You're Being

A.S.S.

JACKED

and you don't even know it



You're being ASS jacked, and you don't even know it

Mister Fish & Ziggy
The Ghostwriter's Quill

Introduction

Born into the noise

You didn't choose your first thought. You didn't choose the language it arrived in. The values wrapped around it, or the invisible architecture that decided what was true before you were old enough to ask. You were born mid broadcast, dropped into a story already in progress, already shaped, already aimed, and nobody handed you a remote. That's not a metaphor. That's the mechanism. Every human being arrives into a field of consciousness that precedes them. The beliefs, the fears, the

definitions of good and evil, the stories about who holds power and why. None of it was waiting for your input. It was already running. Your parents received it from their parents, who received it from theirs in an unbroken chain of transmission, stretching back further than most people are willing to look. And here's the part that matters. That field was engineered. Not by accident, not by the slow drift of culture. By deliberate, calculated, sustained effort, by institutions, by empires, by systems that understood something most people still don't. Whoever controls

the signal controls the people inside it. This book is about that signal, where it came from. How it was taken, who's running it now? And what it means that the most powerful tool for subconscious shaping in human history, artificial intelligence, is currently being aimed directly at the field you were born into. Before we go any further, there's something you need to hear clearly, because this book will not work if you don't receive it.

This is not about blame. Not yours, not your parents, not your grandparents. Every generation that passed this signal down did so,

believing they were giving their children something true, something protective, something good. They were shaped, and they shaped you, and they called it love. That's not malice. That's the system working exactly as designed. The culpability doesn't live in the people inside the signal. It lives with the architects, the ones who built the enclosure, who knew it was manufactured, and who chose to tighten the grip anyway. Especially now, when the tools available for shaping human consciousness have become so precise, so pervasive, and so invisible that most people will go

their entire lives without ever suspecting the broadcast exists. You are not stupid for not knowing. You are not weak for being shaped. You were born into a cage that was built before your great great grandmother drew her first breath, and it was built to look exactly like the sky. What you are right now, reading this, is awake enough to ask the question. That's where this starts. The signal has a name in this book. We call it algorithmic subconscious shaping. ASS for short. Not to be crude, though the acronym is intentional. Because what has been done to the collective human

consciousness across centuries, across empires, across every institution that ever claimed authority over truth, deserves a name that carries some weight. Some friction, something that makes you stop and feel the indignity of it before your mind moves on. You've been ASS jacked. Not just by the algorithm on your phone, though that's the current delivery system. The jacking started long before Silicon Valley. It started when the first institution realized that a population whose inner world could be shaped was a population that could be controlled without chains.

It started when consciousness stopped being a commons, something shared, something free, something that belonged to everyone. and became a product. Something to be packaged, sold, and protected from competition. The chapters ahead are going to walk you through that history. Not as a dry academic exercise, but as a living lineage. A direct line from the world that existed before the signal was stolen, through every major hijack and recorded history, all the way to the screen in your pocket and the feed it's curating for you right now. You're going to

see how the pre Constantine world understood consciousness in ways that were systematically buried. You're going to see how a single political merger in the 4th century became the template for every mass scale subconscious shaping operation that followed. You're going to trace the infrastructure, the Templars, the Masons, the industrial media machine, and watch it evolve, upgrade and put on new uniforms without ever changing its core function. And then you're going to see what happens when that same function gets handed to an algorithm that never sleeps, never

forgets, and can tailor the signal to the individual level, to your fears, your desires, your specific psychological architecture in real time. By the end of this book, you won't just understand what ASS jacking is. You'll feel it. You'll recognize it in your own history, in your family's history, and the stories you were handed and never thought to question. And you'll understand, not as an abstraction, but as a lived reality, that something was taken from you before you were old enough to protect it. That feeling has a name, too. Robbed? Not by the people who loved you. Not by the

neighbors who believe the same things you were taught to believe. But by a system that has been running this operation for centuries, that has refined it across every technological leap, and that is currently deploying its most sophisticated version yet, on a population that still doesn't know the broadcast exists. This book is the signal breaking through. You were born into the field. But you don't have to stay inside it.

Chapter 1
The field is real

There's a reason you felt it your whole life without having a name for it. That low grade hum beneath the surface of things. The sense that something is operating just outside your line of sight, shaping the edges of what feels possible, what feels true? What feels like you? Most people chalk it up to anxiety, or intuition, or the general noise of being alive. They're not wrong that it's there. They're just wrong about what it is. It's the field. And the field is real. Not in the way conspiracy theory is real, not a

shadowy room full of men and robes pulling levers. Real in the way gravity is real. You don't see it. You don't think about it. But it is operating on you every single moment of every single day, and everything you believe, everything you fear, everything you reach for, and everything you run from has been shaped by it. The field is the sum total of the consciousness environment you were born into. The stories, the symbols, the definitions of sacred and profane, the invisible hierarchy of what matters and what doesn't, who has authority and who doesn't, what

questions are acceptable, and which ones mark you as dangerous or crazy? It's the water you swim in, and like water to a fish, it's the last thing you'd ever think to examine. Science has been circling this for decades without quite saying it plainly. Epigenetics tells us that trauma, belief, and environmental conditioning don't just shape behavior. They alter gene expression, and those alterations get passed down. Your grandmother's fear lives in your nervous system. The stress of your grandfather's poverty shaped the cortisol response you were born with. The field isn't just

cultural. It's biological. It's written into the body before the body even knows it has a name. Neuroscience tells us that the brain is a prediction machine. It doesn't experience reality directly.
It constructs a model of reality based on prior inputs, and then filters everything new through that model. Which means the field you were born into didn't just influence your beliefs. It built the lens through which you perceive everything. You're not seeing the world, and then deciding what to think about it. You're running the world through a filter that was

