

# IN MY EVENING GOWN

## A Fairytale Moment

By: Lars 'The Rose' Rosenblad  
(Please try to read with a British accent)

I am out here in the balcony. In the evenings atmosphere. The air is humid and stand still. There is nothing at all to fear. I gaze out at the city with my eyes so open wide. I wish a Knight in shining armor, would take me as her bride. But all of a sudden in the most perfect evening known to humanity. This natural happening, this spontaneity. I feel the pressure, cannot hold. What is this? Feels like gold! A lump inside that needs to exit. Freedom near, resembling Brexit. No it's near there's no turning back! Even if I could I fade 2 black. My body can't restrain this gift! When it is done I might need a lift! And..

There it is. It just occurred. It's wasn't what I thought. It had me fooled, it had my lost. Reality I forgot.

What happened was the broccoli, I previously had for lunch. I had a lot, actually. I had a big bad bunch. But wait! There is a code inside, a treasure buried deep! It makes me want to laugh out loud it.. Want's my eyes to weep.

The smell it offers makes me think, of my grandmother cooking dinner. When back in the day I had no judgement. I still was not a sinner. And it also makes me think of laughter I shared with friends at night. When we all watched movies with delight, until the break of light. Movies that had comedy and horror in moderation. There wasn't jokes of child abuse and there was 'Hostel' nation.

Because we push the limit of our perception and create from sound and vision. We program ourselves to fear humanity and let fear make our decisions. Thought and feeling manifests. That is how it all plays out. This game of life we wish to create, when we feel not a doubt. But we give our power off and away! To the multimedia content. And that is mostly not any good, it is not at all, heaven sent.

TV is a Hypnotoad, like from the show we call 'Futurama'. What we let in from that realityshow, becomes our future drama. You cannot say 'Well, I don't take it seriously', You see you really don't have choice. It overrides your common sense, it overrides your voice.

If you watch murder, devastation and despair. The is being shared all over, electromagnetically in the air. From boy to girl, from woman to man. And all that lives and shares. This planet whom was supposed to love. And sadly feels scared.

We become what we think about. This is solid fact.

But all of that originates. From one and each's act.

What you sustain and yes maintain in your fantasy within. Will become reality. Make sure it isn't sin. Sin is a word that is not about guilt but describes the things destructive. Better is the word that's not about achievement but describes all things constructive.

So when you give your power away and watch violence and disloyalty. This is like saying 'Yes Sir!' This is the way I want the world to be.

The subconscious takes it all, without filter. It accept it all at once. So think again before you consume, what hurts our daughters & sons.

A murder mystery is so exiting, its hard to look away! But it doesn't have to be SO dark! In a detailed wicked way.

Like 'Murder she wrote' or 'Shawn of the dead' it takes away the "Too much". It leaves room for the fantasy and keeps humour in as such.

Scary Movie 1-4 is what I like to see. The series 'V' from 1984 is scary, but you see! It doesn't play out as super real and that makes me understand. That all was props and actors, like the members of a band.

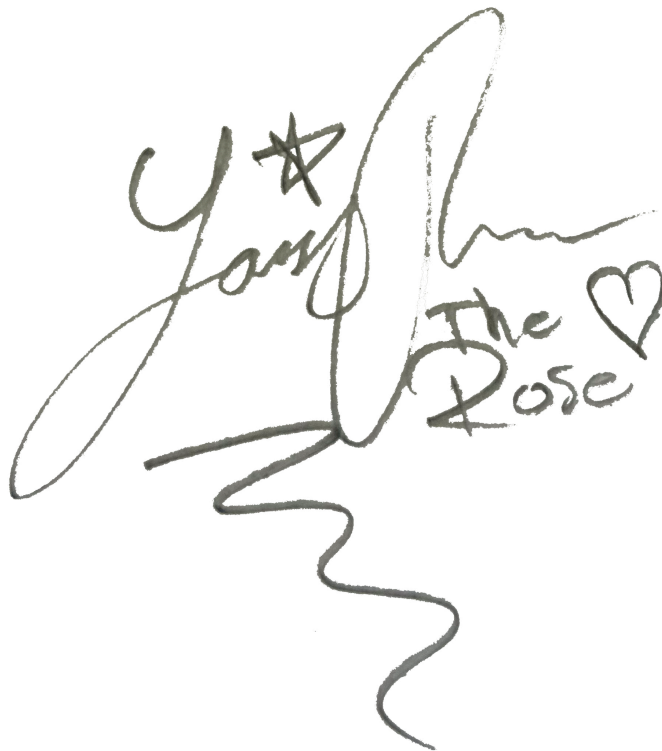
If you think I am autistic and cannot grasp. What you intelligent people do. Well, I'm sorry bonehead MF but you to have stinky poo.

You just think your way thru life and that is the main dysfunction. You don't feel and comprehend this emotional conjunction.

Our mind is 5% thought and 95% emotion. So who is the idiot now? Maybe you need to watch the CareBears and begin to learn the how.

How me make a world of love. And not a world of hate. Pieces of shit 4 breakfast. I believe that you just ate.

Fruitloops!



Yash  
The Rose  
A wavy line is drawn below the signature.