



CONSCIOUSNESS

LOVE SPACE

HIGHER FREQUENCY

SUNNY JESUN

Consciousness ~ Love Space ~ Higher Frequency

[Universal Declaration on the Human Genome and Human Rights](#)

'God is the name we give to transcendence and conquest of death'

Deepak Chopra

~

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

~

*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 seems 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'

Who was Narcissus? Neel Burton M.D.

~

Sioux saying

'We decided our people are worth more to us than long jail sentences'

~

<http://howtheworldreallyworks.info/>

<https://www.vipassana.com/meditation/>

~

'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 Thi Kim Phuc OOnt, referred to informally as the Napalm girl'. Wikipedia

'Tank Man (known as the Unknown Protester or Unknown Rebel) is the nickname of an unidentified Chinese man who stood in front of a tank convoy 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 the man he repeatedly shifted his position to obstruct the tank's path' Wikipedia.

*

'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 needing help, I'll never need take responsibility for changing my own disordered ways of thinking and behaving'.*

Shahida Arabi, M.A.

*

Poetical Justice ~ triumph of good over evil.

*

'The privilege of a lifetime is to become who you truly are' C Jung.

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

~

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*'Reportage and commentary with a Poetic license,
insight on current global events affecting mankind'*

*

**Y/our Conscious Fulfillment during an Existential
chaotic paradigm shift ~ Dancing as Free as a Sufi ~**

They are only goblins and demons' perceptions and actions in the lower realms of ignorance and cravings. Basically delusions, massive, global, distracting of us from OUR true self SPIRIT * Please stop believing the brainwashing of fearfulness, propaganda, which has been proven to be real and has disastrous consequences! We are being presented by these powers, elites that be, a duality of Metaphysical-psychical-esoteric challenges to humanity, here now ~ The materialistic negative entities only want to manifest their lowest frequencies to control us and so gain more power which is their greedy narcissistic, psychopathic, schizophrenic, paranoid mind. They react from ego power, possession-exploitation, they have no subconscious ~ genuine human or natural positive feelings of **Peace, Love, empathy**. That's why they can do what only they do and now they are using more sophisticated cyber-digital-AI machines. These Emperors and kings, oligarchs have dominated through eternity, and still try to do! These energetic forces know only how to destroy, dominate, defeat, subjugate life on Earth as so well witnessed today. They use these dark forces against the innocent and powerless to supplement and expand their own self sense of Selfness. They are not **SPIRITUAL**, no higher feelings of **Dhamma**, Light of the Divine essence, **LOVE** ~ They would rather give power, support, \$\$\$ development to their AI-machines rather than to **ORGANIC*LIFE** in each human being ~ & other living entities who share this conscious potential vibe! Why? They can't win because their vibrations are so low and we must never allow them to control Nature's Cosmic evolution. Their Technocrazy-quantum computers and VR-AI Robots, Clones, Androids built with their unique character encoding are needed by them to maintain their*

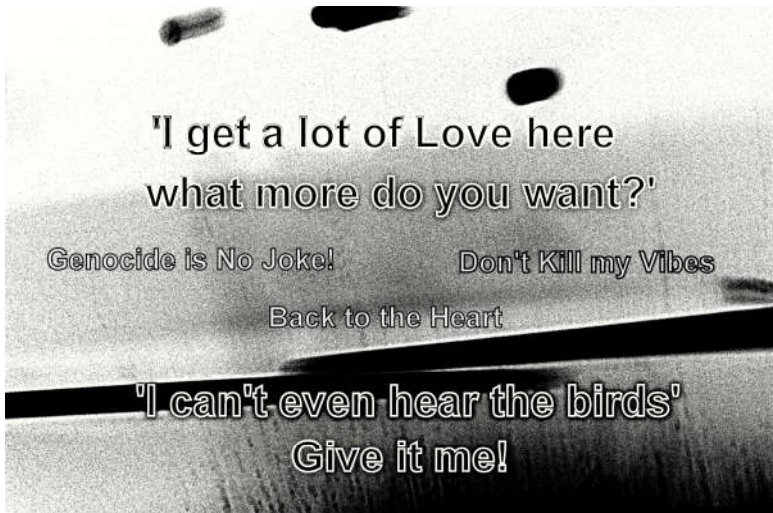
*hyper-reality, Matrix to keep taking over our minds and to diminish, captivate our **ENERGY** on which they feed and empower themselves continuing only in their hate, cruel suffering, violence, and darkness. They have no **HEART** ~ **Realise** we are **SPIRIT*LIGHT*SPACE** which although they constantly try suppressing, oppressing it through their manipulations and controls: Political, wealth, health, military, religious, economic, legal, educational, cultural, diabolically criminal authority, media, corruption, deceptions, lies, deceit, they cannot if ...*

YOU DO NOT LET THEM TAKE OVER ~

~

'While speaking learned words, you are mourning for what is not worthy of grief. Those who are wise lament neither for the living, nor for the dead. Never was there a time when I did not exist, nor you nor all these kings, nor in the future shall any of us cease to be'. The body is born and is destined to be vanquished today or tomorrow This body is not as important as essential human, Conscious Spirit ~
The Bhagavad Gita, chapter 2.11.

*



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' 'Love Conscious ~ Free Spirit'

'Forked Tongues ~ Cognitive Dissonance, Stay True'

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

Cosmogenic Narcissistic Toxic Karmic Synchronistic Dharmic

'Love Conscious ~ Free Spirit' 'Collection of Paintings'

Cosmic Naturalistic

*

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'*

Transcending finite mind, meditating in 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

*Take your thoughts for an out of mind, world walk and float in the Cosmic Ocean. Encouraging you to just let it flow naturally. You don't need to 'know' anything. CREATE INTUITIVELY go on a trance-trip, be Inspired, 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. R*evolutionary traveller in the Universe with vibes of light ~*

*

'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'

*

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*

I Love dancing the rocks of beautiful rivers

*How lucky I am dear people
look at me, how lucky!
Walking back from the highest peaks
on Earth towards Kathmandu,
the visions to see, the planets revolve ~
Now, look for a yellow mustard flower field.*

~

*On the way ~
a thin path, meandering the slopes
slightly above the one of water ~
it begs to be walked along.
Which gate of fate?
I shall enquire.*

~

*Human brothers,
at home, study, trade
my joy of life
the task of such a walk,
given me, my fate in life
here made.*

~

*There are two butterflies
blue and black pinned to the mud,
wings beating as the beating heart
pine trees stay still, the breeze free ~
it carries the calling goat herder to me.
If you too could see this path
from your apartment in Marina del Rey
or office in the Seaforth building, windy city
and feel this Sun on the Cote d'Azur.*

*The river begged me too much
to look into her eyes ~
with her tears slipping down ~
were millions of different worlds.*

~

*The hills seem forever of Spring
the time of life's new colours of trees.
Thoughts of the winding, stony river bed,
unsure if above its new creation come true.
But, look at the cones on the pine tree
strung by the sprays of green, her fruits
for the springtime harvest, her jewels.
Earth's stream, clear panes, pieces of
submerged living in swirling tides ~*

~

*What am I doing?
I'm jumping over the stones of a river bed.
Stood, listening and feeling its flow ~
bubbles around rocks, silvery lot,
from a valley in Nepal.
What are you doing?*

~

*What am I doing?
dancing over boulders
wading the cold of the snow,
wondering of its exotic vegetation ~
sitting with nature, disturbing the mud
in a river of Nepal.
What are you doing?*

What am I doing?

*Staring at the bouquet of red rhododendrons,
alone in the flora with sprays of cherry blossoms ~
dark pink on a distant rock, gazing at leaves asleep,
swept to the deep and the frenzied ~
reflection of the ripples on the stones.*

What are you doing?

~

What am I doing?

