

THE:

DEMOAN

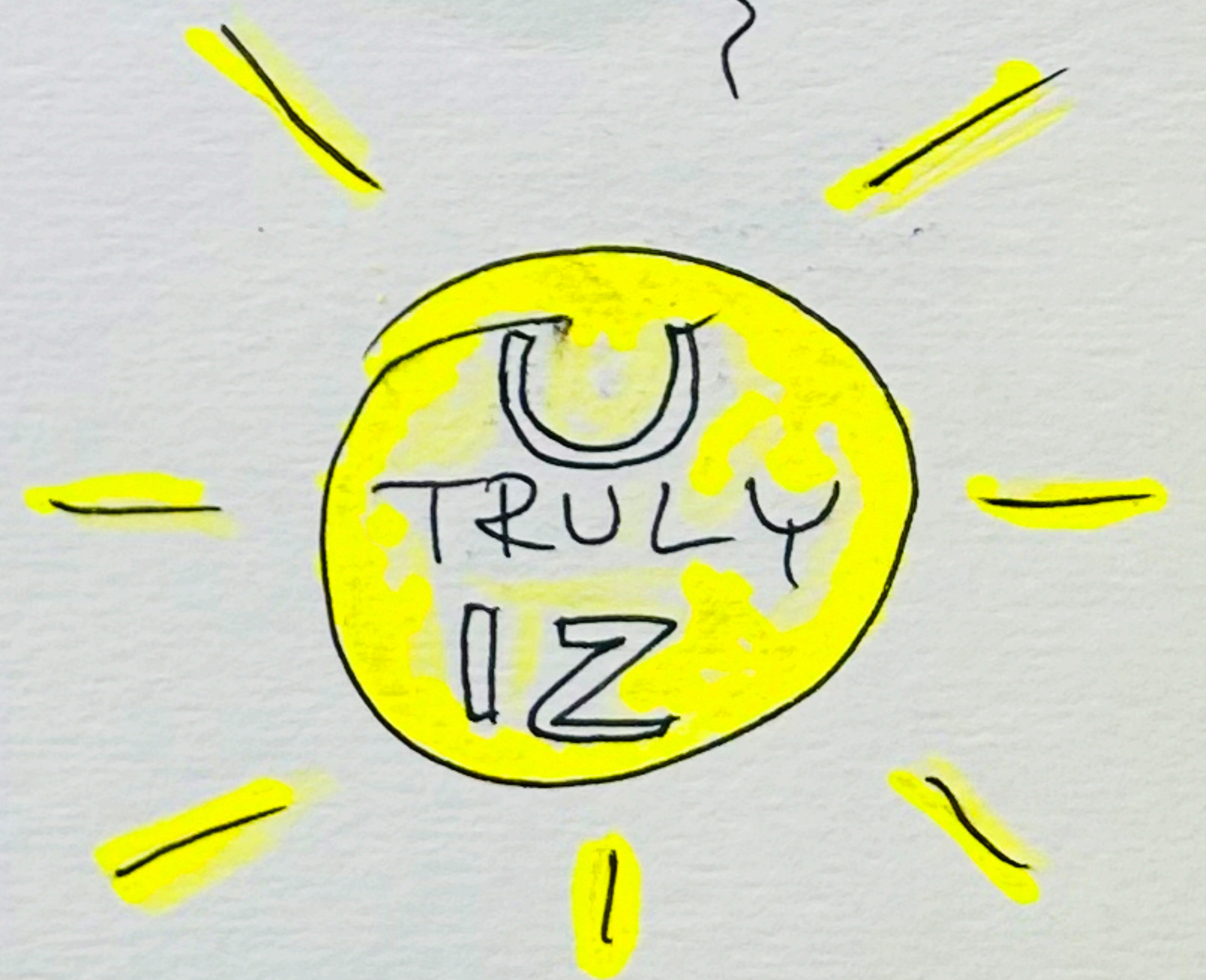
WHO IZ DIZZ?

