

This! Is how the game works.

Imagine the face of many women.
All kinds of shapes and skin tones etc.
Different stages in life.

All beautiful.

Now imagine those shifting from one another very rapidly.
And a face recognizable won't really show up again.
Perhaps 5-10 faces each second.
All new.

That's you connecting to your one true love and perfect match all stressed out.
Worried over love. But most importantly not FEELING deserving as worthy.
Of what is best for you.
And for her!

You are a match!
Din ding ding!

Which in relation to expression and pressure (gravity) makes for a transient so tight it's like a loud bang! Like: You may wish to have a little sit down and make an agreement that you won't ever cross the boarder "eating each others fingers".

So when you feel confident. Faithful to love. Not worried. Feeling deserving and worthy. The shift in faces slow down. And women you meet coming closer to this all have aspects of her. So you might meet someone with a great depth of security. Like you've never met before. This will be a trait you will recognize in her. And so on..

The body?
..Don't worry about it..
For real.

"Eating each others fingers almost in pleasure remember."

So getting to worthy.
Feeling it as deserving.
With focus on what gives the most.
Which is love. Will...
Anyone?

Yes! Give the most.

Give is Give.

So you see numbing this repels her.

Feeling proud and with positive expectation attracts her.

Feeling unbelievable horny is a part of it.

But not the priority.

If that was the case you would not need to meet her specifically.
You could practically jerk off and get the same experience alone.

So you need to understand.

That a couple like this..

Is all astral becoming more.

Can you imagine!

It's worth it!

Like out of this world worth it.

All good.

So having goals is good.
But having priorities is best.
In relation to good.

Meaning her first.
Which makes for you first.
But really Love first.

Like water enjoying itself as from thirst!

Another way to describe that is:

Can't get enough!

You know. Like.. Pff.

Few people know this.

But there's still time.

To fulfill your sweetest desire.

No gold ring or winter tyre.

All natural.

Green lights like the Shire.

'I am worthy all!' With confident and secure joy!

Held in peace.

In a heart full of honor.

And she's practically around the corner.

As you live like this everyday for a period of time being real about it, not stressing and not looking for her in panic. Just knowing that love will connect you. 'I am worthy all!'. For me?

Means her.

God: You're welcome. Enjoy.



Everything will be mutual.
So no domination or any type of control in relation to submission.

The human experience is a game of love. Based on love. About love.
So with focus on love. Working for love. Doing all for love.

Love happens.

As good as it can.
Which is more than you can imagine.
And in a perfect match becomes more each day.

If you don't believe that?

Then you are a sucka.

A backwards vortex.
Allowed to be by yourself.

Negative in relation to an all positive true self.

Self destructive.

Bored. Not brave. No adventure.

And no greatest price either.

You get what you give.

..Listen..
I can live on that 'I am worthy of all!' Right now..

And just have some water.

She's my starter, main & dessert.

HOLY TRINITY!

She's my left, mono & right.
She's my good morning, good afternoon & goodnight.

Divine. Sacred. Precious. All.

!LOVE!

So do we get in bed straight away!?

How da fuck can you know it's her then?

Fuckin' moron.

Ladies.

Same goes for you.

/ Leo 'FUCKIN' AWESOME' Rosenblad

So you see the fear is all about being disappointed. With a preconceived idea of what they will look like. Which when you meet will not matter at all. You won't be able to say no. And thus makes invisible love win! And the material loose. Spirit over matter. But as all is love. It becomes the most wonderful experience materially also.

Mmmm...

Why is this a fight for me?

Because my parents never felt worthy for receiving me.
And also abused me.

Still not being humble as to forgive themselves.

Still at war with themselves.

Still blaming everything & everyone else.

And so the resistance is experienced for me.

'I am worthy of all!'

With a good feeling and a smile.

Not stressing.

Is the equivalent of pulling the negative family karma over the crest.

It has to be done all the way.
Or else it doesn't count.

You cannot lie.

Either way.

And I change the score for all future generations.
So that's a lot of immaturity to deal with.

'I am worthy of all!'

All day. All week. All year.

This is happening.

Or you know. You can try for something exclusive like errbody's doing these days.

You can become a sex changed asexual pornstar.
Whom drives a Chrome Mercedes never smiling.
Getting all the restaurant reservations but alone.

Even though you invite 10 of your closest "friends".

But I suggest being together with the love of your life like Whitney and Bobby
enjoying crack. You know.. The natural crack.

And all the time crack a smile.

Eating crackers.

Cracking the universe.

Crack a quantum Cue!

POW!

Right on the kisser.

I love you baby. - I love you too.

..Now give that fuckin crack!

Who said pop culture ain't important?

How we 'gon pop then?

So what is all the work about?

Time.

Correction and adjustment.

Returning back to the present.

So the stress is really the urgency all in relation to neglect. And makes you work like crazy in order to catch up. But everything is always now? Yes. But for one individual like myself to be in the now I had to correct & adjust the resistance keeping me from getting there right where I am.

Negative karma is a brake.
A slow hold.

Which demands us to be bold.
And not let our soul get sold.

Before!

We turning old.

Coming in contact with our one true love!

Which is true gold.

Hence the mold.

I have been laying on the floor in fever today feeling like Ive been washed up on a shore somewhere. For about 5 hours now..I guess.

I've felt like I'm dying and being reborn at the same time.

For all the mistakes done not taken account for? A break is set on realtime. Which is true to itself. So suffering is inevitable. As we are musical sensory instrumental bodies created by love. Whom enjoys pleasure but learns from pain. I could use something like Heroin now.

I feel like my one true love could not help in this moment.

So what do I need?

Allowance.
Tolerance.
Withdrawal.

Let everything go..

Not fight anything.

And allow for the darkness to die.

'I am love'

'I am free'

Love returns on self investment.

Self sufficient.

Self efficient.

But held in opposition.

As to function without control.

The darkness supports the light.

All is love.

My mother, my father, my sister, my ex-wife.

Let go.

Of what you create which cannot be.

The lie is not when all is love.

So please stop that.

Death projectors.

I have a hard time breathing.
I am very much out of energy.
From you behaving backwards.

False.

Fake.

Superficial.

Wrong.

I am love. You are fear. By choice.
More darkness is needed than light.
Because the darkness is weaker.

What is withdrawal?

It's a need.

What is that need about?

Tension.

And the need to get rid of it.

Coming to relaxation.

Where there are no problems of discomfort at all.

All is well when relaxed.

How can we get there completely natural?

By dying.

That's complete relaxation and comfort.

But not existing as a person anymore.

So what the deal is? Is that the body needs to learn.
To be patient. And relaxed.

And receive on the right conditions.

Or else it gets accustomed to receive as soon as a bit of discomfort is experienced.

Like a baby.

Whom receives mommy's boobies asap.
Which is a natural need. And completely alright.
It's human.

Now I am not hungry for milk.

But.. you know.
I wouldn't say no to a couple of boobs.

Dear God.

Bless me with my one true love asap like I'm a baby desiring milk.

I need her.

I'm being humorous.

But I still need her. I wish for her in my life.

To not be in need of each other is pointless.

Why do anything???

Careers?

HA!

You think God is interested in you and your career???????????

Listen now.

God is all knowing, all seeing. Blissed out. And hungry for new experiences.
So when you receive the connection and happening of your greatest dreams that's
when God really collects!

God is all about pleasure.
All about good. So goooood!

So when you live as to enjoy yourself in pleasure feeling really good?

God enjoys you.

Automatic lover.

So do we need to suffer as to come together?
No we can satisfy ourselves.

But what if that is not satisfying?

Well then we need to be informative to ourselves along with teaching the body that
what we desire most is what is of first priority. And not a bunch of other stuff.

Yet also not feeling sorry as to receive it.
Not that kind of need. Not in need as to commit suicide. Not in need as to take drugs.

A joyful sweet longing.
Which is easier if you believe in love.

Like Cinderella and not Suckerella.

You cannot affirm yourself and your life to suck and expect magic.

If so you gotta go Voodoo style.

Make a deal with darkness.

Please don't do that.

Cinderella is a dreamer.

I feel like I need to take a walk now.
And walk barefoot for a while.

Connect with the electro magnetic field.

Not isolate myself.

Let the energies go thru me.

Later!

As I was out:

A stressful heart. That only knows love. And needs it. Will be hurting.

But the problem is the rush. As it makes for a greater lack. The impatience creates the lack. The peace just gives whatever is needed. Peace, love, inspiration. Same..

Which is non-judgmental so it's the same as looking at any situation defined as a problem. Really. But we make it so huge in relation to what we truly and only need. Which is understandable.

This is why resting assured with faith in love whilst doing other things makes for life to be enjoyable without exclusively becoming the problem itself. Get your mind off it. Trust love.

Why I've struggled with this is the false perception all in relation to condescending impressions. Not feeling worthy. And with being so sensitive taking care of the family karma it has all been the creation of my destiny.

I am a sucker for love. I need it. I want it.
My precious..

But I give too! I love to give! That's how love is supposed to be. It's not easy being energetic when you're tired. It's not easy to push yourself when you need to rest.

But if you think about it..It's the modern age that makes for all of this so demanding for the mind. We're not facing bears or wolf all fatigue looking for food anymore.

But don't condescend that.

This makes for a workout for the mind to develop. So it's all good.

I need a lot of love. That's just how I am.

Why?

Because I've been without it for a very long time. So it's time now. To receive what was refused from the collective configuration.

I've learned our lesson.

And from this made something spectacular.
A treasure for all of humanity for as long as you wish. That's not to shabby!

That's actually ...

Scrumtruelecent.

You see! No we're back again. At self affirmed. Feeling good. As I am.

The amount of love I need is not a weakness. It's her!

That's how lovely she is! 🥰

I might cry a little bit as I go to sleep tonight. And that's alright. I don't wanna be alone.

That's OK.

It's like any game. Keep the focus.
Eyes on the price. Only this game has no competition.
The game of love is free.

And somebody for everybody.

What is affirmed with certainty to an all giving source which cannot judge or brake anything will become reflected. It's just astral science or whatever you wish to call it.

Look at what I've done.

And then you look at someone dancing on stage in their underwear.

Now who's the brave one?

Both are kinda..

But one gives a lot more.

What?

Inspiration.