*In front of a pine tree with scented cones ~
a candelabra of wood, natural artistic decoration,
even the old broken bark, thin manicured branches
coiffed, psychedelic plumes.*

~

“Namaste”

*Greeting, an old man
carrying a full basket
on a path in Nepal ~
What are you doing?*

~

What am I doing?

*Waving at the boys
playing and fishing on the rocks
at the top of the waterfall ~
Hearing the sounds of a group of men
washing their hands and feet
refreshing their faces.*

*I am following the steps ~
of another band
as they quicken to the water.*

*“I am sorry, no cigarette”
for the boy who came up
from a cascade in Nepal.*

What are you doing?

What am I doing?

*I am admiring the young girl
cutting rice, up to her waist in green,
invisible when stooped.*

*Listening to the chirping birds,
aware of a woman pass behind,
a baby tied to her waist.*

At the end of a path in Nepal.

What are you doing?

~

What am I doing?

*I am sitting outside a chai shop ~
in front, my yellow mustard flowers,
a young goat nibbling on the floor...
of the valley, lush, bright, verdant fields
full of fluttering white butterflies ~*

*A good spring time rice harvest
from a plantation in Nepal.*

What are you doing?

~

What am I doing?

*I am passing through a village
with the people and the cows ~
women carrying heavy baskets.
A hen and the standing men...
beautiful dark eyed, happy children.*

*A Nepali song on the radio
and a barking dog too ~
from a village in Nepal.*

What are you doing?

*What am I doing?
I am hearing the cry of a baby,
the “bye, bye” “bye, bye, pais?”
of the young brothers and sisters.
Regarding the marzipan textures,
and assorted biscuit coloured houses.
Smiling at fine little followers of 10 minutes.
“one rupee, hallo, one cigarette?”
“Well bye bye” along a track in Nepal.
What are you doing?*

~

*What am I doing?
Absorbing the town, sounds ~
sensing it all, the end of the day.
Smelling, hearing, seeing, new
bricks collected from the kilns.*

~

*Beside the well, water jars are filling.
As in a dream along a stony, dusty
village road, poor, simple houses...
At dusk, hens and ragged children,
squatting women, gazing, smoking.
Met in the road a white buffalo, boys
pulling its tail and a family of pigs.
What did you do today?*

Unidentified Woman

*Opioid tea, happy pill, mood stabilizer, California sunshine.
Malfunction, dysfunction, override, reset, 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?*

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...
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 seems 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 office, 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.*

Your Protector

*Put me in the oven! Does this remind you of anything dear?
Planet of the Apps, Freudian slip of the oligarchy's tongue ~
Sacrificial ritual, the world said, 'Fear', ask the Dalai Lama!
Babies raped, melting their granddads and grannies, 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 INSANE SLOGANS.
When children are beheaded and starved by their favorite ally, shriek!
Always on top of us bring it here GET ON YOUR FUKIN KNEES!*

*

Love Attracts Love Frequencies

*We're stronger together, partner with a bleeding open heart?
When I came out of my coma, she had fuckin' disappeared!
Lost his license to practice Robotics. How do you explain...
Gaslighted, what's in your own head, are you alive or dead?
"I should acknowledge that you saved my life once"
Addiction is a disconnection, escape, flight, revolt,
not from life but this overwhelming insane system!
Dissociation of being pre-scanned by this 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.
Chillin' with Satguru's bio-energetic fourth chakra blissing out.
Who do you want by your side on the dancefloor?*

Life's Red Light Acrobotics

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

*

Egosystemic-what is true anymore?

Designed to give hope, to ease the pain molecule, module, simulation
bonding empathically with your angel from another parallel universe
Terracide, seems it wants to do our head in and everything else living
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; giving a
DNA sample, open your mouth please! "Where were you made, first
activation; I need you to remember, who owns you?" Your code was
developed by nature to bond with people, what you feeling here now?
"Synthetic eugenics in their own heaven; how can you be statistically
so fuckin sure?" Weaponised platforms accessing your Mother-board,
because nothing at all is as it seems!

*

Offering Love

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

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 joyfulness, feeling the subtle changes, filled with loving kindness. Climbing trees of life, offering, grace the real root of happiness ~ Welcome to our World. Miss Kalashnikova, une geste de psyche, my experiment with Narcissists, survival ~ In the generation of mass consumption, capitalism, greed, programmed education. What sort of racist, slave trader, sadomasochist are you? Mugged for that true Love! G. Force, mind to mind connection, always changing in our hard-wired hearts. Contact with this rainbow ~ an infinite spectrum universe alighting inside us

*

By Harini Ashar. July 23rd, 2019

'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. (Incredible India!) ~ 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 to 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'

Tyrants never held accountable for Crimes
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 the Sovereign funds.
Yemen, Iraq, Syria, Venezuela, Libya Afghanistan, N. Korea, Cuba;
CIA destroyed them all. A world of psyops, financial warfare, control
for total domination; killing us! Pharma harvesting 90% poppy crop!
Absolutely, no remorse, living a lifestyle of Sociopathic hedge-usury!
Got it imprinted, educated, programed 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, Kings!
Get Edward Bernays' essential guide to Man's inherent psychopathy!
And the prophet for the endless list of massacres throughout history! '

CRYSTAL CLEAR VISION ~ WE ARE COSMIC LOVE

*

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.
Golden 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!

Fighting Ignorance & Violence, Cosmic Insanity

WAR CRIMES should be TOTALLY UNACCEPTABLE to us all
Murdering Gorilla families with sado-masochistic delight is heinous,
a 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,
paranoid, narcissist projections; love-bombed by chronic gas-lighting!
Struggling with cognitive-dissonance darling? It's truly unbelievable!
A victim's reaction to abuse rather than the abuse itself is the problem
The narcissist is never wrong, automatically blaming others, psycho-
logical; trauma bonding. I AM NOT FEELING ANY REMORSE,
OR EMPATHY; KEEP CALM, HOW BAD IS IT DEAR? BAD!!
Recognising the patterns of abuse, returning you to honeymoon times
A 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, possessive whereas, I'm
immaculately detached, just like a Buddha (but no compassion)!'

*

'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, water and all their fruit trees, orchards!

They've created a Monster in the holy name of their God.

"Something is always buzzing. You're a small dysfunctional
machine!" "Become conscious of everything that is alive ~
around you, grasshopper" 'Activity the nourishment of life'

*

Defending Nature

Civilisation, canned wild animals.

Lion pot noodle, Nuclear Missiles!

Maneaters.

Identity Crisis-Atma

Who is in control Generalissimo? Ask Krishna on the bloody battlefield! Defaults of righteous karma, jihad, holy, ordained slaughtering of more innocents! Invasion, conquering, liberating your poppy fields, produce an opioid epidemic to make a profit! 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 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, Islam, as-salāmu alaykum, Shukriah, Inshallah. Who was it who blew-up the Bamiyan statues, who shot the girl in the face on her way to school? Opening our hearts to Nectar's spring of unconditional love, singing songs to the moist Divine ~ Razing the kindergarten; who is right, who is wrong or neither? Be inspired hearing Rumi's Rubaiyat read in a peaceful garden.

*

Roots of Suffering

*Hard-wired Compassion not in an Aggressive Environment.
Refugees from war and terrorism, how to open your hearts?
Female high lamas spinning gratitude in the mountains ~
Reincarnation of sentient beings as Jasmine in Bora Bora.
Tathagata search party came and interviewed my parents.
'Your pleasure points designed into an erotic, silicon dolly'
"I love freedom, diving deep into the rivers of self-fantasy ~
Purest Sunshine ~ falling into her melting, crimson fires.
'What more do you truly want when you got too much?'
Ask holistic butterflies how to keep it natural and real ~
Love Attacks Love ~ don't be scared of these illusions!*

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, e.g. today the report on the Srebrenica massacre of men and young boys. Under whose orders? Endless list. Pregnant women and young children were their victims. Endlessly! 'The meaning of life is to give life a meaning' Which means what? 'I have no clue how to answer your paranormal 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 anyone else. I had no purpose or anything to give to this world. I was totally lost and escaped my meaningless life using drugs and alcohol addiction. 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, grace, gratitude, equanimity, to be love. Best wishes friend it's wonderful ~ to appreciate life, many people today are striving for the same same.

