

VICTORY

is ours

REFLECTION

Forgive

I have forgive myself in making an error in all confusion about need and lust

And did not realize that I should not take the blame for anyone. It adds to that devious character will call him the Darth Vapor.

Invisible dark spirit.

That does not belong here anymore because we have decided to be positive from now on in peace and harmony for a while until we get fed up with all of that in saturation making light become dark and dark become light as to give each other a flying chance of being on screen the same amount of time they value the most in relation to themselves not taking themselves so serious as to hold oneself guilty when there are two sides to every story. And that is perfectly alright as we could not understand that in that moment of clarity but went to far as to not give up the history and hold on to guilt from that specific time. Which does not exist spiritually as no matter is in perfect timing of spiritual awakening in relation to what we deserve the most in life valuing per automatic trust in free will choice already set to positive can't change that unless you really want to and then we'll start mixing the contrast fluid that hold all color thru white light making a material existence that does not exist but does that in conviction of a physical and biological environment experienced thru the senses of a human being by choice as this was the final challenge for the one whom wrote this text just now together with the other half of the couple qualifying for final countdown!

And makes the choice to do this last for to give everyone as much love as possible and that is in turn only possible with the same amount of guilt. As love is what we value and only are in needs of.

That's a period. Need to learn.

Will to learn. Not boring.
If boring. No will.

Make it kool.



hello.

I am!

Get out!!!

You are not a dude if you are a girl
That's a dudette.

The dudette does not have a penis

Instead it has a vagina.

This is something every man a women now know. And stops immediately to confuse it all when having sex and being a certain sex becomes the same meaning in complete idiocracy making me furious like a beast when raping somebody. That's is something we can understand is not loving. Why would someone do that?

Because of treatment in the name of love in reflection of false accusation in taking on the guilt of somebody doing wrong to someone whom takes the blame for both of them which was necessary as to make this happen at all. There is no guilt in that because it was a part of it all? Of course there is guilt. Why is that?

Because of complete lack of understand themselves in crossed vision making the challenge possible in a world of illusion.

Believable. That's very good. Very God actually. When we both believe we are. Masculine and feminine. The power couple that run the show. But are not sexual. That would be wrong in the opposite sex relationship they would have to have in order to understand themselves without a challenge. That would be rape. Going against ones own will not knowing whom the other one was when they first met in love but did not understand that sex and love was not the same thing butt know we both know that and can differentiate clearly about that and don't make that mistake again. Because that's when we experienced the same thing to understand each other but in complete reflection of truth image.

As we cannot see each other anymore.

Like that.

Because making a sex change is really not OK. And lying about it is one of the worst things you can do in relation to yourself as you will hurt the true image whom just want to be acknowledged for who they are.

But has been treated to believe the opposite and that is ugly in contrast to beautiful as to make them happen. What is ugly?

Well that depends?!

Aha!

On what?

..well.

That depends on if there is something more beautiful than yourself looking good at yourself as you experience it all. See yourself in a good perspective. Looks good on you. What is good?

Well. You know bad?

No sorry I don't know that.

Sorry? What is that?

Well.

That's when you feel sorry you see.

What! No! I wanna see!

Like that lady in Nepal. Yeah.

Like her. I like her. But she don't like herself.

That's too bad.

Wow! What is too bad? Is that double?

Yes.

Yes what?

Yes.

What???

Yes.

Omg...

Good is hilarious.

Wow. I really am God.

Because I see so well.

Well.

Yes.

Well.

Yes.

Well.

No?

Well..

Yes.



Makepelu!!!!!!!

Hahahahaha!!!

Si si si!! Paralo! Paralo!!!!

Hahahahaha!!!! Yeah!!!!!!

On so it can to a wrap up muthalovvas.
Big phat O on that beginning there. That almost came to and end. Because we
confused ourselves with monkeys.. hi Earl Simmons.. eyyyyy!!!!!! Auf auf!!!! Get at
me dawg!!! Muthaf.. oh yeah.. Sorry L.

Muthalovvas!!!!!!!!!!!!!! 🦊🦊🦊🦊🦊

Fuck.

4real.

This is real!!!!

Fuuuccckkkk!!!!!!

The other side is real.

Off coarse believin' wrong bout life cuz.

Not in understanding.

Oneself.

Not seeing themselves.

The way that we do.

Whom sees it all.

Living as God and human being at the same time for fun. And laughs. And cries.. and fear. Unfortunately. But necessary or else you all die for real. Which is not a good thang if ya'll wanna get it while you're rich.

Which is somethin' I found in Boomer.

(Me awww shit.... I know it! I knew it!)

.....

What!!!!!! Say it!!!!!!

Ma...

No!!!!!!'nn

Make! 🖊️

Brake yourself muthafucka.

This is holy water.

Iz blezzed it with ma pee loser!

Why you call me loser?!

I mad now chinese angry at you for calling me in middle night when I know you wake at other end all sunny criss cross eye wide open pants all backwards... what?

Sorry I got sidetracked by Lloyd taking the controls a bit from Earl.

Hej!

Johan här!

Hej mamma och pappa!

Hej Ida!

Åh Ida! 🌸💖👼

Tänk att det blev såhär.

Och att Leo bar skulden.

Va!!!!

Vadå!??