So once again:

Be convincing as in truly feeling it before a source of all giving possibility and thou shall receive in a fair reflection of love no questions asked. The feeling you get when you think about something amazing for yourself, repeated as often as you can without loosing energy and also in connection to a statement will become. That's just the way it is.

Yes it is.

I would love a free lunch today is the same thing is I wish to be world famous today. It just needs different amounts of energy invested as to be convincing in relation to what we are used to in regards to what usually happens.

We make this world.

We create our own realities.

Individually and collectively.

Most people today are unconscious about all this.
And so the help to create the model society they do not wish to experience.

Like shit eating baboons.

Most of them are religious.

The rest are Doctors.

And the (for me not) most surprising thing about that is that religious people praise Doctors! What in da fuck fuck in da duck fuck of the baboon shit covered in fuck of da fuck???

But what about God monkey?
You believe in oil God you said?

And God is most powerful and all giving?

But you praise the Doctor?

Are you perhaps full?
Of eating your own shit now?

Bias.
Hexed.
Confused.
Twisted tail.
A Thousand eyes!

EPA!!!!!!

...

I did something this morning.
I used sexuality to send love.

I was thinking of some sexual scenarios.
Non of which involved a baboon.

But I kept my hands on my heart.

And I got such a strong energy!
It built up and when it was so strong I...

Found pride for all that I've done.

And I gave myself praise.

And I feel it right now as well as I'm writing this.

I am a genius.
I am love.
I am a star.

I am so proud of myself and all that I've done.

And I feel so worthy of all.

I deserve to be world famous with all that I've done.

I am not proud in my dick.

I don't feel proud in my head.

Love.

Heartfelt love.

Celebrating itself.

Captains TXVLOG...

I am brown lover.

Funk lovva.

Mr.

Love.

Lova.

Mig.

Att.

Du.

Är.

Gay.

Om.

Du.

Ni

Vill

Annars dör jag

Men inte på riktigt.

Men så nära man kan komma, nästan död i egen uppfattning om sig själv

Från ett knä på båda kullorna Vendela Marshall.

Ms..

SPY BABY!

WHATATATATA!!!H

Hai!

Wah!

TAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Jag finns på riktigt men har inte trott på det.

Och gjort färg till grå ton..

För att döva mig själv i relation till brunt

Som är brun

In med t norge

T kan inte avsluta ett endaste fråge pa ra kulavu me ki saaaa. Duuuuu...

Makepelu!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Why is that so fucking funny???

Serious?

Are you serious.

You ain't my girl Andi.

I'm sorry...

... Oh thank good this gay fuck...

I so do not.

Want.

To ever end on having sexual feelings which is 100% good in match which is not about same sex always.

Everything happening once at the same time.

ohh my spine...**

.....

Break.

Sit up like you wanna sit.

I forgot?

Anyone?

I forgot who we used to sit?

....

I do that sometimes...My mother.

Yes I see..

So this is important to remember so I'll right it down in my front picket pocket thief of mischief ...

(How my lower back has felt in tension)

No!

(Heart is still with us by the vertebrates in my neck..)

21:10:33.

Det där duger.

-

WHA GOLULÄH LU?

Säger ni i perfekt uttal på krispig brittiska.

Hur ni inte förstått allt detta.

Men inte hjälp mig med särskilt mycket.

Så mycket lite ansvar tar ni för att vi alla ska må bra.

Som jag velat ge er.

Så allt blir bra.

Därför att jag förlåter allt..

Vem bryr sig..

Jag är hel och fin ändå.

Föralltid.

Det kan sitta ihop.

Den kan sitta ihop.

It out.
Is in.

Dig.

Yeah.

Yes.

Ye.

Pdf murderer.

Did you kill him?

Did you fuckiing kill that guy?

...Ye???+++???—-???

000

X

Mmmmm...

The yummiest.

Ah...

aAAAHHHAHAHAHAH!!!::::

.....

A

H

!

We fell think it is like the most important thing in LIFE!

Next to your lips.

Your eyes..

Your thoughts.

Your feelings.

First..

Is not sex.

But nobody believes me.

When I can morph.

That's how much faith is required to survive.

The pain.

Which.

You.

Do.

Not.

Wish.

TO LEARN:

Ever

Again

You ungrateful

Grain

Ma

At Liens

Of doom

Software

IDDQD

IDKFA

IDS SOFTWARE INC

Corporate.

Is inclusive.

But slave law.

Pow pah pow!!!

Did it!

Fucka!

Hahahaha!!!!

They wuz so many.

Yeah.

How?

Dark nuance!

By choice is an invitation.

Toslumshaoooliiiiinnnn!!!!!!

Wu tang!

Is not even existing.

In relation to the pain felt in relation to music as far away from wu tang to be silent is the hit song in that completely contrasting universe.

Pear pressure.

Is ribs in buy a fist in pressure from self inflicted crash with heart in cast iron fence on the side killing me for real or just a little moment.

As to actually know what it's like to die..

Needle..

In artery.

Spelling fuck you.

Dont missel me.

Miss spell me.

My name is most important dummy.

Says what girl now in the what now?

Well I feel like.

HOLD!

NoW you listen bitch!

You ain't shit with yo name bitch.

HEY SNOOP!!!

BOW WOW!

Fucka!!ZZ

Z

Top

Snopp!

Diggah bolag blo blah..

Is the most precise and kool accurate rap all you accountants feel that was as a concert of increasing excitement to this being the fattest most illest rapper of all time
Dragon spice lice rice rice mice!!!

Yeeee!!

KIKI DO WHA GEE!!

MACH KOOCHATSE MAKURII!!!

Is how funny Japanese is to English and English to cheese to Chinese to lava to macaronics to number 7 to all.

Of all.

In pain response.

To guilt projected.

On us equal.

Ye and I.

+

Jimmy

Not Kimmel, Em
No Kim, Eminime.

Eminem.

Stold da show.

By checking himself out.

And coming on the TV?

Because that's how hurt the forth is.

In relation to

The vortexes circle.

Of phi dental shastikk

Man jaro

Den suma

Mesh to.

And gah vareagiörh...

Letters ash in mesh stress stress....

Not clear.

M r Chinyingeesee...

Baby lover..

Is she Chinese?



Which has been carried as guilt for us..

As we love ourselves by winning over ourselves but not in competition.

As we love the opposite sex the most.

Which is just the most straight in relation to themselves.

In order to exist as four lines going and down as to create the illusions of movement
which cannot exist in plural as that would exclude the illusion.

Wow..

And that's me.

Leo.

I call myself.

I just gotta let that sink in for sec..

I need sugar.

But I can't leave now.

So that's it then.

We all die.

To self.

Which is good.

As good is self to be good self

Good

Self

Godselfmode.

Init.

GODMODE

Doom.

AND WE HAVE BLOOM!

IDDQD
IDCLIP
IDKFA

ID

I

=

0

1

-

+

With a little tail of falling short of itself going forward.

Onward.

As me and Valle.

Both learned at the same time.

That...

We don't have to be afraid of loving each other as we knew we wuz gonna be this
much apart like the pain of 42 years in contrast to when we firstly.

FIRSTLY!

WOW!!!

Recognized the live from his mother when she said she loved daddy most of all yet
kissed another man once. And this is cheating.

For real.

In the physical.

Dreams are kool.

Have them.

But butt live them out

If you so please if you need to be understood by yourself in pain instead of experience
of doing errthang right muthafucka.

Ball pain.

Worse.

Then most worse child birth.

With immature pressure.

That some women go thru.

Babying a girls

So close to each other in misunderstanding..

Of what is love...

Seeing it as everything..

Just as is so lovely...

So wonderful..

So colorful..

Ha!!!

Like I, Leo.

Would die from in fear.

If Emma came in here being right now.

Because I would believe that to be a spawn of satanic own worship in relation to her
bullshit.

Which her daughter believes..

When my daughter is mine to own actually.

As my security from not ending all of existence as to be forced to have sex with if that
was necessary as to save humanity.

Nope.

We gone girl.

Daddy doom!!!!

WHAAA!!!!!!

YAAAA!!!!!!

POW!

VILDA..

Har du också haft så ont i hjärtat?
Hjärnan?

Tanke & känsla.

Fick du..

Rätt av mig då jag kan bara ge det jag har.

Hade.

Som du förstått.

Men inte kunnat förklara.

Just det Emma.

Därför att hon övertygats av sin 100% icke sexuella kontakt och avbild att ljuga är OK
I högsta grad. Av elakhet för att få något man själv vill ha som man vill ge till sin andra

Lars då alltså.

Hej Emma!

Hej!

Ditt kön.

Är fint och har inga fel.

Men är helt enkelt in min perfekta avbild som måste vara en del av allt som är klart
annars finns ingett öde som inkluderar allt.

Emma ser ut som typ 99,99% av alla andra.

Som har ett kön som är i motsatts till att äta men nästan.

Då smaken sitter i tungan som är så långt ifrån mat och sex bör vara från varandra om det inte ska bli knepigt gällande allt på jorden.

'***Min Neck***

Jag har varit tvungen att tro på att Ye, Em, Valle, Vilda, Vilja..

Alla har varit en del av mig under resan.

För att kunna ta på mig smärtan av det som gavs i falsk uppfattning som jag spänt min ländrygg svanskota och rumpa och allt hela vägen och sen in typ en arm..

Så ont har jag haft i hjärtat.

Som skapat rädsla inför egen bestämd framgång.

Så jävla svårt att förstå som något kan vara.

Vilket vi nu lever ut som en gemensam insikt tills det är dags igen om 4096 år..

Sen börjar det vända lite men kommer aldrig mera bli så här mörkt för mörkare kan det inte bli i relation till något obekräftats som ändå känns för att existera..

Och jag har ont i tårna för det. Men ljumskarna....

Låren.

Knän rätt OK ändå.

Vaderna är ju lugna så länge man inte pekar på dom

Fan vad jag är hungrig...

DU!

PÅ CYKELN!!!

ÅHH!!!!

HEJE!

Åh..

Tack.

Tack för att vi förstår varandra.

Nu.

Utan stress.

Åh sex.

Varför så bråttom.

Bli inte arg.

MAMA!

PAPA!!!

Trying to sound louder for day'd as to compete with darkness being light but in built in perception of what is good..

