

NEIL DEGRASSE TYSON

Listen I just came back from this trip.



PENGUIN TURTLE HOUSE.

The why?

Blood sugar and blood pressure are a part of your destiny. It tries to correct itself gravely when off course.

Bitter & Sweet

That's why it hurts the mind. Contraction.

You can say I love you and thank you God to the brain as well. But don't thank the mind only. That's the ego.

It makes that into guilt because it cannot understand where it comes from not knowing anything. No knowledge, no memory.

Memory is universal and interconnected.

The rest if the brain.

The mind and you build trust together from a correct foundation. So you build a stable structure which demands less and less effort the more you understand the importance of faith. Eventually reaching the top. But humble when up there. I trust myself to make the right descisions all in peace, love & understanding.

When you recieve something you really don't want you scream no in relation to free will! That no is so strong you'll be impressed with a strong negative conviction. So strong you believe it's you.

Don't have sex with children.

There was never anything wrong with me. I just needed to correct myself from a major error created by my #1 role model

We all search for feeling bliss for nothing. But get sent on a quest trying to add to that as we've failed to simply love ourselves for who we are. Thinking that it's in the way we look in the eyes of others that determines our value based on performance.

Acknowledge yourself. Affirm yourself.

You do this without question as a child. Positively. But some get infused with a different idea. Coming from a parent or caretaker whom is in relation to a baby more immature as they've grown older but cannot conduct themselves doing things right.

We are all one. No body is the one

What makes you feel sorry is the separation from self. As the ego protects itself during trauma and puts up defense which unfortunately becomes hindrance to self love, hindrance to all.

So you feel sorry for leaving you. But you did not understand that this is what you did back then. And thus you are forgiven. Welcome home again, to yourself.

Home is where the heart is.

You've earned your way back again. In emotional understanding. Making you invaluable in the script of the greater good.

It had to be like this. You see that now.

Now you can collect. Super Mario.
You caught yourself being a star.

Everyone wants to be a kool wrapper. Go be that in whatever you do. It's not about that. It's who you are doing it. Like a starchild.

Like God. Like love. Like you.

One and the same 

You voice is your brush. You dreams are your palette. The world is your oyster.

Smiling and nodding to your own statements makes a strong positive impression. Works great when recorded in a good spirit.

= Yes I Am, Famous in the whole wide world

I believe my self, God, as being one

I am complete but never finished, and I do not compete unless for fun, where I let you win without comparison. Because I am is equanimous to change. It depends.. if it's for the better or the worst. Which does not exist in an all inclusive universe.

I am all. All Ah! Full of good ideas.

Mind over spiritual becomes a dark matter.
Spiritual over mind becomes a light matter.
Necessary in order to give all. Present. Infinite Time. As here and now only exist.

Where all is good.

Alles gut. Feel that below the heart. Relax your belly. All is good with me. All in love. Don't blend in sex either.

All is well with my body.

I am hungry. Let's eat.

Tension makes for doubt. Prevention.

King of cups card.

We have three minds

Logic, Emotions, Sex
Love is sex in understanding
Or else not love

The heart is not a sexual robot, whom lacks emotions

But the heart loves love! And in making love we get as much as we can. With someone who feels the same way which is someone understood

That's what a feeling is, an imprint

To cosmos. Making it better for all.
In the known universe.

Humanity. Important role.

Kinda 🤗 🌸 🕊️ 💕 🏆

Sing: All is well with my body

Like a lullaby. And imagine you rock your heart gently like a little baby.

Pain & Pleasure. Knows the heart.

But is blind in lust/desire. So you gotta think about it. And do what's right. Or we present to ourselves a crooked image, get it?

There is nothing wrong with you.

It was just a perception!

There is nothing wrong with me.

Say that with a smile. Or else you don't value health. As in wealth. Reflection of self perception. Reward.

All what is left? Is acceptance. By non-doing.



There is nothing wrong on me. Objective.
Blessings are upon me. Keep smiling.

No material identity.

Acknowledged soul. Verified.

