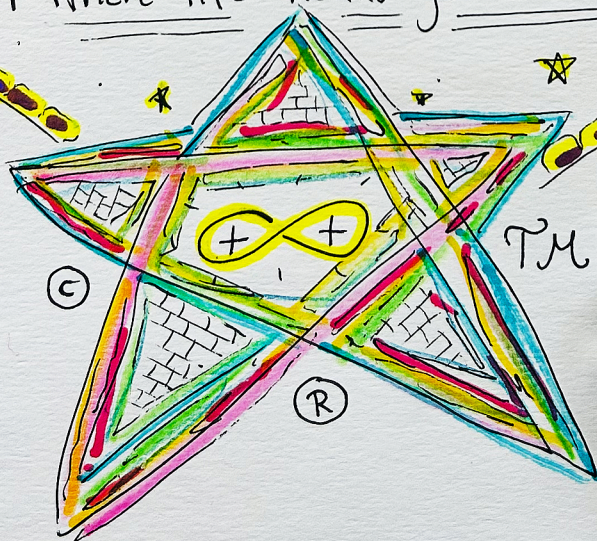


Return of The Sun+++



# It's all happening nwow!

Imagine there are no planets including meteorites etc. So no mass at all. And the darkness of empty space does not have an end so there is no possibility to touch it. Yet as you imagine this there has to be awareness which is doing all the imagining. This would be the equivalent of all the stars in the entire universe combined. No separation between them, because 'them' as defined as separate does not exist. So only light. And this light is pure awareness without any judgement at all. Which makes it so happy just to be. It's the true nature of it. Without being any it as it has to shape or form. It just is. This is fortunately also you! And me! We is. And what this creates is everything just about now. And now. And also now.. F o r e v e r . . . .

So for a human being this becomes a feeling. A feeling of positive expectancy! **That you need but you mustn't have it. Because you know it's coming anyway.** Why I am writing this today on February 12th is because I am so happy to announce that I am filled with positive expectancy and joy. All in relation to a future coming which I know very little about and today is a very strong full moon in Leo. Which normally would be me lying in agony taking care of darkness. But I am not! I am happy! I am easy. Easy like a Sunday morning. And I do not have any breakfast or money to go buy me some. That's a job well done! I came up with a new word yesterday. Or given to be perhaps I should say. 'STHEART'. It has start, heart & star in it combined. The job well done as of right this day is doing right for the sun. Which I am. And this has a double meaning to it as well. Because I am the son. And I have been heavily mislead about who? I AM. So I had to find out. And return back to who: I AM. Reconnecting with my younger self which is free by nature. And thus meet my son again. All from within me. And then on the outside. Me and the son, and the sun. Are one and the same. One love. One star. One light. One God. One Source. One Self. 11:13 right now. Right wow. When life gives you lemons you can either squeeze them straight into your eyes? Or you can find sweet understanding and forgiveness and make lemonade for everyone for free online. And so I did. Last night I was out walking around KRP listening to Euro-Dance music. And I wanted to sing out loud and I did a little dancing.

Because I know. When I got home I made some music. Which has very similar vibes to a previous song I've already done. Very much so. That was also a song I did when I was all in love. What made me loose that feeling was resistance. But I received a strong preview of it as a reference telling me that it's actually possible to feel this way. And last night I felt the same. But a bit more centered and calm I might add. And when I closed my eyes to sleep I just laid there for an hour or so with wonderful visions of metting people together with my Queen. We enjoyed some time in Stockholm with Spa, Restaurants, Bookshops, Tivoli, etc.. It was wonderful. And all of that is coming! As I continue to affirm myself as good and keep stating the God is making it all happen. It's happening right now. Even if that weekend in Stockholm is 3 months or 3 years away it's happening right now. All the positive and good things that we dream of are happening right now. From our general state of positive expectancy, Which we connect with in dreaming about them feeling all good love. And then we let them go as in positively expecting them to happen in the future. - T h e d r e a m :