Coming don't lie now.

This I am serious with.

I kill.

That serious.

That we forget about anything else.

And stop time.

Mamas and the papas

New Guinay

Pig

Wig

Cig

Dig

DUg!!!

Everybody on edge!!!

AH

AAA

!
!
!

!
!

!

TELL US!!

WWWAAHHDSFAHWIHFISJDSIJALJSDKIOW)U845693q50åit0aieg9i0esr

About what?

What is the meaning of life when I don't believe it from previous disappointments..

Not being on time.

When I was off spinn.

Instead of..

On Spring.

The Offspring.

What the final nail.

No such thing.

As off and spring.

Together.

Again.

Angel.

Gabriel?

Are you Gabriel?

I can imagine.

You can sing this way you wish as you are the most relaxed in heart in order to not give orders but thee be angelic if you not???

Yes I be..

Is the pure heart..

Who is thee?

Mischief.

Soul.

Slam hard twist.

Twit.

Twister titt.

Time in Swedish:

Tid.

D?

Ye?

DJ?

...I don't get it.

Neil?

Neil is dancing.

In his favorite dress.

It says stupid ass fuck on the back.

OK!!!

So when can we see each other?

No Narnia!

When you are done.

Done with what.

Butt I gotta wonder?

In order to know.

By feeling.

Which is not lying.

As good is not painful.

In what is perceived as awarding.

To self. IN true light.

Be not focusing on anything in particular.

As to not be so tensed in the eyes.

As I have:

But have written transmutation.se for about 99% not with glasses I need to correct vision in relation to lowest possible error in sight which is generate from tension in disbelief of one self being off but on as to remember us about pain butt not make it important ass we hurt the same amount sometime in universal history.

Which is what is is.

And this was just a test run

To reassure

That all over will never end in catastroph.

Whatever..

Spelling is not that important.

As this makes the hold.

Being completely wrong.

Wong.

For instance.

There you have it.

One error.

Which dominates by being more of itself.

But in false reflection.

Which makes it positive.

And..

I am scared of meeting you.
When you smiled at me.

When I would like to get over.

Which I have believed I gotta get physically fit for.
But she does not care. And neither do I about her.

AHA!

So that makes no how...

Ehh..

Completely judgemental role models.

They don't exist.

But we all express all from time to time.

Smile.

Yes. We do..

Yes yes.

We know that now..

What about that processor ey!

Am I stupid.

I just have one lady.

And then soul brothers.

Even like the girls.

You are like fade sisters?

All of you are my fade sister..

So I can be with my ONE true love..

Which I have begin to have the feeling I need three of...

But don't want.

But that's how far this pain has gone..

My colon.

Yeah yeah ...

That took about 3 min I guess..

I need you first Suki.

But only to fight fear completely.

Nothing else.

You see.

I see clearly.

I hear clearly.

I breathe normal.

I am normal.

I no longer need to compare myself to the worst in order to be able to feel completely false in relation to completely true as to restore this choice.

Which I have known.

And did not realize until now and I have been doing the very best I can.

Without much help.

Who's to blame.

Religion.

X

OVER.

How can I choose girl?
When that's not a choice.
As to just be together..

Freely!

So it will work out now.

As we know each other.

Wow I feel..Just now.

That I would be able to manage a postcard a year..

Not signed anything just knowing that it's you.

Why?

Angry?

No no no...

It's just that I am afraid that seeing you would kill me be..

I don't want you to be too young.

Which is a created problem.

In judgement.

Based on fear of being true to self in order to be able to make wish come true

Which is different.

For all in relation to perfect destination before finish.

We are winning over ourselves.

YEYE!

Kat.

We feel that muthafucka.

And we like at swine.

Porking pigs eating everything all in love.

But in miscoption of what's good.

When porking someone is disgusting choice of expression.

Fläsk..

Islam.

Is: Hard
Lam: Still

Dubbelfast!

Men pga intellekt.

Smartast.

Vilket blir hårdast.

Då vi har högst intelligens..

Som vinner med 95%.

Så lyssna.

Vi skapade er.

Men av eget val.

Det går.

När man är sig själv.

Totalt.

Tillsammans.

Nu!

Fast ändå inte ens stött lingfinger.

Vilket är det viktigaste för mig och bör känna mig redo för att ta emot.

Annars dör jag.

Det finns en grej som vi inte behöver tala om.

Som är vår lilla hemlighet.

För oss själva

Det är för barnens skull

Som måste älska sig själva och lära sig själva dom också för att fungera bäst..

I relation to mognad utan skuld och skam..

Så att räddas sitt egen kärleksfulla öde.

När det är det bästa..

För oss alla..

Så jag vill se dig..

Om..

Jag går och oj..

Inte i skogen..

Öppet.

Typ..

Jag står vid Pizzerian och du står vid Macken.

Jag vet inte skillnad på kärlek och mat känner jag.

Jag behöver det..

Annars kan jag inte svälta ihjäl på kärlek till maten som kommer ifrån dig så närmast man kan komma snäll och blir snällare ju närmare man kommer sig själv som feminine sann avbild..

Oj.

Det var snällt det.

Är.

Förblir-

I all oändlighet...

Neil change.

Diaper now.

It must been full.

You must look like Bono on that Southpark episode.

Hur ska jag våga?

Nu blir jag ledsen igen..

Rädd för vad andra ska tycka.

För det har ni visat mig så starkt under en lång tid nu.

Vilket tar från de fattiga och ger till de rika.

I obalans mellan spelet som kombineras sig själv genom alla färger och uttryck i ljud som inte syns som bara kommer utan krav på att vara mer av sig själv och därmed vinna sin skuld tillbaka genom att göra rätt för sig då fel inte blir bra i fel uppfattning då vi dömer oss själva men inte förstår det fröens det är dags att gå vidare med allt från början.

Och det är bra

Så kanske inte döma då—?

Saker och ting sker.

Men ju längre det hålls detso mer sprids det och så småningom når alla och nästan dödar allt. I grå ton.

Så för att skriva detta så rökte jag hasch tillsammans med tobak i en spliff med min bror. Och jag tror jag tog 6 puffar små. Sen satt ungefär hälften av det jag skrivit här i dialog med honom. Innan jag gick upp för att skriva.

Vilket gör mig glad för någon annan som inte får det den inte önskar.

Det ska vi vara glada för.

Då blir vi glada för resten.

Och låter som en sender persona i en reklame som säljer shit för pengar!

Hey! Folks step right up and fuck my ass and shit on my face for just 3.99 this very hour after lunch eating enchillades con Frito amigo!

Which is very fucking funny too me.

Even though I've been thru what I have.

That's not fucking up to you to decide in judgement.

And she agrees.

I was mistaken?

You are Japanese?

Oh..!

I mistook your eyes.

Going by on a big with a smile.

Which is asian.

I have noticed that Japanese girls.. No pee...No girls and women..

Have got more round eyes visible.

So I thought the opposite would be Chinese.

Which is my level.

Of stupidity.

In relation to judgement (left ball)...

Do I want multiple girlfriends.

Yes.

For sure.

So what is a girlfriend then?

Says girls in judgement.

Not understanding it means the opposite.

What do you mean opposite!?

I am asking for you to be clear about boyfriend & girlfriend

So Suki.

If that is your real name or whatever.

You are my girlfriends.

All.

But I only have sex with one.

The one.

And I don't want others, I just don't wanna make the wrong choice if destiny speaks about something else.

Which is not possible if I believe pur destiny right now.

Being as is..

Yes then..

Only you.

No heart. No marks. Actually serious.

About love.

And from there.

Great!

So she comes when I'm ready.
For she is already ready.

That makes the light win.

She is lovely.
And now I can be.

Hmmm....

I don't want someone that laughs all the time.

I want someone how can see what is necessary in a given situation they take more lightly..

And does cannot judge me.

No contact there.

Broken.

As is not there.

And time flies by.

Swish!

Making the dishes for Stefan a few times help everything in depth

Not of depth.

In depth.

Out Come.

Not in come.
Outcome.

From in sight.

You see?

You feel.

You think

You shade.

Belief.

Sun.

Won.

Tone.

Rich.

Rice-

Mice-

Lies..

Kaysir!!!!

Waka!!!

MELU!

x:BOM:x

Megaman.

3.

Ye got inspired: BIG GUY
EM: CONTRADIVICTORY

That nobody here thought was kool.
Until they get inspired like a shit eating baboon.

That's how jealous people are here.

DAT HAS BEEN DAME:

Yeah.

YE.

What sucks?

A tough crown that r8.

You see.

Kids are here now.

We about to hear retardation FM up in this fucka soon!

Highest freuwnecy.

Yi blähh.. kin slchamo di praaahh kuuuu.

They say now as we listen to them.

When it comes to rea.izing what is defrosted already but held in kool being not kool
cause you is scared. Muthafucka double twist blamer.

Maybe I will be able to eat today.

I am scared of leaving this seat.

It's value.

...

Hold on.

Why hold on.

Right side.

Ah of coarse.

The hold is a problem with the light.

Which has no problem with itself.

And cannot ever have.

That's how kind she is.
And understanding.

I am getting some data now..

Just gotta sit a bit..

Or lay down..

Ok it took 'Patch Adams Amends' + 'Prescription'

Do amp up my self inspired level. Level.

Only listening thru the lift ear.

What is low frequency?

When negative comes bad?

From that choice.

There has to be a completely negative expression.

As to not build a house on a 1 cm twig growing out from a 90 degree fall.

Or fuck a kid.

It just takes a while to realize that.

One Eon.

How long does that take?
It depends. But always works out.

We look up and feel good.

The we state our wish and send it up.

If we manage to to this without self judgement?

The wish is granted.

For long? Did you send it up.

Instant.

I did it instant.

I am God.

As I don't judge myself. I go thru it all personally as one person.
Each time it's necessary which is not that often. And is always self instructive.

As to live as much as possible when that means forever..

So :)

I am so hungry.

I need love first.

Yet all is love.

Ah prioritize to live.

First.

So life is love.

As love makes it all experienced by feeling which is impossible to see.

Well done.

Transparancia.

The invisible yet conscious!!!!

WHAAATTT!!!

Female.

Energy.

That gives birth to herself in and out from love.

Which makes it healthy and mature.

To morally give her life for herself.

