

The image shows the interior of a grand, domed cathedral. The central feature is a large dome with a complex, octagonal pattern of gold leaf and intricate designs. The walls are covered in numerous frescoes and paintings, depicting various scenes and figures. The architecture is highly detailed, with ornate moldings and arches. The lighting is warm, highlighting the textures and colors of the interior.

ISSUE V

MMXXII

BOUNDARY CONDITIONS

SOLSTICE NEWSLETTER



Reclaiming our birthright, sewing the seeds of the re-creation of the greatness of past civilization, unlocking potential in our genome, stepping into lapsed expanse: vast, invisible. Though we are tyrannized, we are elevating the frequency. Though the truth of our world may be persecuted, esoterized, occulted, our eyes learn to see in the dim of the shade; with focus, we distinguish the patterns & discern - it's almost as if we're hunting for mushrooms.

Our quinary epistle. For 5 years now, we have been observing carefully. A half decade of research, investigation, careful attention. We have learned much, and seen many forces at work & play. We have covered territory: millions of acres of mountains and vaster invisible realms still. Yet we feel newer than when we began? Hence this solsticetide we emerge to the public once again in written form... Hark! Verily & forsooth. Winter has now descended upon us [she came early this year]; with ancient frozen water she has sealed the world deeply over. Tremble in awe before her majesty and might, or flee in terror. Thus have we come down from the mountains, and now inhabit our institutes of the valleys. Cast your rotten tomatoes upon us here and now have we served you poorly or failed to show up.

Still the vaulted firmament imposes its domed prominence, swirling, whirling betwixt our fancies. Realm wide phenomena, solutions on any scale to be attained. Just how far has the wreckage of our society been laid to waste? To what extent has degradation, the hierarchical platform of scales it comes in, destroyed the health of our realm? Just how conditioned are we? This newsletter is issued directly to you straight from the Northern Rockies. *Enjoy.*



- SPRINGTIME on the CONTINENTAL INLAND NORTHWEST -



Regeneration ecology... quite a hot subject!



Oh my, mushrooms and more mushrooms!



Thousands of feet in the sky... Deep in the bush



...Wildcrafting atop mountains beyond mountains

THE SHIFTING OF THE ÆONS...

Working for hours into years on the razed hills of succession-resetting disturbance events lends one many a moment to ponder. What is the nature of death & rebirth, destruction & creation? How have our lands become so dilapidated, when nature has such boundless potential for regeneration? Lets talk about metaecosystem collapse. What happens when land management is operated under internally contradicting principles and manifests through power dynamics a display of centralized force rather than organic acts performed humbly in harmony with nature? It is a repetition of micro collapses. This is far more serious than a clear cut of old-growth timber; for it is composed of repeated such events. It essentially locks minimally invasive extraction techniques away as possible future economic or physical events. What does the pattern of a "positive feedback loop" look like when every harvesting application sets the system's evolution back for the timed duration of an applied synthetic chemical? The metaecosystem collapse is the cultural trap we are collectively hypnotized into, where those tasked

with managing the landscape are the ones keeping it, through their continual intervention, in a degenerate state. And the average citizen, the ultimate landlord of common lands, is blind to the subtle ecological damage and ignorant of their responsibility to correct it. Over the generations, we've completely lost sight of the civilization that is our inheritance.

In many cases, to restore lands all we need do is intervene less. Stop applying the solutions of fools. This whole discussion can get very complicated quickly depending on many of the conditions at the edge. So what opportunity now exists for a regenerative cultural modality within this land tenure regime? The ultimate/only real solution to our predicament is the unilateral adoption of syntropic agroforestry on any possible tracts of land, public or private; To create such abundance in our watershed regions that it requires no commerce, bears no price, and brings no debt to keep the living people on the land fed, sheltered, warm and loved. We exist to assist ushering in this era upon the land, water and air of this fine space of ours.