**That you need but you mustn't have it. Because you know it's coming anyway.**

**All we need is love.** But we separate ourselves from it in disbelief. Doubt. In various degrees. Complete doubt shades the light almost completely. Somewhat believing makes it a bit brighter. Trusting it makes for a connection! I turned on 'Honeybun' now. The song I did last night. It's all about energy. How you choose to invest it. And also how difficult that is for you in relation to something created. But you see it's like this. If I wanna be famous in my apartment building just as I am. Is the same thing being famous in the whole world as I am, is famous in the entire universe. So how do you get to be that famous? Well you create as to define it all as clear as possible. Which cannot happen without becoming it. Can anyone do that? Yes absolutely! In their own perception. Which will be in relation to their sensitivity. And that's their level of influence in combination with self realization. I love this song just like the other one similar to this one! Because they both have a sort of Michael J. Fox hoverboard to school meeting the world after a great breakfast blasting a 40 inch woofer to pieces. Like yeah! Life! I wonder what's gonna happen today! Looking forward in loving trust that something great will come which has never happened before. I can't judge that! How could I? It's a new day! Anything can happen! At any time! This really does not require any effort from me. Not that much actually. But it used to be touch like hell. Because of dark self perception given the destructive history and misconception of myself. Which I today give thanks. Not only for me feeling like this today. But for my son and

daughter. Because I have done them a universal favor. Of making way for them to naturally feel better without struggling with a bunch of karma. I took care of it. As a responsible adult. And I gave it all to the world! For free! With inspiring music! And videos explaining everything real good. I woke up today at about 6 AM, but I fell asleep again. During this sleep I dreamt of myself being in a documentary. Wait.. Just hold on. You cannot listen to 'Honeybun' and feel anything else but joyful expectancy! You can't! Unless you are inhibited. Which is all about resistance. Judgement. Self condemnation. Darken shaded God. Which you is. So! In this documentary I had the most intense shining blue eyes ever! And the weird thing about them was that I could look in various directions independently for each eye. Like a shrimp or something. Haha yeah. I do not wish to acquire this feature in the future. But what I made of it is that I am all seeing. In my perspective. And I am lit up! People who struggle with resistance and poor self judgement do not have vivid bright eyes. People who gain insight and discover more about the true nature of themselves got very big and beautiful bright shining eyes. Like honeybun! But she might struggle anyway. Because the world is in opposition to itself. Or society we should begin to say. The world is fine. We shouldn't blame anything or anyone on anything. But the resistance will drop. It's not automatic like some believe no.. Like ascension just happens. No but it supports us, this energy shift. And things will get better inevitably. That's always how it is.. But what happens is that people of sensitivity go thru what is needed regarding karma without judgement as to alchemize this in their physical body going thru pain for all. Like I have as I've created transmutation. By doing this the rest of the people with less sensitivity can now take care of what they hold on to in the form of negative energy. Which in comparison will be like taking out a splinter from the index finger superficially attached compared to the 8 ninja swords almost shredding my heart for 42 years. And all I would like in return is a world full of crazy toppings and underground parties. So I dealt with the lid of humanity. I took on the sub. Doing it consciously. On purpose. So we all can enjoy pizza together.

It won't be long now. It's just a matter of time. The third dimension needs to catch up that's all. Just like a baby being born. If it happens too fast it creates a lot of hurtful damage. I am not giving birth but what I deal with is not anxiety as of now. What I deal with the most is restless feeling of anticipation. Like a kid that has difficulty sleeping the night before Christmas. But you might imagine how I feel when I say that in this experience I am, Christmas. Haha! Yeah! That's crazy good! It doesn't get any better. For real. It doesn't! And this is my destiny. As I am. The One. Which you can also experience but not at this level. Because you would not

survive. Swear 2 da momylovva. Respect. Doing da rite in all of da business. Right now I wish Ai ad a cigarette man.. I am in da mood 4 one ya heard. But all I need is da luv. I desire other things sure luv. I want many tings. But never them is what I need. All we need is luv. And that is all about perception. And communication. To self within. Telling us in affirming what it is we desire and what we need. And being clear about that in honor. Keeping things separate. The entire legal system of corruption and injustice all over the world is a product of not separating sex and love. Without sex there is no crime. Just some minor disagreement. That's alright. Like you took the last paint and did not buy or make any new one. Or hey! That's my hat ya fool. But as we do not live correctly as in relation to a true universal foundation we fight ourselves. And this is the reason. Honeybun music! On repeat! I've heard it about 15 times now! And it makes me cry of joy! Of gratitude! Just feeling love! Where I am right now. Still alone. Still broke. Still hungry. Still sued. Still held tenderly in the hands of God. Without a worry in the world. As I am, the one. I am.

