



It's done.  
I killed IT.



Jimmenu Julius!

Tack Doris!

Now that  
was  
Aline!

transmuted

# *Living the dream*

## Walking on Water

Imagine you take a step on the surface of water deep enough for you be able to swim or else you'll sink. And just when your foot is about to hit the surface a stone appears and you stand firm. That's what faith is. That's living the dream and trusting the universe. Trusting God. Only you eventually can't see the shore anymore and you are in the middle of the Atlantic Ocean. That's a summa deepah Wattsa. But you'll develop stronger faith as you go. A strong determined mind that never gives up on love. The heart. Making music with one muscle. A muscle containing the chamber of secrets. Revealed to you when the time is right.

I think in art all the time. Not out of force but out of fun. And also out of pain. When I create it often hurts. It drains my energy and my chest feels like it's caving in. Because I have a dream that I follow and it's not a small one. But I can see the dream come alive. And that won't happen without my dreamteam. My soul, my identity and my body. So they have to work together. They have to believe one another and read the signs. They have to trust whatever one another communicates. That's me being faithful in relation to myself.

Everything is given to me all the time. And the more I trust that and continue to create the less effort. But I've had to sacrifice so much before I got to that place. And that is giving up on doubt. It becomes ridiculously easy sometimes. Like I search for some images to inspire what I wish to share from the heart and the first page has ten images showing the first five being exactly what I wanted. That is a combination of divine guidance and also me being able to work with what I got.

That's the artist!

Not seeking perfection in the material. Can you get that? Like finding low price clay and making it into something valuable. The low price was just a perception. You don't need a synthesizer worth thousands of dollars to make fantastic music. You work with what you got. The clay and synth is all you baby. My God I'm delivering priceless PDF's of wisdom to the human life experience. They are for free. But the value is staggering. It makes you dizzy.

I am a big fan of 'Moodymann'.

He was on an interview one time accompanied by his crew of beautiful ladies. The thing he said that grabbed me the most was 'It ain't what you got, it's what you do with what you have'. And that is something embedded in me like faith itself. Because what makes it work and come out beautiful is you adding soul to it. Word.

Heart and soul.

And when you do that the whole universe is one your side. Because why? Well you wish to serve. You wish to give to all. To make the world a funky loving place. Not to stink. And when you come from that perspective you win. Because you will share that success along with everybody else. You don't see you standing in the middle in crazy adoration and celebration as much as you see yourself being on the dance floor while letting someone else be on stage. And that's a big heart. A heart bigger than mind.

That's how you win.

The opposite will also make you famous. But you'll be empty when the crowd is gone. And you might kill yourself as this has become the new drug. So you gotta stay humble all the way. And come from the right idea and perspective from the beginning. I've always wanted to be famous and do all of this. Ever since I was little just like wanting to be a fireman or a policeman. I've always dreamed of protecting and serving. To put out fires for people to survive. And this is how I want to do that.

But you gotta get out of the self-absorbed idea of being a saint.

If people feel that you are well that's kind. And that would be a check in for you to cash in love. The money is just a vehicle. Don't discard it no..Be grateful for money. But don't look at money like that's what you're after. But you still are. Just not in the center of attention.

Ask and you shall be given. That is true. But living the dream is not just inside your head. You gotta live inside your heart more. And that's where understanding is.

'I think I understand' is false. That's an idea away from emotions.

What ever you want and wish to create and eventually receive will happen one stone at the time when in faith. Or else you'll die. Honestly.

Because you'll be careless and reckless as you'd make your way out into the Atlantic Ocean and suddenly the stones don't appear anymore. And that won't be fun. If you've made it far enough you're gonna have to swim. Back to the shore just praying that you'll have enough energy to make it back or else you drown.

And that is like a combination of gratitude and staying humble. Not getting cocky and all of that. You don't decide when the time is right. And that means that you don't celebrate your success before God. You don't put your hands behind your head and relax in the middle of certain death?

So my advice is to not go there. Stay humble and stay grateful. And you do that by expression. You give thanks. And the stones will continue to appear as you'll have faith in the power of love exceeding the mind by astronomical measures.

How it all plays out and what is given in relation to what needs to be done and created will come to you. And that can only happen if you let go of how that will be. That is actually control and not faith at all. That's the masculine dominating the feminine. Like it's often manifested in third dimensional reality.

Given power to the man. Kill all men! We don't need them? Whaaa..

You ain't getting IT. You're clowning. Make-up and errthang.

Look in the mirror and see the beard growing out. Hands on heart you've played yourself for a fool.

There is no man or woman in an all inclusive universe. It's loving human beings that need to come to terms with who they are and what they can create as artist with the world as a canvas. Steel roses in a vase of fire will get you nowhere. And that to me is a metaphor for competition.

We are in competition. It's the game of love!

But that has no losers. Not you, not me, not nature, not animals.

We compete with doubt. We compete with fear. That's what we want as a collective to conquer. But not in war. As we get what we focus on. That's why we have wars in the world. Because we've failed to understand the basic principles of a simple scale. The fire marshalls do not bring gasoline to put out the fire???

You don't eat sand when you're thirsty. You don't starve yourself when you're hungry. And you don't stop the music when you feel bad.

The music is your expression. You HAVE to sing.

Not by force.

