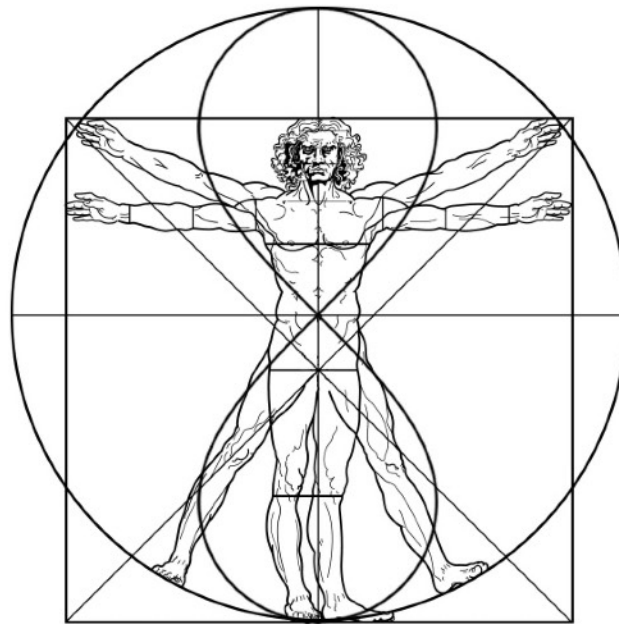


THE OMNISCIENCE PRINCIPLE

**YOU ARE AWESOME,
INVINCIBLE,
A RELENTLESS
MONEY MACHINE**



No Road Is Long With Good Company

The Omniscience Principle - The Wealthness Bible

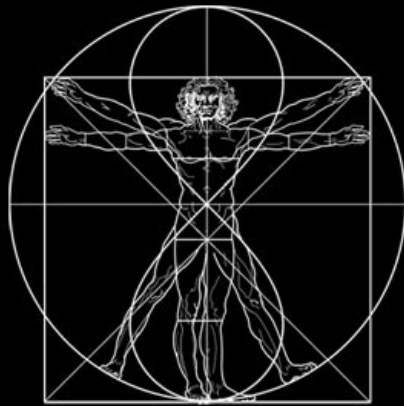
For health, wealth, freedom, my amazing family and all the good people on this fragile planet

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P. J. Tranter MBE, OBE, HD, BBC, Turbo



**YOU ARE
AWESOME,
INVINCIBLE,
A RELENTLESS
MONEY MACHINE**

Life is too short to think small

You Are Awesome, Invincible, a Relentless Money Machine | The Omniscience Principle Part 1

You ... Yes YOU!

You are wonderful, magnificent, incredible beyond your wildest dreams ... *could I go as far as to say, YOU ARE A MIRACLE.*

I'll let you decide!

Imagine a great fire ... bigger than the one you have in your mind ... bigger, hotter, wilder, more ferocious than that ... yep, bigger, a fire on the scale of the Gods ...

This fire burns in a place of infinite nothingness, no light, no time, no space, nothing ... absolutely nothing.

Now into that fire blows a great wind, a howling, biblically powerful wind that stokes and feeds the inferno.

From this fire frantically rises a billion, trillion tiny, infinitesimal sparks. When I say small, I mean this. Think of a small thing, now halve it and halve it and halve it until your brain can't comprehend anything smaller. This spark is smaller than a cell, an atom, a string (the building blocks of life).

And it's hot, immensely hot. Each spark a thousand times hotter than the beating heart of the sun and the sparks more numerous than the galaxies in the cosmos, more infinite than the stars in the heavens, the blackness between filled with the crazed fury.

Got it?

Each brightly burning spark is an embryonic universe. Each spark like the sperm swimming to the egg, vying for a chance at creation.

Any number of sparks could become a place of time, and space and light and dark and stars and planets and antimatter and flora and fauna.

One, just one solitary, special spark blazes brighter; brighter and more fiercely. It grows brilliant and dazzling and flashing and bigger, rising faster and faster. Its phosphorescent glow beams with incandescent splendour consuming the nothingness and from that, from that inimitable moment, our universe was born.

And from the flames, all the dreams and hopes and aspirations were born.

You are so, so special ... *how special?*

If you believe the clever people in white coats and this creation story, you are more special than you could ever imagine!

13.8 billion years ago our everything was created in a single instant.

From that point, serendipity and spirit and chaos have conspired with the universe and time and space and everything in between. From cosmic dust to dirt, to mud and fields of green. From fire and water, to cells electrified with life and light. From algaic, yellow soup to the deep, deep blue. From the air we breath to the trees that cleanse, to the billion insects that inhabit. From that point and right up to the very moment your father's sperm, one of a billion, entered your mother's egg, one of two million.

All those fleeting moments since the very beginning, every cell divided, every life spawned. Every sperm that has ever entered an egg, every star that has lived and died, every comet that collided.

All the bangs, bumps, laughter and tears, marriages and divorces. From the moment man learned to harness fire to the time he discovered oil and the Internet. From the time of war to the time of peace. Through plague and disease, famine and pestilence. From primordial slime to concrete and glass.

Every decision, every hesitation every fleeting thought you have ever considered has penciled a course on the great chart of your life.

The infinite number of minuscule events that were drawn together and if one, just one sperm in 13.8 Billion years had entered a different egg, **YOU wouldn't be YOU.**

Your universe, everything you know and have ever known, **was bringing you to this point.**

This moment; this moment when you finally realised *just how special you are.*

...

You Are Awesome

Soon, this is what those closest to you will be thinking.

This is the beginning; a new beginning for you ... Several years ago, a less expanded copy of what you are about to read was sold alongside a business development plan, a hard copy, self-published course that was selling at an exceptional rate.

It came to the attention of what, from this point forward, will be known as *The Machine ... and the rest is history!*

Our company, reputation and cash flow was obliterated with such speed and clinical precision by the dirtiest, most rotten, low-down tricks it was staggering. Honestly, it was the stuff of movies!

We were ridiculed in the media, pilloried by the paparazzi, torn apart by investigation and stifled at every business juncture ... But one thing the agencies, men in black and quangos hadn't banked upon was that ***SOMETHING THIS DEBATABLE JUST HAS TO BE READ!***

Whatever your personal opinions on theories, paradigms, facts and dogma explored in these modules, you absolutely, unequivocally will not escape the inescapable fact that ... ***you'll never think the same way again!***

I am here ... I will not be bullied, threatened, antagonized or bastardized and thanks to the nature of the Internet, here to stay. This time we will continue our growth ... ***and so will you on so many levels.***

You have discovered *The Omniscience Principle*. It will change the way you think, the way you see the world, the way you interact with people, the way you work, your attitude towards business, the way you live. It **WILL** change your life ... ***it WILL set you free and allow you to lead a good and fulfilled life.***

The Omniscience Principle is going to drag you kicking and screaming along your very own journey ... You're about to see in all its Technicolor glory, right here, right now, how you too can have a great, fat, juicy chunk of your dreams and desires.

