

A man with a full beard and a glowing orange-red forehead is the central focus. He is wearing a dark hooded garment with large, colorful, wing-like structures on either side. The background is a complex, multi-colored abstract pattern with a strong vertical axis of symmetry, featuring swirling patterns and organic shapes in shades of blue, purple, red, and green. The overall aesthetic is surreal and psychedelic.

ANGEL HORNS

transmutation.se

DA DEVIL AIN'T SHIT.

Introduce the ass to my WD40 Script.

Eazy.

The devil is necessary as to make a change for the better.

God is Love. Heart. (Free accepting)
Ego is Mind. Brain. (Computer judging)
Devil is Humor. Sex (Fun! Joy! When not judged)

Which is supposed to be fun..

And that's the problem in the world. Making fun serious, confused about sex being love.

We are love, and need to take that serious. But have fun in life. Love is not sex.

The greatest trick!

The evil is the serious about fun. Completely misunderstood. Makes for murder. We have a hard time letting go as this means anything goes sexually when sex & love is the same thing.

It is not!
Have fun!

Be serious about love. Joke about everything else.. It's supposed to be a fun ride. Which includes free will. Never go against that. Like forcing someone to not have fun. Or forcing someone to experience the least amount of fun ever.

That makes a strong impression and gives them a hard time relaxing and having fun from all that confusion.

Is this gonna create a sexual world now? Where everyone is having sex all the time and everywhere? No it won't.

Because from this freedom we feel what is right. And truth be told sex is not a big part of the experience. It has just become that from that trick. The devil does not exist.

The devil was created in fear. And made fear exist. Extremely much.

Like there is nothing wrong with a beer and a smoke.. but maybe not 10 beers and three packs..

There is nothing wrong with having sex that includes whatever in consent with someone either.. but if it functions in honesty to fill a lack of love then it becomes extremely destructive.

I am sitting on the toilet right now..#2.

Ain't nothing wrong with that. Why would it.

I am not ashamed and I don't feel guilty about it. But I ain't gonna post a picture right now. It's private.

I did that on Spotify. Without details for fun.

I wasn't really doing anything but sitting.

But shit ain't bad. Just don't eat it.

And this might be super clear already for most. But it isn't for all. Some do..

Because they have a hard time accepting themselves. Filled with self judgement.

And does not know the difference between sex and love. And all they need is love but in such desperation they eat shit.

Yet.. in all honesty. They lack humility.

The have a fortress of self defense from theyself. Fear of hurting. Imagine what they've been thru to have those kinds of negative confusing impression inside of themselves. Maybe they met the devil in disguise. Someone who took things to far.

Who made fun of love herself.

That's very damaging. And becomes a karmic knot which is difficult to untie.

So you can clearly see what a sexual identify does. It makes for a world upside down. Which tries to work itself out by judging. Naturally as this is the counterweight from such extreme opposition. When truly no opposition exists.

When we identify correctly and balance the equation without effort.

THAT'S! How important it is to define yourself as what you is.

Or else..

The Slimy Devil & Rigid RoboCop fights to the death.

When something slimy and rigid is supposed to create life.

Ya dig?..

It ain't hard. It ain't soft. But the hold is like a feather. Certain about itself.

That's strong in love. It doesn't require more. More makes for a heart attack..

Just..

When it comes to love.

I am serious. I don't fuck around.

Ever.

I can have sex. Casually. Sure.
As long as I don't fuck with love.

Don't fuck love.

**Judge no sex.
Which is
consensual.**

Introduce sex to yourself when you begin to mature.

I don't think porn will ever go away. Maybe it doesn't have to.

But there is a lot of disturbing porn from people in great confusion lacking humility.

And this is consumed by individuals trying to learn.
That's poison.

GOD IS NOT A DUDE IN THE SKY.

DA DEVIL IS NOT A CREATURE IN HELL.

WE CREATE THIS REALITY.

THE STORIES ARE METAPHORS AND SYMBOLISM.

TEACHING US ABOUT OURSELVES.

SO WE CAN TAKE CARE OF OURSELVES.

AND LIVE A GOOD LIFE.

IF WE SO CHOOSE.

AS WE HAVE FREE WILL.

WHICH REQUIRES MORAL.

RESPONSIBILITY.

NOT TO HURT.

WHEN PAIN IS SOMETHING WE DO NOT DESIRE.

WHICH WE DO SOMETIMES.

A LITTLE BIT.

BECAUSE IT'S EXITING.

PRESSURE IS GOOD. BUT NOT TOO MUCH.
FREEDOM IS GREAT! BUT NOT TOO MUCH.

WHICH MAKES FOR HAVING A RELATIONSHIP WITH LIFE.
CONTINUOUSLY. GOIN' ON A REGULAR.
ACTUALLY DOIN' IT.

LIVING.

AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE.

HAVE FUN!

ENJOY!

DON'T JUDGE!

DROP THE OLD!

FIND THE GOLD!

ADVENTURE!

ISLAND!

GREATEST GAME EVER!

I REALLY WANT A CIGARETTE NOW!

12:55 AND I HAVEN'T HAD ONE TODAY.

LET ME EXPLAIN WHY I NEED THAT:

I like to live! A lot!

Which is to be able to do things. To connect and move about! Have fun and create!
But I need the cigarette because of you. Because the world is standing still and
everyone is just watching TV. Working to die. Not much fun at all.

Perhaps laughs once a month at a kind of fun joke.
And cries perhaps once every 5 years.
This is a world of death.

But with tech screens and pastel color beverages.

I want the same as God wants. An animated world where things happen. Where people move about and connect. I lively neighborhood! Me and me heart wants this! So I need that cigarette as it contracts my blood veins and slows life down.

To match the world I live in.
A world of resistance.
Calming my excitement for life.

Or else I get burned out.

From lack of support.

People rather watch TV.

You see it's the rational mind that believes in a destructive forever all black & white. Either on or off. Makes that into being free all about everything goes with anybody in any shape or form.

That's why you gotta free your mind.

Which can only happen by not identifying with it.

Same goes for sexuality. Don't identify.

Soul on the no hands at all!

BINGO BONGO.

And everything else works out as we live in peace. From peace we do not stress. And when not stressing time is now. When time is now we do good as we feel the deal. When things are moving to fast me make snap judgements. Which often results in destruction. As this fills a need far away

from what we truly and only need which is
connection in relation to self. Soul.

The heart is what attracts. From the blood flow.
We contract our reality with a false contract.

Not being true to what we is.

The sweetest deal is right there.

Where!?

No distance.

So hard to find!!!

Because you look for something you is.

BUT I WANNA FIND OUT!

..Find in..

Connect with your heart and relate with it. By conversation and creating.
Reconnect more and more. And you will get to know it.

The heart knows.

Trust can't simply just be handed out you know?

You gotta earn it.

You are worthy of it. Forever. No questions asked.

