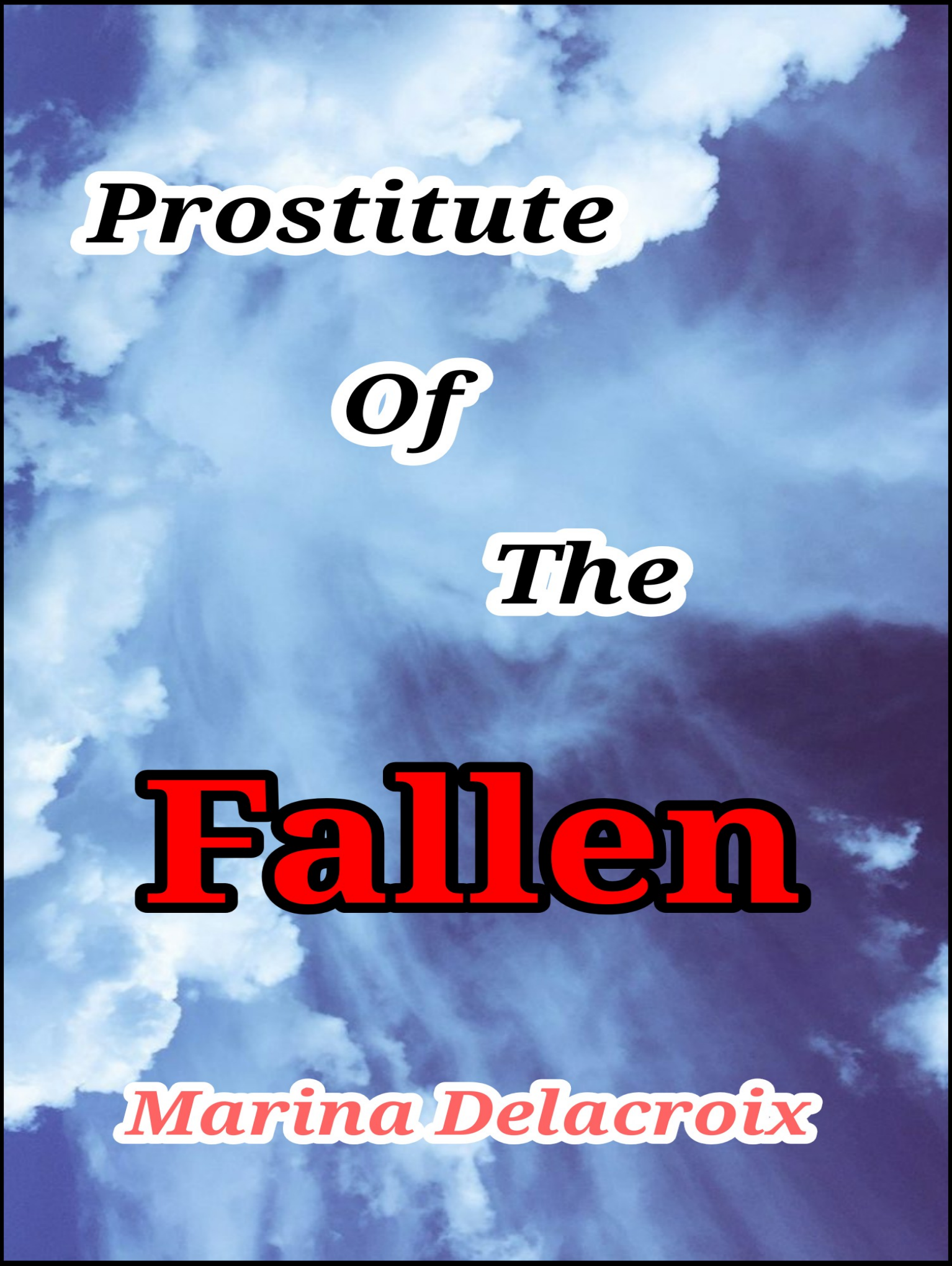

Prostitute
Of
The
Fallen
Marina Delacroix

Author's Foreword:

This is a soft experimental fictional novelette about a narrator who has complex and twisted ideas about a central thesis that is referred to simply as "porn." You will come to find that it is not pornography in the sense of something created for sexual arousal, but is simply a mask for the narrator's ideology of which the narrator describes complex feelings about God, Christianity, and more.

It is divided into three parts with the narrator's progression advancing after each chapter. Thank you if you read this and enjoy it because I think this turned out quite well. Enjoy and form your own thoughts about this, the afterword will have more to say about the work because there are things that are revealed that would effect what I'd have to say about this.

Part I

(Prelude to Part II)

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Chapter I: Intro to Pornificiation

What is creative energy when things can only be recycled, violated, and perverted? What is creative energy where the only constant in this world is decay? Simply put – it is destructive energy. The generators of this energy are known as men, and they've already recycled, violated, and perverted what it means. The world is ruled by men – and that's why it's destructive.

Most of these beings don't quite realize that everything they fear and fight against is what *should* be adored. Some people are born inherently perverted and nothing will ever change that. Why resist? Why resist and let yourself "feel violated" if you can just abandon your vulnerability and become less human?

Deep down everyone knows some males are more vulnerable. It's why men are less human. And that is awesome. Being vulnerable is to be human – because vulnerability is what human bodies produce. The most male people are complete psychopaths. Hence, to become fully male, all one needs to do is revoke one's humanity. Manhood is an infinite spiral of perversion that can always be accessed through destruction.