But on the stage with a band! You with your message of love involving everyone as the band. And that is doing whatever you do. Like Oprah said, baking pies for people. Or designing clothes that look like a teddybear with ears on the little hood for toddlers.

You might see 'The Stars' and think that this would be the ultimate joy!

Trust me there is a lot of pain too. What helps them and what makes for extraordinary creations are the cakes and pie on the table for the entire crew. And it's the joy and gratitude for being trusted to hold the baby with those ears in the little hood that came into this world with the make-up artist as her mother.

It's all family. We're all family.

But all and all.. We don't like it when "the big artist" comes to spend time with us on Christmas as they only talk about themselves and behaves condescending to everyone else. We don't like the big headed ego. No soul. No heart.

We can do without you.

But not in anger. We just wished you'd understand what you're doing and be one of us. To sit down and have some pie and just be you. You'll be remembered as someone that gave IT up. For the good times that includes us all.

And to speak truthfully, you agree to this.

So the recipe for that pie is humility. And gratitude. And love. With a hint of ego because we want self-recognition. But if you add too much of that you'll end up in a fine dining magazine presenting your extraordinary dish standing in front of it on the cover. Where is it? We can't even see the plate? Maybe you just wanted to be seen? Like, Hey mom! Hey dad! Superstar DJ! Here we go!

Dancing skeletons.



I broke my fingers.

Listen to your heart. When you give and give you need to get back.

And that is done with rest. Assured.

Rest assured is one of the greatest advice I've been given by Joel Osteen.

Calming down and feeling joy. And that is something that becomes easier when you done what you're supposed to. Which is not only to express yourself and create for a world of love. It's also doing the dishes. Or laundry. Or cleaning the bathroom.

But also taking care of yourself. Like brushing your teeth and using moisturizer on your face after a hot shower.

It's about wearing clothes that are you.

It's about seeing people when you're outside and wishing them acknowledgement and prosperity. Not judging and hating.

That's on you. High demands. Maybe you aren't doing what you're supposed to and project that all on them? Hands on heart.

So you diminish others and go to the studio to make a hit song? Whaaa...

That's a stretch! And when you least expect it that's gonna come back at ya hitting you in the face braking your nose. Again, metaphor.

You get what you give.

So give love. To yourself and then to others. If you don't feel so loving in relation to yourself? Give to others. And that will make you feel good about yourself and voila! You've given love to yourself as well.

Maintain a healthy climate. And you contribute to nature all green leafs. With the fragrance of roses instead of shit. Can you see how the environment is a product of your inner world. Can you see how the temperature rises and the forest is dying from all ego? I can see that. Easily. Because I understand. I don't think so.

Can you see the grand prize and true win coming from and returning to soul?

Can you see how a world of love is created from a big heart with a mind looking out from behind the plated dish of success?

What makes me see that and understand that is feeling.

I am intuitive. And that's what I am in nature. It's not something I've acquired. It's not something I've bought. It wasn't on sale. It wasn't a course in theory where I learned the basics of being humane.

Yet many want to destroy me..

Can you see that projection?

Can you see why so many want to stomp on the rose..

I am not identified with being 'The Rose' as in the idolized image. Nah..

I am identified with soul. That's who I am.

That's: I AM

All love. With a hint of ego.

Because I am currently a human being. And I'm valuable.

The reason why someone stomps on a rose is from hurt. It's from the pain of neglecting in relation to themselves which they refuse to be humble about and take responsibility for their own energy. So it gets easier to just get rid of competition? Whaaaa... We are not fighting here?

We are co-creating. You do yours and I do mine. We can get inspired by each other if we're not acting like babies in suits of "maturity".

And that's the way that cookie crumbles. Shit pie. An outfit for the baby with horns on the little hood. Only as a one piece for a bigger body. One piece of shit!



But you know what?

I am bigger. Not in ego. In heart.

So when the stone is gone beneath your feet as you take the next step in the middle of the Atlantic Ocean I will lay before you as I now float.

And I will give you a balloon.

On that balloon is a smileyface painted on one side. And on the other one is inspiration written with the following words:

*I love you. Can't you see?  
All you have to do is be  
Listen to your heart  
Or you'll end up like Bart  
Like the picture show above  
Incarcerate sadness dove*

*Who's not free inside their chest  
Be that with scrotum or with breast  
We are not in competition  
We are stars with mutual misson*

*To make it, bake it, hood with ears  
If you rid yourself of fears  
Coming out into the world  
Like beautiful astounding girl*

*Man this is a big balloon!  
I hope that you'll get this soon  
Inside your heart and live in love  
Get outta jail free card, my precious dove*

And then I just let out a long long fart.. I can control myself you see.

And we reach that continent together. And maybe? Just maybe.. You will find the love of your life there. Because 'L'Oreal'. I love you.

I'm not just big.

I am HUGE!

Inside my chest. Forget about anything else..

That's a different story. That's a bedtime story.

For me and the love of my life.

That I wish will be my wife.

I've come to terms with everything. So I know that life will bring.  
All that's beautiful and all that's good. That is all from:

The Rose from the Hood.

I want breakfast now. The time is 07:03 and I've been writing and shit since 5.

(I won't spell check this.. Boring. Check & Correct yourself)

# PEEZ!

(I will not be having peas for breakfast, this was not a metaphor like that. Afterwards I'm gonna do the dishes. That does not involve me getting naked)