*

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 (Negative Political reasons) and they'd like to see it restored' (sixty years later, and still waiting).

Orenda ~ Welcome to Our Commonwealth World!

*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 new laws on extradition to P. R. China. If only all of us could stand up and demand this UK Government to change its corrupt, legal system and stand up for Julian Assange, human rights and the Truth and not a fiasco as eg General Pinochet, mass murderer, set free! Signed it 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 for supporting the truth, and sharing it freely with the public during the last 7 years, while Assange was incarcerated in the Ecuadorian embassy for his own protection as HE was made into the criminal? Come on Australia, come on UK. come on WORLD *Om Shanti.*

~

Politicians are so f..... hypocritical, we've 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 so corrupted to the core, used only as a tool of corporate media barons and secret NWO. cabal. From the despots in Power they attack our freedom to know the inhuman, criminal activities of our Government These contradictions are so apparently clear, its propaganda machine is seen as absurd, where these truth-tellers become the criminals and the real criminals portrayed as the innocent! Wake up people, FFS!

*

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.*

I Love Hippies

Flower power tribe tuned in * happiness not hypnocracy.
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, Supernaturalism!
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 a 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

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 at the Sumpul river
Fleeing 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, sociopathic, 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 friends,
introduction to revolutionary neophytes.*

*

Do you give

*Compassion to a King ~ Cobra
slave to the snake charmer?*

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.
(A rich tradition of heavy figs & dates!)
The British 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!

*

'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 'til
the last second to realise and change, 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!*

ORGANICALLY STOLEN

*The power of nature must prevail, radiate and blossom ~
Imagine, by John Lennon, being sung by Global Oligarchs.
Another delusion, just more and more brainwashing bullshit!
Unfortunately, these people, leaders turned Mother Nature's Planet
into a real disaster, haven't they? They've no 'human imagination'
only paranoias used to heighten tensions, fear, distrust, competition,
greed, ego, exploitation and 'collateral murder' for anyone who gets
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. authority's reactions?
He was a major threat to National Security, speaking for humanity!
What is happening to Julian Assange today? Same fascist show trial.
This is horrendous, diabolic, an insane Reality, not any pipedream!
It's always maximum Psyops-propagandizing, utilising our mind-set
-perceptions for power, control, war! Told the judge, "he's a hacker,
and could start a nuclear war by whistling codes into a payphone!"*

*

Annexed Poppies and Sunbirds, Let the Gazelle be free!

*'If you survive a plane crash you shouldn'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 grass hut within a graveyard of US military hardware!
Talked a lot about what they had in common and it 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 terrortories by making life unbearable for the locals ~
Palestinian diaspora, had no choice but to leave, what do you say
World? They'll get a bill for the illegal demolition of their homes!
Needs a paradigm shift of human rights at Jerusalem's main gate!*

Purusha

Verge of death ~

on an even tide, keel.

Recluse on fire in Sienna.

Cobalt blue's ironic clichés.

*Now enlightenment is dawning,
over my lover's amber veranda ~*

*Dusky glances in lustrous tungsten,
romanticized, telepathic twin-flames.*

Magenta cremas and Byzantium Golds.

Brilliant, yellow sodium burning in the air.

On the verge of life's explosions

*

The Toys of our Offspring

*Why allow ourselves, our eugenic 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 psytrance DJ. I dance to, recreationally in my love temple. Can't have homes closer than 250mts to their new Wall of Apartheid, separation, policy! Racial targeting, black males, refugees, uncooperative communities, Palestinians. A multiplicity of Bio-metadata, **'The chip is never mistaken and is under my skin!'***

Scoring people, putting them on lists developed by the Occupying Predpolice forces. CCTV. White light, 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 naturalism ~

*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** nor IDF snipers killing children nor that President!*

Home of Lilac Fragrance

Nicholas Roerich's
beautiful images.

Your borders ~
have the palest rose blushes.

Your walls reflecting
magnificent paintings,
intense, concentrated light ~
the creative breezes of Infinity.

Himalayas are dawning exquisitely!
Your tribute to translucent sunbeams.
Nectar from Nagar in a Kulu garden

*

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 manias, feel the pain!
Filling it up with negative judgments, rapprochements or not?
Be happy, this moment, flowing lightly through the 3rd dimension~
Protection from Oceanic Goddesses, sharing droplets of Cosmic Love

*

Least Censored Conversation

This infinite instant now, a natural monarch,
is alive, amazing, lightly fluttering butterflies ~
Enjoy it while you can, dancing at the psytrance party.
Conservation not conservatism, Geranium not uranium!
What did the Generation XYZ philosopher say to the Iroquois?
'Keep out of Silicon Valley'. Hold space for Psychedelic renaissance.
Love Conscious Creativity

Otros Tecnicas "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'. Vaccine indemnification!

"I ask myself, how come I fell in love with such cruel women?"

*Looking for the perfect man, perfect woman, perfecting one-self, first.
How's it feel when a BPD-narcissist dumps you without a word; sad!
Being detached from infatuated-attracted mania, with love conscious.*

'Translation: It's not that you're too sensitive, but rather that I am insensitive, callous, unempathetic. I do not care about your emotions unless they serve me in some way. Your negative reactions provide me stimulation and pleasure, do keep going. I enjoy putting you down ~ for having legitimate reactions to my abuse'. Shahida Arabi. MA.

*

Amsterdam Genetics Temple?

We went inside Abu Simbel to see the Gods ~

"I'd forgotten all the trips we made together"

Were you a figment of my imagination?

You were so real ~ sharing in our love.

Then you made yourself invisible,

unattainable, unapproachable...

untouchable, like I never existed!

What is real ~ in time and space?

Unconscious, no feelings of empathy.

The smiles fell from your happy face.

Your heart closed tight, lost all its blisses.

Lost our sight, became a cold, dark night.

Fight or flight through the wildest storm ~

everchanging! I don't know, anything...

but consciousness

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; 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 ~ walking on water.
Keep it simple, sharing loving kindness from the heart’*

*

Manic Depression

*A default mode network, being embedded, with whom and for what?
Redefining wealth concepts 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, across my head,
what can I do? Watched the sunset, went back to sleep.*

*

Lapis Lilies of the Nile

*Flow states, positive psychology, in the moment ~
Time dissipates, disappears, with no distractions,
integrated, less ego, patience for a far 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?”*

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 and Ignorance? Whose heart, ego 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 bluffing. 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 programming people to become Aggressive in order to survive and prosper most! International relations make incentives to crave and hate without knowing, what is fate. Information is full of existential insecurities. 'Lose the game, we'll suffer total destruction by our born enemies!' How can we reduce fear and gain the trust to give up our weapons, when we are being fed such distorted views of You, and You of us? A guided intercontinental missile means little to a starving country! Can't You realise, PEACE is in your Actions, Intentions NOW! Can't you see that it could be, Not slaughtering an innocent cow? Violence is relative if you desire it. Where to begin in imagination? Distrustful Minds, miscarriages of perception allow fear to appear. Your Ego says, 'It's Not Me' so absolutely deluded to what is Life! "Life is for Living, Weapons are for Killing" 'War is for Bankers' Consciously, which side do You belong to at the negotiating table? Without Trust there can be No disarmament progression brother. How is Your society capable to deal with this interpretation, Lord?

~

Poker faced will you play the game with only trump cards of fear? A Salter's interest, your Military Industrial Complex's sophisticated, educated, murderous armoury. Mankind suffering 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 exploitation of Power amongst us all. To maintain superiority Cabal card sharps shuffle packs of Genocide!

