

# Story: The Wolves and the Rats

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[...] So when it is given up, this idea of leadership in general and in leadership of the Wolves in themselves, and their memories of their Elders, then they are in the open like a lone wolf without a pack. Then hundreds of rats and rodents in many divisions (such rats disguised as wolfs) come in and terrorize or deceive this wolf. The rats have studied the wolf well before the attack.

They have well studied the terrain of the battle, they have guided the wolf through unseen means to be alone, and finally they got the wolf where they wanted. The wolf foolishly listened to them while thinking that they were as innocent as they seemed and so powerless that they could never harm him. They could never take a wolf in any other way except by deception because wolves can easily bring the demise of something so subservient and unthreatening to them. Though now the terrain has been staged. He is alone, and therefore he is not tapping into the collective power of who he is, which is an extension of himself.

Before anything else he has to KNOW that he is a wolf, but the rats taken him away from early on and convinced him that either he is a rat, or that the rats too are wolves. To some they say that wolves do not exist. They say and keep saying so long as the wolves are asleep. The rats are quite inventive. The rats kept appearing to this wolf and patiently put in his mind what the rats had within themselves. They used the nature of the wolf and turned it against the wolf. But when there are 10 wolves in one team as an organized pack traveling in the woods with one direction, could 10 sewer rats ever destroy them? Could they ever terrorize them? This can never happen as this naturally is impossible. The lost and deceived lone wolf is told that they are themselves a rat. The rats try to rob the senses of the wolf and blind them, distorting their sense of how to be and what it means to be a wolf.

If the wolf doesn't give in then the rats will go fearfully and attempt to swarm him. If the rats are many then they will succeed. It's inside the soul of a wolf to fight until death and die with pride. So the rats try to disguise themselves as fake

wolves if the swarm is impossible. And when some rats are only around 3% of the total population of wolves then it really is impossible to swarm the wolves. They gave up on this plan long ago, but rats multiply fast and wolves rarely do this as such. The wolves are in the millions or even billions. They are just alone, disoriented and without memories, direction and knowledge. They do not know, and they cannot see. As fake “leaders” and fake “support”, disguised rats under the guise of a wolf proceed to carry on a vile assault.

Yet how can one rat pretend to be a wolf? It's a rat. ONLY if the wolf believes they are a rat, can the rat succeed. Only if the rat tries to learn, behave and confuse the wolves then it can thrive amongst them. It must blend in, but it will of course reveal its ratty nature because from this it cannot escape, and it is unwilling to escape. It was part of the studying of the victims that the rat understood their weaknesses. It quite well understood how to turn the great powers of a wolf to the drive that leads them to death. They know that only a wolf can kill a wolf easily.

They made the pride of many wolves become so great that they attacked their pack, and that they ran away from their pack and went alone in the forest. The rat knows how to use these. Then hundreds of rats cornered the wolf and devoured him at once. They tried to act like the rats told them a wolf is supposed to act. They listened to their enemy. They listened to all that their enemy had to say. They made a wolf that was indoctrinated into being a rat-wolf think that they are an actual wolf, far before their time. Yet if the wolves take these ratty lies out of themselves and see the rat nature that the disguised rats reveal as “normal” or “natural amongst wolves” then they won't be blind. They do not see the enemy within themselves or within their own kind. Again, robbing of the senses and delusions. This is what the rats told them. They told them that this is normal “amongst us wolves”. But they thought this was coming from a real wolf, and not from a rat in disguise.

The rat knows what it is, and that's why it keeps lying. It wouldn't last a day if the wolves actually saw it for what it is. The wolf cannot quite become a rat, and neither can the rat become a wolf. Yet the rat can deceive the wolf and use it like a slave because the wolves are by nature equally pack animals and lone animals, and they like to help one another while defending their own and themselves. So the rat will enjoy a wolf's power and its abilities to eat and live while enjoying the protection of the wolf, all while a wolf is gladly deceived. It will

of course live the life of a wolf which it otherwise would never live, and the rat thinks itself a king and very intelligent. The rat will become king of the wolves, and live the life of such a king. A life stolen from the actual kind of life the wolves live. It always knows that its time is numbered, so as it sits on the throne of the wolf, he doesn't ever quite sleep. The rat is constantly in a state of paranoia, fear and anxiety due to awareness, especially when the wolf acts "wolf-y" so to say. And this is natural for the wolf. Even if the wolf wants to play, the rat cannot play like the wolf and is always in danger of being injured by the wolf. Therefore the rats and the disguised rats always make sure to punish the wolves, and try to remove their wolf nature from within them. They know this cannot happen, but they try. Fear motivates them to find new ways and methods, and force the wolves ever more in numerous deceitful ways. Therefore the rat becomes increasingly paranoid, and has to always invent new methods to keep the wolf asleep.

