

Remember the whole of the situation which took place in Ballarat roughly two months prior to today, I am writing this out on the 7th of September “2024” LOL. Refer to my Untitled document which I had wrote as the author being, myself although using a handle I enjoy using; Patient Zero. But I write this within quotation punctuation markers due to that last-most document actually includes the age of the universe. But it was not myself that *knew* this... Not exactly any way ... Mice and Men is another one untitled piece I wrote.

Other than performing what I wrote long enough ago now, and as I titled the entire majestic sight that it was to see the whole of the 'Universal Transformation' as I'd titled the file system path, 'My Works' and with a slight more elaboration in the notepad I had but dropped some where along the road, writing that; I will write it in the sky, so bright. And it is fucking beautiful, it is plain to see this, clear as day or night.

I've **always** been one with It. It is no person. Outside of myself. As long as I feel myself.

It moves me and I am it, We've always and always will remain one, until I die.

It was showed to me that nobody saw the whole beauty of what I did that day in Ballarat, about, three months prior to today (written 10.09.24) because it was not broadcast on any common (if at all ... channels.)