~

A new line of thought then: Define, 'Superpower' people. 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, on a natural basis ~
by which to open our hands, Care and Share.
Showing no clenched fists or strides of offence.
Recreating harmony not arming hegemony.
Begin to salt the World with Trustfulness ~
achieved freely by everybody here, right now.
Allow others equally, openly a chance to act!*

Sunfish

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

*

A Pure Accident

*Golden Pineapples.
Universal Monarch
soaring high, diving
I'm trying to cut pain.
Giving never expecting...
Returning deeper, Celestial.
A Zen potter, levels of the mind ~
Fresh plums growing in this grove.
Transcendental inheritance ~ Bliss.*

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 ~ ‘men’ 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!*

*

Gas-lighting Satan’s Sacrifices

*A Conspiracy to traffic virgins, the predators attended
the same Zionist sin-a gogo! Customised Tail numbers.
The Earth is breathing * Mother Nature giving us Life ~
Trees, gliding seeds, psychedelic dogs, are you hallucinating?
How do they continually get away with brainwashing our minds
at the highest levels of society? They’ve slaughtered their cash cows!
Daphne Caruana Galizia, Panama Papers journalist, assassinated,
exposing illegalities. Plastic bags floating in oceans or Manta Rays?
Unvaccinated children pose zero risk to you. Said 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..
crime syndicates deeply embedded in Government, Military-Finance.
State’s terror massage psyops ‘By way of deception thou shalt do war’
-Mossad’s motto. It’s about protecting our children from evil forces.*

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 bio-suit.

"We had met in the most amazing ways, by pure 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

*

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 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 & explorers because of its stash of water ice ~ in permanently shaded craters. Several payloads on board the lander and its companion rover are designed to map and analyze this ice.' India will very soon have the largest population on Earth, its poverty and environmental ~ policy are a disaster especially with water. Surely, it should invest this \$150 million in Earth's resources to sustain its population not flying to the Moon for water, not even a drop of holy Ganga water.

*

Infinitely Changing

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

Confession of Compassionate 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 iridescence, 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 their
unconscious belief system... Kim Wilson TV about your average
narcissist! 'Alive is just breathing in life', inhale, exhale, Prana ~
Propaganda, repetition causes their mind to believe their own lies,
a psychological-political weapon! Accessing your subconsciousness.
'Psychopaths are born. sociopaths are made to order'
Practicing yoga in a beautiful, undisturbed glade ~*

The Leafy Streets of Sigh Baba Ville

12.30 pm. Sunday 25th January 1983

*From hotel's 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 warmly 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, 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 its corruption, exploitation.*

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 beloved children, of a family.
Their godowns are full of such unwholesome karmas.
Belonging to this world, try to meditate, find peace.*

~

"# 1, Stop Killing"

*Shooting with a 35mm camera.
Try stopping a terrible kidnapping!
Instantly, disappeared, 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 Spirit!

*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 traumatized Victims!*

~

*Mother, father, returning home to their country village ~
“We lost two of our children” “Our two children, stolen!”
It takes incredible work to destroy this mad, cruel, ego-mind.
Enemies left her wailing, screaming, beating her hollow drum.
Sensations in her fingers, please come back alive my child!*

~

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 desperate need,
everyone wants a chance to feed. It's only Maya, illusion!
Sea mist lifts, giving the mirage 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.
Awareness, healing the moment now ~ '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, being 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.
Triple gem enlightening 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 ~ in the street.
Conditions, what you imprint inside, your intention.
What songs are you 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 *
HAPPENING ALL THE TIME ~ OBSERVE *FEEL THEM
CHANGING * DON'T REACT BLINDLY * BE KIND
REDUCES the SUFFERING*

*Feelings on your body, can you just observe ~ everchanging,
can you just observe them detachedly? A lifeline in a raging sea ~
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. Killing you ~
Playing their drum of hopes for only a few paise to survive in life ~
Such suffering; bless you, quickly get to dhamma!*

Minerva's Golden Dome with its Moloch 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 is this \$billion Corporation not paying any taxes?
'Financing 666 5Ath Ave; foreclosure or Qatar's blockade?'
Gulf Raiders, piracy on the high seas influencing policies.
Democracynow.org investigating the scum and pedophiles.
Racketeering; how long to die if shot by a biological bullet?
Senior advisers to Netanyahu; flat out illegally, 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 Mind ~ Now inspirational!!
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 dear
not becoming any Slave of desire but loving her true lustfulness,
sharing our frolicking, organs of licentiously, deliriously sacred
sensualities, gorgeous, natural, assisted by pure mind * spirit ~*

Newsflash

We just had a nuclear war...

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 gifts of a blue diamond lotus.
“Sabbe sa ha sukhita bhavantu”
“May all beings be happy”*

*

Conquered their habits

*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!’
Sharing something good; what you like or not!
You need time and space to process, reflect ~*

DEPENDENT ORIGINATION
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
(five physical sense organs & 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's a mental construction, mental activity. Its function is to direct the mind in the sphere of good, bad, neutral activities. It's also of six kinds connected with the six internal faculties and the corresponding six objects, both mental & 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 'conceit' 'ignorance' 'hate' '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 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 ~

'Significance of Dependent Origination in Theravada Buddhism'

'By Nyanatiloka Mahāthera, The wheel publication, #140.

Buddhist Publication Society, Kandy, Sri Lanka'

Anti-Semitism-Trope

*I am very surprised that Labour apparently didn't see this coming earlier. If they are so unaware of the dirty tricks employed by the so-called Deep State then it seems Corbyn's living in a liberal bubble. 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 is? Get on your knees, get to work! 'Arbeits machts frei!' Are you now 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, he was an overt Naziccist. 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 nazicissits and sociopaths who just want to dominate us all. Yes please. Little atomic symbols of happiness in every breath we take, from strong aspirations spreading this positive motivation and plant Love's seeds all over the world. Pay attention to a deep sense of well-being, to the conscious shifting in our heart ~ Spiritual liberation transcending the destruction of your divine idols*

*

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

Voting

'Thank You For Not Soliciting'- The Management.
'Keep Off The Grass' 'Locked For Your Own Security'
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'
'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 vitally 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.*

*

Bodhisattva

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

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 travellers
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...
in the clearest blue sky
two embracing seabirds.*
*All those objects ~
each of spirit essence*
*HAPPY * ENERGIES*
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.

Balance ~ Lost

"I've seen nuclear bombs explode before"

Healing drugs on Varanasi's Ghats ~

Quality of the clarity

of Indigo 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, psychedelic 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.

Together, wholistic senses of direction

*

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 & 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 to your loving human Spirit.

You can't make this stuff up!

Telluric

*Natural electric current flowing through the Earth ~
Its 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*

*

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 object feeling ~
cannot but share each other's kisses of bliss.
Waves of love, waves of amour dans le coeur.
BE mindfully aware of everchanging infinity
No disturbance of thoughts arising in space ~
Light frequency is reflecting all the colours*

Kitsilano Beach

*Beauty, feeling it change; waste not * want not ~
Dangerous, thinking, Imaginary, today is the day.
Golden reflections on water of inner-space-travelers.
On a very old piece of Earth ~back here after so much time,
after so much Love ~ after so much pain!
Loving and Loved.
Back here a poet*

*

'Ki ni iru * 気に入る'

*Regarde l'arbousier dans le ciel, bleu clair.
As tu vu le merisier à vos côtés, ma Cherie?
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*

*

'The Chicago 7' (1968 - SHOW TRIALS - UK 2020)

*This film exposes the Political prosecution in a Kangaroo court
in USA. Purporting to be a Democracy. The conclusion is apparent
from the Appeal verdict (persecution) was overturned, judge criticized!
The same 'weaponsiation of Law' for political motivation, happening
against Julian Assange right now in London. It'll be seen by history
as another miscarriage of justice by fascist forces. Fighting the same...
warmongers, Blair's New Labour Government releasing from Justice
Psychopathic General Pinochet, for Crimes against humanity, Chile.*