So the rat decides to create a wolf suit. It wears the customs, knowledge, and culture of its prey. It disguises itself behind this because it knows that the Wolves always, no matter how confused they are, deep in their mind respect their wolf customs. Yet these are now converted into rat customs and a rat culture only with the faces and masks of a wolf culture. The rat doesn't stop here. It even says that it's the big wolf and the father of all wolves even. Wolves, not knowing they are wolves and thinking they are rats, believe that this rat in the costume is the actual "Strong Elder Wolf". The rat chose this guise because it knows that this is the archetype that is sleeping inside the hearts of all wolves. It once used to be their strongest point, but the rats have turned this into a point of bleeding weakness. They know that the wolves, being animals of pride, self-sacrifice and heroism, are willing to sacrifice everything for the "Strong Elder Wolf". He is their Wolf Father, although to some his memory has been long gone, desecrated and lost forever.

There are memories of how the old wolves fought at the side of one another to protect their freedom, and how these old wolves have been loyal to the death for their friends and family. They still have these values as it is part of being a wolf. A rat in the disguise of a wolf can also turn the brainwashed wolf against another enemy wolf who can see the rat for what it is and warns against it. This way the rat will win a battle that it was never able to win; the battle against some other wolf who smelled inside the suit that rotten stench of the rat and attacked the rat with some other wolves, as the legend says. This wolf, one legend says, will be

buried in the memory of the worst of all criminals, and the sleeping wolves will praise the disguised rat for a time, until his Spirit will Rise from the grave and the Truth will be known. At this time it will be too late for the rats.

While the wolf that protected the rat from the other Ancient Wolf sleeps, paradoxically, this most loyal and stupid wolf that only did the mistake of giving his loyalties to a wrong master and a deceiver, will be given a poisonous bite and put to death by the rat. The wolf cries his last moments while meeting death and seeing the rat on its throat. But what can it do? For it is too late. It's not like he didn't know because he always sensed something was wrong and that this "wolf" wasn't quite right. Sometimes his sense of smell operated better, and he could smell some stench. He denied who he was and his senses. He was a wolf... yet he chose to remain ignorant, denying his inherent ability to sense danger and denying the deeper part inside himself that tried to save his life.

So the rat reigns supreme over what is superior to it. But if the rat does this then they will no longer enjoy the privilege of living like wolves. It's not like they can feel like a wolf feels when they eat food or drink water from the lake, but they are guided by the deep remorse and jealousy for the free wolves who do this. The rats want to live this life at all costs, as they are somewhat intelligent, yet by their creator's design totally incapable to live it. The rats have to have the ability to live this life until there is no need for wolves. When there is no longer any need for such then they will weed them out. The Ancient Wolves also have warned of this. But for now the rats keep everyone under control through the Wolf Suit, turn wolves against each other, and create distractions and wonders for the wolves to see and get blinded by. Yet many wolves are "disappearing" from these controlled herds. The disguised rats are aware of these ones as they remember the Ancient Wolf who left them while being in a state of full awareness. Their fears were proven right by the Ancient Wolf: The wolves can wake up. They will definitely wake up, and if they do then the rats will have most major problems once their deception has been revealed. This Ancient Wolf is silently in the memory, even if tainted, of all wolves.

Wolves lose faith in themselves because they think being a wolf is so low, and that it's such a weakness and has no potential. Yet they are unaware that in fact they have been following the ways of the rats all along. The rats also did everything to erase all of the memories of the Strong Elder Wolves from their prey; a pack that has never been conquered, the Epic and Unconquerable Pack.

The rats enslaving them is only a consequence of their own slumber and ignorance of this great pack. Some still faintly remember. Rats rule only because wolves don't act like wolves, and because the notion of wolf has been confused with being a rat.

This is the destruction of the natural order of things. In the pack of these 100 wolves there is no "leadership" to the expense of anyone. A wolf cannot lead at the expense of the pack, for THEY are the pack. The notion of enslaving others doesn't apply to wolves. Their mothers, fathers and children are in the pack. Their future, past and present, rests in this pack. Their soul is in the pack. A wolf by nature is the leader of himself, and yet he knows when to flock with the pack and who to trust because a wolf's senses are keen. Inside the leadership of another wolf, every wolf sees the greatness that lies in themselves and in their species. But this is all fairly forgotten. Wolves sadly claim that these are teachings of the old times in nights where they are in the den alone and are opening themselves up to some sort of hope; a hope of being a wolf again. They don't know that this is what it is, but their heart knows. There are too few wise wolves in the pack. These precious few wise wolves have a better nose. They can see. They can smell. They can sense. But they are alienated from the pack, especially because of this reason. Some of these wolves who have seen or felt these things have disappeared from the packs led by the rats. And they keep doing so because they are by nature wise wolves.