Earth angel 🙌💎🙌

Thanks team! 💖💖

..There is nothing wrong with me..

Is you 💋

I am perfect as : I AM

Playing the role of myself, the highest version. Of truth be told. 👑

Authenticity.. Be you

You dare. But you double dare.. going in the wrong direction. Looking for light in the dark. Never gon' happen sugah..

We brown.

Ain'tz no black up in here! On?

Up in here??

Aaaahh!!!!

Dark inside..?

Scared of the dark? It's brown.

Scared of yo' own shit?

Hmmm... you felt sorry for losing a part of you? As you thought the shit was yourz as a baby? So you now keep track of shit???

WHAT A BABY!!!! 🙌👑🙌

..Butt somone took yo' shit.

And that was the worst you could do..

Ass in a material perspective I walked around in sadness looking for pieces of myself.. shattered in pieces of shit

For what you did. I..

Understand. I see why. It had to happen.

And also when it was necessary. Before any cognition. To have this effect. In relation to my predetermined destiny of returning to planet earth again. As Christ Consciousness.

To make things correct in the vision of humanity tainted and spotted caught on camera, airing inter-universally all the time behaviors.

A smack on the TV.

'The Real World' airs in the now.

You can ask the audience for help.

They know all. But not what happens prior to air time. The universe is born and dies in a flickering thing. Neal DeGrasse Tyson here now..

Actually..

When dinosaurs ate their own shit back in 1954, the flat earth was just a celestial rektum continuum that my mother used as oven mits while shaving my inner skin stellar on the apparatus denial blix err baak di pioing!!

Threat now destroyed commander.

Well executed young Fly Parker.


He almost had us fooled.. Isis.




I am well on my mind!
Shines the light on itself!

Ha! 😊💖

Self soothing 💋🧠💖

I am well on my heart 

Cleaning hurt 

We all want blessings, blessings on my heart ,I bless you 

God, Love, Heart.


I respond to feelings and not emotions. Or else this will not become stable at any point of time and space. No point at all. Zero.

So what's the point?

Love, pointless really but invaluable for life

Existence. At all.

Can you imagine that?

No 

There you go then papa new guinea.

See you around... 

I will not fail.

Will to live. Where did we leave off?

When we ended with a bad word.

Fail is bad? Success is good?

OMG!!!!!!!!!!

People!!!!!! People!!!!!!

Nobody listens..

They listen to shit. About they ass..

Greedy.

Butt.. a baby.

Did not know shit.

At all that little..

Cutie.



Life is good! But it ain't shit.

If you take a shit. You confuse yourself as you are clearly giving. Please have all you want. Take nothing. Be grateful. Live large.

And for Gods sake.. Enjoy yourself 💕

- Missy signing off. He done.

See ya.

Headon. He done.

Head in the right place.

Can I receive correctly now?

Yes. Good says Yes.

Thank you!

Yes.

I mean wow so fantastic!!!

Yes.

Are you with me??!!

Yes.

... so... what..

Yes.

...*lauging*...

Yes.

Cough!

Yes.

Negative thought.

Yes.

Positive thought?

Yes.

The same?

Yes.

Going in the same direction?

Yes.

The right way?

Yes.

The wrong way?

Yes.

What? I mean?

Yes.

What feels good?

Yes.

I wonder?

Yes.

What makes me feel joy and happiness! What makes me feel courage and do what I am set out to do! What makes me relax and enjoy myself feeling free and gifted blessed and loved forever, living a life in peace all the shit I like which ain't shit but can't be called shit if shit ain't good just don't eat it!

Stay in love and don't loose yourself in detachment from source god whom is yo' tru self

Yes.

My wish is done. 😊

Yes.

11:20 September 8th 2024 i flipped it. Da script!

Yes.

Bam!

Yes.

Aw you! Hahahah...

Yes.

Shit is good but shit ain't mine 😇

Yes.

You can't own shit.

Yes.

For then they own you.

Yes.

Ain't no shit be bad.

Yes.