But you need to prove your worth.

By not being a sucka for temptations regarding what is not true nature.

Like smoking.

Ain't nobody over at AA with a Papaya problem?

So what's your problem?

Connection.

I AM : ALRIGHT



I AM : ALL GOOD



I AM : AMAZING



I AM : HAPPY



I AM : JOYFUL



I AM : IN LOVE

😊 ALONE 😊

That's alright!

I need love and that's OK.

Then I want other things to!

I can't get enough of love.
And I'm not supposed to either.

But not from sorrow. Not from discontent.

And.. People could read this and be like:

Oh boy! Sure you don't need to be like..

And I'm saying.

Look at yourself.

This ain't no cry.

I am done.

I have won.

I fought the resistance and I won.

Today.

Friday, January 10th, 2025.

Rockstar!

Self created. Not debated.
Illustrated. Mom I made it!
Nobody answers.

She's blocked me.

Afraid of herself..

Playing the devils advocate.
Victimized by her own misdeed.

That's facing the mirror backwards.

Looking straight into the blood.

Not a pretty reflection.

What do I have to do with that huh?

And the award for least mature in the entire universe goes to...!!!!!!

My parents.

Hands down.

The shittiest behavior in relation to all of creation.
Which was necessary or else this would not have happened.

So no hard feelings..

No no..

What makes us come together is attraction. They become attractive.. And we connect. I am already attractive. And they push away. In need of acknowledgement and affirmation contrary to what they actually need. A sorry ass victim..

Still.. No humility.

The one thing my mom talks about all the time.

That she says my father completely lacks.

And he would probably say the same.

These are two very immature human beings.

Projection on each other all thru life.

Blaming everything and everyone else.

Complaining and judging all the time.

”Look at them!”

LOOK AT YOURSELF.

The problem with both of them as at least one knows about humility is the idea of being humble. When in this comprehension makes for something acquired. As in done and finished now humble.

That’s impossible.

Humility and gratitude can only be experiences when relating to every new situation in life all thru life. Actually being a participant in the own experience.

Take that for granted and you are not humble.
Simple as that.

Which could make for tension and is actually supposed to when
you are full of shit.

If not there is not a problem being open and connecting with
people.

If you are very sexually identified you probably think about genitals
connecting when you read that. That's a sick behavior. It can be
humorous but then again if this is what you think about in relation
to living a successful life where love is held the highest and not
destructive confusing behaviors then you've got a thing or two to
learn.

I am feeling surprised to even being here right now..

I booked a loving experience and went to hell.

People are retarded morons.

People would read this and agree, and also make themselves feel
accomplished as they've now read what they deep inside knew
and go on living just like they've always done now having received
confirmation about the deal. Yet still not doing anything about it.

That's Ego identification.

Like. I know now!

..All in theory..

You don't know love in any other way but to feel it.

No theory at all.

And that is not hard.

What makes it hard is you being hard on yourself yet so wonderfully marvelous in your performance and achievements. Approved from the outside in. What would happen if all of that disappeared all of a sudden?
Then you'd had to learn.

What love is..

To be able to give it to yourself.

As of where I am right now.

Instead of that smoke.

I don't need that.

But it makes me feel good as it relaxes me. Living in a world of tension. And I am very sensitive. But I feel that everything will be fine. Because I've done what was needed as to make myself understand. And also shared it all for free.

Like a loving human being, that's all.

It's all about self perception. Feel good about yourself. I needed to do this. Because of how I used to feel. I was positive and creative about it and all of this came out instead of cuts on my arms or teeth missing in mouths of other people.

I took advantage of it. I used it.
The darkness.

I played tricks. And it worked.

I'm everything.

It's not the cunning deviousness that makes things happen.
It's the matured comprehension of love in joy.

That's trust.

And in that.. What's the rush?
'Cause that's pushing development.
Which makes it stop in fear.

As things are moving to fast.

When they could be absolutely lovely going slow..

What is all development about?

Pain or Pleasure?

Maybe a little bit of pain..? No pain no gain. Yeah.

But not terror? No.

So.. Who needs to relax and begin to do right for themselves the most? It would be the ones with the most destructive behaviors. And also doing that in relation to an ideology which is supposed to be connected to love.

Naturally.

Because this is hurting the entire human race.
And everyone else has to work work work all the time and not
enjoy their life. All because of immature behaviors projection and
complete lack of personal responsibility yet knowing the best.

About what?

What can you know the best?

How da fuck do you know anything the best?

How do you know that?

- Well I know!!

HOW?

- I just know!

You deserve to die.
To your own negative conviction.

And you honestly feel this way yourself because you are living a lie.

- No!!! I'm melting!!!

No you're not. You are softening.

Knowing love is knowing self.
It's internal affairs.

Get it?

With your bazooka?

(It feels like I am killing someone now)

For real.

It feels like my comprehension and thus energy is actually killing someone. Someone who's made themselves important as in the complete contrary perspective in relation to importance.

The biggest Ego in the world.

I wonder who that is?

Dad? Putin? Netanjaojao?

Maybe all three?

Who knowz?

AHA!!!!

Devil tricks!!!

It's because I don't let the smoke win me over.

The cigarette is a manifestation of their refusal to be humble which becomes projected on me as further resistance! It's like a little demon!

That I can choose to accept and invite.

That's no good.

But that just goes to show how weak the darkness is right now from everything I've done. It tries to get me with this. That's all it has right now. It cannot muster up anything greater than this.

What I do is find a good feeling. I find joy in killing without any participation in it. I kill darkness with joy. That's alright!

I feel good about myself.

I don't question myself.

I don't compete with other people.

I don't judge.

I am open and I live free.

Relaxed and enjoying my own life.

In peace and joy.

That's the power that magically turns the gun pointed at me in the opposite direction. And when that trigger get's pushed I live even greater!

Don't fuck with love.

You will pay the consequences.

Naturally.

It's all about cheating. In various intensity.
In various degree.

Don't cheat.

All can be over in a split second.
If you truly feel you're sorry.
But you would rather have this instead perhaps.

Free will.

What a struggle.

So much damage.

From not forgiving oneself.

Hurting the world instead.

Buys new stuff and feels good about that.

A liar.

Liar liar pants on fire isn't really true it's your hearts desire.
Better come correct or you will get wrecked.
Honestly 4 life, Box of truth be checked.

The more resistance created from them.
The more my ass get's tensed.

Stemming from my ass and thru-out my body.

This cannot stem from the heart.
That would have killed me.

So the tension has to be in relation to my physical origin.

Which is my butthole. Same for you.

The root of fear in misconception given the negative judgement will tense up ass to protect itself from being sentenced.

And I feel free. In my heart.

Butt the one who did this in relation to my physicality is not feeling free at all. In their heart.

What can I do about that?

You see that's the hard part..

I paused for some time there.

Because I can free these people as I forgive them.
I truly do.

