

## **Signs 11/03**

I was on my way to meet with the police regarding the case with my mother. And the way I was guided at a cross over heading to the other side of the road while a car waiting for me to look down. And there was a gold earring. It has a ship on it that felt Spanish to me. And on the other side was a picture of a Queen and the writing said:

'Queen Elisabeth'

Later I was driven home by my lawyer and was seated in the backseat as the had a child-seat up front. In the backseat was a hat that belonged to his son. It had a black panther on it.

Now I've just woken up from a nap. But came thru with some lucid dreaming again. This time it was all about Christmas. And I felt Salvador Dali's presence. I was shown images of Christmas for all with a kind of fairy Santa singing with beats growing out in the bottom teeth and double Christmas hats growing out entering the mouth from either side. His eyes turned into red Christmas ball decorations and he shit gifts like diarrhea from his ass.

Good times 😌 🙏 💎





The true demon. Does evil on purpose. Which is the human being with the least true light affirmed. The most immature. The least emotionally understanding. Otherwise this would not happen. Yet.. feels or. No.

Thinks themselves successful. That's the evil part as this makes for the least humane also. Not feeling much at all.

Not good night. We At all...

True demon really means false idea. Affirmed. False self affirmed holy.

Total corruption.

Actually very sorry. But twisted...

And firm in logic conviction. Not really dangerous. But can be. With all that dark power. Which cannot win. As the light is effortless success in and of itself.

In nature.

Bye darkness my old friend.

Light...I've come to speak with you again.

In silence.



I believe an individual like this. Might have the capability of reading thoughts. As it is so affirmed with the mind. And this drives it crazy. Perhaps not knowing the difference between anything. And lives with "demons" inside. Which can be fixed. If the are humble.

Before God.

...Salvador is the only one I've felt to be closest to God. Absolutely kool. Just.. \*\*



I just had some chips. And some dates. Together with water.

Thank you! Lasse Berghagen 🤎 🙏 🤤



That was the most subtle yet poetic guidance I've ever received. You knew love.

Also very striking that I've been wearing my jeansjacket for 2-3 days as the weather has been warmer. But today. Snowfall.

It's beautiful. It's magical.

Good men are few. That's the real shame in this world. Makes for all the guilt. As women need love. What are you supposed to do?

But to get children and divorce?

Sex is not love.

But love makes babies. So please end the corruption. And be real. Love together is not a stormy expedition. It's an adventure of joy.

## The biggest challenge in life:

Is to trust and thus completely believe in what is least visible and affirm it as the source of all visible. And also identify with it.

That's love. That's all God. That's God.

That's all! Folks!

## **Final correction:**

I was in the tub. Warm water.

Coming to peace. From positive gentle affirmations. I am wonderful. I am fantastic. I Am good. And then I created the image of RedMan sitting on a chair beside a bed in what looks like a Motel room. Red light. Cozy. Ghibli vibe. And he says in a strong masculine to but with a lot of heart. 'I love everything you've created'. And I see him on the right side. Then I created a scene with a stainless steel operating room. A lizard surgeon is performing surgery on a beautiful woman with vampire fangs and yellow eyes.

She says to me softly: I love you...

This I see on the left side.

The door slams shut on the operating room.

RedMan has left the room.

And I come back to peace. Where I see the face of Tommy from Pippi. Laughing in the middle. Just like the sun.

Fixed. Fixated.

Wham bam! Thank you RedMan & Mam.

Montell Jordan.

I hum..

CDD#DCBC

Over and over.. Tension comes up to my throat as I imagine and hear the entire universe sing with me.

I feel sorrow coming but I keep on. All of a sudden I begin to laugh. And I change from hum to Aaa..

Same notes.

..almost starting crying.

Focus in heart.

Smile!

Increase volume.. almost cry again.

Changing to Ooo..

Same notes.

Focus in heart.

Come on Doc!

You can do it!

Loud and clear!

With with vibrato!

No more lying! No more lies C D D#-D C B C

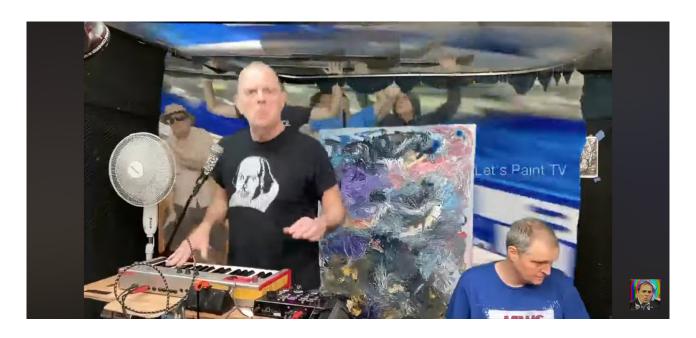
Thank you. Strong being of love.

You are welcome.

13/3. Fin.

I mix now. Ooo aaahh mmmm aaaa oooo aaaa mmmm...





Enjoy life. Love being. And you love being alive which is living. Good. Room. Space.

In yo face! Judgemental disgrace.

Demon dead.

Won't miss ya.

You ain't real. Vamos ala Playa!



Again though. Regarding life's biggest challenge. Why is that? For real..

Seriously. As we are the creators.