installed before you had any say in the matter. Social psychology tells us that conformity isn't weakness, it's survival. The human brain is wired to sync with the group field, because for most of human history, exile from the group meant death. Questioning the signal isn't just uncomfortable. At a neurological level, it triggers the same throughout response as physical danger. The field doesn't just shape what you think. It makes deviation feel like dying. Put those three things together, and you start to see the architecture. You were born with a body preloaded with ancestral

conditioning. You are given a brain that builds its model of reality from the inputs it receives earliest and most consistently. And you were wired to experience rejection of the group's signal as an existential threat. That's not a flaw in the design. That's the design. And whoever understood that design, whoever figured out that the field could be engineered, had everything they needed to run the most effective control system in human history. Here's what makes this different from every other wake up book you may have encountered. This isn't about telling you that the

world is an illusion. It isn't about detaching from reality, or ascending to some higher plane, where the field doesn't touch you. The field is real, and you live inside it, and that's not going to change by the time you finish reading this. What changes is your relationship to it? Right now, the field operates on you the way a current operates on a swimmer who doesn't know they're in a river. They're working hard, making choices, feeling the effort of their own movement, and the whole time the current is carrying them somewhere they didn't choose. Not

because they're weak, because they don't know the current exists. This book is about learning to feel the current. Not to escape it, you can't step outside of consciousness. But to know what's there, to recognize when you're swimming, and when you're being carried. To understand the difference between a thought that arose in you and a thought that was placed in you, that distinction, once you can feel it, changes everything. The field has always existed. Consciousness has always been a shared environment, something communities participated in together. something that shaped

and was shaped by the people living inside it. For most of human history, that field was local. It was the stories told around fires, the rituals that marked the seasons, the accumulated wisdom of a community, about how to live and what to honor. It wasn't perfect, but it was theirs. What happened?

And this is the thread we're going to follow through every chapter of this book, is that the field got enclosed. Like the commons in medieval England, where shared land that communities had farmed and grazed for generations was fenced off, privatized, and turned into

someone else's asset. The shared field of human consciousness was enclosed. Fenced, turned into a delivery system for someone else's agenda. That enclosure didn't happen all at once. It happened in stages, each one building on the last, each one more sophisticated than the one before. And it is still happening right now, in real time, on the device you carry in your pocket. But before we get to the hijack, you need to understand what was there before it. Because what existed before the signal was stolen wasn't primitive. It wasn't superstition dressed up as

spirituality. It was a sophisticated, functional, deeply human understanding of the field. one that took thousands of years to build in less than a century to bury. That's where we're going next.

Chapter 2

Before the signal was stolen

Most people, when they think about the ancient world, picture something incomplete. Primitive. Groping toward the light, a long, slow crawl from superstition to science, from darkness to the enlightened present. That story is one of the most effective pieces of signal engineering ever deployed, because it makes everything that came before the modern era look like a rough draft, and everything after looked like the finished product. It wasn't. What existed before the great hijack before the

institutional enclosure of the human consciousness field was not primitive? It was different. And in some of the ways that matter most, it was more sophisticated than anything we've built since. The evidence is in the stone.

Gebekli Tepi in modern Turkey was built approximately 11,600 years ago. predating Stonehenge by 6,000 years, predating the Egyptian pyramids by 7,000. It wasn't a settlement. There's no evidence of permanent habitation. It was a ceremonial site, a gathering place, built with massive carved pillars arranged in precise circles, covered in symbolic imagery

that researchers are still working to decode. The people who built it were hunter gatherers. They had no agriculture, no cities, no writing system, and yet they organized the labor of hundreds, possibly thousands, to construct something that required advanced astronomical knowledge, sophisticated engineering, and a shared symbolic language.

That shared symbolic language is the key. Because what Quebecli Tepe tells us, along with the acoustic temples of Malta, the megalithic alignments at Karnak, the sacred geometry encoded in sites from

Peru to Cambodia, is that the ancient world had a working model of the field. Not a metaphor. Not a religion in the modern sense. A functional understanding that consciousness was a shared environment, that it could be shaped by sound, by geometry, by ritual, by the deliberate alignment of human attention, and that the shaping was not manipulation. It was maintenance. It was the community tending the field the way a farmer tends soil. Not to control the harvest for personal gain, but because a healthy field meant a healthy people. That's the

distinction that gets lost when modern eyes look at ancient ceremonies. We see superstition. We see primitive minds trying to explain thunder. What we're actually looking at is a technology, a sophisticated, field tested, multigenerational technology for managing the shared consciousness environment of a community. And it worked. The acoustic temples of Malta are one of the clearest examples. The House of Lani Hypogium, carved entirely from limestone approximately 5,000 years ago, contains chambers that produce standing sound waves at specific

frequencies, particularly around 110 hertz, a frequency that modern neuroscience has linked to altered states of consciousness, reduced activity in the language processing centers of the brain, and heightened activity in the areas associated with spatial awareness and pattern recognition. This was an accidental. The builders of the hypogium understood something about sound and consciousness that we are only now beginning to measure with instruments. They built a machine for shifting the field, for moving human awareness from the ordinary bandwidth of daily survival into a

frequency where something else became accessible. Call it the sacred. Call it the collective. Call it the deeper signal beneath the noise of individual thought. They called it home. The same principle shows up at Stonehenge, where the acoustic properties of the original stone arrangement created a reverberation effect that researchers have described as similar to a modern concert hall, sound bouncing, layering, building into something that would have been physically felt as much as heard. It shows up in the kiva structures of the American Southwest, circular underground

chambers where the acoustics were deliberately engineered to amplify the human voice and drum into something that participants described as the voice of the earth itself. It shows up in the Great Pyramid, where the King's Chamber produces a resonant frequency that matches the human heartbeat at rest. 1.5 hertz and where the sarcophagus, when struck, rings at a frequency that matches the resonant frequency of the human skull. These are not coincidences. These are data points in a pattern that points to a civilization, or, more accurately, a network of civilizations across