But they need to forgive themselves.

That's is also something I could help them with.
But they've made me into the devil in their own projection
stemming from fear of self not humble and responsible for their
own actions.

So all I can do is to better myself.

Which increases the pressure of coming to humility for them.
And eventually they will brake. Emotionally or physically.

That's their personal choice.

Butt until then I will have to just deal with experiencing their lack of
responsibility ass in feeling the tension in my body.

Suffer suffer suffer..

In joy 😊

Smile at life.

And life smiles back at you.

Don't walk around feeling bad like poo.

Shit ain't bad. Makes us all sad..

When all we really want is to feel glad.

This is super clear to. Days when I feel like I can't handle it.
Those are the days when they stand firm in their own shit.

The more immature but in high posture they are.

The tougher it gets for me.

And I don't know when those days are.

Just imagine how close I've been to taking my own life for just one
night with lack of sleep.

All is energy.

All is love.

Or fear.

You get watt U give

Listen here and listen as good as you could ever listen:

We create this world.
And if you understand that now and just wanna create a happy
joyful life for yourself and others right now it might kill ya.

Because it will be so tiring!
It will exhaust ya!

So much effort! AAAEEWWW!!!

I can't take it!

So listen..

Life is effortless.

BUT I AM.. Shhh...

Life is effortless.

Without:

Resistance to it.

Deal with that.

Don't accept it.

Calls for humility and gratitude. Which makes errthang work out.
And life just happens effortlessly.

We don't go to the playground with chains on your feet do we?

Yeah we do.

Fix that.

transmutation.se got ya covered.

With all videos.

All the music.

All me if ya like?

Just hit me up with a box of Marlboro Gold, A bottle of Jägermeister. A fistful of cash. A new hoodie of currently preferred color. And a... Jellybeans. I love jellybeans.

Good ones! Not fake ones. They taste like shit.
No offense shit.

Shit ain't bad.
I just don't eat it.

And also know that I wish you well. Always. I don't wanna bring anything down except the resistance at the surface. It should be at the bottom. Or else it all becomes unnatural. Weird pressure.

In a perfectly orchestrated electromagnetic universe.

Give it up for God!

Nah mean..

We always want new.. The new.

Which becomes destructive in the material.

Because it depletes natural resources living above our actual need.
That's not rocket science.

But the thing is we can actually receive the new all the time!
Which is inspiration. From what we create and connect with.

Like receiving a new perspective and nuance from talking to you.

You might be the missing color yet to exist.

I know you are.

Everything is new all the time.

And no-one like you has ever existed and ever will exist.

So when you get closer to self you will be able to give more of what
you is. And change the world for the better.

Like I'm doing right now!

You wanna compete with that?

I don't?.. I don't have a desire to compete at all.

I've never had.

When I play boardgames or something I can let you have the win.
Some would see that as a problem but I only redeem that as a
problem in a competitive world.

Which is incorrectly identified and thus makes for all the
competition.

The purest evil is this:

Someone who is so lovely and compassionate looking for love in the eyes of others.

That's a liar.

That's all ego.

If you wish to affirm yourself in others be the village idiot.
That's being honest at least.

You affirm yourself.

And in doing so you recognize yourself.

Because it happens naturally in humility and gratitude as you call your own bullshit.

That can only happen as you forget about everybody else!

And focus on you. Being true.

Know you know what to do..

Thinking made the problem.
Fight fire with fire ain't kool.

You miss love.

..Feel alone and sorry..

Who are you sorry for? Who feels alone together with themselves?

Are they perhaps not together?

Do you need to brake up even?

As this seems to be a destructive relationship lacking love?

When it should be based upon that.

Maybe both of you did not know what love was. Is..

The more you know that the better the relationship.

Or else a relationshit.

That ain't no hit.

But works at the cubical box office.

All technical.

Braking down, braking up.

But don't brake away.

That's foolish.

Life is the greatest gift.

The greatest trick the devil ever pulled was convincing yo' ass life ain't worth it. That's the ACE comin' out of the ass of hell.

Which is all a negative dark self perception.
Hidden behind a fragile voice and a limp body.

Feeling sorry for self.

When Self/Soul/God/Source is like this:



ALL THE TIME!

**So who are
you feeling
sorry for =
+/-x&%”#€:!**

**We feel sorry when
we loose..
That’s the shit
ticket.**

But you see you can't loose.

All you can do is to win!

Depending on how you look at it.

Because all loss is loosing resistance when you let shit go!

**You are afraid to loose when that's the most important thing
ever in relation to getting rid of all that's holding you back!**

**Truth is strong.
The Lie is weak.**

Notice I did not write 'The Truth'.

Because that actually makes it material.

The 'What?'..

**Truth just is.
Love just is.
Isness..**

Eternal.

**From not identifying with any thing!
It ID's itself.
Just being..**

The golden ticket is humility.

**Winning is winning.
Joy alone is the receipt.**

Which makes you attractive and ready.

To move on!

And find yo'self another good life somewhere else perhaps.

Where 'The Walking Dead' is not a reality show airing 24/7 all across the neighborhood.

WTF.

People struggle with great resistance as to smile back when greeted with a smile.

They make excuses as to not knowing who they say hello too but in reality it's them being so incredibly cheap.

If they get to know themselves better they will understand this.

But if they are out running with a bum little knee with sweat on they face you better believe they wan't eye contact!!!!

**Look at me I'm struggling so much!!!
(Please read that with their voice as a 4 year old)**

Because that's what it is.

Neglected love.

Of self.

Self love.

**Pushing themselves so hard it brakes their body.
Because why?**

They deserve it.

In relation to themselves.

**They are not humble before God and thus have to work hard as
to feel appreciated.**

But you can change that.

And come to love.

Which won't give in so easy.

Because love is the greatest fuckin' power ever to exist!

So you need to feel deserving.

Not just think it.

Or else love will not listen.

No!

Nah!

Nope.

Butt come on!

Nope!

**Get into the groove boy you've got to prove your love to
meeeeeeeeee! Yeah!**

Boy?

That's actually the masculine.

That needs to give it up for the feminine.

Notice I did not write 'Give up to'.

That's competition.

Words have meaning.

Energion.

Everything happens for us.

Give up for love.

Not to love.

That's like a grumpy high-five.

Alright love you win..

And love is like: WIN?

**I did not know we wuz competing at all?
That's how love is. Being all giving and all.**

Come to think about it..

I've been like this ever since I was little.

Which means that the world is so full of motherfuckaz..

**That over the years has messed me up in their own devious
and disgusting ways living false in dark self perception..**

But I get it.

What else are you gonna believe?

**I could have been a Zebra among Snakes and eventually
believed myself to be a Snake.**

It's all a jungle.

Well it becomes that when we lie.

Close friends from now on Oh'Boy..

Not just anyone..

**Which is alright.
I've got myself.**

**Sex is not that important.
Not even with myself.**

But I would as of right now still want that cigarette..

