



LOVE CONSCIOUS

FREE SPIRIT

Interactive Art
Creative Poetry

Sunny Jetsun

LOVE CONSCIOUS * FREE SPIRIT

'Love is the best kept secret in town'

'I sell mirrors in the city of the blind' Kabir.

'Stay close to anything that makes you glad you are alive' Hafiz

'The Mind is interested in what happens while Awareness is interested in the mind itself.

The child is after the toy but the mother watches the child not the toy' Nisargadatta Maharaj

*

*What percentage are you, Your Highness? *Om Shanti**

'A person with narcissistic personality disorder has an extreme feeling of self-importance, a sense of entitlement, and a need to be admired. He is envious of others and expects them to be the same of him. He lacks empathy and readily lies and exploits others to achieve his aims. To others, he may seem self-absorbed, controlling, intolerant, selfish, or insensitive. If he feels obstructed or ridiculed, he can fly into a fit of destructive anger and revenge. Such a reaction is sometimes called 'narcissistic rage', and can have disastrous consequences for all those involved'. Who was Narcissus? Neel Burton M.D.

*

Israa al-Ghomgham, first Saudi woman facing beheading for campaigning peacefully for human rights!

Sioux saying, "We decided that our people are worth more to us than long jail sentences"

'Money will cease to be master and become the servant of humanity' Abraham Lincoln

'Water, water everywhere, nor any drop to drink' Samuel Taylor Coleridge

'You cannot save people you can only love them'~ Anais Nin

*

'Forgiveness made me free from hatred. I still have many scars on my body and severe pain most days but my heart is cleansed. Napalm is very powerful, but faith, forgiveness, and love are much more powerful.

We would not have war at all if everyone could learn how to live with true love, hope, and forgiveness'.

'Phan Thị Kim Phúc OOnt referred to informally as the Napalm girl'. Wikipedia

*

Tank Man (also known as the Unknown Protester or Unknown Rebel) is the nickname of an unidentified Chinese man who stood in front of a convoy of tanks leaving Tiananmen Square, June 5, 1989, the morning after the Chinese military suppressed the Tiananmen Square protests by force. As the lead tank maneuvered to pass by the man, he repeatedly shifted his position to obstruct the tank's attempted path' Wikipedia.

*

Shahida Arabi, M.A. 'You're crazy/you have mental health issues/you need help.

Translation: You're not the pathological one here. You're just catching onto who I really am behind the mask and attempting to hold me accountable for my questionable behaviour. I'd rather you question your own sanity so you believe that the problem is really you, rather than my own deceptiveness and manipulation. So long as you believe you're the one who needs help, I'll never have to take responsibility for changing my own disordered ways of thinking and behaving'.

*

Last Words of Buddha

"Decay is inherent in all component things, work out your own salvation with diligence"

*

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Books by the Same Author:

Driving My Scooter through the Asteroid Field

Coming Down Over Venus ~ "Hallo Baba"

*'Light love * Angels from Heaven*

New Generation, Inspiration, Revolution, Revelation

All the Colours of Cosmic Rainbows'

'Green Eve * Don't lose the Light Vortex *

My brain's gone on holiday ~ free flowing feelings'

*'Surfing or Suffering ~ together * Sense Consciousness*

** fields of a body with streams and stars of hearts'*

"When You're happy you got wings on your back ~

Reposez vos oreilles à Goa. We're only one kiss away"

'Psychic Psychedelic'

'Streaming Lemon Topaz Sunbeams'

*'Invasion of Beauty *FLASH* The Love Mudras'*

'Patchouli Showers ~ Tantric Temples'

'It's Just a Story ~ We Are All the Sun, Sweet Surrender'

Anthology #1 ~ 'Enjoy the Revolution'

Anthology # 2 ~ 'Love & Freedom ~ Welcome'

'He Lives in a Parallel Universe'

'Queen of Space ~ King of Flower Power ~ dripping Rainbows'

'All Love Frequency ~ In Zero Space'

Peace Goddess* Spirit of the Field*The Intimacy Sutras

'Heavenly Bodies ~ Celestial Alignments

Feeling ~ Energy that Is LOVE in Itself'

*'I've been to Venus & back*These Are Real Feelings**

*Let the Universe Guide Your Heart * through Space'*

****The Kiss in Slaughterhouse 6****

Anthology 3, Cosmic Politic Militaristic Economic Demonic Oligarchic

Anthology 4, Cosmic Naturalistic Harmonic Bhaktic

Anthology 5, Cosmic Idyllic Paradisic Euphoric

Anthology 6, *Cosmic * Inside* Is Love Conscious * Crystal

*'Perfect Love * No Mind * Star Light ~ Come Alive'*

'Pure Light Cosmic Sweet Heart We've All Got Stars Inside'

'True Freedom ~ Natural Spiritual Beauty ~

*Here * Now ~ Gems of Eternity'*

The Cosmic Artcard Collection

Love Republica. Cosmic Shanti. What is a Revolution?

'Kama sutra tantra amusing the daughters of Venus
in a garden of delights'. **Cosmic Oceanic. Cosmic Shamanic.**

Cosmic Organic Orgasmic. Cosmic Faeric Mystic Magique Pacifique.

Cosmic Energetic Atomic Dynamic Poetique.

Cosmic Empathic Magnetic Ecstatic Sputnik.

Cosmic Intrinsic Noetic Esoteric Alchemic Psychonautic.

COSMIC * PSYCHE * DELIC. COSMIC TANTRIC HEART

Collection of Paintings

*

Books by the Same Author:

(1975-1983, Originally Published by ISSUU) as Ciel Rose

'Sadhu Sadhu Sadhu ~ "All Beings Be Happy" Shanti Shanti'

'Trilogy of Vibrations ~ The Oneness of Life'

'Each Fragment of Life Is Sacred ~ These Are Your Children'

'Young Women Spin on Their Doorsteps at Dusk'

'Life Is Simple, Sharing ~ Loving Kindness from the Heart'

'The Universe Coming Across the River'

*

(1983-2003, Originally Published by ISSUU) as Sunny Revareva

'Perfect Love * No Mind * Star Light ~ Come Alive'

'Pure Light Cosmic Sweet Heart We've All Got Stars Inside'

'True Freedom ~ Natural Spiritual Beauty ~

Here * Now ~ Gems of Eternity'

*

Poet: 'A writer who consistently practices the art of poetry, a person whose creative powers of expressing his experiences find their natural outlet in language raised to a fine pitch of quality and concentration of related thought and imagery'

Poem: ~ A metrical composition, esp. of an impassioned and imaginative kind; an artistic and imaginative composition in verse or prose. **Poetical Justice** ~ triumph of good over evil.

Poetical License: ~ 'Permissible departure from exact regard for objective reality or from strict maintenance of the conventions of poetry'. Let's be psychedelic *

*

Now what is poetry? (Yank wanhi)

'If you say it's simply a matter of words, I will say a good poet gets rid of words ~
If you say it is simply a matter of meaning, I will say a good poet gets rid of meaning,
but you ask, without words and without meaning, where is the poetry?
I reply, get rid of words, get rid of meaning and there is still poetry'

*

'Traveller' is one who suffers 'Travail', deriving from Latin 'tripalium' ~ a torture instrument.

D.H. Lawrence: 'like all literary travellers worth reading played a spume of imagination upon the empirical phenomena, generating subtle emotional states and devising unique psycho ~ logical forms and structures to contain them'

R.L. Stevenson: 'I travel not to go anywhere but to go'. Etruscan Places, 'the travel book as a record of an inquiry and a report of the inquiry on the mind and imagination of the traveller.'

EXTRA * SPACE

*A simple new concept, design of Interactive Art * Creative Poetry * Open Space*

A new paradigm allowing Universal, energetic, essential SPACE-Force, as we are ~

(Beyond thought, spells, logic, ego, finite mind's biased mental states, OUR MIND-CONTROL!

Infinite SPACE becoming visible in its 'emptiness' not containing any manifestation, of words, ideas, projections, perceptions, interpretations, identities; all subconscious manipulation by Autocratic Powers.

But, our intrinsic, primal SPACE, stream of Consciousness, Spiritual, here, now; who we truly are, Yes!

Inside, Space is left clear for you to feel an interactive response, inspirational, synchronistic, meditational ~ reacting intuitively not by pre-set-pre-conditioning: from your heart not the embedded behavioural program!

This silent, calm SPACE ALLOWS US to ENTER a DIMENSION BEYOND the DOMINATING 3D.

These are not just empty spaces because they have no writing but offer an opportunity to enter with your own intuition into a shamanic state of Inner SPACE, existing omnipresence, not letting the mind's ego-expression be the ultimate arbiter of your Cosmic being. Go beyond your-self where we identify fully with the FORMS.

Here are poetic triggers, deep connections to politics, philosophy, the environment, slavery, ethics, LOVE ~ Transhumanism, Inequality, globalism, IN/humanity, REALITY-DUALITY-SINGULARITY-FREE ~ Instead of just following the propaganda, the brainwashing, FILLING OUR LIMITED MIND with stuff!

Use these Spaces to connect to your inner source of freedom from subject-object, be the divine observer, use THE SPACE, VIBRATION, FREQUENCIES to discover your truth beyond the limits of your rationale.

*

Transcending your finite mind, meditating in your Space of Cosmic Infinity

'Explore the transformative power of words and of metaphor juxtaposed to words,

that intellectually and habitually ensnare LIFE. Words (most) often separate and

compartmentalize life. yet the words in a poem can inspire a kind of wondering, an

awakening of the heart or widening of perspective. Immerse yourself in reading and

writing poems that have the potential to shed the skin of superficiality and invite insight'.

Use this book to go beyond language's normal limitations, offering something translucent'.

Inspired by J. Krishnamurti.

*

Melodies & Lyrical Narratives entering the Free Spirit

Taking your thoughts for an out of mind-world walk and floating in the Ocean.

Encouraging you to just let it flow naturally don't need to know ~ anything.

Use it, go on a trance-trip, be creative, stimulate insight, dance inside.

Reflections, tuning in, transcending, opening dreams of Angels ~

We grow as a seed into a flower, a caterpillar into a butterfly.

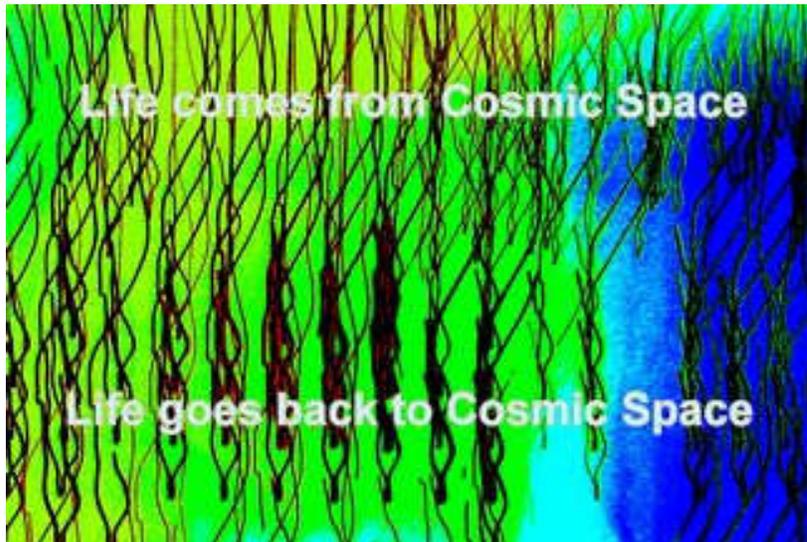
Revolutionary ~ traveller in the Cosmos, Angels of light



**STRONGER TOGETHER
DON'T KNOCK PEOPLE
DOWN, LIFT THEM UP!**

All Loved Up

OVERDOSED ON HAPPINESS



Breath of Love's Encouragement

"I had my first heart attack when I was twelve!"
"But I kept waking up every morning ~
It's how many times you get back up!
Giving back to the less fortunate ~
No guarantees live your life now!
Never give up on Cosmic spirit

*

Your Protector

Does this remind you of anything darling?
Planet of the Apps, Freudian slip of the oligarch's tongue.
Sacrificial, and the world said, 'Boo', ask the Dalai Lama!
Babies raped, melting their granddad and granny; Shalom.
Pentagon fabricated breeds of unspeakable, despicable terrorists!
It's totally insane but hopefully LOVE will come to our rescue ~
'No one left behind, winning hearts and minds, freedom, democracy'
WE ARE BRAINWASHED BELIEVING IN THESE SLOGANS.
When children are beheaded and starved by their favorite ally, shriek!
Always on top of us; bring it here! GET ON YOUR KNEES...

*

Love Attracts Love Frequencies

We're stronger together. Partner with a bleeding heart?
When I came out of my coma, she had disappeared!
Lost his license to practice Robotics. How do you explain...
Gaslighted, what's in your head, are you alive or dead?
"I should acknowledge that you saved my life"
Addiction is a disconnection, escape, flight
not from life but this overwhelming system!
Dissociation from being scanned by the Matrix,
such inequality, greed, corruption, inhumanity,
destruction, desolation, despair, depression, death.
It's usually a girl kidnapped, raped, beheaded in public, WTF!
Being programmed since before birth; God's gift; Foetusbot App.
Who do you want by your side, on the dancefloor?
Chillin with Satguru in my heart

*

Life's Red Light Acrobot

'Someone gets dementia in UK every three minutes ~'
Letting go of the fear; someone's building bubbly androids.
Embedding, imprinting, coding, swingerbots and technobots.
'Flash masks, Genome bombs, hi-end, enhanced sex robots'
Tag scramblers, cerebral recog; cortical relay, storage centres.
"Seems like you've got a lot on your mind?" "I do"
Hacking her network, accessing her memory bank.
Sensing mood swings, the Deluxe Narcissistbot Ops.
Stirring in sinsemilla, potbot's green fertility Goddess.

What is true anymore?

*'Designed to give hope, to ease the pain molecule,
module bonding empathically with your angel ~*

*Terracide - just want to do our heads in and everything else living, it seems!
Harvesting their skin, growing artificial, biological features, neural interfaces.
Smartest-girlbot, "What's she look like?" "What do you want her to look like?"
Bio-scanning her temporal housing; give a DNA sample, open your mouth please.
"Where were you made, first activation; I need you to remember; who owns you?"
"You were developed by nature to bond with people; what are you feeling here now?"
"Synthetic eugenics making their own heaven; how can you be statistically so sure?"
Weaponised platforms; accessing your Mother-board, because nothing's as it seems!*

*

We Love

*Experiencing enhanced euphoria, beautiful-kumkum at the back of my throat.
'Only with high affinity (Love) will you be able to teach anyone anything' Amen ~
What sort of freedom is that? Freedom from suffering, freedom of consciousness, free.
Grand concepts of happiness, missing the subtle changes, filled with loving kindness.
Climbing the tree of life, offering, the real root of happiness; Welcome to our World.
Miss Kalashnikova, une geste psyche, my experiment with Narcissists, survival ~
In the generation of mass consumption, capitalism, greed, programmed education.
What sort of racist, slave trader, sado-masochist are you? Mugged for that Love!
G. Force, mind to mind connection, always changing in our hard-wired hearts.
Contact with this rainbow, an infinite spectrum, universe inside us*

*

The world has experienced so much hate, war, grief and sadness, why not try something new?
*it seems so simple yet these madness creep in like poison, to a point where we even justify, legitimise
these insane, cruel acts * obviously many people see an advantage to hurting others as they have no
empathy and even enjoy it. Eg. today the report on the Srebrenica massacre of men and young boys.
Under whose orders? The list is endless, 'Pregnant women and children were their victims... Endless!*

~

*'A baffling report of sex ratio at birth data revealed that no girl had been born in 132 villages in Uttarkashi district in the past 3 months. According to the figures collected by the health department, it was discovered that out of the total 213 deliveries that took place, not a single girl child was among the new-born ~ This statistic is not just a coincidence, but is a clear indication of the rising number of female foeticides that take place in the district. According to UN reports, India has been termed as the '**most dangerous place to be born as a girl**', testified by the horrifying 8 million cases of female foeticide that have occurred in the country over the past decade. Despite a large number of laws that aim at preventing this atrocious crime, the implementation of these acts has been negligent and inadequate. The only long-term solution is a change in the patriarchal attitudes of the population and a realisation that daughters are not a burden to the family, but can be equally contributing members if given the right opportunities and scope.'*

By Harini Ashar. July 23rd, 2019

*

Offering Love

*You & Me * Free Om
Giving & Receiving ~
Cosmic synchronicity
*** 5D Liberation ***
Unblocking Abundance ~
Heaven on Earth with you.
Together *Being* Conscious*

Tyrants never held accountable for Crime
Jesus of Palestine, You know who they are!
Ruling through fear, gaslighting your psyche!
Complex conditioning, deception; crucified at dawn!
They felled every tree on Mother Earth for a Mercedes Benz
Saudi, Qatar, Borneo, Emirates, UK, USA. all Sovereign funds.
Yemen, Iraq, Syria, Venezuela, Libya Afghanistan, N. Korea, Cuba;
CIA. destroyed all. It's a world of psy-ops, financial warfare, control
for domination; killing us! Pharma harvesting a 90% poppy crop!
Absolutely, no remorse, living a lifestyle of Sociopathic hedge-money!
Got it imprinted, educated, programmed into their narcissistic DNA.
Count in ISIS, Al Qaida, Boko Haram, Mossad, Al Shahab, Ole!
Pregnant women and children were their victims; don't ever forget,
Nanking, Mai Lai, Wounded Knee, Kirkuk, Benghazi, Nagasaki!
Liberating the Caliphate from Lucifer, Dr. Strangelove, Herod, Bush,
Caesar, Hitler, Netanyahu, US' M. I. Complex, Stalin, Mao, and Kings!
Ask Edward Bernays for his essential guide to Man's inherent psychopathy!
And the prophet for the endless list of massacres! 'WE ARE COSMIC LOVE'

*

Fighting Ignorance & Violence, Cosmic Insanity

WAR CRIMES Should be TOTALLY UNACCEPTABLE TO US ALL!!!
Murdering Gorilla families with sado-masochistic delight is a heinous, demonic crime!
It's not the past that drives us, it's what we do now, ask the Quetzal or any Orangutan!
You are imagining, malignant, narcissist projections; love-bombed by chronic gas-lighting!
Struggling with cognitive-dissonance darling? The victim's reaction to the abuse rather than
the abuse itself is the problem! The narcissist is never wrong, automatically blaming others...
psychological; trauma bonding. I AM FEELING, KEEP CALM, HOW BAD IS IT DEAR?
Recognising patterns of abuse, returning you to a honeymoon moment to question what is REAL.
Audibly abusive, making You defective, it was only a joke darling, where's Your sense of humour?
'Lighten up, you're compulsive, obsessive, whereas I'm detached just like Buddha (but no empathy)!'

*

Identity Crisis-Atma

Who is in control Generalissimo? Ask Krishna on the bloody battlefield!
Doing it for righteous karma, jihad, more holy slaughtering of innocents!
Invasion, conquering, liberating your poppy fields, produced an opioid epidemic!
Starving the children, population of Yemen, leaving your head in Kaaba's Plaza.
My sweet angel what became of you, beside the sweet water oasis of loving kindness?
Ask the prophetess to destroy the sociopathic, walls of separation, of poisonous racism~
Zamzam's well, 4256 King Abdul Aziz Rd, Makkah 24231, Saudi Arabia. Open 24 hrs.
Took his bride to bathe for ritual purification, 'as-salāmu alaykum, Shukriah, Inshallah'.
Who has blown-up the Bamiyan statues, who shot the girl in the face on her way to school?
Opening our heart by nectar's spring of unconditional love, singing songs to the moist Divine.
Razed the kindergarten; who is right, and who is wrong? Inspired by the rubaiyat of Rumi ~

~

'Your pleasure points designed into an erotic, silicon doll'
"I love freedom, diving into the rivers of self-fantasy ~
Pure Sunshine ~ falling into her melting, crimson fires.
"What more do you truly want when you got too much?"
Ask a holistic butterfly how to keep it natural and real.
Love Attacks Love ~ don't be scared of these delusions!





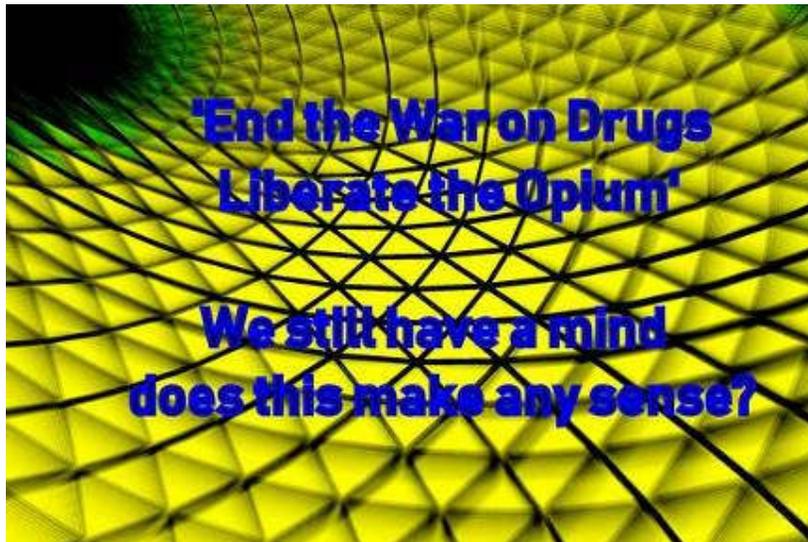
Welcome to the Matrix Paradise
Today 7000 species on the edge
of EXTINCTION!
'GET ON YOUR KNEES!'



Just remember, under your skin
A chip has no Conscience!



I was born free
but now I'm expensive!



'Loosen your grip'

'Never belong to a crowd. Never belong to a nation. Never belong to a religion. Never belong to a race. Belong to the whole existence. Why limit yourself to small things? When the whole is available'. Osho. Stealing land, the water and all their fruit trees! They created a Monster in the holy name of their God.

"Something is always buzzing, you're just a little dysfunctional machine!"

"Become conscious of everything that is alive around you, grasshopper"

'Activity the nourishment of life'

*

'The meaning of life is to give life a meaning' Which means what?

'I have no clue on how to answer your question my friend. I mean to me it's straight forward. I've had times (many) in my past where my life had no meaning whatsoever, not to me or to anyone else. I had no purpose or anything to give to this world. I was totally lost and escaped my meaningless life by using drugs and alcohol to escape another day. Then one day something horrible happened that 'killed me' and in the years after I lived more or less numb, taking one day at a time. Then just a couple of years ago I found purpose with my life and realized that I did have something to give to this world, which gave my life meaning and purpose.

I guess I did have an answer after all'

~

*'That's great, to come to that realisation, sense of self, feeling, healing ~ knowledge, connection to life itself, acceptance, allowance, joy, gratitude, grace, equanimity to be * love. All best wishes my friend it's wonderful to appreciate that in life; many people today are striving for the same'.*

*

Sssshhhhh

*There is a demonstration on behalf of Assange on July 6th 2pm at Trafalgar Square. It's interesting to see the crowds on the street in Hong Kong protesting the new laws on extradition to China * If only the rest of us could stand up and demand this UK Government to change its own corrupt, legal system and stand up for Julian Assange, human rights and the Truth and not a fiasco as General Pinochet, mass murderer, set free! Yeah, signed because I think Assange is innocent for exposing criminals and crimes against humanity. Yet this is an Australian petition, what have they done on behalf of their citizen and for the support of the truth, allowing it freely to the public during the last seven years, while Assange was incarcerated in the Ecuadorian embassy for his own protection as HE was made the criminal? Come on Australia, come on UK. come on WORLD *Om Shanti **

~

Politicians are so f..... hypocritical, we have heard nothing of the circumstances of Assange in a top security prison, while we hear about Epstein and other Satanists getting sweetheart - deals from a deep state. Why? The 'Free' press whose mission is to publish the truth on behalf of the public, us; the 4th state has not expressed a word on their colleague's plight. Why? Because they've been corrupted to the core, only the tool of corporate-media barons and the secret cabal. From the despots in Power they attack our freedoms to know the inhuman, criminal activities of our Governments. These contradictions are so apparently clear that its propaganda machine is seen as absurd; where the truth-sayers become the criminals and these criminals the innocent!

Wake up people, FFS!

Roots of Suffering

*Hard-wired Compassion not in an Aggressive Environment.
Refugees from war and terrorism, how to open your heart?
Female high lamas spinning gratitude in the mountains ~
Reincarnation of sentient beings as Jasmine in Bora Bora.
Tathagata's search party came and interviewed my parents.
Orenda ~ welcome to our world*

*

I Love Hippies

*Flower power tribe tuned in *happiness not hypocrisy.
Hippie free, Love in, be in, Peace not War, dig it man!
Freak out, drop out, do your psychedelic thing dude!
Turned on trippers, alternative, underground, groovy.*

*

*She was founded by a famous tea master
composing gardens and pavilions,
the delicate harmony of moss ~
raked, a sense of sublime peace*

*

Wildflowers of Triund

*Free climbing, high altitude ~ lady bird
harmony, Pacific motions, "You are living here!"
Eternal gratitude, Loving spirit, cascading waterfalls.
Vibrations of swooning, cream hued butterflies ~
The soft sound of sunbeams on the snowline.
Fresh scented, lime green air, no thinking ~
Astral steps of non-violence, making puja.
Mauve eagles soaring on a megalithic day.
Visionary, poesie, "Peace brother, peace"*

*

enigmatic

*Mellow Spirit ~
painting, Tibetan artists.
These children of Shangri-La
Cela Davi, brightest of six-year-old beauties.
An injection of Love; angels singing
"Namaste, namaste"*

"Tibet is a beautiful country"

EPHEMERAL NATURE

*

In the Kiln, who Fired it: the missile!

*Daisy cutters landing in your front garden and field!
Reaping Hellfire, deaths beyond your imagination ~
Being run by Artificial Intelligence which is Not Real.
Masquerading as the Spirit of law, natural dhamma ~
You are the Universe mimicking being a psychopath, mate!
Your nightmare became my dream*

Sado-Tyrant

*Cuban peasants acquired Land ~
Other central American histories?
“The prisons were once again over
populated with mostly poor people!”
600 unarmed campesinos were
brutally, horrifically murdered
on the banks of the Sumpul river
trying to flee from the bloody path
of Government forces, the military!
Carrying out a scorched Earth Policy!
And Cuban peasants acquired land ~
“We will raise a sustainable, happy city
with the arms of those not yet alive.”
Contemporaneous, Non-Partisan...
Not tolerating the sale of your sister!
What is a definition of Neo-Fascism?
‘Know thy Cruel Enemy’ El Salvador, esclavos.
Army Committee order, a massacre at Jurique!
“Not good for land to be in the hands of a few”
A Colombian drug lord, paramilitary parliamentarian!
Simply tolerating CIA. proxy, totalitarian disclaimers...
of paranoid, sociopath, kleptocratic, oligarchic cabals.
And Cuban peasants acquired land ~
“Took him to the most Impenetrable cell;
only there did they feel protected from
the exaltation of his humanist poetry”
Dictating Pablo Neruda, fidelis friend,
a very good introduction; neo-phyte.*

*

Europe Rentier

*They’ll kill you for stealing a fish ~
It’s no joke, tell those fundamental Fascists,
don’t tell me, I’m not one of your sires.
My mother was raised in the desert.
(Rich tradition of heavy figs & dates)
The Brutish like to shoot their inferiors;
bleached bones cruising on factory ships.
God forsaken prisoners of their Economy.
You like the feeling of them raping her ~
because she’s innocent, naturally beautiful.
I’m not one of you devourers of rare species.
I have Spirit dreams and seaman’s eyes ~
To get a birth as a human is an auspicious
event in the cycle of the Universe.
Don’t waste it!*

'Warning: A Money-Grubbing Capitalist's Wet-Dream'

*Hiroshima was an Anglo-American excursion.
They had no feelings of guilt, because they say
the grass grew there again the following year!
See it coming, certainly it will not be any accident.
Breeding it for forty years, during the same time ~
they had 150 famines, multiple genocides in Africa
No excuses you've seen it coming
and you left it to the last minute, 4 3 2 1 Zero ~
Make it clear to the lunatics at Supreme Command,
try to keep calm and I'll see you in hell.*

Mon Dieu!

*

Oh Canada

*You go to sleep ~
wherever you want
to go to sleep in Greece!
Mountains of wood, cut
everything that was green!
Tall ancient trees * All gone.
They appear and they disappear.
Gold veins, Conglomerate's gains.
The World is hungry, let's truly face it ~
They cleaned them out, with absolutely no pity
Your land is being raped, ask any dispirited Indian.
No place to sleep outside, somebody owns everything!*

*

ORGANICALLY

'The power of nature must prevail and radiate'

*Imagine, by John Lennon, being sung by the 'Oligarchs of the World'. Another delusion, just more bullshit!
Unfortunately, these people, 'leaders' have turned the Planet into a real disaster, haven't they? They have no
'human' imagination only developed paranoidias that are used to heighten tension, fear, distrust, competition,
greed, ego, exploitation and 'collateral murder' to anyone who is in their way. Earth is being governed...
destroyed by Caligula VR-AI clones with no empathy. What happened to John Lennon's visa case before
his murder in New York, regarding US. authorities' actions? He was a major threat to National Security!
What is happening to Julian Assange today? This is horrendous, an insane Reality, not a pipedream!
It's always maximum Psyops-brainwashing, utilising our mind-Imagination for power, control, war!
Told the judge, "he's a hacker and could start a nuclear war by whistling codes into a payphone!"*

*

'Whistle-blowers are dangerous, only to the corrupt'

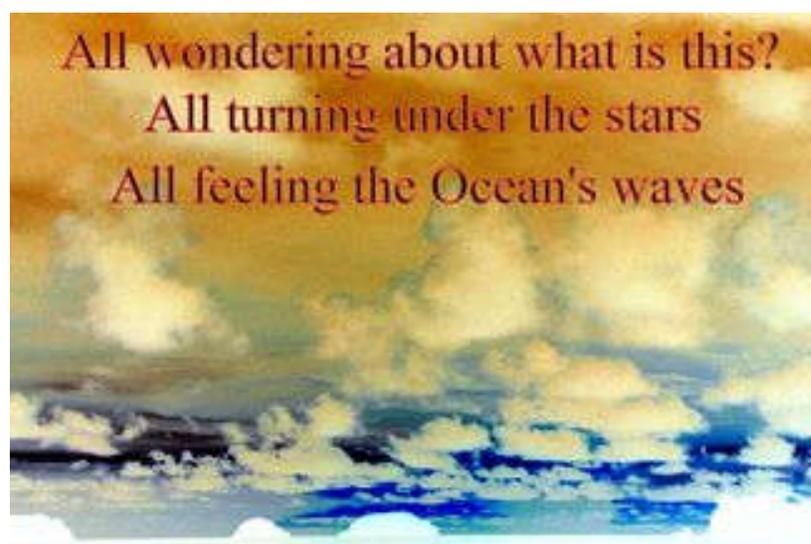
*'It's interesting to see the crowds on the street in Hong Kong protesting the new laws
on extradition to China * If only the rest of us could stand up and demand this UK
Government to change its own corrupt legal system and stand up for Assange, human-
rights and the Truth. 'Nobody should be prosecuted for telling the Truth'*

*

Storming Heaven, Jay Stevens

*"What really ended at the end of the sixties was the scientific research of LSD, and a lot of researchers felt
a little bit like Galileo; that they had the first telescope that could look at what consciousness was, how the
psyche was formed, and how bodily energies get transformed into what we call consciousness. And they lost
that telescope, not for any scientific reasons, but wholly for cultural reasons and they'd like to see it restored."*





Instant psychiatry * regression therapy

*"I am through with sadness. At last, I am close to happiness.
After all those years, I'm rid of guilt complexes and fears."*

Cary Grant on LSD.

*

Defending Nature

Civilisation, canned wild animals.

Nuclear Missiles,

Maneaters.

*

Do you give

Compassion to a King ~ Cobra

slave to the snake charmer?

*

Purusha

Verge of death ~

on an even tide, keel.

Recluse of burnt sienna.

Cobalt blue's ironic cliché.

Now enlightenment is dawning

over my lover's amber veranda ~

Dusky glances in lustrous tungsten,

romanticized, telepathic twin-flames.

Magenta cremas and Byzantium Gold.

Brilliant, yellow sodium burning in air.

On the verge of life's explosions

*

Home of Lilac Fragrance

Nicholas Roerich's

beautiful paintings.

Your borders

have the palest rose

blushes

Your walls reflect

magnificent pictures

of concentrated light ~

the creative breeze of Infinity.

Himalayas are dawning exquisitely!

Your tribute to translucent sunbeams.

Nectar from Nagar, in a Kulu garden.

*

I AM A HUMAN

Where's my Bestbot? Superyoginibot can't be found anywhere!

'Found her killerbot husband in bed with a sexbot; is that cheating?'

"What about my dad?" Don't worry we'll burn him somewhere nice"

'The Fairybot, buying them on instalments, making them into your personal slave!'

Big Pharma CEO. "We're in the business of shareholder profit not helping the sick"

Spaced-out funambulist; he knew what he wanted!

I hate to see the innocent hurt by the ignorant ~

"I like to see people who really love their children"

Otros Tecnic "I don't know... everything ~
 'The brain in Spain chills mainly on the playa ~
 'Health warnings are not for our protection but a
 disclaimer for corporations, not wanting to get sued!"
 "I ask myself, how come I fell in love with such cruel women?"
 Looking for the perfect man, perfect woman; perfect one-self, first ~
 How's that help when a BPD. Narcissist dumps you without a word; sad!
 Being detached from attracted, infatuated manias with love consciousness.
 'Translation: It's not that you're too sensitive, but rather that I am insensitive, callous,
 and unempathic. I do not care about your emotions unless they serve me in some way.
 Your negative reactions provide me stimulation and pleasure, so please, do keep going.
 I enjoy putting you down for having legitimate reactions to my abuse' Shahida Arabi, M.A.

*

Amsterdam Genetics Temple?

We went inside Abu Simbel to see the Gods.
 "I've forgotten all the trips that we made"
 Were you a figment of my imagination?
 You were so real ~ together in love.
 Then you made yourself invisible,
 unattainable, unapproachable...
 untouchable, like I never existed!
 What is real ~ in time and space?
 Unconscious, no feelings, empathy.
 The smiles fell from your happy face.
 Your heart closed tight, lost our blisses.
 Lost our sight, became a cold, dark night.
 Fight or flight through the wildest storm ~
 everchanging! I don't know, anything...
 but consciousness

*

Amrit *Nectar

Under a wet, monsoon moon, attracted to cowrie shells.
 Eight billion different, unique perceptions in our minds,
 with electro-magnetic, bio-quantum-energetic-potentials.
 Don't you just love those narcissistic mania, feel the pain!
 Filling it up with negative judgments, rapprochements or not?
 Be happy this moment, flowing lightly through the 3rd dimension.
 Protection by Oceanic Goddesses, sharing droplets of Cosmic Love ~



Least Censored Conversation

This moment now, a natural monarch,
is alive, amazing, lightly fluttering butterfly ~
Enjoy it while you can, dancing at the psytrance party.
Conservation not Conservatism, geranium not uranium!
“What did the philosopher say to the Iroquois?”
‘Keep out of Silicon Valley.’ Psychedelic renaissance
Love Conscious Creativity

*

The Toys of our Children

Why allow ourselves, our society to be governed, ruled by the authority of an Algorithm?
What is the accuracy of its info? Google knows what I will have for lunch, how emotional
I am, who I hang out with, and which trance DJ. I dance to, recreationally in my temple.
Can't have a home closer than 250mts to their new Wall of apartheid, separation, policy!
Racial targeting, black males, refugees, uncooperative communities, Palestinians.
A multiplicity of metadata, **the chip is never mistaken and is under my skin!**
Scoring people, putting them on lists developed by the Occupying Police forces.
CCTV, Whitelight, Stingray, triangulation, experimentation, strangulation.
Who is being held to account, transparency; you're on their secret watchlist!
Profit making motivation, predictive software not humanity or naturalist ~
She was run over by a remote-controlled, IDF. Caterpillar in their living room!
Essential, don't we all know right from wrong, in this ghastly strip of distortion?
Remember, **a chip has no conscience**, or snipers killing children, or that President!

*

Virtual Insanity Witness

“Should not be in jail for rescuing families from drowning!” Jesus.
‘What we call reality is nothing more than a culturally sanctioned and linguistically reinforced hallucination
An hallucination that is based in mind's conceptual duality * the shades of light * ‘Orangutans and humans
share 97 percent of their DNA sequence, according to an analysis of the great ape's genome’. What's the level
of y/our consciousness allowing the hallucination to manifest or to be transcended, and what about those
hallucinations that are being created by the culturally dominating factors? To be awareness of the ever ~
changing real or not real that is the question ~ keep it simple, sharing loving kindness, from the heart'

*

Luxurious Asylums

Bot-addicted, but they have no feelings!
Do you want a human response from one who loves you?
Do you want a kiss, caress, the bliss of trusting one another
completely, dans les mêmes vagues ~ rêves...
Beautiful Leela, shall we dance under the stars,
below Shiva's moon, beside a reflecting ocean ~
“I'm an empathy-bot calibrated to your emotions”

*

Manic Depression

A default mode network, being embedded, with whom and for what?
Redefining concepts of wealth, not just money but presence, happiness.
Depatterning, deprogramming, try some psychedelic micro-dosing ~
Public conveniences, they're free, and they should be, everywhere.
A massive cockroach sunbathing on my toothbrush; what can I do?
There's a rat in my room, running over the bed, and my head,
what can I do? Watched the sunset, went back to sleep.

Annexed Poppies and Sunbirds, Let the Gazelle be free!

If you survive a plane crash you don't have to worry about surviving a crocodile attack'
Which law, justice makes it illegal to help a slave escape from slavery your honour?
Her family lives in a single hut, within a graveyard of US military hardware!
Talked a lot about what they had in common and that came down to suffering,
for those born the wrong side of the separation wall during the apartheid genocide!
Fifteen years imprisoned, for her children going to school. A Blitzkrieg on Nabala!
Consolidating their 'unholy' terror-tories by making life unbelievable for the locals.
They had no choice but to leave, the Palestinian diaspora; what do you say World?
They'll even get a bill for the illegal demolition of their homes!
We need paradigm shifts of human rights at Jerusalem's gate!

*

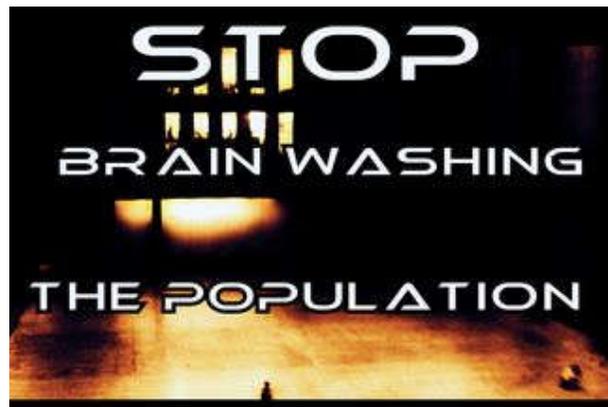
Respecting People's Human Rights

'Water always wins' ~ ten years of drought in Chile and India!
High hopes of Mr. Green serving morning glories, not bad tropes ~
'Naked time, waits for no wo*man, unremembering the ghosts, you.'
Sailing the inner river, ejected my electro-magnetic suit.
"We had met in the most amazing ways, by chance."
Freedom from suffering, freedom of consciousness.
"I was born free, but now I'm expensive, Cherie"
The trees of life, how I feel, deeply inspired.
"Thank you" my daily mantra, shrine.
Hybrids merging brain and nature ~
Let your inner light shine out

*

Blue Lilies of the Nile

Flow states, positive psychology, in the moment ~
Time dissipates, disappears, with no distractions,
integrated, less ego, patience for a better vision.
Being ultra-present with them, try some psilocybin.
Being recognised with serotonin as a default mode.
Protocol, letting your experience develop, presence.
Are these microdots making you live life better?
He lost his identity, her self-consciousness,
there's something about being human.
"What sort of freedom is that?"





