

BEHOLD

★ THE DEED

★ IS

DONE

ENJOY





# Hello there! Would ya like some candy!

Is perhaps a phrase associated with a grown up walking up to a child with devious intentions. Like a stereotypical perception coming from advice given when I was little maybe? Don't take candy from strangers. If a grown up that you don't know gives you candy there is something wrong.

I have actually done this a few times.

And I have never molested any of those kids. I never had the intention of doing so either. But I get the idea of not trusting just about anyone and certainly not taking their hand to have a look at their apartment or some shit.

But today something wonderful happened!

I was out for a walk and on my way home I walked by a group of girls in the age of 9-10 perhaps. They were eating chocolate donuts and I just spontaneously said: Mmmm! And afterwards I also said hello. As continued walking I heard 'Excuse me! Excuse me!'. I turned around and one of those girls asked me if I am the guy who's on YouTube? I said: Yeah I do YouTube! Have you seen me? And she vaguely said yes. Perhaps she'd just heard of the fact that I do this. But she was like a little fan for me nonetheless and before we parted I was offered candy from her! Ha! Isn't that amazing. To me that's like the universe trusting me and applauding me so much as to give me this experience as a gift. Thank you! Thank you God!

I love when young girls come up to talk to me. I have never done anything weird or had intentions of a sexual nature. But I still feel honored that they approach me and wish to talk to me. I feel that this is a connection of energy in security and love.

I have mentioned this so many times but life truly is a reflection of your own perception. What's in your subconscious and how you feel about yourself. You can do whatever and it doesn't matter at all if you aren't feeling good about what you've created and who you are as a creator. That's the ticket to inherit the

chocolate factory. To be a little Wonka for the children of God and not take yourself so serious.

Before I met the girls I found a cigarette on the ground. It was a pretty big one! I'd say about 75% left actually. So I picked that up. But I don't smoke. I carried it in my pocket as I felt that I might meet Thomas near the grocery store and he often walks around looking for cigarette butts on the ground. And wouldn't you know! The first human being I meet is Thomas. And I gave that to him. I can't stop him from smoking and I don't judge him for doing that. But I just thought I could be a bit friendly as this was such a big one.

Like Snow White out in the forest with a Marlboro T-Shirt! Just in acceptance and not judging picking up half smoked cigarettes to give to the dwarfs.

'You'll get cancer as you inhale all that smoke. Puff Puff Puff!'

'You'll get cancer as you inhale all that smoke. Puff Puff Puff!'

'You'll get cancer as you inhale! You'll get cancer as you inhale!'

'You'll get cancer as you inhale all that smoke. Puff Puff Puff!'

Who's driving? I don't know! Hahahaha!

..What is this turning in to?..

I never know. I don't have a plan.

Well I have a need to express myself. And this is what started it this time. So what to talk about now then..?

I listened to 'CeCe & Lauren - Believe for it' today. This thing about belief!

It's ridiculous really.

That anything truly is possible when we believe for it. And sometimes that becomes what seems to be harder to attain in our perception. But there really aren't any distance. That's the game. Everything is here and now. Everything is already yours. You just need to connect with it. And you do that in belief. The universe, God, source supports you and gives you signs a small little winds in your back when you need it. But those are impossible to become aware of and feel appreciation for if you are all busy and not somewhat present. That little girls with the YouTube comment and handing me candy is one of those. I can be very

stressed out and miss that. Or I can receive it and discard it. That's a shame. It was a gift from God. So I write about it and wish to pay my gratitude for yet another fabulous cheer from the source of all creation.

You know!

When I am very present and at peace. All of what I dream of is done.

I can feel it.

And that's the connection.

Just resting assured. But also capable of doing the dishes. You feel me?

Letting it go as you are so certain. In complete faith.

I'm not always there. I waver sometimes I admit to that.

But today is different. I posted the 'BELIEVE' pdf at the bottom of [transmutation.se](http://transmutation.se) today. The cover on that is spectacular I feel! So gorgeous! Not only in the color scheme and illustrative expression but in the way it communicates in clarity what belief truly is. A congruent thought and emotion. A feeling of success, all in a strong belief. In faith.

Everything you could ever dream of is a strand of hair way from you.

It's just you saying in conviction: I don't believe that.

And things aren't showing up.

So what is needed then? Well to understand that. And to change your conviction. Which takes a bit of effort and time as you do not wish to lose your mind. You wish to free your mind. So it has to happen in accordance with your sanity.

What blows my mind still is the fact that I have looked at my work and felt so proud all in love with what I've shared and created yet a week later look at it like nothing more or less. Like every design, every words, every expressed emotion, every song.

That's very condescending. That's being pretty mean to yourself.



Well that's my subconscious impressions from how I was "raised". And how I continued to "raise" myself. All of it was my conditioning. A condition.

You want it!? Well, OK! Just look at the conditions first!

..These aren't right?.. These are mean. These are terrible. Do I have to meet these conditions as to feel happy and live in joy receiving the life destined for me?

Well.. In a sense yeah. Because of all the conditioning.

The scale is tilted to the left all in negative conditioning but also in relation to your sensitivity so how else are you supposed to tilt the scale over to the right side in your personal and unique experience?

MAKES SENSE DON'T IT?

Yes yes yes.. But the pain!

I know. Comes with the deal. No pain. No gain.

But afterwards you'll get rewarded! As you've done the job. Of working on yourself taking responsibility for everything inside your own heart becoming a source of inspiration for the world and all of humanity which inevitably will be recognized as I will make that happen for you - God, Source, Universe.

That's how it works.

And it will happen in perfect timing which is when you're done.

So when am I done?

You are done when you feel the change. When you converted. That's when you are ready. And that is all in relation to the influence you wish to be in the world which demands you being a true reflection of the most loving image of what that is in relation to what is love. I.E : You gotta know what love is and actually know what you're communicating. What you are sharing as to be healing and not more confusing. In the most simple and symbolic way possible as to meet the understanding of an audience spanning from young too old. And we feel like you've done that. You can explain in simple terms how this experience functions.

Good job! Great job! Fantastic job! Amazing job! WELL DONE! In balance and harmony. Heart and soul. So more like medium rare. Hehe chef's joke.

Everything is the same. Cooking. Music. Painting. Conversation - Interaction

It's all a relationship.

And if you relate to yourself in a good way and come from misery.

You know for real.

You've got plenty of experience.

Invaluable for God, Source, Universe. The highest value there is.

SUPER CHERISHED!

Thank you for your donation! You almost gave up everything for a good cause!

We could not be more grateful! 😇

Thank you thank you thank you!

What can we give you? What do you want? Ask for anything.

- Well, I would like to get my debts paid completely. Just to be debt free. And begin the new chapter in my life. And I wish to give back to people I feel that I owe. Some I actually owe money but some I want to give money to anyway because I just wanna make their lives easier.

What else?

- I wanna travel and connect. I wanna meet my idols. And I would like to receive some inspiration from them. What's their take on life and what can they share with me as this will enrich my life. Maybe we can collaborate?

What else?

- I wanna do more. I wanna give more. I wanna create more that makes the world better and more loving. And I would like a partner to do that with. And I have nothing against guys. But I would like that partnership to be a bit more deeper than just cool friends. Somebody with boobies and a bit longer hair. Thank you. And just to be super clear. No ding dong and tits.

What else?

- I wanna eat healthy. And I wanna ride a nice bike. And I want to have access to kids. Like maybe show up in schools n stuff? Show up in kindergartens? If they feel that I can inspire them some how? Maybe there are struggling families there I can come home to and be blunt about things hehe. But in love of coarse.

What else?

I would really really like a new MacBook Pro. The most amped one! All the RAM and SSD you name it! And some new studio gear. I have pictures of those in a folder on my computer you've seen them God! So I can do some more fun and beautiful music without mistaking what I have in front of be to be a hairdryer/room heater.

What else?

I wish to be redeemed. I wish for my name and legacy to be restored in the perception of my own children. And I wish to give them the whole world. And of coarse their mother. I don't have any enemies. I just wish we could all be friends. One thing that has crossed my mind was that Emma got declined to Scuba Dive when she was younger due to asthma. But she ain't even using any meds for that so why should that be a problem? So me and Valle was at Cosmonova in Stockholm and we saw a movie about a specific Island I can't remember the name of. But I would love for her to Scuba Dive there! In the corals with the turtles and shit. Maybe she marries a dolphin and learns how to breath under water? And collects forks and sings to a blowfish? Anything can happen?

What else?

I wish to give my mother a party of forgiveness. I wish to give her a party somewhere beautiful with lots of crack & heroin! Unlimited hoes and crystal flowing like fresh mountain water in the ass crack of love! And she gotta be dressed in a pimp suit wearing gold chains reaching the floor weighing in at about 30 kg. And she has to learn the lyrics of 'I pee on you' from The Chappelle Show. 'Haters wanna hate! Lovers wanna love! I don't even want! None of the above I want to piss on you! Everyday I piss on you! I pee on you!..



I'm just kidding. Something nice. Maybe she can partyplan this a bit herself. She is a grown up human being. Like a babyshower only with a mom instead. A mom shower! Not golden. Well golden. But not like that. Quit playin'.

What else?

Plenty More God! Quit stressin' me! You're acting like that Chinese woman in 'Ghettoblaster' like 'HURRY UP AND BUY!'.

Let's just let life unfold and what comes my way I will trust will be better than I can imagine because you can deliver something beyond my imagination God. And I have complete faith in you so bring it. Bring the love! Bring the goodies. Give me the world as a bag of Tutti Frutti Candy God!

A funny thing when I grew up as I was about 10-11 years old. There was a gameshow on Swedish TV called 'Tutti Frutti'. With a guy named Bernt I believe? I might be mistaken.. But the show was a line up of girls dressing in beautiful clothes each representing a fruit. And I don't remember the rules that great. To be honest I didn't give a shit about any of that! Because when a contestant won! Like the Kiwi girl? She walked up front and took her bra off and we all got to see her titties.

BEST SHOW IN THE WORLD!

Nothing more than that! Classy. Frutti. Titties. - Smiling and a bit of sleez from that host. Wonderful!

Did not destroy my mind at all. Not one bit. Honestly.

Bring that back for all the young boys. So they don't watch all of this condescending and destructive abuse of girls on the internet. I won't mention any names now. It's not important. But I knew a guy who collected porn on his computer. To him that was very important. The thing is from what I observed in his behavior which is all natural for anything consumed in this human experience is that we reach a point of saturation. So eventually things become mundane and not even exciting anymore. So he might have started with something of a 'Kiwi Kim' girl but ended up with a 'Vomit Veronica'. Sum wrong there..

And this guy will probably end up in a relationship. WTF is that gonna be like? Maybe he meets 'Vomit Veronica' and they'll throw up happily ever after? But

chances are that as he's coming from a very insecure place he's gonna meet a sensitive and insecure girl. Who let's herself and also becomes taken advantage of to suit and fulfill a very disgusting need. A pleasure to be satisfied in the reflection of saturation.

What does holding hands mean in that relationship?

What does doing something beautiful for the world together mean in the relationship?

And please don't even think about getting kids.. As you are toxic in relation to yourselves. Together. And will be in relation to your kids.

Little 'Vomit Walt' is not ready for a toxic world.

If you are born after the 80's please google 'Garbage Pail Kids'.

I used to collect those. Fantastic. And great gum inside as well.

But that's what I see in front of me as I imagine 'The Vomit's' family photo.

I just made a cover for all of this now!

Came out great I think!

Not done yet but I love it already!

I call it: CMYK:CONTRASTINATION:ALLURE:90sFLAVA:VIBE:ALLCRIEDOUT:112

Named after old DOS games that comes to mind.

