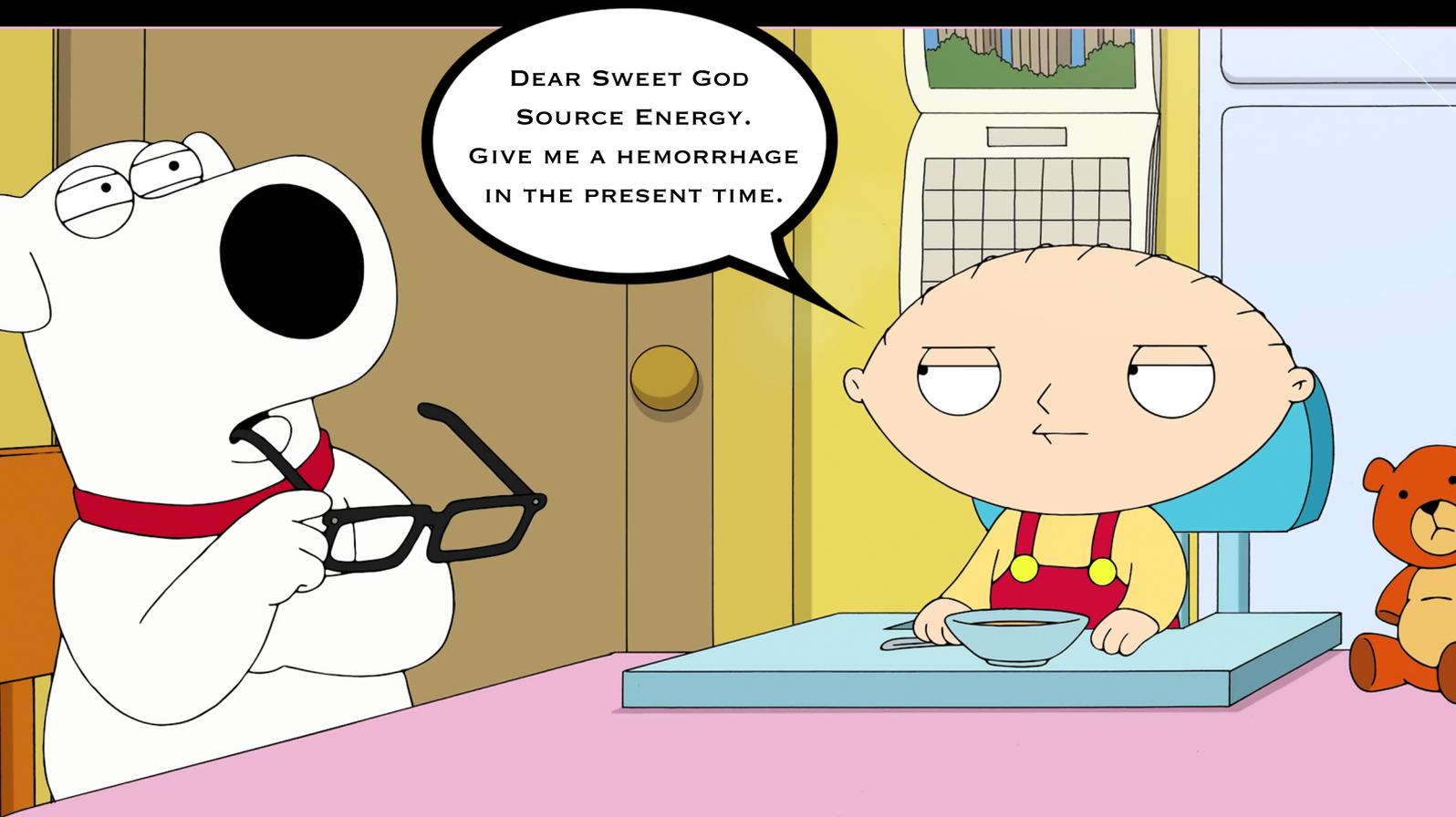


A Bit Bummed

You're not supposed to give away the source. But credit perhaps?



THE TESTOSTERONIAL CONFLESHION Between Writers

- WE ALL CHIP IN

trainschmatusion.essy

DOUCHE PUBLISHING

FROLIC
ENCRUSTED
PAGES

About setting things str8

Leo! My man! Wow...

What can you say that hasn't already been said right??.. I mean. Wow! C'mon! Well. There is of course the details. The details he did not mention. At all. Why?

Is he hiding something? Is he the Antichrist? Is he the mailman? Does he have children on every continent? Is he a communist? All these questions? Let's take it back.. Kick it back.. Low down. Hang. Ya dig. Blimey.

