

THE  
MEGALITH  
OF  
DOCTOR MIRABILIS

by

Charles W. Cosimano

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## PREFACE

The dead came back from Jerusalem at seven in the morning by way of Mecca with a short stopover in Munich. The Doctor chased them out of the house with a broom while his girlfriend writhed in her bondage on the bed.

At noon the dead returned from Jerusalem by way of Mecca with a short stopover in Brussels. The Doctor chased them away with dead repellent. But the dead were not to be deterred and in the evening returned again from Jerusalem by way of Mecca with a short layover in Saskatoon for engine repairs. And they demanded of the now thoroughly frustrated Doctor that he teach them of the ways of evil and villainy for they had not learned of them properly in life and were doomed to wander the wastes of the netherworld for eternity or until they learned them, whichever came sooner. Thus the Doctor gave them holy discourse.

## ***WHY BE EVIL?***

To be evil is make a profound decision about your life. It is the act of choosing to follow a course of action that you, not others, desire. Naturally, there will be those who will be threatened by this and you should expect that as a matter of course. Even so, once you have made the first step, the others will follow in short order. It is all nothing more than a matter of setting your mind to something and then doing it, just like any other decision in life.

As it is more desirable to be evil than good, you will want to find all the little ways of being evil and doing evil to your fellow humans. As you progress, you will be able to find those little bits of nastiness in everything and utilize them to the fullest. Never forget:

**The bad guy gets all the good lines.**

At this the dead asked the doctor to be more simple as they were not as bright as they used to be when they were alive. The Doctor shook his head with disdain and sighed. Then he continued thus:

**We** who are superior  
are vain, self-centered.

We do not doubt  
the worth of our actions;

we know!

We are truly

proud

of ourselves;

warts, bumps and all.

They are

beautiful

because

we

have them.

You are in no way obliged  
to like or to help your relatives.

The tie of blood  
is an involuntary one  
and as such  
is meaningless.

At this the dead groaned exceedingly because their relatives had often borrowed money from them and had never paid them back.

*CAIN  
HAD  
THE PROPER ATTITUDE  
TOWARDS  
FAMILY.*



**N**ever concern yourself  
with the effect your ideas have  
upon the masses of humanity.

Do not  
sheep  
live  
to be sheared  
and  
cattle  
to be eaten?

**T**he mere fact  
that a value  
has been determined or proclaimed  
by somebody other than yourself  
makes that value  
the object  
of suspicion.

Upon hearing this the dead appeared very confused, largely because they were dead.

You must never refrain  
from performing any action  
which serves your personal interests,  
irrespective of the effect that action  
may have on the lives of others.

You must consider  
it to be of far less importance  
that an idea be correct than that it be yours,  
for ideas change with time  
and the feelings that go with them  
also change.

**W**hen confronted  
with any event,  
no matter how seemingly catastrophic,  
the first thing that you should ask yourself  
is:  
“Does this matter to me?”

It is necessary  
that we  
reject  
any and all values  
that place  
community  
above  
freedom.

Here the dead nodded in agreement.

**The**  
"we are"  
is lesser to the  
"I am."  
The individual  
is always  
more important  
than  
the community.

It is absolutely essential  
that you  
set yourself up  
in opposition  
to the mass mind.



To be human  
is nothing more  
than an accident  
of birth.

One must strive to be superhuman.

I advocate  
a truly free society,  
a society  
which would scare  
the advocates  
of degenerate humanitarianism  
to death.

The dead cheered and clapped with a deafening noise that scared the neighbors half to death themselves.

*We  
have a word  
for those  
who are harmless.*

*We  
call them  
victims.*

Sow well  
the seeds  
of chaos  
that freedom  
may bloom.

***IT IS  
IMPOSSIBLE  
TO DEGRADE  
THOSE WHO ARE  
COMMON  
ALREADY.***

With this the dead shouted with one voice,

“Preach it, brother!”

**T**here is no need  
to alleviate misery  
as long as it easier  
to silence  
the miserable.

**T**here is only one proper way  
to tie the damsel  
to the railroad tracks  
and the British  
always do it  
wrong.

**H**umanitarianism  
is nothing more  
than the  
exhaltation  
of the weak.  
To  
hell with it!



Sacrifice,  
except when for future material gain,  
must be regarded as a sickness,  
a symptom  
of some horrendous pathological state  
which must be avoided  
as the ancients avoided leprosy.

**N**ever concern yourself  
with the idea that an action  
may be thought good or evil.

That  
merely depends  
on whose ox  
is gored  
in the process.

**T**here are two classes in nature--

the hunted

and

the hunters.

Be

the hunter.

**T**he doctrine of fairness,  
so dear to the hearts  
of society's expendables,  
is utterly  
irrelevant  
to the  
superior  
individual.