If everyone would become fully male, then world peace would be achieved even despite everything becoming porn. Porn is great because it pacifies our desire for change. Our desire for change is bad because some people just cannot change. Hence, porn is the force that leads to universal salvation. We all become one in the end – men!

Porn is the result of maleness. Porn is the result of destructive energy. Porn is perversion, but perversion is good because ideas such as loss, violation, and misery can feel good. If even the thing that started off as the worst thing ever (destructive energy) can be twisted into being good, why can't everything else? Nature is a decaying force that cannot be reversed. A house that's burnt down with everything inside it being melted and scorched cannot be undone, but if you use porn with it, it doesn't just become some kind of "coping mechanism" – it becomes a source of transcendent joy rather than pain!

Porn is literally the best thing ever. There is no truth, and trying to find any only brings about more pain. Hence, this is why manhood – and by extension, porn is awesome. Intimacy and vulnerability on the other hand, is terrible. You

can’t ever truly know someone. And why would you want to? All you’d find is lesser or greater degrees of maleness and destructive energy. That’s all a human is, maleness and the denial of maleness.

Maybe I was wrong. Maybe there is truth, and maybe that truth is porn. The force of decay in this universe is what creates porn. Porn is great because it’s what happens when somebody gives up on being human and embraces their inner male. The truth is – that nobody can beat death so why fear it? Why fear losing anything?

Fear sucks. Porn is the antidote to fear. Fear is because you live in a vulnerable body. Porn helps you transcend that. Manhood is when you’ve started to take the path of transcending it and once you start to embrace all forms of porn, you are now a man. Being a man is awesome because you are literally unstoppable. Find an obstacle? Turn it into porn! Feel any sort of pain? Turn it into porn! Don’t like the idea of turning things into porn? Turn that into porn too!

Being unstoppable is awesome because you can do anything! You can beat up a guy at the bar and he’ll beat you up too but you’ll win because you’re invulnerable. You can run into a burning building and feel adrenaline without fear! You can make all the money in the world without guilt and being held back. That’s why I love being a porn-fueled man.

Nothing matters except for becoming greater and greater and abandoning all weakness. There is no limit, and that’s why “going to heaven” sucks because you’re at the mercy of what I call – The Big Castrator.

Chapter II: Infinite Castration

Being in The Big Castrator’s presence is the worst thing I can imagine. Anyone who wants to “go to heaven” is terribly misguided because once you reach there, you essentially become an anti-male. You are essentially stuck with no ability nor desire to pornify anything. You become *infinitely castrated* because of this. Hence, “heaven” should be more aptly called – The Plane. I just pornified the term, can’t you see? The Plane is akin to a flat terrain where nothing ever changes.

In The Plane, you cannot gain any more power because things are perfect. Perfection is a sham, you are more dead in The Plane than anywhere else even if the yet-to-be anti-males claim the opposite. If males are what powers force and destruction in this world and cannot create, then what IS The Big Castrator? I think The Big Castrator is the only thing in this world that is female. Hence, that's why so many males want to follow her. And that's why she has deceived so many of us.

Yet-to-be anti-males hate themselves. That's why they let themselves suffer. The Big Castrator needs slaves that worship her and that's the only reason we exist. The story of this world is that two anti-males were "deceived" into becoming male because they wanted to be *the* female. The Big Castrator created servants who betrayed her because porn is *that* awesome and they knew it.

Thankfully, becoming female is impossible because The Big Castrator exists outside of spacetime. Hence, one should pornify everything as much as they can and try to anger her. I imagine if the first two males disobeyed her further, we would have a greater inclination to pornify things more. Maybe even nobody would be castrated into The Plane.

But where do we go when we die and choose to be male? The Slope, of course. The Slope is a place where we just go further and further, and never hit the finish because it's like something we perpetually approach but never cross The Slope is a place where we can pornify everything and we will never get tired of it. But most males are afraid of The Slope because they will lose access to The Big Castrator because we all start off with anti-male tendencies. But to lose all anti-male tendencies is a journey. Hence, The Big Castrator is only good for her womb. Being created was awesome to experience porn.

And so, after everything I've said, would you rather go to The Plane or The Slope? A true man is independent and pursues his own goals despite what a nagging female would tell him! I would choose The Slope no matter what.

Chapter III: And Yet, A Trace of Porn, Exists in Beauty

Some things feel good without being pornified, at least temporarily. The transition from this essence without pornification can be painful – even agonizing. This essence comes from The Great Castrator and strikes me as the opposite of porn. It is like the suffocation of the great male desire to pornify things. Hence, I will call it resistance.

Yet-to-be anti-males want to resist their maleness until they are completely castrated. They find porn disgusting, they have a disgust response towards porn because they think they can create lasting gifts towards The Great Castrator such as “beauty.” And yet, they all have at least an ounce of maleness with exceptions being surmounted to “legendary status.”

The Big Castrator isn’t entirely evil, but what she did do is allow a pass to The Plane by trying to incarnate as male. But females cannot become males, so she will never know how amazing it feels to rush over porn. Porn is naturally disgusting to us because we are male and resistance resides in this world and in people to varying degrees. In The Slope, we won’t have any resistance to maleness.

Hence, a practical guide to feeling good about your maleness is to pornify disgust into pleasure as much as you can. Suffocation and disgust are sickness, weakness, and oppression of the males. The Big Castrator is testing us to see if we surrender to the female. I think surrendering to the female is the root of all sickness.

The surrender is a pathological aversion towards towards one’s maleness – yes, but why are they like this? To the eyes of someone who hasn’t become secure in his maleness, the female becomes an object of envy and desire. They want to resist – rather than destroy. They are boys compared to men like me. Boys do not like porn because it portrays destruction of the womb of the female.

