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MARSH FIVE (REDUX) by MARK REEVE

This new publication by the UFO contactee and occult operator Mark Reeve is believed to contain prophetic material crucial to an understanding of imminent UK ontology and world eschatology. Written in what he terms the “Neo-Nutter” style, reminiscent of pro-psychosis avant-garde experimental poesy, he claims to have almost no memory of producing it. Whatever its source, this vital maze is unmissable. An extreme experience.

Published by the Spook Press in 2025 as a digital PDF file. 692 pages. 7×10 inch size. MARSH FIVE (REDUX) is available direct from the author via e-mail for £10.00 worldwide. He can be contacted at this e-mail address: mark-reeve@hotmail.com and his one-and-only website is at: www.markreeve.com

Here is a full reproduction of the MARSH FIVE (REDUX) Introduction:

Are the rules always the rules? Whatever whatever, one can act “as if” they are not. How much do we know already and what else can we know? The plan was to get a desk on the go in the best office space-time (North/Nocturnal), with typewriter, telephone, interweb and a row of aerial metal filing cabinets well-stocked with peripherals. Then desk becomes a bridge, a cockpit, and I could really go places. Utilising the assumption that anything is true at some leVel, a vast didactic field, I gave myself the permission to potentially believe anything, because of what it may point to.

I termed this praxis “Psychic Journalism” (PJ), which comprises a confluence-flux of both the exoteric and esoteric, the generally accepted research/writing methods and the transmundane (remote-viewing, telepathy, entity advice and so on), the whole being infused and informed by the hole: an intense and obsessive fine fanatic paradigm, taking it way out-there, and thus returning with a wider scope and depth of knowledge akin to the Hero’s Quest of folklore mythology. It uncovers the peculiar sense of occult-conspiracy that I sometimes encounter in sleep dreams and awake reveries, which is ‘crazy’ but purposeful, its ‘illogical’ nature logical if one knows it.

Every piece started as a standalone chapter, but as (un)usual, in other words each became a more proper part of the whole, as in a suitable means to collect my jigsaw writings that I do nonconformist to deter psychotic normality, and to see what happens in curiosity. I realise I am on shaky ground with this sort of venture but such alchemical play with words and relateds could reveal some metaphorical or indeed actual subterranean tunnel network or treasure chamber here

or elsewhere. Besides, it is sometimes an all-time high, so don't try and talk me off the ledge. The good heavens is entranced dreaming and glow-directed fugue states, to and from outer voids and other dimensions.

I practice a cloistered, aesthetic life, a monkey man seeking the transcendental, and this poetic, visionary work has a knock-on effect special concoction that utilises...let's say "His Hiss", that should be a title, because those with their druthers know it, but even the usually delusional are starting to realise that they have been conned regarding reality via the incremental subversion that has gone too far and too quickly thus is now revealing itself, building and crumbling. The new army soldiers are dead before they are deployed, the street protestors salt and pepper shakers, the country overrun by broods of feral chickens,¹ a programming code for the violent human cowards who join a gang to bully people which is what that cracked cabal the Deep State is, that in turn is controlled by what is known in certain insider circles as the "Permanent Invisible Government" or "PIG".²

Time is short; the latest thing on trend fills up. Paranoia talk started it, the believing campaign on the back of it, the damned and shameless turning this world into a horror nightmare den of vipers' wonder weapons with criticism nullified. Already thud thugs rule streets; there are oblique enclaves and grim ghettos taken over, physically or otherwise;³ fake asylum seekers aiming for a fake asylum; ivory towers cut into chess pieces; inimical souls clash in no-one is innocent uproar, raging on the spot. Xmas present missiles, animals going in circles, pyramids of bones from suicide drones, walking in line to boycott intelligence, let alone wisdom, the agents of chaos doom loving it beat the craps out of innocents with no toilet paper. This whole thing and that surrounding it be a metaphor for the host implanted, slaving in ricochet. There is such a thing as "absolute rot".

Devilry, thy name is treachery. The idiocracy preach equity as the glitterati blood dries greyer than the concrete as incest porn takes off, sticks and stones break, the clink an atomised populace, minds in bug casings, sheep in wolves' clothing, sucker citizen militia, biological weaponisation surge, any day horizon exploding extremism, behind the mirror radical betrayed invisible fingers hacking hit-list. We can look forward to oceans of hate, decisive grotesquerie and scythe allure, honing it home into a laughing stock, a goopy soup, a ghoulish goulash, via the cultivation of dysgenic hordes pulsing irreconcilable ideologies alongside the extended existing taboo-usurping professional perverts fostering. No cohesion with an alien lesion...stalemate gone wild.

Cannot 100% trust anyone, the implications chilling. The ground is shaking out earthquakes, the witnesses stupid no surprise, apocalyptic dancing about. They fight each other for a golden ring and red trousers of a more and more useless bent. No meaning. No answers. The monitor away.

The surely antidote is rampant truth and robust righteousness; the individual clean in machinations; a unisex at every opportunity community; the mystic in chrysalis.

Only kidding... It's coming to an end and it's about time.

ENDNOTES

- 1 www.edp24.co.uk/news/local-council/20763293.people-fined-feeding-feral-chickens-housing-estate/ & www.theguardian.com/uk-news/article/2024/may/26/out-of-control-flock-of-100-feral-chickens-torments-village-norfolk
- 2 It is not this entirely but is part of it: www.gutenberg.org/files/20224/20224-h/20224-h.htm
- 3 www.churchillsupportservices.com/resources/news-insights/top-15-most-dangerous-areas-in-london/