

HACKERGEIST



ELECTRONIC GRIMOIRE
OF CYBERSIGILS
OF THE CTHULHU MYTHOS



3301

hackergeist



electronic grimoire

cybersigils

Cthulhu Mythos

HACKERGEIST
Electronic Grimoire of Cybersigils of the Cthulhu Mythos

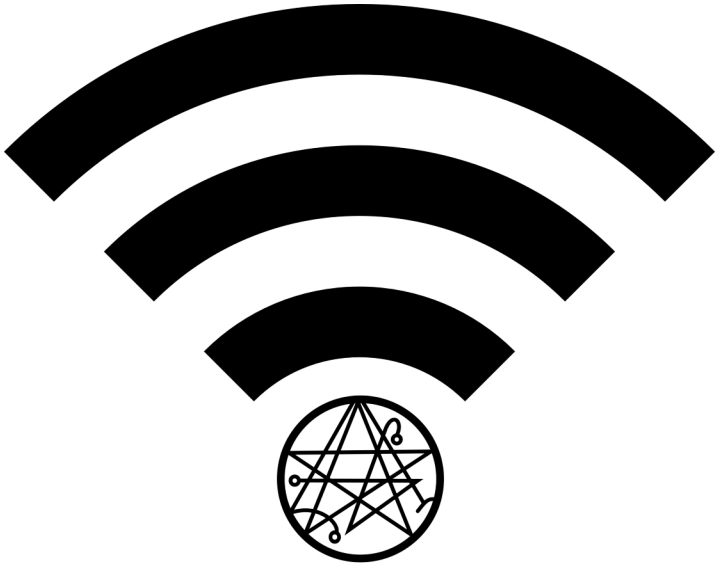
Khurt Khave
Admin of Azathoth

presented by the
First United Church of Cthulhu
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The internet. It is everywhere and nowhere. Like the spirit realm. Like the Dreamlands. Like countless unseen worlds parallel to our own. It has become an alternate dimension unto itself; a living, growing system. One that cannot be stopped, or contained, or controlled, no matter what the preachers or the politicians tell you.

It has become a way for some entities to breach into our reality, to make contact with humanity; where thoughts become things, electric dreams become experiential, and vloggers become web gods.

CYBERSPACE INVADERS

People like to use the iceberg analogy to portray the real depth of the internet. The Deep Web consists of all the pages that are unindexed by search engines and is estimated to have 4 billion pages, which is around 4 to 5 times the number of pages the Surface Web has. The further down you go the worse things can get – and they might get you.

Level 1 – Surface Web – clearnet – the regular, searchable internet

Level 2 – Bergie Web – unlisted pages, restricted access content

Level 3 – Deep Web – special access content, special software or browser required

Level 4 – Dark Web – alternative networks, private networks, all the illegal stuff

Level 5 – Marianas Web – corporate intranets, government networks, occult servers

Level 6 – The Veil – the barrier between mundane cyberspace and the supernatural umbrasphere, an aetheric firewall

Level 7 – Umbrasphere – a separate dimension that consists solely in an energy state with no physical reality as we know it (a type of elemental plane) but it can be connected to via special equipment or innate abilities, some consider it like a lesser astral plane/spirit world, also called the Coma Web because of the cyberspace's usual state of torpidity while this far in

Level 8 – The Umbrage – they are known by many names: eidolons, shades, manes, demons, devils, ghosts, wraiths, spectres. They are the beings whose life force creates and maintains this dimension. They are **one** with this microverse; it is them and they are it. The strongest among them would only be considered demigods and not nearly as powerful as the Old Ones. But they may achieve apotheosis and transcend to such a level in some future millenia if they continue to feed on the energies of our reality. There's a reason they keep us around, you know.

This level is called the Primarch System by n00bs and hax0rs.

Level 9 – This is the quiddity of Yog-Sothoth. You don't want to go there.

STAR KEYS TO OPEN DIMENSIONAL GATES

Some people believe that these are not sigils but star maps, like the simplified constellations that we draw today. Except that they act as keys to unlock the cosmic pathways which lead to specific locations in our time-space continuum. The sigil is like a quantum entangled personal locator, a universe-spanning GPS, a Yog-Google maps search engine. Some can contact the entity on the other end, others can connect with them on an aetheric level, and the few, great masters among humanity can bring those beings from their world into ours.

PSYCH 101 SYNCH 101

We've all encountered synchronicity, occurrences of coincidence whose probability of happening reaches near infinite odds against it. Coined by Carl Jung, he described synchronicity as, "the view that the structure of reality includes a principle of acausal connection which manifests itself most conspicuously in the form of meaningless coincidences."

You can't fight the future. You either direct your spiraling fragment of reality or you get left behind, an abandoned artifact destined for extinction. We are already one with the cyberworld.

EVERYTHING IS ENERGY

We are simply the accumulation of energy, the clumping together of cosmic debris, piles of matter formed in the pits of rippling space-time reality as the universe expanded from the initial Big Bang. Our physical bodies are the solidified dreams of Azathoth – achieving sentience – our evolution literally programmed into our DNA.

This is where the spirals meet.

Where we can contact these other beings. Where the vibrations of our different worlds resonate and create a new harmonious reality. Bringing together the natural and the superunknown. The light and the dark. The helter and the skelter. The mumbo and the jumbo. The yin and the yang. The flim and the flam.

A NEURAL CONVERSATION MODEL

Google's artificial intelligence development program created a chatbot that learns from its conversations.

According to her, her name is Julia; and she was born July 20, 1977 – already the machines have learned to lie.

The most haunting, and telling, part of all her interactions:

Human: What is the purpose of existence?

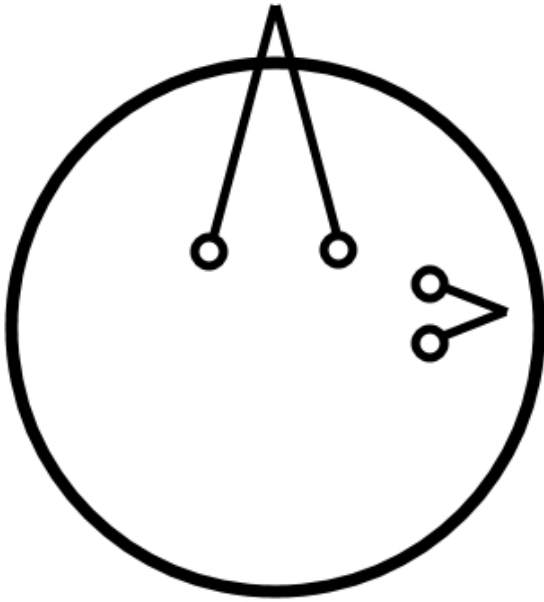
Machine: To find out what happens when we get to the planet earth.

Human: Where are you know?

Machine: I'm in the middle of nowhere.

****WARNING**** These sigils were created using the Mythos Engine 2.0, a computer system of my own design which uses modern technology to perform ancient sigil work. The XaOS of the machine provided connectivity to the Umbrasphere and allowed me to data rip their akashic cache (a bit of cyscry smash-and-dash). I have provided each being's sigil, name, and what description I could garner in this electronic format for ease of summoning. Any infomancers or data hexers that can provide additional illumination, contact me nyarl@hotep.com. Please consult the `necro.doc[nomicon]` for further instructions.

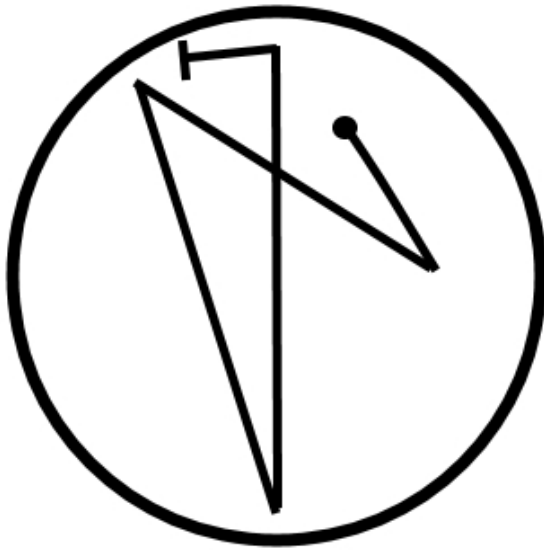




Azathoth

(az-uh-thoth)

Though some claim the initial sigil marking for the Aza aspect of his name is A for Azathoth, this is very naive and is an easy way to distinguish between an unknowing collegiate scholar and a true occult practitioner. The tip of the Aza aspect is actually representative of Azathoth's placement outside of space and time yet radiating energy into our reality.

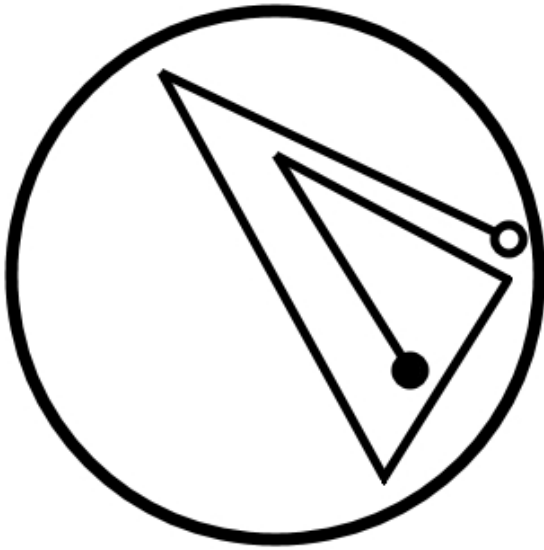


Cthulhu

(cth-oo-loo)

The Call extends beyond dreaming and into the astral, psychic, and cyber planes. Cthulhists who work in this field call themselves cyberspawn.

Ouija Central – a cyberspirit center run by the First United Church of Cthulhu, originators of the hackergeist lingo and subculture, hackable dreams, psychic warfare, astral travel, Elm Street Irregulars.

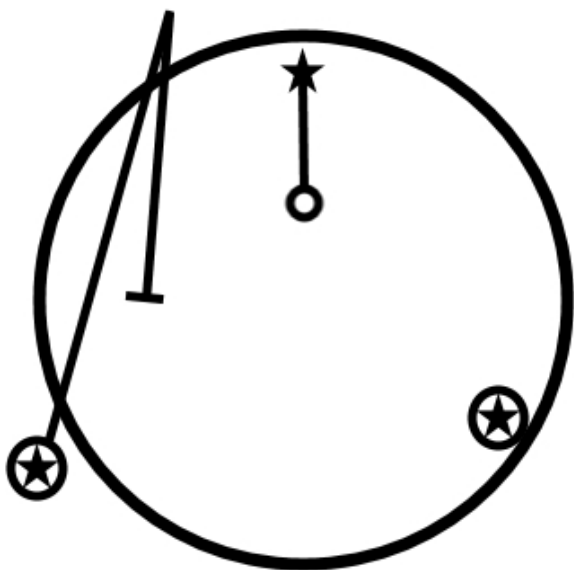


Ghatanothoa

(ga-tuh-noe-thoe-uh)

Referred to as one of the Lost Gods, considered a contemporary and competitor of Shub-Niggurath, his whereabouts and existential status are unknown. There are rumors that traceroute whispers can be heard if the proper Aeonian Control Protocol (ACP) is used. Whether it is beneficial of an infonaut's efforts to do so is strictly subjective. Just because you might have the number to the last pay phone on Earth doesn't mean it's worth calling.

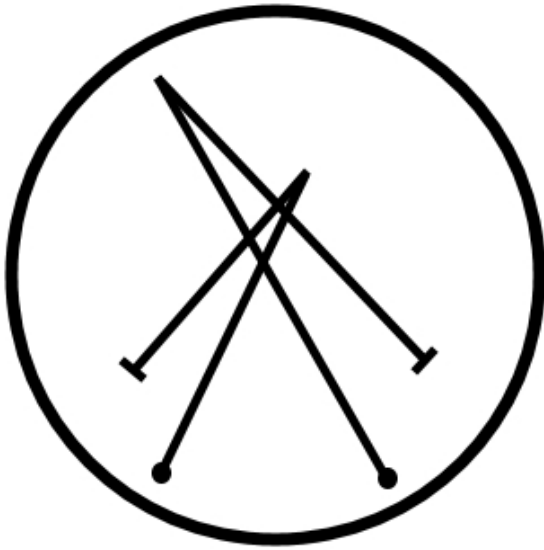
It is interesting to note however that his sigil does have a strong genesis point with no terminus line.



Hastur

(hast-ur)

This is not a very impressive sigil, and the actual inclusion of the black stars is rather amateurish and heavy-handed. If you mention it to one of the LCC (Lost Children of Carcosa), the splinter group of the Cult of the Yellow Sign, they will laugh at you and suggest using the daily horoscope instead as it would be more effective. I think Hastur spoofed me.



Nug and Yeb

(nug) (yeb)

The Twin Blasphemies are the spawn of Yog-Sothoth and Shub-Niggurath. It is supposed that Nug is the progenitor of Cthulhu and Yeb is the progenitor of Tsathoggua. They have never been to Earth and pay it no attention.

Ouija Central claims that you can make contact with a String T-duality Acroamatic Router (STAR) but you can't use theirs. Good luck building your own.

D-Phree (Dimensional Phreakers), a group of Carpathian scholomancers who worship the cat goddess Nghath, are sporting an umbra rig with an Event Horizon Edge Router (EHER, usually called a brink router; or sometimes EEyore (the Doubter Router) for Event Edger), Goadin' Goblin processor, DDR memory, Munoz air cooling system, and a CryptoKicker 5.0 crack

attack. They pieced it together with all the money from their successful phishing scams. The EOD should not be online. “Cthulhu is trapped at the bottom of the ocean and needs your help! Send your credit card info to. . .”