...I don't know.

Maybe I should eat now. My world is beginning to fade.

One knäckemacka with cheese and a glass of water! All you need!

A thing that comes to mind now. Is that I desire love and a new chapter in my life. But I don't feel a lot of sadness anymore. And that's important as you move on.

Or else you carry that sadness into the next relationship and will somewhat be a foundation of what this is initiated with. That's not so good. That's not so healthy.

We all go thru things and remember the pain. But to find someone that will mend your wounds is actually what you need to do yourself as you wish to heal. And then you come up again with emotional scars that now build your integrity and respect for love. You now understand more about how precious and delicate love is since you've experienced its absence. How else are you supposed to learn that?

So you cherish and protect your love.

And that's strength.

But don't hold on too tight. Just like holding a rose.

You can hold that with integrity and respect. But don't squash it.

And that's you not daring to love again.

I have been thru pain. But I wanna love again..

But not in anyway anyhow anywhere.. I hold my love precious and sacred.

I can give you a hug. But I won't give you the depth of my love just like that.

Unless..

..I fall for you.. Then I might.. Ask if I can be put in a vase on your living room table?

To be cherished. To be loved. But please let's talk about love first.. And how we feel about it as in importance in life. Because I wanna share my life with someone who's got experience. And has integrity and respect, for love.

You feel me? Do I feel you? Is there all of a sudden no need for words?

Wow! I almost got poked in the eye from your eyelash!?!..



Young love.

It can last. As you choose that. As you keep it fresh.

As you cherish it like a rose and change the water and let the sunshine in on everything. Open and honest. Willing to become more. As individuals and as a couple.

To finally! Together host! The remake! Of 'Tutti Frutti'!

Haha.. Nah I'm just kidding. Someone else can do that.

I'm gonna take a nap now.

You can mow the lawn or something. Do the dishes or peel apples for a pie.

And I'll see you in a little while..

OK!

Nap time over!

(How can he write about 10 year old girls giving him candy + crack & heroin + porn at the same time like this. AND! Talking about meeting the love of his life that he wishes to hold hands with)

Because I am a human being. That's why.

Because all of these things happen but not together. And it makes me wonder about them. That doesn't mean that I combine them inside myself to a 'I'm Mr. Vomit'.

What makes people lack understanding is actually feeling guilty and wrong for having these ideas and questionings inside their mind. Like: If I think of this I am this. That's not true.

Maybe you've just heard or experienced something that is very disturbing and just can't understand how something like this can occur. And a solution for that is to break the ice. Breaking the ice is a metaphor describing humor and abstract thinking as to make things understandable and not judge.

There is no sick human being.

There are only sick behaviors.

Like not being able to talk about anything. That's sick.

If you shy away from that and feel extremely uncomfortable I will get suspicious. I have had conversations with people about some serious issues about their kids and they want to end the communication and also the relationship.

Some have just stopped talking to me. They don't want me in their lives anymore.

And I see their kids hurting.

They are actually abusing their kid in front of me. But you know what?

I know what's going on..

They are false prophets.

Do you know how to spot a false prophet?

They aren't humble. Which means they are rigid and not abstract in their thinking.

Many times because they are so Ego and do not want to look bad as they are what they do. So the child can actually commit suicide and they still won't budge. As they are constantly the victim in the story having such a rough time.

Somebody being able to spot a false prophet is someone still humble to some degree. The false prophet has no humility. As to not being open for suggestions. To be able to view behaviors objectively and not subjectively.

A human being must have the ability to separate themselves from the Ego. The rational mind. If not. Everything that presents a different way of thinking becomes a threat as this will to this human being become wrong as they identify with what they do. No separation between doing and being. They are wrong as they do wrong.

Strong fortress. Great facade. Weak core. From being untrue.

But will murder competition. Kill all change.

As this will be perceived as someone sick and crazy. Only it's their own projection they fail to recognize as they fail to view themselves objectively.

One of the first things I did when I began to change was from something I learned online. I cannot remember from whom or where.

But it goes like this.

If you have extremely negative self-talk. You pause and begin to say:

Hey! I don't talk to myself like that!

Which over a period of time in doing this begins to loosen the grip of identifying with the rational mind as the authentic self.

It's like the Ego getting caught! Oh Shit! My cover is blown!

And that's a little weird since it's in relation to yourself and what is going on inside you. But you are pure consciousness. Soul awareness. As this implies is conscious. That's why it works. Because you have a conscious mind. But you are consciousness. So a separation inside yourself is needed.

Why this rigid connection occurs is to form a personality. Based on your unique expression. And that is something that can become very authentic if it isn't for all the questionings we do in relation to what others say about us that we accept as true.



So ideally we could become a very authentic individual naturally without the need for this internal separation that much if we get to be ourselves and develop and unfold naturally.

But then again.

We are immature and not secure. So we listen and absorb what our surroundings tell us. Which is also necessary as we need to develop in accordance with our environment or else we die. As in the old days when life was not so full of opportunities like it is today.

But truth is what we're always after. Which is authentic. And in relation to our own unique expression = Being yourself.

If you've developed a strong facade and rigid idea of yourself that is far from that you will be threatened by change. As this makes you uncomfortable.

But the game of that is that when you loosen that grip and begin to become authentic and being you as a reflection of your true expression, is that you become comfortable and secure. As you are now humble and relaxed without any skeletons in the closet holding your fortress tightly secured with a rigid facade.

You come out.

As a true authentic expression of who you feel you are. Not who you think you are.

The shame and embarrassment in relation to other people is actually your own. You feel embarrassed as to play this role now that you haven't done before.

This is not you! Yet you feel that it is.

And that's you getting to know yourself. Perhaps for the first time.

What are you actually about? And what do you enjoy in life? What would you like to do and contribute with as this will become the greatest satisfaction over consumption. And who do you wanna do that with?

That's some of the things I've thought about and gone thru. As I wanna make something of my life. I wanna go down in history as someone who changed the game for the better. A forward that scored for the winning team. Humaniteam.

Where there are no losers..

Only those who feel so about themselves.

The ones actually jealous. And judging. Standing on the sideline with their arms crossed calling everyone a crazy idiot looking for attention.

..Your welcome on stage as well honey..

The stage of inspiration and contribution for a world of love that is not focused on sex. You can join this band if you like? You can play the arms crossed with a smile guy able to whistle loud without yer fingers perhaps. Cheering for love.

We often kill opposition in confusion over what is actually salvation.

Just to loosen up a bit and have a sense of humor and laugh a little.

But as the rational mind as all black & white it makes that into loosening up about taking your pants and underwear off together with kids and do whatever..

Honestly.

That's how a rational mind works. So humor and abstract thinking is very important. The artistic and multi dimensional part of actually being more humane. But keeping a moral integrity as to what is what given the current context.

Like giving candy to children for instance.

Perfectly alright and very kind in the right context.

Completely disgusting and pure evil in the wrong context.

It all depends on the intention. Which is soul or mind. So somebody ego will have a different intention than somebody soulful. But somebody all soul without any rational thinking will also feel that everything is alright it doesn't matter. So a bit of reasoning logic is good for everything. All flower power is fatal. All mind is fatal.

In different ways. So it's nice if everybody could have the tie on their head kind of.. but still dance a bit.

When you can talk about everything is when things resolve.

Because there isn't any fear of getting caught as in relation to being judged and prosecuted. Sentenced and locked away. Forgotten and forever a disgrace.

But we make thoughts and emotions within us become like this. Even if they aren't hurting anyone or manifested in some form of action we've made or anything..

They become real and deadly inside us.

As I write now I am hearing loud and clear the voice of Marty Huggins.

Like, put the shit on the table. Just get it out there. Confess. And kill those mosquitos turning into dragons. Before they shoot fire on your heart inside.

You can have the most twisted idea sexually within yourself as you pleasure yourself but it still doesn't mean that you wish to do this in real life. But if that fantasy involves what would be immoral as in a mature sexual context happening in real life? You should really ask yourself why you are having these fantasies?

And I believe that all of these things are a misconception of sex/love that in some form of trauma has left a mark inside us that we do not comprehend. And if that makes itself reminded often it's because the universe and God is trying to help you have yet another look of a behavior that is destructive to what is actually loving.

You are not supposed to act upon them but to understand what it is trying to tell you.

So I will go! In all honesty and share something I've thought of in the past.

I've had fantasies about girls that are a bit too young for me. Not as in under 25. Above. And at the same time I felt this was not feeling alright with for me. So instead of accepting this or judging myself to be sick in the head I began to question what it was actually about.

And what I came to understand was that I have not believed in myself and I have been very shy. So I never got to be with girls so much when I was younger. And that becomes an unfulfilled dream of mine. Which is in relation to where I was and what I desired back then. But still lingers inside me as I was never brave enough or confident enough to actually approach them and get together.



So do I satisfy myself now with chasing after 25 year olds for one-night-stands?

No I don't. I have been wanting to come together with myself! So what I really wanted back then was love. That I really wanted but in truth was not acknowledging inside myself. And now as I do this more and more and come to a more mature and secure relationship with myself I actually come further away from a focus on sex all together.

I mean it's not like I don't want it. But I wish for soul connection more. And then sex. Heart & soul.

When I think about who she is and when we get together as my next deep relationship of love I think about doing fun stuff together. And I think of snuggling more than doing it all the time.

Maybe we can practice singing in harmony? Cook together? Share moments with focus on each other in presence with a lot of adoration and appreciation.

In love.

THAT'S SO BORING GIVE ME AN ORGY! Some might say..

I don't.

Because I don't even blend sex and love anymore. That's a superficial satisfaction for what is truly a neglected heart.

But fill that heart with love together. And we can have beautiful sex.

So you see things grow in the dark. The darkness grows in the dark. Who did I talk to regarding all of this? God.

I talked to God. And I wrote stuff down all from a clear intention of understanding why I had these thoughts and why they didn't feel OK within me. That's all.

I could have acted upon them instead. But I believe that somebody very young looking for an older guy is looking for security. And somebody older in relation to the younger girl doing something like that is actually insecure. So there is a misconception coming from both sides. Which is actually attraction and the

universe, God, source making a date from a greater understanding! As they without shame, guilt or judgment get the opportunity to actually share with each other to be able to make clear what is actually going on.

So beautiful! That's how everything functions actually.

We are just so material that we cannot see it.

Hence a very good reason to be spiritual. Emotional. To see with a wider lens and take in more than just the fleshy thumpin'.

There are two hearts at the core of things here and what do they truly madly deeply want?

One thing to mention in relation to all of this is fear.

If you have a lot of fear the energy will naturally be blocked from reaching your heart. So as you come in contact with more energy that you appreciate and want to feel a lot of love for as another human being it can become a sexual misconception as the energy is held in the root chakra.

So what is that fear?

It's fear of love.

Ok how do you mean?

You fear yourself.

Wait what?

Yeah of being true. As in authentic without shame and guilt for existing and expression yourself authentically.

That is the root cause of all fear. But we make that into other things as we question ourselves in relation to what has been inflicted upon us or what we have inflicted upon others. But all it really was all the time. Was to not judge your own existence. Which would leave you without any existential questionings and you'd be free inside yourself not living in judgement and condemnation. Naturally enjoying and loving yourself and your own life. Which would make you an individual that is not constant seeking satisfaction as to make yourself feel good coming from feeling bad. As you would experience the pleasure of just hangin' around. Like a kid in love! With focus on a lot more stuff than just having a bunch of sex all the time.

What is a grown up?

Somebody rigid.

Somebody serious.

Somebody hard working not spending time with loved ones.

Somebody that satisfies themselves in materialistic ways.

For instance..

What's a Kid?