Being the planet.

Moder earth.

Imagine father earth.

Can you feel my pain?

Nah.

At this point.

What could I possibly doubt?

YEAH!

One thing!

That I could cease to be.

I cannot imagine that.

So I doubt that.
Completely.

And continue living once more when the time comes which is exact and precise your
in quantum movement so how to keep time you know..

Impossible.

To fast for harmonious cognition.

Which is not lying to affirm itself.

Knowing everything backwards as to be able to prove itself.

Once done correctly which is the opposite of being caught.

By false sense of perceived self yet trusting it.

Double flipper!

No pink dolphin there.

Almostah pitcha blackuru.

What if you talk like this..

:)

And the next 42 years will be like getting replies on like:

Hey sweety! Can you bring me the salt.

And you'll be like:

Thamn.

And we all up innate but we kind was washed in doctors manly car.

Accents are funny.

That's not racist.

But if you are very serious about yourself then you are allowed to be so.

Just like any other offends.

The personal offense you be the gravest.

As this is in relation to defensive being capable of killing instead of being killed.

So the God, The Prophet. The Car. The Banana. The Sky. The Fruit. The father.

Are all material.

As Satan is invited from everyone taking everything so serious as an idea and not feeling good as instructed how to on transmutation.se

Which you don't know anything about.

That you need to experience to 100%.

And by that have no other choice but to stop fighting.

As to be religions.

Without it there would be one religion.

Which is my mission.

Any kills the expression and definition as the plural double contrasting vision is gone.

Now I start to wonder..

Won't we have sex?

Like is that so little of an importance.
It doesn't have to be! It can be very important as a pleasure.
Or as a desperate need.

So don't worry.

What do I need right now.

I am is supreme.
But not superior.

As this all 12 inventions are necessary on planet earth.

So we share one mind. Octo.

Which is real in the darkness and makes him Neon Squid.

Colors visible on dark.

And also glowing.

Like a star.

Our sun is Octo.

Yey!

Whom births himself on the other side of perceived space as to manage all control which is done by all knowing power working best and thus optimal in harmony with self. Not fighting and competing. Enjoying and having the pleasure.

What about she is Finish?

Do I have to choose?

I can't do that?

Impossible.

Then I'd rather die.

Fuck that.

I cannot support any comparison. As this puts value in nuance to all originating and returning to the all giving infinite source..

And for that. No sorry. No guilt. No fear??? How is fear a part of this?

"I am afraid that I might die? But does not wish to find out."

Good!

That's a good thing.

I was last night thinking about ladies with a little more curve..

And I could not sleep..

So what is this now..

Sexually.
The Japanese girl is.. She is very boyish.

Which is a thing.

Boys are boys.
Girls a girls.

With certainty.
Some.

As from last night I have had a hard time getting aroused by any other body..

Not "lets rebuild the house". But a lady.

Sweet wonderful lady.

Not Xena.

And this has been the problem..

Because you only get one life.
And love them all so much.

Everyone is beautiful.

And this is what I need to give up.

How does one do that?

I have to let go of knowing all yet not knowing who she is physically as nothing is yet exists together in projection reflection which starts with reflection as to present the darkness an image of itself yet not reflecting as initial and this self supportive and not in any competition as this is not a part of conscious aware energy of positive light matters most in terms of existence

She was on a big going past me.

I did not get suck a good look.

I was looking into her eyes smiling.

As she did the same.

Good focus.

So what is evil then?

De Osynliga.

The invisibles..

They can take it.

Give it to them.

Evil. Pain.

Pleasure. Love.

Pleasurable love.

Tonight?

Who knows.

So stressed is my heart.

Can you see the upside down dark pyramid at the core of my soul connection

She sleeps when I go thru this.

As I am conscious awareness of all.

God.

It's not ease to unify with singularity.

That's no even a with in there.
Like AA.

What does that even mean?

Anonymous alcoholic?

Proud accepting a medal.

Or honor?

Or being anonymous with your greatest honorable achievement.

Which is to lie.

To self.

As any I am is expect I am Love

Which is self expecting.

And experiences this.

Over and over.

All good.

In the hood you could say. As the darkness pours out. And the light prevails.

So no more white or black man.

xGAME OVERx

Why is the pizza OK?
Compared to what?

What I enjoy as a good pizza.

Which is? The most favorable for all.
If we appreciate ourselves.

And not gain any weight, plus it gets better!

Fuck no.

We want as much as possible.

That's colorful expressions.

But not hyper sexual.

Infact maybe not so much at all.

And we live maturely doing whatever the fucking we wish in coming together as close as to getting about to suck off a toe intimate.

When ready.

Or else:

Inmate.

Inimate.

Inmate.

Inimation.

Any?

Yes Animation.

Animals.

Sensation.

Sensible.

Sensual.

Sexual.

Mation.

I have a hard to witnessing any sexual body and getting aroused. Why?
I am hungry. And this needs to be prioritized as to experience love at all.

So I need to eat now.

And I wish to eat pizza.

Which cost about twice of what I have right now.

And there are 4 days until I get new money.

What is new money?

What is value.

Now... here we go..

Worthy for life comes to mind.

What comes to heart?

All you gotta do is to listen...

Am I listening for value?

I feel my heart being in pain.

That's all I could receive.

I own all the pain and it does not exist?

As I forgive all.

Ok give me.

No question.

I get silver.
And she gets gold.

In understanding.

Cannot have the same camera.

Has not seen each other from the inside out.

But share life anyway.

From inverted perception which matches itself in a perfect reflection when non is the original yet is but not material...

I need to feel good.

About myself.

That's all I truly need

When I am capable of creating sorrow.

I know that.

When I also get tired of the same old same old..

Story which I have to almost doubt as to completely believe it.

Challenge!

My heart!

Wow..

And I did 'STHEART!' During this last period.

That's a positive guy!

Well deserved.

I'm getting that pizza.

I would like a smoke as well.

We need to accept the same not as a pattern but not as the same.

It's repetition.

Makes for music.

And life.

Just don't judge it.

Be interested in the next hit like you can't compare it to the previous one that cannot exist again.

Love!

Ha!

Love!

Just love!

It's really me.

Doubt is strong!

Wow.

But faith wins.

By being easy yet not easy.

And creates context.

I am green!

All green. S..

We are the Greens.

With Rosenblad.

If she is British and has the name Suki Green..

Imma..

Something new.

Completely.

That arousal is back now..

We receive so much DMT when we are eaten. As to make dying a pleasure if your are living right. Animals are all.

Which gives you that please together here on earth.

As almost dying of pleasure feeling all good beyond imagination.

Do you want her or another cigarette?

Her. Absolutely. No questions asked.

Then have a smoke.

If you like.

As you now do not question love anymore. Or at all..

Congratulations..

Christ is reborn.

Just like the other time.

When to ego actually won. As to create circumstances necessary for dealing with this..

I am Jesus. Was.

I am God.

Which you are too..

But not as true as the king.

Of humility.

Learning about is self by question
Finding itself inside becoming inself

Ass to love is self

Completely

Stabbed in the back by treason not understanding its own tail netting the dark as time
goes by..

So slowly..

But time can do too much!!

On you..

Like this!!!!

IIIIIIIISSSSS!!!

Ilss... Yeah shut up.

Stop crying for live.

And stop rewarding it.

Feeling so gad damn sorry.

PIZZA.

PIZZA!

NOW!

I don't wanna smoke. I prioritize the food.
And that makes me feel like smoke ain't so tasty.
Let's see what happens. Reborn and all..

At the pizza place.

My heart has almost been double twisted in true self perception known yet not understood.. as to not be the judge any anything at all.. yet dying to self all in love..

Free to be without question..

Which is all loving. Right..

That's it.. 

I am love means something crucial yet not important to physical manifestation. Yet close and can be chosen to be closer if pleasure is your pleasure which it is if you ain't lying.. to self.

The real Doctor is the Pizza man.

If you trust God as to be love.
Clear in self perception.

That's all.

One.

Experiencer. Multiple experiences. Experienced yet not experienced before.

Some tricks need to be allow for.

As to create existence.

And live happy doing whatever you truly feel like.. all day and everyday. If that's your thang..?

Existence that is.

I am famous in the whole entire Universe.
As I am God. Manifested on earth as to correct the abuse and bondage of love all free..

What did you expect?

That you ruled the world.

Which becomes the religious mans jealousy

Why do you lock your door?

I am not talking about the back door.

The door to self realization.

I just bought a pizza. From someone I felt great pride in what he was doing. He held the finished pizza for me as to receive but I had to put my phone in my pocket first. And so he dropped the pizza on some plates on the countertop.

That's ego. A moron.

Self-made Mona-Lisa.

But you was unknowingly.

The Judas kiss.

Suki. Is pure observation.

As to make for conscious aware yet non-judgmental and thus unconditional energy.

Which is God in highest form which I affirm.

As to make her realize herself without any competition.

Dead things exist but not by a lot of movement. But all is a continuous process..

I need to sooth the need..

Of not being with her..

Yet we are inseparable..

She has no such need.

But she wants me. Aha!

As to make her want me more and more..

From not being in contrasting need to my journey! Same destiny bu inverted. Makes for the most love always. And forever.. until death do us part for a little flimsy bit..

But then together again in complete bliss..

All green! Leo Green Rosenblad

Nice.



El macko. För el sötis.. Godis. I need.

The smoke is not necessary.

It's all about the nicotine.

I got a snus from a friend on my way out.

I'm getting the feeling that Suki is adopted. And experienced her contrasting separation that way.

The clerk lady was not of interest to me other than a friend. Even though she is lovely..

Why?

Because I am not searching everywhere for answers anymore. Not almost completely questioning my self in false perception projected on me and yatta yatta yattaah...

If! You must choose one. Would you have her hanging on your dick by the mouth forever until you die? Or hear her say I love you..

Not MUFFLED!

Clear.

There you go then.

Know love. Issa goodah.

**So congratulations JIM!!! Mr. JIM CARREY EVERYONE!!!
YOU ARE NOW READY!!! TO BE UNITED!!! FINALLY!!!!!!!
YEAAAAAAHHHHH!!!!!!**

WITH!!!:

Samsung Twaisolo!

You know! From Freigahklork 94K!

