

Talismanic
Demonology

by
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translated by Frater Acher
as part of the blogpost:

**'Ziza Zaza Riza -
or how the demon
Risapesius
learned to
mistrust humans'**

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I now come to another case of demonism which I am only able to publish under the pseudonym of ‚Zinnenzarius‘. The case is of particular interest in so far as the gentleman in question wasn't passively exposed to the events, but actively aimed to control them and therefore leveraged the magical method of somnambulism.

He wrote the following to me: ‚As a student of the occult arts since many years, I have been exploring the topic of spiritism only since several months. It is in this matter that I happened to come across some

experiences with which I dare to impede on your time.

As a medium I use a male person who is deeply somnambulant. Through questioning the intelligences that came through I learned my own spirit-seal as well as a specific sigil which I need to draw above the medium's head in order to pull back his astral body - what always works immediately.

However, each time it is a matter of significant patience to achieve such information. I am told that this is knowledge is not yet meant to be held by physically incorporated beings

such as myself - which is why my medium wasn't meant to share it with me in order not to draw the wrath of the spirit world upon himself.

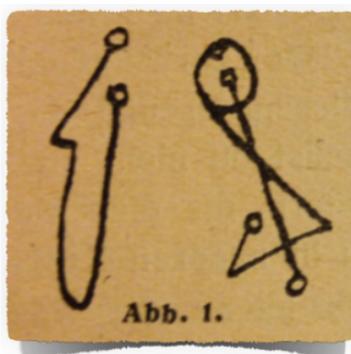
As I am not unfamiliar to ritual magic I made the following experiment: I gave the medium the name and the seal of NACHIEL of the intelligence of the Sun and asked him to search for this spirit. After I had pulled back the medium by use of the aforementioned seal it began to lament telling me this spirit was a majestic figure in light of which he himself appeared so tiny that he was ashamed and needed to approach it again in order to regret his sins and apologize.

After having made several other experiments I arrived at the conclusion of many Kabbalists that a celestial script existed indeed. Because the medium at first glance was able to read (of course in vision) the names of several spirits whose seals I had drawn on a small piece of paper. He also said that I was very dull and wasn't even able to spell the ABC. For I had written down the seal of the highest Moon intelligence as I had found it in Agrippa's books (Abb.1). Yet the medium wrote down another version and said this was the correct way of writing this seal (Abb.2).

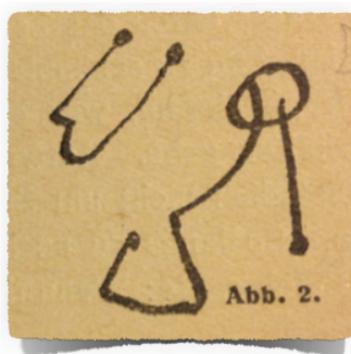
I was aiming now to determine this script when I encountered resistance. Because a demon appeared to the medium who was very knowledgeable in occult matters. As an answer to my question if it was open to helping me in this undertaking, this guy replied it wanted half a litre of my blood in exchange. Of course I refused. In reply: a fingernail would do as well. The medium tore out the

fingernail of the ring-finger of my left hand (which was just a splinter at the upper end of my fingernail). He took the fingernail in his right hand - I was curious and allowed him to continue - and by use of his teeth opened the lock of the golden bracelet on his left wrist. Then he put both into his left hand and put his hand into the pocket of his coat. Upon which he left his body, came back after ten minutes and explained the spirit had taken the fingernail. I put my hand into the medium's left pocket and found that both the watch and the fingernail had disappeared. Now I examined the medium closer yet a bracelet was nowhere to be found. I insisted for him to bring back the bracelet; so he left his body again, put his hand

into his left pocket and left it there. I tried to pull back his hand from the pocket, yet it was impossible (catalepsy und loss of reactions due to suggestion). After about a minute the medium pulls back his hand out of the pocket, holding the golden bracelet. At this point the experiment had to come to an end as the medium ran out of time.



Next experiment, on the evening of the day of penance, 8pm, 1920:



As soon as the medium was somnambulant it began to snap the fingers of its left hand. Upon asking what this was about, it answered that the fingernail had been collected by the spirit. After two minutes it said his friend arrived and it urgently needed to go and see him. I allowed him to proceed and it left its body.

However, since it didn't come back after a minute I drew the sigil above its head. Now the medium could hear me again and began to swear at me for that I called it back again. I then inquired what business he had to do with his friend (spirit). Answer: 'You don't need to know. You don't need to try to get involved in things that are none of your business. For as long as you are alive you will be a nothing within our circles.' My reply: 'If you don't tell me immediately what you are dealing with this other spirit, I won't allow you to see it ever again.' Sadness; then: 'I will tell you, but you cannot tell anybody else.'

'We want to torture someone who is aiming to intrude into our circle. (Me.) Question: 'Who is that?' Answer: 'Zinnenzarius'. Which is my spirit name. 'Do you want me to look for him?' I reply: 'No.' All of a sudden colossal disappointment: 'Well, isn't this you? And now I told you everything!'

From this moment on the medium took a very hostile attitude towards me. I handed over paper and a pen and asked him to write down the seal and name of his honorable friend. The medium took the pencil, however, tip pointing upwards, and quickly wrote down something; of course it happened too fast for me to see anything. I sharpened the pencil on both ends and asked the medium to repeat. Medium broke off one end of the pencil and wrote in sufficient distance from the paper in the air.

Either way, it was impossible for me to get something from the medium. Thus I protected it through circle and pentagram. It immediately called out: 'My friend is breaking out and he is laughing about you!' However, it was still impossible to get something in writing; instead I heard the threat from the medium: 'Just watch out, we will throw you down some stairs or from the top of a house!' Because time had advanced significantly at this point already, unfortunately I needed to stop the experiment here.