Myco/[mushroom] - Rhizae/[root]

Ascomycota represent; here displaying *Morchella tessellation*



In our work, we look at the biochemistry of the events. We look at sequencing and timing. We address the terrain from broad to micro degrees of analysis and evaluation. We learn to see subtleties of atmospheric forces, and observe the motions of microbes, insects, macrofauna. We adapt, merge and grow in capabilities. And with our mind's eyes we see invisible structures and the intricate stitching of the patterns of the relations of the various fields of inquiry. We can measure trees, practice forestry, investigate soil microbiology, perform botanical surveys, conduct research, publish, wildcraft,

farm, work with others and precision instruments to these ends; we can learn what we don't know how to do to solve problems we haven't faced. But none of this is what we are truly about. So what are we truly about? To design harmonics atop fractal reality. Stay tuned with us and we'll keep getting deeper into this.

Come then you and I, let us remember what's been forgotten. Let us unearth what's been buried. Let us purify our ambition and disentangle the mysteries bound up in the very code of our being.

THE YEAR IN REVIEW...

Needless to say, we have tech'ed into new skills as we do each year. We are constantly engaged in study, seeking to refine erudition, expand insight, and enable experience. The institute library is growing as if it is managed by someone with a chronic book-buying addiction, violently & impulsively so. Precisely because it is. Phycology, Bryology, GIS, Agronomy, Law, History, Hydrology & Water Science, Cymatics, Biochemistry, Soil Microbiology and Invasion Biol-

ogy are all subjects examined in this regard. We have a fresh pile of certificates, and continue to offer, teach, & take classes and courses - but let's not spend any more time on that here.

Ah but for a brief moment... it's as if it were the good ole' days - many thousands of pounds of spring mushrooms, more than you can hope to pick. *"I had a sweet dream..."* Cold & wet, the spring drew flowering conditions out 2-3 weeks from

previous cycles. The abundance of stymieing freezes & rain, while always of tremendous benefit to our semi-arid ecosystem, disabled pollinators from getting busy during major flower events in the mountains. Berry and seed crops suffered greatly as a result. Large stands of wild fruit were found mostly empty from the get-go, far lower yields than even the prior year. Unfortunately, we will likely see results of the 2021 atmospheric-level stressor events con-

tinue to play out for many years, and they will only continue as long as the inhabitants of lands allow their skies to be contaminated & altered. The death cult of the anthropocene extinction advances its grim forecasts despite the fact that its antidote exists and we know how to do it. The corporate luciferians have thus enacted landscape management policy that is life-extinguishing, and we see loss of ecosystem function and collapse of biodiversity broad spectrum across the realm. The amount of destructive watershed phenomenon we've witnessed is staggering. How many subtle cues and triggers nature gives us, what a reaffirming gift of fertility she offers, what a tragedy that people have forsaken their duties to their fellow countryman to create a living world. Everyone can see it, but have they the courage to admit it to themselves? Our industries, even in the remote corners in wild lands of the nation, are held captive by spellbound and ignorant men on strings. Our forests grind and suffer under their axes and chemistry as a result. We are working hard to try to stop

the inexorable necrophilic prophecy. There isn't enough time. How much we'd like to write, how much research to perform, interventions to make...

Life has become very difficult and options continue to shrink for many, but we refuse to be traumatized by the artificial exploits of the war machine. We dislike being harbingers of ill-tidings and harping negative alerts, but we can not shut up about it until people heighten their senses and begin taking concrete action. We have the power to stop it if we realize and command it. Life is being extinguished, there is no excuse for us to sit at the sidelines. Observe the ocean of invisible and microscopic toxins we are dredged in - the worldwide biosphere is dying. Let us vibrate to higher octaves together out of this. Come then, you and I, let us stand in the power of the light of our knowing. No matter how far earth descends into destruction, restoration will always be our path. Nature waits for our lost species to find itself and its way.

Let us stay flexible and mobile

if a deep grounding be unavailable to us. Let our taproots grow strong and mighty should they be planted to do so. The earthquakes have been shaking the foundation of our world for several years. We have parted with dear friends. Many have died, many we haven't met, and more yet are set to arrive. It's been the best of times, its been the worst of times. We have seen the babylon mystery cult's narrative of science collapse around all of its edges, ushering in a deceptive age where there is either dis, mis, or too much information. Having lost any shreds of its pretense of truth, the cult has nothing but carnal, temporal and brutal power left to enforce its lies. The ritual slaughter continues. The veil continues to be reeled in before us, naked & unshrouded, so we increase in perspective on just how fantastical our heritage may have been. Harrowing, melting, terrifying. Spiritual intuition has prepared some of us, some of us only now arrive to the scene of reality's stage. It is never too late to plant a tree, to remember... Shake off your slumber and join in the peace.

