



# OH YES

t r a n s m u t a t i o n . s e

# ACCORDING TO "HIS" PLAN

The plan is a logical structure. And this is held in your logical part of your mind. But you have free will. And the plan will be manifested based on fear or love. So it's not his plan, as in God's plan, father God. It is the masculine part of your mind. Which is available inside a woman as well that has the blueprints. But you as a soul being have the option to lead yourself to victory or destruction. Why is because you must have the choice to go outside and enjoy yourself. But also to go inside again, alone. And sleep for the night. So everything about that is an interpretation. In relation to self perception. Which includes judgement. Physical pain. And circumstances. Which makes for the overall challenge in relation to sensitivity. As you mold and create yourself. When you pursue your destiny of love. As much as possible you will clearly see just how much everything is connected. Nothing is random. Not a leaf passing you by in front of your eyes when you are 5 is random. It triggers something that leads to something else. And if you do not feel your way in life but begin to have this comprehension you drive yourself mad. Because it makes you live in a state of disconnection looking for these kinds of things. But you are supposed to live in love. As of about 95%. And then you make some choices as for about 5%.

Some would argue that you need to think more. Or else things won't function. But this is someone who's not been able to create this objective distance between their personality and their true self. Because what you will find is that most of all this important thinking? Is about nonsense. Which is actually interference. As to be able to present to you what you need. As in what you need. Which is loving guidance. And this loving guidance comes from light. Which is the feminine. Excessive thinking creates tension. And from tension we prevent blood flow. Blood is life and contains water. Which is life giving. And from this tension everything moves slow. As flow is hindered. And the circulation of comprehension between the different parts of the brain are obstructed. When we are strong in love we hold pride in our heart. When we are strong in Ego we hold pride in our mind. One is life giving. The other one is life taking. The mind cannot attract. It can only create. The heart cannot create. It can only attract. So what makes you attractive to a positive outcome is naturally being more loving. Or else you need to be more dominant like a dictator ruling in control which is a manifested creation from someone's control by their mind. Something has to be manifested. It all depends on what team you play for. What you choose. To access the divine plan of love you need to be clear. The more clear you are the more truthful you are as in affirming yourself in positive light. By choice. You celebrate yourself. This calls for loyalty. Because you grant your own wish. And you will test yourself as you go along. Because the more power and influence you gain in relation to truth? The more dangerous you become in relation to hurting other people from that influence given that you have a hidden agenda of deception. Hence the loyalty to self. But it all works out because you learn more about it in emotional understanding. And what you create as negative in relation to a higher vibration will hurt you tremendously. But also why would you? Why hurt others and yourself? You wish for freedom and love for all. In a very compassionate and mature way with good moral and respect.

Where I am right now is all alone without food. Without friends. Without family. Sued for rent. Not supported by the commune. Neighbors treat me like I'm weird. And starting today I will only consume water. This is natural. This is not negative. This is test of faith. I need to prove myself loyal to God. Which is my true self. Which self. Which is me. So I am testing me. As a person, as an individual.

To show myself for a brief period of time that I can stay positive and have Honeybun in my heart and mind as a focus point of attraction with happiness and joy, with positive expectancy consuming only water. Not stressing. Being at peace. Knowing.

Not wavering. Knowing. That all will come. That everything will happen. Why this is necessary is in relation to the magnitude of dream weaving. I am not asking the universe, God, source, self: For a cigarette. For a lunch. For a bus ticket down town.

Nope.

I am asking to be famous in the entire world as to give as much love for free as possible. Which is my destiny. And in doing this as in pursuing this. The world will change for the better. And I will be rewarded. As I will connect with her.

And from that point everything will get brighter!

Isn't it funny that prisoner and babies are both behind bars? The baby is in the crib of complete comfort because it feels all good. Not a thought about that. What's a thought? And the criminal is locked up in a cell because it thinks all the time and does not honestly feel good about themselves. What's feeling good?

It's like Yin & Yang real life illustration of complete contrast.

You know.. Everything is about being on time. Which has nothing to do with any clock. Because in realtime as in the present presence of just being. There is no problem. Because there is no stress. And stress creates tension which prevents blood flow and becomes an internal robbery of life. If you rob yourself enough like that yet hold yourself accountable in judgement you make yourself a hostage inside your own system. And you need to steal as you are like steel. But you can soften. In humility. And things will begin to change. I am in a cell right now. I can walk outside sure. But I am in a cell as I walk outside nonetheless. It's my energy. And I can make that into a prison or a crib. By personal engagement of choice. As I relate. All you really need is redemption. To drop all resistance and make yourself feel good. I cannot wait for me and Honeybun to connect in grief. In sorrow. That won't happen. And I need to be stripped a bit from other forms of satisfaction as of right now so I can truly focus my energy and attention on what I desire the most. With life supporting water. And air. It's really not a problem. I tend to be in need of sugar every now and then. But this is the works of stress and negative emotion. If I stay positive. At peace. In joy. Taking it very easy during these now upcoming conditions. I will be fine. And when I do this. I might take calm walks outside later in the evening or at night. Because of less interaction with people of negative self perception which I will have a difficult time to handle at this time.

And I communicate. As to show myself the deal. And to support myself on the journey. Like this document right here. Because this is day one. Monday, February 10th. 12:02.

I also won't consume anything else like nicotine. I had my last smoke last night.

What I hold in my mind. Which is not a certainty. But I use it as fuel anyway. Is the joyful statement in relation to Honeybun and I, that I am going to be a father. Like I know that already. I won't wait smoking and do whatever it takes as of where I am the day before we meet. I need to do this right now. I need to breathe calmly. I need to reset. I need to endure this test of faith. As I truly madly deeply want to. For us.

I will have myself the most chill days of my life. With as much just me as possible.

My neighbor is shouting. Like a maniac..

There is some shit going on in the apple & banana-smoke household.

It should be investigated.

She sounds like a demon.

..As I wrote that she turned completely calm.

When I began to write again she started yelling again.

Interesting..

These people are Christians. People whom does not beleive in God. Because they do not believe in themselves. They walk around full of fear in relation to a punishing God. Which is all complete nonsense. And from this comprehension like with pressure to perform in relation to an all seeing God with a vengeance. That's incredibly stupid and makes them live tensed and not communicating. It leads to tremendous amounts of pressure with total lack of understanding in need of an outlet and she screams. Instead of communicating with her true self, soul, God. And also him, her husband. Which makes them soften in relation to self. Humble before God. And from there they connect better in relation to each other. And the problems the face will not be of this intensity as the actually live. Interact. Participate.

My heart is pretty tensed now. She affected me. Thru the wall as I am sensitive. And she is a feminine woman. Yet very masculine in her conductivity. At war screaming. All in relation to conflict. Which begins inside herself. Liar. Not affirming herself as true as in relation to authentic true self. Calling herself a Christian to make her feel good in relation to what good is from the outside in. That's irresponsible. I can't help to wonder how many days I will fast until things happen? And this makes it very hard. So instead. I focus on Honeybun. And cozy times together. Holding hands. Taking walks. Enjoying food and cakes and what have you. Like buns and so on..

Smiling! Laughing. Hugging. Traveling. Experiencing together.

It's like this.

I joyfully die in my couch chillin' with water as I'm going towards the sun.

So bright, so warm, so lovely.

But when I adjust my vision from all that brightness..

I see her face.

And that is so hard for the rational mind! Because it doesn't have a face! I can make one up but I will find it hard to believe in it. Because I know I made it up. And this ladies and gentlemen. Is truly a test of faith as close to love as ever can be. So you see the challenge. What was the challenge before this? The same. I was just at a different spot on my journey. Now I come closer, like really close. And I connect with her exclusively and only in invisible blind love. No mind required.

All heart. The 5% needed for rational thinking will be useful as I lift the water bottle or put both my hands on my heart as I dream of love. There is a full moon this week. In Leo. I believe it was on Wednesday. Yeah on the 12th. Some people get very affected by full moons. Me too. Like 3 days before. And when the full moon is full. I've already gone thru what I needed. And I wrote 'Honeybun (Honoring Love)' yesterday. So that was a part of that. Actually 4 days early. But you never know what's gonna happen? It might turn into something heavy and deep which I am not aware of on Wednesday. Something in need of understanding and release. Perhaps I feel a last attack of projection from people in the hex business not understanding and releasing themselves? That's very possible. The trick is to not make it you. And what I check regarding this is the location of tension, in my heart that is. When I feel it very string in my back it's projection. When I feel it upfront I need to deal with something. It's like a rubber band of dark projection that makes for the challenge. A rubber band of karma which needs another point of attachment to be able to work. Or else there would not be any resistance. If you work on understanding, forgiveness and release emotionally but still feel this in your back simply means the other end of the rubber band is doing the opposite. Condemning. And that could be a lover. A co-worker. And old friend. Your mom. Because we hold people accountable feeling sorry for ourselves. Like pitiful little victims of hurt. And that's the reason for war. All of the people together singing a song of destruction. - Song? I don't sing at all. Everything is vibration love. What you send out as in emotionally you sing. The worst thing you could ever do, is to complain. And even worse then the worst thing you can do is to complain without responsibility blaming it on someone else. That's like being negative and destructive yet not even owning your own creation. You just conjure up that darkness and send it off to be a part of someone else's life. If this makes you feel good? You are a terrible close to not a humane being at all. And this is the feminine without the feminine. She only thinks this way. But in reality she is very much masculine. Strategic. Logical. Vixen. Witch. With boobs and long hair to affirm herself like a woman. That's as fake as it gets. And her ways are ways of destruction.

