

Sensibility, and sense-making of things, probably about time. [To clear remnant confusion]

God being as it be. I know it and it needs not to be specified in any manner whatsoever.

Of course he's left it to me. It has always been up to me. Because I am here.

And we've the same mind.

The girl was a bad plan. I am speaking of the one residing in L.A. ... somewhere.

But ... I brought her down, which is fascinating.

People in Melbourne I'd overheard, say- Jordan McAuslyn exclaiming that they wished to "bring back the 'thirteens'".

I do know that if I recover this document, that will bring matters more right regarding certain aspects of reality.

My only other way in which I am capable to see this working to a identical resolve, is to travel far and with great fucking speed. ASAP.

- **Nepal, then. Or the only one just like it.**

AND I SAW AALIYAH AND FUCK. IT MADE ME FEEL, ... ME!!!

I believe that I am finally begging to see a conclusion to the horror show as it has been perturbing my mental faculties to no fucking end. Aaahhh.