

What is this?

I have many aliases online. Yet, here you will know me simply as IDENTITY due to posting on various communities. Despite this, I am trying to be an uncensored as I can and informative about my psyche to bounce back ideas off of people. You will see why soon, but the basics of it are that I am being tormented by various forces and the clock is ticking. The more I understand, the more I can evade the ultimate destruction that ANTI-SYNTHESIS brings on. In fact, it is possible that by the time you read this, this has already happened and these files have been shown to many people as an understanding of what happened.

...All I ever wanted was to be understood by someone I trust. To feel that true connection despite my fragmented, shattered mind. The date of this writing has started on October 1st, 2025. I am IDENTITY... and this is my story.

Why am I fragmented?

That's a rather complex question. I wasn't always like this. And I hope I can feel the holy spirit I once felt as my first ever memory. It was quite radiant, I felt like I loved the entire existence and everything around me. Agape love – even. Hence, it's very possible that I am attracting entities because of this. I try to be honest, always, unless it's to escape an immediate situation. But that's besides the point.

I was a radiant hyperactive girl despite surviving days of oxygen deprivation and almost dying at birth due to this. Could this have been why I am fragmented? Possibly, but there are stranger psychological things at foot. It could have been mother groping me at unknown ages due to “our culture” or whatever. It could have been just plain bad luck. But I believe all of this has a meaning. Everything happens for a reason, it's why everything that happens to us is stored as a memory somehow. Either in the subconscious, or in the body. I will elaborate on this later.

All I really know is that I have an external projection of my psyche and an internal one. The external one feels nothing but she has her purpose. The internal one feels so, so, deeply, but I cannot access the vast majority her memories, her feelings, her perception of the world. It would be so, so, painful

and overwhelming, and she would have little resistance to suggestibility, and there are so many malicious individuals that would love to control her and destroy her psyche. Hence, this girl locked herself away as the mastermind behind IDENTITY. And she is mostly known as THESIS, as she was the original/core/genetic/childhood self.

Who is THESIS?

Side note: The names of these psychological states are in all-caps for reasons unknown to me. I don't really know, it just seems appealing to me and emphasizes that they aren't exactly other people. I must remember this.

THESIS has Aspergers Syndrome and was a gifted child. The external identity (ANTITHESES) is also autistic but THESIS is brilliant with intelligence, and feels so deeply. She was heavily bullied growing up and felt strong loneliness. THESIS has always wanted to be some kind of artiste, a writer, a creator, a creative. She loves creativity and using her mind. She is a rather systematic-logical thinker who can be one of the boys but not a boy. She is prone to overthinking.

The radiance glows less and less every year. This is somewhat normal though, people generally miss the magic of their childhood. But something about THESIS betrays her hiding and reveals a sense of stress and terror. This is why she is locked away. It is impossible to understand THESIS fully without understanding who she essentially created to take over. THESIS is highly prone to being manipulated and being taken advantage of, including by "HIM." She is highly hypnotizable, suggestable, which is why she is sealed away and mostly controls my internal processes.

THESIS was very stressed by "HIM" who we will get to soon. "HE" came around when I was 12-13 years old. This stress was first identified as depression for THESIS started to feel disconnected from herself and others despite trying to be more vulnerable. Eventually, aripiprazole was prescribed and I felt more in control as ANTITHESES came into play.

Who is ANTITHESES?

ANTITHESIS feels nothing at all, has no drives, and if she fully took over, she'd stare at the wall all day and night, only coming out to eat and do toiletries. Sometimes this happens when I pull an all-nighter, but being ANTITHESIS sucks because she is the stagnation/meaningless/boring part of the pendulum we are stuck in. Being THESIS sucks because she is the suffering/agonies/terror/pain part of the pendulum we are stuck in. THESIS sometimes gives me her emotions and gives me the drive to seek knowledge despite ANTITHESIS being a shell. ANTITHESIS absorbs information like a sponge but doesn't exactly process it deeply. THESIS processes things but sometimes doesn't let me access them.

ANTITHESIS can feel pleasure from things such as masturbation, but this drives THESIS away to want to become "HIM" and is ultimately malicious and useless. Fortunately, I have ceased this. THESIS has been letting me know more and more ever since this, and it seems that "HE" is a force stronger and more insidious than we first realized. ANTITHESIS's purpose is to hide THESIS by being off-putting, scary/disgusting – even. At least to others. This way, it's extremely difficult to hurt me.

