

# What what in da fuckin' fuck.

I have worked as a chef in various configurations. In cafés, in fine dining, in schools, in museums, with catering & so forth. When I worked in the school system there is something called an APT. It's a meeting like once a month or some shit where people take about 1 hour to primarily talk about how everybody is feeling where nobody speaks their heart at all. Then there is a discussion regarding the weather nowadays and the price of butter for 20 minutes. After that one individual states they would really like to see the garbage cans at the left be moved to the right with quite intense emotions of frustration. A talk regarding this occurs where for 10 minutes the group agrees on a trial period of moving those to the right for let's say a week and test this possible change as to be effective and positive for everybody involved.

FUCK A DUCK!

I've also worked in restaurants. Where meetings are nonexistent because the show must go on and deliver something with quality but also under pressure in regards to time and money. So make it right! If you wanna cry then cry it's alright but I'll show you how it's done and let's just get it right for fuck sake. Everybody is God damn scared and waste so much time and money in coffee brakes and holding back what's actually going on.

I meet elderly people whom got no place to go dancing or a café to visit at least with perhaps a jukebox playing some old tunes they love. They pay tons of money from their pension which is deducted by a second tax despite all the work they've done creating what we take part of today as the next generation. Many are alone and just needs someone to talk to but nobody has the time for that even though they have time for Netflix, 6 hours a day watching their favorite murder series.

If there was some kind of communication from each city to actually pay some fuckin' respect and gratitude we'd put together some from of schedule where for example this elderly lady can have young people coming over 1 day a week to perhaps just talk for a bit and listen to their situation just to be of humane assistance.

A connected society! A humane society! Stop robbing elderly people with so much fees on everything in complete lack of gratitude. They should have a place nearby

where they can go to meet others for free. To enjoy a cup of coffee and cookie perhaps for practically nothing.

Take those fuckin' garbage can meeting and fuck a doodle doo something with that wasted money for all of these wonderful hardworking citizens that made what you use as of today. All you have comes from them. Even if it's more up to date and seemingly not a part of they created they still made the way for that to happen. What do you want as you reach your pension? Do you wanna be fucked by the system? The cheap low budget system that focuses on crap. Or can you would you please use your imagination for a millisecond and put yourself in their shoes.

In my city the communal employment is the safest employment ever. Because you just have to show some good face for a while until you get a steady contract and then you can practically do whatever the fuck you want and not get fired. I actually talked to one of my previous bosses and asked and she said they only way to fire someone is more or less if they steal.

I've seen employees get moved around for 10 years as they never find peace in any particular workplace failing to see they are themselves the most complaining pieces of shit people themselves but won't get fired. That's a ton of money going straight into basically all those fuckin' garbage cans no moved to the right for a trial period while everybody is experiencing a "Fuck my life" climate because of them.

All of this is neglect of love. Not being humble before God and primarily not acknowledging God at all. Not understanding soul behaving like huge Ego's the entire bunch. Inflation is the invested Ego. Deflation is the affirmed and acknowledged soul. Love. Which we are. So it's pretty fuckin' clear what da fuck is going on and also the reason why people are in these stale pale meetings never getting anywhere. Projecting and feeling misplaced. Ungrateful about everything and all da fuckin' day just complaining.

I wish to make a change regarding all of this. I want shit fuck to do with the commune and the government, the state can eat their own shit.

I would like to be the one to give back from my own pocket as to make the establishment look like shit. Not in any kind of comparison. No no no.. Just by me doing what is right and expected out of gratitude bringing the light. If that shades them well.. That's on them. Truth be told and behold.

I wanna see 'em dancing! I wanna see them talk about life together! I wanna see them paint and perhaps play music! I wanna give them a bit of teenage flavor yet in silver hair style.

I want to give them the possibility to have a hub of soulful connection. That is the LEAST FUCKIN' THING WE COULD DO FOR THEM!

Where I live there is a supermarket in a shopping area right next to the freeway. That's where most of them go. That's not right..

This is something that can be created and supported with a soul intention. With love you see. If you see and feel love for yourself. Then you can't help but to feel so much for them and dream of giving back in gratitude for what they've done.

They've done most of their journey. Why not offer them bus rides to visit beautiful places. Like once ever 3 months or so? They are not used people that are supposed to wait for death???

Can you imagine a place like that!?

With some slow dancing? To some love songs? Maybe some will find someone new as they are lonely? All they want is to share life just as much as we do?

Maybe it won't be a romantic partner but a friend for life. Maybe they find a friend they've missed up until now? What's 10 years for you? What's 5? 3? The last bit of the journey should be golden.