We first met each other back in 2000's. Our first season had premiered about a year before that but Leo is not the fastest at picking up what's new. I'm not being condescending. He's simply a slow learner. No problem. Right? But when he gets it he gets it good. In the hood. Like one would if they could and they should.

It took Leo 5 years to understand we where cartoon characters. He does not seem to realize any difference between us and his human reality. What he speaks of is that the world you experience is actually a very refined and high defined cartoon. But all in "reality". You don't know anything else so you don't question that. But there are reals more real than this. This is like a VHS passed along the family line getting Cheese Doodle grits on it. In comparison of course to other realities.

But the same goes for all right here. The pain is real. And the natural order is real.

You don't eat and catch that shit in your hand all processed now do ya? Nah.

So things take time as to keep peace which is no time. Peace is constant. It's omnipresent and crucial for a universe where all is possible. Imagine a core and foundation that would not be at peace? It would self destruct before it was made. It doesn't even work on paper. In cal. CalTech. Cal Wilmer. You get it. I believe in actuality and causality Leo was highly inspired by my Novels for the work that he (we) did. But what fails to catch my attention as I read it all thru is any recognition?

My Novel, for example. The Three Dying Stars Of Nazareth's Cuisine was primarily a gourmet critic compilation that turned into a question whether there really was three wise camel riders visiting Jesus in da Crib. It turns out that they where actually five and none of them could speak at all. They where simply there because it was there Crib. And Jesus, Mary & Josphe whom are three individuals mistook

themselves for them as they witnessed a mirror for the first time and this was the first reflection they saw of themselves. And this is why we still today celebrate 'Christmas'. Because! They gave gifts to themselves and loved themselves and other very much. So they cooked up a story in the kitchen confidential and stirred in some grit. Keeping us in VHS for a long time. We view things in 8K now. That's not good. Because it becomes natural in contrast to the world we live in. Which is not 8K. And when you turn your head and look out the window your rational mind makes that into something worse given the superficial impression.

Cartoons! Doesn't matter like that. It's A OK!

It's all happening for Leo. And he deserves all the recognition and praise for what he has done. I won't dispute that. But I feel like I have a part in this and that's why...Oh my God!.. He's doing right now! It's actually him taking over my hands and writing. I can feel him! He's inside my mind! Wow!!!!..

.....Hi.

I am Leo.

I am happy.

I am. I am.

Hey Leo! So kool of you to enter my mind, you are more than welcome! Please don't look under classified! You did? Aw man.. You know everything now?

Yes.

I am God.

Holy shit! I'm sorry! I mean! No! Yeah! Shit is holy! Thank you! Awwww!! Too much to handle! I can't take it! AAAA!!!!!!!

Good work Stewie.

- Thank you.

We cleaned. We got the douche out.

- We sure did.

Arrogant is such a nasty trait.

Yeah it is. And it comes from insecurity. From not being able to not know, forcing a facade. Which is the intern saying yes to everything just to look good. Superficially. But how will one learn from doing that? Don't be embarrassed to ask questions. And the more clear you are about them the clearer the answer will be. You know what's holding you back. It's all in you. That little: Well! I guess it could.. That's it.

Work on that. In spotting lies. And confess them. Soon you'll be on a roll. You build truth momentum just like anything else. And in that you inevitably become humble. It comes with it. No need for any elbows or condescending remarks. Like my friend today. She told me a story about some guys in school that made such a big deal about a problem to solve in physics class. They laughed and stuff.. But truth be told. Most if not all didn't know themselves. So they protected themselves from humiliation in relation to someone they judged as dumber than them. That kind of comparison is the worst crap in the world. She is one if not the smartest human beings I've ever met. And I'm gonna make her a star! Because she is.

Solve that one!

But we ain't laughing. We don't do that. We are humble. And wish you better.

That's reverence. That's dignity. That's respect. That's Love. That's God.

Whatever you got going in your heart and mind is possible. And the work you do will flow like water when you are connected to the source of infinite inspiration which is all constantly giving. Tap into that. Naturally. But keep other connections idle most of the time. You waste your life otherwise. The only one you got. And ever will have. You will reincarnate. But memory swiped. New beginning. How about doing that right now instead. You don't have to focus so much on any goal initially. Focus on being true and loving. On being giving and supportive. Which is mainly to not judge and see people for what they are. An artwork in progress. Never to be Finished. Or Norwegianed. You can be a polished apple sure. But are you sweet on the inside? Is your core OK. Is that house a house of love? Can you get better at love? Sure you can! You're never finished. And the better you become the closer you get to the core of who you are and realize yourself. Everything goes hand in hand. And that will become apparent. Don't worry about that. Just do you.

