

The girl and the crow

by

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In Allah's Name, The most Compassionate, The most Merciful

' A storm, a crow – shadows will be rising soon..

A storm, a crow – shadows will be rising soon..

The nine says: once upon a dream ago,

we're the ones you left alone..' - Blind Guardian in Prophecies

حِيمِنَ الرَّحْمَٰنِ ٱللَّهِ بِسْمِ
ٱلَّذِينَ يَنفُضُونَ عَهْدَ ٱللَّهِ مِنْ بَعْدِ مِيثَاقِهِۦ وَيَقْطَعُونَ مَآ أَمَرَ ٱللَّهُ
بِهِۦٓ أَن يُوصَلَ وَيُفْسِدُونَ فِى ٱلْأَرْضِ ۗ أُو۟لَٰئِكَ هُمُ ٱلْخَٰسِرُونَ ۚ ٢٧

- Quran 2:27

Translation:

Those who break that which has been heard (as an agreement from Allah) before time and as such by this being confirmed, and which do not take heed in keeping ties of relationship; these are the ones who should be turned out..

Proverbs 25:2, “It is the glory of God to conceal a thing, but the honor of kings is to search out a matter.”

“This story is very simple, just as life is “simple”.. “

Prologue:

My husband was born in a fine day, a very fine day, with loving parents of special character, something very specifically Nordic about them, one must say, with traits of the Swedish descendants of Finland (Suomi) and something very specially Swedish about them, in Upper Baboon Asshole..

It was a fine day, when you thought that the summer would never end, without even getting tired of it and longing for an autumn

Jack: Where the grasses and field grew rankly yellow, waving in the pleasant wind, that was blowing in from the sea, coming from Southly directions

Such a fine day, when you could see, the shadows playing over them, like magic from the wind

And the cicadas had begun to play, all day and night, like autumn would never take them out..

Jack: He was chosen for a name, that by some coincidence could be read as an Imam

If one only understood, the deep hidden meaning behind the combination of letters..

I first began to apprehend that something was very special about my husband 10 years before I married him.. it was just when the program about him was at its peak, and Princess Madeleine of Sweden and a fantastic singer, that happened to be the beloved and eye-stone of my husband, Erika, was competing about his attention in 2010.. The program had about just started; it was a new thing, a human 'as a historical subject', that was watched in everything he did, without knowing it.. I was fascinated, but, at that time mostly amused, an over-class girl as I was, of sexy stately stature, that had never needed to put a work to my handle in my lifetime..

I was shocked one day, when suddenly my mother came and said that my uncle knew this man, whose name was spreading all over the world, without him even knowing a single clue about it..

I at once, stunned, said that I want to marry him..

My father though, was at that moment not agreeing..

He did not have money, .. he did not have the status necessary.. 'not have ,

not have, not have..' 'to have and not have' as Shakespeare called one of his plays..

I was persistent though..

My husband must somehow have felt something, .. he had just become a Muslim, and over the world that strange news spread:

the former great poet, and favourite pupil to one of the big masters of Sweden, had converted to Islam.. and people laughed.. not out of contempt, but because of the strange way he came to belief in that strange creed, which I myself also belong to..

the program had got started some 2 or 3 years before that; in the beginning it had just been amusingly requests about a strange man that went around claiming himself to be a paranoid skizophrenic, but, that people could just not let down.. neither could they lift him up.. they could just speak about the very strange, but striking things he was saying; just like a comment on a bar, to a girl that was attracted by him, or a passer by on the street, that he happened to meet..

The rumours at once started to spread, and since people could not decide if the guy was crazy, or, most ludicrously if he even were speaking the truth about claiming himself paranoid skizophrenic, the whole thing was becoming a gag.. a very big gag, that just grew and grew, till the news of this finally reached that far off land I am and have been living in my whole life; Iran..

Everybody by some reason wanted to comment upon my husband's personality, stating just their specific point of view; it was like a door for them, to a spring in the desert had opened up, and all they wanted was to fuck.. I mean, drink from that well.. A relief for them in Hell..

Now, that strange creature everybody had begun having a need to speak about, had suddenly converted to Islam! The whole fucking world stood there dumbfounded, not understanding anything..

The very most amusing thing about the whole debacle was that my husband had converted to Islam because he had been told by a Messenger from Allah, that Allah 'was God'.. This sentence amused the whole population.. My husband had 'been told' by some being that no one had seen, or could see, that 'Allah was God', and for this very reason, he had suddenly converted to Islam..

It was a gag! A real fucking gag!

A person going around calling himself a 'paranoid skizzo', and that was known for stating him 'hearing voices', and every poem he had written, he had 'heard as a voice', suddenly, after intensive persecution from the Swedish Authorities, that was 'trying to bring him back to sense', with the

whole world's public watching, had converted to a religion, that seemed indeed far away from any kind of substance he had before so victoriously conquered and slain..

Was this also just something that the Master, as he sometimes was called, would get tired of, and so, probably get a Fatwa for blasphemy from my side of the world?

The audience in the program was tense over this issue, they wanted now just to see more..

My husband had once been subject to a whore, once fucked a guy in the ass, and fallen in love with an artist 20 years older than himself.. He had made attempts with many women, or at least shown them a big awful kind of respect, since he did not actually do anything to get them, even though their interest more and more was aroused, by his strange ability, that seemed supernatural, to just not give a fuck about what they wanted with him.. But, still somehow, in some mysterious way, anyway satisfying their lust after his dick.. And all of those women screaming: we do not want you, but this was only 'officially true'..

And now suddenly the guy had become a Muslim.. Someone I could marry! I jumped with joy, dancing for myself, knowing that my uncle knows this man!

I had to have him, I was transfixed! I could not stop thinking about him! My heart was just beating heavily, day after day, following the program and my beloved's way..

When finally he was betrayed by 'x,y,z' – same shit different name, and put under the chemical torture again by the Swedish Authorities, my father made a bad move; he came up with a possible man I should marry!!!

I was appalled.. but, since I was used to live at my parents house, and my real beloved, had fallen into the trap of the devil, I thought that I could somehow use this for my future happiness, since I knew I was going to marry my husband.. My heart was beating with that thought day after day.. In chess that thing is called 'rocked chess'; you simply rock 'n roll like a rock star on the stage.. Putting away The king, safely in a corner, protected by peasants, and surrounded by knights, while you as a queen, go out in all directions and secretly fight..

So, me, without enthusiasm, after a definite 'no', came to a 'yes' without feeling anything of that in my heart actually.. My heart was beating for my husband, that I was wanting to marry..

It felt strange, me calling another man for that name, that in my heart was

reserved for 'Jack' my real husband..

And it turned out well..

That man was hitting me, and my life for some few months was a nightmare..

Then we divorced, and my wealthy father, wanting to make up for his mistake, put me in one of his big apartments by myself, to lick my wounds, and now I could again concentrate upon my beloved Jack, my real husband..

There was bought machines for body building to the apartment, and every day I exercised my body, with the only thought that one day Jack will have it..

My only thought was Jack, I was totally occupied with the thought of him, and that my uncle knew him!!!

Right now they though did not have any specific contact, since Jack refused to even have a regular phone, not to speak of a mobile phone!, or use any kind of electronical media..

Well, I thought, my uncle and him will take up contact, they live close, only some kilometres, and they sometimes goes now to the same mosque! That my husband became a Muslim!!!

At this thought I gasped, and was almost fainting; that one day he will be mine.. In time!.. really really.. 'oh!!' and I sighed, caressing myself for Jack..

My whole time was spent upon looking on what Jack was doing; time passed.. months passed.. years passed.. and still I had not tired to hear about this strange man that I had never met, but that my uncle knew!!!

And, all was prepared for us to be able to marry, when one day it would be proposed to him; I had my own apartment, was not any more living at my parents, I was happy for him; and doing body-building..

Chapter 1

the real shocking fact of stunning realization, about my husband's strange qualities he has to have received from Allah, since only Allah knows the ghayrb, the unseen, was taken one day, as I asked him to make Duaa for me for me to learn English better. 'cause then I will be really really happy if I learn English good.'.. In the beginning of our relationship, before we really got married, I had heard from his lips that he will teach me English, and that I shall forget about those English lessons..

'let me be your teacher sweety..' he then had said, strangely daring to call me sweety and sweetheart just we had spoken on Facetime some times..

My husband seemed to go straight into my consciousness, even though he had a beef with the authorities, being judged to lifelong slow death, that had now been changed for the relief and release.. direction..

He had told me, later when we got married, what would be voted by the public, as the funniest thing they had ever heard..

He was just explaining to me about which kind of Vitamin B-12 I should buy..

'Cyanocobalamin that might be which you have there..' he said, 'and that is not going straight into your system.. and since it does not say on the box (Swedish: burk) that it explicitly is methylcobalamin you should buy something which says methylcobalamin..'

'metahylll..' I said..

'yes honey, mythylcobalamin.. those pills you suck....'

'ok..'

'and it goes straight into your brain..'

'straight into..' - and I began writing like a student, making notes in my note-book..

'yes honey, just like when you suck my dick..' and he made a movement of sucking with his hand, 'it goes straight into your brain..'

'ohhh honey!!! you explain so well...' I exclaimed, .. it was this very comment that made that piece of conversation of ours into voted as the funniest thing people had ever heard...

And so, when I asked him to make Duaa for me to learn English better, he looked at me questioning, through our facetime, and said:

'I will make zikhr research about that.. it is not so easy as for me to say:

'Ya Allah, let Iris have a good grasp on English..' - no, like Nabi Yusuf Aleyhi salam told us, we have to make zikhr research, for the right character of morality .. after that, when I know which piece of your brain I have to improve and put in right place, then I can make the Duaa, and so you will learn English fast..' And he, my beloved said to me: 'I will make Duaa research beby, then if Allah sends down that information, it will be easy for you..'

Just 5 minutes later I began getting messages on our conversation app, and my husband wrote again strange things I was extremely perplexed

about..

He wrote that I can not learn English, because I did not have any other intention in learning it than to marry him..

He wrote: study you do to get a job, or appear learned..

And he mentioned that hadith where Rasulallah tells us that 3 personalities Allah will first judge to hell on Doomsday, before everybody else:

The first one was a martyr, who had claimed that he had died in Allah's path..

And Allah says: no, you have died so people would call you brave, and they have done so..

And command would be issued and that fake martyr be dragged on his face to hell...

The second would be someone learned, someone who had learned the Qur'an 'by heart' and knew maybe 400 000 hadiths..

And Allah would say: this you did not learn for My sake, but only so people would call you learned..

And command would be issued and that fake Ailim dragged on his face to hell..

The third one was someone who claimed to have spent money for Allah's sake..

Allah will tell this third: no you did so because you wanted people to call you benevolent..

And command would be issued and that fake benefactor dragged on his face and thrown in hell..

Reading this hadith, my feelings came up, and I said: beby, I do not want anything from you.. absolutely nothing..

My beloved said: that is exactly what I wrote beby..

I had namely got so afraid that my beloved would say something unfitting, so my reaction was like: I am telling you beby.. it is nothing, nothing.. do not say that honey.. nothing!!

My beby, just laughed heartwarming at me and said again; beby, that is exactly what I wrote there..

And he explained to me the meaning of difference between the arabic words yanquduna, which is to break something and yaqtaouna, which is to not take heed.. and he said:

it is like the difference between a person who gets into such circumstances he, without willing, happens to masturbate to pornographic movies, and one who does so on intention..

The one of them, is breaking ties of relationship.. while the other just get

sick..

Like Stevenson wrote in his fable, The Fireman, which said to the one who was inside the burning house, on his exclaiming: please do not save me, save the strong, because they should in all cases be preferred..

And, what is the function of the strong?., If I may ask.. - the Fireman said.. 'It is to help the weak..'

The Fireman pondered upon this for awhile, and then said: I can forgive you for being sick, but not for being such a fool..

And with one swift stroke he clove the sick man to the bed..

He said that nowadays, the terrorists who are told by Allah: do not spread corruption on earth, is in the form of Big PHarma, that is backed up by the idols and their worshippers..

'Al Ardi' – the earth, my husband said, is in every brain, as William Blake wrote: it grows one in the human brain.. and, so, if you have been become hurt by Big PHarma, and has gotten decayed or broken skin, just like that word in arabic; yanquduna, so they will read that pattern, and regard you totally worthless, to be in lifelong torture, never get any economical stability, never have a friend or a love-life.. Thus, it is in the rifling of the amukhdhala by play-movies and pornography, that you are automatically fooled into becoming an idol-worshipper..

And he said that this is the reason why people are so deactivated, and can not take real action against anything..

And so, that rifling possesses that part of your brain.. and he said, that since I do not have any such rifling, have never watched pornography, have never done any real bad act, then I have difficulty in learning English..

'Rasulallah himself only knew arabic.. and not even how to read or write it.. you have to approach English from the right angle.. that is why you seem lost and loses your English as soon as you have taken a lesson; because then that zulm, and he used that Arabic word which stands for injustice and darkness, coming into your mind, can not blend with your intention to love me.. and when you speak with me thus, you forget all English and seem somehow cold without wanting it.. and getting desperate and everything.. that is why I told you honey you should only learn English through me..'

By this I protested, since I in my mind could not think of using my husband for anything.. my whole body and life I wanted to give to him, to make him have pleasure..

And so, I anyway kept on taking those English classes, since I did not want to offend my pure feeling for my beloved, that I regarded as my life.. There was nothing else that I felt worth living for except to be with him..

Thus as this did my girl's story look like as she came to me humble, contacting me through her uncle, which I had met in 2009 when I was in

the torture chamber of big pharma; the real horrible death in the ovens..

As I again was arrested by the poulé-ice, I happened to be put on such a shit-house again and there was her uncle!, and he told me that his sister's daughter was interested in getting into contact with me.. I said that I am very busy, but that I can take her number, and then I will call her when possibility.. He said 'OK' and sent me her number..

This was a more direct way of a client to contact me, a Nova-Police officer who was working under cover right now as 'insane', the previous clients had only contacted me through the public, and that way tried to marry me; I liked this more than the previous, and took a liking to the thought of calling my girl up.. But, there was problem with the FACETIME; I had not updated the ios on my Iphone in more than half a year, and thus internet was mostly out of function..

A desperate voice broke through, an anxious girl, in my consciousness, like a cry, and her uncle asked me several times if I had called my client.. I was forced to answer, that I had problem with internet, but as soon as I had solved that issue, I promised to call her.. There was a heat around the phenomena; and with this I knew there was some peril in the background of my client; she was anxious to contact me because of stress; there was someone pushing her from behind, and she had to get in contact with me soon..

One day; despite my immense popularity, which made me see pink clouds even in the most breathtaking thunderstorm all day, all girls accosting me on town constantly, and even young girls below 14 age and there around, I suddenly remembered that I was going to update my ios.. And thus I beamed in on a free wifi station of a store across the street of the café that was my working place at the moment, lying as it did, neighbour to the studio I was supposed to work at..

And I was happy when I saw, and could constatate, as they say in Italian (ascertain), that actually I had been successful in updating the software..

And thus, I sent my beloved a message; hello Iris. this is Jack, Robin's friend. can we speak within 2 hours?

I received an answer almost instantly: Hello , yes sure 🌸

I wrote: wonderful, will call you in about an hour 👍

My beloved wrote back: All right, then I'll wait for his call ✨

Thus I called Iris, my beloved, which I felt a presence of already, it was like a beating drum, a heart that was beating on distance, and I did not know what to expect.. Me myself had again been subjected to death in the ovens against all sense, since everybody knew that I was totally healthy, and had hidden from the poulé-ice, which of course all the time knew where I was, but could not do anything because of that the public wanted the program to go on now; the program that I never got to know of, but everybody else knew it, which I myself had commanded 10 years ago, to never tell me about it, but, rather, just help me if I needed something like

an apartment or extra money.. Sorry to say; most people had forgotten about this last, and just kept on trying to ridicule me by all the time claiming I did not know about things..

In the FACETIME screen met me such a girl of beauty and softness, a girl that did not know very much English, but that was very soft spoken, and so sweet.. my heart began to beat, and I was like sucked into a pleasure state as I had my conversation with her, down by that lake out by the shit-house they have masked under the name of 'hospital'; since my sweetheart did not know almost anything to say in English, and we thus could not really have a conversation, I offered my baby to teach her English.. I recited one of the poems I had written about Islamic groups; it goes like this:

**Salafis' dead gaze, does not give much space
Racing into a meaningless war
Looks down upon the poor
Wants a woman like a whore
Despises imaginative lore
Always looking for a reason
And suspecting faithless treason
Looking peculiar
Like they knew something
Saying: it's haram
When I sing..**

And with that me and my beloved began our relationship.. in the trade I was called Jack-of-Diamonds, or Jack Black.. and that name I will go under in this book..

Jack: salafis dead gaze

Jack: gaze is what we did in the call - we saw each other. that is lesson 1

Iris : I realized thank you 😊

Jack: salafi is connected with Wahabism; that means a sunni wanting things from others, rather demanding

Jack: do you understand the first line?

Iris : Yes I understand it

Jack: 2. salafis dead gaze. doesn't give much space

Jack: understand?

Iris : I do not understand what they mean! 🤔

Jack: space is distance, for example the physical distance between you and me

Jack: doesn't is an abbreviation (shortening) of " does not"

Iris : Okkkk 😊 understand now!

Jack: to 3 d line:

Jack: 2. Salafis' dead gaze. doesn't give much space. racing into a meaningless war, looks down upon the poor

Jack: understand? 🐶

Iris : No 😊

Jack: racing is you do something immature. you are in a hurry

Iris : What is your discussion about?

Jack: how you mean sweety?

Iris : May I ask your date of birth? 😊

Jack: 4 th August 85

Jack: and you 🙄

Iris : never mind 😊

Iris : 25 / 3 / 84

Iris : 😊 🌸

Jack: that's fish in astrology I think. are you counting moon or sun calendar?

Jack: do you know which sign August lies in?

Jack: which group in Islam do you practice in? me Naqshbandi Saifi

Iris : Yes The lion becomes 🦁

Jack: very right!

Iris : 😊 🌸

Iris : I am a Shiite

Jack: I can send you the whole poem, and you can practise until tomorrow?

Jack: that's close to Sufism. you love Hasan and Husayn and Ali. we do too

Iris : I will try ✨

Iris : 🌸 😊

Jack: I can write you instead a Nasheed about Yazid's murdering Muhammad's Saw (Saw is an abbreviation of Salla Allahu Alayhi wa Salam) family

Jack: here it comes sweety:

Jack: Ali al Murtada has victory over Yazid, and Hasan and Husayn shall live in eternity

Jack: though their lips were cut to pieces, and Shiia today is still looked as faeces

Jack: But there was a time when Gabriel asked

Jack: could I also lie under the mantle?

Jack: and the Prophet hugged Fatima and her child

Jack: and Allah said it very mild:

Jack: I have not created the heavens and the earth

Jack: except for them and Angel Gabriel he heard

Jack: Are you also one who defies the down-sender of the Quran?

Jack: and him who heard, and then recited?

Iris : I read the pilgrimage of Ashura and the hadith of Kesa every day ✨

Jack: and spit on the followers of Ali's family? who through centuries have been martyred?

Jack: wonderful!

Jack: I write the rest of the Nasheed below 🙄

Jack: Then let be warned of the fire of Jahannamun, who swallows them, who walk arrogantly and boastfully on earth, collecting wealth sitting by a warm hearth

Jack: then let be warned and try again, to murder the Sufi and his followers

Jack: just because you claim sic Sunnah

Jack: but why the Hell do you worship Dunya?

I had just had inspiration to this Nasheed from the Angels out by that beautiful headland that goes out into the sea and that by this very beautiful lake is going under the name 'the perch mountain'; it was though not much of a mountain; but still, you could from some 5 meters look pleasantly out over the steady bosom of the lake a fine spring or summer day like this; feeling that soft wind blowing in from the north west; on more cold days in March, you could listen to Bach's Chaconne and see the seagulls diving over the lake, like they were only playing, but you suppose them to be looking for fish; and your mind could wander and contemplate over Strindberg's lines in A blue book; the feeling of dominion given by God, is of greater value than pleasure.. and thus get a stud of enlightenment, as you saw those seagulls hovering over the now upset bosom of the lake; playing over it and the fishes swimming somewhere there under; that pleasant catch, that you are to get at last..

**My beby on these lines of the poem that had been revealed to me recently wrote such a line which I love her passionately for; that she dares to appreciate maleness openly, and tell her love and arousement; a line that seems simple, but for a girl like her, is a gift to the man she expresses it to; like an immense pleasure she sends from a state which seems to be heartbreaking forlorn loneliness; a longing for love and salvation:
You wrote beautifully and being great**

Those were my beby's words..

And words like that came true: in the nights, Iris came to visit me as a spirit, and we made love; I got to the habit of calling it, that I make 'special Duaa' for her; still she could not express something really to me, and I supposed it was because she did not know English.. She often said in our talks that she longed to be able to learn English good, so that she would be able to speak with me and express all her love for me.. And I was happy about those words.. And we kept on for the first 10 days to pretend I was teaching her English, coming closer and closer upon the real subject; those orgies of pleasure that she gave me in the night in the form of cold-fusion reactions, which I renamed and hinted at in the words of 'special Duaa..'

After such a night my sweetheart wrote:

Thank God you had a good night, I had a good night too..

Miracles can happen anytime, anywhere 🙏🙏

hope beautiful miracles are waiting for you 🙏

In such a manner my beloved started to express her love for me, and I was beginning to feel all the more happy as time passed satisfactory..

And soon my beby expressed a need for my calls; 13 days before we actually married the morning message was this:

Hello

yes, I am awake and I had a good night 🌞 I am waiting for the call 🌸

and when I spoke about my life in poverty:

Man's main home is somewhere else a place full of light away from material things

Just 5 days before we married, I noticed in my beloved that she was getting desperate after a big need for me; a night when she did not make it past Al Araf, the Barrier, that every spirit in the ciels has to pass to reach a cold fusion reaction in 4000 years, she wrote:

Iris : good morning 🌸

I also did not have a good night, until the morning call to prayer when I was awake, then I slept for about 1 hour !!

Iris : I hope it is very good today and it will make up for last night ✨

So, she even hinted very clearly, that when she did not satisfy me in the night, then she wanted to make up for it.. She was mine, and we both knew it..

That same day she was overflowing with words of love, saying my writing with which I teach her English is flawless, that I am a perfect human being without any flaws that gives her good energy; and such it usually is; when the libido of hypothalamus feels that tension of love, and it does not really make it, words overflow; as Christ says;

The mouth speaks what the heart is full of..

We exchanged some formalities within the coming days, like her questions about what I had studied; and my answer may interest the reader;

First we take Iris's answer:

I studied electronics and computer hardware, but I did not finish electronics

I wrote:

basically sweety, I do not study.. all I know I have learned outside of school , except that I went to basic and high school in the most renowned music schools in Sweden.. I do not think too much about schools..

My beby on this wrote: You are a capable writer and poet

I responded: the subjects I have mastered myself among them are:

psychiatry, psychology, voice training, theatre, literature ..

Jack: could be others also..

Jack: for example; cancer biopathy..

Jack: I do not have a blind spot for it, but my orientation has not in some more than 15 years been towards technical matters.. all the better you know them then sweety

Jack: politics is another subject, there my main source is my college author Göran Liwa

Jack: in medicine Wilhelm Reich and induction

Jack: in singing technique and theatre my best friend Thorstein Vik

Jack: in literature my previous close contact with the Swedish Academy helped, but, I have been into writing almost 20 years.. in social skills of merging the work with the political climate two of my best friend (now dead) Thorstein Vik and Ann Mari Fröier have made great effort upon my part.. at the moment, since they are dead my friend since 25 years Koko Bello Bang Utåt the DJ will promote my work

Jack: that is what we are working with in the studio right now 🤔

Jack: but the ruling class in Sweden is highly afraid of my neg entropy

Jack: 🙏

Then when we agreed upon the mass-murder called the 'corona vaccine' it seemed clearly that the way was paved for us to marry; my sweetheart wrote;

How wonderful, how glad I was that you did not believe in this universal lie.

And the last message before I had to recoil back into the shit-house from my sweetheart was:

Iris : Have a night full of beautiful stars ✨❤

Iris : I sincerely pray for you 🙏 ✨

The morning after as I came out I at once wrote:

Jack: thank you sweety.. I had a great night ❤. can I call you in within 40 min?

Iris : Good morning 🌸

I had a great night too

Yes ,I'm waiting for your call

Then I sent her the recording of that Nasheed that she loved so much, which I recently had got inspired to write, about Ashura, the murder of the family of Prophet Muhammad by the dark forces; and she wrote:

I love you too 🍷

You are a good-sounding artist 🌹

I am also interested in seeing you up close and real, it must be very sweet to see you up close 🍷❤

Iris: it was so good

Iris: ❤️ 🌹

Jack: kiss you sweetheart. I love you

Iris: I love you too 🍷

You are a good-sounding artist 🌹

Jack: I long to see you in real.. but only thinking about you is so good 🍷

Jack: we should marry sweetheart 🍷 ❤️

Iris: I am also interested in seeing you up close and real, it must be very sweet to see you up close 🍷 ❤️

Jack: that will be the most sublime my love.. 🍷

Iris: This feeling is very sweet and sacred to me ✨ ❤️

Iris: Living with you makes me proud and I would love to marry you ❤️ 🍷

Jack: Sweetheart ❤️ 🍷 I love you.. Kisses to you and we say now that we are married since our hearts are so.. we just make sure our parents agree also 🍷 ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Iris: I consider this marriage sacred and a gift from God, and my heart is satisfied with this relationship ❤️ 🍷 ❤️. My parents agree ✨

This my beby wrote to me, after we had just had an orgy in cold-fusion reactions..

And as I wrote: we should marry sweetheart 🍷 ❤️ my heart was pounding hard, it was like time was sucked into that moment, and every pulse was in concentration upon the screen, hoping for a reaction that I desired..

And my sweetheart did not let me wait for more than 3 hours, before she had made the consent of her parents; then she wrote:

Living with you makes me proud and I would love to marry you ❤️ 🍷

I consider this marriage sacred and a gift from God, and my heart is satisfied with this relationship ❤️ 🍷 ❤️. My parents agree ✨

Now when we had married the really difficult part began; I was only having some certain times each day I was supposed to work at my studio, which I 99% of the time did not; and I was in such a bad state from the torture that I just could not tell Iris right now about my deplorable situation; my total enslavement, how Big PHarma used me periodically to promote bad conscience in people, by letting my work bloom for some period, and then catching me and putting me in torture chamber; and as nobody did anything, they now had promoted a world wide dictatorship with those precepts, since a bad conscience is the first barrier you have to penetrate and cause in people to make them agree upon absurdities..

I was totally exhausted after the torture I had been subjected to 3 months, and yet now, some 5-6 months after it, I was like limp, and could only think about recovering.. I had never had a powerbank to my Iphone, and did not think about getting one.. I wanted to draw my beloved close to me

spiritually; but, sorry to say she must have misunderstood this as some attempt of dis-faithfulness from my part; which it definitely was not..

After I had proposed to my beby, again that feeling suddenly came over me, and I had to go into the toilet at the beach-plot and have a cold fusion reaction with her..

Therefore, as I received her Sms of her and her parents consent for our marriage, I was still in a state of immense pleasure, and thus time had passed without me really thinking about it..

And I answered my beby;

Jack: We marry sweetheart, and I think we will have children.. I long for your embrace and your lips against mine.. will call you about the time we said..

As the reader notices, the exhaustion of my being can be felt in every breath of these lines..

Then I had to write that which might have confused my beby much:

Jack: low battery now, will get to a cafe and load battery within an hour

Jack: with my mother on our beach-plot.. she takes some pictures, I will send them to you on Monday in shaa Allah, when we transfer them to computer. kiss to you sweetheart

This must have confused my beby; we had just married, and these are all the lines I write to her.. I do not have a powerbank, and the pictures from the beach-plot can be delivered to her first after 2 days.. She must have felt an irritation and desperation that by time grew and that eventually made her fall into the trap of the devil.. But I did not think about anything of this, since my goal was to draw my beloved closer spiritually, and those tools anyway I had nothing to do with.. It was my mother whom had given me the Iphone, and I had never bought an electronical equipment in my life myself; I should of course have written these things to my beloved, but the scars, mental and physical, after the torture, had exhausted my belief in myself to that degree that I could not bear that weight right now.. Spiritually I wanted to draw my beby really close, so that she was satisfied with my company, and not my 'many explanations' as R.H. Blyth says: 'every explanation is a try to explain away'..

As I that evening was going back to the shit-house, my beby wrote:

Iris : Yes, I'm waiting for your call, my dear ❤️💋

Jack: "my prick standing straight up as a jack-pine" - William Burroughs Naked Lunch

I asked my beby if I should buy that book for her, and she answered that she would buy it in Persian..

And exhausted as I was I wrote as I got on the train back to the shit-house:

Jack: ok sweety 💋 love you..

Iris : I love you too 💋💋

And we spoke a little, seeing each other.. Then I had to write without any specific explanation:

Jack: we have a good night, allahumma amin sweety, full of blessings 🍷❤️

Iris : have a good night full of stars and light and blessings ✨❤️🍷

And that we had.. Allah does not put any soul under stress more than it can endure, Allah Himself says in the Quran; thus, it did not really matter me not telling my sweety about my forced residence in a modern concentration camp, I could really look at myself as one fleeing from such a one in Siberia and trying to make my way past the boarder out of Sovjet Union in 1987 or something..

Next day I wrote:

Jack: good morning sweetheart! what a great night you gave me! thank you 🍷 I call in about 30 min, ok?

This I had to say, because I did not yet want to show my beby the concentration camp.. It might scare her, and before I had made real contact of a lasting character with her on the spiritual level, I did not dare to venture getting her insecure in any kind of a way.. I knew of course that my dubiousness about what I was up to and doing made her worried and dubious, but I counted with that she already knew fucking everything about me and about my life, and thus, I did not, on this point really need to be afraid.. If I did not would have had that famous extreme attention upon my person, I think I would have fled the concentration camp at once, aiming for my beby.. But since I knew I was probably, at least in the times when I was not caught in a concentration camp the most famous person on planet earth, this did not bother me very much.. But women, I tell you, with social pressure, and their comparing with each other, can get sore about anything.. They are always fooled by Satan as Satan claims: he , he, he does not know yet.. And in that way Satan fools them into his trap and destroys them, by himself making them eat from the forbidden tree, and then Adham getting angry, and Satan fleeing away at the sight of their later spoiled beauty..

Iris : Good morning, I had a good night too baby, I'm waiting for your call 🍷❤️

My beby wrote.. And I felt in those words she knew I had been sleeping at the shit-house..

Then my beby asked me, what was on her mind;

Honey, can you travel to Tehran? 🍷

Of course she asked this at once, and, what was I to respond..

I had to take to a white lie and say that because of restrictions I could not travel there.. Which was not even true.. If I had not been confined in a concentration camp, right there and then I actually could have travelled..

But damn.. I did not know what to say.. still totally exhausted..

I asked, just for having something to say, if there was some peril for foreigners to get to Iran..

Iris : There is no danger at all, the Iranians are very kind 🌸

Jack: we have to make Duaa, I can feel your flesh even at this distance (but it is not 40 years ! 😊)

I wrote: I feel your longing for my embrace, there is an immense longing for me to come (in) to you.. and my beby answered:

Iris : You feel right 😊💋❤️

As I was happy contemplating this phenomena, about how Allah had rewarded my great work; as Rasulallah puts it: The one is intelligent whom recognizes Allah, and I had a sigh of relief upon the thought that my secret fame made it possible for me with good conscience still, to let my now married wife be in unknowingness about my situation, since she already knew about it.. If the circumstances would not have been this, my behaviour now would have driven me crazy, and I would have dropped out of the shit-house and taken the path straight to Iran to my beby.. and, another thought suddenly stroke me 'hardly.. it is impossible to travel now under the circumstances I am existing under..'.. 'damn'.. I thought.. and praised Allah highly for having rewarded me in such a way as this, as me not going insane now and me and Iris's marriage at once ending in catastrophe.. Thus Allah made me clearly see the plan how to manage this without too much spill; waste will always be with women, that is known, since when they get satisfied they at once, like you were some kind of morphine, begin to look for more.. But, married in Allah's name, as we had been, I was safeguarded upon this point spiritually; we had both promised, and her family, to follow Islam and its rules; thus, it could never really go wrong for me, as long as I expounded the true Islamic teaching clearly.. 'So this'.. I thought, 'is the most important for me to keep.. thus, I just keep straight now on the road; they want to write of my diagnosis and let me free.. ok.. no money.. but I have my brain preserved safely.. Iris knows about my situation, so she can not really complain if I do not tell her at once about the shit-house..' well.. with this thought my conscience that was somehow beginning to ache felt calmed, and so I proceeded into our marriage with the knowledge that she wanted me, probably had wanted me a long time before I got to hear about her, and that I by the power I really had when I was not in torture, could make her whole being approach me, and closely we would be bound together.. Then in time as she began to really wonder about things, it was just for me to tell her about the shit-house like it was something natural.. she already knew about it, and knew many other things.. Thus she had married me consenting my situation and knowing whom I was; and so, there did not need to be any black spots in my consciousness for drawing her close as she wanted; and coming totally into my beby..

Jack: Will you come to Stockholm then sweetheart?

Iris : I can come to Sweden, darling

Jack: when? ❤️👄

Jack: 7% left of battery, will move towards town in an hour and load, just so you know my sweetheart if connection suddenly broken ❤️👄

Iris : Baby I'm waiting for the battery problem to be fixed, I have to ask my mother for a date to come to Sweden

Jack: great sweetheart! I long to feel all of you in me 👄❤️

Iris : I do not know why I love you, so much! Is not it strange? 😊👄❤️

Jack: It is strange sweety, but it might be Angel Gabriel who is shouting out in the heavens: love this person cause Allah loves this slave

Iris : I love you sooooo much 👄❤️

Jack: sweety, that really knocked me out, my prick standing straight up as a jack-pine

Iris my beby kissed me.. and it felt more than real.. I had to go into the toilet by the beach-plot again and make love with my beby..

Later as I had charged my phone, and why the hell did I not buy a charger at once?, there was like a barrier for me there, totally exhausted as I really was from the chemical torture, and my spirit coming more and more back.. but, also I knew my beby anyway was knowing the details about my life, and thus, I did not open the gate at once; before I opened it, I felt we had to feel healing in each other's spiritual company; and thus I could not even have energy to think about buying equipment yet..

And thus I wrote explaining to my beby what kind of path we now were treading already:

Jack: sweetheart; I am a Sufi, one like Ali al Murtada; neither a sunni, nor a Shia.. I was a Sufi for three years before I began practicing Islam, and now I am a Sufi Muslim.. Sufism is mysticism in Islam!

Jack: like Zen Buddhism it aims at enlightenment

Jack: for example; Mawlana Rumi was a great Sufi

Iris : The goal is to worship God, in any way, I read and enjoy the poems of Shams and Rumi a lot

Jack: beautiful said ❤️👄

Jack: worship God in any way He commands no matter how absurd it might seem to you or others..

Jack: there you get close to Sufism, that says with Prophet Muhammad; all actions are judged according to the intention

Jack: the difference between a Sufi and Sufi Muslim, as I am, is that you believe that following Islam is you becoming Adham as he came out of God's hands, and that the Angels then will be commanded to serve you as long as you follow Islam..

Jack: but basically, in a true Sufi that feeling was already there before

conversion; so my conversion was solely because I apprehended Allah as God, and then I have to submit

Jack: as a Sufi you do not convert to support anything; in other people eyes thus, they can see no reason for you wanting to be a Muslim

Iris : My belief is that I follow God first and then conscience, humanity and honesty

Jack: what do you think about a Sufi sweetie? 🤔

Iris : If everyone is like you, the world will be a paradise 🤗

Jack: battery 22% sweetie.. maybe better we keep on sms-ing

Iris : I went to get my phone charger, baby

Iris : When I see you, words fly out of my mind and disappear, I am unable to say the words and I just want to see you and hear your voice... ❤️ 🍷

Iris : I am glad to hear your powerful and beautiful voice and thank you for sending the text, have a night full of light and blessings ✨ ❤️ 🌟

And thus our second marriage day ended.. And I was happy to have spend the night with my beby in cold fusion reactions..

Next morning, as I was fastly travelling from the shit-house, that I did not yet dare to show my beby, our conversation was like this:

Jack: good morning sweetheart! what a wonderful night you gave me!

Jack: ❤️ 🍷

Iris : Good morning baby I had a great night too and thank you for the beautiful feeling you caused

Iris : 🍷 ❤️

Jack: it was things felt that can't be expressed ❤️ 🍷

Jack: I shall just get a little more awake, then I call you in half an hour baby ❤️ 🍷

Iris : I am waiting for your call, my dear ❤️ 🍷

Jack: call in some minute my baby 🍷

Then my beby called me, but I could not answer because of other victims of torture that had taken that same bus.. I hurried to the train, and then made my beloved a call..

Iris : Thank you dear

it was great ✨ can you give me the text of the poems you read?

kiss you 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: sweetheart; I call you in 30 min ❤️

Iris : Is good , I miss you 🍷 ❤️

Jack: In the night when we have it good I can see you, and make love to you.. it feels enormously pleasant ❤️ 🍷

Jack: I can also speak to you, in english and in swedish

Iris : Sorry I'm still weak in speaking but I understand and feel you with my heart ❤️ ❤️

Jack: your soul understands me and you give me such wonderful pleasure.. I love being married to you, I love your whole body 🍷

Jack: kissing it and making love to you, to penetrate your whole being and knowing you totally agree belonging to me and loving me still but not knowing why

Iris : I love you and being with you ❤️ 🍷

Jack: that is the nights I have been having since we married I am so happy and totally love you

Jack: and I feel when we make love you totally love me,

Jack: I feel your total happiness and without egoism

Iris : You feel right ❤️

Iris : 🍷 ❤️

Jack: I kiss your cunt sweetly with total happiness

Jack: and all over your body

Iris : Loving you and being with you is the sweetest thing for me ❤️

Jack: I kiss your lips and I totally submit in making love with you.. that we should have every night ❤️ 🍷

Jack: Alluhumma amin

Jack: your whole being is vibrating with me, I never want it to stop ❤️ 🍷

Iris : I kiss you my dear 🍷 ❤️ 🍷

Iris : I love you soooo much ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Jack: I can feel your kisses coming likes waves, in some hour I can make love with you, in the woods right now

Jack: about quarter past six

Iris : I feel your embrace and the feeling of beauty that you have

Jack: although I will not have my Iphone then, but we will totally penetrate each other by Allah's will, in pure love by the miracle of Allah

Iris : This feeling is a gift from God ✨

Jack: then we can keep on all evening sweetly 🍷 ❤️

Iris : And I love this gift 😊 ❤️

Jack: the immense feeling is totally in us ❤️ 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris : ❤️

Iris : I sincerely love you ❤️

Jack: I kiss your cunt sweetly, and penetrate with my tongue into you.. in some hour we will make total love

Jack: my prick is already now standing up straight as a jack-pine 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris : 🍷 ❤️ ✨

Jack: I shall just bath a little.. I call you my love in an hour, then we go inside and make love

Iris : It seems like you are close to me and I feel your presence, darling

Jack: ❤️ 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: absolutely kiss you inside

Iris : ❤️ 🍷 🍷

Iris : I kiss you 🍷 🍷 🍷

And that was on a day when I had to be out by the shit-house.. I had some extra hours for bathing in that lake, that lake where the perch mountain was a part of the landscape; and still I did not show my baby the shit-house.. I just showed her the lake.. She must of course have wondered why I was so busy with things, and what I did; but since I knew she already knew about it, I could rest safe in my conscience and be with my baby fully in God's imagination..

Jack: good morning sweetheart.. I had a good night, though sleeping heavily after the great evening we had..

Iris : Good morning darling 🍷

I had a good night too

Jack: wonderful my sweet love 🍷❤️ I call in 30 min 🍷

Iris : I'm waiting for your call ❤️

Jack: the Duaa should be some element salat al khawth (Prayer in fear); feeling some fear today of certain things 🍷

Jack: That is why I seemed a little puzzled 🙄

Jack: thank you sweetheart, have a good day 🙄

Iris : I pray for you of course ✨ you were lovely today as always 🍷❤️

Jack: thank you sweetheart ❤️

Iris : Have a good day 🍷❤️

Jack: I love you sweetie 🍷 you make me so happy ❤️

Iris : I love you too 🍷

You revived the feeling of love in me ❤️

These words by my beloved wife Iris made me cry.. Tears were suddenly falling out from my eyes, just streaming down my face.. and all I could get myself to writing with trembling hands were 2 hearts:

Jack: ❤️❤️

Iris : ❤️

And with that I felt relieved, and my wife's Duaa had really worked out for me..

The Boxing Championship:

Sometimes a sex-bomb falls down in your head.. the boxing championship was going on for full; as I woke up 7 hours about it later, I looked around the room; where was I?, and the familiar canvases of my best friend Maddam was meeting my gaze, and that Hitler staring at me on the other side of the bed; I knew; I was still at home.. 'what happened?!' I asked myself.. and the answer came to me in the form of a meme by my friends' in Metallica:

A guy is up for the final in the heavy weight class of boxing championship; but the queer thing is that he is having a boom-box on his shoulder, and the opponent of his is getting confused.. He starts playing Metallica on the boom-box, and in some miraculous way the opponent gets counted down;

1,2,3,4,5 – and he wins the game with the boom-box on the shoulder.. the last scene is a beautiful young girl thrown into the boxing ring, and received there in his arms.. Allah made 7 heavenly stiellas, layers, that he perfected; and thus; the libido of carrying 10 000 years on your shoulder, like Atlas, that will rise, is a heavenly experience..