Yes that's right ... I don't care if you're black, white, yellow, pink or blue, I don't care if you're a young whippersnapper or an ageing silver fox, I don't care if you live in London, New York or Uzbekistan ... **YOU CAN HAVE A BETTER LIFE, BE IN A BETTER PLACE.**

If you **ARE** currently happy, wealthy, free and content then there's nothing here for you ... ***if not, read on...***

All I ask is that you take from *The Omniscience Principle* what you can; use it, grow bigger, better, stronger, do good and become fulfilled and above all, achieve everything you desire.

The Omniscience Principle is a way of looking at the world. As Einstein maintains: "*Change your point of view and your world changes*". It's about **YOU** and breaking free of the constraints forced upon you through indoctrination and manipulation since birth; moral codes and policing you can do without and which hold you back in a world of obedience and mediocrity.

It's about building faith in YOUR OWN abilities; it's about fulfilment, it's about wealth in all its forms, it's about cold, hard cash and that *evil* money and the accompanying rewards are wholly laudable so long as it is used for laudable projects. It's all about instant gratification, indulgence and the pleasure it brings in this life, *right now*.

It's about being truly free, happy, wealthy and content; it's about forming a fundamental understanding of how you can be used and your life's energies abused, relentlessly and inexorably.

It's seeing the psychological weapons used against you minute by minute, hour by unrelenting hour; knowing the damage others can inflict and avoiding their blows.

It's about discovering absolute clarity and vision to see right through the smoke and mirrors. It's about doing exactly what you want and whatever makes you feel good, without compromise, when and wherever you like.

It's about rising to see the dawn break because you've decided to, not because it's an obligation.

It's about picking your children up from school everyday ... because you can. And if you don't want children, that's fine too, if that makes you happy.

It's about your time now and it's about being rewarded with all the good things; all the good times for all the honest and fine things you do.

Give and you shall receive ... *The laws of reciprocity.*

Through *The Omniscience Principle* I give, and give and give. It reveals everything I've learned in the trenches used in defence and attack through life's tests and it shares the secrets to ultimate success (well near enough!) on a number of levels, physically and mentally.

I know you are probably feeling quite isolated and wish you could break free of the constraints placed upon your life ... *it's bloody hard isn't it, trying to achieve even the most basic of ambitions?*

My favourite analogy is: *You feel like you're the only person with a fork in a world full of soup.*

You're not alone!

I know how you are feeling; I know because I've been there, I have been where you are now and what's more, I'm still battling through.

I grew through writing this, it helped me achieve great things. I thought I'd fulfilled my personal quest some years ago, I'd arrived. I'd build a passive income, had time and the all the rewards...

And then I took my eye off the ball. The last few years have not been so good.

We moved to a new country, set up a new life and was so busy living a wonderful life that I was blind as my business inexorably unraveled.

So I've lived through the highs and crawled out of the lows and am still growing and building and learning that *I'm not as smart as I thought.*

The original *Omniscience Principle* website had long been taken down as I got busy and these pages sat ten years on the hard drive. I've been struggling and grinding, feeling unloved and sorry

for myself. Beating myself up in the dark, dark hours of the graveyard shift, the place where demons dwell. Those voices, those negative, miserable, hateful voices. The debilitating feeling of absolute failure, the rejection and the horizon-less, monochromatic landscapes. The perpetual, overwhelming confusion, the anxiety, the utter bewilderment of it all.

...

The Black Crow

In my life there's a Crow, a big, black as pitch, special crow. Sometimes he's in an oak tree, others he's on a fence post. Sometimes he's off doing what black crows do and other times, he's sat on my shoulder screaming and squawking in my ear!

If you don't know what a crow is, it's a big black bird they get in the UK, like a raven. As you'll read, I'm quite a grounded person and don't subscribe to much in the way of *conventional* wisdom. I'm skeptical of luck and destiny and don't really get off on the supernatural ... **BUT ... *there are things in life that we simply can't explain.***

How did this crow come into my life?

We were looking to move house and came across a property that was in the hands of the receiver. The owner had gone bankrupt and this looked like a fantastic opportunity. I tracked down the agent dealing with it and opened negotiations, looking forward to the moment we signed the deal of the decade.

I was ahead of the game, had got in before anyone else, the price was good ... ***and things just started to fall apart!***

One thing after another, inexplicable things that I'm not even going to attempt to explain!

The more we pushed, the more the deal pushed back.

My wife would often turn to me and say that "*things aren't right, this just isn't normal*"

In my heart I agreed but my head disagreed with both.

Then on the last visit, as we got out of the car, an old lady appeared at the fence from the field opposite. Cheery enough but just strange. "*Hi, just wanted to say hello and see if I like you or not. If not I'll be putting in a toilet block here in front of you*" she chirped.

At that very moment my Crow appeared on an ancient oak branch right next to her head and began screaming at us. "*Rarrrk, rarrk, rarrk*"

That's it! We agreed and decided it was all too much. We pulled out of the deal and forgot all about it.

A year later we passed the property again and were horrified to see what would have happened if we'd secured the house.

A retired lawyer lived some distance away and liked to ride out on the forest on his horse. He'd been studying old maps of the area and found an ancient bridleway that allowed him to access past the house to the woods beyond. He did his lawyer's thing and got the path reopened.

I passed through the garden, under the kitchen window, through the garage and out of the garden on the other side!

I have listened to my Black Crow from that point forward.

When the **Black Crow** screams he's telling me to walk away or is pushing me in a direction. My wife and I have a saying now when things go wrong for no reason we can fathom, "*it's a Black Crow*".

We learned to accept that when the 'Crow's a screamin' ... beware!

We've learned to walk away, no matter how counter intuitive it may seem.

I grew through writing and practicing the things I put down on paper here and as my other businesses took off and life took over I put Omniscience on the back burner.

Things started to go bad with my business, my **Black Crow** has been squawking and I've not been listening. Everything failed, culminating in probably the darkest day of my life ...

Later I write about locking horns, seeing the signs and learning to walk away at the right time. Making an enemy is the most time-consuming, energy-sapping, draining thing you can do.