We create our own reality but God damn it we can at least give them some gratitude for trying their best in regards to what they understood and made the most of.

I don't care if they've been a grumpy whatever? If they where negative and shit. They still deserve a good ending to a story of love. Of life.

If seeing in my minds eye right now a section of artwork made by themselves. So the place becomes more or less like theirs. I would love for them to feel like this is their mutual home. A place to get away from the TV and socialize. Every fuckin' city should have this. With volunteer workers that make the most of it. We have a university nearby. Many of them could easily handle a schedule together and fill in for each other.

With like 2 stationary employees handling everything practical and so forth.

There could also be a small stage where local musicians could test their wings a bit just to get a feel for performing and develop in their field of interest.

Who knows? Maybe the elderly would like to dance to that as well? Try something new?

If you wish to generate more money in relation to this you could also sell whatever is being baked. Why not combine it into a local bakery instead of buying factory bread with additives the cost like 700% more than what bread should cost.

I can imagine a place like that for myself when I'm all silver.

I would want that gold then..

To just shoot the breeze and play some board games or whatever..

Feeling a little young again just hangin' out.

We get what we give.

I dream..

Do you dream? Are you grateful? Do you have friends? Do you have people to talk to? Is your capacity in the functionality of you going wherever and doing what you want?

Would you like for some of that when you hit pension or would you like to sit at home all alone and watch TV? When your heart is longing for social interactions and perhaps just a lovely evening with some music and lots of love.

My place would have pictures of all the executives of government positions and commune board members listed as banned from entering. If they should up outside the silver crew can hose them from the area with pig urine used for farming. Maybe then they'll grow up? Mature a bit as to become humane.

Why not also have like Mondays to be:

Help with technological stuff supported by volunteer students.

Like new updates regarding apps used to pay bills and buy a ticket on the bus etc.

Maybe all of them could devote Wednesdays to singing? A silver choir! Beautiful!

Maybe some used to be teachers? Maybe some used to have their own business?

Perhaps they could offer a bit of homework assistance for young kids on Thursdays?

Maybe we can come together as a family? Like humanity? Like the world?

Maybe we can be there for each other and celebrate each other?

Maybe we can make something cool and fun about it?

Why not make Sundays into fixing broken clothes and perhaps design and make our own? Instead of killing the environment with all new all the time satisfying our deep desire for spiritual connection numbed by shopping?

I would Looove to cook for them! My city ain't big. It's a 25 minutes bus ride for most across the town. You do realize that seniors never disappear? When the ones old enough go they are replaced by new ones hitting pension you know.

Oh! A pool table. Some dart perhaps. Maybe a small library where people can trade/lend books. Maybe people could trade clothes with each other?

Hey! Maybe for some of the brave ones we can have open mic night and allow for people to share their story? With the intent to get things off your chest as to be able to leave this world later without so much pain in relation to justifications within?

It's all about love you know. This experience. Giving and receiving. Being humble and grateful. Giving back. I will not support any silver pregnancy's though. That's where I draw the line. No post-preggos.

Bureaucracy prevents impulsivity I know. But come on!

City planning my ass..

Making it happen is what I want!

And I got people that feel the same way. That are fed up with this disloyal ungrateful responsibility not taken. I pray to God that I will be able to do this. And I have received everything I've ever prayed for. It just needs some adjustments as to make that happen. Like me acknowledging myself as a star and co-creating as to make that a reality. Then I will get what I need as to make it happen because you know what?

God wants the same fuckin' thang.

If I get enough money I will fly artist over that are still alive, still playing music to deliver for their fans of the same era. That's fuckin' love! For free! For them!

Because why? L'Oreal! L'Oreal!..

They are worth it!

Well deserving of being treated with respect and gratitude. For service will done.

I wanna make the world a world of love. Like intended. Like originally designed.

Before lack of humility and ungrateful behavior started shading all the sunshine.

In the city that claims to all about that. Sunshine that is..

Talk is cheap. I ain't cheap. I am generous like the entire Universe. Because why?

I AM. / Leo "Golden Showers" Rosenblad

Focused attention in your heart, feel what's off in tension and temperature and alchemize as instructed below:

## Healing energy

When in contact with feelings of guilt we smile and affirm we are worthy.

Which is possible sitting together with someone else and affects them in doing so, while also taking care of the darkness for both.

Don't judge. Don't let it bring you down. Shine the light as to deal with what we all are responsible for 🤝 And heal without talking about any history.

I am love!  
I am worthy!  
I love you!  
Thank you!

Taking care of negative energy within together with another human being. Healing in the background leaving them better than when you came.

Done in silence within with a positive and loving energy.