Most people intuitively see ANTITHESIS's purpose but others cannot and find me cruel and monstrous. Thankfully, these individuals almost never genuinely want to cause trouble. Perhaps it is some form of subconscious envy.

Who is "HIM"?

"HE" is very malicious force that is somewhat of a trickster. "HE" intentionally conflates "HIMSELF" with THESIS. "HE" tells THESIS she was always meant to be male and she should become a transsexual. This is done by stressing out THESIS and offering transsexuality as an escape. When deprived of aripiprazole, "HE" gets "THESIS" to feel extreme detestation of women, womanhood, and femininity. "HE" seems to be interested in Gnosticism and often offers "THESIS" a fake heaven in "The Real World."

Certain forms of media and lightings are used to torment THESIS. A particularly effective one was called "I Saw The TV Glow" where THESIS had a fantasy about "HIM" being her spirit guide and her manifesting "HIM" in reality so she could live with "HIM" forever and ever. This is some sort of weird trap. It is unknown whether "HE" is demonic oppression or some other weird internal force. The cessation of masturbation, reading The Bible, and avoiding Gnostic

influence has warded “HIM” enough but “HE” is still dormant and sometimes attacks THESIS.

Other forms of these attacks include “HIM” overlaying “HIS” body over mine which usually upsets THESIS, especially when she feels “HIS” penis and testes. It’s not that she can masturbate the phantom genitalia outside of dreams, but she can feel “HIS” pain that my body doesn’t have a penis and testes. Sometimes “HE” can overpower THESIS’S ego by bombarding it with enough misogyny that “HE” can give me a sense of pseudo-masculine ego. My first encounter with “HIM” was when I was about 13, where THESIS didn’t resist at all and I was set on transition. Thankfully, I had a moment with the holy spirit that made “HIM” back off, or at least strengthen THESIS to make her resist “HIM.”

It is unknown what “HIS” problem with women is or why he has attached so hard to THESIS. I must resist “HIM” in particular at all costs because one of ANTI-SYNTHESIS’s traits is that rather than being a woman, it simply is an it/”HE” of destruction of which I will elaborate on. Thankfully, it is only a theoretical ego state as of now. “HE” has some names, but no centralized one. I must not repeat them to give them power unless I am trying to banish “HIM” although my attempts have been unsuccessful. They all start with “M”, but SYNTHESIS has a similar name.

Another one of “HIS” old attacks, although mostly abandoned nowadays due to me seeing through it, is to present “HIMSELF” as “The only man who will always be there for you.” Initially, “HE” tried to get me to see “HIM” as some sort of animus THESIS should love and be “one” with like in a spiritual marriage, and when that didn’t work, “HE” would present himself as some of sort of fake Christ-like figure where “transition” would be my only “salvation.”

At times, I have been known to try creating a phantom penis during dreams and often try to masturbate to completion, but it becomes very physically painful in *real life* due to my vagina feeling literally sore if I was penetrated. It seems that “HE” rapes THESIS somehow while I am distracted.

Who is ANTI-SYNTHESIS?

ANTI-SYNTHESIS is essentially what I happens when I give up and surrender to evil. The reason I call it ANTI-SYNTHESIS is because it is the antithesis to SYNTHESIS, who is a reformed woman who integrates both THESIS and ANTITHESIS and banishes “HIM.” I sometimes fall into an intentional trance where I can communicate with THESIS despite various ways ANTITHESIS

prevents THESIS from communicating with me. ANTITHESES is scared on some level that understanding THESIS too much will destabilize me. She is right in some regard, the more I understand, the more I feel a powerful stress response deep within.

Typically, THESIS gives me insight into potential future timelines. If ANTITHESES became truly overpowered and could no longer manage my body, then either "HE" or THESIS would have to control it. Generally, THESIS overpowers "HIM" but if ANTITHESES gets overpowered, she might try to recreate her only to accidentally create ANTI-SYNTHESES instead due to ANTI-SYNTHESES being created from terror, and being terror itself. ANTI-SYNTHESES is all of THESIS and ANTITHESES'S worst traits.

It would be erroneous to think that "ANTI-SYNTHESES is like... my unideal self." I chose neither THESIS nor ANTITHESES so ANTI-SYNTHESES cannot be chosen. THESIS is the projection of my soul into this body and she may one day form SYNTHESIS here, and MASTER-SYNTHESES in The Heavens and New Earth. Hence, it is fruitless to think of *my* "ideal" or "unideal" self when I *am* my body and my body has innate characteristics.