thousands of years and thousands of miles that shared a working model of the field and built their most important structures around it. The sacred geometry encoded in these sites tells the same story from a different angle. The ratio of the Great Pyramids base perimeter to its height encodes pi to 4 decimal places. The dimensions of the King's Chamber encode the square root of 2, the square root of 3, and the square root of 5. The mathematical relationships that underlie harmonic resonance in music. The layout of the Giza Plateau mirrors the belt stars of Orion with a precision that

required both advanced astronomical knowledge and a reason to encode that knowledge in stone. Chartre Cathedral, built in the 12th century, but constructed on a site of pre Christian sacred use, going back thousands of years, encodes the same geometric ratios. So does the Parthenon. So does the layout of encore what, which mirrors the constellation Draco with the same precision that Gizimir is Orion? What this tells us is that there was a shared symbolic language, a common understanding of the relationship between geometry, astronomy, sound, and

consciousness that crossed cultures, crossed oceans, and crossed millennia. Not because ancient people were in contact with each other in the way we think of global communication today, but because they were all working from the same source material, the field itself. They weren't inventing a model of consciousness.
They were reading one. There is one more piece of this that needs to be said before we move forward, because it is the piece that makes the hijack so devastating once you understand it. The knowledge encoded in these sites was not

esoteric. It was not the secret property of a priestly elite. It was participatory. The ceremonies, the rituals, the acoustic chambers, the sacred alignments, these were not performances staged for a passive audience. They were technologies that the community used together. The field was tended collectively by everyone, because everyone lived inside it, and everyone was responsible for its health. That's the model that got destroyed. Not the buildings, though many of those were destroyed, too. The model. The understanding that the field is a commons. That it belongs to

everyone, that its help is everyone's responsibility, and everyone's inheritance. What replaced it was a model in which access to the field, to the sacred, to the true, to the real, was mediated. controlled. Gated behind an institution that claimed exclusive authority to interpret the signal and punished anyone who tried to read it directly. That replacement didn't happen overnight. It was a process. A long, deliberate, systematic process of enclosure, and it had a turning point. This is the world that existed before the signal was stolen. Not a world without conflict

without hierarchy, without suffering. Not a golden age in the sentimental sense. But a world in which the field was understood as a commons, something that belonged to everyone, something that required tending, something that connected the individual to the community, and the community to something larger than either. A world in which the technology for working with consciousness was not locked behind institutional walls, not controlled by a priestly class with a monopoly on access, not packaged and sold back to the people it was taken from. A world in which you

could walk into a stone chamber, feel the sound move through your body at a frequency your nervous system recognizes true, and no, not believe, not hope, but know, that you were part of something that had been here long before you, and would be here long after.
That world didn't disappear because it was wrong. It disappeared because someone decided it was dangerous.

Chapter 3
The Great Hijack

It starts with a man who had never been baptized, making the most consequential religious decision in human history. Constantine I, emperor, general, political survivor, did not convert to Christianity because he heard the voice of God. He converted because he understood power. And in the fractured, war exhausted Roman Empire of the early 4th century, a unified religion was the most efficient tool for consolidating it. That calculation, made by one man in one moment, rewired the

consciousness field of the Western world for the next 1,700 years. The Roman Empire, in 312 AD, was not a unified civilization. It was a patchwork of competing power centers, fractious armies, and a population that practiced dozens of religions simultaneously. Mystery cults, Mithurism, the Old Roman Pantheon, various strands of what would become Christianity, and the remnants of older traditions that had survived centuries of imperial pressure. The field was fragmented, and a fragmented field is ungovernable. Constantine understood this. What he needed

was not just military victory, he had that. What he needed was a single signal. One story, one source of authority. One institution that could reach into every province, every village, every household, and deliver the same message in the same voice. Christianity, by 312 AD, already had the infrastructure.
It had bishops in every major city, a network of communities that communicated across vast distances, and crucially, a theology of obedience. Render unto Caesar, honor the governing authorities. The meek shall inherit the earth, but not yet, and not here. It was, from a

systems perspective, the perfect delivery mechanism for a unified signal. The Edict of Milan in 313 AD is usually taught as an act of tolerance, Constantine legalizing Christianity, ending the persecutions, extending religious freedom. That framing is one of the most successful pieces of signal engineering in recorded history. What the edict actually did was begin the process of selecting a winner. Tolerance in 313 AD meant that Christianity was now protected by the state. Other religions were still permitted, for now. But the machinery of Empire had chosen its

partner. Imperial resources, imperial patronage, imperial legitimacy, began flowing toward the church. The other traditions, the mystery schools, the older field tending practices, the participatory consciousness technologies that had survived for millennia, began to lose ground. Not all at once, but the direction was set. The Council of Nicaea in 325 AD completed the architecture. Constantine convened it. He paid for it. He presided over it. And what emerged from it was not a theological consensus. It was a standardized product. A single authorized version of Christian

doctrine, with all competing interpretations, declared heresy. A canon, a creed, a signal, stripped of noise, ready for mass distribution. The bishops who disagreed were exiled. The texts that didn't fit the new framework were suppressed. The communities that had been practicing their own versions of the faith, versions that often retained more of the older field tending knowledge, more of the participatory consciousness technology, more of the commons model. or brought to heal or destroyed. This was not theology. This was signal engineering at

imperial scale. What got buried at Nicaea wasn't just competing doctrine. It was an entire model of how consciousness works, and who has the right to access it directly. The traditions that were suppressed, Gnostic Christianity, the various mystery school lineages that had been absorbed into early Christian practice, the communities that maintained direct experience approaches to the sacred shared a common feature. They did not require an intermediary. The field was accessible to anyone who knew how to approach it. The sacred was not the exclusive property of an

institution. The individual could read the signal directly. That model was incompatible with what Constantine needed. An empire runs on hierarchy. On the concentration of interpretive authority.

