

The seriousness preventing fun and joy in the world is all in relation to corruption. Everything needs a counterweight to balance out. Love is all about fun and joy. It is what we should value and allow to be free. But as ideas about love being outside of us dominate we live controlled by a dominator which becomes a terminator. All to kill the misconception but we fail to understand even that. We cannot tense up even more and stress even more. We can't work harder as to one day cross a level as we've reached liberation. We will brake. With collateral damage. So why not come to realization? Of our true nature. Which is a given. And all else will simply be. As good as possible. Living in love. The more judgemental and controlling the less true. The more compassionate and free is the counter weightless we need. As all we need is love. We get what we desire. And that is what we focus on. The scale tilting over to the fireside shall kool when we choose to look in the other direction. All is energy. We loose it all and head for a fall when we continue to ask in our emotional communication which gives a universal response to give us a less brighter experience not aware of our conductivity. So that's what we need first. God is inspiration. God is love. God is all loving awareness. God first. And what you ask is given. Be the light maker. Twist the dimmer right. Or somebody has to pay the worst consequences as to feel it all in their heart or else this won't be solved for the rest. I ain't I cry baby. I am sensitive and human. For now.

Sincerely, God

Or:

Why you have to go and make things so complicated? I see the way you're acting like you're somebody else you're getting me frustrated! Life's like this dudes: U try N' U Fall & U Hurt and LOVE WHAT U GET and U turn that into:

Promise me that I am never ever gonna find you faking.

And then.. Yes! Yes! Yes!



(So..Mom & Dad says this is dangerous. But I have my own judgement. Which always is easier with less developed cognition. So mom..dad.. \*Twinkly 3 year old me all cute but with voice as satan\* Take care of your own fucking shit!)

Ladies be like! Yeaaahhh!!!!

FYI: Was my greatest resistance. Fake ass bitches.

I feel deserving now! Yey!



Love!



Joy!



What if I shit my pants on stage?



Imma eat it.



Just kidding.



Fuck you!

..touch the sky? I touch the sun.





The most beautiful thing in the universe is a galaxy. Visible without city lights. And necessary as to bring perspective naturally. But we need a city that doesn't sleep to party sometimes. So..

But we are supposed to move about a bit. It's just the one life. Experience as much as possible. And live 😔

There it is! The sun! We can do it! We can ride it to tomorrow! - Guy

..imagine the world being run by someone superficial and lying. That's a terrible waste land. But I would still say it's better to be like Peggy than AI.

/ Man with no name - Evolution