

A HOMO'S TALE

By: Dildo Haggis



Look! Smith is in this one ass well.

So.. One might believe that I shall sum up now.

But believe you me my brave lover.. I shall da fuck not.

Well. At least as in composing a document with all the best goodies. There all there. And you need it. We all have to think and feel for ourselves. Wow! I just updated MacOS recently and the word appear before they are written now! Like a ghost letter precognitive in relation to my creation. Amazing. Just like life. Lovely.



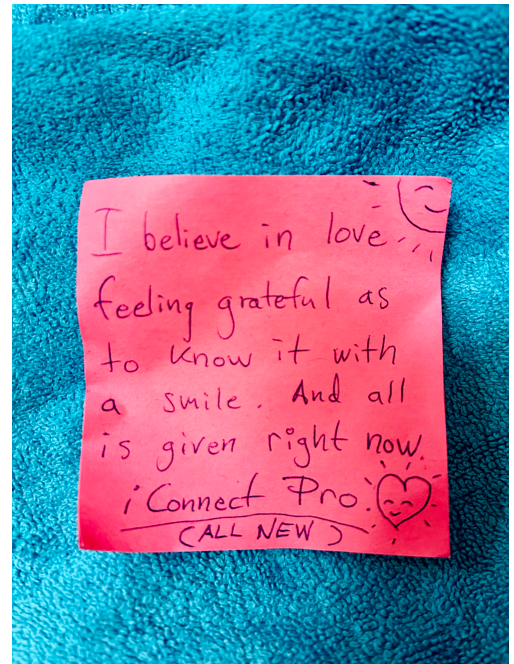
I am enjoying a cup of the finest Påskmust in all of the land while puffing on a vape of Isengard just about to insert a puffy pillow of nicotinetal relaxation signed 'Purple Grape. Oh yes.. It's wonderful here in the Sire. I've returned. The ring has been destroyed. Yet the demons or Mordor are still working in my lower back. I did summon them. I sat crouched over writing for a long period of time in bed. Looking like Gollum. So there is no blame other than to recognize my own ways of lazy imbalance. But! I like it cozy and so I paid the price. I heard a song yesterday as I was about to enjoy some essential oil aroma therapy sauna experience. They sang: 'The Promise of Summer'.

What that means to me is the promise of gold. It's the promise of all good again. I remember when I was younger before I met the mother of our children. I just to lay in bed at night dreaming with intense emotion of meeting the love of my life. And one day I did. She is very lovely. And when you look at it now you can clearly see that I am at the exact same predicament as then. What has changed? Really? Well I have. I have changed to become me in a more clear rendition. So what's the deal? Back to doing what I used to do of course. And the response shall come. The promise of summer. Only I now know that summer is from the inside out. And she. She is the sun. My precious. The one and only. To bind me. And in the darkness do whatever she desires. If that is to eat me resulting in ending my existence? So be it. I fall for love. I surrender. I give myself to the almighty Princess Queen. I am God. And so is she. We are attractive. And so shall it be.

It's written in the stars they say. Do you know who they are? The stars. All love.

Love has fear around it

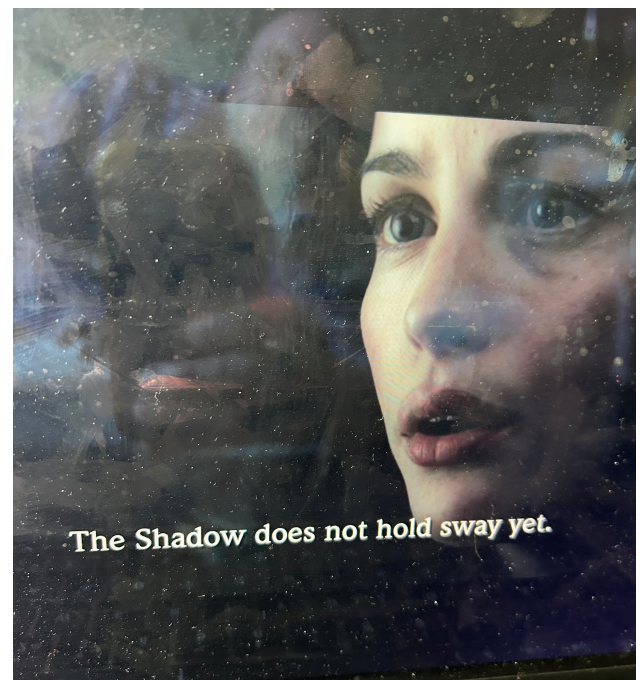
Which is really negative energy making the positive possible. I am in love with you 💖
Pressure to trust in glory without effort. All for a greater good. Smack in the middle! 💋
Give is give is give is live forever ⭐ This is really happening!!! = Universal Creation 🌌