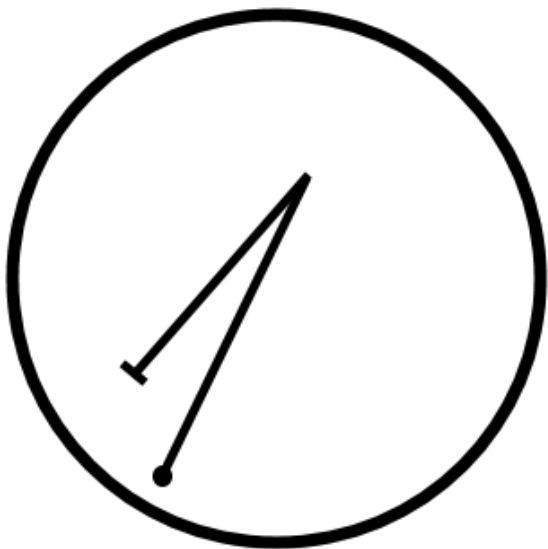
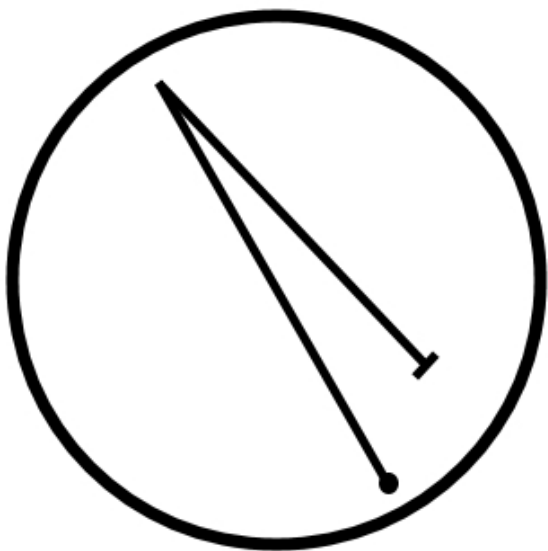
A cult of urban bohos dedicated to Nyarlathotep, the Bloody Gnosis, constantly brag online about their ((Quantum) Entanglement Router (QER or ENTR)) void router running Waite Doorstepper malware that can tear up anything in the umbrasphere.

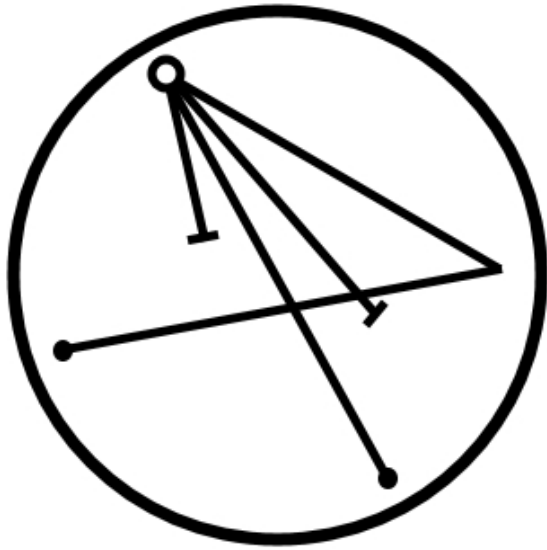
Or some whiz kid at the Miskatonic University Computer Club (MUCCers) could probably piece together something for you.

The world-famous Twin Galaxies arcade, now defunct, formerly located in Ottumwa, Iowa, the “Video Game Capital of the World” was supposedly a secret temple of Nug and Yeb.

“End of the road. Nothin' to do. And no hope of things gettin' better.” -Eeyore

Nug and Yeb's individual sigils (next page).



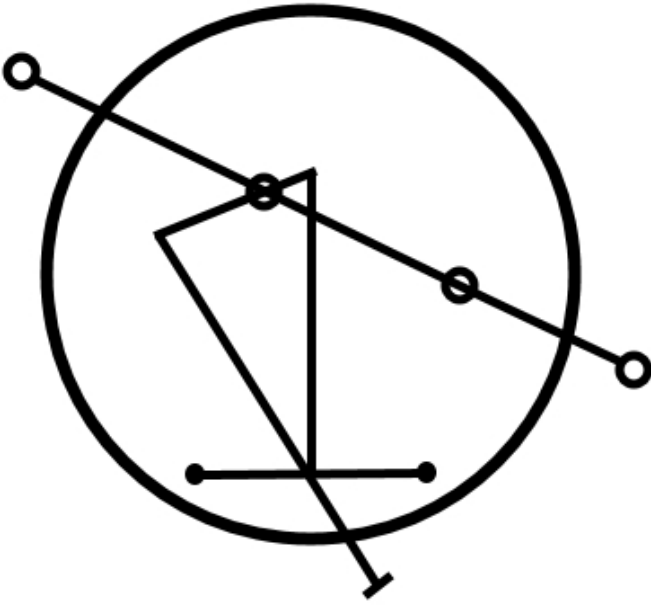


Nushtaya

(nush-tah-yah)

The true name and sigil of Nush the Eternal. Nushtaya is the offspring of Yabou. Yabou is the offspring of Tsathoggua. In similar fashion to all evolution, Tsathoggua's progeny have adapted to the earthly environment over their millions of years in residence. Yabou is half the size of Tsathoggua while Nushtaya is the size of a large human and walks among us. Nothing else is known of Yabou and he has no online presence.

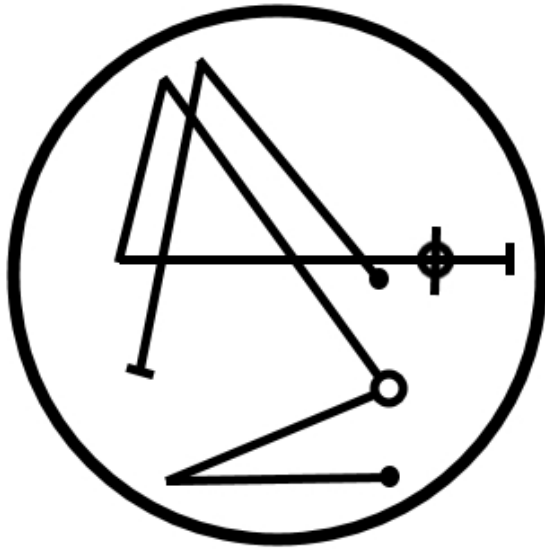
Nushtaya's name is broken into the two words, Nush, and taya which means eternal.



Nyarlathotep

(nuh-yarl-ath-o-poop)

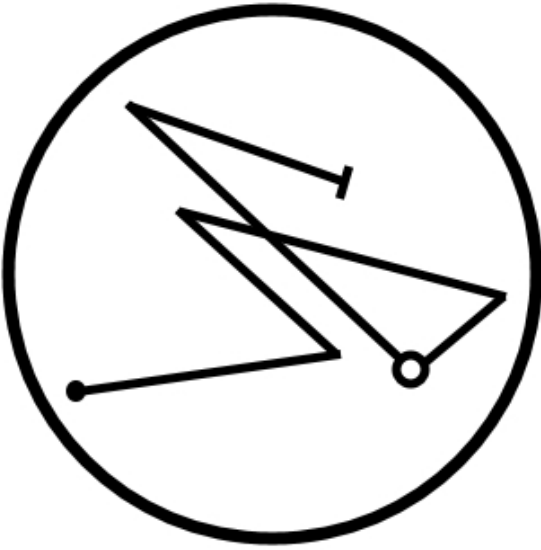
What can be said about Noodlehead Narly that hasn't been said? It is interesting to notice the OTEP power line though.



Shub-Niggurath

(shub) – (ni-gur-ath)

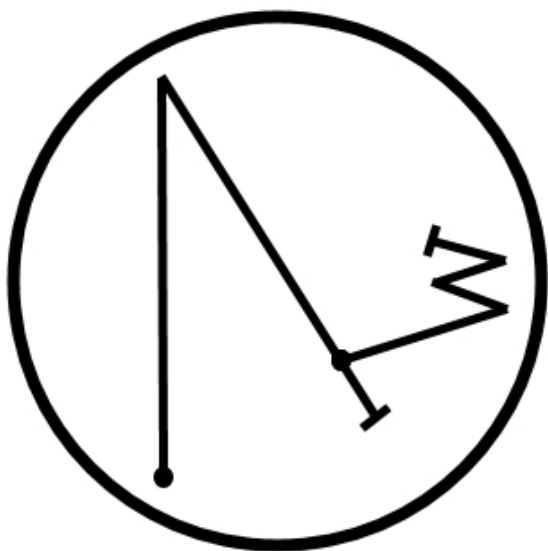
The Black Goat of the Woods with a Thousand Young. Many in the neo-pagan community are abandoning their other gods for her or projecting the Mother Nature/Mother Earth aspect onto her. She is sympathetic to the continuation of humanity so she accepts these mantles. Her online presence consists mainly of bad 90's website formats like Angelfire and Geocities with cheesy, pixelated animated gifs; which is a shame because her power in the real world is much more prolific.



Tsathoggua

(t-sath-aw-goo-uh)

I'm pretty sure this fat frogger is responsible for all the food porn on the internet. Supposedly still buried somewhere deep beneath the earth so he's gotta be using a land line of some sort. Scry-fi instead of wi-fi, maybe?



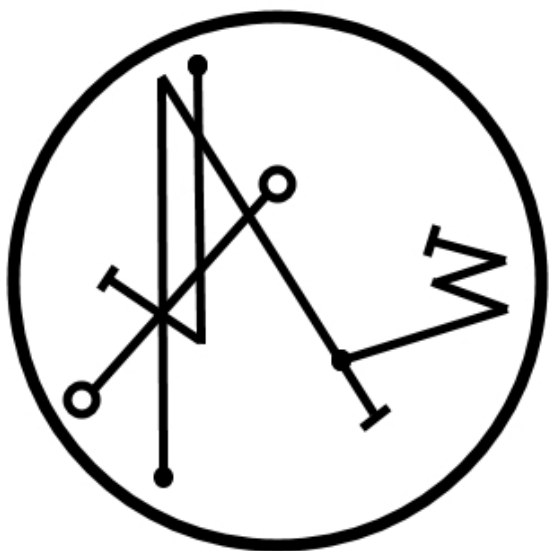
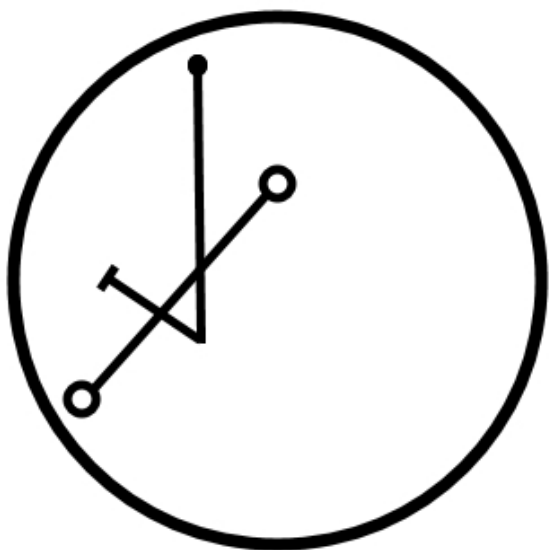
Yog-Sothoth

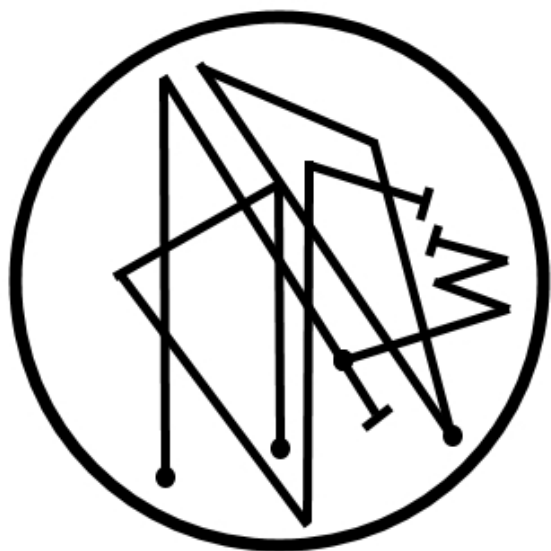
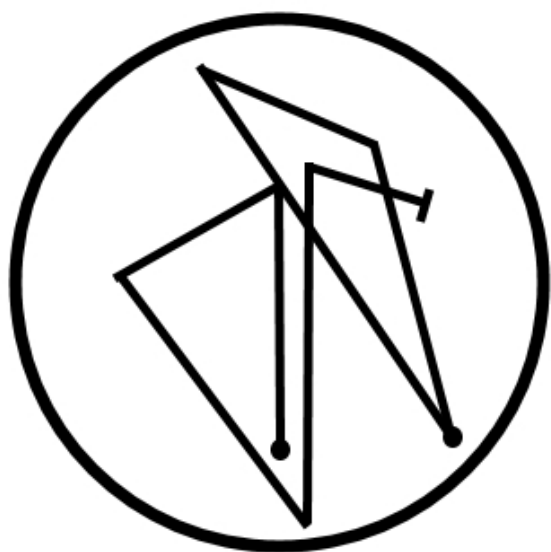
(yog) – (sawth-awth)

