ATTLA (PROLOGUE)

The Secret Teachings of Opera
THE WARRIORS OF MARS
And I saw heaven opened, and behold a white horse; and he that sat upon him was called Faithful and True, and in righteousness he doth judge and make war.

His eyes were as a flame of fire, and on his head were many crowns; and he had a name written, that no man knew, but he himself.

And he was clothed with a vesture dipped in blood: and his name is called The Word of God.

And the armies which were in heaven followed him upon white horses, clothed in fine linen, white and clean.

And out of his mouth goeth a sharp sword, that with it he should smite the nations: and he shall rule them with a rod of iron: and he treadeth the winepress of the fierceness and wrath of Almighty God.

And he hath on his vesture and on his thigh a name written, King of Kings, and Lord of Lords. —Revelation 19: 11-16
Sacred Geography: Italy and Rome

- Lev, "heart."
- Rome, Amore, "Love," the capital of Italia
- Leya (Spanish) "loyal to the law," "lion."
- Italiano, an initiate of IAO, born of Nun
• Aquila (Latin: “eagle”)
• An aquiline (Roman, “eagle-like”) nose has a prominent bridge, appearing curved or slightly bent.

Aquila errans, imperet tibi dominus per alas tauri! “Wandering Eagle, may Adonia command thee by the wings of the Bull!”

—Conjuration of the Four
THE HUNS AND SPIRITUAL WAR

- Hun, Haun, יִין Aun
- Barbarians: Bar Bar Aryans
- Bar (Aramaic) “son of,” “fire.”
- Aries, Mars, Samael: “Rise, heroes, Sons of Attila!”
SAMAE, MINISTER AND PROPHET OF ODIN: GOD OF WAR

“The path of lightning is not so swift, nor the flight of the eagle.” —Attila

“His sword is a blood-red comet, his voice the thunder of heaven.

“With the roar of a hundred tempests, battle is launched from his eyes.

“Against the links of his tough armor, swords break as against a rock [of chastity].” —The Huns
• Uldin, Huldin, Attila’s slave
• דניאל Daniel, “God is my judge.”
• דין Din, “judgment, custom, religion”
• Spares some Italian women warriors against Attila’s orders, as a tribute to him, especially the leader Odabella.
ODABELLA

Ida (Sanskrit: इडा) Bella (Italian: “beautiful”)

She was inspired to fight by “The sacred, boundless love of our fatherland!”

Attila rewards courage and will grant her request. She asks for a sword.
Od ("witness") and Obd ("helper"): the solar and lunar currents

זין Zayin: “sword,” חゾות Hazoth, Azoth, Kundalini
“This has been granted by you, O sublime, divine justice (גבורת Geburah). You have armed the hatred of the oppressed with the oppressor’s sword (זין Zayin, Kundalini). Cruel blade, can you guess for whose breast your point is destined? The hour of vengeance has come. It has been revealed by the Lord (through the two witnesses, עד Od and עבד Obd).”

—Odabella
“Long live the King who reveals to the world what the bright rays Odin surrounds him with. If he scourges, he is like the torrent in flood, and he is like dew if he rewards valor.” —The Huns

“What new sensation suddenly descends upon my soul, which yearns for destruction? This boldness, this noble face (of Odabella’s), sweetly engulfs my heart.” —Attila
• “The shield and pride of Rome.”
• A Masonic handshake for initiates.
• עץ הדעת טוב ורע Tree of Knowledge of Purity and Impurity
• עץ IO: The Tree of IO
• ציון Zion
• Tzaddik: “Righteous One”
“Ezio would place the whole world in your hands. The ruler of the East is advanced in years and unstable. A timid youth sits on the throne of the West. Everything will be scattered when I join forces with you. You will have the universe. Let Italy remain mine.” —Ezio to Attila
THE STRAIGHT AND SPIRAL PATHS
“Proud men, though you abjectly and lazily hold the power of the world, my trusty steed will gallop over mountains of dust and bones. I will scatter the guilty ashes of your proud cities (your egotistical, psychological country) to the winds.” —Attila to Ezio

“As long as Ezio’s sword (of cosmic justice) remains with him, the great name (יהוה Hashem) of Rome (Amore, Love) shall stand firm.” —Ezio to Attila
“What a night! The waves are still raging in the fierce storm, which God raised in a breath. Praise be to the Lord! He threw the haughty element into turmoil and then calmed it. Whether nature be troubled or tranquil, he nourishes our hearts with eternal peace.

“The breath of the morning is already clearing the air. Let us pray (as the bell of Christ resounds)! Praise be to the Creator!”

—Hermits on the Shore
“Let us stay here. This cross, this altar are good omens for us. Let each of you build a hut, in this enchantment of sky and sea.

“She (Odabella) is in the barbarian’s power fettered with his slaves! It would be less cruel to the soul to know that you were dead. Then I would see you among the angels, at least in my dreams. I would invoke the dawn of my day of immortality.

“An exile’s sights are always for his fatherland. Dear homeland, at once mother and queen of powerful, magnanimous sons, now a ruin, a desert, a wasteland over which silence and wretchedness reign. But from seaweed of these waves, like a new Phoenix risen, you will live again, more proud and more lovely, wonder of the land and the sea.” —Foresto