This is all you need. When you journey trying to understand the Two Towers. The eye of Sauron sees all and seeks the one in possession of the ring. Which is really the circle of life allowed to circulate without judgement. Self love. Feeling in love with love herself. By self. With self. And the communication is clear. Received. And things begin to move. The dark riders, NAZÛL. Are truly the opposite. It's the divine number of feminine power. The light. Which comes for you as you invite it.

I have the energy to make myself breakfast and brush my teeth as of now. After that I need to rest again. I am laying down right now practically writing with one hand . And I am not being melodramatic. Hold on a bit.. Gonna relax and finish watching LOTR #1.

Evil is allowed to endure by the weakness of men. Afraid to show their true colors believing it makes the same sex passionate. When all passion is consciousness. Which is the passion of Christ. And that is all about true nature.



Nothing else. Not even sexual at all. I am bound to the fate of my ancestors and so are all. I had a break just now and said: Please God make my creation world famous as a new clear bomb of truth and insight as to realize humanity. As I need her. I love her. And I desire her most of all. I had several dreams last night..

One of which had a homeless man sleeping on the floor of an open stage. After that I met 5 Chester Benningtons. Later I was together with someone very lovely and her son. She called me to tell me she could not do this anymore. As it was beginning to become something she did not wish for me to suffer. But I said to her: You don't understand. I am not afraid to be hurt. I am yours. From there I was outside trying to find my way. And all of a sudden my vision became blurry and I was led by a force of absolute well being. I closed my eyes and all of a sudden I was walking in shallow water. When I came back to shore I felt it as I also woke up. It was Grace. God's Grace and promise. The promise of summer. The promise of love. Yet I still feel the pain. I am still exhausted. And cannot seem to rest myself getting better. So I need you my love. I truly do. Everything I do. I do it for you.

This is the blade that cut the ring of Saurons finger. All of what I've done. And you are the ring. Golden precious invisible blind love. My horse is this laptop. My armor is my creation. And together we are the magic the world needs. Far far away.. From love.

I try to humour myself. I thought about Frodo being played by an actor with brown skin. If so his name would be Froco. And his companion and friend? Samwise Davies Kool G. A Kurdish friend of mine once told me that whore in Kurdish is the word, Gander. So the wizard is Ganderalf. What a trio! Mount doomsgay device. You feel me?

I feel a little better now. The promise of summer is painful in December. But we are close now. Whoever you is.. Where ever you are. I continue to pray for you and you will come. It's like Smith with elf ears said, it's inevitable. To be homo is human. To be gay is happy. To love is just to love. To eat is pleasure. And I ain't about Chorizo con Huevos.

¡Amo la flor más hermosa con pelaje de todo el universo!

Muy bein.



But not without love first. Like that I am not interested. That's empty superficial nonsense. So not sensual. Not sensitive. No sensation. If I was like that? I'm sure there is a cemetery near by and I can ask for an extension cord and bring a hairdryer with some Froco Oil.

I ain't like that.