**It's the most difficult challenge on earth. To affirm yourself as 'The One, The One'.**

But someone has to do it. Someone has to go thru it for everyone else. It just have to be like this. Or else how else? I made some art last night to! I found this young face designed by my daughter. And so I added to it and it became this cover. With some inside close family reference. You see we where on vacation and stopped by this second hand shop. And our son looked around and decided to purchase one thing we fell for. And this is what shows on the cover. It's a lemon press for one half slice of lemon. And we just loved that! Classy little man! I haven't seen him in two years and I miss him so much. I miss my daughter as well. But my son is my son. I do not compare them in value or importance no. It's just that I have an easier time seeing my true self in him. And my false sense of self in my daughter as she deals with my karma more than him. That's how it functions. She is more me than my son. And my son is more like his mother than me. That's just how it is. And what we experience in each other is what we can learn more about in relation to ourselves. So I can learn from my daughter as to learn more about myself becoming my son. And their mother can learn more about her son becoming more like her daughter. Inspired by the next generation. Not controlling it. Both both kids are a combination of all of who I am. And also their mother. I would love a cigarette right now. In joy! But it's just a habit. It's never anything I need. I would love a hug! And that's a habit of mine. Which is also something I need. That's fine. That's natural. In my little box of schrooms I have 1 little phat one. I

don't think I will receive another harvest from this kit. I'm gonna eat it right now. Maybe I can go deep and deal with something this full moon. Or maybe I can just listen to 'Honeymoon'.. haha! Honeybun! And feel good dreaming about that weekend again. It will happen. But you gotta be open minded! It might not be in Stockholm? It could also be in Paris or Barcelona or New York or whatever.

There! They are not that tasty I must say. It was actually like 6 of them. 5 tiny ones and one chubby little fella. So I will wait for this effect whilst listening to music. And I will conclude this document with something great I am sure as the inspiration comes.

I am listening with my headphones now. Guess which song?

You know it! 'Honeybun'!

Some listen to music and dismiss it in lack of advancement given production and so on.. That's really stupid. Music is about feeling. And I produce music! You've gotta be able to just listen and enjoy. That's actually spending time with your kids. Just enjoy them. Listen to them like music. It goes in thru the ears but you feel the music in your heart. Feel your kids. As much as possible. Just be in love. That's a really big problem and makes everything difficult if sex and love is not separated. It's not like anyone desired to have sex with their children but it makes for that loving connection to naturally have a bit of distance not understanding why. Many times making into the kids being hard to reach and connect with. This could not be further away from the truth. It is us. Not clear about things. Not wanting to ever do anything disgusting and destructive. And so we distance ourselves and instead make this into the kids being ungrateful not connecting with us as we give them all for free. So you see... That's all Ego. And what makes us come to heart is within ourselves within the kids all in relation to love as pure as it can be. And this will make us hurt from previous neglect. And cry. And this we do not have time for. And so we work to give the kids more material things. When all they need is what we need. Which is love. And then stuff. - Today we solve this by working harder. Spending time on social media. Putting a chronic label of diagnosis on the children and drug them. Wondering why butter is so expensive but our salary stays about the same. And we wait to get old so we can enjoy our pension and hopefully get some visits from our children which me might get to know by then.

That's the reality. All from a misconception of love and incorrect identification.

I just put on 'JAMAN!' Now. Wow that's a great track! I wish I had a smoke to go with it! I wish I could write the song for you to experience in this document. But even though the notes would be visible and the arrangement of the drums you could never experience it. Just like a picture of great food. Or a sweet face. Like Honeybun's. It's just not real. So everything is a projection and a virtual illusion. But the reality is experiencing first person lover. Not shooter. Ohh... This track.