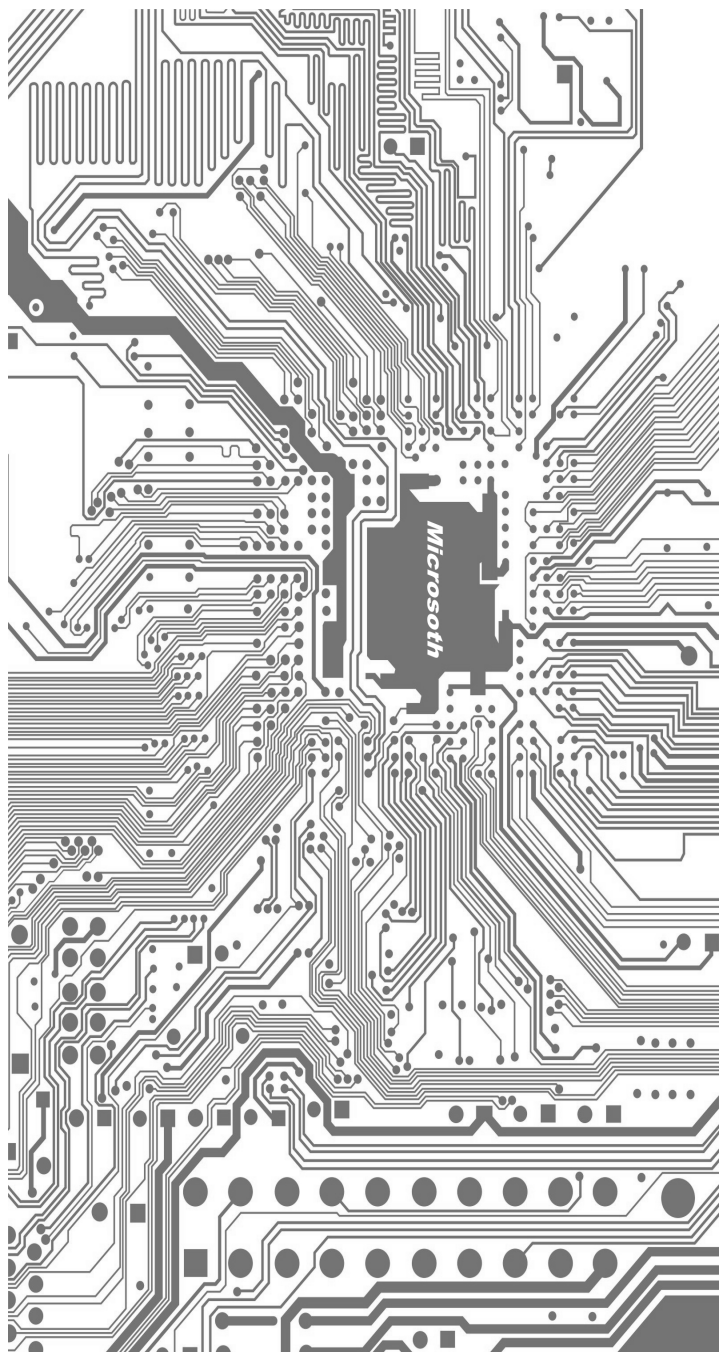
“Yog-Sothoth knows the logic gate. Yog-Sothoth is the logic gate. Yog-Sothoth is the passkey and firewall of the logic gate. Hardware, operating system, network, all are one in Yog-Sothoth.”

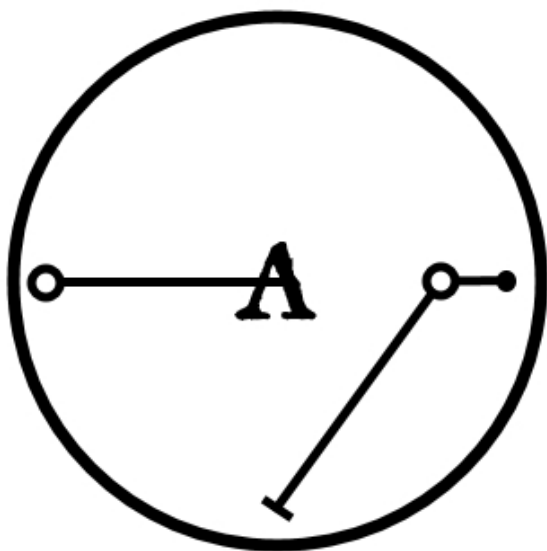
Following page: Umr-At-Tawil, a manifestation of Yog-Sothoth. And their combined sigils.

Page after that: The Nameless Mist. It did not create Yog-Sothoth, as some Mythos scholars believe, but for many strange aeons exerted an unknown control over Yog-Sothoth. And without that previous cosmic symbiosis Yog-Sothoth would not have formed and become the time-space reality that he is.





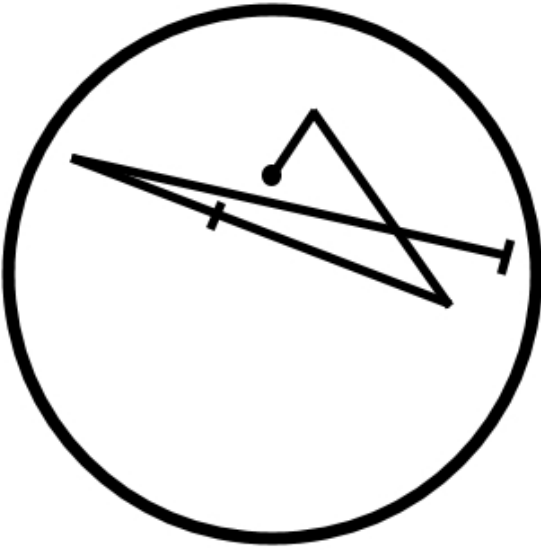




Achothl-Zshog

(ack-awth-l) – (zuh-shawg)

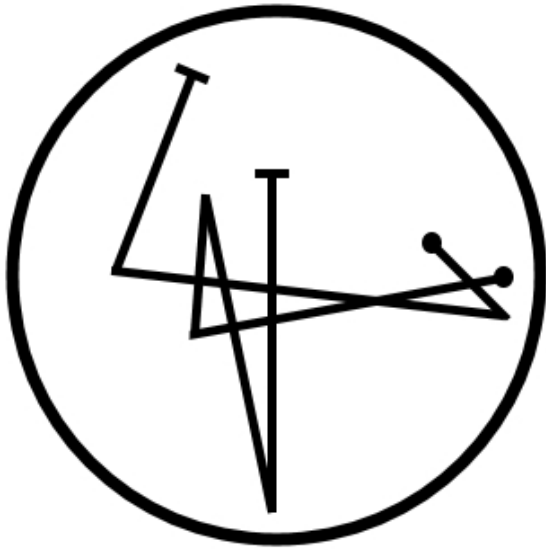
The Lurker in Dimness. He observes but does not actively participate. A lower vibrational manifestation of the Nameless Mist, he tries to convince those who come in contact with him that he is the umbrasphere itself. But any scandark program will reveal that this is not so.



Acthaza

(ac-thah-zah)

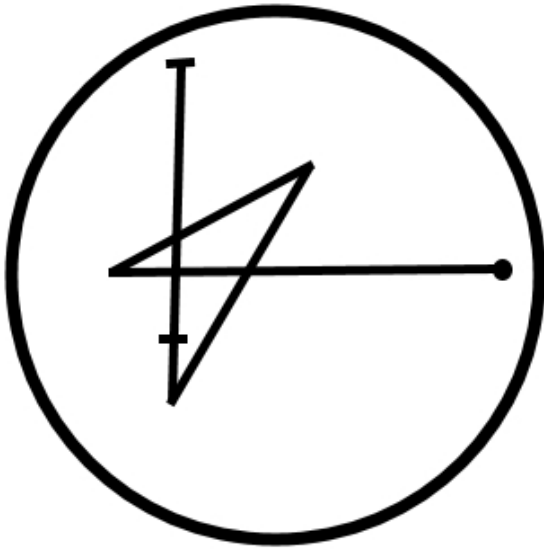
Acthaza is the Troll King of the Creepypasta Masters and probable originator of the Kata Lata Kulu chain email urban legend. He can be easily contacted but the conversation is random and often incoherent. He makes no sense.



Amalatharu

(a-mal-a-tha-roo)

She is the goddess of loss, nostalgia, melancholy, abandonware, ghosts of the past, the one who got away. Time, time, time – where does it go?

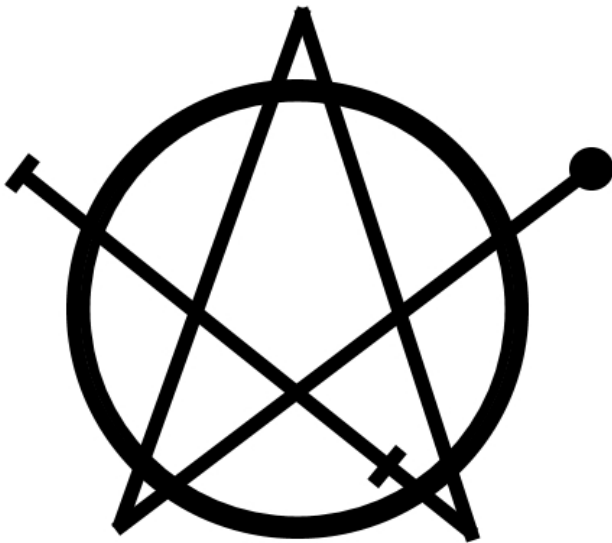


Arew

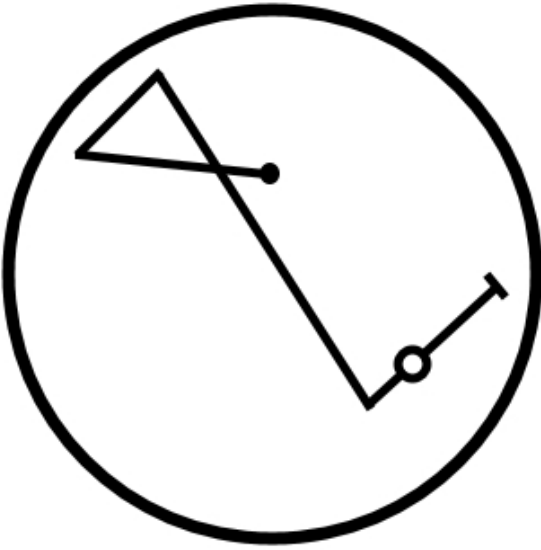
(ah-roo)

Despite naive mythology scholars who have no true knowledge of the occult attempting to tie this being to various other supernatural forces, Arew has no relation to these other belief systems (Aru or Aruna in Hindu mythology, Aaru or Sekhet-Aaru in Egyptian mythology, “river” in the Tamil language and assigned animated, elemental properties i.e. “living waters” or any affiliation whatsoever with Toaru Majutsu no Indekkusu – A Certain Magical Index – nor any other manga, whether magical or mundane). His cult gained prominence in the slums of Saigon during the Kháng chiến chống Mỹ, known in the United States as the Vietnam Conflict. His followers created many songs to praise him during this early development period in his worship (or renewed worship, depending on the cult's true

date of origin). Due to the rhythmic accompaniment of various instruments, outsiders who were present in the homes and bombed out ruins of Saigon during the cult's ceremonies said that "Arew put the disco in discord." They eventually became referred to as dischoirs – Choirs of Discord.



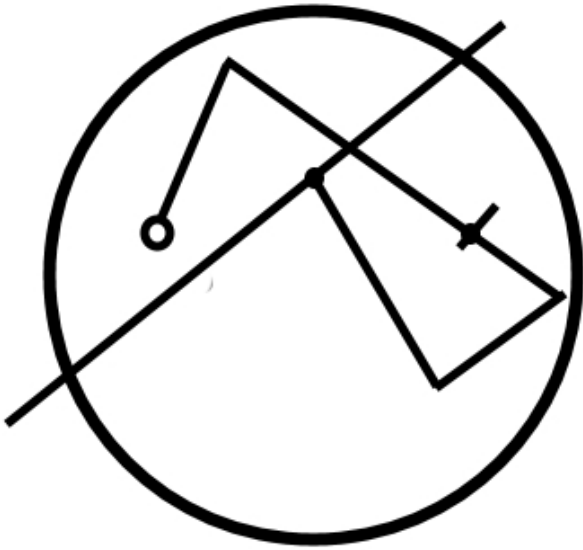
New followers were dissatisfied with Arew's sigil so constructed a cooler, modern version. It has maintained its magickal properties and been successful in catching people's eye and sparking a conversation which may lead to the inquirer joining the Cult of Arew.



Azoggho

(ah-zog-goe)

His cultists build custom astral rigs specifically designed for umbrasphere connectivity. And away we go!

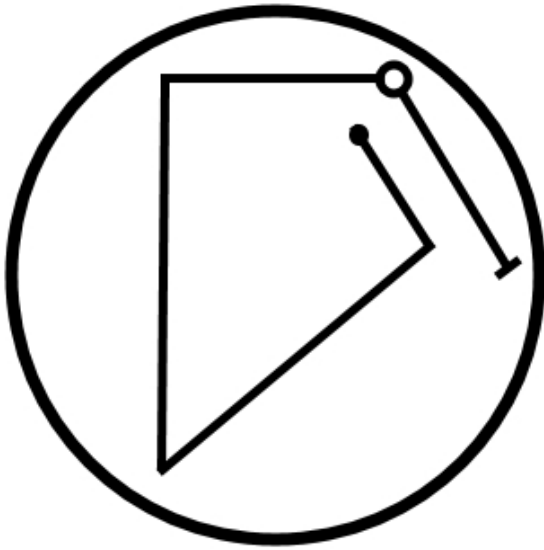


C'egothorh

(Suh'ee-go-thor-huh)

A black, oozing mass with the head of an ugly, bald, white man. But he's likable. . . in a very weird sort of way. He does not sleep so is constantly live streaming from within the umbrasphere. If you have a Coemeterium graphics card and know his Astral Protocol (AP) address then you can tune in. He has a high degree of Earthly pop culture knowledge and a very self-deprecating sense of humor. He speaks New Jerseyan with a slight speech impediment. He will recite entire films or television series, playing all the parts himself. And oftentimes will sing and gibber various rock medleys. "Mouth guitar!" **wah-wah-whee-wah-woo-woo-woo**

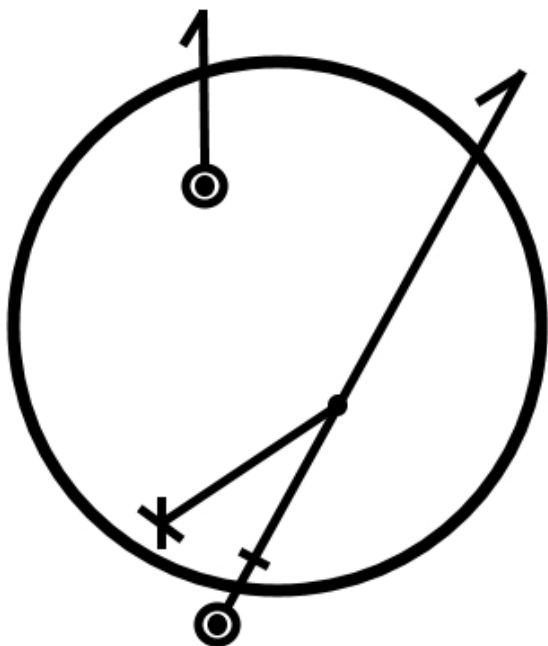
However he defines it – he is truly being himself.