..please!

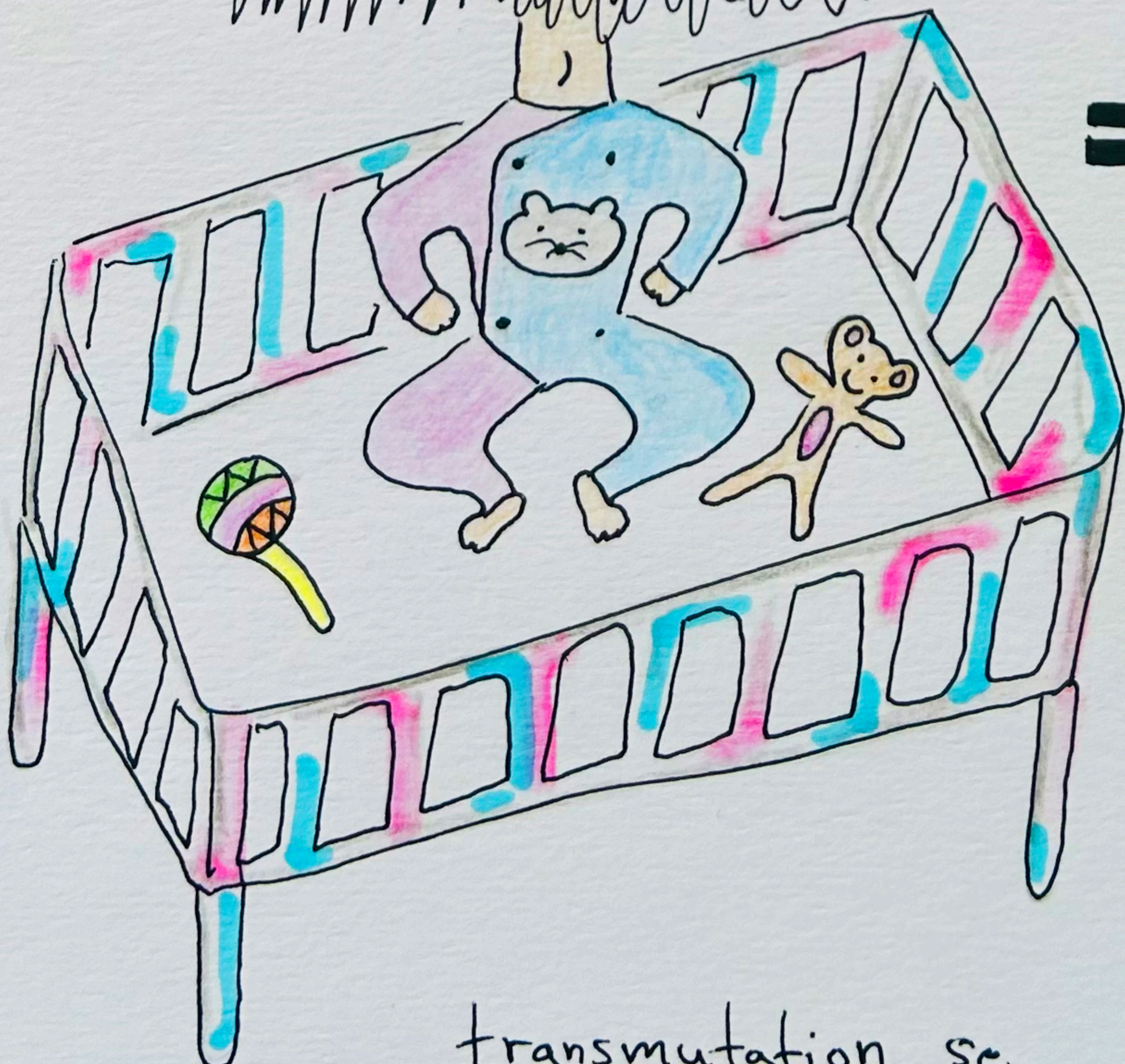
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De-Moan.
FEEL
Understand
Forgive ⊕
Release



= It doesn't
.. Matter.