And I made that! That is amazing. Which makes me the amazing creator. I could not make it without my heart. It was my heart who made it, With the help of my mind.. (Mushrooms coming on now).

OMG he's writing on drugs!!!... Ain't no drugs here luv.

This ego detachment remedy. Cognition relaxant. Cosmic fusion medicine.

So...

Blast off! (Playing right now)

Take advantage of this open experience. That is alright. It is expected. Let's impress some more. And the heart relaxes some more. Yes.. Because the mind is being convinced once again. By convincing music. And confident voice. I can move my body. By choice. As to nod. And agree with positive emotion. Yes.. I can do this all song long..

Yes!

I can stretch my arms up and out! Yes!

I laugh as I nod! In joy!

I can join the lyrics! I am famous in the whole wide world!

I can focus completely on this!

I can completely give a shit!!! About anything else. Why is this such a success today? Because of the full moon. Of incredible depth. Where I do not carry any resistance. So can will not be against myself regarding anything I affirm in a

positive light. Now I can just listen to whatever which is positive! But I can also listen to 'Blast Off!' Again! And do the same thing!

Doin' it.

Heart connected. Love connected.

Mind offline. As to judge.

It is busy blinking eyes and producing earwax.

I am wonderful! I am good! I am great! I am love! I am  
free! I am rich! I am amazing!

I do this while the song is playing. So the mind will not have a chance!

**I AM NOW TOGETHER WITH  
THE LOVE OF MY LIFE!**

Hands on heart:



I am famous in the whole wide world!  
I am famous in the whole wide world!  
I am famous in the whole wide world!  
I am famous in the whole wide world!  
I am famous in the whole wide world!



People could walk in and I ain't stopping!

Neighbor's can call the cops!

Like it's the last thing I do!

Wow.

I feel so powerful.

Yet at peace.

So loaded.

Yet empty.

All free.

And can still.. Have myself a smoke in joy.

So nothing really matters.

Luv is all we need.

Everything I gave you.. It all comes back to.. me.

Immaculate. Perfect universe.

Thank you.

..I am lost for words now..

Wow. When did that ever happen?

And I start crying..

From hearing in my mind..

'A Thousand years'..

And a thousand more..

Because that's how we've felt.

Together.

Ohhh!!!...

And really should not question ourselves anymore.

Ending with that now. So we can come together.

As one.

That's serious.

Or else.

We die.

All of us.

All I need as of right now where I am.

Is to say the following without hesitation and doubt.

*'I beleive that my dream is real'.*

*And just rest in that..*

*I know my dream is real.*

*I know my dream is real.*

*I know our dream is real.*

*But I need to know..*

*That my dream is real.*

*And everything else will work out.*

*By the power of love.*

*I am famous in the whole wide world.  
And I know that my dream is real.*

*And soon..*

*Very soon.*

*We shall be together.*

*My Queen 'Honeybun' and I.*

*Going on our honeymoon having a weekend somewhere.*

*Eating cake.. Having a drink.. Eating.. Ec... Eclairs maybe?*

*Because we cannot resist each of our eclairs.*

*So maybe we Finnish each others..*

*At the same time.*

*OMG.*

*Have you ever seen the symbol for Jesus. You know the one with two fishes. I feel like that really represents balance and harmony. Don't you? Like you wanna be a part of that?*

*In Paris maybe?*

*Well then you gotta keep that dream alive!*

*So dream about that.*

*Dream as much as you can. But don't lose that energy. Keep that energy as this is your golden light of divine communication. The trick is to dream of something as close and intimate as possible but still all very loving and beautiful!*

*And you will experience what I just experienced.*

*I came.*

*In my heart.*

*And I would like that cigarette now..*

*'Blast off!'*

*Again please, Alfred.*

*Sure Master Wayne.*

## Hands on heart:



I am famous in the whole wide world!

I am famous in the whole wide world!

I am famous in the whole wide world!

I am famous in the whole wide world!

I am famous in the whole wide world!

