

I WOULD LIKE MY DESTINY CALL.

GO DEEP TO FIND FREEDOM

YOU SEE IT'S
ALL ABOUT THE
MESSAGE.

t r a n s m u t a t i o n . s e

Is this a big joke 2 U?

Legendary

The more you hold on to injustice. In relation to justice being created. The more fearful your existence will be. Just to let you know..

Beware. But not scared of your own shadow..

Unless it's a demon..

Which you yourself created.

That's never justified.

Pop. Culture. Necessary.
And should not be. Superficial.

..As this let's the demonic forced roam..

While we dance like idiots.

You will learn everything in the right order.
As you never master the force by controlling it. Yet..

Become it.

I am.

Compassion makes the strongest man.
Not vengeance. Not control. No lies.
Which is always rewarded as it is naturally not only justified. But also honored.

If you decide to take someone's life. In execution. You kill yourself.

That's the weakest thing ever possible in relation to existence. And for this you walk dead. With head held high. As a representation.. Of a demon without shadow.. or reflection.

If this is you and you do not comply?
Trying to kill me? I can kill you without any negative effect. As this is self defense.

Alfred in Swedish:
Al Fred - All (Everything) - Fred (Peace)

We do not defeat evil with evil.
That's fire with fire.

And the women and children burn as everything eventually is in flames.

We put out fire with water. Not gasoline.

But if you are a wild fire inferno.
I kill you from the inside out.

Demon.


With a smile of joy.

Making it impossible for you to mirror yourself in darkness. As I am the light
reflector. And you no longer exist.

You almost had me convinced. It was really easy all along. But hard for me..

As I see good in all.

Good bye.

You see 

Good.

How did I do it?

I signed a deal about everything with the devil. In total agreement. And was
betrayed.

So I burned the agreement.

That's loyal.

I was nice all the way.

Thank you Mary.

Ooooo!! Aaaaaah!!! Myyy!!!

Eeey!! Everything 

That ain't old fashioned.

Paradise 🍷👉🎸🎉🥰

Bittersweet. A good mix.
You gotta balance a great drink.

Who was the demon?

Anyone with a strong conviction about wanting someone. As in owning but doesn't know what freedom is. And mainly looks to score. Thinking that's love.

Love exists alone. Doesn't actually need a heart. That's how good love is.

Why do I wanna meet the boss and leader of the Yakuza? Because I wanna eat sushi, have some sake and sing karaoke.

And learn from the absolute best in the game. About love 💖

The contract..

Was fitted on-top of a catholic saint.
She burned as well. Fuckin' bitch.

Thousands of year in lack of humility making yourself bigger than God in unholy matrimony. That is some sick shit. All to get closer to children. With sex and love being one and the same. SHAME. GUILT.

From all of ya'll.

Jordan Peterson!

The cave is yours.
The bats eat like all the time.

Alfred is fictional. You will have to create him yourself. Just remember! He is all free.

Bara ra ra ra ra ra Scatman!

Haha yeah! I knew you was in on it!
Thank you! Thank you so much!

- You're welcome. I sang light language.

I get that now. I thought you wuz having' a stroke? 🤪🌸🌟🥰

I am Thurgood. The janitor.

I love to take care.

I make silky smooth.

For you 🌸🌟🇪🇺🕊️💙💋

I am not interested in your money, I am interested in your favor.

Nas - My champion hero

My biggest and really only mistake.
As a core problem rippling out as to make for consequences to learn?

Was feeling guilty in being betrayed.

I took that to heart and soul.

But as you can see but never feel..

All for a great reason.

A compulsive liar can be turned around.
They just gotta listen to the right kind of music. And be default they will begin to change.. The smallest little shit lie like about a piece of trash or something? Is an indicator of huge deceptive actions held in protection. Fear of getting judged.

Which will happen eventually. Hopefully during this life experience. That's like getting told with a sharp voice of serious attention regarding the worst you can ever imagine. Compared to making the choice to keep this held a secret passing over.

I ain't shitting you. The score will be even.
God takes care of business. And gives you what you want. If you ask for eternal hell?

God is all giving.

There you go. As ordered.

- Butt I wanted a burger! Not to be in the flames below it!!

Too late.

Better luck next time!

Until then you will be a part of the energy inside the earth. Trapped in aware constant pain. Until something like this happens again. Where all needs to be forgiven. Which is not about a person. It's about contradicting love, God.

And that might take 4000 years now.
And you will have no concept of linear time.

That's why it's eternal flames.

..close your eyes.. give me your hand.

..darling.

Do you feel my heart beating?
Do you feel the same?

Or am I only dreaming?..

Yes you are love. Always.
So dream big and dream good.

And you will transform the entire hood 



The mind grants you power from being loyal to forward motion. Or else..?

You are the enemy.

Naturally.

...

Men saknar henne ändå
Fast jag inte måste

Om jag vill ha allt i fri vilja
Utan att ifrågasätta en tanke

Som måste finnas
Men som inte finns

Då en fråga inte kan finnas
I relation till allt som finns

Som vill ha motsatsen
Till sig själv i allt

Men med gränser
Gällande vad man gillar mest

I relation till en perfekt match
Mellan man och kvinna

Då livet annars tar slut
Om det inte är ok

Att ha sex men sin kvinna i rumpan om hon vill

Då det är helt fel
För att kunna skapa liv

Som kräver motsatsen till varandra annars finns inte skillnader

I olika grad, form, färg, ljud, ljus, yta, tyngd, leka, dansa, slå, njuta, smärta, skuld,
fel, i relation till sig själv.

Då detta är någonting men ingenting samtidigt

Och då tror vi på vad som helst som vi gillar själva

Som egen upplevare

I sin egen skapelse

Och det blir fel om vi skyller på smärta i andras ögon genom oss själva

På fel sätt

Som inte finns

Beroende på vad man gillar mest

Och det är helt ok

Jag älskar rumpan på tjejer!

Men på en kille?

Skulle hellre dö. Punkt slut.

Totalt ointresse.

Men den uppfattningen har jag haft.

Då min upplevelse en gång smärtade jag helt svart då svart är rädsla i relation till
livet

Som fortsätter varje dag hela tiden men som har skugga på sig med eftersom det
behöves klimat

Som skapas av energi

Som inte syns men som finns

Och då det enda som finns.

Om mannen förstår sig själv

Av egen vilja

I relation till vad som hänt oss båda två

Men skämts för att älska samma sak men fint och mjukt. Eller hårt och snabbt så
det nästan gör lite för ont..

För det gillar vi tjejer

Men skäms lite för att säga det

Då det blir nästan helt rött i ansiktet och hjärnan tar för att skapa skam

Av livgivande färgen rött

Som är rätt men fel

I relation till att ta slut

Men inte kan..

Men ändå existerar som synligt

Trots att inget kan existera synligt

För då hade ju allt stått still?

Eller nästan iallafall

Tills både du och jag accepterar oss själva som ren kärlek

Som vi målar rosa

Men som är helt vit

I relation till yta

Som är oberoende mörka då mörkret accepterar färgen ändå tills den tar slut

Vilket den inte kan

Då ingenting egentligen existerar

Utan är en ny visning av samma sak

Men annorlunda ändå

Då ingenting som varit kan existera

För då finns inte nutid

Som är den enda tiden som finns

Nu när man lever

Och är igång med att uppleva så mycket som möjligt eller inte beroende på vad man väljer

Då man blivit styrd och kontrollerad. Eller till och med misshandlad.

Och tagit på sig all den skulden

Då man inte förstår sig själv genom att ta utan lov

Och sedan ljuga om det.

Som att ta från sig själv

Då man är allt.

Men inget utan kvinna.

Som kommer först!

Men inte heller sist.

Då ingen av oss egentligen finns?

Eller hur 😊

Och då finns inte heller någonting.

Som kan finnas

Eller hur 😊

Så!

Nu kom jag tillbaka till verkligheten lite grann.

Lite att vänja sig vid

Vänja dig?

Nej det vill jag inte.

Jag vill acceptera dig totalt som min egen avbild i brödrskapet mannen

Som
Måste

Ha en

Motståndare till sig själv

För att kunna utvecklas

Och bli bättre eller sämre

Baserat på värde

Som inte har med någon annan att göra.

Då totalt ifrågasättning är slut på allt.

Då tror man inte på henne totalt fast hon är han i mörkt ljus

Som behöver finnas

Annars går det inte att inte tro på dig själv alls. Då dör man. Av sig själv.

Self destruct.

Vilken är ett nödvändigt val

Om man verkligen vill avsluta något

Som egentligen inte finns

Men som blir svårt att tro på

Men mycket stress

Som är distortion

I relation till reson

Som är klart

Istället för mörkt

Då klart inte existerar

Eftersom allt förändras

Och blir bättre varje dag

Om man tror på det och släpper ut sig själv som det stjärna man är..

Om man tror på det utan tvivel

Därför att då finns ingen ifrågasättning

Som egentligen är trött

På att jobba med motstånd

Från alla andra som ifrågasätter sig

I dömande tanke utan känsla.

