else. You wonder what happened to his space – it's scrambled all over the place.

Now I... I could give you... give you a rundown on this and maybe... maybe I will. But it's... it's just too fantastic for words. That's just too fantastic so, of course, nobody would believe it, and that again is the main stock-in-trade of the MEST universe.

You notice that everybody triggers on a „I can't believe it.“ You notice that... that's some of the nicest mechanisms there is. The reason why Scientology can't actually take the guts of nuclear physics, extend them; we're more usefully in the direction of chain fission, low-order chain fission than the boys are out at Los Alamos. We could take that, we could ship it to Russia, we could ship it to Germany, we could do anything we wanted to.

I could go down here and take an electronic laboratory and build a gimickgahoojit that would bop bop gamma rays like mad and we'd just have the most fun. Nobody would pay a bit of attention to what was going on. Why? That is the main mechanism of the MEST universe. Does it immediately agree with a person's immediate surroundings? Well, if it doesn't, it doesn't exist. Oh-ho, nobody is really permitted to imagine out beyond the surroundings in which he finds himself. That's one of these agree mechanisms.

You do something that is completely out of agreement... supposing, supposing we went down and... the doggonedest things could happen, you know. Ah... you could suddenly

take over the Empire State Building in New York City and uh... if you had it on the proper deeds and so forth and... and everything was all set up, why, you'd have the Empire State Building as long as you'd gone through the agreement of the environment. The whole society is wide open, it's just like it's Swiss cheese, it's very solid compared to this... this society. It just lies here; it's as porous as a sponge and nobody eats it up. Somebody ought to wonder why.

There's two reasons why, is MEST has no real value, and the other reason why is... is because there are a lot of people making awfully sure right now this place doesn't get eaten up.

Now I ask you to... to qualify all that I'm telling you and realize that it's far too incredible, far too incredible to oh... actually be. But don't get an E-Meter and start asking questions. You start to collect your preclear in space, you start to sum up his space, where did he suddenly cease to exist and where is he still trying to hold on, and you will get a state of mind which says... which has no fluidity. It... it says... it says, „Now look, it's happened to me once too often. I was here and then all of a sudden, bow, I was someplace else and... and I... I'm sure I'm here,“ and your preclear is hanging on to any anchor point the MEST universe cares to give him. He knows he's here.

Your preclear as you're processing him on mock-ups will occasionally open his eye and look around the room just to make sure he's here. And he's... he's... where's here? Well, any here is better than no here, so he at least knows he has a location, that he hasn't suddenly gone zook and appeared on Arcturus as a street sweeper.

Oh, it's fantastic enough uh... when you come to think about this, that uh... that something like this could go on and never get detected even vaguely. Well, fortunately, it's very easy to solve. It is tremendously easy to solve once you know spacation. Because you can just solve it by mocking up anchor points and that sort of thing and the fellow is ill... you'll wonder why this makes a fellow feel so much better. Actually he's... most of your people have been transported and supertransported too wildly for his own credibility, much too wildly.

Now, at the same time, just because that condition of affairs can exist – and it can only exist because it is unknown, that is, it's a mystery, it's hidden – just because that strange state of nonsensical things can exist uh... disconnected uh... uh... the fellow loses when he thinks he's winning and he wins when he loses and all this is hidden back of the lines, is because of two things.

That is, one, the preclear himself never got oriented the instant he stepped into the universe. He was disoriented at that moment because it was strange space and he is at the present time gripping with terrible tenacity to any orientation to which he can credit a reality – any one. So one of the reasons why mock-up creative processing works is because it, for the first time, starts to treat the only anchor points he ever had or he ever will have.

He... he doesn't have any other anchor points than his own anchor points, but somebody could come along with trickery and drugs and persuasion and shift him from one place to another just grandly and beautifully and here you have, then, your preclear losing space and appearing in one space and in another space.

This material becomes deadly when your psychotic is faced with it – just deadly. Oh, it's just grim. The poor guy has com... he has adequate reason to be completely fruitcake, anybody has, and somewhere along the track he's taken refuge in the fact that he was no longer responsible so somebody could stop punishing him.