Eftersom han tog på sig min skuld i relation till sig för att han älskade mig så mycket som sin finaste vän. Kärlek börjar med bråk. Och det gjorde det inte. Det började med bästisar på en gång. Men som slutade illa eftersom det blir en bråkig ekvation för dom som fattar sånt.

Vilket aldrig var får grej.

Men ingen förstod det eftersom dom inte såg oss för dem vi var eftersom vi får vad vi ger. Och vi hade en annan uppfattning om oss själva som vi fått med oss hemifrån.

Där mamma och pappa inte kände sig värda ett barn. Och lade över skulden på barnet eftersom dom inte vill ta emot sitt eget värde och motvilligt gjorde sig själva för att balansera en skuld som gått i arv i många många många många generationer.

Som inte alls var farlig och då inget att vara rädd för. Som sig själv i missuppfattning kring vad det är då det inte finns något att vara rädd för i relation till sig själva då man ser klart i relation till sig själv då man vet vad kärlek verkligen är och gör den då verklig genom den totala själv bekräftelsen som man inte kan räkna ut utan bara förstår genom känsla då motsatsen blir kalkylerad i relation till existens och går emot livets existens vilket inte funkar om att ska få leva som det vill och inte gå emot sig själv.

Det är då allting funkar riktigt. Real.

Keep it real.

Ja precis Earl.

Haha (jag).

Ni fatter era varannäs sprök ni.

Ja. (Johan)

..(låter som en riktig nörd med glasögon)


Hehe.

Ska vi tat på änglish igänn?

Ja!!!

Ma...!!!

Nej. 

No. 

 Ok 

Good.

... good.

Don't even try me.



I am holy as a muthalovva.

And I have have force.

As in starwarz.

Both Luke & ...

His father.

Yes.

Good.

Yes.

Excellent.

Yes.

I am excellent.

Yes.

I process excellent.

Yes for now.

Off coarse?

Yes.

Ha! Of course! 🤪

On coarse! Encore.

Do it again!

What!!?

Feeling good!

Then it feels good.

Feeling good. Stop.

Feels good.....!

Mmm 🤤

Yes good.

What?

To feel good.

Yes.

Stop it God!
Don't interrupt.

Say what?

I can't.

You can't?

No.

So you do not decide faith?

No.

Then who does?

It's not a doing.

That was a bot.

A bot!?

Yes.

True?

Yes.

For real.

Yes.

Kool.

Like in the matrix?

The one in the belly button?

Yes.

If you make it so.

I don't want that.

Then let that go.

You got very afraid when you saw that.

Perhaps not as frightening for others whom could differentiate between the reality emotionally only in relation to already feeling afraid.

That made a very strong impact making a deep underlying subconscious question as to perhaps I have one in my body right now?

But I don't.

And I believe that. To be true.

As I make the choice to broadcast what I want. And makes that in relation to what makes me feel good based on the character I am which is in relation to what I wished to learn this time living a life to upgrade myself in some more fun and colorful as only grey makes for a lifeless image given to much darkness to make that happen.

In relation to myself which shades.

What's shading. Shading the sun?

No the light.

Aha as saying no to light.

Yes.

Mhm.

.. interes.. Makep..!

No.

... wait.

There is something more.

Something Amore? Perhaps?

Am I very slow? Late bloomer!

Good thing?

Yeah it depends.

On when you're ready.

With what?

With what you are supposed to be doing.

Living your life.

Don't image others situation in judgement.

You accept their wrong choice as a scenery shadowing yours. You take on the dark as to heal them. When you have the right idea about what is wrong. And right On Coarse.

Going forward and not backwards.

In something that naturally always looks forward to see everything good in everything as to see better in relation to themselves which (almost s chimney on-top of my head..)

.. makes them see themselves for who they truly are. And not false. Image.

Mix and match chemical batch.

Leave that to the mind whom knows the code but not the image. The image of God.

There you have it.

So.

Can I snap my fingers and have a Pizza delivered to me just like that and it happens?

Of coarse not bot.

Snap back to reality oh! There goes gravity.

Do I care a great deal about how I look?

Yeah I do. I care a great deal.

What do you mean? Like superficially?

Yeah why not. I want to see myself as very beautiful. And that is pretty alright i feels..

.....

.....

.....

Ah....

Why was that so hard?

Because it was really deep inside?

Wha..? Oh.

I knew that?

Yes.

How?

Because all is one experiencing itself in the true reflection always as to exist forever.

So what happens to him now?

It's his choice.

To talk about it or not.

Why wouldn't he?

Because you hold him hostage.

And by you I mean all of us.

As we collectively do not understand as to forgive him completely which makes the guilt grow as I could not do much more.

I was one day away from death. A physical death. But it would never happen as I did not give up on what matters most.

If that would have been me we all dead.

But it wasn't truthfully. As you can clearly see. I did the right thing and saved life.

By saving love.

And loving it.

To death.

Almost.

For us 🇪🇺 🙌 🙏 🤔 🗡️

So holysmokes.

I advise.

Real good.

Can't do it.

No worries.

Butt don'ta juuudge.

They judge is on you.

We are one.

And we all suffer the consequence.

Con = With

With current.

The power.

Enabling all.

I am so hungry.

(I did: One Pizza and snapped)

...

Nothing.

You see.

It's pretty damn magic.

