

EVERY BODY JUST FUCKING CALM THE FUCK DOWN. Stoop, Droop, AND ROOLL!
That is all.

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IF YOU ARE FINDING YOURSELF “EATING” HUMANS, THOUGH;

Kill YOURSELF (or, YOURSELVES.) Not gonna lie. Merry Day of the Week.

For the dissipation and dissolution – completely of any of the surprising many fallacious and overly (steroid-level overly) zealot promulgated totally uncaring and largely exaggerated nature and character of my involvement’s effect on the universe and its spiritual or theological affairs...

People whom have behaved strangely when they should really just leave me the fuck alone. A quite numerously stated truth, I had heard in the past by various patrons of Earth was that “You [I] could not have accomplished a more hasty and perfect result through my “homeless” – what *they* tend enjoy to refer to as ‘travelling’.

“You could not have did [performed] a better job”

Many individuals have told this to me.

What I have accomplished is exactly what was intended to take place, I know. Without a question in my mind. Due to my understanding and absolutely knowledge of having had accomplished a total reestablishment in a worldly situation of the, so-called spiritual, or theological state of condition, or nature and character.

What I’ve achieved is the first, well, or second time in all of the history of the universe’s conception. In my personal opinion it would be more the second time, to be entirely honest. Just by my personal understanding of matters. Though do not quote me on this, it *MAY* very well be the first ever.

Why did the Egyptians leave? Because let’s consider this, ...

They were and still are, I am certain a very advanced civic groups of humans in their technology and psychological adherence to natural principality in their cognitive and the manner of their psychological perception and their sensible rational conduct in throughout their lives. They may as-well be identified as following the philosophical branch termed Stoicism. Which comprises a system of mental [not architecture due to being unable to hold any influence on our neurological developments] though the operation of mental-space in psychological, cognitive, and philosophical aspects. They identify wrong-doing – ie. acting in a inhumane manner as thieving off from other conscious beings (forest engineers, LOL whatever :-), or causing harm or simple blatant and intentional disrespect – knowingly, which shouldn’t need stating – of other members of any of the living, sentient ecological taxonomical classifications [kingdoms] then as they identify it as a divergence or discrepancy from between the subject (being at case in the situation) and the Universe’s Natural Order. Natural Logic, and Natural Law.

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Even bringing such a manner of behaviour to cognitive perception and analysis and it is plain to see that behaving in any such a unnatural manner towards any living member of any of the whole of the universe, intuitively feels unusual and a unwillingness to wish to perform a conduct in a violation of the well formed naturally endowed characteristic which we've inherited by through the process of evolution. Although it does subtly vary in its exact form and state throughout the different species of a genus or – better written – throughout the wide biodiversity richness of life through the whole Universe.

I'd had far a larger extent of content to write on for the purpose of this document. And I shall attempt to cover as much of my original intentions when deciding to compose this written – informational, or informative – piece as hasty as I am able with my multitasking computer working paradigm.

Revisiting the question from the subheading from the second last block of writing from this position, that is;

“Why did the Egyptians leave? (40 000 years into the distance of history by the present's time)

Well because, let us also consider this, ...

It is in my knowledge due to a – something – which enabled people to undertake unnatural and unnatural (for human species, and as-well as all of the living on the face of all of the Earth.) capabilities.

I would prefer to only very gently approach this subject with little provision in the detail and elaboration of the ordeal at the predicate...

Although the whole ideology surrounding any species of a living being being some how and in complete violation of natural capacity, being able to live for a time greater than once, is not natural. Nor the manner by which nature operates. If you wish to understand my reasoning and basis for asserting this claim so nonchalantly and factually it is written about in my first major publication, 'The NOTES!' composed February, 15th and 16th following enjoying a respectable administration of methamphetamine, which is my favourite. Everything is my favourite on most days, throughout most of my lifetime, any way. From trees, to the far too widespread lacking of any appreciation of the natural phenomena which have led to all that there exists throughout all of the universe, ... :-)
ie. WE'RE ALL FUCKING WALKING ON SUNSHINE. Well, that and, the only folks not dancing are those that are either deaf or cannot hear the music. But it is fucking flaming rockin'.

And trees do come out of the sky, but it is factual truth that the very fundamental underlying intricacy involved in all of the natural forming, passive, ... life. Which is actually upon this only just appearing upon my thoughts, which is a level of a, in my personal opinion requires a proficient and developed enough conception and understanding of the empirical phenomena all of everything existential throughout all of the natural world, is extraordinary. Of all of nature in its intricate and considerations analysis very operation architecture and, from the laws which exist throughout the

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natural scope of this system. It is only ever since having identified who I AM, which took place for me at about nineteen and one half years of age (an experience which I'd wrote in detail enough to convey with great understanding by those who've read those written pieces, as to just how and why I had ever since experiencing it decided to keep within my preference to be accurate when making statements, well- I refer to that date, whatever it was and like it matters, the age at which it took place is sufficient to know. But I became, me. For the first time!