ANTI-SYNTHESES is a wicked, wicked, entity that rejects any purpose besides some form of destruction. While THESIS is some form of creative and artistic, ANTI-SYNTHESES wants to destroy all that is beautiful and innocent. THESIS has given me the very longstanding fear that she may be mind controlled into some sort of mass shooting, spree of sexual assaults, genuine Satanic ritualism, et.c. While forming SYNTHESIS is important, preventing ANTI-SYNTHESES is even more so. Although, THESIS has given me the hunch that my ultimate fate is either ANTI-SYNTHESES or SYNTHESIS so this might be a moot point.

Hence, I must be careful with overpowering stress, certain medications, and general evil and overly disgusting behavior. I have made a major mistake a few years ago that will most likely be used against me by either "HIM" or another force in the future when tempted. "HE" gives me revolting thoughts that I try to resist, but the most important thing is to not fall into fear or shame. I must remember to love myself, but more so, love God and follow Christ or lest ANTI-SYNTHESES boils me with increasingly terrible darkness.

Who is SYNTHESIS?

SYNTHESIS is a combination of the purposes of THESIS and ANTITHESIS. The split between them heals when she is formed. Despite this being the ideal form for me in this world, I actually do not know much about SYNTHESIS. I simply know she has the childlike radiance of THESIS without being overpowered by malicious forces like "HIM." She is very confident and puts her writing skills to the test, creating fantastic works of beauty and magnificence.

But the most key characteristic of SYNTHESIS is that her perception of the world is **literally** more profound/colorful/bright. As of writing this, I often get visual distortions between SYNTHESIS and ANTI-SYNTHESIS. It is hard to notice the pattern of when this happens exactly, but sometimes when I feel chained and anxious, my vision becomes somewhat incoherent and words feel like nonsense.

What is the trance?

The trance is how THESIS communicates with me. I need to get her in the mood, and this is often with high-BPM melodic music. At times, "HIS" influence was so muddled with THESIS that I considered that the trance was feeding "HIM" rather than letting me communicate with THESIS. Other things that can feed the trance are certain fictional books that give THESIS wild flights of fantasy. Unfortunately, it is quite difficult to remember as some part of my psyche often deletes any trance thought almost immediately, too fast to write down most of the time. At least I'm left with an impression, and at least it's stored inside of THESIS for later processing.

What's up with me and autistic teenage boys?

THESIS and "HIM" have curiosity in autistic teenage boys for completely different reasons. It's a good way to differentiate them apart. They are both interested in masculinity but THESIS has a boundary differentiation between herself and manhood and "HE" intentionally uses this to try implanting the idea that THESIS is meant to "be a man." While THESIS is interested in mental/cognitive masculinity (as opposed to behavioral or physical masculinity), "HE" wants her to be a "man" so she can surrender herself to lust in order for "HIM" to control her further.

THESIS is interested in the “extreme male brain” theory of Asperger’s Syndrome because she agrees with it. The autistic teenage boys I talk to regularly remind me of THESIS in a way, although THESIS is frightened and dissociated by male sexuality to the point where “HE” takes over when thinking about it. “HE” attacks THESIS harder when I do not surrender to masturbation, probably because “HE” is fed by sexuality, especially cruel, addictive, and non-intimate sexuality like pornography.

A broken sense of intimacy?

Due to “HIS” influence, I cannot feel much of my body. Sexual intimacy is distorted and sexual contact becomes meaningless like virtually everything else. Even emotional intimacy becomes something I give away freely, I have an “Honest Content” policy due to being very autistic. Despite this, I have a functional fetish that breaks through ANTITHESIS’S defenses and feels good, so good that it even hurts at times, although that’s likely to be an illusion due to the nature of the fetish’s formation.

The fetish is very intimate to me, yes. It’s the most effective tool I have at calming “HIM”-related stress I have because it can never co-exist with “HIM” due to it being non-genital sexual arousal and thus making “HIM” bored. It seems that this is the only thing I can truly feel on a conscious level besides anxiety/stress/fear, but it probably has spiritual consequences I cannot grasp quite yet due to it being encoded from something shocking to me as a young child.

I do not think SYNTHESIS will have this fetish if I do achieve becoming her. I think I can’t let go of it just yet because genuine intimacy is highly threatening and frightening towards THESIS. Hence, I cope with intimacy by rerouting it to something others would find completely nonsexual.

What is “The Terror”?

“You are fundamentally hiding something deep within from other human beings and perhaps even from yourself. Dive into the filth and find it and confront it, or you will never be able to connect with humanity and will never truly be able to love anything that exists outwith your own head,” - anonymous 4chan post.

