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# Manunggal as Anarchy

'O as anti-philosophy in the world of A'

Okty Budiati

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About Okty Budiati

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<https://nightforestpoetry.wordpress.com/editors/>

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Andrei or Azsacra Zarathustra. Thus I know him as a friend from Russia who lives wandering and now lives on the mainland of Shambhala. An individual who struggles in his Shunya through poetry, film and the rest as a fellow 'persona' who is eliminated in a superior civilization with all his hypocrisy. Not apart from this, we are aware of each other, that the last defense in our journey of existence is to explore in detail the artistic meaning in the void of being; where the world is a space for individual exploration and innovation on our fundamental questions about 'the Absolute Freedom' from this life.

It was not easy when reading his work for the first time to find a communication 'click' on the Azsacra language in the anti-philosophy he was trying to convey. I was sort of carried floating in a puzzle on the wildness of Azsacra's works, chopping it to pieces and rearranging it. This is an imaginary sensation of the destruction of the literacy system whose system has been the mouth of human mental illness throughout the ages. My consciousness calls on the marginalized, discarded and distorted traces of individualist philosophy. I read it very carefully, in

a variety of languages foreign to my native language (English, Russian, Hindi, Bengali and a little old Germanic). Azsacra in anti-philosophy is a sarcastic reality of meta-illusivite literacy that lives at the same time as a personal optical reflection.

Poetry and visuals as Azsacra's body language are not simple things, he lives as a revolution of the individual for his defense against the concrete supremacist forces in the chaos of the world with the spirit of total chaos of Zarathustra. The anti-Christ is at the same time anti-political with its sublime beauty.

His passionate wandering madness pulled me up to the Shunya room. I was instantly killed by anti-philosophical philosophy! Sunyata is reborn and seems to declare; "stop" the whole tragedy of Hamlet. Between my country and Shangri-La, between Shunya and Sunyata, between being killed or killing. O is not a number system other than Ubermensch's appearance !!

"There are more things on heaven and earth than are thought of in your philosophy, Horatio." (Shakespeare). Yes, philosophy has exposed the whole beauty and purity of the individual for the sake of aristocasia, for the sake of the crumbling pseudo-supremacist power of nobility. A kind of fragile divinity on theological altars. Death was brought to death and escorted by ancient blacksmiths and poets from a fire that simmered like Candradimuka.

Yes, for all Shakespeare's plays, for all the altars of Christ, for the glorious world with its paradoxical truth of the soul of civilization, the world and the poetry recorded on the thrones of kings, aristocasia. Aristocratic!

Logic describes the arrangement of the shuttle schematic design. It is like the commandment of the entire tongue absolute in every manuscript of time and time. "... And seem a saint, when most I play the devil." - William Shakespeare, Richard III. Meanwhile, the King James Bible in Cambridge Ed says: "But I am a worm and not a man, A reproach of men and despised by the people."

Azsacra Zarathustra became my mirror reading Prince Sutasoma. Shunya and Sunyata transformed into yin-yang among the

piles of philosophy, and human knowledge, about pseudo unity. About the vacuum of the world.

There are no binding oaths between men and lions Wolves and lambs can enjoy no meeting of the minds They are all bent on hating each other to the death So with you and me. (Homer: Fagles 22.310 (Iliad 22.262)) When Friedrich Nietzsche repeats such tragic words to the self, "Be careful, lest in casting out your demon you exorcise the best thing in you." - Friedrich Nietzsche. Azsacra delivered greetings from a distance to me: "I'm worst than an animal. I'm human."

Jakarta, January 2021