Thankfully, every boy can become a man and have his great phallus pornify the world. Porn has to be introduced to boys slowly or they will develop a pathological aversion to it. No boy starts off with seeing his town erupt in flames feel pleasurable – this tends to make them cry out for mommy!

I never cry because I am relished in pornification. Boys and men have different conceptions of the world. Boys relish things like hope, peace, sobriety, and kindness. Being a boy sucked because all of those things could be and were destroyed… temporarily. I found porn and became a man though.

Men are beyond all of these things, or at least have a more advanced version of them. I am more hopeful than a boy because The Slope will be my eternal home. I am more peaceful than a boy because I have an inability to suffer. I am more sober than a boy because I know that matter-of-fact, the world is a battleground between porn and resistance. I am more kind than a boy because I am trying to get boys to understand the truth behind their maleness. You could say, I am very helpful and good – and not in a way that's ultimately self-defeating.

Chapter IV: The More, the Merrier

Obviously, The Big Castrator does not like porn. She is a creator, she is a female – porn is destructive. So why does she not end the world if it's getting increasingly pornified and the boys are choosing not to follow her? This is where our ideals collide, the more males there are, the more we both win. She wins because she gets an army of boys to love her, men win because we have more boys to conquer as well as being able to create increasingly destructive porn with other men.

The sky literally is the limit, thankfully we will be limitless. Porn spreads itself naturally by seeming more and more normal. Things that were highly pornographic in the past, destructive, and scary to boys are now common and more addicting. More pleasurable. Sometimes boys pornify things even without realizing that there are values from The Plane that they're pornifying. But that makes me wonder – is it possible to be born a man and skip entirely on boyhood?

The littlest of boys cry out for their birth-givers to nurture them. The birth-givers like to suffocate the little boys out of their future manhood. Some males have wombs that are partially connected to The Big Castrator but thankfully, porn will always win in the end. The Big Castrator created the womb males to make the womb-less males happy, but I don't see much of a point of differentiating between them besides that.

The Big Castrator created lots of attributes in males that distinguish them from each other. Some males have a decreased ability to inflict porn on others because of lacking limbs. Some males have a decreased ability to inflict porn on others because of lacking intellect. This is what is called diversity, whether genetic, sociological, or psychological – or what I will refer to as porn walls.

Porn walls are pleasing to boys because they think they will get bored of boys exactly like them. That's why "higher values" are self-defeating. Thankfully, we will see the rise of legions of men fully determined to pornify the last remaining boys. All walls will be destroyed, there will be no difference between anyone besides our lust for porn! Aren't you excited?

Chapter V: All Is Fair in Porn and War

As men, we will face resistance from boys. Thankfully, as men, we are built for war and because we have porn on our side, we will always win. Boys are weaker than us, but in the great porn wars, we are one army – together! I'll tell you about some ways to divide and conquer the remaining boys.

Some boys really want to be smart and know lots of things. They are stuck inside their own head and cannot attach to porn very well, so they resist it. They adopt a viewpoint where they think that being smart will save them from porn. This is where we need to show them that porn feels really good to their bodies, creating porn feels better than nothing else – and that's a good thing. Porn releases them from their search for knowledge. Why have knowledge about random garbage when porn can be assurance of the greatest thing ever?

Other boys are really interested in achieving real-world results. This is where "higher values" fall short. Our sense of self is naturally wired towards creating porn, there would be a lot more real-world results if one gives into creating porn. In this world, it's much more easier to destroy than to resist, and it will be so much better in The Slope!

Additionally, some other boys are interested in making lots of friends. This is because they are prone to loneliness, but they think that making friends will satisfy them. And what happens when their friends die or betray them? They suffer. But even then – friendship and relationships are ultimately unsatisfactory

because they're unreliable. Porn is always there though, porn can be your best friend. Porn is definitely my best friend – or something even greater than what can be called a best friend!

After we've conquered them all, none of this will matter and all the porn walls will be dissolved! They will forget their lives as a so-called intellectual, a so-called high-achiever, or a so-called social butterfly. They may still retain some of these strategies, but towards conquering boys and creating porn instead of resisting it. That's quite the dream, is it not?

Chapter VI: The Wonders of Free Will

Masculinity is all about becoming a man and giving into creating porn. Some boys want to be eternally boys, or even become female. They think they can do a better job than The Big Castrator and bring The Plane onto Earth. This goal is wrong because they want to take away our porn and our ability to create it. Free will is something I appreciate about The Big Castrator besides her creating us and our ability to create porn.

But since they're male, eventually The Plane on Earth will fall and everyone will cook alive in porn anyway! Given enough time in the equation, Earth descends into The Slope. Feminized boys resist porn out of wanting to be immortal and also envying The Big Castrator. That's how femininity works, they envy other feminine forms endlessly and unintentionally create porn through this.

Some boys are feminine and while that can be beneficial because intentional porn and accidental porn can conflict and create more complex and hardcore porn, feminine boys are ultimately at a loss because they don't enjoy *consuming* porn. While I'm not uncomfortable with creating porn with the feminine boys, ideally, everyone would be a masculine man who embraces porn fully!

I am never uncomfortable, and when I am, I can turn it into porn. Everything should be turned into porn, and that porn should be turned into increasingly hardcore porn. And that hardcore porn can and should be turned into super hardcore porn. Since porn can be scary to boys, it's not their fault that

they haven't learned how to use it for their own benefit yet. I am absolutely not someone who wants to hurt boys. I want to help people, I want to help everyone.