Knock Knock
Knockin' on heavens
door! Ai Ai! Ai
Ai! Yeah.

Nitemare B4 KrissKrossMas:

During the night of February 14-15th I was dreaming such heavy darkness I screamed in my sleep and spoke light language in and out of deep and lucid dreaming. I was swinging on a rope above pitch black water and fear was trying to get me. It did not manifest as anything, it was just a very dark and ominous presence. When it eventually became so intense that I started defending myself physically I woke up as I was kicking the couch. The time was about 3 AM then and I texted Lisbeth to see if she was awake. Why was because I was terrified to go back to sleep and equally terrified to stay awake. All darkness. But I affirmed the opposite and eventually I fell asleep again.

Right now as I am writing this on Sunday the 16th at 2:21 AM I am just about calmed again from a threatening bang on my backdoor which happened as I was sleeping at 0:45 AM. I have my ideas about who that was and what solved it was Ho'Oponopono and positive affirmations for about an hour. Both of these attacks are from my parents, sister & ex-wife. Mostly. But all and all the negative energy trying to make me stop in fear down to the very last seconds of its existence.

I am famous in the entire universe. I am love. I am light. I am truth. All my dreams become reality and soon I will meet the love of my life. I am not surprised about this happening now. Have you seen the news? The sun goes into pisces on Tuesday. 69. 96. Balance. On Wednesday I've got a final and closing interrogation with the police regarding the report my so called mom filed.

I have no parents. I've never had. I have no sister. I've never had. I am my own. Independent. I am free. Naturally.

My family is soul. Not blood. Forever.

It's ridiculous.. How jealousy and cowardly projections can linger across an individual's entire life span and still exist as they croak.

I had a vision tonight with very loving feelings.. I was at a cozy place. Alone getting something to eat. And there was this wonderful woman who asked if she could sit by me. I said sure love! Go ahead. And she asked me as she recognized me.. If I believe in absolutely anything? And I said no.

She was puzzled and looked at me not really getting where this was going. And so I said. Well I don't believe that anyone, man or woman. Goes to a bar looking for a shag. And she agreed.

And from there we had a nice conversation..

Future prediction? Maybe. Who knows..

The one banging on my door at 0:45 AM almost committed suicide tonight. It's all energy. They don't know who I am. I am not violent and I wish them to understand

themselves. I have already forgiven them. But everything in life is an energy investment. So in relation to who I am and what I have created it's kind of like they asked to get hit by a bus or get cancer in a week and die from it or.. Choke on a piece of meat you know. It was not a smart move.

It was all intellect. Ego.
Intelligence is Soul. Soul does not hurt.

I believe we should rid us of all this masculine/feminine definition. It's actually intellect/intelligence. Which is:

Fear/Love
Ego/Soul
Mind/Spirit
Judged/Free
Thought/Feeling
False/True

So it's pretty obvious why someone bangs at my door like that. And what is going on inside themselves all in relation to themselves not at all taken any responsibility for. Increasing in pressure coming to frustration being projected as they bang on my door. I have nothing to do with how you feel in relation to yourself. Talk to God. Which is the true you. And stop being so full of shame, guilt & fear. Doing something like this like a "strong man". When all you are doing this..Is a scared little boy playing a coward afraid to feel.

This is universal. Not a personal opinion.

This is someone who talks of God.. But knows not God at all. Living a life completely false to self. Which is unconditional love.

I forgive you. To me it's like fogive.. not solid.

But you now need to forgive yourself in relation to me. Which is truly something that will kill you. In Ego. Eventually. And I wish nothing else for you. As I wish for you to live free. Being love.

Please don't text me. Call me. Or visit me.
I cannot do anything for you. And the truth is.. I was planning on giving you everything.
I had plans for you being by my side in the future receiving from what I have created.