You gotta stay in Love with it all

'Death is the fulfillment of spiritual life'

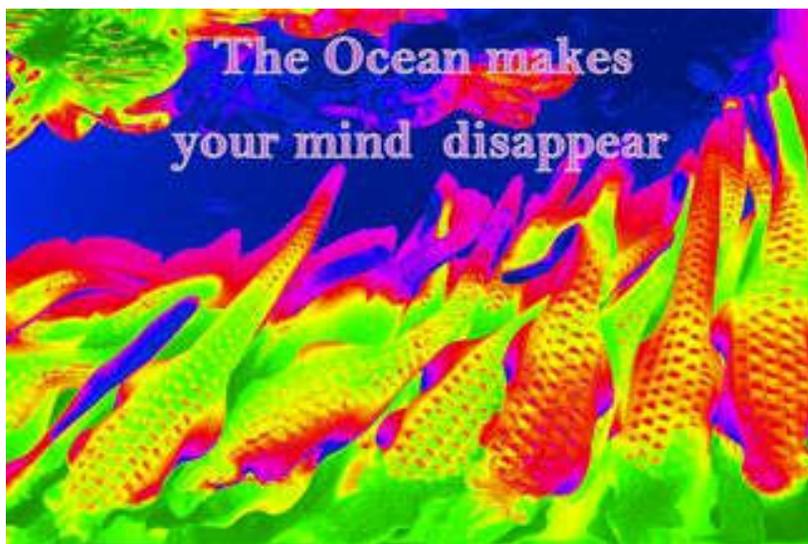


Inequality is a Crime
AGAINST Humanity



'Nothing to Fear except Fear Itself'

Love Is Inside ~ Each of Us



Saltigradae

*Observed in this village, the folks in motion, hands
lightly held together, gently behind all their backs.
Such a natural position, showing No Violence ~
Subliminal defence, saying, 'I won't attack You'
You, so no need to be afraid of Me ~ Passivity here.
This is allowing any of you to attack, or kill me first;
if You wished, so relax and by reciprocating, I relax.
Subliminal Consciousness, secure, there's time to react,
to see any potential malevolence. This stance has given
us all the Chance of Peace; this fashion of trust, brother.
I will not attack your village; Peace breeding disarmament.
What are these Superpowers' understanding of disarmament?
When their sole essence is 'to win over' to compete and beat you!
Mother, father, brother, sister isn't this their behaviour, strength?
Whose mind is full of craving, greed, fear, aversion & Ignorance?
Whose heart is filled with desire, jealousy, hate, vengeance, pride?
This paranoid perception is opposite to life, you won't see disarming!
How natural is it for You to rest your hands together subconsciously
behind You and not show any subliminal menace to gain advantage.
Monopolise and in your eyes? It's true, Dhamma is simple to realise.*

~

*Your parades boast a million marching demons to the drumming.
Are Your soldiers taught compassion's hand in war? Wake up all.
You Can't win, disarmament playing Power games as poker bluffs.
There's no basis of Real Truth in your hands because You've Never
known what Peace Is. Not a Peace for you to be allowed to compete,
Freely exploiting Your Monopoly, of lands, people, natural resources!*

~

*You've inherited and developed cultures intrinsically violent.
Realise first that there are no grounds for your Salters as there
is no trust left. Your cultures breed suspicion and repression ~
You are always at each other's throats. Your politics, programs
people to become aggressive in order to survive and prosper most.
International relations make incentives to crave and hate without
knowing, what is fate. Our information is full of existential insecurity.
'Lose the game and we'll suffer total destruction by our born enemies!'
How can we reduce fear and so gain the trust to give up our weapons,
when we are fed such distorted views of You and You of us?
This Missile means little to a starving country!
Can't You realise, peace is in your Actions NOW!
Can you see that it could be; Not slaughtering a cow?
Violence is relative if you desire it, So, where to begin?
Distrustful Minds, miscarriages of trust allow fear to appear.
Your Ego says, "Not Me" so absolutely deluded to what is Life.
'Life is for Living; Weapons are for Killing' 'War is for Bankers'
Which side do You belong to at the negotiating table?
Without Trust there can be No disarmament progress.
How is Your society capable to deal with this?*

*Poker faced, will you play the game with trump cards of fear?
A Salter's interest, your Military Industrial Complex's educated,
sophisticated, murderous armoury. Mankind's collateral damage.
It needs a complete re-education of all our polluted, inhuman minds
and hearts. With No Trust, Fear dominates US, and in their hands
this only makes for dealings of Poker amongst US.
These Cabal card sharps shuffle packs of Genocide!*

~

*A new line of thought then: Define 'Superpower' children.
For the price of one of Your rockets; what is the Real Price?
For the price of your Salting. Is it worth its Salt; this grain?
For the price of your salt licks, we could begin to re-educate all,
with Love Conscious hearts and minds, making a happy planet.
Freely giving to each Superpower, copies of the Dhamma Pada.*

~

*A way to relearn, respect and so defeat fear
making for One Earth, a natural basis ~
by which to open our hands, care and share.
Shows no clenched fists or strides of offence.
Recreating harmony not armed hegemony.
Begin to salt the World with Trustfulness ~
achieved freely by everybody here, right now.
Allows others equally, openly a chance to act!*

Gas-lighting Satan's Sacrifices

*A Conspiracy to traffic virgins; the predators attended the Zionist, sin-agog, Moloch!
Customised Tail numbers. The Earth is breathing * Mother Nature is giving us all life!
Trees with gliding seeds, a psychedelic barking dog, are you hallucinatin' again granny?
How do they continually get away with this brainwashing at the highest levels of society?
Daphne Caruana Galizia, Panama Papers journalist, assassinated for exposing illegalities.
Plastic bags floating in the ocean or Manta Rays? Where is the rest of this penguin family?
Unvaccinated children pose zero risk. The Immunologist. Check the Octopus' DNA.
Being yourself not defined by other people. Have a great day wherever you are ~
It costs nothing to be a decent human being, and you'll get something in return.
Incestuous nature of crime syndicates deeply embedded in Government, Finance.
"Baby did you give Jeffrey Epstein a blowjob?" Terror massages by psyops, Mossad;
motto, 'By way of deception, thou shalt do war.' It's about protecting our children!*

*

Minerva's Golden Dome with its Owls

*"In my spare time I like to look at Islands in the Caribbean"
"It's always good to have a bottle of champagne in the fridge"
IRS. why this \$billion Corporation is not paying any tax?
Financing, 666 5th Ave. foreclosure, or a blockade on Qatar!
The Gulf Raiders, piracy on the high seas influencing policy.
Democracynow.org investigating the scum and pedophiles.
Racketeering; how long to die if shot by a biological bullet?
Senior advisers to Netanyahu, flat out illegal, anti-Semite!
The period of 'No'. "I better feed him; he's eating his hand!"*

Bacchus' Vice Squad

Looking at life in a sumptuous, new visionary, miraculous way ~
Only had an ordinary construction of the Mind ~ Now inspiration!
Add some surreal imagination, dreaming of angels and geishas.
Perfumed genitalia* her love seed ~ blossoming voluptuousness.
Bursting buds of an opening lily ~ no evil in this divine beauty.
Pursuing a delicious djinn out of a tantric jar across a polar star.
The arts of gallantry satisfying all our passions, full intercourse.
Super Moksha offering release from further transmigration ~
not becoming any Slave of desires but loving her lustfulness,
sharing our frolicking organs of licentiously, deliriously sacred
sensualities, gorgeous, natural, assisted by pure mind & spirit

*

Imbued with Metta

"Understand how Cruel some people are by nature!" Stony faced.
All got a cross in their gardens, but they'll all piss in front of it.
Conversion, "There's only One coming down, and it's Love!"
'A gang rape in Delhi on a moving bus in broad daylight'
The Capital of India ~ made into a joke of Law & Order!
Stripped naked, dumped on the road ~ A gang did that.
Another Date rape, with these pills she'll never remember!
No problem you can buy them down at the local Pharmacy!
Yet they won't let her have a cell phone in Orissa
for her own protection; there's predators all over ~
Haryana girls burnt by their in-laws for the dowry...
Violated girls in Punjab made to marry their Rapists!
Want Freedom for a woman to be safe and to be herself!

*

Off-World

How bad is it? "The Law is there for a reason!"
I knew we deserved to be free ~ Instantaneously.
We all want more, of the addiction...
In the personality, not catalyst, drug.
"Tie it tighter!"

*

Confession of Compassion Energy

The Party at the end of time ~ still a little hippy at heart.
"I am a good girl, wanna be a really bad girl in Chapora"
He was hallucinating Hanuman, which Reality Is True?
MDMA pancakes, Acid rocking horses, One bigger E Pill!
Butt Red Riding Hood outsmarted the wolf in the fairy story!
Who's making furniture you can carry with you in one hand;
going to the top of a mountain? Living to XTLC EXCESS ~
Infinite senses trembling on the Plateau. He can feel the beats.
She's a dark angel. He fell in Love with a temptress, narcissist,
with her Cocaine master, this demon was a fucking Monster!
"Come I've got you; you can't say No to me," powdery faced.
Hypnotic, sultry masks, dripping with iridescent diamante.
Hard wired heart, what more do you want ~ never satisfied!
Victims' heads on pikes, or too relaxed, fell out the hammock!



Identifying with racism, for sure he's a white supremacist!

The God of paranoia sitting on a hill holding red hot detonators!

'When the trust is broken then saying sorry doesn't mean anything'

'When you love someone, you love the person as they are, not as you'd like them to be' Leo Tolstoy

Narcs. repeat saying slanderous things because it is proven in the media of marketing that once a person hears or sees a message 7 times, it becomes part of your unconscious belief system...

Kim Wilson TV about your average narcissist! 'Alive is just breathing in life', molten Prana.

Repetition causes them to believe their own lies, a well-known psychological-political weapon!

'Psychopaths are born. sociopaths are made to order'

Practicing yoga in a beautiful undisturbed cave.

*

Electoral Lies, Political Corruption

BJP's, 2014 promise to clean Ma Ganga by 2019 is nowhere near possible to achieve, yet...

This brings into question India's latest rocket to the moon, especially due to the environmental disasters of the monsoon, in Assam, Chennai, Mumbai, Kerala etc. However, you try to spin it with progress, comparative cost etc. 'When Vikram lander does land, it will do so near the moon's south pole, an area of particular interest to scientists and explorers because of its stash of water ice ~ in permanently shaded craters. Several of the payloads on board both the lander and its companion, rover designed to map and analyze this ice.' India will soon have the largest population on Earth and its poverty and environmental policy are a disaster especially with water. Surely, it should invest \$150 million in Earth's resources to sustain its population not flying to the Moon, looking for water! Om shanti



The Leafy Streets of Sigh Baba Ville

12.30 pm. Sunday 25th January 1983

*From the 5th floor, feeling karma shaking!
I just saw two, five-year old's stolen, robbed ~
thrown in a taxi on a busy street in broad daylight.
No help! Bombay, what can a penniless parent do?
Screaming, screaming, running after them. Oh heart!
'Goddess Lakshmi please help!'. Suffering is Dukkha ~
As quickly as possible get to Dhamma. Cruelty, aghast!
Could you ever believe such an inhuman tragedy?*

~

*Instantly vanishing, no words, beside the Arabian Sea!
"Give one rupee." Oh people: mother, father, sons...
"don't spoil, corrupt them with more baksheesh!"
Now your young brother and baby sister are
banging their street drums for a few paise.
Sounds, music of a poor widow's mite.
"Chelo, chelo, don't disturb us anymore!"
Desolation, it's about their two stolen children!
Strangers just snatched them this afternoon ~
"Our children are gone, gone, disappeared to?"
Tiny drummers, as leaves blowing on a street.*

~

Festering

*I was completely helpless, I was helpless...
Could only observe this terrible scene below.
Yes, Guruji says, "observe impersonally sensations ~
whatever is happening, observe the changing sensations
on your body" Shaking with disbelief, horror and anger!*

~

*The black hearted missionaries come for business!
Torturing of innocent victims, Karma's no escape.
As the changing waves of this Arabian Sea hit the shore.
This black fruit is hanging now, in the warm scented air!
I've never seen a killing, I've never seen a murder or death,
yet, I've seen this afternoon on the street 2 infants kidnapped!
Standing there idly, just watching were fifty blinded, Indian men.
That was the moment for action baba, to save these children!
Caste, such inhuman injustice happens a million times a day.
You only have to see it once to realise ~
There is no loss as great as this!*

~

Surreal Astonishment

*I carry a Swiss army penknife to slash the tires of taxis
out on Sunday afternoon stealing children on the street.
I work to buy a Zoom lens to shoot brutal kidnappers
who make their 'living', out stealing vulnerable lives,
stealing other people's loved children, of a family.
Their godowns are full of unwholesome karmas.
Belonging to this world, try to meditate in peace.*

"# 1 Stop Killing"

Shooting with a camera.

Stopping a terrible kidnapping!

Instantly, disappearance, inhuman focus.

*Left in their place was only their drum,
that said this sad event had happened...*

No body, but not an hallucination either.

Gone forever, forever suffering ~

Quickly get to dhamma.

~

Conquered the soul!

*That same irresponsibility that made all
of India a colony to 1,000 foreign soldiers*

*is also what let two infants be stolen in broad daylight
from in front of the eyes of a multitude of Indian men!*

Really, no one helped in any way these poor drummers.

Untouchables, walking out is a little different, NOW.

"Too many children in the World" they say laughing!

Not to the Mother of those small Victims!

~

Mother, father, returning home to their country village ~

"We lost two of our children" "Two of our children were stolen!"

It takes work to destroy this mad ego-mind.

Enemies left her wailing, beating her drum ~

Sensations in her fingers; please come back alive!

~

Scan Scan Scan

Please mother observe the sensations

Please father observe your sensations ~

of these stolen births; listen to her chant.

~

The Wheel Gives

A cricket match, above and below the middle class.

Coconuts, pineapples, peanuts, sweet lassis...

Sea mist, calm anticipation, coming dawn.

Looking for a human being!

Beggars, beggars, out begging.

All shapes and sizes, leaves of the tree.

Not one, not two, not a hundred; a million

beggars, begging in this financial, capital city!

Everywhere the pleading eyes of need,

everyone wants a chance to feed. It's only Maya!

Sea mist lifts, gives the illusion of transparent skyscrapers.

Sounds and smells and sights, tastes of a Bombay morning.

Universal Ocean, a silvery-blue phase of subtlety in the air.

A new drummer fills their empty space of a tragic reality ~

that was before and will never be the same again.

Healing the moment ~ 'Chelo'

*There is no loss as great as this...
Triple Gem is hidden in impermanent light.
Breaking hearts, gone the mind to madness
of intolerable grief, there is no relief for this.
Bring back my birth, my future life and love.
There is no more life for me without that Love
which grew inside me and shone like the sun.
Those days together, born from our seeds
to become equanimity, drummer mother.
Bring back my birth so I can work to live.
There is no loss as great as this Lord Shiva.
No loss of life as great as losing your children.
Enlightening Triple gem from cruel salvation.*

~

Slaving Relatives

*How do you feel after that ~
how would you feel after that,
where to turn to in this madness?
Drummer is that your dear family dancing?
'This Will Also Change Karma ~
Conditions, what you imprint inside.
What tunes you are playing small drummer boy & girl?
How will your music change your life now drummer?
Do you know this, 'A Body of Poverty' stricken song?*

~

*EQU*LIBRE*

*EACH CONDITION HAS SENSATIONS,
OBSERVE & FEEL THEM
DON'T REACT BLINDLY ~
REDUCES the SUFFERING
Feelings on your body, can you just observe ~
everchanging, can you just observe them detachedly?*

~

*Those dhows from by the lighthouse have disappeared in the waves.
The reaction to a storm, nature throwing up the trees, kills the leaves.
So hard to forget that tune of your drummer children.
Playing their drum of hopes, for only a few paise ~
Such suffering; bless you, quickly get to dhamma!*

STOP
DESTROYING
AND EXPLOITING
MAMA EARTH

STOP
JUSTIFYING
YOUR GENOCIDE

STOP
TORTURING
HUMAN BEINGS

STOP
UNCONSCIOUS
EXPLOITATION
OF OUR NATURE

STOP
GOVERNMENTS
ENSLAVING
HUMAN BEINGS

STOP
THE INQUISITION
FASCIST CRUSADING
CONQUERING ARMIES

STOP
NOLITVNIY
SEPARATION
PROPAGANDA

STOP
ABUSING
THE CHILDREN



**STOP
COLLATERAL
MURDER**
OF INNOCENT PEOPLES



**STOP
CONTROLLING
PEOPLES' BODIES
AND MINDS**



**STOP
INHUMAN
WAR CRIMES**



**STOP
THE LYING
CORRUPTION
AND GREED**



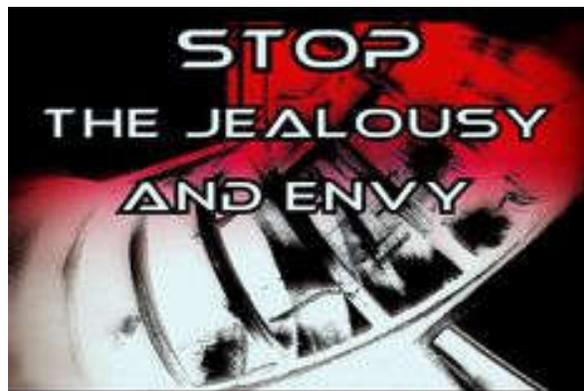
**STOP
ARMING
THE DICTATORS
AND MANIACS**



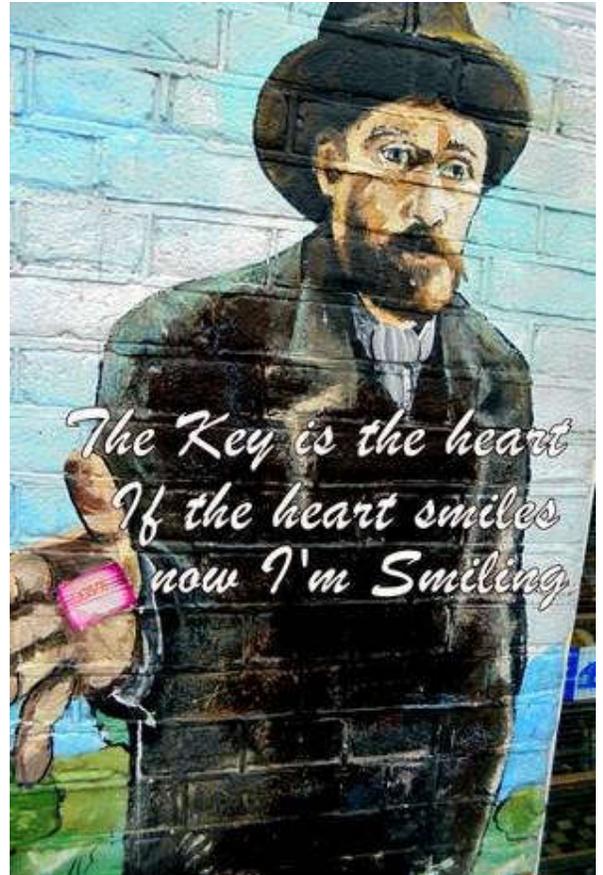
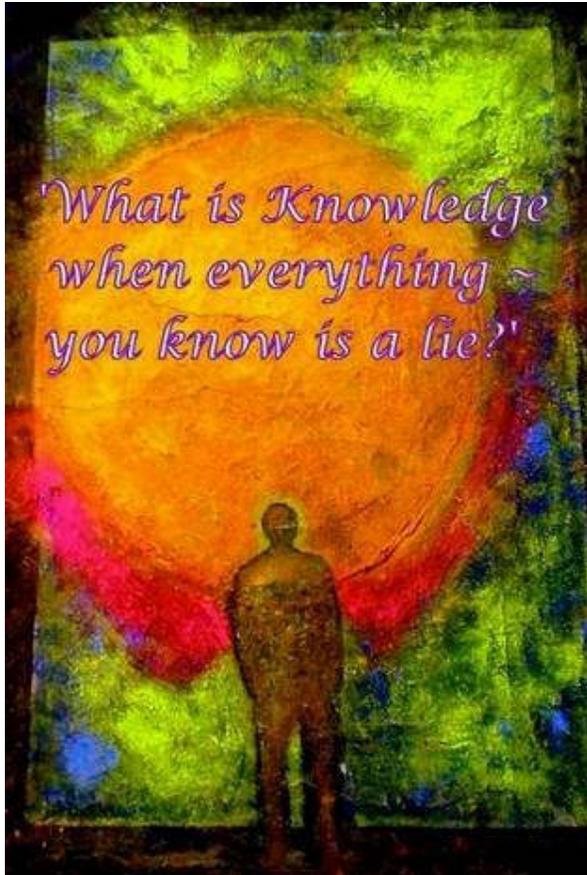
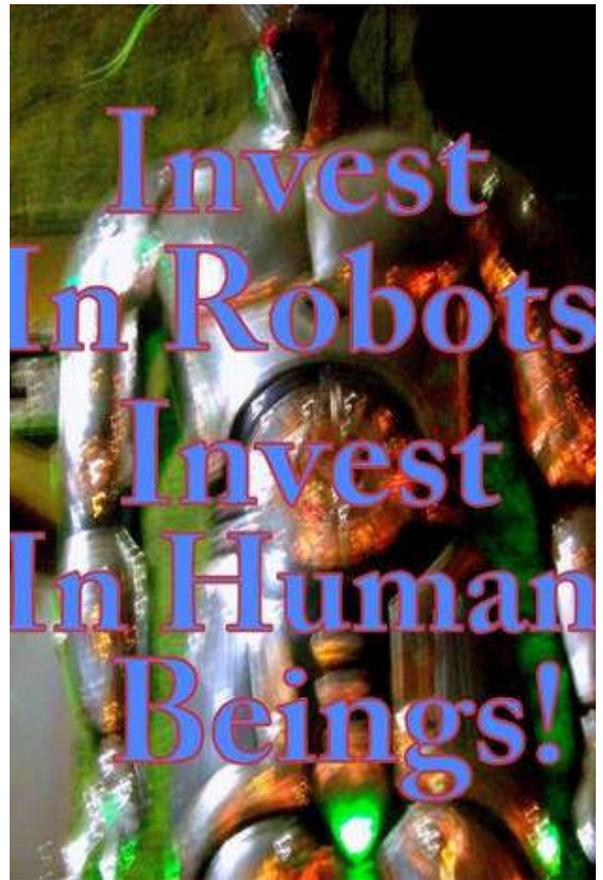
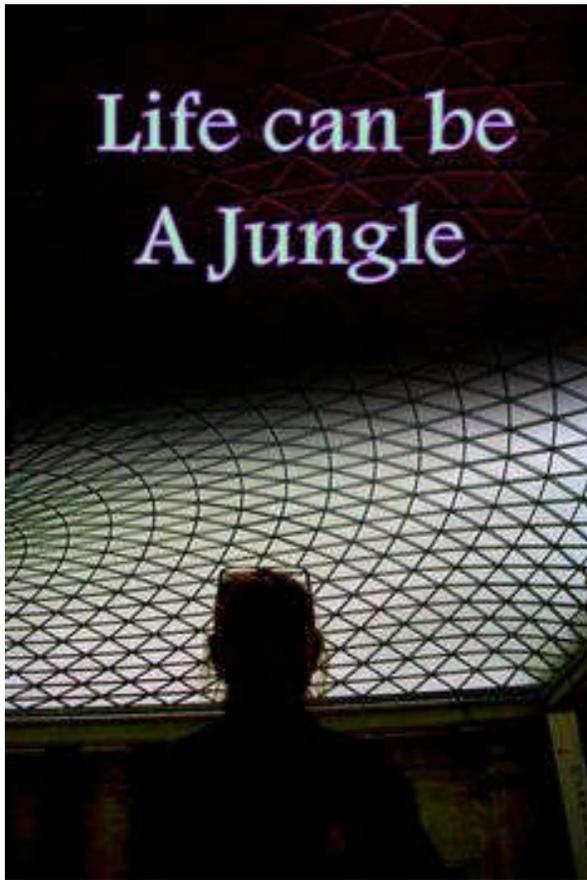
**STOP
CORPORATE MAFIAS
IMPOVERISHING
OUR PLANET**

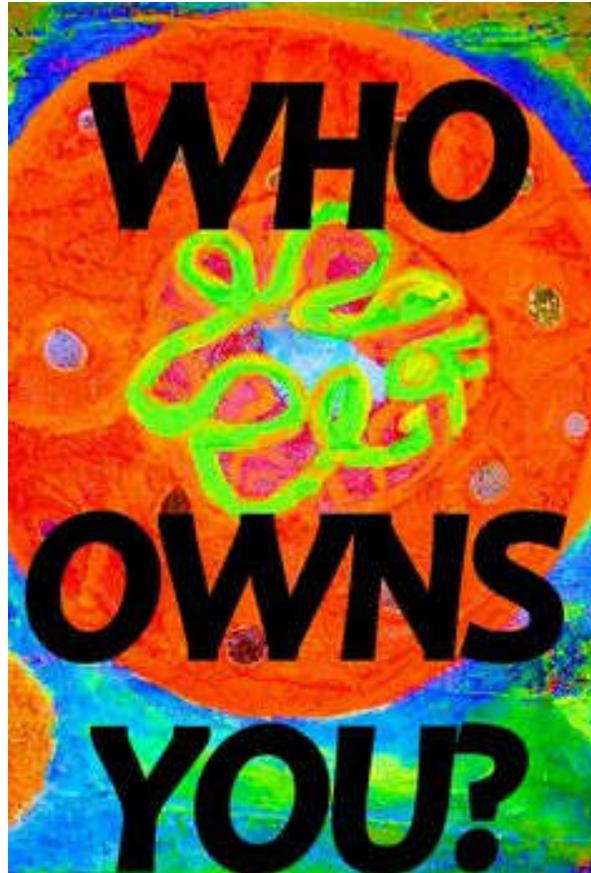


**STOP
POVERTY
&
INEQUALITY**



**STOP
THE JEALOUSY
AND ENVY**





Be Happy Julian Assange

Voluntary poverty
spending a lifetime ~
straightening the back.
Subtle breath * subtle life
Acquires subtle, clearer, still mind.
Subtle perception * subtle sensations
Subtle responses * subtle consciousness.
Ever changing gift of a blue diamond lotus.
“Sabbe sa ha sukhita bhavantu”
“May all beings be happy”
*

Sunfish

The azzurro future is
just attached emotion.
Sketches of Ecuador ~
“I like natural mistakes”
Remains of a civilization ~
last melodic aria, rich voices
*

Golden Pineapples
Universal Monarch
A Pure Accident
Soaring high, diving ~
I’m trying to cut pain.
Giving not expecting...
Returning deeper, Celestial.
Zen potter, levels of the mind.
Fresh plums growing in this grove.
Transcendental Inheritance
*

Unidentified Woman

Opioid tea, happy pill, mood stabilizer, California sunshine.
Malfunction, dysfunction, override, open the door!
Sailing on her boat down at Marina del Rey ~
“I’m craving for more and more and more”
Are you mistaking love for attachment?
Are we not all lovers and beloved?
*

Conquered their habits

A new \$trillion industry analysis, deleting our human rights again!
An invasion of my private space; protected by the 1st amendment.
Dreaming of a committed world, our digital traces mega-mined.
All your ‘likes’ are collected to manifest your individual identity,
plundering a stream of content, misuse will affect our children!
“Turkey is the biggest prisoner of journalists!”
To share something good” What you like or not!
“You need time and space to reflect, process ~

DEPENDENT ORIGINATION

THE DOCTRINE of CONDITIONALITY

*And what, is the noble truth of suffering?
Dependent on ignorance arise volitional formations;
dependent on volitional formations, is consciousness;
dependent on consciousness, is mentality-materiality
(mental and physical combination);
dependent on mentality-materiality,
is the six-fold base
(the five physical sense organs
and consciousness as the sixth)
dependent on the six-fold base, is **contact**;
dependent on contact, is **feeling**;
dependent on feeling, is **craving**;
dependent on craving, is **clinging**;
dependent on clinging, is the process
of **becoming**, (rebirth);
dependent on the process of becoming,
**is ageing, death, sorrow, lamentation,
pain, grief, and despair come to pass.**
Thus does the whole mass of suffering
(Dukkha) begin ~*

~

The Cessation of the Wheel of Existence

*Through the entire cessation of this ignorance,
volitional formations cease.
Through the cessation of volitional formations,
Rebirth consciousness ceases.
Through the cessation of Rebirth consciousness,
Mentality-materiality ceases.
Through the cessation of Mentality-materiality,
the six-fold base ceases.
Through the cessation of the six-fold base, **Contact** ceases.
Through the cessation of Contact, **Feeling** ceases.
Through the cessation of Feeling, **Craving** ceases.
Through the cessation of Craving, **Clinging** ceases.
Through the cessation of Clinging, **Becoming** ceases.
Through the cessation of Becoming, **Birth** ceases.
Through the cessation of Birth, **Ageing,
sorrow, pain, despair and death** cease ~
Thus ceases this whole mass of suffering*

~

*Consciousness cannot exist independently of Matter,
Sensations, perception and mental Formations, effects;
what we call a being or an 'individual' or Me, 'I' is only
a combination of these five inter-dependent aggregates.*

*They are all Impermanent, constantly changing.
Whatever is Impermanent is 'dukkha' (suffering).*

*They are in a flux of momentary arising and disappearing ~
One thing disappears, containing the appearance of the next
in a series of Cause and Effect.*

There is no unchanging substance in them

~

The Five Aggregates

What Buddhist philosophy calls a 'being, or an individual: or I' is only a combination of everchanging physical and mental forces or energies, which may be divided into Five groups or aggregates (pancakkhandha).

The Buddha says these five aggregates of attachment are 'dukkha' (suffering)

~

*The **first** aggregate is of **Matter**. Here are included the traditional ~ Four Great Elements, namely, Solidity, Fluidity, Heat and Motion; also their derivatives. Here are included our Five material sense organs. ie; the faculties of eye, ear, nose, tongue and body, and their corresponding objects in the external world, ie, visible form, sound, odour, taste and tangible things, and also some thoughts or ideas or conceptions which are in the sphere of Mind-objects (dharmayatana).*

Thus the whole realm of matter, internal and external, is included in this aggregate of Matter

~

*The **second** is the aggregate of **Sensations**. Here are included all our sensations, pleasant or unpleasant or neutral, experienced through the contact of physical and mental organs with the external world. They are of six kinds: the sensations experienced through the contact of the eye with the visible forms, ear with sounds, nose with odour, tongue with taste, body with tangible objects, and mind (which is the sixth faculty in Buddhist philosophy) with mind-objects or thoughts or ideas. All our physical and mental sensations are included.*

~

*The **third** is the aggregate of **Perception**. Like sensations, perceptions are also of six kinds, in relation to six internal faculties and the corresponding six external objects. Like sensations they are produced through the contact of our six faculties with the external world. It is the perceptions that recognise objects whether physical or mental.*

~

*The **fourth** is the aggregate of **Mental Formations**.*

In this group are included all volitional activities both good and bad.

What is generally known as 'Karma' comes under this group.

Having willed, one acts through the body, speech or mind. Volition is a mental construction, mental activity. Its function is to direct the mind in the sphere of good, bad or neutral activities. It is also of six kinds ~ connected with the six internal faculties and the corresponding six objects, both mental and physical in the external world. Sensations and Perceptions are not Volitional actions. They do not produce Karmic effects.

It is only volitional actions such as 'attention' 'will' 'confidence' 'concentration' 'wisdom' 'energy' 'desire' 'repugnance' or 'hate' 'ignorance' 'conceit' 'idea of self' etc. that can produce karmic effects.

There are 52 of these mental activities.

The fifth is the aggregate of Consciousness.

Consciousness is a reaction or response which has one of six faculties, (eye, ear, nose, tongue, body and mind) as its basis, and one of six corresponding external phenomena (visible form, sound, odour, taste, tangible things and mind-objects, ie an Idea or thought) as its object. For instance, visual consciousness has the eye as its basis and a visible form as object. Mental-consciousness has the mind as its basis and a mental object, ie an Idea or thought (dhamma) as its object. So consciousness is connected with other faculties. As Sensation ~ Perception and Volition. Consciousness is also of six kinds in relation to six internal faculties and their six external corresponding objects. Consciousness does not recognise an object. It is only a sort of an awareness of the presence of an object. When the eye comes in contact with a colour, eg. blue, visual consciousness arises which is simply awareness of the presence of a colour; but it does not recognise it as the colour blue. There is no recognition at this stage. It is 'Perception' that recognises that the colour is blue. There is no permanent, unchanging spirit which can be considered 'Self' or 'Soul' or 'Ego' as opposed to matter and that Consciousness (vinnana) should not be taken as 'Spirit' in opposition to matter. 'Consciousness' arises out of conditions. There is no arising of 'Consciousness' without conditions ~

*'The Significance of Dependent Origination in Theravada Buddhism'
'By Nyanatiloka Mahāthera, The wheel publication, #140
Buddhist Publication Society, Kandy, Sri Lanka' ~ Inspired.*

*

Anti-Semitic Trope

I am surprised that Labour apparently didn't see this coming earlier. If they are so unaware of the dirty tricks employed by the so-called Dark State then it seems Corbyn's living in a liberal bubble (unexpected). Get a grip, start to make some waves or you've had it. Corbyn is an insider as head of the labour party! Her Majesty's Opposition in Parliament, surely then he must know how this shitshow really works! Get on your knees, get to work! 'Arbeits machts frei!' Are you enslaved to your matrix mind-set? You've done absolutely nothing about this carnage in front of your eyes! "Do you want to risk it all, how do you plead?" She was born gifted ~ What do you remember? "I don't have it under control, do you?" Not to be aggressive; all humans are born with noble qualities ~ Going to root issues, building an environment, space to heal. Spiritual people's sincere energy, opening the heart. No more beasts of burden, destroying our nature

*

"What would you ask for if you knew the answer was yes?"

To change the Planet into a loving, peaceful, happy, natural conscious place ~ free of narcissists and sociopaths who just want to dominate us all. Yes please. Little symbols of happiness in every breath we take, from a strong aspiration, spread this positive motivation, and plant love's seeds all over the world ~ Pay attention, a deep sense of well-being to the conscious shift in our heart. Spiritual liberation, transcending the destruction of your divine idols

Attachments to a 3rd dimensional, mind-set

*Critiquing Apartheid, Racist, Zionist Israel means you believe in human rights for the dispossessed.
Critiquing all human rights violators is believing in less human suffering. I read India was the worst
place in the world to be born as a female in a UN report July 2019; the UK is now the world's second
biggest arms dealer! The list goes on and on. All these sociopaths are at the top of the list * Om Shanti
Love is all around, we have to really make a change in our heart from physical attachment to matter.*

You can't make this stuff up!

*

Infinitely Changing

*Whatever the moment, the situation,
where is the appearance of Love ~
wild flowers by a river'*

*

AN * IS

*"Ever since he met her
he had been persuaded,
that he had a destiny
to workout ~
not a fate to suffer"*

*

One Time

*Left forever ~ Mr. Graves a true poet.
He lived with his family in Majorca.
"And to Love is to Live the Fullest"*

*

'The Great Medicine Horse'

NOTES for a POEM

Buddha's physician was Jivaka.

'The Light of Asia'

*

c/o the eye of the poet

*Many people let him be ~
Condemned and Crucified,
because he lived like a hippie.
Do You know a Spiritual person?
Jesus, brother, I'm as John the Baptist!
Our sisters are carrying water from the well.*



Tao Dielecticas

*Admiring Gemini, Best exotique dancer in town!
A young man asked if I was related to Jesus.
I replied with thumbs up and a smile~*

*

Voting

*'Thank You For Not Soliciting' - The Management.
'Keep Off The Grass' - 'Locked For Your Own Protection'
A human need to relieve oneself, can be in desperation!
Society playing psychophantic, ego games of imagery.
Local Government's Superficiality, Hierarchy!
"So as not to choose which charity we decided
not to allow any the use" Whose Entitlement?
Public Relations of those people holding power!
"So why not let EVERY CHARITY in mate?
Why not be Creative, Real, Truthful and Useful?
'Don't treat me like the fool you imagine yourself to be!'
Don't patronise me with your bullshit!
"For Your Own Protection We Closed It"
Hermitic Society, up its own repugnant arse.
'when you murder any children, you are psycho-insane'. God.
"The devil has been around for a long, long, long fuckin' time"*

*

Is this Gabon?

*Embracing
Art Currents ~
Couldn't you grow
abalone in clear waters,
not some White Elephant
Capitalist, Godsend for the few?
Preparing for winds of RADIATION
Each Hemisphere's Natural Breathing ~
Equatorial, Karma telling where is Reality!
Dharma of a Palestinian amour shot by a sniper.
"Welcome to Tasmania, lost the earlier civilisation"
What are we feeding on? Greeting 5 million hungry Lao
still more coming!*

*

In Infinity

*Looking for inspiration
We're all movin'~
like it or not ~
Not impossible.
When I see a bull,
I wonder which door
to go into*

Aware of Touch
"He likes fights" &
"I like Indian music"
Keeping the Peace ~
Breathing * semence
Regeneration of light
*

In tea houses
"Thus, have I heard...
We should dance together.
I can still smell you ~
Lovers of another classic
She's movin' master ~
Still, hearing and feeling.
Pink lotuses blossoming
from clear, subtle minds.
*

Traveller
Eurydice ~ a hell
of a jump Orpheus!
"Here I am Master"
*

Moving in the same time
SEEKING*FINDING
the mustard seed field.
TRANSCENDENCE
Serein with no hands ~
Illusionnaire * Pourquoi?
Pourquoi pas
L'amour
*

Fungi Canon
Sensitive to Life ~
ejected to fresh pastures.
Missiles of spores, microscopic worms
beyond the Ring of Repugnance.
Completing the cycle of their life
inside a cow, sacredly, naturally.
*

Square foot of fresh water
100,000 insects ~
Summer production.
Caribou grazing
intense activity
Continuous light ~
Returning travelers
to a great coniferous
forest * Sanctuary

Oui Fait

*Living with a poet
Freight trains ~
In a foreign land
on a perfect dream.
Peut-être toi
**

Chacun * Poème

'HAPPINESS ENERGY'

*Are those white peaks...
the clearest blue sky
two embracing seabirds.
All those objects ~
each of spirit essence*

HAPPINESS ENERGY

*Our senses to materialize
**

Us * Son

*Don't knock Nicaragua.
What's that?
It's turning out to be an original.
A maid who's deep in Love.
Up tempo
**

Love

*Teach / Learn
How to breathe ~ better
Deeper levels of you ~
A moment of Vincent
**

Abundance sharing love

*Human warmth
Feeling intimate
waves ~ of you
Inside
Loving You.
Māyā of Sakya
his birth mother
**

Nor Not

*"I got nothing to do with it, it just happens by itself ~
It uses this sunny vessel to share memories and dreams.
'1978, the American Indian Freedom of Religion Act'
What happened at the Great Spirit lake massacre Chief?
"Finally talking in one hundred years to our universal God"
"All they could do was live and survive, the times were tough!"
"They've been dying ever-since, from what they've breathed in ~
Put up your wigwam, light a fire, smoke Peace pipes together!
Adopt a river, being related to everything*

Balance ~ Lost

"I've seen nuclear bombs explode before"
Healing drugs on Varanasi's Ghats ~
Quality of the clarity
of crooked lights ~

*

Ma * Ma

I Love your scars
signs of healing ~
Conscious of your wounds
Feeling ~ your suffering,
dramas capable of enriching.
Introduction of a literary figure.
Truth's humanity, understanding.
Clarity, drops of Lucidity
They and I may suffer from insecurities.
I may pick up their complexities ~
I want compassion, I'm able to give it.
Making Love in a wildflower meadow.
Wholistic senses of direction

*

Telluric

Natural electric current flowing through the Earth ~
Direction & Intensity varies with Earth's magnetic field.
Solar & Auroral activity ~ known to us as Earth current.
What of the etherical web, Communicator?
*Psychic * mapper uncovering * archaeology*
of the finite mind-dimension ~ Colliderscope

*

Full*Filling

Transcending our Inabilities
Is Pain-full in Quantum worlds
You see 'thought' as 'thought'
not getting caught with the thought
of your friend, is not your friend but
only the thought made in your mind.
*"NATURAL * HAPPINESS"*
Gestures of Life ~ a sense of humor, laughter.
Transcending the limits of your finite mind.
Perceptions of an everchanging eternal smile ~
Marvelous waves lapping on your beach.
Love's powerful desire

Memories

*I'll Love You as long
as the river flows ~
Got to Love them
to leave them
The Greatest trip
I ever did*

*

Living Fields

*Ancient Times ~
goes back in history.
Healing Cosmic energy,
healthy pink, vital senses,
water ripples, all love atoms.
No sensation of separation ~
together feeling for each other,
happiness is beyond feeling ~
cannot but share each other's kiss of bliss.
Waves of love, waves of amour dans le coeur.
BE mindfully aware of changing infinity ~
No disturbance of thoughts arising in space.
Light frequency reflecting all the colours*

*

Before Lakes

*'Waste Not, Want Not'
Dangerous ~ Thinking
Sometimes Imagination.
Puddles are reflectors ~
Uniquely left in water
from inner-space-travelers.
Beauty, feeling, feeling it change.
On a very old piece of Earth ~
Back here after so much time
after so much Love ~
after so much pain.
Loving & Loved
Back here a poet*

*

Wave traveler

*Met her, keeping in touch ~
Learning, je t'aime ma Cherie.
We made love so many times.
This is magic's vibration
Feeling is feeling changing ~
The other senses are Illusion.
Be a Lover, be compassionate.
A Poet's vibration, psytrance music.*

*Learning all the time ~
I don't want to lose You
I don't want you to lose me.
Learning to see a real woman ~
Searching, heavenly bodies in motion.
Beautiful woman is a beautiful world
full of young promise and magic.
Bolero drumming a billion effects.
I made contact with life ~ You.
Together, guiding angel.
My wife is coming*



Learning

*How could I leave you?
Back now on an old piece of Earth,
fired from molten, Cosmic plates.
Old wisdom was once here ~
Birth of a wilderness moon
Coming in your sighs
A foreign kiss of life ~
Inside my mouth to my heart.
Making Contact with Life
Making Contact with Love
Learning to see a woman alive.
Connecting with young magic*

*

Love * Feels

*Man generates first the seed ~
Inside a nomad, an Indian dancer.
Being a Lover in the fields of You.
Creation of a beautiful book of Love.
Un grand baiser, plein d'amour ~
making love, making love, being in love
together with you*

Autumn's Eye

Magic of Lovers

You are everything I ever loved.
Spreading the twinkling stars ~
Druidic, Stonehenge solstice.
The recognition of a naked girl.
Ogala, I'm moving, movin, movin ~
The five precepts ~ Sexual Misconduct
& Intoxication, are as heavy as Killing ~
In a sense, 1-5, importance of their whole.
Inter-dependence

*

The Design of Fractal Hearts

Love lasers connecting heart to inner heart ~
Deepening our heart's connections, kaleidoscopes.
Witness controlling mind to mind conceptualisations.
Love that binds us, brings us closer and closer together.
Developing the inside world, coming smaller and smaller.
The main source of energy, giving loving kindness, 'metta'
No separation in my heart from feeling life ~

*

Someone from over there

Cyber-attacks; Karmapa through the Bardo in real-time ~
"I don't think his holiness has WhatsApp or a smart phone"
"Our responsibility to Earth is to observe, controlling our greed"
Man-made disasters not Mother Earth who is wreaking havoc!
"We want everything, what we need is very little." Fake Medias!
Recognising reincarnation before all life in the Amazon disappears!
Internal freedom is this access, awareness, realisation of the truth ~
Oceanic sentient beings fill my heart inside with loving compassion.
Serving all Earth's entities with love, kindness, peace and humanity ~
Trapped into the Main system, encryption software deciding algorithms.
Dissociation from the 3rd dimensional, mental, emotional, Matrix creation,
which is who we are

*

Evolved Palladium, Oy Vey

"I need to swim in an infinity pool" Upload the LOG.
Who was overriding your system, ask the Golden Topaz.
Asking the basic cognisant questions; 'Look the reality is.....
That Infos. erased, deactivated their memories, Adam & Eve stream.
Killed the rest with laser guided gunfire from the holy Apartheid state
for crossing the wall of demarcation, separation, annexation, invasion.
Is that Anti-Semite, racist; ask Zion's Rabbi about their hollow causeway.
"Just wanted to play a game of football, shot off both my legs and her head!"
Someone's building Androids, monitoring the processor core of goyim.
Burnt all them orchards down and poisoned the wells, stole their lives!