WELL!

**It's just a physical symptom.
It will be over in just a few days.**

Nicotine contracts the blood vessels and makes for love to have a harder time getting thru which slows the flow of life making you experience relaxation. Yet it speeds up tremendously after the nicotine effect is gone making you experience what could initially be defined as worry but truly isn't. It's just life returning back with a healthy flow in relation to realtime which is now and not tampered with.

So it's allowing for this to stabilize again.

Not consuming nicotine once more.

That works to sure. As long as you keep a perfect dosage going in relation to everything else affecting the blood flow. Such as eating, sleeping, physical activity and overall creation.

Good luck!

Hint: You won't be able to do it.



You put Doctor out of business!

HEY CHINESE GUY!!!

You always seem to come in when I wrap things up don't ya!?

Yes Yes I do..

I feel when you ready.

You are ready now.

I mean overall ready.

Time to go now.

Where to?

Don't know.

It will solve itself.

As you are connected to the all giving power of the youniverse.

Do you wish to slow that down?

No. So no smoke.

Everything gonna come now.

Dumpling of astral experience.

You found treasure!

The treasure in doing Creed.

Taking care of misdeed.

Fortune cookie you are.

You is cookie.

Accept?

YEAH!

SURE!

THANK YOU!

I LOVE ME LONG TIME!

HAHAHAHAHH!!!! - Chinese guy

AHAHAHAHAHHAHA!!!! - Me

Big oriental cymbal bangs!

HAI!

Dragon Mastah.

You have earned the power of the sun.

**Please accept this honor in great affection.
Or else we won't know that you are receiving.**

Amazing isn't it...

Me: Yes it truly was exceptional. And I did not see it coming.

**Them: Yes. The deepest of gratitude can not meet itself with
resistance. Unnatural. Not one single dark can be defined as
light. Without any competition. Just loving acceptance.**

..You see how fast this tensed feeling now disappear and you feel light in chest instead?

Me: Yes I do.

That's the heart giving itself love.

Oh..  

That's beautiful. Not sorrow.

You know difference now.

Completely.

Me: Yes I do, thank you.

You wanna smoke and take care of that?

Me: No 

There you go then Dragon Mastah.

So what was demanded of me? Truly. When everything comes around. It was self love.

But with loving opposition. Which does not exist. And goes against nature at its fullest.

Created by my parents.

Could this have happened without me writing like this? No never.
What makes me write then? Drive. Which is forward.

I don't wanna go back.

I wish to move on.

And that becomes a problem when regret is holding me back.
And I regret nothing.

Butt my parents do.

Stretching a band of karma adding in resistance the more I
develop. Which they by this behavior do not celebrate at all.

Looking at themselves like losers in comparison to their own son.
Which should be in comparison to their own sun.

They only thing you will ever own without ownership.

Forever.

Treat that well and you will be well treated.

From your own attraction of yourself.

All spiritual, not material.

Everything else is a bonus.

I do not take myself so serious.
That's a chokehold.

I wish to live free.

So I do whatever I can as to feel that.
I can't know that without listening.
To what I feel.
Alone.

I am standing on top of a mountain looking at the sun now.
That's how I feel.

That's a great feeling to have unaffected by any form of drug sitting
in a couch inside the apartment I haven't paid rent for in close to 4
months without any money dismissed from my own family.

I deserve all.

I am worthy of a great life.

And you better give me what I desire!

Which is perhaps we could have a conversation at the park or.. Try the same kebab
place and a.. Oh! Maybe we can take the train? Just go somewhere I don't know!

And eat something there! I love eating!

And have a beer and chat with some folks somewhere?

And you know what?? Since I've done all this?
Maybe we can kill someone!? You know? Just for fun 😊

Star perk!

Hahahhahahaha!

Chinese guy: That's close to boarder. Very close.

Life is Love.
Love is Life.

You don't fuck with it.
And certainly don't kill it.

And all is right as rain without complaining about the weather.

Detox from all. Or it will become your fall.

What I learned from a very young age was about spiritual people. It wasn't in my neighborhood or in my city. Nah..

I found it in like:

**2pac
Kriss Kross
Mob Deep
Arrested Development
Bone Thugs & Harmony
A tribe called quest
Common
Snoop
Ye
Wu**

From fear.

**I was afraid of HipHop when I was little.
Because they voice was to strong and confident.**

I did not hear what they wuz sayin' until long after like in my 30's. They talked a lot of good things but I was not familiar with a strong confident expression.

I've never been about complaining.

But there is one Swedish HipHop song that caught my attention and made a strong subconscious impression for me.

**From the melody which I liked.
And the words that goes:**

'I wanna intoxicate myself and never again sober.'

That was not helping.

It became like a mantra of inspiration for me for some years.

How do you expect to come to love when you keep fuckin' with it.

That's a Nutty professor.

Worry just ain't trust.
And you get what you give.

Love gives you all.

If you deserve it.

Which you can only feel in relation to yourself.
Doing what is right and desiring something truly loving and
inspirational.

You are worthy. It's all a given.

But do you feel deserving.

Who deserves to be one stage?
Well that depends? What stage are we talking about here?

The just show up stage?

You don't need a poster for that.
So begin there. And create yourself.
Work your way up. Which is forward.
Not going back. No true self prevention.
That's like having sex dreaming of a child,
with scuba outfits.

It ain't gonna work.

And change what you can from the inside out as to make everything work in relation to nature which you is come on!

I ain't lookin' to get a left heal filler because I think it's disproportional to my right one.

I don't even:

THINK ABOUT THAT SHIT!

We get what we give.

And you give yourself that!

'I don't know where I get it from?' WWÄÄÄÄ...

From comparison and not loving yourself.
Never mind the instafacetube.

HUMILITY IN RELATION TO SELF.
GRATEFUL FOR LIFE GIVEN.

WORKS.

GOOD.

PERFECT.

LIFE AIN'T BROKE.

(I AM, Twitching in my heart now. Front and back. Side to side.
Things are letting go now)

I know we should not compare ourselves materially as in physically
and I don't but there is just no other way of explaining this right
now..

I am feelin.

Like Denzel & Freeman right now.

So again.. I ain't talking about nuts.

Extreme without tension insanity.

I know myself.

Which means that I am simply so secure in my own intuitive
connection I will not accept any bullshit at all. I will not play nice
with it. I will not let it slip. Because I can't.

'Cause then I would go against myself and hurt from my own false
conductivity.

In doing so I would try to change the current, the flow. AHA!

So it is about the blood!

In doing so I am actually trying to change the direction of my own
blood flow making the heart work like a maniac trying to make that
work.

Trying to invert space. Basically.

No wonder that hurts.

Why would someone do that?

= Subconscious Impression

And everything is a gift!

So thank you mom & dad!

Because we all reap the benefits from all of this!

Yey!