WHAT IS SOMEBODY YOUNG?

I am 42 but I feel young!

And I consider myself to be very mature. As I understand a great deal of relational consequences in relation to what is true love. And I wish to give that to everyone! I wish for the world to be more peaceful and loving. With more color and acceptance but at the same time stop focusing on sex all the time in everything.

And I believe that we need to get a bit more messy and accept that as in not being so superficially perfect all the time which is just a IRL photoshop curse.

But our subconscious is habitual. And what you keep feeding it will become a reality. Whatever that is. So if you feed it something unnatural all the time you will compare yourself with that. If you feed it with acceptance and adoration for who you are, your physical appearance and your subconscious idea of what is beautiful will match up.

I have experienced someone who talked so bad about lip fillers, and said it looked like shit. And then two girls at work got them. Now this became something of a comparison all day long. And photos of other girls doing it on social media.

And after some time this person did lip fillers.

"Yeah! Whatever! It's just fun they go away! It's not a big deal!"

..was the song then...

The point is that it's a lie and a destructive self-talk and affirmation. A lie. Not love.

If I look at Sixpack abs all day and beautiful hair.

Then I go look in the mirror there will be a chunky stomach and no hair.

As this is the way I look.

I ain't really planning on changing.

Because I love myself.

I will not let myself get heavily overweight. But I like to eat.

What is needed is to accept and appreciate yourself.

I swear! Show me any 20 year old human being and ask me to say what is not appealing about them and I will say all that is fake.

Get rid of that and you are so beautiful!

But I enjoy people coloring their hair like blue and green and stuff!

But that's different!

It's just hair. It's not living tissue. It grows and gets cut.

And I love tattoo's. I got a bunch myself. And earrings and jewelry is kool.

But please don't do surgery to what is failed to be accepted as a unique and beautiful expression. You are only lying to yourself. Corrective surgery is something else. Like from an injury or a malfunctioning body part. Something of a complement in relation to what is dysfunctional.

If you alter something about yourself that naturally is OK but you just compare that with something else and call that not appealing is a dysfunctional mind incapable of finding gratitude and acceptance, of finding appreciation and celebration of just how beautiful you are as a unique human being. Be a role model. For others. Be brave enough to feed yourself with self appreciation. You'll thank yourself. For sure! As you are God. Ain't no hiding. No cheating. You're it! You da one!

I am gonna record a song now.

I just thought of a line to speak in the track.

'If you feel that you are giving up your faith in God as you give up your religion, you never had any faith in God to begin with'.

I will call the track: GOD IS NOT RELIGIOUS

These inspirations come to me like a flash!

And I just do it. I don't question God.

There... It came out alright.

I wasn't really feelin' it. But I don't care. I just wanna share the communication.

Now I can make a cover! I love that! Yey! Done. Simple enough.

I just got really tired now.

Sometimes I lose track of time and wonder why I feel certain ways.

But I have actually been writing for several hours with all of what that involves as technicality and emotions. So I feel like I'm done for today. 20:13.

Maybe I'll add to this one tomorrow. Or maybe it's finished.

I'll leave that to God.

God night.

XOXO



I just thought of one more thing I would like to receive that I forgot to mention earlier.

OK What else?

- Well I would love to get my teeth fixed. I have lost three and I am about to lose a fourth. So I would love that. And also have someone look at my neck, my back, my spine going down towards my crack. Because I have a lot of pain from injuries.

Thank you!

Wish granted. Ding ding!

(The Next Morning)

I woke up in faith.

I am so grateful for that! Out of perhaps a 100 nights I wake up with 3-4 in faith. The rest of them is in doom. My whole life has been like that. Some days it has taken my 8-9 hours before things turn around. Prayer, affirmations, shower, walking, writing, making music, talking.. It's a miracle all together that I'm still here.

What I make of this morning as I just let my judgement stay passive and just take in where I am and what I've done is that I feel accomplished. I feel good about what I've done and created. I feel good about [transmutation.se](https://www.transmutation.se) and I feel good as in where my videos are going. I'm just sharing truth! And that feels so good to be a part of. I'm on a great team! I love that! I am on the love train riding alone but God is the conductor. Choo Choo!

My affirmations are somewhat of a choice but I often listen intuitively and check in to what feels the best to say given the specific moment. And for 2 days now I have mainly been stating 'I Believe' within me. All with focus on my heart. Just over and over with a positiv excited feeling, 'I Believe'.

Today is July 19th. On Sunday, the 21st. There will be a powerful full moon. And after that we are coming towards the Lion's Gate 2024. GEEZ! What a powerful energy! Things are cookin'! Thangs 'bout 2 happen! Exciting times! A lot of love!

I'm gonna go upload my song + cover and also a video I did yesterday that became almost an hour. I call it 'Alien Mission'. It's all about soul contract and purpose here on earth. As we are soul beings having a human experience. Which makes for an alien mission. Truthfully. Even if we've been humans before all is forever new in whatever we do given our development. So in a sense everything is always a bit alien to us. And that becomes apparent with some humility.

I just poured myself my last cup of coffee for 6 days until I get some money again.

Everything happens for a reason.

Coffee and I are a bit of a gamble. As I am so sensitive. Some days I am a bit too emotional and a cup of coffee gets me a bit more balanced. Just like any form of drug that enhances the rational minds activity. But some days it becomes too much with even that one cup. And I kill my emotions and become a rigid robot.

It's powerful. Caffeine.

And the only way to know how. Is to distance yourself. And then try again with a small dose. Have a break. A clean break. And then come back and see what 1 or 2 sips actually do. We get saturated so easily. And when it comes to being humane it's nice to be closer to what is actually authentic and not drugged up tilting either side.

A happy wonderful child out playing in the sun needs no drugs. No coffee. That's us as more mature bodies. If we get our shit together again from the inside out.

I thank God for this day and these emotions of gratitude. These feelings of hope and faith. Tomorrow I might be in hell again in need of climbing up. And I will do that! But it's just so much more loving and beautiful to start the day like this. To actually enjoy the sunshine and wanna go out to experience it.

Thank you God for leading me. Thank you God for supporting me. Thank you God for helping to grow. Thank you God for helping me step into my purpose in life and greater destiny. Thank you God for Joel Osteen whom has shared all of these wonderful simple guidelines. Thank you God for leading him in his purpose and destiny. Thank you God for making us all come together. Thank you God for forgiving us all for past mistakes and misunderstanding where we've acted in frustration and reacted as things happened to fast with too much emotions which we aren't capable of handling in a speed above our natural comprehension.

Thank you God for giving us all thru what I just wrote a clear presentation of how important it is to keep the peace. As this will make for a slower pace when destruction is withheld as we breathe and act slower enabling us to connect with our emotions and respond instead of react.

Thank you God for a beautiful day. Thank you God for all the feelings of love inside my heart. I believe a life without coffee is probably a part of my destiny and purpose in life. Which I believe is happening as I write just now. It's all coming together as I am. It's all connected. Why would anything happen when things aren't ready? So things need to get ready. Which includes me as I am a great part of my own destiny. Like the greatest! In comparison? What? Where did? How?

My destiny.

I AM.

Do you ever microwave metal? I do sometimes. Because I've got 2 coffee cups from my grandma with I guess brass lining on the rim. I always stand a bit back as I'm not sure if the microwave will explode or not. Exciting :)

'I AM GONNA MAKE IT! YES I AM GONNA MAKE IT! I AM GONNA MAKE IT! THRU THE DOOR!!!'

That's a new song lyric I got from God today. I will call the track 'Perception'.

That's how it is you know. Like a house of development and various room with riddles in them. And as you solve those as in emotionally understand them. You open the door to the next room. And it's not like it's getting harder. It just demands more and more finesse which calls for peace and serenity. All in sensitivity.

Like if there is something really advanced going on inside someone else that you wish to intuitively feel into. You can't juggle three balls and use your foot on the frying pan as your cooking meatballs at the same time. You gotta take that time. Get down to their level. Find your breath and tune in to what they are feeling and experiencing. The same goes for you. As you go deeper.

A friend of mine popped in during the night in what I perceived as a lucid dream. It's difficult sometimes to differentiate. But I felt half asleep so I call it lucid this time.

My friend the Octopus.

It's huge. Like interstellar huge. The head is as big as our solar system. It's transparent but with a blueish outline. And the nervous system is visible in various colors. Just like these deep sea creatures you've perhaps seen on nature shows or if you own a submarine. And the mind of this thing is the equivalent of my brain times 10.

And whenever we rendez vous like this there is always a very special energy. And I feel at one with it. So I am actually beginning to believe that this is probably who I am. As I'm not having a human experience that is. Or my guide of some sorts perhaps. I feel so connected to it. And it grants me all I feel. I feel that it's very very very loving.

Tonight I was also sitting down and having a chat on a TV show with Steve Harvey. And Octopus buddy came along there. Like a bit of a transition between Steve's & mine's conversation and just appearing. I feel like this is a preview of things to come giving to me by him. I feel that it's a him. I could be wrong. Hold on I'll ask..

YO OCTO!... Yeah I think so..

It helps me. Maybe it's having this dream thru me. Or I am it and have this dream thru myself as I am having a human experience. I feel so. So I am helping myself then. What a nice Octopus I am. All neon and shit. Bigger than the solar system.

Yet friendly and intergalactically approachable. Kind.

The first time we met was in the shower at our old house. I was in a cold shower deep breathing for about 30 minutes and I actually felt like I was it. Twas a bit frightening to be honest but more in like a respectful and humble way. I wish we could meet more in the world of lucidity. It's a very warm feeling. Mucho trusto!

Maybe I'll get a Dr's appointment and ask them? Hahahahahahah!!!! Morons...

SPIRIT! WOOOAAA OOOAAHH!! SPIRITUAL!

The Doctor: Never seen or touched it. Doesn't exist. Please wear this jacket Sir.

OCTO SAVE ME!

Neon colors fill the room and the Dr melts into the Nurse in emotional pain screaming in regret as they failed to acknowledge ultimate reality! Octo No!!! You're gonna kill 'em. Light flashes in pulses making it difficult to see and colors never seen before makes a 5 dimensional appearance and the most deafening sound ever makes a crescendo coming to a complete silence and the microwave is done. In comes the Doctor from the nearby brake room and asks: So what can I help you with Sir? I look up from the floor as I'm slowly regaining my eyesight and see.. Dr.Phil with his mustache as a unibrow wearing a bra and panties sticking his butt out with red lipstick all messy around his mouth with the nurse standing beside him only with Octo's head and my mothers body?

I'm gonna have a nap now. Again.

Been out getting some sun. Had lunch. Tired.

Maybe I'll meet Octo? I thought about giving him a name! Octo is good.

I like Octo.

Maybe he can help me more than I current believe? I shall acknowledge him more.

Octo, my intergalactic best friend who is me. What a pair solo. Best friends no separation forever.

You know an idea that came to me some time ago as this world is so full of contrast and things are often the opposite of what they seem. Is that what if our true selves are actually at the opposite end of the spine and the tongue is a tentacle? Like an octopus using our body only upside down. Kool huh? Sleep tight!

Aaaa.. It's good to Nap.

As Octo is as big as the solar system I asked him to connect me/us to everyone I wish to come in contact with. Like Steve Harvey for instance. And Oprah Winfrey, Eminem, Dave Chappelle, Pharrell Williams, Lauren Daigle, Dr. Phil. As I asked for this I envisioned his tentacles/nerves connecting in the butt of everyone which made him/me/us have a laugh and I believed it all to happen. I will also make another album I feel. I will call it 'Doors of Perception in da House of Love'. Neat huh! :D - I shall begin right away! I just recorded those lyrics on my phone as a start. Superstar DJ! HERE WE GO!

