

THE BELLOWING BEAST

Before of the second transatlantic catastrophe that altered fundamentally the terrestrial crust, there existed an ancient continent that today is submerged among the furious waters of the Atlantic Ocean.

I want to talk emphatically about Atlantis, the continent that has innumerable legends and traditions everywhere. Just observe some foreign names, from a barbarian language origin, as those cretin greeks used to say, and that wanted to sacrifice Anaxagoras when he dared to suspect that the Sun was a bit bigger than half of Peloponnesus.

Names, I say, that were translated into the Egyptian language by the Sapphic priests and then turned into their original meaning by the divine Plato, who poured them marvellously into the Attic's language.

Observe the diamantine thread of the millenary tradition, that comes from the Sapphic's priest to Solon, passing then to the two Critias and the Master Plato...

Observe, I say to you, the extraordinary descriptions of botany, geography, zoology, mineralogy, religion, customs, etc., of the Atlanteans.

Observe with eyes of a rebellious eagle, occult allusions of the first Divine Kings of that ancient pre-diluvian country, which has so many references in the Mediterranean paganism and the sacred texts of the oriental world.

Sublime kings described in the amazing notes of Diodoro Siculo, that we have to study, and in which they are described meticulously.

Observe, and this is the most interesting, the sacrifice of the Sacred Cow, something familiar to the Brahmans, the Hebrews, the Mohammedans, the Gentiles, Europeans and many other countries.

It is unquestionable the fact that our celebrated and indestructible Taurinus circus is just an ancestral and remote survival of that celebration of Atlantean sacrifice, whose description still exists in many secret books.

In reality, there are many legends that exist in the world, about those bulls that lived free in the temple of Neptune, animals that were not brutally defeated as today, with spikes and swords, but with cords and other elements of the classic taumachy.

Once the symbolic beast was defeated in the sacred arena, it was sacrificed in honour of the Holy Gods of Atlantis, whom as even Neptune had fallen into involution from the solar primitive state, to become people of lunar kind.

The classic tauromachian art, is certainly something initiatic and related with the mysterious cult of the Sacred Cow.

Observe the Atlantean arena of Neptune's temple; certainly it is a living zodiac, in which the public as the constellation takes seat.

The Initiator or Hierophant is the Master, the banderilleros, are the comrades; the mounted bullfighters, represent the apprentices. For this reason, the last ones mount the horses, that is to say, with all their weight, over their not tamed body, that normally dies in the fight.

The comrades, when given the banderillas or clubs, already begin to feel superior to the beast, the animal Ego, that is to say, they already are as Arjuna in the Bhagavad Gita, the pursuers of the secret enemy. Meanwhile the Master with his hierarchy, with the dominion over Maya and holding in his right hand the flaming sword of the will, is like the God Krishna of that old poem, not the pursuer, but the matador of the "I," of the beast, the horrifying roaring monster that was also seen by King Arthur, supreme chief of the knights of the round table in Camelot or Kamaloka.

The resplendent Atlantean tauromachy, is a royal art, profoundly significative, because it teaches us through its bright symbolism, the hard work that will lead us to the dissolution of the "I."

Any retrospective observation to taurine esotericism, it is undoubted, can lead us to mystical discoveries of a transcendental order.

As a fact of actual connotation, it is interesting to observe the profound love that the bullfighter feels for his virgin; it is obvious that he leaves himself totally in her hands, before appearing with his bullfighter's custom in the arena.

This remind us the Mysteries of Isis; the terrible sacrifice of the sacred cow and the archaic cults to IO, whose origins emerge from the dawn of the life in our planet.

It is quite clear that only IO, Devi Kundalini, the Sacred Cow, the Divine Mother, has in truth that serpentine power that allows us to reduce to cosmic dust the animal Ego, the terrible bull, the roaring beast of life's arena.

Parsifal, the bullfighter of the astral, after the hard fight in the marvellous life's arena, became by his own right that innocent chaste of the Wagner's drama, announced by the voice of silence among the exquisite splendours of the Holy Grail...

The bullfighting was sacred, it always represented the Zodiac, and in the name of the truth we will say that in reality, the twelve zodiacal signs used to adorn the bullfighters; they were, there, glittering, shining...

The bullfighter represents the Master; the apprentices are symbolized by the mounted bullfighters, and the comrades in the banderilleros.

Apprentices, comrades and Masters... Obviously, the apprentice is always represented by the beast, by the horse, symbol of the mind; he try to prick the bull, so he can to weaken the beast. However, he is vulnerable in all his parts, and it is very possible for the bull, to transfix the horse with its horns. The apprentice, the novice, cannot be anything but a simple mounted bullfighter...

About the comrades, the banderilleros, it is different: they now know to fight against the bull a little better, but they are not Masters in that art yet; to tame the Ego to then destroy it, it is not an easy task.

The Master is different; he is adorned with his cape of the hierophant. He knows how to use the flaming sword with great mastery, he can fight with the bull in a wonderful manner and then transfix it with the flaming sword.

In Atlantis, the Kings of all that continent used to attend the celebration of this sacred event; then the bullfighting was not seen from a profane point of view, but an esoteric one.

After the event, all the kings used to drink the blood of the bull, somehow representing that they were also prepared to fight. They wanted to disintegrate the Ego, to reduce it to cosmic dust.

Therefore, bullfighting, is an event that comes from ancient times, from the famous Atlantis, that was submerged into the ocean that bears its name...

That is the esoteric aspect of the taurine mysteries, that very few have understood. It is unfortunate that in these times, people have forgotten those mysteries.

I repeat, bullfighting originally came from the Temple of Neptune, in the far Olisis...

INVERENCIAL PEACE

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