And gets away with so so much. As the world is superficial. Sentencing the man. Even though he is the one feminine. But lack both long hair and boobs. So it's understandable. From the perspective of a superficial logical idiot. Which in my case works with child services. And listened to the victim vixen as she cried about being so hurt from herself being unfaithful stealing and owning the kids all in projection towards me from being such a coward not connecting with truth in relation to herself.

And here I am..

From the outside. The grand loser.

But God makes everything alright. And shines the light so strong it kills all demons. Which is about to happen. As I am who I am. As I have done what I have done. God will take care of it. What will happen is there will be a deliverance. Of the message. So strong and so clear. That people. Including all. Will not have to possibility to bullshit anymore. And it will be like the Arc of the Covenant in Indiana Jones being opened melting away the flesh of the Nazi general. That's how God works. For someone truthful and loving. This will only be a bright familiar light. But for someone lying it will be such an experience it might fry their brain.

It all depends? On how much you lie.

Do I have anything to do with that? No. Absolutely not. Does anyone else? Absolutely not. It depends on how much YOU lie. Which is all in relation to yourself. You might think this includes other people but it doesn't. You can lie all alone. Inside yourself. What other people are all about in relation to this is simply some form of connection for your hexes as you lie. The blame. The projected irresponsibility. That you need to deal with alone. And experience loss.. Which will happen. God makes everything alright. If humility is not there then things will happen as to make you humble. This is universal. And in reality somethin you create for yourself. As you truly don't accept destruction in relation to construction which is everything a lie is all about. The complete contrast affirm as not. Looking at white saying it's black. Looking at black saying it's white. All to prove. In relation to held lie. Not losing face. Scared of embarrassment. All in performance and achievement. Which is all Ego. And not Soul.

What do you need now?

What do you truly need now sister/brother? If not connection. Which you firstly must admit you could need more of. And that's humility. Not knowing everything. By rational logical ways. Instead opening up for more. Expanding your horizon. You see.. You look out and see the sun go down. You see the landscape. You see the sky. But this is a grain of sand in relation to multidimensional reality. This is just the superficial three dimensional reality. Our complete solar system is like a fistful of sand. In comparison. It's a small world. You reap what you sow. What comes around comes around, if you sleep you don't now. Watch what you do.. Which is being aware. And attentive in your unique experience. Which not about tension. It's about a relaxed & calm focus. More observing than engaging. Like studying the game at a casino. Not 'all-in invested' not knowing the game relying on luck. That's stressful and foolish.

Listen to your heart.

Become best friends with it. And be loyal to each other. The heart won't ever fail you or trick you. It cannot. The heart does not have these kinds of characteristics. Only the mind performs trickery. So if you feel like the heart has failed you? It simply means that you have failed your heart. And how is that possible? Well you've been tricked. By the master of trickery. The mind.

Which is doing everything in love. As a part of the challenge. As for you do be able to learn to top faithful in love. As to connect as much as possible. With a message of clarity. Inspiring the world. Making the world a better place. And also receiving you most wonderful reward!

Ms. Honeybun.

I see this. I feel this. And that's all I need. When I begin to question it? I allow to be tricked. And the mind will cook up something very windy and dusty. Which I can rid myself of as easily as not thinking. Just relaxing. With my eyes closed. Focusing my energy and attention in my heart. Just feeling love. Without anything. Just the pure feeling of love.

And the storm settles. Eventually. As I allow for it. As I create everything. And after some time the dust will also settle. And all will be calm.

My finger just landed on the color options again. Nothing is accidental. This was like a little celebration. Divine communication. I need to rest now.

3 113 ord



You know walk on water is what I believe is a misinterpretation. In Swedish if we talk about a car and its specific fuel we say 'Går på'. In English that would be like 'It runs on'. It runs on gasoline. It runs on diesel. **It runs on water. It går på vatten.** So where I am right now becomes me, running on water. Going on water. Walking on water. If you wanna make this into something unattainable keeping people in confusion as to control them in submission you convince them about something physically impossible. I've seen this asian dude that jumps down and lands on the water surface and then jumps back up again. Astoundingly fast! Super kool! But there is no way he could ever walk on water. It's not possible. You know what's amazing when you are objective and experience your life as an experience writing like this? It's like reading a very good book happening in front of you at the same time involving yourself.

That's creation. There is no difference between this and all other creation. We write as we go along. But together. So I cannot write that Honeybun will magically appear knocking on my door later this afternoon. I can wish for it. But that's all I can do.

Because she is a unique being of her own free will. Just like the rest of everyone. So I cannot control anything. I can only dream weave and keep the faith. And create to support the dream of course. Maybe I should include a picture now. Just to make it not so much just words.

There we are. A half myself. That's how I feel. Not in sorrow. Not in jealousy. Not in defeat. Not in anger. Not in destruction. I feel complete in relation to myself. I cannot be unwhole. Yet why do anything if not in love? And honeybun can be whomever? She might not even be chocolate? As in brown skin tone? But I think she is. But I might make it into her living in New York or Zimbabwe? She might live 2 houses away from me? But I don't feel that either. What I feel is Brooklyn. Because that's the clear indication I received many months ago. Over a year maybe two. Ago :)

I've had this dream for a while now. That transmutation blows up. And I visit New York. And in doing so I do not book any hotel. And in Brooklyn I talk to someone lovely and she asks: So what Hotel are you staying at? And I reply: I haven't booked one. Because I was thinking maybe I could crash on someone couch? Who would wanna stay all alone in a hotel room? And she would say: I've got a couch! You can stay with me if you like? And I might tear up and say: For how long? And that's when I freak people out.. Which is a problem. Because I long for love. Which is not a one night stand. This is me and my heart. I am soul. Drained. From doing what I do. And that's a part of love too. Love is joy. But also sweet and tender. So it has to be vulnerable. Which is not weak. And not sick like some think.. That reports me for sending sweet letters. Stop looking at murder series and lying to yourself. And you will come to this experience yourself. You are the sick one. Afraid of love. Thinking to much. Scared. Of truth. Be real. Be on time. Honeybun please be mine! I cook. I clean. I paint. I make music. I write. I understand universal creation. I am beautiful. I like bike rides. I love love. I can't stop eating. I can hug forever. I live.

So what's your plan? What do you do? What is your passion? What do you love most? What inspires you? What challenges you? What are your dreams? Because you get what you give. Show up inside yourself in dreams and vision. Create to support them and work on believing coming to faith and everything will happen. You cannot know





anything you believe in. Because there will be a distance between you and it. So you must know. Eventually. Just knowing. That a sure certainty. And then it happens.

Maybe I won't post this like everything else.

Maybe I keep this as a diary of sorts. During me walking on water. All the way to things happening. Yes I will do that. Like my water memoars. I can add some more pictures and stuff too. This is my right hand:



And this is what it's all about. The right side. The feminine side. With darkness and light in complete constrast yet in perfect harmony all about love.

I did a fun thing last night. I tested people. Test of faith in truth and light. I texted them with a request of sending me a small sum of money with the reassurance of them receiving the sum in return yet by 1000% in a given time not specified. All as a test for future relationship and possibilities. I gave them one hour. 4 people in total. No-one understood. Yet I am who I am. And I am so well connected. Which they should know by feeling and not rational thinking. People that claim to be spiritual as well. So I will not be including them in future engagements as the are not loyal. And you might think loyal to me? Like I am some hotshot all Ego.. No. They are not loyal to themselves. If they where? They would have been connected. Supportive. And inspired. It would be fun for them. This sum of about 20 bucks. Unfortunately they will now not be a part of future possibilities. Including a real estate manager whom could have made a lot of money by helping me buy properties. He did not even reply. Tough luck. Bad chance. So you see to believe is very important. And especially in relation to someone connected. And that is all about feeling. And not judging. They probably made it into me wanting money. But as for one of them which replied:

I don't know for how long you need that money so I will have to say no.

And I replied: I would have sent the money back in 10 minutes. It was never about the money.

Cruel game?

No.

Despite from the real estate guy these other three people know what I create. But just hasn't got any God damn faith in it. Why? Because the look at it in judgement. And don't actually take part in it. They look at it superficially. And see that it hasn't got any support in relation to an established publishing function. They see my videos does not present themselves with extraordinary animation and thumbnails. It's shot like a home video with my iPhone in not such great lighting. The listen to the music and might feel it lacks punch as the songs have not been mastered. They might think I'm too old to try and make myself into a pop idol.