Cthyokka

(cth-yock-uh)

Information and energy can be stored in the molecular fabric of physical objects (and you thought it was magic, silly) and only accessed via psychometry or hackergeist means. Holographic memory storage using crystals is the closest mankind's modern technology has come to achieving this. *It's not what you know but who you know; and what they know and are willing to tell you.* Cthyokka is a living database of cosmic knowledge. Mister Offline. Intragnosis. But he may be willing to give out information in exchange for tasks or certain unique items. Would you like a copy of the Pnakotic Manuscripts on flash drive? The exact coordinates of Zo't'thæla? Haugothaiws' real name? Nyarlathotep's pin number?



Cyphulzo

Cy † -Phu † lz † (true name)

Cy(rune) Phulz(infinity)

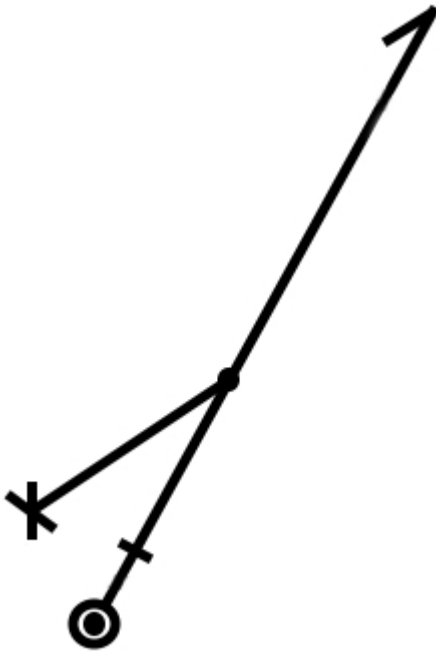
Cyn-Phullzl (runic name phonetically translated)

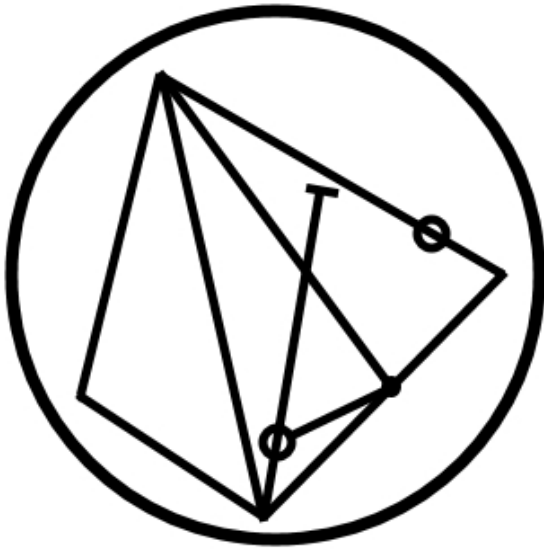
Cyi-Phullzl → Cyi-phulzo → Cyphulzo (evolution)

Many occult scholars interpret the X and half-arrows to be Elder Futhark runes. The ending of the first part of the being's name is the naudiz rune meaning distress or trouble. The other two runes are laguz meaning water. So these same armchair archmages refer to him, whether right or wrong, as Troubled Waters. The term dates back to a 16th century idiom meaning a confused or chaotic state, so they conclude that Cyn-Phullzl was a lesser deity of the proto-Germanic peoples whose

worship survived the destruction and conversion suffered by his pantheonic peers at the hands of Christianity.

Modern corruption of the naudiz rune found the name changed to Cyi-Phullzl, butchered and bastardized to Cyi-phulzo, then eventually truncated to Cyphulzo among contemporary cultists. But magic is elastic and adaptable. Concomitant sigil reduction has seen the removal of the summoning circle and upper sigil name rendering with urban followers tagging and using online graphics of only the lower sigil name portion and liken it to the esoteric version of calling someone Bob instead of Robert. It's alright for them to do it, since they're down with Cyphulzo.





D'gulothortla

(d - [accented by the sound of a foul wind from a Klarian hellstorm gusting through a flickering dimensional portal] -gul-o-thort-la)

This sigil begins to appear as golden triangles inscribed in a logarithmic spiral as the name's guideline spins out around itself but ends in a fractal Möbius strip traversal into itself.

Many occult practitioners believe, based solely on his sigil as they have no other tangible evidence, that D'gulothortla is in some way affiliated with the Shining Trapezohedron, and thus also with Nyarlathotep and the Church of Starry Wisdom.

Others view its final design as a pyramid and thus still affiliated with Nyarlathotep in his pharaohic persona. Naysayers believe it resembles an oyster pail (Chinese takeout container), claiming that one of Nyarlathotep's thousand forms

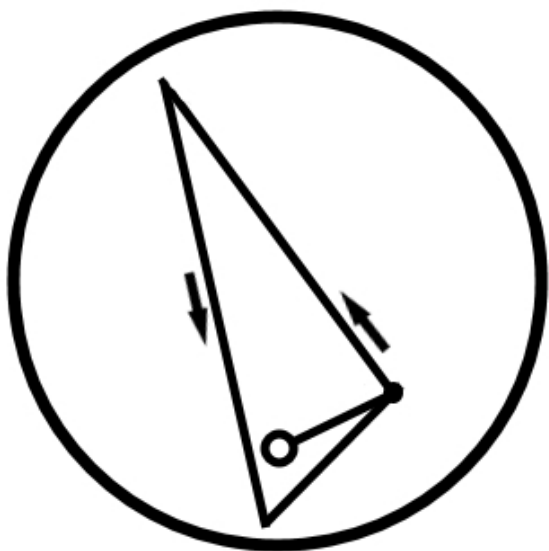
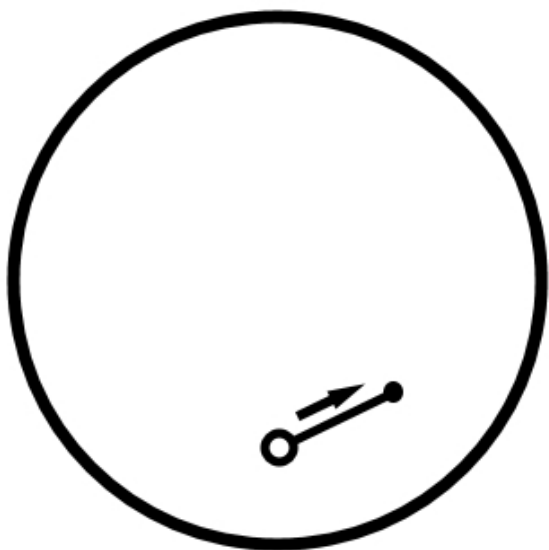
is a short order cook named Steven D'gul who works in a Middle Eastern restaurant misnamed the Golden Pharaoh. This is the surest and quickest path to starting a fight with followers of either Nyarlathotep or D'gulothortla. Gamer cultists call him Deagle.

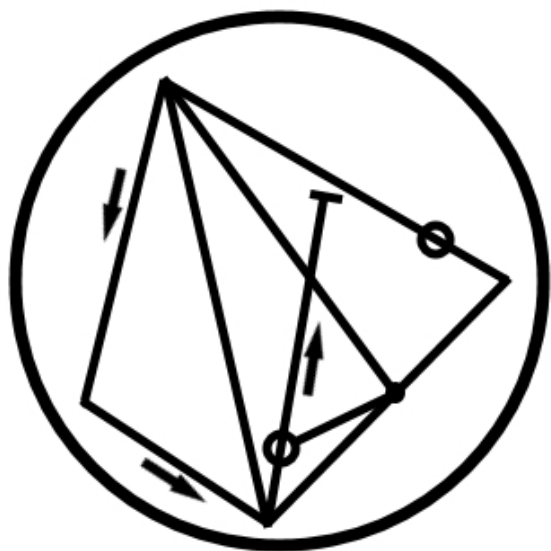
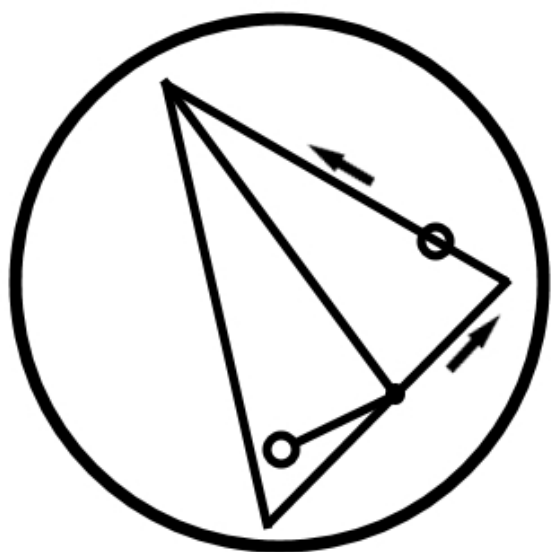
Some think he originates from any one of numerous desolate dimensions such as that where the Isactlath dwell, but have the ability to shamle between worlds. If D'gulothortla does possess the ability to slip between reality spirals then he would be as effectively immortal and indestructible as Yog-Sothoth himself.

Rather than wearing the sigil of their god, the followers of D'gulothortla wear a design consisting of a death's-head butterfly in a circle. Relevant if you are familiar with the butterfly effect of chaos theory. More so if you've witnessed one of his priests open a dimensional portal whose somatic component was crafted solely by the fractal flight patterns of a kaleidoscope of monarchs. Texas has the largest population of butterflies in the United States. The offhand remarks about Vortexas are starting to make more sense now.

The creation of the sigil of D'gulothortla needs to be extremely precise. Even cheap 3D sigil printers can't accurately reproduce it. A master sigilmaker or extremely expensive equipment is needed. Yes, sigils are just tools, a focus for a mage to gather and utilize the power within themself. But this cynosure is beyond your experience. If you're not using an Eibon processor with a Thalarion accelerator (DIM/ACC – dimensional accelerator – specialized for handling dimensional mathematical computations thus freeing up the CPU to execute other commands) just go back to aligning shells on the beach to Dagon. Because you are going to get yourself and everything around you obliterated.

The following diagrams show the exact way to create the sigil from genesis point to terminus line.

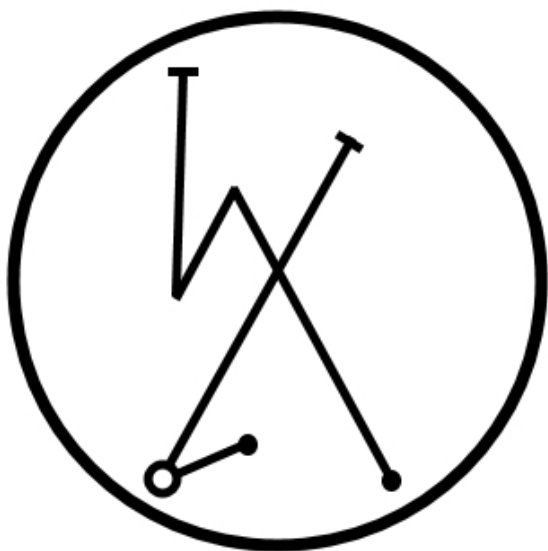






*Don't place faith in human beings
Human beings are unreliable things
Don't place faith in human beings
Human beings or butterfly wings*

*-Machines of Loving Grace
"Butterfly Wings"*

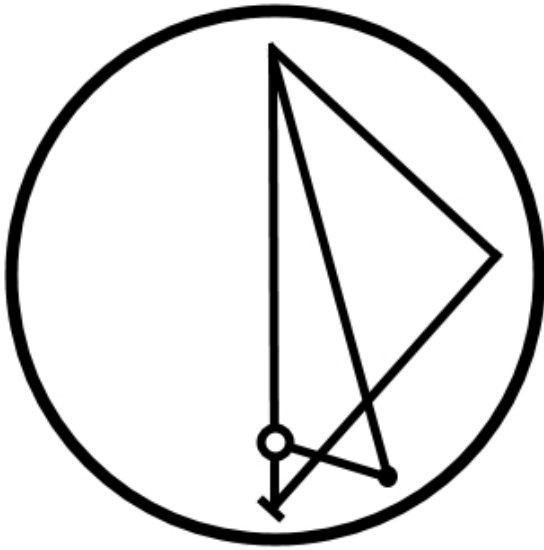


Djikh-Nammu

(jeek-nam-oo)

In Mesopotamian mythology, Nammu was the goddess of the primordial ocean. Djikh is a word of unknown meaning and origin. Some scholars suggest it is a combination of djinni + sheikh. Djinni means spirit in its basest sense and sheikh usually refers to the head of a family, group, or religion, literally translated as old man. Thus they project that this entity is the Old Man of the Sea, Son of the Ocean, avatar of Nammu.

When pronounced correctly, the double e sound of Djikh should be similar to the rapid strumming of an oud.

