

A man with a beard and a crown, surrounded by a colorful, ethereal aura, with text overlaid.

TRANSMUTATION.SE

OBSERVE WITH
COUTH
'CAUSE WE ALL
MUST MEET
OUR MOMENT
OF TRUTH

I Remember When..

I remember when I had to struggle with everything. I remember when I didn't have money as in the amount necessary to be able to live freely and just do what I feel like. I remember when I was alone and did not have any friends. I remember when I was without a partner of love and compassion that I could share my life with. I remember how that was. And I have a lousy memory. I can't remember names and song lyrics is not my greatest skill at all. But I remember everything.

How is that possible?

Because I feel. I remember the feeling of being lost and alone in a world without love. I remember my feelings. I have an exquisite emotional memory. I remember in music. I remember in color. I remember in reality.

Know thyself?.. I would like to flip that please.

Believe yourself in what is true about yourself. Rest assured in who you truly are.

Know? Knowledge?.. What is there to know? I know myself?..

I don't know anything.

But I feel what is true. Know by feeling.

Know God.

Myself? I don't exist. Self is nonexistent. We are all.

I used to think a lot about myself. Then I changed that into thinking a lot for myself. As I realized that I am the creator and create with my free will which is my choice.

Take control?.. Can't happen. Be in control? Yes.

You can't force anything as this would be to go against the system. And the system will kill you. The rational mind in control of survival. Pretty given. Thank you.

I used to hate the mind! I used to think that it was all destruction.

Until I learned to use the mind. Make use of it. Instead of fighting it.

What makes the mind my enemy will also make you my enemy.

And that is all about investing energy into what I don't know. Only in a black & white conviction that I do. I don't know anything.

I know where I come from and I know where I am as in my state of unfolding.

In my emotional experience.

I remember when I thought I had it all figured out. Which almost killed me.

What is true knowledge is that everything relates and that all becomes relative.

And when I experience myself in relation to you the makes you my relative.

My relative reflection.

My family.

My sister & my brother. Long distance cuz.

That I should relate to as family. And in relation be true too as I am true to myself.

I shall not condemn my sister and brother. But I shall call bullshit as I do with myself. And be constructive which is not to name what is negative about them. I shall praise what is beautiful and creative about them.

My sister and my brother is a reflection of my feminine and masculine sides within myself.

Make fun of them? That is alright in a liberating sense. But not in a condescending fashion of ridicule. But the humour shakes the construct which makes it fall apart.

Like.. C'mon now be real. With a smile.

Be real?

Be true.

Be free.

Just be.

No judgemental thinking.

Dream.

The dream is real.

When you believe in the dream.

Life is a dream.

You are living a life.

You are life.

Life is a dream.

What do you believe in with love?

What do you believe in with fear?

Do you believe in love?

When you do there is a way. Because love always finds a way. Rest assured in that and keep dreaming. And what you wish for in your dream of love you support in what you create. Or else you are not living your dream. You are just a big dreamer without any engagement in life.

Attraction is always. It's not a momentary thing. It is your life.

And you are thinking about things in doubt or belief right?

What is doubt? It's a belief.

You can only believe.

In fear or love.

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I believe in God. I believe in Love.

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Positive thinking.

Think and feel positive which is to dream and create support for a world of love.

That becomes your gift. Gifted. Bless you. Blessed. Kissed by God.

You don't force a gift on someone? That's weird. It goes against peace.

A gift of peace.

A life is peace perhaps?

Wow what a lovely gift!

Thank you!

You are welcome.

Welcome to life. Haha!

I didn't think IT was that easy?

Because you fought IT.

Now you leave IT alone.

You felt that IT bullied you?

But you were actually bullying IT.

And IT struck back.

Yes. I'm sorry. I feel sorry for that. But I understand that now and I forgive myself.

Do you hear that IT? The rational mind? Can you hear me? I'm so sorry!!!

There is no answer. The mind ain't bummed. It has no feelings.

It's a machine. Without emotions.

Haha yeah that's right!

All the hurt I've felt was the machine attacking me in love. The way that it can & knows. Thru knowledge. Theoretical & logical knowledge.

In data.

Punch code.

To make me listen. To myself! As IT tells me that:

'Hey! Don't listen to me. I know nothing. I'm just in charge of survival keeping score of all the data that comes in. The emotions that you choose to sustain and maintain which I have to adjust the general settings after in order to match that. I suggest you listen to yourself instead. Because I am not you. I'm just the rational thinking mind. You are the one in charge. Have you ever thought about charge? As in power. Power charge? In charge. Charges? Dropping charges? To become free. Of...ME! The mind. Hahahaha.. Who's laughing? Hahaha..

Hi!

It's me! I'm laughing.

Who are you?

I'm me. Feeling good.

So you are the feeling?

Nah that goes away.

Feeling good?

Nah nah.. Just the laugh. That feelin'.

But it comes again hahahah! It came just now!

So who da fuck are you? Hahahaha!..

I'm me silly.

I'm soul awareness. As I am aware of my thoughts and feelings.

That's a bit of a stretch to call myself the body don't you think and feel?

Seems like the body is in such a distance now. So why would I ever hurt the body?
What good would that make? What change would that create?

Nada. Except destructive consequences.. That are completely useless in understanding what is true.

We need scars. We actually do. Or else we don't remember. But those does not have to be material. They are supposed to be emotional. As you remember in emotions.

If you don't get that?

You will suffer consequences.

That will be delivered to your attention in a very clear way. All in relation to your understanding. You see?

How else will I be able to get your attention? If you don't listen? To what the emotion is trying to tell you about what is right and what is wrong?

What is wrong?

Well.. Destruction in relation too construction.

Destruction is very positive as a house needs to be demolished. Demon. Demonish. Demo.