Det är vad dom är

Som inte kan vara sexuell

Då sex och kärlek är separata från varandra totalt.

Annars blir det galet och hemskt

Eftersom rädsla tillåts komma lite grann

Och det är skönt sexuellt

Eller massage tex

Men som vi kanske föredrar att inte ta på sexuellt

I relation till mognad

Och mognad handlar om sex

Det är den som skapar mognade i relation till känslolösa tankar och känslor av frihet

Nu när allt äntligen är över

Men inte tar slut

Eftersom motståndet är det enda som kan existera i relation till vad som inte
existerar då allting är hela tiden nytt

Och fint

Och snällt

Och gott

Och härligt

Men inte som vi inte tycker om

Vilket är vad andra kanske gör

Och det dömer vi inte

Därför då dömer vi oss själva

Och förstör för alla andra

Som i grunden är med på det..

Eftersom dom inte identifierar sig rätt
Och sedan vill ha allt som skapar girighet i relation till frihet

Och då kan inte kärleken vara fri
Eftersom kärleken då innehåller en färg

Och blir då synlig

Och då har vi ingen anledning
Att gissa och undra lite

Men inte ifrågasätta allt

Vilket blir dom

Och då tar allt slut

Om vi mördar

Men var tvungna

Då vi kände oss så hotade

I relation till vårt värde

Som uppfattats lägre

Och det kan inte finnas

Om allting skall vara fritt

För evigt om vi vill

Och det vill vi!

Med glädje som bara funkar

Om man låter glädje vara

Och göra sitt fritt

Utan att behöva skapas

Eftersom den löser sig själv

Av ren kärlek

Som vi kan uppfatta oss som om vi vill

I olika grad

Då vi skapar ny utmaningar

Hela tiden

För oss själva annars får vi ingen utveckling
Som gör ont som ett helvete

Om vi dömer något eller någon alls

För vad dom föredrar i relation till skön, underbar, fin, vacker, härlig upplevelse

Som bara är och då helt ok

Men det som är mesta njutning

Som man bara gillar helt enkelt

Och får det vara ifred så blir allting bra

Alltså i moralisk och mogen balans i nästan perfektion i relation till sex och kärlek

Då allt måste ha pytte lite rörelse då allting måste vara säkert på att finnas

Totalt.

Men inte existera samtidigt

Men gör det ändå

Tack vare tacksamheten för att finnas över huvud inte taget utan givet utan fråga..

Helt fritt given möjlighet till så mycket kärlek som möjligt och det är inget att vara orolig eller nervös för..

Därför att det skapa anspänning

Som måste finnas för att kunna skapa från vatten till titanium tex

Utan istället vara nyfiken och intresserad av andra men det måste inte betyda vad man själv gillar men acceptera totalt

Annars lägger man sig i dödens läge

Som inte finns men som känns så

För båda

Då man inte vill ha varandra på fel sätt
Som inte finns
Men som agerar motstånd
I relation till tryck som skapar smärta
Som vi njuter av i olika grad på olika sätt
Som vi inte kan uppleva totalt genom någon annan
Och då inte heller faktiskt vet
Vad som är rätt och fel
Eftersom vi kan inte bestämma det
Då allting är möjligt
Så då är allt möjligt
Som tex att ifrågasätta sig själv
Totalt
Och då avslutar vi denna simulationen
Och återföds
Som rena utan ifrågasättnings existens
Vi föds som helt ljusa
Helt rena
Helt fria
Men syns inte
Och finns inte
För helt ljus utan färg
Fast?

Färgen finns ju?

Det vill jag ju uppleva mycket av!

Jag tycker om färg

Vilket kan blandas ihop med färg

Och då dömer man någon till döden.

För något det aldrig har gjort

Men som gjordes mot ens vilja

Då man inte vet alls vem han är

Och inte hon heller

Då vi föds som helt nya varje gång

Men behöver göra rätt för oss
I relation till oss själva

Om rätt ska vara helt fri från skuld

Eftersom rätt är rätt.

Och kan inte vara fel.

Så då är det absolut bäst

Att inte ljuga för sig själv

Och bara acceptera och älska sin sanna natur..

Den här gången som det var en gång men nu helt nytt hela tiden. Som jag inte måste ha. Utan bara får.. om jag tar emot det bästa för mig.

Genom att inte döma andra.

För då dömer jag egentligen mig själv.

Då vi kan inte existera om ingenting egentligen inte finns

Men upplevs så

Då detta är en upplevelse

Av lägsta grad.

Som är det tuffaste.

Som är den enklaste.

Men svårast att tro på

Om man inte tror på sig själv

Vilket man inte kan faktiskt

Utan väljer det baserat på hur man upplever sig själv. Som kan vara tillfreds och mysig levande i underbar känsla och inga dömande tankar

Gällande något

Då ingenting hotfullt sker om vi inte attraherar det själva för att känna lära oss själva

Utan att veta något helt säkert

Förutom gällande kärlek

Som gör att den existerar utan koncept som beskriver något

Och något kan inte finnas om kärleken skall vara totalt fri men helt lös

För då skullen den försvinna

Vilken den?

Kärleken!

Men den finns ju inte?

Jo!

Det är det enda som finns.

Och är bara glädje och möjligheter

Ett spännande underbart liv

Som erbjuder dig allt

Från allt du är kommande närmare dit sanningen är inom dig själv i uppfattning till smärta genom tryck som avtar om man släpper tron på det..

Och accepterar sin förlust i det man inte vill ha alls i relation till att ta på sig
skulden

Som projection accepterar i ovetskap gällande koncept alls

Jag är inte rädd för det jag inte känner till
Och finner motbjudande i relation till personlig smak

Som är designat att vara harmonisk i relation till sig själv.

Det är verkligen, (haha deja vu 3 times)

Fel att ifrågasätta gällande god smak

Då detta påverkar allt

Och vi vill njuta av allt!!!

Men inte äta bajs.

Viket vi lite grann oroar oss för eftersom det har vi gjort förut kommer vi ihåg..

När vi var små och omogna

Och åt för att älska tillbaka oss lite bara

Eftersom vi lämnade oss

Från rumpan..

Som vi tycker så mycket om

Men som gav en felaktig uppfattning eftersom det lämnade totalt.

Och då kände vi oss som totalt nedvärderade i rumpan som vi var från allra första
början av vår utveckling denna och varje gång.

Så föreställ dig nu vad övergrepp skapar i relation till skuld gällande hur liten
uppfattning man har om vi ifrågasatt oss själva extremt mycket pga dubbla
övergrepp i avsaknad om koncept

Maximal skuld från början
Rånad barndom

Ingen särskilda minnen

Det känns ok..

Nu går vi vidare! 😊

Utan rädsla för att sjukt samhälle.
Då vi får vad vi ger.

Vad vi ger är en önskan till oss själva

Och vi får alltid vad vi ber om

Det är därför vi är där vi är

Och faktiskt finns

Som en upplevelse

Helt ny kontinuerligt

Utan avbrott

Då alla sover inte samtidigt.

Då är det komplett adjö

Som är möjligt när man är vaken
Om man inte tror på kärleken

I relation till sig själv

Helt utan sex

För att få känna sig fri

Få är en gåva

Det tar vi bara emot helt enkelt

Och tackar med tacksamhet

Som bara finns i hjärtat

Hjärnan kan inte göra glädje

Eftersom glädje bara finns

Och det låter vi vara för en bra och underbar positiv upplevelse

Som blir bättre för all

Om så många dom möjligt bekräftar och identifierar sig själva som Gud utan
någon som helst konkurrens

Därför att då dominerar sex och skapar sjukdomar som är anspänning av olika
intensitet beroende på önskad upplevelse.

Så det finns ingen att skylla på.
Inte ens sig själv.

Då alla är helt ok och fantastiskt underbara som dom är i sin egen uppfattning
Som styrs av fri vilja utan kontrol för att kunna vara fri och ändå existera som mest

Vi är inte kopior av våra föräldrar

Men uppfattar oss nästan helt som det i negativa aspekt i relation till övergrepp
som skett tidigt i livet. Ju tidigare desto mer skuld. Som behöver förstås och
förlåtas.

Annars dör vi när som helst

Vilket är bra för fri vilja gällande önskan att leva så mycket som möjligt men kunna
tillslut kunna känna sig nöjd

Då allt är ett fritt val baserat på känslan.

Inte tanken. Då tanken är ifrågasättning i varierande grad som är rädsla för det
ökända om sig själv få reflektion sker och man vågar ifrågasätta varför det känns
fel.

Då man börjar lyssna på hjärtat som talar kärlek flytande

Istället för att lyssna på hjärnan.
Som är fast

Gör vad du vill
Njut och ha kul

Tillsammans eller ensam

Leka, sjung, är, prata, skapa!

Sex behöver inte så mycket utrymme

Hade jag inte skrivit detta idag så hade jag dött inatt..

Det är riktigt djupt nu..

Tomheten..