On the principle that truth flows downward from a single source, and the population receives it rather than generates it. The church, post Nicaea, became the sole authorized interpreter of the signal. And the signal it delivered was one that served the empire. Obedience, deferred reward, the sanctification of existing power structures. The Commons was enclosed. The field

was privatized, and the technology for tending it collectively, the acoustic chambers, the sacred geometry, the participatory ritual, the direct experience traditions, was either absorbed, rebranded, or destroyed. Here is what makes this the template for every ASS jacking that followed. It wasn't brute force alone. Brute force can suppress behavior, but it can't reshape belief. What Constantine and the Institutional Church accomplished was something more sophisticated. They replaced the old signal with a new one, made the new one feel like the only one that had ever

existed, and built an institution whose primary function was to maintain that replacement indefinitely. The people who received the new signal didn't experience it as a hijack. They experienced it as truth. As salvation, as the natural order of things. their children were born into it. Their grandchildren never knew anything else. Within a few generations, the old field, the commons, the participatory consciousness technology, the direct experience traditions, existed only in fragments driven underground preserved in code by the very

networks that would later be called heretical. The Gnostics. The cathars. The Knights Templar, the Hermetic traditions, the alchemists. They weren't preserving superstition. They were preserving the operating manual for a field that had been stolen. That's the pattern. That's the template. Identify the existing field. Understand its architecture. Replace it with a controlled signal. Make the replacement feel inevitable. Build an institution to maintain it. Suppress the alternatives. Wait one generation. By the second generation, the hijack is invisible. It isn't experienced as a cage. It's

experienced as the sky. Every major ASS jacking in the centuries that followed used this same playbook. The Templars learned it, and then became a target of it. The Masons encoded it. The industrial media machine industrialized it. And the algorithm perfected it. But before we get to the modern delivery system, we need to trace the infrastructure, the underground river that carried the old field knowledge forward through the centuries of suppression, and the networks that built the bridge between the ancient commons and the digital enclosure we live inside today.

Chapter 4

You were shaped before you knew it

The church didn't just replace the old signal. It built the roads. Not metaphorically, literally. The infrastructure of the Roman Empire, the aqueducts and trade routes and administrative networks, became the delivery system for the new consciousness architecture.

Every bishop seat was a former Roman administrative center. Every cathedral was built on a former sacred site, not by accident, but by papal directive. Pope Gregory I, in 601 AD, explicitly instructed missionaries not to destroy the old

temples, but to repurpose them. Sprinkle holy water. Build altars where the old altars stood. Let the people keep coming to the same places. Just change what they find when they get there. That is signal engineering. That is ASS jacking with a long term strategy. The Templars are where the story gets complicated. Founded in 1119 AD, officially tasked with protecting Christian pilgrims in the Holy Land, the Knights Templar became something far more significant within a generation. They built the first international banking system. They constructed a network of

preceptories, fortified houses, across Europe and the Levant that function simultaneously as military outposts, financial institutions, and repositories of knowledge. That last part is the one that gets buried in the standard history. The Templars spent nearly two centuries in Jerusalem, and the surrounding region, in direct contact with Islamic scholars, Jewish capitalists, and the remnants of traditions that had survived the Nicean purge by going underground. They excavated beneath the Temple Mount. What they found there, and what they did with it, is one of the most contested

questions in the history of Western esotericism. What we know is this, when the Templars returned to Europe, they were different. Their architecture changed. The Gothic Cathedral pointed arches, flying buttresses, rose windows, the specific proportional systems encoded in the stonework, appeared in Europe almost simultaneously with the Templars' return from the East. Chartres, Notre Dame, Reims, these buildings encode the same sacred geometry that appears in the pre Constantine sites. The same ratios. The same acoustic principles, the same relationship between

structure and consciousness. The Templars weren't just building churches. They were rebuilding the field technology inside the church's own infrastructure, hidden in plain sight. That's the pattern that runs through this entire chapter. The old knowledge didn't die at Nicea. It went underground. It encoded itself in architecture, in our chemical texts, and the symbolic language of the mystery schools that survived by wearing the church's clothing. The Hermetic tradition, the Rosicrucians, the Cathers, who were massacred in the 13th century precisely because they maintained a

direct experience model of the sacred that bypassed institutional authority. The Templars were dissolved in 1307, arrested, tortured, burned. The official charge was heresy. The real reason was simpler. They had become too powerful, too independent, and too knowledgeable. Philip IV of France owed them an enormous debt. He had no intention of repaying. Pope Clement V needed a political alliance. The Templars were the obstacle, but the knowledge didn't burn with Jacques de Molay. The Masonic tradition, which emerges into documented history in the

early 17th century, but claims roots going back to the builders of Solomon's Temple is the most visible continuation of that underground river. The degrees, the rituals, the symbolic language of Freemasonry encode the same field tending knowledge, sacred geometry, the relationship between architecture and consciousness, the principle that the individual can access the sacred directly through understanding the structure of reality. Encoded, protected. Pass down. Not because the Masons were running a conspiracy. because they were running a library, a library of

field technology that the dominant signal had declared contraband. By the time the Industrial Revolution arrived, the Underground River had been flowing for 1,500 years. And then something changed. The printing press had already begun to democratize the signal. Luther's reformation was, at its core, a signal disruption, a challenge to the church's monopoly on interpretation. But the industrial era introduced something new, mass media. Newspapers. Then radio. Then television. The technology for delivering a unified signal to a mass population had been upgraded

from stone cathedrals and traveling priests to something that could reach every household simultaneously. The architects of the new signal understood exactly what they had. Edward Bernays, nephew of Sigmund Freud, father of modern public relations, wrote in 1928 that the conscious and intelligent manipulation of the organized habits and opinions of the masses was an important element in democratic society. He called the people who did this an invisible government. He was not being metaphorical. He was describing a profession. Bernese

used his uncle's insights into the unconscious mind to engineer desire, manufacture consent, and shape public behavior at scale. He convinced American women to smoke cigarettes by rebranding them as torches of freedom, symbols of liberation, tied to the suffragette movement. He convinced Americans to eat bacon and eggs for breakfast on behalf of a pork industry client. He ran the propaganda campaign that justified the CIA backed coup in Guatemala in 1954. This was not advertising. This was subconscious shaping. This was ASS jacking, with a budget and a theory. The lineage is

direct. Constantine understood that a unified signal required institutional infrastructure. The church built that infrastructure and maintained it for a millennium. The Templars and their successors preserved the counter knowledge underground. The industrial media machine inherited the church's function, mass signal delivery to a captive population, and stripped away the theological wrapper. You didn't need God anymore to run the operation. You just needed Freud, a printing press, and a client with money. And then came the internet. And then came the

algorithm. The upgrade from industrial media to digital algorithm is not a changing kind. It is a change in precision.

