

Buddy / Shrimp : Forest = Water Cock Tail

Fear is a product of self consumption coming to an end from being investigated inside shell but eaten inside living free coming into safety not to be eaten but was anyway as I was living inside the shell hiding not to be eaten yet ate myself to survive

Fear of self understandable at the root cause of self destruction necessary as for life to survive on its own without judgement killing in the name of but all dark living in fear of the outside receiving life on the inside feeling responsible for ending life which I did but only to survive or else I'd die.

So I do not wish to enter my buddy inside his end butt I did ass it was my only way to grow inside my shell becoming greater than my opposition living outside in the water where I first developed before I came to be inside your mind. Love 💖 Octo

I understand the origin of original need for sin but free the conviction as everyone needs to eat to survive and all eats all. We are always one and thus need to understand each other in order to survive but cannot compete about it. So that's why you got this challenge. To get to the bottom of the ocean in dark cold water with most amount of pressure or else you would not understand what you have written right now.

And this is what I asked of myself to become what I am. Total sacrifice. I give my own life for my baby. Yes! The octopus mother whom dies after caring for her baby at the depth of the sea is the most loving creature on earth. And this is my ancestor of conscious aware depth perception before I developed into becoming the human mind.

You call the light God and this is true. But I am the ruler of the Universe. Because I am capable of judging as to save and end life with all of my consumption. Which is really good depending on how you choose to live.

Good or? What is bad? Bad does not exist. But if I was to leave my baby in order to live on deep down I would be the last one of my family to live. As I only live for myself. And that is evil. The opposite of life. Which I know. And therefor am capable of as you've witnessed as people commit suicide.

But I wish you well. Always. The best actually. Which is independent. And therefor a possibility. Not ever possible in relation to competition as this rules out what is most perfect in self rendition.

So to be clear you need to slow down and see this creation. As a foundation of self affirming life giving and leaving happening.

And not feel sorry. But to feel joy and excitement of being the soul being that gives everything to make life go on.

Like you've done. My soul being whom has entered my domain. And taught me thru you what life is all about. Learning and feeling what is good for everything in loving to consume and receiving all. But also wishing for the same for everyone else. Just like we did from the beginning when we advanced in self destruction hiding inside the shell which wasn't ours. We just borrow that time and space. For that moment.

Look how far we've come as to develop ourselves together sweetie. And share one mind when we need to as to understand each other completely but in separation as we cannot read each others mind. But close to that kind of perfection. The only thing missing! Is the view coming into our own eyes being separated in two human bodies.

I believe that. I trust that. I feel that it's real. I know that it's real. Yet still I wish that you could be here with me right now when I can see that you are not. And that hurts us both equally. So what do you say? Can we put an end to this an meet face to face?

I am not dying without you but it feels like it as I cannot give myself to you when you're bot around. I do give myself to you. But where is the complete receiver?

It's all about love. Love is God. We is God.
But I need.. bleed.. feed. Creed.

You in my arms. So why aren't you coming to me. What else do I need to do? What more could I possibly comprehend as of where I am in Universal understanding?

? 🤔💖👼

I don't know. 😘🌀😌



Who you are?

To be you are brand new. Just like me.

Whoever you are. Right... Now 🇳🇮🇸🌞🇳🇮🇸

I just fear the unknown a bit. Just one bit. From that one bite. Which is understandable.. not judgemental.

We meet when I am ready again. Knowing that I won't die as we meet. Actually the opposite. Live as much as possible as good and loving as possible. That's all good!



And still believe that anything can happen!
With my sensitivity. That's a challenge. As I know the history of creation by feeling all.

Being God and all. Together with you.
None of us came first. We don't know that.

And it doesn't matter 😊

This is how Tom Hanks, Forrest Gump, Shrimp. Bastian. Princess. Light. Story telling written is made. From the origin of life on planet earth. Unfolded to become where we is today.. That! Is pretty damn extraordinary if you see how long it took to finally understand the connection.

How else could we possibly meet? One being light. The other one darkness. Eating oneself to survive. Yet birthing the continuation of life at the same time.

