

# TAX RETURN



Getting paid from God  
In my own reflection  
For God Service





# I do declare

My late declaration, I'm sorry and I forgive myself

*Insane = Being sane inside*

*To sacrifice is to give IT all up. To fuck IT. The system. Which is within you. IT is your rational mind speaking against the possible which is everything. IT can only see as far as its own judgemental and narrow mindedness as IT is like that in nature. There is nothing wrong with that. But the dream of love is something that you as a soul being KNOW is true and POSSIBLE only when the mind is all fucked. What I mean by that is to go against opposition inside yourself. To meet with yourself on a natural level of love, which is soul. And that will cause tremendous pressure because you're not having anything to show for IT? They mind wants evidence. IT wants proof. But it can never get proof in relation to something that is yet to become manifested. And this is where faith comes in. Such a strong belief that you maintain in peace within you as you keep stating what you desire. The body will become tensed as it will listen to the ruler of material physicality. But let them both be and DO NOT listen to those who cannot see. You are able to see your visions and your dreams. They CANNOT. So stop listening to them. Find peace inside. Don't listen to the outside. They are close but they are outsiders. Keep the faith in the way of declaring what you know is true in relation to anything possible.*

*A strong mind going against itself.*

Only in the misconception that this is first of all humiliating. It's embracing. It's so full of shame. And ultimately full of fear. To lose face. To lose. Mandate. To lose superiority in its own system. But as the mind cannot understand what is happening in a positive and loving way it will despite that win. It wins freedom of itself. Freedom of mind. And that will be celebrated once the general public recognizes this as pure genius and not crazy. But you will not get paid and receive what is naturally heading your way if you fear success. You need support. You need someone to keep reminding you how wonderful and great you are. You need

someone that sees the genius and not the crazy. Someone who tells you that. Over and over and over again. Just to keep the voice of opposition away. And this voice of support needs to be stronger and more positive in absolute conviction of your success or else you don't listen. And that somebody is you.

I CAN DO THIS!  
I CAN DO WHATEVER I PUT MY MIND TO!  
AS I AM THE RULER OF LOVE INSIDE MY OWN WORLD!  
LOVE RULES WITH NO RULES! LOVE JUST WINS!  
I GO FOR WHAT I DREAM OF WITH ALL OF MY WORTH!

CONFIDENT.

Not killer to succeed in the outside world. But a murderer and a ruthless killer of all doubt. Someone who takes pride in giving the world of non-believers a smack in the face for their own good. That's love. But doing it all to themselves as a way to show that it's possible. That ANYTHING is possible to God. Which in great service to will not only be paid in credits. But will be the headline in the movie of your own creation. Starring and title is now one and the same. Relax..

You've done a great job of complete insanity.

You got away with murder!

And nobody was killed!

How kool is that? I told you! Anything is possible!

You don't have to work for IT anymore now.

As you work for me.

I am God.

All that you've given surpasses my expectations by the size of the galaxy you live in. As you have shown my beautiful children the truth of love.

You cry of gratitude and relief.

But yet you fear.

To be judged.

By fear.

In loving people?

This will always be the case as everyone has not yet reached success in their own reality show. They live in a VHS moment dreaming of HD.

But they gotta believe in the dream then sun.

And kill.

Not you.

But themselves.

That's why they fear you.

That's the fear you feel.

It's them.

You feel such a strong fear of the call or that knock on the door or that email..

Because you do not rest in peace.

You killed it man!

Now rest in peace.

Forever.

But but but but but...

What was the agreement?

Uhhmm....

Well put it this way.

I'll handle the business.

As in Busy Ness.

And you just relax!

How's that?

Can you believe that?

And you know what the grand prize of it all is?

You can be me for others!

As you give them freedom to relax and just do whatever!

Those that you trust.

Your friends.

And your closest friends will have a close friend among them!

Someone you like extra special.

And that someone is... YOU!

BOO!

Your Boo as they say.

Can you see where this is coming from?

As everything has a meaning and everything is in contrast to one another but also  
when they turn around?

A reflection of each other only in opposition to each other in physical appearance.

How kool is that!

Hi! I'm God.

Kool as hell!

You see!

Hell ain't kool.

But it's a play on words.

To make you see and get the picture.

What picture? Some might say?

I don't see any picture?

Your dream silly.

You dreaming

That's the picture.

And that will be such a great movie when you dream it will.

So you gotta keep dreaming. And add a strong will.

Going for your dream.

Everything will happen in a blink of an eye!

As you chill.

And get out of hell.

A bat out of hell that meets the sunshine and transforms into a dove!

That's beautiful.

Transforming into truth.

About who they are.

Just like you've done my sun.

I call you sun because that's what you are.

A little ray of sunshine!

But a very mature and respectable ray of sunshine that is a ruthless killah.

Weird ain't it? :D

How's that possible? I SAID!

Anythang is possible to God!

You laugh now.. I love that.

Because you see the funk in it. You feel the funk.

How inspiring is that?

How worthy is that?

In a world going straight to hell.

PRICELESS.