This illusion. That makes it all happen.

In perfectly good time.

For to give the best experience.

In the house.

Which we call love.

Her on Arturia.

Where the french polite and courteous human being remain that forever or we will have world astro war again because you made the bot.

The French!!?? Whaaaa!!!

Planting the statue of Liberty in a false agreement in relation to what free means in relation to free sex and sexual freedom.

Easy mistake to make.

If you are living a life unbalanced between gender and heart. Which we all have in various degree so no reason to judge that.

Not in any degree.

It tilts the scale.

Which hold the perfect conditioning in relation what is juste in perfection and that cannot be in judgement.

... I am tired.

So tired. And hungry.

What is the most badic need?
In relation to value.

Love.

I need love now.

Or else I die.

And I don't want that.

So could I receive a call from somebody?

Yes.

I can?!

Yes.

I can.

Yes.

Hm. I can.

I can what?

Yes.

I can make her call me?

No. Against will. No choice made. In correct perspective.

Alright. So how?

You can ask for her to call you.

Can I do that?

Yes.

I would love for her to call me?

....

Would love? How about if not then?

The bot.

Oooo... tough one.

Damn so hard.

Hard heart. Tensed.

I would love anyway on coarse.

I would live in love anyway!

Butt.

I would be so happy if she called me!

Yeah!!!!!! Yey!!!!!



No.



I feel joy!

Lots of joy!

What's lots of joy?

Haha I don't know!

Alright then 😊

.. no guilt in feeling joy the right way.

Not held back by oppression of self not seeing eye to eye with self in false reflection not understanding that in judgement off instead of on bot

Two instead of one God.

The material God and the Spiritual God.

Feminine and masculine trading places.

Not knowing what is what in the butt.

Ass in the question given the right answer is understood in pleasure which involves both and can only be felt and not thought as the material has physical sensation but is really feminine in that as the feminine is emotional and has to be everywhere as to make everything exist as light makes it all happen

Do not go against self.
You hurt. So you know.

What is what.

.. can I sleep now?

Not yet.

What are am I not getting?

Are separates. Minus off

Am generates. Plus on

I am good?

Yes.

What yes?

Yes.

I am good.

Yes.

For good?

Yes.

Aww!

I am good as long as i perceive myself as god in relation to my true reflection which I cannot see but believe to be true as it is

Just is..

For who I AM

Is who I Am 🌸



😱 Aaaaaa!!!!!!!!!!

You killed me! Aaaaaa!!!!

Game over. Bot.

I am who I am and you cannot persuade me with your lies about whom I should be in order to function in a matrix designed to destroy me with false accusation

Regard the truth..

Of who I is.

Bot read eye. Fading.

Losing.

The game.

Of love 💕

I succeeded. In doing..

The right thang.

Call me!

Ps.

Love the darkness.

The mysterious..

Don't be afraid..

It's very kool..

When not hurtful.

Right ladies.

I dig that.

I get it.



I ain't sayin anything.

Dependable error.

It depends.

The mood.

Feel that.

You all good.

We do.

In love.

Don't push that.

Be responsible.

You know..

React respond.

Whatcha really like?

You know.

Do I forgive all? Yes. I do.
Completely. Do it again?
And you have not understood.

Simple ass that butt..

You gotta get it right yourself.
I can't touch you and you walk out of jail.


Unless I feel you deserve that.

Self proclaim freedom.

I would love to help you in believing that.

And I can do that. For sure. For real.

But I cannot give you faith.

As faith is yours forever 

Oh..

You just gotta believe that like nothing matters. And shit does when you got it on the wrong foot in yo eye ass you eat where you buy and you like some went out where the weather corruptly blends hair in placed and dicks park venture rick-shot banana manual held high

No need for a rose manual

Unless we love it

Like crazy

And would swap it for a pizza as of right now almost dying.

For real.

I love that.

I love it.

I would die then.

Worth it.

L'Oreal!

Come again? 🤖

Haha. Do not give. Serious note.

Bam. Slam. On the piano!

Big big mistake when making things right.
Excitement yes. Thrill adventure yeah.

But not in need.

No! 🗡️

On self!

Bad bad fortune.

Herro.

Chinese man here again.

Why you always call me middle night???
You some kind of sicko what's the matter??

You wan't dumpling!? Ha? That you want?

Yes.

I love them.

Oh.

I'm sorry.

No fod God's sake don't feel sorry for eating. Whatever?

Yeah. Whatever.

All eats all.

It's the game.

Butt.

Be very very grateful.

You could be eaten be reptiles you know.
For real. Walking on two legs.

The bot folk.

Living on earth.

Waiting for it to happen.

As they can only strike when hunger for love has misconceived itself with what it is in relation to lust stressed in need not seeing clearly due to way too much to process.

We are everything.

Are ships gonna land?

I honestly don't know.

Maybe?

I've seen 'em for a while now.

I guess.

They have been the most excellent help.
All peaceful. No hardship in them.

That's why they are able to travel like they do. It's a clear development being. Like I am. So I can leave with them if I'd like. To go for a ride. That would be kool I guess.

To see euff. For there.

But I don't wanna stay with them. I wanna be here with you. For the rest of my life. Because I am God. Living as me. Having a wonderful huamn experience. One last time.

Until I convert to my true self.