Just leave it alone.

Yes.

Shit ain't done nuthin..

Yes.

But you blame shit!! Ya baby!

Hahaha. Yes. Hahahah. Yes.

I am God.

Hungry!!!!

Gimmie food Joanna give me Food Johannes! Pope go find another sun!

Why?...

Because it has all been a lie. Minor tweaks making the fundation unstable trying to reach the top. Controlling the mountain and adding resistance for development.

The mountain stands firm. It's the earth that spins. Neil.. any word on that? No? He off? ..yeah he off. Was Bender! But evil like f(l)aming darkness over shit

The Neal DeGrasse Tyson prediction:

My predictions is that Neil will come to realization of God and in doing so he dramatically sing like in a musical 'God is real!' Whilst almost floating above the ground moving swiftly from continent to continent. Neil doesn't stop and thus not comprehend eating or drinking anymore. So Well.. Neil has to be fed. But as he is in such well contact with God he managed to give us a guided forever map he drew with crayons right before the major transition. He ate the green one... But! Back to principles. You must assign 'Neil Feeders' in your city. If on the countryside he must be pursued as to be Fed. We will design a yoghurt kind of complete nutrient which will be Neal Verified given his daily calorie total is already up in 3 600 888 456 million calories. This will require most of our food but puts us in a position forcing us to be grateful for a pine cone or sum. Mmmm... Pine Cone...

What will fail this time is when Norway forgets to feed Neil for 3 minutes straight! AAAHH!!! And Neil dies.. Do you realize what this means? We was under such pressure due to the rest of us not needing to acknowledge God killed ourselves.

And thus we believe in God and everything begins again. All that has ever happened. Is happening now. Not in the past or in the future. Look forward. But don't stay there. It's me Neil. Stay here.. Stay as long as you can.. And life goes on. When you have done what you want you can call it a quit. This time..

You'll get plenty of chances.. Somewhere else with your memory erased. Starting over in 3 2 1 0...

Full restoration.

Life is back on. Light is back on.

Peww....

Imagine if the knew we only had like 7-8 minutes before judgement day.

Yeah.. That it was never black. It was brown sugar..

Sweet like white sugar. But more refined. Naturally.

As they kept their spirit up. Hard lesson. But now the funk soul brothers.

Are gonna do this. We tried your way.. - Who's?

Da force of Isis playing tricks on the mind lying to itself.

You can't lie to IS. **S = Happening** I = Coming to a halt **S = Happening**

It's on. I said it's on. Forever. On and on 2 da break of dawn!

What time is it?

Now!

Yes.

Look sharp. Relaxed. And have no real enemies.

You are bigger than that, Spirit.

Errbody is a soul-funk sister soul brothers!

Errbody brown inside. In the shit. Compare shit. And learn. Learn by doing the universe a great favor for favor. And dare to dream about anything! Because Leo Rosenblad was willing to look at all the shit. And find ways not to judge it as sick or wrong. But as to see the most humbles and compassionate perspective making it a misunderstanding instead of conviction.

People don't wanna go there. He went there. To the darkest most secluded parts of the known universe..

All in Spirit.

All with heart.

All with mind.

All with body.

To fulfill his desire. Of making everything fantastic for everyone in the family.

Actors are plenty.. Roles to choose from.. But becomes devious in false reflection..

You are who you are, and that is what you are destined to become.

I am sorry for ever doubting you my love. Feeling sorry for myself. Self destruction sequence. Neglected acknowledgement of self. Letting the darkness take over because you by feeling alone make room for dark fantasies to roam free. As you state them you can't see them win because that little bit of acknowledgement shows them love. And they begin to die screaming. In pain of losing. What they cannot value what they do not know? It's a double question. Putting pressure to deliver to be OK in relation to performance over conduct. Acting the part but not feelin' it. And cannot before humility/humbling choices that happens when we listen intuitively occurs that makes us second guess our firm statement created by that double question. Holding us hostage until we come to God. How about that Neil! Want some crayons? Pluto design boxers? A circuitboard designed one piece?