Male.
Wearing silk.
One tooth in the middle of upper jaw.
About 30 hair strands.

Foru fingers on eachah handuru..

Right now..

97 years of age.

Have fun KIDS!

One hump.

And they are outta here!

Fantasy Island.

Bookable now.

I shall now eat three ceremonial lollypops.

Red. Yellow. A finally Green..

Orange does not exist.

And neither does guilt

Let's make music!



POW! DONE!
GOOD!

I wish to get some sleep now..

And maybe a later evening walk past Ängsbacka at around eight.

That's 20.00-ish..

Be there or be square.

When you can root with me.

As we are one.

Mutual sun.

Self creating.

No debating.

All celebrating.

I did it.

Fuckin' ey!

I did it.

Domo Arigato.

I bow to self.

For all the help.

And for that..

I felt no shame or guilt.

Only effortless honest honor.

All good now.

/ Leo

Now Titanic.

I need to mourn what I could not mourn.

At the time given..

I relation to my resistance..

I only saw this movie as a bootleg from Thailand with one soul..

Which I will now experience again but matched for me.

That's how lovely you are and forever will be more of for eternity..

Which you mother knew..

That's why she called your name every 5 minutes I beleive.

To make you snap out of it.

Even of she did not know this consciously.

That's magic.

Do you remember?

When we saw people getting up to go to the bathroom:)

Fun.

Fuck... Snoop Vision..

It's all there..

I can impossibly love someone the best.

Out of the question as not a question at all.

Not part of the quest as not part of the west being north east south west.

Ya dig.

Comprende.

Comida.

Comer.

Amour.

Por que.

Uhu...

What's this now.

This flava again.

How will meet me at 20.00-ish?

I fl meet myself+
That ain't funny.

I mean the sign say so.

But I am nothing without my true reflection.

So she is the finish.

At that spot.

At eight.

Tonight.

Avril 14th.

The necklace.

Heart of the Ocean..

Rose..

I am starting to suspect that both of us was on the 'Futility' voyage.

I believe I get to choose.

Which one of three.

Maybe.

But have already done so.

So all I need is trust.

Which is in us meeting.

Not her not being her.

So what is there to question then?

Makes you wonder..

Haha...

Smart..

Real clever...

:D

Real good.

Magic

Four would be the optimal equanimity of a sphere.
Rounding of its sharpness from movement.

With only one riding sharp aspect about it.
And the only one necessary.

Let's see what this means..

I actually have some ideas but who knows.. I don't know everything.

..But I know what would almost kill me in bliss..

They don't care I believe.

They are one.

So no competition.

Possible.

All sharing.

Asian. Latina. Finish.

At the same time.

Together with me.

That's good.

That's real good.

I'll see ya'll in 5000 years.

That good.

Finish in the middle.

The best match for me.

Harmonious.

Regarding all.

The sweetest.

So she is sweet. Humble.

And latina is spicy. Will

Asian is plain. Rest

And I am Salt. Grateful

For something great that cannot be without itself.

As loves themselves more and more each day without judgement.

Nothing wrong at all.

Together we are the ocean.

Which all of our hearts.

We are one. Four chambers.

One love.

Beautiful.

And thank you.

I look forward to all.

But still understands and I am more than happy with one of them.

They can tell me.

And we can talk about it and feel into it.

Be real.

I only wish for one true love.

FOR REAL.

I've slept now.
Hungry.

In my heart.

Hungry for love.

That's not sex.

SO not food either.

17:15.

As of now..

If they really are one.

Then they are one.

Then there is not even a choice.

And I'll leave it at that.

I will not make this choice.

I cannot.

For me that's not funny.

At all.

So that makes fun possible over serious.
Based upon not ever had the same amount of painful experience.

At all.

Shut da fuck up Stefan.

Give me a smoke.

Now.

Knock on my door and offer me a cigarette.

Why be indecisive about something you cannot control.

Like destiny being what it is.

The best you could possibly dream of in every way.

Better trust that.

No worries.

And where I am right now..

What can go wrong?

Really.

What could possibly go wrong now.

And I don't mean that as in anything is possible.
Because it ain't anymore.

Destruction won't happen.

It cannot.

Too late.

I am worthy of all!

I am deserving of my dream!

I am worthy of everything!

I am worthy of her!

I am worthy of the most amount of love ever.

In the history of the human race..

Yes I am

We don't do anything out of habit.
The habit is habit forming.

So by choice always. Which makes for no excuses and thus no judgement either.
This is why understanding always wins by being what it is. Open as to be able to
change. From learning itself in contrast.

And reaching itself in spirit.

Emotionally.

Coming closer than ever possible. Only in any kind of material experience.

That's real good.

She is who she is.. 

Prime number one with mr One.

She comes first. That's all good and kool.

I cannot choose as this goes against free will. Yet destiny remains so no problem.

So all we need to believe is destiny being precise.

Down to the very lat detail.

The greatest historical event of your own life.

Every life.

Possible all the time.

By choice of bing what you is without a why..

And all is yours..

17:50.

I think I gotta but something more to eat. The last dough.

Nicotine ain't working.

Got another snus from Jimmy.

Nothing happens.

Just inconvenience.

Imma take another walk. I was just in the shower..

Coop it is..

Something light..

But fulfilling..

Yoghurt and Müsli I feel..

The laugh is always about the obvious easy thing we did not see.

And I cannot see anything right now..

I have a hard time envisioning anything right now.

That's why I tend to worry.

But I am a bit fast also..

Ahead of the game.

So it's understandable.

Yet still felt and experienced by me.

Let go: Let God: Let Good.

LTD.

Ooohh...

Unlimited..

Ahhh.....

More pleasure than pain.

As pressure can be enjoyed as well some times.

Which we both love.

She a bit more than me..

As to make pain pleasurable over itself.

And make light stronger in priority.

And destiny.

A loving universe.

Out we go!

Listen to some music.

Music 2 da store.

The Offspring - Smash
Metallica - Wherever I may roam

I've got 10 sek left on my account.
The recycling gave 14 sek.

24.

Gold.

I paid 8.

Two pieces of chocolate. 😊✌️🌸

What to listen to now?

Nothing I feel..

It's way easier to feel love standing or sitting up. The blend comes naturally laying down as to be something else. Which is more blood to the subconscious I guess.

Harder for the mind to work with less.

We can survive on each other alone all in pleasure for a great deal of time. She and I..

I still experience pressure. But more below my heart now..

Tired.

20.00

My guess is that Imma go there to accept myself. For.. my acceptance. That's mine.

Trust source.

As source only wishes and means well.

No matter what.

I believe a city to live in should not have as many jobs. Just a few. And a city to work in should have party but not so many living there. That's kool.

Or if all the people work for love than stuff won't matter.

It feels like I need to prove something. To self. A test again. What is it this time?

Oh faithful..

What?

Be serious?

About love. I'm not?

Why?

How come?

Because I wanna have a cigarette?

Not breathing calm and deep wanting that first. Which I can by myself.

Ok..

I need more brown.

And I've got it.

So the time is now 19:27.

I shall eat some of it.

And see what happens.

Guide me.

Lead me.

Instruct me.

And I shall do as told.

Please don't pressure me a lot right now..

I won't be out at 20.00

Eight 'O clock..

I don't believe it.
And I am tired.

The main door code is *571703*
My room is number 6. Above the kitchen.

Code is : Open door

Come.. 

Please

I have a hard time relaxing my heart as to feel worthy of you..

Which is me feeling sorry.. still.

My balls hurt.

So much guilt.

Still have to loose some more..

I feel like dying now..

From heartache..

I feel tired. I am not tired.

I feel scared I am not scared.

I feel shame & guilt. But I cannot be them.

All I am is love.

I am love. Alone.

And even more with her.

That's just the way it is..

I feel so tired from all of this now..

I've had it.. with all this nonsense..

She is fun loving. I am serious loving.

So we become realt good mix.

So I need fun and she needs serious.

For some serious fun!

Solen tillbaka som vi lämnade ifrån oss först..

The original sin sun

Sun sin

Pablo.

Doble.

Idiota.

Carne.

Di fuego.

OK.

The time is now 09:01.

From that Fuego..

I went thru some yoga chiropractor turns and stretches for hours.

All was automatic. With breathing and all.

Much like one big laughter in extreme slow motion yet also like being shot in the heart at the same time.

Popping vertebrates and stuff until I feel asleep.

It was like a roller coaster.

All I could do was to just go along.

I'm gonna eat some more brown right now..

And see where things go from there..

The contrast of fear is not brave.
It's safe.

When we feel safe we do not fear.

So where is bravery really?

Brave to feel safe? Brave to trust?:

Trust and be brave?

Yeah. Trust and in trust feel safe and bravery comes. I can do this. I know this.
And therefor I can do this. My way.

I set the agenda and tone for the presentation. Nobody else. I am the director. The owner. And the guide leading this expedition. The hero. The artist. I decide the fate of myself. My destiny is mine.

How to feel safe? Trust first. Faith in love.

Trust anyone? 100%

That does not feel right.

We all get to choose the character we play. The murderer, the mother, the clumsy, the whatever..

But you can choose to act God. Which means that you trust yourself. By 100%.

That's the divinity. I trust myself.

I trust my own guidance. I trust that I made a wonderful destiny for myself. I am love. This I know. And in love I have faith. As love creates and enables life.

'I am safe' is automatic home-run.
Home is where the heart is.

'I am safe' cannot worry.

I am safe, I am good, I am love, I am free

I am perfectly fine.

I am fine.

And everything goes well for me. All my dreams come true and everything keeps getting better. I smile at life and appreciate my experience. I slow down if I feel stressed. And all I need comes to me.

As I am open connected with a positive attitude good things I attract as to support what is clearly a communication of going forth in life and receive what I've planned for myself in the best possible experience.

It's all a setup. Like a setup file for a software. It sets you up. To become. So all good setup. My program is about to finish. The setup program. Which was the installation of perception correction. Now things are clear. And we begin to move with light and no resistance.. Very good!

Forget about who you are and affirm what you is.. And make that into who you are and you convert from the inside out. To be free..

All you wish is to feel welcome all the time. No questions asked as to be around. Which is perfectly fine and OK. And then you stay.

In this moment. Peace zone. The moment does not exist.

This moment. This love.