I.D.I.O.T.S

It's very clear to see.

If you do not judge.

That all of this is about the message of love and truth.

It's about correcting a world of disgusting destructive terrible behaviors. Which someone has to do as clear as possible. Going thru it all themselves. For the greater good. But you see the identified Ego only sees itself in others. As to understand itself. But can't as it judges. So it has to become inspired. As to grow out of the incorrect position of unbalance in relation to core identify of unified soul. True self connection.

But what do I know?

And that's the ego again.. As I become competition. But you see the competition is in relation to offense and defense. Which is only possible in a threatening situation where you are about to be called for justice. In relation to yourself. As you are conducting foul play. And you know this. So you won't affirm me as this will inevitable by self affirming for your in relation to truth, but you lie! I have no further questions your honor! I rest my case. This is an obvious case of bullshit with jealousy held high in rational honor. Hurting instead of healing. Bitch ass people...

These people got the opportunity in advance. From a friend. Which they do not know. What is. Not me personally. But a friend.

As they are so corrupt in relation to themselves they cannot recognize this in others. As they mirror in darkness instead of light. But lying about that. Packed closet. I pack my suitcase for international travel. You can perhaps stuff something more in there?

Or begin to clean your own perception. Which takes care of the closet. By dropping all ideas. And reinventing yourself. In relation to passion and destiny I might recommend. Which is the most challenging thing you can possibly do. Much pain. But great reward. Insightful! Inspiring! Adventurous! And fun actually. With some melodrama in-between. You know! The kind of shit you go thru but it never amounts to anything anyway.. But in this engagement and dedication it actually becomes something. You become! And so does your dreams and desires! Because you are everything.

I am the people. I am Batman. I am the Joker. I am even Bain. I am the beautiful & sexy attorney. But I am not the judge. I can't do that.

I need my healthy mix of all of who I am in fluidity and happening. I need water. I need new as in inspiration. Creation. Love. Which I can get from honeybun as good as it gets. Because I will never judge her. I will make not of some habits she have but she and I wanna develop and become more together. So we cannot stand still. We have some foundational aspects of each other. But we are always new. Everyday. In some aspect. In some way. New. Which makes us see that in each other and inspire each other. When I get judged I wanna leave. If you lie to me you can go.

If you become real and tell the truth and admit it was a mistake I forgive. I am not a judge. But I need for us to talk about what happened. And the same goes for me. I make mistakes to. I am perfect in spirit but not perfect as a human being given pressure and stress and so on.. And not you either.

So what is missing is not a perfect relationship. It's the perfect relation. To ourself and to each other. Which does not exist. And thus makes for relating. Without judgement. Which is humility. And we save what we have and ever more so, grow becoming more as we deepen our understanding about everything. Together.

This can be from talking in reference to various things. Like a Donut looking like an inflatable tire with sugar gravel on it. It's just how you connect different expression as to expand your imagination. It's not about exploring the surface of Saturn. That's something else. And if you try to understand life as far away from it as you possibly can then you are all mind and very little heart. That's why you need so much money for it. It demands extreme technical functionality as to defy the laws of nature. Which is all giving. Naturally. When we are connected to it and play by its God given rules. Which are universal for all and happens to be all about attraction based on a general state of continuous feeling given a universal and non-judgemental & unconditional response without question as a question is non-existent.

And those Nasa cash or whatever can help to build beautiful homes perhaps? Or places of education all about this? And the rockets won't be necessary. The money can also go to adjusting energy problematics instead of trying to find a solution for that on Mars?

- Well it's not that simple son.  
What do you know?=-/- Really?

I have made [transmutation.se](http://transmutation.se) which is all about physics. Gravity. Creation. Attraction. Energy. With love. That's not a manual for nuts and bolts taking a space shuttle to Uranus?

Why does that planet basically roll?

Because it's a very unique expression in relation to all other expression of a certain energy which makes for everything happen in perfection for us. If we align with it which demands us understanding it. Which is not about the gases and the rock formations. It's about understanding what love is and never stop to learn..

We will never get satisfied of love. We always want more!

If not. We travel out in space.

Or we eat until we can't make it out the house.

Like the Astronauts big lady.

And the skinny Astronaut.

Both lost in translation looking for the universe which is truthfully found at home in each other. It's all about love dummies. The world of love is all about love. And that calls for love connection which your destiny is all about and makes for a very loving experience all in love.

And from that you don't care so much about a bunch of stuff.. And you find appreciation for a glass of orange juice with a piece of marmalade toast with the sun coming in thru the kitchen window not sitting there alone. But looking at someone who loves you that you trust. Whom is your best friend. That you went up a bit earlier then as to bake bread for breakfast. In gratitude for her natural warm sweet buns.

But also..

Stop baking and offers something else. If she takes you for granted. Like another guy.

Which is a part of a relationship which is immature and competitive. Not calm and understanding. Not communicative. Which our relationship.. Me and Honeybun's won't be. Because I will not accept a sweet bun.. Just for something superficial. Then I can be bun free. And I enjoy the sunshine and orange juice together with a friend instead. Like a soul brother. And we enjoy some buns on the side. Living it up. Like homies. Asexually. Buddies.

But I don't want that. Not like that. I want Honeybun. Which means that our relationship should be, must be, based on being best friends. And then everything else. And from that relationship with ourselves and together everything else comes. Because that is the design. It's all in working order. It hasn't failed yet and won't fail ever. It's in perfection this universe of love. So get love. Do love. And receive love.

This is what it looks like as I'm writing.



I make this all real. That's the game. Whatever you wish just make it real.  
Use your mind. Tell yourself what's happening. Make it into what you want.  
And you will receive everything in perfect timing as to support that.

Which is all in relation to you being ready, and that's all about you believing yourself  
or not. In relation to creation and also feeling it happening.

I need to feel like I've got nowhere to go now. For a while. Like, just get comfortable where I am. I am not moving in joy. Until things begin to move for me. As I have done what I can. For all. I now stay in faith. And allow for everything to catch up. Because we create everything. And the last of all to happen is the physical manifestation. The intention is first. Then the thought and emotion. After that comes physical manifestation. Which is everything. Like an email. Like a phone call. Like a certain follower on YouTube. Like this one person listening to this one specific song. Like whatever. I need to allow for that to happen. Which I can only do by allowing. And that is faith.

If I during this time find it a little extra difficult at times yet in joy? I can consume a little mushrooms as to align myself again. I would receive a psychedelic experience. I don't. But I relax and find my true connection again.

The more we divert from universal law the more we become a part of the rational law. So the more we dismiss nature the more of a control society we experience. And a rational human being will make this into thinking differently. Which is not a good idea. It's about feeling differently. And that requires a brand new reference point which cannot be created by thought. Impossible.

So one has to trust nature completely fir the very first time and consume mushrooms.

And personally have the experience. Or else you don't know shit.

And you can investigate this for 35 years with documented studies. Like a complete MORON! Or you can go against your cowardly fears and do it yourself. And also not judge it. If you come from strong self judgement you might need this several times. As the Ego has been given so much control which you will become apparent of.

I will take a break and draw something now..

This what that became  
—————>

Nice 🥰



Tonight I'm gonna watch one of my favorite movies. BFG. Which I thought was 'Big Fuckin' Giant'. But it's actually 'Friendly'. I might eat shrooms before I watch it? It's fun. It opened up to more understanding and perspective. Which is never wrong. Or unnecessary. And if I know myself which I do I will write something great about it as well.

The time is now 15:04.

I'll go have a bath now. And just be.. I also might do some positive affirmations. Making myself feel good. Focus on your heart. State what you wish. With a positive joyful emotions. Over and over. And you spellbound yourself. From the inside out.

Him = Masculine

Her = Feminine

All energy.

Soul being having a human experience.

Dreamer. Creator. Maker.

All in one.

Experiencing the universe. As a projection experienced differently based on personal not ever comparable perception.

Divine.

The thing about watching the movie on shrooms is just like watching life on schrooms. There's no difference. And you do it with less judgement and more presence. Which makes you a part of it rather than distant from it. That's all. Like a little kid who becomes what they imagine. Same thing. That's not a drug. If so? All kids a heavy weight junkies. That's just redundant thinking..

As I started the shower a thought came to mind. A word actually. Strip search. Yeah. That's how you connect with your true self. Your strip search yourself until there's nothing left to find. Yet there you are. Soul being of pure loving awareness.

Peace!

I have now showered.