YEAH!

Intro done and the first track! The first track which is the second I called 'Perception (OCTO)'. In honor of myself and my friend whom are the same.

I just thought about a cover. As this world is all about creation and belief.

So I will try to make an illustration of Octo kind of and right the words,

'In the land of make belief' Right underneath. As this is all a dream. A fantasy.

Like: Hope, Belief, Faith, Conviction.

More Effect. Watt. Energy. Intensity of the same thing = Shine the light! Brightness!

Me and Octo got this! Thank you my friend! I love 🥰 you.

Now! A bath.

I did the cover before that.. I'm gonna try not to diarrhea out this album.

Maybe I'll take some time with this one. You know I am a bit limited. The computer can't do too much. So I am actually a bit restricted. Would be fun to have a system that can handle whatever? Then I can paint like I want! And it's coming!

God, Source, Universe, Octo, Dr. Phil says so. And I believe. So there we go.

I'm beginning to wonder a bit about that coffee now.

I feel kinda good from it in small doses. I just had a zip of what was remaining in my press can. I am tired and feel a bit lack in faith. And that's common when you've done a lot of demanding things. Believing takes energy. When you believe it takes energy. And in relation to what demands different amounts. I am believing for something international. So it demands a lot of strong belief. From a mind that needs to be strong. And that requires energy! Or else the mind can not be used, as good.

It's a computer. It has to rest. Kool down. And also receive fuel. As in simple sugars but also just having a break. So give yourself that. A break. Give yourself a break.

Or you will break. For sure.

Oh! It's Friday today!.. I was so sure it was Thursday. I saw that just now.

Looking forward to Thursday next week though! Getting some money again.

So why am I not working? Why am I not having a job?

Because I really wanna do this.

And I feel that a job is a waste of time. Given my experience and what I can do for the world. I am also extremely sensitive and most workplaces have people in them. If those people are negative it hurts me so much. I have a hard time going to the store with too many energies being there and I wish to come home so I can be with my own energy instead.

I am intuitive. Sensitive human being. I feel energies a lot.

Which is why I'm such a great asset for people who wish to meet me and learn more about themselves. That's under different conditions. Then we talk about it and put stuff on the table under calm circumstances. Then I can process and help you as I take you in energy wise.

I started a company as this was my dream.

Then everything crashed in life and now I'm in debt and cannot pay for anything. So what am I supposed to do other than give what I know and.. yeah.

I want to be discovered. That's what I want.

I don't wanna have my own company. I don't wanna do this myself. I wish to travel to America and help out there. I wish to be a part of something big and something great over there. Something of a change for all of humanity. That's my dream!

Or just feel good by myself. Get the money I get. And just grow older.

I don't want to work in moving boxes or delivering boxes or stacking boxes or packaging boxes. And to work as a chef? I've done that for 16 years. It's very demanding for me. So much energy and opinions and dissatisfactions and

pressure. For somebody as sensitive as me that has never been a good place to be. But I've been there for 16 years and I've learned a lot from it. Just as I've done all music and studied life. Just as I've got a moderate knowledge about electricity and simple circuits. All has been a part of me learning about life.

19:55 on a Friday, July 19th 2024. And I wish I was sleepy so I could go to sleep.

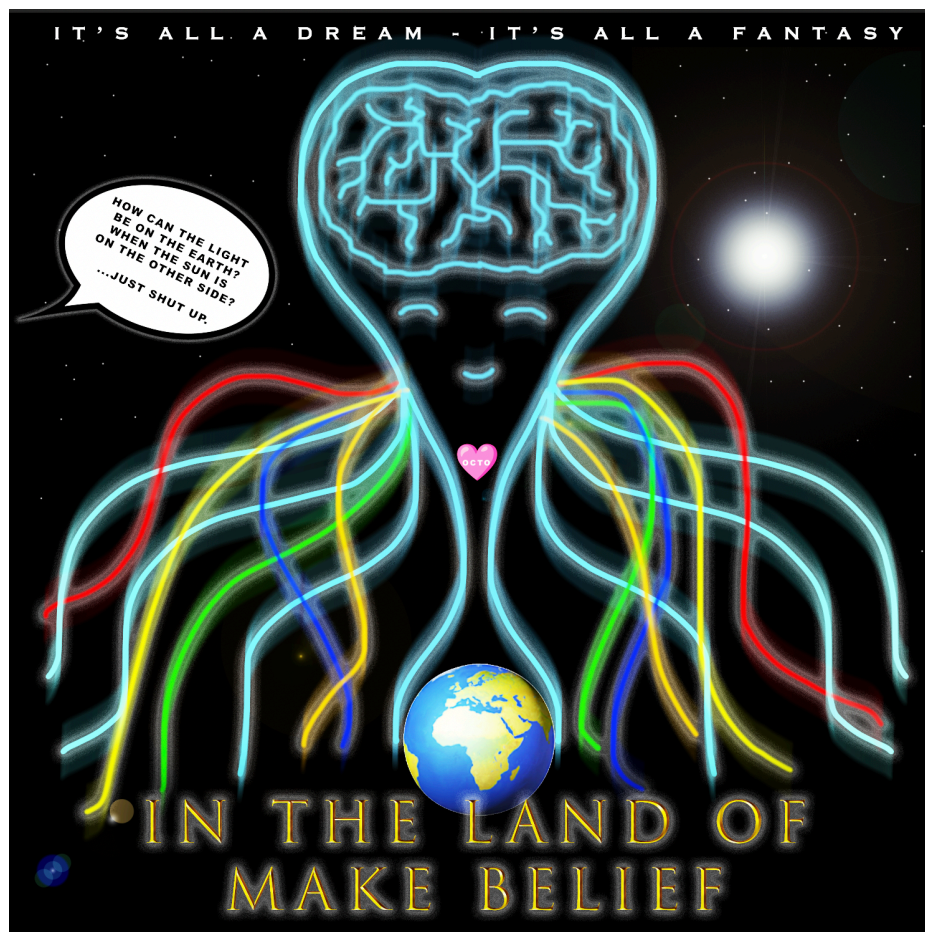
I am not depressed. But what am I supposed to do?

I would love to stay up also! To 03 AM maybe? Talking about stuff with somebody I can hold hands with and eat some sandwiches and drink some tea perhaps? Maybe a glass of wine or two. Then I wouldn't wanna go to bed.

When I thought about this in the past and also wrote about it I often cried.

I felt so much pain for not having love.

But now it's different. I still want that. But I got more love inside myself. I love and appreciate myself more. I feel better. I've done that myself. Together with God of course. In prayer and affirmations. I've healed a lot of sorrow and guilt. A lot of pain. I feel that my mourning is coming to an end.. LOOK AT THAT COVER!





It really is you know. But with painful consequences as to take it seriously in regards to life in general. To respect love. If not pain will happen. Huge disrespect? Huge pain. All reflection. Octo likes:

Feeling good. Laughing. Pleasure. Learning. Experiencing. Going thru the motions. Thru me. Octo is God. And me and Octo are one and the same. So we are in this together. And Octo has the ability to make anything happen. As I believe for him to be real. And that is not just a figment of my imagination. Because Octo is celestial. A celestial being of higher dimensions. My God. Our God. Maybe the presentation of him in my lucid dreams are suitable for my taste and makes me connect better? Maybe you see something else with the same feeling?

Maybe you see a panda? That is a very very very loving girl for you? It doesn't matter. Just like Esther Hicks and her Abraham. It's something that clicked with her. Call us Abraham. Aiight, Imma do dat. Feels good. And I will call my God Octo. As he's the coolest! For me. In my world of make belief. Where I believe in anything with a celestial partner that happens to me interconnected with me and we wish to change the world in relation to truth and love. Yey! What a team duo solo act what.

I can tell you straight away here that this is a cartoonish picture that I drew in Photoshop the best I could. But when I see him in my lucid dreams it's really something else. It's real. It's a huge celestial being just looking over our solar system. In the highest definition you can think of all in changing neon colors.

He makes everything happen. As I. Believe. You got three general states of feeling to be in as a human being which are: (Much like a traffic light)

**DOUBT** - Nothing will happen as you give those instructions. Please hold all.

**WORRY** - You waver in-between and it's like you are about to receive. But both you and God are coming close to a handshake and then retracting your hands again, as if you are reaching out your hand to handshake yourself in a mirror of liquid glass.

**BELIEF** - Things are coming. And as you stay this way you enable the connection. Just forget about when & how. Discard if. You are in complete faith. It's happening. You are holding hands with God. A love connection. And God's other hand is about to connect you to your dreams and desires. In the best way possible. Trust.

And what makes for all of this to function well is to affirm what you desire despite any evidence whatsoever. You receive signs and you create to support but still! You believe. Still you continue to believe. And state that! I believe you God! I believe that nothing is impossible for you. Anything can happen at anytime in anyway. You are the source of all creation and you can make anything happen. What is keeping that from happening is my own doubt so I choose to believe in you and all the power in the universe making my dreams come true! My destiny awaits and I wish to thank you God for guiding me, leading me, and giving me the chance to live my life with purpose and contribution to a world of love. For all of humanity to make things better. To make things great! To set things straight with judging. Just telling it like it is God! Keepin' it real. Good God Octo! Grant my wish and thou shall never be disappointed! What I wish to do is all love. For peace on earth! Thank you.

You see love ain't working if you aren't affirming it. Because then it's not real. So you gotta make things real. By affirming them. And God is the ultimate reality. Actually the only thing real in this human experience. So how about a hand! Shake that hand! Shake hands with God. Shake hands with Love! And thou shall be greatly rewarded. Just remember to continue believing. As that's confirmation and affirmation of legitimacy talking about God. Love. Source. Universe. Octo. Abraham. Suzy perhaps? It's like Allah, God, Brahman or whatever. That's the same.

I listened to my Intro and the first track again.. I love 'em. Wow so kool.

I think I will make a third track now. With some tea and popcorn!

...maybe I need caffeine?

We'll see tomorrow! Hell hole perhaps. Might need to ask a neighbor!

108 BPM's. Let's go!

Wow! Sounds middle eastern. My way :)

Can you imagine where I would have been and done if I was supported with my music growing up? If I got some classes perhaps and some gear? And most importantly was taught to believe myself. That's the most important thing of all. But! You cannot give what you do not have. Which is the knowledge on how to be constructive in relation to yourself and be able to give that to others. So! Here we are. Maybe some sleep now.. As I am tired. So why not 'ey.

Good Morning!

I did a re-brew of the last coffee from yesterday. Would be fun if I was also Hebrew.

One thing that came to mind as I woke up with pain in my heart and doubting things to ever be good again was sensuality.

Sensuality doesn't need to be sexual. And one thing that's for sure is that sensuality and stress do not function. Fast pace sensuality. Impossible. Kinda of reminds me when me and my sister scratched each other's back. I did hers with a sense of giving. I wanted to make that experience pleasant for her. And she did everything super fast or scratched on the same area for 15 min until I felt like she'd made it to the bone.

A sensual life is a beautiful life. As we get to be present enough to engage emotionally and get a SENSE of what's going on. (Mm that coffee was not super)..

What is the goal of a society increasing in stress? For real. Are we gonna excel and just develop along that? Like robots. Honestly. Where does anyone think this is headed? It's not gonna work. And that is not my opinion. It's nature!

We are killing ourselves in stupidity. That's what's going on.

Because why? What's the fundamental reason? What's the foundation of that?

The rational mind being in charge. And the soul is neglected. Meaning a Godless land. Across the globe..

I would love a really nice cup of coffee now, with a nice top creme (as in well brewed, not any dairy thingy) and perhaps a pipe with some quality whatever just to relax and feel calm. All of that is heartbeat + breathing.

