

The only major inconvenience which I am faced at with each moment of every passing unit of time, is that of being haunted by what I know to be literally nothing, nobody. Eleven years of age kids, in-fact. I know that this as I write it is true. Because? I have fucking seen them. ONCE. Otherwise they follow me, in some wave-form, although they are not knowledgeable enough to perform any lasting detriment to myself, and remain as comparable to play-do or some other inanimate object, such as a broom, or mop. Though they are useful.

This has bothered me for a whole ONE YEAR, now, since initially moving BACK HOME, following an approximately two year “vacation”. What I took to addressing by using this form of expression, “I am “homeless”, they call this **travelling!**”

To the best of my understanding which was factually sound and sufficiently precise and inclusive of a extent of description to convey a truthful survey of my misfortune poor personality or developmental (evolutionarily) of being remarkably intelligent, as **others** have taken it upon themselves to express their opinions of my general psyche. Of its state and predisposition in a most obviously identifiable grasp.

I do not believe that any discrete living being is of any more or less capability than any other any where else throughout the universe which is some what of a large place, ha ha. I do not know the dimensions and I am short on time. So not at this time.

Because I AM THE SINGLE PERSON ANY WHERE, THE ONLY EXISTENT AND STILL NOW HERE, THUS, EXISTING INDIVIDUAL WHICH THE ONE NATURALLY EXISTING GOD CONVERSED WITH, SELDOM TIMES, SURE. BUT WE WALKED TOGETHER, STILL-WELL. WE ARE IDENTICAL. Why or what causes the earth to begin to flood on occasion? Any other anomalies..? I cannot say. I am trying to write this as with as much haste as I am able to make my way to the lake and well- A swim is always relieving.

To provide a further detailed or broadening description of the significance of why I am, or was the only person whom the only ‘One’ true ‘God’ had spoken to, and walked alongside, like- “one thing I forgot is that we walk alone”. It never bothered me, annoyed me, or disadvantaged me. It never attempted to force me to undertake any task or method of resolve, or in any way what so ever. It never lied, nor did it contradict itself, any thing as such. But it is (has [I am unsure of whether it is still ... there? Lol. Like we’d spoken two? Three times? I am unsure. Less than five. CERTAINLY. Well I am 2])

I have to say that if Melanie was any thing, ha ha. I know. Okay. But herself and the natural unknown aspect of it were both present since origination? I know whom I was working alongside was **certainly**.

I know that, holding the exact same knowledge and life philosophies and analytical cognitive capabilities.

Neurological foundation in architecture and operation and et cetera... That since the origination there was no separation between any places. If there is now? I have no idea and would rather not know because I know that "jesus" was a not a great thing. Melanie was this. Any way ... With everything taken care of, and being just harassed relentlessly in for the most of my time awake and aware of bothering mindless lunacy surrounding, et cetera. Do the truck drivers bearing empty loads become aroused from their stupidity? LOL.

Fuck apologies although idiocy is most painful to my self, and any one else who enjoys their lives.

### **Mice and Men, good good.**

And following the life time of a distinct entity of any of the top-most taxonomical classifications of on the order of the grouping of species. Well, there is nothing for any body following their single lifetime, fuck. I am thirty-seven and lol... At-least most of my life was fantastic. :-)

There is sufficient evidence of everything which I write to be substantiated and readily proved by extrapolating or cross-examining my statements with reality and the truth of the state of affairs which are relevant to the circumstance, which is ... everything? Lol. Which pleases me with the lack of statement of a bounds in. Though consciousness is the single existential space and the direct responsibility of the biology of species in the formation of a phenomenon a domain

I just know that whilst the 'wannabees' are attentively listening for knowledge and answers and whatever despite my lack of a sound understanding of their capability to learn, being as they'd demonstrated and as they ... are as I know. Or unfortunately...

Well listening and eavesdropping on my personal 'thoughts' which **was** offered to me, ... Lol, like? Really? LOL. I am sane. God needn't even had to ask me such a thing, rhetorically perhaps? I'd never intrude on another's personal affairs in any imposing privacy invasive and disrespectful or secretive application.

If we'd have had our way, then we'd never even know of the others existence. Heh.

I only considered the inconceivable possibility of the existence of a such a entity as a God due to having been primarily involved in the academia. Of all of the conventional scientific pursuits, of serious  
earing all of my thoughts to derive understanding of the actually proper and useful, and elegant and functional and operational and SANE

I PLACED ONE TIME A ORANGE-ISH COLOURED TOWEL COMPLETELY OVER THE TOP-MOST IDENTIFIABLE ANATOMICAL FEATURES AND WELL- I suppose I'd have been assumed as being just some other 'scary weird type' or a ghost, whatever. Although I was left in peace throughout that time, no men pulling their meat to their engines. Or whatever grotesque activity some of they were involving themselves within.

I'd always and still do believe that the only existent God which is NOT a fucking human on earth, okay good, is still present, how could I know?

Nobody would wish to recycle some thing which has such a to my understanding, very nearly, infinite, if not potential for diverse features of all of the aspects through time over space in this fucking continuum!

Thankfully certain outcomes of my forced and without my willingness and knowing, even, being pulled into something, perhaps for a reason, not important now, or not. Even. FUCK IT. One was hanging around for me to do as I done. From the origination. Maybe the human girl too? Nfi... We're natural.

I've not at any

Hold on to your wondering and imagination and love and enthusiasm and contentment.

I know that I did what I did, nothing will repeat it. Haha. I hope nothing has gone off course, here.

I don't care. I am leaving, ... Identifying and understanding and knowing and perceiving matters and objects and phenomenon and all of the aspects of our natural universe and within our capability of interpreting and understanding cognitively. Which leads another type of quite distant curiosity of mine to arise, on the experience of any other living being of the universe and their perhaps (certainly) more broad capacity for understanding and Over this planet for long enough of a time now, no more use just trying to live my life, so no time for messing around.

Left is structured factual and observed or factual and empirical or, more correctly, objective forms of thought. The other left (lol) is imaginative and just equally as of useful significance. It is how we think outside of 'the box' to say, when I'd thought up the great use of the quantum time shift engine or temporal distortion drive, whatever. Infinite probability drive, or continuum transfunctioner, et cetera.