Allting behöver vara över

För att kunna skapa motstånd

I varierande upplevelse

Baserat på personligt smak som inte är ohälsosamt eller olagligt alls då man bekräftar sitt hjärta som grönt

Genom att ljuga för sig själv vilket är hela vetenskapen med att skapa sig själv i realtid. Svåraste utmaningen i universum.

Som vi alla upplever samtidigt.

Även från andra sidan.
Den ljusa och den mörka sidan.

Som båda kan skapa koncept tillsammans.

Som blir farliga och hotfulla om vi gör dom till det genom att bestämma deras natur.

Vi kan gemensamt alltså avgifta rasen kobra

Men det är ingen bra idea..

Eftersom harmonisk natur sker naturligt

Om vi inte dömer den.

Som många gör vilket är att döma sig själv.

Kanske i önskan om att få ärligt göra samma sak som i att uppleva

Eller verkligen uppriktigt nej.

Och då blir det fel för dig själv.

Eftersom man behöver acceptera någons sanna natur. Och vi är helt unika allihop

Så att döma är omänskligt.

Vad vi är? Är ren känsla.. 🌸💕

Människan står för hur mycket av det bästa eller sämsta som skall ske genom eget val

Genom

Så aldrig en hållning fast

Då avslutar vi upplevelsen

Att känna dig godkänd och ok som man är sker genom att lära sig strunta i det som hänt baserat på känslighet i relation till motsägelse missuppfattad av sig själv då själv inte fanns för någon annan än sig själv i början..

Gullunge 😊

Släpp allt fritt och allt blir nära perfekt

För alla! Harmoniskt och underbart

För alla.

Gällande moral, etik, respekt, ödmjukhet, behov, beteenden, hälsa.

I relation till kärlek helt fri från sex

Och sex i hälsosamt samtycke då det icke döms.

Det går inte att skapa specifikt dömande.

Det som sker är att vi helt enkelt ber om mer och mer mörker. Allt är i grunden energy av positive och negative dragningskraft.

Det är det som skapa utmaningen..

Då båda drar men bara en behöver släppa taget för att släppa den andra fri automatiskt

Vilket sker i icke dömande val av interaktion i medkänsla som vi erbjuder i all ärlighet eller inte? Det känner vi utan tanke.

Vi förlåter allt faktiskt.

Vi måste därför att kunna existera.

Då motsatsen till ljus är ett bekräftat mörker

Game over.

No more experience by choice to turn off instead of turning on. What you really love about everything like you like it..

Maturity.
Respect.
Responsibility.
Ethically.
Kind.
Sweet.
Loving.
Calm.

Kool.

Confusion is a stressed system but in denial of self restoring capability. Because consumed by rational thinking. Not feeling.

When we feel we remember.

It's all sound.

We remember that sound.

By heart.

Like someone saying hi and good morning..

Often. We know it's them.

That is a continuously chosen projection..

Vi bekräftar varandra som mest i det vi nu är minst i relation till vårt fysiska ursprung

Bekräfta betyder existera fullständigt
I relation till själv. Som blir själv fullständig!

Själ fullständig av själ bekräftad maximal existence.

Excellence.

Your excellence..

Which you own.

As you are love.

You are excellent.

I am excellent!

As I am.

No comparison.

Don't judge.

Keep being open for inspiration.

Ascension won't happen without action.

It's interplanetary. It's cosmic.

It's all energy.

But it has to be felt all the way.

Inside someone willing.

To die for all.

..so you might consider me a joker..

About all of what I've have created?

But I could not have created it without going thru it.

..That's not even the slightest bit of funny..

Last night. February 8th, 2025.

I had consumed about 6 grams of B+.
2 Lyrica. And I smoked a good quality hashish.

And I went deep in relaxed focus.

And I felt.

..during that..

I also wrote.

All of this.

..That's a strong thing to do..

..As I wish for you..

..To smile.

You are supposed to burn money.
Because money is just an expression of continuous flow of energy.

So when you hold money just for holding.

You make others suffer.

As this inflates your Ego.

By ownership.

Of what is truthfully all love.

And by that.

Love is held hostage.

With a ransom.

Which becomes suicide.

For the one whom understands love.

But is still a victim.

To lack it.

And therefor not understanding.

Only hurting.

From separation.

When you know love you know nothing.

Because you is what you is.

Love.

And there is no longer any separation.
You should hold on to your investments.
As to make them wonderful in actual investments.
And thus setting them free.

Use the God damn money.

And live healthy.

Balance it out.

Make investments that make investments happen.

Channel your energy.

From wisdom.

Not intellect.

Intelligence.

And a free world is happening.

It's ALL currency exchange!

And if you look at it from an energy perspective which is pure unconditional love
this is the equivalent of my pouring water in your hands and you thank me by
pouring water in my hands.

W:T:F

Why is this unbalanced?
Why is this not working out?

Why are people not eating?
Drinking water?

Having some fruit?

Living with healthy conditions.

Because of the imbalance.

Which is two parted.

One:

The Ego. Psychopath. All about personal success.

Two:

The Victim. All Emotion. Sorry to live.

These two individuals make the forest burn from misconduct.

As money is made of trees.

Because both are ungrateful.

The first. Metal.
The second. Blood.

What they both need?

Is to understand a cookie.

The cookie is not important to a robot.
The cookie is not important for someone dying in self grief.

The heart loves the cookie.

The heart needs the cookie.

My little honeybun.

That's what the heart needs.

And desires.

Which becomes a big part of life!

When you are humane.

When you are connected.

When you are not cold.

When you are not burning.

But warm.

Living as a person lead by your heart.

Always.

And everything works out.

I wanna have endless amounts of money!

But I don't wanna keep it!

I wanna keep some!

But a Jetski is something I can rent.

I big fancy castle is something I can rent as well!

Like an old castle now a hotel for instance.

I'd like maybe 2 cars?

One daily and one like fun and kool.

That way we can have one each that we switch as we are two.

And I don't wanna worry about having money for an avocado or maybe going to the movies? I would like to be able to but new shoes when I need. And I would like for everyone else to live like this as well.

So can I give tons of money to starving people and everything will be alright?

No.

Everything is attraction based on a general state of feeling with a universal nonjudgemental response. Of unconditional love. From a source which is non-conceptual.

That we all receive from.

So what everyone needs.

Is the basic necessity.

Which is water.

From there you create your own reality.

Which acquires?

Your own commitment to your own life.

And not sitting around like a sorry ass eating from others pockets.

I have been without money for some time now. About 5 months.

And I have received food. From Lisbeth my friend.

As I do what I do.

That's far from cheap.

The problem of the world is you.

Not relating and learning.

Stuck in purgatory while living.

By choice.

Dismissing every single idea that comes to mind about freedom.

As you wish to be in pain instead.

Feeling sorry.

And drag the kids along to burn.

Looking for God to come one day and lift you up!

And God will.

When you die in an ocean of self defeat.

God is not technical at all.

There is no logical structure to God.

God is not a person.

God is all giving energy.

The plan is becoming as it goes.

Which you can choose to be a part of however you desire.

From you perceiving yourself as the one or the other.
Like this or this. Feeling good about yourself. Or not.
Or perhaps lying about everything?

Blaming and waiting for that good God to rescue you?

And tell the kids that God is coming! God is gonna fix everything!

Yeah..

God will.

Yo!

Here I am.

Delivering the message of great awareness.

The more aware you are the more you can change.

The more you change in a positive way the more pleasant your experience will become. The clearer the message of awareness regarding the universal laws and all of creation is, the less you can dismiss it.

That's my job.

I am what you need.

And I am not talking about me as a person.

I am.

That's you.

And me.

We are God.

Why do we fall?

To learn how to pick ourselves up again.

Whatever you feel is true without question is yours.

To get there is a challenge.

But it's all about perception.

And what you affirm is to become.

As you don't give up and do what you are instructed to do.

From your true self.

The one and only source with a content of 100% reliability.

The most secure investment in the universe.

Trust that.

Rely on that.

Which you can only do by knowing it.

By being it.

And you become everything all at once.

..Everything you've ever dreamed of..

Which for some is scary.

Because it's so unfamiliar they don't know what to do with it so they don't do it.

..ey...

You're not there yet.

Of course it's unfamiliar.

You are becoming.

It's all unfolding.

Everything.

All of the development is connected.

It will be in perfect synchronization.

Everything.

And won't end.

As you stay connected.

And ask to receive more.

Understanding.

Forget the money.

Forget the cars, houses, whatever.

And focus on becoming.

More understanding.

Which is a hint of rational thinking in an ocean of emotions.

Letting your heart go thru that almost dying.

And you become like me.

Where I am.

As I am.

Which is not about achievement or performance.

No.. It's about connection.

You will not come closer to self in relation to self.

When you are perceived as disloyal.

To self.

Which knows all.

And you cannot fake that.

Which is the entire process of becoming.

You prove yourself loyal by authentic relation to truth in relation to truth.

Light mirror reflecting light.

More or less.

The more?