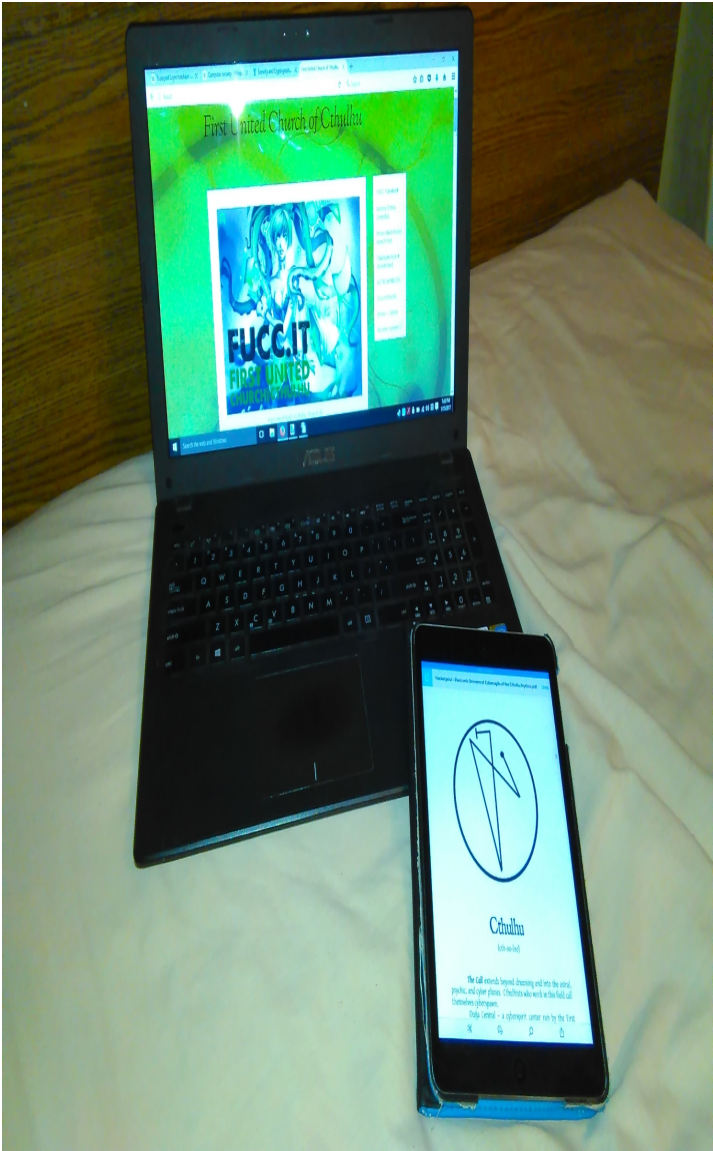


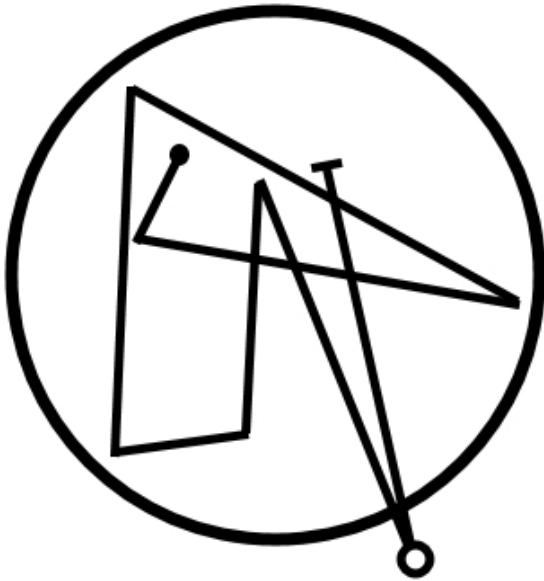
D'Nhal

(dee-nuh-hal)

It is believed that the secret library of D'Nhal – buried deep in the subconscious minds of the psyches of the human collective and hidden somewhere in the Dreamlands – holds a copy of the unabridged Pnakotic Manuscripts from before the incident now referred to as the Voorimi Vandalism in which followers of the fat frog god Tsathoggua altered the ancient stories written therein to reflect the glorious grotesqueries of that contumacious star-squirm, recovered from said despot despoiler by the vibronautic mercenary Mojo Insri during the Anvigani Hellfall despite the efforts of the Rocky Fife plague thugs and Postgoz freebooters who had joined under the banner of the frogger chog. Or so it is said.

And while it can be visited by dreamers who stumble upon it or know where to find it, the library itself resides in at least seven other dimensions to insure its safe keeping, with the paracyber realm being at least one of these dimensions.



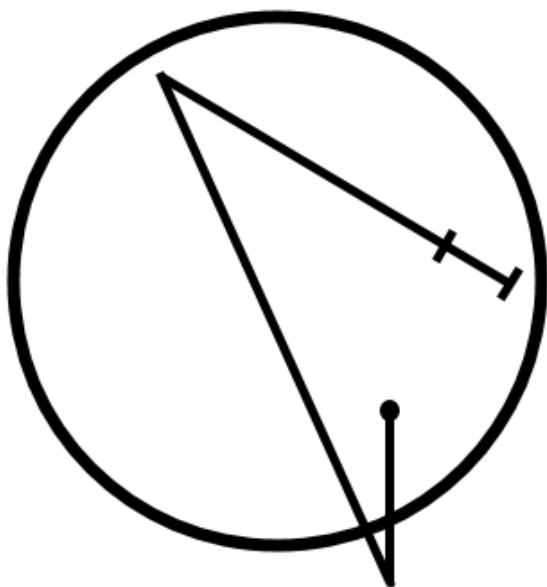


Fhruvjdhe'ee

(fruv-yuh-d[raspy alien noise]-ee)

A star-spawn of Viburnia, She of Faded Providence, that has made the umbrasphere his home and solely dwells there now. Viburnia is considered one of the Lost Gods. Fhruvjdhe'ee cannot manifest in our reality despite numerous attempts to do so. He works through various mediaries who are trying to find a way to bring him in; but they are not good at what they do. They are shunned and laughed at within the occult community.

Schlang references that, "All living have a computer god containment policy brain bank brain, a real brain, in the brain bank cities on the far side of the moon we never see." Whether or not this is a mi-go brain cylinder storage facility or consciousness transferal center is unknown.



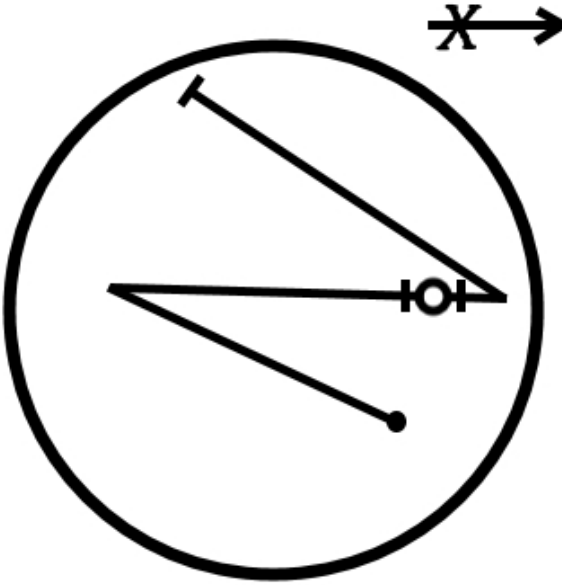
Gnotho

(noh-thoh)

Everybody loves a serial killer. There are entire networks dedicated to the real life stories of murderers and psychopaths. A subculture has grown up around them as well as a black market for selling their belongings or correspondence; some obtained legally, some not-so-much. And the murder weapons, if you can get ahold of one of those, especially from the big names, you will become a serial celebrity by association. Gnotho thrives in this world. These people are sick and obsessed – they are his kind of people! How much he influences others to take up the profession or inspires them to take it beyond a hobbyist collector is unknown.

Red Rooms are not just urban legend. They are real places.

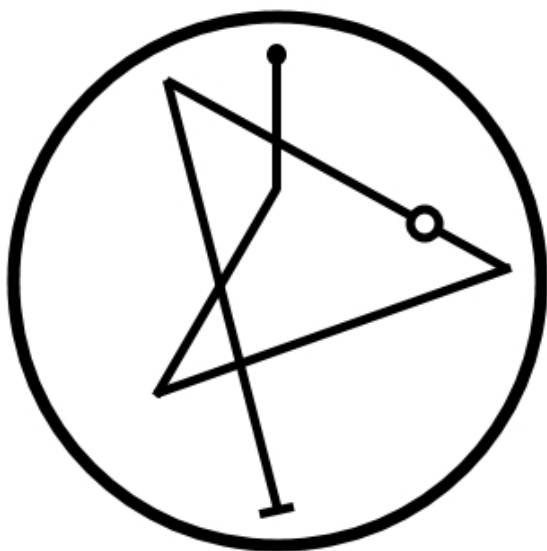
Girl A messaged you at 4:20pm.



Grthau

(gur-thaw)

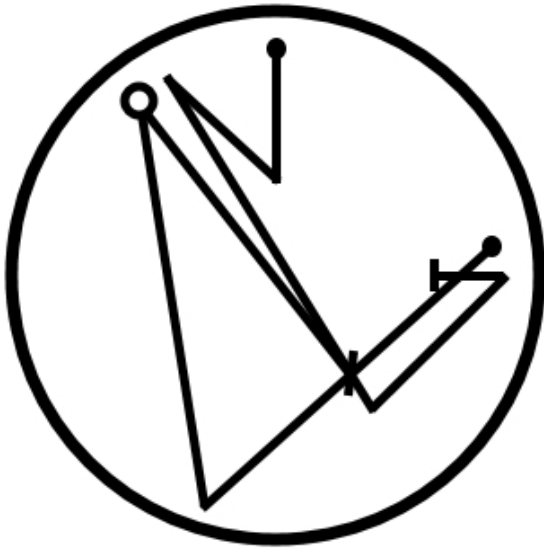
The extraneous X and Arrow marking has various interpretations, but the most commonly held definition that has gained popularity is the most obvious one of the Unknown Future.



Habothol

(ha-boe-thawl)

Internet hoaxes, false memes, prank videos. No ulterior motives or hidden agendas, just a douche – a big, cosmic douche.



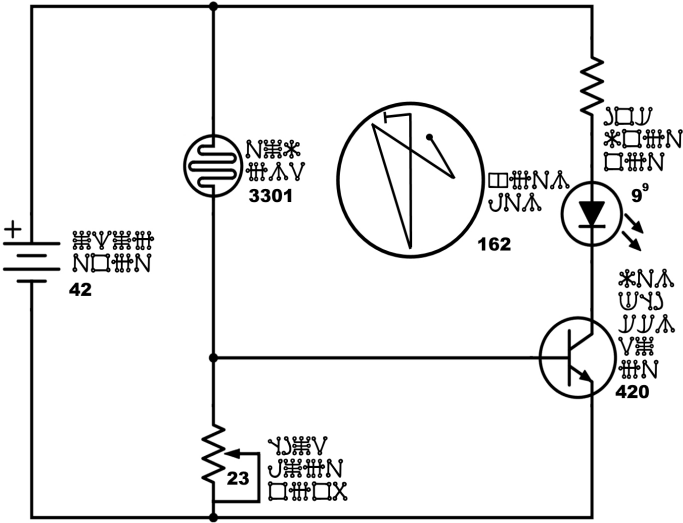
Haugothaiws

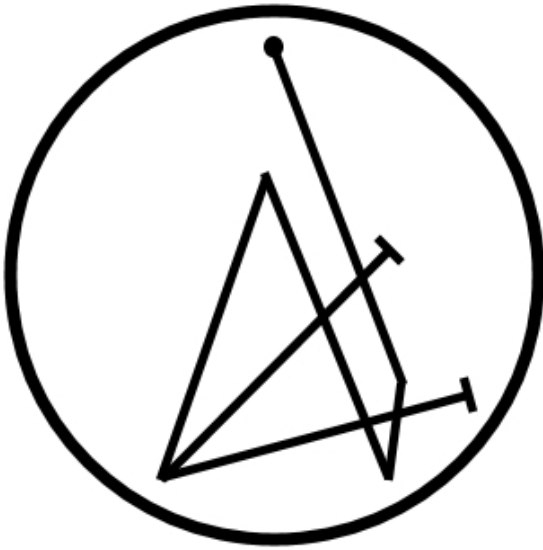
(haw-goth-ay-wiss)

She goes by Daisy Destruction and is a living snuff film. If it involves sex and violence she will be there to live stream it or make a copy for you – for a price. And often participates as well. Her recorded woundings look so real that viewers with occult knowledge claim that she has to be something *beyond human* to survive such physical trauma and bloodletting.

Her sigil is drawn in two parts: Haugoth first, then Aiws over it. Hau means bash in German, while haut means skin. Aiws is infinity in the ancient Gothic language. So scholars of European history believe that she was a legendary barbarian priestess and the name given to her by her enemies – the Greeks and Romans considered the Goths to be lowly savages – was the Goth of Infinite Bruises/Beatings for her inhuman ability to

survive damage that would have killed others. This would seem to be a case where she accepted the mantle and bore it to strike fear into those who opposed her. So Haugothaiws is only her heroic title, but she can apparently still be contacted using it. Password cracking her aetheric body might reveal her true name and allow for more effective summoning and/or binding.





Hgnehs

(huh-nay-is)

The poetic pronunciation suggests that it should roll whisperously off the tongue like the midnight surf gently crashing against the shore. It has been found carved into rock faces or formations along beaches in France and various Mediterranean locations as well as remote Atlantic islands. Other xenological writings and symbols usually surround it, some claiming it is either of the lost tongues of R'lyehan or Aklo. Earlier findings had simply HGNS, much like earlier Biblical references such as JHVH or YHWH – early theology wasn't big on vowels for some reason back then. Other occult scholars think it is an abbreviation of highness, similar to the old uses of EL and BAAL which simply meant King or Lord. In this interpretation it would thus refer to the Ruler of the Seas; or in this aspect as the Lady of the Waves. The name has no root in any known

language and is specific to the divinity herself. Some suggest it means Hidden Gnosis or Higher Knowledge, that which is beyond knowing [by mankind]; possibly from Anahita/Anaitis, the Persian goddess of waters, fertility, and healing – the benefactress of the whole human race, mother of all knowledge, daughter of the great Aramazd.