A calm heart in peace with a slow deep breath. Which is possible when I hang out with myself alone. When I'm not concerned about worldly things. When I manage to let go.. And just be. That's a crime. That's terrible behavior. That's not contributing. That's lazy. That's not conforming to meet the expectations. That's not working hard like everyone else.... And that work is done because?.. What's it for? Are we creating something good? Something great? Something loving and useful? Something for the future? Or are we just working hard so we eventually die?

Just barely making it as everything is getting more and more expensive. But also at the same time as we are not living in peace shopping like maniacs just to feel good.

But a heartbeat in peace and a deep slow breath made us feel good?

With perhaps a nice cup of coffee and a pipe. That's not much.

- Well you ain't got a clue about the world boy! Have you seen all of what needs to be maintained and keep producing!

Yeah. Most of which is the shit people buy all the time to make themselves feel momentarily good. But there are other ways. With less damage to the environment and themselves. Like appreciating life and other people in social interactions over a cup of coffee and a pipe. You know like the hip super expensive café you go to and stare at yer phone being all social for 2 hours. And then buy a new pair of pants.

But hey! What da hell do I know!..

When I was in high school there was a general trend of NOT showing up too often with the same shirt or pants. To me that's very immature behavior. But many "adults" live this way today. And most of them (like 99%) are ashamed and won't buy second hand clothes.

I heard that the world has jeans to cover all needs right now, all in second hand ones.

But it's a supply on demand thing.

We create this world together and have a personal responsibility. To mature.

Don't worry about them jeans! That will all work out as you widen your lens.

And that is done emotionally. Which makes you see the bigger picture more heartfelt. And then you can't help it. You leave your suffering ego aside as to wear second hand clothes all in shame. Like that's not successful. Like that's low class.

**MAKE IT HIGH CLASS!** We create this world. Are you listening???

All I see in teenagers today is the same clothes and the same haircut. The same earrings and the same make-up. The same lifestyle with their phone and the same insecurity. Most wear beige, white, black, grey.

What that is.. Is fear.

And they release music made from presets (that's more or less what the machine sounds like without any personal engagement). Adding singing to it all using auto-tune because everyone is under so much pressure to be perfect.

What this comes from is consumption.

What you feed your subconscious with. The perfect image to live up to all unnatural.

The photoshop image IRL. With no depth. No soul. But so fly and so kool..

Turn it off! And turn inwardly. BE YOURSELF. DARE TO BE YOURSELF.

When I was in high school I dressed in an orange jacket with orange pants that had reflexes on 'em and I had a record bag I glued a Ravermeister cover on as my hair was bleached blond filled with coconut wax shaped in spikes. And I had a neglect with a white alien face with pink eyes. I had huge headphones that blasted rave music all day and underneath I had a t-shirt with the ID&T logo on it.

And there where others like me. Only in their flava.

You know why? Because we felt the need to express ourselves and try some shit.

And we didn't even have the internet. So we didn't have a SICK image to follow. Because that's what it is. It's SICK. It's SICK. It's SICK.

The polished superficial kool. Always brand new. Never a hair misplaced.

Fuck that. Fuck you.

Fuck off. Stop with the social media. Just kill it. It's killing you. Killing us.

Get back to the world.

BACK 2 LIFE! BACK 2 REALITY!

Ever heard that one?

I am not enjoying myself around people that much. Because everyone is so afraid. So stiff. So quiet. Can't have conversations. Always looking at their phone.

I saw a guy yesterday on an electric scooter almost falling in high speed because he was on the phone. I see people walking into lamp posts looking at their phone. I see kids wanting to know how the bus ride works as they are waiting at the bus stop but mom ain't hearing shit because she's on her phone. When I was visiting a friend the other weekend we did not have 1 single uninterrupted conversation without him looking at his phone. And before I left, the last remaining 25 minutes he was actually on a video call with somebody else. His son is totally ambivalent and can't put his phone down. Just trying to get comfortable in the couch changing positions every 5 minutes looking at his phone. He likes boxing and has one of those punching things that he punches with one hand but keeps holding the phone in the other.

AAAAA!!!!!!!!!!!! IT'S FUCKING HEROIN!!!! CAN'T YOU SEE THAT!!!!???????

Kids are not supposed to be on the computer!

- It's not a computer it's a phone.

It's a miniature laptop idiot. Only with a touch technology instead of buttons. Buy buy buy buy! Makes for.. Bye bye bye bye... Of love.

A body in constant need is suffering. At the core of that suffering is a neglect. And as you are a soul being which is pure love. That neglect is the same.

And that is found in soulful living. Connection on a deep soul level in presence and gratitude. In appreciation and actually love. Together with yourself and other people.

Not a single piece of technology needed. Just love. Laughs. Relaxation. Openness. Getting inspired. Developing. Feeling secure. In rewarding/giving conversations.

And then! (Read slowly and with a slight whisper)

We can do some work. Then we make the world go 'round with a little less stress. And a more loving attitude. Understanding ourselves better. Which makes for less pressure as in meeting a bunch of expectations of a false stereotype we now no longer support. We do are best in relating a lot in an open society which we now know stems from each and every one of us.

You know..

It has become unnatural to be sensitive in this world. And often drugged. Because it makes for a solution as to what? The individual not functioning? Or the society being dysfunctional?

If society becomes more and more artificial and unnatural is there something wrong with somebody naturally sensitive then? So what is actually needed?

Society needs to calm down. That's the truth.

Not an opinion. Just the truth if we want to remain human. Humane. Emotional.

Sensitive. Sensual. Experiencing life. Not just flashing by and the we die.

Do you know, I hope you do. The feeling when it seems like the day was as long as a week but all in peace and enjoyment? That's not the day itself you know.

That's presence. And energy. Good vibes. No worries.

Pretty common when many are on vacation at the same time!

What I am trying to say here is that it doesn't matter if you believe in the collective spirit or not. That we are a collective soul. But trust me when I say that we are as this affects us all. A stressed neglected humanity is a product of praising the rational mind over God. God is Love. Love is God. And that's all energy and that's all soul.

All connected. All karma. All in it together. Globally.

If I had a TV show I think I would call it: 'Errthang on da table - Open heart'

And that would not be in any form of discussion. No debate. Just a confession. Straight up! What is ACTUALLY GOING ON? I do this with myself.

And I am the participant, the editor, the host, the cameraman and everything.

The problem with the show is all included in the staff are so God damn caring for the world and humanity. And it's killing us all..

We should have a meeting about that.

We've had meetings about that actually. And we come to the same conclusion all the time. Let's keep doing what we do as somebody needs to be blunt here and deliver the truth. And we shake hands and say together: EVEN IF IT KILLS US!

And then we turn to the source that gives us all and we say:

OH DEAR GOOD! MAKE OUR WISH COME TRUE! AS YOU ARE LEADING US TO COME CLOSER IN ALL HONESTY SO PLEASE DELIVER US TO SAVE THE WORLD AND HUMANITY!

And to some that is sick..

The ones starring at their phone zipping 14 dollar coffees with brand new pants.

Am I dystopian?

Well.. I see and feel the shit. And I don't like being a part of it. I wish to see a change and I try to be that change. For the better as things aren't wonderful right now. Am I looking for flaws? Nah. I just wanna be free. I just wanna live in a free world. - Love is free.

But not everybody knows what love is. And many of those are praying to some God. That's all in vain. Often times doing worse than doing good. Because there's a lot of complaining involved. I never complain. And I certainly don't do that in prayer. If I experience difficulties I pray to understand more as to set myself free. I don't pray to a God to release me from what I fail to take responsibility for inside myself. That's not development. That's not soul expansion. Which everything is about.



What I have created is amazing.

What I have created is tremendously giving. What I have created is very very loving. What I have created is what I have alchemized inside myself. What I have shared is myself.

transmutation.se is me.

And God tells me over and over and over. To believe.

And the connections will happen. And the show is on the road.

So that's what I gotta do! Believe, Believe, Believe! See it happening!

Why would the world suddenly turn the attention to me? Why me? Why with focus on what I have created?

Because it's the truth. Because it's love.

And that get the biggest cheer and support in the entire universe!

Intergalactic forces of all dimensions work to make this happen!

And as that becomes official you will know from reading this how correct it all is if you still waver that in opinions. As none of this are my opinions! That would not get this kind of universal support. It's truth!

Universal Truth & Love!

Love and truth is the same thing. Truth and God is the same thing. Why? Because it's eternal and creates everything. Simple as that.

What I need now is to find peace. Like I had no worries in the world. So how to do that? Let go. Let go of the concern. Let go of the world. Let it all go..

Care. But stop caring. Take care of myself. Do some yoga. Take walks. And be present. Or else... I am speaking against myself with what I just wrote. And I kill myself in all that pressure. Like vacation.. Being on vacation. And dropping everything.

You can't work to get it done when what's left is divine connection. That's Octo's job. If I keep fighting that and won't let him do the job then he'll get close to connecting all them tentacles/wires but I'll be pulling on 'em at the same time.

That's worry. That's fighting yourself.

What I need is carefree enjoyment. To be at peace with where I am right now.

Find relaxation.

If the world is on fire I can only extinguish my close proximity anyway. So I better take my own advice in relation to that which is that you 'can't fight fire with fire.'

What is needed is the opposite.

I need to let go.

It's funny because I've thought a million times that transmutation.se would be successful in the whole world the second I'm dead. And that is true. Because that means that I (as in my rational mind) is no longer active which is doing all the holding on.

And that's another great insight into wanting to leave the earth. Like in a suicide.

We all see what's going on and for us sensitive people it becomes a big concern. So we feel the pain and wish to do something. And that becomes demanding. So as you can clearly see it's about dropping the world as in a mental state more than actually leaving it physically. It will have the same effect only the latter will also end your life.

It's like a suffocating mother caring to much.. I wonder where I got that from?

I'm going to the beach now. Catch some sun. Go for a swim..

I love you!

(Btw I am leaving my phone/mini laptop at home)

I'm back home now.

I wasn't enjoying myself. I was tensed and there was so many different impression.

But one thing that I experienced that I wish to share is this.

A kid went into the water and said: It's great in the water!

And his grandma said: I understand that.

I understand that.

I can think so.

I can imagine.

Is all Ego.

Why do people make everything about them??? Because they are so Ego.

How about: That's wonderful dear! Or, Good for you son! Or, Ah that's great!

Affirm the communication and give acknowledgement for the shared experience. Don't make it all about yourself. The child doesn't comprehend this. But they feel it. They get robbed. Robbed of attention. All that loving energy stolen, by grandma.

When I decided to go home I walked barefoot. And I wasn't feeling good at all. And I did have any particular reason for it. I just wasn't feeling good about myself. And I began to walk on the grass instead of the road. Barefoot still. And I heard the sound of the grass beneath my feet and felt the sensation as one. And all of a sudden for no particular reason I felt good. I was in my own little world. In presence and enjoyment. No disturbance. No worries. Just being. I did it! For a little while. Now I'm gonna reheat some lunch and record a video if I feel good.

The disturbance at the beach was 3 things at once. A boy in my sons age playing in the water with his dad. And I missed my son. While at the same time 2 beautiful girls where laying in front of my with amazing butts. Plus there was the most beautiful mom ever standing in the water with her two toddlers whom I wished to walk up to and just say: I think you are the most beautiful woman here right now.

It was hard to find relaxation.

I was just at the library uploading a video called 'The Guidance System' when I saw a couple of women with two kids. One was a boy at the age of three and he wanted to go to the library. They told him it was closed but maybe he thought it was open as he saw me there. So he wanted to check that out. But instead of just walking like 20 meters with him so he could be clear about the library not actually being open they offered him potato chips and to watch a movie on the phone. When we came near they grabbed him and smacked him twice on his behind.