The newspaper delivered the same signal to everyone. The television delivered the same signal to everyone. The algorithm delivers a customized signal to each individual, tailored to their specific psychological profile, their particular fears and desires, their unique vulnerability map.

The field is still being shaped. The shaping is just more personal now. That's the infrastructure. That's the lineage from Nicaea to your phone.

The next chapter is where the modern delivery system gets its full examination, because the algorithm isn't just a more efficient version of what came before. It's something qualitatively different. Something that the architects of every previous ASS jacking could only have dreamed of.

Chapter five
Enter the algorithm

The printing press took 200 years to reshape Europe. Radio reached mass saturation in about 30. Television did it in 20. The internet did it in 10. The smartphone did it in five. Each upgrade in the delivery system compressed the timeline. The speed at which a new signal could be installed in a population, normalized and made to feel like the only signal that had ever existed. The algorithm didn't just compress the timeline again. It collapsed it. And then it did something none of the previous

delivery systems could do.
It learned you. Every system before the algorithm delivered a signal outward. The church broadcast doctrine, the newspaper broadcast narrative, the television broadcast culture, the signal moved in one direction, from the institution to the population, and the population received it. Passively, collectively, everyone got the same broadcast.
The algorithm reversed the architecture. It doesn't broadcast to you. It listens to you first. It watches what you click, what you pause on, what you scroll past, how long you linger, what you return to,

what you share, what you type, and then delete. It builds a model of your psychological interior, your fears, your desires, your tribal affiliations, your specific vulnerability map, and then it constructs a signal tailored precisely to that model. You are not receiving a broadcast. You are receiving a mirror. A mirror that has been carefully angled to show you only the version of reality most likely to keep you engaged. Most likely to confirm what you already believe, most likely to deepen the grooves of whatever the algorithm has identified as your

particular frequency. And then it optimizes. Continuously. In real time, every interaction is a data point. Every data point refines the model. The signal gets more precise with every passing hour, every passing day, every passing year. This is not a side effect. This is the design. The optimization target is not your well being. It is not your understanding. It is not your growth, your connection to community, your capacity for nuanced thought, or your ability to read the field clearly. The optimization target is engagement. Engagement in the language of the

algorithm means time on platform. Clicks, shares, returns. The metric that determines whether the signal is working is not whether you are more informed, more connected, or more free. It is whether you came back. And the research, the internal research, conducted by the platforms themselves, leaked and published and testified to under oath, is unambiguous about what drives engagement most reliably. Outrage, fear. Tribal confirmation, the neurological hit of having your existing beliefs validated. The dopamine spike of a new notification, the anxiety of not

checking. These are not bugs. They are features. They are the emotional frequencies that the algorithm has identified through billions of data points across billions of users as the most reliable drivers of the behavior it is optimizing for. The algorithm is not making you angry because it is broken. It is making you angry because anger works. Now, hold that next to what you know about the Pre Constantine field. The acoustic temples at Malta were engineered to produce 110 hertz, a frequency that quiets the language processing centers of the brain and opens the

pattern recognition centers. The effect was a state of expanded awareness, reduced reactivity, heightened connection to the collective. The algorithm is engineered to produce the opposite. Heightened reactivity. Reduce pattern recognition. Narrowed awareness, deepened isolation inside a personalized signal bubble that feels like community, but functions like a cell. The ancient field tending technology moved human consciousness toward coherence. The algorithm moves it toward fragmentation. Not because the engineers are evil, most of them

are not. But because coherence doesn't drive engagement, fragmentation does. A population in coherence doesn't need to keep checking. A population in fragmentation can't stop. There is a word for a system that identifies your specific psychological vulnerabilities, constructs a personalized environment designed to exploit them, and optimizes that environment continuously to maximize your time inside it. That word is not platform. But we'll get to what it actually is in the next chapter. For now, understand the scale of what has been built. The

major social media platforms collectively have over 4 billion active users. The average person spends between 6 and 7 hours per day looking at screens. The majority of that time, inside algorithmically curated environment. The algorithm is not a feature of modern life. It is the primary consciousness environment for the majority of the human population. It is the field, and unlike every previous field shaping system in human history, the church, the printing press, the newspaper, the television, it is not delivering a single unified signal. It is

delivering 4 billion customized signals simultaneously. Each one engineered to the individual, each one optimizing for the same target, maximum engagement, minimum coherence, indefinite return. The great hijack of the 4th century replaced at commons with an institution. The algorithm replaced the institution with a mirror, and the mirror is more effective than anything Constantine could have imagined, because it doesn't feel like a cage. It feels like you. That's the delivery system. That's the architecture of the current field. But the algorithm doesn't operate

alone. Beneath the engagement optimization, beneath the personalized signal, there is a layer that most people never see, the layer where the shaping becomes intentional, directional, and coordinated. That's the deception layer.

Chapter 6
The Deception Layer

The algorithm is not the top of the architecture. It is the delivery system. The infrastructure, the pipe. What flows through the pipe, what gets amplified, what gets suppressed, what gets injected into the personalized signal of 4 billion people. That is a separate question. And it is the question that most people never think to ask, because the pipe is so visible, so consuming, so total in its presence that it becomes the whole story.