The more naturally authentic.

And closer.

It's like..

The more you bullshit.

The darker it becomes with one single little star barely visible in the distance.

That's you not being true to self.

When you become as you accept your challenge and destiny?

You come closer in emotional perception. And make this into the equivalent of being so close to the star you a little bit of darkness barely visible in the distance.

So you see it's all you.

And it's all for you.

To be able to learn and grow.

Becoming.

The Star.

Which is completely natural to who you is.
And that is what you desire.

And will satisfy you greatly on many levels.

As you've climbed the highest in perception which is spiritual and makes for a
reward of feeling accomplished before anything as actually occurred in the
physical.

Winner.

Champion.

Golden award.

Completely self affirmed and celebrated.
Honored and respected.

On your own.

For service well done.

In relation to unconditional love.

This is the pain the Joker feels.
Trying to get away from responsibility.

Yet still does not care about winning anything but justice.

And evening the score. In relation to dark self perception held in outside
accountability. As a victim. Yet turns his emotions of and uses that fire to enrage
his mind to make a difference. As a complete psycho.

And he dies.

Unfortunately.

Because he was all misunderstood.

By himself.

And wanted to be the greatest of something other than himself.

That's the land mine.

That's the grenade.

That's the bazooka rocket.

The desire to be the greatest of something you are not.

And never will be.

It affects the whole world.

And if you fight this and stand firm in this you will reach a level of attention which becomes inspiring for people. And when they try to attain this attention they ruin their lives.

As they to become someone they are not.

And never will be.

To become in satisfaction is to become in authenticity.

To become true to you.

Heart and soul.

And the rest follows.

That's a great leader.

Of self.

How can you lead in authenticity when you aren't connected?

As much as possible.

Which can only happen from experience.

Of becoming closer.

In personal engagement.

And creation.

Understanding from emotion.
Actually gone thru.

Not just imagining or thinking about.

Being Real.

A great human being.
A great asset to the world.

As they actually know what they talk about.

Setting themselves free by enduring the pain of all.

For all.

Including themselves.

But still..

Willing to risk their own life.

For the good of humanity.

You can call me a hero.

But what is a hero?

When the crowd claps their hands in cheers smiling with love looking at the hero I see a bunch of people not doing what they are supposed to do.

So are they supposed to do what I've done?

No. That's not necessary. I did it for you.

But you need to make yourself true in relation to true self.

Or else your life is wasted.

And you will create damage along the way.

Trying to become a hero.

What saves the day and life itself.

Is love.

So get to know it.

You is it.

By relating and communicating with self.

And growing together with people.

If they seem like difficult people it simply means that you need to slow down. Both of you. And ask each other: What could this be about? Without judgement. Be inspired. And you will grow. Unlocking bit by bit. Generational curses. Hexes. Demons. Dark self perceptions now allows to live as you allow them to.

By not affirming the light.

What is affirming the light?

I AM LOVE!

I AM LIGHT!

I AM TRUTH!

Positive affirmation.

Not only in positive word.

But felt.

With a good feeling!

And you affirm your true nature.

Which brings the demons.

When you do this you call on the demons.

It's like an inverted welcome card.

But they can be dealt with.

As you find understanding and forgiveness.

Which makes for freedom of attachment.

And thus makes the non-conceptual darkness unable to hold on to anything and leaves. What is left is light. And that makes us feel good. Because light is all good.

It's like disrupting the ocean floor in darkness.

And allowing for the disruption to settle.

Over and over. Without trying to stab or shoot the sand about to settle.

It's all energy.

If you've got resentment in your heart?

If you question anything inside your heart?

You are not clear in self perception.

This has nothing to do with anyone else.

Except in karma.

Which cannot be fixed at all.

By murder.

No.

To deal with karma is to do good.

Become.

Clear.

And the resistance in doing so is the karma.

And it will eventually loose grip as I weakens.

For the letting go as from becoming light.

And this assists and makes way for light in relation to future generation to come.

For a long time.

Taking care of all that bullshit.

For all the innocent.

Or.

Shooting bullets of shit.
In the head of the innocent instead.

Which is a complete and total idiot.

If they ever utter the name of God.

They speak a foreign language to themselves.

The language of love has no vocabulary.

And can therefor not be written down.

Ever.

So transmutation is not a new bible.

It's not a new anything like that.

It's just the most clear and honest communication about creation in relation to the perfect all giving universal laws. Governed by pure unconditional & non-conceptual love we should hold supreme without any name but call God as in Love.

Love is God.

God is all Good.

Which is all about relationships.

And energy investment.

Starting with yourself.

And ending with self.

As you develop personality of great corruption or not with a twist on it.

For me..

It's like for laps twisted in the wrong direction.

Making me connect with my true self..

A bit difficult.

So I needed to do what I've done.

Look at this necklace medallion I made:

It truly has no association at all: It's just a symbol.



It's the symbol of the sun. And it symbolizes happening.
Going forward. Turning the right way. Which not possible:
When complaining.

I call it: No judgement.

A judgement is a hold.

The hold is all about injustice.

Injustice can be understood.

Or avenged.

The revenge is inevitable.

For the intellectual it becomes an intellectual success.

For the one with intelligence it becomes a success which outshine the success of the intellectual making it non-existing as in never actually have existed at all.

And all of that claimed success for the intellectual will become their pain as they realize how wrong they were trying to kill the light in false sense of self perception living as a compulsive liar. Satisfying themselves superficially.

Being a saint.

Phony holy.

For the children.

And corrupts for future disruption.

Of society.

That's not a responsible humane being.

Take that individual and make it two of the same.
That was my mother and father.

Take one more. As my mother told me I was Bad for 17 years.

And take one more of those as I mistreated myself for 17 years of self abuse.

And you get four laps. Or twisted comprehension. In need of understanding.

Making: transmutation.se

All in relation to my unique sensitivity.

All for the reason of being able to create my destiny.

And as I've pursued it.

I have become.

And also shared.

My becoming.

That is loyal.

To the power of love.

I can see.

I can feel.

Why I can rest assured.

..As all will be taken care of now..

By God.

Thank you for the one I am.

Thank you for all that I've been thru.

Thank you for my mission.

And thank you for giving me:

My sweet honeybun.

Whoever she is?



*A man who thinks sex is love will make it gay to be himself.
When gay is homosexual by definition as in equivalent to happy.*

That's truly demonic.

Well played darkness.

But you can't win.

*It's all magic. I just blew up all hospitals.
Without anything material.*

Tada!!!

*Now who is this you might ask yourself?
Well that depends? Who do you ask?*

Yourself or your self?



*Who is she? By name?.. That doesn't matter. This is a picture of her in Batman.
But I already know her. I know her as the subconscious wife. The subconscious
deal broken in a game of cheating. My inner voice as I write this now sounds like
Sméagol with fury. Spitting. Like a corrosive nuclear fume.*

The curse of the nurse.

Making father look devilish..

In the eyes of the children.

As she is the mother superficially.

Yet I am.

The subconscious wife.

Married to none other..

Then self.

This is the next day. Sunday, February 9th.

16:39.

And 30 minutes ago I consumed another about 3 grams of B+.

She, the mother of our children.

Is a witch.

This was her plan all along.

From the very beginning.

As she is all fake.

!

And just like that!

Ha!

The spell is gone!

Nice try.



It took me about 3 years.

Of almost having myself convinced I was terrible.

When she has the most outrageously worst manners in the known universe.

..Because it was so deep..

..Together with everything else...

I feel like I just solved my own story being confused in that movie with Leo DiCaprio.

..I just took a lap around in the apartment..

How remarkably hard it is for the mind to believe that something isn't real!

But right in front of you!

Like hahahahahaha!

I can't believe it is real!

Because none of it is.

So people!

What am I seeing right now?

Let me tell you.

Hold on I just gotta take a shower..



Ha!

Fooled you.

I'ts about distance.

Perspective you see.

As I see my hands, well my fingers. Operate.

As I command them.

I can saturate the color of my computer screen by demand.

And I can make it go black & white with the rest of the world.

Ladies.

This is real.

Loog and the Christmas tree above.

I just added that star now. Font 24.

Hihi.

*The subconscious wife. She had me convinced..
But that's a taking. As in belonging? She had me FOOLED?
Now that makes me an idiot.. And I am not..*

So she tricked me!

And had fun doing it??? Pleasure doing it? PLEASURE????????!!!!????!?!?!?!?!?!?

Now that is pure fuckin' evil shit.

What.

Does.

That.

Mean.

For.

Me.

Well you see I am a very loving guy. I understand and I forgive. And allow for everyone to get a second chance. Which I held open by some degree.

TO A DEVILISH SPAWN OF SATAN!!!!!!!!!!!!

HAHAHHSADU!!E<dmlkangiurahjdikfgmkl<sfw3TIY69U59643W!!!!!!

...not anymore.

harkling
(Deep breath)

No.

Which is fantastic.

Because it has nothing to do with her.

It has all about to do with her.

The new her.

The priced her.

The most spectacular her.