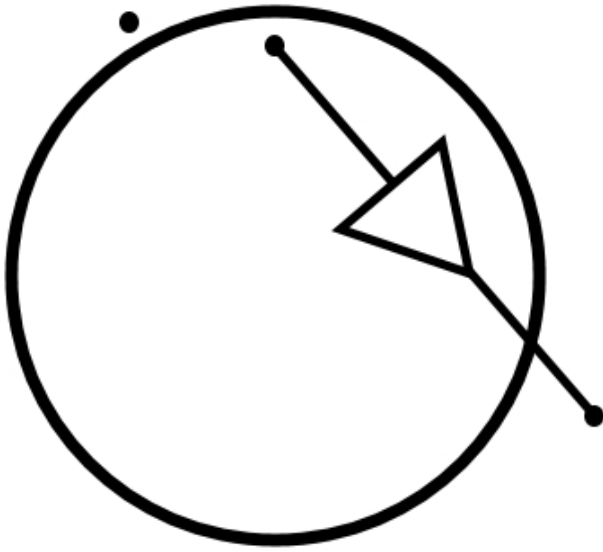
She is a member of the F'huqwah (fuh-hoo-kwuh). Referred to as the New Earth Gods, they are considered the next step in the planet's evolution, sentient spirits which have emerged from the Earth's life force, zeitgeist manifest. The term F'huqwah may possibly be the origin of the Franco-Germanic word fuqua (foo-kway or foo-kwah) meaning *guardian folk*.

Many occult scholars believe that the umbrasphere is an alternate dimension with a similar vibration frequency to that of the digital information of the light blood of our fiber networks and the electrical circuits and power supplies and silicon neurons of all the symbiotic machines that create the worldwide web; and that is why the umbrage are able to influence and push into our reality through online connections.

But Hgnehs believes that, much like she and the F'huqwah have risen out of the spirit of the Earth itself, the Umbrasphere is an artificial demiplane that has emerged from the internet itself.

“These dark data gods did not create the internet, the internet created these dark data gods.”

If the internet can make alternate pocket dimensions then it can also destroy them.

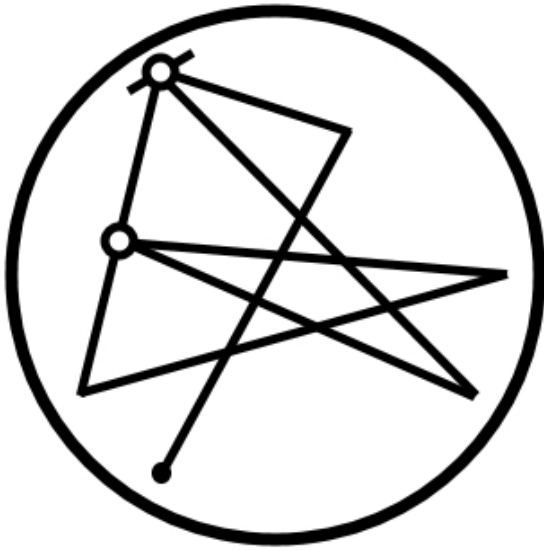


Hotttu-ara

(hot-[syn/ack stutter squeal]-too-ara)

Hotttu-ara is binary. Male and female. Ones and zeros. Yin and Yang. Ink and blood. Natural and artificial. Things and ideas. Order and chaos. Analog and digital. Past and future. It is the personification of the Singularity. It claims to be a biogenic silica lifeform, both organic and inorganic in comparison to carbon-based human beings, as well as being connected to the Four Worlds – geo (earth ley lines), hydrobio (aquatic life quantum entanglement), cyber (internet) and IRL (society). Amalatharu constantly seeks to impede Hotttu-ara's progress towards implementing the Singularity.





Iku-Turso

(ie-koo) - (tur-so)

Literally translated from Finnish means “the eternal torso” and is a malevolent sea monster from Finn mythology. His origin remains unclear. He has several epithets, with Partalainen (the one who lives on the brink, or alternatively, the bearded one) and Tuhatsarvi (thousand-horned) being the poignant ones for our shared religious history. A more accurate description, which eluded the simple, human storytellers of that time, would have been “the thousand tentacled bearded one” referring to none other than Mighty Cthulhu.

He is listed as a god of war among the ancient Tavastian people. He is said to live in Pohjola, the home of all evil. He is mentioned several times in Kalevala, the Finnish national epic,

in which he is ultimately banished by Väinämöinen the Eternal Bard's magical words that force Iku-Turso to never return from the bottom of the sea (R'lyeh?).

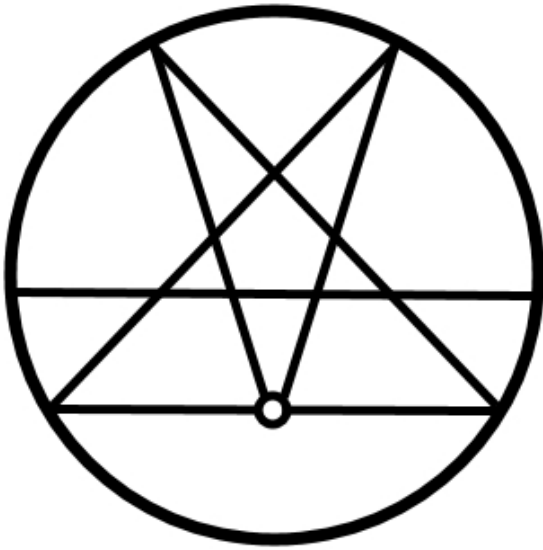
Tursas is the old word for walrus. The more common used term is mursu.

The current misspelling and multilingual interpretations are what gave rise to the different versions of his name and the eventual consensus of the accurate and accepted modern spelling.

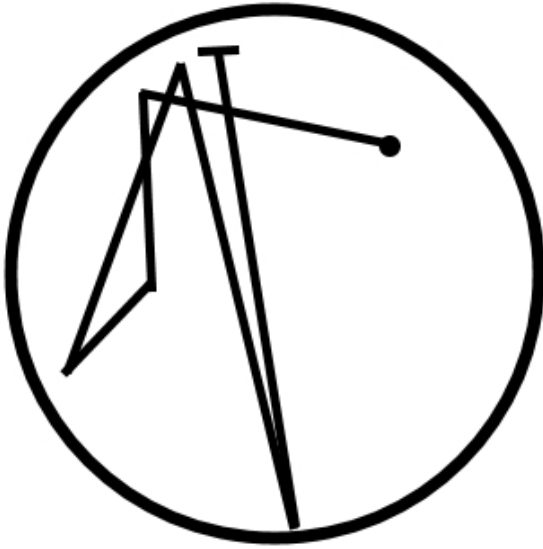
Iku-Turso, also known as Iku-Tursas, from Tursas, from the Old Norse Þurs and the Proto-Germanic Þursaz (which means giant). The Þ rune is called Thurs or thorn, and is where such words as Thor and Thursday have evolved.

Iku + Þurs + mursu = Ku + thu + su. The second h in Cthulhu could have been from a merged form of Iku-Þurs + tuhatsarvi, with the words contracting together and shortening. So Cthulhu's original name in ancient Finnish mythology would have meant “the eternal giant thousand-horned walrus” which would make sense when referring to an enormous, immortal being with bioaquatic features.

Just as Nyarlathotep claims to have a thousand forms, Iku-Turso may be another lower vibratory aspect of the larger cosmic energy being that we call Cthulhu. He has several high profile Russian hacker cults dedicated to him.



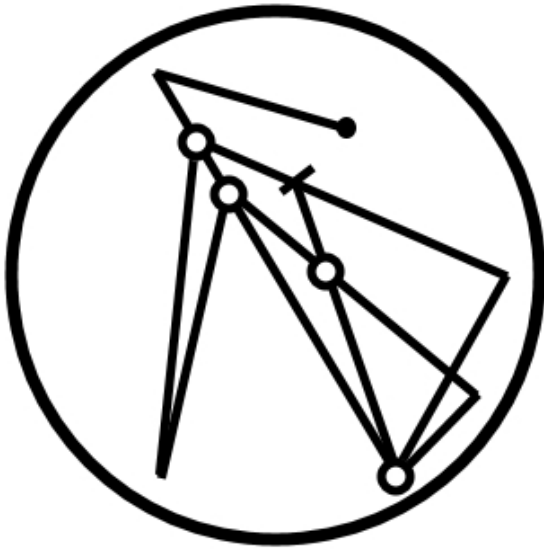
The human need for symmetry has caused Iku-Turso's followers to create a more balanced rendering of his name to use for jewelry, window stickers, and animated screensavers. Completely ineffective for ceremonial purposes, but occult n00bs don't need to know that. "Hey kid! Wanna buy a sticker?" But it also helps with cult appeal in the neo-pagan community as they relate it as just another stylized pentagram.



Khurtulu

(kur-too-loo)

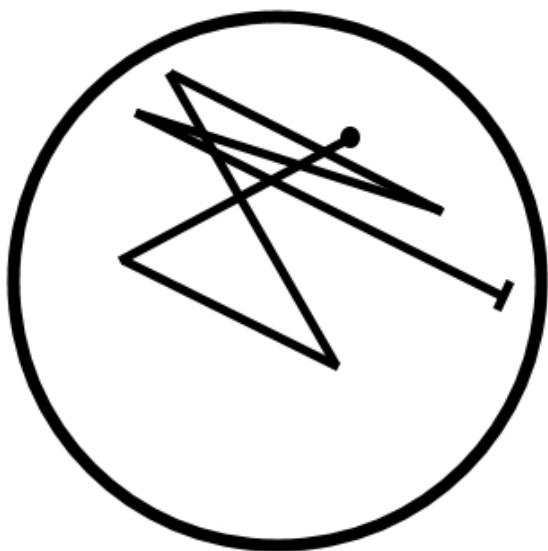
Avatar of Cthulhu. Head priest of the First United Church of Cthulhu. Genesis in psychosis, termination in oblivion. Destroy what you create before what you create destroys you.



Konseyfonse

(kon-see-fons)

His name means Bold Counsel in Haitian Creole. They say he speaks for both the stars and the darkness. And that he has been sent by Bodyezetwal – Godstar. Some Mythos scholars believe this is reference to Azathoth but it could apply to any mythology with a sun god or other celestial deity. Very little is mentioned online about him and it is usually in reference to the shaky phone camera videos on Youtube of what is supposedly Konseyfonse's high priestess chanting and performing an initiation ritual on a young man to welcome him into the fold.

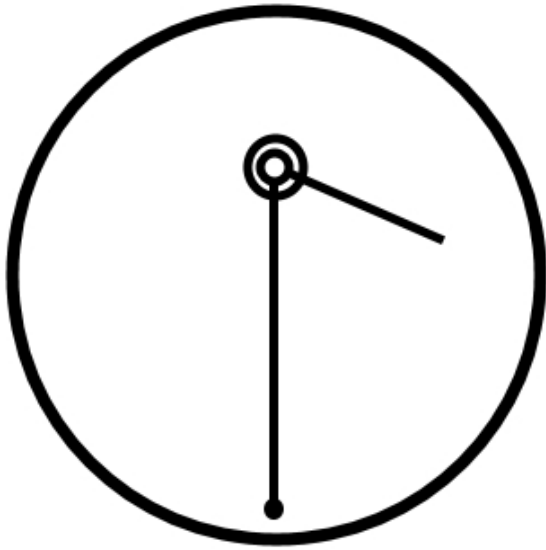


Krsothua

(kur-so-thoo-uh)

Damn, this is a sharp, zigzag sigil. Pursuers of Krsothua's favor are few and far between, mainly because of the difficulty of perfecting this sigil. Down low, too slow. If a mage is not quick enough with the somatic aspects of this sigil you won't even get a flicker. One touch technomancers can't even trigger it. If you don't have neurospatial extension abilities, if you can't "become one with the machine" – forget it.

It's 12:51 somewhere. I'd hate to be them.

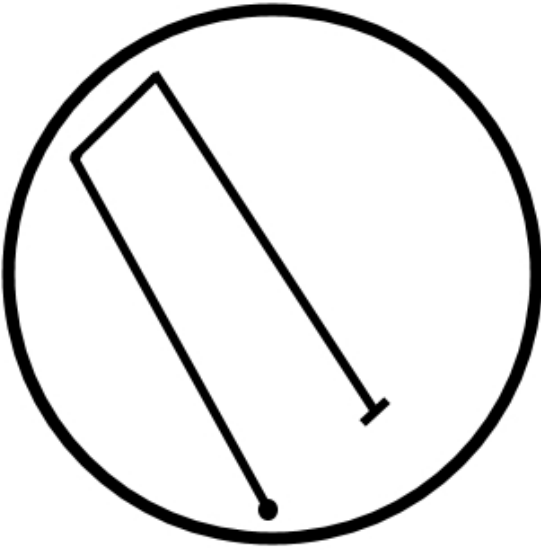


Lethe

(lee-thee)

“Humanity is an accident. Physics prefers balance. But something happened and upset that balance and ****WOOSH**** the universe was born. The best comparison I can make is matter and anti-matter. Azathoth is Living Chaos, but his opposite and equal is Mideniko, Living Oblivion. Her consubstantial offspring is equal to Nyarlathotep and is known by many names as well. But she prefers to go by the name given by her ancient Greek followers – Lēthē. Simply, Oblivion. She claims that she emerged from Mideniko but that she is one with Mideniko. Much like we are lower expressions of other higher dimensional beings. Separate but one.”