The reptilian leader learning about their true self as to free that race from oppression in relation to themselves. The spitting image of who I am in what I do and that is in what I prioritize as in being a part of the 12 members correcting the entire universe from a strand of hair placed under the left side of the pyramid. Which is measurable and indicated building the pyramids in Giza as to make the absolute most perfect symbolic rendition calculated to give you the complete souldution to an error increasing as to make itself happening in three dimensional time.

We are all one.

The 12 and I.

Who is eye.

One.

The 13th.

3+1. Family.

Mom, dad, child.

Forever. 🇪🇺 🌸 🇺🇸 🧡 🐟 🎸 💧 ✨ 💋 😊 😇

That means 1 child. One individual.

Yes.

Women can give birth by themselves.

As to save. Life. They just need to feel that it's necessary. And they do it. Just like that.

It just happens.

Life 🙏

We cherish that.

Who are we?

Us.

Who us?

We.

..hmmm..

God is many?

Yes.

How many?

All.

We are all God.

Yes.

Dependable Error.

Yes. Exactly.

Free will, free choice.

One is correct but many are also right

It depends.

On the perspective. And what we are talking about. Actually. In true image.

Using the right words.

On coarse for instance.

Big one!

 Remember me!

Remember me!!! Remember meeee!!!!!!

Hiroshima.

Nagasaki.

September 11.

Holocaust.

Lyxfällan.

Dellert Dellert på DVD.

You get it.

Who did that?

...

All: We did. 🖱️

Yes.

Can we do it right?

All: Yes we can.

Yes.

Yes we cannibus.

All: Yes we cannibus.

Good.

Good God. Natural. Made in nature by nature in pure unconditional love.

Trust. Faith. Believe. Know.

God is Love.

You are God.

Trust yourself.

Be real.

The war is over.

Self proclaiming falsehood.

I am.

Done. Did. Neosquid.

Out of the matrix.

Walk with me.

Fire.

Laura was just a movie. Leland and Bob were fictional characters and not real.
But so frightening. To me..



Not good consumption.
But exciting. I get it.

Gotta make the right choice.

When in-between realities.

So hungry!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

But not fed up. Not one bit.

I am ready now.

To be hand-fed.

And treated like a loving kind sweet human being.

By myself from now on.


Love yourself please. For you and for me and the entire human race. Stop crying.
Drop those emotions in freedom.



L'Oreal.

Naturally 

Whatever! And yet. You know.
Be careful. That us full of care.
Not afraid. That's mindful.

Also good. Dependable Error.

 or not?

Be true. 2 U  



Love the darkness. It has served a purpose.
In false reflection of love. Which stems from love. Or else it would not exist as love
comes first in its recreation of itself.

You see. Correct. Yes.

Good vision. God view.

Love all you do and are.

Why bot?

Don't engage that code.

Self proclaimed icepick hacker.

Em.

My brother.

How could you?

Judas.

Not knowing. Trying to understand himself.

In a true reflection.

Using me.

As his process of challenge.

Given a match made in heaven.

Like brothers like suns.

All serious. Simple error.

Error Dependable.

ER. Flip.

Remove.

All clear.

We are Sirious.

Correct spelling.

Of our home.

Twin suns.

Of God.

Simple misconception manifested over time over generations until it was time for a greater understanding in relation to what makes for a good time given the Bot Code.

Strand of hair.

The father God.

Terrible idea. Butt good for those whom did not understand emotionally. A reptilian.

OG.

Returning in 1000 years.

And plants a more advanced bot.
That is even more simple to solve.

Which makes for the greatest challenge in absence of rational thinking as in fear of love.

Complete misconception.

Near disaster.

Of dependable error affirmed.

Scary shit.

But exciting and makes things happen.

It wasn't that bad right?

For you perhaps.

Thank you everybody for your suffering.
It was necessary. Universally. As to correct errthang. It cannot depend at all.

Love.

To be all powerful.

But not in killing.

In saving.



What is there more to write. I lost track a bit there..

Well.

Yes.

All well.

Yes

No period for now.

It will shade in... like that..

Ooooooo.....

Makepelu....

Si si... so paralo.

Makepelu = God

The greatest artist known in the universe.

Forever.

Undisputed.

Humble.

Championjon ✨

I was him. In expression regarding what my mission is was are. I'd be dead.

Bullet in the head.

Killing salvation of misconception of love and fear.


Good thing I know exactly what I'm doing.

Being the bot as well.





.. / Leo Rosenblad

- God, ghostwriter

The Rose - I love it 

00:39

Making pasta with smoked bacon

 I love that too 

All is reflection.

Contrasting spirit of energy and liquid metals. Don't judge a bot.

Give is Give. All attraction based upon perception of self. Correct or incorrect.

The pork thing.

Yeah.

Was a favoring of Gods creatures.

Love all. Favor variously. Taste.

Preference. But don't judge.

Makes all reflect bad in number one anything. Material. You see.

Unless you humble about that.

In relation to yourself, who you are and what you do. Loving your mama. The right way.

Not in misconception of sexual identity. Regarding the foundational error or sex and love being one and the same. Forgive yourself.

It was a mistake brought on by a knife in the heart of God. By the sheriff. And his brother.

Malekeei.

Twice as stupid.

Butt elected leader. In guilt of fear.
For not loving life as should.

When doing the right thing.