And you see when a guy can't die, he can be punished and punished and punished and punished and punished, so his final answer to inability to die is to say, „I'm not responsible and I can't be responsible,“ and the... the substitute in the thetan for death is insanity. And that, of course, came about and the person chose the substitute of insanity before he chose uh... to have a body and have it die.

You know, it's a very good thing to have a body because we have an agreement here... here and that is to say when you kill the body the fellow is legally dead. You can only go so far with punishment. You can't keep going after that point.

Now these incredibilities add up to a squirrel cage, and when a fellow starts looking at the unknownness of it, he'll suddenly stop knowing himself.

What is knowingness composed of? It's composed of having anchor points and being able to handle and combine energy. That's all known... knowingness consists of really. It's... if you can do that then you have the capability of knowing, which is to say, computing anything that has to do with a universe. Now if you can do those things, you see, the data which we have here... look, all of the data we have is MEST universe data. There's datum after datum after datum and they're all MEST universe data just as though they were important.

It doesn't really matter a tinker's doggone where this preclear has been transported to from one place to another; it does not matter a bit how much MEST universe space he has lost. It doesn't matter how many identities have been taken away from him, really, in this universe; that is of no consequence. But a psycho, all of a sudden, is faced with some terrible problem in this life and he starts to look for the answer and he starts to look, God help him, in his facsimiles, and the second he starts to look for the answer to some all-pervasive problem about knowingness, the wrong place to look is facsimiles because the energy in them is rigged backwards. It is zong, 180 degree wrong. So uh... the fellow starts looking through this and of course he knows less and he knows less and he knows less. What is he finding out from these? He's finding out past identities, but these identities were not his identity.

His identity is solely and only his own beingness high on the tone scale, that identity which he assigns to himself is his individualism; that's his individualism. Uh... he is actually has to be robbed of his individualism to become John Jones, which is an identity.

So uh... that's all the identity the fellow's ever going to have and he just hasn't made up his mind to it. Uh... but he still thinks that it was more important to have been assigned an identity; you get preclears coming around and saying, uh... „I was uh... Noah,“ or... or... or something of this sort, „and I have these terrible crimes upon my back, yap yap.“ It will... so what, so what?

You'll find, by the way, another manifestation is preclears will shift identities and borrow facsimiles like mad. There's what they call the Christ game and that game has been

played and played and played and played – honest to Pete, these cards are just so thin. They've been laid down amongst the coffee cups and so forth of a whole universe.

You'll find out thousands of years before the year one A.D. Earth, you will have facsimiles and dolls made up like Christ. Fac One a million years ago is occasionally rigged with Christ and the Devil and an angel. It's a fascinating thing, it's an old game.

Here on Earth there was undoubtedly a Christ. Well, one of the reasons he was... he swept in so suddenly uh... and... and he would go forward so hard is he had a good assist back of him in terms of an implant.

All right. Now he... you'll find preclears, and this is a little problem that will come up with you. You'll find preclears all of a sudden are Christ. You will actually find a preclear will go all the way through with a crown of thorns and every other darn thing. Just look for an overt act against Christ, and it solves itself.

What they've done is picked up an implant phrase and done a mock-up on it. They can do it... they can do this. They pick up some kind of an implant or some kind of a terrible upset or a conviction of some sort or another, and then they'll go ahead and, my lord, they'll carry that cross clear up to the top of Golgotha and get themselves nailed on it, and uh... very few of them go to the point of getting the... the uh... gall bladder stuffed in their mouth or something like that – little Christian niceties – uh... but uh... they... they... they will be just about as good as this as they know about Christ. They'll add no new data to the situation.

This is an overt act against religion, and the person has been made guilty in terms of some religious cult, and so on and the only reason that could ever happen to him is because at some time or another he has deserted a group which was a high ethical group and after that he can become prey to other things.

Man's degradation always stems from his first desertion or breakage of, really, the Code of Honor. He breaks the Code of Honor and after that he starts downhill and he gets worse, and worse, and worse, and worse, because his trust in himself is worse and therefore he can't trust what his own space is or his own energy is or anything else.

So this is a completely wild picture when you look at Man's location in the MEST universe and what he has or has not been through. The picture is just incredibly wild. And you start to search through facsimiles to set this picture to rights, all you're going to find is the track of agreements which lead him to finally agree to be what he is right now. Now you'll be able to map that, but as far as his identities being shifted in space, being shifted in time, all of these things – of no importance. The dickens with it.