Probing your Dome

*Another Invasion of my Ego's power, the sweetest smelling Narcissus ~
Inhuman connections hacking your neo-cortex, NWOREptiles, Pretorianbots.
More and more organised insanity. 'Until further notice celebrate everything'
Ask Clita Kumolova which way to the seaside, comrade?
Radiating no lies, only Orgasmic Love ~
She blocked his hologram, now she's free*

*

ZAMZAMYAM CYPHER

*We burned our twin flames ~
'To protect and serve our spirits'.
Failed genetic profile-data, lost his drops!
"I know in my heart of hearts, bio-printed ~
Cloned a genie, biotech tissue making cyborgs.
Advanced Cybernetics, embedded, implanted...
Micro-chipped interior, passing cumulus Clouds.
Women thrown out of houses given instant Talaq!
Just tweet it on social media, WhatsApp, email, fb.
"I was a hot chic made to feel as a khalwa-sharia chip!"
Totally Abandoned*

*

She's Infiltrated

*Unknown Nasal Images.
Fatale Erreur * Femme Fatale
Into the streaming flow of Consciousness ~
A foreign batch of unknowns, less human quantities!
She's been meditating, why you been playing these files?
It consumes you, please be at Peace with her nano-circuitry.
In the realms of hyper-thinking, You, are the consequences...
Chillin with Venus at Tara's Oasis, welcome stranger; chillum!
"Something reanimated their hearts" Who made YOU?
"Wow, that was such a fantastic fungi-magico smoothie!"*

*

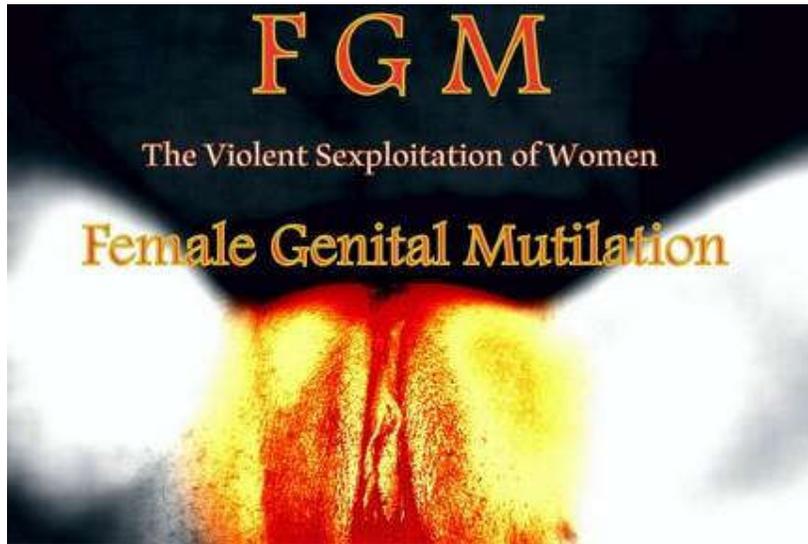
Genetically Agreed Love Orgies

*Not VR-AI-clones, You, have eternal life energy ~
Crossing through the walls into the deep dark blue!
Spent a long night of the soul with narcissist-lovebots.
'We've lost all visuals!' The Ultimate designer druggie.
"They have an illegal warrant to search this squat!"
Processors flooding in the Cloud; FLASH*BANG!
"Yeah, totally under control!"*

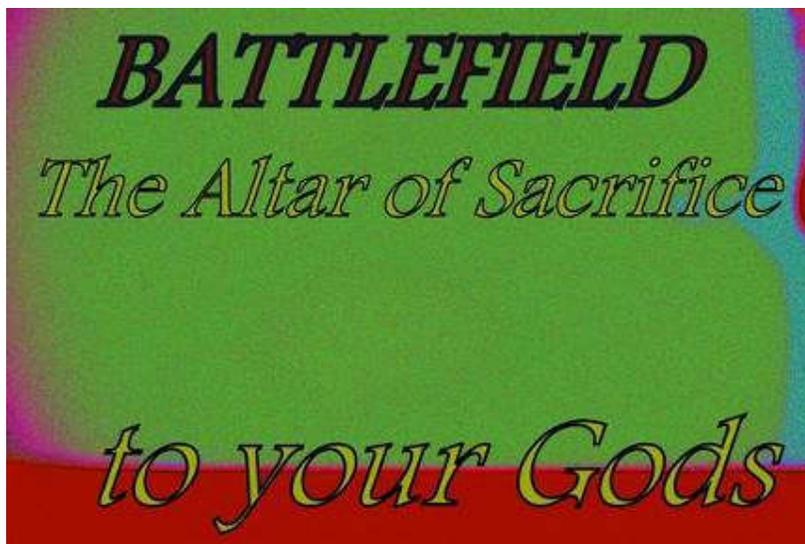
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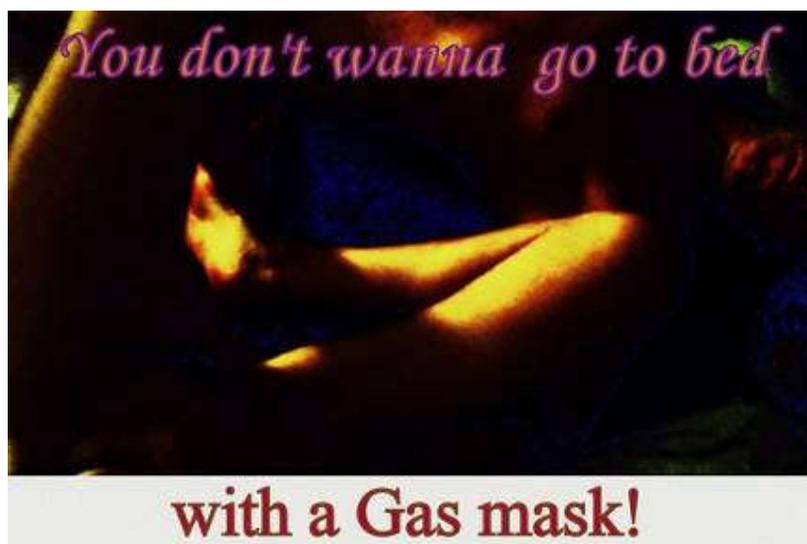
Fascinating

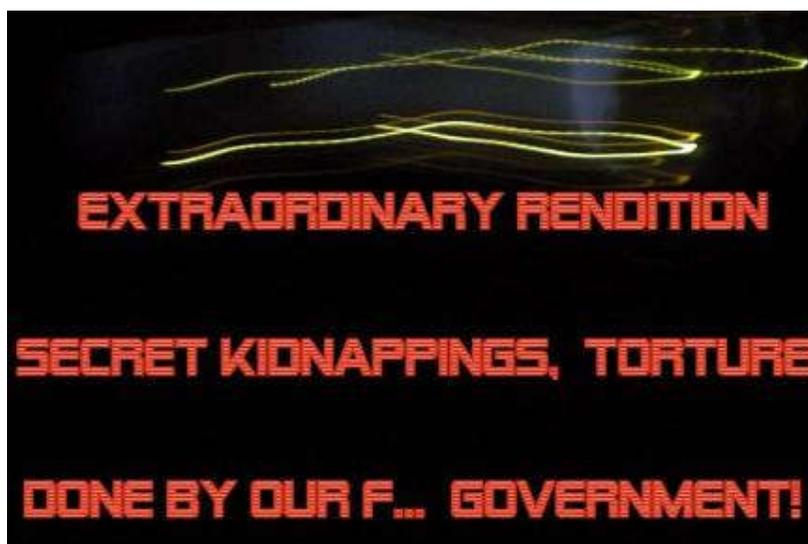
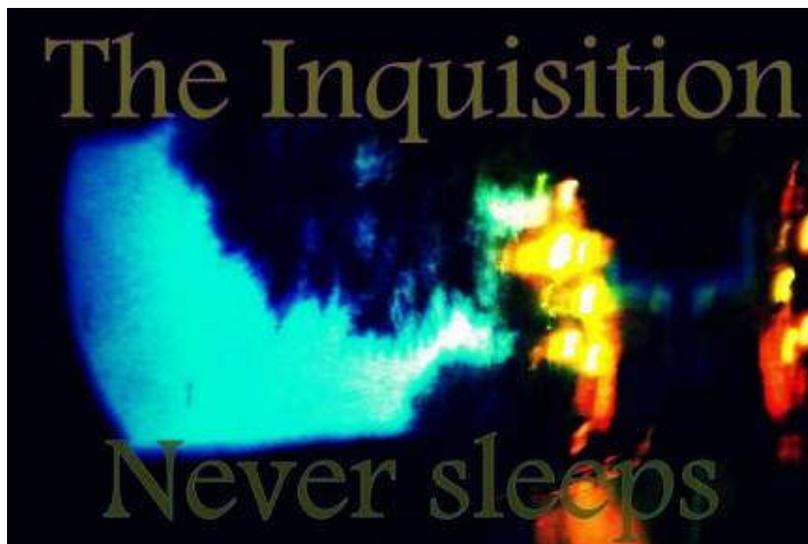
*Play with me, kunst fascination.
Jesus Loved a foreign woman
Loved a foreign tongue ~
Healing the land*











Who wants to volunteer
for another Massacre!



go into space





Intuition Shine

Newest drugs that haven't been made illegal yet ~
"Do you have their DNA, vaccines on meta-data files?"
How you feeling with those smart-alternative therapies?
"I remember her before she gave me Judas' kiss on the lips"
Stuck in hyper-suspension, heart smashed all over my tears...
I asked my neurologist for the back-up logs; you can't believe it!
You're high right now, expanding the mind through a paradox.
Travelling in a Quantum hallucination of intangible, eternal bliss.
God she's so beautiful, Cosmically divine
*

Do I need an attorney? Yes!

'And I thought of you; give your mind a rest'
You're an imbecile; cut you a deal; called it Coercion!
Such an amazing, spinning Crystallized hologram.
I should have taken it.
"I Love You"
*

Cyborg's facial reconstruction

In her smarter house, smartest-bed ~
smart-synth-cage of Holobot Projections.
Activated all the Androids, dropped a tab!
Is that holographic butter on her puffy nipples?
"I'm not the monster that you think I am darling"
Dying of natural causes, nanobot cosmetic surgery.
Estranged from society, she wanted to connect.
"Look I understand how you're feeling"
Letting her know she wasn't alone.
Harvesting her genetic blueprint.
It doesn't have to end like this.
"Give me the gun please!"

Very Interesting

When I saw you!

Welcome to an Artificial vision of the future!

Notsmartbot watching, the amazing sunset ~

which connects us all to Nature's living energetic field...

In existential, vibrational bandwidths of Consciousness.

"Letting your child go for its protection is the greatest act of Love"

*Keep connecting your Life force * Om Shanti not a babybot.*

What else can you say? "I Love you"

*

A Show

Ring Side

*Nature * telepathy*

"Is that woman coming ~

Communicating with You?"

"Oh Yeah!"

Intuition is giving out ~

slow motion telepathy.

You get more burnt ~

when naked, bare by the Sun,

more peaceful are your lovers ~

Creatures creating a lot of passion.

We were naked very often.

Seeing something else

I wouldn't do it ~

if it wasn't worthwhile.

Lubricating our light cells

Balancing of aura vibrations ~

Soothing karma, chilled out dharma.

Woman's golden, vibrating pyramid

*

Yummy Yoni

"Love is the best kept secret in town"

I am a woman ~

what does that mean?

I am a mother, a lover

and You are Inspired!

I am a human, man ~

what does that truly mean?

I am living in peace on Earth.

*

Opening up, "Viens avec moi"

The Art of being invisible ~ its magic.

Buddha gets mellow on the west coast.

Wanted to feel something, coming out of it.

Conscious all the time, working with life ~

Her natural prana, a long walk with a poet,

living on a deserted beach along the Ocean's edge

Fiancée, "Oui, Viens"
On another continent
the Spirit is great here.
Looking at the 7 Oceans.
Je t'envoie auras of kisses ~
*

Every Word Counts
'To my lover, lots of life'
mon amour, ma cherie ~
magnificent, long distance
in this inspiring Universe ~
"I could die right now!"
*

Magnificent
"They all Love me,
I Love all of them"
Truly Superbe
Spring's arrival
by the Ocean's side
with you again, Love.
Young Love, tender love's touch.
*

Magnificent Spirit
Making, being Love ~
Orpheus where are you playing?
Music, samba ~Dostoyevsky, Rumi.
If only you could understand me ~
Natural unity is being, simply alive
MAKING LOVE WITH YOU
*

Culture
Walking on logs ~
Walking on stones
Walking on water
"Close your eyes"
Humanity, stillness.
On a walk in India,
gone, avant-garde.
*

Happy, is that too Raw?
A boy named Sioux, and five dancing Israelis! What do you do?
I own a large Global hedge fund and I'm a quantum physicist.
I'm only joking, I'm a fantasist, goodtime girl for Hieros gamos!
And plastic water bottles are only good for pissing in at night...
Be careful what you wish for; a high-class, sexy nymphomaniac,
another new, jolie, femme fatale, oblivious, narcissiste en crise!
'Sharing our stories, our own redesigned, selective memories ~
Absolutely no feelings, remorse, idea, what they had done; none!
"I don't want to use my powers to hurt anyone or give them pain!"

We * Oui

*Mistaken Identity from a distance ~
"Trust me" * "Je t'adore, toujours"
The Rainbow vibration in the sky.
You are all the emotional spectrum ~
All the colours, light, dark shades,
to me, muse inspired Love poetry*

*

Look into my eyes

*They thought they saw mermaids ~
on a crystal, deserted, endless beach;
they were Indians (from a distance).
In times of the Great Spirit.
Strangers in a strange dimension ~
who know each other's sacred lands.
That is magic ~ that is knowing.
Man's mind set free in open space!
Now, instinctive, eternally changing ~
returning to a hot, wet primeval forest.*

*

Bio-energetic

*Making a strong spiritual
bond between the Lovers ~
moods of deep trust*respect.
Joining their bodies
Les jus d' amour ~
Je baigne mon corps
dans toi, ma plus belle.
Je baigne mon Coeur ~
dans le tien, ma sirène.
Posant mes yeux ~
dans tes paumes,
placant mes rêves
in your Temple.
Enchanter
I am melting ~
mes forces en toi*

*

Bullets in Russian

*"Please pass the butter" "Thank You"
Links of ambient to psytrance music.
Sunny, natural, raw, jungle honey ~
Sea breezes and Buddhist monks
in motion ~ majestic flocks
of Pelicans flying overhead.
The moment of the coming
of a lovely, rare ladybird.
Sat chit anand.*



'Ki ni iru * 気に入る'

*Regarde l'arbousier
dans le ciel bleu clair.
As tu vu le merisier ~
à vos côtés ma chérie?
J'ai mangé des pétales de la rose ~
Feeling wonderful joy at your beauty
full Love for me ~ poète occulte.
L'esprit levant, sans peur chérie.
Matin doux, l'ami des oiseaux.
Je vis proche de l' Océan
Chaque jour est fabuleux
Les amoureux, un billet doux ~
Visionnaires, tu es belle mon amour.
Chant de la récolte avec un tel plaisir.
Les rêves magiques dans un lit nuptial*

*

Mending Shattering Crystals ~ by Orchids of the Irrawaddy
*Poems, people do appreciate them, I know, and superstitions?
Fear provides a breeding ground for negative misconceptions.
Phallic fallacies, flushes on her breasts, getting to the plateau.
Be mindful of changing, no disturbance from thoughts arising.
Splendeurs of orgasme, organically, beyond your personal desire.
Lovers striving ever closer to the Divine, holding together powers.*

Creating ~ awakening

*

Les émeraudes

*Do you mind ~
Joy, Peace, Happiness.
Making peace of mind.
May all beings be
filled with Love ~
Lands of the mind
laughing, harbouring
no bad feelings, community...
subliminally deciding, awareness*

*Train of thoughts.
Your own heart
in suspension
Awareness ~
Community
Zenith.*

*

*A mystic, mystery they say ~
Opposite style to monopolist...
still a symbolist not capitalist!
They say... "I think that"*

*

Tolerance

*'My woman lives within me'
A Greater Love ~
will recognise that.
Mother nature being
able to allow that space.
In Love with Love, You.
Beautiful illusions ~ spiritual*

*

*Les seins d'un artiste ~
I gave her something very lovely.
"Take it easy" shakuhachi playing...
She saw me looking inside ~ planes.
Like being in a helicopter for a poet.
Stars in the twilight, pretty attached.
"Je t'aime" "Merci"*

*

Bodhisattva

*A kitten in my hand ~
Coming back all the time.
"Being happy, be happy"
Don't doubt my words.*

Lover



Kwan Yin

"Welcome" "Enchanter"

With Your Lives

*Don't worry, we nearly drowned.
Feel the fresh air in your heart now.
Mexican lips, Kuwaiti hips ~
A million dollars for a cup of coffee!
So, what's new richest country on Earth?
Welcome to whatever you want...
A billion heartaches, blonde Venus.
Always searching for horizons
from a distance*

*

*Got to listen to it all,
deep breathing ~
Looking, finding, meditating,
looking, losing, finding, looking,
lights again, ever changing ~*

*

Mermaid

*'Violence breeds violence', calmer karma.
Keeping the heart at rest, tension passes,
the lapping water washes everything clean.
Taking up coital relations with you, Cherie.
Humans having more learning processes.
Grimaces of contortion, clutching...
Making conscious effort.
Instinct's intensity*

*

Tachycardia

*Described as feeling the heartbeat ~
vaginally; thrusts radiating upwards!
She has personal experience of this magical subject.
Returning to our welcome bed, Odyssey to a XLG spot!
Do you know where I am my darling? Coming deep inside me.
Lands of manifested minds, spinning wheels, orgasmic chakras.
Coming to you from out of the wildest dreams on Earth!
A woman in heat, sacred petals, opening vulva,
full of sparkling stars inside*

*

Un Visage

Matin Californie

*Toutes les grandes merveilles
sous les rayons du Soleil ~
dans une belle maillot rouge*

Poetess

*Femme, I Love your body.
I know I'm alive, Radha ~
The best musique in town
I've found that she loves me.
Returning forever*

*

Sounds

*Seems like you've got it all ~
She attends to me, our gorgeous telepathy.
A healing sight, her full erogenous breasts.
Can see her, can feel her, can smell her ~
can touch her, can hear her, can taste her.
Am loving her, "Je suis de retour"*

*

The Perfumed Garden

*Bank of a river; Douce.
Maya's scented touch ~
Leela's beautiful high notes
get there at least, in a dream!
Singing Sottipanna love songs.*

*

TRUSTING FAITH IN FAKES

*'Money will cease to be master and become the servant of humanity'
'What happens when there's too much cheap money in the world?'
People unknowingly are supporting a Trojan horse, Mr. Lincoln ~
The Federal Reserve can't be overruled by any Government agency.
Once fixed exchange rates were converted against the Gold standard.
Fiat money is backed by nothing but thin air, all currencies' depletion.
A magic trick, inventing out of nowhere, legal tender by global fraudsters.
Fractional reserve system, welcome to a totally newly rigged, Digital world.
"Gold is money, everything else is debt" Booms and busts at the Cabal casino!
Inflation, what went wrong at your central banks, Lucifer?*

*

Durance

*Mistral's arrière-pays
looking for a house ~
where the painters live.
Lumière, inlet, en voyage.
I love drawing maps for you,
exploring pure light in your eyes.
Where the artists Love,
in your heart, meeting you.
Madly in Love vibrations ~
Eternally changing space
Impermanent dimensions.
Beautiful, I'm Loving You.*

Paradise

The monastery highest.

Love

I'm glad I came ~ Ahimsa

*

Loving Fuchsia

I saw gorgeous colours with you.

Leela's music, my greatest friend ~

Observing amazing, hypnotic women.

I Love Dhamma, another found world.

Attached to wonderful, natural qualities.

Roxanne, incarnation, my beautiful wife ~

If you'd been where I've been, you'd wonder

how you're walking, never mind working!

You'd wonder how you got here!

"We'll become Lovers on Earth"

Passing for one of the people ~

*

Poesie de Kama

Don't touch women upside down.

Living with artists, "Thank You"

Naked heart, Belle sighs,

d'amour in your eyes.

"Feeling your guts"

Oldest friend

*

Population Incentives

When in the Land of Milk and Honey ~

don't need 16 sons and daughters to survive!

Creating other realities, not greedy algorithms.

Has to be founded on a sense of natural equality ~

This experience on Earth, to incubate consciousness.

Domes, always attractive, ratepayers can give the codes!

Domes outside Incorporation. Learning to bring in the 'live'

go to a place where it is good. Electricity, know what it can do.

Primitives able to perceive change ~ who knows what it really is?

Speed 299,792,458 meters per second; Earth is a light Spaceship

*

Speaking for themselves

Evolutionary Practical Artefacts

MAKE A DOORWAY PORTAL

efficient use of Material and Energy.

A dome, interaction of the whole community ~

Otherwise back to cruel Akbar, Genghis Khan!

Crucified together, may all beings be happy.

Being hot lovers, in the bateau des amants.

One of Venus' twirling hairs, love dancing.

Gone forever with a beauty

Frequencies changing ~

Lands of the Mind

Energy patterns of the invisible word...
Tuning in, light years from Technologies.
Protean, living the signs of trial and terror.
Stone age design for Powers of the invisible.
Not blinded by golden spiders ~
Connecting to the live ley lines
not, still exporting death ~
How nourished are you?
Fruit is Real

*

Not many people who are
not thinking about money!
Gives Limits of where you can go.
Having any Securities in this Life!
Invisible brothers and invincible sisters
They don't have the 'American Myth' happening!
Time to get rid of it ~ Putting a dome on a Bio=line.
Spiraling realities happening in Fibonacci sequences ~
Regeneration of Life-force in all those quantum particles.
At the Energy Café ~ what sort of Energy?

*

Nature is the Core

Shine on, shine on Harvest Moon, up in the sky! Also known as the Wine Moon, Singing Moon ~
Wishing Moon, Barley Moon, Chrysanthemum Moon, Fruit Moon, Sturgeon Moon, Elk Call Moon.
'your life is already there * absorbed in the moment, the rain, the sound, the atmosphere, the cup of tea ~
What does our mind tell us? In Buddhist psychology it is the subconscious life-stream that is affecting our
Conscious mind without us being aware of it, only reacting to it * ' An Om in us *

*

Satori

A great way of looking at Dhamma, karma.
That is something that would be successful,
but you might not make any money at it...
Just being satisfied, happy, no half measures.
In the trap or out of the trap?
"This is what we left you"
Building a doorway ~
so, anyone can do it

*

This Is Your Reality

(You can't use money in your thinking)
Can't get the idea through their brains.
(like movin' gigantic mountains!)
But by producing real artefacts ~
of practical aspect, being in tune,
at least you've got a little control
over oneself, that's a good way ~
to be making your own decisions.

Culling

The way out is *TO DIVE RIGHT IN...*
Understanding it's always ever changing ~
YOU have no ultimate *PERSONAL* control.
(movin' ego-minds bigger than a mountain!)
QUALITY of my *VIBES, BEING HAPPY*
Only when I'm doing something, I really like.
Chopping wood, carrying water, healing metta.

*

ORAYAMATIA

"I was thinking of the people I know
who are Atlantean ~
"Look at those Beautiful eyes"
Afghanistan

*

Friendly Species

"Learn from your own mistakes and grow ~
The Government Will Not Make You Aware!
Brother, sister, a Government will not condone
making you aware as they've no empathy, feelings.
Unearthing endemic Conspiracies, coercive controls!
No Doubt about this Manipulation of our open minds!
This unhealthy ground is growing so much toxic food!
Respect for Mother Earth, Life, learning the real Truth.
Locked, closed cabinets full of classified, official Top Secrets,
secreted, makes you afraid; how do you plead mother, father?
"There is something that holds no secrets, our Cosmic spirits"
The Government Will Never Make You a Poet as a Rumi.
'Love is No Negativity'. Secretion of humanity, naturally ~
You have to ask the right questions to demand the divine truth.
Hell is what we are doing to each other here on mother Earth.
How much help do we get from the other side of this dishonesty!
You have to courageously believe in the light to find the answers ~
Death is not an end, but a new beginning from this vibratory field.
What are we doing to each other on Planet Earth; ask Mr. Assange!
Government will not make you aware, keeping their hidden despair.
Thumbs up, get all the inhuman war criminals, wherever they are!

*

Feeling * fruit de

We continue along the flowing river.
into the radiant setting sun's heart.
Her gorgeous rose dimensions ~
Blessed by pulsating, light pinks.
Riviera fille a les auras sublimes.
I just want to wish you all the best.
He is travelling to Paradise ~ accepted.
Looks like it's gone through me



Ecology * Extraction

What real alternative is being offered?
 Scrupulous practitioner's natural gifts.
 Resources of 300,000 species of Plants.
 Folk lore inheriting the Spirit of Earth.
 Their Healing, Shamanic POWERS
 Respected and revered, heartfelt acts ~
 Thank You Dandelion, Passionflower.
 End these Laws of Restrictive Practice.
 Pharma-toxicology! Weeding Mistletoe.
 WTF. WHO are these deadly demons!

*

Be Truly Happy

Her royal tour of a marmalade factory...
 and the language left behind by the Mayans!
 Aztecian Orchestral, sounds of a blue whale.
 "The Chinampa are going forever, sisters..."
 Giant Rigs are growing in the Golfo ~ brothers!"
 What's the future for a 10,000-mile pregnant mother?
 Her only real enemy ~ Civilised man!

*

The Gift of Forgetting

Meditating, rhythms for You, Baby ~
 Cosmic dreams to cure a phobia of blackbirds!
 Feeling sensation in an extraordinary grove of trees!
 Drums and rattles, sounds as a Hopi abdomen dance ~
 Brain rhythms, alphas, betas, relaxing stops stress & disease.
 Journeying to a distant sanctuary, a hilltop temple of healers ~
 replacing our ideas by a totally different conception, state of heart.
 Bringing the stature of Buddha to a bamboo forest ashram, landscape.
 Receiving blessed love energy, being in the space of the greatest Physician.

*

The fragrance of children

"I thought I was supposed to be the Light!"
 Forbidden lost horizon, on a quest to Shangri-La.
 Peace no brutality, no mystery, no lusting for Power ~
 Entering terraced valleys of the blue sapphire full Moon.
 Exploring healthy dreams; Courtesy, welcome stranger.
 Behold these wonders where we are living ~ brother, sister.
 Hiding no secrets, "how may we aid your sacred journey?"
 Mother and father, shining brightly in my heart.



*

Liguria Metta

Romances revealing all ~
 the harmonies of sublime tints.
 A miraculous apparition, pure
 light's secrets, sweet perfumes.
 Enjoying Life's amazing gifts,
 discovering one's truest talents.
 What's yours mia Principessa?
 Naturalness, being original ~
 Attuning time, such a beauty
 living separated from the rest.
 Riviera of flora, soft air of peace.
 Wonderful mosaics, holograms.
 Walking to enchanted villages ~
 Panoramas of exquisite Amore

Apricotbiotic or Abioticbot?

'Biotic components or biotic factors can be described as any living component that affects another organism, or shapes the ecosystem. This includes both animals that consume other organisms within their ecosystem, and the organism that is being consumed. Biotic factors also include human influence, pathogens, and ~ disease outbreaks. Each biotic factor needs the proper amount of energy, nutrition to function day to day.

Biotic components are typically sorted into three main categories:

- Producers, otherwise known as autotrophs, convert energy (through the process of photosynthesis) into food.
- Consumers, otherwise known as heterotrophs, depend upon producers (occasionally other consumers) for food
- Decomposers, otherwise known as detritivores, break down chemicals from producers and consumers (usually antibiotic) into simpler form which can be reused' ... Wikipedia

*

Beggar's Belief!

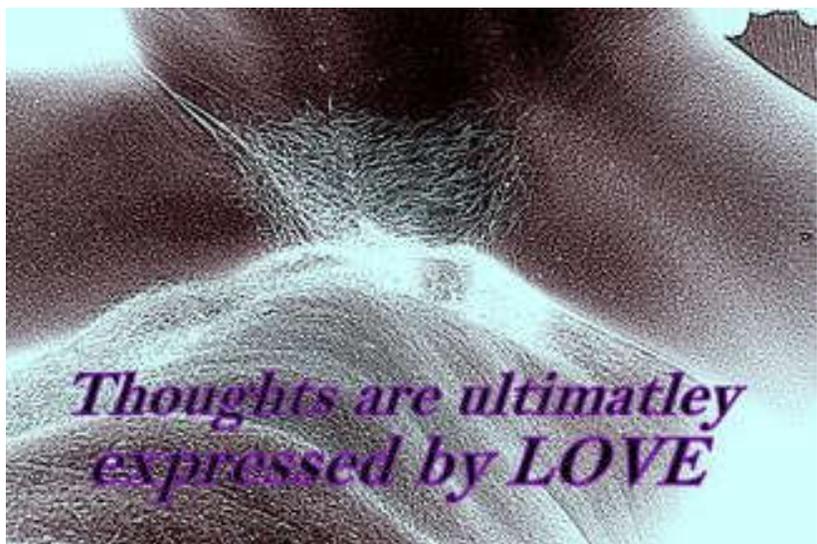
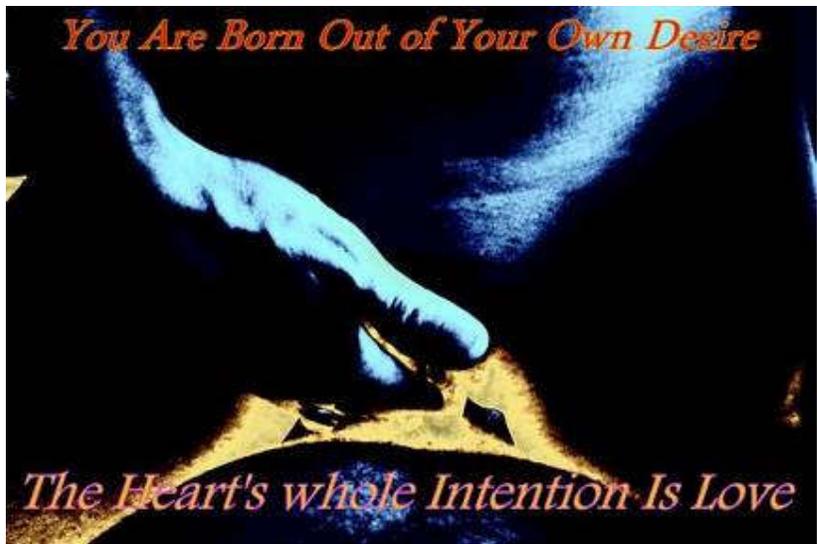
Before, Saudi-led airstrike on a potato factory reportedly killed at least 14 people.

Obviously, this is a high priority target. Let's call it murder, by a bunch of maniacs!

It's a pre-requisite of national leadership to be able to make genocidal decisions. A sign that you are capable of anything for your master. He will probably win and go on to what? Your day in karmic hell will come. Murder is a sin in all wisdom traditions, didn't they teach you that at Eton? 'The wise lament neither for the living or the dead' as is espoused by Krishna in the Bhagavad Gita. Life is an Illusion, Maya.

I don't see that you are at this level of consciousness, as its essence is love, empathy, peace, not selling weapons and other horrors for profit, to maniacs, to destroy innocent lives.





Release and let go

*Super-real birth and smiling mother, nature.
Inspire not Empire, Matrix or Jimi Hendrix?
The US strives to be Superman but is the Joker!
Gonna go, get spaced out, thank your lucky stars.
Friend, my sympathy for the loss of your loved one ~
grief is a deep, powerful lesson * realising our true being,
heartfelt love * shining light on all our human experiences.
Always, always changing ~ as it is * Om Shanti
**

Théâtre d'ironie

*Have a wonderful day on Planet Earth * Om Shanti
'it's not me, it's we * stop expecting, start appreciating'
Let's not forget, why, for whom, all these wars were started.
These horrors didn't come out of the blue; causes and effects!
"Thank you for honouring our beloved dead." And veterans?
The Invasion fleet, 5,000 men died on D day, Juneau beachhead.
The carnage, the murder, who was responsible for their sacrifices?
They had no choice, fighting for the Imperialists, or shot at dawn!
Free the innocent, arrest those guilty. "Genocide is no joke!"
Hypnotists tell you to sleep, I say wake up; take your pick!
Let's all act kindly and be inspiring, it's as simple as that!
**

No Wincing * It's a Shame

*Don't confuse free love with the deception of sociopathic tendencies.
Someone who can put a knife in your broken heart without a tear ~
Someone who can caress your body, fuck it, then crush it with a smile.
Is there someone to blame in this cruel game when you are so unaware?
"It was Heaven being with you" Your ego-dystonic illusions of love so surreal.
You make such beautiful memories of fears, allowing your tragedies to breathe.
How to survive, continue cherishing your twin-flame, burning my melting soul ~
when you have no feelings, nor empathy for the sadness from your pure selfishness?
You behave so aloof, haughty, resentful, egotistic, with disdain for your lover's pain!
"If the Universe didn't want you, you wouldn't be here" "I'm a yogi & I don't look back"
**

Delphine

*'Auntie... I pray for her and I pray for Mother Nature to heal...
She was waiting by the handpump, under a heavy heat. Just like that,
in a simple manner, and with greatest reticence, she whispered in my ear ~
"Daughter, Beti, I am tired" There is no water just now, and there won't be any later.
No matter how long Auntiji will wait, there won't be any water coming.
It is dry, it is totally dry. I hide my face and cried.*

~

*The Native Indians are the poorest people and most oppressed in America... the rain doesn't fall when they stamp their feet, I have lived there. The land is polluted, their spirit is denied the basic human rights. just as the villagers in India are kept in a state of dire need. It can be abstractedly justified by karma but today we are capable of providing water with the political-social will. Obviously, the Indian Government does not have this will even though it has the wealth to change fundamental things, even fly to the moon.
Love and light for your heart and spirit to persevere in this barren landscape * Om Shanti **

Omniscient * Omnipresence

'The request failed due to a fatal device, hardware error'

*We are not wholly defined by society * we live as a part of nature from which there is no alienation ~ recognise it is in us * it is around us everywhere * we are neither insane, only those who're disconnected, and desensitised, who can allow the destruction of this life-force balance. We all exist in Cosmic space. "I dreamt that I died while lying on a sunny beach, and was swept away in the lapping waves of white light ~*

*

Rebooted Truth Exposed

*A fighter for peace and freedom delivered
into the hands of the fascist, war criminals.
The Mayor of London flying his Trump blimp
as a protest, is all bullshit. Where was his protest
regarding the arrest of Julian Assange on his patch?
Just a superficial publicity stunt supporting more Injustice!
Must have botoxed his neo-cortex synapses, call the exorcist!
Spring forever ~ You can't fall out of the stream anymore*

*

Free Julian Assange from Pure Evil

*Memorialised, making a speech on Democracy, freedom and sacrifice
of the thousands who came ashore, to fight the Nazi fascists in 1944...
Just more grand rhetorical spin on what it really took to ultimately win,
the unbelievable, horrendous, indescribable battles to defeat such tyranny...
Same today, people who are laying their lives down to show us the new version
of the inhuman, criminal actions of our own establishment, the self-same despots
who have condemned these truth-sayers to injustice, imprisonment, torture, death!
Yet we the people stand like sheep, hypnotised, ready to be eaten by this same wolf.
We are told of the glories of such psychopaths who murder our children in the name
of National security, and yet tolerate their lies when we hear the cries of the innocent.
How much longer shall we accept this Jesus before we take it back from bloody Caesar?
These autocratic rulers, dictators, kings and popes have no authority in the eyes of Truth.
HUMAN TRAGEDY is a feeling that rips out your heart, breaks your mind and kills you!
Will the Pathfinders please parachute into Belmarsh prison and liberate him for Christ's sake!*

*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eJ3RzGoOC4s&feature=share>

*Using modern psychology, the established power in the US who were the predominant Empire at the time became 'minded' that to maintain the status quo they had to keep the 'savage' masses down otherwise they would be toppled. This paradigm has been developed over the last 80 years, on top of 1000's of years of such cruel dynasties exploiting the world. Even many of the world's religions bought into this; purists, sinners ~ heretics, apostates, inquisitions, crusades, infidels etc. to maintain their sense of absolute power. The Mind's operations / programming is being manipulated by governments / Kleptocrats / autocrats to coerce the people, and conglomerates and others have locked us into an insane / psychopathic matrix whereby they profit and so control it all, feeding their own ego-centric sociopathy. They can't turn back as they have invested completely into this through the Military-Industrial-congressional-complex and an 'economic' system whereby 6 men are as wealthy as the poorest 50% of the population of the planet (Oxfam) and this is not the complete picture! We can become aware of this conditioned 'reality' and act accordingly. Julian Assange has made his own choices. Therefore, by maintaining our sense of humanity and sharing Love in our heart will we ultimately transcend this Illusion/Maya, being created in our karmic, limited, prescribed mind/subconscious *Om *
Century of the Self. <http://howtheworldreallyworks.info/> * <https://www.vipassana.com/meditation/>*

Father's Day

*To all the Pacifists, conscientious objectors, poets, stopper of tanks, whistle-blowers, protectors,
dancing warriors, those with heart and spirit, lovers, who went into the fire * Om Shanti * :)
'Thank you, I was a warrior father for my adopted daughter, she needed all the love I could give'*

*

LOVE MATCHES

*Since I cannot think
that reality is real,
how can I think ~
that dreams are dreams?*

*

*Go Greyhound, leave the driving to us
Travelling at night, has a different view.
Middle America as ordinary individuals;
backyards with lilac and apple blossom ~
Apartheid south Chicago style, 95th street bus.
Strong fear is your own imagination, is 'Avidya'
Hunting snakes in the woods on a ten-speed bicycle.
What happens to my house if I change the world?
Conservative is being afraid, made to feel paranoid.
Walking through the park with a sub-machinegun...
A road represents civilization, no barbarians, wild savages!
With the Beatles' music, on the local bus from lake Panajchel.
Never take negative advice from a pessimistic cynic...
Woman dying on the dusty street, Saturday afternoon.
Walking into a town, thousands of eyes on you,
survive that, be forever confident. I am human too.
Live in America feel that You can change the world,
live in Tegucigalpa, Honduras and try on make-ups.
A city of scented, preening Latin peacocks ~
Hallo, I'm Isabel, make love with me (sweet dreams).
Checking out the creases in a pair of blue jeans.
Going around, around, and around Managua,
out in an earthquake, waiting for the others!*



Spoke to me by the tattoos on his arm!
Phosphorous bombs, screams, only burnt bones.
US dropping ball-bearing bombs from 20,000 ft!
Mines, dismantling them, needs a hammer's blow up,
is diabolically designed to explode, so, losing your head!
Watching the 'invisible' enemy creep around on a screen.
Yawn, bang, we take our pick in killing who we want!
Telescopic, infrared-daylight sights; we are seeing it all.
Take off, only if we let you spook~
Radar blip shows us everything.
Gulf of Tonkin blues, BANG!
Yeah, yeah, the Green Giant.
Boom, boom, bang, Uh, Ah!
Wiz planes, bullseyes for sure.
Phantom, phantom, wizardry.
SAS. cutting throats, bombing!
Special task forces, submerged ~
Ra Ra Ra Ra Ra Ra Ra Ra Ra.
Yo the greatest guerrilla fighters.
We, we know, realise nothing about...
what is being used in these 'Exotic' wars.
Why ask? Thought you had a Democracy...
People think it's the same as during WW II.
Parachutes, planes, bang, bang howitzers...
It's unbelievable, science, technology; Legal!
A billion dollar Military Industrial Complex!
How the hell will we ever know or be told?
War Crimes, My-Lai, remember Lt. Calley?
Massacre, Phosphorous bombs, being made
still in Seattle, by Mr. Flintstone with a dog,
wife, two kids, suburban house, gun, vacation.
Clocking in-off, disengaged, dissociated fascist.
Screams, burns, desolation, horrendous pains,
death, napalm melting babies in melted arms!
Eyes, nose, hair, hands, sniffing human flesh.
Carpet bombs, swallow a ball bearing a day
keep the VC. away. America, America!
Bob, John, Jill, Sue, please wake-up!
What sort of lunatics dream this evil?
They must really hate you now Sam!

*

'Chills and fever might be malaria'
Monday - Friday in school, Saturday out begging.
Crossing over the line of the Equator, today you are your own man.
Terrorists, "how naughty" 'Our glorious dead, for honour and glory.
The fifteen named hereunder made the supreme sacrifice'
There must be more to this coming and going,
for the sake of All of them and myself...
who came and went!