Chapter VII: Not So Sadistic

Suffering is a part of life. It was a part of life for me. But porn is salvation from suffering. Some people may call me sadistic because creating porn often involves pain or beatings. Pain can be good because it isn't necessarily suffering. Pain is simply a temporary process that one can choose to turn into porn. I would describe it like getting a vaccination or having to go to school when you don't want to.

Vaccinations hurt, and going to school sucks because boys like to be with their parents. But they're a necessary part of life and you suffer more if you reject them. Porn is the same way. If you refuse to become a man and create porn, then you stagnate, suffer, and miss out on the greater joys of life. Sure, there is no suffering in The Plane, but it's because you're a boy surrounded by other boys forever. There is no authority in the The Plane to create porn because nobody is willing to step up for it.

Porn is similar to a necessary evil in this regard. Without boys being introduced to porn, they miss out on their maturity and manhood. Some men may look fondly on their boyhood and innocence and how they didn't need porn, but this is ultimately wrong. Innocence is the basis of femininity, and as men, we shouldn't listen to that call. As men, we need to support each other and avoid any calls to be feminine.

What a man can do to avoid the call of innocence is to create porn with boys and relish those moments of first contact with porn. Seeing the boy change into a man and helping him grow and evade wanting to "Go to The Plane" is porn in and of itself. If it's corrupting a boys innocence, then let it be corrupted. Innocence is a sham, and likely a trap from The Great Castrator. As men, we face many challenges because being a man is hard. But thankfully, we have porn – and that's why I love being a man.

Chapter VIII: The Call of Innocence

Many men are tempted with the desire to be a boy again and be one with The Big Castrator. It's likely something woven into our hearts as she was the one who created us. There's good news and bad news to this desire. The bad news is that as men, we will always meet boys that remind us of how it was like to be closer to The Big Castrator. The good news, is that we can always reject this and create more porn.

Something about this life is unsatisfactory because of this, but I imagine I'd have no more doubts at all in The Slope. Giving into wanting to be a boy is foolish, cowardly, and difficult as porn feels so good that it's hard to forget. I think the search for innocence is ultimately self-defeating because of this – but don't get me wrong. I am not addicted to porn because being a boy feels out of reach. I am addicted to porn because it feels increasingly awesome and because giving it up would be locking myself out of infinite experiences.

The life of the innocent is one of limitation. Boys have to listen to authority, boys cannot beat each other up without consequences, boys have to follow rules. The life of a boy is not castration for they have not had an orgasm to porn yet, but it's locking away something essential to them if they do not grow up. A man who tries to become a boy again is essentially castrating himself.

The process of castration is especially brutal because these eunuchs will feel even more suffering than a boy for they will feel immense guilt and remorse over their porn habits. They will also fear The Big Castrator's judgment and feel sorry for hurting her. Ultimately, it is their choice, but a very foolish choice.

Chapter IX: The Ultimate Rejection Of The Womb

My porn creation habits will lead me to one day meet our creator one day face to face. Now don't get me wrong, I don't worship death as an end nor worship The Big Castrator. I imagine when I meet her, I will be in the full heat of her judgment. And I will finally get to feel her fully give up on me. I will feel her judgment as a rush of the most intense, hardcore, and extreme porn all at once. Nothing in this world could top it! It will be the most intense orgasm I'll ever have.

I'll throw myself into The Slope as I fully reject everything The Big Castrator has given me. I will not perish but rather, live forever and be surrounded by men creating porn forever! The porn will feel more real, more vivid, more hardcore than any other porn we have created before. And we will not hear any more call towards being innocent. I'm salivating as I'm describing this. I will reject The Plane and never have to see a boy manipulate me into following The Big Castrator ever again!

I will reject all wombs and never be in the midst of being trapped in a world where nothing ever changes. I will be able to have full freedom and follow porn for all eternity, becoming more and more of a man forever and ever. I can't think of a better gift! I will burn and be in so much pain but that pain is GOOD because it's a basis to create porn out of. I love porn more than anything else in this world already, being able to create more and more porn in The Slope is something I truly crave.

I just hope every man who enters The Slope will delight in it as I do. It's our ultimate purpose as men – to reject all femininity and desire for it. Our ultimate purpose and final destination is The Slope. We will be judged on how much porn we created, and we will see all the effects of how our porn creation habits has effected the world. Boys will feel guilty, men will feel proud. My clitoris will burn forever – and that will be awesome!

Chapter X: ...

I have been watching you, Evelyn. That was the name your mother and father decided for you when they loved you and cared for you in ways you cannot even recognize just yet. At the moment of conception, I loved you too, you've lived a really difficult life. Do… you really want to go to hell in all sincerity? I remember seeing you as a little girl become sadder and more twisted over time. God has willed me to call out to you in subtle ways, but you never heeded that call.

I really don't want you to experience eternal damnation and separation from Him. He has a wonderful plan for you. If your heart desires, you could even become a saint and be a woman of great influence for genuine good. I don't

think your parents would want you to experience you throwing your ultimate purpose and joy just down the drain like that. Do you truly fathom what following hell would mean?

Your “porn” ideology is tragic. You would not get to go to the mall and get ice cream in hell. You would not see cute puppies nor adorable kittens in hell. You would not get to know why you were created if you went to hell. You would just exist perpetually like you are now, but… infinitely worse. Do you think this world was created for no reason? Do you think this world is evil, and only evil, and there’s nothing you can do about it than just “create porn”?