And you... if your poor... if your poor psycho can only realize this, brother, it doesn't amount to two whoops and a collar button what you've done, where you've been, who you've butchered, how many crosses you lugged to Golgotha, oh, that... that's really vicious. You go down an... an insane asylum corridor and you see these religious implants are just leaping, it's something in the order – it's at least one out of three inmates in any asylum are spinning on religion. Why? God occupies all space. That's all you have to convince a guy and he's dead. That's right, that's all God's space and any space which you occupy will be God's. Oh, broth-

er, just look at that as an operation. The guy can't throw out any anchor points of his own without getting God into that space. And he'll spin like a... like a spinning mouse if he finally gets this down the line.

And you look down these things and you find these guys are trying to depend upon or trust upon the other thing that they're worried about, God help them, is they have found out how perishable a commodity ARC is in this universe, how perishable; they have had an ARC break with the rest of the race.

Now this actually violates the individual's own reality. It actually violates any way he would set up a universe if left to his own devices. He would set this thing up on a high-level ARC and try to keep it there, but he has been tricked here into believing that certain things comprise ARC and he... he'll – all of a sudden you t... start tracing back a preclear's life – where are his major ARC breaks? And he all of a sudden realizes that this human being's no good and that human being's done him in and that human being's no good, and that he can't help some other human being, and this sort of a progress has been setting in on him just... just year in and year out and he has never found this out.

A human being finds it almost impossible to do these two things – one, be a driven slave under the whip of energies and necessities and spaces which are not his own, and to be at the same time a real being. He finds it almost impossible to cross the MEST universe with faith, hope, charity, love, friendship and so on. It's dog eat pig.

Look at... look at the way... look at the way the food system's rigged. If anything is silly, it's rigging a food system so that every time a being eats, something has had to die. Isn't that wonderful? Every time a being eats, something has had to die even if he's eating celery. The cells that go to make up that celery are live cells, that's livingness. Here is theta has got this weird endless chain.

Go out and look at the sea sometime if you want to see how bad off theta can be. Take... take a big spotlight down in tropical waters and shine it into the water alongside the thing and then... then just... just watch. You don't have to do anything, just turn on the spotlight and the little fish will come up to see what's happening to the... in all this light, because they figure light=algae, that sort of thing and uh... they're eating the algae, and the next thing you know there's a flurry and a flash and there's another big fish in there and he leaves a lot of maimed little ones and then he comes back and eats two or three of those, and then there's a big flash from the bigger fish that's suddenly cut in half by a barracuda and there's a big flash because this time there's blood in the water and you see a big barracuda come in there and then you see the slow lazy turns of a shark and Mr. Shark will come in there. Mr. Shark looks... looks awfully religious, he... he... he is... he's... he's very nice.

You know he has lids on his eyes and he can blink at you particularly when he's dying, the most touching blink you ever saw. And uh... so Mr. Shark comes in there and starts to mop the joint up and then maybe a couple of sharks will get in a fight and then the shark that gets wounded gets eaten up by the rest of the sharks present, and if you've ever seen a bloody swirling turmoil that will really turn you just a little bit gaggy and cold, just do that trick sometime in tropical waters.

Now that's... that's... this universe then throws some sort of a... of a vile curtain across things. It's... it's an interesting thing, one of the commonest incident you'll find in pcs is somebody telling them what they really face in the MEST universe and making sure that the guy knows how bad it is. Just... just... just pounding it to them, and then just breaking them down and showing them how degraded he is and so on.

They get a fellow... you see, if a fellow didn't consent to become degraded one of the fine days he could just suddenly throw out his chest and there would be a sort of a flash and a tinkle of glass and a faraway cry of the inventor of this place as he fell through all of his own space.

I think he should fall through all of his own space endlessly myself, I think we should have endless space, a sort of a circle with leading type gravity. Because look at that, every... every sensation, then, every sensation is based upon some debasing thing. This is not native to theta, theta can be pushed in that direction. Because bad and good are practically without classification, but it can be pushed in that direction and it can be trapped in that direction and it can be made a slave to do this sort of thing, but God help us. The fellow who has had these ARC breaks, ARC breaks, ARC breaks, down the length of his life, what he's doing is making the basic error of supposing he's on his home ground.

