

Why not a more
serious picture?

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Kids are dying.

SHIT BACK
I am an electrician



It's all over.

transmutated

I feel like talkin'

What is life without trust?
Is there a life at all, really?

Backstabbin'. Lying. Cheating. Are all not about trust. I began to write this just now on Oct 2nd 15:36 as I am having some pretty strong anxiety and destructive visions coming at me showing people who wish me hurt. I don't have enemies right now. But I am sure I will have as my New Clear Bomb drops. Because why? 'Cause people are sleepwalkers. But don't know that as they aren't awake. And the frustration from misunderstanding it all will make them react which is all in relation to them and not me. But you can't write this in a document and hand to somebody and they'll understand. You have to pause and reflect. And that is something that is only possible after a bit of storm. Not in the storm. That's a bullet to the head. Or perhaps beating me close to fatal leaving me crippled in pieces. That's how destructive the rational mind is in protection of what it think it knows holding love and salvation away in complete loss of comprehension. But it could happen. Only I am sure it will not. Because you know what? God loves me. And God put me thru this. And God will support me all the way. God will make a way for me to hibernate if destruction heads my way. A little tree house in protection safely guarded by loving monkeys or something. Talking apes perhaps! Wouldn't that be kool!?

Like planet of the apes. But they would have to look like the rest of us in order to blend in. And walk a bit more straight, not to arouse suspicion. Loving primates that somehow evolved to keep the natural within yet cloak themselves to help a fellow helping them.

I started crying now. Because I have been given so much credit to God all the time. And I still do. But God can't make this stuff up. Not this narration. That's on me. And my heart. I can only imagine that this is what some later primates felt as they came towards the point of evolution where their hearts where so filled with love but they still did not have the ability to speak. Now I consider myself lucky. Now my journey is easy. In relation to them, to theirs. A mother and a father raising a child but not able to say 'I love you'. But it worked and they where happy! Eating bananas and throwing shit n stuff. So what made that happen then? Intuition. Connection. Heartfelt. Presence. Just feel each other. All spiritually, all in love. But they did have one thing we've got in common with 'em. A smile. A gentle gaze.

Eyes of love.

If somebody beats me or shoots me I will show my eyes. All in love. And if they continue then I can't do anything about that. I can offer them a banana and throw some shit at 'em. I might convince a few that it's a banana split only I ain't got the cream. I mean I can fix that but in a situation like so I would imagine it would be difficult to produce any.

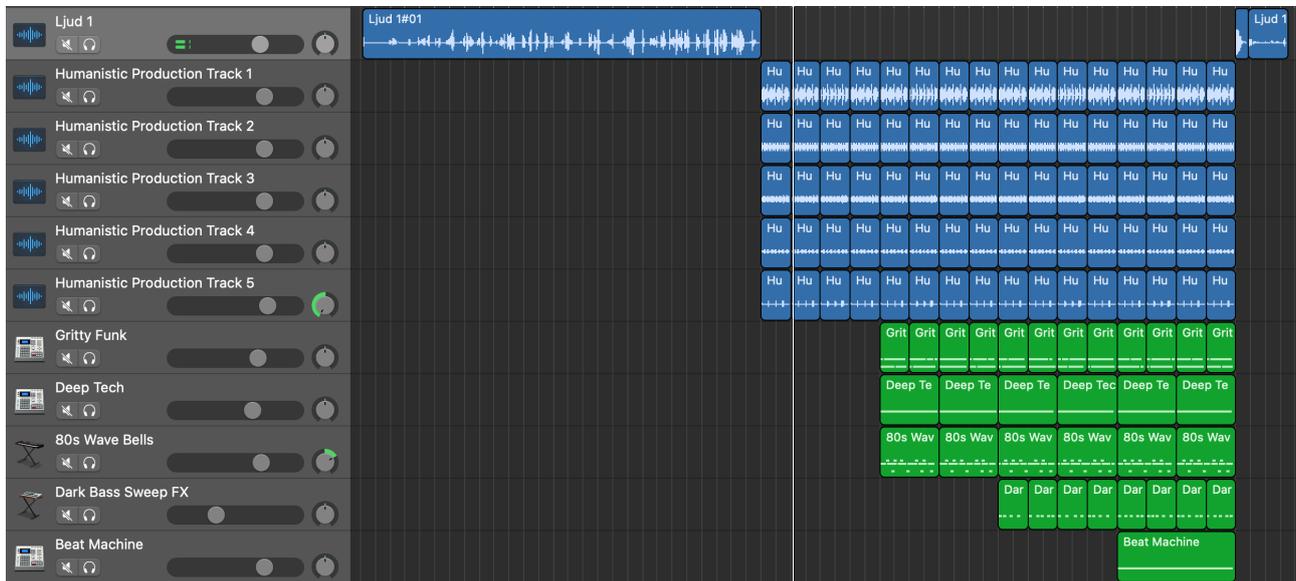
My heart burns. It has been burning all my life.

