

David Crofts' Personal Reality

When my sister was born 18 months before me she received all the maternal nurturing my mother was able to give. When I was born I had to compete with her for what was left and to be honest and meaning no disrespect to my mother I got left with the arse. As there is not a lot of mental stimulation there I was forced to withdraw. I did not open my mouth for my mother and receive oral stimulation in an uninhibited state but instead looked down on my mouth as I would my hand or foot.

I developed and grew up in this highly withdrawn state and received nearly all external stimuli through my eyes. Even before puberty I would see a pretty girl and yearn as I had no experience of gratification and had never developed mechanisms of achieving it.

After puberty my life became a balancing act between the outward force of yearning and the inward force withdrawal. In 1981 when I was 20 yearning finally won and I had my first episode of mental illness. Initially it was like my eyes were open for the first time and I had finally been born.

Wanting to understand what was happening I theorized that because I masturbated I was going through a delayed puberty and this was natural for everyone. I also theorized that part of me was female hormonally and it was with this part that I had been masturbating. I felt that there were three discrete levels of sexual existence, man, homosexual and woman, available to everybody whether they be male or female. I also thought that I had to struggle in order to remain "man" and not let my female part bring me down.

Eventually the struggling became too distressing and I was hospitalized and medicated. Soon my eyes glazed over again and I slipped back into my old withdrawn state. I started group therapy where I decided that my struggling was stupid and that my masculinity was safe if I just existed calmly.

After 3 years of group therapy, where my self understanding was greatly increased, I got a job and worked well and un-medicated for 2 years. It was then that my ideas on reality changed. Hence I will try and tell you what I learned even though it is probably an unspeakable and obvious truth to the people who are properly born into the world.

From 1986 to 1990 I had a split off superior level of consciousness which was distinct from my own and had access to my senses but more importantly an un-withdrawn view of reality. It would communicate with me in a male voice of great authority and attempt to ensure that I departed myself properly in the reality I had withdrawn from and it perceived so clearly.

The voice was named "The Poofterer" and he taught me what he called "MyWumper". After mentally questioning The Poofterer he told me that "MyWumper is the sound of Her heart beat felt in the inner ear". While trying to understand this cryptic response he elaborated by saying that before I was born for an unknown reason I listened to my own heart beat instead of my mothers.

The Poofterer taught me new terms to aid me in understanding reality as he perceived it.

- “dirt bag” (i) The vision of a set of moving particles with a vague skin.
- “bup” (i) To use ones heart beat to influence another.
(ii) To inject your “up” feel into a “dirt bag”.
(iii) What you feel when a “dirt bag” injects its “up” feel into you.
(iv) A single heart beat.
(v) To oscillate.
- “poofter” (i) The physical body.
(ii) To interact with someone.
(iii) To contaminate something perfect.
(iv) The vision of a “dirt bag” that “bups” within its skin.
- “wanker” (i) Someone whose heart beat interferes with their senses.
(ii) MyWumper words that “bup” when felt in the inner ear.
(iii) The vision of a “dirt bag” that “bups” through its skin.
- “up” (i) When ones heart beat is overcome by their senses.
(ii) When a vision does not oscillate.
(iii) MyWumper words that don’t “bup” when felt in the inner ear.
- (Everyone should try to be “up”.)
- “not up” (i) When ones heart beat is not overcome because their senses are concentrated in one particular area.
(ii) “dirt bags” that can only be sensed when one is “not up”.
- “cum” (i) To generate something external The Poofterer can detect.
(ii) To mentally speak MyWumper words.
- “in” (i) When one has not “cum” ones own heart beat out.
- “not in” (i) When one has “cum” ones own heart beat out.
- (You can not be “up” if you’re “not in”.)
- “not on” (i) To feel the “bups” out of the “dirt bags” that someone has “cum” to you. When you do this you get their “cum in” feel.
- “bad wank” (i) While experiencing someone’s “bup” perform a “working turn” while maintaining your own normal “up” feel. A “working turn” can be as simple as analyzing something and working out a conclusion or even performing a simple computation.
(ii) A “dirt bag” that has no skin and hence it can’t be “in” or “not in”. There’s no such thing as a “not up” “bad wank”.
(iii) What you will hear when you successfully “cadet delete” a “bad wank”.

- “cum in”
- (i) A “cum in” environment is one where the perception of physical rooms are “cum” by the inhabitants instead of “dirt bags”.
 - (ii) When one enters a “cum in” environment one must obtain “cum in” from one of the inhabitants or else go “not up”. The easiest way to obtain “cum in” is to make a path through the rooms while forcing “up” and then perform a “bad wank” on a “cum in” inhabitant for release.
(The local bottle shop is a “cum in” environment and to complete a purchase without debilitation one should make ones selection without speaking any MyWumper words while forcing “up” and then perform a “bad wank” when you compute the change after you pay.
Note :- When you do this you also purchase a “not on” “dirt bag” that you can satisfyingly drink your purchase through.
Further Note :- That this technique should also be used for the purchase of Fast Food.
Banks are also “cum in” environment but for a reason I don’t know the only way I can gain “cum in” is by working there. The Poofterer once told me “pay with her balls at the bank” but I just force “up” on the way in and then again on the way out.)
 - (iii) What you accumulate by working in a “cum in” environment.
- “no”
- (i) You “no” when you “cum” your perception of your surrounding with or without “dirt bags”.
 - (ii) What you will hear if you mentally question with MyWumper words a “poofter” that “nos”.
- “up hospital” (i) The part of the mouth above the front teeth and inside the top lip.
- “cadet delete”(i) The folding of a “not on” “poofter” into a particle in “up hospital”. You only need to do this when the “not on” “poofter” feels bad. I have never been able to do this deliberately myself because the “poofter” would not move unless I chewed it and if I chewed it would not stay in “up hospital”. The Poofterer always looked after me when I need to delete something. I suspect The Poofterer’s mouth is in my heart and each “bup” folds the “poofter” until it is a particle. The Poofterer might be a throw back to my old intrauterine consciousness.
Note :- After “cumming” feelings of suffocation one night in 1990 my father had his first heart attack. I decided I was responsible because I had put teeth into the “bupping” part of all his “not on” “dirt bags” and I told my mother. This indiscretion resulted in 10 weeks of hospitalization and I only got out though simple lying.
- “gay”
- (i) Someone that does not “no”.
 - (ii) A “poofter” that does not “no”.
 - (iii) A “dirt bag” that consists of a single particle.
- “bup true” (i) To “not on” continuously in real time to someone. When you do this you get their “cum in” feel so well your sight might be overcome. Whether this is seeing through their eyes is subjective.