He is underestimating the amount of power and force that is driving or that the... his friends think are driving them. He's faced, then, with people who are not able to act out of their own election but people who are caught enmeshed and enmired in a world where something has to die before anything can live.

Now it's... you're undoing then a very strange picture. You're undoing a very strange, complex and upsetting picture.

You find... you think your preclear's liked some of it, he'll try to hold on to something because he's liked some of it and you process him for a little while and all of a sudden – boom. He finds out that wasn't the case, that he had himself kidded one way or another about that.

And uh... he... you find out that... he tells you probably that he won a prize and then we found out the award of the prize was getting up on top of a chute and going down the chute and getting all the emotions installed one after the other, and he gets to the bottom completely degraded. The emotional shoot, it's just an incident. And so they had a big contest to find who the smartest thetan was in this area and at the end of this contest the thetan that had won the prize got to go down this chute. And of course that finished him.

You'll find that comparative operation in Formosa, the little Nippo did 50 years ago or so, more than that, a grab of a little island called Formosa. Formosa up to that time was inhabited by the Chinese and had uh... its mountains were full of head hunters and uh... hut it had a lot of randomness and uh... people were quite sick on it. And the Nippo, however, has taken great care that no Formosan has ever risen to any stature that would permit those people to govern themselves, and uh... the way he has done it is by awarding prizes to learn the Japanese language and by carefully making a drug addict out of any potential leader that rises amongst the people. He carefully makes a drug addict out of him.

That is just typical of MEST universe control. You'll find out that those people who best approximate the modus operandi of the MEST universe in methods of control are the most successful in the MEST universe.

Well, this is a complete reversal to the purposes and actual uh... hopes of... of a thetan; he... he... he knows this... this is just... just haywire. Ah... what? Evil is rewarded, uh... only evil is rewarded with success, you mean you have to follow along with these trickeries and twistings and turnings and upsets one way or the other in order to... in order to bring about anything like success you have to be a dirty double dealing dog? uh... uh-huh. But remember what the fellow who is successful wins, he wins MEST. And that, of course, is the trick within the trick within the trick within the trick.

After a fellow has completely won the MEST universe, what does he have? He has, God help him, the MEST universe. But these tricks as they twist back and forth follow no good pattern of logic. Your thetan believes earnestly, it is very touching, this... this effect, he will believe consistently and continually and earnestly down to the bitterest day of his death that he has actually been trying to act somewhere within the framework of decency to the allowable uppermost limit. I don't care whether he's Pretty Boy Floyd or Mussolini or anyone of the sort. He thinks he had to do what he did when he did it in order to accomplish a goal of a wider level than... you know, he... he... he doesn't think in terms really of evil goals.

He's... he sort of gets this way and he gets that way and he gets his values assigned some other way and he gets these things crossed up. And he tries to figure out this riddle. And maybe he hasn't got a very good think tank to figure it with.

And uh... the next thing you know, why, uh... he's finding himself doing the damnedest things.

Well, to a limited degree he is successful. But all such successes are disposed of and any kind of success is disposed of. The reward of the most successful writer in the whole universe is a loss of his ability to write. The final reward of it.

The reward of the greatest conqueror that ever rode with sword or tank or rocket wagon across the stars or across the steppes or any place else was not just six feet of earth. It was infamy, utter debased infamy. It didn't matter what he started out to do. He wound up doing about 180 degrees different.

So remember this when you look at your preclear. You're looking at a puzzle that every time an individual started to go in one direction to meet a goal, the game was so rigged that he wound up with a... just exactly the opposite polarity of goal.

That which a person works hardest on, he winds up having. That's one of the fundamentals of this universe. That to which he devotes energy, he finally has. How do you work this out?

Matter is condensed energy. So therefore, if you keep pouring out energy on something you will eventually have it. I mean, it's just as simple as that. It's just horribly simple.

Now we'll get a group that is, you see, we... we're actually in a very strange situation. That's why I can speak up well in advance of your own experience on this line is I... I know what you'll find.