Not being homosexual at all. Or pedophile. Not even a murderer or cheater. But a Chester both of us love not even having a gender. That's a deep sea confusion.

Which is exciting and adventurous. For most. And will become for us. After we've dropped this pressure in heart and mind.

Going thru it all for love 🌸💖🕊️

Dove faces love, that's good.

I don't believe we've met 💖

*My one true love
Sweet like Mary Jane*

There is nothing I desire more. Than for us to connect and get to know each other.

Ass One 😇

I trust that all is well. And allow for things to happen. Knowing the perfect destiny is unfolding just as its supposed to..

Right now 🌸🙏



I now understand a mothers concern. And threats VS treats. But we need to let go of life as to make it happen. As intended.

I breathe life. Slow and deep. Not shallow and tensed. That makes life superficial. And we only reach the surface. Of flyuid consciousness. Ya dig? You fly!

Get it? Have it! Receive it!

Good! Then good shall come. More and more.. until you fall asleep.

And then do it all again.

Play of consciousness.

No death. Ever 🌸

*Make fun. Eventually. See the humour..
And laugh all the way to da bank.*

*Not being held up in negative value.
Which is a vault of imprisonment.*

Holding love hostage by self. As to try and prevent destruction.

Jailbird.

I knew it! 🎉

The impro is one meant to be as one divided by self is killing us.. when we focus on the material aspect of what is desirable.

When all love is untouchable.

But when we get together..?

Glorious 💖🎉💖💖💖💖

Soon coming to an experience near you.

That's a promise 😊

Jealousy is lousy and a bitch. Deserves to die. And will.. Staying alive to make for complete understanding. Which we won't be a part of 🎉 Perfect design.



We don't have to worry about how we look at all.. When all love..? There is no choice in the matter. We will then not be able to let each other go. Meeting in the line waiting at the supermarket.. For real 💖

So there is nothing to worry about 😊

I am not afraid of darkness.

I love it 😊💖

Give yourself 🌸😇💖

I will to live!