Footnote, I was just thinking to myself and it happened to be most usual of a thing to wish to proceed with, and to go off of planet fourth from the sun. IT IS NOTHING. Because;

Although prior to this ambition, it is prerequisite a demand for such a departure to see what the fuck else is around this place.

Well, that ever since the age of developing sanity, I decided to do whatever the fuck I wanted. Something, anything that any one would most enjoy undertaking as a substantiated and emotionally understood. a scientist I'd for ever since becoming confident enough in my knowledge in the disciplines of all of the conventional sciences, without conscious application of any diversion of my naturally inclined disposition (by that time) would interpret the world in the scientific functioning and composition and architectural operation that it is, and will be until the end of time. Which I could work out, as I'd written the, just how this time would be a final end point for all of everything upon within this universe, or system. Spanning the spatial dimensions, and the temporal continuum. The space/time continuum, of course. Until the end of time this it. Which if I find enough time I may see enough fun in the pursuit to determining. There's nothing sensible which I've not ever wanted to do, so.

~~IT ONLY NOW OCCURRED TO ME THE [I HAVE TO GO TO LA. OR ONE OTHER PLACE, THAT WE KNOW.]~~
~~Back to the future soon following that. (Intelligence :-)~~

~~AND THE FUCK OUT OF MELBOURNE, I DON'T KNOW HOW THAT SINGLE AUSTRALIAN CAPITAL CITY DEVELOPED PSYCHOTIC DELUSIONAL AND PARANOID TYPE SCHIZOAFFECTIVE DISORDER. Not so much, although I've a suspicion that I am able to save this fair. As it turned out, coming into understanding of whatever and this and that other aspects outside of my previous understanding of the circumstances, which occurred yesterday, 25.09.2024.~~

So obviously this is the exact perfect and most, or only capable close to this bizarre oddities of an unpleasant, aspect. I am unsure what, if any other manner which I may put it into in to provide greater and more compressible reading.

Would try to avoid a unquestionable second attempt at being destroyed, in some manner completely beyond my breadth of by a 'laser' ... LOL. That was a weird day, I guess ... Now I must cash something out and then just proceed to the Egyptian people.

OKAY I WILL PROVIDE THE RATIONAL I HOLD FOR THE SUCH RECYCLING OF ANY LIVING BEING OF ANY PLACE OF ALL THROUGHOUT THE UNIVERSE'S SPACE AND TIME. IT IS DUE TO THE

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O.o

IMMENSE AND ASTOUNDING AND AND MIND-OSCILLATING DEGREE OF VARIETY WHICH IS PERMITTED BY THE ENCODING WHICH EACH UNIQUE BORN MEMBER OF A LIVING MEMBER OF ECOLOGY.

- This directly above semantic segment bears relevance to the (why do I tend to feel a little weird around a large, and almost vacant bus as it passes me by? I guess I did very well. So never-mind. LOL.)

And I know that I just happened to read a pedestrian signage along my stagger home, which read this: **'CLA. "We're still here"'. O.o**

[CLA MUST BE AN ACRONYM FOR CLAYTON, MY SUBURB.

... Sure, how long do it think it'll last, time on earth ... o.O

Perhaps this message on that signage has some relevance on the why it is that I endure what I identify as being nonsense. Due to it being, that, and only. That.
If it were real and worthy of my concern and thought, then ... Idk.

THE FUCKING INTELLIGENCE, SO HOT.

She writing me? Okay so we both have free-will. Sure. But, losing my virginity at eight years of age to an eleven year old? And, the last four-digits of my first-crushes landline home telephone number, being 4890? And I most usually prefer to using a falsified claim to my date of birth as being 20.04.1990.

What **still** continues to confound me, unsurprisingly, however is that, this; that **she did KNOW what I was doing, travelling around Australia, as I had been during my homelessness.** at-least in this period of my thirty-seven years having spent alive. And the only life I've ever had the pleasure of, also.

"WE HAVE TO JUMP".

AGAIN? Really again..? That or I've one single other option here, which is to go into the CBD...

THAT JOINT. Y'KNOW.

I've reason to believe that I must revisit a few past observations I had made to reanalyse particular aspects of this whole new form of a weird, weird.

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- **SO I MUST ALSO IDENTIFY WHAT, AND THE PEOPLE WHO ARE BEHIND CAUSING THIS. WHATEVER... CONSIDERING IT TO BE A ACTUAL HAPPENING SITUATION.**

So, wow.