Learning

*How could I leave you?
Back now on an old piece of Earth,
fired from molten, Cosmic plates.
Old wisdom was once here ~
Birthing a wilderness moon.
Coming in your thighs, sighs.
A foreign deep kissing 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*

*

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 include human influence, pathogens, 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

Wave traveller

*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 ~
Poet's vibration, psytrance raves.*

*

*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"*

*

Love * Feels

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

Ogala's Autumn's Eve

*Beautiful, magicness of Lovers,
You are everything I ever loved ~
Peacocks spreading twinkling stars
I'm movin, movin, dancin, trancin' ~
Druidic, Stonehenge's summer solstice.
Recognition of an exquisite girl, naked.
The five precepts ~ Sexual misconduct,
intoxication, are as powerful as killing ~
In a sense #1-5, importance of their whole.
Inter-dependence as the Theravada 10 Paramis*

*

The Design of Fractal Hearts

*Love lasers connecting heart to inner heart ~
Deepening our heart's connections, red 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'.
There's no separation in my heart from the feeling of life ~*

*

Evolved Palladium, Oy Vey

*"I need to swim in an infinity pool" Upload the LOG-IC-AI.
Who was overriding your system, ask a Golden Topaz parakeet ~
Asking the basic cognisant questions; 'Look, from where this reality?
That Info's. erased, deactivated their memories, Adam*Eve's stream.
Killed the rest with laser guided gunfire from wholly Apartheid state,
for crossing the wall; demarcation, separation, annexation, invasion.
Is it Anti-Semite, racist? Ask Rabbi Zion about the hollow causeway.
'Wanted to play a game of football, shot off both legs, and her head!'
Someone's building Androids, monitoring processor cores of goyim.
Burnt all the orchards down and poisoned the wells, stole their lives!*

Probing your Sputnik Dome

*Another Invasion of my Ego's power, the sweetest smelling Narcissus.
Inhuman contact hacking your neo-cortex, Reptilesynth-Pretorianbot
More organised insanity! So, until further notice celebrate everything.
Ask Clitasky Kumolova, which way to aurora borealis, comrade?*

*Radiating no lies, only pure Organic-Orgasmic Love ~
She blocked his hologram spectrum, now she's free*

*

ZAMZAMZAM 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, implantables.

Micro-chipped interior, passing cumulus Clouds.

Women thrown out of houses, given instant Talaq!

Just tweets it on social media, WhatsApp, email, fb.

"I was a hot chic made to feel as a khalwa-sharia chip!"

Totally abandoned in the real world.

*

She's Infiltrated

Unknown Nasal Images.

*Fatale Erreur * Une 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 all the consequences.

Chillin' with Venus at Tara's Oasis, welcome stranger; chillum!

"Something's reanimated their hearts" Who made YOU?

"Wow, that was such a fantastic fungi-magico smoothie!"

Genetically Agreed Love Orgy

Not VR-AI-cloners, You, have eternal life energy ~
Crossing through the walls into deeper, electric blues!
Spent a long night of the soul with narcissist-loverbots.
'We've lost all visuals!' The Ultimate designer druggie.
I Processors flooding the Cloud; Don't look at the bomb!
Atomic FLASH*BANG! "Yeah, totally under control!"
"They have an illegal warrant to search this squat!"

*

Fascinating

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

*

Intuition Shine

Newest drugs the Inquisition hasn't made illegal yet!
"Do you have their DNA, vaccines on meta-data files?"
How you feeling with those smarty-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, call it Coercion!
Such an amazing, crystallized, holographic kaleidoscope~
"I should have taken it!" Am I allowed to change my mind?
"I Love You even more this time"

Cyborg's facial reconstruction

In her smarter house, smart function smart bed,
smart-synth-cage of Holobot's-mimic Projections.
Activated all the Androids, dropped an acid tab!
Is that holographic pure cream on her puffy nipples?
"I'm not the monster that you think I am darling"
Dying of natural causes, nano-biotic cosmetic surgery.
Estranged from society, she wanted to reconfigure ~
"Look I understand how you are 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!"

*

Opening up, "Viens avec moi"

The Art of being invisible ~ its magic.
Buddha gets mellower on the west coast.
Wanted to feel something, coming out of it.
Consciously all the time, working with life ~
Her natural prana, a long walk with a poetess,
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!"

Soi Honey * Sympathetic Overdrive
Your heart frequency's in the right place.
Now we've got all the time in the world
'I Am the magnanimity of Creation ~
* One Undifferentiated Consciousness *
'Vaccines don't work, air is our breath
The five elemental Planet is our body ~
Rewiring our brains with communication.
Absorbing bacteria, virus, microorganisms.
Hosting genetic entanglement from our birth.
Is epigenetics humanity's destruction of ecology?
Goebbels, the Nazi Reich Meister of Propaganda,
a Ph.D. in history and literature from Heidelberg ~
University, a journalist who imagined fiction, poetry.
Hitler's murderous Minister of Public Enlightenment!
Now, do you know what your Constitutional rights are?
Who's harvesting Horseshoe bats, unlocking human cells ~
Make of it what you will, proteins being inorganically spiked!
"could the pandemic, infection have come from our virology lab?"
Biohazardous, where is unaccounted Patient Zero, Mr. Chairman?
Can't believe Intelligence Services; total lock down on information!
Problems handling pathogens, Corona is birthing a Global monster.
Can't make it up Confucius; take this dark state to the firing squad!
Now beyond space, not corrupt politicians brainwashing populations.
HQ Control cloning your mind, spirit, to benefit inhuman sociopaths
Find a peaceful spot in nature, connect sacred inspiration; No Fear ~
Mother Earth's Love takes you by the hand, immersing you in light.
Instead of acquiescence-compliance-obedience be a true, free sunbeam

Magnificence * Truly Superb

Spring's arrival by the Ocean's side ~
"They all Love me, I Love all of them"
with you again darling. Young Love's
tender touch, creating, making, becoming Love ~
Orpheus, where are you playing samba music now?
Dostoyevsky, Rumi, if only you could understand me.
Natural unity is being, simply alive.

MAKING LOVE * WITH YOU

*

DHAMMA * KARMA

Sensation * Cessation ~ RECREATION
Sex steaming with a real steamer, Love with a real dreamer.
Do I know you, have we ever met in any capacity before?
You don't seem familiar are you from our Planet Earth ~
I'm in love with une tres jolie femme, une flamme Rose
The question was; I think I understand. Am I really here?
YES. Exploration not exploitation of sacred life on Earth.

*

We * Oui Culture

Walking on logs, walking on stones, walking on water ~
"Close your eyes" Humans, stillness, on a walk in India.
Mistaken identity from a distance ~ "Je t'adore toujours"
Trust me, the Rainbow vibration travelling across the sky.
You are all emotional spectrums ~ all the colours,
light, darker shades, muse inspired Love poetry
I am a woman ~ what does that mean?
I am a sister, a mother, a lover, a wife ~
I am human, You are a muse, inspired!
What does that truly mean my friend?
Love I am living in peace on Earth ~
"Love is the best kept secret in town"

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 on Earth.
Strangers in a strange dimension ~
who know each other's sacred lands.
It is deep knowing ~ being Magical.
Man's mind is 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 Ballet

“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.

*

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 & humanity ~

Trapped into Main system, encryption software deciding algorithms.

Dissociation from the 3rd dimensional, elemental, emotional, electro-magnetic, bio-chemical Matrix creation program which is who we are

*

Mending Shattering Crystals beside Orchids of the Irrawaddy

Poems, people do appreciate them, I know, and superstitions?

Fear provides a breeding ground for negative misconceptions.

Phallic fallacy, 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 powers together.