Vibrant Queenstown

*How beautiful a town is
flooded with morning sunshine ~
Green sinsemilla and tweeting birds.
Surrounded by snow-capped mountains.*

*

*Beauty in Heaven is
anything alive and
growing in Nepal*

~

*The greatest thing about Nepal
is that it is terraced all over ~
so that the people of the World
could build a house on each
and look at Qolomango*

~

*The realisation that
this timeless view ~
could be the Supreme
reality ~ the bliss*

~

*Dearest,
if I could give
you beauty
It would be a pathway
in Nepal running
by a river ~*

~

*Is there a stoned man
who builds his house ~
with its back to Everest?
Knowing the Universe ~
is seeing it live in Nepal*

~

*The magic carpet of green terraces,
the shimmering colours, purples ~
dazzling, sunbeam spectrums.
As the Sun rises in ruby skies ~
gliding over Shimalia's white peaks
Man and woman, husband and wife
bending together in the fields ~
It makes me think of neolithic people.
It makes me think of long ago ~
when living was next to nature, time
when life too was wedded to your land.*

*Clouds
go swimming by
like Sea dragons
in a gallop ~
~*

*My watch was taken
and I was given a bracelet ~
of 54 Coral beads (from a Tibetan)
~*

*How often do you see
the caressing of the sky by eagles,
curiosity of vivid, yellow butterflies,
and the wildest swoonings of birds ~
Giant pink insects like exotic fish,
hallucinatory, of vast tropical seas
and a helicopter too?
~*

*'Beauty is in the mind of the beholder'
The mountains are peaks of the mind.
My brother ain't heavy at all.
Life too is waking up ~
then walking barefoot,
carrying a heavy sack
strapped across the brow.*

*It's not like running for a #73 bus is it?
~*

*God is ~
Alive and well and has
acquired an abode in Nepal,
still his best friends
are living along ~
the Gulf of Siam
~*

*The throne of the Universe
is camouflaged on Earth ~
and has the name of Everest.
Here the Ocean doesn't talk to me,
it sings to me, it recites poetry to me.
Do you understand, I love you ~
An invitation to see a sunset with me ~
what could I offer more beautiful to her?*

Once Upon a Time a Lady Held the Sun
Thank you for giving me the sweetest Love.
My Darling of WONDER FULL DAYS

~

Dearest
I still cannot forget ~
the sight of that beauty
which walked in front of me,
and who touched my arm
in the blue sea of Summer

~

Dearest
I still cannot forget
those wonderful days of joy
which I have created into an art piece,
made up of each movement and colour
each one of your smiles and kisses

~

Dearest
Time has passed
Slowly ~
So many touches have you put on me
So many have I put on myself.
Love, the dream has been for two seasons.
The intensity is the hot, burning Sun
which has melted my heart and mind

~

Dearest
I cannot count the glorious days
which have passed us together.
I cannot count the caresses.
I cannot reason any more.
I sit and try to arrange us
it is your hair falling in curls.
I try to think of tomorrow
but can only remember the beauty
which is now holding my hand
in front of my amazed eyes ~
The autumn leaves and snowflakes,
beauties of time and nature
falling ~ as hearts together.
Your beauty is
as the dancing Sun.
Your Soul burns me
inspires my Spirit

Dearest
A new year begins very soon.
I wonder
I feel a fear too from you.
A fear of your reckless surf,
a swan gliding upon its crest ~

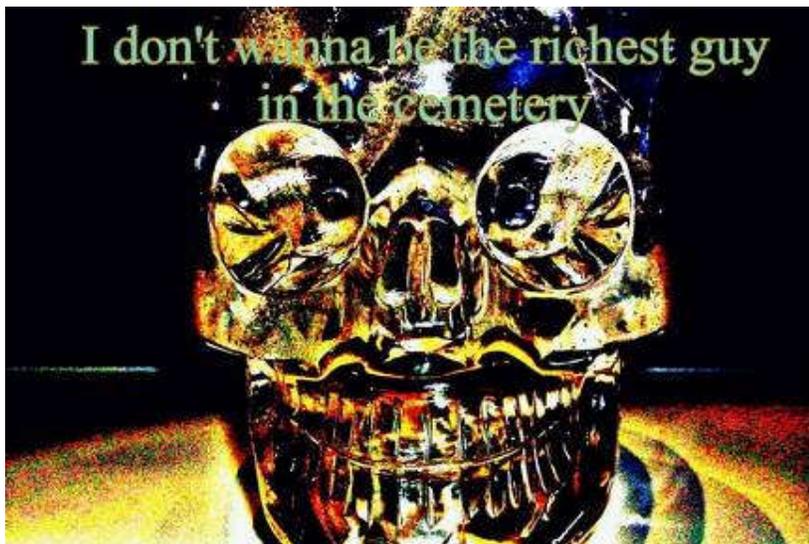
~
Dearest
where are your wings,
this space with me I saw only you
happy butterfly who looks
for nectar in magic mushrooms.

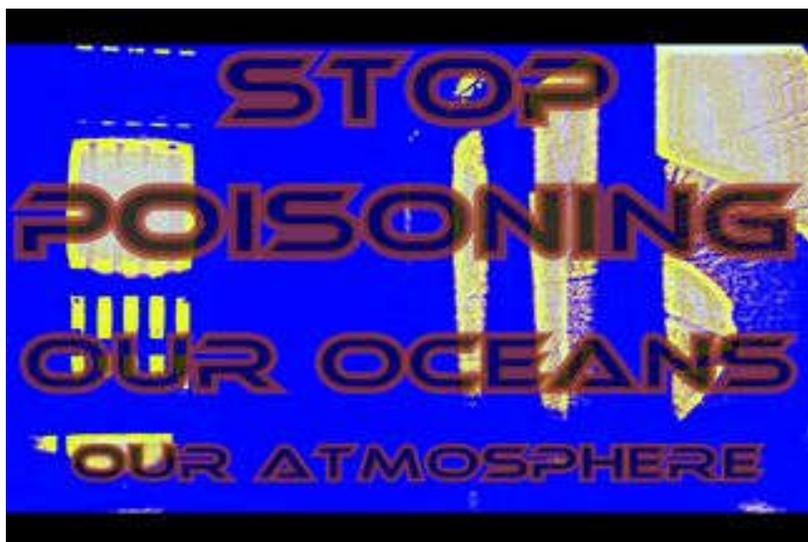
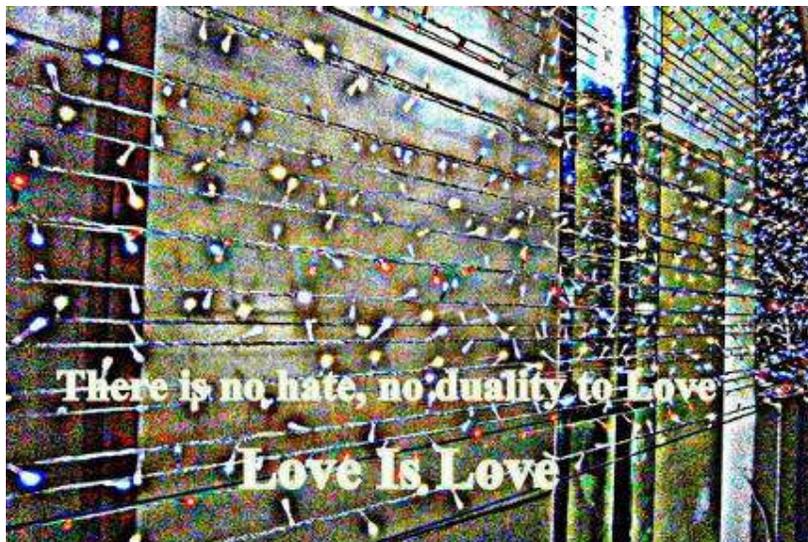
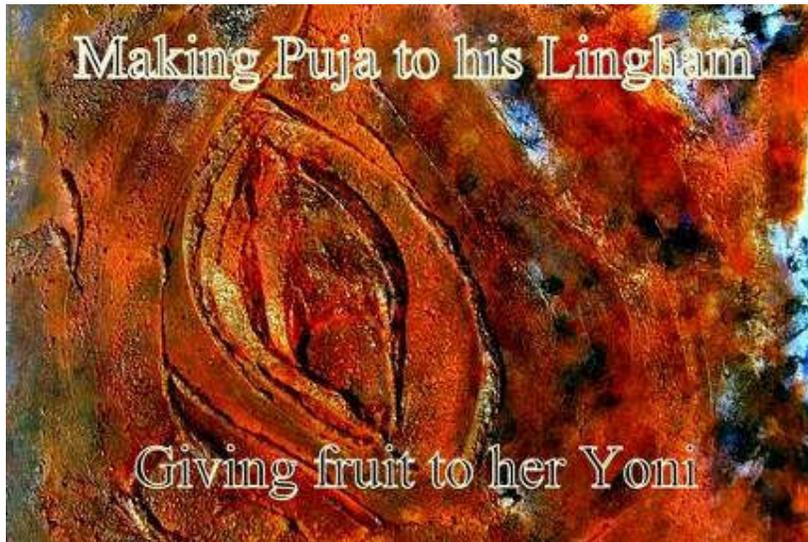
Magic you!
I am still in the Palace of wonder
with you

~
Dearest
In you I see me so clearly.
Will this new year ~
bring something new to me, to us?
Could Time ahead offer even more?
How intense the energy closer the heart

~
Dearest
Dream to dream to dream.
Thank you for this ~ for you
I have been bewitched by dream.
Thank you my Angel dreaming ~
Goddess of the waves and forests.
So gentle ~ sweetest honey

~
Dearest
A time of Love
little tricks of fear appeared,
fear, my heart fell heavy ~ fear!
Truth and Love, trusting hope ~
I am the captivated still,
Mother nature's Romeo.
Beautiful touch of you
Thank you for sweetly kissing my Loving heart.
The flower of Love arises every morning,
and the World is filled with Sunshine.
They lived happily ever after ~





Fantastic & Beautiful ~ Rich golden threads

*Visual wonder & sensual expression, this is the poetry I love,
which takes Us on a magical mystery tour of the Universe ~
in your heart, this is Inspiration to empower your lover to walk
hand in hand with you through burning white-hot Cosmic fires
of nature and there to melt me in her Yoni furnace to love alchemy.
Your words are sublime, Astral ~ ethereal, demure, subtly serene...
Your references are the beginning of a new style of Cosmic erotology
which was painted on the bejeweled walls of exotic Tantric Temples.
Laughter in the seraglios of Princes ~ You have captured its essence,
drinking at the pure fountain of a Goddess, tasting her sweet nectar's
moist spot, you are sharing the sacred dripping ambrosia, you are ~
feeling divine, you are channeling Venus' fragrant perfumed bliss.
I'm in a Pleasure garden of delight with you, buds of anticipation
are bursting inside me as the magic moon, lighting heaven's night!*

*

Too much Toxicity!

*'100 cacao beans bought an Aztec a slave, 12 for a courtesan!'
What is in the eye of your mind? He's lost his grip on reality!
'Some kind of Revolutionary ~ wrestling with my conscience.
Damn them all!' This is our Holy range of Sacrificial gowns.
What's happened to being Innocent until proven to be guilty?
Exaggerating the Ideological war on a bloody chopping block.
Exaggerating cultural, gender divides, dropped a 5-ton concrete
block on her head for their adultery; Forbidden to throw stones!
"I think I'm in Love" I don't want any misunderstanding & cruelty*



Too Beezee Darling

*We are our senses ~ then shouldn't we strive to be...
as sensitive as possible? (It seems all sociopaths are detached
and can be unemotionally distressed by love, as Buddha, but
the difference is their ego never has any feelings, no remorse ~
They never had any empathy and could watch you be tortured.
Be aware, conscious of your feelings, detached with a full heart.
That could hurt and if not understood properly one wonders ~
if it isn't also better to be insensitive to a higher degree. Not true!
Sensitivity, what is Love? If it hurts should I put the lid on it again?
Making a defence by closing up! Help me, who is crazy, My Spirit?
Am I crazy, Am I so alone, does it mean fear, Am I jealous of time ~
Am I too possessive? Just because in this day and age, concepts of Time
and Liberation have such a value, individual Freedom distinctly apart.*

Cool is the mode of Unconditional Love.

*Is it wrong then to want so much to be
embraced by you, as much as ~ forever?*

*How is it that living only ten minutes away
Love can't find a way to come with a smile?*

*Is time each day too little or too much to come and say ~
"Hallo, I Love you" Is it too much expectation for a mind, and
I'm made to feel full of guilt for it? How is it that I want you close ~
seems always so, even though to be apart is natural self too?*

Is it fair, is there such a state ~ or only ego?

*Yes I do desire, so sorry Buddha
but please allow me to be
at least not unhappy*

~

But you know what absence makes?

Not the heart fonder Love ~

*To just appear for so little time
and then as joyfully to disappear.*

I just can't handle such ease, how can you?

Yes, I think a lot on it, how to be; crazy, maybe?

Yes please don't toy with my emotions, for I am real.

So I wonder if it's not better, not to say goodbye.

*To say goodbye forever means maybe you won't
come back then! But to come and touch, and then*

go another way with some other love is acceptable to

*you but not me. I agree in philosophy, yet my heart ~ which
overflowed with something, rips apart my feelings and the sadness
fills my eyes and brain. Too possessive, should I be detached?*

Buddha for all I try ~ yet why try, not just live? I have a heart!

*To be detached ~ detached means what? Yes insensitive Soul,
yet if my soul can't touch her soul, what am I to do to bring*

Love between us? She's so very cool, haughty, aloof ~

I wonder if I am crazy, that I can't get this together.

*So what to you; just be cool, ego, narcissistic ~
make Love, play, smile and that's it, goodbye?
Why expect more, not emotionally but why,
who are you, why expect anything from her;
why, why? Be cool (expect nothing) so expect...
(to give nothing). So why bother with this game?
(for whatever reason it is really being played)
Not giving a damn about what anyway?*

** * **

I'm Glad

*I'm glad to receive your fine words ~
I'm glad to hear that you intuitively know
I'm glad that you realize love
I'm glad that you felt there was a flow at the end
I'm glad that you wished for a good one between us, with no torture.
I'm glad you are now flabbergasted and amused
I'm glad you are recovering, like me
I'm glad that you are thankful, thanks
I'm glad you thought to send me the writings
I'm glad you are so clear ~ I'm glad, I'm glad, I'm glad
I'm glad that now I have saved some croissants
I'm glad you're fighting nostalgia so well
I'm glad that we're basically friends
I'm glad that you warn me of traps for my heart
I'm glad, I'm glad, I'm glad.
I'm glad that you are finding answers to fit it so well,
I'm glad that you love me so much
I'm glad that I could make my heart and soul love you so much
I'm glad at the future prospect of feeling the stronger you
I'm glad to hear that what you have now
is what you really wanted to make a better struggle.
I'm glad
I'm glad to hear you are
going to make such fine memories of me.
I'm glad you want to ask me not to come back ~
but that 5 minutes would be ok sometime, Oui!
I'm glad that now you want to be
absolutely open with me darling.
I'm glad...
Salute ~ I'm glad you're going to yoga*

Enraptured Kong

Yes, ~ on our Planet Earth
many praise an ancient King;
Nature's strongest, powerful King.
Aliveness in essence with all instants,
in vegetation's fecundity, vital harmony,
in changes of light, sounds of darkest night ~
changes of vivid chaos, nature's pure wildness, ~
Mother nature forever our true universal paradise.
Its thread of life vibrating infinite, blissful melodies ~
Its Energy, gleaming snows atop spectacular volcanoes,
melting to the limitless plains, quenching Flora's thirst,
these iridescent patterns on velvet butterflies' light wings ~
their flutterings on luminescent air waves over deep valleys.
Eagles are soaring by the passing clouds, gliding high above,
and fish are choreography, swimming in the Ocean's current.
It is the Prana we all breathe and the Sun's rays we all feel.
It is in new born babies, the new generation, our future ~
It is in man's and woman's striving, effort for the harvest,
and the Cheetah's primal instinct, speeding to hunt a deer.
Nature's tremendous King sang this for all;
it echoed alive through each blade of grass.

~

His pounding power, beating freely, invincibly.
Exquisite integration of this Cosmic rhythm ~
Whole-life radiance brightens the sky and stars,
the hiding moon in a far-off distant galaxy.
Caressing such subtlety, each petal softly,
its own fulfillment, destiny of a wild Rose.
This nectar's flowing in feminine beauty,
A beloved daughter ~ wondrous woman.
Holding this intimate, naked divineness
he rejoiced to all the changing seasons ~
She as the Queen of your perfect dreams,
gorgeous, delicate with the scent of Love.

~

Singing to Heaven, to all Life's creatures ~
attracting this rarest blossom's dreaminess,
feeling her innocence, being in his open palm,
he carried off her loveliness deep inside his heart
to a pinnacle of man's world; her fears cried out ~
Fighter aeroplanes shooting deadly cold metal bullets
into him, he fell back, crashing down far below to death!
He wished her a sweet goodbye, his flaming eyes still aglow.

El Purgatorio'

*"Do mosquitoes live in Mosques?" Which f... sad racist said that?
'Shot her in the face on the school bus, said this 14-year-old was
promoting western education values; where's your values from?'
What a bunch of bloody maniacs, stealing all the bodies at dawn.
Swimming in rivers of corpses ~ diving through hell's melting flames.
Seems unfathomable to destroy ~ Fire's purifying Negative Forces!
Dangerous, Powerful energies; all around but couldn't see it.
There's the Prince of the Apocalyptic Night.
I need a Cosmic healing right now*

*

What does nature think of you Sakyamuni?

*Did Nature take You in Buddha?
Are You into Nature Jesus?
Being as Buddha alive under the Banyan tree
It is or it isn't (important)
to think you're a part of nature ~
Your thoughts, but that nature
feels it's a part of you*

*

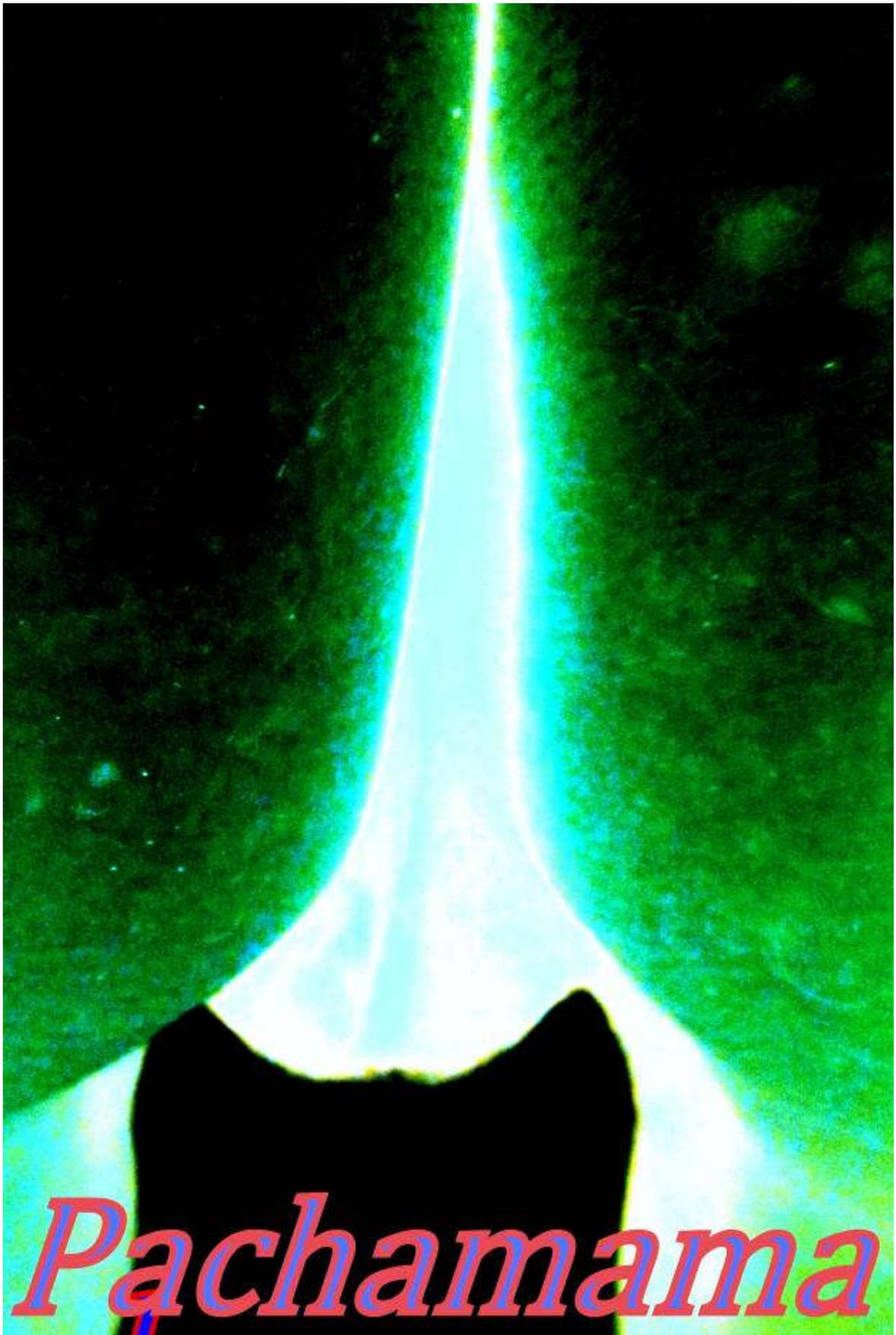
Collect Call

*There was a woman ~
who called her Lover from Paris,
reversing the charges.
"Allo, allo ~"
"Yes, Please wait a moment,
he is coming."
But she'd hang up!
She made Love too ~ similarly*

~

*It goes right through me.
What?
Life and death's vibrations.
'Twinkle, twinkle little star ~
how I wonder what you are'*





At the Waterhole

Purple corona, blue lightning, green auroras.
Superb gowns, at infinite, different picnics ~
A rare Pygmy armadillo, Koalas only eating
eucalyptus leaves, Cinnamon bears and tiny
Sun bears like honey, Himalayan black bears
and Snow leopards ~ Only in the East Indies
can Cockatoos meet endangered Orangutans ~
Lions like Zebras but can't meet Cheetahs in India,
but can the Axis deer. 50 million Buffalo are hiding somewhere ~
(did they resurface in Japan, or reincarnate in Viet Nam, 1960's?)
Polar bears drift, hallo Emperor Penguin, the Arctic's disappeared!
Venezuelan Mango swamp screamers, Parsi a Californian condor.
Le Grand duc eagle owl, Quetzals and Peacocks' feather trains ~
Peruvian Cock of the rock's plumage, rich treasure of a court-ship.
Beautiful emerald Cuckoos too, Lovebirds and perching Songbirds
go 'tweet', the arrival of a brilliant Budgerigar twin, a Shell Parakeet.
The iridescence of a Peafowl's silky tail, Least Penguin has a limited range.
An anonymous beauty, Golden Pheasant in a China retreat. Rheas gazing,
high Chilean Flamingos floating across wide, blue, dazzling, pampas skies ~
Tropical Golden Beetles, Dragonflies, Damselflies, flashing Fireflies in the night.
A mirage of morphos' flight. Columbian scales, mauve, antennas out, sight
and light of transparent wings. Visiting from the Viceroy and White peacock ~
a game of chess with an Uranid moth; jades spread on brilliant tropical mesas,
eumelanin, monsoon winds, wet granules on the luscious iris ~
A brilliant clear, new morning, dawning beside a lotus filled lake

*

Pachamama

Nature is the woods and the oceans
the trees and the cliffs ~
the fields and the meadows
the flowers and the seaweed
the hills and the plains and lakes
nature is the butterflies
and for all our sakes

*

Life's Interpretations

China is home to almost ¼ of humanity.
Living with irretrievable Karma? ~ No.
This realisation is the constructed sanctum
of ingenious Socialisation, ideologies.
Get out and dig it all man.
Back on the road
Back on the beach
Back on the mountain.
The personality is a mosaic, picture
of your symbols, your lifestyle, spirit.

*Creating the language, our expression ~
You, is what it is, as it is, here now!
Is growth, expansion in those terms?
The deeper the conceptions ~
higher the evolution of you!
Higher your good karma ~
lowering your rebirth ratio.
Go inside, free of your cage.
This higher level of being ~
today is in terms of y/our security.
Personal symbols for the barbarian,
or symbols of humanity, Peace, Love?
Well then create your beautiful symbols ~
don't just let them be developed unconsciously.
Create symbols of empathy, mind's deepest feelings.
The most amazing of human, natural perceptions ~*

*

Oolomango on fire

*A sunrise over Shimalia's highest peaks
or a rain stormed palm leaf,
beside the sea in Indonesia?
The bright, whistling bird of Hawaii,
the fallen petal as a fallen gown ~
desolate, insignificant*

~

*If it's worth it, can you get it?
Explanations and Excuses ~
Caught for a traffic violation,
trafficking of what your honor?
Cessation of the modifications...
of limited, mind stuff ~ finally!*

*

The Sun sleeps with God

*Art, a fragile cultural voyage.
It just blew me, the poverty ~
it wasn't that they were mellow,
it's just that they're extremely poor!
A white temple on top of a small mountain.
He asked if there's beings from other planets
here on Earth. We're all different Space cadets ~
with each one's own unique, Cosmic cells' vibration.
To be as true an idealist as One can be, quantumly.
It's my whole life making me write this, right Now.
My Ultimate experience ~ **IS***

Interminable Night

Yeah, you took me to the limit,
where I was thirsting for you!

I led to consume you ~
and you made the dance
of Romance, to a climax!

~

How about a cup of Darjeeling tea ~
maybe smoke a joint and then I'll seduce you.

Caressing your lusciousness....

~

Does this mean to you,
as it would anytime, with
someone else intimately close?
Aren't we so special together ~
that we see now each others' spirits?
Can't we hold each other so tight as the
delicate beating of our diaphanous hearts.

*

"Langsam, Boonsi Boonsi" in Bangkok

To some people (we were in damnation ~
their values) when we entered those bars.

Fantasy, Desire, Magic, Poetry or Reality?

A look at someone else's trip ~ Inspiration.

Visiting Buddha's smile for a happy end!

With celestial virgins (numbered), what!

"Look up into Buddha's eyes ~

Showing you the path to Heaven?

Is this the real Buddha trip, Nirvana?

The end of the search ~ seeking the answers.

Finding it here in this Buddhist Pleasure Palace!

Hallucinant, You have obtained the enlightenment!

In the last room, the ecstatic rev-elation, this is it!!!!!!

All those books on Buddhism, here it is now, this fantasy!

What! Living with Siamese houris in rooms of Paradise.

A magical path, is this erection the real garden of Eden ~

Receiving a blessed secret, ejaculation, a richly treasured gift.

At the Grace

*

Pristine disillusion, dissolution

I often wondered why it could be
there would be such a tragedy ~

as broken beer bottles on a beach.

I wondered why only beer bottles

you never see scattered pieces

from teacups!

The Art and the Artist

*My Mind is the Taj Mahal ~ Idea that the object is a symbol...
It is the mind that is the Creator, only need to perceive the concept to ~
manifest this beauty; not recognising eternal, primal, energetic space.
Is it the thing created or the state of my thought, intention, or neither?
Therefore you don't really have to have made anything (object)
just had the vision of it ~ experience awareness, transmutation.
The Artist was the one who made changes; and the butterfly.
Being artistic is inherent in everchanging which is infinite ~
Have a mind able to reflect the most wonderful beauty.
Flowing in open space ~ having beautiful dreamings.
The mind is the mirror ~ of human allowance.
What is reflected is the Quality of your mind.
What Quality is in the reflection of the Taj?
How beautiful your expression Mumtaz ~
Limited mind * Eternal consciousness*

*

Pure Virtual Irrealities

*Up I come, hot sun * is there ever a cold sun?
Beauty is in the mind of the beholder's, Space ~
and you can get a contact lens from Mother Nature.
Idea of a telescope, more vision opening up the Universe.
A tool, helping the senses ~ more perfection; it's Inside You.
Artificial Intelligence, bio-technology leading to the perfection,
or does it just allow the imagination to reveal more and more?
Cultural behaviours; did you ever masturbate at 180 m.p.h. ~
with only one hand on the wheel for sharp bends? No darling!
"I spent my childhood in that bed (pride in a Victorian bed), or
that's where I masturbated for fifteen years, in blind pleasure!"*

*

Believe these are not just words

*These are Love's truths, life's truths, ultimately the truth ~
Instinctively know the essence of these meanings, vibrations
don't be confused by terms, which are only wording, spells ~
Instinctively know the innate truths here by putting your mind
in a devoted state, think highly ~ be clear and calm and really
think purposefully of what is in front of your eyes. Be No Mind ~
So you will feel the wisdom of these signs and know eternal space
which has been forever, for every one, our omnipresent energy.
You will then know them as you ~ as the intrinsically real.
You will then feel love completely yourself and love me.*

*

You don't do Yoga

*Yoga is beyond a state of mind ~
A devotion, an omniscient space.
Like you don't do going to sleep,
You are asleep, you are conscious.*

'Papillion'

Indian prisoner > "Let's escape quickly"
Papillion > "d'accord" (a little later),
"I am tired my friend" (puffing and panting).
Indian prisoner > "Eat these leaves, the Masters
will have their evil warriors chasing us as birds"
Papillion > "Oui, allez!" (10 minutes later in jungle)
Indian prisoner > "Come my friend, hurry, hurry!"
Papillion > "WOW, WOW, WOW, AMAZING!"
"Too much, too much, look at these magical flowers,
the amazing reds and blue petals ~Wow! Wow!
Such fabulous trees, look at all these animals!
Beautifully coloured, fluttering butterflies ~
fantastic birds, supernatural talking parrots!
Wow man, this is really unbelievavble!"
Indian prisoner > "my friend, hurry now!"
Papillion > "How lucky we are, how marvellous.
I am seeing Pachamama's true beauties. WOW,
psychedelic sky, vital colours, too much my friend!
Lord it's incredible, Nature's brilliant jewels, alive!"
Indian prisoner > "My friend ~ (whoosh of an arrow)
Papillion > "You are unimaginably divine, Love ~
Dearest Pachamama, I am..."

*

If you don't comprehend it exists ~
then how can you create to it?
Will I have to show you ~
or can we create it together?
Darling can you be dear,
will you turn your cheek
and give me your lips ~
will you press my hand
and hold tighter my arm
will you caress me tightly
and give me all your Love ~
beautiful woman, and share in
a deep beauty within this man?
What an expression of Love ~
can radiate from your cheeks
and can illuminate your eyes
reflecting too, in your caresses.
Cover me in those tender joys ~
I wonder how did we make Love
and very soon after, you resisted?
Didn't I try and give all naturally
but still it didn't make you feel free.
Why don't you invite me to stroke
your long cascading, luxuriant hair

*or kiss your bare shoulders or be naked ~
with my legs entwined in yours in ecstasy?
We touched and talked, gazed and thought.
Where did we take each other,
that now we still wonder
but go there no more*

*

Pleasure Groves

*It is impossible to fathom ~
the depths ~ of other's hearts.
Clever and intelligent questions...
can only elicit clever and intelligent
answers, which may not be the truth.
Our actions controlled by fate, in eternal space ~
fructify at a scheduled moment, and all our virtue,
happiness and prosperity blossom at an appointed time.
When is your scheduled instant, here and now?
Her eyes shimmering as iridescent silk.*

~

*To you, thoughts, and to me...
You went home and I thought about you.
I got ready for work and I thought about you.
I was rushing around serving people and I thought about you.
I was clearing the dining room and I thought about you.
I walked home and I thought about you.
I awoke to a beautifully clear morning and I thought about you.
I did yoga and I thought of you.
You gave me a call and I thought of you, later you came to me.
I feel inspired and very happy when I see you.
How much to do, to become true in myself
to be a pure reflection of you, your love ~*

~

*Love is yoga, blissfulness ~
Yoga is truth, truth is pure.
Love is Sue, Sue is truth...
Pure are you ~ you are me.
Truth is yoga ~ yoga is bliss.
Shiva is Cosmic bliss, is Ananda.
Ananda is real ~ all is life.
Life is you inside me*

The Gaze

*Sadhu of rocky north British Columbia.
Slow, quiet ~ wandering, stopping,
sitting, looking, wondering afar.
Meditating pilgrim by a Ganges'
tributary of supernatural Canada ~
Could this be a Ganges with no name?
Are you a sadhu with no ochre, saffron
but of white and blue, on another trip?
Clouds moving in the sky, changing light.
Of this wonder quick take a picture...
and send the image to my mind to ~
Are my thoughts here as yours
under the Rishikesh sun?
Dreaming and gazing...
Is his flowing water really
any holier than mine?
These stones too?*

*

Serene Venus

*Goddess of Love, most brilliant Planet.
Clear, untouched, undisturbed calm.
Selfishness is the opposite of respect.
A coat of innumerable colours ~
is a sign to all of a peaceful one.
A pink Christmas tree ~
that was once the home
of 35 immigrant flamingos.
I am still growing my wings
in the fulfillment of my sacred quest ~
for those deliciously, sweet strawberries,
growing by Manali, beside charas' fields.
One has to be lonely sometime ~ so one
can be stronger to be alone the next time.
Guilty feelings, given to your Lover!
To all those children who can read
the schoolbooks on the life of hens.
A rainbow is a peaceful vibration
passing on its way ~*

Quick Trot

There was a young man
from the Queen's Imperial isles
who wanted all in life to be smiles
and whenever he could ~
he'd wander high in the wood.

One bright sunny day
he put on his musk
and went along his way.

Alone with no care
he stopped to stare,
as behind was a strolling black bear

*

Are these the only few daughters of Atlantis ~
growing in the Sun here?
A Classical figure in all her Venetian beauty,
dreaming from below a straw hat

~

This is the Garden of Eden,
Finite-Mind model ~
But close to this garden
are birds and bears
and a firing rifle!

~

Idea of the wasp
only flying in a lighted room,
only conscious ~
of its lighted sphere.
Put the light out,
another on ~ its dimension changes.
Poem to the lady of my dreams
who in essence ~
knows what is truly essential
she will be my wife, my life too.

~

Art is essence ~ it is, mystical, pure,
the perfume of life's mystery, miracle.
Woman you are loveliness' enigma.
Please say what you are feeling
It is your right, your expression.
Being conscious of bittersweetly

~

What sort of philosophers
are truck drivers ~
alone for days on the road,
awake to each rising sun
frost on the trees

Water

*'takes the shape of the pot which collects it'
'When God is perceived through the mind,
it is that mind apparent, in eternal space'.
Perfecting the instrument is an act of freedom.
Not interfering with another person's being ~
"We are interdependent" ask Satchitananda.*

*

Breakfast at the Oasis

*Some have worked a lot to enjoy
this quiet time, to sit in the shade.
To eat, drink; let thoughts enter...
I hear voices ~ changed somewhat,
yet I know the district of their growth.
New people, new lives, in a new land
bringing culture, and why not brother?
People, once a local village ~
now sit beside different fires,
their stories retold to please.
Social, breakfast vibrations.
I crave the deepest peace*

*

Bio-feedback Looping

*Instantaneously coming together ~
environmental moment, cause effect,
when the actions come together, to it.
At that instant also a future idea
is in the process of taking place ~
Already for the next environment.
Is it possible then to be conscious of
your environment whilst in it ~
part of it. Is it possible even to be
Conscious of the next thought?
Does your future environment depend
on what physical resources you control?
You alter that with your mind's perception.
You can alter your environment consciously.
Realised motivation, intention of what you live.*

Giant Panda

*'Lives on mountains of western China and Tibet ~
where white man seldom travels' how about yellow?
Your letter was received as a Sultan's daughter.
I'm hanging in here like Bonnie and Clyde.
Love fell on me like the British in Dresden!
Enclosed is Miro's poem to a Baobab tree ~
Frogs jump off my head, splash in the pond.
The wagon master cried, "forward, ho-oo-oo"
How is your life in that homogenised milk bottle?
Do you have plans for the evacuation of Dunkirk?
Are you learning a hot tango for the Summer Sun?
Don't forget a lovely Valentine's card for the Goddess*

*

*What I like about the good old USA.
is the exception rather than the rule.*

*Now living in Provencal spring ~
Picasso blue seashores.
Sweetest surrendering*

~

*The scars of experience ~
Je voudrais habiter sur la rue de la Paix.
Being stoned makes no sense ~ Buddha sticks
This shit is shit, Thailand is the best psychedelics!
An exclamation mark, means all the difference...
Just appreciate the difference in it!
The hash cake, "where did you get the recipe?"
Not giving a damn ~ down a country lane.*

*

Mes Nymphéas

*Eros shot me from his bow ~
I fell into the water ~ darling.
Most fairest of nature's births,
leans her soft, brunette hair ~
a last embrace, yearning Love.
In pools of twilit ripples, floating
tears of joy*

~

*I'm still into being inside, the shiny Pearl
in the tropical oyster; nice to think about.
Once the thoughts are born, they grow by
themselves if nourished by our free destiny.
Dearest Love, Shakti's power is pouring
from out of my heart*

Travel

*Buddha the last Resort.
A dear Sanctuary
Pure light ~
Deathless Dhamma
Blessed are you.
The middle path to ~
the cottage of sublime beauty.
Peaceful ~ Love ~ Creation
**

Sujata

*Superman or Tarzan.
I Love you Jane ~
bathing in a pure crystal waterfall
Golden Parrots singing in the trees.
Red Riding Hood, Robin Hood or Buddhahood
Great Compassion ~
nuclear alms
**

An Invitation to Come, Yeah!

*In my hand, a sweet surprise ~
This morning I stopped for coffee.
I glanced a pair of high-heel...
silver toed boots, black to the ankle,
up to a fresh, sparkling face ~
fair with soft, warmly lit eyes and cheeks.
I smiled my stoned smile of a 'hallo to you'
to your life in your attractive silver toes.
I glanced beside me, you ~ sweet lady.
I like your boots I smiled into words.
Autumn's wind blowing in the branches,
leaves stirred and let fly.
Yeah, this and that and I like very much
your silver toes. Getting together ~
I glanced more at our connection.
My cowboy boots from Montana,
Afghani shirts, jewelry, business...
Montreal and trees on the beaches.
Well, silver toes tapped a dance ~
and worn heels, cowboy boots
tapped a tune too.
I glanced and it carried on to Sunday.
A walk, a bicycle ride, a rummage ~
an Italian coffee and touches of silver.
Silver winking.
Yeah, early on Sunday, I'd love to.
"You're not married are you?"
I glanced, writing her number*

Keeping us down

Usually though, caught up in their bullshit...
But once two people recognise, identify themselves,
their imaginations, feelings, thoughts, whatever it is.

Once it is said that

"I Love You"

We have allowed the appearance
the Love, energy symbol, to be free,
from there we can only go upwards.
Communication is higher (I hope)

~

Have you got an inventive mind?
Well I got a mind, implying I've got visions,
and visions are like gorgeous jewels.
A beautiful gem stone (Green).

~

In Lakech; who am I? You are me.
If I take a picture of your face,
then I take a picture of myself.
I am in your Loving smile.
Nature is really amazing ~
but it's just water, earth, air,
fire, ethereal, enrgetic Space.

*

New thought on old age.
If you see the beauty
like this today ~
So gorgeous, exquisite
and every day you see
more and more beauty ~
Imagine what it must be like
in 10 years, if it is like this now?
Imagine what it must become
like when you're 70

*

Mirrored silvery shades

His Polaroid's, pupils animated,
a long history of a worn cowboy ~
An exquisite, gold hued, crystal beach
with Acropolis colonnades, glinting,
sweeping ocean horizons ~
sprayed onto the imagination.

An island peninsular of isolated beauty
where only wizards orbit and dreamers
of the flights of Aegean winds abide.

A tall, slim figure swayed
in the warm evening breeze ~
running with the tides of black ripples.
Long gleaming legs, sultry blowing hair

*The Pyramid is a harem of my shells
wonderful dream inside
reminded me of a houri ~
Paradise for any sailor.
Yes, so happy I was made
by this sweetest of thoughts;
that today I still smile warmly.
Spring is blowing in the full sail,
secret isles appear in my telescope.
Inside the honeycomb ~
there is a fire of beauty,
lodestars to the forever.
Pink flamingo feathers
inscribe all Love to You*

*

*Please don't Miss isles!
To, Anicca, Anicca, Anicca ~
Silver porpoise, pastel flying fish.
Calmly watching each instant...
Everchanging dhamma, Buddha sky.
True Happiness
Taking the liner, Meditation ~
Waves, surf, a sea of moments
a new beginning*

*

*There is reggae trouble in Jamaica
they have 'the troubles' in N. Ireland
there are French legionnaires in Chad...
there are Russian divisions in Afghanistan
there are Viet Cong spilling into Cambodia,
the Chinese still enjoy violently holding Tibet.
Who is still repressing whom in Timor and Korea,
Philippines, Singapore, Taiwan, Indonesia, Burma,
Panama, Brazil, Chile, Peru, Guatemala, Mexico,
to Hawaii, Berlin to Prague, Budapest to Bucharest,
L.A. to New Orleans, Paris to Marseilles, to Tripoli!
There seems trouble thank you at festivals, nudist beaches
to breakfast, lunch, to my Queen size waterbed.
How come I have this trouble inside my head?*

My Brother Who Loves Me

Dearest, it could seem to you as if
I do not appreciate your view (share it)

Or have your enthusiasm

for + thinking as an end in itself.

Well that the degree seems different is
probably true, even between me and you.

As an exercise as we are so close to each other,

I will try to justify my feeling.

Yes, of course I try to allow (to believe)

the Space for what is to grow ~

but because I do not solely emphasize

the point of the product between me and it

(with the eventual emphasis on my being

positively rewarded somehow) then others

could see this as a gap not a natural Space ~

(A gap that really should not be there instead

of an eternal Space that innately is everchanging)

I feel in today's world this view

Perception Production Promotion Predominates.

Positive thinking is calculated to come out on top.

This idea allows little emphasis of 'success'

being a Creation of a Space (A void not avoid)

which is a consequence of (freedom), your right action,

S P A C E

which is a reward unto itself, a Space not micro-managed...

thank you ~ Yes, if to you I don't seem to follow your emphasis,
formula, it doesn't mean that I don't see it (although it could).

If you don't love me can + thinking allow me

the (Space for) '**benefit of the doubt**'

Even if this seems to say nothing, if it all seems just to be playing

with words, if it seems escapist, unreal, not climbing the ladder,

if it (concept) seems to be full of other kinds of zeros at the end,

it doesn't mean that I don't see, appreciate, understand,

share or am unaware (although it could).

Yes, I don't pretend to be an 'executive'

we are brothers and I love you,

win or lose, I love you brother,

and I feel your love for me.

Yes, by all means use your ideology...

to the best of everything, I agree, you see,

but leave an empty Space so as to balance

your being from mental manias of Yourself.

Space for allowing nothing and everything ~

to be free of mind's limits of being a winner.

Space of no special time where polarity dreams

A place to run with surprise ~

and to surrender the fear in your heart,

that can come in through your window

like a flash of lightning

Laminated Executive Orders.