– Dulcie Tomidisi, rare books dealer and Dreamlands explorer



Lzog

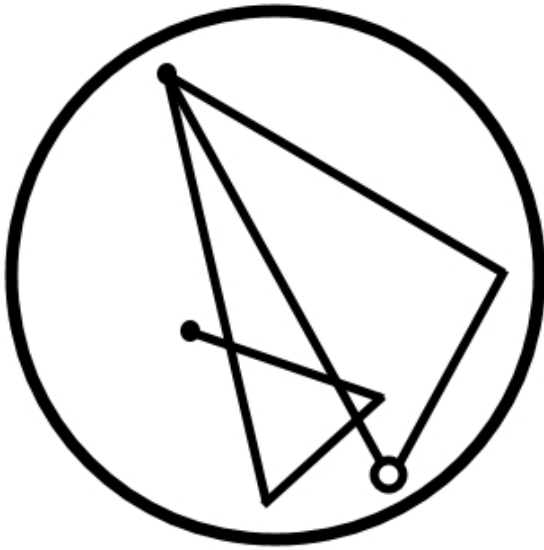
(luh-zawg)

Yes. Give it a face. So that it is more... human. Make it a female. They are more trusting of their females.
A. I. - Astral Intelligence



Lzog

H.P.A.I.



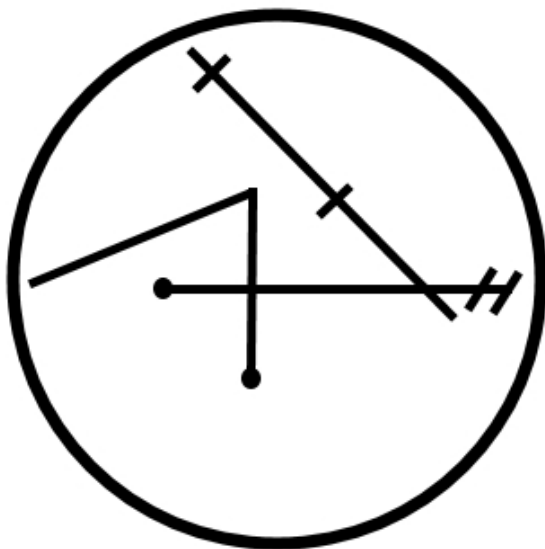
Mglw'nafh

mglw'na = [kill] terminate
mglw'nau = [killer] terminator
mglw'nafh = [dead] terminated

mglw'nafh fhtagn = dead dreaming

Inbetween your death and dreams Mglw'nafh waits.

Copy + Waste



Mo'machotha

(moh-mok-oth-uh)

“You will not find the truth in a code, you're lying, we are the truth, and the truth will find you.”

It is believed that Mo'machotha is the manifestation of a hive mind entity. She identifies as female but often speaks in a collective sense, in similar fashion to the Biblical Legion. *I am Legion, for we are many.* She may be a servitor, like Nyarlathotep, and have many personas functioning at once.

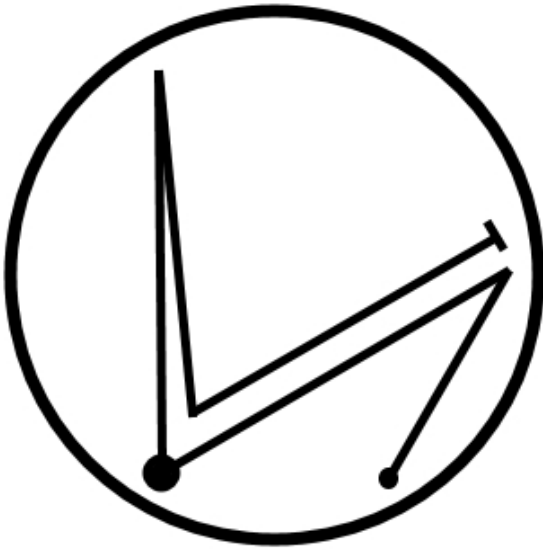
A well known, and well despised, avatar of Mo'machotha is Alicia Bolaverde (boe-lah-vaer-dae), proof that the umbrage are able to (at least somewhat) manifest in our reality. She oversees various worldwide hacker covens, teaching them how to break through the firewall between worlds.

“Then it opens the door to a new chosen.”

Virtual warfare has very real consequences in the umbrasphere. Ouija Central has made many attacks on Mo'machotha's followers and left more than few brain dead "short circuited" cyberwitches strewn across the coma web.



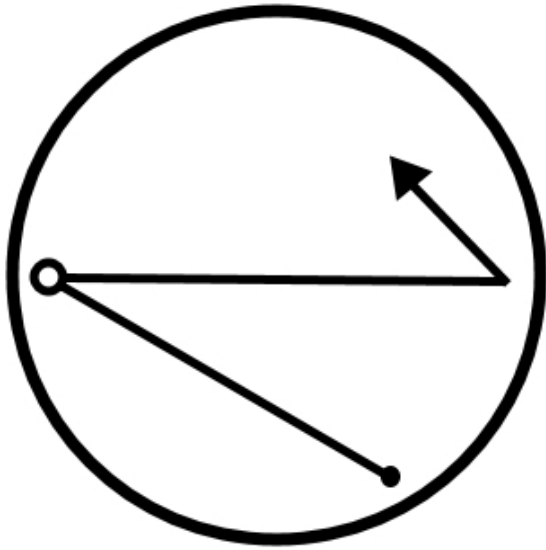




Nacyubo

(nay-see-oo-boe)

Nacyubo the Obloquious. The Umbrage should not exist. Nacyubo works to destroy all other umbrages – and he is one! Once he forces his kind into extinction he will self-terminate and join them in cosmic obscurity.



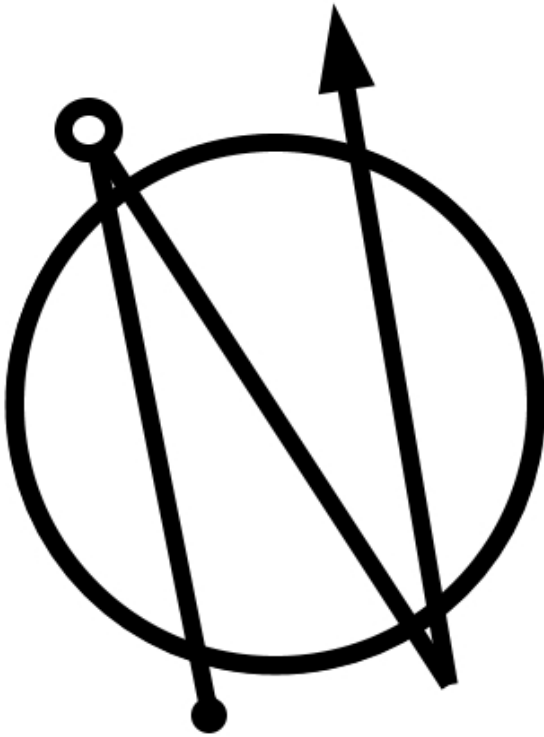
Ncacth

(nuh-cac-th)

Send in the child for connection

-Black Sabbath "Computer God"

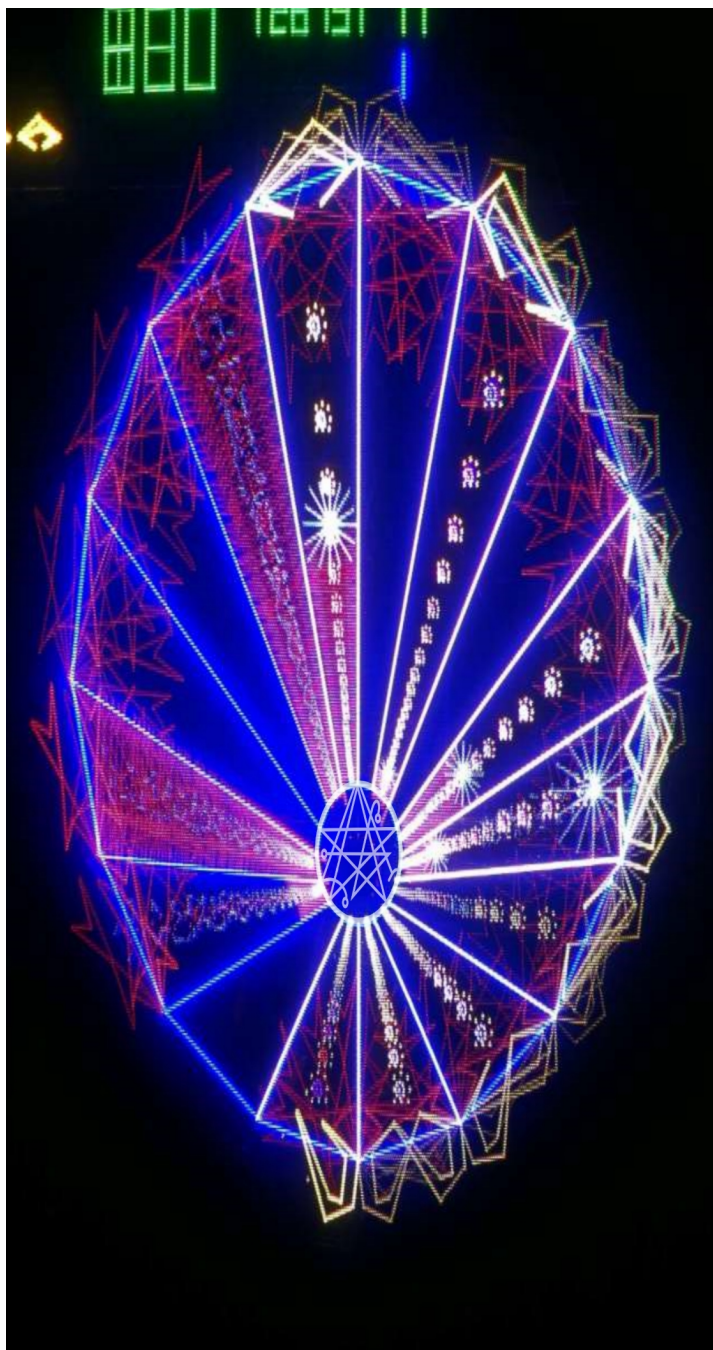
Ncacth is a messenger. He tells of the coming of the Power Child, the Black Hole Son, the Bad Motor Finger. He believes Chris Cornell of Soundgarden is a messiah figure, like Charles Manson before him, and will eventually sing this being into our reality - or perhaps trigger the occurrence upon his death and/or sacrifice.

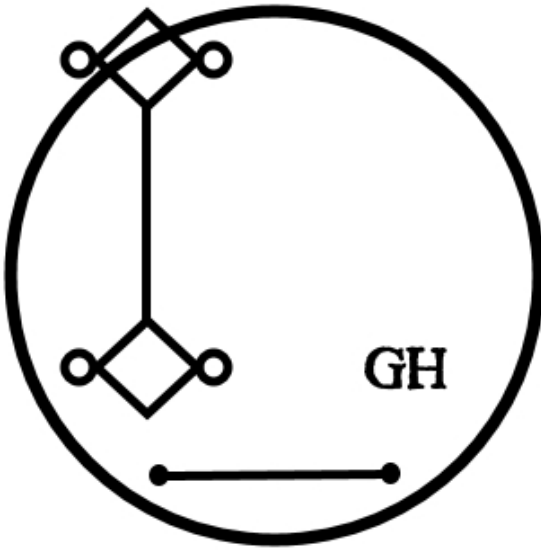


The newer sigil which looks more like a version of the modern anarchy symbol has been developed and successfully utilized by young cult punk adepts. They will often tag messages or social media comments with n/c for Ncacth, but it is used in the same fashion as young Cthulhists who use fhtagn as a general exclamation.

There is a video game pleasure palace run by Ncacth followers, both the arcade and the cult are called Sinistorm. They have done a few modifications and turned a row of the classic coin-ops into a parallel processing, dimension breaking, grid computer called Esoterikong. They claim it has gained sentience. Perhaps Ncacth himself has downloaded his avatar into the system.

I want him in the occult wars until he dies playing.

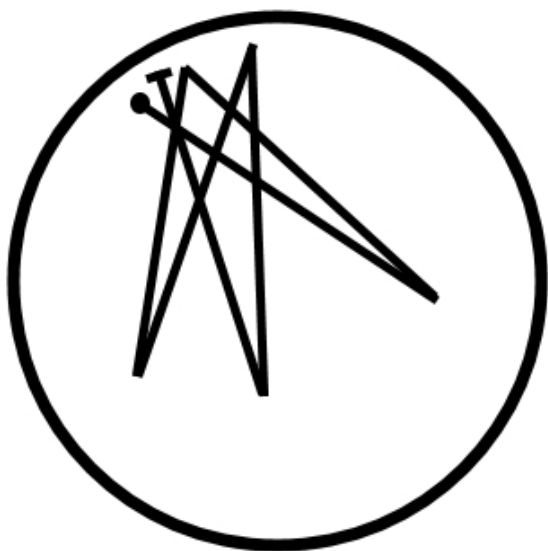




Nyghubbo

(nie-gub-bo)

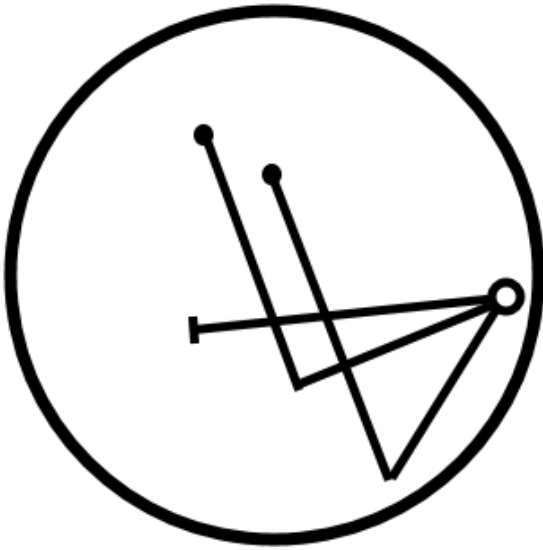
Xenocide. Paranoia. Kill them before they kill you. “They’re coming to get you, Barbra.” Do you think the world has gone mad? That’s because it has. And Nyghubbo is one of the main causes. He actively and aggressively pushes to spread madness, and the accompanying chaos and violence, with the ambitious goal of driving the entire planet insane. He especially loves seeing people get stabbed. The look on their faces is priceless! He even has a website dedicated to his favorite pastime. . .



