

Comviq

4G 100

måndag 27 maj

08:55

LIVIN'
THE
DREAM



Svep uppåt för att
låsa upp



Livin' The Dream

What Elsa R U Supposed 2 Dozes?

Let me go! Let me go! I'm not holding myself back anymore!

We all dream of big things. In various scale in relation to who and where we are. We all create all the time. Fantasy league of robots? Or human? Or divinity? Grand scale? Grand prize? Grand life? Now? Or when? Grandpa time?

Livin' the dream is what life is all about. To live in excitement and in the wonderful state of 'I Can't Wait!' in a positive expecting attitude. Which is how we used to live all the time when we where little kids. When we got up in the morning and before any breakfast with our eyes half open we wanted to watch cartoons that where kool and fun! We wanted color and humour combined in an exciting quest for a happy ending where all won and the evil was defeated. Some grew up and made that into something related to a massage in the groin? But that's not it?? What we want was the same thing that was in those cartoons! And that was that all became friends and celebrated their success in keeping the evil away. So even struck gold and found treasures. What was the common denominator in all of those cartoons was never giving up and believing in a positive outcome while sticking together and helping each other out. All it took was a crew of three to make that happen despite how many was actually visible on the screen. It could sometimes just be the one hero! One individual with their soul, body & mind who made it all happen. So what was that quest all about then? Was it to conquer land and to steal all the gold from the evil's lair? Maybe a little bit? But the main goal in all of the invested energy going up on that challenge was to keep the world in a loving state. It was never so much about anything else as much as keeping the peace and maintaining the joy. To be able to wake up each day and feel excited about being free to live in happiness! And whatever comes next is bound to be something great with lots of color and kool stuff! Feeling like a little kid at summer break but with a mature and responsible take on life that understands that you

can't fight the evil as you've learned that the hard way. It only creates war which has so much negative and destructive consequences. The wars of the world are inside yourself. You gotta come correct and get off the shelf. Of personal achievement it is all for us. Mother, brother, sister what you sayin' cuz? No help from the outside until you get it. Ask your soul c'mon, don't sweat it.

I can't wait to have so much fun! Is not supposed to be a state hard to find. To feel excited and thrilled about what's gonna happen next. But it becomes that when the cartoons are killed. When all you ever see is black & white murder scenes. And if you've picked up a thing or two for all that I've written you hopefully understand that what I mean about 'Cartoons being killed' is all about what you are able to see inside your own mind. How and what you dream. Which is your choice but also in conjunction with defeating the evil inside you. Which cannot be done as you choose to go to war. You have to be cunning and keep the colors and joy alive by letting the evil out as you repent and forgive yourself. As you keep adding color and joy in what you affirm to be true about yourself. To make you into a colorful and loving character just like in those cartoons that you identified with as a kid.

That's who you are love!

I cry when I write this now. Because I feel so much joy in being able to communicate like this to anyone who feels bummed about life. But I also cry for me. And I do that because I read my own reflection. I read my own words and understanding back to me who sometimes doubts myself. And when I doubt myself I doubt my own life. Because you know what? There ain't no separation there. Me myself and I. It's all me baby. It's all you baby. And when I think about things not happening I don't think as much on my personal success as I do about this not reaching you. Because I feel that it's so incredibly valuable for you to reach the top!

The top? What is that? Lord of all things? The ruler of planet earth?

Nah.. That's the evil's attitude.

The top is all about feelin'. Feeling great. Top quality! Top resolution! Feeling TipTop! Haha! You get it? You get it love? As you feel great you simply feel great! You won! Congratulations! You did it! You became successful! Where you at now? What is around you? Does it matter? You feel great! And you can't wait to see what happens next! That is priceless my love! This is worth more than anything you could ever get yer hands on. Because you are in the state of well-being. Wealth-

being. You feel worthy! You feel worthy and rejoice in having a life that is all about you but you wish to make the world a better place in a mature and responsible way! That's not a self-absorbed ego looking for gold as to become cheap? That's fake baby and will become your big loss eventually. And that will become so devastating that you won't even see black & white anymore. It will become all black in your view on things. So can you see how clear that is regarding how you felt before you got here? That everything was all black in your imagination thinking about all that was material and not spiritual? And can you see how a complete idiot makes that into a black human being is wrong? An animal and not even a human being? Can you see how incredible stupid that is? Can you see how that kind of complete idiot is afraid of them because they are afraid of being colorful and joyful in their own life experience? That they live in control as they fail to be cunning and brave within themselves as to make the cartoons win and not physically fight the darkness? As they do they might end up in a situation where that conviction of what they believe is the truth makes them sit on somebody all in control? For several minutes maybe? So full of fear they might not even be aware of how hard and where they place their knee for instance? And they kill the color...

They killed it.

What they wanted was to kill themselves. Not as in dying physically but as to die to that belief. And relax within to be able to dream in color vision. To defeat the evil within themselves as they where trying to defeat it outside of theyself. But.. That wasn't evil? It was just George. A man of color who died in control. Who died in fear of color.