But inside the failure and degeneration of other wolves, the wise wolf can also see the totality in their difference and the distance between a wolf made as a rat compared to themselves. They can see and recognize that those enslaved are, for the time of their enslavement, below the level of a wolf as they are unaware of this. They themselves are individually strong, prideful and without any such petty notions of lowness, while others are trying to be rats. Unfortunately, many wolves are still believing the rat lies. But "unfortunately" doesn't stand as a legitimate excuse for the wolves with a strong memory of their Elders. The legend states that their Elders fought as 7 wolves in the first pack and woke up the whole world in the ages to come. Then the enemy was revealed and defeated. This has been a story that has been circulating between the wolves who have spiritually departed from the degenerated pack, and they are preparing and advancing this story and knowledge for all blind wolves to see.

Some may never see because some have become equal to rats. Yet, as the

legend states, it only took very few wolves to free the whole of wolfkind again. They know that their keen senses are the key to this. Only those with keen sense can hear the message, and then smell and reveal the disguised rats. Yet, if a rat is disguised then they can lie to you if you can't smell them. But some wolves smell the stench of the rat, and thankfully there is a new pack forming out there in all the forests of the Earth; a pack of spirit, a pack within all packs, that is waging spiritual war on these guised "wolves". They silently howl in the night for those who are willing to listen, and they are the strongest and are more aware of the unfortunately asleep and malformed kinds of wolves. They are nevertheless still wolves. And if some have given their wolfkind up then it's of no consequence, as the wolves secretly know the Truth of their Elders. It doesn't take all the wolves of the world. It just takes those who can still see, smell, and finally, fight. Those who are not broken down by acting to be rats, they will listen to the call. And they will reply.

Rats will remain rats. They don't even feel otherwise, as this is their nature.

They are rats after all. They are made to live, be, and think like slime. It's their nature and you can't blame them for this, but you have all rights to counter attack them when you find out their deeds against you. But if you don't then you can't fight. The disguise is so well created, or better yet, the eyes of the wolves are so damaged that they can no longer see. Some wolves are so weak that they do not believe their own nose anymore. They say that you can't blame a rat-wolf for acting like a rat since the wolves themselves are rats. The rats have them convinced. You can only defend yourself from what you see. And the vision sometimes screams like a howl, like a howl that every able wolf can listen to. From a rusted wolf that has once run away for their freedom and defended it, like the Ancient Wolves, like so many before him, and so many after him, following the ways of the Elder Wolves, that all the Wise Wolves do silently follow:

"But you can never forget, my faithful comrades, that you are WOLVES. I know of all of you, that you are Wolves. I know that you prefer death over slavery, just because this notion doesn't live in you. A wolf would rather be gone than enslaved. He will choose to run in the forest, break the chains and live freely for an hour at whatever expense, rather than accept slavery for eternity. There is no such thing, especially between wolves, as you don't have this in your heart. And I know that you may have been a lone wolf, fighting their way in existence, almost every day, fighting this rotten existence, which you will prevail over, by following

the Ways of the Elders, but you must never forget, in spirit, we are all together, for we are all Wolves. We are the new pack that is forming amongst Wolf-kind. We move together, we carry our comrades, we carry our war together, we move steadfastly, we suffer together and advance together in spirit, under our True Leader and Forefather, The Father of All Wolves...”

And the crying howls flow furiously away in the veins of the forests. The wolves from all of the forests of the world are now howling. They are howling, and both the misguided wolves listen, but the Elder Wolves also. Their howls reach the Souls of every other Wolf, and it shatters the inside of all those who hear. Even in the most crowded parts, where the sleeping wolves do live, there is a silent awakening. There is a fury of rage. They suddenly understand, they suddenly smell, and they can suddenly see. Something is wrong with some wolves. We are wolves; we are meant to be free. Their senses are coming back to them. And who are these rat smelling wolves sitting there? What is this? A costume. Then their eyes grow red from anger, and when the Free wolves and the Elder Wolves descend from the mountains, in their hearts they know, they know the call...

And nobody can quite say what happened later. Yet, as the lore of the Wolves goes, the Wolves did free themselves and once again longed to become like their Elders. Their mistakes were never repeated, and they lived in peace... The lore says that once again they reached the Elder Wolves, and a New Age of existence began for them. But nobody knows yet more.

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