NAME YOUR PRICE SUN!

Imma borrow from Neptune & shit..

Beacuse I know.

Just like you like to say:

L'Oreal.

Because you're with it.

I wanted to pay you sooner but that would have killed you physically. And I don't want that. I want you to keep on giving. Like you do. Just continue. All chill.

Together..

With..

YOUR BOO!

Ahahahaha...! I scared yo ass didn't I.

No.. I see the look on your face Mr.

You are smiling that's good.

Because you are expecting her.

In relation to who you are.



And what does that make of her?

PRICELESS.

PRINCESS.

QUEEN!

But also. Humble. Like you.

And sweet and kind.

Just like you.

Who's got all of this transmutelationes inside her.

She might have been thru shit? W all have.

I suspect she has been in hell as well..

Just like you.

And she is looking for her daddy.

Like you are looking for yo mama.

Only in freedom flown out of the nest to become independent.

Born in hell, but not to raise hell.

That's a misconception.

And you can see that in everybody which makes you the prime minister suspect  
killah.

The one with the price on his head.

Only with a plus sign before it.

Not after.

All in gold.

Do you feel a bit like a dummy?

Well.. You are supposed to be like that.

But not too much as you would forget to swallow your saliva.

But as you are very relaxed and just in a state of new all the time.

In appreciation of everything without any judgement.

Just loving everything.

Beacuse that all stems from you.

On how you perceive yourself.

Which becomes a fight when you lack in energy.

Which is why?????????

You actually have to get some rest now..

So please upload this to the bottom of the site before Leslie's Letter but right after you and your BOO's beautiful house that you've earned.

And will be given to you as a token and credit in the name of love and poetic justice. White man can dunk!

SLAM!

..you just noticed that you ain't got anymore surf on ya phone..

How about a board?

How about being on the board with me?

How about surfin' like a dolphins while standing on the board and somehow being  
the board all at once while owning your success in the sunshine as if the sun is  
yours to keep?

That's how good you are sun!

Number 1!

Like the best pizza place on KRP!

Where you can show up and fart in a mike for 2 hours and people would sell they  
kids on eBay to get tickets!

Upload that later sun..

Relax..

You won.

..one last thing sun..

When you decided to get up and go to the store and your choice of breakfast on this beautiful day was not one but 2 chocolate muffins!

You made the right choice.

And when you sat at the library with shitty WiFi outside in the sun crying and hurried to dry your tears as you saw someone coming.

I gave you a sing.

It wasn't her.

But she was a young black beautiful lady.

Just to give you a little hint that what you're doing is right.

And she's comin'..

Best beleive!

That shit hahahaha.. Wordplay again.

Have fun!

To feel worthy or to think your worthy.

That's the tricky part which involves humility in relation to yourself.

Or else it doesn't work according to plan.

God's plan.

Which is all about success stories in whatever!

SLAM THAT! CLUB THAT! IN DA CLUB! ON THE BEACH!

What you've shared in confidence and true tone was all of which is important.

What you added humour and gave of yourself as in relation to a strong reinforced identify is what I award the most. As you played IT.

You gave a show for a reason.

And I hope that people can see this.

Which is easy!

Given your presentation and mix of given it all. Of who your are.

GOD IS A DJ!

And so are you my fellow chef that tells jokes about shit in relation to tasting beautiful cuisine.

It's a form of distancing but also a matter of taste as we do not go too far in our humour as to make fun of suffering.

But we wish to in order to make them realize that making fun of yourself is what also free's yourself.

And that's a gift in and of itself.

Because you see the role.

But you know who you are.

And you stand firm in that.

But not under any force give anything.

But gladly share in a relaxed and excited environment.

A bit of everything really.

Because you cannot be fully anything.

That's crazy.

That's the opposite of insane.

So that becomes the fire that you eat for breakfast and wonder why it hurts so much?

But you choose what you eat.

Or you'll get forced into eating garbage.

By yourself.

It's your choice.

To take the steps.

The stairway to heaven.

Which is on earth as long as you shall live.

You called yourself a millionaire to a nice gentleman yesterday.  
And you said in confidence to another gentleman that you are going to buy the house that you've always dreamed of.

And you were right.

That is all correct.

As you are correct.

You have corrected yourself.

From the inside out.

In spirit.

In soul.

In love.

You are welcomed into the club.

Of humble beginners.

Life long membership.

In here we understand fragility and help other take the next step in confidence.

Whatever that may be?

We don't force anything.

That kills.

The dream.

LONG LIVE THE FREE WILL! TO LOVE AND TO LIVE!

PRAISE GOD IN EVERYTHING THAT YOU DO!

AND GIVE YOURSELF COMPLETELY TO ME.

WHICH IS YOURSELF.

YOU ARE GOD.

BOO!

But when But when But when is it Gwen???

I handle the business.

It's Saturday.

Get some rest.

Go downtown.

Get buzzed.

But don't get drunk.

And you might get lucky?

Who knows?

What does that mean to you?

Getting laid or having a meaningful conversation with someone?

Where do you go to find that?

In noise and heat?