A "Field Work" Environment: Notice the presence of in-tact old growth forest ecosystem - an established and resilient soil fountain, abundant in yield and wisdom.



An "Office & Lab" Work Environment: Notice an electrified urban scene, compost process, earthworking machine, and instruments of science and music.

The SMITHWERKS CREATIVE STUDIOS MEDIA

has released several animations free for viewing. We continue to explore the hidden connections between animation, ecology, time & physics to be extraordinary, worth as much investment as we can put in. We also have an incredible amount of backlogged photos of activities over the past several years, yet we continue to find modern low-vibrating social media platforms completely unacceptable places to display them. But we are working on this, and more too.



To the Institute

Or find us at
nrpri.org

THE MISSION



Pleurotus

Perhaps it would be, or rather has been, unwise to place all of our cards on the table so bluntly. But the Truth has been our greatest source of divine strength since we began, so *"how can I keep from singing?"* We have been coming to terms with the understanding of our role, to be gatekeepers that would preserve & maintain a symphonic vision, fledged &

articulated, even through the dulled consciousness of our era, existing a seed to sprout when the right conditions are finally in place. May we all usher it in faster.

Witness here a statement to the public once again; that we are pledged in service of all life, for the collective good, fashioned a love mirroring the living reality of the Creator. May the ego be put to sleep, and no presumptions made. To no corporation or otherwise invisible entity due we owe our lives and labor. But we voluntarily offer up the entirety of our lives to service of ALL life on the land and soil of this fine realm of ours.

While we believe in the application of appropriate technology and the promises of our craft, we whole heartedly and unalterably reject the fusion of the biological with the digital. We assert and defend a classical human genome, allowed to freely express its own evolution and realize its destiny. We denounce the transhumanist agenda and any vision of a globalist's utopia that would lock the minds of men and women, whose

birthright is the complete stewardship of the living earth, into the false, shadow-realm artificial reality. With all creation as our witness - you will not find us selling out. *Cheers.*

Hypomyces + Trichoderma





Boletus

... ALL THE WAY

Come then you and I, let us ascend to higher truths and encode their memory across broad acreage.

And as the inter-dimensionally shattering world revolution continues to unfold. Look out folks, because it turns out to be deeper and freakier than we thought. What jumpstarted our high-gear this year? How has this cosmic fractal lens we've been developing run its course? Are we thespians and jesters, pretending still, or are we living the dream? The dim age, the age of information; drowning in it but starving for wisdom, minds so open they've allowed the brains to spill out. The truth is no longer hidden indeed, some people seem to remain committed to hiding from it until the end of their days - or perhaps they are not people any longer. But we cannot expect anyone to understand the movements of the Divine. We certainly don't and have not yet pretended to know what we're doing. But we're finding out some interesting things in the course of our work. Oh ye urbanites seeking an answer, ye ecologists, ye observers and solution seekers, open your eyes to the spectral genocide at hand. Research the global soil liquefaction event of the mid 19th century, that allowed archonic forces their wedge to reset our history; investigate the corporatization of your birthright that has rendered you & your loved ones a slave. Forsooth, let thine eyes be unmythified, witness the harrowing reality of what has transpired for what it is, and do something about it.

There are solutions to all of this. And there always will be. We can create all kinds of energy systems if we all only work together. Over the last half-decade in business, we have grown to be pretty good at this. Fear not, but prepare still. It's an exciting destiny we are all pulled into. Stay into the night with this game and if you still got some fight left in you, we'll see you next year... But for now, celebrate these wondrous winter blessings...! For how else shall we spend our days?

— *J Smith, editor*

Tricholoma



1ο Τοπίο

Χρόνος

Προβλεψη

νομική