I was lying in bed that night after waking for some time, trying to focus back on where I was in the story; my wife had become my sex-slave; that was not unusual, had happened with all my other clients; she was furiously in love with me, but very jealous.. what had been pushing in the background from the beginning was that evil bastard Ali, a physical cause of her birth, even though I was her only parent now, her father.. We Sufis' represented by my band Metallica was in war with I-ran..

I went up and wrote a message to my worried 'mother', in situation marked, since I was an orphan now, and the Angels and Masters' my only parents.. It was the night of Christmas, Christmas day was coming; and I was somehow happy; Allah's promise had come true; I did neither fear nor did I grieve.. I was in the middle of yihadd, and my ashahada was coming to life again, becoming real..

you could feel how heartbroken my beby Iris was, when she realized that our marriage might not be as easy as she had expected..

Many times, I knew, that the authorities, on my own program, spread myths about 'how good I had it', even though that might not be the case; I had noticed a tendency, that had much faded out these last 12 years, about that, as soon as I 'was under confinement, and under medication' as they falsely called it, then 'he has it soo good.. we promise..' etc.

But, if I was fleeing for my life, but anyway having a damn good time, the authorities were always 'worried..' as they now falsely claimed, and tried to interpret things as to justify to really take that hard grip, which Big PHarma never wanted you to be able to escape from..

Jack: I have a situation sweetheart, where I am under confinement and observation by authorities

Jack: that is why we can not speak in the night other than by our making love and prayer

Jack: 🚫😞

Jack: So that you understand that I want to speak with you but can not

Jack: I can only send you mail ❤️

Iris: I hope you are in the shelter of God in any case

Iris: And thank you for the explanation 🚫❤️❤️

Jack: thank you sweetheart; those are my hopes too ❤️🚫

Iris: God bless you baby 🍷

Jack: I love you totally sweetheart ❤️🚫 soon we can begin making our evening love my sexy sweetheart 🚫🚫

Jack: I long for our total unity in the recesses of imagination

Iris: You hold me in your eyes... 🍷🚫

Iris: 🍷❤️

Jack: do not feel worried baby; I have very nice time where I am ; many friends among the employees 😊

Iris: have a nice night dear ❤️

Jack: good morning sweetheart ❤️

Iris: Good morning darling 🍷

Jack: how was your night sweetheart? mine good and sound

Iris: Well, I had a good night too 🍷

jack: that soothes me sweetheart; for me mostly deep sleep but that is what you are supposed to do during surveillance, or you might get a sleeping pill

jack: but if there would be a desperate need to wake up I am secretly en guard 😊

Iris: I always sleep well and well 😊 ✨

jack: Practically me too; I never have a night where I turn around in bed and wonder when the morning will arrive

jack: even in sleep I am on tension working in the way of Allah; "I said no prayers, but prayers were done for me" - William Wordsworth

Iris: 🌸 ✨

Some days later we really made it also in writing on my beach-plot, the cold-fusion reactions that made my Iris have orgasm after orgasm:

Jack: the furthest below, a piece where Beethoven had described Ashura day

Jack: also important though lady Gaga is a satanist.. but that symphony by Dvorak is crucial

Jack: can I call you soon sweetie?

Iris: Unfortunately, my phone is running low. I can talk for another half an hour 🍷❤️

Jack: I call you soon sweetheart ❤️❤️

Jack: I also cry sweetheart ❤️❤️ thank you

Iris: Sorry to upset you 🙏, I hope you are always happy baby ❤️🍷

Jack: sweetheart ❤️❤️❤️ that was sooo good 🍷🍷 I love you for crying there and then!!

Jack: only way to live 🍷🍷

Iris: I love you soooo much 🍷🍷❤️

Jack: sweetheart: the piece by Beethoven that touches the feelings of Ashura is the second movement of the seventh symphony; I wish very much that you listen to it ❤️❤️ when you have time.. I call in 30-60 min ❤️

Iris: Ok 🍷 I'm waiting for your call ❤️

Jack: sweetheart; call me when you have time ❤️

Jack: my prick became totally wet sweetie ❤️🍷 are you laying down in your bed part your sexy legs and we make love? no camera, just thought you said you wanted that 🍷

Iris: I mean, being by your side and being in real love is so sweet ❤️🍷

Jack: that is great sweetheart 🍷🍷❤️

Iris: You have a beautiful and fit body, baby 🍷🍷🍷❤

Jack: thank you sweetheart; it is a little destroyed by torture and confinement but getting better 🍷🍷

Iris: When you closed your eyes, I sent a kiss to your neck and chest, baby 🍷🍷🍷

Iris: I send you a deep feeling of love and kiss 😘🍷

Jack: 🍷🍷🍷 I make special Duaa for you baby ❤🍷?

Jack: do you want that now sweetheart?

Iris: It will be very good

Iris: ❤❤❤

Jack: ❤❤❤

Jack: Soon I enter you sweetheart 🍷

Jack: it is totally wet

Iris: 🍷🍷🍷

Iris: It is very heartwarming

Iris: 🍷❤

Jack: I am into your body now 🍷

Iris: You're perfect 🍷🍷

Jack: 🍷🍷🍷 make love now 🍷🍷🍷

Iris: Kiss your neck and chest 🍷🍷

Jack: enter your cunt totally

Iris: I kiss your fit body 🍷

Jack: caress your buttocks 🍷

Iris: Whatever you say baby 🍷❤

Jack: now let my penetrate you baby in silence 🍷🍷

Iris: I feel your warm body, my love ❤

Jack: my dick is totally into your wet cunt ❤🍷

Iris: I love your whole body ❤🍷

Jack: I part your buttocks and caress your rectum

Iris: I lick and caress your body 🍷🍷

Jack: oh yes!! 🍷

Iris: 🍷🍷

Jack: I keep on penetrating you totally from behind sweetheart 🍷🍷

Iris: Just from behind?

Jack: we can make it from front 🍷

Jack: do you see that table where you can lay ? 🍷❤

Jack: it is soft

Jack: blankets and pillows on it

Iris: Will you not enter me from the front while kissing you?

Jack: I kiss you while entering, that is very good

Jack: Now I know you really love that

Iris: I love kissing and licking your whole body 🍷

Jack: I lick your face while penetration and kiss you deep

Iris: I feel the scent of your breath ❤

Jack: do you want me to do it from behind on the table?

Iris: I thought it was too big 🙈

Jack: do not get angry sweetie, just felt you turned around

Jack: 🍷

Iris: Whatever you like, I love my love ❤️

Jack: 🍷 🍷 oh yes s 🍷 🍷

Iris: Being in your arms is definitely very heartwarming ❤️ 🍷 🍷

Jack: look into the mirror ahead of you at my face 🍷 🍷

Iris: ❤️ 🍷

Jack: I feel your total white over my dick; think it is time to come soon 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: I hope this statement of yours will become a reality soon 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: we say our prayers and my orgasm will flood your body

Iris: A hug with you will be a very sweet event ❤️ 🍷

Jack: I come soon.. make receptive

Iris: I'm waiting for you to come baby

Jack: soon 1 2 min 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: 🍷 ❤️

Iris: Would you like me to lick? 🍷

Jack: yes sweetie 🍷 🍷

Iris: 🍷 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: I come sweetie 🍷

Iris: 🍷 🍷 ❤️

Iris: I love you 😊 🍷 🍷

Iris: kiss you 🍷

Jack: it was immensely pleasant with your mouth ❤️ ❤️ only clouded tingly by a traumatic thought from the things I passed through while in torture from the authorities 2018.. now there is no more torture and a lot freedom.. love you baby 🍷

Jack: with your mouth it was immensely pleasant 🍷

Iris: I just want you to enjoy, my dear ❤️

Iris: Because in the morning I had disturbed you

Iris: I love you so much ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Jack: did you come pleasantly sweetie ❤️

Jack: ?

Iris: You were great, my love ❤️

Iris: You are very interesting ❤️

Iris: 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: that is what Blyth says: Zen is interest ❤️ 🍷

Iris: 🍷 ❤️

Jack: time for bath now sweetie, did we really make love an hour 😊

Jack: battery very low, call you facetime later as I get into town 😊

Iris: I really fell in love for an hour, my love 😊 ❤️

Iris: I'm waiting 😊 ❤️

Jack: I called you quarter past 12 now time is quarter past 14!

Iris: Ok 🍷 I'm waiting for your call 😊

Jack: we was maybe in a time machine 🤔

Jack: I mean sweety, we must have made love for 1,5 hour

Jack: where did the time disappear 😊

Iris: Love disappears time 😊❤️

Jack: I understand if you came, maybe even several times 🐶 I could see your white ego-substance enfolding my cock 🍆🍆

Jack: sweety, it was so nice ❤️❤️

Jack: let us in shaa Allah do it again tomorrow

Jack: 🍆🍆

Iris: Whenever you want, I am 🍆

Iris: ❤️🍆

Jack: oh yes sweety.. thank you 🍆❤️🍆

Jack: phone goes off now

Jack: speak later sweety 🍆❤️

Iris: Ok my love 🍆🍆🍆

Jack: I love you baby 🍆🍆

Iris: 🍆❤️

Iris: Can you tell me, baby, what information should I give you for the invitation? It is better to do the necessary work before vaccination becomes mandatory

Jack: I will check baby; will pay someone to check it for me, my college most probably; such work drives me crazy 🍆🍆 just loaded my phone ❤️ call you in an hour

Iris: Honey 🍆, did you ask for my education?

Jack: what you mean sweety?

Iris: I understood the translation of the words but did not understand the general meaning 🙄

Iris: I read it again and realized 😊

Iris: Did you say that for the invitation and related questions?

Jack: do you mean what you are educated in?; computer and technical things I understood.. or what you want to study in Stockholm?

Iris: Through education, it had long stages

Jack: you mean your education? tell me more sweety 🤔

Jack: you see that last song.. listen to it sweety 😊

Iris: You talked to Robin through the invitation, baby

Jack: well, he says he does not really know what it takes; all he knows he tells your mother, but I have to check with my college Göran.. hopefully he will tell me the things we need

Iris: I have also translated the necessary documents. I hope I can see you up close baby 🍆

Jack: great sweetheart ❤️🍆

Iris: ❤️🍆

Jack: call you in some minutes baby 🍆🍆

Iris: گوش دادم ، جالب بود 🌸

Iris: I listened, it was interesting 🌸

These bandits all the time tries to put the future as an already past, they are junkies on pictures, and their triumph card is to accuse you without saying it, of being a motherfucking statue worshipper; that means in plain English one who has ever seen heard or made an pornographic act with oneself.. of course, no better if one have done it in group either.. they focus on that spot in the pattern memory of amukhdhala, and snarls a devil face behind that yellow cow look they come up with; a stupid pink effect of 'being proud of being so famous' or something similar.. The meaning I guess of the whole idiot thing is to transfer unto you that feeling of creeping skin and false shame, which they themselves feel because of believing in Carl-ism, some Cali doctrine of conspiracy assassination.. And the meaning of it is to use the girls as drugs, making them all into whores; and pretending that this is love by fake publicity.. That is why they despise most of all monasticism, the thought for them to ever have a life without boasting about how many women they have fooled to worship a yellow cow is for them unthinkable.. Then life ends in their eyes and becomes without a trace of warmth, or any human feeling you have ever experienced in another..

That idea of the monks that the spiritual love contact with the object of love is the most important, is just making these bandits puke of horror..

How then do you become a bandit?, well, the word derives from Naqshbandi, which means; painter of the future.. The genial idea of Naqshbandi is told by Rumi in his Mathnawi, ; there was a sultan, Rumi writes, who wanted the two parties of Chinese painters and Greek painters to compete in their artistry; and so they gathered for that purpose; the Chinese at once began painting and toiling; but the strange thing was that the Greeks, who painted on the opposite wall of the Chinese in the hall, only used sandpaper and polished the wall.. Well, the Chinese got finished with their work, while the Greeks only had polished.. The Sultan came, and saw the Chinese painting; he was baffled.. Then he turned around, and exclaimed; but here is another even greater!

And that was the reflection of the Chinese painting upon the opposite wall..

So, if you as these Qafrs, who gets phony in claiming their Sufi status, wants to make Zinah with the great real Sufis' woman to steal their kingdom, we call it a bandit; no future; someone who, like the great Sufi James Hetfield sings; moving back instead of forward seems to me absurd.. That is in the song, so genially entitled; Eye of the beholder..

"Do you see what I see

Truth is an offence

You silence for your confidence..

Do you hear what I hear

Doors are slamming shut

**Limit your imagination
Keep you where it must..**

**Do you feel what I feel, bittering distress
Who decided what you express?
Do you take what I take? Endurance is the word
Moving back instead of forward seems to me absurd..”**

And so, the word ‘She’ is deriving from that terminology in the country of I-ran-away, when that motherfucker of a Qafr sighs and utters a reversed ‘ha’ upon that scenario; then we have terrorism in its quintessence..

With other words, these Qafrs want to transfer onto you the feeling of that Satan is laughing at you, because they can not stand the thought that Satan is laughing at them.. ‘Would Satan?!! My great idol in whose image I have been formed, laugh at me?!.. it is almost as a horrible thought as this with monasteries..!!!’

And that is why they want to make your skin creep, and you feel split shame that burns inside you like some bee-swarm that has taken its hive in your right ear.. And then you look further down suddenly discovering it is God damn wasps!

‘lighting up with a pink stupid effect, like a pinball machine’ William S. Burroughs writes in the first page of Naked Lunch.. ‘I could see the way he would say it, holding my gear in his left hand; ‘I think you dropped something fella..’ but the train is already moving: ‘So long flat-foot!!’ I yell, giving the fruit his Hollywood B-production.. I look into the fruits eyes, eyes without a trace of warmth or any human feeling you have ever experienced in another.. ‘I can see you are one of our own’ I say, tapping his shoulder..’

‘And right on time this narcotics dick is showing up in a white trench-coat (think of tailing somebody in a white trench coat, wants to come on like a fag I guess..)’

‘A square who wants to come on hip; talks about right hooks and the dodgers, keeps some grass in a pot and smokes it now and then, for the fast Hollywood types.. calls the counterman in Nedick’s by his first name, comes on with taxi-drivers and bus-drivers; a real asshole..’

Those squares of Stockholm wanted to kill me, and I knew it.. why?, because the girls loved me.. they should not be allowed to choose themselves to love somebody; these squares wanted to force them to be whores who just was allowed to worship a yellow cow; the material craving motherfucking workers who wanted to come on hip, homosexuals who pretended to be interested in girls.. they were very sick..

Finally I had to tell my beby about what was happening up here in the Nordic, the orgasm countries of the world, where The New Academy with

the Royals behind them had decided to kill me for being popular among women some 20 years ago now or more..

Jack: I have a situation sweetheart, where I am under confinement and observation by authorities

Jack: that is why we can not speak in the night other than by our making love and prayer

Jack: 🚫 😞

Jack: So that you understand that I want to speak with you but can not

Jack: I can only send you mail ❤️

Iris: I hope you are in the shelter of God in any case

Iris: And thank you for the explanation 🚫 ❤️ ❤️

Jack: thank you sweetheart; those are my hopes too ❤️ 🚫

Iris: God bless you baby 🍷

Jack: I love you totally sweetheart ❤️ 🚫 soon we can begin making our evening love my sexy sweetheart 🚫 🚫

Jack: I long for our total unity in the recesses of imagination

Iris: You hold me in your eyes... 🍷 🚫

Iris: 🚫 ❤️

Jack: do not feel worried baby; I have very nice time where I am ; many friends among the employees 😊

Iris: have a nice night dear ❤️

"I take zombie lane and you take penny lane.. then we meet.. OK Papa James.. hastala vista" and Jack rode off in the dusk.. I stood there wondering what I was supposed to do really.. and why Jack didn't want money.. well many questions filling my mind.. but suddenly I felt good And I heard Jack Black's words ringing in my mind; it is now the war between the zombies and their evil remote controllers and the living; the inquisition has tried to force zombieness upon me.. I don't want to become a fucking nigga yellow cow worshipper James.. it's now or never.. as someone said..

That was back in 1982..

Then Hell broke loose.. the zombie-lane of hungry ghosts came after me, dragging.. projecting delusions I had described when I was tortured by the authorities, where they forced anti-morphine drugs into me, they could not forget about these delusions and tried to put these up in obelisk like formations constantly in my way.. as for me never to reach satisfaction with my new wife Iris..

And just like Allah says in the Quran: 'they are like cattle, or rather worse..' They were yellow cows stamping on that human face forever, stuck in that cattle grid with cloven hoofs, but still persisting and pressing, until their legs broke, and then still pressing – laying there dying in stupid hate.. The

ring leaders of this illness my cows got afflicted by – was a gang of hillbillies that called themselves ‘the idols of the golden calf’ . They had been barking that same dung for 20 years – and I had began noticing this flock of wild black dogs when Erika back in year 2000 really had fell in love with me – and was showing that she had begun to worship the pleasure of my dick..

Allah said in the Quran that He created the woman – so that Adham could find pleasure in her..

So I took that statement of Allah into account and made a yihadd against that television antenna broadcasting of secret pornography – that sucked the sky...

That control-center had been bombed out already actually, but it seemed like it just like a virus had reformatted somewhere.. And as Iris became my sex-bomb and porn-star (of course just for me, since I was her husband), the control central of that evil zombie lane – had been set up again – in my absence, during the time of intense torture, that melted those genius diamonds and stole my high cultural work - ; my Samurai sword – I had made to look like a Ninja sword – to symbolize my fight against Big PHarma (and naturally, it had been sharpened in that way, to defend my honour, blood and property, when in 2015, after Erika had been deceived by zombie-lane control central to make Zinah against me, and thus those black guards of yellow cows came after me as usually)– who had began trying transforming Tellus into Psychopatica – a veritable Hell, where geniuses were used to inspire society – and then being called ‘crazy’ – melted in death in the ovens , as their work was stolen as to keep up the varnish of the illusion of living beings on the planet Psychopatica..

Soon my beloved Iris was caught up by zombie-lane and those evil mind-controllers, and they as usual offered her money and ‘a life in sinful luxury’ to convince her to in secret become one of their whores, to be used for the purpose to steal my work in the manner these nova-criminals always work out in; black-mail fashion..

As I was contemplating over this – I fried 5 eggs on the oven – that as usual went straight down the stomach, topped with some quite goody large amount of real cinnamon – anis from my beach-plot, and some real good olive oil.. Of course I used Himalaya salt on them already before they began frying..

Chapter 2

“The stuttering PPP”

the porn-pic-possessed (the ppp) can not distinguish between if honey is coming out of him - or shit - that seems like most natural.. somehow the case is the same with the Qafrs.. It is the 2 negative silences of the reptile brain..

Jack Black were reading in the newspapers, that speech of defence, against ‘J’accuse’, that the Gustav Skål with company, in Sweden, had pointed towards one of their agents, that had therefore been shot to death; Nils K.

Jessica Pesticca: you demand everything at the same time; if he look at you girls - he is to be shot to death - if he does not look - just the same; then shot to death. And besides this you slander him; and begins to say he is a creep! You want his kingdom

As he says; that is the answer! It is totally sick!! The girls in a three prolonged shadow, that in his bandi sometimes gets to two.

And the guys in a three prolonged hot-ah-mah!

You threaten him! He can not be a Rasul and an author at the same time; still he is both; but - you hate him any way.. And you girls hate that you love him - even though you have voted him to 'the most beautiful man in the world'

! Is this dementia or what!

Don't you see how sick! Very sick! this is?! We here at the department are leaning on at least 20 or 30 years experiences in the field! And suddenly our competence is questioned, and if Metallica who has been a world famous band for 30 or 40 years now support him; suddenly Metallica ain't no good! You are totally sick!

You want to force him to wet urine on his clothes and then stamp on him for smelling a little.

You want to make this world to his grave where he should be tortured!

As he said to his father pointing on a picture on Facebook of Lars Ulrich and James Hetfield; you see how happy they are? It is like Sickan holding up his shoe thinking it is Misse ..

You laugh at Sickan (by the way; the actor playing Sickan is an archenemy of the master) then just try to stamp the master to death even though Sickan's cat was a shoe but Metallica was actually Metallica. Can't you see how sick this is? You want a gene-split forcing his half-brother to hide in Finland for being like most guys in the world; and everything you will ever forgive is someone on tv or radio or splashed on a newspaper!

Soundtrack: Don't be so shy - by Imany - (Filatov & Karas Remix)

Jack: this last by Metallica is a great bass solo by Cliff Burton, missed when he died in a stage-bus in Sweden when Metallica toured through our country by Master of puppets album. the best piece on that first album of theirs'

Jack: in time I will teach you to appreciate And justice for all.. album; it just takes the right angle 😊👄

Iris: Thanks for the tutorial you want to give me 😊

Jack: 👄👄

Iris: Good music, thank you 😊

Jack: that album is just the beginning sweetie.. a little careful; I send you a list of must listen songs;

Jack: these 10 are basically enough; from the album: Kill em all, which is a relief title, that bass solo is quite enough 👄👄

Jack: I know when one first time hears a composition it can be difficult to appreciate its' full worth; for good and for bad ❤️❤️

Iris: Thank you very much baby ❤️❤️

Jack: here in the anis the bees, humble as they are, and the butterflies love to hive 👄

Jack: as like unto I make love to you day and night baby

Jack: one has not really heard Beethoven until one hears my friend Ann Mari Fröier play as here

Jack: I will put up all the recordings I produced so you can listen baby

Jack: on the photo, which I also have produced, she is with the Maestro Herbert Blomstedt, who has directed the best version of Dvorak's New world symphony

Jack: he is about 87 years old on the card, 2014

Jack: in 2 hours I am going home to my best friend , the artist Maddam, there I will cook porridge to my 2 best male friends alive Svante and Ove with the herbs 😊

Jack: can I call you now sweetie?

Iris: Yess 😊

Jack: Maddam is an artist I have known since 2008, she is living with her sambo since 1990

Iris: Have a good time with your friends 👄

Iris: Svante? 🧑

Jack: 'Svante'; a most common male name

Jack: in Sweden

Jack: battery 6%

Iris: Thank you for saying that baby

Iris: ❤️❤️❤️

Iris: have good time 👄👄👄

Jack: thank you ❤️❤️ The singer I link on my webpage; Erika, is an old

aquintance since 23 years.. went to school with her for 9 years; we have no contact now; she lives in USA.. I have based a character on her in my also 900 page novel P.S. Behind closed doors, which I can send to you if you like.. the recordings I link are done before 2016; after that she went commercial 😊 😊

Jack: I think they express something most beautiful and uncommon

Jack: although they are covers

Jack: 1 % baby ❤️

Iris: Baby, thank you for the explanation ❤️ ❤️

Iris: 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Jack: 🍷 🍷

Iris: have good time 😊 ❤️

Jack: thank you 🍷

Jack: greet your mother baby 🍷

Iris: I do not see today

Jack: see?

Jack: oh mother!

Iris: I do not see my mother today

Jack: mother

Jack: call you in 3 hours baby 🍷

Iris: Ok baby 🍷 ❤️

Jack: call soon sweetie 🍷 I sit in Maddam's kitchen and speak with Ove.. Maddam has not been here, but her sambo let us in.. Hopefully nothing serious has happened to Maddam..

Jack: Svante was 30 km away in his cottage in the archipelago; he has a book shop around the corner here

Jack: he is bicycling to his cottage back and forth, even in winter time

Iris: Very good ✨

Iris: 🍷 🍷

Iris: What are its ingredients?

Iris: It looks very tasty 🍷 ✨

Jack: S:t Johns Wort, salvia, anis, lavendel

Jack: lemon balm

Jack: something I have not learned yet also 😊

Iris: So it smells good too ✨

Jack: very!

Iris: 🍷 🍷

Jack: will call you in 2 min 🍷

Jack: just wanted to show you view

Jack: going home.. there in 20 min.. call you 🍷

Iris: 😊

Jack: soon home ❤️ call when there baby

Iris: Forgive, my father had contacted

Jack: no problem 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: 🍷 🍷

Iris: ❤️ 🍷

Iris: Forgive me baby, I'm weak at the moment, I'm trying, I've just taken my time to practice, I hope I get a good result

Iris: 🍷 🍷 ❤️

Jack: ❤️ 🍷 🍷

Iris: But with emotion I can fully understand you and be responsive to emotion ❤️ 🍷

Jack: hello sweetie 🍷 🍷 have a nice time, I call you in 50 min 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: I'm waiting for you to watch, baby 🍷 🍷

Jack: I call now?

Iris: Yes 🍷 🍷

Jack: yes, we get married! It can be virtually now; in Allah's eyes you are already my wife (kiss you baby 🍷 🍷). we should marry virtually now (if there is any idea in that and it makes it easier for you baby 🍷 🍷). otherwise, if it is not making it legally easier for you, and easier to come here, we could wait until we embrace 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: quite unnecessary to drag in some strange so-called "Imam" we do not know, unless that makes it easier for you sweetheart, to live, love and legally ❤️ 🍷 🍷. but if it makes it easier we marry now ❤️

Iris: Baby we got married in the heart and this is important but it will be sweeter if it is really possible to meet and kiss 🍷 🍷

Jack: that is the best; does virtual marriage make that easier for us we do it 🍷 🍷

Iris: If it is done, it is very sweet 🍷 🍷

Jack: then we do.. do you know someone good for that and what it takes? 🍷

Iris: I will definitely ask the consultant tomorrow, darling 🍷

Jack: 🍷 🍷 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Iris: ❤️ 🍷 ❤️

Jack: ❤️ 🍷 ❤️

Jack: call in 20 min baby

Jack: or 15 🍷

Iris: Ok 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: 2-3min baby 🍷 🍷

Iris: 😊 😊

4 different kind of types of silences; if the projected P.S. case 'nut-case' buys not the shit of the trap and goes berserk with a flame thrower, then the reptiles switch to plan B; that is to make storm-troopers out of the public; everybody getting into a mass-psychosis, and with their laser-weapons (today, old fashioned ailet-pistols), shooting the victim down, like the 'Laser-man', John Ausonius, practicing to shoot down a victim when looking in its eyes..

The Ankabut gets so envious when such a victim anyway reaches libido,

and flying away out of it's net; the envy can be heard in the sound of its mouth when it spins its threads.. Then that Jahbulon nazi is ordering its troupes to kill the poor innocent soul, since for it, it is either hell in its jaws caught in its net, or death..

I improve thus Goethe's poor sentence and say: to think is simple, to act, even more simple; but to act without thinking is damn hard.. and anyway the sentence stands there and wait for tip.. Goethe that poor bastard said: to think is simple, to act is hard, but to act as one is thinking is the hardest of all..

And to that we paste in my last sentence there in my improvement; but to act without thinking is damn hard..

Then my beby wrote;

Jack: a slow bus-driver today

Iris: I regretted my question and did not send it, my dear, thank you for your prayer and I pray for you in a night full of peace and light, I kiss you 🍷🍷❤

Probably the question was; can't we have sex without getting legally married?

and that felt good, knowing that this had been the question.. I put it in a 'rabbi zidni ilma' (O! Allah, give me more knowledge) in my zikhr towards Allah, so that Allah might give me more information about this question..

My beby was really hot for me, but I knew that in I-ran-away, it was seen as a crime for a woman, unless she was really legally married to a man, to have sex with him.. Of course, imagination and writing might not be accountable, but real facetime sex; that was like a pornographic real movie between the lovers, and it could be a thing which was regarded as an offence in her country..

We were married yes; but, she could not show a legal document of it..

I already there and then thought that, if we document our marriage for some period, that might be a clear proof of our marriage..

yes, she had written that her father might not agree, but, not literary.. but so much I understood when she had not answered my call that same day..

I was afraid my beby might become hurt.. Thus I put my question to Allah in a 'O Allah give me more knowledge', and I was hoping to receive some directions from Allah about this question in the night.. this very night..

and of course, I knew my beby would worship me also, and want sex..

So that is what these Qafrs have to offer their worshippers; either Hell or death.. quite one-handed I must say.. not very appealing.. rather appalling..

Iris: Good morning baby 🍷 today I go to a lawyer to ask questions about virtual marriage, I hope to achieve good results 🌸

I love you 🍷❤🍷

Jack: good morning baby 🍷🍷🍷

Jack: that will be great baby 🍷❤🍷

Jack: are you safe sweety? 🤔❤️

Iris: My love, I asked about virtual marriage and they answered: You need to ask the Swedish Migration Board if it is possible to get married remotely?

Jack: I will try to check that today 📞 can I call?

Iris: I asked an immigration lawyer, but I have not yet received a convincing answer. I need to do more inquiries

Jack: the last says it is responsible for asylum, visits and livelihood of foreigners in sweden and citizenships

Jack: 📞

Iris: Yessss 📞📞📞

Jack: Was it a trustworthy lawyer?

Iris: Yes

Iris: I'm asking another lawyer, baby

Jack: believe so; as far as I can see.. but they make it hard to understand; I begin with sending a letter there; my question to them;

Iris: Now all my thoughts and deeds end with you, language learning, ways to reach you 📞❤️

Jack: "me and my wife wants to marry legally in her fatherland Iran from which she stems; because of corona I can not go there and she not come here; the law in Iran says we have to have your consent for a virtual marriage; is that correct and can you give us such a document?"

Jack: is that good?

Iris: I think it's great and perfect baby 🤔

Jack: 📞📞🤔❤️

Iris: I hope to be with you soon 📞❤️📞

Jack: oh yes 📞📞📞

Iris: 📞❤️

Jack: my father are coming out here now.. I call you in about 3 and a half hour as I get home

Iris: Ok darling 📞

Jack: good afternoon sweety 📞 shall just make some porridge and eat it with my father

Iris: عصر بخیر عزیزم 📞

Iris: 📞🤔🤔

Jack: yes very good 📞

Iris: It is great ✨

Jack: Also newly plucked cherries ❤️

Iris: What are vegetables? 🤔

Iris: I liked the taste 👍

Jack: the picture is cherries . no vegetables 🤔

Iris: 🤔 I meant the previous photo

Jack: the same herbs as yesterday 🤔

Iris: Have a good time with your father 🍷

The pouléice trying to shoot Jack.. and those people which he once again has had to deal with, which has based their success in this world on oppressing his genius, wants to throw him into hell..

And those tired eyes which Nils K.'s father was claiming was a proof of that he 'was sick' once again arose, as the TV antenna sucking the sky came on with its disruption signal sending and blocking out the radio traffic of Estonia on the night it was sunk.. The fault was of course as usual cowardness; the Swedish jew-devil-worshippers was as usual having thieved large amounts of assets, and transporting them, to the unknowingness of the passengers of the civil transport ferry, who thought they were just taking a cruise.. And the jew-devil-worshippers had been warned: bomb threats to blow the ferry up had come in as latest the night before to the Estonian embassy from London.. But, as usual they laughed, thinking it was a James Bond movie.. and they of course knew that he was an ally.. Well, insane bastard; there she sinks, with all the innocent victims..

Iris: Good morning baby 🍷 I hope you were well last night ✨

Jack: I had a fantastic night sweetheart 🍷 felt your silklke soul praying and thinking of me even in my sleep ❤️

Jack: I call now?

Iris: 🍷 ❤️

Iris: Yes 🍷

Jack: I love you so much sweetheart.. most pictures in Instagram was taken during time of torture.. I feel so happy you love me anyway, it is fantastic and a great happiness in my heart 🍷

Jack: I got my lower jaw damaged in 2011; I am fixing that hurt of my teeth position now with invisible tooth-braces; I have 2 months left of that treatment, then I should have some symmetry there again ❤️ The fragile feelings I have with you make me so happy 🍷 🙄 ❤️

Jack: I always keep pictures I have published when in modern chemical torture public; I am not ashamed of the stigma around it, rather proud of myself as an opposition leader against Big PHarma

Iris: You are great baby 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Jack: thousand kisses and flowers to you

Iris: ❤️ 🌹 🍷

Jack: my tears flow of happiness how lovable you are, how much I love you

Jack: I think this is with English subtitles; it is a film that strange college of mine Göran has done

Jack: some year before we met first time

Iris: I love you ❤️ Kiss to you so much 🍷 🍷

Iris: Thank you baby 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Iris: Torture? 🙄

Iris: They have hurt you in an attractive way 🤔

Iris: Baby, the movie is very good, even without reading the subtitles, the meaning of the movie is understandable

Jack: I call you now sweetie?

Iris: 👍🚫

Jack: yes baby; the new kind of system they want to impose is based on the worship of Jahbulon. J.M. Coetzee termed it good as; "modern torture that doesn't leave any marks". they have junk (opiates) and withdraw all positive effects, just leaving the one they enforce the substance on like a junkyard. I was effectively hiding in Stockholm from the persecution they started anew in dec 2016, for 1,5 year

Iris: Yesss ❤️

Iris: I was reading the translation of the email you wrote, baby

Jack: when the American election came they spent millions in finding me; we have document where they search with helicopter, dog-patrol and drones.. luckily they ended the torture and want to write off my diagnosis 🤔🤔

Jack: I call you

Iris: Yes 🚫

Jack: no sound. restart phone

Iris: Ok 🚫

Iris: Take care of yourself baby 🤔

Jack: I just take a short swim and wash my hair baby 🚫❤️🚫

Iris: Have fun my dear 🚫❤️

Iris: I am also studying another lesson 🤔

Jack: call soon sweetie 🚫❤️ will just call back at my mom

Jack: forgive me sweetheart 🤔 did not think I would talk 10 min with mom

Jack: bathed 30 min!

Jack: thinking of you; then I heard your voice; aren't you calling, and got up

Jack: just to find a missed call from my mom

Jack: mom=mother

Iris: Baby can I call now? 🚫

Jack: yes 🚫

Jack: good morning baby love 🚫🚫

Iris: Good morning my love 🚫❤️

Jack: I call you baby when I get on the train in 30 min ❤️🚫 how you sleep?

Iris: I'm going to my parents' house , darling 🚫

Jack: ok baby 🚫🚫❤️ . when you come home?

Iris: In about half an hour 🌸

Jack: I call you then baby ? 🚫

Iris: 🚫 I'm waiting for your call baby 🚫

Jack: ❤️🚫❤️

Iris: 🍷❤️

Jack: some disgusting foreigners with terrorising gazes got me little out of balance sweetie ❤️ shall just make some dhikr, call you in some minutes 🍷

Iris: Baby, the traffic is heavy, I'll be there in about 20 minutes

Iris: 🍷❤️

Jack: ok baby 🍷❤️🍷 love you

Iris: I love you too ❤️❤️❤️

Iris: Baby I arrived 🍷

Jack: I call very soon 🍷

Iris: 😘🍷

Iris: I love you, stranger who revived love in me ❤️

Jack: I love you sweetheart 🍷🍷 think of the stranger of mathnawis first chapter

Jack: the sultan sees the stranger in a vision

Iris: you are the best 🍷🌟

Iris: I miss you baby

I remember you ❤️

I hope you have a good time with your mother 🌹

Jack: thank you baby 🍷 I go home soon 🍷 you go home today?

Iris: I'm here tonight baby, I'll be back home tomorrow

Iris: I answered in Persian! 😊

Iris: I deleted it 🌸

Jack: ok sweetheart 😘 should I call you when I get home? (oh! thought you tested my Arabic! I thought I understood 😘)

Iris: If you want baby I can speak 🌟

Jack: good sweetheart.. in about 1,5 hour I think 🤔

Iris: Ok is good 🍷

Jack: me and mother do some important cleaning sweetheart 😘 I call when we are finished ❤️

Iris: Ok baby 😘

Jack: sent yesterday 8 pm

Iris: I hope good things happen 🍷

Jack: these creeps we found had swarmed when I was away.. maybe from someone I helped with shelter and food 😘. do not think there is strength in me again to find confidence in any male. they always think in the end all my things are theirs and theirs I have no right to, even though they have signed a in debt paper.. the Muslims have been best; the worst was this last American who assaulted me severely when I could not help him with shelter any more.. right now I feel very sad baby 😘❤️

Iris: Losing trust is a bad thing, but finding an insect is even worse!

Jack: my heart feels trust on you baby

Iris: Ignoring and abusing love is a disgusting thing that is unfortunately very common.

Jack: very common.. no wonder the world is falling apart 🤔

Iris: I trust you completely and I love you 🍷😘

Iris: Exactly

Jack: kiss you baby ❤️💋❤️

Iris: Kiss you a lot 💋💋💋💋

Jack: Muhanads in-debt-paper to me; after that he lived until may 2019 when I began hiding from the police; for those 5 months I made plus 5000 Swedish crowns 😊

Jack: he was an orphan from Palestine; yesterday he told me his sister also had died 😞

Iris: It is sad 😞

Jack: the reason I at all took rent, was when the money for funding my apartment disappeared for a year because I earned 10% from the apartment we sold 2017...

Jack: then I shared/split the rent with muhanad

Jack: I counted 5700/2 times 12 is 28000 kr

Jack: that is today 3266 dollars. probably some inflation in these 2 years

Iris: And urged the partnership

Jack: ?

Iris: Inflation has been very high

Jack: guess so.. I was following the sunnah that makes us want for our brothers what we want for ourselves

Jack: but I have not found any good brother as yet

Jack: I call now sweetie? 😞

Iris: It will definitely be found at the right time, baby 😞

Iris: Yes 💋

Jack: For me sweetie, you are a virgin; Allah has cleaned your soul and there has never been another man in His eye 💋💋💋❤️❤️❤️

Jack: your soul is pure as silk I feel, and your face sweet as peach and your smile as honey

Jack: Your body that I made love to tonight is the best thing for me to feel, when we totally merge and make love; it is immensely pleasant

Iris: Beautiful and poetic writing baby ❤️💋

Iris: I love you with all my being 💕

Iris: ❤️

Jack: I do not remember what more I was to write 😞😞 I just know I love you sooo much 💋❤️😊

Iris: That was the most important thing you said 😞❤️❤️

Iris: My phone battery is running low, shall we talk tomorrow baby?

Iris: Baby I hope you have a restful night ✨

I kiss you a thousand times 💋❤️💋

Jack: ok baby 💋❤️💋 my longing is to speak with you now, but we can speak tomorrow if there is a hassle for you to load and speak now

Jack: I can speak another 50 min

Iris: I can talk, but unfortunately the electricity has been cut off !!

Iris: 😞

Jack: you the best sweetie 💋❤️💋 that means your phone will go off if we

talk.. better we write ❤️

Jack: I love you sweetheart ❤️ 🍷 ❤️

Jack: should I make special Duaa for you tonight?

Iris: Power outage due to bitcoin making!

Jack: do you sleep in a room by yourself?

Jack: I love you baby ❤️ ❤️

Iris: Yes it's best baby ❤️

Iris: Yes, I sleep alone in the room, of course with the cat 🐱 ❤️

Jack: then I will make that special Duaa in exactly an hour

Jack: what time there now baby love ❤️ 🍷 ❤️?

Iris: I love you the best 🍷 ❤️

Iris: 21:15

Jack: here 1845 so 1945 I make you happy ❤️ 🍷 ❤️ your time 2215

Jack: have you said your prayers for the night?

Iris: Thank you very much my pure love ❤️ 🍷 ❤️

Jack: I love you baby and I love making love to you 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: Not yet

Iris: I love you and I pray for you after prayer 🍷 🍷

Jack: thank you baby I will love that

Iris: I kiss you very much my dear 🍷 ❤️

Jack: I feel you so much I can not find the words ❤️ 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: I'm drowning in your feelings 🍷 ✨ 🍷

Jack: I almost faint; only purity and enlightenment keeps me on feet

Iris: You are like an angel, kind, pure and emotional baby

Jack: your words Allah loves baby 🍷 ❤️ 🍷 we are of one flesh I feel

Jack: your face the most lovable and your gaze on me 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: come on me my love, soon and now in 35 min 🍷 ❤️ 🍷

Iris: You are a strong, attractive and sensitive man, I love you ❤️ 🍷 ❤️

Jack: sweetie soon we will come into each other and that will be most lovable.. in 22 min I will make my special Duaa for you and heal your whole body

Jack: I go inside now baby love.. see you in 15 min in our love making 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: My dear love, I would like to be close to you and be by your side 🍷

Iris: My soul and feelings are with you 🍷 🍷 🍷

"the Sufi master's weakness, if he has a weak spot, is in a perfidious focus in his zikhr.. this is the Sith-syndrome"

"a philosopher that only gets more and more angry"- Odd Wingdahl a fucking horrible meteorit; that thing with the silence of Nils K. in the beginning of P.S. in 2002; like when he wanted to be alone because of the

projection of the Qafrs, together with Ulrika worshipping a yellow cow by his side, which made him sad for real, then he was supposed to be 'outsider, a philosopher that only gets more and more angry', and this caused that silence; which again was supposed to be 'statue-worship silence'; and this caused the double binding, that later persecuted him effectively into becoming hurt skin meaning 'they are out after my skin' succeeded, and meaning; double binding, as we have constatated (italian you know) (ascertained) before, is that devil thing..