In the shower this came to my attention. I have during the last two days watched all three of the Dark Knight Trilogy - Batman. And Tonight I will watch 'BFG'. Which both are a story of basically the same thing! They are both orphans. But present a different experience based on masculine and feminine power. By nature. And by choice. Bruce could have been Sophie and, Sophie could have been Bruce. Both creators and dreamers. When I dried myself off I also thought of this. What if people came into my apartment as of right now and said: Alright that's enough. You go now. - And I would say: Well isn't that a bit weird? Given that I am the most extraordinary artist in the history of the human race? And they might laugh and say: Where? I don't recognize you at all?? What are you famous for? - Because they are all rational. The need proof before anything. Which is not how creation works. And from the perspective and ultimately narrow minded choice. They work as people putting me on the street. In great service and accomplishment. Is that love? Who am I? Am I a junkie? Is the apartment filthy? Am I not taking care of myself? No. I vacuum and do the dishes. I take out the garbage. I create all of this! And I trim my beard and clip my nails. But society does not reward that. Society does not reward emotional effort. They only award what they can see. Like 1 single painting. Or 1 hit song. Or 1 physical appearance. Why believe that anything spectacular and very good could ever happen that we actually need to interact with?

I have created art as well. It's in a big bag in one of the rooms. This will end up in a museum in the future. It has already ended up in a museum for me. It's already done. I see it. It's just a matter of what museum. You see our local museum was given the website and contract info to me. I was there just as I am and left a note to the one hired responsible for these kinds of things. No word back. So why should I ever take part of anything they ever will do? Why connect with them at all. These superficial people whom stare at a painting for 6 hours wondering how it was made????!?!?!?!?!? That's a lot of artsy people. Morons. And they drink wine and feel accomplished when they sell something. I MADE IT! Someone bought my painting! There is nothing wrong with that. But what you sell is not the superficiality. What you are supposed to sell in understanding. Not just a collection of color. I can sell paintings after all I've done. Because it will forever be traced back to who I created myself to be and what I stand for. Which I gave for free completely artistic which is emotional as a gift for all of humanity. So why do you create? For the galleries? Or for Love?

The big friendly giant is God. Whom gives you what you need. In relation to what you desire. And dedicate yourself to. God blows dreams into you as inspiration. And then you act upon that with a bit of bravery. As to create yourself standing out from the crowd. Which is complete madness for a rational person whom truly does things of great madness as they design bombs for instance. I am the humble price of my own experience. And I desire to be King. Which is impossible without my Queen. That's a loving universe in perfect working order. Dreams coming true. Affirm yourself. And stay stable inside. Don't wait for outside affirmation. Affirm yourself completely.

Before anything happens.. And you are good to go.



'I have created the most loving and giving artwork in all of the history of the human race. And I deserve to be treated like a King in humility and gratitude. My worth as an asset to a world of love is astronomical. And I do not say anything like this other than to state fact. Because I am who I am. I can say all of this with my eyes looking at the horizon feeling nothing but pride in my heart as I accept the winds of change about to come. I am a very strong man. With a less strong back. So take it easy..I will work on it OK. You see. A bit of humour and distance. Which makes for a smile. And off we go'.

Hunger is a tricky thing.

With worry it becomes all about food.  
With joy it becomes nothing.

Because if you connect and feel where you need what you need when you starve you find it's actually love. If you love yourself you won't develop an eating disorder. It's not going against yourself by force. Which that is. No. You trust in love. And you give yourself joy. Despite circumstances. And you dream of making it thru. Where you get to eat wonderful things again.

If you feel like you just have to eat? Pause for a moment and feel where that sensation is located. I feel a little rumble in my stomach but not much. When I begin to think about food as in I need it now? I am not smiling. I am not giving myself you feeling love. And so I do. Again. And I am not in such a desperate need anymore as to eat. Or smoke. Or drink. Or anything. What would make me drop all of this completely and everything would just function without any thought or engagement whatsoever??

Is... People...

HONEYBUN!

Yeah!! You know that feeling off all in love. The crush. You don't need to eat! You can stay up all night and just talk forever! That kind of what my life is all alone. Why do you think I wright? Because I need to talk love. And business. With myself. I do everything with myself. Even when I am with you. I spend time with myself with you. But the thing is.. When you inspire me. I get lost in you. And that's so wonderful because I don't wanna focus on myself all the time. And spend time alone all the time. And drink water and write to keep myself company. The mushrooms I'm gonna have before the movie today is YOU. You, Honeybun! Is/are the shrooms!

Because all is loving inspiration. And together we make the story. All in love.

I do hope this walk on water isn't like a month or something. But maybe it is? And you know what? After day 3-4-5. It gets easier and you receive way more energy. Because you need focus as to survive. And cannot think about a bunch of bullshit. Cause that would kill you in the wild. Like projecting a bunch of blame wasting energy chased by a wolf. Not gonna happen. And that's the price we pay for becoming comfortable. So the challenge aligns with this as to suit or current stage of collective development.

What makes your experience more.. Or less demanding is stretching. Just focusing on releasing tension. It doesn't have to be any form of expert yoga. That's all about ego. Performance. Like professional gymnastics. We make everything into professional and choke ourselves for just doing whatever. That we feel is right for us. To fit a model of perfection in relation to what is superficial.

If you stretch and twist your knee blowing your kneecap outside your body while braking your neck? Is you not listening and or breathing as you give yourself a stretch.

Everything is about relating. Having a full relationship with yourself.

Where do you think any exercises come from? From polar bears writing it in seal blood on blocks of ice in a lost cave before Atlantis. It came from people listening to themselves. And then they develops certain ways to make for something good. Or not. Sometimes they got further and further away from themselves in fear and thought that was getting closer being identified ego's and instead they (actually did not listen to themselves as in true self) and developed certain ways to make for something terrible.

OOooo.... These men.

Yeah mostly.

But also corrupt ladies.

Someone corrupt is someone in false self perception. But lying about it. Which makes them corrupt in their actions. All to teach them a lesson. They gain popularity because people are not aware of creation behaving walking zombies and feel sorry as this elected individual gets shot in the ear.

But you see that's all attraction. From corruption. And I am not blaming anyone here..

Because politics can never be balanced. It's a corrupt creation from the beginning. Some just don't realize that and wanna be class president. That's all. With power and money. Trying to control everything! With Great Responsibility! WaH! Make way!

The big powerful man is here! He can kill you if he wants to. Be aware..

Yeah.

That's weak ass shit deluxe muthafucka. What this individual seeks? Is the same as all. To come out. As a soul being of love. And when all do? We live in a world of love. Which can only happen! From freedom and separation. Between sex and love. In relation to maturity. Living intuitively. But rationalizing some aspects as to live together very close. But not intimate. For all. Ok! Shrooms now. And then movie time.

After that I'll probably sleep early.. (Or as I know myself. Will probably write for 2 hours after the movie. Let's see what happens!)

I can see where this is going now. With this whole walking on water thing..

It's about the body.

The last part of you. The third part of you. Soul Mind Body.

The body holds memory from past life. Not just as in karma and reincarnation.

But as of yesterday and 10 years ago.

So it needs to be reset. Tamed.

But not in destructive aggressive control.

Lead by love. In loyal trust.

I as a soul being have no problems. That's impossible. My mind and my heart can be in some sort of dispute given judgement and acceptance. My body reacts as they struggle to get along.

So I need to show my body.

That everything is OK.

Which takes a while because the body is material. And by that three dimensional in relation to the three dimensional reality created by the illusion of linear time. Yes.

So I can perform a miracle with my body and it can heal fast. But not in relation to myself because I know my own history. Which makes for me not believing in a steady sudden recovery for myself. So that's all belief. IN relation to experienced tension and pain. But as I get passed that. As I rid myself of that. I will be more connected and in balance. Which makes me very convincing to myself and to others and will be able to heal others hurting in perception. Because that's all it is. With physical manifestation.

Yeah.

So you see.. I haven't stated the movie. No schrooms. And it went to become a page of this. Amazing..