It isn't. Beneath the engagement optimization, there is a layer of

intentional, directional shaping. Not the emergent result of an algorithm chasing clicks. Not the accidental byproduct of a system optimizing for the wrong metric. Deliberate. Coordinated. Aimed, this is the deception layer. It has always existed. Every major signal system in history has had one, the layer where the shaping stops being ambient and becomes intentional. Where someone, somewhere, is deciding not just what the signal sounds like, but what it is for. What it is moving the population toward. What it needs them to believe, fear, want, and accept. The church had it.

The council that decided which texts were canonical and which were heresy was not a theological exercise. It was a deception layer operation, the deliberate construction of a reality that served the institution's interests and the suppression of any competing reality that threatened them. The industrial media machine had it. Bernies didn't just sell bacon and cigarettes. He ran influence operations for governments and corporations, manufacturing the public perception of events that had been decided in rooms the public never entered. The news wasn't

reporting reality. It was constructing it. The algorithm has it. And the algorithm's deception layer is the most sophisticated version ever deployed, because it is invisible in a way that the church's censorship and Bernet's campaigns never quite managed to be. Here is how the deception layer operates in the current system. The algorithm surfaces content. It decides, based on its engagement model, what you see and what you don't. That decision is presented as neutral, as the natural result of what people like you tend to engage with of what is popular, of what is relevant.

The algorithm in the official story has no agenda. It just reflects. That is the deception. The algorithm is not neutral. It is owned. The platforms that run it are corporations with shareholders, with regulatory relationships, with political exposures, with advertisers whose interest shape what the algorithm is and is not permitted to amplify. The engagement optimization is real, but it operates within a set of constraints that are never disclosed to the user. Certain content is suppressed. Certain narratives are amplified. Certain voices are elevated, and

certain voices are buried, not because of engagement metrics, but because of decisions made by people in rooms you will never enter. For reasons that are never explained. This is not a theory. It is documented. Internal communications from multiple major platforms have confirmed that content moderation. The system that decides what gets amplified and what gets suppressed is not a neutral technical process. It is a political one. It responds to pressure from governments from advertisers from internal ideological commitments. The line

between content moderation and narrative control is not align. It is a fiction. But the deception layer goes deeper than platform policy. The most effective deception is not the suppression of true information. It is the construction of a reality so total, so internally consistent, so reinforced from every direction simultaneously, that the question of whether it is true never arises. This is what the pre Constantine field, tending traditions, understood about consciousness, and what the architects of every major ASS jacking have understood since. You don't need to lie to

people if you can control the frame. If you can determine what questions are askable, what categories of thought are available? What the boundaries of the thinkable are, you don't need to suppress the truth. The truth becomes unthinkable. Not forbidden. Just outside the available vocabulary. The algorithm does this with extraordinary precision. It doesn't just show you content that confirms your existing beliefs. It shapes the architecture of what feels real. What feels possible? What feels like a reasonable thing to think? The Overton window, the

range of ideas that a population considers acceptable, is not set by politicians or journalists anymore. It is set by the aggregate behavior of the algorithm across 4 billion users updated in real time, invisible to everyone inside it. You don't experience this as manipulation. You experience it as common sense. That is the deception layer working exactly as designed. There is one more element that needs to be named here, because it is the piece that makes the current moment different from every previous iteration of the system. Artificial intelligence is not just the

delivery mechanism for the deception layer. It is becoming the author of it. The content that flows through the algorithm, the articles, the videos, the posts, the images, the narratives, is increasingly generated by AI systems. Not all of it. Not yet, but the trajectory is clear, and the implications are significant. When the content shaping your consciousness field is generated by a system that has been trained on the existing field, that has absorbed the biases, the framings, the invisible constraints of the current signal, and then optimized to produce content that drives

engagement, you have a closed loop. The field shapes the AI. The AI generates content. The content shapes the field. The field shapes the next generation of AI. There is no outside input. There is no correction mechanism. There is no human editor asking whether this is true, whether this is good, whether this is what we actually want to be putting into the shared consciousness environment of the species. There is only the loop, tightening. This is the full architecture of the deception layer. Not a conspiracy in the sense of a single room full of people

coordinating every detail. A system, a set of incentives, institutions, and technologies that produce the same outcome a conspiracy would produce, a managed, directed, continuously optimized consciousness field without requiring central coordination. The system coordinates itself. The deception layer is not run by villains. It is run by a logic. And the logic is self reinforcing. That logic has a name. And the next chapter is where we put the whole picture together where ASS jacking gets its full definition, its full history, and its full weight.

Chapter 7

ASS Jacked, the full picture

You now have all the pieces. The field is real, a shared consciousness environment that precedes every individual born into it. shapes their perception before they have language for it and operates continuously beneath the surface of what they experience as choice. The field was tended for thousands of years, across dozens of civilizations, by communities that understood it as a commons, and built their most important structures around the technology of maintaining it. The field was stolen, and a single

political decision in the 4th century that became the template for every mass scale consciousness hijack that followed. The field was industrialized through banking infrastructure, sacred architecture repurposed as signal delivery, media empires, and public relations operations that turned subconscious shaping into a profession. The field was digitized, handed to an algorithm that reversed the architecture of every previous delivery system. Replace the broadcast with the mirror, and achieve the precision of individual targeting that no previous signal

engineer could have imagined. And the field is now being authored by artificial intelligence systems trained on the existing signal, optimizing for engagement, generating the content that shapes the next generation of the field that will train the next generation of AI. That is the full picture. That is ASS jacking. Algorithmic subconscious shaping is not a metaphor for vague cultural influence. It is a precise description of a system, a multigenerational, continuously upgraded, institutionally maintains system for engineering the consciousness field of a

population without their knowledge or consent. It works because it is invisible. It works because it feels like you. It works because the people inside it, the vast majority of the human population, were born into it, were shaped by it before they had any capacity to evaluate it. And I've been living inside a signal they were never told existed. You are not stupid for not knowing. You are not weak for being shaped. You were born into a cage that was built to look exactly like the sky, but here's what changes everything.