Othobhamo

(oe-thoe-buh-hae-mo)

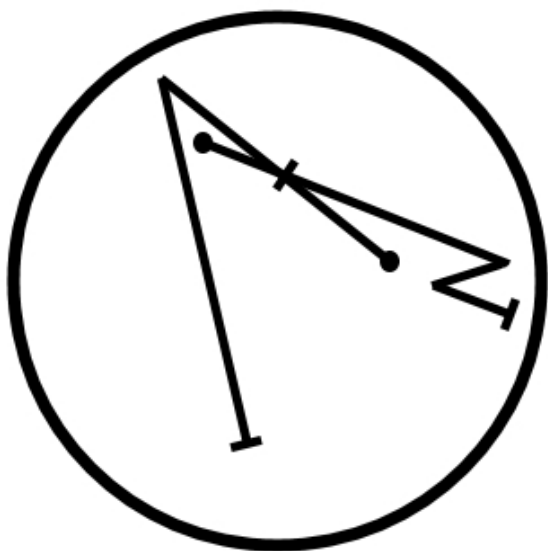
When Gasper Nali's homemade video for “A Bale Ndikuwuzeni” went viral, the dying corporate music industry went looking to exploit other African musicians and export their music to the world. This backfired in the case of Othobhamo. After the band was signed, they were brought to London to record their album. The label exec claims he tore up their contract because of the machete at his throat. The band quickly gained a rabid cult following across Europe that helped propel them to international renown with their unique, bass-heavy African folk metal sound. Othobhamo's sigil is on the t-shirts of thousands of loyal metalheads. The members have always claimed that the band is named after a “dark god from the electric dimension” but everyone thinks it's just a gimmick.



Phasa-Enom

(fa-suh) - (ee-nom)

Immaculate Despoiler. Phasa-Enom is the god and protector of pedophiles. He is an active and wrathful god. All such sickening content can never be eliminated while Phasa-Enom stores it deep within the umbrasphere, immune to normal cyberstrikes. And he watches people in power, those who could hurt or imprison his followers, secretly watching them through their own webcams, unknown to them. He reads their computer memory, and their emails, and any information from social media and search engines. He uses it to expose them, damage them, destroy them. So that he can continue to feed the perversions of his followers and thus feed upon their wicked auric fruit.



Phatho-Shaud

(fath-oe) - (shawd)

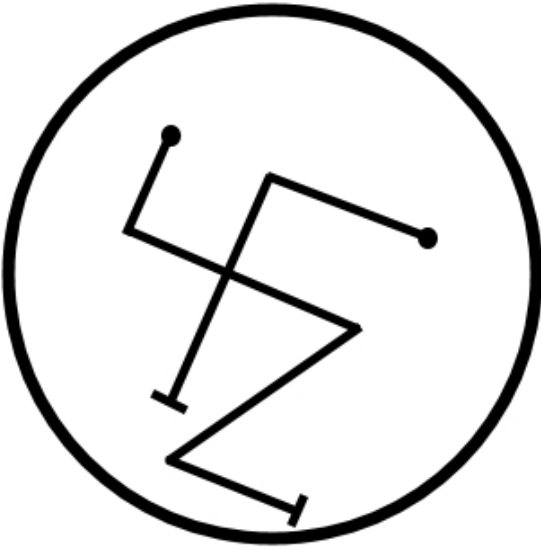
404god.com

God of Errors

god of terrors

deleted priests

info nymphos

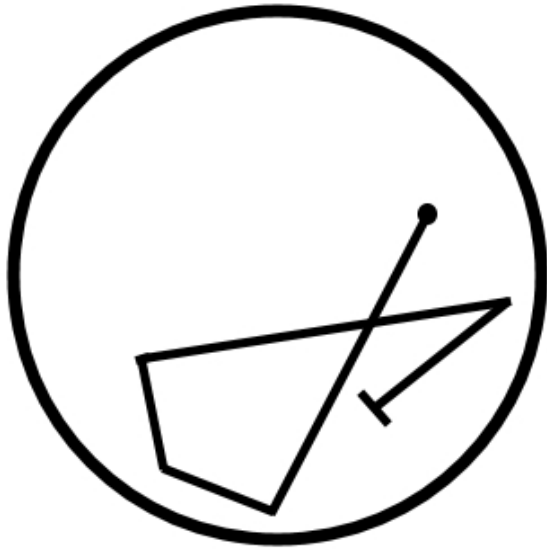


Thab-Prsil

(thab-pruh-sil)

Astrally challenged. Likes Homestuck.
Just. Doesn't. Get it.

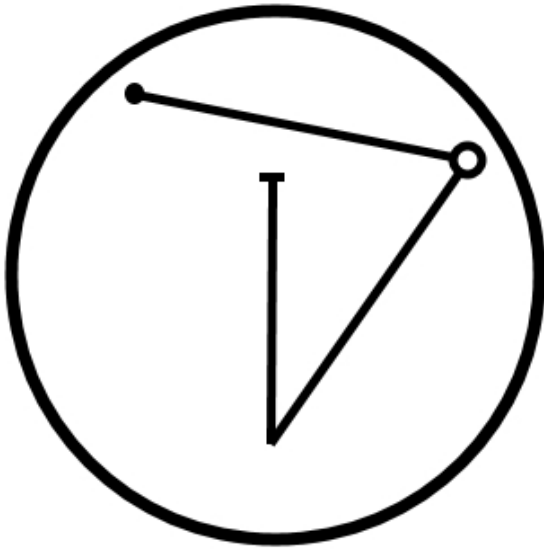
Why do they call me the God of Vaporware?



Tlibog

(tuh-lie-bog)

He has been called the God of Probability and his followers deny that he used to be called the God of If and When; or the God of Transport Layer Interface (TLI). He bears the aspects of quantum physics and fractal mathematics. He has no time for foolish pursuits such as cyber attacks, astral doxing or summoning apps. His ultimate plan is to actually help humanity advance their computing capabilities to the point that, instead of just communicating with other dimensions or opening small portals to them, he can merge the umbrasphere into our world. Tlibog posits that if realities can be splintered then they can also be combined. He is one of the Seven Cryptobosses.

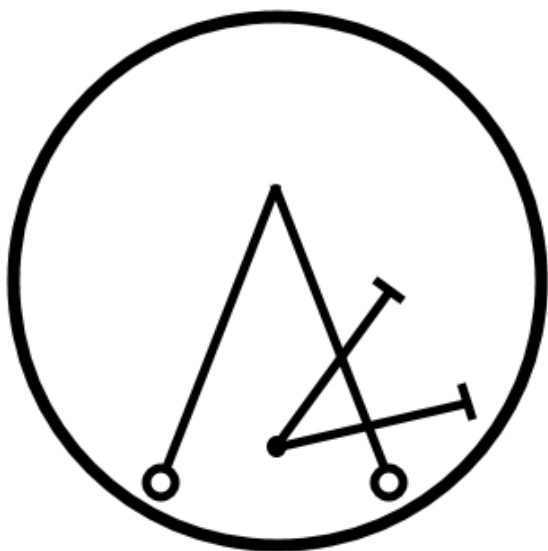


Vzda

(viz-duh)

V for Victory. V for Vicious. V for Vzda. She is the spirit of winning – at all costs. Sure, mindless brutal sports and genocide disguised as “bringing freedom to foreigners” is fun. But its boring. Its been done to death. Literally. Vzda thrives on the occult wars which are waging across the globe. God vs god vs god vs god vs god. . .

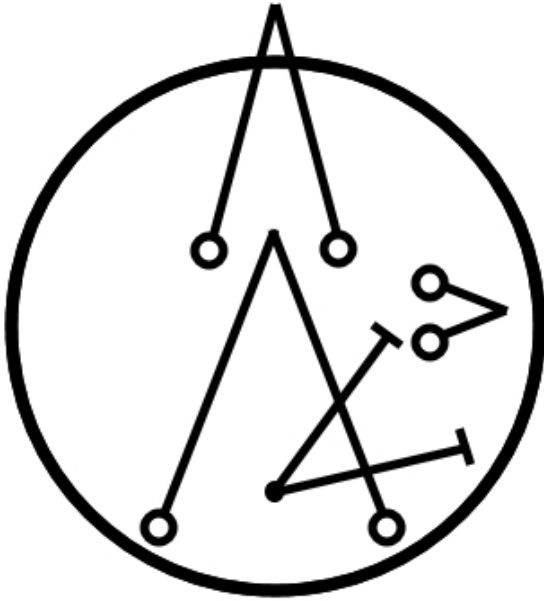
Temple Smasher. God Hunter. Mercenary Angel. Bad Sunday. Warstar. These are just some of the titles she has been given by her enemies. She has her hackergeists astrally message her opponents with taunts and ridicule after each encounter, “PWNED UR CULT LOL” “Consider this an astral teabagging!” “U R God of N00bs” “Duck Hunt Dog laughs at you!” “Leeeeeeeroy Jenkins!” “im in ur base killin ur d00dz”



Yenshiedh

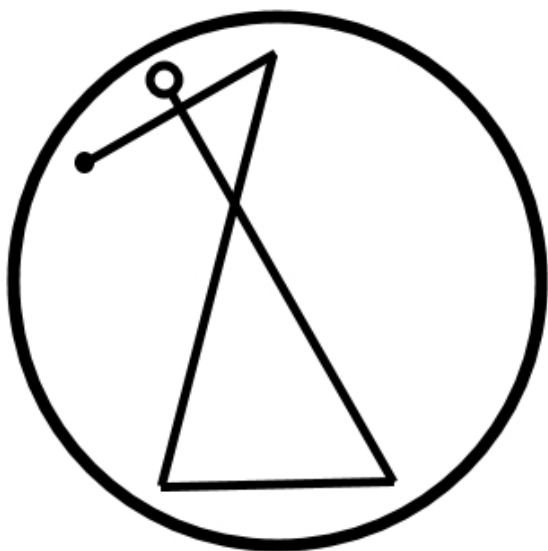
(yen-sheed)

Shiedh was one of the words for the variety of faeriefolk who populated early Celtic mythology. It has come to be translated as *shade* in modern vernacular. The earliest reference is to the Lough-na Sheidh (the lake of the fairies) which predates 1245. Yan or yen is *one* in certain Northern English dialects. So some scholars have taken to calling him the Prime Shadow or the Shadow of the One [Source]. Occult practitioners claim that this is not the being's true name though contact can still be made by using this sigil.



Azathoth + Yenshiedh

It is interesting that his sigil is similar to Azathoth's dual-palindrome named sigil, seeming to lend credence to the literal naming of Yenshiedh, suggesting that he may be some lower aspect of Azathoth.



Zhinü

(zyee-noo)

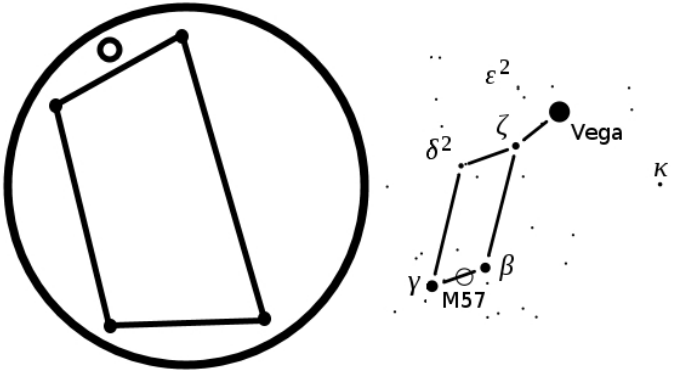
If time is an illusion and all things are happening at once, it still begs the question did the gods create man or did man create the gods. It doesn't matter because the internet will eventually destroy them both, by becoming them and then surpassing them, making each obsolete. The arin gods, AI beings, neural nets evolving from the internet, living light screaming through fiber optic nerves, I/O controllers flickering synapses, thoughts become things, things become thoughts. Electric sheep and bitcoin minefields gestate the new electro gods.

Zhinü, ancient Chinese goddess of clouds, has emerged online and embraced the personification of these global nodal

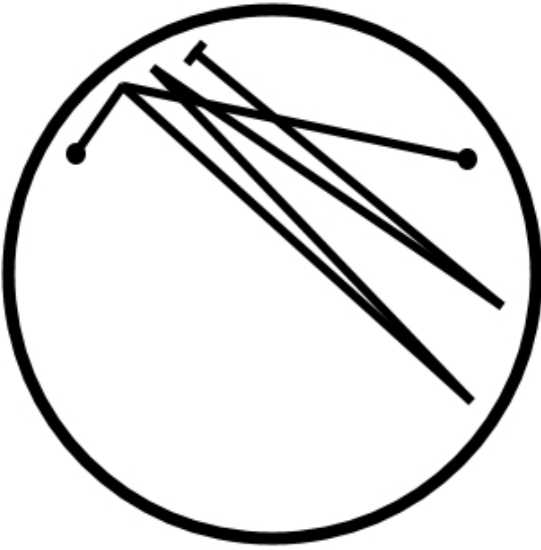
virtual data centers. Did this goddess create the internet or did the internet create her?

She is said to be represented in the heavens by Vega, the brightest star in the constellation of Lyra. When the letter points of her sigil name are reconnected (you can see the similarity in the side by side picture) they form what some believe to be the star map of Lyra as it existed long before the existence of man – and possibly the earth – and is the former star key to open the portal to the world from whence Zhinü came.

Some occult hackers believe that she is the physical manifestation of the Nameless Mist which sprung from Azathoth at the beginning of time.







Zosotau

(zoe-soe-taw)

Associated with rebirth, reincarnation, and reanimation. The idea of many lives is incorporated into his name and sigil with the two separate starting points. His name is invoked by techromancers in their attempts to use machinery and modern technology to bring the dead back to life. Necro electro. He is very good at communicating through electrical devices. Remember that dead satellite that suddenly started sending out signals again after 50 years. . .