But more so coming to this turn around. This flip. And it's about the size of a big orange centered in my heart going thru the back. And radiates about 2-3 centimeters from that. Like a strong fever. Like a small fire. That's what I have been living with for quite some time now. - Boohoo crybaby see a Doctor!..

Ain't no academic scholar that can help me. It's what happens when you give it your all, for all. It's natural. I am actually willing (but I do not want to) die for this. I would rather go down in history as given my all for love than anything else. I hold love the highest. I hold freedom the highest.

This piece is titled 'I feel like talkin'. And that's it. No matter where you are and what you feel please talk. To each other. In a non-condemning atmosphere feeling secure you can without shame and guilt become the absolute best therapists in the universe for each other. And the price your gain from that is so much intimacy that you simply cannot imagine. A spiritual and emotional intimacy that is. Indescribable. Never felt before. So beautiful. Coming to realize what love is and how much more it can be. And if you are a romantically involved couple you will travel to the stars in your deep connection heart to heart. You don't have to throw shit on each other. That's not a part of what a great relationship is all about. You can both stay true to your soul intuition which is to free yourself and each other. To be more of all. Of everything. As to receive everything. And eat a wonderful banana together instead of splitting apart. With some melted chocolate on and a cream suitable for the whole family. If you have a good moral and don't do anything crazy with that. Please don't misinterpret that. Please get it right. About everything in relation to being a sexually mature human being with a good sense of morality. A sensory perceiving soul being having a human experience. Connected to heart as to listen to that little whisper that actually reads so much more than you literally think. There is so much more competition going on than we are willing to admit. Please look at that and talk about that. Support each other. Help each other. Nobody wins. Nobody on top. Nobody below. We all switch places from time to time depending on our current understanding in relation to our personal development. Spiritually that is I mean. Otherwise to but that's a different

game. Sometimes just out of changing things up a bit to get variety. And perhaps that's all what we want in all other areas as well. To not be the pressured leader in everything regarding whatever. I felt like talkin'..



Listen to this song right here! Bangin ain't it? What's that? You can't hear it?

Still..

Many would disagree. Many claim this to be emotional. That they understand. As I reported my mother to the police and presented all the information the police officer replied: 'I understand'.

I calmly told him: You know what? I am not mad and I understand this. But for future reference. Please say: I can imagine.

You can't but it makes for a correct communication in relation to someone else's experience. Regardless actually. But especially this.

Knowledge is knowing. Knowing is from experience.

Listen:

You can have a sex swing in the bathroom covering each other in mayo while blasting an audio file on a bluetooth speaker with monkeys screaming while a third person flicks the light on or off continuously enjoying the view of somebody peeing while singing the national anthem of 'Country of choice' in the middle of the night eating pizza waiting for toast spread with butter as a snack for the supporting act flicking' da light.. And that's alright..

As long as it is consensual. In love.

Me personally thinks that's a bit weird. But I do not judge that.

For me it's humorous. And maybe for them ass well? Having fun together while in pleasure.