I am a 42 year young guy. What does that mean?

Can somebody please specify what that means in all aspects?

....tumbleweed..... Yeah. Whomever raised their hand? Put that in corrosive acid.

Now!

There is no static expression defining a human being in relation to anything. And never will be. These are created from judgements. That's what something static is. Like a state. The state. The government. Same principle. Trying to create order in controlling water to be still. Aggravation. Irritation. Tension. Submission. Not good.

What we want is to feel free as individuals. Free to be who we are. And to try our wings in what entices us. What gets us passionate. And then use a bit of controversy and innovation and do what others has done only with your twist.

Or perhaps something completely new?

What I have done is what I've done. But the main feature and power behind it all has been me opening up to automatic writing. This is also that in a way, only I think a bit too as I write this particular piece. But if I space out and let it come I am sitting there like an audience member. And I experience it just like a third person. That's something that becomes possible when you separate yourself from the Ego and thus create a bit of objective distance. Dissociate is what people that don't know shit would call that. It's natural. If you have been told you are somebody and know that you have a more authentic expression you need to transform and transmute what you ain't. How's that gonna be possible without a transition?

The answer is: It's not.

People with clothes of administrative authority is given that by us. And it can just as easily be taken away. Just ignore that. Stop feeding energy and it dies. They have other areas of expertise they can assist in. But not in this. As they do not have any experience. One should not inform or guide another human being at all without any experience. Which falls in your lap all day every day. Are you learning? Are you making the most out of what you are experiencing? Or is shit just happening? You want them coats back now maybe? To calm your nerves. That's the whole deal. The aren't calm because you aren't calm. And why that is well..it's because of hostility. Inside yourself. An internal conflict where you state they lie

being true. And that's never ever gonna work. You drink poison. All is a mind game. And you can win in that game in a humble approach. Leading yourself to victory. And that's how you give that away! We all want leaders taking us to victory!

YEAH!

But wanna treat ourselves like low class not worthy but still saying we are kinda thing..?

That's a lie.

Because you aren't feeling it.

Heart and mind congruent. On the same note.

Whatever you got that hurts inside. Is possible to rid yourself of as you let it speak without association. And that comes after forgiveness. And you let go of that emotion as it is. No connection anymore. No hold. And you cannot force this. You need to go thru it multiple times because your sweet heart can't handle everything all at once. You'll die. And you don't want that. God doesn't want that.

A heart which is sad needs to grief. And cry the heart out. Of sadness. Which flips a bit from anger and back to sadness. Because you are so mad for being treated like this from yourself as you truthfully by default know better. That's your design.

Thank the maker! Thank you God for who I am! Thank you for all I got, what I used to have and what I am about to receive. Thank you God for everything! I love you!

That's good. What happens if we aren't feeling that? Just saying it?

Well. Is there a punishing God who sees and hears all. Nah..

You don't believe yourself. That's what happens. And you're still on the hook. By yourself. Keeping you hostage because you self-sabotage and refuse to be humble. Why? Because it hurts. And you don't wanna hurt. But you gotta! That's the deal. Feel and experience all. As to free yourself. And come clean.

The dreams you've seen are real.. They are previews of life's coming attractions. Then it's just a matter of you aligning with peace and expectation. And things are moving in the right direction. You receive more of what you know send out.

It was attraction before. There really isn't a repulsion. I don't recommend looking at it that way. You either attract this or that. Simply. To learn more as to be able to adjust yourself. Or to just know that you are doing good in that and if you keep that up more will come.

Well! Isn't that a bit easy. Says someone without a bunch of heavy trauma. It's a challenge. I would say. I will not say it's hard or difficult. It's more of a dedication. And following thru. Don't give up on what you do and DO NOT give up on asking to get rid of resistance whilst stating what is true about you in all positivity.

That's how you leak out the darkness and boost the light at the same time. The transition is a little wobbly and will go a bit back and forth it seems. But this is only your rational mind together with the subconscious mind acting on old habits. That's all they are. The trauma your experience, the PTSD. Is a habit. It's something you need to learn why it happened from all angles. As to forgive and let go of. Because someone did something. And that makes for injustice. So you seek justice going on trail inside your mind. And that secures that demon for as long as you are in session.

So you can perhaps see now that you can be the freeing judge within yourself.

And the destiny awaits.

