

The Sexual foundation of creativity: The origin and primary of all arts and ambitions.

Much of the worlds “creativity” essentially stems from the warped or repression-based dis-connection of natural sexual energy, examples of this being the rich multi billionaire who erects a huge sky-scraper in order to assert his authority or “sexual prowess”, or the man with the fast-car syndrome. However the nature of mis-usage of sexual energy go far, far beyond these most obvious expressions. In the spheres of “high society”, aristocracy or high finance with the drive of industry and the hierarchy of power and money, the rich life has always been associated with a high potency of warped sexual energy. There is always a seeming connection between sex, money, rock and roll, or at least music, and also power and influence. All of these things go together, they are all associated with addictions and ego-expansion and most of the time huge sufferance and untimely death. But of all these things sex is the out-man-out, it doesn't fit in. Sexual images are constantly feared as perverting society in the same way as violence. However violence and sex are poles apart, it is only the perversion of the understanding or the displacement of sexual energy and its repression that bring sex and violence close together, when actually they are utterly different.

Sexual energy essentially is heat within the human body and an exuberance of it through the bodyspirit expression. It is a wanting to expand, to blend with, to merge and to open and heat has all these properties, like fire. So sex and the human are closely linked, we are hot-blooded and sexually-orientated beings, as is clear from one of the most vital books on the subject, Christopher Ryan and Cacilda Jethá's brilliant “Sex at Dawn: The prehistoric origins of modern sexuality”. Ryan and Jethá make it clear that so much of the political structuring of civilization has drawn us ever further from our sexual origins. So now, bound into a Judeo-Christian morality, the sexual energy has so few ways of being expressed that essentially power games, war, money and politics are the crumbling moral backbone of what used to be the free potency of nature. This is like putting dynamite in a tin can to stop its explosion, the process is inevitably impossible to prevent. Over-population always seems to be connected with a hyper-sexuality but in fact if there was far less tension and aggression around sexual energy and the understanding of its nature instead of its repression, over-population would be less of a problem and natural fertility would be high. When sexuality is “desperate” it turns into anxiety and panic and this is how sex and violence start to merge.

The overpowering and raping of the female is the main situation where sex and violence become united although actual violent rape is overall a rarer situation in the modern so-called “civilized” world. However, the situation where women or men do not want to have sex but do so anyway, where there is no real sensitivity in a sexual encounter, accounts for a massive proportion of the actual incidences of sex throughout history, and I would suggest that the resultant children constitute a very large percentage of the population.

Germaine Greer once said the pornography was very much like sexual fast food. Actually it the quality of the interaction that is satisfactory, rather than the quantity which comes

with desperation and disconnection. Actual wanted sexuality not the desperation, is the want to explore, the want to deeply engage with deeply connect. This has nothing to do with religious fidelity or any such irrelevance this is about total connection in the moment which can be for a short time-span, not a life-long connection or within monogamous ideology. The point is that love is unconditional and is everything, it is not isolated to sex and to suggest that is ridiculous. If everything is love, sex can either be within the sense or this or not, whatever way it is still within it, but for there to be a sense of connectedness and a quality of connection there does have to be a let-go of all the pre-conceptions and ideas of what it should, could and might be.

Sexual energy has been pushed and pulled about. All the most beautiful music around us and the art and culture that is so idealized and “rich” is essentially the situation of sexual energy being expressed in another form. This is always a secondary form as it feels lesser, most often not as complete and full as a sexual experience because it is simply an extension of the human body, not just the human body by itself, without words or performance or anything other than it engaging with the other with total impersonalness and total intimacy. There is no other similar expression. Eating and drinking, moving, all are part and parcel of existence and are also full of this expression, all the senses are full of sensuality all of the time, but ultimately when there is enough charge in the body for sexual energy to arise, which it is for most men until into their 60’s and women longer into their 70s, this often needs to somehow be expressed or it inevitably causes stagnation dis-ease and mental problems.

Expressions deemed “acceptable” are dance, art classes, pottery, knitting and crafts etc., all of which become focal points of the main goal orientation; also pre-occupations with “healing” and touch-related medicine, or being bound to a guru, being focused on a spiritual practice, without exception these are generally the process of trying to connect sexually but often finding this an impossibility due to circumstances, such as one’s own feeling about “me” or about what people will think. These 3rd person perspectives of “self” are really the ultimate chastisement and ultimate process of creating repression which causes population explosion and all sorts of dis-ease and associated problems. To contain natural energy is a bomb that will always explode. Heat that is contained is pressure and pressure explodes out, it doesn't slowly flow out, so population-explosion is just this.