In the memory of Nils K. at that time, when suddenly that coco-nut fell down in his head, and he was getting delirious, seeing strange cows, jumping around in their white, black, brown decorticated, like black canines ; he was seeing those few nude pictures he as a young male, like the others had saved on his computer, and seen through the LAN on Micke's computer; those sexy lesbians on that luxury yacht; and somehow things began turning upside down, like his stomach was turning inside out; and the ship began sinking.. as the Chinese poets have coined it; water and land go together;.. but in what order? the ship was sinking; the sinking ship, and those lesbians, with their sexy, beautiful bodies, had gone on a life boat.. Estonia was sunk, and that was it.. good bye..

And Nils K. woke up, in sort of, another life, but still with the same body; that now had become in decomposition state, through strange naked lunches, that he against his will, was forced to digest.. he had demanded morphine, since he knew that opiates, is the solution for this kind of dream disease; yes.. it was a dream disease.. he was sort of coming into a dream state, even when awake; malicious portrayal.. that was the reason for the dream to have pressed itself into reality as it is working in a state of being awake; that wife of 3000 years of happiness, that had been Ulrika and Nils' relationship, that suddenly, through these kinds of projections, that had caused Nils's beloved, to get and worship a yellow cow, by his side, and then getting enticed to stamp on his human face forever, for some small thing, that all boys Nils knew did, and very much more than Nils ever done.. and so it was 'zulm' as you say in Arabic; meaning; unjust, a big injustice..

and so Nils, came into that dream state; that was the disease, the unbearable pain, that, when not being able to be carried, instead became so called 'insanity'; meaning; in that insanity, the pain of losing your wife to meaningless shit, is somehow recompensed by the brain automatically.. but with those naked lunches, the whole thing became shit as usual.. as the mother fuckers says: business as usual.. meaning; I gather my money heap, by illicit means, and call that black shit, white; since that is what I search with it; a lot of whores..

And we all know, that Islam was destroyed much, by Abdulwahab, the founder of Wahabism, and that his secret instructor was a jew-devil, and that he was fed with whores..

And in the words of Eddie Grahn, in the Old Town of Stockholm; when someone claims you to be angry, you get to become angry..

And this Rasulallah Prophet Muhammad, salla Allahu aleyhi wa salam, warns us for; a man came to Rasulallah and said: O Prophet; give me some advice..

Rasulallah said: don't be angry..

As Jack Black was standing on the platform, thinking about these things and happenings of his friend who died, Nils K. he was eating a chocolate cake, 54 % cacao, but anyway eatable, since it contained a good amount of coconuts.. And he was thinking about the strange similarity of the words: cow and coconut.. both began with 'co' like 'co-operation'; and was not the sign of the Qafrs obvious? That they co-operated in sin, to take out the believers, but that was not the worst thing; the worst thing was that they made life boring.. and they did that in the most horrible way; by fooling women to think and believe, that they were not raping them, and forcing them to marry, when such actually was the case..

And was not this whole thing about shiia and sunni just a fucking trap? Was not these both Sufi-hating parties, same shit but different name? just on the opposite sides?, just like statue-worshippers and idols were actually forming the same structure of an obelisk in the end? Was I-ran-away, the center of the middle east complex of so called 'Islamic countries'..? looking at a map, that seemed so..

And again Jack Black thought; surely Sufism and this other thing which is fake Qafir shit, contains the same appealing element for the women; that is death.. (and we all know women is evil..)

But; one of them, was death of the self; death of the selfish parts; and that Rasulallah said, was the true 99% of yihadd; the death of self, called Yihadd-an-nafs..

And so, the evil parties obviously, always disregarded that hadith which is said that Sufism is sort of based on; when Rasulallah says that all actions are judged according to their intention..

For example; I have 1 million dollars.. it is easy.. I see someone I feel like giving them away to.. I go into my account, and write them over to that person.. a simple act!

But for 99% of the inhabitants calling themselves humans, even if they had 1 million, and had 1 dollar in their hand; it would be almost impossible to give it away, even though they felt like it..

A devil would come, and whisper; what is this for a person? Should not you know more before giving it away? Think if he buys drugs with it!!!?

Well.. it does not matter? You should say then.. since all actions are judged according to their intention..

And thus, if so this person buys a flame thrower (not that 1 dollar is

enough for that) but anyway.. for that money; then anyway I had a good intention..

And this is why the devil is making up “welfare” he calls it.. He makes different organizations, that are supposed to be water proof; “here you can give your money.. we prove in every way, it goes for good purposes..” And as the free-masons laugh, when they are among “brothers” ; “Welfare!! He he.. it is only a façade.. behind there.. etc. ..”

55% cacao was the limit Jack Black could stand in a chocolate cake..

And the whole world seemed to have gone ‘cuckoo’ as you say; meaning the bird which comes into other birds’ nests, and lays an egg of theirs; which the offspring of the cuckoo, very fast breaks the shell off, and comes out like ‘Enter sandman’ by Metallica.. and he sings; exit light! enter night!!! Take my hand!! We are off to never never land!! And he with his flat-foot, kicks the other eggs out of that nest, and then when the strange parent comes, which is not of his family at all, he somehow convinces it, even though it seems insane, and that is exactly what it is, that he is the child of that poor being..

And Jack Black, contemplated, for himself; does not that seem like this insanity we see most politicians today ridden by?; they compete in licking the asses of the so-called Muslims, coming here, but, they don’t accept Islam.. they just pretend that, for so called economical reasons.. they want to give away all money to these creeps, just because they are of a different colour and race.. but they say it is because that these bastards are ‘Muslims’.. but my friend Nils K. who died, he was shot to death, just because he practiced Islam, in a very good manner, recognized by most of the world, as a great Imam, .. but .. the problem was.. he was Swedish.. and in Sweden, they shoot Swedes, because they are Swedes.. is not this just like this coconut-syndrome.. or what did we call it.. yess.. I remember now.. Sith-syndrome.. ‘Ass in heaven.. so shit on earth..’ as the Satanists mock the Christian end of prayer..

And a Sith-syndrome is clearly what the whole thing is; we all know, a Sith becomes a Satan, by copying the picture the public, which are the storm-troupers, somehow gather up, because of the Sith’s inherent genetical superiority; if now that is outer beauty, as in most women cases of this kind, or intelligence advantage, like in many male cases..

If though a male have both, it could become a higher official in the Imperial Empire..

But a Sith, which is marked by his double-pointed red laser-sable, which he used in combat, swirling and spinning it around sort of, is having bodily intelligence usually as the thing he is chosen for by the storm-troupers, to be lifted up, as one of their leaders..

Odd Wingdahl was a typical Satan; we come to think of, Jack Black said to himself, that strange utterance in Meteorites, where Odd Wingdahl says; a

man is alone with his text, like he is alone with his tax arrears.. And everybody knows, that tax arrears, is a general thing; like an illness.. And so, obviously, Odd Wingdahl goes to the general, from the particular..

And at the same time, the Nova-police, suspected Odd Wingdahl, for being so proud, that he can not stand to be someone who generalizes the particular; so, he wants the particular to be generalized; (and this he calls reality; and says to himself, self-complacently, while gobbling, like something was gobbled down the throat; realized!)

And that is his texts; this horrible Sith-syndrome of a speed-ball; a copy sucking the reader down into Hell, by drugging it with opiates.. 'a massive overdose of heroin', Clem Snyder told Jerry Green's parents, lying for his own pleasure and for a good cause, not causing any unnecessary pain for the worried and shocked parents..

And this kind of thing, this speed-ball, this calf-heart dangling in the meat-store window, which suddenly, for the onlooker, seemed to beat is.. Jack Black.. has to be this paranoid skizophrenia, which we see the world ridden by.. and clearly seen also in the Muslim ummah, by those who sort of embrace Sufism, actually degrading it, by their appraisals, somehow actually degrading the work; since, it is not enough to just say; Inna Allah aila qulli shayinn qadir.. Just saying that, without proving it through your life, is meaningless! What does it benefit you, to just say that 'surely Allah is powerful to do all things'?.. Are you going to suck up to Allah? Does He need you? When Allah himself says; Allah does not need anyone!

Not even Jesus Christ!

And Allah says: If He wanted, He could destroy everything.. kill everybody.. destroy the whole universe..

So what does it benefit Allah, for you just to repeat those words?

Was not that the essence of boredom?

Just trying to suck up to Someone, who does not need you, and who will not reward you for doing so..

And this was the disease, of the the so-called, at least self-claimed, intelligent persons, who did not understand the connection, between honour and property.. and that was blood.. 'the one who gives most blood, gains the most'..

And on the other hand, the meat-beefs of muscles, bound together, in this horrible 'co'; if now it became a coconut, or a yellow cow worship, or horrible fucking communism, were all helping each other physically, in sin and transgression.. And that was the extreme boredom.. the evil shit of the world..

And in this, the Agent-X of Odd Wingdahl was clearly displayed, and he had chosen strangely enough, to give the Noble-creep-prize to authors who were outspoken as belonging politically to communism..

And William Blake, had readily pointed out, that it is in the minute details, only, that good can be made.. and here we clearly see, Jack Black thought, the good character of Nils K.. The public, wants again and again him to

become some kind of idol.. but he does not go into their Sith-trap; and this, they call 'evil'; but we all know, that the path of the Sith, is the beginning of evil..

And as William Blake points out in that same Proverb; general good is the plea of the scoundrel and hypocrite..

That thing about the minute details, means that you exist, as a person, in relation to other persons, no matter how high above them you fancy yourself; it is in the meeting, singular, with each individual your eyes happen to set upon, that your very reaction, and P.S. reaction, is determining for the outcome of your life, and if you really have such a position, the life of your surroundings..

It can never be, as the Sith thinks, in living up to the general picture of yourself, as 'being someone'..

That Sith-path, of copying the picture of yourself, is what makes up a Satan in the beginning of his horrible quest for power..

So somehow such expressions like: one should not try to fuck with the Shaykh.. and similar utterances, tangible closely to trying to get away from responsibility oneself; and building up the idea of a general power-man, that is supposed to be 'unstoppable'.. and so, that was somehow away from Sufism, even though the intention of the utterer might be somehow in accordance with the three different kind of situations, where lying is permitted in Islam..

Finally the train came, and as Jack Black was going onto it, a young girl got off, showing clearly her love for him, by smiling and blushing, turning to her girlfriend who was not going off, sitting there; 'he never lies!?' the girl said.. And her girlfriend went off, clearly in love with Jack Black..

Jack Black sat down by that girl, and supposed she thought he never lied.. well, .. he thought.. if you believe in Allah, which is the truth, you might be close to never lying.. but would someone say about that 'never', like the hypocrites and impostors?! I rather like listening to 'Through the never' by Metallica..

On his usual station, the young girl, after spending all the trip, caressing her lips with lip-gliss and glancing at him, went off, clearly expecting him, also to get off.. Jack Black was sitting there, motionless.. but as the girl, stepped off, and kept on glancing at him incendiary, Jack Black said to himself; what the hell.. I usually drop off here, taking a walk in the reserve.. and he quickly gathered his things, and ran off the train..

At this point, the girl got insane; she made a high jump, like that official of high rank in Franz Kafka's The Castle, and pictures were taken, just like in Kafka's book.. It was the high jump, that feared the poisoning-up-the-staff, of Darth Vader.. And she made such a high jump, she made it into the wagon again, before it closed its doors..

'another star denies the grave' as James Hetfield sings in 'The memory remains'..

And that first line, in The marriage of Heaven and hell, by William Blake

came unto his mind; as I was walking, among the fires of hell, delighted by the work of genius, which to Angels looks like torture or insanity, I gathered some of their proverbs, thinking that as the sayings used in a nation mark its character, so the proverbs of Hell show the nature of infernal wisdom better than any description of buildings or garments.

The poor girl jumped in from the wrong side of the goal, I think that is called cheating. 'Dirty pictures' in projection is of course the feeling here: 'the one who feels ugly is ugly' the idiot philosopher full of sentimentality said, trying to make an aphorism that came into the meteorite; a yellow display of light, when those stones are gasified in the atmosphere of the earth.

And Jack Black was again thinking, as he took his usual walk in the sanctuary, about his friend Nils K. who died; that case, of Nova-police work, really caught all aspects of the idols and their worshippers.. First clearly, a lack of physical confirmation, of belief in "The new religion" which he came with.. At the same time, there was a mania, about depriving him of all material things.. And the reason they claimed for this, was some obscure, small history, of unintentional statue-worship.. This paranoia projected upon him, is clearly connected with statue-worship, being a non-physical thing, with a physical implication; a physical implication, which is clearly futile.. at least it is mostly looked upon as such..

At the same time, Nils K.'s women, worshipped him, non-physically, but with physical implications..

Was not this catching all the aspects of Qafrism, so readily described by Allah in Sura 2 verses 6 to 20?

Then we have the 5th aspect, like some kind of 5th dimension, which Blind Guarding sings about in the song: The ninth wave..

'The ninth wave, I can feel it coming..

Sail on till you reach the promised land

We all drown in the fifth dimension

The ninth wave

I can feel it's coming the ninth wave'

We call that the Bitch-plot; when suddenly that interrogation bulb is flashed in your face, but you are told by a nice voice, which seems amused and complacent; finally you have some vacation; and the beach, where the white duck sleeps in the sand, will be your resting place; for the rest of your life.. you get it?

Of course not telling you, that he plans your life to be very short..

But, if you at that point, have reached Al-Maidah, the Table Spread, the 5th Sura of the Quran, that thing will be able to be fenced off..

After that, comes your life as a shepherd; and as Rasulallah says; there has been no prophet, who has not been a shepherd.. So there you are with all your sex-slaves, and your libido is getting them hot, and you have orgasms, and you have a happy time.. Then Jesus Christ is supposed to

descend from the heavens and kill the Anti-Christ.. and he shall tell you: the adhan was done for you..

All of this was good news, Bushra, as it is called in the Quran..

‘And give good news, to the believers, that for them, awaits, Paradise gardens, under which rivers flow..’ as verse 25 in Sura 2 begins..

The bitch-plot is usually in the form, of sending a beautiful woman, to entice the master, somehow, and then try to take everything away from him, by provoking him to extreme anger, by worshipping a yellow cow by his side.. and everybody is supposed to suddenly agree with this Shirk, and say; Oh.. has not he looked upon pornography?!! Is not it right with this Qafrism, as a righteous, most self revenge, for this kind of disgusting marks?!!

And thus, that becomes an usurping secret preaching of Qafrism.. and through such a master, it is supposed to echo out over the whole world..

And then, in steps, one tries to deprive that Master, of his honour, blood, and property, which Allah through his Rasul, made sacred in the Ghadir declaration..

But, such a bitch-plot, of constructed conspiracy, can be fought off, fenced effectively, if that master has reached Al-Maidah..

In verse 9 in Sura 2 Allah says:

They try to fool Allah and the believers, but they only fooled themselves, but did not realize..

In verse 29 in Sura 2 Allah says:

He is the One Who created for you all that is in the earth. Then He turned towards the higher regions and perfected them into seven heavenly firmaments.. And in every thing He wills knowledge.

And Rasulallah says clearly with authority from Allah about such a bitch-plot, that it will get that poor girl, a Jerry Green of the female sex, into Hell, together, as Allah says in the Quran to Satan: I will surely fill hell with you and your worshippers all together..

This Rasulallah said:

O you women!! Do you know that the main part of the inhabitants of Hell consists of you?.. why? It is because when you saw some small thing in the man you loved, which you disliked, you said: I have never received any good of you at all..

And Jack Black was thinking about that old Naqshbandi saying: nobody loses anything except because of lack of respect..

‘you should surely have respect for the Shaykh..’ Jack Black thought.. if so all women of the world writes contract that they belong to him, then all men, if they want a woman, has to ask the Shaykh in person, in any satisfiable way pleasing to Allah, if they can marry the Shaykhs sex-slaves with his permission..

It does not matter if it so is all the women of the world, since they are free to chose with their hearts to love any man of their choice; the quantity, and this is the point, does not matter; what matters is only if it is

permitted in Islam or not.. and, as a Muslim male, you can have as many sex-slaves as there is in the world.. but only 4 wives..

And so, the Zen-master confirms this, when saying: "don't be hasty..

. Just, keep yourself ignorant. Humans who claim themselves Buddhist busy themselves fully occupied in worldly businesses, and leaving no time for the study of this issue. How can they ever come to an understanding? But this is not how things should be.

In the old days, I used to hear about an old priest who talked about Korin the Master.

When he saw a monk approaching he used to say: "What goes for your talk then you are succeeding quite well in it, but as soon as you begin to go down a few steps, you leave your talk behind you. You better not talk so outspokenly.." "

And Rasulallah confirms this, speaking about Sabr, patience; don't be hasty, don't hesitate, and as the Quran begins:

This is the book, not any doubt about this, in this, a guide for the pious..

Believing in the unseen and in prayer, in their hearts, the seal of enlightenment..

And believing in what the angels reveal, and the guidelines, revealed, and that this leads to an eternal life after death..

They follow the guidance of their Lord, and this guidance leads to real success..

Allah says in the Quran, in Sura 86, At-Tariq, The night comer, or A star of piercing brightness, in verses 15 and 16;

Indeed they are hatching plots.

And I am designing My own strategy;

And that last line is so full of sabr that you solidify;

So give the disbelievers a respite; let them relax a little..

These were the lines that Nils K., my friend must have followed there in 2002, when that first projection of the Qafrs came on him, because of Ulrika's love for him.. There one clearly sees that all the Qafrs wants and demands is to use the women as drugs; a drug, that they are so dependent upon, that if it tries to walk away because it realizes the despicable truth about your lousy character, then, you are prepared to kill that light which your ugly face happens to get reflected in..

And you clearly understand this fact, if some woman that is highly valued falls in love with you; then the Qafrs comes on with their bitch-plot; this is to lure the woman into thinking there is something interesting about them; and she is supposed to get bi-polar and cut into two, by getting into being a tool to fool you to become insane; and this gene splitting chain, this monocle, that your diamonds are supposed to be valued in, like the Qafr did not exist, and his only existence was that laughter of 'an easy victory', the Sith-syndrome, is supposed to fool your darling into thinking that a

believer and disbeliever can be compared, and, of course the end is supposed to be some kind of good publicity about Qafrism; that actually human reasoning stands over Allah's laws, and that the bandit, which is just offering a picture, and that is projecting the paranoia about you having looked upon pornographic pictures, which he himself has in the most cases done himself, although he is too proud to admit it.. just like he is too proud to admit that he is in total need of Eve's attention..

And so, he tries to split the believer, by in this nazi-way, appealing to the woman sloth sense of evil; and the woman is supposed to think that this Qafr is somehow like her; and get a lesbian leaning, and becoming happy to discover that her lesbian .. ehh.. yhea.. whatever.. take whatever..

Yhea.. and so, when this projection in 2002 was coming on Nils K. our Nova-police agent, he must have thought about those end lines of Sura At-Tariq, and just like any sensible person, he thought: if now this small thing is what they use to deprive us of everything, I surely have to find out everything about it..

And this he sort of managed with!

And of course telling himself; I do not think my beloved is worth to be my wife, if she is so fixated with these kind of things.. Allah says in the Quran: don't you see that these statues can neither speak with you, nor benefit you in any kind of a way?

And Allah also says about these statues: they seem to speak with you, but they are not.

And Abraham surely desecrated all of those statues, and just left the Buddha statue; and when asked if he had hit all of those others to pieces he answered: the biggest of them has destroyed the others..

When the Qafrs said: but don't you know that these can neither speak nor move!!

Abraham answered: then why are you worshipping them?

But, such a beloved, if over fixated with such tiny things, which does not mean anything except according to the intention, can be worthy as a sex slave.. and thus, things are good in that way..

The night and day after Jack Black's birthday, he had this conversation with his sex-slave Iris:

Iris: The spiritual value of a gift is more important than its material value 🌸

Jack: thank you baby 🍷 🍷 I love you and what you said

Jack: the spiritual value can be very high although you can not sell it for 2 dollars

Jack: 😊 🤔

Iris: Unfortunately you said the right thing 🤔

Iris: I had not slept much until now, I am sleepy until night!!

Jack: baby love you 🍷🍷🍷 just thinking about me 😊

Iris: 🍷❤

Iris: Always and everywhere you are my only thought 🍷❤

Jack: OH Darling 🍷🍷🍷❤❤❤

Jack: hello baby ❤❤😊 Your Duaa was great.. It was my ex-wife, spiritual daughter as she is in Allah's eyes we spoke with.. Now she is happy again, also she thinks our marriage is ('seems') fantastic. She says Persians are very kindly people. Only thing my parents, relatives and she wants is me to marry in true love; only thing I have to convince them of is that there are no ulterior motive involved (there exists prejudices that many times are true, of foreigners using swedes as ways of escaping oppression, economical poverty etc. I have been severely hurt by a couple of them as I told you, males of course.. Therefore my closest are still scared by that trauma)

Jack: I read your eyes and mind baby, and have not found a trace of any ulterior motive in you: you have yourself been scared by that, and thought it a good idea to live like Maryam, a virgin whom awaits the command of Allah and doomsday. When you heard about me you got interested, and then fell in deep love

Jack: May Allah protect us both to ever get tempted by gold and fame, I sort of feel, that you rather die than ever even think of such a path.

Jack: It feels like we are made for each other!

Jack: will send you the originals of these pictures by mail 🍷🍷

Jack: On my way into town now. Soon there! Will load my phone on the cafe and then call you...! My spiritual daughter was so sad about things she regarded as unfavorable about her in my now almost finished new novel. Now she is happy again, and that makes me so relieved!

Iris: I'm glad you know my purpose for coming to Sweden, my dear, and you understand that my purpose is just to be with you. I even agreed that you should come to Iran and be together, darling. Loving you and loving you is completely pure and sincere. I hope God keeps us safe, darling ✨❤🍷

Jack: yes baby 🍷🍷❤ that is as much as I ever saw in you ❤❤❤

Jack: Allah has given me severe basira (inner sight) and he has provided ways long ago for me to look deep into peoples souls...

Iris: I'm glad you have this feeling and you have understood my love, darling ✨❤

Jack: sometimes, like with this last americano, I sensed and I saw; but I wanted to save my piece of the world from his evil. after he attacked me he could no longer keep on fooling people in Stockholm...

Jack: That is a part of the profound wisdom Allah has bestowed on me

Iris: You have a pure heart and a kind heart, dear 🍷

Iris: For better information, I do not want to flee Iran, it was possible for

me to stay in Europe, but I had no reason to leave! But now I have a reason to come and my reason is only you dear 🍷

Jack: I thought baby 🍷 ❤️ 🍷 me sensed ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Iris: Thank God you have this power 🤖 😊

James Hetfield sings in Wherever I may roam, on that Black Album, : The less I am, the more I gain..

But these gene-splitting idiots all the time wanted to project upon Nils K. the false image and impression that he was some kind of Leper Messiah:

A clown they demanded him to be.. “or we kill you!” they said.. and finally they did it..

Nils K. surely was not spineless from the start, and sucked into the part..

He did not want to be a part of the circus that came to town, in the form of the BH-guys.. He was fighting disease, and they called him crazy, he was not living on his reputation, like some kind of Sith; but still they claimed that he ‘wrote his own mythology’..

He did not demand anyone to suffer for his glory, he, as any true servant of Allah, did not want to be thrown into the fire, and gave Allah all glory..

He did not demand anyone to bow to him for economical reasons, but followed Islam; and desired his sex-slaves to really become his; and demanded them, if he would entrust them really with conception by his sperm, to entrust him all of their assets and future inheritance; why?, because he loved them, and did not want to risk them being fooled by the Qafrs.. If he would have had all of their assets controlled in his right hand, as Allah says in Sura 4 verse 3, then he could marry them and be happy with them.. Money was freedom from sins in this world, and the sex-slave, having being proved addicted to sex, should not have any possibility to have such an freedom from sins against her master and husband.

But all the time they were fooled by the Qafrs, those ‘well meaning old friends’ to think that he was having spider hidden intentions, when actually those very same persons were the Ankabuts..

Anka.. as Sweden is called in slang; duck.. Duck.. but..

And ‘duck’ in Swedish means just ‘bow’.. We have for example the character ‘The artful dodger’ in that novel by Dickens which is so famous.. About a boy born in wealthy family, who is kidnapped and put in a reformatory.. When he escapes, he is falling into the company of The artful dodger and some other thieves, but he does not want to steal.. And in the end, he regains his fortune.. It is a most beautiful story..

‘you will have your privileges and pepper with them’ as a court-staff says to The Artful Dodger, as he is objecting: where are my privileges!!?

Jack: mother feeding her substitute for her and dad’s dog that died this

spring that was named Daisy

Iris: I love all animals 😊

Iris: You have a kind mother 🌸

Jack: I love you baby 🍷 🍷 🍷 Me also have love for many animals

Jack: your Duaa is great ❤️ ❤️

Jack: thank you baby 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: 🍷 ❤️ 🍷

Jack: I hate crocodiles, shark, and hyenas

Jack: I hate ticks

Iris: 👍 👍 👍 🙏

Jack: William S Burroughs hates centipeds, but in Sweden they are not poisonous and looked upon as quite cute

Iris: I agree with you

Jack: I have big fear of poisonous (i.e. venomous) snakes; but I believe firmly my absolute magic can handle a bite

Iris: But they also feel bad if they walk on the skin

Jack: yes! just like "psychiatry's" skin destroying "medicine" 😬

Iris: Insects are not good at all 🙅

Jack: centipede is biological simile for the inquisition 😬

Jack: the insects are gone from my apartment now 😬

Jack: 😬

Iris: It was good that the insects were gone 👍 😊

Jack: insects swarm like negroes up from Africa 🤢 😬

Iris: Blacks at least do not bite !! 😬

Jack: well baby, except when they try to strangle you when you think you play about with a brother.. has happened, all in the course of a days work 😬 😬

Iris: During your absence, I exercised and studied another lesson, baby 😬 🌸

Jack: very good sweetie 🍷 🍷 I call you in about 10-15 min 🍷 🍷

Iris: Ok baby 🍷 I'm waiting for you 🍷 😊

Jack: Thorstein Vik and Ann Mari Fröier my two best friends will come back as our children

Jack: so will my ex wife in shaa allah when she passed away

Iris: It was interesting, thank you for saying baby 🍷

Jack: Inna allah aila qulli shayin qadir. They have such a position with allah and me

Iris: 🌸 😬

Jack: I love the Quran saying, Jesus was just a servant of Allah. and it saying: the messengers only assignment is to convey in an enlightened way 🍷 🍷 🍷 ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Jack: I feel tears in my eyes when I think of your purity baby 😬 😬 😬

Jack: it touches something in me, 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: 🍷 🌸

Iris: To answer all these beautiful feelings, I can not find a word, baby

Iris: You light my heart like a candle that lights up, darling ✨

Jack: "in these things, there is a deep feeling.. but, when we try to express it, we forget the words" a great Chinese poet wrote, I think Hakurakuten. the poem I think is entitled; answering a call in the mountains

Jack: the book is American poets among them Gary Snyder, and Ezra Pound, who has translated. Chinese anthology I think the name

Jack: ❤️ ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Iris: It must be a good and valuable book 🤩 👍 ✨

Iris: 🍷 ❤️

Jack: battery low but I call you now

Iris: I love you so much 🍷 ❤️ ❤️ 🍷

And the Leper Messiah, which somehow seems similar to Ad-Dajjal, which will claim himself as Messiah, just like people before Nils K. came and defeated Odd Wingdahl, thought and fancied that this Odd Wingdahl was The Messiah; is putting other people in chains;

William Blake writes in this beautiful poem:

Love to faults is always blind

Always is to joy inclined

Lawless winged and unconfined

And breaks all chains from every mind.

Deceit to secrecy confined,

Lawful, cautious and refin'd

To everything but interest blind

And forges fetters for the mind.

How can you claim Nils K. to have had bad hidden purposes for his sex-slaves of a material nature, when all his life was documented; like the Sahabas said about Rasulallah; Rasulallah, we know you better than we know ourselves.

Iris: I wanted to say you have strong legs 👍 but the words escaped 😊

Jack: I think I have baby 🍷 🍷

Jack: my arms and legs though by torture time weakened; but legs in better shape;

Jack: left arm much weakened, and right because I have not been able to use them together in climbing trees and such 😞 😞

Chapter 3

Odd Wingdahl comment in the morning: he did not want the girls..

THE ZEBUS

Rasulallah speaking prophecy about the barefooted herdsmen are here never need or dare to take a walk through either lonely or crowded areas . getting more and more paranoid skizophrenic and competes in the construction of who can build the tallest building. As to try like Pharao to walk up to the sky - becoming fragmented like a combat aero plane shot down..

But the pieces for fear of death - and Hell that awaits - gets spread out projected, causing terrorism on the whole planet.

Putin, the president of Russia, was spoken much about in Stockholm in December 2021, since he was on his way to enter through the Stockholm archipelago with his soldiers through the marine stationed usually in Köningsberg. Two days after, the Russians started to drive out the French and German troupes that controlled Mali; the Stockholm operation that had begun was called 'Normali', and aimed at protecting the Nova-Police agent Nils K. from being shot by the Swedish authorities, simply because he was popular among women.

'Hup..' I have never liked that false utterance of the word 'hope', Jack Black said to himself.. it is like they are joking about a jump that actually could be lethal if you fell.. it is like verse 7 in Sura 2: Allah has sealed their hearts, hearing and sight, insightless in the harsh punishment awaiting.. And as He says in verse 27 of the same sura:

Translation:

Those who break that which has been heard (as an agreement from Allah) before time and as such by this being confirmed, and which do not take heed in keeping ties of relationship; these are the ones who should be turned out..

And that 'turned out' is like it is not enough to just say: Inna Allah aila qulli shayyin qadir (Surely, Allah is capable to do all things); we have to find the faith to prove that, and actually turn those horrible Qafrs out..

A statue worshipper of course has to be expelled from the heavens; we don't want a pig ass in the heavens, but if he is repenting, well and good by becoming a Muslim; then Allah can lead him on the path again; and since it is just a statue he has worshipped, it is easily wiped out with the confession of faith in: there is no God but Allah and Muhammad is His messenger..

But the Qafrs and their worshippers actually has to be expelled for real; and this takes power.. Huh! How afraid we are to lack that when the

numbers are called up yonder.. we will be there, right?

Surely, the Qafr's world is based upon preaching Qafrism by making women into bitch-traps, and making false promises: Satan promised you nothing but delusions, as Allah says in the Quran..

Fredrik – which Nils K. our Nova-police officer, who was killed just because he practiced Islam successfully, had known from years back.. 2005 or something like that.. from the café Mell.. this Fredrik had made a career as an artist, on making strange stick-figures, that was in the formation of an X – and had its corners of the mouth turned down heavily.. this was the painting of those verses 8-10 and 6 and 7 in Sura 2..

The Qafrs' mouth was like a lying conspiracy – in the form of an obelisk – that pressed the statue-worshippers down – into being a chain in a chain, in a ball and chain, 'just need our worker in the programing of Windows XP' – as Darth Vader – many times had been heard saying – standing by one of his poor subjects – that was supposed to look, and feel, very flattered, unless that man of 'power' as he might regard it, might flatten him, and proud.. if not honoured..

At the right side – the 'other side' – these I-ran-away motherfuckers tried to throw down the masters – into Hell.. calling them 'crazy'; and that is – Jack Black contemplated – as he slowly but surely walked up the hill to his apartment, the meaning of this bitch-plot the idols in that Qafr country which is like the center of that part of the continent, that binds together the night and the morning; like wanting to impede my dreams; that I-ran-away shit, are trying to make against our beautiful neighbour Muhammad the Merciful; Christ says – in the footsteps of Prophet Moses – quoting the 10th commandment, of the ten commandments – that one should not have desire for the wife of thy neighbour, or his sex-slaves, or his cattle, or anything else that belongs to your neighbour..

Neighbour here means someone you know; and everybody in the world had known Nils K.

But these Shiia shit-bandits and sunni bastards, all thought that they could steal their neighbour's wife – and they had even been proud and boasting about it..

Rasulallah regarded it as one of the worst things in the world to boast about your sins.

And the good time of bathing kept on continuously out on the fabulous beach-plot that Jack Black had inherited from Nils K. by being appointed as Imam of the New religion, The Naqshbandia school..

Jack: I did say baby that very many women seem to think like you do, that I am perfect in everything; and me says that I have a hard time thinking so myself after what the torture has done to my body; but, when you think so I also begin to think so 🍷 🍷

Jack: and that feels very wonderful and makes me so happy 🍷 🍷 I might

not be the most beautiful as regards looks, but I am satisfied with being loved 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: making zikhr baby, try to see the new world order in flames, and Maliik, the angel in charge of Hell burning the shit out of them, impregnating it into their flesh 🍷 🍷 make some Duaa

Iris: I pray baby 🍷

Jack: 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: thank you baby very much; you are the best; now we shall think of the Zen Master who said; do not become attached to The One; I think we will have a very good day 🍷 🍷

Jack: listen to these fragments from The marriage of heaven and hell by William Blake

"as a new heaven is began, and it is now 33 years since its advent . the eternal hell revives"

Jack: hoo! great continuity in zikhr this morn 🍷 🍷 finally time for bath

Iris: Baby forgiven my mobile from Silent last night 🙏

Iris: The weather is good baby 🌸 have a good time, kiss you 🍷 🤪

Jack: hoo! baby! A Chinese emperor wrote on his bathtub in the style of ghusl; each day make it new, everyday make it new.. (quoted from Chinese anthology, you know the book we miss) 🤪

Jack: I make Duaa for my mother who bought this beach-plot for me, and for Koko Bello my producer; the day is ours now baby-girl 🍷 🍷 (Koko Bello for letting me have good days of inspiration while he does all the hard work)

Iris: Baby 🍷 🍷 🍷 I'm at my parents' house and now is the time for noon prayers, have a good time, lots of kisses to you baby 🍷 ❤️

Jack: the proverb speaks the truth: the best things in life are for free.. that is grace in a profound way indeed 🙏 ❤️ ❤️

Göran Liwa, had quoted, in The world architects' duping, that the world is ruled by symbolism. Yes, the Qafrs had in such an obnoxious manner taken over; it was the Sith Satanity, copying the picture the storm-trouper, in their human rat-races, produced according to the brainwashing of the massmedia; the Sith in thus a manner did arise, as like an incarnation of evolutionistic superiority, to wield that double pointed red laser-sable, from the middle of what in action looked like a filled ring of fire..

The goal was to eat and steal the X1 biofilm – of libido from other beings, that was sentient.. and exchange sentient beings into just simply only perceiving; like many of those poor cattle spent their time in front of a black hole they called 'TV'.. Thus, the part of taking action against injustice, was short circuited, and everybody was supposed to just simply become 'watchers'.

And thus the whole thing was becoming a money heap – of black meat –

that the Sith fought to try to whiten..

And the symbolism is becoming a fragmented projection – towards the innocent victim – when – as a justification of such an obnoxious Qafrism, - is accused of statue-worship, wanting to press those corners of the victim's mouth down – until nobody want him any more..

so it was clearly obvious for all to see how extremely ugly the Qafrs doctrine really was;

they had 2 objections against Nils, which drove these sick bastards to murder him;

he had statue-worshipped, this they claimed.. no matter the circumstances, or if it had happened when he was immature and practically a child just having reached puberty; the question was just; why did not they shoot all the other men of the world, whom had surely, at least some time statue-worshipped?

The second objection was that, when Nils with that projection of a three prolonged shadow, an atom-bomb blowing up his mind; Ulrika worshipping a yellow cow by his side, Koko Bello Bang Utåt in envy projecting black sickness upon him day and night, and Nils actually having just a few, a couple of statue-worshipping marks in his past, then breaking down, and demanding morphine to relax his hypothalamus so it could heal, and instead getting naked lunches pressed up his ass, and the skin cracking; it was supposed to be so horribly fucking ugly, that you were not allowed to live except under the ad lib of the idols ; that at any time after that could decide to kill you sacrifice you as a victim to 'the taste and reason', since you 'had lost leadership'..

But Allah said in the Quran, ; 'Allah does not look at your bodies or your outer clothing, but at your hearts and your intentions'

It meant basically, that the Qafrs were addicted to the picture; if you ever had looked at dirty pics – you were yourself a dirty pig – whose body was going to be put under torture, decomposing, until it looked and felt dirty – with cracked skin and weak spots sticking out everywhere.. if you complained adequately about this theft of your kingdom, you were shot to death; the double-binding thus aimed at stealing the genius apprehending of the Kingdom of heaven, and making that into material, and shit!, in the end they shot the genius down.. He was The Unforgiven that Metallica sang about..

Nils opinion had been that this kind of Qafr system – was disgusting – just that it projected this disgusting Hell upon such innocent victims..

All of this, the nazis of course, with their brains used to reason about things, told themselves; but this is obvious, pure obviousness, as they told themselves.. but Allah says in the Quran:

Fi qulubihim maradun, fasadahumma Allahu maradan, wa lahum adabum aliym bi ma qano yaqdiboon

**Wa ida qila lahum: laa tufsidu fi al ardi, qala “innama nahanu muslihun!!”
Ala innahum humu al mufsiduna wa laqin, laa yashaurun!**

Those are verses 10-12:

Translation

10. In their hearts is a disease, and Allah has worsened their disease, and a harsh punishment is awaiting because they used to tell lies

11. And when it is said to them: do not spread terrorism (corruption) on earth; they say: we are surely the true believers!

12. Surely they are causing the corruption, but they do not realize!

And those last words, sat like a stocking or something, a stock, a log, yhea, something immovable in the reproduction organs of the Qafrs, so that, no matter how much reason they could agree with, they DID NOT REALIZE! Their disease could only worsen, and they could not REALIZE what they themselves in reason agreed and consented as reasonable arguments..

Thus socialism, Nazism and capitalism, were clearly seen, as Buddha said; The love of wealth is the root of all evil..

And as Allah clearly said in the Quran: they are insane, or rather worse..

This projection, was also clearly seen, in the yellow cow of Qafrism, projecting and crucifying these innocent victims, for using any kind of machine that actually caused corruption on earth, which, because the free-masons hated inventions that did not corrupt the earth, was most things; like taking a warm-water shower, or going with the bus etc.

Such a victim was supposed to feel so disgusted with himself if he used such things – which everybody else used at random every day – that he was to either lose his perception of that horrible projection – thus becoming a boring unattractive mass-product ‘waking up’ they call it in the torture, that meant; that when the poison of naked lunches was injected into that poor innocent ‘bastard’ as they called a such, marking that the projection was supposed to make their sins into him, then ‘the mystical experiences’ of fencing off such a projection ‘disappeared’.. or – he was supposed to feel so “reasonable” that he took the step to abstain all such machines.. but this of course, many times the Qafrs were waiting for, because then he had no defense against their projection.. so it was clearly seen, that they used the geniuses to produce the Kingdom of Heaven on earth, thus making those words by Christ so often repeated in after the Christian prayer, into a mocking joke.. then such a genius was clearly seen now, supposed to be sacrificed to “the taste and reason”, in either Hell or death.. and he never would get any elege, or diploma, or goblet from such disgusting fucks as ‘Greta the dictator of weather-machines’, even though his behaviour was clearly seen as in line with such paranoia, as the myth about ‘the end of the world’ in water rising above land and such things.. a

kind of ghost story about the sinking ship but now in a horror story manner.. and thus it was clearly seen and proven that the Qafrs aimed by these kind of projections, to steal the Kingdom of Heaven, somehow take it out piece by piece, to earth, and then shoot or torture the genius to death..

Of course, this did not mean that the statue-worshippers were alright, it just meant that the whole thing was a Maradun, a disease, ; the world, so called, was a disease, and only Allah could save you..

Allah had surely warned against statue-worship, clearly in the Quran..

Thus, the stuttering PPP was many times just hunting after that final P, that he thought would put an end to his misery, to become a decent Satan 'like everybody else' such it thought, and the majority probably also having a similar thought, but not daring to say it out loud.. and feeling like Nils K. had described in his poem 'The lone ranger and the universe';

There are these lonesome men
I am one of them

Where I am going
I am not yet knowing

There are those who pass bye
Like they were high on time

Those who pass as lento maestoso by,
Is free, if now one can speak about freedom

But these who pass bye
Like they were an angry bee high on time

The devil is chasing from the sky

And thus, such a hunt after that final P, the Big Penis feeling of ones dick somehow, although it always in such a state felt wrong somehow, no matter if it was big, like those nigger dicks Nils K. had seen when he had come home that day after the torture naked lunch injection, and that manipulation of Koko Bello Bang Utåt was ringing in his mind, and he was too tired to resist that projection anymore, and thus, he followed that Jahbulon's advice and looked 'at some real pornography instead', thinking that if all his sex-slaves had not shown any pity on him yet, and none of them had helped him, but just sent him nude pictures, enticing him with dirty words, then, would they blame Koko Bello Bang Utåt for giving bad advice, or him, for following it in such a weak state surely he could not be blamed.. If a drug is injected in you, usually you are not to blame as responsible for the actions you do, since it is affecting your brain without

your wanting it.. There are drugs made of herbs in South America, that if blown upon you, can put you into a trance, and anything the mind-controller says, you will do; he can order you to suck his dick, and fuck you in the ass, and then ask you to take out all your savings.. when you wake up; have you done those very acts?

Usually it is regarded according to the charge you of course make in court, that you were not doing those acts out of your free will, since a drug had been blown upon you, and thus you were affected without you willing so..