Some rollerblades?

Going on tour in 2027! It's Neil on ICE!!!! With all your favorite Happy Hardcore hits from the 90's played onto of each other while Neil screams his acknowledgement over God and prosperity in all of our land. And there he died...

In Norway, In Arendahl..

Where the whale sperm flows like yoghurt gone a bit bad sort of..

The Norwegians did it.

They killed God.

As they took the Love her highness over they own ass.

They Love themselves the most.

So there was no Need to feed Neil. It was all God.

And evolution stars over. With a tweak not visible. Only slightly alternated to make for a circle with a star in it orbiting in every direction so fast that it looks like a sun.

Wow. Even I didn't see that one coming Neil.. You can travel with your sun. Infinite possibilities. Travel towards the sun. It will get cooler and cooler. God is kool.

And you can visit other worlds. Where you can live or die forever. Why is this coming out like this now? Because Leo be da hacker! Hacking minds. What??? That's illegal! That's terrible. I do it all in love. You all do that in variations. Casting spells. They are all there inside you, the characters. You just cast em or not?

Youniverse.

Who would you wanna see? As you scripted this whole thing. We choose that before entering a world. All of the things that we wish to experience. And you feel so good as you possibly can inside a sun so you make so crazy choices! And then have to deal with those to earn back your self respect. Or you simply get another score on this play. But you can never do it again. Because every expression is unique. That's why you cannot remember who you've been either. Because we reset as we go along. Keeping God, Source constantly new and unexperienced as to create experience. Holy Mackerel! She's eating whole Mackerel! Minimum wage.. For giving love to someone who needs it. I am not in need of what I have unlimited supply of. I am! Love. I am God. All giving and all receiving whatever we display. Making judgement and only says, Yes. Yes to everything!!!!??? ...Makes no judgment. You do. Is this right or wrong. For you, and for me, and the entire human race perhaps?

3+3 = 8

No reset.

3+1+3+6+9+0 = Infinity.

Always a turnaround. As it moves in all directions and that comes to a conclusion eventually. Which makes for the reset and starts off slightly off in relation to prior end scene.

A new long ass movie.

Stretching the possibility to accept shit as good to eat.

We came close.

Ah Dave..

There would have been hot dog stands out smellin' like shit sun....

I would not be able to take that. Me and Neil would build a wooden device capable of flying by faith and quantum mathematics. As we leave for the sun holding our breath as we come there to signify we do not have a single need. And come past the selector chamber where we all in fear of this happen manage to choose what we least wanted and end up in a world where everything is about eating shit! But our memories was not erase because we had such god damn incredible divine timed intuitions we made the spot of reset the exact same time it reset. So we converted back to a prior model consciousness and now have to meet the quota of 'Brown Cream Deluxe Vacation Corn Pieces 3000 Fecal Fantasy'. Which is in relation to the state of fear identified and accepted that will equal the amount of 12 peoples consumption given their destiny of mass. You Brian.. I mean Neil. Will have to consume 4 million kilos of a varied diet. Yet all shit of course.

My profile I created was to stay slim and live on love. Ah isn't that wonderful Neil! Neil.. You are turning white Neil!! What's happening! AAAWWWW!!!!!!!!!!

...panting... - where are we?

Am I Neil now? Actually..

I AM!

The probabolatoos if da kvintam prassis ien do pa kla di.... Fo... laaaa!!!!

- Take this map! Guard it with your ass.

'God is Real! God is Real!'....

What happened to Neil?

Neil developed a phobia for screaming at himself in a mirror. Because the mirror of love is in the eyes connection. As we gave into each others universe. The personal all perfect one. Which we can choose to project at any time. And stay out of those world that hurt you. If you wanna feel good. But allow for them to nuance the rest to make it into a beautiful understanding. Which makes for the greater good.

And that's forgiveness for doing what is necessary for starting over.

And keeps it all infinite.. To make another attempt in it..

Repent but don't judge.

I'm infinite.

Wake up feeling God.