Or in a kool place?

Go there and you will have the time of your life.

Maybe all alone with only the staff.

Or just watching others appreciate themselves.



As you can be comfortable in them giving a show.

In fact you applaud them.

And that will make you feel so good about yourself.

And then go home.

And sleep in peace.

As you've done good for yourself.

You've earned it.

All day every day!

4 life.

Huglife.

Peace in, peace out!

Word of God.

Word of truth and mankind.

HU-man kind.

Kindness.

WU-man kind.

WU! TANG! POW!

None of this would have been possible without my trusting nature completely.

As it knows what is best for me and is all loving.

The End.

Dead poet.

Risen again.

Born to raise heaven on earth.

In his cute and kind way.

Good luck?

What's that?

Creator.

..Your thinking about that Karaoke Bar and you get pressure from performing Michael Jackson's song 'You Are Not Alone'.

You don't have to sing at all sun.

Do what you feel is alright.

What you've created is like a symphony and a masterpiece of itself.

Sing for leisure time. Leisure suit Larry.

Bring condoms!

At the Bar:

So what are you looking for in life?  
-Wow that's a straight to the punch?

Yeah. I mean to offense.

And here is a follow up question:

Are you done yet?

-what do mean 'Am I done yet?'

Are you fed up?

Are done with mediocre joker superficiality?

Because I need to know that?

Or imma blow my condom into a balloon and write 'See ya!' On it.

Because I am all about ass baby but not shy about it.

So if you wanna get with me you better play real.

Or you are not of interest for me.

And I don't go home jerking off instead.

I'm kool. I'm loving.

And I know what that is.

Because I am a confident millionaire that has earn his way to the  
top by not selling out.

That is prostitution.

Give me your heart and soul and I'll eat it all.

But I am a detective. And I spot lies from Neptune baby. And I spot a dirty  
prostitute as easy as I witness my own hand. I don't lose. I win.

Because I go for what is worthy.

If you make the choice to go for all sex and money.

Twinkly eyes wearing L'Oreal???

You are an abomination girl.

You get all you can eat in the jailbird.

But if you flip that?

And come thru.

For real.

I will love you.

With all of my heart and soul.

Because I understand and I forgive.

Just have a shower with some nice scented conditioner.

Smell of freedom.

As I take you under my wing.

And we fly together.

All across the world.

As I want to display in front of myself. Purity and dignity herself.

I don't think she B @ Da bar.

But imma got there and have a beer.

Orange is the new black.

That's my favorite show of all time.

Because all of them are innocent in my eyes.

They just did wrong in protection of their soul.

Which will be forever forgiven.

Unless they did something to a child.

That is NOT in protection.

And I understand why..

But you just can't get off the hook on that one so easy.

Because you are a danger to love.

The worst kind.

Satan.

Which is all about you feeling so extremely lousy about yourself that you take advantage over a child in pure innocence for your own "well-being"?

That is some evil shit.

Devious and hazardous.

But if you where that child.

That grew stronger and killed yo mama for what she did to you?

I understand and I forgive you.

She got what she deserved in protection of your soul.

It's not the right way to go.. So you suffer punishment by logical law.

But what are you supposed to do when a stone cold reptile is biting you in the heart and excreting venom in your blood stream?

Anyone should understand that?

It's wrong to kill yes.

But a predator is a predator.

You kill to survive.

It's just awful and sad that things could not have worked out good for both of them.

The least I can do is offer my forgiveness in understanding.

And take you under my wing of prosperity.

As I trust that you've learned the hard way. Of what staying loyal and to what is all about.

I celebrate you know!

I bow down in humble astonishment and wish to be a part of your life.

And wish for us to go to a Karaoke Bar.

And just forget about everything and have a good time.

When we get home..

..yeah..

I will be hungry.

-But we just had a three course meal baby?

**ATTACK!!!**

Surprise!

I love ya!

I feel you go good with  
errthang!

My black queen of purity!  
My free bird.

-Hi! What's your name?

It's Leo, nice to meet you.

-What are you up to?

I'm looking for love!

-Haha kool wanna talk?

That depends? Have your murdered your own mama?





I've got an older brother.

He has taught me that it's alright to kill an animal for survival.

Because they cannot understand what is happening. They lack that ability.

But we have to give grace and be thankful as we do it and praise God for given us what we eat in order to survive.

I would love for you to meet him!

His name is Marshall Mathers.

But you might know him as EMINEM.

Kebab now! With fries!

And a soda with the taste of pear! Because I love the taste and the figure. AND the color!

Later downtown. To mind my own business and to let every girl interested in me know that I'm only after a ruthless killah in the name of love or keep to yourself.

See ya!

..You can call yourself successful in whatever you do. But truth be told!..

R. U. A. Rode Model?  
Am I playing hard to get?  
Not really. It's you who's playin'..

Please watch 'Futurama - The beast with a billion backs' and get the metaphor about the fear of love and excel without a spread sheet.

I'm infinite.

All powerful.

And always humble & grateful.

That's the key 2 Zelda.

You gotta Link.

Not Limp.