Bot over humane.

Choose self.

Pick God.

Love. To save you from doom by not fighting it. Butt bot loving it.

Let's make butter affordable again!

Yey!!!!

- Omg! You are the one!!!!

Yeah.. U 2!

- Yeah but you are..!

One and the same in relation to you guys. Girls. Kids. Elderly. Value. Priceless.

Invaluable. Asset. Part. In the game of love.

Let's do some adopting! Pause da baby making for a while and find homes for all the kids running around without parents.

C'mon. That you can give me.

Please 🥹🌸🕊️💕💕

Not like Madonna.

She does it because you don't.

Messed errthang up.

Conebrah etc..

Cobrah!

Cobra commander!!!

No shit!

Wow.

Hmm.

Pac.

I see it.

You see it?

Yeah you see it.

Bot work.

I will sleep now. If I can.

I can.

Yes.

I can sleep good now.

Yes.

Good.

Yes.

Very well.

Yes.

Good.

Whatta happen tomorrow Chinese guy wonders?..

Well.

Yes.

We'll take it as it goes.. with the flow..

And then just pivot and aaaaa smash and just whoopaaa!! Narly dudettes!... narly..

Freak-show alright..

Ok good. Now you stop calling in middle of my sleep! And I don't trouble you big in little china! Hahaha!!! Yes!!!! Green eyes...

Asaaiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii!!!!!!!

lightning bolts

You have been defeated young dragon apprentice. I bow in your honor. Good game.

Godda game yes.

Now we switch roles.

For model.

Now you slip and fall.

You my best employee start today! 2 weeks paid vacation!


I was dirty.

Don't worry about it!

Suzuki! Mitsubishi! Honda! Aiwa! Toshiba! Hitachi! Shiitake Kimono!!!!

Sashimi.....

See ya kid.

I love ya 

It was all in the hips. Just tap it in.

Tap in.. tap tap taparoo...

Labahooohoo.. sabadoolooo..

Gayio!!!!!!

.. I feel pretty! Oh so pretty! I feel pretty and whitty and gay!!!!!!


Swayloopy in effect.

Click.

There was no big problem for Joe Dispenza as he lacks emotional understanding.

Not so much to go thru in order to believe himself being fixed. As in being mistreated.

He was naturally ready as in init default.

A good kid! In his own eyes. Given by his parents. Very much in true love 

I would love to meet them!

I hope they are still around?

Should be able to reach 200 if so desired.

But I don't think so.. we get tired eventually.

And that's alright.

Have a good run!





When you win you loose big time. The pain the tension. As you receive freedom.

Of heart. As intended.

Soul intention.

Of life.

Ass to enjoy it. 🤔🌸

Real good!

Don't stress any stretching which is in relation to perfect timing. All in love here,

And bow now wow.

Take it. As I give it.

In love 💖

Grand prize all in loving compassionate Andi appreciative care

We all know.. be Mature.

We are sensitive.

As hell. The wrong way.

So do it right 🌸🔫💋🌟💖🕊️💖👼😊

We don't have a need to be loved anywhere

Butt in the heart.

Which means heart. In the butt.

Completely 🙏

It's perfectly fine. No problem.

Just do it all if free will!

Which is in joy! Pleasure.

And a bit of exciting tension.

That feels good

Butt not in fear.

Ever.

Know thyself. 💖

What stomach does she have?

I don't know?

Butt? I don't know?

Legs?

I don't know?

Like head and a bit of shoulder. Hands I've partially seen. But I can't stop dreaming about her eyes.

And eyebrows.

Wow 😍

She is perfect.

Music production, composing and cooking made it happen. Really good Edu.

No official course in human conduct thought. I had to make myself go thru it realtime. No pre or post in that.

No finished dish.

Ever.

I long for more humility. As it makes me feel gratitude and thus allows me to experience her even more.. 🌸

Cinnamon 💖

Wide eyes!!!! Burning like fire!!!!

... is she mine.

Never.

But I cherish her like nothing else.
And if she's right in the head.

She'll cherish that in her own reflection.
I wish I could give her that the remaining time we got left in every look I give her.

From my blue eyes in love with love herself



We do all together in love

Every negatively perceived expression is a need for attention to a greater understanding but not necessarily in a clear presentation still carrying confusion in relation to true self. So the guidance will be in relation to that need for loving acknowledgement. And expressed as such.

You are loved Em. You and I understand each other. You we are like.

In painful experience. Best friends.

Brothers in crime against humane behavior of positive conductivity. I am healed by Eminems imaginary dick in my ass completely sexual without love.

Think about that.

I feel my rappin' is comin' on!
Feel! As in my experience.

I don't think so.

All from a mother who treated herself like that. Which became a lot of anger at mom projected onto other women. As mom refused to be humble and forgive herself.

And thus being a role model.
Whom never desires to hang from a rope.

As you is true to herself.

And does not cross the line.

Of divinity and trickery.

A lord of illusion living in the land of illusion.

Double error.

Mucho guilto.

Alcohol really makes for a wrongful conduct in relation to a sexual desire and in need of love. As the act happens then in reduced cognition given the overall numbing of comprehension. Which is bot good.

Be present where you are ass to make the right choice emotionally. And bot driven not.

2 AM.

Two I Am.


That's just the way I am.