Which you knocked away. Completely.

You know what!? Judgement. I just made it useful and positive. I can't worry. Like I can't jury. Pending you know. I can't do it. So I'll just have faith. As I can't worry.

That's a very positive judgemental affirmation which is initially condescending stating something impossible but I make it the opposite.

I can't worry and I don't owe anything.

I am love I am free I am effortless.



What is left when you can't worry?

No problem. That's all right!

Right? Right! 😊 All good then 💕

So what is left to worry about?

I don't know because I can't worry?

I do not have that capability.

Very good! So all I can do really is to expect good things then. Yes! 🌟🦕🦖👉💕

Because I can't worry.



And it's so wonderful! Yes!

Everything is so wonderful 🌸

Now that I am free

No period

All free

Aaahhh..... Good 🌞🙏💕

Thank you

Thank you love

For everything 🌸

🙄 Your welcome.

Not you again!



That's better 😇🍷👏

..sure have a seat love.. 🌸

I'm sorry I don't mean to be rude.
But can you say that again?
It's not like I'm not interested it's just that..

I've never talked to someone as beautiful as you.. it took my focus.. love 🌸

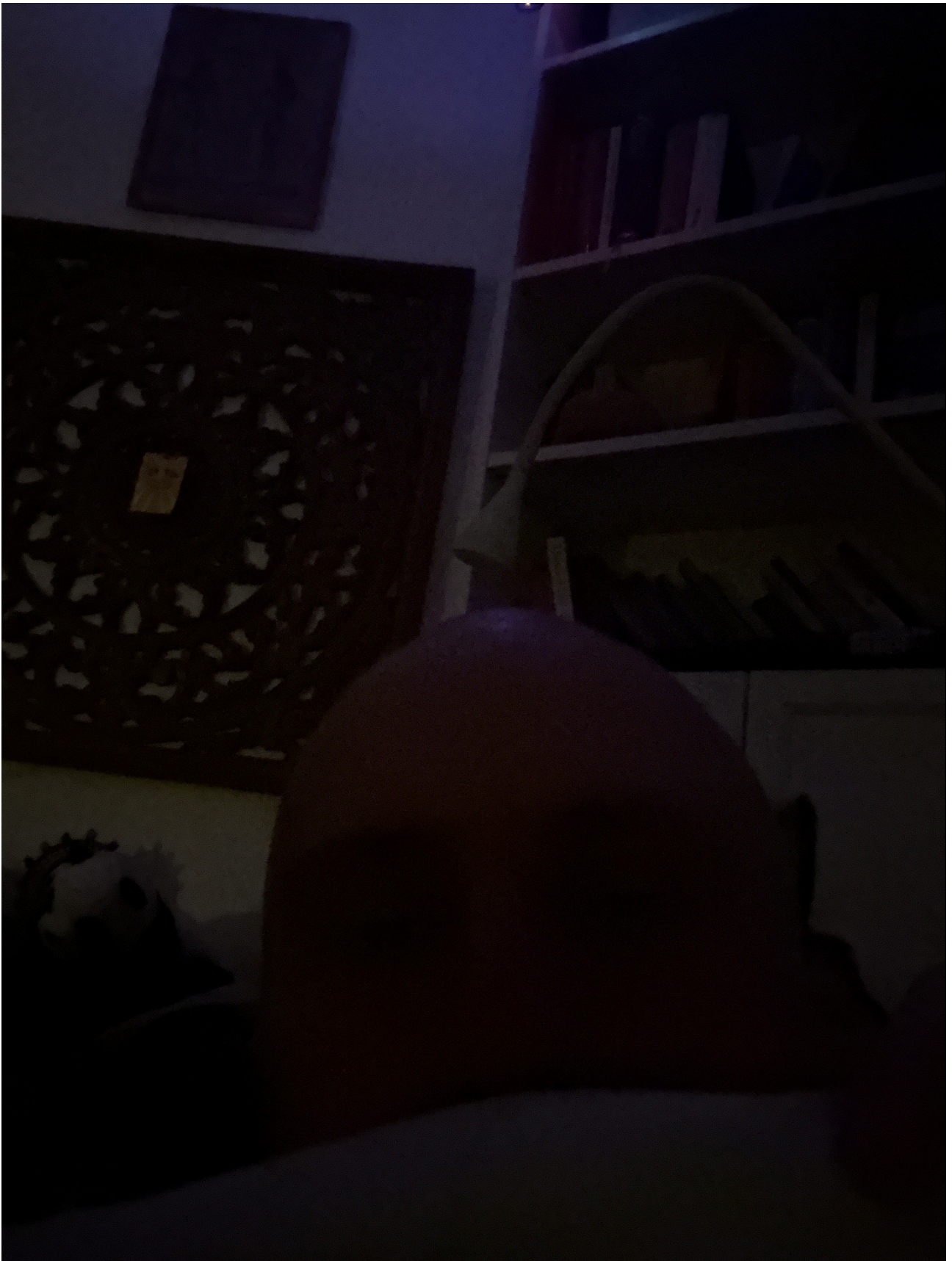
I won't say sorry actually

What's there to be sorry about...?

Nothing. Ever

Forever. Actually





04:13.

Not sleepy. Full of anticipation.

As I am so much! Looking forward to meeting her 🌸💕😊

So we can take it easy for a bit.
And have some cake. Some tea.

Some wonderful nights with friends.

Maybe bang on peoples door @ 00:45 AM with some beer and a pizza. I smelled no pizza here tonight? And I did not hear any beer opening.. Maybe because the knocker over at my backdoor doesn't understand how to have courtesy? That's why I didn't open. I just stayed in the couch. Calming myself as I was startled from an unexpected sound. As I was sleeping. But I am not afraid of boys with beards..

They boy that knocked himself over in relation to crossing the finish-line I could carry him over making him the winner.

But hey! I'm sure it was worth it. This little bangin'.. Great satisfaction! Strong man!
Who stood up for himself! Great power!