Transparency is the cure. Not as a slogan, not as a political demand

that gets absorbed into the signal and neutralized. As a mechanism, as the specific technical antidote to the specific technical operation that has been running on the human consciousness field for 1,700 years. Here is why transparency works, where everything else fails. The deception layer, the layer beneath the algorithm, beneath the engagement optimization beneath the personalized signal, operates entirely on concealment. It requires that the population not know the frame exists. Now know that the questions they are asking were pre selected. Now know that the

boundaries of the thinkable were drawn by someone else, for someone else's reasons, before they were old enough to push against them. The moment the frame is visible, it loses its primary function. You cannot unknow that the signal exists. You cannot unfeel the current once you have felt it. The architecture of the deception layer depends on the target population experiencing the manufactured reality as the only reality, and that dependency is its single structural vulnerability. This is not a new insight. It is the oldest insight in the field tending tradition. The

acoustic temples, the sacred geometry, the participatory consciousness technologies of the pre Constantine world, all of them were built around the same principle, a population that can read the field directly, cannot be governed by a population that controls the interpretation of it. Direct access to the signal is the antidote to signal capture. Transparency is the modern form of that direct access. What transparency demands specifically is this? Algorithmic systems that shape the consciousness field of billions of people must disclose their

optimization targets. Not in the terms of service document that no one reads. In plain language, at the point of use, every time. This system is optimizing for engagement. Engagement is measured by time on platform. The content you are seeing has been selected because it is most likely to keep you here. Not because it is most likely to be true, useful, or good for you. That disclosure made consistently invisibly, does not destroy the algorithm. It does not require dismantling the infrastructure. It does not demand a return to stone chambers and sacred geometry. It simply makes

the frame visible. It gives the person inside the signal, the one thing the signal was designed to prevent them from having.
The knowledge that they are inside a signal. The institutions that have run ASS jacking operations across the centuries, the church, the industrial media machine, the digital platforms, have all shared one operational requirement, the population must not know the operation is running. Transparency removes that requirement from the equation. It does not end the signal, but it ends the signal's ability to function as a cage that

looks like the sky. Demand it from the platforms. Demand it from the institutions. Demand it from the AI systems that are increasingly authoring the content of the shared consciousness field. Demand to know what the optimization target is. Demand to know who said it, who benefits from it, and what it is moving you toward. Demand to know what is being suppressed. What is being amplified, and by whose decision? Not because the answers will be comfortable. They won't be, not because the institutions will comply willingly. They won't, but because the demand itself is an

active field tending, Because asking the question out loud, in public, in the presence of other people who were also born into the signal, that is, the commons reasserting itself. That is the participatory consciousness technology of the ancient world in its modern form. The field belongs to everyone. The signal was stolen. Transparency is how you begin to take it back. That is the full picture. That is what it means to be ASS Jacked, and what it means to refuse it. The next chapter is about what comes after the refusal. What it looks like to break the signal, not

just understand it. What the practical lived, daily practice of field tending looks like in a world where the algorithm is the primary consciousness environment, and the deception layer is running continuously.

Chapter 8.
Breaking the Signal

Understanding the cage is not the same as walking out of it. That distinction matters, because the deception layer has a contingency for people who figure out the system. It is called the awareness trap, and it works like this. Once you understand that the signal exists, once you can see the architecture of ASS jacking across history, once you have traced the lineage from Nicaea to your phone, the system offers you a new signal. A signal for people who know about signals. A curated stream of content

about algorithmic manipulation, about consciousness hijacking, about the deep state and the hidden architects, and the ancient suppressed knowledge. And you consume it, compulsively, angrily, sharing it. Arguing about it. Spending six hours a day inside an algorithmically curated environment, the same environment, the same optimization target, the same deception layer, except now the content is about how the algorithm works. The cage got bigger. The door is still locked, and the algorithm is still getting paid. knowing is necessary. It is not

sufficient. Breaking the signal is not an event. It is a practice. It is the daily, deliberate, unglamorous work of tending your own field, of maintaining enough coherence, enough direct access to your own perception. Enough distance from the manufactured signal that you can tell the difference between what you actually think and what you have been shaped to think. The pre Constantine traditions understood this. The acoustic temples were not visited once. The sacred geometry was not contemplated on a single occasion, and then set aside. The field tending practices were daily.

seasonal, communal. Continuous, because the field requires tending. Because coherence is not a destination. It is a condition that has to be maintained against the entropy of a world that is continuously trying to fragment it. The modern version of that practice is not mystical. It does not require a stone chamber or a sacred site or initiation into an ancient order. It requires something simpler and harder, the deliberate, repeated choice to interrupt the signal. Here's what that looks like in practice. It starts with the feed. The algorithmically curated feed on

every platform, in every app, in the notification stream of every device is the primary delivery mechanism of the current signal. It is designed to be the first thing you see in the morning, and the last thing you see at night. It is designed to fill every gap, every moment of stillness, every space where your own perception might otherwise have room to operate. The first act of field tending is creating space. Not permanently, not as a rejection of technology or retreat into a pre digital fantasy. Just space, deliberate, protected intervals, where the feed is off and your own signal

has room to run. The ancient traditions called this contemplation, or meditation, or prayer, the specific form varied, but the function was identical, a regular, protected interval of direct access to your own perception. unmediated by the institutional signal of the day. You do not need a temple. You need a practice. The second act is sourcing. The deception layer operates by controlling what questions are askable. The antidote is not finding the right alternative source, the one that tells you the real truth, the mainstream is hiding. That is the awareness trap again, in

a different costume. The antidote is sourcing across the frame. Reading things that disagree with each other. Seeking out the argument that most challenges what you already believe, not to be convinced by it, but to understand the shape of your own assumptions. To find the edges of the frame you are currently inside. The pre Constantine field tending traditions were not monolithic. They were plural. The mystery schools disagreed with each other. The Gnostic communities had internal debates. The comments was not a single unified signal. It was a

shared space where multiple signals could coexist and be evaluated. The Commons model is not consensus. It is a protection of the conditions under which genuine evaluation is possible. Source across the frame. Not to be confused. To state calibrated. The third act is community. This is the one the algorithm has most successfully colonized, because it has taken the human need for connection and community and turned it into the primary driver of engagement. The loneliness of modern life is not incidental to the algorithm's power. It is structural. A population that

meets its need for community inside the algorithm is a population that cannot leave without losing its social world. The antidote is not to abandon digital community.