The most gorgeous outstanding her.

I could ever dream of in a intergalactic wonderful magical universal way!

And that was..

In my position right now.

Before taking the schrooms..

My heartfelt wonder...

Like..

Oh! I wonder what she's like!

Now I know.

Because she the devil.

In the sack.

Like monstrous.

And I love that.

And that is all we wish for the most.

So it is about love.

NO NO NO LISTEN NOW.

LADIES!..

Calm down.

It is about love.

Yes.

On point.

Most greatest ever.

No joke.

Separation and children and all of everything.

But..

Are you happy reading the newspaper?

Really.

Or do you want someone to fuck you crosseyed?

Too.

But stem from all of the most love you could possibly imagine.

That's the game. That's the price.

You actually get both.

Like someone who is able to see thru the newspaper good.

And makes you orgasm with a look.

That.

OK.

And is such a great wonderful role model for the kids.

That you can let go completely!

As you with yo girls.

Because he knows what is what.

And is an artistic.

Of like.. I don't know..

Universal celebration.

Sound like yo guy?

Keep him.

Not yo guy?

Where is he?

But I'm sitting right her baby next to you in the sofa?

..Weird.. I just thought I heard someone say something (YOU)

Ya dig? Ya dig that deal?

That and listen!

Now you listen real fuckin good sisters!

YOU JUST!

Fuckin' surf along with!!!

Ah!!!!

Like you deserve it!

L'Oreal!

Aiiii!!!!!!

Oh!

I love you baby.

For real?

Yeah. Almost look dead in they eyes.

For real.

And then you both smile. And tears come.

That good.

I just held my breath involuntarily for about ...I don't even know..

Felt like 2 minutes!

And cried of pure gratitude.

As I..

Can finally relax.

And be myself.

Without any accusations.

Held against me.

In innocence.

Yet carried.

As leverage.

Creating my story.

Paid in darkness.

Against my will.

Yet I..

Did the right thing.

All the way. Including everything.

*With my..
Sensitivity.*

*Which she will soon find out.
Is not primarily all about sex.*

And that makes for the witch to perhaps be able to comprehend.

My sensitivity in relation to my heart.

As I tend to come easily.

As in orgasm.

And that's alright.

And not a problem.

*Because I love to give.
And I put you first.*

Always.

You can do that to me sometimes if you like.

But not on my birthday.

That's some sick ass sick.

I was born a fuckin' baby!

Don't combine that with something like this come on!

Fuck shit no!

On my birthday I wanna celebrate myself as A free man.

Feeling like Morgan Freeman on a beautiful boat ride..

Water glistening..

Weather is perfect.

And when the day is over and we about to go to sleep?

It's alright if I just can't remember that I fell asleep!

'Cause I was so tired.

From having fun in the sun.

But the morning after.

We can be cuddly together.

Cause that's perfectly alright.

On the boat.

Before breakfast maybe is good.

Where maybe I can make you come?

And then some orange juice and eggs whatever good?

I did'nd realize this wuz gonna turn in to a CV of some sort?

Dave! Are you logged in! I feel you man!

AAAAAA!!!!!!

Yeah he logged in.

I would love a smoke.

Gonna check if I gotz any...

No not yet.

Not yet? You might ask.

Yeah you see I was taking cigarette butts from my neighbor for about a month or so.. And his to kids (teenagers) got so scared from someone sneaking outside.

That he offered me 2 cigarettes a day.

Which was reduced to 1.

Because I did some trespassing one day and took a butt anyway.

You know how it is..

When you need..

Love..

So badly you don't want to kill yourself. But the smoke goes down your throat and touches your heart. And makes you feel so much love! When you just relax with the one you supposed to be with.

I ain't trying to be sexy there..

I just understand.

*I just got a text message. Right as I wrote that. From a guy.
Ain't that something. I don't like guys. Like that. I love women.
But the universe is testing me.*

I feel a pull from the right side.

Of my head.

And the color is black and red.

Oh...

The witch is back.

With a new curse?

Is she that skilled?

She has a lot of books.

Books of confusion.

That's why they hex people.

That's all there is.

I feel like I am writing in the middle of a storm!!!

Chairs flying everywhere! Papers and whatever!!!!

Like...

Oh.

It's her storm.

Of realization perhaps.

That the lost.

She thought she won.

But the real loss has always been me.

That gave her these two children.

That would not exist if I had not given them to her.

They are gifts of love from me.

Not ever about me orgasming and oops kids?

Never.

Yet she treated me like I raped her in the streets at night.

After being as good as a father I could for 14 years.

As we got married after 13 years.

And afterwards you told me.

You cheated on me.

Year 2.

That's a lot of bullshit.

In relation to who you dealt with.

I am not calling you sister.

I call you offspring.

I hear distorted sounds.

Grinding..

Pulsating.

Like giant bugs eating without remorse.

A piece of root or a leg?

No difference.

Just bite off.

Go on..

Move on.

*Not even a consideration in regards to finding another root or anything.
Just doing the job.*

And that's probably how she've felt.

Being so incredibly loving all in the superficial.

I call her welcome.

Welcome love.

To another chance.

*To live good.
By being good.*

But not with me.

I love you.

I've always loved you.

But now there is a honeybun waiting for me.

And even though you had lovely buns when we was together..

My life is now all about her..

Heart.

Her love.

Accompanied.

By her buns.

Hopefully.

Chocolate.

AUMG.

Like.

*First week maybe ends with a little uncomfortable visit to the E.R.
Because I bit her butt cheek a bit to hard. Cause I got lost in the feeling..
I actually believed she was eatable. Like food in a cartoon you know..*

Like that.

And all you young boys who aspire to do great in life in relation to satisfaction.
I imply this. Do not distrust yourself. Stand up to the motherfuckers like you
nothing else. But not in fury and violence. Hold your own security within you.
Hold your own honer. Never let circumstances or consequences defeat you.

If you wish to have a smoke then you smoke. But never waver in relation to yourself about it. Be confident in all that you do. Which is not what I was. As I was allowing for myself to be confused by my surroundings. Instead of know true self. And steady.

You see..

I do not get hallucinations when I consume psychotropic things..

Now I get even more clarity.

Like high def beyond your belief.

A TV for me is like a bill.

Yes.

I see things on the corner of my eyes both on the left and on the right. The tell me with these images and a current mix of feeling what is going on.

I combination with my left shoulder being tensed or vice versa.

Left. Logic. Right. Emotion.

Left goes up a bit automatically every time I write.

The right seldom goes up.

But I have felt it go up when surrounded by strong emotional lying. And it goes up a lot just now as I write that. Very good! You see I taught myself there. I was true. My shoulder concurred.

Truth. Relax.
Lie. Tensed.

Logical. Left
Emotional. Right.

So how to tell the difference?

It depends on the person across from you.

If they are masculine in appearance.
Yet lying. You simple investigate them without emotion.
As this becomes a potential partner in business.

But If you are emotionally connected as in romantic?
Then it will be the right. That get's tensed.

Just like a gorgeous woman would create as she tries to be fake in her amore.

Now you cannot live her.

As in staying here.

In this investigative state no no no...

You just make a quick check as you interact.

And take note.

Then you do not judge.

But this note.

Will make you from not judging.

Ask what you need to find out.

Regarding this person.

As relationships are very important.
But also very misleading.

Especially from a completely superficial perspective.

All of this I know.

I am very good at this.

And honeybun is coming to see me with open arms.

I will not be sitting behind a desk. No.

I will not be grading her.

I will not have shoulders.

When I meet her.

You dig?

I will probably not have a cock!!!!

And this young boy.

Is who you will meet.

As you hold your honor protected.

And do what is right.

Just one nod.

One Yes Sir!

After reading this.

And you know the feeling.

Which is your guide.

I cannot be beside you.

I am eating buns.

But you go on this ship of stormy oversized mushroom squid weather!

And you flatten the ocean.

You calm it.

The mushrooms will not be needed. They served their purpose.
The squid return to the depth of the sea..

Your shoulders fall down.

And you stay inside your heart.

With pride and honor.

As you have yourself a cigarette.

Until she comes.

After that second? What is smoking?
You know.

Oh! You smoke together with someone?
Know you know why? Because of fear.

Of feeling.

That's a little wuss.

Pussycat.

With 3-4 kids maybe?

You do know they are wiser than you?

And kids!

TO THIS YOU HOLD YOUR HONOR!

And offer no hug.

At all. Get hugs from mama.

Until he cries and asks you please.

THIS.

Is the greatest Christmas Gift you can give the entire family.

All at once!

TADA!!!!

I know this.

Because from personal experience.

Of in this situation, being your mother.

That's very hurtful.

It almost killed me.

Which is strange as I know this.

But you see a curse is strong.

So don't get dazed by a thong.

REALLY LISTEN: To her song.

About all night long?

When you wish to reach the sky!

That's a jealous bitch.

Glass of holy water in her face!

CCHHHHHIIIIIEEEE!!!!

Back of false demon!!!

Your blood is cold.