Don't be mad at them!
Forget about all that.

Leave them to be.

We know now.

You didn't.

Global Reset.

Done. Did. Neon Squid.

I would love a cigarette now!
But then again.. Better leave that.

It's only a couple of days.

And when this feeling comes back again I can look at where I am.
In relation to what I have done, created, participated in. What I
have eaten. How I have slept. Been outside. And handle things
naturally before adding some control substance like this not taking
responsibility. There really is no excuse for it but I understand the
feeling of a heart so tensed it feels like you're dying.

The solution is this. Communication. Affirmation & Letting go.

0 + & -

Which varies a bit in order as life is relative.

Wow that Dragon initiation huh..

That was powerful.

I am honored and grateful.

This is what it's all about!
Figuring out the game.

Solving the puzzle.

Which brings all to an end.

Everyone dies.

To their negative perception and conviction.

And the global reset is actually restoring everything back to normal.

Simply normal.

Peace.

OMG I WANT THAT CIGARETTE!

No.. remember what happens physically and what it creates in the body. You can create that to. By resting and allowing for flow without resistance. That's what you want anyway. Right?

 Right! 

Learn how to relax

..and..

Receive it all 😊

Adjustment is not forced. It's allowed for. Fight that and you will be corrected from the opposite side of the law.

Served and protected.
@core by Love.

We all get WATT we deserve.
Honestly. Win some loose some.
Depending on what is fun?

Is everything funny to you
except literally?

You love good.

Is everything literal to you and
not funny?

You love wrong.

Guess which one makes for a
good life then?

Can you see how important humor is, as in not being completely objective with what you ain't. Keeping that personality a bit distant in order for it to change and not be static.

You can't do that, all serious about it.
That requires a lot of maintenance.
Life is effortless. So by that you ain't true.

Nicotine is so powerful because it makes us doubt.
When you believe you relax.

So you could be a believer no problem but fighting the nicotine
effect is like self injected doubt.

The Marlboro man is not the kindergarten teacher.

Just sayin'.

He ain't a fit.
He ain't a match.

For the job.
Of caring.

We can only give what we give ourselves or else we don't really
know what we offer in relation to someone else.

We don't help in killing is what I'm trying to say.

And if I suck on a cigarette whilst saying to a child:

?!ANYTHING ABOUT LIFE!?

I should truly be the one asking them.

Now I can choose to smoke. No problem.
But then I will loose what I wish to come in contact with the most.
Which is the child. I wanna get as close as I possibly can.

So listen: LISTEN THE BEST

For somebody materially "spiritual" that means destruction.

What I seek is my own love.
Which makes me healthy in relation to myself and makes me
attractive to children without sexuality.

Because we need each other!

Why because we are so God damn broke?

Haha no!

Because we are on the same level of self perception without any questioning. That's not immature. That's fun!

So we can sing. Paint. Make up stories we almost believe is real. So we can dream. So we can.. Love the shit outta everything from just being.

Maybe I wanna get a retry on that!

I deserve it!

Because it was taken away from me.

And I'm done crying about it.
I'm not vindictive about it.

So I can actually from a very secure and safe position explain how everything works. Which for a kid will be just so!!!

Yeah.

What's for dinner?

Oh! Can we have pizza? 😊

And just drink soda until they die.

Because that's how much sweet liquid you need when your own ain't being affirmed. Turns into smoking cigarettes and injecting heroin. Turns into sex with strangers for money. Turns into trading shoelaces for advanced kind of cigarette smoking.

NAH MEAN!

Why are we not teaching our kids murder in school?

Seriously why not?

They know it all!

And we teach them?

What does that become?

Oh...

We already do that..

Ooops.

Yeah.

But it's great for the economic system.
Which is the least humane aspect of the entire self
created society.

Is somebody retarded?
Is Sentinel Prime retarded?

Energon theft and false matrix of leadership.

That's devilish.

Sweden helps countries at war.
And we also manufacture and sell ammunition.

Used for murder.

Double standard.
All is energy.

All is energy investment.

We get what we give.

Deal with God and get what U deserve.
Eventually.

If you keep playing false.

Seasons change. Tables turn. Planets align.

Watch the sign.

Stop lyin'.

The time is now.
Hellfire.

For those deserving it.

For others:

Salvation.

Rapture is here.

I get noticed before everyone else.

I am very connected.

Work on your : inside out.

And things will work out.

No problem.

Life is all about attraction. Regardless.
You always receive. What do you wish to
receive more of?

Peace or War.

This should not come as a surprise:

What is hidden must come out
Love always wins
Listen to your heart
Good always wins
Trust in Love

Don't lie

Among others..

But the last one is the biggie.
Because it goes against nature.

Which only goes forward.
In perfect timing.

And the lies are just brakes that eventually
brake. Not love. Not nature.

Cannot.
The liar brakes.
By own choice.
Holding on.

What happens naturally when you take life/love for granted not affirming it and actually abusing it is that you will learn how not to, you know.

It will happen for your good.
(No punishment)

It will seem like hell but that's only until you change. When you become grateful and affirming. And most certainly not abusive.

From there you'll receive the same thing.
(What you deserve in a good way)

But in a different perception which is more reflective of love as in true nature.

And you enjoy that instead of suffering.

- = INSIDE OUT = +

Never / or X

Always 0

Becomes +

Life does not multiply.

All is new.

It keeps adding.

Expansion is not repetition.

Take control of your mind.
Your body and you soul.

Do not allow to be pushes around by the body or the
mind. They are not your enemies. But they are immature
when it comes to love and will fuck it all without their
humble leader.

That's you.

The grateful, respectful & humble mastah.
Respect is NOT fear.

Never.

But if you do not respect love you will come to fear.

That's true.

To learn.

A human being assuming this role as a leader is the devil
him or herself.

We teach ourselves.

If we listen. If we feel. If we self correct.
If we allow for change.

Not being forced to change in false opposition
demanding obedience and submission.

That's a coward.

In relation to themselves.

Projecting their fear on the student whom in this case regardless of current position. Is actually the mastah.

Maybe not humble.

But more in comprehension over the one using respect as a tool for destructive control.

A simple no.

Is enough.

If you don't listen.

You sleep in the rain.

If you complain about weather.

You stay outside.

The more advanced and strong the actions of control the more advanced and demanding the actions for freedom will manifest.

As is reflection based on energy.

I feel a strong chokehold right now.

Maybe one of my parents are having difficulty breathing?

They can help themselves.

If they so choose.

Truly make amends with spirit.

Spirit is all forgiving.

No problem.

If you are done with lesson.

Turn in your opposition.

And you will be given a sign of completion.

It's emotional.

Sweet release.

Of love returning.

Making the struggle over. No drugs or interventions necessary. Just you being honest in relation to honesty.

Then no need for Amnesty.

Or maybe you wish to be affirmed as a victim in the eyes of your children.