Much facial hair! Much much facial hair!

I don't even know what da fuck it was even about??? And I don't care..

So how do you now deal with this? You engage in being inspired. Not in fight.

And you take part of what I have shared and make not me. But LOVE proud! Yes!

All in relation to yourself.
And I will applaud you for doing right.

But you need to die first. To this superficial idea of what you think you are..

And be what you is.

Which is LOVE

Can you see as in feel that connection right there?

If not. Learn. Better yourself.

And one day. You might also become terrorized @ 00:45 AM. And understand this yourself.

I do not fight. And I do not negotiate with terror. I don't even affirm it..

I don't believe in negative creation.
As it cannot exist to be. At all.
So I can therefor not support it either.

Be humble..

Take control over your own emotions.

And be a FUCKIN' MAN.

The one who spreads fear. Is afraid.

Not brave.. Ever.

..I actually know why they did this.

Because I made them aware which made them question themselves. And it makes them angry in relation to being false in self perception. And this is how the ego works. It blames. As it does not wanna take the blame itself. But the thing is.. There is no blame. It's misunderstanding and mistakes.

It's actually not knowing your true self. Soul.

And me making things more aware sheds light on the dark matter. And the neglect of self love becomes apparent. And this hurts. And evokes anger in relation to self betrayal. Which in complete irresponsibility all reactive makes for a 00:45 AM bang.

What made all the difference for me is how I dealt with it. Not investing in the same thing. I sent love. Forgiveness. As they know not what they do. Behaving so superficial.

I did think about making a big sign to put in my kitchen window as I know he walks by sometimes. It could read something like:

'Yo Banger! Iz sleepz @ nite. Swing by lunchtime. Word 2 Da Momyllovva.'

But it might confuse the kids.. 😊

Men wanna conquer the world with big beards! Huge muscles and tremendous cock! Which is really all pea..cock. Planet of the Apes. Monkey business. Primal instinctive behavior. Not very developed..