You are a demo. Did you know that?

You are not finished. Even if you are born in the country full of lakes next to Sweden hehehe..

So do you need to die?

Yes please everyday!

How can someone die everyday? It does not make sense?

Yeah it does.

If you die to who you think you are?? Hahahaha..

But but but I am somebody!.. Yes you are love. But just not finished.

You are under development. And the demo keeps getting better and better.

Right? Or. Wrong?

You make that choice!

Tada!

I'll see you. On the flip side! With flipflops! And I be tappin and flappin' and hollerin' and hootin' and shootin' and murderin' and killah' bees in da trees wit da keys 2 da cheese in da hood would should could. Phone repair.

I'm George. But I don't call myself a rapper nah nah.. I am the producer and the creative director maybe..

A wrap artist you could say.

As I love to give.

So I wrapped this gift for ya'll.

Hahahaha! If somebody comes up to me and says: I love your rapping man! You are so good.. AAAAHAAHHA!!! You're killing me!

I heard a guy at the Karaoke Bar last night who was rappin..eehmm...

And not a single word was on beat. In face it was like two three word off. That's how off he was!

And then he came to sit next to me and he asked me: What do you think? Was I tight?

You know what I said? Hahahahaha!...

I said. Yes! You where very good! That was tight man! And I said it like he was a 5 year old only he was in his 30's.

'Cause I don't like to kill a dream. And he's behaving very immature. And not understating his emotions. And actually living the dream without honest contemplation in relation to his creation. A.k.a Himself.

So he is being childish.

Which we all should be. But in a state of growth where we mature in the sense of authentic expression in relation to truth.

About who we are.

About who we think we are.

About how we feel.

About what we create.

And what we drop.

Which has a double meaning. Drop that shit! Drop it like it's hot!

Play on words.

Drop your bullshit and spit it like it's real. Those are both about release.

Negative and Positive.

So what are you spittin'? Full of cuss words and perversion?

That is sometimes necessary to become a transient in a noise world as you have a greater understanding and feel the pain of all. You see that all this destruction is self-created. And you know all this emotionally from experience.

You read that.

But not in a book.

In your heart.

So get the metaphor. Get the meaning. The meaning of life.

Which is to always come back to God. To Love.

And drop it like it's hot.

Living the dream is easy when you make it easy on yourself.

But where is the challenge in that?

You won't grow. And you wanna grow up right?

So accept the challenge. Don't be furious about having such a hard life.

Grubs wasn't build in a day you know.

And you could not possibly become what you want in a week.

You would fry your mind and explode your heart. And that is not just a figure of speech. You would actually do that.

The mind is a computer. And it needs KOOL! So be kool about IT.

The heart can only handle so much pressure at a time so things happen in steps or else you suffer a heart attack. Which is more or less the heart attacking itself.

That's weird.

Do you know how many drugs I am on right now? None.

And I was out last night at a Karaoke Bar and came home after around 1 AM. I am tired and I've got a headache. I ate TuttiFrutti candy with two cans of soda for breakfast and I'm writing all of this. As I was inspired to do so.

I could have stayed in bed and ignored all that. That's alright.

But I would have gone missing of this little gift.

So I'm happy and grateful that I went with my feeling on this one.

I always do.

So I can: Drop it like it's hot.

Huglife.

Snoop Dogg 4 prez in the land of the free ya'll.

Peace in, peace out.

..The good life! Better than the life I had when I was immature and I behaved like a babyyyyy!... Now my grand mama is so happy I am friends with Slim Shady!

Ye.Ah.....

Wanna hear a scary story?

After over 20 years of making music you collect and cut up a lot of samples. When my son was about 3 I decided that making music was over for me. So I sold everything I had including the computer. But before I did that...

I took my samples folder... ..and...

I trashed it.

AAAHHHH!!!!!!!

Best thing I ever did. Because I had to start fresh. I killed IT. The old myself.

Holla!

SO WHAT IS THEORETICAL KNOWLEDGE FOR?

When you begin to become cognitive. As in understanding contrast and perspective. As in understanding dimensions of various relationships.

You are red, green & blue.

RGB.

As you learn more meanings you become more meaningful.

As in a greater understanding of contrast, perspective & dimensions in relation to yourself.

And as you are life, that makes you and your life meaningful.

And not in the sense of being intellectual. Like smart.

It should be in a greater emotional understanding that makes you more compassionate.

Which is intelligence.

And that is universal.

Connected.

That's what school should be about.

History is great if you can see what went wrong and make it better.

But to remember a specific date or a status of an ego? What?..

Math is useful for those who are interested.

I'm not.

And I am a clever, whitty, connected guy.

Too deep dive into numbers is for those who like that.

To learn the basics of what is debit, credit, division and multiplication? Is all contrast, perspective & dimensions.

What life is a life if you do not understand life?

What are you doing?

Why are you here?

What makes things better?

What makes for tension and what makes for relaxation?

What is killing us and what is letting us live in peace?

Take those six questions and run them in the system.
And let the system calculate that for you.

-Well I can't do that. You can't do that..

So how about some humanity then?

And stop stuffing the mind with things like a turkey in thanksgiving?

Not on.

In.

Not a specific date. Not a specific time of the year whatever the hell that is.

But all day everyday.

Stuffing the mind with gratitude.

Until it becomes a fluffy cloud from all that relaxation.

Head all up in the clouds.

Where dreams are made.

Add color.

Don't eat grey paste.

You can copy but in your nuance.

That will be difficult if youz all RGB in low resolution.

Result. Solution.

Lotion. Conditioner.

Soul.

Conditions.

Terms. Germs.

Sperms.

You see, baby?

IT'S A HUMAN BEING! CONGRATULATIONS!