We'd bought an amazing property here in New Zealand which used to be an old apple orchard. It came with three workers' cottages. After we moved, the council changed the development zoning, which for us was a lottery ticket. It meant we could divide off the cottages, give them titles and sell them on.

All went well until close to the end. We'd sold a couple and just needed some driveways putting in. This is the most simple of jobs. We took on a small local landscaping firm and that must have been one of those days when the **Black Crow** was off in some Black Crow strip joint, smoking Black Crow ganja and getting thoroughly smashed on Black Crow cerveza, *or something*. Where ever he was, he wasn't where he should have been ... screaming at the top of his croupy voice: "*Stay away from these motherfuckers, they are baaaaaaad news...*"

I'm not going to bore you with the details but the subsequent two years have been what can only be described as utter insanity. These people made such a mess of the job that they caused us to miss the deadlines on the agreements and lose a sale. They then produced an invoice that appeared to have been penned by The Brothers Grim.

It's ended up in court and caused so much upset and distress I can't begin to describe ... well I can but can't be fucked!

This was only a small facet of things that were going wrong. Alone, I sank lower and lower and lower into a dank and dark place where all was black and all was cold and all was silent.

I was living life constantly *below* the happiness line. My moods rarely peaked above it. I went on tablets in the hope they'd at least even emotions out. Just to be able to have a life on the happiness line would be a start.

I couldn't concentrate on my projects. I slept for too many hours and awoke tired and drained. I dreaded the morning and lived in abject fear of what Groundhog day would bring. If it was the same as yesterday, a day filled with rejection, I didn't want to face today.

And it was during this time of crushing self-pity that I rediscovered *The Omniscience Principle*.

I began reading. I would read more and as it made more and more sense I read more and then I started to rewrite. I am older and wiser now and began to feel a spark as I rediscovered writing stuff in better ways. Something I found most amazing of all was just how good this shit was! Stuff I'd written those years ago was still so relevant and poignant.

As I wrote, the power returned and began coursing through my every cell ... I'd forgotten how powerful it all is.

Nothing's changed at this point except my perspective. I am still fixing a broken business, still battling demons and still fighting those unhinged landscaping people ... But I am feeling good, really, really good.

And now the fog has cleared I see the colour returning. I can see the sun rising and the moon, like an obedient dog following. I can hear the bees working and the birds singing and loudest of all ... ***Black Crow is squawking!***

He was there all along ... The things that failed were ***Black Crow***. If any of a million things had gone differently, ***I'd not be writing this now!***

I would have gone on without the benefit of these words, I would have gone on to be arrogant and unpleasant and narcissistic. I would have created wealth granted but I would not be wealthy, I would not be fulfilled.

When times are bad you feel like you're stood in a hailstorm without an umbrella.

Worry no more, you're not alone and now you too have discovered ***The Omniscience Principle***, soon we'll be powering your way towards something better.

A plane won't fly without the wings. Bolt all the elements together and it'll soar.

I want man to be like a never-falling Icarus — spreading the wings forever reaching new heights no matter the obstacles that may be in our way ...

You only have a limited time here on this Earth ... There's a year, a month, a day and a second on your forehead and life is counting down. You can't see it but as sure as night follows day, it's counting down and once you're gone, wherever you go, you're gone from this world. **The Sword of Damocles is real!**

You're going to attain freedom to think clearly in the shortest possible time and spend the remainder of your extraordinarily short life enjoying it!

I started with nothing and I still have most of it left
Seasick Steve

Just a few years ago, at the age of 32, I couldn't even turn on a computer, **FACT!**

I went to college and learned. After being virtually bankrupted once by ***The Machine*** I chose to explore the Internet as a vehicle to attaining wealth and freedom because I believed it offered the most opportunities for someone like me ... **actually it offers great opportunities for just about anybody!**

Having said that I want to point out that *The Omniscience Principle* has nothing to do with how you choose to make your money and although the Internet has been good to me, I am well aware that it isn't for everyone.

The Omniscience Principle is about attaining personal freedom and being ultimately successful at your chosen business or in your ambitions...

I say 'business' because unless you're highly specialised, highly trained or highly sought-after, a job is time hungry, not leveragable and will simply never pay enough to do all the things you want to do!

Money is a necessary evil, even if your ultimate goal is to just do good. You can't save the Polar Bears without money!

How much is enough? ... Well that depends on the individual but take it from me, it's bloody great fat number that very few jobs in the world will pay?

Stellios from Easy Jet (a highly successful European budget airline) suggests that anything over £10million net worth (@ \$20M) is vanity.

I put a slightly more conservative figure to aim at, somewhere around ... *mmmmmm!*

£4,000,000 (@\$8M) free and clear ... and if you think that's going to be hard to attain ... ***you're damn, fucking right it is!***

But whether that figure is a mind-blowing amount to you or something that simply seems 'a lot' ... ***it is attainable*** ...

The Omniscience Principle is about opening the door to *Self*, by doing so you open doors to a better world. Some of what I write is not particularly sensational or ground-breaking however, I'd like to think that I present in new and engaging ways ... ***Some of what I write is sensational and ground-breaking.***

I've never had a job and at my age am thoroughly unemployable. To survive, I built my business one step at a time. For years the money refused to roll, **but I stuck at it**. I did whatever it would take to succeed ... and through these modules I'd like to share things I learned about myself along the way, with you.

I truly wish ***The Omniscience Principle*** was around when I started, as life would have been far easier for me!

I started right at the bottom, so don't think for a second that **YOU** can't achieve ***Personal and Financial Freedom ... YOU CAN*** ... and will, if you consider and implement what I share and **most importantly, refuse to give up.**

You will make it, maybe not overnight, but I promise, it will happen.

Well, I think you've worked out for yourself by know that I don't beat around the bush and I say it like it is! I don't suffer fools and get right to the point, **so let's get right down to it ...**

...

A Note From The Author

Omniscience (the state of knowing everything), is the capacity to know everything infinitely, or at least everything that can be known including thoughts, feelings, life and the universe, ... and the realisation that you actually know bugger all about very little at all!

Everything we *think* we know, the teaching, doctrine, theories and facts are not all they seem, they are ephemeral. They are mostly *other* peoples' ideas taken on board and re-presented as *fact* ... until a new, better suited, better fitting proposal prevails.

For instance, Aristotle, the ancient Greek philosopher was so respected that his works formed the basis of most knowledge for nearly two thousand years.

No one thought to question his *fact* that flies had only four legs and that snot was brain matter! (Snot is the green slime that dribbles from your nostrils on a cold day if you're not familiar with the word!).

Even Christmas and 25th December being the date of Jesus' birth is not what we think!