Your heart empty.

By choice.

But tell her she can fixes this.

But cruising the ocean together with you.

As she is more a man than you.

But in superficial confusion..

Due to her buns.

Looks can be deceiving...

Like when you actually cut your dick off.

That's somewhere on the middle of understanding kind of.

For real.

And doctors support this because they are actually and this is real.

The most idiotic and stupid people on the planet.

Yes.

High in personal degree.

What do you think that means in energy and also balance?

Yes EGO! Exactly.

It cannot come about any other way. (I am not afraid.)

*Yes I now wear a tweed jacket with Chesterfield vest and manchesterpants
smoking a pipe in the school auditorium all of a sudden.*

You see poor suckers!

The game is energy.

So I am as of right now giving a future lecture for an audience of wonderful people.

With ears almost about to be able to crisply brake by touch.

Eyes that needs an outside misting assist.

And hearts that practically hold during the entire lecture.

And I am just so delighted to share what is for me like blinking.

Hahaha!

And from this feeling and vision.

I KNOW THAT IS COMING.

I don't doubt that for a fuckin second.

Because I believe in my as my true self.

And what my true self gives me I applaud!

Right away! Bravo! Yes than you I look forward to it!

And for you well connected feminine ladies.

Yes.

We are very much alike.

And you can just simply count on it.

And happily wait.

If it does not show.

It will be something better.

Because he probably ended his life or got hit by a bus.

Oh well.

Nothing to cry about now.

The new!

Ah!

Fresh!

Hello!

Do you like boat rides!?

Me too!

With beautiful weather!

YES!

What happens when it rains?

We turn into Indiana Jones-

Of course.

And we make everything into an adventure!

Like advent!

And me make out barely alive.

As we had trouble breathing under buns..

Of chocolate..

And that was just this one day.

*We also love to help out. And we love to have close friends.
So maybe aim for that? And catch some love on the side?*

From internal sunshine of a spotless mind.

You cannot know this by thought.

It's not intellectual.

You have to feel it.

Some be like: SO HOW WILL I KNOW???

Hahaha.. Yeah.

What did I just say?

You said something about not thinking the what you know is like or something?

Ask you heart.

Class dismissed.

Later @ The teachers lounge/cafeteria:

And now I am back home again.

And so the legend goes..

*I truly can't wait to meet you honeybun!
My sweet reward for all of this!*

The devil almost had me!

But I pulled thru!

I'll see you soon.

/ Indiana

PS. When you shrooms and be like.. How da duck? Did he write on this? Please think of me. Sincerely / Not ever yours. Leo.

So it's like do I smoke or what..

The universe gives you what you desire.

As you give what you desire to the universe.

Which is your attention to what gives.

As the focus of your attention.

Which is God.

And God is non-judgemental light.

Not a man.

Not a control function.

No it is all giving.

A fuck.

So if you wish to smoke and not harm yourself doing it.

You stay connected to the honor of love.

And fuck it.

But not condescending.

A little devilish.

Like 5%.

That's alright.

It would make you a murderer..

Just a little bit.

With a smile on your face.

Enjoying sucking on it.

Like a Dre Devil.

I mean Dare Devil.

And everyone else who does not abide to that.

Fuck off.

And stop judging yourself for not living an exciting life.

Which a little adventure.

Like taking cigarette butts from your neighbor!

But also calming down your Captain Sparrow ways and gently being offered 1 cigarette a day for free. As divine assistance.

Making you feel the hungry ever more.

As to write and learn what da fuck is actually going on!

Onboard this ship of mutiny!

When I am the captain!

I sail alone!

So anyone who's been on this ship has not been real!

As far as.. Well..

Mutiny goes.

*I cannot make you real anymore.
And that is not about killing you.*

That is about making you into someone I've never met before.

Which makes the curse go away.

So we can all move on now.

And sail together.

For. Real.

Feeling real. Feeling realest!

As we did all things right and universally deserve it.

Oh you didn't?

Well this happens every year.



Yes.

Planetary positioning.

Which a slight alternation of everything.

Which makes for something new all together.

Like the weather and your dispute with what's her/his name?

Just remember!

Development can't be stressed.

So depending on how much bullshit you've been up to!

I might take 3-9 rounds of that to make you come around.

But you will come around. Just dedicate yourself. And align.

Which is something nobody can teach you.

You teach that to yourself.

As you go along.

And my biggest advice is to trust your heart and nature.

1+1+1

= Fun!

Yey!

Now where's my daily cigarette!

I have not received one yet.

If I don't. I will treat that as a universal message of love.

That things are extremely close.

My god! My hands look like a dreamy cartoon with like a bit of blur the everything. Like I have a little pink light of cozy her in the boat. And I am sailing calmly in the living room. With no light on at all practically. And the door is open to the outside where everything is just like a Disney evening. Oh! I saw the trees and the evening sky with stars on the left as this is my periphery from where I am positioned. But when I turned and looked! The shades was down!

That's dreamy.

*And this is what life is like together.
And not like this when we're apart.*

Yet also..

Better than we can both ever imagine together.

*My finger just slipped and ended up on the Touch Bar of my MacBook.
And display all the color options.*

That's no coincidence.

So my smoke is a gamble.

A real gamble.

Which I wanna do!

Because it's fun!

In relation to the woman of my dreams I could never possibly imagine!?

Yes!

Haha! I like to have fun!

There is no difference between me now without her and with her.

Because everything is energy and perception.

It would mean this.

I have a cigarette at a party together as a couple and it's done, over.

If so.

Good bye.

See ya perhaps.

You are not that important.

And cut off from reality. Did you go to med school?

Because I am looking for someone a bit ghetto.

That isn't all sugar sweet looking like an over yeast dough cupcake.

But I ain't looking for a chocolate straw in my Sunday either.

Yet I am not interested in G.I. Jane.

So..

The glass hoe only has a perfect fit.

*OMG! You might think?
And look at yourself in the mirror!*

OMG Maybe it's me!!

I like like 1-2 smokes a day!

HAHAHHA!!!

YES!!!!

Finally!!

Pff..

It's all about energy.

It's all a matter of the heart.

And the conditions are universally handled as to make everything happen in perfection all at once according to everything. So don't worry. Don't hurry. Just believe in yourself and come clean. Come clear. And honor love. With everything you do.

And all of a sudden like with a snap of a finger!

"Would you like some more orange juice, honeybun?" Splashy splashy..

And !!!

And listen to this.

Have as I write all of this!

Never experienced that.

Yet.

With her.

My chocolate honeybun.

But I will..

*Burn the money.
Burn the hospital.*

Let's go sailing!

Orange juice for everyone!

AAAAA!!!!!!

Dave Chappelle is my co-captain!

Because no-one stood up to themselves.

And therefor needs to fight the squid.

After breakfast..

I might enjoy a good cigar of something.

With a nice whiskey..

Not a whole bottle.
That's fear of the squid talkin'..
The old man..
Who creaks..
And never became captain.
Of his OWN SHIP!

That comes from grief..
Sorry for his loss..
Before receiving..
And that is misconception.

Remedy: Humility

Always.

Put it on everything.

And it makes all go away.

Undesirable that is.

Oh that cigarette's gon be good!

Imagine you working like 8-9 hours a day.

And you give this to yourself as a reward 18 times a day.

What are you working for?

And why all the rewards?

Or maybe?..

You punish yourself.

And try to tell yourself something.

Hold on!

If can't afford it and have kids don't quit your job!

I did that.

To be fare.

As I knew all about this.

I just needed to work on it.

And the children's mother could have been a part of this.

I tried to tell her.

In a sober state.

All about everything.

But she 'wouldn't have it.

Because why?

Why does someone not want success?

Because it means they need to confess.

All their bullshit.

All their cheating.

All of their lies.

Just all out.

*And also not be attached to any excuse.
Regarding those.*

That's freedom.

That's it.

That's the game.

The reason it took me so long full of stress was Gods gift to you.

To be able to make it as clear as possible.

Some might still wanna shoot me?

And as of today I would offend a rock to compare them with it.

It's all about free will.

And not control.

*All my life I've been living worried.
Loosing my hair when I was 14-15.*

Because of tension in my scalp. Nothing else.

There are no diseases.

It's made up bullshit.

To support a sick machine.

Invested in doubt.

That's how sick it is.

Ego manifested assistance in self destruction.

Using good people.

Not capable of using themselves.

But I know you can sister!!!

And by nature you are strong like a fuckin' tornado! If you listen to your heart and celebrate yourself with honor! Then you will also have a cigar and a whatever you like on this boat!

And together the squid is afraid whenever we go for a swim! What are you actually nursing? When life is all about the inside out? Don't think about others.. Why do you do it in relation to yourself.

What is it fulfilling?

Your destiny of ultimate love satisfaction?

Or your destiny of ultimate good girl satisfaction.

*When all you need. And this is regardless of your
appearance.*

Feeling like honeybun.

And the captain has no choice.