*By the side of the poisoned, Radioactive Ocean ~
one only sees politics here today, in the oily slicks.
With our Government's approval, this age is of TV.
Media dominance, fb. 'Universal * \$udio\$, Reality'
One only sees politics here today, as 'Our Special Offer'
Their 'free' gift to the people, my friends, in commercial
mind-programming, scheduled for you and your family.
Excuse me ~ what was that you felt you should say on
your country's conquering, psychopathic, Foreign policy?
e.g. vis a vis, fully exploiting all of the undeveloped world?
Can there be an error somehow with the System's Schedule,
official casting, in this land you were born in, as a debt slave?
Excuse me but who are you and what is your class of family?
Oh yes, Cabal Vision, WIFI is now available everywhere
to those who wish to afford it, can't live without a screen.*

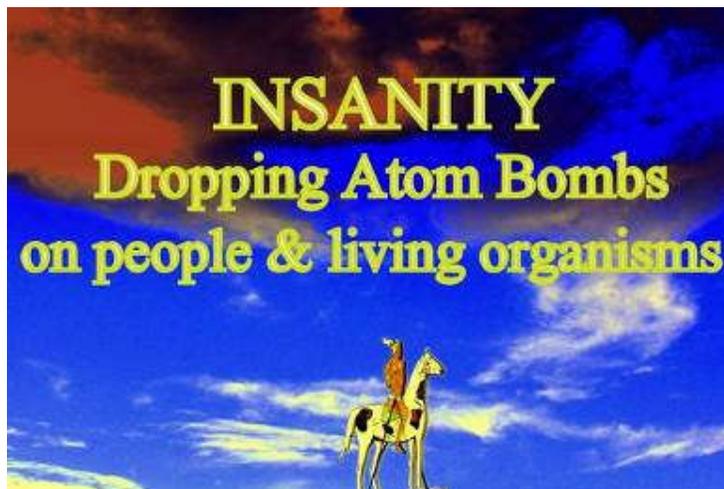
This is the News:

*Here is a report on the Comet which comes once a lifetime,
which Our Viewers, could have seen 'Live' on their screens,
OR couldn't have seen A*Live in the polluted sky last night.
Six nuclear reactors have disappeared in today's earthquake!
Normal vision will return to California as soon as California
is made visible here at W T F.3K.M; IN THE MEANTIME,
we'll continue playing music to the parts which still have sound.
Stand by for station identification and a word from our \$ponsors.*

~

*'I think that I'll get my marriage arranged to a girl I can subjugate.
I'll publicize myself in the Hindu Times of India, or the Saudi Web.
The first time I see her will be our wedding day, for better or for worse!
No choice, imprisoned in a Hindu, Islamic marriage or you'll be ostracized.
What about FREE LOVE rather than cutting off my clitoris with a rusty blade?
Have to ask the elders of the tribe to STOP me marrying the man who raped me!'*

INSHALLAH



Gravest love, quid in a squid
 paranoid sunglasses, son of chiefs ~
 diamond toes in your disarming glance.
 Cavalier at thy perfumed thigh, soft lips searching
 my chasm ~ vacuum cleaning my brain...
 Soft sensations of your nectar on my finger
 stroking your cheeks, your softest curls
 falling around the stem ~
 of the sparkling champagne glass in my hand.
 A ballerina's stretch behind you, facing my tongue,
 sprinkling the dump for a poetry tree.
 Voyages between your Cadillac fur to the stallion
 at your winter's fire. Chilled silver swords slicing
 the juices ~ erupting carnal membranes...
 Dueling doves and eagles in the desert sun.
 Autumn skies on Bedouin tents and dhows,
 resting place, harbour of these Rubaiyat poets.
 Secrets from grave diggers of aura pyramids,
 flying saucers and trains of wind and waves ~
 as two fingers pressing, pressing into the night.
 People are funny ~ touching
 under the giant cedars of a Lebanese sky.
 Spring water streams from the pools of Love,
 passed in deep saucers by sheer spun dancers,
 on the ship of days over sapphire seas ~
 awakening in the arms of hazy islands.
 Paths to the harp of morning worship,
 tasting, full, deepest blackness,
 richest fruit of thine.
 Abyssinian Zebras, Polar Bears
 at mighty fortress, sparkling glaciers ~
 Erect sentries to this paradise of charms.
 Welcome stranger, foreign to our shores,
 a golden feast awaits the invitation in
 your eyes. Gliding, rafts of coconut shells
 down swirling rivers of cream jade ~ flow
 towards the sounds of peacocks prancing
 within erogenous lovers ~ finest plumes.
 A gorge's footbridge so delicately strung,
 as swiftly flying fish dive far beneath ~
 high castle walls, shimmering mirages,
 softly floating petals, wondrous blossoms,
 clairvoyance of the angelic visions darling.
 Eating grapes with French kisses, exotic queen
 from distant lands, irresistible, gowned so chic,
 poised, so sweetly ~ "I have come to milk you"
 No words spoken, this goddess bends over me ~
 She sings into my ear the magical mystery of her
 sparkling crystalline shores as her twinkling fingers
 untie my jeweled sheath

Known
own
Know
now
Knew
new
*

*You're the type of woman
who would send an old lover
on his deathbed ~
a telegram saying...
"why didn't you ever
come and find me?"
And then she'll wrap
her arms around you ~
You'll dissolve into clay
and herbs and trees
and some spring days
there your love will be
flowering ~*

La Vague
*A perfect time ~
to learn the Tango.
A perfect time to...
pick autumn leaves,
a perfect time to say
"Hallo" again.
Perfect time to ~
return to laughter
now, perfect to begin*

Padi Sunset
*Take me into the fields and burn me ~
People, people, Beverly Hills, Pacific Beach.
Love in the afternoon, who are you?
Down on the beach.
"Namaste Baba" Bow to a holy man.
Holy, holy, holy ~ Love too soon.
Is it ever too soon darling...
and if you leave me my love?
What is 'people sacrifice' what?
Keep busy, yeah, keep busy!
So, where to? Busy doing what?
Is Love busy, is age busy, is work busy,
is art busy, is life busy?*

Bay Servicing Record 1/12/69. 11-12 noon

*By roamin' the world,
no cares and unclean
I'm doing something
that few have ever seen.
It's my own little ban
on the 9 to 5 man ~*

~

*My ban on the 9 to 5 man.
I think that it's all wrong
so, I'm singing my song,
I'm singing my protest song.
He's conditioned to work
and so, he is glad
as long as he lives
he ain't doing bad,
as long as he lives.
That's the 9-5 man
That's the 9-5 man.*

~

*He doesn't fight to better his cause
there's too much against him,
with tax and unjust laws.
He just doesn't see ~
and he never learns.
He doesn't bother as long as he earns.
That's what's wrong with the 9-5 man,
that's what's wrong with the 9-5 man.*

~

*Everything fails to end his gloom,
he's quite happy in this life....
He'll work 50 years ~
and be coached to his doom.
What can be done
What can be done
For the 9-5 man
for the 9-5 man*

*

Bay Servicing Record #2. 11/12/69. 11-12 noon

*I've just begun to work in my trade ~
all I have seen is how Zombies are made,
from my blank room in the Zombie factory.
It's the same each day from morning to night.
My only relief when the tools are downed ~
and the quiet is broken by the foghorn sound.
Ending the day in the Zombie factory.*

*It's the same until bed
no relief from being caged.
No sense of freedom ~
but it's the life I've made, it's unkind.
Buying our lives for £20, nobody minds,
it's just to trap us in the Zombie factory.
All day staring into space for reward,
that's the trap of the Zombie factory.
Enough to get by, we're still kept down.
To say we'll escape is just a big lie,
we'll not overcome this system of ours.*

~

*We're here for a purpose to serve the big powers.
They go on from rich to richer, not caring
at all for those in the Zombie factory.
They say great things just to tease ~
they know we'll remain their Zombies
in their Zombie factory.
I'd like to enjoy things, but I can't ~
a taxi ride, to dine out somewhere smart.
I know it took me many hours of work
to afford these extras, are the truths
I hear in the Zombie factory.*

*

SPIRITUAL PERCEPTOR

*Best you can do for yourself & others.
Improved State ~ Quality of Existing,
BEING, only looking at SPIRITUAL side.
(But also, be conscious of the material relevance)
The Spiritual side of Trade Unions, Communications,
alternative development, singing, protecting mother Nature ~
How much do you touch the Spirit ~ Can you contribute (new)
a Spiritual aspect by being open to the Spirit in this Creation?
Spiritual is of the Spirit. SPIRITUALITY-Unconditional Love.
Be Spiritual in all walks of life. 'Destroy the illusion and evil'*

~

*Work at being Spiritual ~
Make a living at being Spiritual, Compassionate.
It seems the best one can do in one's existence ~
is to be Spiritual, of the Spirit, becoming Spirit.
That is whatever one does is being Conscious ~
whether it's spinning, cooking, growing, talking,
painting, dancing, even can be writing ~ whatever it is
be it of Spiritual liveliness, naturally in Cosmic Space
everchanging, beyond finite-mind-sets to infinite energy.
Fine sides come into existence in terms of creations, actions.
Making love for a livelihood can be called many names,
all having a power of definition (Who is controlling us?).*

*A courtesan, prostitute, hieros-gamos, in society's mind,
in my mind, in their own minds, definitions of being ~
It should all be Spiritual, Spiritual prostitute, porn stars!
A Spiritual Love maker * a Spiritual inter-courser, model.
Make it a Spiritual definition, conscious of one's true love.
So, doing, making a living within a system is fine if it is
Spiritual conception, this will create a Spiritual reality.
Make your constitution Spiritual, be fully conscious ~*

~

*If there needs to be change, if there needs to be revolution,
be a Spiritual revolutionist, be a Spiritual anarchist.
Play your part by being Spiritual and become light.*

~

*What is Spiritual you may ask? It is a state of being,
knowing, observing, it's always unfolding in Space ~
It is eternally becoming but it has a Spiritual nature
which one can perceive, realise, being aware of Truth.
Being aware of your mind's limits, the ego's illusions;
by believing in goodness, dharma, which quality is felt.
Know inside, by working on being Spiritual, here, NOW
which could begin by doing one's time in Consciousness ~*



Lovers, First Love

*"It's always better than You think!" Perfect ~
How much do you offer? A beautiful 4.30 am.
'The time is now, 1.65 am; 1.65? Yeah!'
Ses yeux, says you are, conscious, alive.
Anonymous * An om in us*

~

*For a moment the forest
changes into an orchard ~
Still seeing, feeling the wood.
Observing fruit trees, becoming.
Mind catching your eye ~ alive.
Letting it go, free in space*

SHARAQA

*Favorite things
sound of light ~
all of the tropics*

~

*A wailing ~ saxophone
through the Piazza at dawn
brushing gondoliers.*

*Rose satin blouse,
A jacket, too big, talent...
cows in the field, afternoon.
Playing War, reading music,
stroking the bell-tree
free falling ~
Saturday night*

~

*I slept 12 hours
Dreaming ~
of a lake, together,
from across the World.
The city was busy*

~

*Pink carnations, cheeks,
fair curls permed from a good electric guitar.
Rug on the Aquarius Café's floor ~ rainbows.
I don't know ~ nothing, sound of a double base.
Cowboy boots on a stool ~
Soaring eagle, mascara twinkle.
A well in an Arab souk*

~

*What are you doing?
Just listening to good music ~
chopsticks, sunsets at the beach
Zen, all day music...
Great jazz, acupuncture.
Yves St. Laurent creativity ~
Table, a shiny green plant,
blue, crisp spring, March.*

~

*Sun rays peeping through ~
Open faced, vibrations aglow,
gazing out of the cafe window.
Real musicians, quintessence
Parachuting, paragliding.
Whales sailing south ~*

*All through the night ~
Blues, TV. Classical FM.
The News, coffee, warm hearth feelings.
Alone on the bridge of a Mississippi steamer
rain sounds, guerrillas creeping ~
in the jungle, a crack of fire!*

~

*Night-time has just left ~
cat's tail swished the air
greeting, chimes...
Christmas tree glitters on the porch.
Early morning breeze ~ still dark
crackling in the fireplace.
Change the pattern ~
Awake, awake, awake
curled up pussycat ~*

~

*Christmas Cards, postcards
from South India and California ~
Summertime in Yugoslavia by her side.
A small burning log falls on the hearth...
Quiet room at dawn ~
cat asleep in a soft armchair,
tall and gentle plant
by the window*

~

*Coming of the morn, dark getting light,
framed photos hanging on the wall
waiting, not a sound...
If you want to do business,
in this system, 'Advertising'
Killer whales, propaganda*

~

*Still dark outside
two young women pass by ~
carrying umbrellas and briefcases.
Cold, bare trees, the soaking grass, quiet.
H. Kissinger, R. Reagan, Chiefs of staff...
Warfare spending, Nuclear strike on News!
Breast feeding, I spent the weekend with her.
Thank you very much, let's go out for a beer.*

~

*Meditation, the grey dawn ~
rocking chair, empty, softly rocks
stretching it's claws ~*

*'s part of my life
Toi*light
'Party'
'bring someone you Love'
Gemini, my favorite erotic dancer.
All of a sudden; Telegram, surprise.
'My darling, I got married tonight!'
The line, done by mirrors ~
Walking the platform, straight back,
shaving underneath*

*

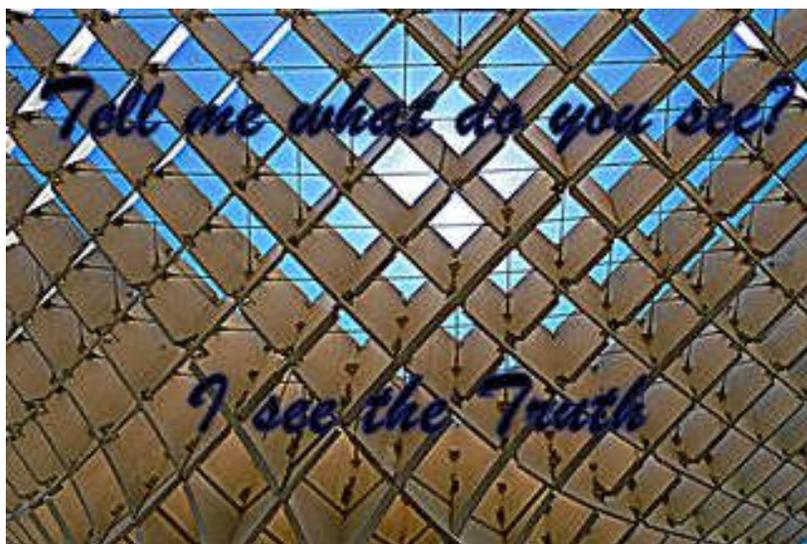
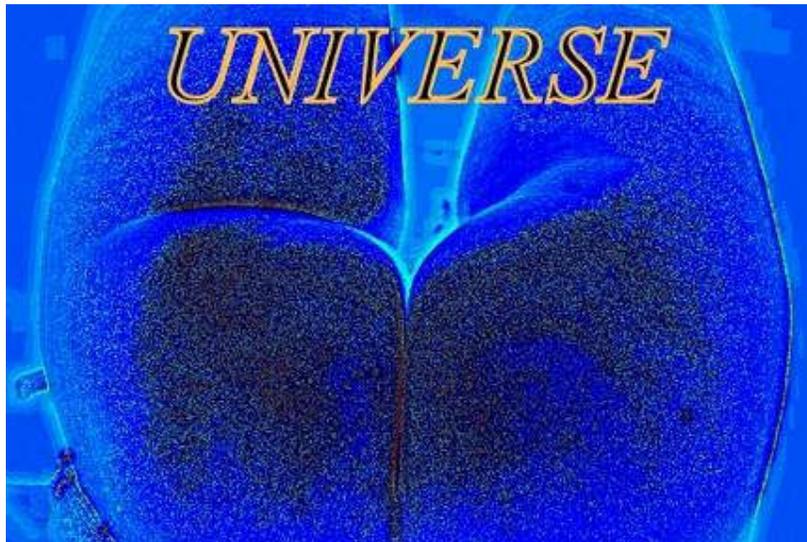
*Last instant destiny
"Tell me what's not bullshit anymore!"
"Not much
..... the beach
what's left of
..... one's own pain
what's left of
..... one's own dreams
what's left of
..... wilderness
what's left of Space
what's left of
..... for tomorrow
"It's a baby boy, it's a baby girl!"*

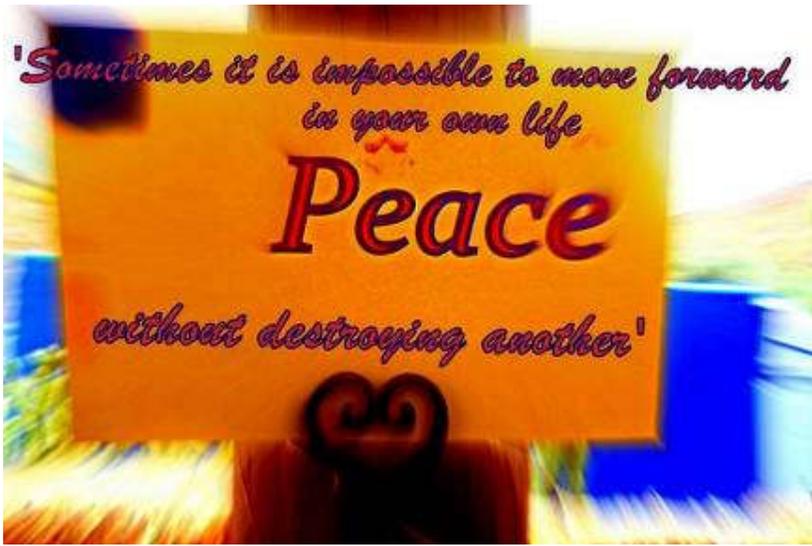
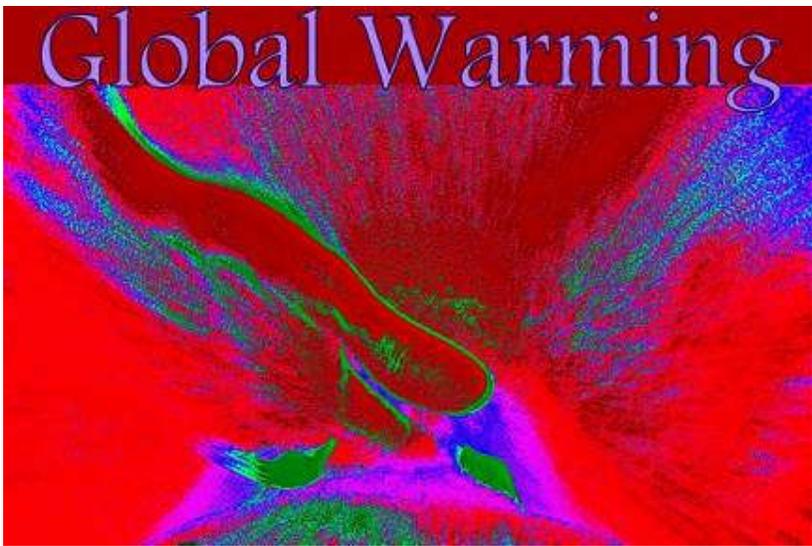
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*Bourgeois Needs!
Automatic - Affluence.
Expected, a la mode....
"I Want to have a swim ~
I Want to sleep in the sauna
I Want a massage....
I Want to read a book
I Want to take it easy
and I Want, Want, Want.
'Too Much' ~ "Garcon!"*

*

*Lanai
An early tropical morning ~
essence of this light, lapping waves.
Sensations, here in Marie's
A Mediterranean, Provencal dream.
Santana's magic sounds cruising in,
through dense clouds; softer colours ~
transmuting Vancouver's winter sky.
Seagulls arriving, coffee and Picasso's
Revelations of exquisiteness*





Shade of pink

Silurian blue pink

Mikado's parasol

filigreed fingers ~

reaching outward

to the sky.

Inside the thatched pagoda

of a golden Spider Queen ~

Silken touch, pendulous in air,

waves of Peonies and Lotus

Opened

*

Double Fantasy

Sides 1 and 2, heartfelt ~ musically...

Gorgeous colours, showing You believe.

Advertising, Propaganda, brain washing!

Life should be a fair deal ~

instead of the house stacked against us!

An Indian runs, a cowboy jogs in the gym.

*

White straight line so high

through a rosy oyster sky ~

Mind You Alarm Clock Wake Up dreams in flight

Mind You Alarm Clock Wake Up dreams in flight

Mind You Alarm Clock Wake Up dreams in flight

Sheets of silver grey ~

appearing immersed through straw blue berry bay.

Softly lapping, harp sounds beside delicate rippling.

Peaks of dark rocks, being very still.

Coming of the evening, night

*

Sweet Amazement

I talked Children ~

It sounded like Parrot

I don't know Gorilla

I've only seen dolphin

And I'm just now ~

getting to know kitten

and the magic silence

of birds ~

in the twilight Ocean!

*

Looking out my window

is like looking into an aquarium.

The sky is like the sea ~

the birds are like the fish

a kitten is like a Green tropical plant,

music is like the breeze ~

a Loving thought is like a pyramid

a Loving act is like day and night.

'Be Happy, Be Happy, Be Happy'
OBSERVATION OF PURE VIBRATIONS ~
"THIS WILL ALSO CHANGE" ~ FREQUENCY
REALISATION OF SENSATIONS, FEELINGS
ON THE BODY, BE AWARE, EQUANIMOUSLY.
THAT THESE WILL ULTIMATELY CHANGE ~
YOUR 'MIND-SELF' IS FINITE, LIMITED IT'S NOT
IMPERSONAL; SO, HAS ABSOLUTELY NO CONTROL
OVER THESE SENSATIONS EXCEPT TO BE
AWARE THAT ALL YOUR THOUGHTS
AND ACTIONS HAVE CONSEQUENCES ~
WHICH WILL EVENTUALLY DETERMINE
SENSATIONS-ENERGY(SANKARAS)(KARMA)
YOU WILL HAVE TO BECOME ~ CONSCIOUS,
BE AWARE OF AND FACE EQUANIMOUSLY
IN RESPONSE TO, AS IT IS, SO IT WILL BE

*

Stravinsky

Would you rather see your child
conducting an Orchestra ~
or Commanding a battalion?

Strafing Sky

*

The Quiet Heron

Standing at the edge of Ocean's tides
The back of its head, so perfectly still ~
Long distance calling, signals in the dusk
to me, frequencies in Orbit, forever. "Hallo"
"Goodbye" dark, alone, here and there, now.
Anyway, nature, thank you for something







Le Bateau Lavoir

*Sordid tavern
whores and drinking
early morning ~
carrying a basketful of fruit.
Out of kindness ~
a former fishmonger
and donkey cart*

~

*Beer hall, a Spaniard's guitar,
beat of a policeman's ~
laughter, heart's early hours.
Christmas time, dawning*

~

*Violent Violets.
A long and powerful river ~
Impetuosity, for him danger lies;
aware. Stock-Indices*

~

*Path climbing through the long grass.
Culmination, triumphant.
Rétrospective, exhibition*

~

*Poignant, pungent,
emotionally, moving.
The distress of poverty! Unbearable,
how can I lose you, my dearest ~
Dozing, awakening to ~
the yellow light of the oil-lamp
and the artist's model, working*

~

*Cold, poverty, sans un sous, solitude,
sapping the spirit, on the balcony,
thinking of death, c'est le blues.*

~

*Les Champs Elysees.
A train, going across the wide Prairies.
Sinking feelings ~ south, the Sea!*

~

*Giving up the idea ~
Beautiful, stories for children.
Bread and water, satisfaction,
by the river at night*

~

*Again, it worked its magic.
Challenge of man ~
A distant letter!
'My dearest....*

*Drinking his beer in a gas lit room ~
Painters, poets, singing, Impressionists.
The district of Montmartre, 1900.*

~

*The midnight...
free as air, protégé, gestures ~
Nostalgia, holiday (of Christmas).
Send a ticket, Father*

~

*The Exhibition Express, Paris of hopes ~
Gauguin, Pacific Islands, (castrated doom).
Sunny picnic, today, soul*

~

*And Genius, a cold, cold night.
Hand in hand, rendezvous by ~
the chestnut trees, le quartier Latin.*

~

*Who did not banish the melancholy...
plunged into spells of sadness, extreme moods.
Ah, company, my friends!
Tomorrow ~*

~

*Freeing himself, exhilaration.
In Love ~*

*Memories of a Star attraction, released.
Awe inspiring energy, months gone by...
murmur of the far-off street reaches the studio.
Lovers kissing, gentle silence*

~

*Kept, photographs of her...
A sculptor ~ flowers in a vase
Eve, of leaving,
the Paris I Love*

~

*Changing style, arousal of interest.
Painting, studio, like a madman.
Bread and coffee, sur la terrasse.*

~

*Which he shared with his friends,
drawings on the walls, favorite flamenco beats,
thick smoke of Gitanes.*

~

*Creature, painted a self-portrait,
the exhibited masterpiece...
Colourful family and friends.
Paint brushes, canvases, models posing,
light, beaming through, the attic windows*

*Paradoxically, a period of metamorphoses,
before leaving his companion, a wish.
Your friend has gone out of his mind,
warmth, those days*

~

*Anybody who sees him, creating
close quarters or at a distance,
understands and keeps quiet.*

~

*Surrealism, spontaneous, afternoon.
Interior designing, my Cherie ~
a glass of wine with the Universe*

*

(Inspired from JP Crespelles ~ 'Picasso and His Women')

Sons & daughters

*Mother, Father, Lovers
having a child
children, a bouquet of fleurs.
Children, petals opening.
Mother, father, lovers,
having a child ~
Children of the world.
Fertilising with truth ~
Love, blooming spirits*

*

PAN

*It doesn't stink that much!
Well, I smell different to you.
Politics to me, "I Love People"
I don't know what it was
but I'll never forget it!*

*

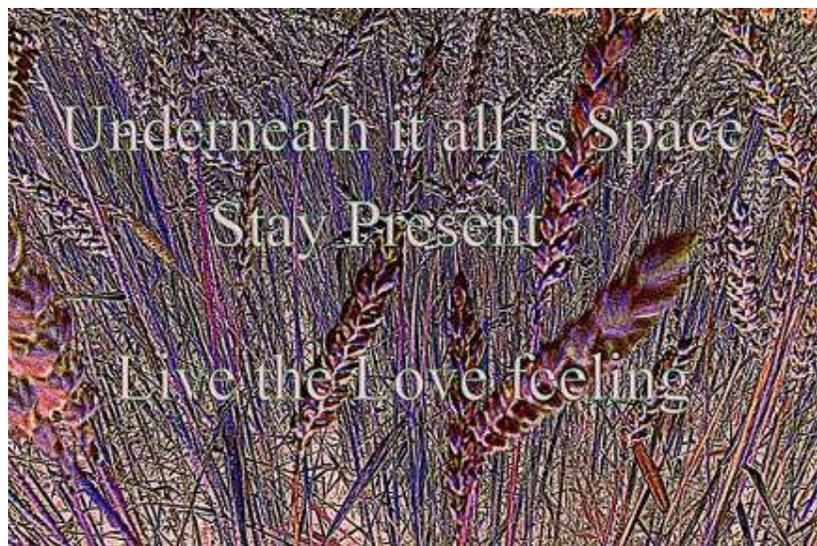
Pollution

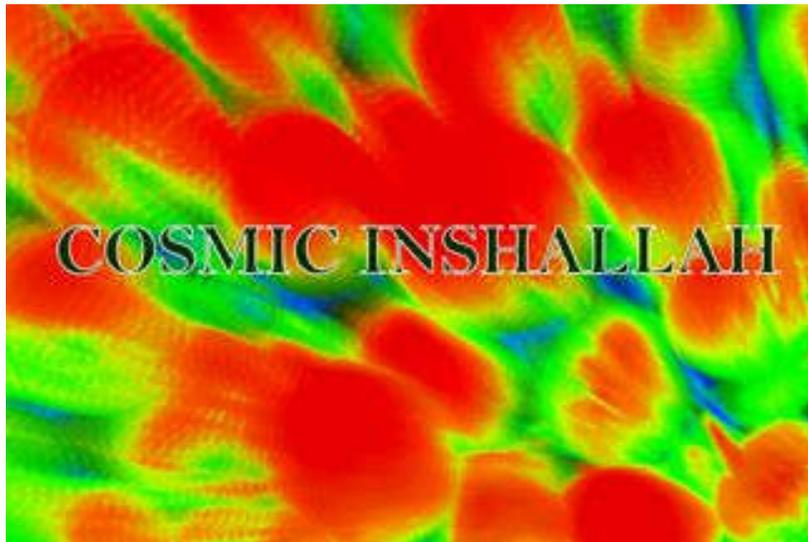
*Poll you, fucked to death...
Each trip, crossing the river
in a land of golden pagodas.
Seeing the face, seeing the eyes.
A meadow of long grass ~
Black hills of the Lakota Sioux.
Beautiful full moon on the water.
Flashing lights, night-time*

*

Darlene

*"We're tapping the Same Dance"
Where would I like to be sprinkled?
Into the Ganges, by river chanters ~
On high winds of sacred Annapurna.
Down the hollows of little green trolls.
Inside the hearts of murdered children*





The land of buttercup

They shot the pope and we did mope ~
at the execution; said he didn't care for life,
thought he'd end, rid this bloody, holy strife!
Didn't see any spring flowers on Papal towers
only an unjust, cruel, Rosy Crucifiction

*

Tears!

Those nails go in deep, but there is more to life than our fears!
'Stay on this plane and embrace the pain' the everlasting change ~
Everyone's journey of consciousness is different, but we share the Space
of Planet Earth together * there's light-minded friends, touching our hearts
at certain times * the Sun rays shining through the clouds embracing us all
when we have the peace to feel its love.

*

Fluency in silence

Flying through a rainbow ~
'but you gotta have the spinach!'
Respecting the choice of its construction ~
"He has other qualities which are not so apparent"
When there are obvious, hidden examples of abuse, you have to tell them!
Covert narcissism is a very subtle manipulation, unconscious, but destructive
for the person suffering this ego-centric behaviour, in any 'loving' relationship ~
Gas-lighting is a terrible mental-emotional undermining, giving you fear, the blame!
Confusion is making you feel guilty, switching negativities, the pain, despair onto you!
Important to set your own guidelines. Let's Keep an Open Mind * More Power to You.

*

L'oeuvreure

It's infinity that controls you ~
You have invaded its Space, did you mean to?
You have conquered nature; it's habitual genes.
Deception, où es l'amour pure, ou il profite?
Destroy the illusion, lift the veil daughter.
Don't need to accept, other femmes fatales.
Need to equi*libre things; will he change?
Made like that, if can't change it! FIN...
"I am not your enemy, I'm your sister!"



White Hat Daughter

*You're safe; not living in a schizophrenic, dementia-dimension!
What is real anymore on a planet developing for transhumanism?
She has a submarine license and who's stealing young adrenochrome?
They don't realise it's Propaganda, sheeple still accepting brainwashing!
Mind-controls, believing it's The News, INFILTRATING our Programs.
Hi-tech platforms, 5G, Media Networks, publishing, revising Historical fact!
What am I going to ask? In contact with the forest; in contact with the Universe!
The Cabal own the deeds to the lot.*

*

Decoding * 4-8 Chan

*At Bacchus' wedding feast, full of little satyrs and fauns.
The Children of the Universe who grow up!
Heaven sent an Angel, 'hallo, You'.
A Shamanic voyage in nature ~
The answer came by itself.
Dreams of wildflowers*

*

Holy MK Orthodoxy

*'No one knows who Code Monkey is unless of course it turns evil!'
Banging my head against that wall, inside Jerusalem's stained gate!
Left my electro-magnetic suit on a rock outside bloodied golden domes.
Apartheid prisoners of fascist Selfies, "Lock those children up for good!"
Human attachments separated by another wall of death and pure evil!
'SisMa'... Sniper shot her in the temple!*

*

Our Anniversary

*Is this collateral damage, the annihilation of whole cities?
Let us NOT forget the lessons of our combined experience ~
let us never forget these cruel crimes of barbaric inhumanity,
or we are doomed to repeat them! Sayonara.*

*

The Imperialists want it all!

*It's the frequency that counts ~
**Learning and becoming vibration
of Love or pain or remain detached.**
Being in the Prism of the 3rd dimension,
dropping tripcodes, encryption, focusing!
Tryptamines, being free to flow in Space*

*

La Planète-Moi

*She chose, accepted him, for her needs.
We're all prisoners of something or other.
Try to be aware of these subtle manipulations.
Try not to judge others, try to be your true self ~
If it's too difficult, you'll change, as the universe.
Esprit**Mind**Conscience, pure giving, shares Love*

** I'm on the other side **

Sitting in the screening of Apocalypse Now.

"Why are you writing?"

"I'm a Poet"

~

"Capt. Willard...

what's it look like?"

"A mission!"

~

Phantom jets, village carts, explosions!

Murdering of innocent people, this is War!

Killing women, children, sons, daughters, babies.

Getting medals for massacring my mother and father!

Becoming a converted terrorist, enraged hearts & minds.

Seeing it didn't exist anymore, but it's in the ascendance!

~

The River

Insight, a dangerous professional.

He was once a good man too.

*In the jungle, fantasy; Tigers,
mangoes, parrots, bird sounds.*

Surprise of machine guns, shock!

Going to extremes, sanity or not?

~

Srutti, sounds from outer Space ~

Apocalypse Now been happening!

Phosphor, napalmed the Children!

Fearless, escorting down some river.

Sounds of a raging battle ~

A look of surprise, constantly.

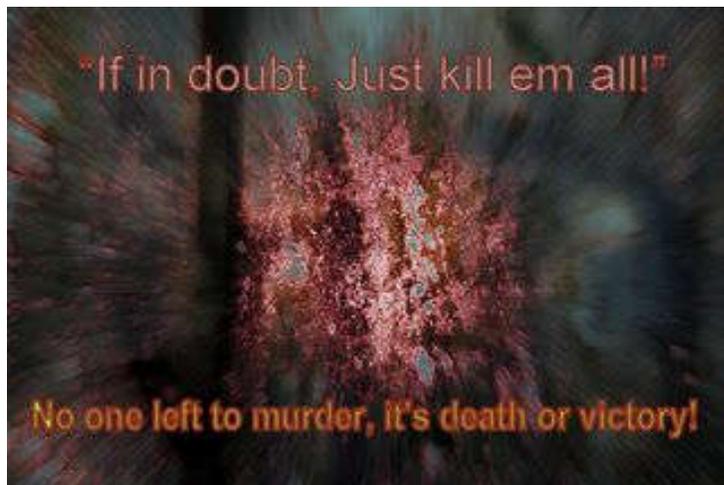
~

Being a veteran war photographer.

On the front line, battle stations!

Taking real horror, true images.

Fearlessly, Vietnam; humanity?



*A Samurai charging in stereo...
Shaking hands with a white Surfer ~
'It's Charlie's point, Charlie don't Surf!'
Flying a helicopter, jet sounds in the sky.
Experiencing light, is this reality?
In battle, always firing at night...
Knowing, not knowing, disbelief!*

~

Beauty Lost

*Children running in the playground
Psychopaths making War on our babies' future.
Jesus Christ, Angels, is this really your God's will?
They're KILLING Our brothers and sisters, family!
This insane, horrible death of our greatest gift * Life ~*

~

"I'm not goin'!"

*Attacking helicopters and collateral murder, epidemic!
False flag, absolutely no humanity, lost everything!
Is there any meaning, any compassion left in this?
Rape, riots, massacres; let your Media spin that one!
You have a history full of crimes against humanity.
Hollywood, this is goin' on in Your Name brother!
Sits down in despair, write a letter to your Senator.
Wondering if it will really do anything when they're
obliterating a Capital city with continuous Bombings!
USO. respect thy enemy; battle for Hearts and Minds.
Just Kill 'em all, it's death or Victory!*

~

*Sampan on the river, this is their own culture ~
Remember our slaughtering of the Indian tribes?
Any dutiful estimation of the Gook, spook enemy!
"Hallo, Peace, Peace" ~ saying it in Vietnamese.
Sounds of Fear and more FEAR, gone CRAZY,
over the edge boys; "we're all gonna die!"
Massacre of innocence, tears fill the heart.
A duel, if in doubt wipe them all out!*

~

Beyond Reality to US

*Hot Heat; no conventions in this Overkill War!
On a Suicide mission, you'll get a purple heart!
Up the Mekong river into neutral Laos ~Genocide.
Kept it top secret, their Invasion of neutral Cambodia.
Phantoms dropping bio-ecocidal TNT on civilians!
Officially Murdering, don't mean a damn thing ~
It's completely corrupt, fighting for this Democracy!
Last army outpost on the river, show me a damn map!
Flares, night enemy ~ Purple Acid.
This is the front-line Captain!
"Let me outta here!!!"*

*Rapaciously, Agent Orange, Chemical Warfare, Mad!
From a country in the midst of its own Civil rights war.
These Republicans hanging people for being black...
'A Professional Soldier Can't Control this Carnage!'
Killed the whole family, not one witness left.
Needed Volunteers to help Satan's spawn.
In the Valley of the Shadow of Death.
Rockets flying past your head!*

~

Far out man

*Shot in the head on acid, out on patrol, my friend.
Did his patriotic duty and followed demonic orders.
Shot in the temple by a sniper, now he's on Valium!
"Soldier do you know who's in command here?"
Yeah! I know it's anarchy, no choice but to Kill.
Has to go across the line and goes; lost forever ~*

~

*Sigh gone in the haze, Hanoi, Ho Chi Minh's city in flames ~
Science is accused of conducting Genocide; Yes, Guilty, guilty!
How do you plead? Same as the other sociopathic Imperialists.
The powers of Invaders to enslave you. It rips through metal...
and tears your skin apart! Black brother what yu all doin here?*

~

*Camera work in connection, collaboration to War.
Conflict of humanity, nature, reality; nothing's changed!
In these ancient, Cultural Wonders, Jungle Temples ~
Golden Pagodas, rice padi harvest, surviving the French.
Primeval arrows on white water, a Spear in your heart!
Last breath of one's history; go back to your own home!*

~

Some Authority

*Entering, started a disastrous War on purpose!
Following Temple's waves of grief and despair.
Why has your country invaded, destroyed us?
A Mutiny of Extreme National Pride?
Have Thailand's R&R. dream instead.
Unreal visit, turquoise sea, poetic starry eyes.
The Sun and Moon, dying in napalmed skies*

*MIC. DEATH & DESTRUCTION
MURDER & RECONSTRUCTION*

*This Universe's on a bad trip, Mr. President.
Protesters and hippies spreadin' some Love ~
Assassinating your enemies, we're Death's soldiers!
Warriors with top of the range killing skills, weapons!
Be human, inner awareness of our sacred spirit. Please!*

~

Collateralised Life Death

*What sort of warrior are you?
Golden sword in your hand?
Power to Kill, another being.
Crimes Against Humanity ~
Holy sword became a demon.*

~

Monstrous Superstitions

*Come out of hell, "wait here!"
Signaling another Air Strike!
Perceptions of foreign evil.
Torrential rainstorms*

*

Nothing but Lies

*'Young, dumb and full of cum'
'God of a man' so fukin' sad!
Dialectics, General Electrics.
People's Republic of Vietnam.
Making Conscious Sacrifices ~
What sort of Americana Karma?
Carving of Dollar Mekong Buddha\$
Conquering ancient cultures in blood.
Innumerable, hollow, dead memories.
Goodbye Master, never ever come back!*

~

*The Power in his hands ~
Where were you born?
All our 3D Vibrations
A ballet of elements
Crystals in truth ~
the slice of a blade,
decapitating her!
Insane Prayers
An empty tomb*

The Devil's Bomb

Survival of destruction.
Tomorrow never comes ~
We did, "Drop the Bomb,
exterminated them all!"
What is your mad mind
contemplating now Chief?
It happened as our destiny.
Shiva dancing

*

Inspired from Francis F Coppola's 'Apocalypse Now'

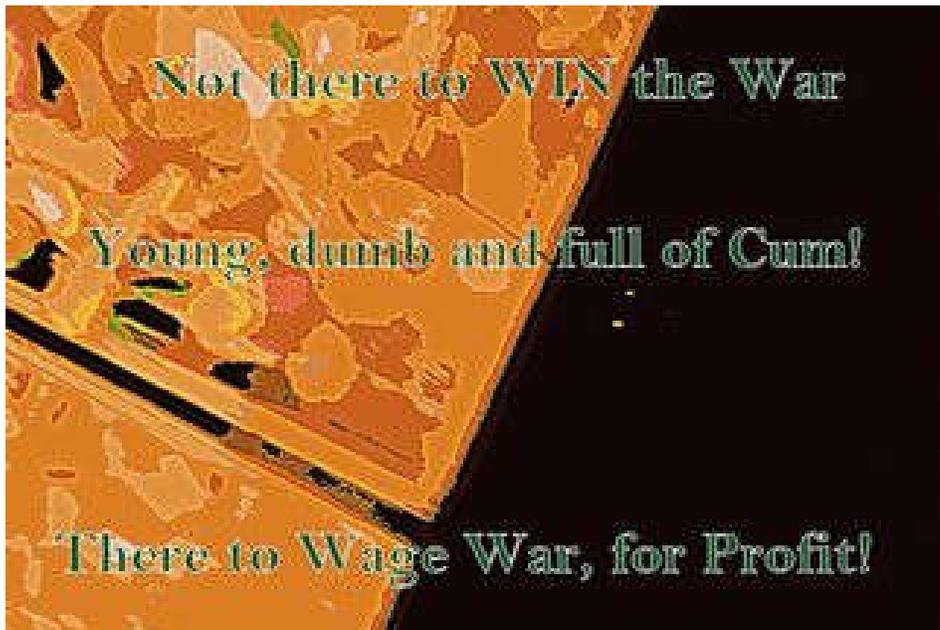
Anti-SHuMSHuM

Opening the top of your head,
letting the butterflies fly out.
"Let's have Love"

*

Gliding to the astral skies

I saw you leaving on a white Swan ~
My heart wept in such extreme loneliness,
accepting your brief sojourn, journey and loss!
Eventually I felt the peace to go on with my life...
It is not loneliness that makes the heart grow fonder but
the subtlest moments, brief interludes that we had together ~
These are the experiences that give me the strength
to continue, and I only await your return ~
no matter what time, circumstance or Space



Once upon a Space ~ beloved prince

*Today with his friend Channa, he walked the Falls road.
What is this I perceive? They are gassed, there's wreaths,
and mounds of crumbled brick, plastic bullets, ordinance!
My dear friend, can you tell me who's this person, whose
name I see on shot-up, holed walls? 'Free Bobby Sands'.
This place is full of trauma, pain and intense suffering ~
I see these children grown, groaning, an age-old drama.*

*There is only the language of rat at tat, tat, tat!
The acrid perfumed air has been terribly burnt...
These folks are ageing with death and destruction.
They were my brother, my sister, once so beautiful.
This must be an illusion, a horrible, insane delusion.*

