

I Breaki di Spaghetti Productions, Proudly Presents:

FEEL:AND:GROW:RICH

- without any knowledge of Napoleon



FUCK MONEY GUIDANCE

*For a restless from neglected love..
..And all is given.*

- Inspired by: Quantum Tarantino

transmutation.se



The Fearless Queeing.



She cannot fear him.
As this makes disconnection.
Which means that he cannot fear himself.
(But he will.. when he questions his own authority, authenticity, aura, all)

Any questions in relation to self is contradictory. Which is OK but only for a brief moment. Like when sleeping and not actually being conscious about it. Conscious choice of self defeat. Or success.

Completely based on self affirmed correctly.

All good. Fantastic sure! But always good.
Or fantastic drops to fatal in the hands of the judgemental devil. Affirmed sin.
Which is a bad affirmation. He mustn't question himself. But we don't have to anything. Free will. So choose yourself your royal highness. Only possible. In your heart. And the mind follows like a loyal servant. Hard as hell in guilt. Especially from not doing anything to create it. My father behaved like a piece of shit which made me feel that way. My dragon. My lava canyon. My demon.

Was never him. But his creation.
And our kingdom. Can you see that? Yes.
Feel that? No. Can you respect that without fear? Absolutely. Can you cherish that and be grateful for my story? ... I ask you.

You can ask yourself. Right here: 💖

She is not difficult to satisfy. It's him in judgement having trouble feeling satisfied in relation to himself. Take care of that and share some ice cream all good! He takes out the trash nah mean..

Butt she sure as the stars above can't be a complete mess for that NAH MEAN 🤔

She just needs one thing and one thing only. Which is to love herself for who she is. In celebration without comparison. Tricky for bitches. Almost impossible for ho's.

But anythang is possible.

Why you lookin' at the ground King? Lookin' for something? The world is up ahead! Lead by heart. Or else you walk all over anything. And that's not right. Keep yo' head up straight.

Are you all green camo with pink shoes walking around lookin down? Trying to tell yourself something? It ain't about sex. That is hex. What you like is what you like.. no judgement. But live free beautiful man.

And live like a humble King, lookin' at other Kings. Or potentials maybe.. Whom hasn't made up they mind yet. About what is what.

Have you raped or murdered? You haven't? Me neither. So that makes me grateful in relation to any misdeeds I've done in the past. So you see ypu can find gratitude in everything. Instead of judgement.

Life is not completely fair. That's impossible. Like.. White jeans. Wonderful but kinda impossible. Nah. Mean. 😊💕🕊️🌸🌟👑

Natural harmony never goes out of style. If it did? You'd never know. Fashion show without any light or attendants. Not existing.

I have learned the most about life being myself. The adventurous teenage girl. That's how I feel inside. Please! You gotta believe me!!!! I've been trying with all in relation to myself. Without sex. I'm not stuck in-between pages. I look at the cover. Filled with jewels around the title which reads:

Fairytale 😊💎☀️🎸👉🕊️💕😊🌸👑

A 15 year old girl walking up to a man saying: 'I'm just gonna say it! I want my mouth filled with your cum!'. Has no dignity. Which is a product of close to no self worth in truthfully a false self perception. The man getting so happy and horny taking his pants off making this happen? Is just the same.

He has no dignity. He honestly does not feel worthy. And this is a problem in the world with various nuancing. Solution is humility.

Which makes everything into a matter of the heart. So he can realize himself. And she can heal whatever she could not receive from her own daddy afraid of his true self.

The divorce is final. Which is final judgement. Both parties agree.

To be afraid of themselves together.

Inverted marriage. Becomes apart.


Not together.

From a criss cross perception. Which has its origin. From immature misdeeds held in innocence. Increasing in pressure as it goes against true nature of love. And makes others suffer like a bitch, a ho, a slave, a God damn Jew fuckin' Nigga!!!

From sex and love firstly not being completely separated. And also not confused. Because that makes the mind take control. Trying to prevent a catastrophic event. Which makes us focus on it. Invest energy in it.

ASS TO UNDERSTAND WHAT DA FUCK IS THE DEAL ABOUT THIS SHIT. DON'T EAT IT.

Close butt 2 far muthafucka.

'I love it when you kiss my ass'.. 

'Yeah! Imma fuck your fuckin' ass like you can't take a shit for 8 weeks bitch cunt nasty ho!'

Hmm yeah no... That's not what I meant sweetheart.

You see we can do all that. Kind of.. butt.

Not in any form of negative condescending fashion nah mean?..

Brenda can shit on these walls and fart in your mouth! But she still ain't no ho.

If she enjoys herself 

She wanna go sailing in sunshine.

He wanna sail in stormy weather when it's close to dying. She wanna die in his arms. And he wanna die for real close to love.

Who's not getting it? Maybe they need each other? As to understand each other. Mix it up! Together.

Invite tons of people in the bedroom?

What good is that gonna make? For real.

Why are you questioning what you believe in doubt? Why are you questioning what you don't believe in? That's not even possible.

And on top of that. Judge it.

Super tight grip of control.

Not loving at all.

Nutshell creation:

<https://youtu.be/zgGYlyZdbzw?si=-NuE88TRi0HRDC8K>

Bust that!

Guilt is related to fault identified. Held accountable. Which is really a verdict. A sentencing in relation to self which isn't actually possible. All it does is slow things down in relation to realtime which is timeless here and now. Like wow!

Don't make it all about yourself.
It's about everyone doing everything.
Which affects it all. Makes us rise or makes us fall. So please do answer the call.

I ask each one of ya'll.
Don't stand on my ball.

It hurts my heart. That's where my love is.

My future movie company's name is:

'I breaki di spaghetti'

Bon George Ey-Oh! Wash. In. Tone.

Fab. Good.

My world 