It's just around the corner. Like a stand of hair away. Always. Waiting for you. Calling you in whispers. So you gotta get a little quiet. And listen to your heart. As it's calling for you. Listen to your heart. There's nothing else you can do?

I don't know where you're going and I don't know why? But listen to your heart?

Before.. You tell us goodbye.

Everything will work out. Confess all and repent. You are not supposed to carry all of this until you get senior and die. You are supposed to flip the script. And by doing that you free the family lineage. And they won't struggle so much. They will still have challenges. But from a healthy baseline of good enough or even fantastic!

And they will create what our blanket of guilt has weighed it all down previously.

We can breathe! And do what we like? What we want? Yes.

God's intention. Go figure. Not to fight. Competition is a fight. Only with make-up.

We like diversity and culture. But a plain yoghurt. Do we need 6000 companies doing that?

I will not get into this right now. It's a bit of a bummer.

But where is the responsibility?

All we truly have to take care of is our spirit. You know why? Because then everything works from the core. We don't have to solve a bunch of stuff in the periphery then. Makes sense right. Stable core. So do that! Stabilize yourself in truthful introspection. Call your own BS and transform coal into diamond. 💎

That's where 'Diamond in the rough' comes from. Alchemy.

Read or listen to the Alchemist. It's a great book.

It's about you.

It's about being human. And how destiny and faith go hand in hand.

You wanna know a really easy one I do when I'm tired but I want to dream as I know it infuses my subconscious? I dream that I am standing at a corner of the great pyramid of Giza holding one arm on each side and hug it in the sun. And I hear people talking behind me and feel sand blowing in my face. I also feel that I'm thirsty and would like some water.

Dreaming like a kid! That's how you do it.

Sometimes I don't do anything. Sometimes I wanna go to sleep at 22:30 and actually sleep at around 3:35. Why? Because I'm at the previews. And they roll all night! Me there doing that! Me here meeting them! I'm over at hers eating this!

Mmmm..

I love tacos.

I like finesse.

It's fun for the imagination. And keeps everything romantic whatever it is.

Romance..

I love romance.

Holding hands. Taking naps. Eating ice-cream.

Saying sweet things to each other. I've always been a big fan of hugs.

I can hug forever.

If you wanna loose weight, hug me.

I don't wanna let go.

But most of all I want to hug my special someone. And hear her say that she loves me. I want us to be a team. I want us to help and give love. I want us to be a source of crazy good inspiration. Just like she is. The one I can learn to most about and also get to know myself. And we'll get to know each other and grow together.

Keeping things new and exciting. No static state.

What if I would die right now. Like after I wrote that.. After what I've done and whom I've become. Why would that happen? Why even think about that?

Live! Now!

Live now! For God's sake live now! Love now!

Be the parents you never had! They did what they knew and could. Let them go. See your life thru the lens of truth and just come cleaner. Don't give up and just give us heaven eventually. It takes suuuuuuch a long time because of one thing:

Dedication. Or to be correct. The lack of it. That's the momentum not yet built up.

It takes a while. Because you gotta be aware and learn as you go. And things can't move faster than what you comprehend. And as you comprehend more you'll get more technical aspects of it and that's alright because you become wiser as you go. Grand design right there! Flawless. Don't blame. Look. See. Feel. B Real.

And document. Write what you feel. Record how you feel. You don't have to post nothing. You do it for yourself. But it's OK either way. But just as during a chat with a therapist when you hear yourself say things that seemed so big but now a little ridiculous perhaps you realize this together with yourself.

And if you are in a relationship talk with each other. Fears and hold backs.

And when you listen to somebody you do not blend in your experience. This is their experience and trauma is often created in younger years with inevitably a younger cognition which means that it will come out like that. No problem. No immature of anything. It is what it is and it needs to come out.

All of your resistance is your subconscious programming (habits) and the rational mind protecting you from crossing the line of stupidity. But it's not that smart at all because it doesn't believe in anything. Because it cannot see. So why would it make the statement of not believing then? It doesn't know what that it. Unless you lead it. And not force it. Because then it will retaliate and defend itself. So you gotta tiptoe a bit. And make a smooth transition. How will you know?

Well. Look at it as a minefield. And the ground you walk on is let's say black and the mines are dark grey. It's a little tricky. But as soon as you step on one. All hell brakes loose and you wanna call you dad and tell him he can burn in hell and you wanna FaceBook you mid school bully and see if he's fat with cancer.

That's when you know. You pushed and stressed development a bit.

Calm down. Is there anyone you might want to find forgiveness for?