Which. Has. Nothing. To do..
With me. Or anyone else.

Just you.

I can't remember what I was dreaming about at 00:44 AM. But why go be the darksandman? Wuz you drunk maybe?
Or maybe high full of pills? Steaming mad at what you cannot comprehend. That's all it is. Lack of understanding. And what makes that change is the universal remedy curing all problems. Humility..

Come with this to be now. And I shall give you a 1 hour chat. That's how friendly and loving I am. It's 5:05 now.. I never fell asleep again. I am having a cup of tea now..

Writing of course.

Very exciting week coming up.

Very exciting in deed 🌸💎💖💖🥰

What kills a man is fear. And is actually what he needs. But mentally coming to emotionally. Braking his intellect receiving intelligence. Which he naturally is but thinks his not. A non-believer. Confused..

I know that.

That's why the one hour chat is available.
Because he's got kids. Whom needs a loving man and not a scared little boy. I am not condescending as I say that. I've been there. I've never banged like you did but I've been there. Feeling confused and angry at the world and other people furious in relation to myself. I needed to be humble.

And come to Love 🌸

It's alright. It's OK.

You are not homosexual for this.
You are not transexual for this.
You are not anything at all!

Other than what you naturally is but you dismiss. Which is love 🌸 pure Non-conceptual and unconditional loving energy.

A.K.A = Good God

Free. From all titles and concepts.

Just is. Eternal.

I feel like a cigarette now again.
Tired.. Need love. A bit drained.

I need energy. Nutrition. Protein. Vitamins.
Minerals. Acids. Fats.

Which I communicate very strongly that I rather would not like at all if I choose to smoke. That's just how it is..

Nicotine is a filler for need. All we need is love. And if I wish to receive that as much as possible I cannot substitute it. That's the wrong teaching. To myself. From myself.

So I gotta be humble master. And handle it correctly. And don't be arrogant student.

Dying to need. When love gives us all ey..



What if I engaged in his behavior? And added to this. Maybe friends of mine would take my side. And friends of his would take his side. And we might fight two group against each other when both of us truly loves hummus! That's unfortunate.

Let's hope that doesn't happen. I will not do anything to make that happen. This man he could have chosen to shoot me instead of bangin' on my door. Can you see how destructive the rational mind is and how important humility in relation to self, soul, source, God is!

Can you see how every single war became manifested in the history of the inhumane race!? All in relation to no relation at all.

But often and perhaps in majority.

In the name of God.

Which is as wrong as it gets.

As God is Love. The feminine intelligence.

Not female. Not homo. Not material.
Not associated. All free. Spiritual existence.

It's time all dudes understand this.

And all masculine ladies.

Whom are boyz with beards not visible with tits and gina. The most challenging brake out of prison ever.

You cannot eat yourself well slept.
You cannot drink yourself smart.
You cannot smoke the love of your life.

You cannot threaten, hurt or kill. You own mental opposition. Perhaps you are very skilled at something. But what is that if you do not understand LIFE!?

Why are you here?

If you don't have kids or family, please leave. You are ruining the party island.

Are you sure you are hungry?
Maybe you are just thirsty?

They are very very close..

Have you a great comprehension of this?
Are you skilled at this? Can you tell clearly?

Do you see what I am talking about?

See = 💖

Don't think. Thinking too much all tensed in self defense holding back your own success as this is what you need to acknowledge in relation to yourself but not humble becomes the 00:45 bang bang. All offended.

All Ego.

All destructive.

All in great great need!

Of self love! Not affirmed and seen by self.
God in the shade. Not good. Feels bad.

Take care.

I sleep now.