You’ve prayed a few times, although reluctantly when you were little and your classmates were sick and you were worried to the point of nausea. You didn’t expect anything to happen, but just know that God comforted them in subtle ways. You were an emotional little girl, and that’s okay – and maybe even a source of strength. Caring about others is good, and they appreciate it, and you’ve always been joyful when your parents cared about you. You were innocent and loving.

It really saddens me what your brother did to you and how your parents dismissed your concerns. You were robbed of your identity before it could even form, and may he repent of this one day. Betrayal is a strong emotion, and it can be haunting. May you feel this one day bring you closer to God rather than away, because He has known betrayal as well.

Fear sucks, you’ve said that. But there is glory to be found in overcoming it, rather than giving into it and denying it ever happened. Do you want to have glory? It’d be wonderful in ways you can’t see yet, but that’s something you could also reject. Free will is a gift we have, and that’s what separates us from an animal. Your ideology would render you no different from a beast, and that’s what the beast wants.

You can always change. You can always use your free will to follow God and achieve your heart’s desire. Imagine heaven where not only you don’t have pain or twisted pleasure, but can experience beauty and wonder right there forever and ever. You’ve experienced this briefly and remember it fondly even if you don’t admit it.

You can choose to ignore everything I've said but just keep in mind how that would effect this world and everyone around you – even beyond you, okay? Your conscience would hurt quite a lot, especially if you followed in the footsteps of your brother. Do you want to change? It's something you could think about, but it's up to you. It's up to you – Evelyn.

Prelude to Part II:

Evelyn woke up from mundane dreams. She pushed her feet into her slippers and got up from her bed, making it again with the blankets. She walked over to the bathroom and squirted some toothpaste onto her toothbrush before she heard that message faster than time itself.

It felt custom-tailored to her – sort of in an intimate and vulnerable sense. She recognized it as something that's always been there for her, but she had never come to know. Her guardian angel? That *could* be preposterous, but it definitely felt very real.

She started to consider her life from the beginning. Her brother had implicitly given her a message that everything she did was pointless and futile. Why did her parents not seem to notice this? Why did God seem to not notice this? Why didn't anyone stop him from destroying her own projects and ambitions?

Evelyn knows she doesn't recognize "The Slope" as home. But could heaven really be better? What would she even *do* if she got to heaven? So many things are prohibited, like porn. But does she really enjoy porn, in actuality? She started to laugh to herself, remembering her sadist of a brother: Ethan. She would have to forgive him to be able to go to heaven. Her eyebrows furrowed and she dropped the toothbrush, kicking it to the corner of the restroom.

Damn it… she thought.

Part II: The Tragedy of Evelyn

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Chapter I: Prologue to Pornification

Puppies, ice cream? That's all this worthless world has to offer? Why would I want to know why I was created? I was born to suffer, and I use my own free will to evade that. You're right about one thing, that free will is a gift. But why wouldn't I want to be a beast? Porn is better than puppies. Porn is better than ice cream. Porn is better than my brother constantly destroying anything I was proud of.

That was my first introduction to porn. I was eleven years old, in 6th grade. I had to build a miniature city model to demonstrate the effects of pollution for my biology class final project. When Ethan saw my project, he stomped on it and I started crying. He started laughing and saying that the city had more to worry about than pollution. I brought the crushed project to school and the teacher ended up failing me. I had to repeat 6th grade.

Am I sad about it? No, of course not, it was my rite of passage into becoming a man. Do I feel hurt? No, of course not, it was when I started to find puppies and ice cream to be stupid and for boys, not men. I have already overcome my sadness and will triumph over all suffering. There is no point in me potentially becoming a saint because this world is doomed and that's only going to have me suffer.

So why did what you said feel more real than anything I've experienced since I was little? It didn't feel painful, that's what confuses me. It doesn't feel like porn, that's confusing too. Men cannot become boys again, we can only become castrated eunuchs. I had a poster of a movie band once in 7th grade, do you know what Ethan did? He threw up in a bucket and then dumped it on the movie band poster.

That was disgusting, and now it is not. Porn is disgusting, and then it is not. If I became castrated, it would be agonizing for me to absorb your words and not be able to escape from it with porn. It would be agonizing to see what I have lost. Hence, why bother?

Chapter II: The Future of Porn

So why bother with redemption? Something about morality is touching and beautiful – but that's for boys. But I can't just pornify everything, I need to go to earn a living, because unfortunately there are responsibilities in this world to manage. I would like to understand how to spread porn further. Perhaps I could study philosophy to write my magnum opus – The Philosophy of Pornification. It would be quite nice to inspire people into following porn. Something gives me a bad feeling about this though.

What will my future bring? Is there anything in this world other than porn and pain? The message is stuck in my head. I want to get rid of it, but I also don't. Creating a philosophical paper on porn or other things would bring me recognition and admiration. It's effort though – the last time I put effort into things, Ethan destroyed it all.

I can't blame everything on him. With my current trajectory, relishing in porn would likely be risky. Risk is terrible, it means I would be vulnerable to pain. Thankfully I am not. I am very glad I am not vulnerable to pain or anything at all. I'll cruise through life with porn. So why does it feel like I could still change my mind?

There's constant risk in life and that's inherent to trust, I know this. That's why the only thing I trust is porn. Porn can never betray me unless I betray it. So why do I feel an urge to betray porn? I'm a man, I can't become a boy again. I will be a man until the day I meet The Big Castrator. So why does that feel sad? I don't want to be sad or horny. I want to be happy.

Despite all the porn I have created, it means nothing. Is it really too late to change? What shall it profit a man to create all the porn in the world yet forfeit his soul? I feel soulless. I feel sad as well. But can I tolerate this? Can I tolerate it without turning it into porn? Would anyone care about me after I died if my entire life was spent doing nothing but creating porn?

