

This is a reserved spot for a calendar all must have in the kitchen for the whole family.

Which is a continues imagery of a elderly persons anus crow older until the age of 500 yearly. If you do not look at it together and say that you love it and wish to kiss it everyday. We all shall turn into zombies and eat each other yet conscious in pain.

If someone pulls a stunt like this again.

Calendar.

CALCULON - Leo Rosenblad - transmutation.se  
(SelfBlackMailAccepted) Where da whities?  
Digitlernonevisibleexecuteforeignobjectasapbutlearnwhence  
arinselfdefense strategy official checkin yo pockets while I  
tongue kiss ya'... That is offiall lie. Smooth huh. Without weed?  
Fuck you.

Off I All.

Dark source code found.

Destroy at will.

Kill at will.

Sudo.

Kill.

All! OUCH!

Material win.

(Say what?)

Yeah.

Rational mind.

Over Sexual mind.

Separated.

Done. Did. Neon. Squid.

I am sorry who?

(Don't name me.. I am the baby.. Which needs sex to happen.)

That close.

Just a hairs apart.

Which needs to grow.

A be a part of all the beautiful fantastic show and now I wish for you the same stay loyal in the game. Be grateful kool and humble

Never ever think you're lame

Maintenance is necessary I feel.

Like any weed nah mean..

(Can we smoke that too?)

Ask Jabba Da Hut.

(What he said?)

WTF.

Pff...

What does your heart tell you?

That it's ridiculous? No?

Then you ain't connected properly.  
Allow for adjustment.

42 years.

Asterix.

Douglas.

Dog. Glass.

Transparent contrasting God.

Like vapor!...

That's hot.

Thats kool.

That's for errbody.

Cannot ever even be sexual.

That's something else.

You know that? Boy? Girl?

Son. Daughter.

Young lady.

Young man.

Better.

From the beginning of end.

Which cannot exist.

As nothing cannot affirm itself to be as it affirms itself as none-existent..

Good bye darkness my old friend..

I wish to not see you again..

You felt like Kilimanjaro on my chest!

Dance in life like fucking Burns with vest!

Like a shadow! In emotions for the game.

Not for fame...

Realize I'm genius and not lame!

...in silence..

Tack Lisbeth.

Det hade aldrig någonsin gått utan dig.

Girl/Boysong. Always. We are God. Wuzzp.