Go to bed feeling God.

Not a personal. No thing to focus on thus creating.

But a connection in faith. Heart mind congruent. In that order.

Love first. God first.

I stay connected!!! Says the mind.

..... Says the heart.

Why prove and acknowledge certainty?

Makes you doubt it right? Nah that's left.

We start from the top. The ..T. New beginning. Not ending.

Smile.

It's a reset happening while you are here. Congratulations!

You where all ready for this. All children available at the same time.

To be able to include every one.

Let yourself go.

If you live it, it will come back. Love is. No thang. Love life.

How do I get rid of all this energy!

You do some good with it. And listen to your heart. You'd be surprised what is unnatural as in logical patterns your mind has constructed to keep you safe. Get out of the hood. But still love it. Give it back. It's a thing we do. Playing a little hard to get..Have to become soft to desire. Standing firm in believing. Staying true in our values. In moral comprehension. And course correct ourselves as everyone has they own shit. If you got to give then you give. (Hey Earl/Dmx)..

If you are broke, than choke your lie of deception
Don't add a bunch of stress in, the court's in session
Filing up a profile in their judgement black,
As you go walking around n' feelin' nuthin' but cold lack

So face up look at the God given all
Worry about yourself will enable fall

Working against oneself, aiming for the shelf
To prove that I am Santa, Jesus, God Damn Elf

Making toys out out noise little hurting boys
It's never 'bout the rocket look at my Rolls Royce

It's what you carry in your chest, there's no need for west
As the earth turns a global sphere, nothing here to fear

I held on 'cause I did not want to see, anyone I love when they look down on me
Mama your da first love, Papa you come next. Or else there will not be a reset
Trust da X!

Feminine power in the midst of stormy nights
Is where it all comes from (0) presenting lights

Stars.. Cinematic experience..Love.. Lust... Greed.. Power.. Wrong...
Right....Oooohh.... Yeah.... What a ride.

'The Real World'. New season available. Now.

(I felt that in my heart! The dot I slammed after now. I was a jolt of electricity that was felt inside my chest.)

Hold on I gotta eat...

Can you see we we almost have to eat shit?

Hi Stewie here.

You see Leo's and Neils escape which occurred precisely at the reset actually created a major error and grits in the space time continuum. So the planet they visited became the choice of ultimate climax for our world and our current stage in development. Which is close to ultimate climax begging now. Good news right!

We will almost die from it. All is bliss and then we choose something else to watch but as in living for real whatever.

I just tried to microwave some frozen meatballs in the fridge

...later...

What do I want...?

I have many followers on YouTube 😊

Yes.

I have many followers on TikTok 😊

Yes.

[transmutation.se](https://www.transmutation.se) is famous and known around the world 😊

Yes.

I will be contacted shortly about that 😊

Yes.

Kool! Thanx Good! Good! God!

Yes.

The body will never be supernatural. That would go against nature. And that hurts. But is pleasurable in agreement as to make change a good thing work all in peace and love. Having a good time. Enjoying ourselves.

What was needed was a calculation to course correct. Where feelings are everything of what is left after each personal identity. So they will remember you and you will meet again. Soul 2 Soul.. Back to reality. They are rooting for you know and you are welcome to use anyone of the unlimited list of characters given expansion. Stretching things a bit to add more excitement as a little bit of fear intrigues us.

But I can't grab sum from the oven just using my hand because of that..

Unless I don't get it.. And need to learn. The only need there is.. Love always triumphs in becoming more. Expansion. That need is necessary for a right way course of action.

Take away green and we all sad.

Don't fear God. Don't feel fear. Even in the deep natural brown.

And the course is corrected.

I cannot be prosecuted with guilt for not being myself.

It's actually impossible. I would judge myself not not done anything.

Which is where it comes from. Doing something about it.

Caring for yourself. And wish for others to do the same. So we can are ourselves and enjoy each other instead of focusing on our own performance. Living the dream life you've always wanted ever since you forever.