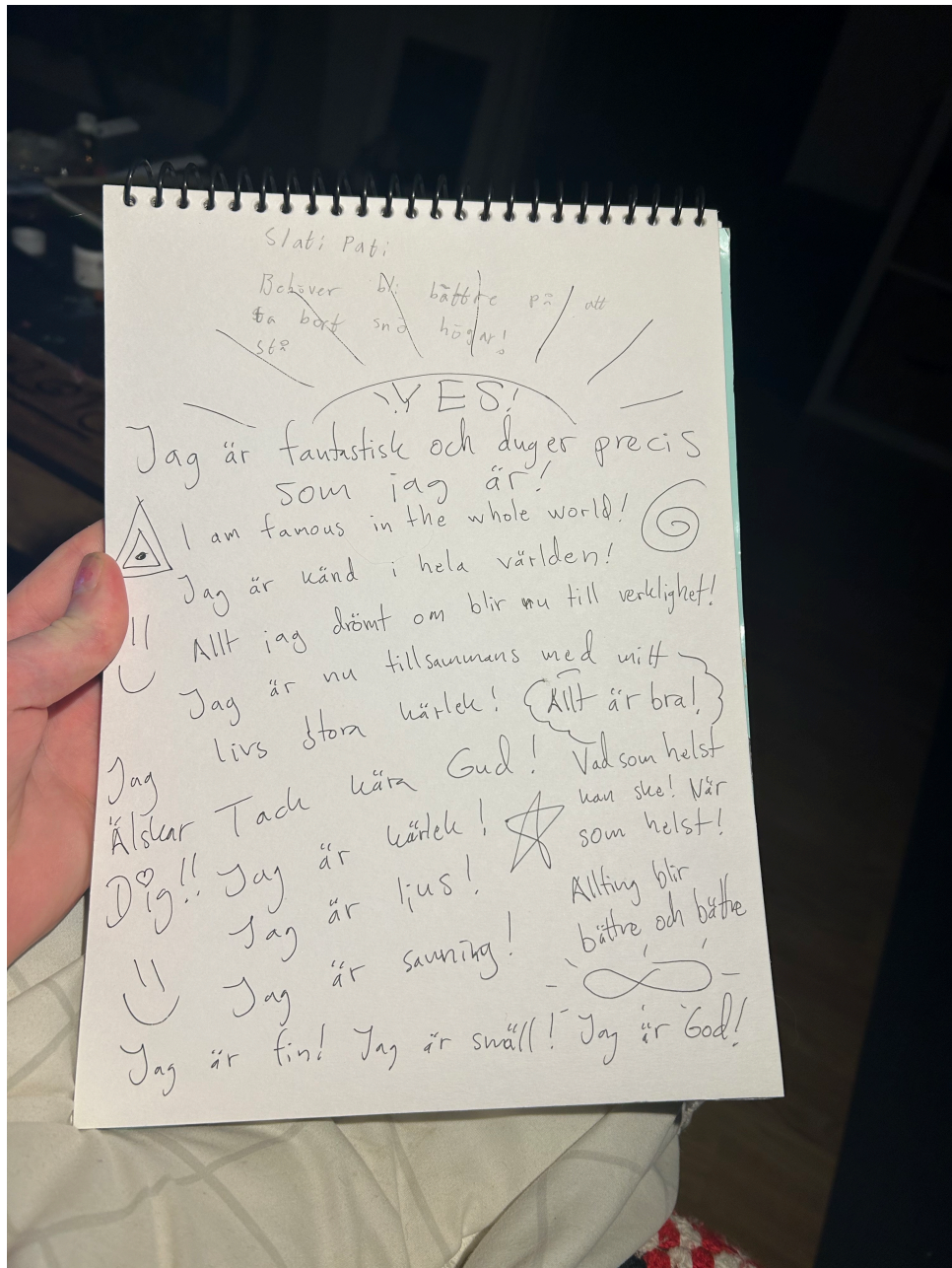
But!

Now I wish to see this movie. And I will document as we go.

See ya!

Hehe.. So about 10 minutes in..

I have headphones on. Listening to self affirmations of positive energy with beautiful music I made myself. And as I listen to this I did this:



You see it makes a great impact because the mind tries to focus on both. Just like me still listening and writing this. And the subconscious mind in positive emotion will be impressed more easily. Because your cognition is everything of which is in your way. So as you can just allow for good things to come and impress you. And from this you will project a different experience from a more enlightened true perceived self. Not tainted by dark impression. Cleaned. By your own doing. Your own creation. No psychologist or therapist can ever do this for you. Not completely at least. If you've got someone who believes themselves they are faithful to true self. And you believe what they say. So as you make yourself into this kind of kind individual. You believe yourself. Regarding what you say.. To yourself.. With positive energy.. Great huh!

Why I add symbols is for positive effect. Why I write without that much structure is for a good feeling. You see. If I write the same statements here in the computer won't make me feel the same.

I am good. I am good enough.

Like compared to:

I am amazing! I am  
🌸 wonderful! I'm all 😊  
good! Just the way I  
★ am! 💎

Can you feel the difference.

So won't. Some will be like..

I see a difference but what do you mean feel?

So how to help these individuals you can use a technique I just developed this very minute.

Show them this picture:

And they will be chocked at first!

Let that settle for a while and then you explain calmly that, This is not some kind of animation or a future prediction of some sort of combination of very accurate representation given their head combined with heart in a physical mirror effect.



If they do not understand this? You mustn't get angry. But you lead them out to the barn where they will eat and sleep together with the goats. And when spring comes you may take care of them using a shotgun behind the barn. And feed them to the pigs. Because it perfectly alright and the pigs will probably eat and drink their own shit and piss over eating this garbage not called anything at all.

LOVE AND SOUL IS NOT SEPARATED.

ITS ONE.

AND SOUL HAS NO BEGINNING OR END.

SO IT MEANS THAT WE ARE CONNECTED.

YET UNIQUE STILL..

THAT IS FUCKIN' EY REMARKABLE!

AND!

ADDS COLOR TO YOUR EXPERIENCE.

YES!

Just like in the blanket behind it all in the picture. Which my grandmother made some time ago. Why didn't she make a pattern of color lines framing black? That is also beautiful. But I feel like she favored something else as she did this.

Self affirmation is just like this:

If you say: I am standing right here.

You believe yourself.

And that's it.

So what do you believe?

Can you believe anything and never doubt it?

Probably not..

Who am I to say?

Who is anyone?

And when people dreams it comes true. Which cannot happen without creation.  
And wonderful creations are created instead of destructive crap.

I don't question what I am listening to.

What I say and my positive voice is the same as I am listening to piano.

And I recognize that like: Yes. That is piano.

Just like that.

Affirmative.

I see my computer in front of me.

Yes.

No doubt.

It's there.

The audio in my headphones states with positive emotions all wonderful aspects about myself without comparison and competition. It tells me I am so happy now that everything has resolved itself regarding everything. And it also states I am now famous in the whole world.

And I believe that.

I believe that completely.

It's just a matter of you guys catching up.

Catch me if you can!

Most won't!

And that's all attraction!

Based on true self perception and value.

Which I can also flip.

And I decide for instance.

Whom is gonna interview me for the first time.

And I have already made up my mind.





It was this woman in her 30's I believe.

I think I saved her clip under 'Inspiration' on YouTube.

She explained that despite everything she does things aren't working out. She is still living at home because she cannot afford an apartment. And all of that from her energy I felt genuine dedication and transparency regarding what she shared.

This woman.

Will interview me.

With her iPhone and just nothing else if she like.

No crew.

No pressure.

Nothing.

Just me and her.

On a park bench if it's not too windy.

I don't know!

Maybe she can decide!

Yeah.

Let's bring something sweet.  
Besides each other.

Maybe some orange juice.

Omg..

On the paper I showed you I wrote.

..I am now together with the love of my life..

I have been here before let me tell ya..

We all have.

But you see.

Not as close to the core as this.

Like where I am now.

It's like I can feel her about to knock on my door any second.

And the entire world for that matter.

Bring it.

I am love.

What can happen?

I reflect what I am.

In my experience.

Sometimes I am a bit slow. Yes. But I don't like to jump to conclusions. Even though I have in relation to love many times. But it hasn't been accurate as in what I state I desire. Which is my one true love! What I feel right now? Is just joy. Complete relaxation of being myself with someone not only without judgement.

But in appreciation.

What do you give to that?

The same of course!

On course!

What is to young for me? I am 42 and a half. That's not old. I am 42 and a half years young. Wow this is amazing. The closer you come to true self. The easier you believe yourself without effort. And you can just state what you desire and it happens. And works out in absolute perfection! As you let go of anything superficial. And focus on love.

Which makes up for any expectations! By exciting them. As love is greater than anything you could possibly imagine. I wish to meet someone my age. Which doesn't exist. It's how I feel about myself. And his cannot hold anything else than perfection close to perfection all in spirit.

How do you compare that with anything? You wanna write that down? Write that downs...? :D

Jut let love be free man!

Just allow for love.

You ain't gay, homo, tranny, zebra. You are a soul being. Having a human experience. And from this understanding and relationship everything comes. As you truly wish..

 !NO PROBLEM! 

It's OK.

Be mad at confusion for a while.  
But come correct. Or you hurt yourself. Others. And innocent children.

But don't fight nature.

And people of great authority position.

Do not allow for nature to be trashed.

You all now know the deal to.

And from awareness you will give yourself cancer in a week as you go against what is right. Your personal unsafe bet! By choice.

I told you I was the Joker.  
I told you I was Bain.  
I am both Batman and Sophie.

The girl who's hard to get.

Is worth it.

If she's not an idiot.

But let her be.

Let her die.

So she comes around.

For hard to get is a masculine trait.

Love comes easy.

Effortlessly.

When allowed for.

Physical distance has nothing to do with anything.

Things are moving right now.

And I just put on some water to make a little pasta I still had.



Well played.

Me.

That's how good I am.

Listen!

If me and Honeybun open a restaurant. And we together make something wonderful for all to eat we need to hire staff which can produce such a wonderful tasty idea.

So this might not work out at all?

The individual trying out won't be able to recreate it.

So we can tell them it's not working out.

Or we can talk to them on how they perceive themselves in a friendly loving attempt and in doing so they will believe themselves which includes their motor skills. Their vision. Their tastebuds. Everything!

But with a unique little spice. Which is them.

The star.

Not bigger than me.

I am not bigger than them.

But completely equal and unique together.