But, strangely enough the whole world counted Nils K. as guilty for this, and thus they shot him, Jack Black thought.. and now this new death-injection Darth Vader has come up with; yhea.. we can not object to them dying actually and restrictions against a virus that the mass-media has made up spreading all over the world.. this is what people believe in,.. and as Allah says in Sura 109 verse 6;

For you your religion, and for me mine..

Thus, all of these in the human rat race were running away from becoming victims of Jahbulon, the Ankabut poisoning that made them caput, but, which was not recognized as anything but an eternal stigmatization of that poor victim..

And thus that stuttering PPP was many times just hunting after that final pee

That he thought would put an end to his misery

Making him a Satan like everybody else

A decent Satan and not just a victim of the Ankabut poisoning

And such an obnoxious poor fuck this Koko Bello Bang Utåt had become

And that was the spinning of his thread that through his spider head

Made everything he came into spiritual contact with dead

His argument always: I'll put a final Auswitch stop to this insanity..

Or something similar like it..

And that was why, the initials of his company was BH

But that ticket exploded suddenly

when it was discovered about his hidden subsolid activities

to lure Nils K.'s sex-slaves from him

Jack: do you have spotify sweetheart? ❤️

Iris: No

Iris: Eye stains?

Or spotting related to women?

Jack: It is good to have; the musical treasure that is .. it is a music program ❤️ ❤️

Iris: I do not have both

Jack: sweetie ❤️ ❤️

Jack: It collects all music in an app 😊👍

Iris: I misunderstood 😊

Jack: it is good to have; I have playlists on it I wanted to share with you baby 🍷🍷

Iris: Great, thank you baby 🍷❤

Jack: I will take screenshot on some important parts

And such an obnoxious poor fuck this Koko Bello Bang Utåt had become, and that was the envious sound of the spinning of his thread, putting a final stop to the so called 'unreasonability' of the daylight; the daylight, he might reflect, was of course seen in the sun being a ball of light, but in the empty spaces of the universe, it was not displayed as light, but these holes were black actually.. it was only when it came into friction with the atmosphere of an earth, a heavenly body, that it appeared as light.. And Allah says that the night and day chase each other swiftly.. alternating..

And thus Nils K. with those precepts, fighting for the day, and slaughtering yellow cows for Allah's sake, and getting into money throwing of marriage state, was an abomination in the Qafr system.. had been.. since he was now dead.. 'he he ' Koko Bello Bang Utåt thought .. musing upon the thought.. He just could not have stood the scene of that lion lying there with his sex-slave, after having slaughtered the yellow cow, and still being happy to fuck her..

Suddenly lolling out his tongue like a dog by her side, and she being happy with it, .. strangely enough.. it did not fit in with the nazi jew-devil picture about how things should be ordered in the world.. and we were in a new world order.. right?.. Koko Bello Bang Utåt thought to himself.. everything being new all the time; a new fantastic war, with new fantastic reasons for the war, and a new model of the gene-split chain, being totally new, like all the previous gene-splitting monocles that was supposed to in perfidious focus melt down those diamonds it put in strain under..

And that is, he thought, a little proud of his inventiveness, why BH was the initials of his company..

But that ticket exploded, suddenly, when it was discovered about his subsid activities, having given such a bad advice to the Nova-police officer Nils K. and the girls were angry, now when he was dead, there was no projected victim to blame, and so that weight fell heavily upon Koko Bello Bang Utåt suddenly.. making him walk on town, feeling like a pig skin creeping all around.. The plan had failed; Nils's sex-slaves was supposed to be lured from him, and come to Koko Bello and that was why he had tried to get him into the torture again.. but, suddenly the poulé-ice instead had shot that Nova-police officer; and so, the whole thing was for BH satanical company, a big catastrophe, that threatened Koko Bello to have to work as a cleaner of stairwells for the rest of his life.. He could not stand such a horrible thought!!; he had killed so many people by projection

to avoid killing himself, becoming so happy every time he got to read about the effects of his crimes in the newspapers.. And now suddenly, he might not even be mentioned on TV, and Radio and in the newspapers.. but just becoming a poor motherfucking cleaner!! AHHH!! Mama help me!!! He moaned, as he lay there sleepless at night after having watched pornography as usual..

Jack: good morning sweetie 🍷 felt your presence most of the night though we did not make love but I felt all over how you loved me

Iris: Good morning darling 🍷

Iris: You understood my feelings last night 🥺❤️

Iris: Baby, I'm going to see Grandma today, I hope you have a great day 🥰🌸

Iris: ❤️❤️❤️

Jack: tonight I was up between 12 and 03 am praying; I read parts of naked lunch as the zikhr in the prayers; what greatness I discovered! in the meanwhile I felt your lovemaking "all through this fleshy dress shots of everlastingness"

Jack: ok sweetie; when you become free?

Jack: If one should read Naked Lunch it should be in English

Jack: one reads sura al fatiah and then reads from the chapters; this night I read The Examination!

Iris: I will return home at 8 o'clock in the afternoon, baby

Iris: God bless you my dear ❤️

Jack: much better than all the bad translations that makes you shallow-minded, when they claim they have translated " the quran"

Jack: have a good day sweetie ❤️🍷

Iris: ❤️🍷

Jack: It is totally without importance sweetie to read "much" and analytically; what is needed is to hear the tone of the voice of Allah and let that lift ones spirit; one does not even need to understand what the text says 🍷

Iris: Without the use of words, one can communicate with God only by feeling ❤️🌟

Jack: ❤️🍷

Jack: that is actually a kind of dramatic belief in Allah; when one believes something unintelligible but believes though one still does not know what it means at all

Jack: maybe study in Stockholm; English, Swedish and Arabic? me think

Iris: I think and worship in Arabic

Jack: that you do as is best sweetie; the Quran is of course deepest if you know the meaning of the Arabic

Jack: but if you discover zikhr in languages you know better, that is a splendid complement and a great treasure

Iris: The Qur'an has a deep meaning ✨

Iris: You said the right thing, baby 🚫

Jack: deeper than the majority think or even dare to dream of, yes ❤️

Iris: 🤔 🌹

Jack: The Way of the Quran is profound indeed

Jack: profound= unexplainably deep

Iris: 👍 🤔

Iris: Good afternoon baby 🚫

I went to my parents' house and came back

Iris: Going to see the grandmother was canceled

Jack: good afternoon sweetheart.. write soon, just heading into town with my mother and say goodbye to her 🚫

Iris: Have a good time with your mother 🌸

Jack: thank you sweety.. going home to my apartment, call you when there 🚫

Jack: about 30 min

Iris: Ok 🚫 I am at home now

Iris: I am waiting for your call 🤔

Jack: 🚫 🚫

Jack: home now sweety 🚫 🚫 I call when my mother goes.. probably in 15 min ❤️ ❤️

Iris: 🚫 ❤️

Jack: a little longer sweety, mother wanted to clean a little 🚫

Iris: 🤔

Iris: I also brewed mint and drank it 😊 🍵

Iris: Instead of coffee!

Jack: 🚫 🚫

Iris: 🚫 ❤️

Jack: so sweety, wheo! now we cleaned the whole apartment.. mother goes in 10 min 🚫

Iris: ✨ 🤔

Iris: So you love your home more now 😊

Jack: It feels so sweety ❤️ have not been home in a very long time ❤️

Jack: except shortly, as the time you saw my home

Iris: So You feel good now 🌸

Jack: can I send your number to Robin uncle sweetheart ❤️ ❤️

Jack: ?

Iris: Yes you can 🤔

Jack: I love you soooo much 🚫 ❤️ 🚫

Iris: I love you too 🚫 🚫 🚫

Iris: Sorryyy! I did not understand what you mean by my: nr !

You may have typed incorrectly 🙄

Jack: number sweety ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Jack: phone

Jack: Can I call you now?

Iris: 👍 😊

Jack: 4 June 2020

Jack: only you who are so heavenly beautiful look good in a smartphone camera 🍷

Jack: I wish pictures of you though, taken with a really good camera, if you like.. the feeling of your body in me is the best 🍷 🍷 ❤️ I do not need a picture, but if you want, pray that picture will not disturb our rest 🍷 🍷 ❤️

Iris: ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Iris: Thank you for the beautiful photo you sent me 😊 🍷 ❤️

Jack: totally love you ❤️ ❤️ 🍷

Iris: You are attractive when your photos become beautiful 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Jack: right sweetie ❤️ and you are attractive in all

Jack: every angle

Iris: You are my love 🍷 ❤️

Jack: you are my love 🍷 ❤️

Jack: you are my love 🍷 ❤️

Iris: 🍷 🍷 ❤️

Jack: in 15 min my baby 🍷 🍷

Jack: just have to speak a little with my friends inside so they can say I am ok 😊

Iris: Thank you 😊 😊 😊

Iris: You are very, very good 😊 😊 😊

Jack: 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: ❤️ 🍷

Jack: good morning sweetheart 🍷 cold weather here today

Iris: Baby good morning 🍷 cold weather I like is better than hot weather

Jack: 🍷 🍷 it was so pleasant this night sweetie 🍷 🍷 the morning love fantastic 🍷 🍷

Iris: 🍷 🍷 ❤️

Iris: Have a good cold day 🍷 ❤️

Jack: what are you doing today baby?

Iris: Today I am studying 5 more lessons , doing yoga exercises ✨

Jack: I call you in 30 min baby?

Iris: Ok 🍷

Iris: I like herbs 😊

Jack: sweetie, just tell you; avoid speaking about my wherabouts (how I spend my days) to anyone.. do not want that info to by mistake reach anyone at the hospital 🍷 ❤️

Jack: that is a secret for you and me ❤️ 🍷

Iris: Rest assured, I will not talk about them with anyone, not even my mother

Iris: 😊 😊

Jack: sometimes I do things I do not tell to them there, and that secret is

good for all of us there.. so it should not reach and be spoken.. Thank you baby 🍷❤❤❤

Jack: kiss you

Iris: Feel safe baby 🍷🍷

Iris: I kiss you a lot 🍷🍷🍷

Jack: today collect anis, salvia and

Jack: st johns wort

Iris: 🌸😊

Robert Louise Stevenson wrote in his fable The poor thing:

THERE was a man in the islands who fished for his bare bellyful, and took his life in his hands to go forth upon the sea between four planks. But though he had much ado, he was merry of heart; and the gulls heard him laugh when the spray met him. And though he had little lore, he was sound of spirit; and when the fish came to his hook in the mid-waters, he blessed God without weighing. He was bitter poor in goods and bitter ugly of countenance, and he had no wife.

It fell in the time of the fishing that the man awoke in his house about the midst of the afternoon. The fire burned in the midst, and the smoke went up and the sun came down by the chimney. And the man was aware of the likeness of one that warmed his hands at the red peats.

“I greet you,” said the man, “in the name of God.”

“I greet you,” said he that warmed his hands, “but not in the name of God, for I am none of His; nor in the name of Hell, for I am not of Hell. For I am but a bloodless thing, less than wind and lighter than a sound, and the wind goes through me like a net, and I am broken by a sound and shaken by the cold.”

“Be plain with me,” said the man, “and tell me your name and of your nature.”

“My name,” quoth the other, “is not yet named, and my nature not yet sure. For I am part of a man; and I was a part of your fathers, and went out to fish and fight with them in the ancient days. But now is my turn not yet come; and I wait until you have a wife, and then shall I be in your son, and a brave part of him, rejoicing manfully to launch the boat into the surf, skilful to direct the helm, and a man of might where the ring closes and the blows are going.”

“This is a marvellous thing to hear,” said the man; “and if you are indeed to be my son, I fear it will go ill with you; for I am bitter poor in goods and bitter ugly in face, and I shall never get me a wife if I live to the age of eagles.”

“All this hate I come to remedy, my Father,” said the Poor Thing; “for we must go this night to the little isle of sheep, where our fathers lie in the dead-cairn, and to-morrow to the Earl’s Hall, and there shall you find a wife by my providing.”

So the man rose and put forth his boat at the time of the sunsetting; and the Poor Thing sat in the prow, and the spray blew through his bones like snow, and the wind whistled in his teeth, and the boat dipped not with the weight of him.

“I am fearful to see you, my son,” said the man. “ For methinks you are no thing of God.”

“It is only the wind that whistles in my teeth,” said the Poor Thing, “and there is no life in me to keep it out.”

So they came to the little isle of sheep, where the surf burst all about it in the midst of the sea, and it was all green with bracken, and all wet with dew, and the moon enlightened it. They ran the boat into a cove, and set foot to land; and the man came heavily behind among the rocks in the deepness of the bracken, but the Poor Thing went before him like a smoke in the light of the moon. So they came to the dead-cairn, and they laid their ears to the stones; and the dead complained withinsides like a swarm of bees: “Time was that marrow was in our bones, and strength in our sinews; and the thoughts of our head were clothed upon with acts and the words of men. But now are we broken in sunder, and the bonds of our bones are loosed, and our thoughts lie in the dust.”

Then said the Poor Thing: “Charge them that they give you the virtue they withheld”.

And the man said: “Bones of my fathers, greeting! for I am sprung of your loins. And now, behold, I break open the piled stones of your cairn, and I let in the noon between your ribs. Count it well done, for it was to be; and give me what I come seeking in the name of blood and in the name of God.”

And the spirits of the dead stirred in the cairn like ants; and they spoke: “You have broken the roof of our cairn and let in the noon between our ribs; and you have the strength of the still- living. But what virtue have we?

what power? or what jewel here in the dust with us, that any living man should covet or receive it? for we are less than nothing. But we tell you one thing, speaking with many voices like bees, that the way is plain before all like the grooves of launching: So forth into life and fear not, for so did we all in the ancient ages.” And their voices passed away like an eddy in a river.

“Now,” said the Poor Thing, “they have told you a lesson, but make them give you a gift. Stoop your hand among the bones without drawback, and you shall find their treasure.”

So the man stooped his hand, and the dead laid hold upon it many and faint like ants; but he shook them off, and behold, what he brought up in his hand was the shoe of a horse, and it was rusty.

“It is a thing of no price,” quoth the man, “for it is rusty.”

“We shall see that,” said the Poor Thing; “for in my thought it is a good thing to do what our fathers did, and to keep what they kept without question. And in my thought one thing is as good as another in this world; and a shoe of a horse will do.”

Now they got into their boat with the horseshoe, and when the dawn was come they were aware of the smoke of the Earl’s town and the bells of the Kirk that beat. So they set foot to shore; and the man went up to the market among the fishers over against the palace and the Kirk; and he was bitter poor and bitter ugly, and he had never a fish to sell, but only a shoe of a horse in his creel, and it rusty.

“Now,” said the Poor Thing, “do so and so, and you shall find a wife and I a mother.”

It befell that the Earl’s daughter came forth to go into the Kirk upon her prayers; and when she saw the poor man stand in the market with only the shoe of a horse, and it rusty, it came in her mind it should be a thing of price.

“What is that?” quoth she.

“It is a shoe of a horse,” said the man.

“And what is the use of it?” quoth the Earl’s daughter.

“It is for no use,” said the man.

“I may not believe that,” said she; “else why should you carry it?”

“I do so,” said he, “because it was so my fathers did in the ancient ages; and I have neither a better reason nor a worse.”

Now the Earl’s daughter could not find it in her mind to believe him. “Come,” quoth she, “sell me this, for I am sure it is a thing of price.”

“Nay,” said the man, “the thing is not for sale.”

“What!” cried the Earl’s daughter. “Then what make you here in the town’s market, with the thing in your creel and nought beside?”

“I sit here,” says the man, “to get me a wife.”

“There is no sense in any of these answers,” thought the Earl’s daughter; “and I could find it in my heart to weep.”

By came the Earl upon that; and she called him and told him all. And when he had heard, he was of his daughter’s mind that this should be a thing of virtue; and charged the man to set a price upon the thing, or else be hanged upon the gallows; and that was near at hand, so that the man could see it.

“The way of life is straight like the grooves of launching,” quoth the man. “And if I am to be hanged let me be hanged.”

“Why!” cried the Earl, “will you set your neck against a shoe of a horse, and it rusty?”

“In my thought,” said the man, “one thing is as good as another in this world and a shoe of a horse will do.”

“This can never be,” thought the Earl; and he stood and looked upon the man, and bit his beard.

And the man looked up at him and smiled. “It was so my fathers did in the ancient ages,” quoth he to the Earl, “and I have neither a better reason nor a worse.”

“There is no sense in any of this,” thought the Earl, “and I must be growing old.” So he had his daughter on one side, and says he: “Many suitors have you denied, my child. But here is a very strange matter that a man should cling so to a shoe of a horse, and it rusty; and that he should offer it like a thing on sale, and yet not sell it; and that he should sit there seeking a

wife. If I come not to the bottom of this thing, I shall have no more pleasure in bread; and I can see no way, but either I should hang or you should marry him.”

“By my troth, but he is bitter ugly,” said the Earl’s daughter. “How if the gallows be so near at hand?”

“It was not so,” said the Earl, “that my fathers did in the ancient ages. I am like the man, and can give you neither a better reason nor a worse. But do you, prithee, speak with him again.”

So the Earl’s daughter spoke to the man. “If you were not so bitter ugly,” quoth she, “my father the Earl would have us marry.”

“Bitter ugly am I,” said the man, “and you as fair as May. Bitter ugly I am, and what of that? It was so my fathers - “

“In the name of God,” said the Earl’s daughter, “let your fathers be!”

“If I had done that,” said the man, “you had never been chaffering with me here in the market, nor your father the Earl watching with the end of his eye.”

“But come,” quoth the Earl’s daughter, “this is a very strange thing, that you would have me wed for a shoe of a horse, and it rusty.”

“In my thought,” quoth the man, “one thing is as good - “

“Oh, spare me that,” said the Earl’s daughter, “and tell me why I should marry.”

“Listen and look,” said the man.

Now the wind blew through the Poor Thing like an infant crying, so that her heart was melted; and her eyes were unsealed, and she was aware of the thing as it were a babe unmothered, and she took it to her arms, and it melted in her arms like the air.

“Come,” said the man, “behold a vision of our children, the busy hearth, and the white heads. And let that suffice, for it is all God offers.”

“I have no delight in it,” said she; but with that she sighed.

“The ways of life are straight like the grooves of launching,” said the man; and he took her by the hand.

“And what shall we do with the horseshoe?” quoth she.

“I will give it to your father,” said the man; “and he can make a kirk and a mill of it for me.”

It came to pass in time that the Poor Thing was born; but memory of these matters slept within him, and he knew not that which he had done. But he was a part of the eldest son; rejoicing manfully to launch the boat into the surf, skillful to direct the helm, and a man of might where the ring closes and the blows are going.

And it was clearly seen how Eddie Grahn in the Old Town, when refusing to follow Prophet Muhammads advice ‘Don’t be angry’, had put him into quite a dung-lord position, of ironical ‘kingdom ship’, having his dirty store there in the Old Town, and being quite known for in a sudden fit of anger, like that other ‘legend’ Izzy the Geek, throwing customers and ‘friends’ out of his store;; and he had even got a fan-club because of this, and becoming economically rewarded!; but, one of those poor beings, that was possessed by his sin of pornography, and that had planned to kill himself, if not this last thing worked; and that was to come into Eddies store as that Nova-police officer Nils K. had been sitting there, and Nils K. had at once healed his suicide attempt, saving his life.. This Artre Teartre, supported Eddie Grahn with 10 thousands of dollars, and renovated his store, and worked for free for him, he was of a noble-man family you see.. but Nils K. had only received 500 dollars, and that was when he was in such a need, he would have died if not he had received them..

And that Artre Teartre had got so proud, he had written Nils that their conversation is ended by this; only is Nils happened to run into him on town, then they might speak something. Thus giving off the impression, in an obnoxious manner, that Nils wanted money; and getting a tail of ‘infatuated girls’ after him, that he as usual, like any other Qafr, used as whores for his perverse purposes.. Yhea.. such the world had been; Nils saving its life, and it giving everything away to some other inferior being, and leaving Nils to die or in torture, coming up with degrading remarks about his ‘low character’ that was not even true..

Thus it was clearly seen you were economically rewarded for ‘becoming angry’ at least in some kind of way, by the Qafrs..

But this poor Nils K., Jack Black thought, our Nova-police agent, they shot to death, since he did not get angry..

“Are you competing about this guy?.. with statue-worshipping marks in his past?.. and cracked skin?, and pre-pension?!.. we laugh at you girls..” Yes.. that was their belief.. and now they had it up their assess..

And now they were so happy, the democrats.. why?, because Rothing-child family had put on a suicide machine over the whole world, and was slowly but surely killing it.. this they loved.. this was their belief.. and when they got that poison up your staff syringe pressed into their buttocks, with that S-105 poison which was going to slowly make parts of their body stop working, they felt so secretly satisfied; and they got relieved, shitting their pants at the thought:

I have all my life held up a façade.. I have been split.. and now finally this nice Rothing child, that lets children rot, has come up with this medicine for my disease; and I never told anyone about it, and I managed to hide my disease all my life.. when I drop that load down into Hell, and it will pull me after it, then I will be so relieved, I will literary split my legs and my last act of will, will be to let Rothing-children family fuck me up my ass... In such a manner I will die happily; and then burn in Hell.. Al hamdulillahi.. there is nothing worse, than ever telling anyone about such a silly and meaningless thing as that you have been worshipping stones formed in human attractive sexy forms, to the degree believing in those empty papier mache figures, that you practice to shoot on in the military service, to the degree you even got orgasm.. Al hamdulillahi.. now finally I die..

And there was a happy feeling in the room sort of.. but we felt confused seeing it..

James: "who you talking to?.. you can just as well speak with the camera like it was somebody.."

cameraman: "there is a lot of people on the other side.."

James: (hesitating a little, and this is the interesting point of the short conversation with that cameraman): "yhea.. there is a lot of people on the other side of your computer.."

How was then Nils K.'s case in so-called "statue-worship"? It was the feeling about the spiritual connection.. A picture of some woman flashing past the field of vision on a screen, could suddenly enlighten into a spiritual connection.. And as we clearly have seen, such a spiritual connection is real.. maybe more than real.. 'and so..' Nils K. the Nova-police agent who died, thought in his grave as he was lying there, 'that I am laa too proud to look at a picture of a woman who is giving herself to me in intercourse at the same time as she does so.. what is the relationship between that?.. he he.. we made it Willy..' Nils K. the agent thought..

"that was the point of the 5th dimensions' attack against me and our Nova-police squad.. of course led by that Satan, the literature critic Odd Wingdahl.. to separate the spiritual relationship between man and woman, and just keep the "Number 1." Meaning a statue for people to worship, and with the background of my world famous work and such things, they of course tried that trick with those sex-bombs they sent to marry me also.. I

hear they try that same mean trick on Muhammad the Merciful, trying to get his sex-slave Lucy to first entice the whole world with showing her naked beauty for him through direct contact with camera, and after having sex that way, trying to make the impression that this was the very thing that Muhammad the Merciful craved after, like he was some raving lunatic.. of course, secret service is behind as usual.. those evil SEE! EYE!!! EY!! Bastards.. and it is clearly seen that this is the whole point of the Qafrs projection.. that is why they hate the Buddhist monks most of all.. and sent communists to take over China and destroy that in their eyes such an abomination culture of love..

That is clearly seen in their wanting to make all woman into whores; how they entice them to think that they are so much better than their male counterparts because of their extremely sexy bodies, and then exchanging the love they had for just that self-infatuation.. and betraying their husbands, and killing them, with the thought that 'in next life my love will be my child.. and then we will have a lot of money and stability..'.. yhee.. the bitch-trap..”

And Nils K. lying there in his grave, with his sword over his chest, and the hilt that his fingers gripped under his chin, and this edge resting upon one of his thighs, again in reminiscence heard those words echo about a great happening with the Zen-master Obaku Ki-un..

The governor of his district once visited a monastery under the jurisdiction of that very governor. The abbot of that monastery took the governor to inspect the different parts of the monastery property. When they came to enter a room where the portraits of earlier abbots was under display, the governor pointed on one of these and asked the abbot; “Who is this?” The abbot answered, “The departed abbot.”

The governors second question was, “Here is the portrait, and where is the person?” This was more than the abbot could retort to. However, the governor was insistent upon to get his question satisfactory answered. The abbot became desperate, since he was not capable to find any among his murids (followers) to satisfactory retort and answer this strange question by the governor. He finally came to think about a strange monk that recently had arrived to the monastery for accommodation and which spent most of his spare time in sweeping the yards to be in neat and clean order. He thought that this stranger, whom looked like a Zen monk, maybe was going to be in a position to answer the governor. The monk was fetched from what ever he now was doing, and introduced to the governor.

The later respectfully addressed the monk,

“Honoured Sir, these gentlemen around us are unlucky to not being able to answer my question. Could you be so good to take on yourself this assignment to answer it?!”

The monk said: “What is your question?”

The governor told him everything that previously had happened and repeated the question: “Here is the portrait of the late abbot, but where is

the person?"

The monk at once echoed his voice seeming to penetrate the rocks of the room, ringing like a big bell of a monastery, hit by a stick made fairly soft by the fibre of harsh cotton, the bell being 4 meters high, and 3 meters in diameter at the thickest point: "O Governor!"

"Yes, Venerable Sir!"

"Where is he?"

The Qafrs whom wanted to screw the picture of every believer to make the girls think that Qafrism was the only thing to be believed in, were total devils, ; they wanted to patent reality and make everything threatening their dominance ugly, by projecting the shit of the world upon it, and then crucifying it.. It was similar and seen in the strange thing to call Mozart's last work Requiem, totally his work, when the free-masons had already murdered that great composer and thrown him into a mass-grave as to hide their horrid crime, when his arch-enemy got to compose the rest of it.. By this sending some extreme provocation upon his soul, as to not speak about that Mozart had composed many of his work on the payment of counts that were free-masons, and him himself entering their order and reaching to its highest grade the 33rd degree, easily since he was so gifted, but being interested in their theory, which he saw was in accordance with reality, that the masses somehow were evil.. This subject he had clearly, among other things studied in their order, but died as a martyr, since he disliked their conspiracy that had began to take speed with the plan in that year to be executed to make revolution in France, and by this, the dynamism of the two superpowers of that time, England, which they already had dominance over, slowly screwing the whole world and taking over..

The Qafr could not stand light, as Göran Liwa so readily had pointed out, even though they call themselves: lightbringers..

Their day, where they dreamed up conspiracies in analysis, and put up idols for worship promoted by directors in chief and disgusting jew publishers, was an eternal night, where the alternatives for the people were either hell or death.. Patenting the right of libido to be valid for only their evil murids (followers), whom was paying to hide their criminal activities..

If Muhammad the Merciful was popular among women, and some 12 year young girls was in love with him, he was according to their scream, not allowed to marry them, even though Islam was still a permitted religion in The New World Order, actually promoted at this very time..

But they themselves, the Qafrs, would surely fuck even a baby, and leaders of theirs, like Alister Crowley, the teacher of Winston Churchill, was by Mussolini thrown out of Italy after having become an abomination when sacrificing while raping babies, their bodies to Jahbulon, 150, he cut of the throat off, before Mussolini thought that this can not go on any longer in

his country..

Thus James's comment was somehow in character similar to Obaku's last comment: 'yhea.. there is a lot of other people on the other side of your computer..' putting his finger straight on the physical touchpoint of confirmation, when that ghostly question of the strange, dog-like lolling out his tongue inquirer was nagging him just before a concert.. We come to think about those Qafrs standing outside the cave of Al-Hira when Muhammad the Merciful sometimes goes in to pray there, and their dog-like, wild-dog-pack appearance.. some shaggy dogs, and Prophet Muhammad taught us that dogs are filthy creatures, and if they drink from your glass, you have to wash it 72 times before using it.. So when that shaggy dog was putting some queer statement in James Hetfield's face, somehow trying to generalize the particular, James Hetfield at once went to the particular physical touch point, and dissed the guy in a most good mannered way..

Nils K. had been very busy with his work for the Nova-police squad, Jack Black thought to himself, and therefore he had not noticed what came to be the final advantage of the Qafrs, and why they could finally shoot him.. He had just been looking at random for some software by which he could play his files in mass-number, recordings of notes which he had made for his Nova desk office work.. He had been too busy to really check, but we knew that Goolag put out by purpose virus programs which had the same name as what you were searching for, as to irritate and destroy hardware or take over software, when you searched at random after some program which was used all over the world.. Then the top-results were that trap.. Just like if some guy gets the idea to date women on the internet, and at random just takes some dating-site and becomes a member; and then the so-called "women" begins to send messages of an horribly incendiary character and finally the guys mail gets bombed with nude-pictures.. And this is exactly the gimmic, Jack Black thought, where we have to reprogram the women of this earth as for them not to go to hell.. They are programmed to never listen to Rasulallah's hadith and words, where he is telling the women of the earth that the majority of the inhabitants of Hell consists of them..

'why?' Rasulallah asks himself, echoing their silent question of course, 'because, when you saw something small in the man you loved (in their husbands), you said: I have never received anything good of you at all'

And thus, they should be taught to embrace Sufism, whose most important hadith, on which tawasabwuuf is based, is when Rasulallah says:

'All actions are judged according to their intention, a man will only have what he intended'

And this is where the women are programmed by the Qafrs to shut off their brain: they are leaning towards evil, that evil doctrine of the Empire, the 'Free-masons', so called 'the means to an end', and they only concentrate on 'the end', just like their most important physical memory, is when their

husband gets an orgasm in them.. that moment has to be free from flaws, that is important we all know..

And thus, they do not seem to care about the evil intention of the empire in the means they use for an end of a boring Aero-plane civilization, like a minus in the sky..

It is just like they do not seem to care where the money a rich Qafr has gathered as money-heap comes from; just that that motherfucker has it, that is what they seem to care about..

And this was the point that the Qafrs suddenly got Nils K. , as usual, at the point of double-binding; an author of ours had made great attempts to excuse Nils K.'s statue-worshipping marks, in a 2000 page Novel-work consisting of 7 books, just like Allah created seven heavenly firmaments, or like the X1 movie the Qafrs have copied and made a Hell out of the reptile brain and death for its cause.. But, the women are programmed to, no matter about the intention, keep on kicking on a male if he has such marks, if so the least flaw in his perfect façade and image could be ever detected.. Thus, when Nils K. was searching for this program on Goolag, and got a virus that could remote control his computer, then a fear arose in Nils K. , a kind of panic, that his days of happiness was threatened; and his skin which the Qafrs had cracked with naked lunches they had forced into him, together with the history of that wound in amukhdhala that Ulrika had caused with Odd Wingdahl in Qafrism together with the jew-devil Koko Bello Bang Utåt, that had laid a three-prolonged shadow over Nils K.'s character and made him breakdown now more than 20 years ago, Nils K. was afraid that he under the present conditions was running out of time to be sorrowful, and that again the opposite sex was going to begin to project a disgusting beam upon his person instead; thus proving their lack of love, since sorrows and hopes are one; if you can not feel sorrow, you have no concept about what love is simply..

In the gospels it is said that Christ was: a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief..

And thus, a 'wound' of a highly physical character had arisen in Nils K. about year 2002, which was natural; statue-worship was a non-physical act, with physical implications (orgasm, and the magical binding it causes), Qafrism was a physical secret act of worshipping the yellow cow, with mental, non-physical implications; put that together with the horrible projection of Koko Bello Bang Utåt the jew-devil of the envy he had about Ulrika being in love with Nils K. which Martin sealed by a most free-mason like "philosophical" expression: the one who feels ugly is ugly.. Meaning, that all of this projection upon Nils K. at that time 'was actually Nils K.'.

So of course, Nils K. as a routine Nova-officer, went in and identified himself with what actually 'was himself'; meaning, he equated himself with the few statue-worshipping marks he carried, as of course most young boys, if not all had.. And made a mission out of that.. That became his so-called 'hallucinations' and 'delusions'; and he decided to find out all about

this thing..

In this the Nova-police thanks him without end of words or praise for.. He died as a true and real martyr..

So he left both the projection of being a trash-heap for the jew-devil Koko Bello Bang Utåt, whom as usual was a nigger inside, like all jews we know about.. And he broke off the control-beam of Ulrika to force him to worship a yellow cow, by her worshipping a yellow cow by his side; you see that topple pattern; and there is like nothing more incendiary about the women's clothing, as when they say they are going to take 'their top off' or, 'become top-less'.. That is because they actually worship that pleasure of sucking the crown of the dick of the male and giving him an orgasm; and it is at this point they want everything to be without flaws.. Then they do not care much about those poor suckers whom have to be at the lower regions of the construction of Darth Vader's program windows XP. These does not exist for the women more than as something to construct machines after the plans of works that geniuses has happened to bring down to earth and stolen by the high officials of the Empire, and the genius killed, the construction of the apparatuses, like aero-planes and such things, are handed down to such technicians that are quite well paid to do such boring work..

So, it was this point the Qafrs finally got hold of in Nils K. when the women, through his Sufism could not hurt him for a history of statue-worship anymore, even though they of course tried at the least sign of weakness in our agent..

But, when he got that remote control virus on his computer, that could send things in his name, as to display false thoughts to possible women, then a fear arose in our agent, and, so, the Qafrs of the Empire could convince the women, whom as usual leaned towards the nazistic beam (we know that Nazism arises from these kind of lesbian impulses) to 'be reasonable' and let Nils K. be shot to death..

We are grieving the loss of a skilled and great agent in Nova-police work.. And that negative association in the women loving Nils K.'s work: 'top-result' 'went wrong' 'crown of cock' 'negative orgasm feeling' 'cracked skin' 'statue worshipping marks'; that ended our agents life.. It is sad to see that despite that they 'reason' all the time by asking questions, they do not seem to come to any other conclusion than Qafrism in the end.. That only they are going to worship their lusts, and as Allah says in the Quran: 'and already the example of the ancients has appeared'.. But they do not believe in the Quran, even though many of them claim so..

Thinking about this, Jack Black took a stroll around town listening to one of the Nova-police squads bands except Metallica; Blind Guardian.. At a point he was inspired to suddenly raise his index finger and his arm at the same time towards the sky; and there was like a roaring sound heard in the X1 biological film suddenly; the association he made was to one of the memes Metallica had recently made; it was writing upon James Hetfield

raising his index finger on a 1,6 million audience in Moskva in 1991, just before the Soviet Union 'collapsed', 'I was happy I grew up when I could do this', and below there was a picture of some young brood of vipers, some disgusting Qafr 'perfect' boys, whom raised their index fingers in formation of a incendiary dance.. Metallica had written on this picture; 'and not this..' And was not this the essence of Qafrism, Jack Black thought to himself, those jew-devils trying to make a replica of themselves and then sacrificing it, as to avoid committing suicide themselves, ; and Jonna, Nils K.'s friend, whom had married him to save him from the torture of the inquisition, though they had never had any sex, had once remarked, a skilled traitor of addicts as she was regarded as in her work-role, that the most dangerous addicts are the blend-addicts..

They both use alcohol and either hallucinogenic drugs and opiates..

Well, the cartoon effect was clearly the same thing as that overdose of alcohol, which drove out the vitamins and minerals from your body; manga was interesting in this connection, since manga-pornographic pictures were extremely arousing; the preciseness of such paintings were a typical Japanese phenomena; being the night center of gathering, the cold-fusion touch point on the map; but, these jew-devils blended an addiction on pornography and Zinah.. and thus, to avoid to commit suicide, this jew-devil-voice-sound in the pituitary could be clearly heard, like a roaring sound of devilry, when the envy of such a jew-devil was awoken, and that TV antenna sucking the sky was turned on with a disturbance signal, as for no one to come to Estonia's rescue when it was sunk..

"That television antenna, that sucked the sky
was sending an interference signal
that just like the radio traffic of Estonia was blocked out
that night when it was sunk
was meant to keep away possible help
to reach the sinking ship in time"

Slap! Sleep...

The water is glistening
the wind is flagging

women
spontaneous happenings
forgotten
they have lost their way
I am having no intention to stay...

And Jack Black said to his brother who was koko:
just like Habil said to Qabil:
even though you stretch out your hand to kill me

**I will never stretch out my hand to kill you
Cause I fear Allah**

The phenomena was clearly that the enslaved mind of such a jew devil of mental illness in the pattern memory, and in the beginning of the 20th century it was still widely known that jews were overrepresented, and psychiatrists had at that point clearly ascertained that 90 % of the Jewish males were mentally ill.. Probably this was too provocative for them, and they formed Soviet Union and destroyed the world for speaking the truth about them; coming up with 'lobotomy' as a means to an end to put a stop to any such possible criticism, and then coming up with the lie about the 'holocaust' they claimed 'Germany' (Germany, Night falls: as Blind Guardian has one of their songs) had tried to extinguish their whole race; when actually the historical fact was the opposite,; the jews and their servants had mass-murdered more than 10 million German young men.. And thus, they had tried with this; the threat of lobotomy and the economical threat of having no money if you did not believe in the 'holocaust' to screw off the 2 point of reality in the world, and make it into a veritable hell..

And this same pattern was clearly seen in the jew-devil Koko Bello Bang Utât; his blend addiction to black meat made him want to show his manliness by toppling things he got envious about; maybe, the whole phenomena of clubs, that had arisen suddenly like out of nowhere, were following that same pattern; the club was mostly placed in a basement, which stood for that pattern memory; beautiful women was supposed to be the bait, them coming down a stair; down there you were met by a roaring sound that was very high volumed; and you were supposed to get 'success' there, meaning some Zinah act, before the night was at an end, of course in this scene, presupposing you to have some luxury apartment in the vicinity, or some high class house where you could go in taxi in some fancy suburb..

Of course the 2 atom bombs dropped on Japan when they actually already had raised the white-flag of truce, was a black-magical act, symbolizing the screwing off of those two levels of reality, and throwing history down the drain..

The black magical act of this evil, was sealed symbolically, by that 'True-man' as the president of the Empire at that time was called, whom had given that executive order, at the same time was out floating on his ship Augustas (August being the 8th month of the solar calendar) and hitting a champagne glass with a knife, announced a toast for this act, and champagne was drunken by the whole party.. This 'True-man' was at the highest level of 'free-masonry' the 33rd degree, and had said that it was more important for him to be the grand master of 'free-masonry', than being the president of the United States of America.

The water below, the floating ship, the champagne, the toast for the two

atom-bombs; all was a part of the black magic of spreading psychopathy, making Tellus into Psychopatica, and getting enlightenment, which Japan had preserved as high culture, possessed by devilry..

This was the reason there was such a paranoia and skizophrenia around that samurai sword Jack Black had inherited from Nils K. at the latter's death; Nils K. had happened, without knowing it was a samurai sword, to sharpen off those 2 levels of reality, thus making it look like a Ninja sword and not a samurai sword.. This many people had died for, the most obvious the seller of the sword on whose instruction Nils K. had finally decided, to protect his life from the inquisition, to try to sharpen that sword which he had been told was a General Sable from 1934 of Japan.. As usual, those women whom was into Qafrism went most berserk about this, and could never accept that Nils K. had a good intention; to protect the Kingdom of Heaven, that he represented, and that he by misinformation was protected by the hadith where Rasulallah says that when you buy a weapon, you shall follow the instructions of the seller..

Besides this, he had clearly declared he thought it was a samurai sword; but none of these things were enough for the Qafr possessed women, whom just wanted him to lift them, and then begin worshiping a yellow cow by his side, giving away his Kingdom of heaven to a Qafr who was going to become an idol of scary 'beauty', that kind of beauty Dostojevskij in his great book 'The gambler' mentioned he was afraid of. But, the Qafr possessed women had definitely it seemed like, although one can never say that about women, made up their minds to stamp Nils K. to the Unforgiven by Metallica, 'a human as a historical subject' as the Qafr Odd Wingdahl had termed it, and laughed that laughter, which was his only existence. But Nils K. had been lucky that time too; all 3 aspects clearly was seen included in his intention; to protect the Kingdom of Heaven, that is 2 good intention; following the hadith by Rasulallah about the horizontal level of purchasing a weapon; and also, apprehending that it clearly should be a samurai sword.. Thus; Nils K. kept his happiness for some year, before the inquisition chased him down and took him.. and now he is dead.. Jack Black thought..

Happiness, William Blake had said, was the highest achievement, it was the Sufism of connecting the Kingdom of Heaven to the woman's demand for 'beauty' and 'a pleasant life'. It was somehow reaching up to all the 4 aspects, but adding another 3, thus getting into the sphere of the 7 heavenly firmaments, that Allah mentions he created in Sura 2 verse 29.

Eddie Grahn in the Old Town only reached a dung-lord level of kingdom ship.. having his dirty store in the Old Town, spending his whole life this way, never reaching to any higher levels of creativity..

and him, being quite known for being angry, and throwing people out of his store, in an offensive manner, and this small thing people actually praised

**him for, he even had formed a fan club
and he was living of course economically upon this; people supporting him
and him getting angry and throwing them out of his store..
but this poor Nils K. , they shot him to death because he did not get angry..
and so the Qafrs will reward the ones whom 'get angry' and give these
some of their black meat..
And the Qafrs could not laugh at themselves, since self-reproach is hard,
or almost impossible for them since they approach their victims for all shit
of the world, including their own sins 'self reproach is hard for me..' the
Qafr repeats as usual.. Is that a self-reproach..
The logic is clear to see.. but they just can't realize it.. 'laa yashaurun'
Is that flood of shit the problem?? or that your skin creeps when you are
forced or have to dip your feet in it?
Allah says in verse 38 in Sura 2 at the end: and those of you who follow my
guidance, neither shall fear afflict you, nor shall you grieve..**

Chapter 4

Odd Wingdahl comment on mid day; he should be a soprano this guy!