That's low.

That's as low as it gets.

How mature are you then?

If you wish to be affirmed as a victim in the eyes of perhaps your 2,5 year old?

Yet you claim to be adult and actually had sex and created this 2,5 year old? Where you honestly ready for that?

Not ready.

You gave yourself a life because you lacked one yourself. That's treating the baby like a toy.

That's devilish.

In relation to where you are supposed to be in relation to having a child in this position. Makes everything extremely confusing.

So what to do?

Continue to judge yourself?

That's double up on that immaturity.

Makes for even more resistance for all.

There is only one thing to do.

Confess.

Rid the lie.

You are not choked by life.
You are choked by dark self perception.

The lie contracts.
The truth expands.

Rip that contract.

With the Devil.

I feel like making money off of money by interest is the worst kind of business you could engage yourself in.

Because that's debit.

And for all.

Because everyone knows what they're doing.

IN relation to what we value the most and hold the highest but perhaps not affirming and acknowledging it.

Hence this kind of business at all.

A big strong FUCK YOU LOVE!

And we suffer the consequences of devaluing and abusing the one single thing that gives us all.

And I mean all.

That's why we work like slaves.
We slave ourselves in misconduct.

Refusing to be humble and affirm what we cannot see as this would be defined as ridiculous and immature. Yet cannot dance and sing without effort and kill each other instead.

IS SOMEONE GETTING THIS PICTURE?

Why do we hold artist and actors so high!?

Anyone?

Because they are brave enough to inspire us.
They show us our potential in what they do.

And we don't believe that in ourselves because we
compare ourselves all the time and say shit like:

But I can't be Denzel Washington!

AND NOBODY IS EXPECTING THAT EITHER??

If they compare you to Denzel they are truly madly
deeply sick all over. So full of self criticism they project
that on everyone else. Why do you think people like that
work in a setting like that? Because they are so inspired.

They are so full of dark self perception it's crazy!
With tremendous amount of prestige lacking humility
and respect. They are vultures! Vampires!

Leeches on society!

All they do is feed on the blood of others because they
are not brave to make as in create themselves. They are
such liars they could be reading this and laughing at it.
And do that in intellectual dominance.

Which is at tops 5% of what a human being is.

Who's laughing now?

Come out.

Come out of your bubble of filth.

And look at yourself from the outside.

This is not a way of making a living.

It's not.

(Oh man I am so tired now.. And I don't mean sleepy.)

..Kinda dizzy..

I process all of this you know..

What needs to come out comes out.

Thru me.

As I have been given the clearance being clear about it.

WOW I WANNA SMOKE A PACK AT ONCE NOW!

The most of the pressure is on the left side of the heart
in the back it seems. The logical side.

If it was on the right it would have been emotional.

I have also noticed a distinction between front and back
when it comes to the heart.

Front seems to be my responsibility and back is others.

So I can be clear with myself but have extreme pain in
the back of my heart. Which makes sense as projection
is history.

Comes back to haunt us when not taken care of.

Black Lazer.
Destructive Blast From Da Past.

My arms are restless.

Like I would like to rip them off.

I am Love.

I feel what's off.

You are fuckin' up my world.

Change your conductivity or exit the game.

Now please.

Make your choice and hit ENTER.

I know you can hear me.

I know you understand me.

This is not funny.

I am serious about this.

Change or Exit.

Now.

I don't care.

All I care about in opposition to life is my own good.
That's just survival.

Change or Exit.

Love Love or Not!

Or else get tha fuck out!

Visit some other world where love ain't that important.
Good luck finding it. They won't accept you.
Because you did not accept yourself at the lowest level.

That's the test of destiny/density training.

Which get's more and more challenging.

In relation to your development.

So you wanna get out of this world.

But you can't do that without understanding.

You just repeat with a MIB memory erase.

Boop!

It's a..!

You only get one shot do not miss your chance to win
'cause opportunities comes as life is.. Once.

In a lifetime.

Every time.

Don't stress that.

Just play the game.

At various level of challenge which is absolutely
manageable when you trust in your own mind knowing
the details. As you follow your heart and let it guide you.
Then you win the game!

I feel like this cigarette thing is really about a lot of energy not getting to run freely!

The energy just wants to run and flow!

But the heart is holding on to something on the left side in the back.

And because that is on my left side which is the masculine I believe that this is my mother.

Because it's all criss cross.

DNA.

And she refusing to be humble is the masculine refusing to be humble in relation to the feminine which is difficult for a woman as she believes she is who she is naturally without any effort. Which is somewhat true but also in relation to her choices. Like holding on to lies.

This will not make her into what she is..

As soul is true.

And she becomes the controlling father instead.
Yet blames me like the wicked stepmother.

Thinking that my heart in a box will satisfy her.
That it will be the end of her troubles.
..That could not be farther from the truth..

She has marked a tombstone with her own name
spelled with mine, digging my grave, for herself.

A complete idiot.

Not happy about it either.

..Crying yes..

In sorrow for her sick son..

Yes.

Who she wishes could get help.
So he could understand himself.

And live a good life.

Yes..

So I completely understand kids that murder their
parents. I do not have any ideas like that. I am doing
good for myself and she will eventually not have the
energy to keep this up anymore. God takes care of
everything. If I would kill her my success would be
around the corner but with a guilty conscious like never
before and my fun ride would end pretty quickly.
I also wish to feel great about myself and how on earth
would I be able to do that from killing anyone?

Love will never be affirmed unofficially.

You can try for years but it won't ever work.

Haha!

It's funny when I write now because in my mind and heart I have a sort singing voice of joy just like I am Snow White sitting at a laptop by the river together with the deers and rabbits.

La la laaa! Dipty dooo! Oh lalaaa!

'You see the hunter will return with the box to my wicked mother. But inside it she won't find my heart at all. No! It will be a mirror instead. Showing her face to herself. Yes! And in that picture she will ever so much wonder about why?? And it might take her forever and ever until... Yes.. Until. Until! She understands that stones are not made for eating kind of yes.'

She just cannot help it.

Being of that amount of retardation I'm afraid.

**SO CHILDREN!
WHAT IS RETARDATION AGAIN?**

'It's when you lie so much behaving sorry about it in relation to yourself being offended by truth which sets you free'.

**YES! GOOD CHILDREN!
A GOLDEN STAR 4 ALL!**



You cannot have what you is.
You is dat.



IMMA MAKE MUSIC NOW!

