

Those kinky girls are the best.

LOL.

First she loves me, and then all totally out of the fucking great abysmal depths of the marine trenches, “oh you’re too old for me” ... To my sanity’s benefit, this seemed just flit around four times over one year. We were never supposed to be together. And now I need to find five eleven year old kids, to kill them. BUT THEY LOOK DIFFERENT EVERY FUCKING TIME!!!

Or they could fuck off? But... They don’t have brains. They don’t know what they’re doing.

Although, she’d **always** acted in a very precise, I suppose, yet totally determined for a specific closing outcome by the finish of all of this, manner.

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Just why is all of Melbourne **totally fucking beautiful? Whereas I have a strong suspicion that my local town district (Clayton)** they have stupid shit up advertising ‘racism’ for of one of the idiotic signs which I had noticed. It would not even exist any longer, as it should not have ever – until the “governing bodies” decided to begin to segregate and target groups of minorities which **they had produced, through the using of such devices** – if it weren’t at this stage of societal status invented for a sinister intent courtesy of Carl’s jr.

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I HAVE A FEELING HAVING HAD NOTICED INDEPENDENT MEMBERS FOR VARIOUS SUBURBAN LOCALITIES RUNNING FOR SOME PLACEMENT IN SOME POSITION OR STATUS OF CIVIC SERVICE. I PRESUME INCLUDING ADVOCACY AND PERTAINING SUCH MATTERS OF LOCALITY ORGANISATION AND ARCHITECTURE WITHIN THE LOCALITY.

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SIDE-NOTE: I thought it was of importance to state that, this; I had been suggested during my homeless travelling by an older woman, that my whole homeless stint was a god damn fucking ‘smoke-screen’, so I just wish to know whatever the fuck happened that I had missed during my time spent homeless..?

I must say that one prominent feature which I have taken notice of in my travels around local shopping areas and commercial regions otherwise which I had travelled to from my apartment building, that **every body appears to be far, far more happy and content, and whilst I am the only one appearing to be down and sad.**

Which funnily enough, does not surprise me as it is the exact opposite of how the situation was prior to my leaving. Which I began my last-most recent protracted stint of homelessness in some time of late-October, 2021. And only finally managed to move back into my apartment home, in early 2024.

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It turns out to be the unfortunate situation I’ve found myself at due to a multitude of circumstantial developments, no-would ever believe even if I wrote them in to here, now.

Though. I will, if I do not kill myself prior – that is, be leaving this earth on my own, which is fuck it at this stage. I never did see myself living a normal life, this includes a job which I hate, and as-well as for whatever reason I've discovered from the past that, it is just not even worthwhile bothering with girls. So, fuck everything.

I know where I will go, and known it for a long enough fucking time, 2008, actually.

I wish you all a happy mass extinction.