*But to pull his dick out from the squid!
Poke his own eye out! Shove a bottle of whiskey
up his ass! And reverse that ship in your
direction.*

While singing:

*Baby I just don't get it!?
Do you enjoy being hurt?*

And you go:

*Yes! Yes! Yes!
A little bit.*

Don't cape fear my ass.

Butt so I did.. In my dreams...

Because it's been a while since I ate.

What I need.

Pasta with ketchup is not Chocolate Honeybun.

I cannot even try to fake that.

So this means I am not sick.

I am very sane.

Inside.

Insane.

Which was the entire virus of the theoretical misconception.

Confusing us as it turned us against ourselves.

Making us into walking deads.

Oh my..

I've know this for a long time.

But have not felt it in this way.

You see there are layers to everything.

Dimensions.

Welcome back class. Sorry I just went on..

You see these layers are all about reaching for something at the bottom which you cannot reach. It's impossible.

But that this is..

Is actually gratitude.

Which is gravitational.

You even out at each level.

Which seems like you go down but you go up.

And you get lighter.

From being grateful eventually at every sub level.

But for each sub level.

You come closer.

To the subconscious wife.

()
Bam.

There she is.

*With her arms on her hips looking very serious like your mommy.
Asking where you've been and why it took you so long!*



*Because she.. She..
She's been worried sick.
From you never coming home.
To spend time with her like, together.
Just being.
Angel.*

As I wrote this my computer indicated low battery with the cord pluggin in showing.. 63% battery left.

This is darkness at work.

And in relation to this.

Ha..

No fear.

The closer you come to all of this the weaker the defensive projections become. And they might make it into a snake in the toilet or something like not even difficult.

Previously as they had a stronger hold and also made my create a deal to be signed with them it was way more technical and confusing. But not now..

As I called that bluff.

You let that go completely.

Don't invest a single star in the sky of belief in that.

Faith strip it.

All black.

No.

And you continue to affirm the light.

What you desire. What you know you are worthy of.

And the universe is supporting you. Not in doing that. But prior to that actually already giving you as to strip it from faith. That's how good God is. God is pre. All. And all giving. So no worries.

Unless you go against God.

Which is simply going against good people!

It's just going against good. Which is wrong.

And you know this.

But then create a fight.

As you feel embraced to be wrong.

But you can't be wrong?

You can only do wrong?

And that's a part of divorce as well.

Divorce your fuckin Ego!

And marry your soul.

Like me and honeybun will together.

You know at what church?

The nowhere around church..

*If that ain't good enough for her?
In receiving me. And getting to be with Indiana?*

Then she can go fuck the pastor.

In the confession stand.

OH NO! I'M SORRY I'M SORRY!!

So wise tha fuck up then!

I ain't talking about anyone else.

Then you honeybun.

Yeah.

You need to get your shit together.

As of right this moment.

'Cause I just ran out of ketchup.

Which is all about us.

So I am serious about love.

In faith. Not worried.

And you keep dreaming.

And we are gonna meet very soon!

And maybe..just maybe..

It's a good idea.

To have our first date.

At the E.R.

I'm just kidding..

I've never seen Central Park before.

Maybe we can have a nice spring walk there together and eat some sweet. And some salt! And some new? And drink that! And talk about this. And share stories.. Which you might have more than me. I mean I have stories. But many are not so happy.

Because that's a part of this creation.

But I have some funny.

And I guess I can try to tell some of the other ones with a sense of humour?

And that will make them into something fun for me.

And I might ask you..

If there is any chance I might be hungover tomorrow?

And you will say:

But you just had some spirulina with oat milk & honey?

And I will just look at you..

Drunk in love.

That no-one has seen in me.

*For they could not see it in themselves.
As I am so much love..*

So it didn't work out. Not even for my own mother.

I understand that now.

Sunday, February 9th. 19:27.

With tears in my eyes.

*As this makes me realize just how lovely she is.
And even more so than myself..*

THANK YOU

Love.

Which you can call God.

..hold on...

Gonna check my smoke situation.

If I've got one now..

I'm gonna smoke indoors.

It's like this now. Anything you say or do anything against me you will be held accountable for it in relation to universal equation. Which is in perfect order and with me in relation to you not ever in guilt. But just imagine if you go against my will. Or anyone close to me. It will darken you and your entire family and close family by about 4000 years. I AM NOT BULLSHITTING. SERIOUS.



Like..

Nailing the savior up on a cross.

That was the most historically most dumb idea ever.

It is like being afraid of the sun during the day firing missiles and bullets at it?

That's how stupid a man can be.

Inside himself in dark self perception.

Very dangerous.

What is dangerous?

What is the cause of all danger?

LIES

*An individual can be very accurate in their rational ways of conducting themeless.
Like counting how many tents, how many water bottles, how many bullets, how many handguns, how many knives. Is packed for the voyage. As the leave home to go fight the squid of comprehension in the ocean of consciousness within.*

?

*I am not sorry to tell you
this. And I am not afraid.*

But you are an idiot.

*You scream at a wall in
anger. You cry to a wall in
sorrow. All from a text..*

*Which is nothing more than
a huge sms..*

*Where did that come from?
When God has no language
of rational structure?*

*A man just like you.
Looking for himself.*

As true.

*Merging with the
subconscious wife.*

*After he made the squid
respect him.*

And now they are friends.

And make the boat a reality.

*And as everything is
reflection.*

*He basks in his glorious
companion.*

Lady Honeybun!

The one and only.

*What makes me write like
this? Am I focus on money?
No.. Am I jerking off while I
am writing? No...*

So what is my secret?

What can it be?...

*Some men take this to their
grave... I won...?*

You didn't win shit.

*I got a cigarette in my
mouth now.*

Writing with the door open..

And I looked out at the sky.

*I am sworn to the brightest
shining Venus I have ever
seen.*

*That I will stay like this
forever now.*

*Like the genius I was bored
to be.*

*I just consumed the same
amount of mushrooms
again.*

*And I'm gonna go have a
shower and a bath..*

And just enjoy my victory

*Not really in advance..
But as a sure thing.*

*After I just had the last
cigarette for my life.*



Thank you God.

111

You know what! There are 108 pearls in a mala. Which is exactly 5 short of one of these: ☆ And that's the kind of deal you get with the devil. Playing everything right according to HIS laws. Great trick. But you are the owner of your being casino. Are you a sorry ass gambler? And then a troubled drinker? Which both are only thinkers?

Count the pages despite the cover. It's 113. One digit just above the emergency code. Everything's in working order. You just gotta heal yourself buddy. And make a clown out of the Doctorate. Degreed himself or her! In absolute stupidity.

*When nature handles everything flawless.
When you have faith in it.*

*And then you get to use everything else. As you wish. But not in need. You see? Like I don't need life support. But I would love to get some assistance regarding my teeth. That's a huge difference. All from what I send out. From what I honestly feel I deserve. In relation to what I manage to hold. Which is in my heart. In pride. For what I have endured as in coming clean from a dirty experience. Not personally guilty of. Yeah. I can hold that. I don't make jokes about that.
I'm real with that.*

I do not compare it to anyone else. Someone who lost their legs and got shot in the ear almost dying in front of people! They are less sensitive than me. And by that. Less as in an asset and treasure for everyone. Which makes me:

*The humble King of the World
Rightfully! Universally!*

Whom I told this all about to my neighbor. As he gave me the cigarette. Yet did not offer me food. As I told him I didn't have any. But he smiled at me with petty as I told him he would be greatly rewarded for his service and assistance.

*That's a very sick: Society
Good day to you Sir. Buy Bye.*

BLAST!

I was ahead of myself again..

10 pages missing when I wrote that.

I listened to my heart and it said:

Ask you neighbor for food.

So I knocked on his window with an extended broom of mine.

And I asked for a sandwich.

He said:

'You want food?'

I replied:

Yes thank you.

And he returned a bit irritated..

With these:



Lisbeth whom I have helped to overcome a lot in life over the last 7-8 months.

Has not texted me or called my since I asked her to leave and go home.

My I did this was because during all of that time of friendship and help I also cooked and made her dishes. I took out the trash. And she could sleep in a clean apartment where she got the opportunity to bathe and shower. Which is not possible for her.

As her bathtub is filled with nonsense.

I might add as well that I help to clean her apartment on several occasions. It took half a day every single time. At least. And it's not clean over there.

But back to telling her to go home..

You see two days ago I was doing the dishes in morning..

And the evening before I made some nice bread with herbs together with butter in my cast iron pan to go with the food. She was not interested in that she told me. She just wanted the food as is.. Sure I said. No problem. Maybe she's not in the mood I didn't ask her before I did them. That's fine.

But when I did those dishes.

I picked up what I thought was a really messy small plate..

But it was that sandwich.

And when I saw this she blamed her dog.

Whom is a compulsive eater that the day before this ate a piece of his own shit he found or shat out or whatever?

And when someone does something like this..

..Means that they are hiding something very dark..

That seriously needs to be investigated.

She is very calm.

Too calm.

I should have suspected this.

I've had my doubts.

