

SELFISM



GET IT RIGHT.

SELFISM

Look at those cards right there on the cover.
How is that order possible? What makes that happen?

Chance? Luck?
For sure, NAH!

It was pre-made. Mice En Place.
Everything in its place. A good order.

Of what?
Conductivity.

A good order of conduct. As in conductivity which electromagnetically attracts in
correspondence to a positive outcome for real. Not from bullshit. For real. True.

I came to a conclusion. I arrived.

In what? Perfection. Baked? Done. Nah!

That I am beautiful and kind, that I am worthy and receptive of all the love in the
universe without questioning MY SELF. My true 100% unconditional love self. Why
question that? Truth be told and behold when you are identified with it how are
you supposed to question anything? It's not even possible. God does not question
God. Not by choice. But by default as there simply is no possibility for it
whatsoever.

So I took on the biggest challenge of my life.
To sort things out for myself with everyone in mind. I felt for all and wanted us all
to live in peace and harmony. Together in abundance as this is natural which
means I would have to attain what I wished to give. And that was nowhere to be
found so how do you go about that?

You find the love, preach the love, teach the love. To yourself.

In humility.

Always coming back to love in humility stating I wanna get to know you more.
I am not and never will be finished. I can always feel and experience more love.
The one shy from that is ungrateful. But ungrateful is a product. And it derives from
a low sense of worth and a disbelief in ones own power.

I write all this free hand. Free mind. Free heart.
I have not written anything with support notes.

I write from consciousness.

I allow for truth.

That's my ticket. And yours.

Globetrotters! Same bus!

What color are you? What's color? I DON'T GIVE A SHIT.

But I do CHERISH AND APPRECIATE ALL DIVERSITY!
AND I DO THAT IN ADORATION AND ASTOUNDMENT!

I. LOVE. YOU!

With all of my heart and soul!

OMG! WHAT A HUGE EGO!
..said the complete idiot..

But you can only give what you have.
And that idiot doesn't understand projection.
And won't understand that either unless they become humble.

And look at themselves.

Inside out. 100%. Not 99.99999999%.

The judgemental reactions are about you.
The compassionate responses are about us.

Get it right.

Back to internal school.

Shut yourself up a bit.
And become objective.

Look at yourself.

You are only holding a rubber band stretched between your hands pointing at me releasing the hand away from you getting mad at me for all the hurt in your lovely face. Hahaha! That's funny. Can you see that? Can you loosen up a bit?

Yeah! Of course you can.

And ask to get rid of resistance.

I bet that rubber band is trying to show you something. Clear cut divine communication.

Hey! You know who's gonna read this piece? You know in the audiobook.

Me.

I am God.

I am reading and writing all of this!

I am sharing, guiding, instructing, being humble and receiving, creating and reviewing without critique. I AM.

God exist but without cognition.
So in a sense God is not I am. But just AM.
Get it?

But exists as one. So I. One.

This just came into my head right now:

*I cried the other night
I can't even say why?
Fluorescent flat caffeine lights
It's furious balancing*

*I am the screen, the blinding light
I am the screen, I work at night*

*I see today with a newsprint fray
My night is colored headache gray
Don't wake me with so much
The ocean machine is set to nine
I'll squeeze into heaven and Valentine
My bed is pulling me, gravity*

Daysleeper

What do you make of that? It's very artistic and deep with a metaphorical communication that makes for some introspection and reflection regarding the artists communication. Is that clear to the artist? If that's clear to the artist and am I stupid? Or am I not understanding that perspective? Can I learn more about it?

Will that enrich my soul?
Is the artist delusional?

Why isn't he saying things out clearly? Just like it is.

Well.. That's the thing really.

We can talk about everything in absolute clarity when we know that. And that makes for experience. So it becomes a challenge. And there you go. Life. It's necessary to have a bit of abstract romance to make a dream come true. And living it. How else would you be able to feel as much as possible.

I cry now..

I cry because I feel that I just wrote something so beautiful.

And that makes me feel. Just like that.

There is no separation in that.

I am. kind, loving, beautiful, compassionate, giving.

It took me 42 years to understand that. I used to cry in contrast. I experienced beautiful things within me and felt sorry. The tears of joy came out in guilt.

What da fuck is that?

A strong conviction.

A negative one.

From people wanting me to love myself as much as possible.

But in lack of humility.