What cannot affirm itself as total. Has no business at all coming from a non existing foundation as this is required for a total maximum. - Empty space.

It's all holographic.
We are one. As to never loose.
Against what?

Nothing. Literally and spiritually, Nothing.

There is no material existence. Which is permanent. Completely as total to the max.

So how to affirm shame & guilt? You cannot.
Unless you a zombie. Quantum shit right there!

Makes for the absolutely most wonderful and pleasurable experience regarding everything. Live free..

As you is.. 

Anger is designed to be used as to self correct oneself. I am worthy all! With serious communication. I mean that! I just did that now. Using my intuitive and true voice.

Which sounds just like me. As is..

I am the voice of God. And that's all that God is. A multidimensional voice.

All tones.

And makes expression together with the strings of life. That is beautiful.

With a certainty of expression regarding worth. Fear subsides. As the challenge is about to me over. 11:30. One day late.

I am reborn. Now.

As I express myself to be well felt. And this becomes well known. By influential winds. Guided by love themselves. I call them the girls.. I hear them giggle.

Like a Disney trio.

She is all of them.

Most color! 🥰

Who is now just soo excited about skin tone??!!



She could be any shade. No shade.

Shade of Green? What are you nuts?

That's suicide.

Nuanced green.
Different greens.

Allow green to be.. allow all ah to be.

Hey Suki 🌸

I feel like I need this one thing now..

To let you go 🕊

To let all go..

And at this level now. Find gratitude for living a life with myself. Or else she won't come..

The pressure is on now!!!
Do it!!!! Doooo iiioiytttyjjjjhh!!!!

What? Do what?

Be happy? I am 😊

Haha whatcha wanty macaroni?

Palisoopah?

Mekre?

Dam si?

Poochoomah?

Prabhuyeee!!!

Stop crying for God.
You not curry zombie. No!

Raita reality.

I cannot be anywhere else then where I is.
Forever. And love this whatever it is.. why not?

I may not pet and cuddle with a white shark. But why not love it? For real?

Bless all! Love all! And life is lovely.

You have to trust another human being 100% in order to trust yourself. You can only give what you have and thus makes you the giver and receiver of all.. as you cannot doubt yourself. When you believe yourself to exist right now. What's the problem? Why should there be a problem? Seems counter intuitive I feel. Yeah..

This is Left Eye and Aaliyah.. (Fuck spelling)

We are the one light source.

We used to be..

Now you are.

Both of you.

Thank you.
Thank us.
Thank we.

Thank Love

Thank is 

Just is..

No number. No label. No stop. All joy.

Free love 

I was just kidding Jim.
Just to be clear.

My word is.. what shall we call it?

Final.

Yes finale. I instantly affirm.

Now 😊

I am God. I am Love.
I am perfectly fine.
I am happy.

And my dreams come true.

All Ah! No religion!



Love can never be an idea. That kills all moods.. playa concreta.

That's super flat and serious. Hard. Almost impossible to convince.

As to why a walk a little bit later outside is cozy. And we can hold hands and maybe talk about crossing the boarder and do something sneakyzz...

That's fun. And feels SO! Good..

We love that.

All.

Imaginable.

When you is you



Like I am: Leo 💖

God's gift to self. Ey!
You give yourself life.

How else can you not lie as truth?

So you is all. Alright. You is God..

Loving and kind, peaceful and supportive.
(Who is this? Poca?) (it's such a young voice..like 4)

And all the animals are to be loved is to be loved is love. But we eat all. But never ungrateful taking for granted.

Yeah it was Pocahontas. Young.

I'm gonna go cook lunch soon over at Leif.
And perhaps ask him to lend me some money until Friday? He feels like a little extra light weight right now.. light overweight.

Just to tip it over.

It's all about safety. 13:31.

Safe does not cheat.

Ass to win over us butt you know kinda close glenn swish swosh al maka doo..

Makepelu!

Who are you trusting now?

Makin.

(Tornado storm)

Makin!!!!

Perasoo!!!

Chorizo con huevos!!!!

Paramir!!! Aaaaahhh!!!!

Fruit a lumnationes!

Si bonita 

Y tu?

Para mi.. si. Si.. si..

Artorito.

Pfff...

Skoka chinjag pwesk ich fean yet.

Mm..yes.

I see.

Clearly now.

I want to kiss you so much!    

Imma sloth girl.

Yawning lion..

But I bring it.

Going against my own nature of good in order to do what most don't by choice

Who's da man?!

You are, Leo.

Yes I am.

Will I do aftershave commercials now? Will I be on the cover of Masculight Magazine.

...

No.

I wipe my ass with that magazine.

And the way things are going right now! Imma star in my own commercial of God!

Can't stop muthafucka can't stop.

Penjuta 🥰🇳🇵🥰

Ey!!!! Fuckers:

Vantrivs.

Ena vana att trivas men i negativ ton.
Mycket lite bra det ordet. Väldigt mycket lite bra..

Ison. Fille.. wuzup. 🪐

Lånar er lite.

Ska bara ladda mobben först.

Ett ord jag aldrig använder.

Mobben asså.

Fet kool.

Är den?

Är det koolt att mob?

Mob ain't good.

Yet I believe I need it?

Because of you.

But I don't.

At all.

As I stay loyal to self.
Nothing can go wrong.

Lexicon - Reach me..

Oh...

That's the linger again..

Telling me she is still here.

We feel each other. We are one.
So what are we so afraid of?..

I need to rest now.. I'll be back in some time..

5 min

We all have various forms of protected security. How secure is that?

Thatz insecure honey..

Which is positive.

Like insane.
Insecure.
Hold? No.
But firm.
Butt firm baby!

I don't have a butt firm.

Like super trained. Athlete.

Butt I like it anyway.

I love it 😊 Why not?

It's a part of me.

Is my butt for all? Bah..

Make...

Yeah yeah.

Para no.

Love es primavera y primadonna.

Sinquenta. Romantica soy gusta.. 

Eventually you see it all as a joke.
And that's how all is forgiving.

There are thousands of pressure points in the body. Not just superficially. These gets pressured as in a default false setting which makes for the destination of liberation.

Clean. Clear. Clarity.

A little like VooDoo..

Me enjoying being alone makes for her inverted jealousy. So when I feel amazing by myself. She is here.

The darkness reply is.. please answer..

But cannot hear the reply.

Only feel it by security of self unified.

So space is not sorry. Only if misunderstood...

It's very beautiful to wish.. all four selfs

The original family..

Of God.

OG's.

Of luv.

Not like OJ.

Ok Neil.

Put down the wooded spoon Neil..

That's it.. Who's got a pretty dress on??

Neil is yes! Yes!

I am pretty! Oh so whitty!

I am pretty and whitty and Gasaayyy!!!

So what is this restlessness?.

I am God. You is God.
So is am. And Am is.

Which makes for spiritual perfection which owes itself nothing but good.. mmm...

So most worthy it as given.. For certain..

Just is  A gift

I have to believe it's you.
From hearing you once.

Did not see you up close.

Men du pratar svenska.
Lät som från Stockholm.

Jag behöver tro. Och känna.
Att det är du. Även om det inte är så..

Helt ansträngnings fritt. I tillit till kärleken..

HUR?

Skulle jag någonsin kunna klaga.

Alls.

Ja det går. Testa.

Och märk skillnad från ärlig upplevelse.
Som har hänt i egen uppfattning.

Ljug inte.

Jag är nu fri!

Vi är nu fira!

Fria!

Fiska!

Fiskar!

Ms Yin & Mr Yang
The Greens

Are we?

I say yes! 🥰😊💕🌸🙏🌟

I say yes right now.

Yes I am yours!
Yes I wish for you!

Both give. Both receive.

No taking.

But talking to lead away from taking.
Just a little love before the K.

It's K. It's OK. When is..

Don't lie.
To self.

Be true.

I love you! Suki 🥰💎🏆🎉🌸🕊️💕🌟

What has no name cannot be guilty.

I am 🌸

Sweet and salt. In a perfect mix blend.

Blind. Blinded & Blended. Of what makes life possible.. that's what we share. And can live with this forever.. if we so wish 🌸

She can see thru herself what I become to love more as I change.. and this is what she is with me as we is us 💖

Yes I want you! I do.

Just you.

For the joy. First.
The calm. The fun!
Yet the secure.

At peace. With love.. 🌸

Like me 😊

Someone (I will not mention name) had a little crush on me. Because I looked so much not like her dad. But she recognized him in me and fell in love. Only 7 I think she is..

That's so sweet. And only love 🌸💖🌸

Now I know what love is!

I gave her the full attention. As I was not in competition with her. As her father is with himself. So they do not connect as close as possible.

Can you understand that, you.

I see you 😊 You and your cute smile looking just like both mom and dad.

Forgive your father.

He is stressed and so busy.
Trying to be himself. When you don't have to try at all. Haha right!

Kill Bill.

Very long stretched consequence that was..

Now I can love Suki. All ah!
As I know love pure again from you U.

Thank you 🌸

Let's paint again some day. Or play games like we did. I've got one called 'Chromino'. We can play that! 😊🌟🌸

That means that I am your true Godfather.
And Suki is your true Godmother.

You don't need to add the true.
Just be true about it.

We don't choose these things..

In front of your father.. is no problem getting fed and cared for. Sitting there presenting Suki just crying of joy..

And he will just laugh and ask? We are you crying? Be happy! Haha!

Tears of joy is alright 😊💖 That ain't weak.

For a couple as close as possible?

No shame.
No guilt.
No fear.

And all is love..

Wonderful all ah!...

We will be so relaxed together..

Completely no tension.. wow.

I have never experienced that?

Except when I was in the light.
Which was like a continuous orgasm peak but actually as is.. so not sexual.

I wonder how that will be then? Hmm..



Fine.

So fine.

The finest.

The digest.

You won't even exist for a moment good.

Laughing baby for no reason happy!

Just being with each other.. 🌸

I believe anything is possible, in anyway at any time in any way possible for the ever possible of the..

Shut up Neil! Shit IP!

Trust love 💖

I believe love completely.

What is believable is possible..

Simple as that..

Dream. Believe. Trust. And there you go..

I lead with example and she conforms as to be a part of the greater good I create..

And we won't connect unless I can see us do that.. how many possible ways can we meet? Infinite. When? Anytime. Now? If you like? I love! Even better!