So I was supposed to believe that [forgot what I was going into writing.]

Just by the way, without methamphetamine, I wouldn't ever get any thing done. NOT A SINGLE FUCKING THING. I DO NOT BELIEVE I COULD WALK(slight exaggeration.) I'd be dangerously unable, stagnant owing from inspirational over-encumbrance and drowned, lagged, unmoving caught in a slough. This is produced by natural (pre)dispositions which make, me. The person whom I am. Decided evolutionarily and independent to all of living space investors, more specifically defined, embedded into our biological systems as the whole DNA set's constitution. The total sum of the constituent parts of the language – which defines, or dictates the architectural and functioning form of any living entity, from; how the organism is constructed, architecturally. To the manners and factors which influence their functioning under-laying as encoded into my genome – are embedded into its cells, to provide analogy for this is it is identical in conception, of . of lack of drive and attention and energy to focus and meaningfully [with purpose and benefit] undertake any academic fancy, or ambition or desire.

SIDE-NOTE: There is a hell of a tonne of trucks driving right outside of my apartment complexes servicing road, and – if I'd told you the shit that i had seen through my life, no body would ever believe it. But, yes. Kids attract cars! Wtf I know.

SO I CAN ONLY ASSUME THEY'RE THE WANKERS EATING ME, TOO.

Or, ... One idiot in Altona North, named Craig Koote.

Or who even fucking KNOWS ANY-FUCKING-MORE!!!

A very relevant and necessary detail I omitted elaboration upon was the situation between my involvement in “something” and that of a girl's involvement in the same “thing”. I know that we were, and still are I would say, working together. She was kind, and whatever, sure. Confessing her love for me at-least twice, ha ha. But yes, ... I never really knew the situation in her involvement in the very same ‘circumstance’. Although... I do not believe that we were ... ever supposed to be together, and this I state only due to her wishing to be with me for one fourth of a year, and then deciding that “You're too old for me.” and reversing it, et cetera. Though not to a severity to drive my mind into a circus parade, no. But yes. I can see now the clear reasons as to why it was planned, by her, and nobody else, to be in this manner...

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She was always caring and considerate, extremely kind, and in-fact I'd noticed that she had always appeared to speak in reverse to most folk, or I DON'T KNOW!!! But it would seem as such as being the case, to the best of my observing 'certain' scenarios. Although, *she would NEVER lie to me.*

Which was really, cool. Or, not LIE, but not speak in reverse, I mean. :-)

She was always willing to listen, or read whatever it was that I'd had to write to her, or express through my face-hole, et cetera... Lol. Any way.

She certainly is kinky, and I am unsure what she is doing nowadays, ... since we've not been in contact for quite a some (lengthy) period of time, now.

One other matter of this whole situation happens to be just that what was undertaken was no fault or wrong doing on any body's behalf, except maybe; I cannot say who, due to lacking knowledge – to any sufficient degree in accuracy for my personal willingness to make any specific claims, although. I do have a vague clue... Look, ... Does it even matter.

What happened was exactly what was supposed to happen.

It is also necessary I feel for whoever may be inclined in reading such a document on a topic as the scenarios surrounding the predicates of the entire circumstance as it had been, and remains; nonetheless.

**I AM UNCERTAIN THAT SHE HAD ANY IDEA OF ABOUT WHAT I WAS EVEN DOING.
OR I AM WRONG ABOUT EVERYTHING IN MY IDEAS SURROUNDING ONE OTHER
INDIVIDUAL'S IMPORTANCE, OR ROLE, MORE CORRECTLY, ON PLANET EARTH.**

I realised only soon very shortly following returning back to my 'home' city, Melbourne, Australia. That – to the best of my knowledge, young ones, are interested in 'gold' ... Now, I still do not care nor would wish to completely know what it means, although a cute girl overseas residing in Los Angeles, California, United States.

But then in saying this, it is whatever. I am just a person as anybody else, also.

I would say. But yes, we're each as different to one human bean bearing a great a degree of variance from any other one chosen completely on a unspecific and random choosing as the difference existing between that of a STAR FISH to a TARDIGRADE.

Now I am unable to even live inside of my own fucking apartment, ...
Without being "eaten".

WHAT THE FUCK!

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*Now, I must go. My planet needs me, not Earth, although I am going to swing by the Desert, grab the rock and vanish.
Good day; Love, horseface ...*

THINGS FOR MYSELF TO KEEP IN MIND:

I am unable to live in my own home. Due to annoyances of the seeming appearance of 'being "eaten"'.
And I just connected the fucking internet.

Goodbye.