You might sit there; an auditor would say, „My God! Gee, this sure is wild. Boy, how wild can this get.“ Believe me, it can get a lot wilder than I'm talking.

And... and you've... you've got somebody that every time he had a goal, every time he postulated a goal, he postulated simultaneously his failure in the goal and didn't know it. Every time he had a goal. We could bust that cycle. We can break it to smithereens.

But get that. He wanted to do this and this. And he'll find himself finally having accomplished that and that. He will find it now has an opposite meaning.

Let's take the cops. You wonder why police forces periodically collapse. Why, you'll have to have the heads of the detectives changed and the... the Chief of Police changed, and all the rest of the... the... the people in the City Hall changed one way or the other. They're fighting crime, and they were putting energy on crime. And they're putting energy on crime and they're putting more energy on crime. And what do they finally have? They have crime. Now, that's true and could work out this way, you see.

If they started putting energy on honesty and put more energy on honesty and... they'd finally have honesty. But they would just have to forget about crime.

You see, a criminal goes down and he busts into a store window, and then... then they... this happens a few times. And the City Council has to pass a law saying, uh... oh, this... this is common throughout the universe, had passed a law that after a certain hour nobody could be on the street, something like that. You... you're not going to... you're... you're part of that town and you're not going to break into any shop windows. And yet what do you find happening? That during certain hours of the day you find yourself restricted in the space in which you were permitted to move. Why? Because some stupid uh... yap out of some reform school or something of this sort has busted into stores too often. And you are penalized. That is law at work in the universe. Penalties, penalties, penalties.

You don't have to commit the crime to be subjected to the law. Your group, any member of the group, the foulest member of the group gets the most attention under law. Your newspaper headlines for instance are given to the foulest murderer. They're not given to the most honest citizen. There could be some citizen who, by his good works and winning ways and a few other things, had really improved the hell out of the town and he is just made an announcement that he's just improved the devil out of this town.

And so you look around and they said, „Yes, sir, there's... there's 92 acres of park fixed up and the kids have got a playground and... and this will cut down juvenile delinquency and everything else,“ and... and uh... sure he... he'll... he'll get some kind of a mention back alongside the obituaries or maybe when he's dead why they'll run it as part of the funeral notices and it will be the last line. Of course, much bigger right above it will be the name of the funeral parlor where he's buried.

But uh... this is typical, and so we get what is known as a dwindling spiral. And the dwindling spiral is based upon that principle – that on which one expends energy one has.

Now because you can break this cycle and because there is such a thing as auditing, it is quite safe for an auditor to audit. It's quite safe for an auditor to audit because he can rehabilitate himself. He can knock this stuff out and particularly now with creative processing. The theory of validation processing arose in 1951. It was based on this, I... I concocted it because I saw that the more you validated something, why, the stronger it got, as a basic theory. So let's see what we validate and start working out on validation processing and sure enough it works.

But energy is such that every time you try to go toward a plus or good thing the guy's bank will flip into a minus and, boy, if you've never examined this you've got a treat in store. In the E-meters' uh... boxes Volney has a... a... history of that in the back of the E-Meter manual he's sending out. Uh... pleasure moments, they're running a pleasure moment with an E-Meter.

You say, „Let's get a time you were eating a steak dinner.“ And the preclear starts to eat a steak dinner and all of a sudden there's a big drop on the E-Meter. And you say, „What you dropping for on the E-Meter?“

And the fellow says, „Well, I dunno... I'm just... I'm running this incident but I... I'm really not enjoying this steak.“ And you say, „Well, what's the matter?“

„Well, it reminds me of my poor husband.“

And... very interesting, you can't have any pleasure, you see. Uh... the goal is pleasure so you have pain. The goal is pain, you'll have pleasure – goes in opposites. So every time you try to run a pleasure moment, any time you try to run a pleasure moment on a pc you're going to get something or other, and then when you've run enough painful moments he's going to extrovert and he'll flip up the line, but that's not breaking the cycle.

The way you break the cycle is to really get what you validate. Put energy on what you want, therefore an auditor really hasn't got a heck of a lot of business monkeying around too much with psychos and neurotics and... and ills and ailments – why should he?