His birth, which is the basis for the Anno Domini system of dating, has been determined by modern historians as having occurred between 7 and 2 BC. The date of celebration is not thought to be Jesus' actual date of birth, and may have been chosen to coincide with ancient Roman solar festivals that were held on December 25 worshiping their sun God Mithras.

Now on the subject of Mithras, it appears that many stories attributed to Christianity are nothing of the sort and are actually adopted from older, pagan beliefs. It has been said that if the growth of Christianity had been arrested by some mortal malady, the world would have been Mithraic!

After the triumph of the church over paganism, artists continued to make use of stock images originally devised for Mithras in order to depict the new and unfamiliar stories of the bible. The way in which Mithras was depicted shooting arrows at rocks causing fountains to spring up was adapted to represent the biblical story of Moses striking Mount Horeb with his staff to release drinking water, according to Cumont. Likewise the Heavens, the Earth, the Ocean, the Sun, the Moon, the Planets, signs of the Zodiac, the Winds, the Seasons, and the Elements appear on sarcophagi, mosaics, and miniatures in the fourth to fifth centuries using the same sort of iconography used for Mithras earlier.

The scene of Mithras ascending into the heavens was apparently incorporated into Christian art: after Mithras had accomplished a series of miraculous deeds, he ascended into the heavens in a chariot, which in various depictions is drawn by horses being controlled by Helios-Sol, the pagan sun god.

In other depictions a chariot of fire belonging to Helios is led into the water, surrounded by the God Oceanus and sea nymphs. Vermaseren argues that Christian portrayals on sarcophagi of the soul's ascension into heaven, though ostensibly referencing the biblical scene of Elijah being led into heaven by fiery chariots and horses, were in fact inspired by representations of Mithras' ascent into the heavens in Helios' chariot. The sun god, provided inspiration for the flames on Elijah's chariot and the Jordan River is personified by a figure resembling the God Oceanus.

And this is often the way!

Columbus didn't *discover* America, it has been there since the beginning of time and merchants had been plying the oceans for hundreds of years before he trundled up their established trade routes and began torturing and slaughtering natives.

Apparently, the Indian Squanto who met the first Pilgrim Fathers at Plymouth, Massachusetts asked them if they "*wanted a beer!*"

He spoke perfect English having been to England several times!

The fact that he spoke to them at all is remarkable because he was actually thrice kidnapped and enslaved in Europe before returning to America to find that his entire tribe had been wiped out by a plague brought by the European explorers.

We're taught that Captain Cook was a gentleman hero who *discovered* the New World. Pacific tribes had made this their home two thousand years ago. Then I see on the History Channel that he was nothing but a murdering pirate, ultimately responsible for the death of tens of thousands of Maori!

Apparently, the romantic Hollywood version of the West being won by cowboys shooting Indians is nonsense, it was won with blankets infested with smallpox ... and the original cowboys were in fact Scottish farmers thrown off their lands by the aristocracy.

The Santa we know and love is a character from a Coke advertising campaign.

The Crusades were state-sponsored terrorism. King Arthur and Merlin didn't actually exist and man didn't land on the moon, which is actually made of cheese!

The point is, that our knowledge base seems increasingly fragile doesn't it? All that we think we know is not always the way it is.

I am often surprised at how my knowledge and the facts I hold dear are contradicted ...

The date December 25th is apparently not even in the Bible! (I maybe proven wrong as I've never read it!)

Isaac Newton argued that the date was chosen to correspond with the winter solstice. Although the modern solstice date is December 21 or 22, the Romans marked it on December 25.

Who knows!

What I do know is that some will have read the last few paragraphs as fact and be jumping up and down, confident in *their* opinion that I've got it all wrong.

I'm beginning to think I should have called my book Anti-Omniscience!

Much of the work is written from the way I see the world because that's what I can rely on. There's a lot of research gone into *The Omniscience Principle* and that's an issue because I'm relying on what I've read and watched and I have no clue if it's all good and correct. I cover many things and present them as fact or knowledge of the moment ... *but I don't know!*

Just because it's on the net, in a book or relayed verbally does not mean it happened that way or is even correct ... *as you'll learn!*

I was born in the UK and went to school, college and then Polytechnic, finally graduating with a HND in Art Direction and Advertising. After being forced to move to London in search of a work placement because this was where the agencies were based, I soon decided that 'The Smog' was not where I was going to spend the rest of my life!

So ... after years getting educated at the tender age of 20 I left the UK. After various non-advertising related jobs in the Canary Islands I ended up in Greece where I set up as a sign writer and was introduced to sailing. This was to become a lifelong passion as I accumulated many thousands of sea miles cruising, racing and delivering yachts as a freelance skipper ... and that would have been that, spending my years sailing the seven seas but something was stirring within, I felt I needed something more fulfilling.

I chose direct marketing and publishing as this catered to my skill set and fitted into my transient lifestyle. I came up with the ideas and outsourced the work, which was all managed from a laptop whilst sipping Sangria in Spain or Rum Punch in the Caribbean.

The first venture into publishing was in 1999 with a series of wholesale related directories known as Sourcebook. These detailed trade sources worldwide. During this time I built other websites that would hone my Internet Marketing skills; skills that contribute to the success of the site today in these increasingly competitive times.

I found I have a natural talent for copywriting and design and over the years I've has helped create extremely busy sites for my own portfolio and on behalf of clients.

Government Auctions UK was described as an experiment. Originally, it could be bought as a printed document or downloaded as an ebook. Due to the limitations of the web in those days it was pretty basic and gave people a starting point, a place from where they could enter the *secretive* world of Government and Police Auctions. There were no sophisticated features, yet it contained everything someone needed to track down 'No Reserve' auctions.

The book sold well and over the following couple of years proved to be a great success. The Government Auctions UK website took on a life of its own, growing organically through search engine exposure and by word of mouth. However, it became apparent that visitors wanted a grander product than a directory of auction houses so as the web grew more technical, GAUK programmers started to develop a system to better deliver the auction information.

It was this demand that drove site development towards something much more comprehensive and targeted. What you see today is a powerful aggregation platform and the culmination of literally years of research and development.

After spending a number of years based mostly in Cyprus, I now live with my family in New Zealand.

Now, I am not a particularly well educated or read man, in fact I'm slightly dyslexic and very numberlexic. I've never had a *proper* job, mixed with corporates or run with the rats ... and I as I said, am probably unemployable. I am a family man with amazing kids and a doting wife who takes too long getting ready and is late for absolutely everything!

I am not as successful as some but certainly more successful than others.

BUT, I do get up when I want, do pretty much what I want, when I want and the older I get the more I realise just how lucky I am ...