So they treated me with control instead of guidance. They gave what they had. How they treated themselves. And wanted the best for me and really really did not want me to inherit the negative aspects which made them focus all on that.

And that became my schooling.

Catastrophic thinking in protection to the extent that I planned for years to kill myself in salvation. That's completely wrong. Was I wrong? I thought so. What was truly wrong? My perception. Is that their perception? Nah. It's mine. So who needs to take care of that then? Me. Can others be involved in that like in justification and blame? No. So there you have it. Forgiveness. Understanding. Humility. Freedom.

Peace.

Of mind.

A pure heart.

Never in comparison.

All for myself.

In order of conductivity electromagnetically to feel good about myself and my own life. About self, God. God is Love. I am. Love. I am. Circle of life. Positive. No demon. Not allowing darkness to roam. Getting it out in expression. Not believing the lies of the devil.

Wait what? I thought you said you weren't religious?

I'm not.

I just use whatever metaphors as to make a comprehension of what's going on in my life and how to make the world a better place. I use things. I don't let things use me. Like some manual. I don't refer to a manual.

I have no supportive notes as I write this.

But I have subconscious convictions that are in line with my intuition which is pure loving consciousness and that keeps my on track, on course in my life being humble to a new situation. A new day where I don't judge anything but refer back to how it makes me feel and how I can meet that with love and understanding.

That chunk of text right there, those 8 lines should be the title of any ideology.

Written in gold.

Representing a heart of humane living.
The golden years. The golden girls.

I might get a purple perm wig now.

With 80's big glasses connected with a string around my neck.

I wanna be Blanche.

But with a bit of Dorothy in me. Not all lost in lust. I can control myself.
But I need Blanche as to live in romance as well.

But mostly I am a mix.
A healthy mix.

Of Sophia and Rose.

Living in multiple dimensions all in wonder.

Golden girls in Sweden where called 'Pantertanter'.
A bit weird but I also get it. Strong together. And I identify with that too.
Black panthers. I've got a big one on my left shoulder.

There really are no blacks & whites.

It's just a material confusion. A superficial lack of depth perception.
We are all spirit. Just locked up inside from various reasons.

Trauma.

That is global. International.

But always personal.

We will not ever solve anything from the outside in.
It's ridiculous. It's like building a damn in the middle of the Atlantic Ocean.
A lot of effort destined to drown us.

Claiming that life is so demanding a difficult.

Well.. Maybe a bit of humility will make you reassess the assignment? And see it for what it is. That the seemingly little thing. Like what you carry and fight with inside yourself. Has a global effect on absolutely everything around you!

You are nature. You are the world. You are the Universe.

YOU ARE GOD.

See that and take your human responsibility to change for the better coming from the inside out. And the world will become a magical place. It's grey as hell right now. Everything is in hibernation. Sleeping dormant and hiding because of all the fear inside us which becomes projected as hostility from lack of humility.

Idiocracy.

But with technology that makes us think we're so advanced.

You know the height of our technology as of today. 2024. Is for other more advanced species like twigs in the forest put together with a pinecone to make a little sheep.

And what makes one not be able to see that? Arrival in prestige. Lack of humility. The performance trap. Ego. Not the greater good. Untrue foundation.

Fail to acknowledge the core.

GOD.

Am I worried for my life? Worried about humanity? The future of our species?

Not a strand of hair in an endless multiverse.

You might get off the train? And step in front of it comin' at ya in high speed.
That's your choice.

But know this.

You will never be celebrated in my book as a martyr.

I am God.

Sorry will not put you on the good list. It will not place you in honorable mentions.
You won't be forgotten but you will be remembered for a world of hurt. Not in a
perspective of a heroic sacrifice.

The one standing in front of the tank getting run over makes a statement.
But mostly about them. To be remembered as someone making it all about
themselves.

Truth be told.

What are you bringing to the table?

It's a family dinner!

That anger you feel inside you. Projected at the world and all of the difficulties you
feel are so unfair is your strength to get your fuckin' shit together!

Denzel fuckin' Washington!

Strong energy with a heart of gold!
Who knows from experience.

Who does not fuck around with love!

Now I want him to read all this instead.

I don't wanna read it anymore.

I want that muthalovva to read all of this!

!MAN ON FIRE!

!GOD IS PROUD AS FUCK!

!GOD WANTS TO BE YOU!

You never know what you contribute with. Who you are affecting. Who gets inspired. God sees all. Knows all. Feels all.