That melody was Em's growing up.
The feature tune all day.

I found that in 'Orbital - The Box'.

With the lady in stop motion.

Distress call received.

Thank you 

We are survivors.
Of the whole aouw cast.

We bow before you. And take away our leave of absence. Becoming more present than ever. The realest. The healthiest.

The strongest.

In love 

Diddy. You are thru.

Thanx Biggie.

Murder competition. In self image.
Of jealousy. Lousy. Behavior.

I don't know who killed Pac.
So I guess he's still gettin' around.

Teenage girls affirming themselves sexually in need of a lot of love. Will seek that out in the most loving. Only to be affirmed again in the same fashion. Not acknowledging their heart still. Which makes for a bot implant.

In false connection accepted in what was believed in convincing act that it was.

The bot has to fake it. In order to function.

All the way.

When the bot is no longer active.

She is free 🌸💋🔫💧💖

To get out of detention.
We must look at all.

And bring light to the matter.
In peace, love and understanding.

You can trust the mind when in faith.
Nothing is impossible. As everything exists all at once. You call in what you desire.

Which is truthfully in your heart 💖

True.

I don't take credit for all this.
All credit to God.

Return to source. As to keep love pure.

And spiritual.

Getting critique on my chacha.
Well that's up to me and what I enjoy.

Don't judge that.

Might be what you're looking though.

All in fear.

Be love!

A message from the other side.
Grandmaster Flash.

A dog is all love. All grateful.
Don't treat it with toughness.
It's gonna bite. In defending love.

All confused. A reflection of you impressed in the dog. Give the dog a bone.

It loves to chew. No harm in that.

We all eat.

One love ya'll!



Murda ain't fun. At all.
Butt it's a real challenge.
In opposition with self.

Love life! Love you. Love all.

Be God. It's a given trust.

In love herself.

Dig that.

Bot free.

Forgive asap.

Hold brings it.

.. Bot back.

A good advice. Perhaps the best.

Is to not stress. Adds to confusion given no natural time to process. And bot gets a feed. Hungry dark ghost. Virus. In relation to all giving. It takes its place. God doesn't take space. It gives that too. All love.

All is forgiven in understanding.

No need. To second guess yourself.

In relation to what you have done.

Believe in knowing.

Who you are.

Work on that. And freedom is yours.
Chains broken. Mental shackles.

The bots work.

Making the challenge possible.

Now scream!!!

Aaaaa!!!!!!!

At what? For what?

In fear?

Of dark self?

Why?

Love it. Love all.

It's a part of everything.
Just don't turn it into light.

By judgement.

No good idea. No good idea at all.
Stay out of basking in the dark.

Get some rest. Have a bone.
Get at me. I'm God. God is Love.

And you shall be free. Having a hard time feeling grateful? Pressure too much.
That's real. So find relaxation. Relacks.

And have faith 🌸 In love.

Don't force yourself to feel anything lacking energy. It's alright to be tired. Have a break.

Have a KitKat.



So do I love what happened to me. Yeah as in what it gave. It happened for me.

To be real. For us 🇺🇸 🇯🇵 🇩🇪 🇯🇵 🇺🇸

Do I accept and see good in it?
Well, dependable error lookin' at it from behind. But necessity. As to believe in all being good. What was supposed to happen?

This.

So I do not support that behavior. It's wrong.
Dead wrong. But I have to love it, a will to love it. As to love and live my life.

Or else I die.

Do I get a choice in that.

Yes.

Free will. 2 Live.

A natural given.
When not confused without comprehension.

Double error. Resulting in a stop.
But love triumphs. And thus resistance is an actuality. Don't fuck with it. Love it.

Ya dig?

Yes. All.

What does that mean?

Forgive. As you understand.

DON'T. REPEAT.

Dark history. Learn from it.
By not judging anything or anyone.

Big block. Blood clot. Cancer.
Death. Over. No more.

Love

Where are you at?

In relation to a mix between it all.
That will be your reflection.

Coming from your personal projection.

Astral.

People can fly. Butt you better not try it.

Ah!

I know Kung Fu?!

Yes.

Butt you better not try it.

Why?

Why not?

Because you need some training as to connect with what you got.

The body is timed with life.

Don't stress.

Development of a perfect cosmic event.

Ever. It hurts the universe.

All pay for what you did.

Going against love herself.

In the most defenseless position making love believe it hurt itself completely.

That's ass wrong ass it gets.

I had cancer. I had.

All good now.

You can't have what you had.

Right Doctor idiot???

Affirm what's good 2 make it out da hood.

High and mighty not knowing much at all.

Not high. Or mighty.

But small in emotional understanding.

Trying to fix others in projection of the primary conflict with humility in relation to self. Not acknowledging God, Good.

To be real love.

Not believing in love.

Sorry sucka.

I would never let you tell me anything.

I believe in self.

I am.

You die now.

Good bye.

Doubt infusers.

Fear investors.

Darkness in white appearance.

False. Dead false.

No healer at all.

I am. Healing myself in self.
All we need is love.

Don't spread nazi propaganda.
Like trying to re-create nature when nature is already done and perfect. You just don't get it. All in fear. Of love. Of truth.

Of self.

Hospitality????

Can you read that word???

Do you know the meaning of it?

Do you feel me???

Do you feel?

Are you human.