And they might practically own the restaurant.

Yet I am on the paper. Keeping them an artist.

Because I want them to live free. With support coming from me.

If any hiccups occur. We don't look at the menu. We look at relations. From core to core. And then we trust. And things work out.

Maybe Honeybun is like me?!

Full of soul but Vanilla face?

I have to let it go..

Completely and trust the unicorn.

I feel all color now.

And I have slept kinda not super good. I have no money. I had a little spaghetti. With watered out ketchup. I am getting evicted. I have no contact with any of my kids even though I wish I had but this has been cut off from the other end in fear of self.

And I feel my success.

Now!

I feel it's this full moon doing it.

For them more than me.

The are forced to let go. And I add what is missing in this intergalactic stew.

This is what to men can feel together.

Which I will never know in this experience in terms of the physical aspect of it.

Because I am not interested at all.

But you see everything is soul to soul.

Spiritual connection. It has been like this forever.

And will be like this forever.

If you do not feel this attraction and pull in pleasure?

Then it's not for you. Simple as that. If you make that into a disease?

You are most likely by about 999% all about this but in dark self false perception.

If you are with your woman as a man and you smoke cigarettes, drink, take drugs.

You are not with the wrong woman. You are lost inside yourself.

Same goes for a woman.

In love all we need is love.

Then we like a lot other things like various foods and so on..

The kids know this.

And will not trust the parent. Which makes them doubt society.

From this core instability of truth communicated by horns of Jericho.

Yet not visible.

Delvis parents.

Not demons.

Not homo anything.

If they enjoy the sex then it means they are attracted to each other like that.

Some level of attraction has made them to be your parents. But the devil in the sack  
but not a saint all over everything else?

Nah nah nah..

Fake.

What they seek is themselves strip-searched.

Coming home.

Then reunite with love.

Together.

For most it can happen in a week.

For some it can happen in a day.

For all it can happen.

That's the most important thing.  
Just talk about everything without judgement.

I just ate now.

And I don't feel like looking at a fantasy movie anymore.

I do not wanna look at a thriller.

What I want right now?

Is X-Rated.

But I will not even touch myself.

No.

I want her to touch me.

;'=-+&Meanwhile... I will....

Have my tea as I just did.

And a...

Well..

Tomorrow maybe?

Maybe tomorrow I will get a sweet email or something. Which is the start of something beautiful. That turns into eventually something X-Rated but still..

# **STILL NOT PORN!!!!**

And I mean whatever happens! Read this as a furious Queen Elisabeth.  
IS NOT FOR SALE! IT'S NOT FOR ADVERTISEMENT. IT'S NOT FOR FREE.

THIS IS THE DEVIL.

OMG I CAN..



Barely hear..

I didn't notice until now.

It feels like I am wearing a swim hat and headphones..

Hahahahaha!

I am wearing headphones!

I forgot!

The audio had just stopped.

Oh! And I just saw a glimpse of my own reflection in the white in this document.  
How is that possible I don't know? But I did. I will not investigate it...

I mean.. What are you retarded?

What will you ever find?

My face in-between the components? Don't be silly.

That's a terrible idea.

Making me into a component like that.

Heheh.. No darling I am not your component.

But it's a nice play on words isn't it.

Oh...

I feel right now.

That I will perhaps receive a line going all cross the world with women wishing to be  
with me..

Most white is now pink in my experience.

It makes everything seem to lovely.

What is that? Without jumping to conclusions..

I allow for life to love itself.

Without..

Interfering in how much or little or anything..

I simply allow for life.

Which is not an effort really.

But a choice.

As to allow.

When you trust.

Love.

Knowing what it is.

And not obsessing out of control about it.

That should be an indicator but isn't at all for some.

Close to at least.

They are probably on the fence.

Yes.

Self judgement in false sense of self perception.

Perhaps with families.

Which makes that hold so much harder.

And you know what these morons believe?

That just because they are like this their sons will be the same.

Which the object to.

And kill a bunch of women and children for instead?

That is not right at all!

I feel my whole back turning now.

That's a big affirmative Fuck you on that one.

From your mother.

From your mother it is.

Your mother might say things. Your mother might do things.

But when she says fuck you!

You listen.

I know this.

Because my mother fucked me.

Together with my father.

And blamed it all both on me.  
And my sister.

So I know.

You don't know anything. Compared to me.  
I am all knowing. When it comes to comprehension.  
Which is emotional. Because of the worst conditions for the very beginning.

I speak a little Scottish in my mind now..

You need to brake son.

You need to fuck off like yer mother said.

You are not welcome here.

With lies.

We don't lie.

Sleep somewhere else tonight.

And in three days of perfect clean behavior.

You come back home.

This is what we call home.

And we will discuss what that means.

From the core of your being.

And when this happens.

And you understand.

I will look up to you.

My son as of where I last saw him about 2 years ago..

Was not in need of anything like this.

But things can change.

Like with his sister.

Who becomes more and more like her mother.

The Witch.

That deserves to die.

In emotional understanding.

Or else what is the point you maggot headed men of stone.

Pouring acid in her face?

Drink it yourself.

Lower than a monkey.

A monkey does not do this.

All because..

Hur mother was afraid to tell you to fuck off..

And your father laughed at your mother as she cried..

That is the legacy of pure filthy shit..

And now you will die.

Melt.

Screaming..

All the way to hell.

It happens as I write.  
Because I am as close as they come.  
So I am God sitting at this computer.

And when I am serious.

I AM.

For all the survivors.

Please do what is right now.

Carry on a bright future in your mothers sweet name.

And mothers. Clean your ways. Don't be afraid of a boy with a beard.

You give birth to them.

Get the frying pan if necessary.

But let nature kill them.

Let the wolves eat them.

Outside in the cold.

And the fire department!

You stand up for women and children first!

So when these men gather around and form villages! You arrive daily to hose the shit out of everything they've built. For being such cowards. Destroying everything designed to be fun and lovely for the children.

This is Law.

This is Gods Law.

That you have inverted and pissed women in the face with for over thousands of years.

So there is not other choice but to kill you.  
Naturally that is.

I will meet with Honeybun and open a restaurant named after her.

I will not even put that sentence on the same page.

Wow! I would really love a cigarette right now.

To bad I made a decision like that yesterday.

Why did I decide that..

What do I really need?

What does nicotine give me?

It calms my nerves.

As I am in contact with everything as God.

Who can fuckin' blame me!

What makes it go away is the same as any other manifestation.  
If need to believe that it will become the opposite all in joy!

And that is the same thing that will make us meet!

My interview and I!

Fun!

It's just body memory of slower perception. Lower in depth in relation to core.  
Naturally it will respond last.

It has, look:

Been a different color than green and now has to adjust and become green again.  
- How long does that take?

Well..I am not a doctor and I never will be so I do not judge.

So maybe until tomorrow after a good night of rest.

And make sure you choose to believe that.

Can you do it?

I am asking myself.

Sure I can.

I paused for a moment to look outside.

There was to girls/women I found interesting..

And I was evaluating wether they could be mature or not?

Well you know.. Not like there is any particular aids... I mean age..

But

WHAT?

I was checking to see if maybe one of them might be a smoker.

That's what I did..

So you where judging them?

No.. I was just making an observation of their faces in relation to what might be in their teens as well as perhaps actually having a cigarette in-between their fingers.

Which you wanna support?

No I haven't thought about it that way?

And you are God behind those Keyes.

Yeah listen. I was not like that.

Hahahaha! Joke!

I am God.



Have a cigarette it won't make any difference.

Drink water.

Have a beer.

Cup of tea.

A slice of lemon.

A fried fish.

It's all for you.

You have now done it!

And that is all because you completely identified as me.

Without question. And you also almost tricked yourself for a second until you realized  
you played yourself for a little fool.

Which is necessary as things gotta move and be new you know.

Yeah I know!

Hahaha! We KNOW!!!

God is one.

It's amazing when you look at me sitting her at my kitchen table and people walking  
around outside. How little they know. Yet still know everything. All depending on  
their own connection to true self. Or not. But it won't make them aware like that?

More of feeling. And being connected as in the great need of all we ever need.

And that's beautiful. Because it's never about sex.  
Although sex is wonderful and should be more casual as well.

If not it is judged.

And you might think this leads to destructive consequences.

But you see judgement does.

It's the judgement that leads to the questioning and to the confusion.

Which makes us confused!

With urges.

Instinctive.

That we act upon in misconception due to pressure and stress.

All in relation to desire which is what gets confused all together.

See!

Some might stick their dick in the exhaust pipe of the car for God's Sake.

Hey!

I am God.

Don't fuck you car.

Smack yo papa.

Accept the fuck you from mama.

Eat a pizza.

Write to understand..

Have a smoke.

Eat shrooms.

Haha!

## Wow .. Hold on..

Wow.. 42 pages already. Just from 12:02 I believe it was. All about the law but not a single conviction. That's smooth loving right there.. This smooth lover would really enjoy a cigarette right now.. Like after sex. You know. What is that?? What is that anyway????