Actually, that's total bollocks (english for shite!), because I'm not in the slightest bit lucky (apart from the elements outside of my control such as the kids health and their genes which I stacked in my favour as I chose the best woman for the job! — Oooh, that's gonna hurt!).

...

Luck

“Get up you lazy bastard!”

I have worked damn hard to be able to get up when *I* want. I developed an end game and steered *MY* destiny towards it.

Luck is relative ... most of us feel we are hard done by when things don't go right, regardless of where we are in life.

Are some supernaturally lucky whilst others desperately unlucky?

Well there are exceptions to the rule where 'luck' is concerned ... Paris Hilton seems to have it pretty easy for example!

A friend of mine said that we should be grateful for every day in our life because a street urchin on the streets of Brazil would consider us very lucky.

Conversely, a starving African child in the depths of famine would consider the street kid lucky!

Luck is a state of mind for most people ... there really are desperately unlucky people out there ... *YOU are not one of them.*

...

Gods and Ghosts

Like the laminar flow of smoke rising from a burning candle, life is unpredictable. But ... it's the only one you've got and how it plays out is all down to *you*, the decisions *you* make and the things that *you* do.

I am not religious.

That does not mean that I do not believe in anything, *I do*. I'm just not sure what it is! We all believe in something, even if it's as tangible as life and the energy that flows through everything.

This uniquely human (*I think*) compulsion to believe there is *something* else appears to come down to the fact that the thought of being alone is utterly unbearable. We are comforted and supported by the thought that there is *something*.

Over the two hundred thousand years of human evolution, the need for a Tribal Identity has become braided into our very DNA.

We need to be part of *something* and at its most basic, we need to believe that we are not wholly alone. However, the problems started when *megalomaniacs* took advantage. Over the last few

thousand years, basic human instinct has been massaged and manipulated into something dark and maleficent through conditioning, fear, persuasion and indoctrination.

We've come to believe that *belonging* to a group **defines** us whereas, the ultimate irony is, it **confines** us.

When I say I am not religious I mean that **I do not subscribe to a set of confines built and written by man to control us**. Writings that are blindly followed, no matter where that leads.

The moment we subscribe to a group, we are labeled and it forms our attitude towards all other groups. Once that **Sticky Label** is slapped on the forehead, a pedestal is formed beneath our feet from where all further opinion and argument is called. That viewpoint is formed by the confines that define that group.

This Christmas, Wifey bought me a laughing Buddha because it made me happy. I placed it on a shelf only to find that it wasn't the right shelf, it had to be placed on a specific shelf in a specific corner of the room at a specific height where I could rub his fat tummy.

During the placement my wife said to me "*I thought you didn't believe in God anyway*" and I said "*I don't and this isn't God it's Buddha and Buddhists don't believe in God and I am right and you are wrong*". The simple act of placing a happy Buddha on the shelf had an immediate affect on my reasoning and perspective.

And this is how dangerous this all becomes when manipulated by man.

I am right and you are wrong and ... *The path of the righteous man is beset on all sides by the inequities of the selfish and the tyranny of evil men. Blessed is he, who in the name of charity and good will, shepherds the weak through the valley of darkness, for he is truly his brother's keeper and the finder of lost children. And I will strike down upon thee with great vengeance and furious anger those who would attempt to poison and destroy my brothers. And you will know my name is the Lord when I lay my vengeance upon thee ...* **Pop a cap in his arse!**

That's a Pulp Fiction thing!

So I don't subscribe because I am defined by I, not confined by them.

I find that the questions I've asked with regard to the teachings of man have never satisfactory been answered.

Progression and Reward is something we will explore throughout **The Omniscience Principle**. It's an extremely powerful technique used by man to manipulate man and it employed in all its vibrant glory by the megalomaniacs.

As a boy I perpetually questioned the tales we were taught, the scripts, the stories, the promises, the reprimands and the motivations. And the question I asked most: "*How can a wholly mysterious entity give me the things I want in my life today?*"

Now that doesn't make me a bad person, a heretic or an infidel. For me, the rules and rewards outlined in the various bibles, gospels and texts seem more driven by control, fear and manipulation than altruism ... **do this or you will live eternally in hell and damnation. Or do that and you'll live blissfully in wine and orgy ... when you're dead!!!**

If man is to be believed then, God, The Ultimate One, Jesus or Jehovah, Allah or Shiva, Brahma, Ganesha, Mahavira, Vishnu, Durga, Krishna, Odin, Athena, Zeus, Coatlicue and the multitude of deities ... ***aren't very fair or even particularly nice!***

And the appalling acts committed by man in their name are pure evil. It's always been a paradox to me that horror is rarely perpetrated in the name of The Devil!

We're taught by man that worship of, or sacrifice to, a particular entity will bring reward in this world or the next. Remember **Progression and Reward?** It's comes up a lot!

Is *it* really sat on high waiting for our call, watching our every move, listening to our every word and begging request? I say save your breath, you might as well spit melon seeds into the face of a hurricane.

So many calls for help coming in, is it any wonder so many don't get answered?

My mother-in-law (who'll slap me for writing about her!) and I often have debates about her Roman Catholic God. She once told me that she often starts her prayers with "*sorry to bother you because I know you're busy...*"

When I asked "*busy doing what*" she answered, "*helping the starving!*"

"*If he was busy doing that they wouldn't be starving would they?*" I replied smugly! (*and for that I get another slap!*)

The various faiths documented by the many and varied men, appear to me to be utterly elitist. If a follower does not fit into the template they are excluded from *everything*. They are de-throned and excommunicated from ***The Tribe***.

And for those who say I should research more before making sweeping statements, my answer is that I have other things to do, I have found my religion, **I have found I**.

I am convinced that there is nothing in this life, in this place, in this time ... more accountable, more able and with more vested interest in me ... *than me!*

I feel that to believe in ***something***, is good. It brings great comfort to millions. Subscribing to a religion is not necessarily a bad thing. The conflicts only start to arise when one decides to become free.

In that case, worship must be accompanied by awakeness. The realisation that the belief structure forming the identity and understanding, argument and viewpoint comes from ***man*** not a God. And the fundamental understanding that ***God*** is absolutely not responsible or accountable for the good and bad things that happen in our lives.

You are a good person, you know what is good and what is bad.

When we pray, the simple fact is, our prayers are not answered by *it*. It is through affirmation and prayer that *self* conditioning is effected.

That's important so I'll write it more importantly!

IT IS THROUGH AFFIRMATION THAT 'SELF' CONDITIONING IS EFFECTED.