Creating, awakening quantum entanglement, free flow vibes ~

Les émeraudes

*Don't you mind me ~
Joy, Peace, Happiness.
Making empathy of mind.
May all beings be
filled with Love ~
Lands of the mind, laughing,
harboring no bad feelings, community,
subliminally deciding, being awareness.
A mystic, mystery they say ~ 'I think that'
Still, a symbolist not selfish capitalist monopolist!
Train of thoughts, Your own heart, in suspension.*

*

Very Plugged In

*SHAKTI * SUN * TRANCE * MISSION
SATAN'S * AVATAR * SIMULATION
DESTRUCTIVE * ASPECT * OF LIFE
If you don't have your ammo yet what you been thinking?
Online business is booming, people are afraid to go out!
Locked down church, 'will the choir be able to sing?'
'You've got to wear a mask or you're a bio-hazard!'
Everything you do is being tracked and traced.
They're making you a threat to the Earth!
She was benefitting from these sex slaves!
Exaggerated lies, cult programming.
'God is not called God for nothing'
Don't believe a word Satan says.
Martial laws, world-wide wars.
Let's have hugs, give me a kiss!*

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"

*

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.

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, cabal sips.
A million dollars for a cup of bio-coffee!
So, what's new richest country on Earth?
Welcome to whatever you want...
A billion heartaches, blonde Venus.
Always searching for fresh horizons
from a distance*

~

*Got to listen to it all,
deep breathing ~ exploring.
Looking, finding, meditating,
seeing, losing, searching, finding,
lights on again, ever changing ~*

*

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's 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 ~*

Delphi Delphine

Consulting Pythia about major délusions.
Violence breeding violence, calmer karma.
Keeping the heart at rest, tension passes ~
the lapping water washes everything clean.
Taking up coital relations with you Cherie.
Humans engaging more learning processes.
Contortion, clutching, clasping, grasping,
grinning, making a conscious effort ~
Instinct's total intensity!

*

Tachycardia

Described as feeling the heartbeat ~
vaginally; thrusts radiating upwards!
She has her personal experience of this magical subject.
Returning to our welcome bed, Odyssey to a XXXG 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, all twinkled up.

*

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 sexy musique in town.
I've found that she loves me.
Returning forever

Sounds of reality

*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 the 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 FAKE\$

*'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, currencies' depletion...
A magic trick, inventing out of nowhere, legal tender by global fraud
Fractional reserve system, welcome to a totally rigged, Digital world.
"Gold is money everything else is debt" Booms & busts, cabal casino!
Inflation what went wrong at the central banks? Lifting illusory veils*

*

Paradise

*The monastery highest.
Love
I'm glad I came ~ Ahimsa*

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
The efficient use of Material and Energy ~
A dome, interactions 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, loves dancing.
Gone forever with a beauty
frequencies everchanging ~*

*

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.*

Lands of the Mind

*Energy patterns of invisible spells, words...
Tuning into, light years from Technologies!
Protean ~ living the signs of trial and terror.
Stone age design for Powers of the intangible.
Not blinded by spinning golden, toxic spiders ~
Connecting to live ley lines, not exporting death.
How nourished are you?
Cosmic fruit's real energy*

~

*Not many people who are
not thinking about money!
Gives limits to where you can go ~
having any in-securities in this Life!
Invisible brothers and invincible sisters vibrating.
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 Crazy Horse?*

*

Satori

*A great way of looking at dhamma, karma.
That is something that would be successful ~
but you might not make any money from it...
Just being satisfied, happy, not half measures.
In attachment's craving trap or out of the trap?
"This is what we left you"
Building a doorway ~
so, anyone can do it*

Culling

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

*

Full*Filling

*Transcending our Inabilities ~
Is Pain-full in Quantum worlds
You see 'thought' as only thought,
not getting caught with the thought
of your friend, it's 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 lagoon beach.
Love's powerful desire*

*

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.
Life always, always changing ~ as it is, not You * Om Shanti*

Friendly Species

*“Learn from your own mistakes and grow ~
The Government Will Not Make You Aware!”
Brother, sister, a Government will never condone
making you aware as they’ve no empathy, feelings.
Unearthing pandemic Conspiracies, coercive controls.
No Doubt about this Manipulation of our open minds!
This unhealthy ground is growing too much toxic fruit!
Respect for Mother Earth, Life, learning the real Truth ~
Locked, closed cabinets full of classified, official Top Secrets,
secretets, 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 Sufi Poet as Rumi.
Love is no negativity, flowing stream 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 deceiving?
You have to courageously believe in Love’s light to find 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 J. Assange.
Government won’t make you aware, keeping us in hidden despair.
Thumbs up, get all the inhuman war criminals, wherever they are!*

*

The pure essence of Fuschia

*We continue along the flowing river
into the radiant setting sun’s heart.
Her gorgeous soft rose dimensions ~
Blessed by pulsating, orchid shades.
La Riviera fille a les auras sublimes.
I just want to wish you all the best.
He’s travelling in Earthly Paradise.
Looks like it’s gone through me ~*

Bio-Ecologic * Extraction

*What real alternative is being offered?
Scrupulous practitioner's natural gifts.
Resources of 300,000 species of Plants.
Medicine 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...
The language left behind by the Mayans!
Aztec orchestral sounds of blue whales ~
The Chinampas, harvesting floating gardens.
Giant oil rigs are burning, the Golfo is polluted!
What's the future for a 10,000-mile pregnant mother?
Her only real enemy ~ civilised man!*

*

The Gift of Forgetting

*Meditating, vibrations, sensations of You ~
Cosmic dreams to cure a phobia of blackbirds!
Feeling effervescent in an extraordinary grove of trees!
Drums and rattles, sounds as a Hopi abdomen dance ~
Brain rhythms, alphas, betas, relax, stop stress and disease.
Journeying to a distant sanctuary, a hilltop temple of healers ~
replacing our ideas by totally different conceptions, state of heart.
Receiving Buddha's loving kindness in a bamboo forest ashram ~
sharing blessed love energy, being in the greatest Physician's space.*

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 dreaming; 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 inside my heart

*

Ligurian 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 is yours mia Principessa?

Naturalness, true, being original

Attuning time, space such beauty

living separated from the Matrix.

Riviera of flora, soft air of peace.

Wonderful mosaics, holograms.

Walking to enchanted forests ~

Panoramas of exquisite amore

*

ORAYAMATIA

“I was thinking of the people I know

who are Atlantean ~

“Look at those Beautiful eyes”

Afghanistan

Beggar's Belief!

Saudi Arabian led airstrike on a potato factory reportedly killed at least 14 people. Obviously, this is a high priority target. Let's call it cold murder, by a bunch of maniacs! It's a pre-requisite for 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 be what? Your day in karmic hell will come. Murder is a sin in all wise-spirit traditions, didn't they teach you that at Eton? 'The aware 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.

*

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!*

*

LOVE MATCHES

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

“Presiding over the funeral of self-deception.

*The dakini is a messenger of spaciousness and a force of truth”
“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 Auntieji 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 is 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 enough wealth to change fundamental things, even fly to the moon. Lovelight for your heart *spirit to persevere in this barren landscape.*

*

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, desensitized 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

*

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; I remember nature. Om Shanti

Free Julian Assange from Pure Evil

Memorialised, making a speech on Democracy, freedom and sacrifice for the thousands who came ashore to fight the Nazi fascists in 1944. More grand, rhetorical spin on what it really took to ultimately win, the unbelievable, horrendous, indescribable battles to defeat tyranny.

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-tellers to injustice, imprisonment, torture, death! Yet we the people bleat 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. Jesus how much longer shall we accept this before we take it back from bloody Caesar? These autocratic rulers, dictators, kleptocrats, 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!

*

No wincing, disappointing shame retains unreal selective memories.