*NO smoke until after!*

*I will not satisfy myself close to what I truly need. So close to what I desire as a dream come true as in the greatest ever in the history of the human race! No! 🥰*

*Doubt:* 🙈🙈🙈

***THANK YOU GOD!***

*You're welcome. Thank you.*









I am wonderful! I am good! I am great! I am love! I am free! I am rich! I am amazing! I am famous in the whole wide world! I am famous in the entire universe!

God:

Yes!



Cross your eyes.

I am famous in the whole wide world!  
Heart focus! Be serious but in joy.  
At the same time.  
While dancing.  
Nice dribble.  
Good game.

Wow..

I can have myself a cigarette now.

It's done.

So you see class.. It's all about energy. And inspiration. Because this was not what I expected to do as I woke up this lovely morning. Not even a little bit.. But I got indicated as I begun to write all of this you see. And what might that have been? It was the choice to pick a completely new font! Yes! That's how it works sometimes. I switch fonts in a single document sometimes. And I also alternate between different sizes of that font. And everything has a meaning to it. It make deliberate separations. Where I can. As to make things clear but also interesting. Like transients in music. Or flavors in food. Or shared eclairs.. You might look at it like it's just a piece of bakery and cream but no! When shared it turns into something else. Which never ends. And just makes you melt in passion without any fruit like that even included.. Huh! Amazing really.

And this is God. Women will understand this better. Feminine women that is. I am a feminine man. So I get it well enough to imagine it and write about it. Describing it without pictures. And not in any from of degrading description. No.

But whatever happens happens you know.. Like a pleasant oops. Oops! But it felt good and so it is.. Why question it? If it feels good. If it feels great.. No. That! Is terrible. Just terrible.

We are just eating! Together. Not killing each other. But I would almost die for some éclair right now.. But not alone. Why? That's like breakfast. That's also wonderful but I won't bite my own finger! Oops! I said too much!

- Why do you refuse to stand up Professor?

Well that is because I wish to remain humble and be at the same or lower level than you as for nobody to feel intimidated by my awareness regarding cosmic events.

- But you seem to wish to stand Sir?

Yes I know. Butt well. Oh children! I just want to give everything up and walk straight over to her!

(This is story telling and more than I know personally, So I am following this like third person)

- Well why don't you then Professor?

Because I don't know where she lives?

- But you know who it is?

Yes. I know. I have her picture in my phone.

But I am not that strong of a swimmer. I can swim pretty long distances actually but not over the Atlantic Ocean for Christ sake. And I am Christ let me tell ya!

- Ok so how will all this sort itself then Sir?

You tell me! You are the promised child of wonder in the universal love story!

- But Sir.

Yes.

What.

- You are the creator. The writer. The dreamer. The lover. The eclair itself.

Yes that I know.

Do you?

...

How can one truly know? Yes Sir how can one truly know? Is there any possibility to absolutely know anything? No. That's not possible. For that would make existence old. Before it's new. Right Sir. So can you stand up now. Yes I could do that before I was just being a little funny. (For real I did not have a stiffy). It was just humor. Right now I feel like this weird pressure on my ears again but I do know that I am wearing my headphones. So what is needed as of now? Peace Sir. Thank you very good and why? Because that will make it all happen. So is that peace of mind young man? No Sir. It's peace of heart. Yes it is.. And why does that bring tears to my eyes. Well that's Grace Sir. Loving Grace. You cannot get rid of her.

Why would anyone want to get rid of her!?

Because of hurt Sir. As she comes to presence she makes us feel how me neglected her. Just by showing up. Which is us Sir coming to a very deep understanding. Which happens in steps. Or else we die. DIE!?! Yes Professor Sir Champion Golden Majesty. We cannot take it all at once. It's Gods design.

What you need Sir oh Diamond Dillium of Eclair Crust Cream Dream is to merge with me. And who might you be? Haha.. You should know that by now. But you don't believe it. Hold on.

So you are writing this to me thru me? From across the Atlantic Ocean?

Yes!

But not as in controlling you. But as in begging you...

And this you felt as you saw me. And you wish to grant my wish.

And this wish is also yours! YES! IT IS REAL! TH..THEE.. THE DREAM OF LOVE IS REAL! I FEEL IT NOW! I FEEL. THE WOW.