This is probably a new thought to you, some of you, you've got yourself plotted out you're going to help people. Good, good, nothing wrong with that, except this. This is something like turning a., a uh... 12 cylinder Hispano Suisa uh... loose in order to run between the kitchen and the living room.

Now that's just one of these minor, minor affairs. You see, once you've broken the cycle and you can make the able more able, let's apply it to you first and let's make that ability more able than that has ever been able to be able in this universe and let's... let's just fix it up so that short-circuits the action of the universe against you.

You'll win, you'll win because you're no longer playing ball with the plus-minus set-up of the MEST universe. Oh, we... we've got a nice big win for you. Why, I... I wouldn't uh... we got a nice big win for you, here it is, here it is, now you've got it? Well, what do you know? You've lost. I mean that's typical. I wouldn't be a bit surprised one of these fine days to see all sorts of... of... of... ships and beautiful women and cargoes of gold, and diamonds

and pearls being flown... flown in here just like mad with ferry services and... and governments of the world trying to buy you off. The natural impulse is to halt an operation which will break the cycle called MEST universe.

Oh, man, the guys who are being the most victimized by it are trying the hardest to keep it ticking, keep it ticking. All you've got to do is just step off that line. Just step off that endless belt, and just... just skip its idea of every time you win you've got to lose and every time you lose there's some win connected with it and it's all parity and that sort of thing. You can actually turn around just off of that use of creative processing and the rehabilitation of your own universe and your own capabilities. You can turn around and you can make this universe do anything you want it to do. It will do anything you want it to do, if you want it to do anything.

Now we wonder... we wonder about this – can you really reverse the vectors on the MEST universe? You sure can. You sure can, but don't think you're going to do it without a screaming, smoking flash because there... it's not a mild one. But you see you're playing the MEST universe's game. All this is too incredible. No... nobody believes it. What do you know.

Supposing you, as a group, suddenly decided to wipe out crime in the United States. Supposing you just decided to do that. Now you devoted your attention to crime and so forth, well, you know the MEST universe's rules of opposites. You'd know you'd have to put your attention on honesty in order to wipe out crime. So you'd take all the criminals and you would make sure that they made sure that they set an example of honesty so everybody would be honest.

That sounds strange but that's what you would do. It would be a very successful program. Uh... you would just put the police, you would put the police in cages so to speak. And you would... you would set the criminals up so that uh... the criminals up so that the criminals were very sure that uh, they weren't fighting crime, they were just making sure that everybody was being honest.

You could form an organization with... not even with Scientology, but just something like Alcoholics Anonymous uh... which would uh... make every criminal responsible for one more criminal or something of that sort, just treat it as a disease and it would work out right there without any processing. You could end crime. You could end it utterly. And uh... you can win is what I'm trying to tell you, because you start tracking back with your preclear through he was here and he was there and he was shifted someplace else and his identity was so-and-so and he owned – the hell he did, the MEST universe never let go of anything yet.

After a fellow has built something out of the MEST universe, it still belongs to the MEST universe. He's maybe got a label on it but that's an identification. It just says it's MEST. And so he goes on with this endless chain and he gets nothing when he finally finishes; there is no reward.

And as a net result we have, when we look this picture over there, we... we see that an individual in order to win has to get off the treadmill of the win-lose built-in little gimmick-ga-hoojit in the MEST universe. He... he has to get off of that treadmill because it is pure decep-

tion. And when I tell you about some preclear being... being flipped from this body into that body and elsewhere and this being done and that being done and he getting 'tween lives and he's given goals and he's given missions, he's supposed to do this and he makes products, all that sort of thing – every one of those is a trick and a trap. You'll have what you devote energy to, but remember that it's your own energy you're devoting to it and it doesn't necessarily belong to the MEST universe at all.

When you devote your own energy to it, you're going to have something worth having, but when you insist on having that energy handed to you by the MEST universe, you'll wind up with trash – every time. So what I'm trying to stress here is the confusion that's the MEST universe is not even uh... important anymore to address even vaguely. All you have to do is rehabilitate the individual's ability to handle his own and make his own space and energy. And only then can he or you be sure what is happening.

In a moment, next hour, I will cover... I will cover these contradictory flows to show you how the MEST universe flows are set up and what's wrong with them.

Now let's take a break.