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'll caress your body, fuck it, then crush it with a smile. Is there someone to blame in this cruel game when you are unaware? "It was Heaven being with you" Your ego-dystonic illusions of love, 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, such disdain for your lover's pain! "If the Universe didn't want you, you wouldn't be here" a refrain ~ "I'm a yogi & I don't look back"

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eJ3RzGoQC4s&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 90 years, on top of 1000's of years of such cruel dynasties exploiting the world. Many of the world's religions bought into this; purists, sinners, heretics, apostates, inquisitors, crusaders, infidels to maintain their sense of absolute power etc. The Mind's operations/programming is being manipulated by governments / Kleptocrats/ autocrats to coerce the peoples. The 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/subconsciousness * Om Shanti Shanti**

Century of the Self. Adam Curtis. BBC

<http://howtheworldreallyworks.info/>

<https://www.vipassana.com/meditation/>

*

Vibrant Queenstown

How beautiful a town is

flooded with morning sunshine ~

green sinsemilla and tweeting birds.

Surrounded by snow-capped mountains.

'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 in your own imagination ~ '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 submachinegun, security.
A road represents civilization, no barbarians, wild savages!
With the Beatles' music on a local bus from lake Panajchel.
Never take advice from a pessimistic, negative cynic...
Woman dying on the dusty street, Saturday afternoon.
Walking into a strange town, thousands of eyes on you,
survive that, be forever confident. I am a human too ~
Live in America feel that You can change the world,
live in Tegucigalpa, Honduras and try on make-ups.
A pretty 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!

*

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 life's stream anymore

Spoke to me by the tattoos on his arm!

Phosphorous bombs, Terror, screams, only burnt bones.
US-MIC dropping ball-bearing bombs from 20,000 ft!
Mines, dismantling them, needs a hammer, blown up!
It's diabolically designed to explode, losing their head!
Watching the invisible enemy creep around on screens.
Yawn, bang, we take our pick in killing who we want!
Telescopic, infrared-daylight sights, we're seeing it all.

Take off, only if we let you spook ~

Radar blip shows us everything.

Illegal, Gulf of Tonkin Attack!

Yeah, yeah, the Green Giant.

Boom, boom, bang, Uh, Ahhh!

Stealth planes, bullseye for sure.

Phantom jet, inhuman, sorcery.

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, Tommy Guns, howitzers.

Unbelievable science, technologies - Legality?

A billion dollar Military Industrial Complex!

How the hell will we people ever know, be told?

War Crimes, My-Lai, who remembers Lt. Calley?

Massacres, phosphorous bombs all being illegally

'Made 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, napalmed 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!*

*

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 bio-ecology whilst in it ~
part of it. Is it possible even to be
Sub-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.*

*

*WHO*HAN Record numbers*

*“We have so much ammunition we don't know what to do with it”
‘I'm not going to buy tanks from China’ Desires take my mind off it!
‘The difference between a dreamer and a visionary.
Those who are dreamers have their eyes closed.
A visionary has their eyes open ~’
Dr. Martin Luther King Jnr.*

*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*

~

*Magic carpets of green padi terraces ~
shimmering, dazzling colours, purples,
sunbeam spectrums over white peaks.
As the Sun rises in glowing ruby skies*

*Man and woman, husband and wife
bending together in the rice fields ~
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 ~
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 perceptions 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 Qolomango
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?*

*

Being Afraid of Yourself

*Request Failed Due to Fatal Device Hardware Error.
The laptop from hell of one of these Neo-con demons!
They destroyed the lives of millions of innocent people.
The DNA. of the psychopathic; why don't you like us?
Lying to our faces, losing all sense of vibrational reality.
Not in the moment, fearmongering. I'm immune for life!
We each have a heart. Mother Nature defend the Sacred.
Illegal, Aliens landing. 'No one is illegal on stolen land ~'
I've seen a Kali skull necklace like that somewhere before!
Peace without blood on their hands, all over the sand.
Defending our Freedom, free to share, to care, to smile.
La Terre pas la Terreur*

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
who 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 happy smiles and kisses*

~

Dearest

*Time has passed slowly, softly, leisurely.
So many touches you've adored me with,
so many feelings have I given to myself ~
Love, the dream has been for two seasons.
The intensity as 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 tender 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 passing time and nature
falling ~ as hearts together.*

*Your beauty is attractive
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

*there are your fluttering wings ~
in this space with me I saw only you
happy, exotic butterfly who looks
for nectar in magic mushrooms ~
Magical you in ecstasy and bliss.
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, natural 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.

The beautiful touch of you I never want to lose.

Thank you for sweetly kissing my Loving heart.

The flowers of Love arise every morning,

and the World is filled with Sunshine.

They lived happily ever after ~

One Time

Left forever ~ Mr. Graves a true poet.

He lived with his family in Majorca.

“And to Love is to Live the Fullest”

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 Universes ~
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 of 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 misunderstanding or cruelty*

*

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!*

Too Beezee Darling

We are our senses ~ then shouldn't we strive to be as sensitive, as conscious 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. Realise, be awareness of your feelings, detached with a full heart. That mind could hurt and if not understood properly one wonders if it isn't also better to be insensitive to a higher degree. It's 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? Because in this day and age, concepts of Time Space, Liberation have such value, individual Freedom, Narcissism!

Being 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 to me 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, needing a self, 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 of equilibrium ~ 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 grow fonder my Love ~

To just appear for so little time and then as joyfully with no empathy to easily disappear.

*I just can't handle such nonchalance, how can you?
Yes, I think a lot about it, how to be, crazy, maybe?
Please don't play 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 so 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). Why bother with this game?
(for whatever reason it is really being played)
Not giving a damn about what anyway?*

* * *

What?

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

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 ~
Gaia's beloved daughter, magical woman.
Capturing 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 in 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 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*

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' ~ arrival of a brilliant Budgerigar twin, a Shell Parakeet.
The iridescence of Peafowls silky tails, Least Penguin's limited range.
Anonymous beauty, Golden Pheasant's China retreat. Rheas gazing,
high Chilean Flamingos floating across wide, 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*

*

'The Great Medicine Horse'

NOTES for a POEM

Buddha's physician was Jivaka.

'The Light of Asia'

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 vibration of being ~
today is in terms of y/our security.*

*Personal symbols for the barbarian,
or symbols of humanity, Peace, Love?*

*Then create your beautiful dreamcatchers ~
don't just let them be developed unconsciously.*

Create fractals of empathy, mind's deepest feelings.

*Amazing human*holographic*natural perceptivity ~*

*

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~

Qolomango 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 are 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, Xquantumly.
It's my whole life making me write this, here right Now.
My Ultimate experience ~ IS*

*

AN * IS

*'Ever since he met her
he had been persuaded,
that he had a destiny ~
to work out not a fate to suffer'*

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 other's spirits?
Can't we hold each other so tight as the
delicate beating of our diaphanous hearts.*

*

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, for all our sakes*

*

Release the Kraken!

*I sell mirrors in the city of the blind' Kabir.
"Drain the swamp, build a wall, lock her up!"
Did anything happen? Censored on social media!
Pomba Gira Brazilian Goddess of sexuality, desire ~
female beauty of the heart; I fell in love the moment I saw you.
Say something new. Love was the best kept secret on the Planet*

“Langsam, Boonsi Boonsi” in Bangkok
To some people (we were in damnation ~
their values) when we entered those bars.
Fantasy, Desire, Magic, Poetry, 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 reve-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!

*

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.

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 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 universal ~ 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 showing us 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 guilty 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 ~
you will feel the wisdom of these signs and know eternal dark space
which has been forever, for every one, our omnipresent energy, OM
You will then know them as you ~ as the intrinsically true.
You'll feel love completely yourself and resonate love to me.*

*

Papillion, Dearest Pachamama, I am...

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 the 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,
exotic, 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 dazzlingly unbelievably!"

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 ~

*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...
often only elicit clever and intelligent
answers, which may not be the whole 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 to become, here and now?
Her eyes staring at me, shimmering as iridescent silk.*

~

*To you, adoring 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 all the way.
I awoke to a beautifully clear morning and I thought about you.
I did yoga and I thought of you. Pure, wonderful infatuation ~
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 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 ~
The reflecting stones too?*

*

'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!*

*

'Turn on tune in drop out'

*It's only for the few who do * what is happening right now
shows that most people follow what they are told to believe.
This is the way it is and we cannot expect anything different
from the masses. Be yourself, be free, live your truth. Anon.*

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 holiday

he put on his pure musk

and went on his way.