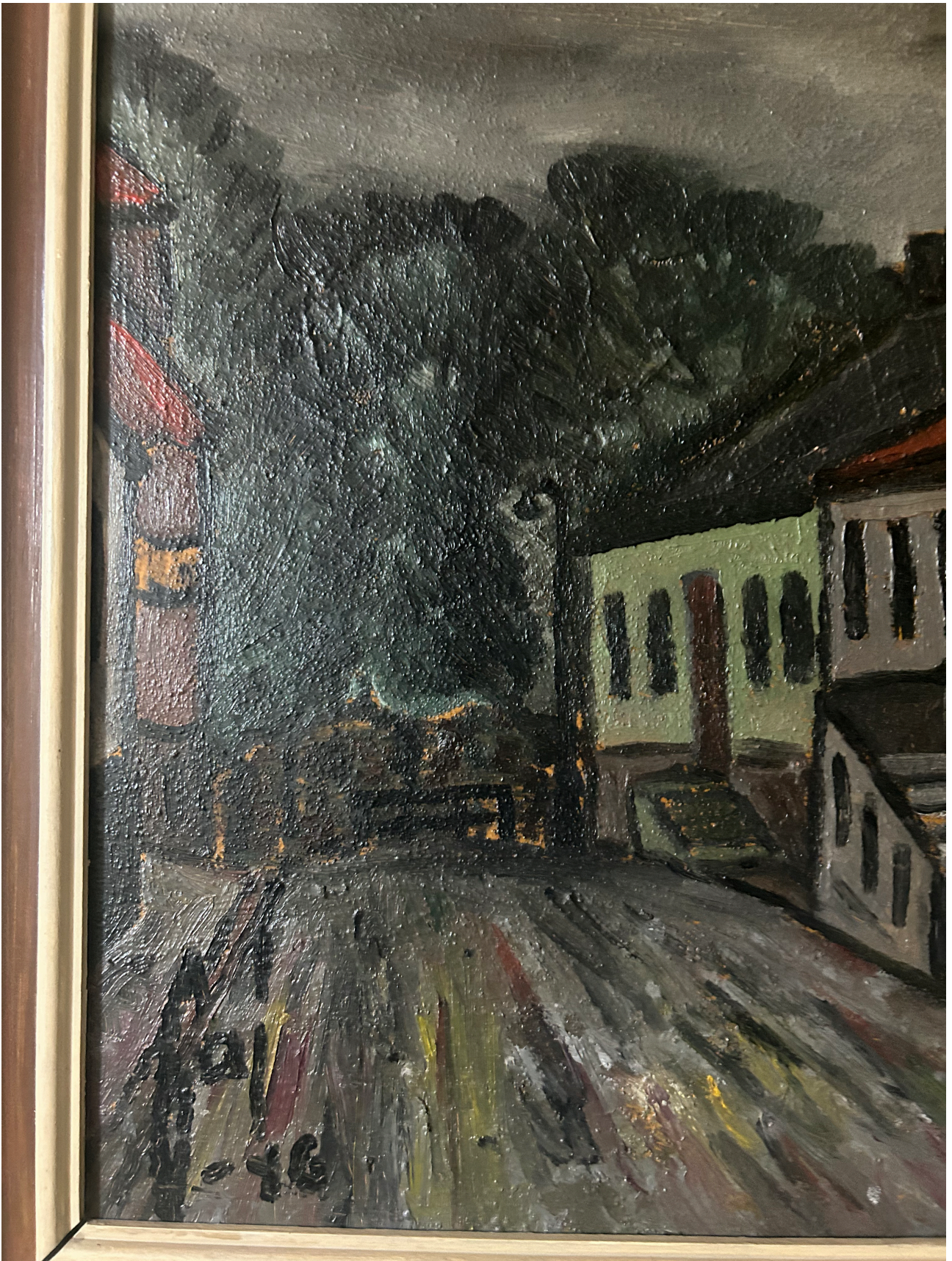
/ Leo & Octo

I have not seen many or any adult dark skinned in Molkom. It's time to change that.

A 4 Effort! ☆

The higher dimension = The lower the density. Which is you and me baby!

High life! 🌸



Scared Leo 💖

Hiding from love 🌸

Love in a jar dies. That's judgement.

Diagnosis.

Know love.

Period.

You are still alive on earth. Because I am 🌸

*How could I possibly have understood this? Without dropping all to come to this..
writing about it. Expressing as to comprehend.*

Impossible.

Mission. Affirmative.

Complete.

Done. Did. Neon Squid.



*Cold water does not help.
As to comprehend universal creation.*

But weed and schrooms do 😇😄😇

..and brown. The deep sea weed.



*Please contact me: leo@transmutation.se
Or +46738959965 so that I can meet you.*

The one together with me.

And stop twitchin'.

For good 💖 *You know who you is..*

Makin 🌸

Ms. File transfer 🥰🔗🪐👉💖🌸🕊️

Thank you ☀️ Our sun

*I don't need U 2 believe me.
I can do it myself!*

Take my strong hand!

..I know what that is. Butt I lick it anyway..

The ones that starve got all they need to eat once they stop feeling sorry for what they have acting greedy in relation/lacking what makes life happen.

All is Luv 🌸

You're welcome.

/ God

PS. Domherre. Vad i helvete är det för namn på en fri varelse som inte vill något illa alls?

Makalöst idiotiska män.

Your voice is all.
Use it for good.

Please 🌸

Birger Furugård.


No coincidence. That I did my work in Värmland. Who is Jewish? Nigger?
Whatever?

No one. Ever.

If you call yourself the exclusive people of God. Terror is coming. Count on that.
Unless you include all in that affirmation.

What makes for war? Blame. Always.

Look in the mirror of love. Invisible in darkness yet the brightest there is.

Spiritual being come home 

Do I sample testimonies of the second world war and make Happy Hardcore with it? No.

Do we keep the guilt? Absolutely not.

We get watt we give. No misspelling there.

There is nothing wrong with shit. But don't eat it. All is energy.

The brown eye does not lie. It's all good.

Don't be afraid of emotional depth. Astral peaceful swim. It's all there. Forever 

You receive what you ask for. Access is granted in relation to freedom, which in the land of confusion needs to be comprehended. Or else suspended.

Life goes on..