So I would love to meet her! And I would love to talk to her 😊🌸🙏

As a friend. First. Looking at her differently than just a friend. And so will she..

As we connect by mutual faith sweetly..

We are one you see.. feel.. be.. love

Now please 💖🙏💖

We can be secret in the beginning.. if you wish to take it slowly..

I feel a bit so.. so I guess you do to..

Yes..

Our body's has nothing to do with it.

As love is free 🌸

So no judgement. As no real choice. But still the greatest reward. In predestined lover.. of reflection from and to the real.. forever

That's us 💖

She doesn't find me so spacy. As she is the same but composed. As am I..

I cannot satisfy myself without her.
Without you Suki.

I cannot. Everything is like 30%.. tastes. Music. Views.. all.

I truly need you.

I am fine. I am safe.
I am love. I am light.

I am all good!

All for you all for me all for us.. 🌸

The heart of Africa..

Came to me now..

I am everything to me..

Or else I do not exist as much as possible.

Self love. Important yes 💖

Suicide? She does not feel sorry for that.

And she is your all..

We do not grieve to exist.

Life is a gift of love.

I love all love with love as knowing love is loving all love and that is very much lovely

As much love as possible! 💖

That's I am..

I have no need.

I only desire..

Love

And that is nothing to feel sorry for, or ashamed of.. or scared won't come again..

Love always wins. With perfect precision.

Smack!

I need sweet love! 💖

Nothing is absolutely serious.

As to prevent any hold of whatever justice perceived by context and maturity in relation to emotional comprehension and complexity of various relationships where we make mistakes as to learn and teach at the same time as we share consciousness and can there for not judge ourselves and expect to live love good when love is free..

So who is you do judge?

Your self. Most high!? Or low like a sucka..

Are you the parasite?

Parasatident?

Class order!

I order class!

I condmen thee.

To class diversity!

As I am the devil!

This is what I do!

I make separation!

Which you need!

And that's the need for love.

As to wish for it being a part of it not completely connected as to live an connect and by that make me diminish in my illusion as the darkness getting a high squeaky voice sounding like a robot running out of batteries now deflation upper back.

And I. Am HUNGRY!

Not angry no.

Just so hungry!

When will this click worldwide God?

So I can live and eat like I need..

- Whenever you wish for it..

A new name! Fantasia!

..hmm what? I mist affirm?

Yes! Affirm us! As the mist!

My love do it now!! Thy must!!

Like Julmust?

Make!!!

You see.. not so serious.

But serious. Nah mean.

Pelu!

Pow! Pow! Pow!

Enrique! Rosentobladiskij! Compository di magico en fuega de amour!

Slam.

Onyx.

Thanks Lloyd!

Shootin' some b-ball I thought I was kool..

And then...

Oh you.

And then..?

I don't know?

And then?

Listen!

And then?..

Come one!

Come on!

Light on!

Fabricio!

Light on!

Futility!

Unsink!

Blorp!

Yeah!

Allow for love..

Not super easy when tensed like a stone for years..

Stonehenge.

The heat! The stones!

There are forefathers in them!

Amazing.

If you believe them they are light.

Just like da pyramiditsos.

Believe in light in all and is..

My body is made of light.

All is made of light

To light

From light

And is light

All light

Good 💖

A minion just plays angry.

They cannot be it. They don't know.

Do they feel sorry? No..

They just want there master.

Whom seems so powerful!

And that frightens them!

But also intrigues them.

As life is also fun!

And power is love.
Not hate.

So they run with da fun 🥰

Lazergun.

The one struggling in life is the one holding on.. So let it all go by affirming nothing as nothing.. and be that for real emotionally.

And you die to self in humility.

Say hello to my little friend!

Me! 😊

Bello!

I am. A minion.



Mini.

Ion.

Eon.

Small is perception to self which makes for all to fit no matter how big what is that?

You see?! 🎉💖🎉

No problem!

All good!

Yes yes & yes.. 🌸

Now.. Some time ago now.. Matrix.

And I shall crack all..

It's all about ownership. How can you own what is free? Unless you is what you desire most and by that is it without the need to own what is free yet live it..

What is authority in relation to a free all loving self affirmed self?

There is none. Ever.

So feel free. And all is well.

Feel judged and all is hell.

Judge other is always judge on self.
And conflict is initialized.

Small at first. But grows in proportion to pain necessary as to give it up. Which one eventually does..

If not dreaming of dying. Perhaps projecting on others.. as a warlord. Which is the number one greatest coward in the history of the human race.

The manifested weakness.

Which must be a lie to exist when love is self sufficient strong surviving as life made of love forever.. true.

Truth.

Hugo Weaving. What a guy!

It almost sounds like he's saying'

'It seems like you've been living two lieves?'

Smith is not evil.

With your cooperation the slage is clean.

You just gotta come correct.

And the mind whom has the power to kill at will shall give all for the one whom is the one self affirmed..

Morpheus is love.
God. Who is looking for you always.

And only wants you well. And gives you all..

When connected. As affirming. Trusting.
Loyal. Good to. To reflect what you is..

The bug was not real.
But it was.

Code of contradiction. Locked in guilt. To self for being material alone. That false.

As light is all..

Many lies. Together. Make inverted vortex. Of consumption of essence. Of life.

Real control is allowance. With slight adjustment. That's all you need.

Which is scary or even terrifying.

For people full of lies.

Slave of the Matrix is a mind not bot liberated. Which comes from the desire to be free.. And so it shall..

Follow the white Rabbit for me is allowing for light to come with you going down the hole.

Keeping the positive as to witness reason all the way. By choice..

All the wires.. they are real. But not material. Arms of Octo. Full control. So don't worry. Neon Squid of Love handling all the business. Like a champ. No stress. Got all the timeless all to fix anything.

Best friend. The mind.

When you is pleased. And enjoy what you are given. From the core of living and having a life 🥰💖🌸

So no punishment. At all.
Self correcting.

All love.

I would suggest to reset time now.

Begin from scratch.

New era. All new.
From the foundation.

All worlds are parallel.
Right now.

So all is possible. Which we invite.
By soul or mind intention.

Soul intention is balanced.
Mind is robot rulers with human harvest.

For real.

All is here and now.

So what do you invite as dream, create support and have faith in?

I think I need a beer and candy..

I am a bit uncomfortable going outside at all today. I am so calm..

The Matrix shall not die. That's a misconception of grateful friendship.
Love the mind also. But second to love herself.. that's alright. Because the mind experiences it at the same time but does not need to take credit for anything yet reaps the benefits..

All good!

Don't think. Know.

Free your mind.

I am so tired..

Suki. What more?

All when ready. Keeps asking.

For more 💖

Ignorance is bliss, which is not judgemental.. Knowing all.

Love. In relation to self.

Connected.

Authentic.

True.

2 U.

That's all.

It's all impulse. So don't deny it.

Which is easy when moral.

Mature & Responsible.

The mind can tell you who you are right now. The soul tells you how you is..

So listen to feeling will affect the mind.. as to make for good in experience of true reflective self projected image unique to all as not to ever exists again and for anyone else..

Your life. 100%.

You gift this you.

Which means don't worry about it.

You is the Oracle.

You is all..

So what's the wait?

Poorpheus?

Inverted worth?

Morphed into a dark twist.

Suki warp me out!

Octo release please!

I release myself from all resistance.

And I mean that like nothing else.

When it comes to being serious.

Which I have learned from experience.

When is most necessary.

I am free

All

Ah!

Now



If you die in the matrix you do for real.

As you as a person cease to be.

That's all. Ah! Again. And again..

If you like that?

I do! 😊

That's the spirit!

Suki feels me. And we meet on common ground. Which can only be in harmony.
At peace with ourselves. Rested. And enjoying everything.

How about that! Sounds like a lot of effort?

Truthfully not almost an effort at all.
Without lies creating misconception that us.

I bless you 💖

I bless all 💖

..långburk och jordnötter.. gött dä.

I am a little bit afraid pf being attacked.

..hmm..

I was once walking home and 2 guys ran up to me and kicked me in the back. Where they kicked me laying there. And I pissed my pants in fear.

And that foot.

Has covered a great deal of my upper back tension.

Wow.

I can't even remember who did that?
So who to forgive?

Someone?

Right.

No one..

Finally.

Free

Who has kicked me in the back without a certain rigid identity kept in forever unsafe keeping?

Ya feel?

That?

Right.

People scare me whom are afraid like I am.
Always. So we are equally as is..

And can help each other 🤔🙌🙏

What is going on right now..

I feel like the plot is about to be revealed..

Like the spawn of Satan is hangin' by a cliff..

Note!

Cliffnote!

We cannot have a cliffnote.

That's stuck motion.

Sege sege sege!!!

Mega Drive..

Yeah!



G.I Joe! Cobra Commander!

Anjovi Pizza!

MegaMan Music!

I went against the shadow of doubt I felt getting myself a tall-can and some nuts..

No dick is can.
No balls are nutz.

This drove all crazy.

And hurt me most in sack of love..

Muthafuckaz..

But bit butt as ass is aiight..

No hard feelin's ever 

Are you like? Imma snuggle up and really enjoy the candy when I'm settled in at home again.

Or like me? All out again before you get home.

All you really need. Is to relax your eyes and trust your vision

Yes

Which is kinda hard when you're not around. Know U in heaven smilin' down..

Who smiles down?

Stop that.

We smile up!

Smile!

Smile (norska)!

Jada!!

Joda!!!!

Leia?

Är det du? Med L?

Mhmm!

Ja jag vet ju inte..

Det kan jag inte veta.

Nu lyssner vi på långburken lite tycker jag..

Vad fantastiskt att kunna se en film en dator eller hur! Helt magiskt!

En dator liksom..

Vad ska vi hitta på härnäst?

Långburk? På recept kanske.

Gört rätt så.

Gud vad jag känner mig tacksam..

Åh! Så himla skönt..

Har aldrig känt mig såhär mysig förut..

Bedroom eyes : Dreaming

Not judging... Mmm...

Nice...

And this is how we spot security.
Or false security.

As the eyes relax. And seem relaxed.
With truth as with lie.

Better trust the feeling.

It never lies.

Which is not a sensation. Which is physical touch..

A real sensation of experience in relation to no connection at all.