The more a person prays, the more that desire (if achievable) becomes reality:

Dear it, Help me become a better person.

Dear it, Help me get a better job.

Dear it, Help me heal.

It's not an entity *fixing* stuff (most of which is petty, selfish and indulgent). It's the process of affirmation, calling the prayer, and **THE ACTIONS WE TAKE** that generates the outcome ...

Ultimately, YOU make the difference YOU desire.

Before the control of governments, control was orchestrated by the Church and we're still living with that mindset hundreds of years later. The issue I have with the various *books by man* and *man's interpretation* of things we don't understand, is that only the *worthy* are allowed reward for good things they do *in the name of* ... and if that entails strapping several kilos of Semtex to a back and walking into a crowded cafe to detonate it, then so be it!

Good has many faces depending on man's interpretation. *Good* can be manipulated in so many ways, all the way down the scale. An underlying agenda of control and manipulation of man by other men and women.

Why aren't animals allowed into the various Heavens? Does 'God' not have time or inclination to look after the animals?

If he did then are cats more deserved with their nine lives than the lowly slug?

And I'm leaving the Hindus out of this particular debate as they do apparently honour the cow, and rats I think ... or is that another religion ... and cats? No, that's the Egyptians ... I think?

Dogs definitely have dreams so it follows they have desires and wishes, if only to go for a walk and play with a ball. They are loyal and obedient and rarely do malicious things like murder and steal, so why are they not allowed in? And what about the hippos, warthog, wasps and mosquitoes?

It has been calculated that the tiny mosquito is responsible for more deaths on this planet than there are people alive today! So surely this devil bug of the apocalypse has a red hot ticket to hellfire eh?

But don't be too hasty in judgment, it's only the females that bite ... nothing new there then! ...
(*ah! I love you all really, I just wish I could work you out* :)

So if God were to change his mind and let the animals into Heaven, do all the men-mozzis now get a VIP pass through the pearly gates where they can sit in the mozzi pole dancing clubs, drinking mozzi cocktails till the early hours in that place where hangovers don't exist ... or should they actually be condemned to mozzi hell for conspiracy with their evil mozzi womenfolk?

At the end of the day and joking apart, is it really feasible that *only* humans who *believe* and follow the rules laid down by *man* in that particular version of a faith be assured passage to a place where

the minibar is always full, the beds always clean and comfy, the room service free and the porn is running 24/7?

Or is it 'all just an illusion' as Buddha and The Matrix would have us believe!

A lovely Chinese story tells about the difference between Heaven and Hell. At dinner both the good and bad would sit at their respective tables in Heaven and in Hell.

Both tables were set with the most breathtaking banquet imaginable and both the good and the bad had to eat with six foot chopsticks.

The only difference between the two domains is that the good fed each other whilst those in Hell, selfishly tried to feed themselves!

Phew! It's all a bit confusing isn't it? Don't worry, *The Omniscience Principle* is quite uncomplicated by comparison.

I maintain throughout *The Omniscience Principle* that if you help yourself by doing the very best you can do in anything and everything you do ... *you do not need to wait till the afterlife for the rewards.*

You, your life, and close family are what matters in THIS life.

We can deal with what happens when we leave this mortal world in another chapter ... *when I have a clue what happens myself!*

The afterlife, whether it exists or not, whether we go to a better place is simply not important right now.

Surely, if 'God' is fair and benevolent as man maintains then we will, by default, be readily accepted into Nirvana, Heaven, Paradise, be reborn, the Above, the Afterworld, Arcadia, Canaan, the Celestial Sphere, Eden, Elysian, Elysium, Emyrean, Eternity, the Ether, the Hereafter, the Kingdom, Olympus, the Promised Land, Shangri-la, the New Jerusalem, Utopia, Valhalla, Walhalla, Welkin, Zion ... or wherever we go *because we are good people and don't need to prove that to any being.*

I choose not to pray to *it* and have developed incredible methods to empower *I*. I have fought the primal compulsion to belong to *tribe*. I embrace many things from many tribes and above all, believe that only *I* can get what *I* want from this life. I have made a conscious decision to miss out the Big Fella, it's simply more efficient.

I don't get drawn into the *God* debate because it usually ends up causing upset and drunken brawls. In my experience, 'The Almighty' is not fair, just, or even a particularly nice thing and if he/she did exist in the various forms I wouldn't want much to do with 'it' anyway ...

'God' works in mysterious ways ... damn fucking right it does!

...

**Why, Oh Why, Do Rapists Win The Lottery?
And why do murders get away with the slaughter of the innocent?**

Why would one be allowed to stalk the local school playing field on sports days among the good people with their precious children? Why can the good people of the community not be allowed to approach this man to ask him 'politely' to leave the village, or even voice an opinion like "*you murdering, evil bastard*" within his earshot?

Why can't he be lifted from the town and driven blindfolded and gagged to the Outer Hebrides (farthest, deepest Scotland) to be chained to a rock just above low tide. Why can't that happen for fear of the social services, lawyers, and general busy bodies protecting him?

After all, he was never found not guilty, it was **Not Proven**; something entirely different!

He simply managed to place enough doubt in the jurors' minds so as to not secure a 'safe' conviction. His legal team claimed that the blood splattered over his clothing wasn't the result of him smashing his step-daughter's head in. The blood came from air being released from her lungs as 'grief-stricken', he moved her after finding her lying bleeding on the patio. This noxious, squalid waste of flesh and bones was good at getting his way through lies and perversity. He made up his CV to secure a headmaster's job. He claimed to have gone to University ... In reality, he was academically useless.

Why does a man like this get to live on the inherited fortunes of an aberration of a woman who courted him in prison? Why do people do that? What is the sick fascination in rotten people? Her hesitant, embarrassed letter said she felt drawn to him!

Why does a man like this get to live in a beautiful part of the country, in a large house with glorious gardens? Would a fair and just *it* allow a man like this to enjoy the very best life has to offer, albeit with a dark secret and heavy conscience whilst a beautiful young woman just entering the best years of her life, who harmed not a living soul, languishes six feet in the dirt?

Maybe *it* has something planned in the afterlife. Who knows? I certainly don't!

"God works in mysterious ways..."

Pedophiles walk the streets and muggers profit handsomely from their actions. Dictators kill, beat and terrorise, yet live in abject luxury.

Presidents and politicians, lie, cheat, connive and conspire to war ... yet holiday in the most beautiful resorts, drive the best cars money can buy, relax in their choice of opulent homes, guest on the world's most fantastic yachts, dine on exquisite food.