I'll write the lyrics right here:

Devil ain't shit, becomin' evil all stiffy
Not affirming love mixed with gina & dicky
Fun in da sun ain't about no sex
We love to have kids at the family spex

So get all clear, and divide them apart
The girl is Lisa and the Boy is Bart
Nothing in between and you born as is
Affirming something else at yourself you diss

Mad at the world acting greater than creation
What's next to you wish your own nation
Dictate all ain't especially loving.
It's never ever ever about a thing

You is soul universally forever,
No mind required yet super duper clever
ID Check before pass the test
Self affirmation is the best

Life is not toy, pirate shout O'hoy!
Don't lie to yourself be the Real McCoy
Rum & Gold let the lie be Old
Bring it to the future and you soul get's sold

Pain from the past wanna make that last?
Flip that script let's redo cast
When all is a star, leave what was with scar
Focus on your heart and forget about da car

Wham bam thank you man,
Returning from the land that we call the damned
Where judgement roam and disrupt all great
Killing everything that comes from faith

Summarize what give and we all can live
Prosper and enjoy and eventually piv-
Ot, Over taking us to base
Home is where we find our happy place

And there we are. Another little track.

And I wanna smoke sooo much!

Oh yes!

But I want to come closer to kids.
Because I love them! So I won't smoke.

I'm a big fan!

Of kids.

They remind me of myself.

And I love myself.

It's all about being young at heart really.
And just doing what you wanna do with an exciting good
spirit having fun. That's all.

Feeling young!

All of that is completely possible without sex at all.

WOW IT'S SO STRONG!

Haha! I have cigarette butts lying outside.. It's like.. Just
one. Just one before you go to bed. It's just the one:

NO 😊

This was necessary as a part of everything happening. It has helped me a lot actually as things got very dark.

But now no..

No I wanna receive what I deserve and move on..

Which I hope includes other people in general and I don't wanna smoke anymore.

Especially around kids.

God will move me.

That's just the way it is.

God has another level for me now.

Which will happen as I enroll with it.

With joy and adventure.

With positivity and expectancy.

Like always.

I allow for the devilish part in me. It's not destructive as long as I have a sense of humor taking love serious. I see some discarding this within themselves. Not wishing to be Satan. People with no sense of humor it seems. And they at war.

Ya dig?

Do you know what makes someone smart?

It's not knowing the answer.

What would you call that behavior?

Judgmental or Humble?

So there you go.

What is Open and what is Closed in relation to those two?

Humble = OPEN

So what makes you receptive then?

Humble.

What is humble?

Open and receptive at the same time as it's not judgemental at all.
Which means it cannot fear change. Which means it is open to
what is currently being painted on the canvas of life given
everything involved as of right now.

And even more so if you dream big.

But the very same when you dream whatever.
(Perception)

Just more locally. That's a dream too.

What is your destiny challenge?
Have you taken a look? Have you been open to that?

Do you feel like you could handle it?
Well alright then.

No problem.

Off you go!

When you are ready.

You will not be presented to the wolves and the vultures when you are afraid of them. They will eat you alive.

Not because they are so tough and strong.

Nonono.. Because they are so weak.

That's how a leech functions.

It's a parasite.

If it was strong it would be able to make a life for itself and not need a host.

That's nothing to be afraid of.

It's an evolutionary infant.
Regardless of physical age.

Reincarnation perhaps # 2 or something.

In other words: A Lot 2 learn.

Imagine someone running up to me in complete despair!
Sir you must come with me! We need you to come to us and help us we suffer soooo much! Please please sir come!

They are practically saying:

Please come and drain your energy for us to the point of almost or perhaps dying. Please! Please Sir!!!

It's just like someone who's desperate about anything. Please have sex with me! And it becomes draining.

Famous in Swedish translates to Felt.

Känd.

That's interesting.

And when self is felt by self.

You are connected and famous on your own.

So felt = Känd
And Famous = Känd

Isn't that lovely how the languages work.

It's pronounced with a SH like in Sure.
And then like END.

SHEND.

As English is international or at least is supposed to be if it wasn't
for people dismissing that despite that agreement we could
develop words like this.

And from that create a new mutual language based on English.

That's how it works.

And it would be way kool!

- Butt that's made up!

(Says the one eating their own shit..)

Yeah.. I.. , You know it's...I..Just add Aioli and continue on sir I
can't give that much energy right now.. You need to comprehend
som other stuff first. Don't forget to brush your teeth.

Maybe also use one of those Corona protection mouth things?
You can never be too careful ya know!

Corona was is a manifestation of fear.

And the ones not capable of surviving did not do so out of fear.

A body not strong enough to handle it is a body not trusting in love.

It invests in fear before getting sick and keeps investing in fear as they eventually die.

Life is all inside out.

All is attraction based upon a general state of feeling.

And what you experience is something that you communicate that you wish to experience more of or not.

The symptoms of the physical body comes last.

Intention. Thought. Emotion. Manifestation.

Always.

Never backwards.

Cannot happen.

Does not matter if this is in relation to receiving a new job or receiving a kidney transplant.

God cannot judge.

You ask and you shall receive.

You attract and call in whatever you wish.

And it is given.

That's why things take some time as everything has to get ready.

You need to be ready for it.

Do you really wanna live or die?

And how much?

Because you can waver between those.

How much do you want life or death.
As you are having a human experience.

You can say whatever you want.
But it's what you feel, honestly, that communicates to source.

And all is given.

Just like that.

Universal Respons.

I want to go to America!

And I would like to visit like a school with 7-8 year olds and teach them this: Just as a tool for when they grow up:

'Everyone close your eyes please.. And I would like you to keep those eyes closed and without moving feel your right foot! Everybody can do that! And now for a little more challenge. I would like for you to feel your own left pinky nail! Without moving. Great!

Now I would like for you to feel your heart. Just be in your heart. And when you are there. Keep your focus there in peace. Have a gentle smile on your face and say softly within yourself:

Here I am, I am here

You can say 'Here I am' on the inhalation.

And say 'I am here' on the exhalation.

With that gentle smile.

If it makes you cry?

It's not sorrow.

It's not sadness.

It's actually gratitude.

But becomes experienced like this because the heart is just so happy to be seen. It has been neglected for some time and feels so grateful now that you make it seen. After all it is the most important thing in your body. It does connect to love which is what we is and all.

This kind of exercise of just self affirmation is what kids could come home with and parents don't have time for that. Then they eat antidepressant and drink themselves to death while beating the kids.

But they do great at work!

Oh boy! Got a raise and shit.

Gonna get a bigger TV soon!

'But that ungrateful kid probably want something I can't afford!'

I wonder where this child get's that from?

Someone who's not given acknowledgement from a parent not able to give what they do not give themselves perhaps?

NAH THAT AIN'T IT!

Remember this:

Do you know what makes someone smart?
It's not knowing the answer.

Life is very simple at the foundation of how it all functions.
The more difficult you make it as in not affirming that simplicity you
eventually need a wheelchair-respirator-asswiper-autosmoker.

Or sum like that..

And still!

"You might need it because your kid ruined your life."

That's not humble.

Why this child was in protest against you was because the felt and
smelt the bullshit about your leadership. And like a healthy dog the
brought you down. Which is you bringin' yourself down. In lack of
humility.