The threat became apparent at least a couple of times since then. Without intending it the least, this is how I established a relationship with demons. Because I am not quite sure how to get rid of such a guy (demon), yet I do know that you hold considerable experience in this realm, I would be very grateful for your explanations. My intent is, after all, to turn the tables.'

I gave Mr. Zinnenzarius my advise and explained he had committed the almost non-reversible mistake to leave one of his fingernails to the demon - an act that came pretty close to striking a pact with a demon. While undertaking his Faustian-experiments he simply wasn't careful enough. Under no circumstances could he accept to strike a pact with a devil.

On 17th of January I received an answer which included his sincere gratitude for my advise as well as the following report:

Let me continue to tell you about the further events of my experiment. Meanwhile I managed to get out of the not exactly pleasant situation I had brought myself into.

The very honorable friend of my medium seemingly incorporated itself on Venus. For when I put the medium back to sleep again after the events I had shared with you already, no disturbance at all took place. On my question the medium answered that his friend Risapesius (now it did tell me its name) had become a human, i.e. had taken on a body, yet not on Earth but on another planet.

He then wrote down the seal of Venus and explained that his former friend wouldn't remember any of the events that had happened, he had forgotten everything. After several attempts it became apparent my medium itself was a demon, because at one point I asked him to hurry up and said: 'Man,

hurry up a little!’ He turned around and replied: ‚You better take this back for I am no man but a demon.‘

As he continued to resist giving answers I was fed up at some point and placed the medium in a circle, made pentagrams around it and drew the sign of Riza on the outer side of the circle. It had given away this approach when I had asked it to look into the future and it had pointed me to this circle-experiment.

Now I explained the conditions: To be my friend, i.e. to tell me everything, or I would never leave it in peace. Since it didn’t fall for this trap, I made use of a ruse. I asked it to write its name with its astral hand and immediately stamped a lot of pentagram on it. A cry of anger: ‚Now he got me!’ However, it remained persistent and asked me to release it from the circle.

After more than an hour of useless negotiation I took the paper upon which was its name and explained I would burn it unless it replied. It remained persistent just as before. Thus I began to burn the name. Of course I was ready to extinguish the flame at any moment. Since it still seemed to be indifferent about my attempt, I put the paper to the candle. The candle licked the paper and crawled closer and closer to the name. Suddenly the medium gave a shout and the brave and persistent Köstrinus had turned into a whining Köstrin. I was very well aware of what I had done and extinguished the flame immediately. Now the medium was much more obedient and I could continue to do my experiments without further disruptions.

Let me now explain my next major experiment. I had been inspired by Wegener’s movie ‚Der Golem‘ - in which a Jewish magician bans a demon into the body of a clay figure - and attempted to perform this act myself.

As I am not particularly well versed in astrology and also didn’t know the exact star constellations

necessary for such rite, I asked my medium to inform me accordingly. It returned the sky of January 13th 1921, 8:33pm as the appropriate constellation. It also advised me that my friend, the medium and I shouldn’t eat during nine proceeding days.

Furthermore it gave me the following sigils: 1. NATASET (a magical sigil) in order to make the cat fall sleep - I forgot to mention that I was planning to use a cat instead of a clay figure. 2. APRESIUS (a magical sigil) for banishing the spirit of the cat from its body. 3. A magical sigil to banish the demon into the body of the cat.

At the day in question we drew a double circle on the floor. Around the outer circle we wrote the magical sigil Ziza sixteen times as well as a pentagram into each direction of the sky. Furthermore we drew a circle with the magical sigil Zaza and in the middle a magical sign of the Sun.

As the hour approached I put the cat to sleep through use of the magical sigil and ordered its spirit to leave its body. We had extinguished the lights and the only source of light in room was a wax candle with the sacred sigils of ‚allso, allro, allro signum christum‘.

Now we burned myrrh and frankincense and evoked the demon MEMAHAM. I ordered it to enter into the body of the cat.

As it remained lifeless I made some reviving strokes. It opened its eyes and a strange glance which I cannot describe hit me, yet through her eyes something very different from her previous consciousness looked at me.

Seven minutes remained and I ordered MEMAHAM to write his name on a screen of calcium. We extinguished the candle. A childish movement followed. Immediately I had a piece of the name burned outside of the circle in order to banish the

demon completely into the cat. Then I quickly made two sigils above the cat, laid the name on top and made the sigil of MATESIUS.

There, suddenly the cat went wild, hacked at my throat, I threw her out of the circle to protect me, my friend immediately went after her. I called the spirit of MEMAHAM back into her body with the result that the same strange glance hit me. The cat, it turned out, hadn't released all of her own spirit from her body; so we had it removed completely by MEMAHAM.

Next I ordered something to MEMAHAM, yet the demon didn't react. I questioned my medium and it replied the cat would remain under foreign influence until tomorrow morning.'

Here the sender explains to me that since this day his medium has begun to show an aversion against any further experiments as well as against him (the sender) as well. He then continues to explain:

'I am convinced these disruptions have their origins on a spiritual level entirely, simply because I have attracted the hatred of several demons through my experiments. Everything is being tried to keep me from gaining further knowledge on this subject by use of my medium. Nevertheless, I will remain persistent to continue my experiments, if nothing else to at least get something in return for the effort and time invested from my end.'

I have advised the sender the following, that during his demonologic experiments he most certainly needs to call for the protection of the good intelligences, the antipole to the demonic realm. (...)"

source: Richard Grötzinger , Talismanische Dämonologie, 1922, pages 38-44

to read full blogpost visit
<https://theomagica.com/blog/zizazazariza>

annotated drawing of the magical circle in a copy of the book, from before 1930s