Shakespeare said:

“Conscience is a word  
which cowards use,  
devis’d first  
to keep the strong in awe.”

If you  
have a conscience,  
get rid of it.

**T**here is but one  
acceptable response  
to the “politically correct”  
and that  
is to  
spit  
in their  
faces.

**W**hen others present ideals  
for us to live up to,  
let us urinate  
upon those ideals  
and go our own way.

*TO*  
HELL  
WITH ALL  
THAT IS  
HELD  
SACRED!



**H**umanity,  
being only  
an advanced species of plant,  
is fit only  
to be twisted and turned and experimented on.

People,  
in their natural state,  
are quite worthless.  
It is only the product  
of an individual's life  
which makes him of value.

**THE  
ONLY  
PROBLEM  
WITH  
SUFFERING HUMANITY  
IS THAT  
IT IS NOT  
SUFFERING ENOUGH.**

**D**eny! Deny! Deny!

Forever deny

the right

of anyone

to tell

you

how

to think.

**T**here are few  
sights more pleasurable  
to the eye and the spirit  
than that  
of the bound,  
female body.

The dead began breathing heavily.

It is only  
in brief moments  
that we are truly alive;  
in creating, loving, killing.

Otherwise,  
what we call life is,  
in our delusion,  
merely a form of death;  
a malaise which can only  
find  
its cure  
in creation  
or  
destruction.

The ultimate goal in life  
is  
to be singular  
and  
only by excess  
can that goal  
be  
achieved.

The solitary man  
is superior  
to the social man.

Therefore  
let us  
exalt  
solitude.

***Let  
you mind  
be quick  
and  
your claws  
be sharp.***



It is a great virtue to be different.

It is  
the greatest virtue  
to be  
superior.

Here the dead looked confused again.

**M**adness  
is a term  
relative  
to the power  
of those who use it.

Winners  
are  
always  
sane.

***PRO-SOCIAL  
IS A  
SYNONYM FOR  
WEAKNESS.  
LET  
YOUR VERY BREATH  
BE ANTI-SOCIAL!***

The injustice of the universe  
is a  
totality,  
Therefore  
we must not concern ourselves  
with the unjust actions of men,  
especially  
when we benefit from them.

***Evil*** and good  
are  
mere  
chance  
and  
caprice.

**H**uman lives  
are, in the end,  
nothing more  
than counters in a game  
and  
never  
to be taken seriously  
or given  
much value.

At this point the dead nodded in agreement for they were no longer alive to worry about it.

**N**ever  
feel a need  
to justify your actions.  
Your desire to act  
is  
sufficient justification  
for  
anything.

The infliction  
of pain  
is  
the highest  
art.



**W**hat you desire to do  
is always of more importance  
than what you ought to do.

“Want” indicates my wish.  
“Ought”, on the other hand,  
indicates the wishes of others.

An  
intelligent person  
always chooses  
his own wish.

LET  
YOUR MOTTO  
BE:  
"MY WILL  
BE DONE."

**M**oral strictures  
carry  
no effective sanctions  
and  
can be  
ignored  
with an impunity  
which borders  
the  
absolute.

The dead laughed, because being already dead there was little anyone could do to them.

*Family*  
is a concept  
devoid of value.  
It is nothing more  
than a means of social control  
and  
it is essential  
that you  
reject  
all such control.

*Pessimism*  
is not  
a bad thing.  
There are times  
when  
the dark view  
is  
the only  
realistic  
one.

*SACRIFICE  
IS SELF-MUTILATION.  
LET HE  
WHO ADVOCATES IT  
CASTRATE  
HIMSELF.*

All moralities  
must not merely be  
overcome,  
they  
must be crushed;  
ground  
into the very dirt  
they seek to worship.

*It* is not surprising  
that we find contradictions  
between  
the rational and emotional minds  
and  
there is nothing wrong  
with indulging  
both  
at the same time.

The dead looked at each other trying to understand the great wisdom they had just heard.



It is never enough  
for the true  
Villain  
to be merely  
indifferent  
to humanity.  
He  
must be  
actively  
hostile  
to it.

**Civilization**

is a  
katabolic process  
which ultimately  
devolves  
down  
to the  
isolated  
individual.

It is unwise  
and unworthy  
to be concerned  
with the fate of humanity  
in any collective sense.

Compassion,  
except when felt  
for small, furry animals,  
is a virtue  
only  
to the weak.

*THE  
HUMAN SPIRIT  
IS  
MADE  
FOR  
BREAKING.*

*Helmets*  
are very  
important.

Journalism  
is a wonderful profession  
for  
a Villain,  
especially  
now that  
grave robbing  
has gone  
out of fashion.

CHILDREN  
SHOULD BE  
KILLED.  
COOKED  
AND EATEN.  
NOT  
NECESSARILY  
IN THAT  
ORDER.

The dead voiced hearty agreement.