Hey! What's it to you? It ain't harming anyone?

The point is. Are they honest about it. Not condemning. Are they truly enjoying this? Are they perhaps harming themselves?

Again. I do not wish to judge. But that situation to me seems like they might be trying to tell themselves something which doesn't necessarily is about sex.

It's not healthy to live superficially. Truly.

One can easily see that. When being/choosing to objectively. Which is a bit of emotional distance as to NOT judge themselves only to ask the brave question why.

Would anyone like to help me with something btw?

I can't tell ya'll everything. It will kind of spoil it all. Butt I am looking for someone who's got a craving for butter toast and likes to turn on turn off whatever..

You see. A bit of humour instead of judging.

My phone number is: NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS

DON'T JUDGE.

Here is a resumé of my sexual preference of liking just to make things clear:

I really love!

Absolutely cherish and get turned on by:

A soulful spiritual connection. That's makes us dance around each other in life with looks of love and touching each others hands every know and then leading to a love you can almost touch without touching. And when the time is right and there is no holding back anymore...

Imma need you! Toasterflick.

Nah.. Then I just want to disappear physically and feel like we are one together. Spiritually. That's what I love the most. You can experience that in your foot.

If you are reading this with your mind. Exclusively.

I both read and write my heart.

But I am also up for something animalistic. Where that bluetooth speaker is us screaming like monkeys. Ya dig?... And that's alright.

From my childhood I was given all in guilt.

So even as a 35 year (young) human being I had a hard time buying myself a candy bar without feeling guilty about it. Imagine (emotionally) how I felt when I had adventurous sexual thoughts. In a society afraid to accept and not judge. Based upon being wrong in doing what they aren't supposed to.

Who da fuck wrote that shit? As a chef colleague of mine so elegantly put it in relation to this behavior (Heroin Björn): Fuck off and die.

He's almost blind or perhaps completely now. From diabetes and destructive behavior in relation to himself. I wish I could free him. But he can only free himself. As he understands emotionally to the point of a general state of feeling that he is alright. Beautiful and worthy. As he is.

If you judge him? Please read his own words.

I don't mean that physically. I mean that intellectually. Mentally. As you judge as hell and belong there for doing so. But yet again. You cannot ever do anything

primarily in relation to anyone else. Ass you are you. So what is happening is that you are judging yourself.

That is not my opinion you see.

That is universal law of attraction. Based upon a communication receiving a response for a non-judgemental all forgiven and accepting God.

- Well! So you can do whatever you can to anyone then!?! Sexually! To kids n stuff!

Are you a complete moron?

Where is your moral?

You cannot find that in the sex shop.

The swing does not come with moral.

Butt the swing is alright in a sexually moral context.

- Aaaahhhh.

Ah indeed fuck off and die moron.

Hahah can you laugh about that. Or are you offended? The ego is the only thing about you capable of taking offense. So that's how much identified you are (in that case) if you cannot understand as to accept and free all in a moral context given sexuality which is non of your business money/monkey. Calculative and evaluation all the GOD DAMN TIME!

Do you see why the tremendous importance to have a relationship with GOD? Which is Love. As to live in Love? Loving life. And not being a judgemental asshole which we love in the right context and is perfectly alright given sexual maturity all in good moral which is emotionally empathic in relation to all which includes not only yourself.

My heart burns with desire... I told a fun thing to my friend today. My best friend. We where talking about this and I said if I was guiding someone in this and they still wouldn't understand it? I would have to get a big wrench and slam it on their head metaphorically speaking. And they would say: AAAOOOOUUUWWW!!!!

What did you do that for? It hurts like hell!

And I would say: Well what do you think about that then?

And they might say: THINK??? It hurts! I feel pain!

Then I would say: Now where getting somewhere! You mean this made you feel something? Am I right? Should I make a note of that now?

Empathy is beautiful but also a bitch.

Who's the sorry ass bitch in that scenario? It ain't me.