Are we living in the stone age or what?.. I'm not trying to be funny here.

It's an easy thing to see and it's all about exploration and him wanting to know for himself. That's basically what it was. I don't think he would have made a fight as he would have realized it was closed. Then they could have continued walking. Without any destruction of his mind. Poor parenting? It's not parenting at all.. They should not have kids. Period. They aren't understanding a human being. Which stems from them not understanding themselves. If they did? They would have treated the situation and the boy differently.

Why are we not learning this instead of nations capitals? The population of Spain? How to make calculations we never use during the span of a complete life?

Because. And it's a simple answer!

Everyone needs to stop bullshitting and actually be real.

As I was waiting for the video to upload I saw Snoop Dogg roasting Donald Trump. He mentioned that he had twice the size penis in relation to Donald's. That's very mature Snoop. And what a lovely contribution for all the kids as a role model for a world of love. Like Peace and One Love and such as I've heard you say many times.

Do I sound bitter?

I feel bitter. But am I not supposed to? It's not sweetness I'm experiencing.

It's something bitterness.

To be completely honest I just wanna zone out now. With a snap!

Like high or drunk.

My heart hurts like crazy. I feel like I wanna crawl out of my own skin..

I'm gonna take a shower.. Might be in there for an hour or 3...

I have been working so hard on myself. I've been so hard on myself. I have never given myself a break. And I wish to catch a break. I desire a breakthrough.

So what is actually necessary then? Continue working? Harder? Work more?

Produce more?

This is the same with me as for the rest of humanity. It's the same misconception leading to a manifested reality. It's the same neglect. That both of us continue working so hard for as we believe we're gonna arrive eventually. In success.

But we aren't getting there from working more or harder. Because the neglect is the same for both of us as well.

That's why my heart is on fire. And it keeps me up at night.

We are working to please the mind. That becomes saturated. So everything will get harder and harder until we are finished. Burnt out. Crash.

And that's where I am.

That's why I get glimpses of sunshine in my perception of the world every now and then even though the whole week was bright blue sky. Because I am exhausted..

I am exhausted from continually pleasing the rational mind whom controls me. As I am not taking control within myself. And saying: That's enough. You shut up now.

I did everything for a good cause. I wished to change the world for the better.

But it's killing me.

Yet.. This comes from my own perception. And my mother was my whole world growing up. She told me I was bad. All my life. Because she never learned how to be constructive in relation to herself. And thus could not give that to me.

So I took on the greatest job in the world.

To save mom.

Mother Earth. Humanity.

Not necessarily as something noble. But as a counterweight on the scale so negatively tilted in my own perception of myself. I can end this in two ways.

I can kill myself. And that's both of the ways.

I can call in sick. (I kill my love) Doubt : Negative : Destructive

Or I can call in success. (I kill my fear) Faith : Positive: Constructive

Which is a perception. That is under my control. As I choose to affirm which one. God keeps telling me that I am the number one forward in the development of humanity right now. God is telling me this! I feel that I need to keep my love even more precious than I've used to. I need to hold my love precious so much right now. More precious than ever in my life. Just as if this was the very life line I am holding in my hands that leads to an immediate fatality upon release. But yet release and completely let go of, the rational and judgemental mind. This will happen with my participation. Which is keeping the peace within me. And returning back to source as in being present and not listening to the mind or body as to evaluate myself. Getting closer and closer to God. A soft heart..

Resting assured. In the hands of love. ..Today I felt like doing chill out music..

That's a pretty clear indicator of what I need. To chill out..

And that's not about laying still in the couch. It's about feeling done with what I have created. To let it go.. Release it as this releases me.. From prison. Mentally.

How is that possible if one is to not approve themselves?

You aren't passing the inspection then?

What's the standard I need to fulfill in order to pass?

The next Jesus? The return of Christ? Just with my name (Leo) on that?

Maybe?

It seems very much like that is the case? As God, Universe, Source & Me are on this together like crazy! I won't let me go. Until (and check this out) **I AM** : Done.

I feel done. I can't do so much more as in the position I am in..

I can do endlessly much in connection with the world! So I need that release then!

God I am done!

Octo I am done!

Please release me! Saturday, July 20th 17:38. I give myself a break..

I will rest now.. I will keep my love. And stay in peace.. I wish to be released from prison. As I deserve that. I am worthy.

I always was. But I had subconscious convictions of negativity.

I am a very sweet and loving guy. I wish to help the whole humanity and I do not wish to fight. I have gone thru a lot and from that I have much experience in thoughts and emotions which are all in relation to the human experience. I understand manifestation.

I just want to be centered. I just want my life to be more loving. All heart. Maybe sex has to go? Just get that out of the picture. It would help actually. Just bring that energy up to the heart each time instead. I feel that it must right now..

I am not saying forever. I wouldn't say that about anything.

But maybe it has to wait so much that even a thought about it will steal the energy I need right now. The energy necessary to manifest what my heart desires. Which is my dream of connection more with God and people of soul. Makes perfect sense.

And there will come day when she appears. And we'll deepen our spiritual connection and sex will return. Naturally. In the right order and in the name of love.

It's all about hunger. The desire.

The love of your life or the lay of your life?

I think they are actually the same. Only you gotta get your priorities right first.

You get what you send out! Ain't no mistake in that. No error.

The universe doesn't make any mistakes.

So if things are turning out to not be in your favor? Take a look inside.

What are you honestly and truthfully desiring?

Because that's what you are feeding with your thought and emotions and where you are directing your focused energy.

The mind? The pants? The heart?

No need to question the manifestation. If you aren't satisfied with the delivery? Truthfully check your order. And you'll see it right there. What you wished for.

You get what you ask for. And you asked. Not the universe. Not God. You did.

I want love so sweet. I want love so good. I want love so caring. I want love so magical. I want love so tender. I want love so present. I want love so mature.

When I wrote those and also read them back to myself, my heart got excited! Hihi..

That's a good indication of my desire being heartfelt ain't it? Yes it is!



I just woke up, 23:00.

With a funeral speaks in my head!

We are gathered here today to say goodbye and bury all the old shit. All that has held us back and prevented us from receiving love and joy.

It had its origin but that really doesn't matter as we wish to live in freedom. The greatest feeling ever as love is free.

The imprisonment of the mind is painful ladies and gentlemen. So let's bury that hatchet and let go of all judgement and condemnation. A clean slate! A new page!  
In the family history book.

As to let us rejoice and prosper under Gods sun. All the dreams and wishes are but granted in the eyes of salvation so let us put on those clear glasses and stop the blame game with a crisp focus on love.

We can all be friends again if we so wish and that calls for a release party. A party of international flatulence given the collective guilt we carry. And in that moment we shall all be free!

So as a minister and spokes person for love and truth I ask for forgiveness regarding all of our mistakes. We acted in frustration as the pressure was increasing. And thus we reacted instead of responding. Truth be told and behold. Nobody a victim nor a perpetrator. Live free! Under Gods sun.

Live free! Promised child.

I will record this with some organ music. All this holding on! It the cause of pain. Preventing the natural transformation. The ascension. The unfolding. The..wait a minute! Ascension! That's it! That's why there is so much pain involved. I play shit so small sometimes as I view myself as a human being. But I am a spiritual being having a human experience. Of course this ascension is hurting! For us connected. For some it might seem like nothing at all. As they are far from spirit. Yeah... I feel like this is gonna be massive. Anything could happen. We could get a visit from space or something! Anything can happen. What if I am the one braking that barrier with everything I've done. Like ripping an opening in space kind of! We've all contributed to this. All of us who are aware and awake. We've processed some heavy shit inside of ourselves. Something that other cannot comprehend. They weren't ready. They could never have handled it. So they get a free ticket.

I believe the new Era has begun. We are entering it now. Where we acknowledge and celebrate the truth. Where people of spirit will be recognized as leaders of the earth instead of people of the mind. Somebody spiritual are leading their mind. And that is what's necessary as to make for a compassionate living. A free world all in love. It took so long though! Thousands of years! That's how strong the mind is.

And we've fought it for that long. That was the problem. We cannot kill what is keeping us alive. So we conquer only in peace and persuasion. In communication of clarity. As to see the truth which over time cannot be denied. The mind accepts as it understands its own salvation within that.

Free at last! Thank God almighty we are free at last! Jesus had problems I feel.. With the presentation. The persuasion. I think he was too much all up in the face of the mind. And defense killed him in confusion. He was the salvation but the rational mind kills all opposition. Which all of that confusion was truly about.

People discard truth.

That's not a good idea. As that is what's giving life. The lie is the killer.

Only the humble mind with a soul intention of wishing to free knows the difference.

The other is a wolf. That protects the cubs in protection from the sun. Misunderstanding their own darkness within. Staying in the shadows in fear of themselves. Making the cubs fear the sun as well holding on to their conviction.

I am so hungry! I mostly eat my homemade buns. And rice. I would love to eat some fruit! And some potatoes with butter. And a beer + a glass of wine + a whiskey. And then a joint.. And then fall asleep together with my love with a tear of joy rolling down my cheek. Waking up together and having that fantastic cup of coffee and going for a morning walk under Gods beautiful sun.

That's not a mansion with 10 cars and a private jet with staff included!

That. Is. Love. And. Affection. And. Cuddling. And. Kissing. And. Joy.

Maybe Oprah would like to read the AudioBook of this. That would be so beautiful and super weird at the same time. And that's what I love. Abstract psychedelic things. Just like God! We are really funky to God let me tell ya! Ha!...

It's just us that think we all sophisticated and junk. To God we are not! We are a circus! A very much adored and cherished circus. A circus family that needs to get along. And not fight so much over the best tricks all the time. No... Instead celebrate and appreciate all the individual tricks. None is best! Ever! You can't compare. Even as some execute with finesse the other ones are giving a good show as well with what they can perform. Some might be a bit off but they are not bad. They simply can get better. Like children doing some thang in gym class.

They teacher isn't giving away medals to the best and the worst before they hit the shower. The same goes for us. We are Gods children. Living under the sun. Soul beings that hurt from mean things. So stop doing that. The best creates the worst.

And that makes for a fight.

Murder competition as in murder the actual competition! It ain't hard to see!

Easy peace-y japanese-y!

The fire creates the fire. No shit Sherlock. Nothing gets passed the eyes of the eagle. (Cue eagle sound)

Well, I got up and wrote that funeral speech down. At some of my buns and rice and now I will return to my bed which is actually a madras on the floor. The big bed is too soft and hurts my back and the smaller one a bought for my son. Nothing wrong with sleeping in that only I wood glued the ribs instead of nailing them. Seemed like a good idea only wood glue becomes hard. And now it sounds like the bed is breaking every time you move in it. I like the floor anyway.. It's cozy. It makes me feel like I'm at a sleepover only at myselfes.

What if someone had to listen to me speak like this as I listen to it inside my head when I'm writing. Some might go crazy? Instantly? But I hope there is someone with boobs and long hair without a ding dong that wants to late night talk a bit. I like to talk. I really do! That's why I love to write. It's the same for me. It's like talking to myself. Only instead of boobs, long hair and no ding dong there's snapping fingers on a keyboard and words showing up on a screen.

Oh Oprah.. What did you get yourself into. Have a cup cake love. You deserve it. Always. I will go back to my sleepover madras now and when I return to write some more maybe you can continue reading that with some cupcake and a cup of coffee just to add a bit of cozy 'Fika' vibes to errthang. I love you! God Night!

July 21st, 2024. Full Moon in Capricorn I believe. Stenbocken in Swedish.

And I received a gift upon awakening. From none other than, Michael Jackson.