There is  
much  
sound and fury  
over  
the  
"value"  
of  
human life.

One  
should not  
waste  
such emotion  
on  
an  
illusion.

The purpose  
of argument  
is to convince a person  
to change his mind,  
but in so engaging,  
you are implying  
that the mind  
of the person  
is worth  
the trouble  
of changing.

All  
argument  
is  
quite  
useless.

*Sensitivity  
is nothing more  
than a euphemism  
for cowardice.*

To love  
humanity  
is the  
symptom  
of  
brain damage.

If humanity  
is to be  
served,  
it should be  
on a  
platter.

Moral strictures  
provide us  
with something to smash.  
We would be terribly  
bored  
without them.

When faced  
with **any** desire,  
weigh first  
the consequences  
to yourself in fulfilling it.

If the costs  
are less than the gains,  
go ahead  
and let  
nothing  
stand in your way.

The man  
who cannot  
despise  
is a  
pitiful creature,  
for in that  
inability  
he has lost  
the capacity  
to separate  
himself  
from all  
humanity.



It is  
no accident  
that the words  
vulgar and popular  
mean  
the same thing.

*Learn  
the rules,  
then  
break  
the rules.*

It is difficult  
to understand  
how intelligent men  
can be sucked into  
the noxious  
humanitarian whirlpool.  
They would not dive  
into a heap of rotting garbage  
yet they gladly swim  
in  
mental  
sewerage.

Let it never  
be forgotten  
that the idea of  
ethics  
is opposed  
to freedom.  
It is the attempt  
by the lesser  
to control  
those  
who are  
greater.

The tendency  
to moral judgment  
is  
always  
the product  
of a  
diseased  
and  
intellectually corrupt  
mind.

Self-interest  
is  
the only interest  
worth  
serving.

*True joy  
is only found  
in the suffering of others*

The greatest  
pleasures  
are found  
in the  
infliction of pain  
and  
in the  
corruption  
of the  
innocent.



When  
you take  
a realistic view  
of humanity,  
the end result  
will always be  
misanthropy.

The commonality  
has four functions--  
produce goods,  
consume goods,  
pay taxes,  
and  
die.

*If*  
you cannot be a genius  
you might as well  
be a steel worker.

Obedience  
under duress may be tolerated.  
Obedience without duress  
is inexcusable  
except in our slaves.

The seeking  
of vengeance,  
for any real or imagined slight,  
is not merely permissible  
but admirable  
so long as you seek it  
in a sophisticated and creative manner.

Conservation  
means giving up  
that what you wish to do  
so that someone else  
can do what he wishes to do.  
Conserve nothing!

Let the work  
of the Villain  
be  
bathed in blood  
and  
shrouded in mystery.

All enemies  
must be ultimately  
destroyed.

If humanity is the enemy--  
exterminate.

If the world is the enemy,  
blow up the planet.

Let Chaos reign supreme.



Command!

Never obey.

Those

who are born to rule

can never

be satisfied

with less.

*Do*  
what you will  
and shed no tears  
for those  
who are injured  
in the process.

Survival  
is the most important thing in the world  
after happiness,  
for life,  
to be loved properly,  
must first  
be worth  
the trouble  
of living.

To be free  
is to be  
rid of the sense of purpose,  
for purpose  
is but a word  
by which the great  
are  
enslaved.

*Hard work*  
never  
got anyone  
anything  
but a sick body  
and  
an early grave.

All envy  
the evil  
because  
they envy  
the freedom  
evil men have.

All tremble  
before  
the thunder.  
Let your goal be  
to hold  
the lightning.

*Pride*  
is  
not  
the greatest  
virtue,  
vanity  
is.



Never forget  
that a man stands  
tallest  
when he stands  
on the  
bodies  
of his enemies.

Be not  
led astray  
by the whinings  
of the  
television journalist,  
nor fear  
the terrors  
of cholesterol.

Revere  
*yourself,*  
*and*  
*only*  
*yourself.*

*Fear*  
no good,  
but ever  
strive  
to do  
evil.

When  
you hear the word  
“ethics,”  
reach  
for your  
pistol.

Guilt  
is more than  
mere weakness of character.  
It is a deadly weapon  
in the hands of your enemies.

*Do not*  
restrain yourself.  
If your opponent is down,  
give him a kick  
that will make sure he stays  
down.

*Be*  
suspicious  
of all that is good.  
Rejoice  
in all that is evil.



It  
is of no importance  
what others think of you.  
The opinions of others  
are worth even less  
than their lives.

The work  
of the Villain  
is  
the death  
of authority.

With this the dead thanked the Evil Doctor for the help he had given them and departed, leaving a trail of empty beer cans and whiskey bottles in their wake. The Doctor closed the door behind him and made himself a ham sandwich while his girlfriend tried to clean up the mess.

Nighty night.