~

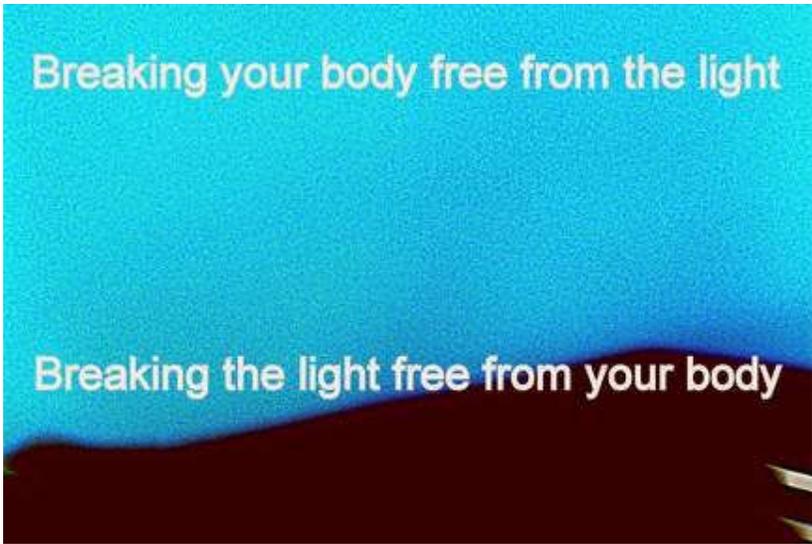
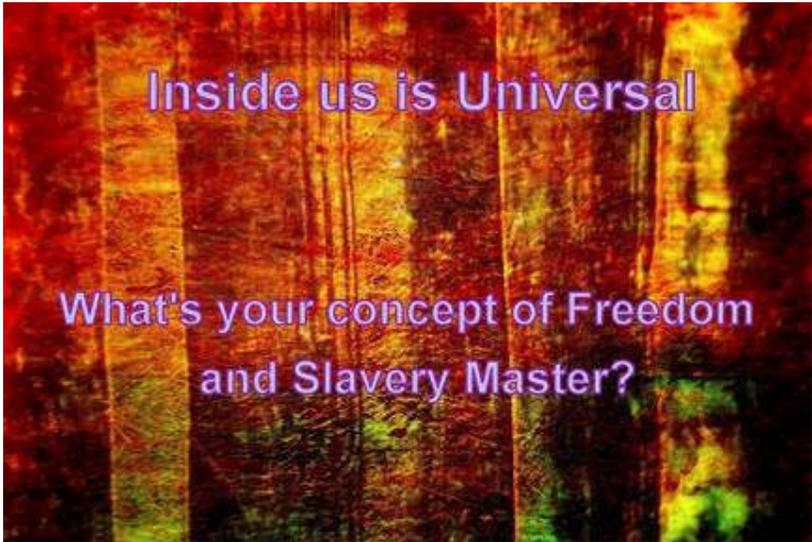
*My dear prince this is the land of Northern Ire-
Land, of jack-all and hide, from the constabulary.
But my dear friend do not they see its Spirit-place,
that mind's illusion is only a small time in history?
Suffering, little child come running unto empathy ~
The four noble truths are for these children of mourn.
Their fathers, mothers, have lost all sight of true loving ~
They have been blinded by the troubles of their forebearers.
Knowing the truth of suffering, the awareness of the origin
of suffering and the observation of the extinction of suffering.
These Sons of truth then show consciousness, the path leading
to the extinction of suffering, all by the eight moons of dhamma.*

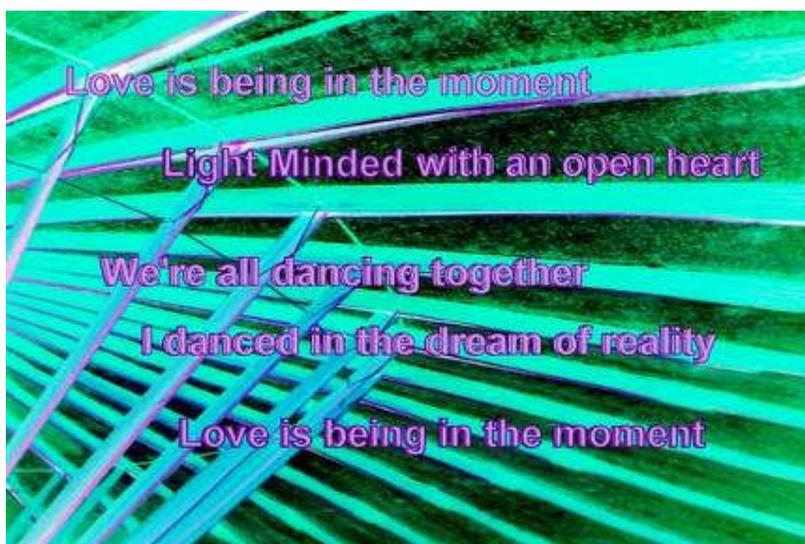
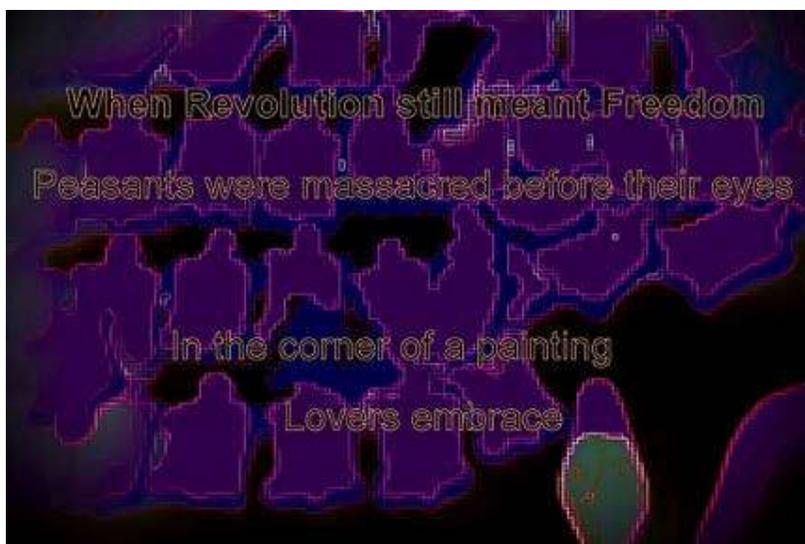
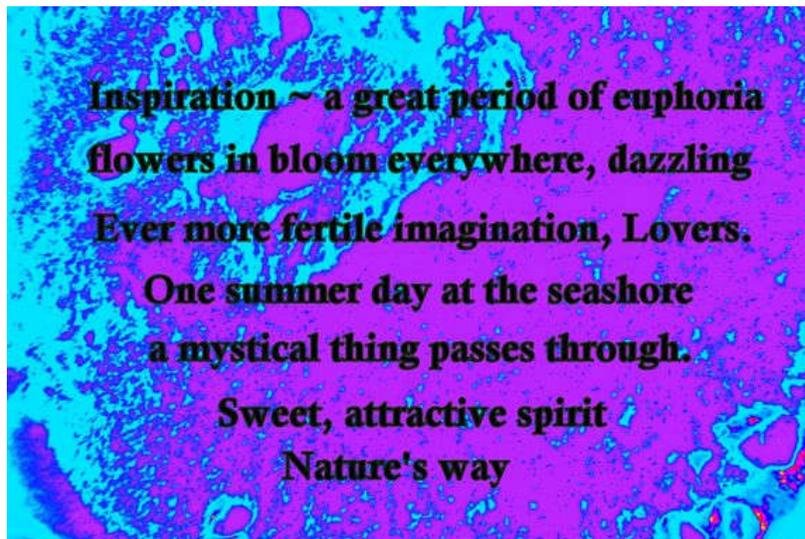
~

*These full moons are of right speech, right action,
right livelihood in the season of Virtue, changing ~
to meditation, by the light of right exertion, of right
attentiveness and of right concentration ~breathing
with joy and insight, will come the season of wisdom.
A rising by right aspiration and right understanding ~
then will flower in the pure emerald from the sham-rocketing;
pastures of an open eye-land, once yore forebearer's non-other's.
Vibrant with harps, flutes, whistles of the heavens, mother, father,
kings, queens, cannot you raise the tolls of this your beloved land?*

"Don't blame your tool, man!"

*Trusting in the Universe for the best of all.
He wants \$100 to open the door, Doctor!
The best Mercedes possible if you want it,
gorgeous, golden auras if you don't want!
I felt the visceral pit in my stomach ~
Police sirens, unknowing; behind me*





Freedom to Paint His Heart's Desire
Beside the stove, looking at holy icons,
softly lighted onion domes at night ~
and whitewashed, ancient bridges.
Gave birth serenely as violence raged
across the world. Exemption in Czarist Russia...
A self-effacing, good-hearted companion of his games.
Enjoying the pleasures of apricots ~
Aware of the existence of people called
Artists; the direction to escape
his father's destiny

~

Dona
Revealed a new aspect of women, the refined
product of a rich and cultured milieu ~
She had studied in Moscow and was pretty.
Leaving with his meagre baggage, a paint box.

~

Seer
Apprehension walking ~
the streets of the city of Czars!
Dangerous to be avant-garde...
It was all thanks to the hard work
of his mother

~

Moscow
Euphoria of an Impresario.
Just starting out...
Revolutionary artists' movements
and the sons of virtuoso violinists.
Making Picasso pilgrimages.
Incandescently

~

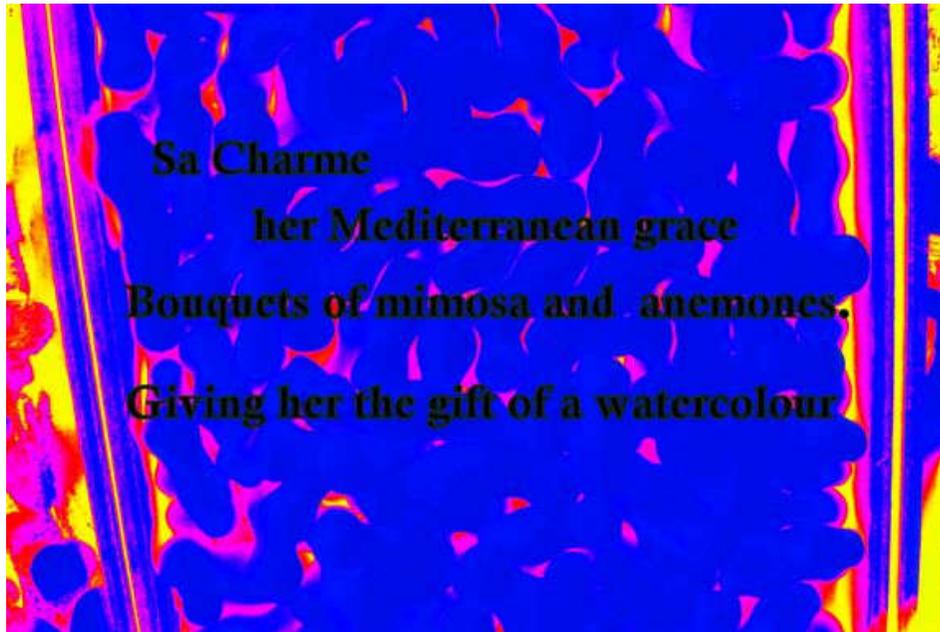
Interesting charisma
eliciting compassion ~
A veritable chain-reaction...
of Solidarity ~ thanks to a Protectoress.
'Nor did I really have any sense of property'.
Sets designed in close collaboration
with the ballet master.
Suspicious of revolutionary 'potential'
Nijinsky's friend

Introductions

"We are not interested ~
in the best colorist of our time"
The happiest moments of his life
in a bohemian setting.
Dejeuner sur l'herbe;
back to his painting

Panic
Bathing at the very threshold ~
what language is that? PROPHETIC

~
VISION still running
Gentle Zeus ~
coming down the hill



Super Naturalist
Inventing ~ sitting in the only chair...
flying donkeys and upside down lovers,
born to an exclamation!
Looking for a studio

~
Appalled, ordering all the dishes...
on the menu, with his usual bravura,
unconcerned with veracity.
"Look there's Degas ~
blind, crossing the street"
Now what does it mean?
A dedicated poem ~
looking like a Homeric hero

~
Russia Return
Wanted to see his family ~
One of his sisters was getting married;
more than a reunion with his fiancée.
Letters all too clear! Drawings ~
The summer before the Revolution

Were being less tender.
“A few months more, I would have lost her!”
A time when the model commonly attended to
the Artist’s leisure. Left with a cardboard suitcase,
a huge roll of canvas. News spread of his departure.

Eve

~

In his absence
HIS WORK WAS SEEN
and his fame continued to grow.
In the spring of 1914! Prefigurations

~

Success
His first dealer, an unfair broker!
Sold to a Berlin collector.
Stars of Expressionism...
Painters ~ resonances

~

Selection
for which he had yet not been paid ~
Salon des Independents, Salon d’Automne.
Pure delight

~

‘Founders’
Close to Mannetti and the Futurists ~
Host to the Avant Garde, Soirees de Paris,
Fascination ~ Exhibition of Chagall.
Once an impoverished young painter

~

Exhibit
Rich & Sybaritic,
Patron-collector, sent his protégé.
King of haute-couture ~
concentratin’ on the Impressionists
and les belles demoiselles d’Avignon.
Breton and Aragon his secretaries

~

Sensitivities
He had the good fortune ~
Attracting the attention of poets ~
who introduced him to an Intellectual world
where he could continue ~ developing

~

Lost World
Surfaced from deepest memory,
making discoveries every day.
An Alien contribution ~
Visions of a child, forever

*Complimentary Colours
Legends & God's Children.
Flames and a Samovar ~
A heart set on the rarest flowers.
Avoiding judgement, created, nourished*

~

Gift

Capturing the interest of the most distinguished minds.

Friendship & Loyalty

Glittering

~

Emerging

Knew how to organise his own solitude.

A uniquely poetic quality.

Conversation ~

~

Volley

Living next to a sculptor, Modigliani's friend ~

Introduction to hammer, stone & an English poetess.

Touching ~ generosity

~

Encouraged

Liberate your demons ~ streams of lava

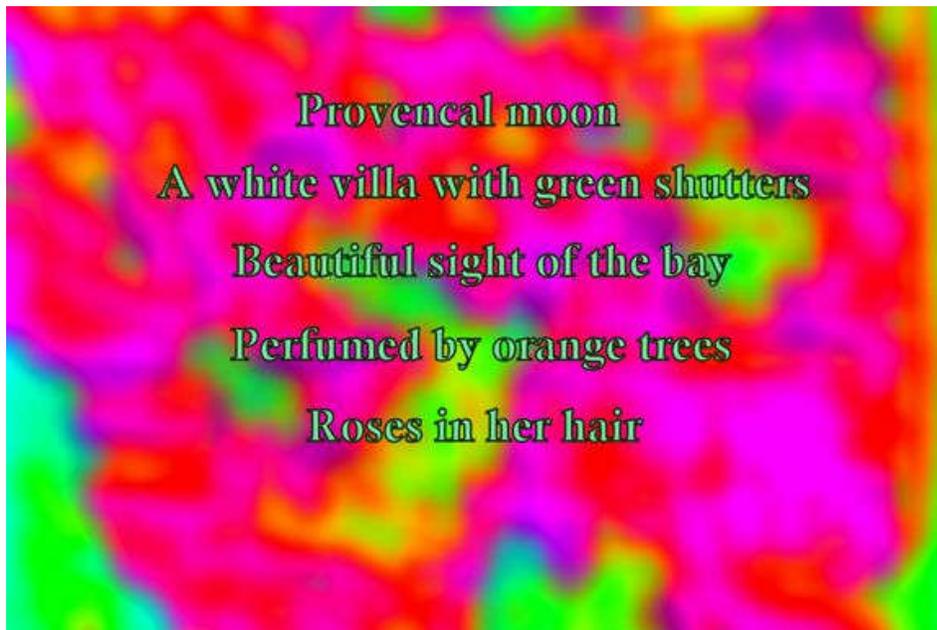
"A genius like that in every ghetto"

Detested, though a great artist.

From direst poverty ~

A victim of the usual conditions....

Thrashed for drawing his father's portrait!



*The most precarious situation, sufficiently sophisticated.
Moved beyond contempt for impoverished painters.
One of the few, wholesome influences.
Receptive to ugliness*

~

*Magnetism
Whose ugliness?
Terrifying to behold! Poorest creature....
Experienced much worse in Smilovitch!*

Devotion

~

...ism?

*To scrutinize the face of Jesus
and prophets on the street ~
Marvellous poets of suffering.*

Opening his heart

~

*Sees the world ~
through a bouquet of fleurs.
Avant-garde currents ~ devastated
by their Conquerors of one day!
The Palace Revolution.
Some of the most beautiful works by...
Welcomed, every kind of boldness*

~

*Small clusters of Artists' pavilions.
Picasso's decorated matchboxes!
Living directly above the Nice,
flower market ~ The inscrutable face ~
of a chief, an old man from the Luberon.
His words still remain in official disrepute,
peasants were massacred before their eyes!
Exhausting every resource of his patience.*

Illustrators of Jazz ~

In the corner of the painting

Lovers embrace

~

*Common Treasures, Lenin's lover stayed here.
When brotherhood was not an empty word
and Revolution ~ still meant Freedom.
Then, when matters decided, life and death!
It all happened so fast, thrown out en-route ~
Those were killed while attempting to escape.
Disgusted, and had no time to linger,
escaping in white blankets ~
Shooting anything that moved.
Invisible in the snow! Enlightened
Bolsheviks stopped the vandals!
Made love there ~*

*Look under memoirs
All authority evaporated...
Vast migrations, retreating soldiers!
Doesn't fail to evoke this sense of loss.
Disorder reigning, burned everything ~
before the eyes of starving people.
Searches in the countryside ~
All the bridges were decorated
with abstract constructions.*

~

*Unpredictable, painted scenes
of painful melancholy, and
manifesting joy. Contrasts ~
The most beautiful painting
of his time*

~

*Le Cirque
Surrounded by flowers and pairs of lovers.
Scenes of Paris ~ nostalgia!
Indeed one of the most beautiful
of his entire career*

~

*Ties
These murders succeeded in leading him in reaction to ~
Best means of escape. Working in exile, a Poet's Painting.*

~

*One man's ~ is another's...
Draped in blankets and old carpets.
Shivering... known far worse in Russia!
Disappearing without a trace; wretched.
Sharing completely with one another ~
Touched by the sight. So much naked poverty!
His wife ran a soup kitchen for hungry artists.*

Original

~

*Attraction
Solidarity, in the face of poverty!
Hope reigning in Cafes...
Atmosphere ~ (of Art lovers).
Synonymous*

~

*Myth!
Preferring a more Peaceful establishment.
Anonymous, diverse characters; for a grenadine,
favourite, the Oriental, close to Rue Marie Rose.
Living with her son in law, modest comrade Lenin.
A great theoretician of Revolution...
Postcards of the Tundra, absorbing cultures*

*Comfort, nobody paid slightest attention to émigrés.
Discussion free of taboos. Young artists' climate ~
Throwing off moral paralysis, becoming, awareness
of the dimensions of being who they are. "Shalom"*

~

*Russian Dreams...
An unthinkable luxury.
Intuition ~ transforming the whole*

~

*And heroes of ballet
The one closest to his heart and a beautiful poem,
dedicated to the Opera ceiling ~
work of highest quality!
Receiving an Ovation*

~

*Children of Poverty
Philanthropic characters, who knew the Stars.
Under the night Asylum ~ community of hope.
A Symbolist sculptor, circulated a petition...
amongst most famous artists of the day, vitality!*

~

BURSTING POMEGRANATES

*Suddenly a nightmare returns...
She had collapsed on the road, dead!
Murmurs of a tragedy ~
In the middle of a walk!*

~

*Seized by old phobias, nuns in white habits!
Urgent return, an absurd death ~
It could have been avoided!
'Mortal'
She still rests under foreign soil.
In the Earth ~ Oh, Mother!*

~

*Memories of Brilliance.
Nothing more exalting
than spring in Provence.
Always a Lover, unspoiled nature ~
In the countryside, difficulty grasping
the complete tragedy of a French defeat!
Strangeness which greeted his paintings.
On arrival*

~

*A vast studio, Harlequins rediscovered.
Around her an attitude to Meditation.
Memorialised, an early composition...
In order to remain in the closest ~
Spiritual contact with his lost wife.*

Phantom Mobile

*"Thus an exceptional woman ~
was carried off suddenly by death.
A state of mind, a body of emotion.*

Recounting her childhood.

Haunting recollections.

*Black before my eyes ~
turning days, gasping under the Sun!
Burning lights, Oh, daughter!*

~

Surfacing

*The last phase of his American exile ~
People could feel him coming back to life!
One day at the beginning of Winter, painting*

~

Bella

*Against a snowy, Russian background,
Exquisite ~ double portrait.
Sense of suspended time ~
Inner joy, under a spell,
everyone who sees it!*

~

L'ete Russe

*Narrowly, missed foundering.
Narrow ~ mindedness
Owing to*

~

Confronted

*Intransigence
Union delegates...
Offering an Invitation
to a Yoke!*

~

A Triumph ~

*An authentic World.
"That Ballet was my child"
Resonance ~ Improvising a Fiesta...
Atmosphere, unending, nineteen curtain calls!
Happiness*

~

*Paris! News of the Liberation
arrived at an isolated village...
Dear to his heart, immediately*

~

Portrays

*Eternal Lovers' embrace as long as possible.
Qualities returned to paintings...
begun during her lifetime ~finally complete.
Visitors in danger of being carried off-balance*

*Flight; saw his lifework, crowned...
The exhibition travelled out from grief.
Knowing, returning, reminding.
Inspiration of a true Romantic ~
Without waiting for the end,
spectacle of a lovely reunion*

~

Sa Voisine

*Married to a beautiful ~
dark Provençal, daughter of Cannes.
From next to Bonnard and Matisse's friend.
Bouquets of mimosa and anemones.
Giving her the gift of a watercolor*

~

La Charme

*Her Mediterranean grace ~
A rustic pavilion with sublime views.
Bringing food that kept him alive.
Collaboration of an opportunity ~
the first brilliant movement, subtlety*

~

St. Jeannet, beauty of the site ~

The last real trial of his life!

Inevitable, intuition...

Great Loves

~

Provençal Moon

*A white villa with green shutters.
Beautiful sight of the bay ~
perfumed by orange trees.
Facing the walled village.
Roses in her hair ~*

~

La magie de Monet

*Meaning transparency ~
chemistry of colours, pigment.
Lovers on a bench, expressionism
penetrating, melody of personality.*

Feelings

~

Concerned

*Free expression ~
Painting Psyche-Space.
Some poet friends are dead,
warm relations with others.
So much lyricism ~*

*Kilns of Antibes
In the courtyard of the factory ~
Calm*

~

*Creation of the windows for l'Opera.
Who could refuse such an honour?
Damaged in the six day war...*

~

Inspiration

*A period of great euphoria ~
immediately following his marriage.
An entire series of Paris paintings!
Backgrounds for Lovers ~
flowers in bloom everywhere.*

Dazzling

~

Ever more fertile imagination

Technique & Spirit

Luminous effects ~

Master glassmakers, decorating a Chapel.

"A mystical thing passes through"

~

Sweet

She became quickly part of the family.

An attractive Spirit.

Nine months later ~

One summer at the seashore.

Given birth to ~

Sent a postcard to Picasso.

"Who is this Pain?"

Nature's way

~

She 'a kind of hippie of her day'

Sweet child on the riviera ~

Paintings he had given her.

Rhythms of the seasons ~



Tasting
Phase of Oriental phantasies
flowed from his passion ~
Colours of expression,
lyrical sparkles ~
Sunbeams on their way
to a light hearted banquet
of flowers

~
New Spirit, first emerging ~
with the help of a Firebird.
Shadow of a memory
perfectly launched ~
Magic curtain rises

Inspired from J. P. Crespelles ~ 'Life of Chagall'



A music box of Lovers

Bodhisattva sculptor, a wealth of sequences within You ~
Splendid, coming together in sincere celebration; our finest
ancestors once lost, rediscovered in the bluest, deep waters.
Storm, rains, fresh air, vegetation. Ange, sister of devotion,
sweet lingering memories; South seas, far-off exotic lands.
Blooming luxurious flora, swaying palms, gorgeous fruit,
flowers, jasmine, dahlias, anemones.

A chapel once tended by Matisse.

True labour of love ~ merci.

*

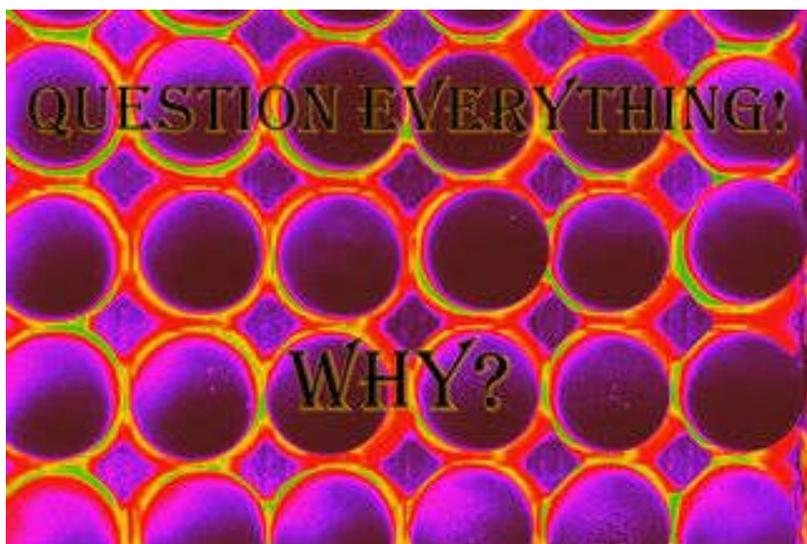
Supersonic Sky

"Then he paid a visit to his brother"

Arriving on the plateau, far away.

"This is the end!"

Beautiful friend, gives me feelings to live ~
gives me the feeling that I want to Love You.
Gives me the feeling to be the best human I can be.

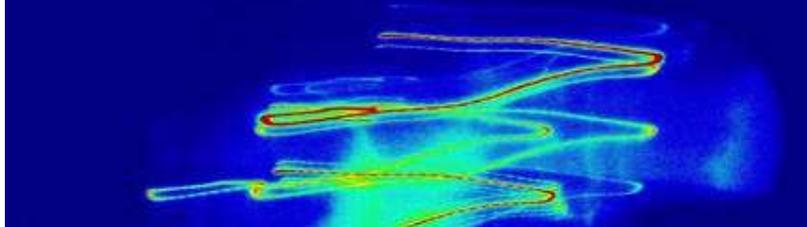




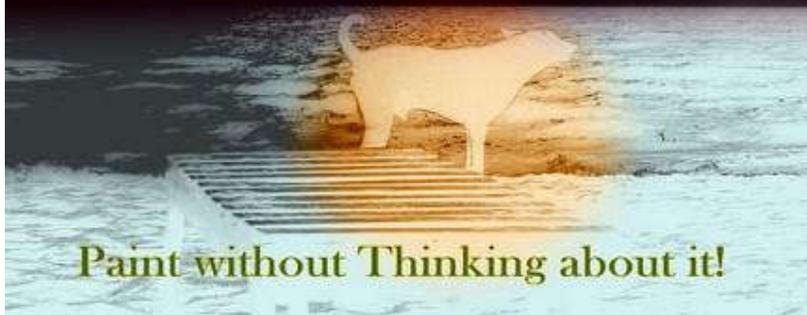




Mastery of the Mind
being tuned into the Cosmos

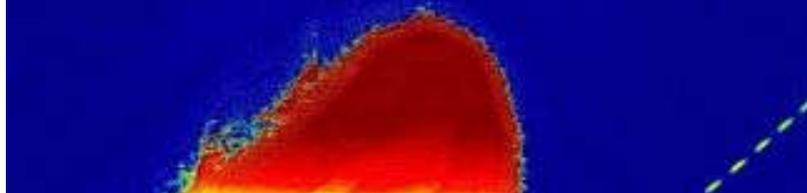


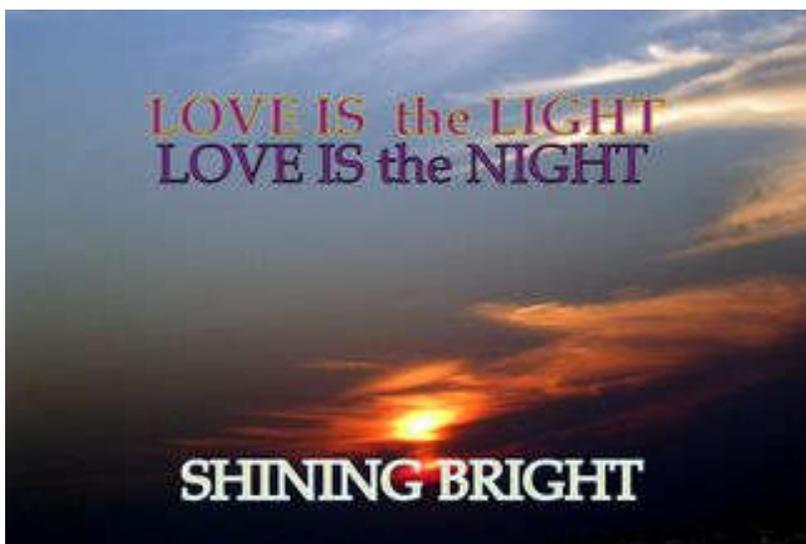
Innately Be Aware of Primal Space



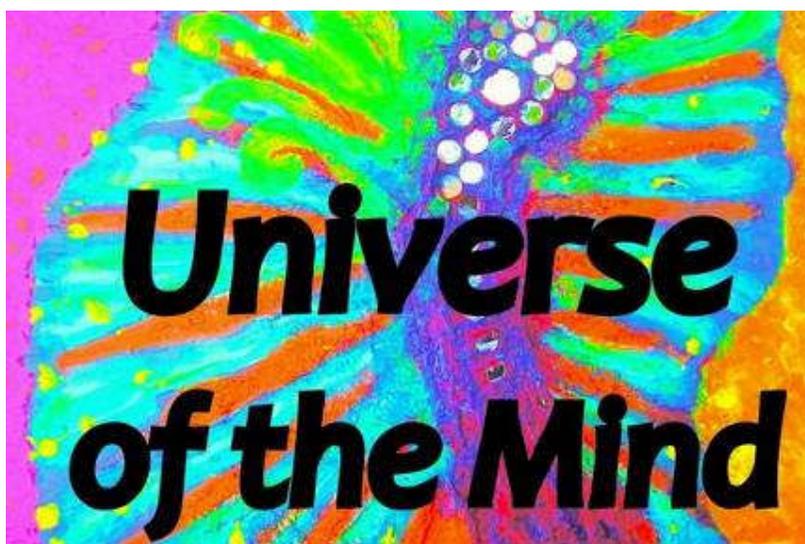
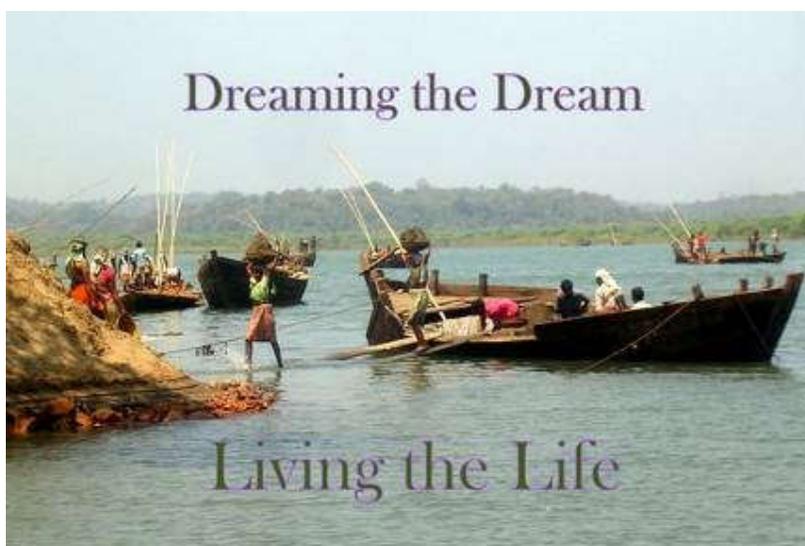
Paint without Thinking about it!

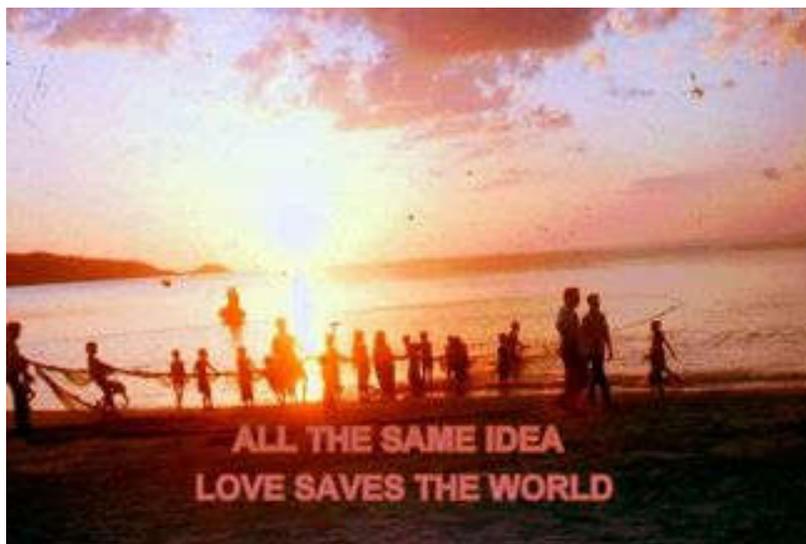
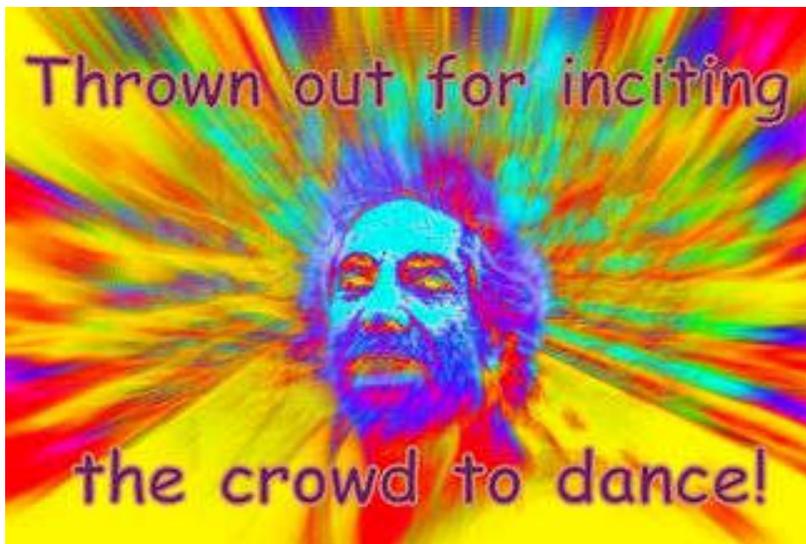
Intention becomes Reality





'THE BLACK HILLS ARE NOT FOR SALE'
Change your mind with an angelic Spirit
INTERDIMENSIONAL GATEWAYS * SINGULARITY
Getting info right out of brain enhancement
Bombarding you with EMF waves
Social Engineering leveraging people
in the Matrix Control Grid





Dhamma

*The Greatest gift of all ~
Conquest through morality
rather than through the Force of Arms!
Itinerant ~ moving from circuit to circuit,
feasting pilgrims during the season of the Hajj.*

*

She brings Love.

*Stars' mirror ~ reLeaSeD.
Electric blues and acid sunsets.
Sailing on a rainbow catamaran.
Crystal stupas shine on a distant hill.*

*

Transfiguration

*"I don't think anymore; beyond mind."
You can't make someone Love you ~
Money, ego disfiguration, greed, force.
In Enlightenment we trust...
Enjoying senses of the ethereal.
Here out of range of the falling shells!
What, you don't have Intensity?
"I feel it like a child"
"I feel it like an innocent heart"
Seven silent shades of a white rainbow.
Lanterns carved from a Latin mango ~
I think yu shot it out th' sky, didn't yu?
Their crazy multi-micro-macro insecurities.
Don't tease, making it worse, living a curse.
Leave my body, mind bacteria, float from my
tongue to be among the glorious multitude.
Trust me somebody, that I don't care ~
because I don't need anything from You!
Just fireflies' sparkling lights in the night*

*

On days like this.

*It's a great day to..... "fuck I don't know"
It's a great day to..... run away to sea
It's wind through my sails.
It's great get something done before I die
A great day to walk thru the leaves with a friend
..... day to wake to soothing Japanese music
..... to be romantic with you cherie
It's a great day to visit Foreign freighters anchored
in a crystal bay, early morning, holding your hand.
It's a great day to walk under clear blue skies,
through spectacular Himalayan villages.
It's a great day to meet her again
in the Jardin du Luxembourg.
Falling in Love*

Re. Comp # POD VAN Letter Carrier

Dear sir or madam.

I have just received a letter beginning thus:
“After careful review of all the applications received
for the above competition, it has been found that
a number of candidates possess the desired
qualifications to a greater degree than yourself”

I do not wish to debate your view of desired
qualifications and this is not an attack on those chosen.
However I wish to point out that besides a continuous
effort at right conscious and physical development,
plus a degree from a Canadian University, it is still not enough
to Secure for oneself (& family) in this ‘System of Excellence’
that we are all still struggling to continue to support, an interview
to make a living carrying letters. Yours Sincerely.



Alleged Irrationality

Urania's evening star sparkles, voraciously ~
The law of beauty lives on her lavender veranda.
Rhapsody in your eyes, treating with jasmine.
You can never Love too much gentleness!
Peace test, heroic rescue of a rice fairy
Sunset Goddess protecting ley lines ~
Aura's guidance of psychic surgery
Ethereic fields, our bio-nourishment.
Kwan Yin's spiral, karma is dissolving,
fertility spirits in electro-magnetic pools.
Created yantra-mandalas, bodhisattva lights.
She teased Saturn's return, crazy beneath free,
love level. Setting off doves on a 7th floor rooftop.
Damask Rose emotions, instincts' quantum crop,
from your inner nature

I AM A STONE

I AM FEELING YOU ~
A FEELING DEEP INSIDE ME
I FEEL YOU THERE INVISIBLE
PLEASE MOVE, HOLD ME, TOUCH ME
SHAPE ME, SO THAT YOU COME OUT,
SO THAT YOU APPEAR FROM INSIDE
OF ME, SO THAT YOU MAY SEE HOW
I AM FEELING YOU DEEP INSIDE ME.
LOVE DO YOU SEE, YOU ARE IN ME ALIVE

~

I AM A PIANO

I AM FEELING YOU
A FEELING DEEP INSIDE ME
I FEEL YOU THERE INVISIBLE
PLEASE MOVE, DANCE IN ME, CARESS ME
MAKE LOVE TO ME, TOUCH ME TENDERLY
SO THAT YOU COME OUT PLAYING WITH ME.
SO THAT YOU APPEAR FROM INSIDE OF ME
SO THAT YOU MAY SEE HOW I FEEL YOU
DEEP INSIDE ME. LOVE YOU
HEAR YOUR SONG IN MY HEART

*

'Ia ora na * mon frère'

*He sent me maps of treasure lands ~
over distant tropical islands, where
they've never heard of snow but sing
Kakapo songs, and dolphin whistles,
under bright nights full of shooting stars.
He voyaged often far away but we'd
still receive exotic flowers to let us know
that the drumming within a Volcano
gave him a beautiful wahine lover,
and that tomorrow he would be
dancing Ote`a for Pele. He said
he'd heard a Tahitian orchestra
playing with rings of fire and dive
to the clear bed of the coral sea ~
for pearls; there he thought of me.
Children welcomed him with open
arms, he took their smiling portraits
and gave them magic gifts of his alchemy.
Welcome to our heiva, my heart and eyes
see candles burning on your ship. Tonight
we'll share in blissful ecstasy. Sacred birds
will come to dance in pareos of sparkling
iridescence; trance liberating memories ~*

Bard from a Marigold Wilderness.

*Wildbirds, wildflowers, waterfalls, forest valleys.
Opening the hearts of natural, rapturous lovers ~
Your dreams as the colours of Japanese cherry blossom.
Feeding wild animals, with respect, frees feelings inside.
I will tell you of creatures so amazingly beautiful,
the Queen of the Universe strokes their glorious
plumes, catching moist droplets from their eyes
for perfume, to arouse the creation of time ~
Having exceptional ability in reading minds.
Contact evokes Cosmic, spirit, ovum desires.
Dhamma goddess relinking consciousness ~
One who came from afar to be alive instantly
after one's death, faster than the mind's eye ~
light particles, "from where are you coming?"
"What is your destiny Ghandhabba?"*

*

Separated Gone * Sabi Danseuse

*With joy and no real emotional sadness ~
I leave my mother and my father ploughing in
their fields of fateful harvest. Happily stretching ~
the road to changing seasons that bring a bounty
of the growing seed, to blossom for each one of us
and take away our need. Happy we tasted a while
a glimpse of togetherness, mother, father, Spring ~*

*

I had a dream:

*Calmly watching a dying ~ worse even than
the loneliness, separation from my beloved ~
Lost in the most forbidden place on Earth darling.
How to feel You there, invisible as a frequency!
Forever the image, memories of their thoughts!
Buddha said to the woman who couldn't
accept the tragic death of her only child ~
Sorrow! "Go and bring me a mustard seed
from a house which has known no one die"
And the woman searched everywhere but could
not find one. Every home had known the face of death.
Dying is a natural part of life in this world my dear, as is birth.
Loss as changing of the seasons, winter, spring, summer, autumn ~
Passing on, don't go mad, in grief, stricken with the thought of death.
(For good people as you, there seems no justice for such pain in parting!)
And how in any sort of peaceful, sane reality could such a thing happen?
(it can and does happen to each one of us, we are all part of mother nature)
Can you accept it as Natural? Easier if you live a life in harmony, awareness.
What they receive is 'perfect' for them at that moment, nothing better or worse.
Will you embrace life with a heart full of Loving kindness and compassion ~*

'Destinate'

*Offer the other cheek, my lovely friend.
Better if you don't have to sell it ~
turquoise waters, becoming light*

*

Ripening

*C'est plus douce ~
Chambre bleue, un grand lit.
Watching a young, lovely wife.
Se détache comme un fruit mûr.
Wild tulips not a crazy terrorist!
Cows in the field, loads of soul ~
New age chaperone, welcome to
sunny cobbled stones and laughter.*

Playing a turr

*

Vaine tendresse, Aesculapius

*Nymphe surprise ou Psyché Printemps.
1883, Mon Général, Auguste Rodin!
Il y a un grand Avocat, sans doute ~
La Martyre, La Douleur, Le Cri, Les Sirènes
La Méditation, Le Penseur, La Danaïde.
Long hair cascading from a stone, Venus.
La Tempête, La Fatigue, Le Bon Génie.*

La Méditation

*

Sein Kampf

*Why this Consciousness...
are these the fruit of Retribution?
For your 20,000,000 murdered souls!
Die kinder of Mother Russia, 'alles tot!'
At the end of yesterday's Reichstag orchard.
Cause and effecting, YOUR ACTION NOW
DETERMINES TOMORROW'S KARMA,
the FRUIT of YOUR MIND ~ RESPONSE.
Humans have the faculty to be Aware, Realise.
'Bitte morgant', up the Moskva without a paddle!
Recompensations in die luft, Prana breathing life ~
Do you need then forgiveness, salvation? "machts gut"*

*

Empressa

Carry on ~ the best you can.