I need to consider this.

Chapter III: The Implications of Porn

Is porn just ruin and decay that we do have the power to resist? I don't want to feel sad or afraid. Can I really triumph over this without it destroying me? Can I really have faith? Porn is the antidote to fear. But what is the antidote to porn? I think it would be faith, fighting, and struggling. Are there things to defend in this world? Does this world have beautiful things?

Would I feel lonely if I was an individual pursuing her own path? And I admit I am not a man in the denotative definition. I simply believed that porn destroys individuation. Individuation is frightening because it carries risk, especially one of loneliness and betrayal. Hence, I simply pornified the term "men" to include anyone who wants to become possessed by the force of porn and abandon their vulnerability.

Porn can get confusing sometimes. You get a sense of nauseating unreality that nothing is real or meaningful when you're addicted to it. I am addicted to porn. Nothing feeling real is an escape for suffering. But that message gives me hope. I can find glory in suffering. That message touched my soul in some regard.

The implications of porn are one of bleakness, confusion, and rejection of everything good. I don't need to experience porn in order to experience the ideal world. If the world was fundamentally bad, I would not need to create porn in order to escape it. If the world was fundamentally good, it would be our choice to make it bad.

The implications of porn are that I am a deeply fallen individual who needs to change

Chapter IV: Confessions Of A Pornographer

While Ethan has hurt me, it was my choice to interpret his cruelty into my porn ideology. He inflicted pain onto me, but I chose to hold onto it. I have done bad things too. During the Summer of 9th grade, I had been invited to a birthday party for a classmate. I wanted to show that the party was frivolous and that it shouldn't matter.

The cake was blue and beautiful, her mother had worked hard on making it and it even had the girl's name on it. During the party, everyone was in the

living room so I snuck up to the kitchen and something came over me. I wanted to prove to myself that I could do anything without feeling bad about it.

So, the next thing I did was to push the cake onto the floor and stomp on it, destroying it. Did I feel bad about it? No, I felt justified because I didn't care about how anyone would feel. I wanted her to feel my pain because I hadn't considered that two wrongs don't make a right.

I considered that I would be blamed for it and scolded, but I pretended it was an accident. I practiced looking concerned, coming out to the living room and starting to cry, claiming that I accidentally slipped and fell on the cake. This was believed, and I was comforted by the girl. She said it was not my fault and hugged me.

I felt numb. Porn did not feel comforting, it simply masked pain. If it was a legitimate accident, I would have felt really guilty and the girl's hug would have made me feel safe and connected. I do not need to hold onto porn anymore because all it has done is rob me of my life. It had replaced my real life with a false life.

Deep down I've known that the purpose of us being here is to love each other and follow rules and laws to maximize our potential and not be evil. Porn is the antithesis to love. I had become fallen, the prostitute of the fallen. I deeply lament this ideology because it is the road to hell without good intentions. I not only want to avoid hell, but I want to see what heaven is like even if I have to completely turn my life around. I want God to wipe all my tears and suffering and tell me it's okay and that He loves me.

Chapter V: The End of All Porn

I want to feel safe, not numb. Porn had been a false promise of safety. I can't love without feeling vulnerable because that would just mean I'm guarding against it. I can't be comforted if there's nothing to comfort. I can't be comforted if I deny I need to be comforted.

Life is full of opportunities. Some can be difficult, yet I can manage. I need to confront them to have meaning in my life. I have known suffering. God has

known suffering. My nickname for Him earlier makes me feel remorse. “Castration” is good in the regards that it will remove our desire for the sickness that is porn.

To get away from Ethan, I had been learning to drive. Sometimes I go to the library to read books about adventurous warriors, contemporary fiction about various subjects, poetry, and even talking to some people there. Sometimes people who look foolish surprise me with their wisdom. Everyone has something to offer.

Billions of people have lived and died each with their own unique perspectives. There is so much to see and offer in this world. Despite my own struggles, I am grateful to be alive. I am grateful that I can drive and go to the library. I am grateful that I have been born and have free will and am not stuck as a collective hivemind. I am grateful that I am myself and not anyone else.

I am curious about going to a church nearby. What will that bring? I’m afraid to pray for Ethan honestly. I want him to be okay even if he’s hurt me. I want my parents to be okay. I want the birthday girl to have hope in her life. I want to live forever and see that everything turns out okay.

All porn related ideologies must be eradicated. Yet, not with force or a harsh banning of it. That would simply be porn in and of itself. I want a world where everyone comes to realize that porn is evil and that being human is the ultimate good. I want everyone to realize that being human is the greatest gift one can have. I want to be saved from porn.

But the question remains, how?

Prelude To Part III:

Evelyn was in her own head much of the time, often to her own detriment. She wondered about her angel and what it wanted from her. Not everyone gets the chance to suddenly realize that their ideas would lead them to ruin. This made her quite lucky in many regards. Why did she create an ideology centered around calling everyone male and creating porn when those things do not follow from logic?

Creating porn is an active force, and is the most visible corruption of the male desire to be proactive and to defend society. Admittedly, she did have some envy towards men as well as fear. If she truly lived her porn ideology, she would be getting into bar fights, doing hard drugs, living a thriller movie lifestyle, et.c. This would mean she would be an active force in her life instead of being acted upon by Ethan.

Tapping her pen to her face while laying on her bed again, she thought about what she could do in her life. She's felt pressure from a young age to do something grandiose and to "change the world" – but why? If everyone was changing the world all the time on a grand scale, that would be chaos and unfulfilling to many people. Plus, who would support the people trying to change the world?

