

**László Hortobágyi (Hortator):**  
***Eternal love or the Imago Dei 2021***

*Hortomotto I*: we are equal, - but we are not the same  
(*the first is for Men, the second for Women.*)

*Addendum motteau II*: The vast majority of women do not need a mate, but the feeling or projection of love, the other lucrative and personal benefits of the male-human resource being merely an incidental element.

'Women are strange Animals' (*Armand Jean du Plessis de Richelieu* (1585-1642))

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The separation of evolutionary phylogeny into ***Yin*** and ***Yang***, in a comparative data refinement of error corrections to keep organismal evolution in check, has produced two separate species: each with its own brain structure.

Contributing to this is the relentless gender (*Bender-log*) asynchrony that is diagrammatized by a funnel expanding to the right for ***Yin*** and contracting from the left for ***Yang***.

The evolutionary imprinting of long term stamping has thus created an unequal strategy and association field, subordinating to the everyday, meaningfully alienated practices of gene-carrying mother ship bodies living at her non-divine heights.

The task would be to transcend this inherent - mutually different - blur of being, where we do not love the other biological being of the other being by irresponsible, vaguely emotional biological consciousness.

Only this ability can lift the parties out of the sad fate of the always reef runner and passing side by side tugboats. For both versions have their own pathetic features, but the realised *Venusian* genus' perception of the world, precisely because of its biological complexity, has taken a more 'poetic' turn in decoding the way it deals of reality. The resulting conceptual approaches to language and communication have led, for example, to a specific ergonomics in the use of tools. The anthropological universality of this "*Gestaltung*" is inherently similar across the whole planet.

The very fact as so that women feel, talk, write and communicate with each other about love creates a general adaptive attitude as if eternal love exists - or would be good - for them. It belongs to them .

In many cases, this means nothing more than the case of a new pekingese sitting on arm pull out from the purse: "*there is another one*" !!!!

Although the flirt male drop their seeds like a dandelion, the female *uterus* can store them for days, sorting through the various seeds while its owner projects her eyes downcast and vibrates her eyelashes .

(*they can to thinking about another while they are with one...*)

A question : who is the successful and real hunter in the hunting ground of the thus predestined earthling existence ?

As a result of the self-alienation created during the evolution of the gene transfer strain, in order to endure and even ! enjoy the offspring implant to be carried in the body, the peculiar alkaloid-forming chemistry of the female brain also allows the foreign silicone implant, implanted for the sake of sellability, to be felt as a wedge of the female body, i.e. hardly disturbed in their false and constantly boiling self-reflexive existence.

We can therefore declare that this biological strategy is based on a lie that cripples personal existence. But of course this is endowment of the *Nature*.

In this way, the personal and individual existence of the draught animal male human burdened by the imposed division of labour, falls outside the action radius of femalien sensitive perception, using them as a kind of external implants – heartlessly. It can be seen: here the injustice of civilised (!) male-human existence clashes with the adaptive evolutionary strategy of femaliens. With very few exceptions, there are no females on earth who are satisfied with their mate, because the evolutionary algorithm of the eternal search for the best gene gold digger makes this impossible - unfortunately for them too.

After all, when either wears out, then it is by legally and implicitly entitled to a new another - until the end of time. So they deserve it. Of course..

*Axiom*: an existence of the respective additionally utilized male human is alienated into an eternal ideal „object”, the utilisation of his existence - whether or not his person is attractive - is considered given and independent of the individual emotional qualities of the given human element.

Most of the holders of this interesting (and average) feminine mode of *dasein*, even in their repeated moments of one after another enlightenment, do not possess *halo*-image of an symbolic *Maslowian* pyramid that would allow them to assess the consequences of a given state of affairs, the result of a task as they have constructed and which they nevertheless object to, but this is the real solution which - according to the rules of evolution - has bestowed human societies and their *femalien* components in the form of male human slave animals, and trained suitable by female (maternal) education for exploitation.

(Maybe not in a *Spartan* way, but everyone would be better off with offspring raised by civilised men too).

The male human so reared is selected exclusively according to an alienated set of values, beyond sexual "magnet polarity", imposed by the imprinting impulse of sociostasis, although the artistic-creative bedizement of the individual may influence this process: the standing in a circle female representatives of the original peoples draw conclusions about the *other abilities* of the male human peacock dancer with their catatonic button eyes.

This has made possible a planetary practice that serves as a *katorga* of gene flow, where the personal existence of replaceable resources becomes irrelevant.

Of course, this is also true in the case where the blind *katorga* algorithm of male-human , in its

similarly loveless, brutal daily practice, copying or exploits the same, following its own miserable evolutionary destiny.

Where this is not the case, and fortunately on both (genre) sides, there may be some transcendent, beyond-human contact and context – here: the basic experience of individuals temporarily „using” each other must be the unbearable processing and rejection of this existence, and in the course of which, only among the alluvium of the series of "loves", a touched one can become the temporarily honoured reward of the coeducational grace of the moment.

This may be the eternal love.

But a sane *Earthling* cannot bow to such a compulsive biological law, because he knows that breaking it is the only guarantee of (perhaps non-existent) "*eternal love*".

(László Hortobágyi 2021. <http://www.guo.hu> and  
corresponding member of the site "*Puppies and Kittens of Budavár*")

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[http://www.guo.hu/WORDPRESS/Laszlo-Hortobagyi\\_Gayan-Uttejak-Orchestra/\\_Thoughts\\_Hortopaedia/2021\\_Eternal%20love%20or%20the%20Imago%20Dei.pdf](http://www.guo.hu/WORDPRESS/Laszlo-Hortobagyi_Gayan-Uttejak-Orchestra/_Thoughts_Hortopaedia/2021_Eternal%20love%20or%20the%20Imago%20Dei.pdf)

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