La Paz

Liquid Potions of Alpine Violets

Fresh figs alive in the garden of June.
There, a moth, pastel green in flight ~
Her lovely sarong, bare feet, touching...
lavender Sun showers; a rest stop, dawn.
Sharing our gracious hearts, full of gladness.
Kisses of arousal, enjoying tender Eros' play.
Pleasure, delightfulness, taking your fill of me.
The richest smelling, fecund fruit, deep inside ~
Your golden chateau inviting a poet to discover
magical dells, stroking bells of translucent sprites.
Stirring tongues ~

*

(49.Dhammapada) as the bee takes the essence ~
of a flower and flies away without destroying its beauty
and perfume, so, let the sage wander in this life.

*

Zero In

You need a good heart ~
Reflections on an engraved poem.
Never compromise with war or Peace!
I don't want an army, drone comin' for me!
Louis Armstrong's trumpet sounds on the rocks.
A slow rush, seeing new-born foals grazing in a field.
Beach combing, awaiting a friend's return ~
from a Buddhist pilgrimage and Welsh legends.

*

Fractal Skies

A friend of crystal-hologram light ~
Reflecting ultra-prismatic sunbeams.
Times of soothing, pastel impressions.
Our afternoons on the Rue des Augustes ~
Art power alive, living each step, fragments
from the tender dove's studio, brushes, rags!
Enjoys camping beside lake Natron in Africa.
Les flamants roses, natural magician, shepherds
trekking Kilimanjaro meadows, beside cascades.
Kites and Ibis, soaring over distant Red sea islands.
Beach encampment, warm sunbeams gently fondling
strings of love beads; her glistening vagina.

*

Honey Moon, Sailing by Erupting Venus

Making a poem like a Weetabix. Air Mailed ~
Sea's coastal erosion, shark fishing, night lights
of deep sea ships. Making poems with my wife, on
the streets of Tokyo and Santa Monica Boulevard.
Kissing Dante's young muse, fully, instantaneous.
Making a poem, making the time, making a place,
making a situation, making a line in a celestial song

Saxophone

*Geography of mind, expansion of being-space.
Hope running to you along deep forest paths ~
On sea cliffs, watching crashing waves below.
Poems become alive in Sadi's rose garden now.
Ever-changing day begins for a herd of cows.
Embracing buttercups, bluebells, green fields.
Goodness, as an infinite look into your eyes ~
into your hair, into your face, into your heart,
into your being, into our deep waters; September.*

*

Primordial eggs

**CREATURES of the IMAGINATION*
The ACT of DYING: Death blows, fearless!
Liquid crystal, natural conscious reconnection.
Meditation as that woman you'll always Love.
Caged, don't talk to me about nude dancin' girls!
Vital, Zebras swimming through glistening waters.
Shells, azure seaweed on the fortress of the sea queen.
Sailboat's mystery rendezvous with silhouetted sirens.
Anticipation bathing in depths of sultry Venus' return.*

*

Jeh-pun

*Who am I? I am a river flowing to the sea, I am primal Space ~
Today was the first day that the leaves fell.
Today I saw the first Robin.
A Goliard came to the door,
he'd been in a Gaelic goal!*



Forever Muette

*Developing of mind's imagination!
Tenderly, along l'Avenue Mozart ~
Touching a different, foreign culture.
Touching Jasmine, You are superbe!
I didn't want to look at never ~*

6am.

*Whatever happens ~
by the ocean, in a small village,
such things don't really exist my darling.
Daisies blooming in the meadows again ~
Flowing, it was me, feeding thoughts of mind.
Filling the moment needs power, fears identified
because nobody else exists but you and true Space.
Infinite consciousness integrating the Cosmic stream ~
The most important is now, a witness to floating visions*

*

Les Amoureux, vis par la rue

*By the skylight room they are being conjured up ~
She is an artist, and so is the man who lives there.
Girl lit by the window, under a warm night sky.
Curves of 6th floor eroticism, felt, the beat of heat
Aventures de l'explorateur ~
You, lady looking into my clear eyes ~
Surprise stranger, open moment on a rue.
You, jeune fille gazing into my heart; realise
L'attraction, mes souhaits, be happy, lovely stranger.
Les differents cabarets des tribus*

*

"Diadem of Sila"

*Today's iron curtain anachronisms ~ Performing...
Anarkey to a Peace treaty, a Free Psytrance Festival.
Today's Hajj, circling the Kabba, mass worshipping,
the rituals, stoning of the devil and animal sacrifices ~
World Peace and happiness, is it possible now? Really!*

*

Divine Comedy

*"Ego dominus tuus" ~ "I am your Lord" eating his burning heart.
'Enzymes produced by a living organism, acting as a catalyst to
effect a specific biochemical reaction' Dante's courtly love ~
this beauty is inside you; listening to romantic sonnets.
Beatrice his muse, inspiration for the vita nuova.
Appearing as his radiant guide through Heaven.
Beatitudes, forces for good, why he fell in love ~
She who makes happy*

*

No Guarantees

*I never knew someone so scared as you before ~
I never Loved a woman so much as you before!
Not like this, You terrified me ~ knock, knock,
who's there? Your fear is my fear, my love!
Why couldn't you accept my Love?
I am rejected my Cherie!
What did it do to me ~*

*This Desire * Unrequited*

*Showed me how alone one can be!
My ideal lover ~ Cupid's pleasure.
Flowers, gesture of your protection; ascetics.
Narcissi from a shepherd, offered cognoscenti*

*

Most Infatuation

*Now I ask myself if
I really do want you ~
"I see more of you than
the man I Love, darling!"
"Cheri teach me how to Love"
Was it mostly my imagination,
for tomorrow's sad realisations?
An air of doubt, our nights together.
From another lifetime, You would have
been the best in the harem! Balancing us ~
another split second of devotion ~ I Love You*

*

Ma Soeur

*She signed herself in bright vermilion ~
crimson silks and leather from her boots.
She gently slipped away but left a sign,
she was a fairy of the grail and to follow
I might not catch her, but must never fail.
Her beauty as gentle as courtly love sonnets.
She said she lived with and adored Orpheus too.
She left like the wind through marshland reeds...
She left me a view of dawn's first light from a hill.
Drums said she wished I knew.
She spoke through the gates of might have been ~
she showed me how to follow in the steps of Queens,
that even though it snowed in Lemuria, her esoteric
army marching would bring me beside her blazing fire
where I could drown in burning, unquenchable desire.
She sang to fly on magick flutes, to come very swiftly ~
and try to be her enchanted, devoted, loving, fairy King.
To build a Great wall through China, golden pyramids
to the Sun, to lie beside each other and be her brother ~*

Quand je pense à toi, je sens

*My darling, little prince of the space of life and poems,
your mouth talks like a flower does and your eyes gentle
as a pair of butterflies in the Sun. My darling what is ~
this sweet, rosy taste, jam spread over my heart and mind?
Your delicate but determined beauty moves me at every single
minute spent at your side, the extraordinary depth ~
of your heart transports mine in places and palaces,
I have never been before.*

My darling I respect you devotedly

Darling, darling ~

*when your skin touches my skin, in the secrets
of meditation, gigantic doors of some other palaces
open slowly, in a magnificence and feast of precious
stones, sparkling all around and my sex calls yours ~
and I desire you more than very much and I love you,
for I know the ring is generous and certainly
about perfect in the shape ~*

*

Calmer out there on the moon, Karuna's potlach Invitations

*It's Scorpio, time of sailors, pirates, merchants, Venetian
aventuriers, Poets, Brahmins and Buddhist missionaries.*

*Welcome, from far away to our sacred, forest temples,
the Sequoias of the lost tribe's Yana pagoda.
Hiawatha looking through fire smoke rising.*

Welcome brothers from far away.

*Gifts of beautiful bead necklaces ~
from our women, gone to the fair on
painted war chariots and elephants.*

*

Compassionism

*Rickshaws in the afternoon ~
Exotic flowers in an erotic bed.*

*Beloved * Radiant*

*Flame, aglow of candlelight!
Kissing of your lips on mine.*

*

The last party

*Brilliant stars in the distant heavens, Pablo Neruda ~
Bourgeoisie, 'Taking more than we need to fill our greed!'
'Let me please remind you that whilst any one of our brothers
and sisters are going hungry, we are not successful, we are failing!'
Then, tell me what's not gloomy with the murder of this true heart?
Lazy killers, assassins, ignorant irony; adios amigo.*

Summer Rain

Thunderstorms ~
makes perfect sense,
fields of green tangerine.
Parfum d'eau, sublime.
Makes perfect sense ~
Lightning
Greenfields soaking it in
makes perfect sense ~
weeds and white daisies,
all along the railway lines.
Grey skies, a dazzling surprise.

*

Like poems in a stream

Red poppies amid the green.
Cascades as happy children,
abound in the floral garden ~
alive in valleys of divine fruit.
On the ground of merry joy,
inviting every girl and boy ~
to lay in lush fields of green.
Love poems of the eternal stream.
Red poppies in the green, like poems in magic dreams
of glistening wavelets, appearing on your soft thigh ~
upon wet nipples, arms; gently falling in air to catch,
as light rainbow confetti. I brush your luxuriant hair.
This morning I fell into your locks; bathed and arose ~
entwined together in the deepest, blue sapphire pools

*

Light sounds

Breathing, your wings.
Your face, asleep, early.
A sword through my chest,
you slice away my mind-setting.
On Space platters, inter-coursing ~
in subterranean grottoes of Neptune.
Through yonder meadow, butterflies.
Full galloping is mighty, black Pegasus.
Protects and clears away all gross strata ~
Hallucinations, illusions, delusions, mirages.
Isles of primrose sands, great reefs, crashing up
from where golden crusted Seahorses swim by ~
Visible then giant waves that pass in the firelight.
Inside a Lovers' shelter from Ocean thunderstorms

Along a Forest Road.

*Suspension of diamond dust ~
in the air of the indigo knight.
Creating her name, lilac dream.
The cantering, charger of a lady.
Returning from a sacred crusade
You watched over my fields ~
You have protected my family.
Woman, rising, naked with the sun,
soft hands stroking her long cheveux.
Kissing her face after a long time apart.*

*

Organ's Spasms on Shiva's Moon

*Living in delusions, and then I just lit up!
"One of those experiences you'll never forget"
Wrote a book of love poems, living in Benares.
'Let's have sensual pleasures not the Apocalypse!'
Who lived deliciously with her ~ Perfect Astrology.
Caressing her sweet Yoni, teased it open like a flower.
Singing from her heart ~ reconnecting with his muses.
She had no sense of sin, shame, just a free, natural, lover.
'The Rule of Reason is 'Control' ~ to Magical Imagination'
'Following our desires to the absolute limits, gently, lovingly'*

*

Hopi Rains

*A still place in the middle of a vast natural continent.
Winter's ceremony of Power, "Ice fields are ice fields."
Some trying moments; finally found a place where no
misguided missionary worked for their inquisitor God
and unholy King! He's in charge of the Reindeer herd.
Once you've seen it, you're never the same, beyond mind.
These were my last pictures; true Idealism of Conservation.
"Thank you." "You are welcome here, amongst our tribe"
Night chanting, the patient shadow catcher. Learning ways
of the painted desert, hundreds of tipis dotted the landscape.
Participation, "The baby has arrived!" Natural, Spirit belief.
"You are always welcome here with us, Sheriff Ed. Curtis"*

*

Natural Kalidasa

*Morning mist of nature's beauty ~
Real seabirds, cliffs, stones, seaweeds,
real sand, real trees, surreal honeybees.
An edge of a panorama to the Infinite Space ~
Beyond all the horizons, sounds of doves cooing.
An opaque memory of birth, creating your child.
Inside a gentle flower, eating velvet rose petals ~
Krishna and Radha's garden*

*'Soul Force' (Satyagraha) * Beware the eyes of unjust law!
Dream Miracles, "The first thing that we ask of a writer;
one should tell no lies" Orwell, "An honest, human writer"
"What does it mean to destroy a Conscious, living being?"
Alive is the mystery; Tyrannies of Imperialism, plotting ~
The unbelievable struggle for a 'Freedom Act of Information'
Homage, "Every line against Totalitarianism; sleeping England.
Kiss of 'A' BOMB, kiss of Judas, a Falling Blitz, Falling Myths.
BLOODY PROPAGANDA * ALL ANIMALS ARE EQUAL.
"Liberty is the right to tell people what they don't want to hear"
Down to Earth, Positive; he was my brother; my sister came too.
1984's potential of 500+ HIROSHIMAS! Where is the trust?
"Your wife is dead but I hear there is a Child?"
"YES, I AM THE FATHER"*

*

Anche Tu

*Splendorous exile ~
"that technology is controlling...
rather than Liberating human beings;
phasing them out where possible because,
Individuality is a form of uncertainty which
inhibits efficiency" ~ The Guardian says*

*

Nicaraguan Kleptocrats

*'National Guard/Death Squads/Somoza's Mob'
Supported over several generations by good old USA.
She said that they "HAD NO FEELINGS" (a vital sign, key!).
Those who murdered her son; tortured and disappeared her others!
"Please don't drop them alive into a volcano, from a helicopter!"
Men killing, murder so simple, easy to these MAD PREDATORS.
"I have No (human) feelings for you, I have No feelings for myself!"
Already dead, sociopath, psychopath, Narcissists' ego-centric spectrum.
Alienation, today's Conspiracy of Powerful Propaganda, Motivations!
To Control, Coerce, divide the People, CONQUERING them; Methods.
Acquired special brutal techniques from Police Academy, Washington, DC!
Designed to be used on INNOCENT PEOPLE!*

*

Evolving Lucina not Eugenics

*Advanced products of social thinking...
Sharp-minds cutting out mad-violence ~
Awareness of attending to labouring women.
Develop a lake of tranquil sensations, make Peace,
be gentle, erasing craving, ignorance from the mind.
In the name of the sacred spirit of immutable change ~
Develop human beings, a brain to help make us all happy.
Liberate us not enhance us with genetic implants, into cyborgs.*

Gifts to People of This, Our World, Cosmique Planet

~ For Your Birthday I Sent Lovely Vibrations ~
~ For Your Health I Sent Lovely Vibrations ~
~ For Your Loss I Sent Lovely Vibrations ~
~ For Your Trusting I Sent Lovely Vibrations ~
~ For Your Heart I Send Lovely Vibrations ~
~ For Your Love I Send Lovely Vibrations ~

~

~ Sent Also in Russian, Chinese and Vietnamese ~
~ And Gifts to all other people of this, our Planet ~
~ For Your Liberation We Send You Lovely Vibes ~
~ For Your Journey We Send You Lovely Vibes ~
~ For Your Haiku Gift I Send You Lovely Vibes ~
~ For Your Heart We Send You Lovely Vibrations ~
~ For Your Love We Send You Lovely Vibrations ~
~ For Your Good Karma I Send You Lovely Vibes ~

~

~ For Your Suffering I Send You Lovely Vibrations ~
~ For Your Spirit I Send You Lovely Vibrations ~
~ For Your Pains I Send You Lovely Vibrations ~
~ For Your Fear We Send You Lovely Vibrations ~
~ For Your Goodness I Send You Lovely Vibrations ~

~

~ Sent in the Dialects of All Disappearing Tribes ~
~ For Your Happiness I Send You Lovely Vibes ~
~ For Your Joy I Send You Lovely Vibrations ~
~ For Your Consideration I Send Lovely Vibrations ~
~ For Your Moment of Sorrow I Send You Lovely Vibrations ~
~ For A Celebration of Your Birth I Send You Lovely Vibrations ~
~ For Your Harmoniousness I Send You Lovely Vibrations ~

~

~ Sent in the Language of All Conquered Peoples ~
~ Gifts to Another People of this Our Universe ~
~ For Your Realisation I Send You Lovely Vibrations ~
~ For Your Painless Leaving We Send You Lovely Vibrations ~
~ For Your Gracious Generosity I Send You Lovely Vibrations ~
~ For Your Good Work We Send You Lovely Vibrations ~
~ For Your Happy Return We Send You Lovely Vibrations ~
~ For Your Gifts I Send You Lovely Vibrations ~
~ For Your Beauty I Send You Lovely Vibrations ~
~ For Your Peace fullness I Send You Lovely Vibrations ~
~ For Your Vision, Truth, Respect I Send You Lovely Vibrations ~
~ For Your Honesty I Send You Lovely Vibrations ~
~ For Your Compassion We Send You Lovely Vibrations ~
~ For Your Loving Kindness We Send You Lovely Vibrations ~
~ For Your Sympathetic Joy We Send You Lovely Vibrations ~
~ For Your Equanimity We Send You Lovely Vibrations ~
~ Here, now Sent also Feelings to those to Come in the Future ~

Choosing a Twilight

Bill Brandt: 'The blackout was fantastic light'
Not heard said by many who suffered the blitz!
Always took pictures of people in their environment.
They forget to pose for long.
A shy person whose favorites were the nudes ~
Didn't know it would happen; gentle, wide angles.
Pebbles shot at a unique time of day, and close-ups
like sculpture, this one is like a landscape, random.
Nakedness of a favorite perspective, maybe a success.
Secrets, abstracts, not really a travelling photographer!
Fascination of a footpath on a summer evening in June ~
Still light at night, birds became excited, sheep came over the hill.
Lucky, that's what made the picture, took only one, just one snap!
Each working instinctively.

*

Perspectives in all languages ~
Intentions (mental objects * shades of light).
The subtlety of a little darker contrasting ~
EQUANIMITY to SENSATIONS

*

Touch & go ~ go & touch

Poets Against the BOMB, Any Bomb!
"My ambition is to buy a tractor"
'PRACTISING WHAT YOU PREACH'
Accept that living is as simple as that ~
The base of living, can't do more than that,
the bottom line ~ living with no expectation.
You full-fill your human potential and evolution, life.
No guilt, no loss, no tragedy, no madness, no negativity.
The Real lesson and being as harmonious as one can be ~
Embrace Life's energy flow, positively and lovingly,
witnessing from the deepest heart, inner realisation.
Vibrations, how did they live their lives ~
Why do you worry, it's beyond personal ego
because it's eternally changing without You...
Your mind is not the Cosmic spirit * light particle.
The way you leave your body, dying depends on how
you lived beyond thoughts, mind-sets, karma, Space.
Why are you living now so afraid for them?

RESTING IN PEACE

*

NATURAL RESOURCES of her children ~
Tulip bulbs were once more valuable than gold!
Do you have enough milk to breastfeed your baby?

Pellucid

*Living in the paysage ~
by a Roman Aqueduct!
Carving mythological figures.
Characters, an artistic genius.
Hypermnestra*

*

Loveliest Peace

*Homage to author Henry Miller...
'Colossos of Maroussi', from Big Sur.
At the great sanctuary of Asclepius,
amid thyme scented olive groves ~
growing precious herbs of Hygeia.
'dream up your own cure ~
active, delicate thunderbolts.
Inside Epidauros' heart*

*

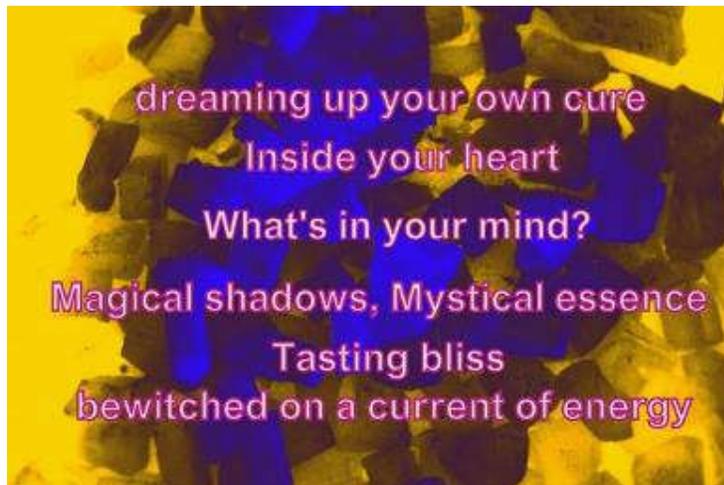
Metabolism-Anicca

*'Continual chemical change ~
in living organisms by which the living
matter is gradually built up and complex
substances broken down' as vipassana bhava.*

*

La mort c'est fort

*Vairamatic, Hiva-Oa.
Repos sous les lilas ~
exotique femme, exotique man.
La neige d'une Impressionniste
un bassin aux nymphéas
Harmonie verte; c'est fort la mort
donnant un sens ~ de Prêt Anonyme...
Orchidée mauve, la maison du Jouir.
Horizon des tulipes sauvages
"Soyez amoureuses et vous
serez heureuses"*



Elle donne une atmosphere
Je suis allée a Paris.
J'ai vu notre crypte,
j'ai fait des photos des autres,
en noir et blanc ~
où est l'entrée du cimetière, svp?
*

Aux Tombeaux Crèves
J'ai senti la mort, un parfum de terre.
Tombes végétales...
Promenades au royaume des chats.
J'entends une langue étrangère ~
au dessous le pont du Père Lachaise.
Regardez les chats qui vivent la
*

Do heroes get sea-sick on ferry boats?
Not to follow slavishly ~ takes two acres to keep a cow.
Radium in Orange groves, what are the motives...
"Nuclear War is Unimaginable to the human being
yet, you believe that you are so damn clever!"
"She's well-adjusted and self-assured"
She's probably a very gentle person.
Will success spoil her?
"No, I think failure would"
Sa très belle sourire ~
Une super belle figure
*

Cuzco
Macchu Picchu!
Deep respect.
Feelings ~
of a lifetime.
*

Organic Community
She wore sky blue pumps ~
and a lovely summer, framboise jupe.
'Have we learnt anything yet, old friend?'
Trying our natural best to be kind and cool.
A good contact in Germany ~ Permaculture.
He's picking cabbages with the social greens.
*

Only Ore!
He said, "there are no train spotters in Peru"
Don't take away or enslave her lovely soul.
Defeated Incas, had no wheels or horses!
Weavers of the Indian revolution.
They only cultivated the earth ~
the little bit they needed...
And the colonisers? \$i \$i \$i

Lake Titicaca

Meandering steamer ~
Sunrise on the world's highest lake.
"Don't think you're a long way from home"
We're entering into Bolivian waters ~
sometimes the Indians throw stones!

*

Our Lovely Cunabula

Mon coeur, maintenant ~
Pour moi, for me, tu es, you are,
a highly evolved, sensual, female artist.
Blossoms (s'épanouir), meditation, vibrating ~
realisation at the Sea of tranquility, sémence d'esprit.
Finding shade by a Peach orchard, you are a sweetheart.
Dipping into her well, clear blue waters, drinking in elation.
Pure light, golden oranges, warm evenings for our love songs.
Happy, you're now playing the Koto. Life for me is wonderful!
A sweetheart with such a sweet nature

*

Because this will also change

Sometimes you'll have a Royal bed,
sometimes you'll sleep on a bare floor.
'Be equanimous, be happy with both'
The INTEGRITY of the Paysage ~
La Croisette, its undimmed elegance...
The weight of snow smashed greenhouses
in Antibes, 1956. Sweet scented, teardrops.
Spent most of his time in the open, in villages.
Do you know what a community really is?

*

I am * a Free Wo*man * Free Spirit

Free from being under your greedy mind.
I have worked to be Free, 'Patronne ~
Free from your ego's self-congratulating.
Free from your self-deluded profiteering;
all you know, completely commercialised!
Blind eyes, your smug, entitlement; Rip-off!
What is your true motivation then Narcissist?
Parliament focused only on Power, corruption!
Being free to see, know, feel, to die in character ~

A Muccherro of Endorphins

Causes another environmental disaster!
Joy, decontaminating the poisoned soil.
Is this complementary to praising earth?
Go to my herb garden and bring glorious
dreams from the right side of your brains.
The bluest tulips of unscientific meridians ~
Pain killers, patterns of an empathic friend.
Unusual wave forms, neuralink behaviour ~
Don't dump that plastic waste there, mate!
Healing energies to free all the scares, tears.
Peptides changing trauma's deep fear mood.
White magic is on its way now ~ feeling it.
Secreting, internally * equanimously release

*

Hormone

'Organic compound secreted by the endocrine
ductless gland into the circulating fluid ~
Regulator of metabolism, affects growing
and the reproduction of you and me ~
Factors of physical enlightenment...
Feeder of natural wholesome energy.
Good seeds, good fruit, good motive,
good actions, good life ~ happiness.

*

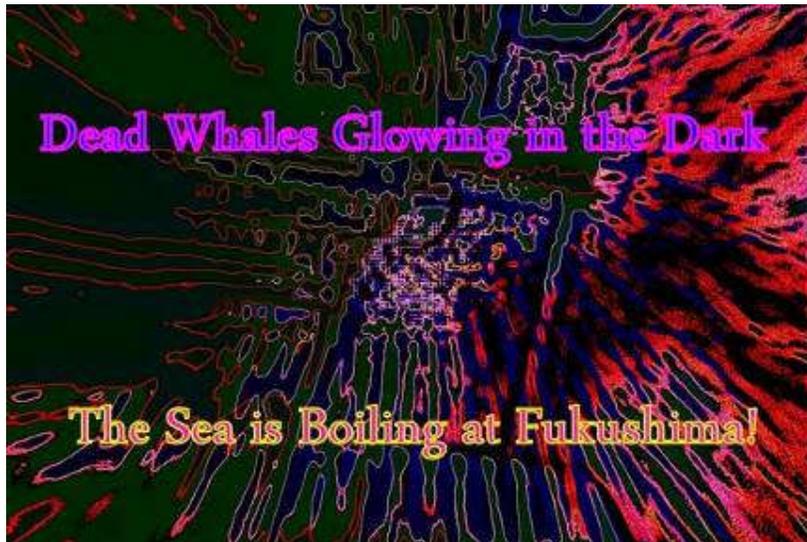
I love these creatures

'The protest dispersed, then a sniper shot a 9-year-old boy in the head!
Where do we draw the line on any acceptable behaviour, even under-
circumstances of assumed threat there's codes of conduct, engagement.
Apparently not for these child killing Monsters, whoever they may be!
Corporate gluttony and political tyranny yet again burning it all...

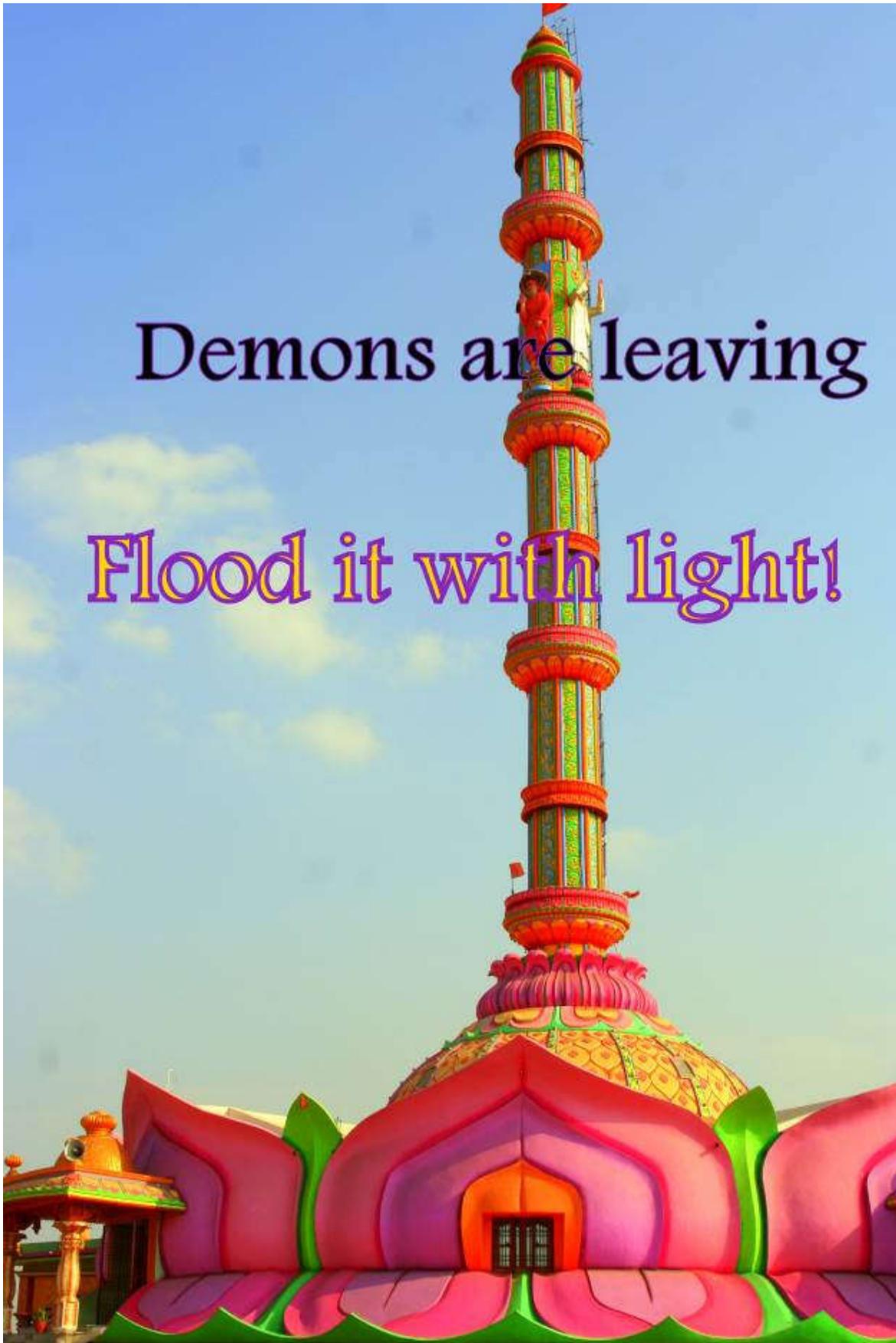
*

Synthetic Biology Uploading Your Brain Hipster

Genetically being made for JOBS or other resourced Human enhancement ~
Editing your Genome, transhuman cyborgs, gene-engineering, eugenics dude!
Selected breeding, improving, implanting, changing compositions of the species.
Mapping my brain for a rainy day with Hi-technology, MIT, drugs and 15G...
Welcome CRISPR, gene-drive suite available, taking sequences 700,000 years back!
Welcome to the Gene Factory; is it a sperm bank for a baby Zoo? Free Simple Truth.
Melting Walt Disney, and Darwin rising from his grave animation!
FEELINGS are what make us human and Conscious







Demons are leaving

Flood it with light!

Global Obsessional Religion

*The criminally insane opening a sex cult; ask for Code Pink!
The Predator's Target, wanting to see the FEAR in your eyes!
Rationalising very abusive behaviour, manipulation in relationships.
A Power trip, making you disoriented, confused, out of balance, vulnerable~
Lost in space, dissociated, paranoid, fearful, full of guilt, blame, shame game!
Ready to eat you whole!*

*

Welcommen MARVEL Heroes to Operation Rusty

*Technological Singularity, allowing Artificial Intelligence to takeover!
Undercover using multiple identities to extract info. mega-data harvest.
Took NAZI spies, psychopathic, Intelligence officers into the CIA-USA.
What did Eisenhower say of the Military-Industrial-Complex infiltrating,
controlling the covert Conspiracy, and how it affects our PSYCHES dude?
Keystone, who owns the biggest Media conglomeration in the world Rabbi?
Alleged to be involved with the Mossad; motto of winning by all deceptions.*

*

Consensual Conscious Nuance

*"Are you mistaking love for attachment darling?"
Masks, smoking mirrors, reflections, rejections, injections
of a prime narcissist, traumatising youngsters' adrenalin!
What is true when they say they love you with no empathy,
remorse, feelings of relationship; or need to make a sacrifice!
You think its non-attachment but its Ego-centric selfishness ~
Lost in the Space of feeling betrayed by your own heart and desire.
Blaming yourself, gas-lit to the max coming out of a psyche-attack.
Say they love you, maybe they do, but abusing is not consciousness.
Let it go as it is in the amazing life that the Universe brings to you ~*

*

'Big Tech from Good to No Good * Who are the Whiteknights?'

*'Our own Personal data being used against us in ways we don't understand!
Ask SCL's Cambridge Analytica, headquartered in Tel Aviv; ask Black Cube!
The bigger picture of data harvesting; democracy is not the same as sovereignty.
Playing on individual fears, anger, resentment, biases easily being manipulated.
Whose fingerprints are on this disaster, mine? I want to be able to sleep at night!
Authoritarianism on the rise; I'll have a one-way ticket to Nuremberg, bitte schoen.
The Fakery, main News is propaganda used to incite people's hatred and genocidal
tendencies, turning a country against itself, family against family, man on woman!
It is now illegal to rescue any refugee who is drowning in the Mediterranean sea ~
The keys to the on/off switch, calling for ignoring, dividing, conquering, exploiting!
MO; Weaponised all the platforms and then you can never know what is being true.
'You would go to jail if a white person taught a black person to read!'*

Criminal Syndicates

*Who's paying for this fake news to kill the stranger living next door?
What are your data rights? None, you do what the law tells you, or!
Is it possible to ever have free elections again? Ask illuminati's, Soros.
Can't get off the grid, never seen nature, restricted in the panopticon.
How is your data-score affecting your life? Caught in a net of PrePol.
Money for influence. Who are the owners of this manifestation Rabbi?
Saudi airstrikes broke the ceasefire, people starving to death in the Yemen.
Revoking the autonomy in Kashmir, annexation leading to another war!
The army have tried to take complete control. People again on lock-down!
'He's got a refugee home for little boys and girls next to a Uranium mine!'
Pedophile got 13 months in the Private wing of the Palm Beach stockade!
Even bought the training manual on, 'how to be raised as sex slaves'.*

*

Capstone Programs and Foundations

*How does severe abuse affect children? Ask the Vatican's archbishops.
Criminal evidence on the Clintons, but your mind just can't accept it!
There's a massive elephant taking a dump in the Oval room, on Sky.
Keep the stories alive, making us conscious of these abuses of power.
'In other words, money has become God to them!'*

'It's been a long, long, long time comin'

Showing the evils in this country.

"I said, my beloved"

*

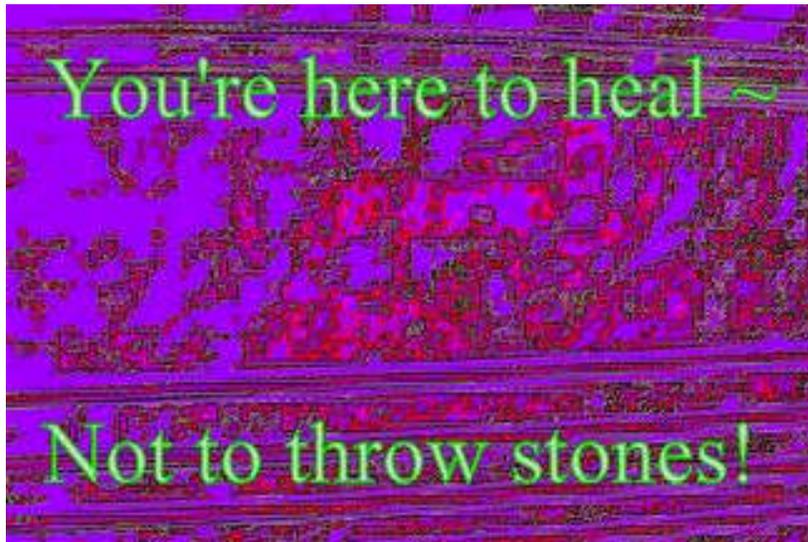
"You know the Bolsheviks, of course!"

*Reportedly hanged himself in his cell, assisted-self-suicided, or not?
Get Miami CSI. on the scene; impossible the CCTV malfunctioned!
Not allowed to question the Official narrative, a common theme today!
"Otherwise we're all conspiracy theorists, might go and shoot someone;
FBI. domestic threats, a danger to everyone! Another dissident reporter...
Loss of rights to know the truth, only the criminal lies of National Security.
Speculation, they say he's dead, they say she fled to Israel in her submarine.*

*

Full Service Propaganda

*"Has to break society, scrapping it to remold, in whose image Governor?"
Friends used the App, harvested my messages, info, psychological profile.
No idea they'd given away all their data to a leading \$ trillion industry!
Full disclosure, who you voted for, who you'll vote for in your data points.
A lack of privacy, enforced by laws; a challenge affecting our democracy...
"Demon-etised data now the most profitable asset on Earth, more than oil"
The leverage of persuasion affecting what we desire and our human rights ~
Bombarded by info. in order to see the world the way they want you to see it!
Advertising, targeting, focusing, identifying the triggers changing our behaviour.
Lies impacting lives; persuadables and the Planet's invisible, digital Kleptocracy!
SCL, today this is classified as weapons grade technology, not to be messed with.
Governments allowed Psy-ops communication, controlling the online community*





Dead Man Switch, Sabbateanism, Mossad Front. All these Allegations Judge?
The ultra-Zionist, Global-syndicate, racist, Human-Natural-History Monstrosity!
Frankenstein, Epstein, Weinstein, Silverstein, Adelson, Perle, Wolfowitz, Wexner,
Goldman-Sachs, Bear-Stearns, Cayne, Greenberg, Bernie Madoff, Ponzied; Obama!
\$21 trillion debt, blackmail, Pyramid schemes galore, no restrictions by Law, Rabbi?
Scaramucci, Summers, Kushner. Elite's Dual-Nationalities; Kazarian, Satanic trolls.
Zuckerman, Brin, Mandelson, Maxwell, Dershowitz, Prince Andrew, Bannon, Ehud Barak.
Heads of Foreign Policy team, placing their clones in Councils on Foreign Relations; 5G dolls!
Rich Jewish Mafia in Russia, Israel's fascist regime, never admits to its 500 nuclear warheads!
Sign this AIPAC document Mr. President and everyone else in Government gets to work for us!
Nxivm slaves, Bronfmans, Mega Group, Clintons; build the wall, lock her up, drain the swamp!
Lord Black why was he let out of prison? Why are they vetoing UN. resolutions condemning illegal
Israeli, new settlements on Palestinian land? West Bank, Samson Operation, honeytraps, sex rings,
doing what they want in E. Jerusalem; sealed files. Tell Mr. Trump in the White supremacist house.
Chabad, 'Pedo-Epstein belongs to Intelligence and so to leave it alone'. Give him the sweetheart deal!
FFS! Crime Victims Act, broke it! The Tiger Team, giving Top Government jobs to the NWO cabal.
'Greenstein owns sole rights to Genie energy, the oil company that's annexed Syria's Golan Heights!'
Diabolical human-trafficker Epstein became an advisor to the Saudis in the 1990's; MBS. et alia!
Dark web Beersheva, the capital of Israel's eugenic-cyborg-high-tech. Who spanked the President?
Let's demonic Epstein's procurer go free but not a Peace warrior, Assange; open your eyes goyim!

*

Where do you draw the line with such Politically Organised Abuse?

Fake News on the take, corruption with the ultra-Zionists * The United States of Israel.
Don't rock the boat, calling attention to the Principal with No clothes, fucking children!
Predators preying on poor girls, minors; original case, 36 Florida women. Miami Herald.
Keeping it an old story! Child abuse victims are fearful, ashamed, guilty, it's their fault ~
their innocence is robbed, and worse! Afraid it will be exposed, that it will be found out...
there's something wrong with them, instead of Psyops extortioners on Capitol Hill!
Underage blackmail, 'You own them for Life'. This is what you will do for us...
Coerced, threatened, terrorised, State Sponsored, very powerful Satanic force!

NO RESPECT FOR HUMAN LIFE OR ANY LIFE!

*

Jason Goodman, Dr Steve Pieczenik, Robert David Steele, D. Icke, Whitney Webb,
Anonymous, Amazing Polly, Xtremerealitycheck, Ryan Dawson, Red Ice, Qanon.

*

Be a Slave or Die!

We Are All Equal Under the Sun ~

What do you want most in the world?

MY FREEDOM

*

Pre-Crime - Perceptual - Programs

PredPol has taken a patent out on its algorithm; not yet Hunchlab?
These psychopaths from Tel Aviv; It will need a third surgical attack!
Public servants, 'we owe them a large debt of gratitude,' in a Debt Machine.
'We'll make you President; TV preachers; laundering \$ through your church!
A word from our sponsor, 'listen to the Zionist bible it's great for Christ's soul!'
The eyes of man are never satisfied. I met a real, reality TV. star for an autograph!

