a new film from Indifference Productions
www.indifference.demon.co.uk

### What are we doing?

We're making a film, We're making a magical film, We're making film magick.

fotamecus is a film about time and modern magick, a story about shifting perceptions of time.....

It is to be shot on 16mm film for Cinema release.

#### What do we understand by time?

A concept arising from change experienced and observed, expressed by past, present and future, and often measured by the amount of the turning of the earth on its axis. A moment at which, or stretch of existence in which, things happen. The due, appointed, usual occasion of occurrence. The hour of death or of birth or coming into existence. The actual occasion or period of being something or somewhere. A spell.

In today's society we battle with time constantly. Time is always tight: we sit on time-bombs whilst adhering to timetables; we forget to take time off, to make time for each other; we are sold time saving devices and time-share apartments on Mediterranean coasts. From time to time we have a good time, sometimes the time of our lives.

Time needn't slip through our fingers like vomit. The clocks that are the warders to which we have become slaves belong to Chronos, the god of fixed time. It is Chronos that imprisons us in time rigidity; it suits the purposes of his minions. We want to disrupt this chronic chronology, change the flow of hours within these clocks. Time is precious and life is not a rehearsal. Like money, you can only spend time once.

The film is a productive experiment, a wake up call that only time will tell.

#### The Godmaker Program - how you can help.

We are fully funding the film ourselves and are looking for sponsors, generous people interested in supporting us with money.

The final film will be presented on both CD-Rom and DVD-Rom as part of a package that is called <u>The Godmaker Program</u>. This will be an interface that presents the film as well as various other tools that can be used in a ritual situation or just enjoyed as interesting pieces in their own rite.

For example, the notes and imagery created during the rituals will be made available as well as the pathworking tapes we used to help focus the group onto the task in hand, which is the creation and recreation of the Fotamecus servitor through sigilisation rituals. There will also be a full background to the Fotamecus servitor project as well as introductions to the techniques used in sigilisation and servitor creation. The Godmaker Program aims to present the work of modern day witches and magicians in a way that enables anyone who wants it the oppurtunity to begin to practise such work themselves. Make the gods you want with the techniques of The Godmaker Program!

To support the "FOTAMECUS -film majik" project we want you to REGISTER as a SUPPORTER of <u>The Godmaker Program</u> and help create our own gods.

Time present and time past
Are both perhaps present in time future,
And time future contained in time past.
If all time is eternally present
All time is unredeemable.
What might have been is an abstraction
Remaining a perpetual possibility
Only in a world of speculation.

Burnt Norton - T S Eliot

## Suspend your disbelief for a moment, I want to tell you a story.

Chronos is the god of fixed time, TIME; that which enslaves us, imprisons us in its rigidity, its chronic chronology.

One day (June 25th 2000 - see, measurable, fixed time) I read this story off of the net and got to thinking about time and how it flows, and how each hour is supposed to be the same length as all the others. Why, sometimes, then (as now) does an hour fly by as if only minutes, and other times drag on for ages? And, AND, if time is a mutable substance, can magick change it?

Running behind schedule (as usual - you know how it is), I decided to use magick to see if I could speed up a journey. Listening to the radio as I drove, I created a suitable Statement of Intent, formed my will into words: "Force Time Into Compression." Because it's difficult to draw out a magick symbol when you're driving, I instead reduced the Statement to a four-syllable mantra that I could chant to the radio music - you know the sort of thing, making words and sounds fit syllabically to the beat.

#### FO/ TA/ ME/ CUS

This fitted pretty well and despite frugal preparation, it worked. I seemed to get where I was going quicker and I thought that this would be the end of it.