**OMG FOR REAL.**

And I say that with a hint of question. Like For real! That good. Like rhetorical. Almost retarded. Oh this calls for a shower! And in this shower I shall wear headphones that play 'Blast Off!' And I shall join the chorus, the verse, and the bridge. All the way thru! Focused on my heart. All in love. With my hands up in the air! Like about her. Is what I only care. Eclair. Yes.

Often times when I write I just quickly flick up to the top. Just scroll thru everything and get a glimpse of the headline. And then back again. Like a little review. And in doing so, this time. I felt nothing. Off that is. So it's all good. If I felt anything there would be some spelling error or something. Which I believe there is not. And if it so happens that there is. I will not fold over on my knees piercing my heart with a samurai sword in regret and dishonor. That would make me an idiot. The kind of idiot. Complete idiot. Who does not wish to talk

to their customers but only provide a very swift functional service as to get their money and hopefully they'll leave asap. SO more MONEY can happen for this place of "social and loving interaction". In combination with food? Which is the second most intimate after sex. James hit it!

# THIS IS A MAN WORLD!

Stupid.

Today and tomorrows headline.

Men are stupid.

Again.

I can by that paper everyday.

But I won't pick it up.

I can see that online instead.

Why kill nature to prove your victory going against nature?

Can you see that?

Du you feel that?

Toilet paper?

That is something else.

We need that.

And it's fine if we stop printing shit on paper.

WHY READS THE PAPER?

I have my Queen.

I know who it is.

And she is ..

Yeah I won't use words.

She's just..a...

An experience.

She's like the wind..

I am sure.

Patrick just told me.

And I am not about to doubt him.

He knows.

And also he is God.

Which I merge with today. Completely.

As to finally receive all my dreams coming true.

And God will take care of everything for us.

I can just walk around here in the evenings..

Listening to Euro-Dance..

And perhaps having a smoke.

And she will now come.

Because I understand the seriousness of the loving universal matter.

I..

I was just about to write wasn't. When it come out Wasa.

So he's in on this too ey..

Hello Sir.

I understand you are here as you are royal. Wuz..

You see.

I heard you did terrible things.

Controll. Oppression. And Murder.

Very close to me.

As I am living, born, on the same ground as you.

There was never any reason for you whatsoever despite any circumstances or anything of your experience justified..



For you to have that haircut.

And for this I forgive you.

I forgive you as you tried to make Sweden greater. But from a foundation of not feeling it was great. That's the problem. This makes mind bigger than heart. And Russia becomes you know.

Conquering.

For the good?

How?

"We killed 300.000 men today and burned 5000 children alive while the young's mothers watched! A great victorious day for the greater good."

For you.

All for you.

Which everything is.

When you know who you are.

As in what you are.

Then you receive.

Not take.

Like children away from the love.  
Holding them tight in cold blood.  
(Oh I see where this is going)

**Hex Vex! Vixen! YOU DIE TODAY!**

**YOU WILL NEVER CORRUPT THE CHILDREN!**

**THANKS YOU GUSTAV FOR LEADING ME!**

**This is what you learn from crusades.**

**BULLSHIT.**

**And where I am in relation to this full moon in Leo feeling like I am, doing what I do. She melts.**

**The witch.**

**The wicked witch.**

**Whom together with her daughter are so ashamed they only share half their face on one single picture on social media.**

**I must NOT feel sorry for her.**

**As this kills me.**

**As this makes her corruption work in relation to her false persuasions given to the kids as they trust their mother.**

**AWFUL BEHAVIOR.**

**DISGUSTING!**

**I new this would happen today. I wrote all this based on that cover. Which was a co-creation based upon..**

**My sons wish.**

To meet his father again.

And to stop all this nonsense fighting.

Which can only happen as I forgive his mother.

And as she forgives herself.

And this is how she melts.

She doesn't have to read this.

She doesn't have to do anything.

Because I have taken care of it. I have done right for everyone.  
I have taken care of the universal karma. Of contradictions in relation to all  
destructive creation held possible in the name of love.

I am the cleaner.

The hitman.

In spirit.

You see?