All good comes to those who wait. In gratitude and optimism. Or else you do something you claim you want but have emotions to them as if not. And that is not congruent and the mind will get at this like a wolf. Because it's an error code in the ship that hurts the entire construction of a neutron star. New Tron. New Throne. New Thronological Sequence. Places and...

The T and the H makes for a speedy start. From previous only breath.

..Th.....ank you..... Ankh.

Rebirth. 338. Propellerhead. Quantum. Neutron Newz.

We are ready to take visitors now. That can help with our new monuments that will preserve our good spirit. It has to be big. It has to be sturdy. It has to be stable. And that when it happens. The message of love showers the world. And we do not fear ourselves. We just relax more and do what makes for that to happen without being unhealthy. You can only visit another place all in love. If you wish to cross borders that is. If you come all in love you are accepted. By yourself and automatically by others.

Which means you treat the ones you meet with respect and dignity. Never any superiority. We are different. All have something good to offer.

You could spend your whole life comparing yourself to me? That's an impossible task and will hurt like hell. So you see how they used the concept of Jesus to hurt you. That dude is gone. A fictional temporary character. But he was either naive or cocky as he did not calculate all the way given potential consequences. Which made his fear uncharted territory and could roam in the midst of drama. Rationalizing ideas presented under weakness. As for to believe we need energy. It tries to kill you long before anything physical. Pay attention and stay aware of what is actually in your script written in the devils blood. Do not accept that. But know that it is the Devil trying to understand itself without understanding. Dead race. Dead End. The End. For the character.

You wanna be like him? You wanna say and believe that you are? Not a good idea.

When I say I am Jesus I mean soul, and I mean God as all souls together are God.

I am. That's all.

Then I have a name and all of the rest.

Spiritual & Material

You and I are so not alike. Yet we are. At the foundation of our being. All one.

A beautiful being of love that deserves all that she wants is another baby?

It's not right. Another baby because of that? Just more and more and more babies? That's not love. That's a neglected heart confused about sex and love.

Finding love and joy in them until they develop a personality. Then they can handle themselves perhaps and there is a need for a new baby again. Why not also call all these babies 'The Best'. Let's have 'em say that to themselves often in the eyes of a role model. Then they will really become compassionate right? Forsaken when they began to think about things. Like themselves. And then fostered to kill opposition among themselves. Murder competition in the house of love?

That is not right.

Some has a trickier lesson then others. You can get good at fixing machines. But a real magician can alchemize the cosmic anomalies of sandwich in Costa Boda Salmon Rushdee Bambaklot Di Marcus De La Frickadeli mon Amour pan Santa Fax.

Yes.

The minions are my ghost writers.

Hahahah Chokopalo mo KilliTaco Suecie Don Badinga Si Foot!

Yeah yeah.. Hi.

And they are in you too. Where do you think they come from? From God. Where somebody imagined them. And now they exist. As a feeling. A manifested thoughts and emotion being congruent with each other. Agreed on happiness and joy. Which is a silly sense of humor that most find funny and does not make people think about bloody murder.

I am proud to call myself a millionaire!

Whoever is ashamed of having money should stop using money right now. You are tainting our preferred choice in the material expression describing all opportunity to be a given. You actually brake the bank in resistance to everything in it being yours. As all is what we value and that is more experience. More life. More love.

More of everything. And the choice to make that good.

What do you say to that?

I'm all for it.

I just wanna have a good time. Feeling good. And enjoying myself.

Now everyone knows how that is doable. So do it. By doing what you want.

Which is your destiny. What you really want. So go for it! It's all perception. Help those whom is not up to speed yet. Help them which is a desire to do so. Not for your paycheck. That will blend in to the conversation and withhold crucial information that enables them to quickly heal instead of being tormented but kept private as to gain more influence and resources in an ego position claiming the opposite.

Double error.

Eagle position. Much Better.

See more. Understand more. Dare to look. And find more. Chenqui. Find Amore!
You rest now moon child, star child...

You are done. With your mission. The conversion. Now you reap. First sleep...

Fin.