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HALF THE SKY: An answer that makes the most sense of existence, of "Who am I?"

1 message

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Two days ago we started watching Netflix's 6-part series titled *The Business of Drugs*. The deep pockets of Netflix and the First Amendment of American documentaries is deserving of *aarti*, especially if this freedom of speech also helps awaken.

If I were to improvise an image for both, it would be Mount Fuji and the Milky Way. Abstract improvisation in honor of Salvador Dali's *The Persistence of Memory* would be *Awakening* and *The Vast Mind* (which, though fictitious names, remain Quantum probabilities of Eternity. A future Salvador Dali will be able to paint *Awakening* and *The Vast Mind* but you will not know remember. What do you remember of any other existence, besides this?)

However, the freedom to examine the worst of unbridled capitalism also makes you the canary in the mine. You will get affected the deeper you go down that shaft of callousness and indifference of the living. (Keep going down for two decades and see what it does to your self-inflicted trauma of choice.)

And you cannot better the Big Gringo when it comes to the best resume for the job of making documentaries worthy of a standing ovation:

"Amaryllis Fox is best known as the former CIA agent who worked on the counter-terrorism task force to keep Weapons of Mass Destruction (WMD) from the members of Al Qaeda. Fox's stint with the CIA began when she developed an algorithm as a university student to identify likely

terrorist safe havens. The CIA headquarters in Langley, Virginia, heard about "the algo" and recruited Fox, who became one of the youngest female officers at just 22.

When Netflix announced a docuseries, 'The Business of Drugs' to be hosted by Fox, we expected the level of engagement to be at par with Fox's career with the CIA, and we were not disappointed. In six episodes, Fox delves into the economic backgrounds of players of illicit drug trades around the world. Each episode is divided between six illicit substances as Fox examines "the business of drugs".

Both of us were deeply disturbed by the last episode "Opioids" where Fox exposes the role of the pharmaceutical industry in exacerbating America's opioid addiction due to "unregulated capitalism." There is no question this has been the best documentary on drugs; and I have seen plenty and read far more.

(I have been having big breakfasts for about two decades. I have heard stories like:

"In 2011, the then-smaller Jalisco cartel dumped 35 bodies on an expressway in the Gulf coast state of Veracruz.

In 2012, the Zetas drug cartel dumped 49 decapitated bodies on a highway in northern Mexico, and that same year they strung nine bodies from an overpass and left 14 severed heads near the city hall...

In the first half of 2019, Mexico set a record for homicides, with 17,608, up 5.3 percent compared with the same period of 2018. The country of almost 125 million now has as many as 100 killings a day nationwide.")

So how do I qualify "best documentary" in the least words? I just have to quote what Netflix says about it in their trailer: "Forget what you know. This is the real story."

Yes, [The Business of Drugs](#) is disturbingly real, and episode "Opioids" deeply so. I fear Big Pharma, Big Tobacco, and Big Alcohol are positioning themselves to slice off a lucrative chunk of legal addiction for which incarcerated blacks remain guilty as jailed. (If there are still doubts about the insidious nature of The One Percent then their *Nuplazid* is for you. Or if you prefer a healthy alternative, [Panama Papers](#) and [The One Percent](#).)

Shri Ram Jai Ram Jai Jai Ram!

Vikram Thite"

Awakening to the Observer gives Consciousness the chance to lead and free you to experience Her. The tired, confused, betrayed mind begins to seek rest in the Vast Mind. Dishonest disbelief makes guilty-as-charged sense.

There may be a question from a fundamentalist: "Can I trust the Mother that gave you 1001 Revelations?" I will respond: "How else will I live without the Observer now?"

Repetitive "Ram", "Ram", "Ram", "Ram", "Ram", "Ram", "Ram", "Ram", "Ram" is not a birth I would wish on my enemy. If there is doubt then a question that will answer: "Who indoctrinated your pandit to baptize you into 'Ram', 'Ram', 'Ram'?"

After an hour I am back from the nurturing walk. Still, some sad negativity of *The Business of Drugs* remained. I questioned myself (and was just as surprised as you will be): "Why are you doing all this now?" "Why are you trying to make ears hear?" "Why are you making dishonest disbelief dishonorable?"

Did I search for answers: The Resurrection? Jesus? The message of the Last Judgment? Shri Mataji? The hundreds of Kash's meeting Her in his Sahasrara? Quantum Mechanics? Consciousness? Why are you?

The big "Why?" answered for the benefit of dishonest disbelievers:

She made me realize that since I could now pinch Her perked nipples I will be able to make all Her daughters divine while worshipping Her as the Mother. I rest my case.

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