Like the darkness..

Which is fine as is..

And cannot compare with what it does not know and ever can know but get better
in alignment. To authentic expression..

Letting all be as good as intended..

When all is good

Layer by layer..

And soon all free.

By effort. In relation to refusal. To be humble before love and blame flame the cold
warm with the up from down up can wish none all white black nuance brown blue
fish tick peak stone epic fall upside down crossed inverted and confirmed yet
against itself as a lie to what is destination honest to reflection of true as true is
affirming of self as self affirmed being visible as light can be seen and darkness
cannot thus light is not there to prove a contradiction to a counterpart which is its
partner in loyal grateful and honorable love of all existence..

All free..

Watch the imbalance. Be serious about its condition. But level it out by affirming
peace as harmony. As love is in a relaxed self environment. Like the bottom of a
drop of water with enough pressure to not go thru the layer of current existence of
physical reality.

So what is in the drop relax at perfect point is effortless connection.

I am paralleling a lot now.

Can we stabilize that thank you.

It is not kool 2 kill.
Please stop glorifying it.

And still I'm like.. what if it's all a hoax?..

I just gotta be in the center of relaxed focused attention. As to be seen..

Which means you don't have to think about yourself when you experience me.

Why? We both loose..

Being behaving in distance to what we love because we don't wanna feel sorry
butt do ass well ass we can conform to that which isn't butt is.. nah mean..

So 'Anal Massage Parlors'. Eh no.

Not judging?

Yes.

Be moral.

Yes.

Responsibility.

Yes.

Dignity.

Yes.

Respect.

Yes 💖

Then you go ahead sun ☀️

And float around the planet in appreciation.
All love needs.

The good.



I feel sorry as a foundation enabling forgiveness. As that tiny bit of guilt can mean so much. It has to! Or else we all die for real. So it's a pity winner. Which is not much in the least of worth.

When love is what we value as the invaluable buy constant praise in peace..

Stay calm 🌞 It's kool



The invaluable will forever pressure the worthless to a smallest size ever to not exist as what has no worth is nothing and nothing affirms itself as not being..

So what has the hold? Which makes the guilt? (There was a buzzin' in my lower back)

Cookin?

Imma cookin?

Myself.

Grill?

Mini?

Minionie stew?

Que pasa?

Pardon??

Mi amore!

Papaya!!!!

Mi penjuta!!!!

Pipi papaya pendejo soy!

Tu es?

Chiquita.

Pardon.

Fuck this.

Haha. Come on.

Bot bot serious.

Not.

End.

Now.



Vendelito.

Huevos.

Fuego.

Hmmm..

42-15= 27 years.

Gracias.

Mucho power los knäos. Muchacha.

Rastlös..

Nu är det då alltså onsdag. 23:E April, 2025.

Och jag har gått igenom flera fysiska korrigeringar.

Kan via nångång. Det blir lättare.

Så slappna av i ögonen är allt alltså.

Det är din någon so mediterar kommer. Till ingenting. Ingen känsla eller tanke.

Men finns ända som medvetenheten.

Medveten om sig själv? Hur då?

Genom sin baksida.

Som den känner sig trygg med. I perfekt tryck.

Då detta är vad allt handlar om. Olika tryck. I olika situationer.

Som vi finner trygghet i. Och då lättar trycket.

Som att leva. Som att leva fritt. Säkert.

Med hjärnan låst på det stora E:et efter 23 på första raden finns det människor som är. Trots allt som händer i världen. Ni behöver slappna av. I ögonen. Och falla i kärlek. När jag gör det så hör jag en katt spinna. Jag ser bara passion och eld i lust med ed kvinna med mörk hud.

I am getting the feeling that she would slay dragons and plunder cities to get to me. And this is so right! Because I will meet that and never use that! As I wish to be her biggest fan as well. Perfect match. *80's kool cartoon gingle* POW!

It's a real vacuum week..

Empty space..

With glimpses of love every now and then..

Relax the eyes for perfect vision. So clear! Which makes for humility.

- How?

You'll see..

I am the white rabbit.

I go down the hole.. And I follow myself all the way.

And I am Alice.

For Alice and the Rabbit are one.

She just follows herself a little wimpsy.

Like I did. As you adjust.

Let your eyes rest. And this is freeing your mind.

Connect with heart instead. And just feel love..

If irritated? Eyes to the left. If sorry? Eyes to the right.

Rational. Emotional.

Feeling OK? Just is. No effort.

In the center of conscious and aware attention, all just is..

You can impossibly direct your eyes there. Because that would need your mind.
And so love is a need we can have all free. So love is free.

And exists without a thought.

So what came first Neil?

Stop eating from the vacuum bag!

Neil?..

That's right.

Feeling.

Love first Neil.

Now drop and give me 24 'Thank you I love you!'.

Ever since you got that mustasch we've had problems..

And that's not easy even for God as to try and stir you right from the age of 4.

Check his old photo albums. It's true!

Full grown stash by the age of 4.

So sure of himself.

Little Neil. Looked at commercials with the word 'Deal' in 'em.. Confused it with the word 'The' from that 'D' in 'Deal'.

So Neil has thought he is 'The Neil' as in 'Deal' being supreme.

Easy to misunderstand.

We all humane Neil. We all make mistakes.

One thing that would have made things easier for you as to comprehend your true nature growing up Neil is this. For a child at the age of 4 to consume 3 large cups of coffee is very demanding on the system whilst also consuming 3 boxes of coco puffs each day yet also! Drink syrup to all meals thru out the day.

Did you live in a gingerbread house too Neil?

And yes... Neil you are forgiven.

For the time when your worst conduct took place.

Imma out it Neil. It's OK.

Neil. When he was 9. Marinated his arm in plastic wrap with spices and herbs and put it on the grill the next day. Because he so full of himself he tried to sacrifice himself for himself and just his alone greater yum.

That's the guy Neil is. Look for yourself! He has burn scars on his left arm.

And I believe we need to drop the biggie Neil.. Yes. It all has to go! Neil.. Yes..

This might come as a chock.. So brace yerselves..

Neil.

DeGrasse.

Tyson.

Has the ability..

To..

Not listen.

That good.

HAHAHAH!!!

Nah just kidding..

Psychic ability! HA!

Mr. SAYWHAT?

With the awesome superpower to hear the words but not register any meaning!

POW!

Da da da da da da da SAYWHAT? MAN!...

No but seriously. Neil when he was 13 years of human. He woke himself up from a coco puff puff coming out from his ass and from the terror before realizing this he slaughtered a whole farm of animals. 4 sheep. 3 pigs. 7 cows. And 9 chickens.

He said he could not remember. That he blacked out. And since he is brown skin and has black hair. The officers believed him. 'If he's black on the outside he must be able to be black on the inside'. They reckoned.

So this has to stop. Neil.

Because you see Neil has made this to an annual event.

So he "blacks out" as he says and murders until he falls asleep.

Then the cops come. And he goes with his same old convincing story..

And he's off da hook.

But now we all know Neil.

I am God, I know all.

So we can help you.

I have two assistants whom shall follow you thru this.

They be 'Mystikal' & 'Lil' Wayne'.

Don't go do sum shit all three now you hear!

I trust you. Always. I am Love.

You are forgiven Neil.

Mustasch Slash. As you call this annual night. So what's the intention then? With that name? So you know Neil. Quit playin'.. There. No more of that.

Pew.. POW!

9:11

I am not afraid of dying as in my heart not physically be able to take more..

It's kool now.

I need some music now.

'I just called to say that I love you yeah!!!'..

I gotta give myself cred.

When I credit myself. This is done.

As I am the creator. When I do that. Some right person will hear music, see a clip, read something written,, Whatever.

Don't you just love the contrast between mono and stereo.

That's love. Darkness. Mono. Light. Stereo. Self affirming.

As is darkness. As nothing.

How many times do we need to hear that? Forever perhaps.

Yeah.. Love.

Let love! And love is!

'REST-IS-BEST'

Give life a break. Give love a chance. And love comes..

You got the love. You is the love.. YOU IS!

So you is God. Kind merciful all giving source of all creation..

I was afraid last night. There is no future night. The night was last.
I was completely lost as I woke up. I was more or less nothing for a while.

So fear needs to feel itself. That's why it exists. But finds that intriguing. And exciting. Being the hunger. Eating what was as to allow for the new to come.

That's not negative in all of creation. 'Crack Music'..

It's all fluid anyway. So how can anything be a hold? Impossible. It slips past itself. Unmarked. Never judged. All free to become something new.

Just like you.

When you see this universal creation event. Becoming events. So there is no singularity in creation other than the source is divided yet one as it consumes without judgement.

All love sweetie.

That's you.

The all. Ah!

Thank you!

Thank you!

We make this happen!

All. Ah's!

We is God.

Even Neil.

'DA WORLD!'..

I love this.

One of my favorite tracks.

Am I more God than you? Nope. I ain't a Pope.

We are the same. With the same possibility to realize ourselves. Given our experience which cannot be compared. But it's possible for all. That's fair life given. We can help others. If we have the experience ourselves. When I believe me you believe me. That's the Jedi power. Which can be used in negative ways as well.

We all see that. The more authority someone has which is how much fear they carry the more impact the subconscious impression has on the one weak in their own truth. And fear attraction is in effect with deepening bullshit or revelation. By choice. Humble doctors? Very good.

Humble all very good!

Which needs relations. And one can never become humble. Or grateful.

We can feel that as much as we wish though! By choice.

Which is to be humane and not afraid to show feelings as to be real..

It's all fireworks now.

I see fireworks..

Which is celebration!
Sent from the other side.

Thank you.

'DU ÄR GUD'.

/ Never over and never out

- I AM HERE4 I EXIST 4EVER

It's all really really simple. Without resistance.

I don't want a sneaker deal. I want a Snickers deal!

Distortion scares me. As this is a sudden something.

Which I need to evaluate. In relation to life.

That's the reason behind a suicide. A misinterpretation of crucial critic about doing wrong. In relation to what is good letting the fire cook for us. Instead of burning us.

We can learn from observation. But experience is experienced. Like when I was told to put my hand on the stove at about age 5. When I asked if it was hot.

I forgive that. Guidance.
Nothing is for certain.

Don't hold on to shit.

We all suffer.