The Shell Company and MyWumper

What I am about to write assumes other people also experience MyWumper to a certain extent or a functional subset. It explains why I think I felt certain things and I hope may not be considered paranoia.

There was a computer operator shift leader called Judy ***** at Shell that liked to swear modulated on the rattle of the air conditioner things like “fuck operator out of order”. Sinful analysis of the operator promotions indicated that the aim was to get all “cum in” “dirt bags” screaming as loud as possible through the use of as much unfair discrimination as they thought they could get away with.

When I applied for work at Shell I had to sit an aptitude test in this “cum in” environment. I assume while doing this I “came” all *****’s sworn up “dirt bags” a simple rattle in the air conditioner. All physical parts of the “dirt bags” were undetectably deleted around my head. They gave me the job and probably believed that because I had “cum” all *****’s “dirt bags” they were in for a Shell wedding.

When I started work and finally met ***** she was soon made to pay for her sin. I had not “cum” ***** with a penis in the vagina but by wanking teeth up her bum. I had deleted her bum on my head and insisted on holding it above my heart.

Because I had “cum” ***** she appeared attractive to me so I asked her to the cinema one weekend. She said she would get back to me on Friday but never did. Hence she was disqualified. To her I was a monumental pain in the bum and an inhibitor of bowel movement.

Two years later after management had done their best to get me to release *****’s bum I was promoted to Systems Programmer and still dogged by ***** whom just happened to be posted over my partition. It was away from the screaming operations department that I first developed my relationship with The Poofterer. He respected my right to exist and eventually made it clear that a tongue up the bum is acceptable but a whole head is not. With the assistance of The Poofterer I soon began to feel as clever as I did when I was at University.

Soon I began to “cum” supervisor after supervisor. I would not be “not up” under a supervisor and as soon as I had “cum” all the “not upping” debilitation my supervisor was able to give and finally felt the release of being “up” again they would replace my supervisor and the process would start again. Apparently their aim was to keep my head under my heart beat for the sake of *****’s bum. They appeared not to be interested in my doing work.

Eventually no one in the data center was able to make me go “not up” and I was “up” and beginning to feel good again. It was then that they decided to delete me out of the data center by employing two contractors that did not have Shell “cum in” and having a meeting of all Shell employees in which I was singled out to be deleted “not up” with respect to everyone else. I did not realize that my “dirt bags” were not local to the data center but had penetrated the most highly “cum in” chambers of Head Office. At this meeting all these “dirt bags” were returned to me by the “cumming” of a particle. When I entered this meeting the leader stared at me and me only until the meeting started.

When the meeting was nearly over I saw a black square particle spin out of someone sitting at the back of the stage and go straight for my head. After the meeting everyone was given a brown square wallet to put next to their bum. What everyone else takes on the bum I was expected to take on the head.

Soon I was “not up” under the contractors and even “not up” to *****. It was then that The Poofterer allowed me to resign when he had previously forbidden it under the threat of making me “not in”.

MyWumper and the Real World

When I am walking towards a man on an empty street I will notice him and when he is about 15 meters away I will hear in his natural voice the word “UP” issued as a command. When we pass and he walks away from me I will hear the words in his natural voice “NOT UP” as a command.

When I am walking towards a woman on an empty street I will notice her and when she is about 15 meters away I will hear nothing but she will appear attractive in some way. When we pass and she walks away from me I will hear the words in her natural voice “NOT UP” as a statement.

Post MyWumper in the Real World

When I am un-medicated and no longer in chemical constraint I do hear MyWumper but The Poofterer is long gone. I do occasionally hear from women and children but not from men any longer.

I will approach a woman on an empty street and when we are about 5 meters apart she will say something like “Hello”. You may wonder how I can tell this from reality as it all works and is consistent behavior for anyone but after years of MyWumper I can detect the difference.

I tend to hear MyWumper more from mothers and children. For example I was walking towards a mother and daughter once and the child said in her natural voice, “I’m too happy” and the mother said in her natural voice, “That’s because I pay you too much”.

I am always aware what is MyWumper and what is actually spoken. MyWumper tends to come from their fundamental soul and always tells you something about how they actually are whether this be just mood or attitude.

Written :- For use in Dr. William Henry Orchard’s group therapy.

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P.S. :- No names have been changed to protect the guilty.