Why do the evil get rewarded in this life now when good and honest people who live their lives by the letter according to the books, good people like my Mother-in-Law, suffer with terrible, undeserved ill health?

Why do the righteous perish slowly and painfully with cancer? Why do they lose all that is dear in tsunamis, tornadoes and hurricanes? Why do the deserving get mugged, the hard-working get looted, the honest get beaten and terrorised, the child-bearing get their hands chopped off by machete, pistol-whipped and car-jacked, the retired have their pensions plundered, doctors nurses and the altruistic live on the bread line ... the really kind, helpful, warranted people get the rawest of deals?

No! Not a very fair or honourable it! And it does not matter ... *it's a distraction!*

This is shit we have no control over therefore it has no place in our life. The questions stir negativity and create conflict. I don't imagine for a second that you read those paragraphs and didn't immediately form some sort of opinion ... and more importantly, question how that opinion was formed.

So I maintain that we deal with *it* when the time comes and devote our energies to what we do have control over.

...

There is an Alternative Way; a Different Way

Although the religious books written by men are not for me, you on the other hand will have your own thoughts.

Ninety percent of the world's population have faith and belong to a tribe ... I do not seek to change that, I intend merely to open your mind to choices that are yours to make. Choices that if taken, will affect your life immediately, for good or bad, for better or for worse ... ***ultimately you have a choice and that choice is yours.***

The Omniscience Principle, it's a way of life, a system to guide your life, a set of tools to get you through the turmoil, hard and lonely times. To help when you feel abandoned, weak and vulnerable and when *it* doesn't seem to be listening.

My new doctrine aims to fill the gaps found in this life and before the next (if indeed there is one) with **practical help.**

If you cannot apply an action and see an immediate, positive reaction then I simply say, move on.

...

Destiny

Someday everything will make perfect sense. In the meantime laugh at the confusion, smile through the tears and keep reminding yourself that everything happens for a reason.

I do believe that inexplicable things happen for a reason ... ***but do not believe that a preordained 'destiny' defines us.***

Your future would be totally out of your control if this were the case. Therefore, to attempt walking an alternative path would be pointless. To give credit to destiny I would promote deep meditation for sixty years and see what 'destiny' had gifted when eyes are finally opened.

I'm pretty damn sure that destiny would have created boils and bunions and a thirty foot pile of turds and urea and not a lot else!

We define our own destiny ... it must not confine us. I believe YOUR destiny is defined by the goals you set and is crafted by the actions and decisions YOU make.

We are what we do

Extending from your aura right now are a multitude of destinies, endless opportunities in the form of golden threads suspended in animation, floating by as every second passes. Any one will take a person to a place.

Which ones are grabbed depends on who is doing the catching. The well prepared will be casting a steely eye over the offerings, be skilled in the art of *destiny fishing*, will know what to grab and what to let glide by.

The indecisive will let **most** of the threads drift aimlessly in the celestial breeze. The thoroughly unprepared will grab no thread at all and be thankful or despondent for the dulled and tarnished threads that settle on their path. To elaborate on this candidly. I didn't have a particularly privileged upbringing. Although my parents did their best, we didn't live in a particularly good area and the school was rough as old dogs!

I honestly believe that if I hadn't possessed a sense of self-betterment, I would be in jail or worse right now. A lot of old school friends and the people I mixed with have chosen to grab destiny threads of let's say ... at the darker end of the spectrum!

I always knew where I wanted to be and what I wanted to achieve. Even at school when I got berated for getting in early, collecting all the conkers and selling them on, I knew I wanted a good, fulfilled life. I wanted a life that sure as hell was not going to sail my way ... so I looked out for the golden threads and when one meandered just close enough to touch, I grabbed it with both hands and didn't let go.

And for those of you who have no idea why I would be selling conkers, it is a British game played with horse chestnuts. We string them on a shoelace and try to smash the opponent's conker. You get points for the strongest. In my school we had several majestic Horse Chestnut trees and in the conker season I used to get in early, gather all the nuts and sell em!

No, my religion is the religion of *I* and developing your innate abilities to *shape* or at least take advantage of circumstance.

If there is an other one, take the comfort you need. But to succeed in *this* life, know that you are unimaginably strong, independent and perfectly able to shape it.

What I have learned through life is that the more I learn, the less I know and what I do learn is generally second hand or years old or just plain wrong. Much of the history I was taught now turns out to be wrong thirty years on. In fact, almost everything I was taught at school has been updated.

One plus two, still equals four. T-Rex was a scavenger with feathers incapable of running for fear of their leg bones collapsing. The dinosaurs were killed by man or a rampant venereal disease and not the ice age or a space rock. *Who knows?*

All I know is what I've been told and until I have time to learn palaeontology and do my own research, I will endlessly debate the experts' theories as though they were my own.

Unfortunately, this is all we have. *The Omniscience Principle* won't change this, it's about understanding the shortcomings in our lives and developing acute self-awareness. It's about becoming the person visiting the aquarium and not a being the fish swimming in it.

...

Be a Wolf, Not a Sheep

When studying animals, scientists compare intelligence verses instinct.

To do this they put a mirror in the compound. They note that most animals see their reflection as *another* animal, reacting by either running away or headlong into attack ... **Thwack!** "*Fucking funny Mr Scientist, thank you very much!*"

Elephants however, appear to understand what is known to these clever people as *Self*. They understand that the animal facing them is a reflection. Some have been seen blow-drying their hair and putting on lipstick! They possess that fundamental attribute that sets them apart.

The more I learn, the more I realise that all I can truly believe is half of what I see and very little of what I hear.

So I developed my own thoughts and share them for others to debate. I do not set rules for people to follow because my new religion is the religion of *Self* and as such, you have a choice. I sincerely hope that what you read here will set you on a track, one where the right choices will come more easily.

What you are about to read will change your life beyond all recognition ... *it certainly changed mine!*

When I began writing this I was penniless. When I first started to put it together I was living in a crap-hole, condemned trailer home. It was so rotten that when I came back, a little worse for the copious quantities of alcohol I'd consumed and stood in the wrong place, I'd go right through the floor!

I began writing this before even testing the systems I was researching and most of what you are about to read was put together over the following years whilst practicing, following and the developing formulae.

I am now modestly wealthy, happy and as free as can be under the circumstances ... and I did it by following the systems you are about to read *NOT* by selling them...

In the beginning a simple brief was set:

Learn the secrets, methods and techniques of the world's most successful entrepreneurs, implement them, and profit from them

I've now made an amendment to that brief: '*Share them with those who would wish to emulate that success.*'

I voraciously consumed anything and everything I could. When I wasn't reading, I was listening to cassette recordings in the car (this was pre-YouTube!). I studied their cash- generating secrets and confidential reports. I followed the gurus and listened to the soothsayers. I even paid good money for 'previously undisclosed research of epic proportions'.