Jack:

thank you honey; at exactly the time you sent that message with silence in the room, found myself waking up in my bed that some night watch I did not see just made a check round in my wing (every corridor is called a wing)

I found myself waking up, and speaking with you exactly then

You were present, and I thought I was speaking in some telephone to you words of love

All night you have been present with me, present in my sleep, your heart beating around me

Poem upon this:

Present in my sleep, woke up midnight/night watch and found myself/with the lamp on, speaking in my sleep/ in the pleasure with you...

all night you've been present with me

Love you honey

and good morning

Now I go to some night prayer honey

Love you sooo much

05:27

Iris: 05:27

Good morning baby

Iris:

Kiss you

05:58

Jack:

good morning honey;

It is true as Allah says in the Quran about the magicians, that they can have everything in this world, but eternal Hell in next?

The answer to that William S. Burroughs gives in Nova Express, where the Nova Criminals confess under a hearing, that they shrink things down into smaller an smaller units;

Blyth writes about this, mentioning with disgust the French symbolists

that in such art, everything becomes totally meaningless

Hell fire will later expand all of those things, and that is called 'Les fleurs de mal'

which is translated into 'the flower's of evil'

Some poet, whose name I have forgotten, very famous, wrote a book called such

Also a French.. Baudelaire.. now I remembered the name

And as Allah says about Sura Al Maida: Telling the story of Jesus Christ and the last supper

The pupil's of Christ demanded a sign from the heavens

**Jack:
Yes honey**

**Iris:
Kiss you baby**

**Jack:
kiss you honey**

love you so much

**Iris:
I go for break fast honey**

**Jack:
okey honey**

Iris:

love you

I will write yesterday's teaching here for you

so that when you come back

you will tell yourself to me you are true, and then love me as you do

Kiss you

So anyway, Christ was then making Duaa to Allah for that purpose;

And Allah said: but whoever disbelieves after this, I will punish with a punishment unheard of before

So it is non joke to reach the level of the Samurai, Al Maida

The expression: license to kill, is applicable only about those whom have reached this state

and of course, James Bond has not reached such a state

But he is displayed in such a way; helping women, and being egoistic without being blameworthy

now look at this miracle of the Quran:

The Quran was sent down piecemeal, and when it was collected, Angel Gabriel showed Rasulallah where a certain verse should be put, and thus the order of the Quran arose

Look for example at this correlation: and Allah does not joke about a mosquito as an example: that is verse 26 in Sura 2

Now that Sura is named 'Ashu'ara', and there is an interesting syllogism there with what distinguished Shii'a and Sunni, that is called Ashura

Ashua'ra means: the poets

Now look at this; the first 5 verses of Sura 2, described the happy life, life As Saliheen

The happy paradise of the righteous

The first verse is said to be incomprehensible; Alif Laam Miim

But it is correlated with Al Fatiha; Sura 1

Sura 2, described what al Baqara is about; love

I love you honey

For love to bloom, the 3 different cows has to be slaughtered, and as you know, I have only reached understanding of the first cow mentioned

Allah says: dhaliqa al qitabu laa rayba fihi; This is the book, no doubt in this

Hudan lil muttaqin

A guidance for the righteous

There Allah says what Jesus taught: God is love

not Love is God

which is polytheism

Listen carefully to that sentence beby

!

And, in the order of the Suras, these first 5 verses which is life, which is the completion of Samuraj-ism, is clearly seen:

The opening (Al Fahtiha)

2. The yellow cow: Love

3. Family of Imran

4. An Nisa (woman) Marriage

2. The yellow cow: Love

Iris

love you honey:

Jack:

I am teaching you the Quran beby

Iris:

Please do not write about this

Iris:

Please do not write about this

Jack: Okey honey; there is no more text about it in this exposition of the Quran

Just had to mention it, even though it is traumatic for you.. uhhhh..

and 5. Al Maida - the table spread: as you have reached this level, true high culture has arisen

it is where the Samurai is ready to become a real warrior

with the right to kill, and right for egoism on a higher level (killing animals permitted halal and eating them)

And then after that comes the decline: that is verse 6-7 in Sura 2

that is about the statue-worshippers:

And among you are disbelievers, that do not understand the consequences; whether you warn them or not, dis-faithful

7. Allah has sealed their hearts and their hearing and sight, insightless in the severe punishment awaiting

And so, here the decline begins, today seen in that deplorable state adolescents is afflicted by when they become 13 or something; beginning to jerk of to pornography

And Sura 6 is named: Cattle

Then how to reach from there, Allah tells us in the name of Sura 7: The Hights

The Hights stands for seeking Buddhism, seeking enlightenment

And then comes, what I did, when I started my Yihadd against Big PHarma 2008 in spring:

And the name is very speaking: Al Anfal

In Swedish that means simply: attack!

Also you speak about insane people having 'ett anfall'; 'ett anfall' that means 'an attack of insanity'

And this corresponds in Sura 2 to the verse where the Qafers are mentioned, and the number's tells us that unless we have reached enlightenment, we will not be able to defeat the Qafers

the verse goes like this:

And among people there are those who say: we believe in Allah and the Last day, but in the end they do not believe

and Verse 9. They try to fool Allah and the believers, but they fooled only themselves, and realized it not

This verse 9, is corresponding in correlation to the name of Sura 9: At - Tawba, repentance

And that is where William Blake could have gotten his strange sentence from which I quoted for you yesterday from Milton:

Beware! they are of your eternal salvation!

saying this about Satan

And then verse 10 in sura 2:

In their hearts is a disease, and Allah has worsened their disease, and a severe punishment is awaiting because they used to tell lies..

And Sura 10 is named Jona

Yunus

or Jonas

How now you spell it

Yunus was a Prophet who abandoned his people since he was tired of preaching for them

he got on a boat, but when the boat began sinking there were cast lots about who was going to be thrown overboard

(if I remember right)

Yunus was thrown overboard, and swallowed by a whale

(or a big fish)

in its stomach he resided, and he got inspired at repeating these very words: laa illaha ila anta, subhanqa inni quntum mina dhalamin

meaning: there is no God but you, exalted, surely I was among those who went wrong

And Allah says in the Quran, that had he not repeated these words, he would have stayed in that fish's stomach until doomsday

Then comes a very interesting syllogism: Sura 11 is named 'hud'

and 'Hud' in Swedish means : skin

This corresponds to the verse about the terrorists

Sura 2:11

And when it is said to them: do not spread terrorism on earth

they say: we are the true believers

And what does Big PHarma actually do?

They destroy your skin

that is the mark that will tell everybody: hey!, here is a victim, he has no rights!

Iris:

Baby.....

Jack:
we can do whatever we like with him

Iris:
Baby.....

Jack:
yes, honey

Iris:
It's not necessary to write all this about different and unnecessary topics

Jack: So far, all of this is exactly what is happening in the life of a human being in this world

Iris: It's not necessary to write all this about different and unnecessary topics

Jack: honey; it is great teaching about the Quran; it is absolutely necessary

Iris:
Kiss you

Jack:
It is for your eternal salvation honey

Kiss you beby

Do you not want to listen to this exposition any more beby?, please listen, because it is for your eternal salvation

Well anyway honey..

kiss you..

After the torture of Big PHarma, comes the story of Yusuf:

13. is corresponding to Jesus proverb: whomever says: you fool!, is in danger of Hell fire; that is: about Yusuf.

Then Allah shows his power: when the disbelievers are speaking with their Shayatin in secret and laugh at those whom have an 'official' relationship with a believer.. Sura 14 is called: The Thunderclap.

Then comes Al Hijr: the stoning: "Allah is throwing their mockery back at

themselves, and let these wander blindly in their transgression until they meet their destiny.”

To defeat such a false “passion” “that wants to be in you” it takes an “Al Isra” a nightly journey to the heavens, like that Rasuallah took to Mashid Al Aqsa in Jerusalem..

2:17: (The verse that speaks about the Satans): They are like a man whom kindled a fire, but when it illuminated the onlookers faces, Allah took their light from them, and left these in total darkness; now they can not see anything.

And then comes Sura Al Kahf; which seems to make the utterance of the Naqshbandi order, that it is forbidden to hide in a cave seem strange:

2:18: deaf, dumb, and blind, are these not returning..

If the surrounding is deaf, dumb and blind, one can just as well hide in a cave, like Daruma.. maybe this is the Naqshbandi orders ‘laa’, the whole secret about the enlightenment; that is. if the enlightenment leads you, like Daruma, to hide in a cave, then this is the will of Allah.. One really wants to avoid infantilism..

So on Fridays it is necessary to read only Sura 2 verses 1-18.

What is then the commando in this horror, this chaos which Satan has caused to the Samuraj that was living his happy days?, well; when ‘the clouds, falling from the sky, containing thunder, darkness and lightning, they prop their ears with fingers, trying to shut out the thunderclap, but Allah has radius over the disbelievers’

then the mother of Jesus is the example; a chaste women which pray in her seclusion, and is then and there visited by Angel Jibril which probably, at least indirectly, is making her pregnant.

And of course the most mighty verse, where the end as with most Quran verses is the most mighty, is symbolized by Ta Ha, that is, a name that you can not turn into an allegory..

J.R.R. Tolkien says in the preface to the Lord of the rings that hidden allegories is aiming towards the dominance of the author..

So when Allah says: inna Allaha aila qulli shayin qadir (end line of 2:20); and then backs this up with something which is impossible to turn in an allegory, he is nudging the thing immensely..

‘And I am giving them respite. Surely my grip is inescapable’ which He says in Sura 7:183.

‘O you humankind! Worship your Lord which have created you, and your

predecessors, that you may become pious'; Sura 21 is named An-Annabiya; The Prophets..

after that comes the sura of the pilgrims, which is corresponding to 2:22, 'are you not thankful towards Allah which has sent you manna and provision' etc. The numbers are telling us why the verse is handling these things, which are not felt to be all too eager; 2:2:2, is a most black magical number; the slaves victory over its master..

As Rasulallah says: 3 are the signs of that Doomsday is close: 1 of these is when a slave gives birth to her Master..

On that verse which are handling the subject of Allah's revelations as a proof about the authority from Him given to His servant, Sura 23 is named: The believer; Al Muhmin..

Then comes An Nuur: which means that the interpretation I have about 'tafalu' which means that enlightenment has been right all the time.. It is this verse also that speaks about stoning, this verse 24 in Sura 2:

And if you do not seek enlightenment, and never becomes enlightened, then fear the fire, that is prepared for humans and their stones disowned as Qafrs..

Then of course comes a mighty Sura: Al Furqan:

Just the name tastes to good: like spring-water.. Janna.. Wa Bashiri aladina amanu Wa aimilu al salihaati anna lahum Jannatin min tajri min tatiha al anharu.. 2:25

Then comes about how the poets tried to make mocking of this; that is. the equilibrists, the small shitty poets, with their glowing super-egos.. These are likened to mosquitos.. Then comes: The Ants..

What then are these 'diligent' as you say doing?, they put together anthills, that can carry more than 50 times its own weight..

The verse is running thus (not my translation):

"those who violate Allah's covenant after it has been ratified, and break whatever 'ties' Allah has ordered to be maintained, and spread corruption in the land. It is they who are the 'true' losers.

Then comes Sura 28: Al Qasas: The Story: A little like the fake Shiia committing Zinah is the root of terrorism, which A thousand and one nights clearly shows, where the Khalifas are going insane by that their women

are having orgies with nigger-slaves..

The book consists of that such a woman, is telling stories for the Khalifa every night, and in this way she (Scheherazade) is calming him from that anger against women that has struck him, and thus, just that night he does not kill her.. The book ends with that he likes Scheherazade so much, after she has told him a thousand stories, that he gets calm, I think even he stops slaughtering women..

2:28:

How can you disbelieve in Allah when you were lifeless and He brought you to life; then He cause you to die, then He will bring you to life, and then to Him you will be returned.

Then again comes such a verse like verse 22; and if you put the numbers together it becomes again: 2:2:2 and a 2, or 2:2:2:. Verse 29:

this verse is symbolized by the name of Sura 29, Al-Ankabut, The spider; the verse before Allah decides to create Adham, and the book is winding away in all kind of allegories..

It is He who created for you all of that which is on the earth. Then He perfected in the spaces seven heavenly firmaments, and in all things He seeks knowledge. (2:29)

There the correlation ends as far as I see, somehow; but again in verse 32; when the creation of Adham, that story begins;

Sura 2:30

If you put together the numbers it becomes 5:5; which means moral-moral: that is, Sajda, prostration..

In verse 32: They said; “Exalted are You; we have no knowledge except what You have taught us. Indeed, it is You who is the Knowing, Most Wise.”

2:33: He said, “O Adham, inform them of their names.” And when he had informed them of their names, He said, “Did I not tell you that I know the unseen of the heavens and the earth And I know what you reveal and what you have concealed.”

2:34 (2:7) Eternal hour (2:27: about breaking the ties of relationship)

And when We said to the angels, “Prostrate before Adham”; so they made prostration, except Iblis. He refused and was arrogant and became of the

disbelievers.

The Zen-master says: when you are hungry; eat.. when tired; sleep..

And some people say: when it scratches; scratch!

Well.. this is not quite the same thing..

there are some things which are very bad idea to scratch; like mosquito bites, hemorrhoids, and pimples..

if you scratch a mosquito bite; it will itch 1 or 2 months and bleed, you leave it alone, and it will disappear after 2 or 3 days..

Scratching the hemorrhoids, if you get them, will only worsen the disease, and dirt will get into the soars, and you will have a permanent problem that will all the time itch..

If you have a pimple, it will as a mosquito bite usually, if you are an adult, go away after 2 or 3 days.. but if you scratch it, you might get a scar that will destroy the impression of your face for the rest of your life..

So itching is not like eating and sleeping; when it itches, you can't sleep; and when you try to eat with itches, the food disgusts you.

Why do some youth get more pimples than others? I guess it is because of Qafr projection;

the itching of the soul, the subdued instincts that get much more active during puberty has to manifest themselves somehow.. and those who do not go into Qafrism, gets pimples; a little like the test of statue-worship which clearly is seen at this very breakpoint;

and if those energies later, when pimples can't appear or seldom can, goes down in the walls of the asshole and begins to itch; make sure you have your nails well cut as according to the sunnah of Rasulallah..

and on a country set, in the middle of the concert, (you know, Robbaren, that Zimmerman is just a stand in drummer).. and this very concert, when we came on with some country songs, from the Garage days we had unusually enough, given Robbaren a microphone by the drumset..

we usually abhor this thought, since he sings like a crow.. but, sometimes, the exception confirms the rule..

and.. think if we were surprised, when in the middle of the song we are playing suddenly he announces (probably to make some kind of advertisement for some of his own work) 'RAINY DAY WOMAN NUMBER 2'

Robbaren suddenly screams and hits a high-hat; and he goes into a falsetto: 'Corona! corona! I hate you so!!' And we other in the band stop and looks at the bastard, just wondering why one breaks in in such a stupid way suddenly, when we are in the middle of the fantastic pleasant ballad 'Turn the page'.. but, Robbaren just lolls his tongue out like a dog, like really concentrating on something in some kind of senseless manner, and roars on like a crow: 'I would not feel so alone.. everybody has to die.. Corona corona..' and he fades out like.. happy to have done some advertisement for his statements..

He is the only one in the band who votes for the demo(c)rats you see..

Nils K.'s last words before he was murdered by the jews:

Yhea.. That is how it began honeys; that devil Koko Bello Bang Utåt projection like tons of shit laid on the pattern memory. That together with Ulrika worshipping a yellow cow by my side. And that every time the projection was laid over on the women who at that time loved me then the blame was put over upon my person. And finally I could not speak due to the inhibition that caused in the amukhdhala.. And so I reached enlightenment at midsummer 2007 and found Göran's books at summer 2008 (like sura 2 verse 9 and 10)

That caused an extreme strange kind of sadness in me those betrayals in 2002. Like absent but present (the projection of course also filled amukhdhala with extreme weight that from that perspective I adopted could be used as skills once the Qafrs thought they had reached goal). And thus, with enlightenment reached, and that puzzle piece to preach that the holocaust myth was actually the opposite

Allah prepared my way down to materialize that status that had been thieved by the Qafrs, to regain that glory that had been so in an ugly way stolen..

It should be clearly proven at this point that negro-ness of the mind is the most dangerous thing, together with woman-raping niggers; one destroys the mind of the king, the other the virginity of the beloved handmaiden of the sultan..

And thus the sultan-ness of the king's mind is turned with enormous zebu evil, towards lobotomy, and the woman raped, and so all feelings are lost and the devil with two horns comes and splits the dream, and makes the planet towards psychopathy.

The Nova police speaks up:

Well.. nobody wants, or dares to give me any official value.. and that is the point..

of course, I have instructed myself, many years ago, as not to ever tell me about that kind of value..

But also, I was instructing, when, if needed, I was in need of assistance of help or some material thing for my survival, then, you help me with it..

and this, they have disregarded. And.. the point is this; The Big PHarma thinks, that they shall be world dictators, by ridiculing everything that is not official..

So for example; if Metallica and I work together in a good manner, but we don't tell each other about that, and this, we have done for about 40 years, ; but now, if we have some contact, of an unofficial manner, which is official on their part, then me, I, am not allowed to have it as anything or officially, or even hint something in that direction..

Just a little of that, no matter how good and skillfully it is 'explained away', is now about to put a bullet in my head..

**And still, they, and like extremely many people, know the truth about it..
So, I am not allowed to state something everybody knows, or even hint at it..**

This is = I am not allowed to state anything about my life which is not official.. and then what does this mean: the explanation will scare the shit out of you inhabitants of the earth, I am sure:

It means, that everyone, they have once turned, somehow, insane, is none ever again allowed to have a life which is not official.. and the official standpoint shall be that they are shit not worth anything..

So, it is a total enslavement of the whole planet, whose epiphenomena we now see in the so-called 'corona pandemic' which is nothing but pure massmurder..

You get it?; !; a total slave Big PHarma wants to make anyone, me, at this level (and you all know how big that is) is stating a single little thing, which could be misinterpreted, even no matter how good it is explained away..

And I am thinking, in these my last moment, about all of my honeys, my sex-slaves, whom will get very, very sad, losing all hope in any kind of life on this planet Psychopatia, former Tellus, when I am shot to death..

Martyred in my apartment, for not having any official contract, which I can show up under the noses of these Qafrs, so that they smell the 'mass-medial dictatorship', which they having been ruling through since 2nd world war, pushing the lie about holocaust while making one themselves..

And not having any official big money, which I can boast with..

Many, many women think, that the best thing in their life is their secret contact with me; so on town, they take pictures of their own face when I might take a look at them, and this I have instructed, since the important thing of course is not how the martyr looks, but how his women, believing in the good of his cause looks, when they love that he is looking at them..

But, if I see it, they get ashamed..

So all of this, they want in the New System, of Big PHarma dictatorship, to be forbidden, and it is supposed to be crazy, and one part usually, is blamed and tortured for such truths of a spiritual mystical nature as this, and that part is usually the part most liable to attack..

so, in all human relations, they want to put the Gladiator-syndrome as a blue-print of standard.. one part is supposed to die; and that part is then to be blamed by the public in the 'official picture'..

So the whole world shall be one total war-zone, in all its small parts, down to the relationship between a parent and it's child..

And so now, we have to put up a front here; if I die as a martyr, with all of these precepts, and none of these were enough!; then I think the whole thing will just sink like an atom-bomb.. and everything will explode..

Meaning: losing hope in everything.. and women stand for hope; as we know; faith, hope and love; as it is coined.. (Here I come to think of the voidness of the painting 'Satan, Sin and Death' by William Blake)

So, this is the same thing as that they want to enforce Zinah, and that is what we see;

the women whom out of their own free will are trying to marry me, they are forbidden, and can not do so officially;

because then, like a big Fitna arises, and they get confused, and the Qafrs are in different kind of Fitna attacking me, and the last card they always play is that 'I only want money'

So basically, the gimmic here is this; anyone which Big PHarma has taken once as a victim, like this, is never supposed to be able to be anything officially..

That is why my artwork is clearly, unofficial..

But unofficially, it is known over the whole world, and ruling things, but just unofficially, because officially, once Big PHarma has taken a victim, it is never allowed to become anything officially..

you understand!?!?; not even marrying anyone!

You understand how serious this is!!? so anyone Big PHarma takes as a victim, is not ever allowed to marry in his life..

no matter how big that person is unofficially..

So, we see here how such titles of 'Grand mastery' the illuminati in secret is ruling with, is a reality;; a fight against mastership, which can only be achieved unofficially;

The Zen master says: when you see the master, you do not recognize him.. when you recognize him, you don't see him..

And the point of this is of course, that the devil knows, the gimmic to hold people in place, in mental slavery, which is a kind of physical slavery, and the one whom is not mentally enslaved, the Big Pharma system, the Novus Ordo Seclorum, they simply see to that end, in any kind of absurd manner, to enslave on all levels, like they have done with me, the Nova-police officer Nils K.

And everybody knowing that the things they say are totally absurd, and total lies, and that everything the inquisition says is wrong; and nobody doing anything..

You understand how serious this matter is..?

And so, the devil clearly counted out, that if he can make people deny, certain words, and those whom the devil stamps with these words, of 'mental illness' like Paranoid Skizophrenia, which is actually a projection of the black magicians, (and as we know, magic is forbidden to use in anything but as a defence; if the Qafir is dis-successful in the projection, the projection will turn back with full force against itself) but, if the Zinah projection is achieving its end, then the victim of Zinah will become a P.S. case..

And then they enforce these kind of naked lunches, which enslaves the mind and steals the Kingdom of Heaven from the victim, that is destroying your body and mind, and then they want to hold that victim in enslavement for the rest of its life, and that is why it can not have any kind of official

position; so you see the gimmic; the illuminati ruling with 'inofficial grand masters' and fighting mastership of the believers?

And so, it is proven that the whole thing is Zinah; one big Qafrism..

Not even marrying?!! You understand?, so marrying is forbidden for these people..

And it is clearly proven now through my work, that it does not matter, how much you do, how big you get inofficially, ; because it can never be anything, which you in any kind of a way be used officially, not even hinted at; then Big PHarma will torture you for that!

So you see ; it is a total split; it means that the world probably is in some kind of split, we can say; some kind of Paranoid Skizophrenia itself..

And so, that is why they hunt after these people they have once taken as victims, and forbid these to become anything 'officially'.

And anyone, whom might give these anything officially, they secretly (here we say secretly) , they declare war against, and threatens their positions and money.. and that is usually effective; and the end will be that they will drive them to betray the master, ridiculing him, and putting him in endangerment of once again becoming tortured..

And the same thing with all of women whom might marry such a person officially, they entice and drive insane, .. so you see, it is a very big devilry here; I call it 'zombie lane', and there are zombie-controllers..

wanting to enforce everyone to become zombies..

And my Naqshbandi school, is guarding the insight in these serious matters..

The best discovery I made on my work-round, which is doing zikhr and Duaa research (previously, before I entered into Islam I called it 'doing nothing' - was that when you do something outside the sunnah and shariah, like going to a place where there is hiatus of people who drink alcohol and party, you have to have some practical business for that to be unaffected;

like for example; you have to go to the toilet; or you have to fetch something important from someone in there.. could also be; to save your life from the inquisition or something similar..

then Allah will keep your maleness stable, as all the commotion stirring up feelings in you is going on.

If you go there without any specific reason, it will be a step towards 'worshiping your lusts'

An X; no matter how you turn it, will always be an X..

And so, let us call that kind of biological film for X1..

The virginity lies in a biological film called 'Y'

That is what the child keeps until puberty onsets..

Zinah; I have come to the conclusion, is pornography..

Statueworship is just LOOKING at pornography..

The Qafrs work with destroying you by making a woman connected with

you commit Zinah, and at the same time think hard about you; thus you will apprehend what is happening, and get severely disturbed..

The woman is closer to Zinah because she is like a dream; and I remember Ikkyu, the great Japanese Zen-master, his last poem was just the Japanese sign for 'dream'; I think that meant he was thinking about his mother, whom had been a lady in waiting for the emperor, but got pregnant while she was waiting..

And thus, we can say that the Qafr wants to secretly be in the biofilm X1, physically, while sending that mentally to the victim (husband) whom will get sick and desperate..

Thus that equates to the formula: 7+7 is 14.. meaning what Rasulallah says: for the Qafr this world is like a Paradise.. for the believer, this world is like a prison.

R.H. Blyth, the great literature critic of Japan (emigrated from England) wrote that between heaven and Hell there is only a hair's breath..

This we can clearly see; because the tricky thing is this: 7 times 7 is 49..

If you really love, you go, as Allah says 'through each other' about the man and woman.. 'you are like clothes for her and she is like clothes for you'

And thus, we of course seek a wife, and not a sex-slave..

Going to such a drinking party without some practical reason (as Blyth says; the value of a thing lies in its use) (and a wife is not something we use, she can not be valued)

would be like seeking a sex-slave; and this would be the wrong intention..

And as Rasulallah says: All actions are judged according to their intention..

This is just some of my work on my zikhr and Duaa research today, and I will not refer any more to you right now, since I know it will get heavy for you..

This was just a reflection when you spoke about 'working on our Nafs'

The hazing by smearing with shit (ballad in C-major)

**As M was growing into a man
He never wanted to be special
He did what the other friends did
But suddenly love came in Ulrika**

**He noticed that mirror, growing so black
In a few years there came an attack
He had hidden his love, reasonably
Since she was the sex-bomb of an eternity**

**On came a jew-devil, projecting the black
And so thus a split was made in colour pattern**

**The blackness grew heavy in that part of brain
and so Ulrika a Qafr became
She worshiped a yellow cow by her love's side
And with the breakdown of M the others got high**

**While his skin they peeled to be disgusting
And flaws they projected in everything**

**He became a scapegoat, in a shadow so tense
It grew over the thought of marrying women**

**But he had his ace in the whole he knew
From the beginning he saw end of tunnel
The light was there somewhere, he knew it approached
They had only fooled themselves this he know**

**And as enlightenment stroke his geni
The women became crazy in love with 'a disgusting thing'**

**And that mirror once again was focused so black
but this time Jesus he came and attacked**

**From the heavens he descended with power
And defeated the Qafrs of Stockholm and towers**

**And Ulrika she came back, but secretly
She knew she had done a mistake horribly
And thus the story goes on, until M is killed
Like Mozart was martyred for marrying women.**

**And Nils K. was clearly a witness from which the biological film could be
wiped off; and our writer whom had interviewed Nils K. thoroughly had
thank God, caught many different kind of aspects of this great genius
character, and also his Zinah with the eyes that the jew-devil Koko Bello
Bang Utåt had caused; of course together with the whole world whom had
refused to help Nils K. as the authorities in Absurdistan forced Naked
Lunches into him;**

**Jack Black clearly went through the virus pattern of what Nils K. had seen:
First two lesbians whom masturbated in incendiary arousals, their vaginas
being wet with juices; that had probably really been for Nils K., two
lesbians became that 'high five' which the women was possessed by when
they pretended to serve cow-meat but actually served horse-meat, as
Strindberg has termed down clearly in 'A Blue Book'..
So that high five made like a 10 to begin with..**

Then there were those horrible niggers raping an Arian from I-ran-away country; and she being so afraid and helpless that white ego substance filled the enormous physically big dick that was fucking her vagina; the black magic lied in that position;

Nigger=1; vagina=6; that was the X1 figuration that was drawn to Hell by that nigger standing on that couch on knees with another enormous physical dick that he forced that sweetie to suck; the instruction he forced upon her as to never to touch it with his hands, was the enforcement of never feeling relief; that relief of grabbing that very situation in the skizophrenic beam; but draw it down slowly towards Hell; this was symbolized in that scene by that black magician nigger standing up by her right side; and thus that scene echoed of Walt Whitman's line:

The sick grey faces of the onanists; in Leaves of grass..

Then Nils K. had seen that attractive whore; her beautiful breasts her customer had rubbed his dick between;

At this point we already had; high five=1; $X1+1$ =The sick grey faces of the onanists; = 96;

So at this point the equation was "WRATH down the drain into HELL"

Then came that rubbing of the penis, which was 'milking the costumer by letting it into Paradise'; so, the pattern of a P.S. syndrome was clearly written into the scenario already at this point;

The whore had ridden her customer; so the P.S. case was fucked by the whore, and she was happy about it; and then she had sucked the dick of the customer, and he had sprayed her face with the orgasm..

At this point some scene of two youth appeared, like in a hotel room; a young girl standing sort of on all fours and a young male ready to penetrate her from behind..

Well.. that was all.. And KOKO had as usual prepared the fall, as to make Nils K.'s sex-slaves come to his grip; wanting to golden shower them so possessive by the devil..

So this had been what had haunted Nils K. from that time on, and his goal had been to get that Ankabut position right and coming to the touchpoint of the south-pole again, and stop that point from leaning towards Kap Agulhas, leading it on towards Kap Horn instead, at the same time, letting the time after Japan at night, again climb up those hills which he had loved to experience some 1200 years ago; the quest of Tibet, which the evil Empire had destroyed with throwing coconuts up those mountains and introducing cows to inhabit the heights, torturing the monks, which had had a too high moral character as to accept the earthly women, which seemed programmed to lean towards evil constantly.. The wrong thing that some people in Tibet had done, as giving the nazis right in support (which might have been relatively right) during the second World War, as Hitler sent an expedition there; they had not yet realized that Nazism is the quintessence of evil, what later in epiphenomena of communism, which was just a slave doctrine, ; and this had been because of their lack of real

contact with libido; with Sufism..

And with this fault, the dark powers soon besieged their territory, and began with an extreme oppression turn those angelic being away from their high moral way, towards Hell.. just like that nigger rape of the Arian woman Nils K. had seen at randomly, in the intention from the beginning to search help from his sex-slaves, since no males seemed to be left to do anything but just scorn and try to fool the women by leading them backwards out of the cave..

Allah had said in a verse in the Quran, the word 'conceal' and 'overlook' which was almost the same word in that verse, and between them was the word 'ain' which in this verse means; fault; to find faults; but which also meant 'eye' in Arabic..

And here was the key to understand "And as Rasulallah said is that sleep is brother of death.. and yawning is a kind of sleep, and so laughing and yawning at the same time, is a sign of death and boringness.." And the only films Jack Black ever had seen in his life was those brilliant documentaries by Göran Liwa, which he based on his great historical works; and those films that the mother of Jack Black's sex-slave Iris had done.. so beautiful..

And Jack Black loved his sex-slaves, when they opened their arms as for to hug him through the air, and then coming and worshipping his dick in the nighttime, getting into the Star of David, and down it went so beautifully; the table was a place, clothed with 'täcke' (cover) as you said in Swedish; 'on a 'täcke' (cover) you are lying my sex-slaves on a table when I 'betäcker' (cover) you..'; and those beautiful agile legs of the woman, that was just meant for this purpose to worship such a Sufi-master, over their heads in a V, and their arms in such good position, opening their clitorises and licking their fingers as to make the pleasure of the worship of Jack Black's dick, which they symbolized by sucking their index finger and middle fingers while he fucked their vaginas like that.. and totally halal; a miracle from Allah, a 666 in the white magical formation of great goodness of Allah..

And the male as Jack Black then, standing straight as a jack-pine in cunt-lick county; based on the great work of realizing the Paradise, in the Sirat, the bridge over Hell, following Allah's words in the Quran, and Prophet Muhammad, the Rasul of Allah's Sunnah; the light that Allah had created before anything else; and then came the pencil as the second thing Allah created..

'Iaa ilaha il Allah Muhammadun rasul Allah'

And that was the great mercy; and once in a vision, Angel Gabriel had taken Prophet Muhammad to Paradise, and Prophet Muhammad had seen a castle all of gold.. and asked: whose castle is this?

'Yours' Angel Gabriel had said..

'Can I enter it?..'

'there will come a time when you will..'

And the Kingdom of Heaven being with Rasulallah, and materializing in Zen on both the vertical and the horizontal level; and every Chapter, Sura as it is named in Arabic, in the Quran beginning with the words:

In Allah's name, The most Compassionate, The most Merciful..

And Jack Black was thinking about how even Gaudi the great architecture of Spain in the 20th century, got run over by a tram, of course, esthetical beauty should not be sold, 'what has been united has to part' R.H. Blyth had said, adding; 'no exceptions!'; thus Odd Wingdahl had clearly preached and expounded the essence of Qafrism; like that Satan he was:

'the idealist is one who knows he can not sell his services' 'he he'.. thus preaching the muscle-mountain, of terrorism raping women 'yes we can' as the negro-president O-bomba had said; and that Gymnasical (gymnastical) culture of sex-bombs using their outer attractive forms to convince by worshipping yellow cows by their husbands sides.. 'everything just sounding so convincing..'

Money and fame was the arch-enemy of the kingdom of heaven.. And it was fighting the Naqshbandi school founded by that undeservedly despised Nova Police Agent of ours; Nils K. whom had been shot to death as a capital punishment for women loving him, despite that he as one whom had 'confessed statue worshiping marks' was thus supposed to be a slave the rest of his life.. either a wage-slave of a lower constructor of Windows XP Darth Vader programming, or a trash-heap, where people could dumb dump their naked lunches and dump their shit, so that it could finally go dumb somewhere inside their obnoxious creatures..

And that was why; someone whom was a king, according to the hadith by rasulallah: all actions are judged according to their intentions, a man will have only what he intended.. and that split, when Nils K. according to the Qafr system was supposed to forever and ever be a slave of the idols, a slave of the masses, one in hell, whom would never never never be forgiven..

In Sura 111 Allah says:

Perished be the two hands of Abu Lahab, and be he perished himself

Yes, one should never make 'sieg heil' with two hands at the same time; those two fucking horns which a cow suddenly could get, turning into the thing it worships, that yellow cow, which with two horns charges at the red cloth; and someone screaming to the bullfighter: don't you know in Islam it is forbidden to fight bulls!, trying to throw in a confusing remark just as the bull charges..

That black devil with burning eyes of pus..

111:2 Neither his wealth (which he has inherited) nor his earned riches have given him any benefit.

111:3 Soon he will tumble into the Flaming Fire

111:4 And his (damned, wretched) wife (too) who carried (on her head) the burden of (thorny) twigs (and spreads them in the way of Our Beloved, to injure the holy soles of his feet).

111:5 Around her neck will be (the same) palm-fibre rope (she used to bind the bunch of thorny twigs).

The Qafr system was clearly upside down; from the enslavement under Satan, down through 'exciting' deceptions, that Allah let them think was exciting, coming up to the last point 'he he.. he does not know yet' of fooling the believer, and last coming to trying to patent reality, and call it 'a guidance of God'.

And those Qafrs did all in their power to jump the gun.. as Allah had spoken to Bani Israili in the Quran: if know the Paradise is reserved exclusively for you, then why do you not long for death?

And Rasulallah had said: let none of you long for death.. But rather say: O Allah, if it is good in your eyes I live, let me keep on living, and if it is good in your eyes I die, you kill me.. and upon this Rasulallah had said: a true believer fears death..

And this is where the cannon fodder of young men whom had statue-worshipping marks came into the picture; statue-worshipping caused yes, a certain kind of stability in the ability to study .. and this was the point, in the youth of those whom had grown up, where the test and danger of getting to become a rolling stone, as Allah terms it in a Quran verse: sachrun, meaning a harsh punishment, and then the next word is: sayrun; meaning travel.. a rolling stone was an inner anxiety which forced you to travel around the earth like a haunted ghost, fleeing yourself and that insight that you have to jump the gun, since you used a means to an end: you had orgasm to pornography, and thus became a rolling stone, subdued under those whom had more means, and up to the Mr. and Mrs. Big whom had enormous money-heaps; and that was their means; their means to subdue their subjects under their will-power, as to make them fight meaningless wars to get a way from an inner anxiety that was haunting their minds..

'yhea.. they really stick these advertisements up your nose don't they.. irritating.. who the fuck wants to see it.. and they stick other things up your nose too..'

'yhea.. like tits..'

So that cannon fodder was produced out of those with statue worshipping marks, whom had been driven and beaten to insanity by Satan, so that they no longer feared death, but rather felt a relief at the thought that when they trampled on that land-mine, got run down by that tommy-gun; then finally they could rest in a coffin, with a diploma draped over their bodies, and medallions filling their chests, where the heart out of fear that their beloved would part from them, a heart had stopped beating, and had

only beaten in contraction after contraction, like the brain of cattle, who just grew less and less, until it was like a pea in the fable of H.C. Anderson; that the princess just could not sleep on..

**Bats flying in the night at big speed
don't see but by laser-beams..
wants to suck your blood
like the army of Orchs, that is programmed to enslave
anyone that claims, it has statue-worship marks,
and wants to stamp its heart; a foot stamping on the human face forever,
until Isa Aleyhi Salam, comes, the saviour..**

That was that hallucination, Jack Black contemplated reflectively, that Nils K. had become afflicted by when they had broken his integrity, and started to force naked lunches into him..

that nausea, ; and he had used that forced situation he had run into, to become dis-popular, but still keeping a little contact with the ones he knew..

thus, he at once went into that black hole, which they pushed him into, knowing, that this sadness he really felt, was the treasure, and seeing those laughing devil faces, and these cows that called themselves 'women' whom at the first unlighted spot about Nils K.'s. past, and that was flying fast,

running; because at every turn, he had to light up those dark spots, which the Qafrs projected, as to catch the girls' attention..

and thus, his artwork as 'being surveilled' 24 hours a day, was necessary; Allah gave him that, as to not have to feel that knife in the back all the time, that constant back-biting and slandering; wanting 'a pure Christ victim' and that was supposed to be Nils K.

And, sort of 'burn to black stubble' 'wanting to die out of starvation' 'whitening the Christ victim as to have a pure victim so sacrifice to Moloch..' all of this was clearly the servants of Abramelin the Jew, that chattan act of horrible black magic..

it was totally sick, and it was going on in front of the eyes of the whole world; and thus, Allah could finally throw in that fire brand, and put the whole planet on fire..

This was definitely in line, with that black magic which had come up on Nils K.'s. data-screen, as he was searching for help from his sex-slaves, since no male was left, but only envious bastards, whom now wanted to charm the women and steal them from Nils K. which had contract with them all, that they were his..

while he was supposed to be in torture, his Kingdom of Heaven stolen from him piece by piece, the pig-party was supposed to go on..

why they just before he was murdered was let out so fast, was because

the authorities were afraid they would have to imply Cow'ID restrictions if he was not let out..

it was his Hafizun, his protection of one of his countries, which he had built up the foundation of some more than 100 years ago, that held the dark powers back from implying that which the other nations had got subdued under; Big PHarma world wide dictatorship..

And that horrible scene of black magic which Nils K. had witnessed while searching for his sex-slaves, as Koko Bello Bang Utåt had advised him 'look at some real pornography instead' with the two black magicians of niggers whom was raping that arian Persian girl, was exactly equating that pattern of envy which Abramelin's Orch followers all the time tried to impose on Nils K. our Nova-police agent..

It was the 'sick grey faces of the onanists' plastered upon the victim, that was at the ad lib of the masses, supposed to be thrown into the fire of Nimrod, a Hell of eternal degradation..

Iris: Let my mother come to my house today, we may go for a walk together, that's all 🍷

Jack: do you know when baby? 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: My mother is coming to my house today, we might go for a walk together, that's all 😊

Iris: Wrong word!!! 🙊

Jack: I understood baby 🍷 🍷

Jack: is she coming before 1 pm?

Iris: My mother will come in another hour, but it is not clear exactly when we will go for a walk, baby 🍷 🙄

Jack: ok baby 🍷 🍷 🍷 then I will call now on the train 🍷 🍷 in 15 min

Iris: You are super smart baby 🍷 🍷

Iris: Ok baby I'm waiting for you 🍷 ❤️

Iris: I wanted to say you have strong legs 🍷 but the words escaped 😊

Jack: my prick stands straight up baby I kiss your stomach and vagina 🍷 🍷

Iris: I kiss your whole body baby 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: I want to come into you baby 🍷 🍷 I keep on kissing you

Jack: The lubricant is all over my dick 🍷 🍷

Iris: Come on baby kiss you 🍷 ❤️

Iris: 🍷 ❤️ 🍷

Jack: I part the lips of your vagina with my fingers and lick inside 🍷 🍷

Iris: I kiss your neck and chest 🍷 ❤️

Jack: I stick my tongue deep into your mouth baby, you part the lips of your vagina and I slowly push my prick on 🍷 🍷

Iris: 🍷 ❤️ 🍷

Jack: it is coming deep in to the hilt, and I begin penetrating your

body 🍷 🍷 🍷 ❤️

Iris: I hug your warm body baby 🍷 ❤️ 🍷

Jack: you part your legs deep and your knees come up to your breast 🍷 🍷

I lick them as I penetrate you 🍷

Iris: In my arms many kisses to you 🍷 ❤️ 🍷

Jack: 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: 🍷 ❤️

Jack: should we change position baby 🍷 🍷

Iris: As you wish baby 🍷 🍷

Jack: ok baby 🍷 🍷 we get on the table, I lie you there on your back 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: I see your sexy big breasts stiff with excitement

Jack: you put your sexy legs on my shoulders and I get ready to penetrate you baby 🍷 🍷

Jack: I gently caress your vagina

Iris: I'm ready for you to penetrate me baby 🍷 🍷

Jack: I part your lips and slowly press my dick in

Iris: I love your whole body ❤️

Jack: I push your legs over your head and pleasantly penetrate your whole exposed vagina

Iris: I love your hugs ❤️

Jack: 🍷 🍷 ❤️ 🍷 🍷

Iris: ❤️ 🍷 🍷 ❤️

Jack: I lick your whole face, stick my tongue deep into your mouth

Jack: I penetrate you and holds on your hips you take your fingers and expose your clitoris

Jack: I find that so pleasant baby 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: I feel good about you baby 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: ohhh my body 🍷 🍷 🍷 I love you 🍷 🍷 🍷 soon we change position to behind 🤗?