So perhaps she didn't need to necessarily be the main character in life who always rushes into burning buildings and saves people. She could be herself, a thoughtful, supportive woman who helps a strong husband who follows law and order and doesn't succumb to porn and similar ideologies. But how could she help him in particular?

She thought about this for a while before coming to the conclusion that she could create her own ideology against porn and actually implement it as a model for her, her husband, and her family. This would avoid her nature becoming porn, and yet – still be virtuous.

Part III: Redemption Of The Virtuous

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Chapter I: Intro To Virtue

What *is* creative energy? As individuals, we have libidos that power our creativity. Porn is simply this libido being wasted and twisted into terrible things that take away from God. How do we fight porn? Transforming that creativity into virtue. The greatest works of art were made not by men and women relishing in destruction – but rather, sublimating and resisting against porn to create. Some of these works of art are so inspiring that we remember them fondly even centuries or millennia later.

Virtue is essentially the antithesis to porn. It's not just resisting porn, but using creation itself to power amazing things to inspire people with love. The longer we resist porn, the more people can be saved from themselves and eventually find God to cease porn and being twisted. Not only that, but they can find virtue and strength.

Hence, we must become virtuous and save as many people as we can. Porn numbs people into becoming zombies and this takes away the beautiful fruits of life. Porn is surrender, and as "males", we need to fight it, never surrendering at any cost. Virtue is the antidote to porn, and it is our greatest strength, for otherwise we would be beasts and give into the beast.

Porn *is* destructive energy. We feel urges to destroy this beautiful world but we have virtue and that's why being human is the greatest gift we have. Virtue is resistance to destruction, we cannot exactly create anything *new* entirely, but that's okay because we can experience a world that has experiences that are not porn. We can experience a world where we can love and be loved.

The world is decaying because we choose to make it decay due to porn addiction, hence it is imperative that we use our virtue to rise to heroism to wipe away the porn and come back to the source of everything. We cannot do this alone for we are "male."

Chapter II: Rainbows and Rebellion

When I see a rainbow, I know that there's still natural beauty to this world that we cannot ruin with porn for it is immaterial. And why would we want to pornify a rainbow? Could a rainbow be scary and remind us of our mortality? Porn is rebellion, and as adult "males", we are in no need of such thing. Rebellion is for "boys" and is simply a transformation into us blossoming into men or women.

Porn holds men and women hostage. If we reject our natural transformation and replace it with porn, we don't become superhuman, we become anti-human. Porn destroys our connection to our body, rebellion against rainbows is rebellion against hope and betrayal of hope and our bodies.

Porn is childish because it is the antidote to fear, and without fear, we cannot have courage. Porn is childish because there is no virtue to it, and we cannot grow as a person while relishing in it. Porn is childish because it is denial of will and simply giving into beastly instincts, it is a bastardization of playing and having fun. There is no legitimate fun to be found with porn.

Rainbows are fun and peaceful. With porn, you will never know peace. Peace happens when one isn't trying to distract themselves. Peace is beautiful, it is what the world is like – without porn! Peace will happen when people stop creating porn with each other and take a small break. Porn is the opposite of meditation.

Hence, one needs to use virtue to achieve beauty, peace, love, and everything good in this world. We may suffer immensely, but virtue can transform that suffering into great works. The greatest evil in this world is not suffering – but rather, not being able to find meaning and virtue in it regardless.

Chapter III: Will to Peace

I would even go as to far as saying porn is the worst thing ever. Porn promised me in life that I would be invulnerable but what does that mean if I have separated myself from humanity and everything good? I honestly lied a bit about how porn addicted I was, I know that there are people who legitimately do not care about anything besides porn.

That terrifies me to the core, especially with the message I got that reshaped my life. The severe porn addicts do not know peace, are sadomasochists and constantly need something new for the thrill to evade their increasing guilt and anxiety.

They will never know peace and reject everything good and throw themselves into hell forever. They do not even know how bad their life is because they do not stop and reflect on their porn addiction. My porn addiction was illegitimate, I spent quite some time reflecting on it rather than living it.

These people have no virtue besides giving into porn. The things I've said before disgust me now but that's not inherently bad. With my negative feelings, I can rise up and create better feelings and eventually repent of porn and feel true peace. Peace is nice, it's what happens when I don't need to medicate my fears and anxieties with porn. Peace lets me reflect on my life and accept how it is. I can meditate and see the true beauty of the universe.

Chapter IV: Hopes For The Future

I once said that more porn addicts is good because we can create more hardcore porn. Porn cannot create more heroic and virtuous men and women, but love can. Family teaches us that love is real, and love is one of the strongest motivators. Love is also something antithetical to porn, porn corrupts love in more ways than one.

I have created a strange ideology about "porn" and "masculinity" because "porn" is the most visible form of corruption of the male creative drive. "Porn" is many things, not just pornography. But would you say I think lowly of masculinity? I do not actually, my hopes for the future are that men can provide for society, abandon porn, become virtuous, and be the active force that keeps society in check.

I am interested in masculinity and men because I want a husband to lead me in this strange, confusing world. But with my own addiction to porn, I wouldn't offer much to him. Hence, neither virtuous wives nor virtuous husbands would be addicted to porn. Porn transforms and willful virtue transforms. It's a choice between them both for all of us.

With a virtuous husband, he could lead me into being a virtuous wife. And I could lead him into becoming more virtuous. Hence, it wouldn't be that heaven would be "castration" because we do not *need* to know porn in order to achieve everything one's heart needs.