The purpose of this article is to highlight what the disconnection is, but as with the book “Sex at Dawn” and as is usual with these articles, there is no answer offered here. The mere fact of opening out the situation as it is, is a revealing of sorts which triggers decay of the whole nature of the social way of thinking and the ideology which we uphold so strongly. The the rules have been ingrained for so long in us we no longer even know what they are, but at a deep level lurks the total innocent spontaneity of the human-animal full of instinctual passion, lust for life, expressiveness and acceptance of it all without “self” or requirement. This message is speaking to the core of what is known to us at a deep level, even though it’s been obscured for millennia.

The re-discovery of the human-animal breaks all the rules, it completely obliterates and negates the social situations we are currently in. The expression of pure non-duality such as described by Tony Parsons (<http://www.theopensecret.com>), goes way beyond the normal constraints of society, in essence it is the call of the wild, it is utterly anarchic and as such is the falling away for the human experience of being separate and a re-discovery of Eden in every moment. This of course moves to a total understanding of everything as being sexual in a way, or conversely one could call it the end of sexuality being something separate from any other aspect of life... a total *impersonal intimacy* with nothing at the centre of it called “me” which holds onto any of it. The dissolution of “self” moves us to a place of the true nature of the human-animal behind the lies, the true nature of what is expressed from this body, without it being hampered by a 3rd-person point of view and without making life out to be something other than it is. Of course this is not a change that occurs in one generation, but over millennia, to the origins from whence it came, gradually the human recognizes the “self” to be unreal and starts to find its way back to its home in the wild again.

This is not about disturbing the “decorum” but to point at that the “decorum” is disturbed enough already! If we look at what is really going on, all our displacement activities such as singing and dancing the night away, drinking the night away, painting the town red, being workaholics or alcoholics, addicted to everything from drugs to the idea of sex, in fact all of the above are displacement of the natural sexuality that simply wants to intimately and impersonally connect deeply and completely in total freedom. This is what we truly want, but how many times when the opportunity for this arises in our lives which it does constantly, do we turn away from it and look the other way? How many times do we not let go and hold-on instead - and for what, for whom? Who has the right to judge it, who is arrogant enough to say whether it’s right or wrong?

Relationship is not a choice, it isn’t something we can say “yes” or “no” to, it is already here, immediate and unquestionable. Relationship from a long distance is not something the human body understands. This kind of relationship, whether represented by an image or a dis-embodied voice or something not completely visceral but merely cerebral, partial or virtual is redolent of an age of romanticism full of repressed sexuality, bound to a totally Christian ideology that in fact has nothing to do with Christ himself. Unfortunately the whole world has been warped by technology and sensory stimulation that devoid of the complete satisfaction of connection. Real relationship still only occurs when connecting with another person in the immediate moment, it’s how the human being functions, and it’s as simple as that. Ideologically that’s the “wrong” way to think and so it’s not what people want to hear, but essentially people know the inescapable truth of it at their core and in their heart. And no, a person doesn't have to say “I love you” to actually be truly connected, the truth of the connection is deeply imbedded within it, as there is nothing outside of unconditional love. The act of saying it is merely to lessen the anguish of the “self” through knowing and cognitively re-asserting itself. When people need to communicate this verbally in fact it is often more about disconnection than connection. Infants, tribal peoples and animals have no such communication for there is no-“self” here to engage with, the “Self” is the only aspect of the human being that wants to look at itself as separate and so is outside of love trying to get in, the bodyspirit

however is already there, nothing is out of love. Of course this will not change the die-hard “I love you” fans from pronouncing it to show their affection, but the reason for its utterance and the motivation behind its expression is rarely understood and is a pillar of adult-constructed social morality. To question this feels very threatening and is often brushed aside as unimportant and not actually engaged with on any level other than the way “I” want it to be, which in fact matters little. The nature of the unconditional nature of love is intimate and impersonal, which means *in-love-with-everything and without the requirement for anyone to say it to*.

This is about the situation of a wanted experience between people, not one coercing the other or any form of aggressiveness, just simply connection, when we get in the way of this kind of natural event, it is “me” getting in the way of life. Perhaps the unravelling of “self” needs to play out and take its course but if what is said here resonates with the core of you, it will be understood that what is going on at the level of “self” is not necessarily what truly *is*. When there is a rising expression to break down the rules of society and repression finally reaches a maximum the power of it will be of anger and malice, yet originally it was creative and beautiful. It may be possible to reconnect with the true nature of it, but unless there is a fundamental, purely natural and non-intended change, the human species will remain polluted by the toxicity of its own dark sexually repressed displacement activities, deeply entrenched in the melancholia of its sufferance. Life isn’t about “me”, in fact life occurs despite the “me”.

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