I tried, tested and failed at so much ... but my discoveries went a lot deeper ... I wanted to discover what made these special people tick. I needed to get to the very core of everything that makes a person who they are, why some seem to effortlessly rise whilst others wallow.

I opened towering, marble doors, one creaking portal at a time. I needed to find the powerful formulae that differentiates high-performance individuals from the flock, the high earners, the people who succeed and live their dreams ... ***and do you know what?***

I discovered that success is not that difficult for **ANYONE** to attain if they simply make a few alterations to thinking!

It's not embedded in the DNA helix making ultimate success a birth-given gift, hell no! ***It's absolutely a question of attitude.***

We all have what's needed deep down inside, the problem is convincing yourself that **YOU can do it**. Convincing your very *soul* that you have what it takes and learning to set your true potential free to succeed in any task that you set.

The Omniscience Principle is the culmination of what seems like a lifetime of blood, sweat and many, many tears. A deeper fulfilment of that original brief. Freedom is as much a state of mind as it is a physical condition.

I truly believe that ***The Omniscience Principle*** will become the definitive reference manual for all self respecting entrepreneurs ... A new bible for a new religion; a faith that sits comfortably alongside any other you may follow ... **Faith and belief in yourself ... *The Philosophy of I.***

The rest is just a walk in the park!

So share it with anyone and everyone you know. Email the link to your friends and add this to social networks. Most you share it with will take no notice or action ... some will ... ***And some will thank you for all of eternity.***

What about you?

The Omniscience Principle will sit on your electronic bookshelf ready and able to aid you in your quest for true freedom, your companion for life.

The systems we shall explore together in ***The Omniscience Principle*** cross all barriers, they are timeless. They have worked magnificently in the past and I believe they will continue to do so even for our childrens' children.

The subjects we explore are designed to truly empower you.

There is a colossus, a titanic, intangible, Orwellian machine chugging away out there and it's uncompromising purpose **is to keep you in your place**, keep you productive and industrious so it can bleed you dry ... As ants tend aphids on a stem in order to feed on the excess, sweet nectar they secret, ***The Machine*** skilfully nurtures us for the rewards we provide it.

It has been said that money does not make you happy ... ***Yea, bollocks!***

Love, laughter and good food make you happy, granted. What *they* never say is that '*money will make you unhappy*' and I would rather be happy with money than happy without.

Bad relationships, things not going to plan, failing, bad health and bad luck make you unhappy. Money has sweet fuck-all to do with it and this is one of a multitude of myths ***The Indoctrinator*** would have us believe. "*Money won't make you happy, so don't strive for it!*"

Money brings freedom, life, good times and that's the last thing *The Machine* wants ... as you'll discover through *The Omniscience Principle*.

Money per se will not make you happy, agreed. It is the *vehicle* through which you acquire *whatever* you desire. Create an awesome life for yourself and create a platform from where you go on to reach out and do good things for this besieged planet.

The Machine is a shapeshifter. It is a murmuration of starlings inscribing dark, dynamic shadows on velvet sky; a school of fish flashing and turning to confuse the predator. It is migrating Wildebeest jumping and ducking, diving and kicking in dusty confusion, keeping the lioness perplexed. It is a quark, a doppelgänger, a Selkie of Icelandic myth, a Leshy of Slavic folk law, a Kitsune of Japanese myth. A Berserker entering into uncontrollable, trance-like fury.

The Machine is everything you face in battle and is an awesome adversary with a formidable arsenal of weapons, which we will explore in detail.

We will set out a battle strategy and pick our battle field.

High performance individuals have been excelling since the first ape stood up. Evolution would have been stopped in its tracks if something had not set them apart from the rest ... *The Omniscience Principle will help you understand what that something special is and how to emulate it.*

The only thing I do ask of you is that once we're there, we refrain from measuring dicks. (Not sure what the ladies measure :) This is about growing free, not about becoming self-centred, arrogant and destructive.

Success in this modern world is measured in endless growth, performance figures concrete and glass. What happens when there's no Earth to concrete over?

We're going to grow sustainably.

You'll get there ... before you begin to build wealth on a physical plain, you'll need to prepare yourself mentally.

We explore and share together what's working, right now and I make no promises. I have not lost sight of the fact that there really is no magic answer and have kept my feet firmly on terra firma, something the elite will share with you also.

Yes, our business and personal lives are getting easier but achieving *Personal and Financial Freedom* WILL NEVER BE EASY.

Our marketing tools have got more sophisticated however, core business models, systems and techniques remain as relevant as ever, they're universal!

If you can make a fortune in property in your home town you'll find that it's not too difficult to pick up your business template and make the same fortune again in Outer Mongolia. And the template will work for others be they black, white, yellow or blue, male or female ...

But, and it's a great, big, fat hulking **BUT**, you won't do it without unflinching, consistent, mental strength.

This module is an overview of what *The Omniscience Principle* will deliver as you read on. It is also a work in progress, organic and constantly evolving because everything is constantly changing.

What you read today **WILL** change and that's a guarantee. Maybe not next week, or next month but it will change. I revisit every chapter on a regular basis and so should you.

Over the months you'll develop, plan and begin living your own formula for ***Personal and Financial Freedom.***

The first step to making any journey is to prepare. The first couple of modules will ensure you get mentally fit for the long road ahead and if you're already on it, it will prepare you for the coming trials.

...

Tomorrow, Only One Thing In Your Life is Guaranteed.

Helios will set out in his golden chariot from Ethiopia in the East. He will drive his dazzling steeds to Hesperides in the West and the all the Sunflowers in the fields of Earth will turn their heads in awe as he draws the Sun across the skies. In the evening he will leisurely canter home to Ethiopia lounging in a golden cup.

That much is guaranteed, it's the only thing that's guaranteed ... whatever else that happens tomorrow will be of YOUR making...

Thank you for stepping out with me.

"The problem of darkness does not exist for the man gazing at the stars. No doubt the darkness is there, fundamental, pervasive, and unconquerable except at the pinpoints where the stars twinkle; but the problem is not why there is such darkness, but what is the light that breaks through it so remarkably; and granting this light, why we have eyes to see it and hearts to be gladdened by it." (George Santayana)

...

SAMPLE VERSION

Please go to TheOmnisciencePrinciple.com to purchase the latest version of the book, Over 120 Chapters, 160,000 words

Looking forwards to joining you on your journey
P.J. Tranter