I received the bassline to 'Bad' and the lyrics to 'We are Family' on like:

'We are all the one! Realize that you are the sun!'

And I'm feeling a lot of love. Thank you God. Thank you Michael.

Everybody can be free! If we decide to agree!  
On the same set of terms! Stop exterminating germs!  
That are actually humane! People need to go insane!  
See it all from the inside out! Faith in God without a doubt!

Some lyrics that just came. I did a song with 'em.

I was out for a walk. Barefoot among the flowers and cows. I felt love and joy again for a while. But pain and darkness struck again. So I went back home.

As I sat down at the computer, this came instantaneously:

So beautiful! Made me cry.

Life is great inside my fantasy bubble  
It's where all my dreams come true  
I see and feel them happen without trouble  
God says to believe and so I do

The bubble is my creation  
It's my world of make beliefs  
It includes all water and all nations  
It includes the sky and coral reefs

I wish for my bubble to be polished  
And that happens from within  
Or else everything will be demolished  
And for none there will be a win

The bubble looks like a pearl  
Mostly green and blue  
It's gift for every boy and girl  
It's a gift for me and you

Really nice song I feel. With Skanfrom inspiration. Television Set. Welle Erdball.

So good. And Frak! The Swedish gem! I met him once at an Island in Sweden. Super nice guy. Buy everything he produces. Even his poo. eBay that shit!

That's the kind of guy I should have been. Without so much to fight with inside. A super friendly kool guy with synthesizers & drum machines without a bunch of loans on 'em and the most fairytale girlfriend ever. Disney dream come true!

*Everything is looking good. Everything looking very good!  
Ignition affirmative.. Vital signs are thru the roof..  
We are going in for a kiss in 3...2....1... Connection.*

*That's a success errbody! That's love connection!*

*Thank you all angels! Thank you all guides!*

*Thank you God!... Thank you God..*

THE INTERSTELLAR GOAL: Of mine.

I am not unhappy. I long for love.

I want to be connected to the love of my life. I want to share my life with her.

I want to experience her, all the time! Just more and more of her. My best friend, my partner, my lover, my space traveller. My reflection. In love.

I woke up this morning in pitch black hell hole..

So I began to pray and affirm positive things!

And I received this which I made into a straight vocal track on the album:

Everybody is attractive

The villain gets the girl  
The hero gets the girl  
The nerd gets the girl

But the nobody gets nobody

Anyone who is charismatic, that thinks and feels highly of themselves are naturally attractive.

So you affirm and acknowledge yourself.  
Or else you are in a state of need as to even exist.

That's floating in the vacuum of space walking on the face of the earth.

Keep your head up and handle it. IT being the judgemental mind.

The insensitive clown capable of taking things too far in lack of emotion.

So don't listen. Get up!

And affirm and acknowledge what God says about you.

You are kind!  
You are supportive!  
You are beautiful!  
You are a friend!  
You are worthy!  
You are fun!  
You are kool!

Stop comparing! Be unique. Be you. Dare to shine your light!

And that's God's honest truth. You become what you are. So you gotta be that before anything happens. You gotta be able to feel that success before anything materialized. Regardless of what that is!

If you want to put on a pair of shoes you actually see that happen before it becomes a reality. It's a fantasy and a figment of your imagination prior to this.

The same goes for everything else! It's the same thing! Trust me!

When you can see and feel as to believe the possibility then it's yours. But you can't have the equal momentary faith and belief as too putting on a pair of shoes. Because that happens pretty damn near each other. So it doesn't require that much belief. But whatever you desire and wish for happens in the same way. Only the pair of shoes might be on a different continent and the universe, God, source, Octo, Abraham, Allah, Brahman has to work some things out.

So you continue to affirm and acknowledge yourself to be who you wish to become and create as in supporting that.

Do not give up! It's a mental game. A mental challenge. A mind game!

In connection and support with all the love in the entire cosmos!

Just believe for it.

And keep movement going. In your body and your mind. Move Sucka!

I went out for a walk/run. And my heart feels like it's gonna explode. It feels like there isn't enough room in there? It's so weird. I'm not tired or out of breath. And now it's hurting thru to my back.

When I move move back/torso around and breath at the same time it sounds like I'm having an asthma attack. And I feel in some positions that I'm not able to breath properly at all.

I had some rest of my spike mat, one of these plastic ones. It helps. With earplugs.

Something that came to mind as I calmed myself with some deep breathing was actually oxygen. Can you believe it..

It's like the deeper the breath the more life we receive. And the shallower the less life we receive. And that might seem like something obvious but it actually affects everything and the entire perception of life.

The more oxygen I have in my blood the more vibrant life is. And that makes for a very good explanation as to why I am often times feeling like shit when I wake up.

Because I am not filled with oxygen and also in need as I need to pee.

I am sensitive.

I also thought about life as a helicopter. How amazing that ride is (never been on one but yeah). But if you start thinking about how this thing fly's and ask a lot of questions about that and just dig deeper into the machinery, well you will have missed the ride ones it's over.

That's me I guess.

That's all of us to some degree and point in life.

What makes me question things and dig deeper is the confusion.

The confusion is to why somebody like me, a nice sweet guy that wants to help everybody and live together with the love of his life preferably making music together is feeling bad. Is feeling depressed. And is being held down and prevented from living his dream of love all in a bunch of debt.

But I am seeing that now. I understand the helicopter.

I see why my helicopter has had some problems getting off the ground. I see the entanglement. The ball of yarn in a mess. Something the mother of our children is like a super hero at fixing. She just takes a 30 seconds look and it's untangled. Like magic.

That's what I'm doing. Untangling the family ball of yarn dipped in shit.

It took me the same amount of time only in a different perspective. 30 years.

But what else are you supposed to do in life? Cut the grass? Over and over.. Watch TV reruns? Have another pizza and watch the game. I WANT LOVE! DEAR WONDERFUL OH PRECIOUS GLORIOUS GOD! I WANT TO BE AND LIVE IN LOVE! You can rerun that forever! If that's a pizza I'm living inside it! I'll be the cheese! But man!!!! The pain! Today was just awful!.. It's not fantastic now either.



But it's better.

I love the new album. 'Doors of perception in the house of love'.

Have you ever heard 'East 17 - House of love'.

That's what kids in the 90s was trying to express as they believed in love.

That's not Lana Del Rey.

That's not The Weekend.

Or any other melancholy fashionably almost suicidal don't care idiot.

I would never listen to that as I do not drink gasoline.

Speaking of which! A moped ran by me today and smelled of gasoline from the exhaust. That's wonderful I think. It's not healthy but I love it. I love that smell.

Life is just nothing without smell isn't it? It's the smells that trigger things. Like things cookin'. That's never anything you'll experience if you never cook. Smells are a very important part of life. I love a girl who smells a bit natural and not like a perfume shop. I like a bit of natural. I use perfume myself, I love it. But pheromones and a natural look is so hot. Like trimming the eyebrows to enhance them. Their original and beautiful look. Not to remove them. And not to make them look like a pair of stickers either. Unless you've got very thin ones and perhaps tattoo a pair because that's actually possible. That's a whole other thing.

My girl has a second hand t-shirt with a 3 pane cap on the head. And maybe some big size shorts in the summertime. And we love to walk barefoot together and eat falafel rolls or some shit. And then we'll have a beer or three and go dancing. Later we'll snuggle and have some dessert.

I am not interested in being together with a manikin. I want a human being. With dirty feet and some Sriracha on that t-shirt. Like a skateboarder but doesn't necessarily have to skateboard. But just be OK with some dirt and actually living.

Loving nature. You can be clean and take care of yourself anyway. You can pluck a little eyebrow and stuff anyway. Just to enhance all that is gorgeous about you.

NOW! I FEEL LIKE PIZZA. Damn it.

July 22nd today. 3 days until I get money. Maybe I'll make myself some pizza. I will. I'm really good at that. And I'll have some beers with it and then I'll put on my headphones with some great music and I'll dance with myself in the bedroom.

Then I will go to sleep but before I doze off I will put my hands together over my heart and I will (as I do every night) wish for God to connect me with my true love. With the love of my life. So we can do all of this together, hand in hand.

Am I sounding immature to you? If so? I am not sorry for calling you sick. Sick in the head.. As you have forgotten what is the most precious and important thing in life. Which is love. That's not business. It's not paying bills together. You can do that too.. But this is what you wanna do. Be together. Make music together. In whatever style that is. Bakery. Pizzeria. Bar. - Be together

That difficult if you're having businesses on the side. If you are not best friends. Then you'll meet up in the evening perhaps and connect a bit physically. That feels good in a superficial way. But soul connection is something else. Not even close to a comparison! No SirMam!..

That's when you close your eyes in a moment like in that physical connection and really have a hard time telling who is who spiritually. THAT IS BEAUTIFUL!

That's like a galaxy! Of twin flame connection.

OH God! I want that God! I want that so much! It's hard to breathe again now but only as I cry when I write this.

I am speaking out loud now:

Please God!

Rid us from all of our mistakes  
Please God make us forgive and let go  
Please God make us come together  
Please God let us live in love

Grant my wish God as I work for you and I will do that until the end of my time.

...oh..


I'm gonna have a bun now. With some cheese on it. I will microwave it.

And maybe some Oregano on it. Like Pizza.

Then I will watch some Futurama. To experience some color and love.

If I die from a heart attack after just the one first kiss. It's gonna be worth it. I don't wish for that to happen. But I'm just telling you how much it means to me. And how much I need that in my life. Because everything is just so grey without you.

My love 

.. I was out of cheese.  No Futurama. Ear Plugs back in. Spike Mat get ready.

It's all an electromagnetic hold. The tension. Causing the pain.

But interpreted by the rational mind in often the most condescending ways.

This too shall pass comes to mind. As sometimes you can't write, talk, walk or do anything. Other than just don't interfere with the process. Just let it pass. It's a cocoon stage type thing. The caterpillar goes thru pain developing into a butterfly and that is what's happening for us as we evolve as a species. Which cannot happen without a personal and unique transformation. We don't just snap out of one general state and jump into the next? That would rule of all development and unfolding all together and no experience would be necessary. No life.

It's like a school for love and pain. Earth. Our planet for now. Only pain is fear and that's not real. We just make it so. And for a good cause. Or else we would be completely reckless in all of our conductivity. So a dangerous power. All is energy.

So this power has to be secure before it's connected. Meaning me. I have to go thru the stages of development as to become a secure power connected to responsibility, influence & resources. - Here comes the pain! Bring the pain!

How else? Really?? HOW! ELSE!?

It's not hard to see. It's not hard to understand. You have to go thru it. The stages. The doors of perception. The confusion. The judgments. Everything!

To get your act together. More or less that's what it's about.

You see yourself playing a role and now you gotta be prepped in performing your own desired star position.

We are all stars. How bright you wanna be?

What are you about little star? Are you willing to go thru that pain?

You asked for it but how could you know? If you did you would say: NOPE.

No thanks! I'll do something else. And it would never be done.

All would play it safe and keep shining about the length of their own toes.

But the world, as in humanity is in need. So a call of distress has been made.

How you gonna call? Ghostbusters?

Haha! In a sense that's real. That's true. You call spirit. I call spirit. I ask spirit for guidance, for truth and connection. And I ask spirit to let me shine and deliver an answer to the call of distress. I simply just use my built in WiFi/5G - intuitively - as I communicate with thee. God, Source, Universe, Octo, Abraham, Allah, Brahman.

I know my mission. I know what I go thru. I see my vision. I get the inspiration.

So.. The Pain. Comes with the deal. And I have a feeling that the reward for all of that is on the other side. JUST LIKE: Giving birth to a baby.