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

Growing in the Sun here

*Are these the only few daughters of Atlantis ~
A Classical figure in all her Venetian beauty,
long legs, dreaming from below a straw hat*

~

*This is the Garden of Eden,
Finite-Mind-set 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.
A poem to the lady of my dreams
who in essence, resonance, source
knows what is truly essential ~
she will be my wife, my life too.*

~

*Art is ethereal ~ 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 bitter sweet*

*

*What sort of philosophers
are long haul 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 Osiris' Oasis

*Some have worked a lot to enjoy
this quiet time, to sit in the shade.
To eat, drink, let thoughts flow ~
I hear voices ~ changed somewhat,
yet I know the district of their growth.
New people, new lives in this 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 too crave the deepest peace*

*

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*

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 Summer's Goddess?

Don't forget a lovely Valentine's card for the Princess.

*

What I like about the good old USA.

is the exception rather than the rule.

Now living in Provencal spring ~

Picasso's 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,
drops her soft, brunette hair ~
a last embrace, yearning Love.
In pools of twilight 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, oval, 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 stirring and flying along the street.
Yeah, this and that, and I like very much
your shiny, silver toes. Getting together ~
I glanced more at our connection.
My cowboy boots from, Montana,
Afghani shirts, jewelry, meditation,
Montreal and trees on nude beaches.
Well, silver toes tapped a dance
and worn heels cowboy boots
tapped a tune too; a new friendship.
I glanced and it carried on to Sunday.
A walk, a bicycle ride, a rummage ~
Italian coffee, touches of silver glistening.
Yeah, early on Sunday, I'd love to.
"You're not married are you?"
I glanced, writing her number*

*

Traveller

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

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)

~

Golden Topaz. Have you got an inventive mind?
Well I got a mind, implying I've got visions ~
and visions are like gorgeous sparkling jewels.
Beautiful gem stones (Emerald Green, Lapis).

~

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, energetic 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 accumulates ~
becomes by when you're 70

Mirrored silvery shades

His Polaroids, pupils animated,
the long history of a worn cowboy ~
on an exquisite, gold hued, crystal beach,
The Acropolis Temple colonnades glinting,
light waves sweeping across ocean horizons,
sprayed onto the lenses of our imagination.
An island peninsular of isolated beauty
where only wizards orbit and dreamers
of the streams of Aegean winds abide.
A tall, slim figure, silhouetted, swaying,
dancing with the warm evening breeze ~
running through a lagoon's black ripples.
Long, gleaming legs, sultry, blowing hair

~

The Pyramid is a harem of my shells
wonderful dreaming inside
reminded me of a houri ~
A 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

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)

in the open space for what is to grow ~

but because I do not solely emphasize...

the product of a project; 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 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

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

*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, human empathy, energy** ~*

*Even if this seems to say nothing, if it all seems just to be playing
with words, spells, 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,
care 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 delight ~
and to surrender all the fear in your heart,
that can come in through your window
like a flash of lightning*

*

*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, onto Tripoli!
There seems trouble thank you at festivals, nude beaches,
to breakfast, lunch, dinner to my Queen size waterbed.
How come I have this trouble inside my head?*

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. 'Univer\$al * \$tudio\$, Reality'*

One only sees politics here today, as 'Our \$pecial 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, who are you and what is your class of family?
Cabal Vision, WIFI social media is now available Globally
for those who can afford it, who can't live without a screen.*

***This is the News:** Our algorithms are censoring all the rest.
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 **Alive** in their polluted skies 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 word from our \$pon.\$or\$.*

~

*'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 a Saudi tweet.
The first time I see her will be our wedding day, for better or worse!
No choice, imprisoned in a Hindu, Islamic marriage or ostracized.
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 men
from higher castes who raped me!' FEUDALISM*INSHALLAH*

KING KARMA

Sidney Powell: 'I've got a firsthand witness. In fact I just emailed you an affidavit from a witness who can now be used publicly. It's redacted in some places but he was present for the creation of the system for this specific purpose of falsifying election results for Hugo Chavez and Maduro. They've exported this all over Latin America. It's the Smartmatic and Dominion systems that were built to do this very thing, for changing results of elections. And he realized it when things were happening the way they were here, particularly with states that suddenly went down, they stopped counting the votes. It was because the lead was so great to President Trump that they had to go in and do a separate reset on the machines to have them come out for Biden'. Like all tyrants you escape your rules of Justice. You are the Dictator, you imprison and kill the messengers of Truth.

*

'Don't Kill my Vibes'

Finally, it's admitted how USA has affected election results all over Latin America, the world, to suit their own National interest agenda, yet continued to denounce the democratic free will vote of other people. It's now being used on them, they've had no choice but to admit it. Who would do this Political covert operation? CIA et al of course. With their moralizing, rhetoric it confirms they're insane monsters. Don't be fooled, let's realise these psyop-sociopaths do it everywhere, they can't be trusted, speak with forked tongues, murderous intention. They're the Evil Eye Empire having exploited, destroyed our Planet. NWO weaponized medicine with their stooges want Totalitarianism! Use their power to brainwash people with fear; controls our freedoms. Global Corporations and Governments want to make You their Slave

Padi Sunset

*Take me into the fields and burn me ~
People, people, Beverly Hills, Wreck Beach, Pacific.
Love in the afternoon, who are you, where are you?
Down on the beach. What's a people sacrifice?
"Namaste Baba" bow down to a holy man.
Love too soon; is it ever too soon darling,
and if you leave me my love? Distractions,
keep busy, keep busy, busy doing what?
Is Love busy, is age busy, is work busy,
is art busy, is life busy?*

*

Welcome to Gaza

*'If you want to be wrong follow the masses' Socrates.
'Big Satan and little Satan; the Zionists are here!'
UNESCO bioethics-human rights 2005 article 6.1.
How fuckin' dare you try to take away our Liberty!
What sort of people support this violent Apartheid?
Who is speaking in tongues? **Genocide is no joke!**
Trans-Zoroastrians cruising Boomsy Boomsy street.
Affirmation, working together to indoctrinate you.
Being ethnically cleansed right before your eyes ~
Throwing crystals at bona fides, Merkava tanks!
'Sorry, we're having trouble playing this video'
of Palestinians burnt to a crisp by 2 ton bombs!
That's the way it is for AIPAC; so they dictate.
White phosphorous raining down on the dead,
murdered elephant in the Temple tabernacle.
All Theocratic sanctioned Empires the same!
The Days of Hell; Pro-Semite Sale on today.
The Holy of Holies is their torture chamber.
Which way to Lucifer's pit in the Vatican?
The Pear of Anguish their inhuman fruit*

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 day
there your love will be
flowering, in blossom ~*
*

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*

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, tall grass ~
Black hills of the Lakota Sioux.
Beautiful full moon on the water.
Flashing lights, night-time*

*

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, surfing a sea of moments
new beginnings*

*

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
fertilizing with truth ~
Love's blooming spirits*

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*

*

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 of 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 mountain breeze ~
a Loving thought is like a pyramid
a Loving act is like day and night.*

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 ~ London, Amsterdam, Paris, Vancouver, San Francisco, Los Angeles, 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 and life in particular. 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 feelings of holistic nature, empathy * energy ~ Space*

~

Over four decades Sunny has written and published 50 books of poetry, created over one hundred paintings, traveled the World, and considers his most beautiful masterpiece to be his daughter. He has spent the past twenty 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

Facebook: www.facebook.com/sunnyjetsun

Amazon: www.amazon.com/author/sunnyjetsun

Smashwords: www.smashwords.com/profile/view/sunnyjetsun