Iris: I love you ❤️ As you wish baby 🤗 🍷

Jack: I love your exposed clitoris 🍷 🍷 we change after 7 min 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: Ok baby 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: I see your beautiful stiff breasts move in the pace I am penetrating you 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: I love your whole body baby 🍷 ❤️

Iris: I kiss your beautiful and strong body 🍷 🍷

Jack: I taste from my finger your vagina full of sweet juices for me 🍷 🍷

Jack: I pour some oil over your breasts and caress them

Iris: ❤️ 🍷 🍷 ❤️

Jack: Soon I will make it from behind baby 🍷 🍷

Iris: Ok baby kiss you 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: I keep on penetrating you some minute in this position 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: You still feel good baby 🍷 🍷

Jack: we change to behind 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: So kiss you a lot 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: I come into you from behind baby 🍆 🍆?

Iris: If u want baby 🍆

Jack: You stand on all four on the table

Jack: I see your beautiful. face and breasts in the mirror 🍆 🍆

Jack: You lower your sex so I can penetrate you 🍆 🍆

Jack: I slowly let it slide in 🍆 🍆

Jack: 🍆 🍆

Iris: I love you 🍆 🍆 🍆 🍆

Jack: soon I come baby 🍆 🍆

Jack: try to look into my eyes in the mirror as my orgasm floods your body 🍆 🍆

Iris: It feels sweet

Iris: 🍆 🍆 🍆

Jack: 🍆 🍆 🍆 🍆 🍆 🍆 🍆 🍆 🍆 🍆

Iris: 🍆

Jack: keep on baby 🍆 🍆 until I come

Jack: I made it baby

Jack: 🍆 🍆 !! 😂 😂 😂

Jack: orgasm in my face 😂 😂 !!

Iris: 😊 🍆 🍆 🍆

Iris: 😊 😊 🍆

Jack: maybe have to wash some hair again 😂 😂

Jack: was it pleasant for you baby?? 🍆 🍆

Iris: You always make me feel good 🍆 🍆 🍆

Jack: 🍆 🍆 🍆 . thank you baby 🍆 🍆 🍆

Iris: Love you 😊 🍆

Iris: 🍆

Jack: Love you baby 🍆 🍆

Jack: orgasm in face 🍆 🍆 😂 😂

Iris: Babe 🍆 🍆 🍆

Jack: taste of that salt on my lips 😂 😂 🍆 🍆

Iris: 🍆 🍆 😊

Jack: heading into town now baby 🍆 🍆

Iris: Take care of yourself and your beautiful body baby 🍆 🍆 🍆

Jack: thank you baby, in the allahumma amin in shaa Allah, it will get physically fit again 🍆 🍆 🍆

Iris: 🍆 🍆 🍆

Jack: hello baby 🍆 🍆 how are you? I kiss you and thank you for your Duaa 🍆 🍆

Iris: Hello dear 🍆 I always love you and I pray for you 🍆 🍆 🍆

Jack: I feel baby 🍆 🍆 🍆 you are the most important in my life 🍆 🍆 🍆

Iris: Is good ,you feel my Duaa ✨ 🍆

Jack: I said: enlightened men do not practice; if they run they run, if they walk they walk, if they sit they sit; but they do not wobble

Jack: 🍷 🍷

Jack: I never practice anything baby, not even my song ❤️ ❤️

Iris: Exactly, like yogis 🌸

Jack: it comes as it comes

Jack: guess so baby 🍷 🍷

Iris: Baby, you have information in all cases ✨

Jack: 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: ❤️ 🍷

Jack: I love you baby 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: You are wonderful 👍

Iris: I love you too ❤️ 🍷

Jack: good morning baby 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: good morning my love ❤️ 🍷 🍷

Iris: I hope you have a great day, baby 🍷

Jack: thank you baby 🍷 🍷 started with seeing the ugly face of Ärra, the minor boss at the department, my enemy there; was glad to see he had had a bad vacation a month now 😬 😬

Jack: pimples had began to grow in his face, the colour of red and his expression was deplorable 😬

Jack: I hope to crush him slowly under the wagon of my literature; he has tried to commit fitna against me 😬 😬 😬

Iris: I hope you get what you want 😬

Jack: he is trying to find some fault , and if there is none he makes one up, trying to satisfy his perverse envy and jealousy; nothing like a pervert nurse you know 😬 wants to see those asses getting more and more destroyed

Iris: What a bad baby

Iris: Of course they are destroyed

Jack: "fair is fowl and fowl is fair; let us hover through the filthy air" - Shakespeare beginning of Hamlet

Iris: You have a good memory, baby 👍 😬

Jack: carried a newly made figure of a bullfinch out to my ex-wife's cottage that she had bought from an acquaintance of hers; now it resides there under the jasmine 😬. Are you at home baby? 🍷 🍷

Jack: love you baby 🍷 ❤️ 🍷

Jack: me in my old inherent Muhanad's decorated mirror; it is nice 😬 😬

Jack: the cottage 😬 my ex-wife is not here baby 😬 😬

Iris: I got home baby 🍷

Jack: wonderful baby 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: I longed so much for you ❤️ ❤️

Iris: It is very beautiful baby, it has become more beautiful with your presence 😬

Jack: making some porridge in the cottage before going home 😬 ❤️ 🍷

Iris: Honey, can you tell me how to prepare it? 😬 😬

Jack: will write soon baby 🍷 🍷
Iris: Thank you baby 🍷 it is wonderful 😊 👍
Jack: you cook oatmeal with right amount sea-salt or himmalaya salt
Jack: you stir it slowly constantly
Iris: 👍 😍 😊
Jack: when thickly delicious you put in the herbs
Jack: and withdraw from heat
Jack: a quite small click of honey
Jack: stir it together blended
Jack: eat
Iris: What about the plants you used? 😊
Jack: the same I used before baby: lavender, lemon balm, anis, salvia 🍷 🍷
Iris: 👍 😍 🍷
Jack: home in 5 min baby
Iris: Ok baby 🍷
Jack: I call you baby? 🍷 🍷
Iris: Yes 🍷
Jack: waiting impatiently for you honey 🍷 🍷 🍷
Jack: I kiss your whole body baby 🍷 🍷
Jack: the lubricant makes my dick totally wet
Jack: I draw of your panties and kiss your sexy vagina just for me 🍷 🍷
Jack: I want to enter it 🍷 🍷
Iris: I kiss your whole body baby 🍷 🍷
Jack: can we begin on the table baby 🍷 🍷
Jack: Lie on your back and part your legs baby
Jack: 🍷 🍷
Iris: Whatever you say my love 🍷
Jack: I push your legs over your head baby and your vagina that you have shaved your hair off for me lies totally exposed 🍷 🍷
Jack: I prepare to slowly push my dick into you 🍷 🍷
Jack: ohh baby I am in 🍷 🍷
Iris: 🍷 🍷 I kiss your warm body
Jack: it is sooo pleasant 🍷 🍷 🍷
Jack: your cunt totally for me 🍷 🍷 🍷
Jack: I begin to penetrate you now baby 🍷 🍷 🍷 feel my dick 🍷 🍷
Iris: I feel its power, darling 🍷 ❤️
Jack: ohh baby 🍷 🍷 🍷
Iris: ❤️ 🍷 🍷
Jack: open your clitoris little by parting it gently with your fingers for me baby 🍷 🍷
Iris: I do and I am waiting for you 🍷 🍷
Jack: 🍷 🍷 🍷 🍷 ohhh baby!!
Iris: 🍷 🍷 🍷
Jack: 🍷 🍷 🍷
Jack: my dick is totally in you baby 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: it is the only thing I know and all I want 🍆 🍆
Iris: Love you baby 🍆 🍆
Jack: your body that is mine is totally pleasing... 🍆 🍆 🍆
Jack: I keep on penetrating you baby 🍆 🍆 🍆
Iris: I totally belong to you baby 🍆
Iris: ❤️
Iris: ❤️ 🍆
Jack: I keep on penetrating you baby 🍆 🍆
Iris: Love you ❤️
Iris: I love you my love ❤️ ❤️ ❤️
Jack: I keep on penetrating your cunt baby 🍆 🍆 🍆
Iris: 🍆 🍆 🍆
Jack: I pour some oil on your tits and caress them 🍆 🍆
Iris: Baby ... 🍆 🍆 🍆
Jack: the white ego substance from your cunt already fills my dick 🍆 🍆
Jack: good girl baby, come for me 🍆 🍆 🍆
Iris: Baby I'm with you 🍆 ❤️
Jack: we try from behind 🍆 🍆 🍆
Jack: on the table 🍆 🍆 🍆
Iris: Ok baby 🍆 ❤️
Jack: I want to see your beautiful face and breasts in the mirror as I totally penetrate you 🍆 🍆 🍆
Jack: good girl sweetie 🍆 🍆 love you
Iris: I love you my strong man 🍆 🍆
Jack: I penetrate you harder, is it good baby?
Iris: Yes it's good baby 🍆
Iris: 🍆 ❤️ ❤️ 🍆
Jack: make yourself prepared baby, soon I come in you
Jack: 🍆 🍆 🍆
Iris: 🍆 ❤️ 🍆
Iris: 🍆 I'm ready baby 🍆
Jack: soon 🍆 🍆 🍆
Iris: 🍆 🍆 🍆
Jack: soon my orgasm will flood you 🍆 🍆 🍆
Iris: 🤩 🍆 🍆
Jack: I came baby 🍆 🍆 🍆
Iris: My love 🍆 🍆 🍆
Jack: thank you baby, that was fantastic ❤️ ❤️ ❤️
Iris: 🤩 🍆 🍆
Iris: Baby kisses you a lot 🍆 🍆 🍆
Jack: yes baby 🍆 🍆 feel how my orgasm heals you 🍆 🍆
Iris: I feel you completely baby 🍆 ❤️
Jack: let us rest 15 min baby 🍆 🍆 I will charge my phone 🍆 🍆
Iris: Ok baby 🍆
Jack: I am so satisfied I can hardly walk 🍆 🍆

Jack: my sperm smells so good when my dick has been in you baby 🍆 🍆 🍆
Jack: cooking four eggs to savour after our orgy baby 🍆 🍆 🍆 love you totally 🍆 🍆 🍆
Iris: I love you very much baby and I hope you are always calm ❤️ 🍆
Jack: ohhh baby 🍆 🍆 my dick becomes hard again at your words 🍆 🍆
Iris: 🤔 ❤️ ❤️
Jack: baby 🍆 🍆 🍆
Iris: My love 🍆 ❤️

Jack: making some porridge as usual today, today premiere for my newly matured rose hips 🍆
Iris: Good, tasty and healthy food 🍆 ✨
Jack: I said: I long to see your beautiful big breasts in reality (they are so beautiful I have difficult to imagine their beauty..) 🍆 🍆 🍆
Jack: Then there was something more; I love to just speak with you like this ❤️ ❤️ ❤️
Jack: not doing anything special; just hearing your voice, seeing your face
Jack: and making zikhr and Duaa 🍆 🍆 🍆
Jack: we do not always need to make love; there is power development, and then beautiful afterthought
Iris: I love you baby, I enjoy seeing you and hearing your voice 🍆 ❤️ 🍆
Jack: 🍆 🍆 🍆
Jack: but the best is when I touch you and enter you and we make love
Iris: Your pure and beautiful feeling is very valuable to me, my dear ❤️ ❤️ ❤️
Iris: I'm wearing a short skirt and a top, baby 🍆
Jack: I kiss your vagina that is steering warm for me
Jack: I did say baby that very many women seem to think like you do, that I am perfect in everything; and me says that I have a hard time thinking so myself after what the torture has done to my body; but, when you think so I also begin to think so 🍆 🍆
Jack: and that feels very wonderful and makes me so happy 🍆 🍆 I might not be the most beautiful as regards looks, but I am satisfied with being loved 🍆 🍆 🍆

Jack: 🍆 🍆 read quran 2:19
Jack: they are like dark clouds
Jack: falling from the sky
Jack: containing thunder, darkness and lightning
Jack: they stuck their fingers into their ears
Jack: trying to shut out the thunderclap
Jack: but Allah has ratio over the disbelievers
Jack: it seems like the lightning snatches away their sight
Jack: when their environment is lighted by a flash they walk there in
Jack: and when darkness covers them they stand still
Jack: and had Allah wanted he would have deafened them and blinded

Jack: surely is Allah able to do everything

Jack: inna allah aila qulli shayin qadir!!!

Iris: The light of God overcomes all darkness ✨

Jack: listen to these fragments from The marriage of heaven and hell by William Blake

Jack: "as a new heaven is began, and it is now 33 years since its advent. the eternal hell revives"

Jack: hoo! great continuous zikhr this morn 🚫🚫 finally time for bath

Iris: Baby forgiven my mobile from Silant last night 🙏

Iris: The weather is good baby 🌸 have a good time, kiss you 🚫👉

Jack: hoo! baby! A Chinese emperor wrote on his bathtub in the style of ghusl;

Jack: each day make it new, everyday make it new

Jack: (quoted from Chinese anthology, you know the book we miss) 🤔

Jack: the best wife I have (you) the best lunch and best lunch-place 🚫🚫🚫

Jack: Alhamdulillah

Jack: 🥰🥰🥰

Jack: Allah is gracious to me as to nobody else on earth right now I feel

Jack: to me 😊

Iris: 🚫🚫👉

Jack: the proverb speaks the truth: the best things in life are for free.. that is grace in a profound way indeed 😊❤️❤️

Jack: grace, gratis, gracias

Jack: Wrote an aphorism on the word "sick" today; will try to translate it for you tonight

Jack: an opening in the clouds, a fatiha

Jack: good gracious 🤔

Jack: the English word sick derives from Arabic 'zikhr' and Latin 'sic' which mean "such it is written"

Jack: in the morning before my bath, the zikhr was heavy since I had not done ghusl

Jack: many misinterpret such a state as weakness

Jack: and when people think there is something deplorable with me I get bored, if there ain't

Jack: November rain by Guns n' roses says in a line: sometimes I need some time on my own, some time I need some time all alone

Jack: the word sick is still used today in double meaning

Jack: both as praisal and judging

Jack: that is speaking

Iris: I do not understand what you mean baby 🙏🤔

Jack: the whole conflict today worldwide is seen in the word "sick"

Jack: those who have great zikhr the parties of Satan want to judge to

death

Jack: by judging them as insane

Iris: Now understand baby

Jack: already the inquisition was typical 'sic' people, just looking at letters in books

Iris: While they are wrong

Jack: therefore very important to get the right angle on the word 'sick'

Jack: Think so baby

Jack: but you can be right somewhere, and still be very wrong

Jack: like Ali al Murtada said to the Khawarijs when they shouted 'all power belongs to Allah'

Jack: 'a true word by which falsehood is intended'

Jack: - Ali al Murtada

Jack: like William S. Burroughs said: boring is evil

Jack: and it is evil to persecute the zikhr master

Jack: that was probably, I guess why I felt bored

Iris: You will definitely feel better tonight after prayer ❤️

Jack: mmm baby 🍷🍷 I long for 11.30 PM already 🍷🍷

Jack: have a great day baby girl ❤️❤️

Jack: "to the pure all things are pure"

Iris: So bad!

Iris: ❤️🍷❤️

Jack: jealous envy you know 😊😊

Iris: 😊😊

Jack: interesting Moses staff William pointed it out by a great mis-spelling

Jack: it is the opposite of the essence of intercourse pointed out by my great friend Thorstein Vik: if the performer feel pleasure the audience also will 😊😊

Jack: envious snakes says: if you also feel bad and crawl I feel better

Iris: Jealous bad guys! 😊

Jack: 🍷🍷 kiss you baby 🍷🍷

Iris: Kiss you a lot 🍷🍷🍷

Jack: finally time for my long looked forward bath baby

Iris: It is very beautiful my dear ❤️

kiss you 🍷🍷🍷

Jack: kiss you baby 🍷🍷

Jack: here Odd Wingdahl, whom I know very well, even though he rather die than admit that, makes travesty on William S. Burroughs "feelthy"; I can translate

Jack: "emotionally retarded, resentful, contemptible, soon to find faults.. ah! a feelthy!!"

Jack: very deep and amusing 😊😊

Jack: He who has suffer'd you to impose on him knows you - William Blake in Proverbs of hell

Iris: 👍🌟

Jack: trying to find a letter from him to Nils that is reproduced in one of Nils' poetry collections dated 13 October 2011, but looks like I have not marked it out very good in my copy 🤔🤔🤔

Jack: do not find it and going crazy trying 😊 I will send it on email as soon as my computer works again

Jack: a brief preliminary translation of it from memory:

Iris: 🤔🚫🚫

Jack: "Dear Nils! since some years I have been the receiver of some letters witnessing of your will to express your capability as a poet.. it began with a small compendium you seemed to regard as a complete poetry collection. since then has been added a large amount of hand written poems, most of them only in draft."

Jack: "my impression is that your writing still is in a state where you fight to reach a literal way of expression"

Jack: I write later baby ❤️❤️

Iris: Baby , Be in the refuge of God 🤔🚫

Jack: thank you baby 🚫🚫 the total right thing to say baby 🚫🚫🚫 loading my phone now

Jack: continue of letter:"the material bears the direct impression of your living situation, and it would take a whole deal of time and work to make them available for a larger audience

Jack: "texts that can become appreciated for the usual reader

Jack: " sorry to say the Swedish Academy can do nothing to help since it is in an institution that never co operates with writers practising artistry

Jack: "your writing has to remain your own thing

Iris: 🚫🚫

Iris: Have a good time baby 🚫

Jack: "surely the pure way of expression can give some insights into your living situation, therefore I do not want to frighten you from continuing writing

Jack: 🚫🚫🚫

Iris: 🎧🎵🌸

Iris: 🚫❤️🚫

Jack: "sorry to say I have to beg you to leave the employees in the office of the Academy at peace, since they have to remain undisturbed with their normal work assignments

Jack: As we decided on our first meeting between two eyes, I have stored the poetry you handed in, in a security place, until you ask me to hand them back to you

Jack: "friendly greetings (signed) Odd Wingdahl"

Jack: Odd Wingdahl was voted into the Swedish academy in 1997. from 99-2009 he was secretary of the Academy; Nils got to begin to know him through his oldest son in 96'

Iris: I had night cream, baby 🚫

Jack: Ok baby 🍑🍑 then I saw right; how beautiful you are baby ❤️❤️ a peach of the soul, looking like a peach, and feeling like a peach 🍑🍑

Jack: today I had a hilarious vision;

Jack: I will use it for the book

Iris: Thanks for the beautiful compliment baby 🍑👁️

Jack: the vision was a comment I said to Ove today: I said that very long, for 10 years I tried with men, but did not get any other result than that they became enviously jealous and showed their extreme unthankfulness by persecution and theft

Jack: So, as a reward for that serious try of brotherhood, now one can be happy with realizing there can be only sense in being loved by women

Jack: 😊

Jack: now think that comment misinterpreted like this:

Jack: think that disgusting American psycho who was the last I tried to help saying this:

Iris: It had a good result! 😊

Jack: "he tried with me all the time.. but - I did not want.. he has his inherent as a way to try to turn on guys.. but - there is nobody who wants him.. he has such an ugly ass.." 😂😂 then I will write

Jack: Nils had of course never taken an inherent to use sexually

Jack: J. Testaren's florid delusions really was a gag

Jack: The world's greatest sex-bombs had day and night - except when Nils was subject to torture, tried to accost Nils for 11 years

Jack: But- instead now also Nils was supposed to have tried it out with this americano who had such a fat ass - that Nils dick never would even have reached forth to that disgusting "talking asshole" and that was so ugly he stated it himself 😂😂

Jack: well baby, I sure laughed having that vision

Iris: 😊🍑🍑

Iris: Good morning 🍑 I hope you had a good night, many kisses to you dear 🍑❤️

Jack: good morning baby 🍑🍑

Jack: this morning we make some zikhr; at the time I came in you a memory from my birthday itched; I tell you:

Jack: a guy I had not seen before came behind the dj scene; I did not speak with him until I was just on my way to go home

Jack: then, the first thing he says is very strange;

Jack: he says that usually when he is at home, he listens to a recording (where from? probably from some pornsite?) and that the recording is a woman saying (probably 'in the act' so to speak) "fuck my pussy, fuck my pussy".

Jack: I say, just to be polite: do you get any spiritual experience out of that?

Jack: then, I al hamdullilahi do not speak or see him again; but I feel

puzzled and disturbed at that strange way of beginning a conversation

Jack: therefore I have asked you, when we have our coldfusion reaction, to repeat to me those same words as we have our joy-ride, as to blot out that horrible memory of that strange guy's comment

Jack: love you baby for having done that

Jack: but just as we made it this morning and I was coming, that horrible memory itched and I slipped a little

Jack: therefore this morning to think of the power of Allah and zikhr is important for me

Jack: 🚫🚫😭😭😭

Jack: P.S.: did not get any time for computer-writing: only thing I did, except prayer and sleep was to make love to you D.S.

Jack: whenever I slip a like that, it makes a crack in the unseen, and my enlightenment gets fragile; under present conditions when I am under surveillance, such a thing could be lethal, since every living movement that is not mechanical, could be interpreted as some disease

Jack: luckily there were my friends working this morning, so I think they will cover up for me ❤️

Jack: baby ❤️❤️❤️ if I told you I am the originator of that music, as Buddha said in his cradle; 'above earth and below heaven I alone am the most honoured one, the fully enlightened' without stretching the syllogism of the words, would you be able to believe such a crazy statement?

Jack: the music was written 1985 ❤️❤️

Jack: just listen to the title: 'to live is to die'

Jack: and think about William S. Burroughs, Jack Kerouac and the publisher Allen Ginsberg; I have had strange visions of something deeply connected there

Iris: You have a lot of intelligence, talent and art, my love ✨🚫❤️

Jack: 🚫🚫 baby, there is something more here, highly important, and I feel it deep; want to have a real intercourse with you and in the aftermath say something about it 🚫🚫

Jack: I can tell you I observed the same phenomena with Thorstein Vik; he had ability to create much of Swedish culture through mere telepathy

Iris: Interesting and exciting ✨

Jack: I want to give my great friend credit for that in the way he likes; our child that we will have should be him

Iris: Spiritual child?

Jack: our real flesh child baby

Jack: from you and me; but one could say right now, since we do not have him yet, he is like a spiritually bound to my libido

Iris: I did not understand the relationship exactly, baby

Can you explain more? 🧐🧐

Iris: Excuse me, I seem to be dumb!! 😊🙊

Jack: nothing sexual baby; just let us say me and Thorstein were best

friend and we are still very close though he passed away 11 years ago

Iris: I understand baby, thank you for explaining, 🙄 🍷

Jack: I love you baby 🍷 🍷 if we say like this;

Jack: if the artists who go into idolatry are those ghost kings 'nine to rule them all and in the darkness bind them' of The lord of the rings in Tolkien's totally inspired book

Jack: would it be a strange idea, if, let us say Jack Kerouac spoke truly when he said: I will come back(?)

Jack: artists who did not like idolatry though they were by circumstances forced to have a publisher

Iris: It is an interesting but heavy subject

Jack: mmm baby 🍷 🍷 🍷 we do not speak about it any more until we lie beside each other in bed 🍷 🍷

Iris: Whatever you want, my dear 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: I love when you say that baby 🍷 🍷 it makes me sooo turned on 🍷 🍷 we speak?

Jack: I really want that baby 🍷 🍷 to totally own you and totally love you and totally turn you on 🍷 🍷

Iris: If you say, it gets good 😊 🍷

Iris: Yes, dear 🙄 🍷

Jack: kiss you vagina baby 🍷 🍷 deep after prayer

Iris: 🙄 🍷

Iris: 🍷 ❤️ 🍷

Jack: call you soon baby 🍷 🍷 how was your prayer? 🍷 🍷

Jack: sent on your yahoo email 🍷 🍷 baby

Iris: 🍷 ❤️ 🍷 ❤️

Jack: baby undress yourself naked and let me kiss you 🍷 🍷

Iris: I kiss you too baby 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: the lubricant will make it easy for me to penetrate you 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: I kiss your stomach baby 🍷 🍷

Jack: you lie on your back naked in bed

Iris: I kiss your whole body my love 🍷 ❤️

Jack: baby I stand up and you kiss my dick deeply

Iris: Baby 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: you play with your tongue over the top

Jack: 🍷 🍷

Iris: 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: I feel so good when you suck it deep 🍷 🍷

Iris: Ok baby 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: we do that for a while, then I penetrate you

Iris: Whatever you want baby 🍷 ❤️

Iris: Ok love you baby 🍷 ❤️

Jack: Lie on all four for me baby 🍷 🍷

Jack: I caress your buttocks from behind and play with my fingers

Jack: round your beautiful wet vagina 🍷 🍷

Iris: 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: should I come into you baby? 🍷 🍷

Iris: Yes, my love 🍷 ❤️

Jack: do you feel it deeply? 🍷 🍷

Iris: I feel you deeply baby 🍷 🍷

Jack: thank you baby.. do not know what happened but I suddenly came 😊 😊

Jack: I think it was because I became anxious I would come 😊 😊

Iris: Baby I kiss you and hug you 🍷 ❤️ 🍷 ❤️

Jack: we lie in bed and kiss and hug

Jack: 🍷 🍷

Iris: 😊 🍷 🍷

Jack: it hopefully comes again 😊 😊 🍷 🍷

Iris: Well my love, I kiss you a thousand times 🍷 ❤️ 🍷

Jack: that could be coming nr 1 that is followed by long coming nr 2

Jack: 🍷 🍷

Iris: 😊 ❤️ ❤️

Iris: ❤️ 🍷 ❤️

Jack: baby I begin to smell the perfume of your vagina 🍷 🍷

Iris: ❤️ ❤️ 🍷

Jack: I am licking it and you play with your mouth over my dick 🍷 🍷

Jack: we lie in David-star formation

Jack: 🍷 🍷

Iris: baby 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: I lick your clitoris 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: It is soon ready again I feel 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: I kiss and lick your body baby 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: baby lie for

me on the table on your back 🍷 🍷

Jack: soon ready

Jack: part your clitoris a little as I slide into you 🍷 🍷

Jack: do you feel it baby 🍷 🍷

Iris: Baby I feel 🍷 🍷

Jack: I penetrate you 5 min and then we write

Jack: 🍷 🍷

Iris: Ok baby 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: forgot the time there; I feel you want me to penetrate your rectum, but it is usually forbidden 🍷 🍷

Jack: but I do that if you like; then you can suck of my dick and tell me all the beautiful flavours of us that is my dick penetrating all of you 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: then we go into the final act of total orgasm

Jack: 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: Anyway whatever you want, baby 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Iris: ❤️ 🍷 🍷

Jack: I push your legs over your head and lay a pillow under your buttocks

Jack: I drop oil between your legs and it sips down between your buttocks

Jack: 🍷 🍷

Jack: I carefully oil in your rectum and I reach down kissing your vagina

Jack: 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: I stand myself in position with my dick pointing into your rectum that is ready to receive me

Jack: 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: I kiss your mouth deeply and begin to slide into your ass

Iris: Baby I kiss you so much 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: you gasp as I enter

Jack: a special feeling of deep tension

Iris: 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: 5 min then we write

Iris: Ok baby 🍷 ❤️

Jack: baby, now suck on my dick deep, and tell me all the beautiful flavours of us 🍷 🍷

Jack: we pour some oil over it

Jack: 🍷 🍷

Jack: I sit on the table with a hard on for you 🍷 🍷 after you have sucked me deep we go into the orgasm total

Iris: Yes baby 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: I think you love it baby, feel it taste good 🍷 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: good baby girl 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: now get on all fours on the table and let me see your beautiful breasts when I penetrate you fully 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: in the mirror

Jack: I will see your face and your breasts 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: your sex is lowered at the end of the table for me to slide into you deeply

Jack: 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: Love you my love 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Jack: yes baby I am already in

Jack: 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: now I fuck you like this until we have our total orgasm

Iris: 🍷 ❤️ 🍷

Jack: how you feel babe? are you ready for my orgasm 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: you are like a ruby held up to the sunlight

Jack: 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: I keep in fucking you baby 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: And I'm fine baby 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: I will come in some minutes babe 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: you feel good with all those orgasms you have had in your beautiful cunt?

Jack: I will come soon baby 🍷 🍷 just let me fuck you totally some more

Jack: 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: 🍷 ❤️ 🍷

Jack: what you have given me now is totally pleasing 🍷 🍷 🍷 I keep on making love with you baby 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: I keep on fucking you baby 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: Love you baby 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: I came ❤️ 🍷

Jack: thank you baby

Jack: totally pleasing

Iris: Kiss you baby 🍷 🍷

Jack: 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: ❤️ 🍷

Jack: rest now 15 min, then we can talk 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: Okay baby, I'm doing my daily exercise 🍷 ❤️

Jack: today people not so happy as usual; I think they have a problem nowadays to distinguish phantasy from reality, and things that happen from things that do not happen

Jack: but I am happy and satisfied with you baby; and it does not effect me very much what other people, who are not part of my Naqshbandi school and does not support it in the way they should think

Jack: I throw the devil of his 666 place and put a post of mine there instead; 😊 how long is he supposed to sit there anyway 😊?

Iris: I hope you are always well baby 😊

Jack: thank you baby 🍷 🍷 kiss you 🍷 🍷

Jack: Prophet Muhammad said that you should not wish anyone in hell

Jack: Also; if you see something wrong, change it with your hand

Jack: (I underline)

Jack: if you can not; with your tongue

Jack: If can not; then it is enough to hate it in your heart, and that is the weakest form of faith

Jack: therefore; when I change our position with my hand when I see something wrong around us, trying to throw their smells; that is zikhr al azim

Jack: There is an even greater experience that Allah can send as a Mercy

Jack: when you see the wrongdoers burning in a big fire and you are fed with those energies

Jack: that is Allah's severe torment

Jack: but you should not pray for it

Jack: one day it is just there and you feel big relief

Iris: Baby you have a lot of information

Iris: 😊 😊 😊

Jack: yes baby 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: And I understand it also 😊 😊

Iris: Love you baby 🍷 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: I wanted to know the reason for your hand movement, thank you for saying baby

Iris: Good morning baby

I hope you have a good day ahead

Kiss you 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: good morning baby 🍷 🍷

Jack: love you, kiss you baby

Jack: going into town now; today I will have to catch a train 45 min earlier; 1745 pm, 😞

Jack: today I am officially going home baby

Jack: and that is exactly what I plan to do..

Iris: Honey, I hope you have good things ahead of you

Jack: I think so baby 🍷 🍷

Iris: 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: this day should be a happy day if I figure right

Jack: yesterday was also a happy day

Jack: 🍷 🍷

Jack: I just contemplated what effort I did until 2010 to not get popular

Iris: Have a great day ahead my love

Jack: when I became Muslim I realized I had found the thing to cope with a popularity that seemed to be born with me

Jack: And I thought to myself: in Islam I found a way to be happy

Jack: We are happy baby

Jack: 🍷 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Iris: Yes baby 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: ❤️

Jack: ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Jack: Oscar Wilde wrote: when people agree with me I always feel I should be wrong.... He had not found Islam 😞

Iris: I love you anyway 😊 🍷

Jack: that is the most important baby 🍷 🍷

Iris: 🍷 ❤️ 🍷

Jack: soon home baby 🍷 🍷

Jack: a friend called; I call after this call 🍷 🍷

Iris: Ok 😞 🍷

Jack: talk just finished baby 🍷 🍷 **I call in 10 min; shall just digest it** 😊

Iris: Ok baby 🍷

Iris: 🍷 ❤️ 🍷

Jack: I value the work of Göran as much as I value William S. Burroughs work

Jack: this is the work I came here to find, what a treasure chamber

Jack: 😊😊😊

Iris: 😳😳😳

Jack: I send you link again baby; but best is to search 'Göran lina' on youtube,; but I tell you those films are put there illegally without his permission; but I will buy this film for you today from him

Jack: then I send it by mail

Iris: Thank you my dear 🍷❤

Iris: 😳✨

Jack: whooh! baby; what a film! 😳😳

Jack: OSS helps the psychopath Ho Chih Mihn to power

Jack: 😳

Jack: love you baby ❤❤

Iris: Love you sooo much 🍷🍷🍷

Iris: It looks like an interesting movie

Jack: I will send it to you 🍷🍷🍷

Iris: Thank you my love ❤🍷

Jack: the third egg fell and broke on the ledge of the saucepan 😳😳😳

Iris: It got worse 😳 and cleaning was added to your work today! ✨📄

Iris: 😳❤

Jack: cleaning; 😳 and it got worse; but I think of this song by Robert Zimmerman, AKA Robbaren Zimmerman

Jack: It's all over now, Baby Blue

Jack: love you baby 🍷🍷😳

Jack: some good pie mother did 🍷

Iris: 🎵🎧🌸

Jack: good baby 🍷🍷

Iris: 👍✨🌸

Iris: 😳❤

Jack: your favourite baby 🍷🍷

Iris: 😳❤❤❤❤

Iris: I love you my love 🍷 you have a great voice baby 😳❤

Jack: I have some slime in my throat right now, but it has become better 😳

Jack: some oregano oil now and beaming in the orgone accumulator

Iris: Drops for treatment?

But you have a strong voice, baby 😳✨

Jack: hello baby 🍷🍷 sitting on the cafe; today I am very liked 😳😳

Iris: 🍷❤❤

Iris: With the mother went to walk my dear, kiss you 🍷🍷🍷

Iris: Baby , here I don't have network! 😳

Jack: bought ice-creem; on way to train 🍷🍷 call you in 20 min?

Iris: Have a good time baby 🍷🍷 love you 😳❤

Iris: Is good baby 👍💡✨

Iris: Unfortunately, I will not get home at that time, baby 😳

Jack: have a good time with mother baby 🍷🍷 I can yet call you another hour 😳

Iris: Thank you baby I hope you have a good night ahead my love 🥰❤

Jack: I make special Duaa 11.30? 🍷🍷

Iris: Yes, dear 🍷🥰❤

Jack: will you be able to speak within 30 min baby? 🍷🍷🍷

Iris: I went to my parents' house, darling, kiss you a lot 🍷🍷🍷

Jack: ok baby 🍷🍷🍷 love you 🍷🍷🍷

Iris: Kiss you 🍷🍷 love you ❤❤

Jack: I write email; love you baby 🍷🍷🍷 sleep well and pleasant

Iris: Have a wonderful night baby kiss you 🍷🍷🍷

Jack: 🍷🍷🍷

Iris: Good morning baby, I hope you had a good night

Kiss you 🍷❤

**Jack: good morning baby 🍷🍷🍷 I sent you email 2,5 hours ago 🍷🍷🍷
telling how much I love you**

Jack: raining here today heavily

Iris: Good morning baby, have a nice rainy day 🍷🍷☁

Jack: good morning baby love; what you do today?

Jack: me go home now 🍷🍷

Jack: are you home?

Iris: Baby I'm going home in the afternoon, I kiss you a lot 🍷🍷🍷

Jack: 🍷🍷🍷 love you baby, in what time about?

Iris: I am almost 8 at home baby 🍷🍷

**Jack: ok baby 🍷🍷 thn I will be going towards hospital, sitting some on the
cafe, but we should have a good night 🍷🍷**

Iris: Take care of yourself my dear 🥰❤

Kiss 🍷🍷🍷

Jack: 🍷🍷🍷

Iris: ❤🍷🍷

**Jack: home now baby 🍷🍷 speaking with the same friend as yesterday;
should I call you after?**

Iris: are you in your own home?

Jack: yes baby 🍷🍷🍷

Jack: only me here, speaking in phone

Iris: beautiful 🥰🍷

Jack: some breakfast

Iris: If you Want ,call me baby 🍷🍷

Iris: 🍷🍷🍷

Jack: I want baby 🍷🍷🍷 I call you when finished speaking

Iris: 🍷🍷

Jack: still in talk baby 🍷🍷 important , call you 🍷🍷

Jack: can I call you now baby?

Iris: Yes baby 🍷

The obelisk worship put up everywhere, was definitely a sign of this sick

Abramelin black magic.. Jack Black with a thud of horror ascertained for himself.. and thought about that line in William S. Burroughs book quoted; 'Never the plague was seen arriving, unless a young man, walking a black dog, drank from the well in the city and then died..'

So basically; either Hell or death was clearly seen in that stiffened Phallos shape, that stood like a needle sticking the sky it was the total symbolism of stealing The Kingdom of Heaven, that had been so clearly seen in Nils K.'s artwork, yes, with absolute certainty, so that now the inhabitants of the earth had no chance to ever say they do not know about it..

and knowledge implies responsibility, and thus, inherent in Nils K.'s Sufi order, was clearly the total possibility for the leader to dominate the whole planet, by the Will of Allah..

The red black pattern, was definitely jealousy.. but jealousy could have some good outcome; by the wrath which jealousy was pushed by the true unity of the sexes could come about; the sick thing that was making you puke, was those envious bastards, whom wanted to turn such a determination of love, from the male power to 'just a plus' 'a feather in the hat'; or as Obnoxious Wahlgren preached '2+2 is 1, and that 1 disgusting shit is you.. then I go with your wife and make her my whore.. goody luck!' and he laughed that laughed which was his only existence..

That final contempt of the masses Odd Wingdahl in 2011 had been trying to ratify, in his book 'The cigarette afterwards', (just the title suggested Zinah of course) where that last line, which was Satan looking into your eyes, while pointed that gun in your face, and shooting you; 'and he wanted his victim to feel, that the last thing she wanted in life was the Noble-creep-prize' ; yes, your last thought was supposed to be; Satan will go on deceiving Hawwa, and she will forget about me.. the insanity and devilry will go on; and I can not do anything about it now once I'm dead..

such a 'good bye' was the most cruel thing you could experience;

and Jack Black thought about 'Stephen being stoned to death'; I guess that was the story of that.. he thought, even though he could not ascertain for himself, the fact of that since he had not read that story.. yes; the victim of Qafrism, of Zinah, being stoned to death instead of the culprits, and everybody knowing it;

and all they ever could come up with was 'the lone-ranger is stupid, "we have all seen that" (we have all made Zinah, so we have seen pornography for real not only looked at it.. you dig?!! he he..)

and it does not matter a shit at all if he would happen to have a brilliant brain..'

So the basic problem was that envious bastard Satan, which Allah is clearly pointing out,

In Sura 113, He says:

- 1. Say: I seek refuge with the Lord of the dawn**
- 2. From that evil which He has created**
- 3. From the evil in the night's darkness closing in**

4. From evil magic in knots
5. And from the envy of those envious ones.

That Hawwa, could become insane with jealousy; that was alright.. we could forgive her being sick..

but not for being such a fool at to put ear to whatever Satan whispered in her ear;

and every time she was supposed to turn to Adham, her husband, with that insane brownie-leer on her face, which made you understand that at this point she had no eyes, no nose, no mouth which you loved as it laughed smiling with love at you; just above her ACC, that place where Nils K. got those scars, "the third eye" it was also called, where the conscience of the brain had its center, her being had somehow been cut off, she had just become 'a high hat', someone whom was a bad joke in a jazz-concert, or like someone burping with the mouth consciously, or like those boring shit-heads, whom when you were a kid, threw themselves into the water of the summer lake, neither diving, nor jumping, but splashed themselves somehow into the water; and every time you saw that, you thought with a nausea that shook your body like at the sight of a spider coming crawling over your skin; 'they are slaves, whom are farting themselves into a boring 'success'.. I can't stand to see any more..'

That constellation was death for a believer, if a woman he really loved turned it against him;

"WE HAD PARADISE" he cried, tears just streaming down his face, "AND YOU GAVE IT AWAY TO SATAN"

"I STOOD YOUR JEALOUSY! I STOOD EVEN DYING FOR YOU, SINCE I LOVE YOU.. I PUT YOU ABOVE ME AS A STAR AND ALL YOU COULD DO, WAS TO SACRIFICE ME TO SATAN!!"

And that laughter was heard over the echoing green, where the children used to play, but that was now filled with tombs where flowers should be; that laughter which was the only existence of the Ankabut; that envy heard in its jaws, as it kept on spinning its threads.. on and on, thinking it would be forever; not realizing, that Doomsday one day will be here, the earth, when caught in that net of X, sucked into the sun; and what a tasty sound would be, as all of those spider-genes would burn, in eternity..