The next day I told my wife. Ever the skeptic, she demanded to try it for herself. After several unsuccessful attempts to lodge the mantra in her befuddled derhythmatised mind, I drew out a sigil for her ease of use. A sigil is the image of a Statement of Intent, it is desire visualized and recorded, drawn, painted or reproduced in some other pictographical way. Using the mantra as a starting point, I created an artistic sigil that she put in her purse for future reference, inadvertently placing herself under its

influence. Instances of truly rapid transit followed, culminating in a skankin' gig (Selecter) where her goal was to "suck up all that free gnosis" - she was pretty trollied.

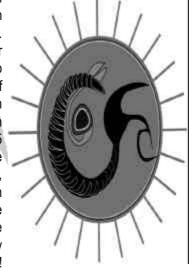
You see a sigil is like a car battery connected to an alternator (c'mon, it's fairly basic mechanics), if you got the engine running the battery's charging all the time - if it's not, it's time for a new alternator. The more you use it and energise it, the more charge it stores and has available for future use. If you want to really charge it up, take it out on a long run. All that free gnosis that my wife sucked up was dumped into the Fotamecus sigil to speed her trip home (strictly legal), and a 30 minute journey took only three minutes.

What I didn't know at the time was that the energy invested in the sigil was enough to push it over the border to servitorhood. This can happen if a sigil is fed enough gnosis to create an independent servitor. An independent servitor seems like almost a contradiction in terms, initially created as an extension of personal magickal consciousness, it becomes stable and powerful enough to exist as an entity in its own right.

Homeless and without a distinct purpose, the Fotamecus servitor, young and unintelligent, started following us around. Whenever we needed to compress or expand time we would feed it a bit of gnosis and it would do the job. It started "growing up" as we fed it, growing a little more intelligent and a bit stronger each time we used it. We thought this was all good and well, for the stronger he got the better he did his job.

Over Easter 1999, six of us crammed into a van headed for the surfing beaches of Cornwall. Calling on Fotamecus while we were on the road, we traveled

fifty miles in fifteen minutes through traffic. heavy after Immediately Fotamecus began to work, we lost a car of friends that had been following us. Even though we killed 45 minutes at a service station afterwards, when we got back on to the motorway we met right up with the other car - and they had never stopped!



We thought the magick had worked very well until we received the backlash later that day. For time compressed, an equal amount of time is expanded, so the balance is kept. Then traveling at sixty miles an hour, a fifteen mile stretch of desolate motorway took nearly an hour to cover. If we had already reached our destination, the expansion would have been fine, but Fotamecus was only able to hold off the backlash from the initial compression for so long.

After several similar events we mulled over various ideas to correct the problem of backlash and hit upon the idea of viral servitors, a process of mutation that would allow Fotamecus to successfully deal with the issue of backlash for our mutual convenience.

We worked several rituals in which we altered the sigil to make it possible for Fotamecus to make copies of itself. These copies hard wired themselves into a network that made them incredibly effective at preventing unwanted side effects. If one of them needed to compress time and another to expand it they would pass it off to each other through the viral network, maintaining balance and reducing the possibility of backlash. Much like a variable capacitor, the positive and negative balancing the electrical charge, being set and controlled by external means.

The snag is that we didn't limit how large the network could grow. There was no check against it, nothing to keep it from getting out of our control. The problem with a reproducing virus is that sooner or later it mutates...

It was about this time that news of Fotamecus started spreading through the Internet, and many, for personal use, printed out an online graphic of the sigil. Hundreds of copies were spawned and the power of the Fotamecus Viral Servitor Network continued to grow.

The more Fotamecus is used, the more it is charged and the more energy it stores. As the network grew, so did the power of Fotamecus.

Fotamecus started acting less and less like a legion of independent servitors and more and more like a massive individual adolescent entity. He started showing greater signs of intelligence, he would hold interesting conversations, show up when needed without request, and applied greater precision in his

use of time manipulation to get the most mileage from the least effort. It became obvious to us that Fotamecus had the potential to become an egregore, an independent entity capable of formulating and directing its own will.

The mutation was beginning.