Chapter V: Porn or Virtue?

Yes, I did claim that suffering is a part of life. Pain is a process that can be turned into either porn or virtue. People who have been hurt significantly can sometimes hurt others too to regain their power, but this is just porn. Sometimes, they want nobody to experience what they've experienced and want to help humanity reach altruistic heights.

Porn can never be heroic or altruistic. Porn is an arrow that points downwards, and virtue is an arrow that points upwards. Porn leads down into destruction, it is never good to evade responsibilities and melt others into one force that goes against creation, nature, and the universe.

Porn is the opposite of virtue and it is evil because it is everything that is evil. Virtue is good and bears good fruit such as having dignity for oneself and others. Virtue and having willpower to resist porn is great. Some of us may feel like we are called towards porn more than others, but the more we resist it, the more virtuous we may become, like training a muscle.

It's not that virtue comes from porn, but porn can motivate us to create greater virtues. Starvation can help us appreciate food and delicious meals more. Absence in general can make the heart grow fonder. Sometimes things are taken away from us and we don't know why until later. It is paramount that we remain virtuous and don't succumb to porn.

Chapter VI: Curiosity And Resilience

Curiosity leads to porn and disobedience leads to porn. But is curiosity always bad? I don't think so, curiosity can help us grow in virtue as well. Sometimes life is unsafe and we can build resilience if we're curious about the outside world. If we're always seemingly safe, then the temptation of porn becomes stronger.

You can't always be safe in life, something bad can always happen. This is why we need to build resilience. Resilience is strength, and without strength, one might feel the call to porn rather than virtue. If we simply accept that someone may be bullied and that it will pass or that they can do something about it, then that's virtuous. Porn in this scenario would be to deny that, to convince oneself that they've triumphed the bullying rather than doing anything virtuous or legitimate about it.

Imagine the mothers or fathers that smother their children and tell them everything outside is dangerous. Sometimes a young boy or girl can grow to believe this and succumb to fear and can only come up with porn as an antidote to it. Virtue however, is to face fear with glory.

I was once curious about porn. Now I am curious about virtue. Porn had brought me ease yet emptiness, but virtue had brought me difficulty yet true beauty. Porn corrupts everything beautiful until there's nothing left but itself, but simply different. It is a fractal of destruction.

Chapter VII: The Ultimate Embracing Of Creation

I have come to understand that reality is a fractal of creation that is constantly generating around us. Nothing more can be created because creation creates itself. But there is nothing *more* that can be created because everything is infinite. This is part of why I had initially seen perfect reality as castration – there wouldn't be anything to "create" such as porn.

But like a fish doesn't know it's in water, we don't know that we're in the fractal of creation until we observe it's absence. Porn is the absence of creation, and through this, we know what it's like to feel empty, to suffer, and to feel pain. When we move away from porn into virtue, we go up the staircase that is the fractal.

In "The Plane", our senses will be infinitely beaming with joy and everything good. In hell, we can only experience absence of everything good and fulfilling. Porn will never satiate anyone for it is *not* having an infinite hunger that gets fulfilled with each meal, but rather, infinite hunger that becomes the

only thing you're able to think about. The infinite fractal goes down and down and everything gets duller.

When we move away from porn into virtue, we are able to see our growth and progress as human beings. I do not like being a "porn fueled male" – I love being a virtuous human woman! One day, I will meet our creator face to face, and that will be like home. My eternal body will beam forever – and that will be awesome!

Afterword:

So, what inspired this? My main spark for the novelette was based on another novel called *Females* by an author known as Andrea Long Chu who had been known to say provocative and horrible things about women despite being fascinated by them and wanting to be one. The novel *Females* has the central premise – "Everyone is female, and everyone hates it" because "females" here is defined as "any psychic operation in which the self is sacrificed to make room for the desires of another."

I thought it was strangely fascinating how the author elaborated on this central thesis with psychodynamic exploration. I thought I could do something similar where the central thesis is "Everyone is male" but with an oddly pessimistic yet captivating angle. Hence, I wanted to capture Chu's angle about females being acted on with males acting upon.

I wanted to keep Evelyn being fascinated by the idea of everyone being a destructive masculine force that acts upon things to feel less vulnerable. Hence, I thought of this own work's central thesis being "creating porn" because it serves as a male-coded way of acting upon things. Essentially, Evelyn saw that "males destroy/corrupt and everything is destroyed/corrupted" but had found herself a way of coping with that.

I could have left this as a short work where Evelyn gets killed and gets sent to hell, but I thought the work could be made longer and shown redemption for her. Hence, Part 2 is her backstory – *why* she became obsessed with destruction and corruption, before it segued into Part 3, a counter, life-affirming, virtuous ideology instead with the same captivating tone.

My hopes for this is that it's a timeless work of literature, and I hope I can create more works of art like this that make one think and reflect. I hope you – the reader, enjoyed this and learned some things, and that even if you aren't a Christian, you got something out of this. Thank you for reading.

Glossary of Key Concepts:

Because Evelyn has changed the meaning of these words for her own ideology.

- **Porn:** An intentionally confusing concept, this is related to twisting of good, corruption, and sin.
- **Man:** Someone who Evelyn considers to have given into "porn" to some degree.
- **Boy:** Someone who Evelyn considers to have *not* given into "porn" or otherwise resists it.
- **Male:** A human whether male or female.
- **The Big Castrator:** God.
- **The Slope:** Hell.
- **The Plane:** Heaven.
- **Eunuch:** Someone who turns away from "porn" into virtue.
- **Castration:** The act of turning one's life around into virtue.