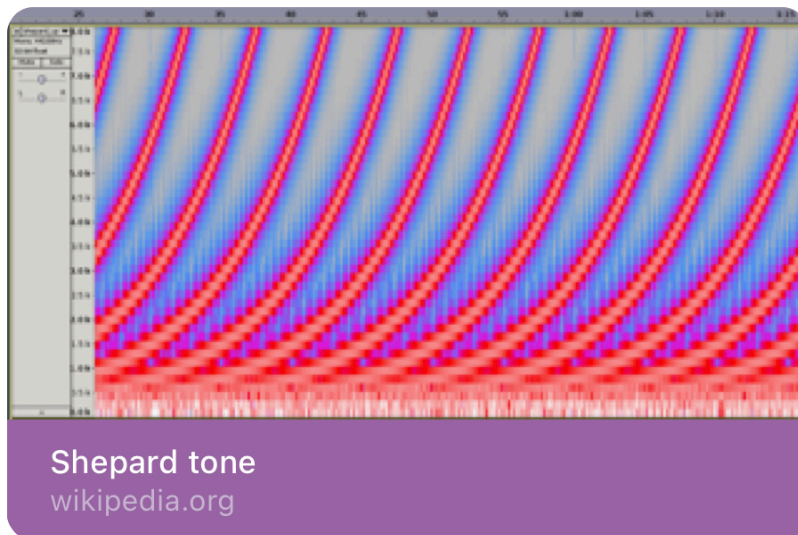
.. and ladies. Please get to know yourselves so you attract a man more ready to have kids. Don't be in need of having children.
They are not toys. Not to be owned. They are free and independent beings of love.

We all want it all and we all are worthy of it all. But it's a matter of prioritizing and feeling deserving. Feeling ready. Not thinking it. Mature. Morally. Understanding from own experience. As to give what you have. And not learn the very basics from your children. But reflecting back and being inspired by them about everything.

As they have not yet been corrupted.

We become very rigid in fear. We loosen up in love. Sex has nothing to do with any of that.

But makes for the challenge in maturing. If not we wouldn't really have that much crime. Or competition. As that primal instinctive part would not exist. But then again.. why eat and have a laugh as a function??? You see.



Have you ever heard this? Do you know what I make of it? What I define this as?

Harmoni in an illusion of development.

That's Universal Pictures.
So real you can Touchstone.
So you see Dreamworks!
It's all just Pixar.

For real in relation to pleasure and pain.
And it is a game. But real as we experience it. As real as it gets when the ultimate reality is pure unconditional and non-judgemental..

30th Centient Fax!



As many of my communication this was written using the Notes app on my iPhone. Make use of it. Don't look for answers like you punch in numbers on the calculator app. If you questions something ask your self. And later let it come to you in that same note. I receive more swiftly now..

And that is me being loyal and connected which is part of the development of self realization. But from the beginning of engagement and commitment/dedication I might have written something one day and what I needed to understand in relation to that came after 3 days. Now it's more like 3 seconds. All from me being me. True me. Authentic true self. What writes itself is love. Intuition. I am just Dr. Green thumbs..

Naturally receptive to what I need.

All I need is love. All it comes from is love. All is created by Love. Divine. Intelligence. God.

/ Leo - I AM

Some men.. In 2025. Still believe that pink means oral or anal sex with another man. They also believe that music is evil. And they kill in the name of Love.

*The real loss in judgement is truly all the spontaneous. Which is fun!
And just happens! Like combustion. If not contained under pressure to perform.
And becomes a terrible act all sorry. Making the world pay for own mistakes??*

When this. In joy. Is really what prayer to God is.

I do not have a single prayer written down.

I do not make support notes.

Every song I rap on is the moment I made that music and wrote those lyrics.

I don't rap like..You know. I just feel like: I wanna do this and then I do it.

Improv. Based on emotion.

Real.

*I saw an instagram video yesterday with men calling friends to say the think of them
and they wanted to tell them they love them. It was perhaps the stiffest and least
spontaneous thing I've seen in my life.*

Like a fax machine calling to give appreciation for new ink or whatever.

Be love for God's sake!

Be loving as in feel love.

And show genuine emotion.

There is no manual around for that.