A year after his initial creation he ceased to be a network of pieces and

became more than the sum of his parts. His parts are still identifiable, but are becoming less and less distinct. The viral network itself is now stronger than the individual servitors, and looks more like a spirit force in its own right with each passing day.

There are now hundreds of people using him daily around the world, each of them feeding him a little more power with each use. One can still petition him in the same manner as before, but his skill at time manipulation has reached mastery. Oftentimes he shows up unrequested, giving help before we have even thought to ask for it.

#### BUT

There's still Chronos, the god of fixed time, his clocks are the warders to which we have become slaves, but there is nothing to stop us from changing the flow of hours within these clocks. Fotamecus is available and powerful. It's just a question of how we direct our will. Time is precious and life is not a rehearsal. Like money, you can only spend time once.

Imagine if you could go faster to where you wanted to go, spend slow time in pleasure, cheat deadlines and lost opportunities. Why then you'd have a taste of immortality.

The truth is not out there, it's in here. Somewhere buried in words and pages of texts that are skipped over and run through, you are a child in a cornfield.

This is an experiment in understanding. The film will be made, the challenge will be met and the clocks will be smashed and burned.

Sometimes, there are not enough answers, because there will always be more questions.

# fotamecus

what, why, when and how.....

#### **WHAT**

The film is an experiment. It is about modern day magick which has given birth to a new strain of practice called 'Chaos Magick'. Instead of making a rather tedious documentary from the outside we decided instead to make a film with the magickians. It will record the casting of a spell through the creation of a 'sigil', a magickal image endowed with power. This spell is about time, an attempt by the magickians to construct a tool with which our subjective perception of time can be altered. The focus on **FOTAMECUS** is because this name is already used by Chaos Magicians across the world in attempts to alter their subjective perceptions of time.

This project will provide a unique insight into an activity shrouded in secrecy and which is attracting larger and larger numbers of practitioners. On one estimate there were thought to be over 250,000 practicing witches or magicians in this country.

#### WHEN

We are filming this summer, editing over the winter, with the project due to premiere in 2003.

#### WHY

Film is a magick all of its own and in many ways it could be said to share with magick the ability to change peoples consciousness of the world. Never before, however, have film-makers worked with practicing magickians to see what each could learn

about the other and to allow magick to be seen by the audience as it really is, rather than wrapped up in TV-land falsehoods. For once we might all be able to take a look behind the veil and see the truth about magick.

#### **HOW**

The film is being made on 16mm film rather than on video. It is scheduled to be 25 minutes long. When finished a film print will be made to enable cinema projection. The film will be premiered in Brighton in 2003.

#### THE GODMAKER PROGRAM

The film will be distributed on VHS and as a film print. It will be screened at festivals internationally as well as offered to broadcasters. There will also be a CD and DVD package which will include the film as well as a 'making of' video showing you behind the scenes footage of the process the film-makers and magickians engaged in to make the final images. As well as these the CD/DVD will feature writings, audio files and images that give a fuller background to the project and allow people to explore further the ideas behind *FOTAMECUS*. This is what we are calling The Godmaker Program.

By registering as a supporter of this program you will be kept up to date with what we are doing, get an offical copy of the CD or DVD and help support this project and the spell it contains ...

#### What's all this to do with you?

We want your help...perhaps the story intrigues, perhaps the very idea of 'modern day magick' seems a contradiction in terms? Perhaps you're simply curious? Whatever the reason, WHY NOT HELP US...We are happy to talk to you some more. Call: Matt Lee, Indifference Productions, (01273) 243296.

Or even more simply, send us your money....

CD-Rom Version only (with encoded MPEG of the film) (£20) CD-Rom Version with additional VHS (PAL) video tape (£30) DVD-Rom Version with additional VHS (PAL) video tape (£40)

Send a letter of request, specifying the version you want and all monies (Sterling or equivalent in Euros, cheques payable to Indifference Productions) to:

INDIFFERENCE PRODUCTIONS, 72 Hanover Street, Brighton, BN2 9SS, United Kingdom.