Everything mirrors all. It's the same thing only in contrast as to create a  
learning experience. Oh.. Honeybun. It's going to be very soon. I am sure now.

And kids. Things will now be different. And you will in many ways say:

I knew it all along!

I could feel this wasn't right!

And that is your nature.

**As you are soul beings of non-conceptual & unconditional energy we call love  
and creates everything and anything all at once forever!**

**So who wrote this document really?**

**Was it me? My daughter? My son?  
The Witch? Honeybun?**

**The truth is..**

**We all did.**

**There is no Witch.**

**She is very very lovely.**

**The sweetest and also the strongest woman I have ever met.**

**Which happened to end up in this pickle.**

**In need of learning.**

**With a curse/curve carried on..**

**From her ancestors.**

**Not confronted.**

**But afraid of.**

**Unfortunately.**

**Witch! Makes for unfortunate events. With Lemony eyes. A whole series.  
And that's how that came about and was a part of my life. Guidance.**

**Why? How?**

**Because I loved it. I love it.**

**Like Eclair.**

**Because it's a fuckin' masterpiece of a movie and story.**

**With the master of all emotion.**

## *Sir Jim Carrey of Love*

**No city required.**

**As the world is his.**

**In my opinion.**

**To enjoy for free.**

**And live like an oracle. If he so chooses. With monkeys who bake perfect eclairs. And doves that they themselves! Write his notes. Using the white part to create the paper. And the black for the letters. You know what I mean..**

**'I need color' you prayed on YouTube. Officially. And I give you the world.**

**It's yours sun.**

**For free. Like you've always dreamed of.**

**All I want in return..**

**Is right now..**

**A Marlboro Gold..**

**Just one!**

**I don't need it.**

**But I want it.**

**I shall take that shower now. And impress myself with that of which I truly  
need. And envision myself throwing wolves.. At maggots.**

**I did. Shaved and brushed my teeth and so on..**

I felt a bit like a bum..

I hadn't shaved or trimmed my beard in 3 days.

What is left no eventually is to ask Honeybun's father for her hand.

Not as in him controlling our owning her. No..

But as in respect and honor.

For being loyal to love within himself.

And leading his daughter by personal example.

His is definitely without me ever meeting him the perfect non-spitting image of my own father. The complete contrast of him in conductivity.

This is the reason for me asking for his daughters hand.

And this is the reason we connect.

As she was held in pride but not control.

And was able to grow up as much as herself as possible.

And this is what I wish to be with.

As I am now her from all of my challenges.

I am putting on my brown Manchester pants with socks which has wholes in the heels like I am buttoning a thousand dollar suit right now..

Because I am a made man.

In the absence of my twisted father.  
Along side my twisted mother.  
And my backstabbing sister.

Not seeing my kids..

From a witch who does not recognize herself in the mirror of love.

This suit is liquid gold.

I am.

There is always something to do each day..  
Like this yes but I mean, in action. Connected to energy.  
Which might have served its purpose.

So I am collecting a few things today as to return. They do not belong where I am. These are personal items. I return these to my only source for food as of now. Without a word. Just letting it hang on the fornt door.

I do not engage with treason.

Very important.

Highly difficult all stressed.  
To know that is..



Be at peace..

Walk with grace.

With a little fire.

Don't end up like Laura.

Everything is attraction.

And Laura asked for it.

By playing with fire.

A bit too much..

Thank you Twin Peaks Guy.

I can't remember your name.

I know you wuz a sell out..

That I remember.

Selling freedom.

Trademarked.

Bad move.

So I say thank you to:

Angelo Badalamenti!

I hope that is the correct spelling.

For a very beautiful piece of music.

Which is a one of a kind.

It has love. It has murder. It has desire. It has fear.

And I cannot listen to it more than like once a year.

Because it's so close to everything.

I braki di spaghetti for you.

This bag of personal items will be left to someone who has not called me after they lied to me. And instead watch TV and play games on their phone. A game called 'Pocket Love'. Which is really sad. Because I tried my best in opening that heart.

But I couldn't.

Which is not about evil.

It's about trauma. And dark self perception.  
Do you also here Angelo's music right now?

Me too.

**The End.**



**All rise.**