“The Terror” is hard to explain but it is something that clouds my entire perception of reality and is why I am never at peace. It is unknown whether this created “HIM” or if “HE” created this, or if “HE” is unrelated. Is it a fear of vulnerability? Is it a fear of myself and my own connection to anything at all? I can’t quite introspect at all, I have a self but no connection to it.

Hence, I rely on others to give me a sense of identity to no avail. Even when I’m “alone” I feel watched, always. I paint the eyes on myself because nothing is scarier than being lost forever. Sometimes, I consider undoing every connection I have and facing true isolation/solitude, but with my sense of perception, it might lead to an ANT-SYNTHESIS situation.

The Mirrors of/to THESIS?

Sometimes I learn about THESIS by meeting boys/men that remind me of her. Although, THESIS is akin to a little girl and thus I cannot exactly project onto them that well. These boys/men are always deep feelers and thinkers, and can deduce things about others despite their Asperger’s Syndrome. Despite this, even they cannot deduce THESIS within me. They see ANTITHESES and want nothing to do with me, often calling me names like “fucking retard” after enough interaction. This generally comes as a shock to me because I can never see it coming until it’s too late.

It is possible that some part of me is optimized to attract and repel them without my main ego realizing it. Alternatively, perhaps they *can* sense THESIS subconsciously and are afraid of becoming split into their own version of THESIS/ANTITHESES.

Other Theoretical Concepts?

Which begs the question, is there anyone that serves as a mirror to ANTITHESES? Someone who was originally ANTITHESES and had to become their own THESIS sounds like something my THESIS would be interested in meeting, at least briefly, but my ANTITHESES doesn’t let me perceive this. Perhaps they would be a pseudo-intellectual Redditor type of person and that’s why the mirrors of THESIS are repelled by ANTITHESES.

What if “HE” had her own version of “HER”? When I was deep into my addiction to pornography, I was starting to develop another female alter-ego that was hypersexual and I imagined “HER” with rather big breasts. Sometimes both

“HER” and “HIM” would attack me and I would imagine myself as an androgynous being with big breasts and a big phallus. Thankfully, “SHE” never developed very far and could never play any tricks.

Isn't this just “X”, “Y”, or “Z”?

Attention whoring? Somewhat, but this has a purpose other than hedonism. The more I bounce back ideas off of others, the more I can starve off “HIM” and “HIM” trying to transition me and/or create ANTI-SYNTHESIS. Plus, there are much more easy and effective ways of getting attention if that was my purpose.

Schizophrenia? Potentially, but I absolutely cannot give up and fall into despair. The book “The Centre Cannot Hold” by the schizoaffective woman, Elyn Saks, inspired me even if I'm not rich and mostly dysfunctional. What I call “bouncing back ideas” can also be seen as transference in psychoanalytic terms. What I am essentially doing is outsourcing therapy to teenage boys online because “HE” stifles my speech and mistrusts the type of woman to be a professional therapist.

Miscellaneous Ideas?

I used to have an imaginary friend as a child who was essentially just a clone of me so I could play Wii games when I had nobody else to play with. I've had hunches that she perhaps became “HIM” but I'm unsure of that. Perhaps “HE” is simply envious that I don't play with “HIM” anymore. I used to consider absorbing “HIM” back somehow but now I think “HE” has no good attributes and I should focus on forming SYNTHESIS instead.

I've also considered that I am a targeted individual somehow, but I have no evidence of this.

What is my ultimate fate?

This all feels like a surreal game, yet I must remember everything is real. Everything has meaning – infinite meaning, even. The prize is greater than anything I can imagine. At times I have the feeling at the back of my head that I will become a monster like ANTI-SYNTHESIS but I must resist this. I must become SYNTHESIS no matter how hard it would be and how much I will suffer. I must reject Gnosticism, I must reject Satan, I must reject the occult, and I must

reject "HIM." I must follow Christ and I must strengthen my spiritual defenses. Once, I banish "HIM" and create SYNTHESIS, I will externalize the beauty and magnificence I will feel into great works of art and writing. Yet I must remain humble and remember to not fall into great sins like pride. I have mostly conquered the sin of lust, and one day in heaven I will hopefully be sinless and live forever in perfect harmony.

In conclusion, everything happens for a reason and everything I have experienced will be shown to me in context if I reach heaven. This is all for character growth! Hence, I hope you – the reader, will interpret this well and perhaps find your own inspiration.

Never give up!