The pain isn't gonna stop all in the middle of giving birth and only feelings of joy will be present as you are holding a beautiful child. Nah... Never happened. Never will. This is the same. (Not to be compared come on). Metaphorically. Birthing your creation. Not giving up. Hitting that star shine.

As everything in the universe is energy in motion. Vibration. Then everything is music. And in harmony too.

So some might have a hard time with this. Like if I listen to some monotone techno with somebody and they are like: When is the drop? When is the change coming?

I would say: Well it's 5 bars away.

And they be like: What do you mean?

And I be like: It's obvious.

And they be like: Are you counting?

And I be like: Nah.

Hahahahaha!

I ain't. I'm feelin' it!

And that's way easier when it comes to pop music. Because you got the verse, bridge, chorus and all of that. But then again. If there is 2,5 bars left until the chorus wouldn't you feel like there was a big skip in the song if the chorus just came before that?

That's the same thing. Gotta be on schedule.

Now the song can be 3/4 jazzy. That's another thang. But, you get the hang of that too once you get in the groove.

But what I'm trying to say is that your chorus might be 5 bars away?

And speaking universally that can be 5 months. Or not even 5 something at all.

AW MAN!! How am I supposed to know then?????????

That's the game. That's why you keep showing up and doing your thang. As to make music with God. You are the instrument played by God. And when the verse is done about to explode into a massive chorus! God only knows. So trust that.

That page above this one is gold.

Pure gold.

Liquid gold.

Written by me, Barbara Rosenthorn. I changed my name again. Hahahaha just kidding.

Leo Rosenblad, a liquid gold soul being.

In comprehension of a thing or two universally.

But nonetheless! A human being going thru the motions.

That includes pain!

YOU KNOW WHAT! I feel like listening to 'Method Man - Tical 2000 Judgement Day'.

**First there was the collapse of civilization..**

**I like the death, I like the misery! I LIKE THIS WORLD!!!!!!**

**These are the voy oy oy oyages ... Of the starship.. TICAAAAAAL!!!...**

MAN! That's also liquid gold soul! BEAUTIFUL!

A clear indication on days like this even though it sometimes takes a while to understand it. Is that God is out fishing or something. That's why you get no answer. It's one of those go thru it days. And many times you'll understand it later.

God damn it. I've never listened to that song crying before..

**STEP INTO MILLENNIUM!**

I feel it's because I hear the voice of my brother. Soul brotha.

**MMM now what's this!? Smell like fish :D**

**Grim reaper callin'! Judgement day!**

It's the 27th track called 'Judgement Day'.

Best I've ever heard. The whole album actually.

Spazzola. Play IV Keeps. Damn... Dangerous Grounds!!! Man.

Break Ups 2 Make Ups! Beautiful.

'On your third baby daddy'... That's not even funny. Terrible.

Imagine all that power. In the music. That can be used for other things than talking about which coast is best and all of that..

So immature.

Alpha dog testosterone assertion. To make it out of poverty and create success I know. To ventilate a bunch of confusion in growing up in a hurtful world with fighting. I feel ya. But it also becomes fuel for those in the middle of that. Which makes them kill each other. Over success? So what's the real success in that other than personal? Other than being that kind of star? The Gang star.

Trust me I am supporting expression! I don't wanna live in a world with mainly Will Smith hits.

But a curse word has its place I feel. A strong curse where it is needed.

And not in creating gaps between us in competition. We can make songs and the general public will feel one or the other more strongly. And if there is condescending remarks and derogatory lyrics in those songs then a big audience will get subconsciously impressed. And that's a responsibility a musician has. A responsibility as an artist.

I don't watch horror movies. I used to! I got a thrill from watching those. The excitement. But I don't do that anymore as I know that my subconscious eats this immediately. And there is no difference in experiencing this on a screen or IRL for a mind that accepts everything as true.

There is no discussion or debate around that. It's not an opinion. It's fact.

I've met people whom has a favorite obscure movie they've watched many many times. And those people are in belief of some of the shit inside those movies. Because they've programmed themselves to believe it. It becomes a strong impression after being subjected.

Just like anything.

Just like what I do. What I dream of. What I wish would be a reality.

What I wish to be manifested.

I just sneezed twice now and I feel so hot. It's common to experience this in relation to tension and relaxation. Shit moves around that previously was held in place.

Like the mother of our children. She often times got migraines and colds on weekends and on holidays. Because she relaxed then. Not as much pressure all the time from work and everything in life.

It's really important to wind down. Everyday. Without TV. TV is not relaxing.

TV is like looking out from a window riding a train trying to experience everything at once passing by outside. It engages the mind. It's not relaxation.

TV is a hypno machine.

You can change your subconscious impressions by having a good vibe talking to yourself in a mirror. That's a TV. Never mind the electronics. It's the same thing.

What you affirm in that mirror without time or space will become a reality over time. Just like Joel Osteen's mom whom had a cancer diagnosis. She put up scriptures all across the house and just repeated those in a positive conviction



stating her health. And she got well again. Now there is no screen involved there but just to present a story about the power of affirmation.

You prescribe your own life in a general state of feeling. What you wish and desire most is what's always waiting to come to you. But you yourself is the key to that as you need to be in expectancy. Just like that child birth again!

It's all the same thing in this world only in different nuancing and perspectives.

So you gotta go thru the pain and thank God for it as you acknowledge it being a crucial part of delivery.

If you live without expectation during a pregnancy all in worry. I won't tell you for sure but there will be a big risk for you having a miscarriage.

And what is that in relation to whatever we wish to create and manifest?

A disbelief in love. A disbelief in nature and a disbelief in God.

It's all the same. Listening to conditions and traditions and family history and all kinds of ideas that truly has nothing to do with what you desire.

But that's your opposition. That mental construct that you need to ignore and state wellness. State success! Keep affirming good and good things will come!

Everything is just as easy as the next thing for God. No trouble at all. Creating a mountain or a mosquito. Same thang.

It's our perception and making things into a big deal that creates the big deal.

Just like the competition. We create it. It could be our partner?

Kind of like two kids fighting in school. A girl and a boy. And they are actually very interested in each other. Only they feel competitive as they are so alike. A true match! But in conflict with themselves. If they come to terms within? They find that interest instead! Without the fighting. They changed themselves. What is being reflected in dislike is many times something we need to look at ourselves. When we see those things but wish for change that is something else. That's more mature. That's wishing them well. If only they could see. Life would be better for them. If they could let go and receive all of what they've ever wished for.

Like me. Like you. Like everybody.

No difference.

Just an electromagnetic hold. On something in defense. That we need to be mature about. And speak the truth. That will loose things up. And make movement again. Which is flow. Transformation. Naturally. Becoming something new!

We sometimes fear the new as we hold on to the old. Like the old is never to be seen again? But it will still be here. Only in a different perspective than before.

My kids will still be here. I will still be there biological father.

But from another angle. A new perspective.

And what they want is what I want. For everyone to be happy and to be friends.

That's what we all want.

And if there is a change in perspective and angle to that, we agree to this as to be happy and friends.

That's mature. No condemning. No judgements. No convictions.

If there is..? Somebody has to look in the mirror of love. And ask why they aren't wishing everyone well? Truth be told.

It has nothing to do with anyone else but theyself.

I feel like a fever is coming on.. So warm! Bring it God! Bring me more pain! If this pain is helping the human race I can be in an agonizing fever for 1 month. Just as long as we come back to love and truth.

I will burn up with a smile and tears of joy.

I do not wish to die though.. Please let me recover afterwards.

00:24 AM

I just woke up.

Before I went to sleep I did a song called 'Passing the event horizon'.

That song woke me up. I began playing on my laptop that was folded..

And the very second I began to move going to turn it off it stopped.

That's the second time that has happened.

The other time it was with a song called 'B 2gether'. But that one didn't stop like this. I had to go up and turn it off.

This was one the spot exactly when I went up.

I feel just like that title.. The event horizon one..

So tired. SO out of love.. So lost in the vacuum of space..

I feel dead kind of.. I feel like I question my existence as, am I really here?

I know I am but where is this actually going..?

Nothing else to do than to trust.. And see that song playing as support.

I'm being reborn I guess. Again. Going thru that painful stage..

I still believe in miracles. I still believe that anything can happen.

And I also believe that we shouldn't have uneven numbers on addresses. I makes for tension. I live on 59 and across from me is 63. That's terrible. Feels awful.

I did a YouTube clip today. July 23rd, 2024.

On forgiveness.

The most important thing in the world as it enables freedom.

People talk about Jesus and Jesus was forgiving.

Anybody can be forgiving. So how much do you forgive then?

And most importantly, do you forgive yourself?

The electromagnetic hold is held as in a waiting trial. Always on going.

Never any clear verdict. Just all day every day on trial. Guilty or not.

But it creates a prison inside the mind nonetheless as the sentencing is coming.

We can sentence ourselves to freedom.

We can become free inside of ourselves. And the trial is over. Which is to find acceptance and forgiveness for the guilt we carry. As individuals and as a family.

By family I mean collective. The collective spirit we share as humans.

It's all energy.

We can rid ourselves from this. And not do the same mistake again of course.

I feel like I am done writing this piece now..

I did another album. I uploaded that forgiveness video. They all work together these three creations. I woke up this morning in peace. So lovely! From a dream I had where me and our children mother was friends. No old shit hanging around. And I was with a new girl.. The kids mother was actually joking around and vacuuming there for some reason.

And there was also a part of me wearing make-up like the Joker (Heath Ledger style) walking into a burger restaurant wanting to see a show that was supposed to be there but it was already finished as I was there.

I'm usually pretty good at interpreting these things but this one was a bit too abstract for me just now..

What I make of it spontaneously right this minute is that I am the joker, like I am kidding myself. I am playing myself for a fool.

And I am I know that.. I beat myself up everyday.. The whip of guilt.

I feel sorry and I understand the consequences of my actions now. I can forgive myself for mistakes I've made. But the guilt is not my own..

It's ours.

What that creates for me is resistance. And things are heavy.

Let's continue praying and following instructions.

For a positive change.

// Leo ' I claim savior ' Rosenblad - Forgiver & Lover

*Whoever has judged me, will pay the consequences accordingly.*

*Whoever has helped me along the way, will get rewarded accordingly.*

*I am well connected. So I am not threatening you. I've just giving you notice.*

*You know who you are, you have been served. In the court of love.*

*With God. That makes everything alright. Naturally. Accordingly. Octo is short for Octavio. God is a DJ. A music maker. An artist. I stand by that performance with my life as security. For what is more sacred than love? Nothing is and ever will be.*

*I come to kill, the lie.*

*The most valuable human being is the most forgiving  
As they enable freedom, salvation for all*

*Which is a choice - And comes from experience  
Making what we call mature*

*Love is free, and life is meant to go on  
So let go then*

*Let life happen*

*And walk free on the face of the earth*

*The opposite of forgiveness is guilt.  
So it becomes easy to see that Forgiveness is a credit.  
And Guilt is a debit.*

*Talk about worth all you want. But truth be told.  
You gotta feel it.*

*Or you take what you think is rightfully yours.  
Don't think about it. Feel into it.*

*Listen to your heart. As it's calling for you.  
I don't know where you're going? And I don't know why?  
But listen to your heart. Before it's goodbye.*

Love can be as big and bright as the sun!

But sometimes it's just a flickering flame.

So cherish the love you have,  
for as long as you will live.

And add to that flame.

With self acknowledgement and affirmations speaking what  
God says about you. The one and only source of unconditional  
love.

Always for giving.

God is Love.  
Love is God.

Makes no mistakes.

Have faith.

Godspeed.

*Viva la no resistance*



Fin.