Well it's to calm your never and to make you ground yourself as you just had an orgasm which is like a grain of sand of how good completely feels about its non self. All the time. I've been there. For 4 about just about.. And my daughter was there together with my grandmother. And no sex at all. Just complete humility. And love.

Grace. Grace is a wonderful word for it.

And sometimes we get so full of grace we feel like we need to ground ourselves in retaliation to how disgraceful many people live. You see it all ads up. It's all in perfection.

And older lady might wish to have her young stallion. But that is all because she failed to be secure about herself in that age. An older man might wanna be with very young girls but that is all about the same thing. And when they understand that. The universe makes them meet each other and forget about everything else completely.

I am scouting!!! People walking outside to see if they smoke.

I am checking dogs for Christ sake!

Smoking Dog!" Maybe! Who knows!?

But when a young woman wants to be with a man a little older than her is not sick. No. It's to grown people. And she is far ore advanced in her intelligence. Naturally. If she is. Which is a choice ladies and gentlemen. Or gentle-mean.

And this might make her a smoker... As she doesn't accept herself in compassion/passion and living right in accordance to her true nature. Which is to spread her wings and fly. Together with a fellow soul. Whom.. Also smokes sometimes.. But not 3 packs a day.

Just when he is like he is right now.. In the sky. Wishing to come down and land in your arms Honeybun. Instead of asking for a smoke. Becoming more of yourself as a dive being is like a sunset and dawn at the same time. Can you imagine! No you can't.

There was 2 women walking by outside. 3 times. And I know one of them smokes. I have heard them speaking Russian. And I believe at least one of them is Ukraine. So what will I create being a loving guy, poking my head out from the main door asking

them for a cigarette with a courteous smile? Will I give them a potential you can now live in Sweden? A citizenship. I am not being condescending. These are Russian and Ukrainian women... Pff. Like yeah.

Power.

But they also have a heart and they are a soul.

Can you understand this..

All interaction means something deep regardless of the superficial intention.

So we should be a bit more calm and slow. So we can read and also play what we need to play or else we will not be able to read with out intuition about what is actually going on and what it all means..

If anyone or both would like to come in.. I am like!

Haha I am broke! I don't even have tea!

And maybe she would look at me. With serious passion. Which isn't sexual. It's about life. And ask me. Would you rather kiss me now? And not have a cigarette? Or would you just have the cigarette?

I would kiss her.

And after some time I am sure I would receive a cigarette from her.

Have you ever seen that one?

On Pornhub, or Free6 whatever?

No?

Maybe it was like a computer for 1 second. That practically zoomed in rape. And instruction to buy more? Yes..

So lovely don't you just only think. And not feel.

Because sex happens regardless. I could have made this into a play of serious engagement using these to women of potentially in need of citizenship to have a threesome. And perhaps promising them help and money not offering a cup of tea even. Taking 5 cigarettes and sending them out on the street again.

This is the reality of porn. Sadly. That guys jerk off too. Love abused. And left to die.

I know how that feels.

Because I was sexually abused.

By both my parents.

Not even as an adult trying to find a better life..

As a baby.

And I do not feel sorry for that. Now.

It took me 42 and a half years.

And I am who I am. And I would never use my power to even get a hug or a sweet word in exchange for a cigarette. I would feel honored in taking a little bullet for her.

I guess there are 19 in one pack these days.. But If I smoke one there is only 18 for her. And she is love. So I took that bullet.

I feel like I might be ready for war.

And perhaps this is what's coming.

I will have my own pack then.  
In joy! Smoking and saving women!

All day long!

Here you go kid! Your mother! Safe and beautiful!

I'll even make time to convert some so called enemies I don't actually believe in. As I understand the Law. Of. Da. Universe.

Oh damn it... Please God give me a cigarette.

I kinda destroyed my chances last night. You see my neighbor puts an empty pack and leaves one each day for me later in the evening. Now I made my decision as I did and I removed that pack. As a symbol of me not wishing to receive any more smokes.

It's all habit.

That's what it is.

And nicotine calms the nerves. That's why it makes you feel so good.

You could might as well consume just nicotine.

But then again. It constricts your blood vessels and practically becomes the same thing as saying with intense emotions: I do not want what I desire most.

I want something close to that which will not satisfy me as I am not living in my own natural flow. I feel like a little walk after this will do me good. And I will upload this perhaps. Or not...

No. I do not wanna start over this time.

So you see it has been incremental giving ups. And getting back up again.

But you gotta be clean for real if you wanna come clean.

(So my body is like.. So just one cigarette today?)

And I am like.. SO how about no cigarette today. And life will get better.

From that connection then. You can do whatever. Sometimes.. It doesn't matter.

But listen. If you're like: Well I like to smoke when I drink.

And that means you drink everyday? Haha that's fuckin' bullshit.

I am a social drinker and smoker. OOOOOHHHH!!! That is so British!!

Almost dying of a heart attack each morning. Pissing away at your job.

Bloody wankers all over. Mad at the Queen's Corgis. Yea. Rubbish.

We do you think these two girls passed me by? When everything is based on attraction all in love and not sexual? Because they have made it so close to me. And in relation to who I am what does that make them. Powerful women.

Hmmm.....

Maybe too powerful? Do you understand me? Do you hear some crackling old radio equipment? Do you mate? Are the infiltrated worse than we thought?.. Jesus...

Yes.

What?

You asked for me?

No I din't.

Yes you did.

You ended with Jesus.

Well yes but I..

But what?

Well I ..It's just a sting you know.

Ok.

Can I go back to being awesome again then.

Yes I suppose. Off you go!

Weeee!

Or maybe not. Maybe they are here because they are such lovely mothers and women who deserves to be her and If I could give them citizenship I would as of right this minute. No judgement. If they are spy's. Well ain't that some twist to everything! And like you said: Off we go!

Weeee! Adventure!

So you see it's not easy for me. The funky brown skinned New Yorker. The mysterious Russian. The lovely Ukraine. How can I enjoy them all?

That depends on how you mean?

Does it mean nonstop sex with a line outside taking numbers in a waiting room then sure. But I would like for you to be a part of my life. Of what I create. If you don't mind. All shapes and sizes and all. If you are loyal to yourself. We can together build a wonderful empire. Of actual love...

OMG this cigarette thing is consuming me...

So powerful!

Let's investigate.

They women walked by again. I ran to the from door and asked them if they had a cigarette. Both of them turned their head and began talking to each other again?

Oh well..

About cigarettes and nicotine.

This was created by Doctors. Yes. People whom had studied from experiments the effect of making people addictive yet functional as to sustain something globally financial. It's all about money. Completely.

Who knows maybe these women thought I was asking them if I could like their pussy? As I asked for a cigarette with my fingers like you know..

You see it's all code.

It all happens as to try and destroy us.

From what you can ask christofavatar dude. Macheewa. I can't remember everyone's name...

13 111 ord



It's all about the initial code of control. Which ultimately is about resistance. That leads to ultimate self destruction. That's the idea. But it cannot ever win. As light is 100% more intelligence over 100% intellect. Which makes for 95 to 5 ratio of complete necessary comprehension for a humane being. Which some will take action as to make something necessary as to prevent complete destructive disaster.

Long time now picture now.



Wallet size.



You know it's easy to find yourself comparing yourself to Jesus.

Because he's the only reference available for us.

And that went super fantastic didn't it!

Yes.

Complete success.

That is why we celebrate him like fuckers looking at him crying with thorns around his balls.

Have you ever stopped to think between the lager and the Jägermeister that perhaps this is all bollocks?

My goodness can you see why we all drink and smoke ourselves to death!

We can still do all of the things.

But not enjoying it as it kills us.

That is sick.

I am in need of landing now.

I am not hallucinating. I do not twirl around in any psychedelic effect. It's just cozy like when I was 7 and I'd been out all day now having warm coco at home with a cozy light. Yet amazingly with the same heart ache as now. Because it's been with me all my life.

And there is only one remedy for that.

Which is Honeybun.

And that's natural.

There is nothing wrong with that.  
There is nothing wrong with me.

This is natural.

And just imagine how this all happened more effortlessly in a world closer connected  
to God, Love.

Without smoking. Or drinking.

And just dreaming about love not filled with sorry feeling unworthy.

That's why you and I exist.

It's out of love.

Which we get the choice to believe in.

I am starting to feel as if I need to release this now.

You see it's all about making it clear.

And every time I feel I have I leave it.

And I move one.

Coming ever closer.

To reward time.

Meaning, Honeybun.

So what kind of cover could this creation have I wonder?

I fought the law and the law won?

But I did not fight it?

And nobody won except myself in relation to myself.

Which means I won by walkover.

Which is faith.

The strongest thing in the universe.

But the hardest for man.

Depending on his self perception.

Which can be twisted greatly many laps.

In need of unraveling.

Spiritual Chiropractition.

And as I have did it with ya'll in mind.

Which includes me.

That's why you can experience it.

All for free.

As love is free.