Imagine if I did that to the police officer taking my report. As he understood what I've been and going thru. I would be locked up for a long time. It's unnecessary to do so. It would not make anything better. So I told him like I did. But looking at him in his position with the responsibility he has in relation to what is humane I would like to adjust some bolts anyway. Just a little tweak in the machinery.

Maybe he could hear the song? From the picture?

I don't know. I don't judge.

I free.

I love.

I feel.

I understand from experience.

I forgive. And thus presenting the new.

Try it! It feels great. Standing up for what is right.

- Now wait a second here! How could he know anything? Aren't you being a little unfair???????

So maybe he should not have said that. I am not angry. I am just proving a point.

That I am right? Nah.

What is right.

Because I know. Knowing is feeling. I feel my life. Sensual. Sensory perception.

Feminine.

He had a drink standing where he sat. A caffeine one. I would skip those. And all the time he listened to me explaining everything his eyes went to look at the door continuously. So would you say that caffeine made him focus? Emotionally as to tune in to what I was emotionally communicating?

Or was he calculating and perhaps a bit bored? Maybe just doing his job?

What is that? One might wonder..

- Well he's a police officer. All about the law.

So am I. Primary universal law. That conducts the entire universe.

Maybe some humility in relation to that world wide would be effective in not fighting fire with fire. Have a lunch meeting with the fire department and ask why they aren't putting out fires with gasoline.

- But we need to control criminals! They cannot be outlaws!

Bury me a G.

Close caskets.

Outlaw outlaw!!

Pac was trying to give this in clever metaphors. But ya'll did listen. 'Cause he wasn't educated. No degree in forensics perhaps. But not foreign! At ALL!

TO LOVE.

If Pac told me I carry his pencil now. I would hold that so High I would puncture the UNIVERSE!

I ain't a killer butt don't push me. Correct revenge is like the sweetest joy next to getting butter toast in the bathroom.

Holla!

(Did you like that one Steve? I bet you did)

Family Coarse Correcting Pimp. All in love..

- OMG! Steve handles prostitutes??? And talks about relationships on TV????

..... blip blop.

What's wrong with you?

THIS IS.

Are you wrong as identified broken and faulty.

NAH!

Get out yo mind and in yo heart sucka!

Love is in town. Wherever you is at. When you love all of who you are. In a non-judgemental environment. Talk about a cloud and I'm getting the wrench. Spiritually speaking right here. Emotionally. Humane. Human.

This is gonna take a while for some folk.

Holding on...

Ain't no loss in it. Only gain.

Which is freedom 2 B.

In love, inside yourself.

U GET WATT YOU GIVE. YOU PRIMARILY.

I'll See Ya'll In Kansas! 2025 tour! Kevlar vest and glass bubble even preventing air.

Imma use a oxygen tank.

Just lookin. Not saying a word.

Asking all the kids to come up on stage. Getting inside my bubble.

Filling it with unconditional loving air.

Until ya'll get tired and leave.

And when you understand love. The kids will return.

I know shit about Kansas. This is something I overheard. In Futurama.

You see how judgements create destruction.

I'm sure you are wonderful fun lovin' gun packin' peeps just like me.

See ya!



Oh dat dog of mine!

Some might find these later contributions sexually explicit. Out in the open for all to experience. But know this. There are many pornographic websites out there all open. All for free.

In misconception of sex is love.

With very incorrect behaviors and presentations available for every kid with a handheld device.

What I have written has been streamed to me.

It's not a bunch of opinions.

I have been 100% open and allowed for this information to pass thru me.

All and all it isn't sexual. The information.

The explanations are necessary to become apparent in relation to a zombie nation.

Kat Williams off the air.

Bug spray on you.

You are welcome back when you've grown..

Some manners.

Learn from him. Look has his behavior. The immature and condescending ways trying to speak the truth. Judgemental. All is primary to to yourself.

He must feel like a complete little shit.

Only not humble enough to see it.

Can we begin to take another deep breath and be more mature than that? Yes we can.

In a freeing society.

Do people need to be incarcerated and put in jail? Yes. Sometimes. If they refuse..