Could you talk to them? Would you dare. Maybe not? All you need is to forgive them. But one thing that I can recommend. Is what I did when I joined to AA like 14 years ago. I called and wrote everyone I could remember that I'd ever done wrong. And I apologized. I told them I was sorry for treating them wrong.

Have you ever done that?

That's also a bit of a momentum thing. And you know what? If they hang up and laugh. Let 'em. This is about you and your dignity. It's about you and you honor. So don't think about it. But forgiving is for many the hardest thing you can do. But it's the most important. As it doesn't only free us. It frees you. Inside of freeze ray, in time. Walking around all successful but in need of a blanket and a hug inside.

Why even bring up sex? Ya feel me?

This is a galaxy away.

Just drop that for a bit.

Find more about what love is. And then when you can't help it, make love.

That's beautiful!

Don't bring a child into this world over some great sex exclusively. That ain't right. And abortion going against God's will. I have never been raped, I cannot get pregnant. I am a man. But I still feel that a woman being raped can make her own choice in keeping the baby or not. Because it was primarily against her will. And the crime is already done. She should not feel guilty for that. That's on him.

But please. It's a life you are bringing into this world.

Take good care of yourself first. Am I a perfect parent. The wiz on the planet. Absolutely not. But I have great experience in doing a lot of wrong.

That's my recipe for success all and all. I messed up. So many times. Forcing myself to be someone I wasn't in expectations of others which cannot exist if I did not think of myself from the perspective of others which isn't possible. I judged.

Myself. Hard.

But I became really good at understanding. And that's what makes me succeed. In my reflective ability and a dash of easily being bored I payed with what life gave me. Sometimes close to fatal. Sometimes close to white robe fake beard walking the streets. Nah.. I never thought of that. Just kidding.

But the curve is in relation to destiny which is tied to the opposite desired effect as to create the desired. And in relation to sensitivity which becomes my trade I experience my particular mission. And I go for it. As crazy as it might seem. But feels so right inside my heart. And that's where the untainted truth is to be found. Intuitive connection. Feminine energy. Leave the mind. It can count stuff or sum..

I just looked at the cover again.

So funny.

And that's the best medicine. Yeah yeah I know you've heard this but you know what. The heart get's a little work out from that jumping up and down. And that's really good! That's like a dog shaking off negative energy. Yeah!

Should we end with something funny Brian? And Stewie?

Brian?... Stewie?..

They're gone.

..frolic encrusted pages.. pff.....

Who thinks of these things? Evidentially me!

These shows are gold. Because they talk about what we are afraid of talking about. But in a colorful setting with fun characters. Tragic / Comic. Always trying to sort things out. The comic relief if just exactly that. A relief. To be relieved.

Laugh it off..

Some of you have experienced very terrible things in life. And those are not not and perhaps never will be a laughing matter. But you will come to a place where you can see them for what they are. And that will make you stronger. As you become the bigger person, expanded soul. Whom sees it all thru God's eyes. The grand perspective taking everything into account. And all will be sorted. In time as you have a true intention of getting well again, getting to feel good about yourself again. And then when you least expect it, feel absolutely fantastic about yourself.

That's attractive. To good thangs!

Like receiving the inspiration to make a cover such as this. All are pieces of the same puzzle you call your life. It's all connected. It's all about the same story which you make into a romantic adventure or a horrific doomsday flick.

I started to take myself and my life a bit different after we had our daughter. Over 14 years had passed since then but I can tell you right now. That the last two years gave me the most. And not just in regards to momentum. But in relation to dedication. That's what gave the most. Don't set a date or time. But know that things move as you do. When there ever has been a point where I've come to great conclusion I've simply asked: Give me more please! I am finished with this one.

And it came. Never fails.

And be patient. Sometimes I asked and it came the day after. Sometimes it was scattered over a week and pieces had to come in a certain order as to trigger other things within me which then lead up to a greater understanding ones they got digested.

Setting things str8..

Course adjust. Basically.

And the neat thing about it is that you'll surprise yourself! Like wow but all in one. Ain't that a bit weird? That's the distance growing setting you free from a false sense of self. The dissociation part. Necessary and crucial for development.

All is well and all is coming. You can bet in that.

What is coming? Well. Based on your awareness and presence you'll get an idea. Or not. And you draw whatever straw there is. But you can affect the outcome.

For real.

Just follow my lead. And! Brians.

And Stewie.. Lovely little Stewie. Stu S A! Stu S A!

I love you all! Thank you so much!

/ Leo Griffin