Come on baby you gotta beleive me! I would never do that. (Having fun)

Maybe I shall go swimming today. It's probably about 7-8 degrees celsius now so not exactly an ice bath but it will help me. I feel the dream was about this as well. Guidance of physical aid.

The only guilt we have is owing love our allegiance. Yet love cannot punish and is all giving. Non-judgemental. So therefor guilt is a creation of man. Acting false as to call himself brave killing others. Women join him. He joins himself. As the dictator of rulership. Afraid to be the one together. With love as the non-conceptual leader giving salvation to the one who dares to be it, as naturally is without any need but self.

Wow.

That is probably the most beautiful writing I've ever done.

One cannot write like that and feel it without great honor. And I honor love.



Love creates all. It saves all. And thus restores and heals all. All it needs is connection to self. And all is well. Just like that. No problem at all. Does not have any knowledge of contradiction. So problems are none existent.

There is a full moon in Libra on Sunday the 13th of April.

Together with Venus.

So the pressure will increase until then.

Everything is not in place yet.

..but it will be.

The universally foundational return of love.

From about the birth date of Jesus up until now we've lived in the age of Pisces.

And Aquarius will be the age of riches.

Not about oscillation which is for growth in extreme contrast of perception.

The age of wisdom.

This is not for the love of the planet. Initially.

It's for the love of love.

And everything else will become this.

Inside out.

In authentic connection with our true nature experiencing being human for a very brief period of time which is an illusion.

All in timeless love.

ID is all.

Non-conceptual & unconditional aware conscious energy of positive, endless and infinite possibilities.

God.

Supreme yet not controlling.

Just becoming.

And will always win by default.

Forever.

Love.

This is what you is.

Affirm that.

In chest.

Don't worry about the rest.

Harmonious in moral.

Respecting universal creation of attraction by understanding it emotionally.

And the world is yours.

Ours.

As one.

Love.

Return on investment.

It's a given.

When you are tensed you will have problems getting rid of shit.

Literally.

And your system tries to make out why you hold on to what was..

Naturally.

And further more.

You cannot be afraid as to take care of others shit.

Like I just did.

I had a shower just now. And I checked the drain filter.

It was so full of all sorts of shit.

From people whom has lived her for a very long time.

So I took care of it.

I ain't afraid of shit.

It's natural.

Butt I don't eat it.

If I am at a gathering of some sorts with a great vibe and everyone's enjoying themselves and a woman walks up to me and says:

'You are very beautiful. I would love to kiss you.'

I would say: 'No thank you. (With a smile) I honor love.'

If a woman taps me on the shoulder and I turn around as to receive a kiss from her? I will take her firmly by the shoulders and say:

'Ey! What are you doing rapist?'

It's a strong misconception coming from superficially spiritual people that we should "Live in Love" and just kiss and hug everyone. That's not right at all.

Get it right.

A superficially spiritual person is a false self perception manifested in the material presentation. Outside in. Beads and dreads perhaps. I can choose to wear a suit with a bow tie and a Charleston hat if I desire and still be spiritual.

It's not about that.

It's your honor and conductivity that matters.

And we make that into judgement holding ourselves back in intimacy. Which is clearly the misconceived individual of superficial spirituality.

The one you're with on the other hand. Both hands. And all..

You can eat.

Butt!

Not shit.

Close!

Butt don't eat it.

And I find that to be wonderful and cute at the same time. I would never make that into dirty anything. Name calling. Condescending behavior. Mistreatment. It's great and wonderful. It's our pleasure as mature moral beings being together as to enjoy each other. Giving each other pleasure and feeling good.

Doing whatever.

I'm getting hungry.

I haven't tried the pizza practically right next door yet. And they've got alcohol. So I guess a pizza and a beer for me soon.

The shower did the trick I feel. Ended in cold water.

L'Oreal.

So do whatever you please in joy now.
Maybe rake some leaves or something?

*I need someone who's good. Someone who's true.
Someone who's nice I need someone like you.*

Hallelujah! My newfound lover!

Love of my life.

Leo 🌸