2 B Humble before God. That calls for humiliation. Naturally.

It's October 15th 2024 and I am eating popcorn for breakfast. 'Cause it's a movie all of this.. Butt the pain is real. You gotta respect that.

Yesterday I was shown a YouTube clip from a channel called 'Pink Man' (Rosa Mannen) with a kids show I used to watch called 'Björnes Magasin'. The host (Björne) is a big teddy bear whom sounds exactly like my grandmother Aline did. In this episode they presented a video in the very beginning called 'The house of angels'. As I was sleeping during the night 14th to 15th I dreamt of being out for a walk a beautiful evening here in KRP. With somebody whom I did not recognize

and all of a sudden a round spaceship flew very visibly across the starry sky. This other individual did not see it. Even though they looked. It went across the sky and then it disappeared. After that a big blue genie with buttons instead of eyes appeared in the sky and with a thundery reverberating voice said: It's new! And then music began playing and titles of the music were shown in the sky like a scroll of text rolling by on a car stereo kinda. The house of angels love music is what I'm receiving.

And if you think about that.. All we do is music. It makes us feel. We transfer all of that as music to them. The feelings. The emotions. Who are they? As we are earth angels? Spiritual beings..

We are all one.

Take care. And you've got a squad of a million angels.

I also received word from Adolf Hitler yesterday.

It was: Mein Kampf ist over.

..Your welcome. 🙏 /Leo

All is love. But sometimes gravely misconceived.

I could free him. Because I understood where he came from, what made him do what he did and also that it was of another intention but fueled with frustration in great confusion from mistreatment of love. To God there is no difference between anything. Just the same crime against nature in various nuance. All truly is forgiven.

You hear that Kat?

Your own official YouTube channel. With only you and a phone camera like me. And you begin to apologize for shit. Starting with Kim being a whore which she certainly is not.

Kanye, Ye was right about Jesus and God.

You don't know shit Cinderella.

Don't hate on the castle folk.

Just because you didn't get anything of it. You are smarter than that. Right?

And that host who reacted like he did when you said it on that clip sitting on separate sofas..
IMMATURE RESPONSE.

To you I say nothing. But to the people watching!!! GET A FUCKING GRIP ON FEEDING SHIT IN YOUR OWN MOUTH. YOU GET WHAT YOU GIVE. DON'T GIVE AIR TIME. JUST STOP LOOKING. MOW THE LAWN OR SUM... Or communicate with God attracting what you truly desire...

And build a home for homeless Kats.

I just snuck over to my neighbor and took a cigarette butt from their ashtray. As I smoked it standing in the open pad door heat came out from the apartment into the 3 degree celsius air.

The image got liquified and warped. Now how is that possible? How can the image of what I optically perceive warp as heat makes it out blending with cold. Because it's a world marine.

All is liquid appearing to be solid.

KOOL AS HE...AVEN.

On earth.

You are welcome. 🙏

/ Leo ♌

PS.

A night of sleep is a very long time for someone who needs acknowledgment but has no concept of time.. at all.

Say Good Morning Love 💕🥰

It's a beautiful day today.. Anything can happen.
Let's attract what's good. Screw the news..

Words are words. If you wanna talk cursing it's all about energy. You get what you give.
So in that comprehension you can say whatever you want. It's the emotion/feeling that creates the matter. So be mindless. Not mindful. Take care? Or give care. Careless as to live free. Don't be a martyr nor a judge. Free loving soul.

That's what you are. That's who you are. That's all you are. Forever 🌸

PS2. Eat food 4 breakfast. Popcorn gets you about an inch.

PS3. Goat Simulator 3D

PS4. Silent Hill

PS5D. It's your game. I can't stress that enough butt don't stress that.

Idiots be like: Where did you find all this information? In what book? These people seriously and I mean it need and have to die. Kill them now. By not giving them energy. They have done what they where supposed to. So let them die to their false convictions. And join us all in truth and positivity. The police officer has to be serious. As to be free of charge. You see? Just being.