The will for power was thus clearly seen, to have taken over that original love on the echoing green where children used to play..

and that Satan wanting to enslave humanity by forcing it to become infected by statue-worship;

you were supposed to apprehend Hawwa having Zinah with him, clearly as a television broadcasting sucking the sky, but in a telepathical beam; and when you were not proud; and noticed that your libido was getting filled with Ankabut spider-web, that made you like becoming attacked by the words of books you read; since everything had become a symbol, a symbol in Satan's black magic; and him having planted a brownie in your wife; !,

which made the leer she turned against you suddenly make you step back in shock of horror; 'what is going on here..' - you thought to yourself; and as The Band sang in that song: the Weight;

'will you do me a favour son would you stay and keep Annily company?' - but, everybody turning into leering brownies as soon as you turned your back competing in that Zinah attack out of pride..

'The circus had come to town' that was the statement; and as Velvet Underground sang:

'she builds you up just to put you down.. what a clown..

you are written in her book, you are number 37 have a look..

she makes you smile just to make you frown, what a clown..'

Yes.. Satan wanted to be able to laugh at you; when you stepped back in by the horror of that shade from that leer in your wife's eyes, like the glittering eyes of a wolf suddenly and you realizing; my sweetheart has become possessed by Satan..

and Satan wanting to make you angry, anger you, wanting to instigate pride in you; wanting you also to become a Qafr; and rather at that determination, wanting you to become so unattractive 'you just could not make it'

'an idealist is one who knows he can not sell his services' as Odd Wingdahl had termed it in that same brownie-magical book 'The cigarett afterwards'. And every sign of anger in you, was supposed to be documented in the hiatus; 'aha.. now he is angry.. we think he has become sick.. we have to again steal the Kingdom of Heaven from him, and make him so unattractive he can not compete with his sick and foolish wife Hawwa in committing unspeakable acts..', and this everybody agreed upon, this they thought 'sensible'; they were shitty nazists, following that high nazi official Odd Wingdahl; Satan..

A sensible person at this point thought; if my beloved and Satan wants to anger me extremely, and make me lose my senses, and laugh at me secretly, and the public being overjoyed at every kind of sign of anger I display and Satan wanting to steer up pride in me, but then, if that ever would actually happen, wanting to say; you are not good enough.. that is all..

which would really make me loose my senses totally, and explode; what they call 'breaking down'

is it not logically then I watch pornography for real, and then speak a lot about it..

?.. I know statue-worship imitates that inhibition in amukhdhala, and makes those qualities of technical skills come forth, of course, you are haunted; both by that act, which Allah has forbidden, and then also very much by Satan, who really wants to laugh at you and drive you insane; so that you will never be able to, if pride would come in your heart, have the

slightest chance of competing with your wife.. she outclasses you in everything.. you just lifted her as a star above you, and now, she is coming to be a whore for Satan.. you dig..

and you can never be so good even! you are ugly, and she is beautiful.. and such is life.. the strongest wins.. and Satan is strong, and he wants Hawwa to make Zinah with him..

just close your eyes and think about something else.. you can watch pornography in the meanwhile.. is not it good to have your nerves cooled? everybody does it.. everyone has seen it.. and that is the fantastic thing about our world, that one has to overlook faults, and try to have 'peace'..

you know that Noble-creep-prize, which Satan hands our, that is supposed to be the essence of peace..

him getting all the money, and being strong and attractive and intellectual (of course, his intellectuality in its essence is stealing the Kingdom of Heaven from you) gets the girls to do exactly what he wants.. and then it is finished..

just a little savour, and then she comes home to you with that leer on her face, and those brownie eyes, of a strange shiny quality.. and you say to yourself: 'let the shining ones not have power over us..'

And thus you knowing that statue-worshipping, by imitating the negative binding, of wanting you to get panic of fear and sorrow, and those instigating you to this, wanting to slowly dig down that happiness you had into the earth and make you feel that torture of the Paradise Lost in your grave..

that unavailing regret so well described by Shakespeare in Measure for measure;

**O take O take those lips away
Those lips that so sweetly were forsworn
And those eyes
Eyes by the break of day
Lights that do mislead the morn
But my kisses, bring again, bring again,
Seals of love; but sealed in vain, sealed in vain..**

And thus; you might come to a good conclusion, unless you have strong believers to handle the situation, and stone that Satan to death together with Hawwa; 'la petit mort', you tell yourself.. I go to a good sound sleep.. I smoke some marijuana, and let my beloved break of those knots in my brain; thinking that thought which she will find soothing; I managed to steal the Kingdom of Heaven, at the same time as I committed Zinah, selling myself as a poulé de luxe, and nobody noticing anything.. did my husband notice anything?.. he is lying there, with naked lunches

**having swollen his body
and his face beyond recognition.. but I feel a little suspicious; he seems so
happy to have fallen asleep as he is laying there.. is he lying to me?,
fooling me to think that he has not noticed what I did?**

**and you get up and say 'la petit mort, just as my small penis you find
contemptfully unsatisfying..'
and Hawwa is laughing in your face, and suddenly that glow is coming
back.. and you go back to sleep..**

**and this time you do not say anything to Hawwa; she broke your neck,
supposedly because of some 'statue worshiping marks' in the past; she
wants you 'pure' her victim should be pure.. and thus; you could again
study and read; 'it should be forbidden protecting society from the disease'
William S. Burroughs says in Nova Express..**

**Those statue-worshipping marks now protected you from getting screwed
apart by fear and sorrow, stirring up an anger which would make you
explode otherwise..**

**and Hawwa is not having advantage since she was the cause of the whole
thing..**

Allah says in the Quran:

only the humble will remember..

**and Hawwa is clearly suffering from loss of reality, having delusions and
thinking it is reality..**

But as the great shaykh Ibn Arabi ascertained:

Allah is Reality

Allah al Haqq

**And thus, this is a little funny from my perspective, you think to yourself..
since Hawwa is having such pride, her breasts are standing out like some
kind of Tommy Guns and she is not realizing that actually me, now fancied
in her brain as her sex-slave, is actually having the big advantage..**

**she does not believe in Allah, she believes in Satan, and puts pride in being
a whore..**

**But the ace in the hole is of course that 'only the humble will remember'
and a man will only have what he intended..**

**And the words of the books I love to read, and what I have to study as
society demands that from such young poor persons like I and the rest,
whom does not have family whom through illicit means have gathered
money heaps, they are not attacking me any more; the three face lock
went into its clockworking orange and thus, I am safe at this position; I do
not even need to 'confess' 'my sin'**

or something similar, because it is clearly an object of study I have to do,

at the same time as it 'yachtauna' as Allah says, which means 'break' in a different aspect than that first 'yanquduna' which is the breaking of the real marriage, the wed-lock when Hawwa goes into the wonder of the never-land spellbound by the envious false promises of Satan and that 'yachtauna' which also means break, but seems more like 'ach' or in this case better 'achtung!' and when I, the master says; stop! you better know that it is serious.. you might not recognize me right now, but there will be a future when you might come to realize what that 'achtung!' really means..

Since you broke the promise of Allah between us, after it had been ratified.. and do not think in the terms of 'legal marriage' under 'a state' that does not mean anything; Allah says in the Quran; things are as they are with Allah..

Thus, if some Satan takes you to a far off distant country, and is 'legally' married there, provoking me; then I can just crush that country; and where are you then?

But, the promise with Allah is powerful, and beyond the apprehension of time as to be able to be broken.. and this you want to escape from by driving me insane, so that Satan shall be able to laugh at me; 'your husband can't even compete with you!! he needs crutches to walk with the rest of his life..' and you going up in a 'yes!!' that echoes so meaninglessly evil and false, the walls crumble really at the sound of it..

And so that 'yachtauna' in me, by some statue-worship, which you anyway wants to force me to by that television broadcasting sucking the sky is really an "achtun!" but I do not say that now, since you have put me under such a strain and torture, really, in the world's eyes 'I can not even compete with you' but wait; we too are waiting.. as Allah says in the Quran..

'you wait!, we too are waiting'

And thus, I kept my faith, as Nabi Yusuf said at the end of Sura 12; or another prophet in the Bible; I kept my faith..

And so, my conscience, my third eye, you might have scarred with that Zinah act of yours, so that it became a black hole in it, yhea also like black dots in the formation of a circular scar; but; I did not break the promise of Allah.. I kept my faith.. and these, Allah says, are the successful..

The guidance of Allah leads to real success, as can be clearly seen in the sudden appearance of the Sufi master..

And we hate that Shiiit and Zulmbie..

So basically the gimmic was such; they despised Islam, Faith; and Hawwa said; let us go to Tell-us.. I want to hear a story..

Well.. she was going to force you to that, unless you agreed with it 'out of free will'..

when the story had been told, The oldest publisher, was going to come there and say; now I have published your phony books, and I have most of the money that was earned from it..

you are like just a lousy writer, that has amused us a little.. isn't it time you pack yourself away back to that shitty Paradise you once came from.. I think the exit lies like 'in your grave' or something like it..

And thus, a story was to be told, that in the end Satan and his whore was going to yawn at and say; we have gotten tired of this red thread here.. now we think it is time for another try.. 'ha..'

and the believer in his grave, lying with his eyes totally wide awake, seeing into that darkness with shock 'they wanted a story to get tired off.. and then throw me into the grave, and keep on earning money on my work..

it is like Han Shan wrote in The cold mountain poems;

I see people burning down like candles..

And the sorrow he felt at this, made him go to a cold mountain, and stay there, until he and his friend Shite, whom used to smuggle out food for him hidden in a bamboo staff, when detected about their greatness, disappeared into the sky..

and that was the good way to die.. not lying in your grave, with your eyes, in an unnatural forced focus, wide awake.. wondering at the cruelty of 'destiny' that for the believers in it, would forbid Paradise to open for them ever again..

and my 'achtung' disguised as 'yachtuna' was not spreading corruption on earth, and it was not breaking off that wed-lock that was so firmly promised in front of Allah and the Angels; it was the saving point, that now has clearly stopped the progress of evil in the world; and they are trying to kill me definitly; so that Oldest Publisher, which is the Devil, can come up and delude Hawwa again, claiming he is 'really my friend' by getting into some Qafristic Zinah literature criticism; and that is his plan now, him clearly being afraid of the Power of Allah that is in my hands..

And also Han Shan scribbled on those cave walls on the Cold Mountain; the cold mountain path goes on and on..

I got here because my heart was strong enough to take me here; if your heart would be like mine, you would get it, and be right here..

And Allah had said about Doomsday; then the stars will fall from the sky..

The cold mountain path goes on and on

**“This road goes on and on but you shall not walk alone
Good spirits be on your way, follows your way..
Am I trapped in lies who can tell me?
If things go wrong?
what the future holds, the stars may know..
somewhere up there must be freedom, there must be..
and I see dark clouds rising from the brink of history..**

**This road goes on for ever more,
This road goes on forever more..” as Hansi Kursch sings in his and Blind
Guardian's song 'Dark clouds rising'**

**Thus, it was clearly seen that 'that small thing' which the women went to
hell for telling their husbands when they think that they 'have discovered
it' was exactly the point we have been making here.. now whatever it is.. ‘I
have never received anything good from you at all!’ (they focused on black
while being that in the intercourse themselves; and that was called
‘lesbian’; it was obelisk top-pleasure worship, so-called ‘yellow cow’
worship, meaning: ‘something small and thick with money built as
‘competing in construction of tall buildings’ (brown artistry))
(The black spaces of the universe - denying the time it takes for the light
to traverse through it as to reach a heavenly body - since it is not seen:
"No! not in the black spaces - guess you want a black hole!")**

**Jesus said, marked down by the apostle Mattheus in the gospels in 18:6-9:
Causing to Stumble**

**6 “If anyone causes one of these little ones—those who believe in me—to
stumble, it would be better for them to have a large millstone hung around
their neck and to be drowned in the depths of the sea. 7 Woe to the world
because of the things that cause people to stumble! Such things must
come, but woe to the person through whom they come! 8 If your hand or
your foot causes you to stumble, cut it off and throw it away. It is better
for you to enter life maimed or crippled than to have two hands or two feet
and be thrown into eternal fire. 9 And if your eye causes you to stumble,
gouge it out and throw it away. It is better for you to enter life with one
eye than to have two eyes and be thrown into the fire of hell.**

**Iris: I'm sorry I didn't see you again, but I'll see you again tomorrow
baby 🍷 🍷**

Jack: love you baby 🍷 🍷 I make special Duaa 11.30?

Iris: Is very good baby than you 🙏 🍷 🍷

Iris: I hope you have a night full of light and stars tonight, baby 🍷 ✨

Jack: thank you baby 🍷 🍷 feel the weight

Jack: you mean special Duaa and then you?

Iris: I pray for you too baby 🍷 ✨

Iris: I make spicial dua for you and for your wants ✨

Jack: ❤️❤️❤️ 🍷 🍷

Iris: 🍷 🍷 ❤️

Jack: the weight=the weight of my zikhr 😂😂 ❤️ ❤️

Iris: 😊 🍷 ❤️

Iris: Good night baby ❤️ 🍷 have a great night ✨ 🍷

Jack: good morning baby 🍷 🍷

Jack: thank you for the special Duaa; I know you thought it long, but I was sooo satisfied in the ending 🍷 🍷

Iris: Good morning my dear 🍷 🍷

Iris: I hope you have a great day 🍷 ❤️

Jack: ❤️❤️ 🍷 🍷

Iris: 🍷 ❤️

Jack: thank you baby 🍷 🍷 I hope you have a great day too 🍷 🍷

Iris: It is good to have good time 🍷 🌸

Jack: I had a great time 11.30 last night 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: Me too 😊 ❤️

Jack: 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: I go home with my mother, she has a little work in my house 😊

Jack: baby I hope we can fix sound-protection plastered on your wall in the bedroom; it is important one can groan aloud if one likes when one gets a cold-fusion reaction 😊😂 ❤️❤️ 🍷 🍷

Iris: 😊 ❤️ ❤️

Jack: finally time to "make it new" baby 🍷 🍷

Iris: 🍷 🍷 😊

Jack: how are you baby? ❤️ me and mother have eaten, in some hour I should be back into town

Iris: Hope you've spent well, my darling kiss you 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: thank you baby? 🍷 🍷 🍷 we speak when I get into town?

Jack: listens to the recordings I produced with my friend Ann Mari; will send them to you when I sit by the computer next

Jack: they lighten up my world right now; 60 years of great cultivation and Swedish cultural success boiled straight down for me to shoot in the main line

Iris: You are my lovely artist 🍷 🍷

Iris: ✨ 🍷 🍷

Iris: I had night cream, baby 🍷

Jack: Ok baby 🍷 🍷 then I saw right; how beautiful you are baby ❤️ ❤️ a peach of the soul, looking like a peach, and feeling like a peach 🍷 🍷

Jack: today I had a hilarious vision;

Jack: I will use it for the book

Iris: Thanks for the beautiful compliment baby 🍷 😊

Iris: Good morning 🍷 I hope you had a good night, many kisses to you dear 🍷❤

Jack: ok baby 🍷🍷 kiss you; the song I began singing when we spoke was Last caress by The Misfits that Metallica 89 in Seattle did such a great cover on; the text is evil and horrible; but soo good in its own right; someone expressing what the Fake Wokes actually are saying on their. fake news 😂😭

Jack: do not think the family of Aleister Crowley (may Allah let him and the rest burn in eternal hell) would manage to sing that tune actually 😂😂😭😭

Jack: as I went down to the beach I listened to Metallica's cover that is on the redux of 'and justice for all' looking up straight into the blue sky in ecstasy, seeing you there my baby 🍷🍷 playing around in the painting of the future

Iris: Baby have a good time 🍷, I'm at my parents' house, and I love you so much ❤❤❤

Jack: making some good food for me and father 😊

Iris: Very good baby 😊 kiss you ❤🍷🍷

Jack: with rose hip 🍷🍷🍷

Iris: 👍😊🍷🍷

Jack: My father gave me 2 new costumes

Iris: It's beautiful baby ✨

it's right for you 🌸

kiss you charming love 🍷❤

Jack: 🍷🍷

Iris: ❤🍷

Iris: 😊🍷❤

Iris: my lovely artist ❤🍷

Jack: baby 🍷🍷 did you get the video when I sing 'to live is to die'?

Iris: Did you sing in an old movie?

Jack: I just sent you, but do not know if you got.. 😬

Iris: I remember, baby, the one you sent me for the first time 😬

Jack: do not know baby, do not see it in the flow; I send again

Jack: seems like it does not want to be sent to you 😬 maybe it is because you saw it and deleted it for my sake 😂 do not know baby, anyway I will try to send it as soon as I can 😂❤❤

Iris: I have all the chats and files sent, baby, and I enjoy seeing them ❤🍷

Jack: 🍷🍷🍷 you the best baby 😂😂❤❤

Iris: Love you sooo much ❤❤❤

And Obnoxious Wahlgren was all the time coming up with that same dung that black guard had been barking for over 20 years now all since this yellow cow got so envious that Ulrika had fallen in love with Nils; different figurations of 'don't you know bull-fencing is forbidden in Islam'

just as the bull charged at that red cloth..

That is like the point of those who want to break your bones;

'aha..' they say, 'it looks like you carry a loose bone somewhere, like a mus articuli, and that this makes you sort of walk, just a few seconds now, like you were having a need for crutches again..

should not we do so that we break some of your bones, so that you can have a real reason for this?

since otherwise, we think, and this is our opinion, of course per se not better than anybody else's, that it is insane to walk like you were having pain in some bone, and then not actually having a broken bone..

of course, we would be a little impressed, if it came about our knowledge that this kind of in our eyes strange walk were actually a trickery of foolery upon your part to somehow fool us in some way..

and that is how we are,; we want to break and fool.. does that not seem very very normal??!!'

The bats in Stockholm seemed to be led by a jew, as usual, dressed in a Bat man suit..

the first thing the Qafrs wanted to enforce after that 'yanquduna' thing of breaking all promises was to enforce the capital of violence upon you; they had been glittering stars in the sky maidens glowing so bright - as Blind Guardian sings in Distant Memories, but Satan wanted to enforce a split between the heavens and earth and brainwashed that cattle to sell out their beloved; and if they got their victim into the torture they began stealing that ciel of heavenly feeling from the Rasul of Allah pumping it down to the devil at earthly level, whom wanted to 'build a high civilisation of it' Rasulallah had said: look for Doomsday when batil (ignorance) has victory over the truth - when the barefooted herds-men compete in the construction of tall buildings..

and that was the point of the 'yellow five pointed star' which was seen when Gagarin was claimed to have landed from the first space odyssey by peasants, clapping their hands shouting 'Gagarin! Gagarin!' and telling the 'news' he had a blue overall on himself..

and then Gagarin on the proud press-conference, (you know we do not only have PR we also have personal relationships) saying that when he landed 'I had an orange overall on myself' then suddenly saying: 'and then I saw South America' which was in the darkness at night at that time the time in Chile being about 2 o'clock AM.. Travelling over his own forehead there straight at the PR..

and that five pointed bastard star, being a high five of the dark side of the moon when those 'wives' were bought up by the zebu-devils whom had gathered the most wealth money heaps in the world, and then betraying the Rasul and working on throwing him into the earthly hell prison dung which had been prepared to receive him a long time already; in such a manner they wanted the thing to be in and out of the inquisition torture

dung as to pump that high culture down and construct tall buildings..
'And I guess..' Jack Black thought,' I will have to stand these banana-flies
in the mosque which I now inherited from Nils K. , don't know how they
came about, but they surely seem to love to hive in those pubic hairs I cut
off some 2 weeks ago; unfortunate brothers I might have to count them as,
also loving banansplit, and hating gene-splitting..'
'behaviourism' as an evil empire teaching, came from the zebu bastard
Makarenkos, whom by other things, locked his newborn baby girl into a
dark box for 7 years after birth, feeding her and giving her water only, to
find out if girls actually had a soul..
I guess he had wondered about the Alawiitic creed that women does not
have a soul..
He had always been an influential actor in 'Sleepy union'; a kakistokrati
where the most idiotic were in rule.. And by the way, this made us think
about that silly Johnny Cash song: A girl named Sue..
I mean a boy named Sue.. he he.. that Mona Lisa syndrome coming right
and straight down our throats; looka like a woman, but is not it like looking
like a man at the same time; is that what we call Sleepy Union?.. and that
mountain spring falling down into Hell behind there; shift linguals, cut
words lines, clom Fliday.. no glot..

Creativity and Buddhism down the drain

And in Swedish, when some poor minded cattle has gotten stuck in that
cattle-grind and is trying again and again to lift its hoof, thinking it can do
it all on its own we say: 'stop gagging..' which means 'stop nagging'..
It comes from this Gagarin story.. and also even a satanical artist has
named herself after it; she calls herself: Lady Gaga..
and that horrible pattern of tombs instead of flowers was clearly seen on
the echoing green and we think about those Dead flowers Nils K. sent ad
mortum to Ulrika; the figuration of that black magic the two niggers with
just 1 meter big dicks, just like Bye-thens dick only so short, was making
on that arian poor girl, a victim of their unspeakable evil was clearly the
Sith-syndrome path; a projection of the P.S. syndrome in the formation of
the yellow five pointed star of stealing the Kingdom of Heaven by
projecting the focus on the amukhdhala pattern memory of perfidious
focus; 7+7 is 14 (the genetical-splitting party group rape howl); and that
plus was ringing with the zombies of Hell; then suddenly withdrawing 6;
And this was supposed to ring with its own emptiness in Sura 2 verse 6;
But among you disbelievers who does not understand the consequences,
whether you warn them or not, dis-faithful;
and then next pinhole in the clockwork was going to stuck your penis, your
stamina which you were having of passion, since you were already in the
woman; it withdrew libido; leaving you only with that feeling of a black
hole; Allah has sealed their hearts, their hearing, and sight, insightful in

the harsh punishment awaiting..

The really horrible thing here was that the projection of that hearing withdrawn, was leaving you with a roaring hungry feeling in the stomach; like life had been taken away from you..

And Allah said here; adabun azim; and azim was a derivative from Big; and we repeated in the third tasbih after every prayer, 33 times; Allah is greater, and sealed that whole tasbih of 33 times 3 with saying that a 34th time..

And Nils K. had been a 34th degree freemason; that degree that did not exist, but he had been so by the greatness of his reincarnation marks, and not been involved in freemasonry economically or space/room connection anywhere..

And when/if the possessed cow felt that this automatic pattern of projecting a P.S. syndrome did not work on its penetrator/victim it went over to that perfidious focus on amukhdhala:

I am searching statue-worshipping marks!!, the TIG-fighter sang in the empty spaces where no light was seen; 'and I know you have them!.. I will just sit straight down and keep on focusing until I find them..'

And so again, the cow's accomplice was gradually with an idiot force clicking back into Ankabut spider focus of envious jaws singing in the air: envy, envy, envy..

like some kind of high wire electrical wires, cutting the landscape like skin-cracks; and the cow thought: I have gotten my pleasure, now let us pump down the Kingdom of Heaven, all compassion and mercy to earth, and let Jahbulon compete in his worshippers in the construction of tall buildings..

and so that virus B-23 began hatching its plot; again focusing in total perfidious servility on that new idea of music which Schön-berg introduced: 2+2 is 1.. and what an envy sound! (the lesbians want men to imitate them, thus drawing them away from homosexuality, thus is where the appealing element of lesbian lies.. they want to push weak men into the obelisk foundation: where, if they are to be kept alive, they are subordinated wage-slaves as Windows XP programmers of a lower rank..)

Odd Wingdahl comment: He seems to wave from the balcony anyway..

Lauri underdressed her bra for Jack Black, and he felt like the doors of Paradise opened for him at the same time, she smiling into his eyes, in total love, she did not see a nigger hitting her buttocks to add jab a Nova blue-white pin in a boring 'OK' but her King - which made the eyes of women like diamonds as they felt his presence..

and in the intercourse later - Jack Black also pinched Lauris buttocks as soon as those dark spots began clouding her mind; it was like doing Tasbiha; you pinched and that devil possessing a part of your brain

disappeared, since it hurt so much for that devil to stay..

Happy day

Happy way

Sirat over Hell fire

And ashahada makes you thread

Upon the hair thin bridge

Ruqqa was in arabic the word for driving evil spirits out, and it was most effective in reciting Sura Al Fatiha; the opening chapter of the Quran.. the point was that that blackness, which Metallica had described in their song; Blackened, which was symbolized by number 1; would become in the figure of eight..

like when you after an intercourse with your wife or one of your sex-slaves did ghusl, and Jack Black clutched the buttocks of his beloved new wife, and she was in ecstasy..

The illuminati had made very heavy magical projection to make the word 'sect' to some kind of negative inherent quality; like they say for example, certain things that are inherent qualities, are not inherent qualities..

and formed a new kind of concept of racism, and that concept was called 'mental-racism' so instead of clear discernible inherent qualities, that was coming from Karma and re-incarnation chains, there was supposed to be some kind of 'RV-dictator' (RV=Right view) which went under the cover of 'doctor', that was the 'new idol of godhood' and this 'RV-dicdoctor' was to point out that you were the one one should be racist against the reason for this was that free-masonry had become a dangerous evil sect, and this inherent quality, of the forbidden sexual act, that connected with your subconscious and made you a slave under your lusts, which you began worshipping the infernally proud stemmed with putting up a cover front of 'gathering money' others whom had some little giftedness, went into nazism instead of this state capitalism, and had the façade of 'artistry' connected with plutocracy..

These kinds of worshipping of lusts, instigated a mechanical connection with the subconscious, like Gagarin had that delusion about seeing South America from Space, when he was not into space, and when it was night there, and so, if such had been the case, could not have been seen..

that mechanical connection, which was according to definition psychosis, which meant the subconscious getting conscious, but this not only, it also came out as mechanical illumination, what Allah called 'pure illumination' "O! believers!" Allah had said in the Quran, 'do not prefer disbelievers in front of believers..

and whom ever of you is seen doing so, upon you pure illumination' when this kind of pure illumination, that dark side of the force, hit such a person,

the psychopathy, was preparing the façade of 'earning money' as a façade for its criminal activities which it felt it was forced to do, as Blyth had termed it 'the sin is the punishment'; and, as to not get sick from its becoming possessed by the devil, it had formed this new sick system, where people were sacrificed for 'the disease' and the 'RV-dictator', was 'the new idol of godhood', whom when stamping someone with a 'diagnosis' judged that person, and wanted to enforce an identification of its sins, which Allah could forgive only, with the person itself that is why it came about, that such a person stamped, and whom got 'public hearing' of its being judged to be 'the trash heap' of the world, could 'never be forgiven' by the public; whom demanded it to be 'totally free from all stains of sins' and when it practically was that, if it was foolish enough to tread such a path, it was sacrificed as a Christ-victim..

So, the zombies could not stand a single fault in it, at the same time as it inflicted hurt and faults constantly, and if they did not find any fault, they made up faults that did not exist..

and if the person anyway became clean 'as a white sheep' then they sacrificed it into the inquisition of torture so that it would become full of faults and hopefully sin..

and when once it had sinned, they could keep on rolling that shit of hazing on it and keep on driving it to anger,; and at the least sign of anger, they at once went up in a pathetic scream: you are sick!

and that was not all; nobody was allowed to love such a person, whom had announced 'the stamp' either; the stamp you see, was something which you were supposed to feel so ashamed of, that it was like 'a negative silence' which 'reached up your throat' and made you like a machine; you were supposed to eat naked lunches that made your skin creep, your mind to become idiot-like, and your body to be ugly; and then 'never speak about it' 'it is natural.. I mean.. natural for you, someone who..' and the person went into its act of worship of the 'RV-dictator' and anyone anyway loving such a person, was set on by such a storm of sick projection sick associations, sick pressure, sick economical proposals, sick angry looks, etc. that it was slowly beginning to feel the grip of reality in the mind becoming like an unreal feeling; the saving point then was to see, and realize; these people whom are projecting this are zombies, and remote controlled by some evil mind-controllers; they can love one second, but then, when the mind-control sets in, the love is turned off; like the turning off of a Television broadcasting by a remote control..

the world is obviously run by the devil, I have to realize that now, and seek Allah's protection against these extremely evil people.. they are trying to convince me that this is normal; certainly, if I am to remain sane, I can never begin to harbor such a notion; it would be like wanting to burn my own skin to make it like a creeping death over beautiful landscapes..

thank God I have a fortune; and with that fortune I hope to save my husband which they are attacking..

' a rich woman is better than a poor' and so, I will hopefully keep faithful in this totally insane world, and save my future and my family life, by helping my husband to get out of this zombie-lane that is hunting after him..

Free-masonry, illuminati, had become a sect, for organizing these kinds of psychopathic façades with money as a pretext.. and thus they wanted the word 'sect' to have an inherent evil-ringing quality at the same time as they themselves actually were a very evil sect, thus making a perverse identification, like a reversed tautology.

in this way they wanted to hide this fact.. Nils K. had, just like Jack Black, the quality to be able to identify themselves with evil projections, without getting broken down by it, and that was because of them being at the same degrees in free-masonry as Darth Vader and the Emperor, though they were on the side of the force that was not dark.. That had been the theme of a most powerful book Nils K. had published '2008' that was named the profound the title 'Love to love'.

And what exactly did it mean, to have that 'evil side of the force' as a possessiveness by the devil?

We could easily see in any school class, the conditions suddenly got changed between when the children were 14 to 15 years..

when previously a good lasting friendship that had lasted years was something granted suddenly certain person's were beginning to 'boast about their rich acquaintances' and, a will for dominance was suddenly felt taking over, which only aimed at getting control and possess the women..

And we think about those Dead flower's Nils K. sent ad mortum to Ulrika; the figuration of that black magic the two niggers which just 1 meter big dicks, just like Bye-thens dick only so short, was making on that arian poor girl, a victim of their unspeakable evil was clearly the Sith-syndrome path; a projection of the P.S. syndrome in the formation of the yellow five pointed star of stealing the Kingdom of Heaven a correction that makes the text savor so much better; note about the shit thing Nils K. saw that infected him and became his death by murder by the Qafrs; clashing the buttocks of your woman when you fuck her, is sort of to hit away the nighty things, black spots of her mind you can also pinch her like a tasbiha; it is good.. the breasts are felt like when the woman takes of her BRA like paradise doors are opening to you when you clash the buttocks, you hit away the shitty black spots of her mind.. pinching you dissolve those knots of brownie shit that can possess her, yes is bound to possess her since she does not have any intellect.. you have to think for her, and that is alright..

"And Allah does not joke about an example, even if it is as tiny as the size of a mosquito.. The believers knows that these are signs from Allah and believes thus, but the disbelievers say: what could Allah mean by this sign?! With it, He leads many astray, and guides many right.. But He leads only those astray whom already are in transgression." 2:26

Jack Black spoke : 'So you thought - you motherfucker, that you could force us through Qafrism, to become a picture in your brain!? And slowly, through stealing 3000 years, drive us insane? So you tried to take a grip upon our Duaa? To eavesdrop upon our words with Allah? So - you tried to victimize us, at a certain point?!'

By this time the white froth dropped from that black dogs disgusting mouth.. That bastard was writhing and whimpering in his tied position on the chair. Just hearing the truth was for it torture and insanity was seen rolling around its eyeballs. For the interrogation leaders a pleasant sound. 'Not only do you have to pay back us 3000 years - but also we will stone you to death.. The Unforgiven syndrome you have projected as a sender is coming about by Qafrism..'

And there was not even any physical touch on the part of the victim needed with the An-NISA, whom was sent as the bitch-plot.. It was enough she was accosting you - and you as a believer in the ashahada she displayed, accepted her marrying you..

That connection was real - even though the An Nisa, was not even seen. The Unforgiven syndrome was Satan - The accuser.

Every flaw was when such Unforgiveness was projected upon you - going to be felt in an unbearable manner - and it is interesting that the weapon nowadays used for it is called 'the net'. Like shrinking your brain's air-space.'

These truths could be told to the war prisoner straight out, since We were soon going to stone that bastard to death. 'eeehhh!' it is like this door is opening - this babb; 'what is your favourite Metallica song?' the Jedi-knight James Hetfield asked the prisoner.

'Rust in peace..' the prisoner answered.

'listen now - you little piece of shit'. The Jedi knight James Hetfield drew closer upon that disgusting war prisoner.

'Anka-but!' that obnoxious motherfucker said - and James Hetfield the Jedi knight reflected; 'with that sentence our war-prisoner was planning to show off in a TV-program.' His thread was now spinning - like a trot-line singing as the fish away from the fisherman was swimming.

'Odd Wingdahl quotes in his book; The scar after the dream, Denis Diderot as saying; "thinking!? - that our slaves can do!" - expounding as the free-mason he was - that $2+2=1$, and that the wealthy and influential shall put into system as to conspire against the believers - stealing their Kingdom of heaven - and boasting with that - claiming it as their own - to delude the women - to not notice they are being used as whores.. 'roger! roger! Ahhhh! 'More.' '

And Jack Black came into the interrogation room and exclaimed aloud: 'doing nothing for 15 years, and with a good result..' at these words the eyes of the criminal turned inside out, and froth was seen arising in white disgust around his mouth.. 'James..' Jack Black said, leaning in shock upon his Jedi knight friend's left shoulder, and very seriously said; 'I think

we have caught a Nova-criminal!

Jack Black kept on - and as his voice hit that reptile brain of the war-prisoner - whom now was out of control - since his property had been expropriated, and the Nova-police had overpowered his body-dolls- that carcass began writhing in horror - and screaming was seen emitting - as a cold flame - of lacking some innocent victim to blame: 'as soon as you use a means to an end - that is the horrible thing' Jack Black spoke aloud; 'since there is always someone having more means to an end.. More money..' - at this the criminal screamed in insanity.. 'more power thus over you.. And thus you will be subdued, under those lies - which you knew were not true.'

Chapter 5

The cursed world, not even worth the wing of a fly

and then the black guards, whom went under the gang nickname of 'the idols of the golden calf' started throwing a lot of 'konstgödsel' as you say in Swedish, which meant chemical fertilizers in English, on the beautiful meadows, which made the fruits of the trees totally watered down.. and you ate of those apples, but the minerals and vitamins were perished, and fetma arose, like you were eating naked lunches, since you never could get any good out of any of it.. they just swirled around in a frenzy throwing out this 'konstgödsel' everywhere (if you write in two words it is translated as art-fertilizer).. and that was what it was about; they wanted to fertilize, and it did not matter if the crops were destroyed. At the very same time, those cows whom used to give good milk began smoking saliva, and High way to hell were heard day and night, I guess it went on repeat as an EP or something..

and Muhammad the Merciful's sexslave Lucy, was taken hostage by some horrible crew from SEE! EYE!!! EY!! and Muhammad the Merciful sighed heavily in his prayer at the cave of al-Hira, hearing that crowd whom always used to follow him up there as he was going to pray.. It was the strangest thing he had experienced, he had experienced many strange things, that was true, but this took the price he thought.. and made a rakkaah bowing half first.. 'ya rabbi..' 'sami allahu liman hammiadha!', and he kneeled in front of Allah which he did not see, but which he worshipped day and night; he loved Islam.

and Muhammad the Merciful came out of Al-Hira to take some fresh air, laughing out loud, smiling at his audience and a lot of sweet girls also was there among them, and he was smiling directly at them, his teeth with black spots from the medjool dates he had just eaten..

A shudder went through the crowd , like an abomination had happened..

'LOL' Muhammad the Merciful said, looking a little gone in the ecstasy Allah had let him experience just in the prayer.. 'from now on' he announced 'I will say LOL, the short term for laughing out loud..' Such a threat the cows had seldom heard before..

and it was all strange, the whole scene; Muhammad the Merciful knew that smoking salvia, was like getting angry in some perfidious focusing upon details; for example, the smoker could get the hallucination that through its gaze, when sitting in a room smoking salvia, if there were like some spot of bother on the wall or some dirty particle, it could be sucked right into that and begin to believe that it actually was that very particle.. Muhammad the Merciful thought about the question how it could be for the cows to smoke that herb and day in and day out put on the needle on that EP high way to Hell constantly.. As soon as the song had rang out over the field, some of them came to the LP player and put the needle back just on

that track.

And Muhammad the Merciful stood there with his beardless face, as his teacher had called him 'the beloved boy' which sometimes was described as 'the innocence shining through', and he saw little Audrey stand there with the shaggy dogs, at the back of the crowd; and he thought to himself; one shall not simplify human relations..

the dynamism of magnetical poles drawn irresistibly towards each other Allah says in the Quran, is how He has created his creation; and Allah says He has done so, as for the truth to appear..

that seems reasonably, since in the empty spaces of the universe, that does not seem specifically loving, light is not seen even though it traverses through it all the time..

And Eowyn, a great admirer of Muhammad the Merciful's long work on enlightening the sexes by teaching Islam was heard murmuring, one saw her lips move, it was like she was taking her hand taking care of the chin: 'so few black stubbles left', she noticed at once that he had shaved..

And J. Testaren had tried to do a Gagarin on Nils K. we knew that; and We, like Allah uses that term in the Quran were very angry..

he had been stealing that blue suede jacket and the white sheep skin jacket from the Winterwar in Finland..

The hidden meaning was obvious; that creativity Nils K. had been into that time was supposed to be drawn through that beautiful day, down the drain with the mastership into hell..

'business as usual' they call it..

And thinking about that kind of an attempt to steal the nose of Nils K. and try to blacken him; the niggers whom were enslaved 500 years ago, taken over the Atlantic from Africa to South America

were obviously following the re-incarnation pattern..

'Blackened is the end' as Metallica sings in the song Blackened..

Yes, and that end we all wanted to avoid..

that was the reason the niggers had an inherent inability to ever built a high civilization: they were the total epiphenomena of the jewish attempt for total dominance; such stupid people whom bought the myth of 'holocaust' and such shit were in next life reborn as niggers (we see clearly that lobotomy is absolutely nothing but an enforced nigger-ness, that has been formed for subordinated beings under the economical system of the Empire, to force them, if they are reluctant, to become niggers and mongoloids..) ; and that was why there were born so very many niggers since now 80 years back, the pattern was obvious for anyone to see:

the jews enslaved humanity, and a lot of niggers were suddenly spreading across the earth and now they wanted to enforce that dominance of their reincarnated slaves:

and of course always blame it on the arians; (n)eg(r)oness was the end of the world, an end we wanted to avoid; thus it was only a bad myth that

humans ever stemmed from negroes in Africa;
Adham and Hawwa of course had been arians; logic tells us that..
those other races; grey, black, and red, were obviously a degeneration of
Arianness; the greys inhabiting the deserts, since they are like blend
addicts:
the slaves of the greys, Africa, since they are beings of low class, with
beasts inside and worshipping their lusts; and the reds, inhabiting
previously, before the jews whiped them out
with Columbus that jew-shit from the Turtle Island; being lost in jealousy
and perfidious focus on amukhdhala as they had been..
Thus so called 'white supremacy' were definitely according to the laws of
nature an inherent instinct in human psyche..
The jews had transformed Tellus, a happy playful attitude of a whole
planet, into Psychopathia; the only solution at this point was to go into
defence war against the final defeat that was planned against the root of
humanity..
It was ringing with the horror of Qafrism in The New Academy; Odd
Wingdahl saying he prefers PR in front of personal relationships; of course;
since he was an imitator of woman, and as Rasulallah had said: Allah
curses men whom imitate women..
Women was genetically made as to seek pleasure; many times when they
had fallen love with a man, they tried successively to replace that love in
their heart for a public picture; since they had a husband of such and such
a quality, he was supposed to 'be something' in the world; and thus it was
clearly seen the key to Allah permitting the male to have 4 wives, while a
woman only could have 1 husband.. The public picture of things was sort
of like the day; but looking really at it, it rather seemed somehow like the
night; and Rasulallah had also pointed out that one of the severest sins a
man can commit is to reveal the sexual nature of his wife..
The world was surely built upon personal relationships, and PR only being
an epiphenomena of it; but important enough, since women were made to
laud such things.. 'clapping hands is for women' as Rasulallah had said..
And thus Odd Wingdahl was clearly seen as the culprit of the projection of
P.S. syndrome, as Nils K. had told Ulrika more than 20 years ago now..
He first put the cart before the horse, then made that horse turn around,
and binding another horse to the cart at its other side, he now made the
first horse stand in the same direction as the new one;
Forcing this one to pull backwards, at the same time as forcing the new
horse to with full force proceed, he pulled the wagon apart.. That was his
'speedball' literature.. (as sticking the sky with a needle, like the
Scorpion's sting; need-elle) (elle-woman in French).
Belonging to 'the small basket', Buddhist practice of seeking
enlightenment for his own pleasure, he forced the big basket into the
small basket, crumbling its walls for it to succumb.
That kind of sick behavior was clearly seen, as the tomb instead of

flower's that should be, multiplied like a virus on the echoing green..
'Literature criticism' so called, was of course the way for the devil to spread his new Schön-berg idea of music, that music is 2+2 is 1; thus negating human relationships, and getting perfidious focus upon PR; yes such kind of PR that the bat cannibal teacher 'Weather Dictator Greta' came up with; Rasulallah had said that the most evil enemies of Islam are the ones whom creeps into the religion and destroys it from inside; William Blake wrote in the poem The rose:

O Rose!
Thou art sick!
The invisible worm
That flies in the night
In the howling storm
Hath found out thy bed of crimson joy
And his dark secret love
Dost thy life destroy!