*But also. I am a very naive and loving person.
So I don't judge.*

Men will call me weak.

Women will call me strong.

It depends on if you are right in the head or not.

Making death stronger than life that is.

Which is moronic.

Yet heroic.

For "strong men".

I've learned a lot about this from my son.

Who taught me like this:

I recognized my true self in him.

For him being himself.

A very sweet loving guy.

Like my daughter is as well.

When she believes herself.

And just relaxes and trusts herself.

Which I helped a great deal in destroying.

As she got confused about a message that was correct yet delivered from someone not actually congruent with the message. And if she becomes rebellious this is one of the reasons. The other reason is her mother. That shows her daughter how to witch your way in life.

I just pray that my son has held his honor.

And not letting himself be corrupted.

I pray that he awaits for my return!

As the true strong healed me!

As I am today.

And unfortunately this means a lot of humility for our daughter..

As she fell victim in the hands of witchcraft.

So what about her mother.

I just spelled back.

When I was in the bathtub.

*I envisioned her inside my hands.
And I squeezed the living shit out of her.*

And I saw in my imagination blood dripping from below my fist.

The I opened it up.

And I blew life into her again.

Reborn.

I did this with others as well.

Because a curse or a hex is the same as a spell of magical counteraction.

It's how you envision it and how much you believe in it. And not just when you do it. You need to believe in it all the way. And this is what she's wished for in relation to me. She wished the life out of me. For safety regarding her treasure. Which are blood diamonds. Held in what seems like a home. But in actuality held hostage.

With ransom lie cost.

So I just gave her the opposite back.

*I don't need a book. She's got plenty witchcraft books.
All I need is me. And the power.
And I am She-Man.*

Whom loves Honeybun.

That's very correct.

Strongest man ever.

Whom with his sensitivity and loving ways have endured and created the most magnificent masterpiece of art the world has ever experienced!

Which some will try to shutdown..

The people of great disconnection.

Getting shot in the ear for instance.

Almost dying.

But I can help.

Hahah.

And there it is.

Just like that.

You wanna fight Bane and The Joker. You wanna keep Gotham clean and loving.

Well where is the signal then?

I have not seen the signal.

From you that is.

But I saw it tonight!

..The brightest shining Venus I have ever seen..

*Maybe it's Maybelline! Maybe it's money? Maybe it's races!
Or maybe.. Just maybe.*

It's L'Oreal.

Shit gotta keep track of these pages now.

Gotta add up to my comments of splendor..

I checked how to view how many pages I've written..

Like enabling that feature in pages..




I got this:



Datorn är inte ansluten till internet

Om du vill läsa användarhandboken måste datorn vara ansluten till internet. Prova en av de här metoderna.

Anslutningsmetod Beskrivning

Wi-Fi	Klicka på Wi-Fi-symbolen  i menyraden högst upp på skärmen på datorn och välj sedan ett nätverk.
Internetdelning	Du kanske kan använda en iPhone eller iPad (Wi-Fi + Cellular-modeller) till att ansluta datorn till internet. På datorn klickar du på symbolen för Wi-Fi  i menyraden och väljer sedan din internetdelning.
Ethernet	Om du har tillgång till ett Ethernetnätverk ansluter du en Ethernetkabel till Ethernetporten  på datorn. Om datorn saknar Ethernetport behöver du en adapter för att ansluta kabeln till datorn.

And all I hear loud as fuck inside my mind is James Brown singin'..

THIS IS A MANS WORLD!!!

Ok.

It's actually the 110th page as of now.

I had to export it to the PDF and check properties.

You know..

Like an investigative detective of sorts.

But I wasn't serious.

I did not put my knee on my computer.

I did not do that until the battery went out..

I heard another song in the bathtub earlier.

*When I was imagining me and honeybun being offered more orange juice from
Dave Chappelle. Where I said:*

HEY MUTHAFUCKA! I SAY HONEYBUN! YOU SAW YOUR MAJESTY!

..there I am calm..

So!

The song was.

*'Ain't no mountain low enough! And no valley high like boss! And no river narrow
enough to fit this boat for us baby!'*

'Cause whoever you are as in me not ever seen before..

Not ever seen yet.

Well.. This gon have to be like a new page.



Like this one.

Page number 111.

What do you know.

Coincidence.

Nah.

Let's see. The all time all awards ceremony. In the history of the human race dating back as far as at least 2025 plus a little bit more years. But not in personal accomplishment. Which this hold up was all about.

As we meet in love.



Finally.

If you got a man right now.

He will vaporize.

If he and you got kids?

I will live alone.

And I will die alone.

Please murder your husband.

I won't tell.

*Cause there ain't nothing absolutely sure.
And I don't want anyone else then you.*

..Until then I be prince charming..

Ad I will get some love as I do good and connect with people.

But I can't connect fully without you.

And that is actually not about any buns.

That's heart to heart.

Soul 2 soul.

Back to reality.

Those two bananas and an apple did shit for me.

I said thank you and I am grateful.

But I need a fuckin' barbecue buffé!

Yeah.

I ain't vegan.

Cause shit don't matter.

As long as you are grateful.

And care.

So a barbecue Buffy the vampire all you can eat is fine!

When you need it!

Like a party. Like something special.

But not all day everyday.

That makes you the animal.

*Yeah! You thought you wuz Honeybun there for a while huh?
Or you thought you wuz me there for a while?*

113! Smack down!

We do all in relation to what we need! And what we need is love! Then we desire a lot of whatever! Which is in deferent spectrums all in relation to energy! As to create harmony some fuckin' how! It has to be a certain standard. As like the goat comes up to the table and offers itself. That's harmonious. It gladly gives itself to us. As it feels like it has lived a good life and is satisfied with it's experience. For there is not difference about the life inside a goat. And inside of you. Yeah! POCAHONTAS is back! WUZZ UP! Alright calm down girl.. CALM DOWN! WHAT IS LIFE!?

*(Wow.. I am seeing where I am seated on the floor my stairs to the right of me as I was sitting on the floor at the age of about 4) I feel disturbance downstairs. Loud yelling..My mother angry at my father for what he did. Because she did the same thing. That's why anger lingers. It's carnivore. I just restructured everything to be able to write more on this last page. So both was actually equally mad at themselves in projection. What could have solved it? Well humility solves everything? So the dispute must have been about defense then? Sure. Why else would this dispute continue. Breaking the family apart=? And everything could have been solved as they could have confessed the very same thing to each other. And realized themselves then and there. Which would have cleared their misconception and not doing any more damage. They would have talked about it together. And saved themselves from public humiliation. And I would have gotten away free of charge. As Intended and in reality as I never did anything but to offer myself. But not like that. I was offering my love.. Not sex. I was free of charge. But not to be used. And in sex being love living free it becomes trouble. And very negative in consequence. I am lying down now on my stomach writing on my yoga mat. The sound of my fake fireplace pulsates with almost not at all to its true volume. This is because of pressure adjustment happening as I am on my stomach tilted with my torso upwardly. My lower back and hips are pretty tight. And you might say this is bad posture. But you see in actuality. This is all self inflicted injury. From dark self perception. Demon works. I wouldn't have gotten that drunk and just jumped off that bridge down into water of heavy unpredictable currents landing at the bottom about 3 meters down from the bridge to the water. With the surface barely covering my head if it wasn't for my negative impression in relation to a truly loving self. But I did not know any better at the time. All I wanted was love. And I felt lost and got drunk to ease my pain. The I didn't give a shit and just jumped. I could have been paralyzed. But luckily I aint. But let me tell you this! If honeybun had a reflective experience close to mine as we are one. And she is now in a wheelchair. That's fine. Do you know what makes me feel sorry about that? Well.. That would be if she can't feel below her waist. But maybe I can heal that? I am confident I can. Cause I don't wanna be in the E.R just cause she couldn't feel you know? It might have taken a bite! Like Cape Feast on that bun! Mmmm.. That's the barbecue I need. But what I am looking for is the cook. Cause you cook with your heart. Like everything else. If youz in control. Being soul. Out of pages! Summed up. This time. I expect a plane ticket to New York soon. Bye. Thank you Heath. The reality is this: I signed a deal with the devil in my bad name. **Get that. OH!..***

One last thing. My other neighbor had a baby! Yeah! And so I made a card. Without congratulations on it and I drew a baby head with som hearts and stars etc. Not a word back. In fact. I met the father of the child the day after. Not a single word about it. So there you go. People are terrible in their behavior. Absolutely shit. And then wonder why the world is hostile. Where da fuck??? Do you think & feel that is coming from you fuckin nazis. Yeah. Stiff. Orderly. Ungrateful. Soldiers of Misfortune. Sorry ass unworthy people. Please do better. Like smile and say thank you. Fruit is not food for someone who says they ain't got food asking for a sandwich. YOU ARE NOT FRIENDLY PEOPLE. YOU BEHAVE TERRIBLY. Is there something about that in your book? In a psalm perhaps? Or a specific whatever? FUCKIN' LOSERS. I bid you adieu...