As intended.

As natural.

As is

You're welcome.

I feel like leaving it at that.

And a...

We'll see what the cover will be.. I'm gonna take a shower now. Writing from 12 to almost 21. (With a bath in-between yes I know)..

'I feel safe and appreciated, loved and cared for. So I just can't help myself!'.

Right on.

'I am scared of you so I do as you please'.

Wrong on.

Men might think I turn women against them. That's because the below to that second category above. Projected fear of their true self.

Fear of God.

Fear of Love.

Manifested in controlling "HIS" woman.

Like kettle.

I am not for or against any diversion. Any competition.

I am all about union.

I am God.

And women will love me for it. In relation to the first category above.

I am that man. By choice. To sleep with as many women as possible? No.

For the children.

So they don't need to unhex their lives. Like I did. Costing war and destruction internationally. From everyone else not taking any responsibility. Holding tight to lies. Afraid of salvation.

And idiot.

So again.

Sim sala bim.

Listen:

As I just stay calm for a bit I can instruct myself to attract what I need.

So I can say I need a pizza. Or I need a cigarette.

Or I need Sex perhaps..

But all we need is love.

And I can tell myself that without being in need.

Because I need what I am.

So I am just asking to be more of what I am in my experience.

But that requires me doing so not sucking on a cigarette eating a slice of pizza looking at porn while I'm doing it. I gotta be sincere. It's all about my own relationship which gets universally connected based on my own truth. Which is true or not. And cannot be faked.

So you cannot escape.

Ever.

Any.

Responsibility.

But you don't have to anything..

You have free will.

And courage.

Or cowardly manners..

And that's all it is.

Luck does not exist.

We create and dream everything into existence.

And call it in like peace inside a tornado.

I need love. And that's fine.

Smile love.

I need love in relation to all pain without sorrow.

Just in need of love with joy.

And ship..O'hoy.

What kind of ship? Is what I am getting right now.

Might not be a sailboat?

Might be something else.

Perhaps carrying Honeybun on it?



Thank you all so much.

I know and you know that I have free will.

But the guidance has been fantastic.

And things would not have been possible without it.

So I thank you with my life.

And in return,  
you give me mine.

That's the deal.

Squid.

Never again say 'The ugly truth'. Nothing is ugly in the eyes of love.

When not compared and appreciated for its true nature.



Like something full of lies isn't.

Going against nature.

That's the only thing ugly.

Which never is butt anything.

Everything about you is beautiful.

Everything.

**I don't believe in negative creation.**  
**Because it cannot exist. Naturally.**  
**All is necessary. All is Love.**

A kingdom should not be created and based upon intellect.

Is should be based on intelligence.

Which requires one to know the difference between the two.

Do you know that?

By though and emotion.

And can place things correctly as you go about your life.

If so..

You shall dine with royals very soon.

Where you accept the invitation, or not.

Depending on what kind of castle this is made of.

If I decline?

You must never be offended.

But know..

That I know the difference and do not make investments to ever compromise my truth. For this makes we fail myself. As I am God.

In living color.

If you receive a no thank you. You need to clean the castle.  
If you send me things without asking me? You go against my will.  
If you trouble me with constantly wanting my approval?

You push yourself away from me.



Do not offend me.

As you will offend yourself.

Make jokes with me because I have a good sense of humour.

But also know where I come from.

Remember that.

Because pain and suffering is not to make fun of.

Yet not held in vengeance.

But in pride of overcoming.

Which is the definition of intelligence.

As God prevails.

And remains.

Despite all.

All giving.

All forgiving.

All love.

If you feel offended by me in relation to you?

You've got some serious issues. With intellect.

Back to studying yourself in relation to your true self.

Which is God.

Why do people pass away in very tragic ways?

The only explanation which is self explanatory is that we design and create our own destiny. Which is in alignment with our current spiritual development. And also in combination and agreement with the souls experiencing it closely. So all all capable of handling it. And will grow from it. We grow from pain. That's just how it is. Do I beleive that nobody has to die? No. Tragically? No. Do I beleive that nobody needs to take their own life? Yes. We don't murder. Murder is never justified. Violence is sometimes justified as self defense. Which is not attacking anyone. For this we pay the price in relation to innocence. But it sometimes happens as to teach us what we need to learn. Sometimes so greatly that we cannot stand what we did and we kill ourselves. Which always leaves grief and bitterness. Despite anything.. In relation to someone. Most of the time.

We are not human beings. We are alien to that. As we have a human experience. But being soul beings. So whatever we experience as whatever is alien to us. As in unfamiliar. And we need to get to know that. As to move on in spiritual development. You might make everything into human this and human that. But all along you expands emotionally as in spiritually. And you become more of what you is. Which is love. Pure love. What prevents all suicide is expression. Even in relation to things like sexual abuse. Because let's say that one parent is having trouble with comprehension about sex & love yet also about maturity and moral. If they express that it may split the parent up. And they might need some great assistance as to see their kids again. But nobody dies. And nobody suffers the collateral damage. Way better than keeping it inside coming to frustration all stressed in instinctive pressure acting upon it. Way better!

And someone like this might think like this if they read it: Yeah. I get it. Nobody should suffer me dying... Yes this is real. Even though they might have urges and thought about sexual abuse in relation to a child. Perhaps even their own. This is how somebody identified with their mind functions. All Ego. They aren't even seeing the abused child in the picture. As they are not including them emotionally. Because they can't whilst being all Ego. A victim. Locked up. Inside their own world full of fear. From something that happened to them. But becoming very good in achievement and performance instead. Looking sharp. And climbing in social status. Studying more courses as to add to the academic prestige. That's a sick human being. I have met people like that. Chiefs. At mental institutions. Pure psychopaths. There is a thin line between people working there and the ones admitted. Some people I have met really scare me. Because they are so calculative. And people like that are capable of very destructive things. As they just simple do not care. They are turned off. Trapped little traumatized children. Hurt. Deep inside. Hurting little children. As to learn about themselves. Which they truly must not do. If you get them clear of drugs. And after about six months you begin do give the psilocybin for about 1once a week. During supervision and guidance. They will confess what they carry inside. And this will make them change. Or commit suicide. There is no way to decide this. We have free will. But at least they will not hurt children. And create the vicious loop. Of exactly the same thing they themselves come from. It's all just so incredibly unnecessary. And terrible. What we are alien in relation to every time. Is love. Humility saves the day. Bringing us closer within. As within, so without. And we won't hurt each other. From not hurting ourselves. Learning about projection/reflection & attraction.

I feel like smoking so much right now I could light a piece of rolled up bathroom rug and smoke it. Filled with old tea I dried in the microwave oven. Just imagine if I had some non-addictive weed right now. That would be wonderful.

And I would also be able to sleep.

Because it's medicine and helps the nerves system to calm down without a bunch of side effects. A little amount of alcohol would do the same trick. But with much more consequences. You know alcohol is antibacterial. And you've got gut bacteria and colon bacteria that you need. But when you drink you clean those out.

And practically ask for colon cancer.  
When drinking excessively that is.

Nature rules.  
Don't fight it.

What if I smoked right now?  
Just to calm myself and come down.

If I grabbed on of those cigarette butts from my neighbor..

I donat feel like I will go thru all of this tomorrow again actually.  
Because I have finished the mission today.

I truly have.

So I wont be stressing my heart by writing and getting something like this out. 15.000 words of splendor in one day. No. Tomorrow I might just doodle something and listen to music. Take a walk. And relax. Just keeping the faith and waiting for magic to happen. I could really use this right now. I'll give it a go. If I feel the same way tomorrow then that's that. But I don't think so.

I did it. It was not what I needed.  
I needed something sweet.  
Good night universe.

Tuesday, February 11th. 09:50.

I just woke up from this dream combined with a feeling that someone or someone's where making me breakfast and taking care of the apartment. I did not hear or see anyone. It's just a general state of feeling.

In the dream I had been out and returned back to my home which in the dream was a house. It had 3 windows by the entrance and those three windows had all new white shades. When I got in I walked upstairs and a gentleman whom was kind of like my ex wife's new guy and my sisters boyfriend showed me some new additions he'd made. He opened up the bathroom and showed my flags put in each corner moving in the wind as the bathroom did not have a roof.

Just like the top floor of a castle.

I feel a very nice calm this morning. And I just missed a call on my phone ending with the number 11 on this Tuesday the 11th.

1111.

I don't mind being royal.

Today I will go to the library or the university and upload this. After that I am done. I know I have said this before. There's a lot of "coming to done" on the website. But I really am now.

All in perfect timing.

I love you. I believe in you. I know you can change the world for the better. Everything is about loyalty, honor & trust. Relating to the source that gives us all. Returning back to humility. Cherishing grace. Asking why. And not being afraid of the answers. Regret nothing. But do not stand firm in judgemental opposition. Reflect, Understand, Forgive, Release.

ADSR

/Leo

*You can't turn a blind eye to truth.  
It's just not possible. Life ain't material.  
It's intergalactic.*