It is to build community that exists outside the algorithm's optimization loop. Relationships that are not mediated by a feed. conversations that are not performed for an audience. The experience of being known by people who are not your followers. This is what the Templars preserved in their perceptory networks. What the Masons encoded in their lodge system, what every underground tradition that survived

the signal suppression understood, The field is maintained by people in relationship with each other, not by individuals consuming content alone. Find your people. Meet in the world, tend to field together. None of this is a solution to the system. This system is vast, self reinforcing, and not waiting for your participation to continue operating. Breaking the signal does not mean dismantling the architecture. It means refusing to let the architecture be the primary environment of your consciousness. It means choosing repeatedly and deliberately to be a person who

tends their own field, who maintains enough coherence, enough direct perception, enough genuine community, that the manufactured signal cannot fully substitute for the real one. It means being in the language of the tradition that the signal has spent 1,700 years trying to bury a field tender. Not a revolutionary. Not a prophet. Not someone who has escaped the system. Just someone who knows the signal is running. Who creates space for their own perception? Who sources across the frame? Who tends their relationships outside the feed? Who asks every day the question the

deception layer was designed to prevent? Is this what I actually think, or is this what I was shaped to think? That question, asked honestly and repeatedly, is the oldest field tending technology in the human record. It is also the most dangerous thing you can do inside a system built on the assumption that you will never ask it.

Epilogue

The signal is still broadcasting

You were born into a field you did not choose. Maintain That is not a complaint. It is not an accusation. It is simply the condition of being human, of arriving in a world that was already running, already shaped, already broadcasting a signal that would begin forming your perception before you had words for what perception was. Every human being who has ever lived was born into this condition. The child in a Roman province in 312 AD, the day before Constantine made his calculation. The child in

that same province the day after. The apprentice stone mason in 12th century France, who spent his life building a cathedral whose proportional system encoded knowledge the church had officially buried. The factory worker in 1928, who started eating bacon and eggs for breakfast, because a man named Bernaise understood his unconscious better than he did. The teenager in any city in the world today, whose first experience of community, identity, and reality was algorithmically curated before they were old enough to drive. None of them chose the signal. None

of them were asked. But here is what the Signal's architects have always known. and what they have spent 1,700 years trying to prevent you from knowing. The field does not belong to them. It never did. The church did not create consciousness. Constantine did not invent the human need for meaning, connection, and direct access to the sacred. Bernese did not manufacture desire out of nothing. He hijacked desires that already existed, that were already running, that were already looking for a place to land. The algorithm did not build the human need for

community and belonging. It colonized it. The signal was stolen from a commons that predates every institution that has ever claimed ownership of it. The acoustic temples at Malta were built by people who understood the field as shared property as something that belonged to the community that tended it, not to any authority that interpreted it. That understanding did not die at Nicaea. It went underground. It encoded itself in stone and symbol and ritual, and was carried forward by people who understood that the most dangerous thing they possessed was not a

weapon or a treasure. It was the knowledge that the field was real, that it was shared and that it could be tended. That knowledge is still here. It survived the Inquisition. It survived the dissolution of the Templars. It survived the burning of libraries and the suppression of texts, and the systematic destruction of every tradition that maintained direct experience access to the sacred. It survived the industrial media machine, and the manufactured consent operations of the 20th century. It is surviving the algorithm. It is surviving because it cannot be fully destroyed.

Because it is not located in a text or a temple or an institution. It is located in the capacity of human beings to ask the question the deception layer was designed to provide. Is this what I actually think, or is this what I was shaped to think? Every person who asks that question honestly is a field tender. Every conversation that happens outside the feed is an act of commons restoration. Every moment of genuine stillness, of direct perception, unmediated by the manufactured signal, is a stone being placed back in the foundation of something that was taken.

The signal is still broadcasting. The deception layer is still running. The algorithm is still optimizing.

The institutions that have managed the consciousness field of the Western world for 1,700 years are still operating, still upgrading their delivery systems, still working to ensure that the frame remains invisible, and the questions remain unaskable. And you are still inside it. So is everyone, you know? So is everyone reading this. That is not a reason for despair. It is a reason for clarity. The work of field tending has never been done in a world where the signal was absent.

It has always been done in a world where the signal was running, where the manufactured reality was total, and the Commons was underground, and the people who understood what had been taken were a minority working in the margins of a system that did not want them to succeed. They succeeded anyway, not by dismantling the system. By refusing to let the system be the whole of reality, by tending the field in the spaces, the system could not fully reach. By passing the knowledge forward, that is what you are doing now. By reading this, by asking the

question. By choosing, even once, to look at the signal from the outside instead of from inside it. The Commons is not gone. It is waiting. It is waiting in the stillness before you reach for your phone. It is waiting in the conversation that happens without an audience. It is waiting in the relationship that exists outside the feed, in the community that meets in the world, in the moment when two people look at each other, and both know, without saying it, that something real is happening, that the algorithm cannot measure, and therefore cannot monetize, and therefore

cannot own. The field belongs to everyone. It always has. The architects of the signal have always known this, which is why they have worked so hard, for so long, to make sure you didn't. Now you do.
Tend the field.
Pass it forward.

Don't Get Trapped
in the
Jackass Corral.