But George was a part of that too? He was there wasn't he? So why was he there and why did it all happen like it did?

I wasn't there. I never saw any circumstances or anything. I just heard about it.

But I know what happened was not right. That I know. For sure. 100%.

What I can conjure up in my vivid and colorful imagination is that George was afraid. Because the universe is all about attraction. You cannot be fearful and attract love. It just doesn't work like that. That was defeat all creation as there would be no world of love at all ever to exist. Nothing would exist actually. Because all destruction would be created from the very beginning. Like a big bang that never happened. All black and just a complete nothing. The black wouldn't even exist. There would be no existence. Can you imagine that? It's impossible.

So they both was in a state of destruction you see. They both attracted one another for a chance to create a greater understanding. But failed to see that they where not opposites but a complete and perfect match for that to happen. If the hands was in the air and the expression was of truth. Then they could let each other have it! Where both took responsibility for their frustrations about living under control. But coming from different perspectives yet on the very same subject. The exact same subject to be honest.

We all want freedom. We all want peace.

We all wanna live freely and in peace. And that cannot happen when we experience control. That is not peaceful and relaxed. Which does not present anything perceived as free at all.

But you can't go against the system as in defeating the evil.

The system is great if you don't fight it. RIGHT? RIGHT?... AM I RIGHT!?

Are there successful black people out there in the world?

Yes. Of coarse.

What have they done differently from somebody lacking of success?

Are they white? As in conformed and practically ready to bleach their skin?

NAH!

They feel good about themselves! Doing good! And getting rid of history!

That's what they are doing!

Are there loving and caring police officers. Yes! Plenty!

What are they doing then? That makes them not control out of judgement all in fear.

Well. They protect and serve. They are spiritually connected and dream in color vision. They have been given the authority to control but wish to make the world a better place as in a world of love. And so they have tactics to be used when

necessary but restrain themselves for using those as much as possible and instead wish to throw themselves hands in the air but all in a great amount of care.

Restraint.

Can you see how close that becomes in relation to fear and love. And how you can control the outcome with self-control?

Can you see that you are the police and the villain in your own life story?

As you end up in situations and circumstances based upon the fear or love within you.

The law?

There is only one law.

And that's the law of attraction which is God's creation.

It is the teacher. That's what it is.

And it's exciting to come close to the fire. I love fire! A bit too much as people that have seen me setting things on fire. I almost blew myself and the house up as I added 5 liters of gasoline to a spring pile of forest maintenance.

Yet I a very sensitive. I just turned a light on beside me in the couch because I felt that the room even though it is daytime was lacking a bit of sunshine.

And that is all my perception. It didn't feel like this when I got up. And my heart didn't hurt either. But now I turned that light on and my heart aches.

From this story tellin'. Which isn't a story. It's a true crime.

A crime against humanity.

I got that fire! I got that fire! Girl holla at a wigga if you want that Oscar Meyer!

..That just came to mind.. And a laugh now..

I just medicated myself.

And I remembered to save this document just now. I never saved up until now.

And as I wrote the title, 'Livin' the dream' I thought about nightmares.

You can live that too..

And I also thought about me not adding the 'G' to livin'.

And how that means so much to me!

Like the people how write and talk like that all chill and relaxed.

Because they believe and feel so strong about theyself.

And how they have been hunting and killed like animals that are stupid as shit.

But they ain't.

They is smart and connected. To soul. To God. They are God.

And I identify with that!

- Who does he think he is!? What is he black now! Lock that wigga up!

I'm sorry for you being stupid you animal. No offense sloths.

But you ain't getting it. You ain't getting yourself.

Which is to be comfortable and relaxed in your own skin.

That's what they do best! And that's what has inspired me the most.

The soul family.

Which I can be a part of as I love myself. And I wish for the world to be all loving and in peace where we all can relax in freedom of condemnation and judgements all in fear of ourselves and others. And where we get this from an individual point of view and rid ourselves from history that holds us back and just laugh some more. And when we do that we might have a beer together and watch life as a mature & responsible but yet colorful cartoon. And maybe I get with a hot black

policewoman or a jailbird perhaps that I free inside my heart as I forgive and forget from my great understanding emotionally.

As I am just a human. But also God.

And I know what that means because I create my own reality.

And I know and understand that God is Love.

And Love is God.

And I am Soul.

And Soul is Love.

Wanna attract a brand new BMW or a big house this weekend?

It could happen! But not so likely. You might invest so much over the course of a full week that you commit suicide on Sunday. The autocorrection wanted me to spell week as weak. And that's what it all comes down to.

Not to be strong in control.

But to be strong in spirit.

Like my brothers and sister.

Of Da Soul Family.

Sunday.

Sunny day.

As within. So without.

I don't wanna live without. You.

// Leo - White on the outside but black on the inside if you get what I'm sayin'..