A healthy and secure adult is very understanding, calm and
compassionate. And they reason and don't give in to soothe a
need from a child in their own perspective of not looking good as a
parent or not. They actually parent.

I know from experience.

I am not perfect.
Well I am. As I am.

But I make mistakes as a human being sure.

But I don't blame you see..

I wanna find out what I did as to learn from that mistake.
To develop. And unfold. To come closer.

Spiritually.

Emotionally.

To myself and others.

Man that smoke is reminding itself again now..

My greatest power and actually yours to is to just be in your heart
and focus on your breath in and out.

Because it leaves the mind alone to sort things out.

Sometimes you sit and you think it's been 5 minutes and 25 has
passed by.

- Well that ain't very productive!?

Everything does not have to be.
You need to rest also.

That won't happen watching TV.
Or even reading a book.

The universe has to be given an honest chance as to give you what
you desire. So you need to let go. And allow for whatever is coming
up next..

When you feel alright and accomplished you are done for now.

And from there you leave it to God.

If you feel like you've done enough.
If you feel like you've done what you can up to this point in joy then
you leave that to God. And God will take over. With universal
connection.

And from there you continue on with what you're doing.

But from another level.

Well rested.

And experienced from all the work.

Inside out.

Inspired.

A source of influence.

An aid in being clear about love.

Which makes for a world of it.

Super great!

I did not plan to write this today. I just woke up this morning and
have been writing all day. I woke up at around 10. Now it's 23:44.

Gonna make myself some pasta now. Spaghetti and ketchup.
That's what I got!

Tomorrow is a new wonderful fantastic day. I wonder what that will
bring given me not consuming nicotine for about 24 hours then.

We are close to sadness when all tired.
We are close to anger when we're all tensed.
Both of those are products of stress.

Pushed close to the limit.
Easily offended.

We feel joy when we are at peace.
We feel peace when we are rested.



I am very tired. I have pushed myself for a long time. I had too.
Right now I feel safe and secure. I feel joy. And this is when I soon
practically do not have a home. With no money and no contact
with my kids. Just imagine how I will feel and be capable of when
everything turns around from all of this.

Love Peace! / LEO 💖

This came during the night:

The youniverse (verde) needs to implode (impress) itself before it explodes.
Complete (task) faith (connection) in (no separation) self (alone) as us. Heart over
matter, and matter becomes.

= This is really happening

I'm a believer, I'm a believer if I try!

Fairytale initialized. No choice as in no doubt about it. Possible for the greater
good. Let's try it out now. Bello! Big bang!

What would drive me nuts right now would be everyone else just coming out and
saying: Yes you held on! You did it! We all knew all along but could not tell you
about it! ..which is true. 'Cause errbody knowz.

But they don't believe in love. As much..
My advice is to start believing.

Ass off right now! No butts about that!
So January 11th ey.. hmm. Like 3 AM.

*To live free is to sing just like a bird
Not feeling guilty or ashamed of your word
Yet still wishing well without any condemnation*

A dream for everyone despite any causation

Because that's what we is, no color define us

That's the whole reason we split up inside the bus

Hold that high and you be lying free oppressor

That ain't workin' out double standard grade professor

*I stood up and I said this is not right
Some took offense and yes started a fight*

*But I changed history when other wus afraid
Thinking 'bout theyself all worry being made*

*So you need to switch it up, speak it out
You need to make a change, without a doubt*

Black power movement is not afraid of the dark, 'Cause inside of them is forever a spark

That whites put out as they scared of da red. Which doesn't show equally as much on da brown people head

You owe yo'self feeling guilt, shame & fear.

Of life. Not doing it.

Given to you at birth. Maintained as you grow up and even reinforced. Now you deal with it. Like a puppet inherit from girl/boy parents.

Who can blame 'em. So immature.. Does not understand anything about life really.. All they do is wait to die.. Like a good worker does. Honestly like a child. Child labor in wolves clothing.. Now that's a shame.


But! Sometime is that time for the one choosing that experience. Or else this won't work in and out. Ya feel me?

Better forgive that huh? Yeah.

For every cut on your arm you have refused to be humble. And from that you feel sorry.

Because you hold yourself guilty in shame.

Which is anger and sorrow. Anger not expressed as to be felt. Sorrow not expressed as to be felt. Eventually without any attachment. Pure emotions. Now possible to leave.. without justifications..

And you are free 

That's the most valuable thing I've ever learn growing watching people of expression say:

This is bullshit! That's a lie muthafucka!
Better keep it real ya heard me! Ya feel me!

Best expressions ever: U feel me? I feel U.

I don't think you. Yeah I think U?

Oh I think you sooo much!
You do!!?? I also think you very very much!!

- That's two printers getting it on..

No human aspect around. Which is emotional!

What you are looking for is the same distance between everything and a line crossing over. The forms a star pattern of infinity. As whatever is centered. Whatever is love. Anything goes just don't fuck it.

What is in the center always is a sun. The star. Which expands individually. And thus makes for equanimity as it occurs without any competition yet moves thing in relation to this as it presents the universal imagery of galaxy's and everything else.

The larger the sun the more expansion which is true in nature all from being treated as such by grace.

'I am Love, I am' free brings you closer to self in positive emotion. Doubt and negative emotion allows to be consumed by darkness.

That's being in the groove or not. The groove is at the spot. Show up for yourself. It's a push pull. The pull is always there. As you automatically need to rest. If not you would blow all fuses. From refusing. To refuel. Without any other need but love.

Of self.

Rock Bottom is allowing for all to settle. Not disturbing anything. Leaving everything to be. As is..

And things will work out by self..

Power of love. Silky smooth operator.
No rush. Without effort just makes it beautiful.. just like that!

The expense of neglecting love is the loss of culture. We loose, in essence, ourselves.
Which is idiotic, moronic & stupid when we call that successful.

That's A.I ID.

That's why it's so very important. To just be. Like a stupid moron every know and then. Preferably not operating anything. Just a mindless moron.

If you eat meat everyday and perhaps multiple times on the same day you are communicating that life is not worthy of living as you are superior to its existence. Putting yourself up top on the list of being the most worthy of living. In the most confusing way possible. Somebody like that will have no problem condescending life for another human being to as they are just meat for preparation. To be used. Getting to the top in chain of command.

Command your soul. If you dare and watch what happens. The 95% of you. As a humane being.

A general feeling of honest grateful satisfaction in humility is what gives you the best reflection of that projection. How do you expect that to happen consuming nicotine which always makes you somewhat dissatisfied? It's a faulty equation.

Or you need to justify it. No problem. Which makes for justifying other things as well. Or that choice does not function in a self correcting system.

Which makes you a shady star.

All from self judgement. So everything is alright. It just depends on what kind of image you honestly wish to be presented from your own creation.

..smile and wonder.. and you're in wonderland.. 😊 That's enough..

Rosa Parks & Dr.King Slumber Mix

Things have just begun..