You are starring in your show all the time.
Recorded. Watched and appreciated.

Never condemned.
Never judged.

Just in total amazement for all that you bring.
God is all about a fun time with pleasure and good eats!

Denzel brought a rainbow colored turkey that shimmers in the light with sparkling crystals that when you eat it you become a Sasquatch unicorn that supernova with love thus creating a new galaxy.

..Some just brought a doggy bag of shit..

I'm not comparing.

God does not compare.

But nobody likes shit on the table.
If you do that you've got issues.

Better recognize.

Be real.

You want the truth!

You can't handle the truth!

Who ordered the code red?

Did you order the code red????

You're God damn right I did!!!

I'm gonna rip those lies out of your head!
And piss like a Golden girl!

You don't fuck with a world Marine!

Flipper sound

Hahahahah.. Yeah.

Saved the day.
The one.

The time is now.

I am.

The keeper of time. The lover of love.

Leo De Janeiro En Cristadas De La Pantalones Por Que Insalata Tomatillo
Solfeggio Demonio Fuck Offo Galaxia Morado Peluca Mear Al Diablo En La Cara

Encarnación.

...

Come oon Denzel! Hit it!

*When the fantasy has ended
And all the children are gone
Something good inside me
Helps me to carry on*

*I ate some bugs
I ate some grass
I used my hand
To wipe my tears*

*To kiss your mouth I brake my vows
No no no, no no no wait José!*

*Unless you want to?
Then! We brake our vows 2gether..*

EncarnaciónOOOOOOOnnnn!

EncarnacióHOHO HO OOOON!

*..Yeah. You know the drill.
The fire drill. Man on Fire you.*

*Look at those cards again.
Some might question those cards?*

I don't.

At all.

At this point.

What's da point?

To give credit.

To source. Acknowledging yourself as God.

Complete circle.

Giving, asking, receiving from self.

As you.

This timeless around.

In humility.

Coming to terms with who you are.

Recognizing and realizing yourself as innocent and worthy.

And magic happens.
Because life is magical.

I'm gonna go take a shower now for about 1,5 hours.

I love water.

And I will turn into a Sasquatch.

Because I have that ability.

With those 80's glasses on.
Wow! How does he do that?

I am using my imagination.
With full color and that's all emotional.

I feel the wind living in a snow landscape even though the water from the shower is hot. And I feel I great sense of love. Because I am misunderstood. I am not harmful. Not a single bit. But I will defend myself when attacked. Who wouldn't? Someone who loves themselves do that.

But maybe it's time for me to come out now. Maybe humanity can relax and allow for me to help them. Because I know so much about love. We don't even have to talk. Just be in my presence. And you'll get it.

..in my dream..

He picked me up. Sasquatch.
He carried me without effort to the sea shore..

I went up his back as he swam across the ocean coming to the United States.
The waters where calm and no creature threatened us. As he is pure love and does
not attract anything harmful. Men have hunted him for years. They wanted his
head. Not knowing that it was his heart they where after. For safe keeping.

Inside themselves.

I got off and walk upon land.

..He could not go with me from this point. He had to return to safety..

I said to him telepathically..

Sasquatch! That's no way of living?
Come out and be with us.

But he was too afraid.
..Afraid of men..

So I did him a favor.

And I shot him.
That's no life.

Good Bye Sasquatch.
Thanks for the ride.

I will remember your hairy back forever.

Poof!

And then I woke up from my lucid aqua dream and realized I shot my future self in
loving recognition. You gotta be able to interpret what's happenin'. Maybe we'll
meet again. In the woods of America. The greatest but misunderstood lover. I
would like to show him Africa. The greatest country in the world.

Not anything else but heart.

The heart of Africa.

If there are people living there who are not listening and living a heartfelt life.

You are Satanists.

Who da fuck do you think you are?

Sasquatch is a pro at neck braking.
Snappin' like a twig.

We saw a video of a gentleman talking about homosexuals stemming from Africa where he explained that all homosexuals eat each others poo poo.

Watch your neck.

We're coming..

Try to seek refuge. No use.
I am God.

Die 2 your own convictions.
You devil spawn.

Abomination on planet earth.
Disgusting excuse not worthy of being called humane.

I shall strike down upon thee with great vengeance and furious anger.
You who poison and destroy brothers.

And you will know my name is Love.

As you die from a heart attack you fuckin' maggot.

I have the power!!!

She-man!

MY WILL IS DONE.

See ya



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