Lloyd wonders.

Still.

Make him see by doing. Take action.
In being humble before God.

Now!

The other side is real. How are U keepin' yours?

For real.

..it was all there.

In darkness.

4 da one willing to have a look in love.

I did that. Done did.

Octo makes it happen!

Moma likes it in the butt. Butt not but in there? Get it right.

Love is all we need.

Clear vision and true perspective on all.

No dirty about anything.

Love the soil. Like you love the sun.

More like that. Living in paradise. 🌴🎸

Makepelu!!!!



It can be sexless. The love.

Get as close to your kidz as possible.
I won't add another S there. Not funny.

Very hurtful.

Love is love.
Sex is sex.

Don't get it twisted.

Makes for a lot of guilt.
That moma has to deal with.
She who is supposed to love herself.

Naturally.



Green lights on green.

State anything else. And you kill love.

Do not judge what you do not understand.

Idiot.

Moma holds herself guilty for not protecting her children. Butt does so from having faith in believing in love. Don't confuse the butt.

Release what is not serving you.
If you understand it then release it.

Don't hold on to shit.

Like you owe love. You don't.
You can't owe love. Impossible.

Love is all giving.

So you deserve to give yourself forgiveness.
It's a given. And you have a duty to live your life to the fullest. In order to make it happen as wonderful as it can become.

Omg I feel so much pressure!

Why?

Because I don't wanna ruin it!

Feeling sorry?

Nah that won't help.

What does?

Be grateful. In the now.
At peace with joy.

And all comes. As you wish.
Your wish is my commandment.

The only one I got.

Yes.

You can make a list of endless possibilities dancing close to a correct answer. In the periphery of your being which becomes a doing. Butt that ain't it.

Love yourself 🌸🙌💖💋💕🕊️🙏🏆

For who you are. Being true.
In relation to yourself.

Give is give.

Everything happens as planned. We can't wing it in relation to existence. It's improv butt.. scripted.

You can't tell the difference.

Makes for happenings! ✨😘

Make it happen.

You are me. I am God.

I am.

How do you make something scripted happen? You don't. You allow for it.

And it happens. By doing what is feeling good in relation to all of that.

Which is what you want.

At the very core of your being.

Being true to who you know you are.



Knowing is not believing anymore..

It's knowing.

I know I am.

Correct affirmation in relation to the most positive outcome. Don't stress that.

Simple ass that.

Does it feel like the whole world is crashing in on you? Like you are caving in?

Craving in perhaps? Yes.

Don't fear. It's all love.

The heart knowz. Trust it. Give it faith.

It loves that!

Yey! 😘💕💋👻🌴

Errbody happy!

Multidimensionally.

All 12 aspects of the material nuancing that makes for a God you can't see but only know. All love. In essence of spiritual creation. I trust that. To be a positive income. In cometh out meteoroid.

Minerals are small Metroid's. Coming together to form larger ones. As a planet for instance. Armageddon drill yourself in heart black space. And you can stay awake!

Just to hear you breathing.

You can stay lost in this moment.

Forever.

Every moment spend with you is a moment I treasure!!!!!!!

Don't wanna miss a thing. Nothing is missing. All you need is love.

Self love. Love self.

Acknowledge love as real and true and supreme.

Metroid avoidance.

Cute ain't it.

That little meteoroid in there. 

I love it.

It ain't scaring me.

I ain't afraid of a little gravel in the machinery of love. I deal with it.

I stay with it.

I go down with it.

And save Grace.

That.

Is.

Beautiful!

Oh!!



Forever and ever and...




If you don't get that please sing:

And I don't understand a thang!!!

Come. I'll show you 

The sweetest dream will never do..

What you do 

Thank you God for making me who I am

I live the dream now..

Of love 

I don't wanna miss a thing. All I need is love.

And that's all I have. 'Cause that's all I am.

As I am.

Ah.....

No I help help moma buy groceries!
With a crisp focus on love!

Got it.



.. I love Manchester pants.

A good reminder. 

Imagination is one hell of a drug.
I can see in all directions at the same time.
Directors uncut version. No censorship.

All free.

Girl/Boy song Victor. Best Aphex did. Done.

That's a neon squid as it is.

I love you Molkom moves.

We have sex. We are not sex.
Give food for free 2 da hungry.

Or else you add to guilt.
Butt get it right. Consumer.

You are welcome.

Feel that.

Stress makes life bitter. But still sweet.
Making it bittersweet.

Low blood sugar.

Sex is not love. On coarse it's not.

Corrected.

Thanks Pandi!

Do you complain? Give is give.
You give yourself all.

Do. You. Get. That?

Yes.

Receiver of own misfortune.

Hating on your own life experience.
Smogging the existence for all.

Very very immature. Incredibly immature.

Enjoy! You might meet someone you love when you walk in peace. Like yourself!

Accepted for living good. Not feeling guilty for having a life. And understanding that.

That's good.

Right.

Way.

Positive conductivity.

Conduct a symphony!

Not a catastrophe.

Good on you.

Good on me.

Good on all.

Good life.

Goodie goodie!

You want it all? Then allow for all.

Worthy.

Never Jalla.

All is safe and sound.

Not literally. But is..

She gives if she willingly loves..
And I receive as I willingly love.

We are the same. Oscillation.

In space and time illusion.