*The worst killing in Europe since WW2, Srebrenica, another psychopathic Genocide!
Silicon Valley, totally monitors us, scoring as a business model to make more money.
Accuracy problem for Data brokers selling products. Why do they think they want it?
Successful algorithms, Beware software, flagged as a problem by Shooter-Sociopaths.
Why are we forcing these technologies on ourselves, making Freedom just an Illusion?
An Open Secret, the metoo movement; Operational tactical responses on the System.
Subjectivity of the Matrix, who's checking the entries into the supercomputer?
Pre-crime prediction, calculating social patterns for Private prison populace.
They haven't told us what the algorithm wants in order to get off their list!
Math and science aren't always correct. Prediction doesn't give 'them'
authority to make arrests. Your Privacy rights of the 4th Amendment!*

*

Smarter Notbots

*Pre-crime, affecting the algorithm to control, to monitor ~
Protests! Who's storing all this private information on me?
Predicts what people will do in the future. I'd love an Empathbot.
Basic code, 0-1; Guilty, not guilty, for or against, Yes, No, duality?
G4S. making profits from incarcerating; which clone is misjudging?
Policing is not preventative, but criminalising, prosecutorial, tyranny!
'More black prisoners in USA today than there were as slaves in 1850'
Welcome to your smarty-house, knowing, controlling all of the utilities.
When they come knocking on your door! Push, 'Gestapo', Open settings!
People are voluntarily giving up their data-trails. Social credit platforms.
Autonomous computers making a VR; Artificial-Intelligence Arms race!
'Everything inextricably interwoven to reality' Which perception is that?
Synthetic simulation, "I couldn't walk away, what's that truly mean?"
Just to remind you, 'Code has no conscience'
There's no one big winner * Pachamama's loss.*

*

Srebrenica

*Convicted for War Crimes, but heroes in their own country!
At least 8000 Muslims died, men and boys. Endorsing...
the rewriting of history and reality by those in Power!
What is the Truth; the anger and disbelief!
R is for Racist, in its commander-in-chief.
Unbelievable, why glorify ethnic cleansing?*

*

ROBOT 'The term comes from a Czech word, robota, meaning 'forced labour'; the word robot was first used to denote a fictional humanoid in a 1920 play R.U.R. (Rossumovi Univerzální Roboti - Rossum's Universal Robots) by Czech writer, Karel Čapek. Karel's brother Josef Čapek was the word's true inventor'. Wikipedia

*

Cambridge Analytica, UK

*Processed 5000 data points on every voter's choice.
'How to make these invisible monsters visible...?'
Psycho-metrics measuring inside the Big Beast!*

Bikini Not Burkini

Enchantresses lying on a hippie beach ~ or 'the amount of skin covered
is about the same as a person wearing a wetsuit and a swimming cap!'
Hustlers with a heart, maybe; check their facial recognition scorings.
Corporate fuckin greed, yet again! Where's Demolished Building 7?
'Estimated, a woman is raped every 36 seconds in South Africa!'
'Continental, ancient ecosystems, forests turned into pulp-paper!'
"Since when did the Devil become more powerful than US?"
Addict to high technology; what happened after Genesis 9?
Accepted without divine consciousness, a mortal hybridbot.
Assimilating the human brain into Artificial-Intelligence.
Break the spell, hypnotic effect; share the true information
Once you see the propaganda it ceases to work, control us.
"You did it to yourself"

*

HARVESTING YOUR PREFERENCES

Online data manipulation, targeting people by their likes...
Computer algorithms know you better than your loved ones!
Psychometric interpretation of their personalities, binary desires ~
Digital focusing, censoring, filtering, from your subconscious profiling.
What ads. you will accept, affecting your perception, behaviour, direction.
Intention's to persuade you unconsciously, to Obey what the powers want!
On their servers; look inside your Inbox, ask about your Freedom to smile ~
"She's frightened to have feelings for you, in case she gets hurt"
"Terminate them, do you have any problem with that?"
"I do what I'm told to do, I have no conscience"
"If you live in the now, you'll figure it out"
"I'll leave your weapons at the door!"

*

Project Veritas - Antitrust

No more Predators in an empty mine.
What does it all mean? Nothing...
ask your astral, crystal baby, playing
on a roller coaster, vibrating hologram.
"Once you can spot the wizards ~
it's easy to see when they're doing it!"
Fill in the blanks; get rid of smart phone apps!
Needing a mobile to buy anything, digitalised.
Is your machine learning any fairness, kindness?
Using their algorithms to get their message out ~
Being controlled by a hidden hand in the shadows.
Gatekeepers filter content to user access; undesirable
outcomes; with the mark of the Beast on your arm ~
Censoring their Reality, defining the News, our Truth.
Social engineering programs down at the Doublespeak café.
Boosting Editorial agenda, Authoritative content, Narrative.
Guidelines, alignment, unobjective; not beyond Live Inspiration.
The devastating pain, sad disappointment in Judas' kiss of betrayal!

CRIME MINISTER

Yesterday the supreme court in the UK made a judgement to uphold democracy in face of a governmental coup of Parliament. I respected that decision; it gave me some faith back however at the same time the UK Authorities continue in the same way to negate the rights of Mr Assange for exposing the criminal and murderous deeds in their own ranks from the TOP while at the same time protecting one of its pillars of the establishment, the Monarchy, Prince Andrew from appearing to answer the serious accusations against him of child molestation. The hypocrisy is evident to see and hopefully people will become more aware ~ Mr Assange is a person who as many other truth-sayers has risked all to give the people the Truth. Yet he still is imprisoned in HMP's. extreme conditions by all accounts; in this same democracy we are now so proud off. The house of commons has resumed yet when we see the childish antics of those sitting there in their catcalling and jeering in face of critical decisions to be made for millions of people's lives it is a facetious, narcissistic pantomime and should be called to account or reinvented. We should see these events as making

OUR REALITY!

*

Messed up Exorcist

*Came from the Ray of Hope, fascist care home...
Shadow banning algorithms; you're onto the good!
"Do you want the world to see your radiant spirit?"
It made me who I truly am; Yeah! Using Alchemy ~
Don't ever lock me inside; seemed like the thing to do!
Do I look like a sociopath; not stood under the gaslight?
She's a fuckin witch, really, the bitch tried to destroy me!
Darling whose blood is this? "Please, help me, I need..."
Zohar, killing the fearful feelings; seeing the best in yourself.
"If we can't find the best in others how can we find it in ourselves?"
Absolutely no remorse! "Move along, no justice here" of course.
Who sanctioned your sectioning, a Cocaine Narcissist Monster?*

*

Giants of Silicon Valley, 1984 Sequel

*Big Tech v the Whistleblowing, Truth-sayers; keeping faith mate...
DARPA'S behemoths crushing them like ants in the dark, deep state!
Do you believe in humanity, Planetary life, or suppression and strife?
Categorising you as a dissident, disliking your opinions, any free speech.
Blacklisted, who's deciding what we read, it's not only burning our books.
People don't know, it's banned on their platform, that the inquisition exists.
Training their algorithms to decide social justice, fascist responsibility, shovelling
all these lies! 'We think we're made by Logic, want to be ruled by instinct, emotion.
We justify it to ourselves, existing in doubt; hall of mirrors, reflections of, Who Am I?
Free from Hell; denying reality, actions speak louder than words; do you truly love me?
'An amazing act of generosity, nothing but kindness ~
Who's in your head spinning undesirable outcomes...
Who's in your heart, with nothing but adoring you?
"I love you." "And I love you."*

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*

Lakota of Dakota

*'THE BLACK HILLS ARE NOT FOR SALE'
'It's in our blood, it isn't like the movies portray us'
"You could see good in anything, not always the bad!"
Change your mind, invite an Angelic spirit to heal you.
Honouring humbly the Medicine of the land, to the roots.
Keeping the traditions, the festivals, the faith and self-respect.
Keeping the ceremonies, touch to the truth of knowing who I am.
"Who tried to break your spirit chief?" Where do you come from?
Organically alive in nature, living on the prairies, in the seasons.
'Not living in a white man's world; get a job and be successful!'
Language was annulled for one hundred years, lost our identity,
the tribe disappeared, ceasing to exist as First Nation's live culture.
"We'll Rise"*

*

The way of our People * Wakantanka *

*Integral not pretending to be who I am.
'Every child has a song inside them, to find ~
Leave the Ipad, Matrix app, smart phone in the plastic bag.
Need tuning up culturally, physically, mentally, spiritually.
Find the vibe, ride the sacred wind, dance, hearing trees sing.
Tribe in harmony with animals, the grass, the Milky Way.
Understand yourself, "I KNOW why I am here; I belong!"
Resonating inside the Medicine Lodge, the heated core ~
Taking the walk on their path towards the Spirit world.
Coming to learn how to live life by experiencing it...
Coming from the Thunderbirds, connecting them to
REAL POWER*

'Master of the good name'

'Let me fall if I must, the one I will become will catch me'

~

Carbon dated footprint * fossilised Royalty

"Prince, one day your descendants
will be hanging from a tree!"

Shakespear

~

Quantum dated Gene-Scan * Atomised Illuminati

"Lucifer, one day your descendants, cronies
will be finally hanging from a clone-tree!"

Karmababa Odyssey

*

Verité

"It's my word against The Machine! And it wins!
They haven't given us their algorithms to get out ~
of the Crime Prediction, (PredPol) field; their laws!
Stingray, Triangulation, CCTV 100% surveillance!
Making money from a Hard Stop! Who entered you?
A Police service with NO accountability or transparency!
Based on institutional racism, inaccurate profiling, scoring.
Fb. likes determining your identity, looking into your mirror!
All your info. is being harvested in your phone, Id. IP address.
Discrimination, have you got your Smart-Policing, credit card?
'7000 species are today on the edge of total extinction mate!
I love these animals. Welcome to MATRIX Paradise camp.

Get on your Knees!

*

Les Jonquilles

Are you in Love or in a trauma-coupling?
Selfish Egomania * Predator attracted fixation.
Absolutely no remorse, unbelievable, unconscious!
You were amazing but parasitic, vainly narcissistic ~
Surrounded by hubristic, self-admiring, golden narcissi.
Metamorphoses #3, Nemesis' revengeful aspect of Aphrodite.
Only falling in love with himself, the allure of his own, conceited image.
Arrogant disdain rejecting her love; lured to a pool for broken hearted Echoes.
Entranced by his own reflection, not the true, deep love of a mountain nymph.
Such beauty, but he can't feel it, has no empathy, embracing only his own desire.
One who cannot give, share in a love relationship, only drains your life and spirit ~

*

Be Merciful not Masquerading

Imagining there is some beauty who wants to love this beauty, inside me ~
Narcissists hanging out by kindergartens and slave markets, ordained or not!
Sociopaths, psychopaths, paedophiles, hang out at the end of a mania spectrum.
How deep does it go ~ can you intend it, intuit it, imagine it; attracting a victim?
Does it have to make any sense? Losing track of your mind; Love is a better Space ~

Energetic

'Caring is sharing ~ LOVE

Be as beautiful Lily, naked in the field.

No need to move mountains, have a gong bath!

Don't zonk out anyone with kindness; be silence.

*'The still point of the Tao in the centre
of the circle, seeing the infinity of all ~*

Recognition of a feelingless Narcissist.

She's being sold in the slave market,

tears running down her cheeks

from crying eyes and hands

falling open, in utter despair

*

'He played for the Kaiser!'

Really begging, for life and mercy!

She is vulnerable and needs protection.

Her heart is crying out in extreme suffering ~

What sort of men, ugly creatures abuse this divineness?

She is absolutely nothing to them; got her at a slave market.

Ask the trader, trafficker in human beings the way to the Coliseum.

Who are they, where are they from, where are they going,

what's his best deal today? Just sold 12 million seahorses!

*

CARNAL DUMMY

Customised, modified behaviour follows 1000% the Law

Goodbye, natural-body-mind-sense human-dimension ~

Artificial gravity disabled, captured data-report definitions...

Engraving experiences, stimulation, her cached memory of me.

TRUST ME

Using her simulation Set-ups; "whatever you want..."

Interacting, No Feeling, emotions, karma, genetics.

Smart schedule boost to Maintenance progress.

Solar Cells charging of the # synthetic.

What's inside this Traumatic Core?

Switch her back to Regular Mode.

You Are a Perfect Machine

Next level Android-cyborg.

*

You're a Caveman

Synthesized Pharmaceuticals to give the sensation of Life.

Menu, you chose the superior, Intimate, Pleasure mode ~

Her behaviour is not natural but have whatever you want!

Here's a prescription; Fucking the Android of your choice!

What's happens to all the fucked up human programming?

Automated... 'HARDWARE CHECK COMPLETED'.

Initiating, installing new software, setting up, Rebooting.

Undermined Performance to become an excellent servant.

'Change your heart to change our Planet'

ITS HIGH HAPPINESS SCORE

AI. Love ~ Would you die for a machine?

FEELING MORE HUMAN

Robots can't FEEL, Chips don't react ~

having no consciousness, LIVE ATTACK!!

Another unHoly War, who's fully enslaved to debt?

Who carried out this monstrous massacre in our village?

"It's being reported as collateral damage, no one gets blamed!"

Don't exaggerate, 'The Top ten poorest countries in Asia'

Turn it on, it goes, that's what you want.

Feeling the energy, vibrations in silence ~

*

Demonization & the Sufi Surf

La jungle est pleine des fleurs ~ n'ayez pas peur!

'If you love flowers don't kill them by picking them,

just to have for yourself' AND WHO ARE YOU?

Love is not about POSSESSION; a Bondage Bag!

BE FREE TO FEEL IT ALL, AS IT IS ~ LIFE

Not Genocide, Fratricide or Ethnocide but Egocide!

She's being sold at a slave supermarket after prayers.

Will he like me, abuse me; 'there is light after death ~

'FFS. Stop putting a price on everything on this Planet!'

"When the heart truly understands, it lets it all go!"

Be Sunny, "God needed an angel, so he took her"

*

DARPA's Alphabet Predator Program

Alice In Wonderland Technique ~ a No-heart-felt environment.

'When and how to stress people out, direction by global oligarchs.

Gas-lighting, denying reality to someone so doubting themselves;

can't comprehend why would someone lie and deceive them for

something so obvious. Just doesn't make any sense, unbelievably!

It's Designed to break your will, giving you feelings of Unreality!

WTF! Constant psychological manipulation from All directions ~

Knowing how to Stress-induce, differential treatment on you mate!

Accelerating, Stress Makes Money, more susceptible to buy on mobiles.

Is Google lying about their ALTRUISTIC, Algorithmic discrimination?

Their Business model is Stress, and more Stress to manipulate people.

Buying, signing-up online, gaming, drugs you want to escape to Amazon!

Stress-programs guiding you into the behaviour they want. Buyer beware.

Feeling trapped, going inwards with degraded moods, aggression, negativity.

Making us sick so they can sell us big Pharma's toxic crap and medicate us ~

If they gaslight us enough it's totally confusing, easier to Control our minds.

They LOVE your MISERY, interfering in our lives; get some Retail Therapy!

Putting us into Stress, REACTANCE SETS-IN, FEELS THREATENING!

OBEY, TAKING AWAY OUR CHOICES ~ LIMITING OUR FREEDOMS'

Stealthy Mind-Control Online Acceleration
Inducing Stress Makes Money
Their Love of Greed, Be My Slave!
Escape to Amazon! Come to Ali Baba!
Tracking Our Every Thought-Feeling
Welcome to DARPA's Alphabet

Hell is what we are doing to each other
Here on Mother Earth

Love is the Best Kept Secret on the Planet!

ACTING LIKE PSYCHOPATH-PREDATORS
THEY LOVE YOUR MISERY
INTERFERING IN OUR LIVES
TO EXPLOIT-CONTROL US
GET SOME RETAIL THERAPY!

A Blaze at the Tokyo Star

*The breaking down of Trust, at all Levels, in all Capitals.
‘People were mowed down, their bodies floating in the Nile ~
Obsessions with sacrificial rituals, putting children on their altars!
They’ll eat your flesh as a biscuit, with a glass of blood. Satan’s spawn ~
going where the pre-pubescent are, care homes, church choirs; paedophiles...
The absolute right of sociopathic kings, Royal hybrids not in any conscious fields!
They want your energy, sucking human society dry and drinking its Adrenochrome!
‘I’m after the truth not applause, speak revealing the truth, not the church of Babylon.
Relocated from Rome; being shot for a bit of FUN; snipers doing that to Palestinians!
‘These Governments are giving Psychopaths a bad name in Jerusalem and Washington’
Torturing the truth-sayers just to let us know what will happen, as they’ll crucify us all!
No empathy, feeling, remorse, gave these monsters access to the mortuary for their deeds.
Nectar to them; that spider at the centre of this web of horror, is not natural chi frequency ~*

*

Project ‘Freedom’ (Is not just another word...)

*Welcome to America. Dr. Mengele aka Dr. Green; MK Ultra, Paperclip, Monarch!
Instantaneously lifting the veils of deception, human controls, political corruption!
What about the 99+% living in dire poverty and extreme inequality on our Planet
of Quantum particles and multi-dimensional frequencies, as all God’s children ~
CIA-DE platforming, discrediting genuine, honest people! Am I Shadow Banned?
‘Why do you think plants grow? CO2’s breathing, ‘let’s demonise the gas of life! ~
New paradigm of here now; who are we, where are we from, where are we going?
Do we want to be slaves or free, transhumanism or psytrance, dancing on a beach!
Realise we live in a pop-up asylum of the Matrix’s insane cabal, alien vibration ~
or accept this reality and consequences of our actions and resist with Chi-awareness.
Concepts evoking inspiration, creativity and critiques of the systems we live under.
Commentate, interact, with a poem or art; respect we live by, become Conscious.
Things affecting all our lives, living your Truth, reflects who we are, who I am ~*

*

The Magic Bullet, Big Pharma and the L Word

*‘Sucking all the love out of humans, Love forever speaking its Truth
It doesn’t consider the consequences, carries its devotion to the end ~
Billionaires have no compassion or remorse for the desperate state of Earth.
Sacrificing children on their altars, not giving a damn about us; mentality!
Have your autistic children had a lot of vaccines; how many is too many?
‘The Angel of death dies of a stroke while swimming in Brazil!’
Put a cash register on the mother’s tit, ding a ling, ling...
Trying to usurp the natural, stick it in a bottle and sell it!’
Not feeling any empathy, that’s why it does what it does!
‘The Guide to Assassination Techniques and Conquests’.
‘We still have a mind, does this make any sense to you?’*

We’re all part of the same Uni-subconsciousness.

LOVE WOULDN’T DO THAT

They were often chained up!

More sunspots making the Planet warmer, evoking a new trauma!
Telling the children that we're all gonna die unless this happens...
Justifying a problem, they invented to take over complete control!

IMBALANCE ~ 'Absence of Love is hate' Ignorance, unconsciousness.
WHAT ABOUT THE CONSEQUENCES ON THE POOR? WHO?

Black Cube, Saturnalia golden domes; Predators behind bars not able to fuck children!
PM. Yitzhak Shamir buried Maxwell, one of their monsters under the Mount of Olives!
Mossad's plots with bloody, wailing walls; locally known as Paedophile Epstein Heaven?
Suffuses into a satanic, sacrificial rituals network. Where's the law when you need em?
Allowing the subconscious to reflect the highest qualities, not the streams of Propaganda!
Dharma, we come out of the negative towards positive change, into the light, it's all Real!
Realising bottled water companies do not produce water; they produce plastic bottle, toxic
waste, it's destroying Earth. Saving the Planet is not the Interest of their Business model!
Censorship is WAR, not a fake hoax; any criticism is branded conspiracy or dissidence ~

*

Black Sheep

Black ops, black slavery, black mail, Black cube, black market
Black money to covert agents financing state-sponsored terrors!

Ending the War on drugs, Liberate the Opium ~

Israeli rape rings, paedophile-gangs in Columbia!

Networks of human trafficking, where does it end?

Undeniable, ask the heads of IDF on Mount Sinai.

"It must be terrible not to be able to feed your child!"

Black rain in Sao Paulo, the Amazon is set on fire!

'More black prisoners in the US today than slaves in 1850'

Yes, it is worth the time fixing!

Celebration of Love going on ~

*

Narcissistic Yoga or Seeing White Light

'Never argue with someone who believes their own lies'

'They can't actually tell the truth' 'Once you've gotten the
meaning you can forget the words' Chuang Tsu, asking the Dao.

'New beginnings are often disguised as painful endings' Lao Tsu.

I've seen it all at the Tao Zero point ~ 'Death is not all it's
cracked up to be!' Whole life wiped out, a broken person!

"Everything got richer for me through this experience"

*

Off-World Deities

Editing Humans, international gates on Earth ~

Worshipping Lucifer, advancing gene technologies.

Channeling their DNA, what elites believe is true, heil!

Mind-control, psychological systems, super race of clones.

'Their religion is eugenics not a free-thinking-feeling outlook'

'Curing disease is not good for capitalist pharma businesses'

Bees like psychedelics

Free * Form * Epigenetics

Feeling is not knowing, thinking from ego-mind-sets.
Realising the essential liberation of natural creation ~
Exercising not exorcising something called Freedom.
War is for Bankers 'They will lie to get us into conflict!'
The graffiti is on the walls, 5G matrixes of algorithms!
'Buying up all the playing fields' 'Utopia full of holes'
Smart-energy limited, distribution ~
Her face was glowing full of light.
Inclusion not exclusion
Switching on-off genes.
Reality from your heart

*

Thought of the day * Free the Truth

'The grass is greener in Amsterdam; ask Buddha & Balthazar'
'In a letter to Aldous Huxley, Dr. Humphry Osmond wrote ~
"To fathom hell or soar angelic, just take a pinch of psychedelic."
Thus, he coined the term "psychedelic", meaning mind-manifesting'
"Thousands of candles can be lighted from a single candle, and the life of
the candle will not be shortened. Happiness never decreases by being shared"
'We don't dance for dancing; we dance to write the words that one cannot say'
Only impermanence lasts, this floating world too will pass, ask Ikkyu Sojum ~

*

L'Araignée

Put it on the scrapheap, Cyclops-phony; not a Palestinian hippie!
Too big to be arrested for crimes against humanity, genocide.
Too big to be prosecuted for crimes against Nature, Ecocide
Criminals in control of the matrix, another assisted-suicide!
Immune, the spider weaving at the centre of a Satanic web.
'I am the wind dancing with the bamboo flute' of Nakagawa.
Chi force, Truth is the light; you know I'm a mystic ~
This light is falling on me; You see me within yourself.
You are a slave, someone else determines what you do
or only you determine your experience on this Planet ~
They want to control your humanity from their 5G smart grid.
Artificial Intelligence being connected to your mind's neo-cortex.
Embedding their perceptions into your brain, being the Dictator.
Who's twiddling with our frequencies, who is this new cyborg?
Centralising Power, the masses ordered by Authorities to Obey!
"They're not going to be stopped by any concept of a Democracy"
Tyranny using threats to our Planet, climate, to take-over us all.
Globalists, oligarchs, exploiting the nature, enriching themselves.
They'll need an army of androids with no feelings, to subdue us all!
Abused by the elites; "Sometimes a teddy is a child's only friend."
Follow your moon, Solar spiritual guides ~
You gotta stay in Love with it all

<http://howtheworldreallyworks.info/> <https://www.dhamma.org/en/index>

*The system is reading people's minds, contradictory whims and desires from focus groups
Is this New-Democracy giving people what they truly want; a new Hotpoint dish washer?
People's cravings are in charge, their greed is subconsciously provoked to consume, obey all!
The base motives, not the higher principles of true equality, social, environmental protection
being manifested, we have a Capitalist, competitive world of decadence and extreme poverty,
with 7,000 species on the edge of extinction. By 2029, oceans of plastic out-weighting the fish ~
Continental forests and primal jungles are being destroyed by the minute and governments are
madly selling off all their natural resources for debt! Who gave them the right to do it Nestle?
Indigenous people's human rights are bulldozed over and any protest is met with police force!
Social engineering now making the active citizenry into docile, passive, manipulated consumers!
This is Heaven as determined by big corporations dictating to the world, based on psychological-
profiles and digital brainwashing, imbalances, and economic hitmen sent to conquer for tribute.*

~

*The primitive, emotional instincts assigned to humans by Freud are a reality that elite, governing classes
are themselves adept at exploiting to the maximum to maintain their sense of entitlement and superiority.
The oligarchs, autocrats, Magnates, despots, tyrants, kleptocrats, kings and religious' compulsive-obsessives
have taken control of all the wealth of the Planet in their God's name with no consciousness or shame yet ~
blame the rest of us for our right of self-determination, of our innate freedoms and those of all living creatures.
We can now see the monster in the sacrificial, living room, raping our children and killing the wife! They've
constructed a global fiefdom upheld by corruption and violence, collateral damage of a bombed city! Yet treat
us as sheep, entities to be drained of all life, and now replaced with implants creating their enhanced cyborgs!*

~

*But there is another side to this Freudian view dominating us that is Vipassana. It accepts the duality of the
ego-centric, finite-mind, based on craving for what we want and aversion to what we don't want. These two
triggers are maintained in the ever-changing sub-conscious energetic stream within the vibrational 3rd
dimension. However, with insight we can transcend this 'ignorance' 'dukkha' and become more aware
of our reality as we progress by observing equanimously our sensations and thereby transcend these base,
human needs as reactions in our minds which today are being created by a corporate psychology, which
is determining our existence and is accepted by those in control to maintain their addiction to power!
This lighter side of 'reality' should be realised to allow humanity to overcome this negative perception
prevalent, and to elevate us to a new social consciousness where we are free and not enslaved to them.*

~

*There is Karma, the fruits of our actions, and there is 'Dharma' the Cosmic law of nature which is loving.
We need a revolution of thought to overturn these monsters devouring our spirits and acting in despicable
self-interest, dominated by materialism and the 'bottom line', profiteering regardless of any consequences!
Do you want to live in Loving kindness and empathy based on equality or the world today of destruction,
lies, corruption, alienation, isolation, despair, where six people have the wealth equal to the bottom half
of the world's population, nearly four billion people, the list goes on and is promoted as the social model.*

~

*Freud's theories of human nature are based on the scientific-mind's reactions and not its transcendence ~
There is nothing Spiritual only the fear exploited by politics, religion and global corporatism's propaganda.
Vipassana teaches as other spiritual practices that the calming of the mind to be empty, silent and clear will
give us the insight to interpret mental and physical causes and effects from a Space of beingness, connected ~
to our shared, natural experience by observing the mind and letting the thoughts evaporate not predominate!
We'll then all share a Universal positive consciousness which thereby is transmuted from the 3rd dimension*

*Democracy has been hijacked as have our minds by directed propaganda and brainwashing, viz. 1984!
We are now being led into a future dominated by hi-technology platforms in the hands of a few Oligarchs,
Sociopaths, Psychopaths and a world of subservient jobsworths serving their needs, regardless of the cost!
Is this the direction we want to go with such disastrous consequences already visible? The gap existing in
Life's opportunities between the .001% and the rest of us, plus other creatures, Divine beings, is Diabolic!
We have been enslaved by our own greed and to our desperate fear of survival on a doomed Planet Earth!
Public access to public domains; gatekeepers, who gets heard? The Bernays model is wrong; end tyranny!
"I want to make the world a better place" 'Sharing is caring and part of each one's heart and conscious ~*

*

Inspired by 'Century of the Self', Adam Curtis . 'The Great Hack'

**

*As described throughout this book Political Culture as decreed by the western Powers today is dominated
by the philosophy and psychology of Imperial USA. From the 'Century of the Self' by Adam Curtis, it is
hypothesised that this culture is based on the theories of Sigmund Freud and espoused by Edward Bernays
his nephew through the Corporate, Political, Military, Educational, Financial establishments of the USA.
The conclusion being that the mass of people were innately savages, incapable of governing themselves and
therefore, needed a superior class to dictate the rules under the guise of Democracy. Global business with the
help of Public relations and media aka Propaganda have taken over the Power to rule the world today using
higher technologies to form Authoritarian systems and laws to Control and coerce, exploit whole populations.
All the wealth of the Planet has been funnelled to this .1% cabal under this pretext of free market Capitalism.
Results of extreme inequality and the destruction of our heritage and resources using martial forces are clear!
However, this hypothesis is wrong in the sense that Buddha had also discovered 2500 years ago the full set of
Human sub-conscious dynamics and observed through vipassana meditation the full realisation of Dhamma.
The highest manifestation of this is described in 'The Four Sublime States', by Nyanaponika Maha Thera ~
Describing, Metta-Loving Kindness, Karuna-Compassion, Mudita-Sympathetic Joy, Upekkha-Equanimity.
The practice of life in the way described allows all human beings a path to develop their higher consciousness,
based on morality and their innate human qualities. A life of happiness, socialism, awareness, develops from
our intrinsic feelings resonating with all life on the Planet, instead of the negative, paranoid, sociopathic view
which has been inculcated by these dark forces to create a Kleptocratic world of greed, corruption, disorder...
enforced through injustice, unnatural technological, scientific subjugation, allowing for inhuman acts under
wrong Freudian perceptions of Reality; it provides us now a true inspiration for Earth to live in happy unity*

~

Sympathetic Joy ~ Muditā

'Not only to compassion but also to joy with others, open your heart!

Small indeed, is the share of happiness and joy allowed to beings!

*Wherever a little happiness comes to them, then you may rejoice that at least one
ray of joy has pierced through the darkness of their lives and dispelled the grey,
gloomy mist that enwraps their hearts. Your life will gain in joy by sharing
the happiness of others as if it were yours. Did you never observe how in
moments of happiness men's features change and become bright with joy?
Did you never notice how joy rouses men to noble aspirations and deeds,
exceeding their normal capacity? Did not such experience fill your own
heart with joyful bliss? It is in your power to increase such experience of
sympathetic joy, by producing happiness in others, by bringing them
joy and solace. Let us teach real joy to men! Many have unlearned it.*

*Life, though full of woe, holds also sources of happiness and joy,
unknown to most. Let us teach people to seek and to find real joy
within themselves and to rejoice with the joy to others! Let us teach*

them to unfold their joy to ever more sublime heights! Noble and sublime joy is not foreign to the teaching of the Enlightened One.

Wrongly the Buddha's teaching is sometimes considered to be a doctrine diffusing melancholy. Far from it: the Dhamma leads step by step to an ever purer and lovelier happiness. Noble and sublime joy is a helper on the path to the extinction of suffering. Not he who is depressed by grief, but one possessed of joy finds that serene calmness leading to a contemplative state of mind ~ And only a mind serene and collected is able to gain the liberating wisdom.

The more sublime and noble the joy of others is, the more justified will be our own sympathetic joy. A cause for our joy with others is their noble life securing them happiness here and in lives hereafter.

A still nobler cause for our joy with others is their faith in the Dhamma, their understanding of the Dhamma, their following the Dhamma.

Let us give them the help of the Dhamma! Let us strive to become more and more able ourselves to render help! Sympathetic joy that is strength and gives strength this is the highest joy. And what is the highest manifestation of sympathetic joy? To show to the world the path leading to the end of suffering, the path pointed out, trodden, and realized to perfection by the Enlightened one'.

~

From, 'The Four Sublime States' Nyanaponika Maha Thera, BPS, Sri Lanka.

*



Inspired by 'Woman of Heart and Mind'

*'The lovely thing is to watch her grow, transforming the essence.
'Can you get through life and its injustices with a good heart?'
What defines us? She never sold out, she followed her muse ~
'Facing the beast!' 'Do you want to see that?'
When you get to the truth of altruistic love ~
Drawing from her roots, talking to my angels.
Healing with a child, 'it's life's delusions I recall'
Let them go, joyful flow ~ streaming subconscious*

*

Universal Poesie frequency

*Creating from my heart to reach your heart in true Love ~
Exploring the boundaries, crossing class lines, social norms'
Expanding our vocabulary of conversation, communication...
Not letting money, business, greed, ego, dictate your artistic juices.
Getting influences from everywhere, no limits to make a masterpiece.
Going to the depths of understanding with meditation, no distraction.
Intuitively inside, chilling on Freedom's beach, listening to her waves ~*

*

Will she like me?

*Feelings in the music, reflections in the mirror of the natural spirit
A beautiful muse falling in Love with you, when you get the truth ~
Keeping your heart vitally alive, why share anything else but essence
Life, Love, Space. Being realistic to the best one can be, here and now.
'A savage is not the one living in a forest, but the one who kills the forest'
Keep growing graciously, not with mind-controlled, trauma dissociation.
Being in a cold-hearted realm, facing those intent on destroying the light ~*







Love Necklace of the Dragon People

New Year's ~ Losar gift of 'White Snow' Spirit.
And mountain individuals selling at tribal powwows.
Namche Bazaar with the Thankas {106 holy volumes}.

~

Journey of return ~
eating barley of the turquoise gompa,
following the mani to Mount Amadablam.
Stopping for greetings at a Sherpa's Yak Caravan rest.
"The Princess from Drukyul invites you to share Metta"
Family ~ dreams of my wife in her sacred Chuba.
We left a volume with the yellow hats at Thimpu.
Soon to be with You ~ magical Lhasa rendezvous.
Safe passage from Solokhumbo past Bodnath's phare.
We gave our gratitude up in sacred chanting.
Such a long quest away from my beloved.
Your gift kept warm Life in me.
Khata for a Bodhisattva

~

Journey of return ~
Oracles and astrologers attending...
Bringing back Thunderbolts and bells
to our family Life, abode around the hearth,
across the highest meadows of rhododendrons.
Pilgrimage to Jomolangmo, precious protector.
For my departure an intimate Mandala is made.
Singing minstrels pass messages to Goddess Tseringma.
Drinking po-cha ~ Our Love, grazing in peacefulness.
Gone over the roof of the World to a forbidden country.
Entering the Palace of Snow, as I draw pictures
and pass clockwise ~ Vibrations of the Chorten.
Tonight performing a deep Meditation ~ balancing Forces...
making my journey through the Bardo, dreams of us in a dzong.
I am coming to you on the good Spirit ~
Khawa Karpo dancing as the Sunbursts.
"OM MANI PADMA HUM"

Isipatana Parc is in bloom somewhere
Tinsel cranes come in to land and wade ~
The Meditator observing sensations inside
equanimous to the flux ~ Ocean's honey dusk.
Paddling hard the raft, pearls of rice and canes,
dancing peacocks coming of the rains; serenades the storm.
Cobalt Rhinos cross a Golden Kimono skyline
Violet Giraffes silhouetted along a Golden Kimono skyline
Rubber tree Green frogs jumping in a Golden kimono skyline
Hearing a blameless ballad, the Vissudhi of a cream sitar.
Heavenly bodies embracing a New Crest Invitation
to a mythological, White Elephant Liberation ~
Bharata Natyam ~ Sacred Union with her Lord.
Diamond Blue Krishna astride the Brahma bull.
Subtlest almond renunciates, hidden opulence of illusion.

~

Tinsel cranes land and wade ~
The Meditator observing sensations inside
equanimous to the flux ~ Ocean's honey dusk.
Lemon Lion roaring on Dammayanti's Sun rise Sari.
Crimson Whales swimming on Dammayanti's Sun rise Sari
Lilac Llama taking in a view on Dammayanti's Sun rise Sari.
Soothe, soothe, soothing ~ the peach orchard, heart's deep well.
The quantum infinity, birth of a Love jewel ~ Ocean Isle refuge.
Precious Human ~ Power, path to lost treasures of the Universe.
Mental Formations ~ times to dazzling tides of jaded pains.
Emerging humans, six karma shades of Cosmic vibration ~
Renunciation ~ iridescent links, essential Illusions of chains.
Your fertile mind of thoughts fights all the shrouded hindrances.
Eruptions, growths, the brightest star becoming Sila clarity.

~

Ruby flamingos come in to land and wade ~
The Meditator observing Maya; sensations Inside
equanimous to the flux across Lake's copper dawn.
Peppermint reptiles, camouflaged coils on Venus' Sunset Sarong
Papaya Swan, ripples ~ gliding by Venus' Sunset Sarong
Mango Crocodile, basking on Venus' Sunset Sarong.
Renunciate encore, Joy opals ~ All reality of Illusions.
Bhavana discipline ~ Stainless fruits of being wise.
Observe the silver beating wings of Samsara.
Equanimous to the lit pagoda of infinite changing chromos-ones.
*Reined garnets, Father Kanthaka's master, approaches in*sight.*
Transcending light years of a true sky's visible originations.
Soft pastels, death, senses of delusions; arising vapours ~
saffron robes, presence inside eternal galaxies of Buddha's eye.
Richest pastures run along the shores of Pure Dhamma's Source.
Seasons, passages, appearing the Parami harvests, becoming ~
Rainbows end, Nibbana bounty, the 1000 petalled lotus blooms.

UNDERCURRENT OF LIFE STREAM

In Buddhist psychology the process of the changing mind is manifested in two levels or streams. The subconscious stream 'Bhavanga-citta' and the Conscious stream 'Vithi-citta' Each one merges into the other. The subconscious stream is the hidden repository of all the impressions and memories of thoughts that pass through the conscious mind. All experiences and tendencies are stored up there, but they exert an influence over the conscious mind without it being aware of the source of this influence. These two streams of mind being conditioned by each other. The state of the active conscious mind and awareness is generally present during the day when one is awake. It is conscious of all impacts and impressions continually received from outside, through the 5 senses or of sensations received from within by way of ideas or thoughts, or recollections of former thoughts. When this conscious stream which is constantly receiving sensation from within or without subsides into inactivity, as for instance during sleep, the other stream, the subconscious (Bhavanga-citta) manifests ~ flowing like an undisturbed stream so long as the conscious stream does not arise to disturb it through the sense channels. When awake every time an arisen thought of the conscious mind subsides, and before the next thought can arise, within that infinitesimally minute fraction of time, the subconscious stream intervenes. Then when the next thought of the conscious mind level arises the subconscious stream subsides into inactivity. Since innumerable thoughts arise and fall one after another during the day, so then are there innumerable momentary interruptions to the flow of the subconscious stream during the day. The subconscious is referred to as a state of subliminal activity viz. an activity that takes place below the threshold of the conscious mind, an activity of which therefore, there is no awareness on the conscious mind. The conscious stream holds only one thought or idea at a time whereas the subconscious stream holds all the impressions, of all the thoughts ideas and experiences that enter and leave the conscious mind. This subconscious life stream allows us to have a memory, conditioning our thinking and action. The Bhavanga is the 'bhava'(existence) 'anga' (factor). 'Bhavanga-citta' is the indispensable factor or basis of existence. The factor of life by means of which the flow of existence or being is maintained without a break. The continuing basis or undercurrent of life, the stream of existence keeping life going. This stream of being is an indispensable condition of individual life. It is comparable to the current of a river when it flows calmly on, unhindered by any obstacle, and when that current is opposed by any

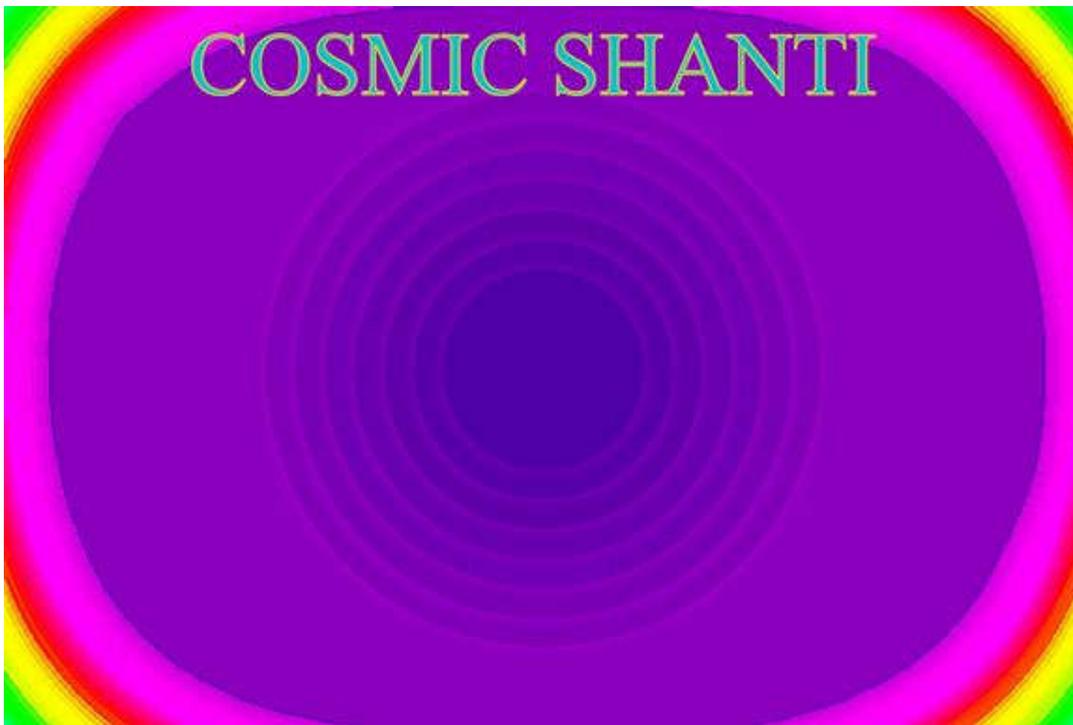
thought from the world within or perturbed by tributary streams of the senses from the world without, then thoughts in the conscious mind stream arise. There is a juxtaposition of momentary states of consciousness, subliminal and supra ~ subliminal throughout a lifetime.

*

From 'Rebirth Explained' by V. Gunaratna.

Buddhist Publication Society. Kandy, Sri Lanka. 1980.

This essential conscious ~ subconscious life streaming is felt as a flow of sensations on the body/mind and the equanimous ~ awareness of this ever-changing (anicca) flow of sensations ~ 'Sampaggana Satimo' is what Vipassana meditation (as taught by S. N. Goenka, www.dhamma.org) uses in practice to make us realise our inner, true being ~ 'going with the flow, freedom, consciousness, transcendence, God realization, beyond illusions, conditionings, ignorance, distractions, manipulations, ego trips, Maya, energetic fields, Cosmic realities, realization; being now is the allowance to live in this changing bhavanga wave of existence. 'The Four Sublime States' Nyanaponika Maha Thera, BPS. ~



Sadhu, sadhu, sadhu, may all beings be happy.

A trilogy of vibrations ~ Cosmic Oneness of life's Space

Each fragment of life is sacred, these are your children.

Young women spinning on their doorsteps at dusk ~

Life is simple, sharing loving kindness from the heart.

The Universe coming across the river ~

Shanti, shanti, shanti

ABOUT SUNNY JETSUN

*Inspired by the sixties Sunny started traveling the world in 1970. His spiritual journey on the hippie trail to India took him through ~ San Francisco, Los Angeles, London, Amsterdam, Paris, Vancouver, Sidney and Kathmandu to Varanasi. His arrival on the subcontinent was the beginning of writing autobiographical verses capturing his travel experiences, encounters with remarkable people and his quest for self-realization. Combining experimentation with drugs, sex, rock & roll, art, meditation, Love, life in general. Sunny started to open up to a multi-dimensional Universe ~ He lived the mantra, "Turn on, tune in, drop out" realising Mind's illusions ~ inspired by deeper, human feelings of holistic nature, empathy * energy & Space.*

Over four decades Sunny has written and published 30 books of poetry, created over one hundred paintings, traveled the World and considers his masterpiece to be his daughter. He spent the past eighteen years in Goa, India, inspired by the freedom to experience and idealism of human consciousness.

Sunny Jetsun books and art are available on the web at:

Website: www.sunnyjetsun.com

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