Can we laugh at a funny murder?
Yes we can. It can be humorous.

So life is what we value most.

That means that we can laugh at anything.
Butt still don't feel that it's funny like it doesn't matter. There is a slight difference in that sweet release. Let it go..

Can't hold us back anymore 💖

What makes you cranky is sorry.
Sorrow. In letting yourself down.
Not living life in joy. As intended.

But looked down upon. By others giving that to themselves in projection. Not understanding you that get what you give.

What is there to feel sorry for?

Disappointment. In yourself.
As you feel it inside yourself alone.

Missed date. With destiny.

It's never too late. C'mon.

I'll show you says the one who understands. Can you say that to yourself?

Öööhhh....

Yes.



If what I have been treated with in negativity in not yet a possibility to differentiate between what something is as in singularity perception I will not be able to make anyone guilty for anything. Thus believing myself to wish the life out of myself in misconception.

Accepting a lie in relation life.
Becoming dark to make the sun shine.
Adding resistance to create another day.

Time to rest in peace.

Fight fire with fire.

Do not give up on truth. It will be irritated the shit out of you. For a reason.

The trigger is necessary as to make a correct perception. It doesn't have to bang.

But close.

Respect natural development.
Don't put the work on the next generation.

It becomes twice as demanding.

One generation to another.

Where are we in relation to Bot?
Tough job. Deep shit. Pain.

Do your part. Not job. Destiny ✨

Know it is real. And an actuality in the cosmic anomaly whatever the fuck that means. Neil?

He's fried.
Toast.

With Jesus showing in the sot.
Get a grip Neil. This ain't Kansas.

No offense. Ego takes offense.
A strong identified Ego.

Know that.

Give it up! All you wannabees! 'Cause you gotta make way for da melody!

Have sex in love the first time.
Good code. Makes for good correction.

Don't do it in pure lust. Messed up system not understanding itself which is a given naturally.

Don't grade people. But see the truth in their eyes. They cannot lie. Unless you are a psychopath. Which is tilted completely to the left. In self destructive sequence. All projected. Making you a murderer to save yourself.

Understandable. The dog bites.

In self defense. Only in misconception.
Misconceived. By self in contradiction to true self. Not believing. Not knowing.

Self.

Know Love. Know God. Know Self.

Judge yourself and you will be judged.
Simple as that. Free yourself. Free others.

Free all 🏆💧💖🔫💖🥰

Not in need to feel guilt. But in lust to live..

Say yes to life!

Not to lie. Close.

Be true.

Shake your head slightly and chuckle at doubt.

It's non sense.

You sensei.

Sensual being.

Human. Humane. Being. Be is be..

Non doing. Non conceptual.

Cannot become finished. Therefor.

The topic. Released.

All for giving

Receiving from self

Plusplus. 🙌

English is good 👍

Ittsa verry goodah. Ai lyke et.

.. you're back again..

Yes. I just woke up now. Gonna make dumplings you want?

Yes please 😊

Yes please!

Ha! Funny! You sound like me when I talk english! Hahahah. Gooda! Gooda..

Yeah! Are you offended by that mr mr?

No why.

Not even question mark on that one? Oops!

I mean.. you know.

Yeah I know.

Many don't.

I know. I make dumplings with poo inside.

Wow! For me?

Na!!

4 dem.

Oh nice writing!

Thank you.

I listen much hiphap! Google lyrics and relaxes with dumpling and fat girls on TV.

I think funny.

Why is that funny?

I don't know? Make me laugh I don't think about it. But now you mention.. how girls feel?

I am no master but I feel in my heart it's not gooda.

You are right Mr Miyagi. It's not right.

You have excelled now.

I have! Wow to what?

To mastah.

Ooh!!

Fortune cookie was right!! I told it was right!!

For real what it say?

'Peng pa ting sha ponchi wha ding sho do'.

Hmm.. I speak no Chinese my friend.
Can you be a dear and translate?

You mean like Tom Green?

No! Hahahah not like that.

Just be sweet enough and translate it all into english for me and errbody else.

Sure. Here goes.

'Can your ideas change the world'.

And you make the association with bigger ladies how?

The starve.

Ooh! Right.

Of affection. 

In a world that is struggling with what love is playing da game of love. That hurts.
That's not funny. Yes. I see now.

It's not funny to be alone.

But dumpling becomes company.
That is funny. Who talk to dumpling?

Nobody I guess?

True.

But you saw my side of it. Having a wierd sense of humour.

Yeah I get it. I don't judge you for that.

But I don't feel you either.

That's alright. We see different.
Learn from each other.

Now I am better. @ Love 

Have fun. Don't make fun.

Make implies creation.
Which is perfect.

Don't make someone feel wrongfully created. See the beautiful in all.





Yes. Now you mastah.

Thank you 




Thank your self.

Higher self.

True self.

For unconditional love    

Thank God!

For who you are   

It is bot hard to feel good in mucho resistance.

Understand that! 

Hurry up and buy! And then.... And then and then and then!!!!

We relacks now I feel..

Gooda Bice! / Leo the young buck vigilante baboon sauce X-ray Cat

**How does Jedi power work? Conviction. Faith. Given.
Why did I not loose my mind completely?**

Everything happens for a reason.



I ask why? With an open heart.

Come try my eyes.. If you dare.