(red becoming black, Nils K. they tried to assassinate in this kind of way 'for the obelisk root', sticking that evil sword till the hilt of that evil Sith-sword was blotted with the blood of the believer)

Jack: Prophet Muhammad says; when you have a nightmare
Jack: you spit three times on your left
Jack: and say; I seek refuge with Allah from the Satans
Jack: then you should not tell anyone what you dreamt
Jack: then Allah will protect you from that
Jack: when I had fetched my computer and written to you, I fell into good sound sleep
Jack: ❤️❤️
Jack: I felt your longing
Jack: just I slept so hard
Iris: After having a bad dream, we should give alms in the way of God
Iris: thank God ✨
Jack: I beam myself some in the orgonee-accumulator now;
Jack: will call Göran in 1,5 hour,
Iris: I had brought my power bank!, it was in my bag baby 😊
Jack: 😂😂😂
Iris: Beans, onions, potatoes 🌸
Iris: 😊😂
Jack: good baby; today I will fetch some meatballs from Jeanette; her fridge broke, so she has been cooking all night 😊😂
Iris: Baby ,You have a busy day
Iris: Is the movie allowed to be shown in public, darling?
Jack: If it be arranged with Göran and he gets his share it is possible; though be careful, his material is hot-stuff in politics

Jack: Göran is very important with always getting paid for his work

Iris: If he is not allowed to be broadcasted publicly, they will prevent it from being handed over to me

Jack: it depends on the country, I will ask him if his films are permitted in Iran

Jack: in Russia for example, his book about Soviet Union is forbidden

Jack: but he should know

Iris: Political protection and security in Iran is very strong

Iris: I'm sitting at the roof looking at the moon, baby 🌹 ✨ 🌙

Jack: that is great; I can feel it ❤️ ❤️

Iris: Kiss you baby 🌹 ❤️

Iris: Did you cut your hair, darling? 🧑🏻

Jack: great baby 🌹 🌹 🌹

Jack: no baby, some jerk called Maddam; finally after 25 min I got tired of waiting and in anger went away

Jack: wonderful 🌹 🌹 🌹

Jack: can not waste my time like that, when I can be outside and make great zikhr

Iris: I like it 😊

Iris: 🙄 🙄

Iris: Did you go to the hospital baby?

Jack: but Maddam is timesaving and good in many other ways; I will not be permanently angry

Jack: "the people of the Ansar should not be blamed"

Iris: Calmness is always useful baby 😊 🌹

Jack: Maddam has helped and fought in her own right from 2008; she is of "the ansar"

Jack: I get on the train in 35 min; I will walk to the station; could I call you short on my walk and then we speak more at length when I get on the train

Jack: the train is 15 min later than usual from now on

Iris: I've been on the roof for a long time, so I'm going home baby 🌹 🌹

Jack: ok, I call you now?

Jack: baby when you get home?

Iris: Yes baby 🙄

Jack: how you are baby ❤️ ?

Iris: I'm fine my dear 🙄

Jack: have you eaten dinner? when you go to bed?

Iris: I don't eat dinner baby , I go to bed at 12 🌹

Jack: good, me usually do not eat dinner either; but if you go to bed 12, should I make special Duaa 11.30? I could make it 12 also

Iris: 11:30 is always good baby ✨ 🙄

Jack: good baby 🌹 🌹 see you then, have a good night ❤️ ❤️

Jack: I arrive in 20 min

Iris: Have a wonderful night baby 🌹 ❤️

Jack: thank you baby 🌹 🌹 love you ❤️ ❤️

Iris: I love you so much ❤️ 🍷 ❤️

Jack: Now Maddam explained that the person who called had not called for a whole year

Jack: that is why she spoke extensively

Jack: love you babe ❤️ ❤️ go inside now

Iris: Have a restful night baby ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Jack: 🍷 🍷

Iris: Good morning my dear, have a good day ahead and be in the shelter of God 🍷 ❤️

Jack: good morning baby 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: I feel like in the shelter of God today 🍷 🍷 love you ❤️ ❤️

Iris: Is so good my love 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Jack: 🍷 🍷 🍷 love you baby ❤️ ❤️

Iris: 🍷 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Jack: will send to you by recommended mail today baby; it will be legal 🍷 🍷

Iris: Baby thank you so much kisses 🍷 ❤️ 🍷 ❤️

Iris: ❤️ 🍷

Jack: still sitting at court in support for a controversial journalist

Iris: Take care of yourself baby 🙄

Kiss you 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: Near my house because of Ashura, there is mourning for Imam Hussein and it gets very crowded, it is better to stay here until night, my dear

Jack: good baby ❤️ 🍷 be careful 🍷 🍷

Iris: Love you baby ❤️ 🍷 ❤️

Iris: Baby, how cruel and unjust those who hurt you are 🙄

I hope you never have bad moments my love 🍷

Jack: 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: I have sent the recommended mail now 🍷 🍷 if it fails to come to you I get my 400kr back 🙄

Iris: Have good things happen baby 🙄 🍷

Jack: hello baby 🍷 🍷 called you an hour ago ❤️ ❤️

Jack: did you get that call?

Jack: Have had some haircut

Jack: got into contemplative mood; the compassion and mercy of Allah seem to surround me

Jack: a deep feeling of sadness that because of envy, nobody wants to support my Naqshbandi school; I will have a hard time to get by when the small amount of money from the state disappears; luckily my mother has promised to help out economically ❤️, if I would ever earn something from my art, I will use it all to spread my Naqshbandi school; a feeling of deep sadness with the thought of how much these people have destroyed my body, and when will they ever recompense that?

Jack: if at least people supported my Naqshbandi school that would sooth

some; I can do any amount of work; but I am not going to waste my time with meaningless tasks;

Jack: well; al hamdullillahi I have a mother who will pay for me; she is getting her reward from Allah , in shaa allah, allahummaamin

Jack: we are to thank Maddam for arranging those money from the state; she also has big reward from Allah; I am sick at seeing these people benefiting so much from my work, (?) but when it comes to supporting my school or giving anything material, they refuse

Jack: Koko Bello my producer is one of the few who always has arranged apartment and work when I am in need

Jack: I am not knowing what to do; except for mother who will pay my livelihood when I get rid of the "diagnosis" and by that the money

Jack: I can not see I stand much of a chance; even all those guys I have helped with livelihood and support have robbed me; what will then be next on the "work-market"?

Jack: well, again blessings to my mother for the help she has promised to give ❤️❤️

Jack: that solves the issue

Jack: love you baby 🍷 hope you are well

Jack: and hope we can speak before 10 pm

Jack: met a doctor at the court thing with Göran today; he wanted me to play at his wedding next year, and he also invited you there; wanted to pay me to come there; he is travelling around in Sweden with a group warning people taking "Cow'ID" "vaccination"

Iris: Excuse me, my phone did not charge

Iris: I hope I can get there baby, warning people about the vaccine is great, good luck baby 🙏

Jack: glad to hear from you baby 🍷🍷 very happy ❤️❤️

Iris: i'm good baby ,hope you are well 🙏🍷

Iris: 🍷❤️🍷

Iris: 🍷❤️🍷

Jack: I had no time today to speak with Göran about our marriage in Iran; but I mentioned it briefly (we basically only talked for some minute)

Jack: But he said that it should be no problem since I am a Muslim

Jack: he should be able later to get us the info we need

Jack: if I had not been a Muslim he said there would have been very specific rules

Iris: Is good my love , so hopeful 🙏

Jack: 🍷🍷🍷

Iris: ❤️🍷

Iris: Baby can you cancel sending the movie?

Iris: I have no intention of paying for the film and sending it, darling

Iris: 🙏🍷❤️

Jack: baby, you crazy? No one has said you should pay for it!

Jack: Recommended letter means; if it do not come to you, then the post

office will pay me 400kr

Jack: makes me very sad you thought you should pay for it 😞

Iris: Because sending the movie cost you, I told you to cancel baby

Jack: please tell me at once in the future if you think I want you to pay for a gift; I never take back a gift; the gift is sent and will reach you

Jack: maybe that is why I felt so sad, you thinking I wanted you to pay for something I give you 😞

Jack: I really felt sad, but now a stone fell from my heart; you misunderstood

Jack: I beg you in the future to always tell me such suspicions in your mind at once; I really felt I might die out of sadness

Jack: I cry baby; the relief from knowing what it was 🙏

Jack: the rule I follow is that no matter how much or little money I have, I always buy exactly what I want and give away exactly what I want; I never let money hinder me the least; only way it could hinder me is when and if I have none

Jack: I must confess I looked at the misinterpreted message, and felt a strange horror it could be misunderstood;

Iris: Paying for a movie, in the situation you are in, is not to my liking, darling 😞

I did not mean to upset you baby, I did not realize it was my fault baby 🙏🙏

Jack: I am used to pay baby; it is like a second nature to me; always receive a gift, the Prophet told Umar al-Khattab

Jack: if I say I give you something; be sure I am there to pay it

Iris: I kiss your whole body and I apologize for upsetting you my love 🙏🙏🙏🙏😞

Jack: thank you baby 🙏🙏🙏

Jack: thank you baby for telling me about the misunderstanding, that saved my day ❤️❤️

Iris: Can I call you now baby? 😞

Jack: yes 👍

Jack: O think this might be a good thing baby 🙏🙏 Allah showed you a sign that what you think affects me deeply ❤️❤️

Jack: And I am happy to know my intuition does not fail

Jack: although I am not used to expecting you to misunderstand and suspect crooked intentions in me

Jack: therefore I suspected everything else

Jack: 😊

Jack: have to go in now baby 😞😞

Iris: I always act honestly, darling, because the best policy is honesty 😊❤️

Iris: 😞😞😞😞😞

Iris: Love you ❤️❤️❤️

Iris: Good morning baby 🙏🙏 Iris wrote in early morning, the time in Tehran being about 7 o'clock, she obviously had been awake thinking about the matter of yesterday and the misinterpreting she had done of

Jack's intention..

I mean, I do not want to add extra costs to your living expenses , my love 🥺

Iris: I hope today is a great day for you baby 💋 ❤️ ❤️

Iris: I made a terrible mistake in writing baby, I meant I do not want you to pay for shipping 🌸

Iris: I wrote the wrong text and it made you upset, I'm sooo sorry my love 🥺 🥺

Jack: good morning baby 💋 💋

Jack: baby, it was very good; I always want to know about such misunderstandings; it saved my day when I got to know why I felt so sad 🥺 🙌 ❤️

Jack: please baby; always tell me about such things; as for you to know; the film I bought for 200kr and the recommended letter, that gives me right to receive all costs back if the gift does not reach you, cost 150kr, then 50kr for package and stamps

Jack: the possible corruption of the post-employees in Iran thus cost 150kr extra; but I really want you to have that film

Jack: and I would never give anything and then take it back

Jack: and I want you to have what you want

Iris: Baby, my dad is taking me home. I'm calling. Baby 💋 💋

Jack: I beg you baby; do not get afraid in the future to tell me about such misunderstandings; if I had not got to know the source of my sadness I might have gone insane

Jack: and surely; you could not know what recommended letter was; I did not know myself before yesterday

Iris: I'm in my own house baby 💋 ❤️

Iris: Can I call you now baby? 🥺

Jack: ok baby; soon in town; call you when on the street

Iris: Ok 💋 , I miss seeing you baby 🥺 ❤️

Jack: baby; I become happy if you confess you are not perfect, that you can misunderstand; and that I got happy when I got to know what made me sad 🥺

Jack: please baby; do not try to say anything else; I forgive you for not being perfect

Jack: ❤️ ❤️

Jack: "love to faults is always blind, always is to joy inclined lawless winged and unconfined and breaks all chains from every mind"- William Blake

Jack: I am afraid baby, that your want to be perfect for me could make you neurotic

Iris: I love your understanding ❤️ 💋

Jack: I do not want things to come between us ❤️ ❤️

Jack: please do not be afraid baby; when I understand Allah told me right and why I was sad I got very happy

Iris: I want you to have peace with me baby ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Jack: please do not try to take that gift Allah gave me and by that you by coming with some cover up story; I beg you baby, that thing really makes me very sad 😞

Jack: never be afraid to tell me what you think

Iris: I can only say that I am absolutely in love ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Jack: Blyth writes you can only be forgiven for sin if you confess you have done it (does not mean to everyone), but the Prophet says that in back biting the person you back bite has to know about it and forgive you; and baby I forgave you at once when you asked

Jack: ❤️ ❤️

Jack: please do not take that happiness away from us 🙏 🙏

Iris: Thank you for forgiving me, baby 🙏 ❤️

Jack: That would make me cry so much; and I would get very confused

Iris: I kiss you a thousand times 🙏 🙏 🙏 🙏

Iris: I want you to always be happy baby 😊 ❤️

Jack: then please; tell me if you think something I do is wrong

Iris: Ok baby 😊 I have not seen anything wrong with you so far, dear ❤️

Jack: did you see the fantastic song by Beatles? We can work it out!

Iris: 👍 🎧 🎵 ❤️

Iris: It was very good and appropriate baby 👍 😊

Jack: yes baby; I can call you now?

Iris: Yesss 🙏 🙏 🙏

Iris: ❤️

Jack: ❤️

Jack: back biting= falsely assume something, in that direction etcetera

Iris: 😞 ✨

Jack: just came; I visit the toilet, bath and then call you ❤️

Iris: I'm waiting for your call baby 🙏 ❤️ ❤️

Jack: someone had arranged the chairs in fine order when I was gone for 6 days now

Iris: ✨ 😊

Jack: the point is baby I feel nausea at nature being sacrificed to serve my needs

Jack: if the water is hot, I do not want it cooled

Jack: if it is cool I do not want it heated

Jack: there are halal ways to produce electricity

Jack: (see Rossini who made cold fusion accumulators out of Fletchman's invention)

Jack: but these evil freemason rulers does not want to use them

Jack: in the future life of us, we should try to get hold of such an cold fusion accumulator ❤️

Iris: I should also be able to take a shower with cold water ✨

Iris: 👍 ✨ 🙏

Iris: I really have to get used to the natural temperature of the water

Jack: baby that is good; and. Allah gives you big strength for following such; I know that; right now I have specific permissions to use natural resources from bad means because I am under oppression; just make sure baby, nobody gets evil on you for loving me and nature so much 🍷 🍷 ❤️ ❤️ always see to it you look clean and normal; one never knows when the devil turns his attention in you; do not want you to end up in my situation
Jack: and I do not want to be in my situation either 😊 specially since it makes you worried sick

Iris: Thank God I am always perfectly clean and have a normal appearance, and I will always remain in love with you, my dear ❤️ ❤️ 🍷 🍷

Iris: Baby, I'm going to the bathroom and trying to shower at a normal temperature 😊 😊

Jack: love you baby 🍷 🍷 was having a work call ❤️ ❤️

Iris: Good luck baby 🍷 ✨ I love you ❤️ 🍷

Jack: thousand kisses to you baby love 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: 🍷 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Iris: Good Luck Baby ✨ 🍷

Iris: Can I call baby? 😊

Jack: yes baby 🍷 🍷

Iris: 🍷 ❤️

Jack: I feel so happy with you baby, enormously happy 🍷 🍷 🍷 ❤️ ❤️ ❤️ thank you for Duaa

Iris: I am the happiest with you my love ❤️ 🍷 always be successful and in peace my love ❤️ 🍷

Jack: I made Jumaa!

Jack: The text to you this morning Allah counted as my khuttba

Jack: Feel tranquil and free now 😊

Iris: Kiss you 😊 😊 😊

Jack: reaping the harvester of joy

Iris: 😊 ✨

Jack: soon going home

Iris: so I can see you again baby?

Jack: yes baby; I call when home; should be 1 hour

Jack: harvest brought home now

Iris: I'm waiting for you baby 🍷 ❤️

Iris: 🍷 🍷

Iris: 😊 😊 😊

Jack: home in 10 min ❤️ ❤️

Iris: 😊 🍷

Jack: hello baby 🍷 🍷 at home but have to go now ❤️ ❤️ you can call me; I will at least call you in 3 hours when I am on my way to the hospital

Iris: 😊 ❤️

Jack: ❤️ ❤️ 🍷 I call you in 45 min baby ❤️ ❤️

Jack: those 2 ❤️ ❤️ 🍷 were not sent when you 15:45 sent me a 😊 ❤️

Jack: in 5 min I call you baby?

Iris: 😭❤️

Iris: Yes 😭💔

Jack: baby, do you get angry I have good relations with Jeanette? I love to see her developments as a personality, and I take care of her like she was my child; she was an orphan and has never had a family;

Jack: her son committed suicide

Jack: her personality development is important for me, and I want to keep seeing her being happy and developing; I am the only person she has that is like family

Jack: she has very many acquaintances, but none that is like family

Jack: it would sadden me if we had to break contact; and my other friends like her a lot;

Iris: Your personal relationships are up to you, darling, I respect your opinion, darling

Jack: I was not planning to invite her today, but my heart could not help it when she called

Jack: we are to fix her door with my uncle

Jack: and tomorrow is cleaning-day out in the park where my beach-plot is

Jack: I shall help her to carry some heavy stuff out to the cottage tomorrow

Jack: we do not have any more than good relations; do not worry baby; we would never get together again

Jack: and she missed coming to the club on my birthday, so she could meet Koko Bello and the studio people today

Jack: Koko Bello likes her as a person..

Jack: just telling you baby everything

Jack: she has been a key-figure in defence from the persecution

Jack: when I was under torture and confined and did not even have access to my own phone, she coached me everyday; she has been very, very important support; just telling you baby so you understand

Iris: Honey, I do not intend to interfere in your personal relationships, and I hope you are successful and happy anyway 💔❤️

Jack: I have put heavy work in her to develop as a person, I do not want her to get hurt, just because I was forced by circumstances to have a relationship with her; I would never had had it if not I was under persecution; I have said "no" to very high ranked and distinguished ladies through the years since they did not accept Islam

Jack: thank you baby ❤️❤️❤️💔💔💔

Iris: Love you baby 😭😭😭

Jack: love you baby 💔💔💔

Iris: And that is enough 😊❤️❤️

Iris: 😭❤️

Jack: 💔💔💔

Jack: ❤️❤️

Jack: I sit on the bench as yesterday

Iris: Can I call you baby?

Jack: love you baby ❤️ ❤️ have a good night

Jack: there was no specific reason I had relationship with Jeanette

Jack: Allah commanded and I followed

Jack: it turned out well; if not the strength of Allah had been with me, I would have been doomed

Iris: God bless you baby

Iris: ❤️ 🙏

Jack: 🍷 🍷 🍷 ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Jack: good night baby ❤️ ❤️ love you and never want to lose you

Iris: ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Jack: good morning baby ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Jack: I am here now

Iris: How are you dear? 🙏

Iris: ❤️ 🍷

Jack: very good baby 🍷 🍷

Iris: is good baby 🍷 ❤️

Iris: 🙏 ✨

Jack: will go out to the beach-plot as I said yesterday; the whole neighbourhood will clean the park from 11; but I should have time to call you about 16 pm Teheran time ❤️ ❤️

Iris: Have a good day baby 🙏 ❤️

Jack: thank you baby 🍷 🍷

Jack: please make some Duaa for me

Jack: I hope you have a wonderful day 🙏

Iris: 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Iris: The noon call is near, I pray for you my love 🍷 ✨

Jack: 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: thank you my love ❤️ 🍷

Jack: ❤️ ❤️

Iris: 🍀 ✨

Jack: my little (or our 🙏 🙏) Jeanette is so amusing; on the way here she did not notice that she screamed the most horrible lies about me on the bus (she is triggered by certain names of my acquaintances that she has a thorn of jealousy against since old), then now she calmed down and promised to recompense me for destroying my day; 🙏 🙏. I think, despite that she has a tongue that can speak the most horrible lies when jealousy or envy comes up in her, that she will be a most amusing daughter if she was reborn with us ❤️ ❤️ I suddenly felt your presence and that you thought exactly that; that soothed

Jack: nipper means false jewels 🙏 🙏 🙏 🙏

Iris: 🙏 🍷 🍷

Iris: have a good time baby 🍷 ❤️

Jack: ❤️ ❤️

Iris: 🙏 ✨ 🍀

Jack: now we have finished work for today; some barbecue now

Jack: try to call you after the barbecue ❤️ ❤️ 🍷

Jack: some vegetarian 🍷

Jack: still in barbecue. maybe 30 min before I can call 🙄

Iris: Baby do not rush to call and enjoy being with your friends 🙄 ❤️ ❤️

Jack: thank you baby 🍷 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Iris: ❤️ 🍷 🍷

Jack: my little nipper were just screaming after me because she could not glue this leg; she pressed so hard 🤪 🤪 when I came I just pressed a little and it stuck 🤪 🤪

Iris: 🤪 😊 🌸

Jack: I call you now baby? ❤️ ❤️

Jack: will just brush my teeth 🤪

Iris: 🍷 ❤️ 🍷

Jack: I mean baby; I got afraid when you said you come here suddenly that you get like a patient

Jack: And I thought: I have good contacts at the department, if Iris would come here I want her, if she likes, only to come as an employee

Jack: you understand baby; my thinking was just worries

Jack: Of course we can visit the place 🍷

Jack: when you said you want to come I only suddenly had fear for you being a patient

Jack: that is why I said so..

Iris: Darling, I love you

Jack: thank you baby ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Iris: You are very smart and healthy baby 👍 ❤️ 🙄

Jack: ❤️ ❤️ ❤️ 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: if I can of course I will always support you; only problem is people are very reluctant for me to survive in society

Jack: only my mother seems to want me to survive ❤️ ❤️

Jack: ❤️ ❤️

Iris: ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Jack: So do not think I want to force you to work

Iris: you are far from me but you are closest to me, my love 🍷 🍷

Jack: love you my baby ❤️ ❤️ You are not so far from me, but closest to me; everything is relative, Allah absolute 🙄

Jack: just teasing you a little baby; Iran is far away, especially with this lie about corona

Jack: As calm and tranquil as Jeanette has been with the thought of you I have not seen her before 🤪 🤪

Iris: You wanted to marry someone like me?

Jack: yes baby; an angelic being loving Islam and loving me..

Jack: those others only wanted sex, and since I did not give them that in flesh, they felt frustrated

Iris: I love you ❤️ , my charming love 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: I said baby: this is nothing new, these sudden fits of passion from Jeanette; she is unusually calm with the thought of you; she has previously had other subjects for her jealousy, Göran is one of them, and a former cop that is famous, plus eve and everyone; guess it is some pathological jealousy.. do not think it has anything special to do with you 🍷 🍷

Jack: she has even had theories those two males I mentioned are gay and such strange thoughts 😂 😂

Jack: As calm and tranquil as Jeanette has been with the thought of you I have not seen her before 🥰 😂

Jack: but, all those girls accosting me and secretly marrying me did not accept Islam in the end

Jack: then I got bombed by Big PHarma and on Allah's command got involved with Jeanette

Jack: In Allah's eyes she is thus better than very many others, although she has pathological jealousy

Jack: then I followed Hassan I Sabbaths proverb: nothing is true, everything is permitted

Jack: the more I speak with you baby, the more my true original face is dusted forth out of the sand

Jack: I feel so happy ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Iris: I totally agree

Jack: baby; you shock me with deep happiness 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: I think you are the world's greatest woman

Iris: Love you my love ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Jack: I am soon at the station, I will call you when I get there

Iris: 😭 ❤️ ❤️

Iris: You are my faithful and strong husband , kiss you 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: when you get to know the hard facts of reality, you wake up thinking; this is real! not a dream

Jack: that is why I interpret Buddha's statement: reality is illusion

Jack: as referring to the system and behaviour of the Qafrs

Jack: In that way his statement becomes deep; he grew up in Hinduistic society

Jack: that claimed rebirth; but Buddha reformulated it to; return

Jack: Just like Jack Kerouac said "I will come back"

Jack: and here I am

Jack: "high on mountains but I can not even see the sky"

Jack: - as Han Shan put it

Jack: thus: to wake up, is the great happening

Jack: but what that is, is beyond words

Jack: when you say words are dream, that can be misinterpreted

Iris: Our lives, actions, thoughts, events are all dreams, and we must not

make this dream dirty, we are for perfection and light, not for evil. Bad things happen to wake you up and sometimes to cleanse you

Jack: thank you baby

Jack: beautiful

Jack: I know now you understand

Jack: and we think the same

Iris: 🤔🤔❤️

Jack: soon there, will call you in a minute baby

Jack: but the text wants to display that deep feeling of shame, that from the philosophical eye is greatly superior to those people that shame

Jack: but somehow or other I do not like the context it stands in now;

Jack: "false shame is the worst thing I know" Hemingway said

Jack: but a shyness that is actually for the divine is not false, although the products of time it can be discerned from may change

Jack: "my hopes must no longer change their names, I long for a repose that ever is the same" - William Wordsworth

Iris: You have a lot of studies and good writing, baby 🤔❤️

Jack: maybe baby; although actually I never study, I just simply live and love

Iris: Life is your way baby

Jack: have your mother left?

Jack: should we speak?

Jack: "all life is suffering" - Buddha "the deeper the life, the deeper the suffering" - Blyth

Jack: Truth, life, it is dangerous

Jack: hurry baby 🚫🚫 I want to fuck you 🚫🚫

Iris: I am here my love 💕

Jack: can we speak? or should we begin already?

Iris: It will be over in a few minutes

Jack: ok baby ❤️❤️ write me then 🚫🚫

Iris: Ok baby 🚫🚫

Iris: She may come baby baby 🚫

Jack: ok baby ❤️❤️🚫 when?

Iris: Can I call baby?

Jack: yes ❤️❤️

Iris: 😊

Jack: Maybe you feel tired because of this hadith:

Jack: Rasulallah said: when a husband desires his wife and she does not come to him, the angels keep on cursing her until she does it

Jack: 🤔👏❤️🤔

Iris: O my god 😊

Jack: 🤔🤔❤️

Iris: 🤔😊

Jack: that is one of my nicknames 🤔👏🤔🤔

Iris: Really? 😊

Jack: At least I hear it so often I begun to think that plausible 😊👄

Iris: 😊👄👄

Jack: love you baby 👄👄

Iris: 👄❤👄

Jack: I am finished with Göran now baby; he will find out much info ❤❤👄👄

Jack: your message was ok baby ❤❤ I think you are basically right

Jack: just that we sort of exist very much at the same point in space, where distance does not seem to matter much ❤❤👄👄

Jack: baby, I was just trying to help you understand why you felt like you felt ❤❤ I did not say I knew it was because of that

Iris: My message may be due to fatigue, in any case, you are my husband, my love 🍷🍷🍷

Jack: I call?

Iris: Good morning baby 👄❤

Jack: If you do not get your package Swedish postal office will put 2000kr in your bank-account

Jack: the thought is to avoid scam I guess; so someone sending recommended mail can not earn money on it

Iris: I have not received yet baby

Jack: if you get it the postman will ring on your door and you will sign a receipt

Jack: this Göran said yesterday

Iris: They have not come yet 🙄

Jack: you can trace the package with its number if you log in with E-leg

Jack: I do not have one since I am under enslavement right now

Jack: A normal enlightened male in situations when the "internet-scam" reflex arises, has to go after his enlightenment

Jack: but for a female

Jack: prophet Muhammad said: a wealthy woman is better than a poor

Jack: so she can be suspicious

Jack: without it effecting her love

Jack: that is a deep interpretation of Rasulallah's words

Jack: ❤

Iris: 👄❤❤

Jack: a woman can for example wear gold and silk

Iris: Hi baby 😊

Iris: Can I call you now? 🍷🍷🍷

Iris: I thought you would call at night 😊

Jack: I will call at night 😊❤❤

Jack: but also now

Jack: and later

Iris: Whenever you want, call my love ❤❤❤

Jack: I call in about 15 min

Jack: I feel it baby 🍷 🍷

Iris: Your lips now taste like strawberries 😊 🍷 🍷

Iris: I'm go For doing sport and eating lunch baby 🍷 ❤️

Iris: Love you honey 🍷 ❤️

Jack: 😊 😊 ❤️ ❤️ 🍷 🍷 (every time I want emojis when I do not open the program it strangely disappears; think it is the same cyberattack as on facebook; someone with the same owner of the company wants me irritated; We don't buy it 😊 😊 🤔 🤔)

Iris: No need to buy baby, I can feel your kisses 😊 🍷 🍷

Jack: I am here baby love ❤️ ❤️ 🍷 🍷

Iris: Can I call you my love?

Jack: just tell you baby; buying something is slang for being fooled by it 😊 😊

Jack: yes baby call 🍷 🍷

Jack: German people and those involved in that 1940 political struggle are the heroes

Jack: Hitler sold the atom-bomb to Cia

Jack: and got rewarded by coming to reservoir in Argentina

Jack: He ended as a traitor to humankind

Jack: without his betrayal Germany would have won

Iris: He likes Weak creatures

Jack: maybe he had got ideals and ideas

Jack: but, he was not intelligent to recognize Allah

Jack: he was a freemason and in the end betrayed us

Iris: Ok baby 😊 I love you my love ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Iris: How are you baby?

Iris: Can I call? 🙋

The gimmic was all the time the same; that psychopathy which Göran Liwa had spoken about when he wrote that article on the subject:

The most dangerous psychopaths are those whom are building their crimes upon a sensible scent of truth..

So, basically the women, when the men had begun to imitate them, caused their own suicide tragedy:

they wanted PR instead of personal relationship with their husband; then since other women were made the same, that PR if successfull, attracted many women to one male, whom was supposed to become a Qafr which like a devil produced 'speedballs'; the yellow cow and golden calf was put up as idols to worship, and, those women whom got stuck in PR that did not live up to the 'supremacy of the women sex' got so unhappy they wanted to commit suicide, since the picture did not right then add up to the idea they had about 'a happy life'..

Then, they began to imitate that devil, and thus, the world was swirled into big tragedy of extreme selfishness and egoism..

We called it 'Sleepy hollow' in the trade, a kind of state like 'Sleepy union' where all human relations became dehydrated, and awakedness as enlightenment, was to be put to sleep in a horror movie like manner by the zombie lane whom only used the genius 'periodically' 'as a drug' and then put up that five pointed yellow star suddenly, and started trying to pump down high civilization to serve to Jahbulon and that demon's worshipers, to construct tall buildings..

Naqshbandi, which Nils K. through his genius had managed to found a clear arian Nordic school of, where cold fusion were taught as one of the essences and proofs of the Arian character being intact, meaning; Paradise was close to that person, was clearly seen in the very name, as resisting the Qafr's horrible attempts to try to read in a fart, a bad air, an oxymoron, into the sphere of a believer; (a clear psychopathical pattern is such shit, instead of saying: go and make wudu, ablution, clean yourself and your ashahada is absolutely intact,!, then the Qafrs begin to look like they wanted your skin to crack, and the perfidious focus on 'that little thing' begins their perverse dance in the devil ring..)

they tried all the time to put the future as an already past; 'not good enough' and get the beam of the general consensus that also the believer wanted only money and fame (and that was the demon most were possessed by) just as themselves, and that there were no 'such thing as white supremacy' and such shit.. Naqshbandi meant; painter of the future; and thus, painting the future constantly and not getting angry that women were women, since 'women is evil' and we know that.. one shall not be angry at someone for being themselves..

And thus, it was speaking that Willy had been such fascinated with rednecks; his work clearly proved that love-sickness is less severe than craving for money, a fact that Nils K. proved through him loving Ulrika, and she finally coming and giving up to him (even though he died before the physical union ever took place, a sad fact..).

Surely, we voted for Donald Trump, as to make America great again, and he is the real president.. - Jack Black thought..

Arians are a step more supreme than the Indians, and they have come, although from the beginning it was jew-devils whom slaughtered the Indians, to be the dominant race of Turtle Island..

The jews wanted the continent as a pirate slave country, for their own interest, sorry to say, it is a fact, that practically all other presidents the last 80 or 90 years at least, has been servile to the cause of Bani Israil; first to found it through this wolf in sheep clothes Hitler, and then as running the politics exactly according to the demands of the Bani Israil..

That is dangerous.. all the time the jews are fooling the arian masses to

dance after their Pan-pipe and this makes us think about Sura 18 verse 8 where Allah says; and surely shall we reduce it all to black stubble..

'Look down' it was said to him, and he looked down and saw his friend in the hotamah..

'you nearly made me stumble' - as Allah tells us about in the Quran..

And thus, this perfidious focus of the women always on money, was clearly a severe sign that doomsday was close..

In The Lord of the rings by Tolkien, The 'One ring' was supposed to be indestructible, like Nils K.'s love for Ulrika, except if thrown into Mount Doom..

It was clearly the opposite concept of Halal,; that means Haram; something indestructible except on Doomsday, that spread negroness across the earth..

And nine ghost riders that had once been Kings as humans, now dressed in black that rode on black horses, serving Sauron the Master of that Ring..

Enslaved under its power..

Allah says in Sura 8 verse 19:

(O disbelievers!) If you sought a decisive victory, then the victory (of the truth) has certainly reached you. it will be best for you if you desist (even now). But if you opt for the same (mischief), We shall (also) afflict you with the same (punishment) and your army, may it be of any large size, will not be of any avail to you. And Allah is surely on the side of the believers..

We wanted America finally to become the home of the brave and the free.. Something which loved halal money, like ghysl, or that black stone in Masjid Al Haram in Makka in Arabia which was sent down from heaven.. something which could crystallize that darkness growing out of the arian high moral culture face, and instead of Jahbulon competing in that very demon's slaves to construct tall buildings, build a high civilisation out of it, like Nils K. had managed with strange precepts to become the most famous person on planet earth before he was shot to death and founded a Naqshbandi school of high arian moral standard; upon something which the Qafrs wanted to enforce enslavement of his person on all levels, again and again, and they could never stop, going on like a machine of puking up their extreme illness ; it was clear they had gone into open psychosis..

So basically 'Grand mastership' and such idiot titles, where you infringed on Allah's domain: dominance and grace, was a way to avoid the attack of the cows as they perceived 'statue-worship marks' in anything..

Dominance of course was what the males around Nils K. at the time of the 'wound in the soul' which was what Gagarin was obviously joking about, a bad joke, since it was not true, when ..

And the males had that split; that homosexual leaning of statue-worship; and the silence around it, they wanted to build their 'grandness' around..

'how much I of this shit can hide..'

And the women, was like, the opposite, 'how many Zinah acts of perverse symbolism can I hide in my poor brain before Allah hits me with the adabun, and I actually go insane?..'

And thus, Blind Guardian had readily described the Hero of the day, at the end of the song 'Prophecies'

**"Just break the seal.." they sang; "Find the rapture,
Find the red door.."**

And this was what it was about; the net that the Qafrs had caught the earth in had a green door somewhere around the North Pole, like between Alaska and the North Pole or something..

stepping into that, you could reach enlightenment, and ride down the Nordic in a pleasure of orgasm.. that relief got the death-feeling of the women (you know women is evil - we all know that - and death is the appealing element for them) satisfied, and thus they rested in that assurance; and in Islam it was forbidden to kill women; if a detachment of enemy soldiers had company with a woman, it was forbidden to bomb them out..

that was called melee in English, obviously ringing with 'my lady';

Thus Nils K. was clearly seen to have been obviously martyred; he had gotten some statue-worship marks, even though he had no need for statue-worship, since he experienced cold-fusion; but just as to not be better than the other boys he knew at that time and place, doing like everybody else..

Then when Ulrika had went into worshipping a yellow cow by her love's side, and began stamping on those marks, the males and girls around Nils K. at that time and place, sacrificed him, in a projection of their psychosis, which added up to the sound of The death star as it wipes out a planet; the males in panic over the girls projection of stamping 'on the marks' and the girls because of the pretense (spelled in two words: pre-tense) and show-off of the other boys, taking Nils K. as a 'pure Christ victim' even though they were all in love with him at that time..

And it was clearly seen how this pattern was repeated again and again through all the different parts of the world snake, when finally, when Nils K. grew by the power of Allah so powerful as to effectively fence off the repeated attempts to steal his Kingdom of Heaven which he experienced, then the next step was to murder him; since the Qafrs could not stand to be wrong; they worshipped the 'RV-dicdoctor'..

'Aha.. so you are going to a dicdoctor' – a citizen in Absurdistan was apt to say, when someone told him about such an abhorrent fact..

Making big eyes like staring in horror, it was then apt to say; 'well.. I really hope you have the right view..'

And then a crack was heard, like a stick broken in a wet towel..

In the Sunnah Rasulallah said that no one can reach Paradise through its acts, but only through the compassion of Allah..

That is what the Zen-master's clearly expounded, when they said: 'have

pity upon Tofu giving such an idiotic answer to this question; if someone would come to me and ask: what is the meaning of the Great basket of Buddhism: I would say:

Make your bows and respectfully withdraw reciting: I will follow the teaching as it is given to me..'

A Japanese cheese had ironically and sarcastically been named 'Tofu'; a white slippery watery cheese, without the substance of the usual goat or sheep, that sort of melted in your mouth and then was gone.. (Tofu's answer had been: 'The great Basket it produced!')

So that top-pleasure, which the women worshipped, of orgasm, and which they demanded to 'be perfect' was like the key to the three prolonged shadow of the atom-bomb: to understand why the males had reached to such a panic as to construct a bomb blowing your atoms apart, as to show of 'how grand we are':

The statue-worshipper, when that top-pleasure of utilitarian purposes of sexuality was reached in the statue-worshipping act, as to reach that last stretch, focused on the forms of the woman in zoom.. and that is where 'zoombusiness' came from..

The woman, in her act of worshipping the yellow cow, at that point, focused on her beloved, which she wanted to drive insane by that last stretch; and thus the thing was clearly seen as split in two, as the tongue of a snake at the end of it (at the top of it)..

These had been described in Sura 2 verses 6-7 and 8-10..

It was the foundation of the world snake..

So that was the reason why Nils K. had become a great Sufi finally, and not only a lousy writer or poet; he had not done anything but going into his sorrow, his victimization at the time when the Qafrs sacrificed him for somehow just being like themselves a little, but in a severely much lesser degree; he had not written, he had not done anything but going into his big sorrow; he had trusted in the compassion of Allah and not in his pencil, not in the outer picture, of making others in the surrounding understand what had happened..

No, the picture was something which could be formed, he contemplated, from cold fusion reactions, from Allah's compassion.. and thus, when all the others went into PR; becoming 'singer, and ' etc. etc. etc. meaning, something which had an official status of 'artistry' Nils K. the greatest artist, painted the future like a true Naqshbandi, in his solitude and oppressed state.. But not with a pencil or a brush; no just with pure faith in the unseen and Allah..

In 2006 Nils K., reminded himself about what was his mission, as Allah says in the Quran:

'only the humble will remember', by downloading again a pornographic movie onto his computer; he played it without looking or listening; and thus he confirmed for himself what was his mission..

this the writer whom had documented this most interesting case in 3 novels, and then documented and made a briefing of the teaching that had come out of the experience of the victim, in 1 book only about that.. binding unto the next 3 books about the 'historical subject'; and then the story ended sadly with the Qafrs shooting their life-long victim, since it turned out it was not life-long..

The writer had avoided to pin down exactly this point in the mission synopsis, since it was the binding point to the enlightenment that Sufi reached about a year later..

having gotten rid of the computer quite at once after that re-affirmation of the intention of the mission Nils K. could be sent in as battering ram: As R.H. Blyth writes:

'seek and thou shall find' 'knock and it shall be opened unto you' those words by Christ, does not mean 'ask, and you will get an answer'; but rather:

run your head like a battering ram against that door!

Thus the martyrdom of this great Nova Police agent, was similar to when Ali al Murtada was fighting the Khawarijan troupes, whom were found heard reciting the Quran like the buzzing of wasps; he came on with his troupes, and unfolded his standard, he spoke up: 'we can not attack them, since they are reciting the holy Book, anyone who want to earn Paradise by bringing them a copy of the Quran..

When they shoot him down, we attack'

One of the soldiers spoke up and said he was prepared to do it..

He proceeded towards the Khawarijan encampment carrying a copy of the Quran in front of him..

As they shot him down with an arrow, Ali al Murtada and his army attacked and they were victorious..

The paranoid projection of the woman possessed by the devil at the mere mentioning of 'pornography' 'download' etc. could thus be clearly discerned in the fear of being discovered, of the other having proof for that act that if married is judged with stoning to death..

the status of a great Sufi could thus be seen in his having a lot of sex-slaves, which he by the grace of his spiritual mastership, did not have to kill..

thus the appealing element to the woman, 'death', could be seen, a little like the Rapunzel idea; the woman caught at the top of a tower, and a prince climbing up to marry her on her long blond hair..

Thus, the appealing element first established, the woman could have that part satisfied, and identified with herself, thus going on that long journey towards the western lands, in a cold-fusion quest, and excitement arising

instead of boredom.. (the 'perfect mark' obsession in the woman by this rocked chess, beaten and defeated..)

The boys whom had statue-worship marks clearly discernible could easily have been seen at the time of onset of puberty to be regarded by the girls with aloof contempt, hidden under a 'friendly mask'

'I might marry you just because maybe I have some pity.. or maybe I will just like be on friendly terms since we have grown up together.. then I can have my interesting thing 'on the side' so to speak..'

'there is a lot of people on the other side of your computer yes..' as James Hetfield the Jedi-knight once had commented to an envy-fly..

Thus, the phenomena in linguistics about 'downloading pornography' was that very sound of the 'wing of a fly' which Allah said in the Quran:

'if the world was even worth the wing of a fly, Allah would not let the disbelievers have victory over the believers'..

That sound so disgusting!

'So you have a file, a concrete copy about me, like a statue, through the net, like someone like me, like me going lesbian on you, and worshipping a yellow cow, and you enjoy it and get orgasm of it, and now I am to be stoned to death for this concrete copy of what you enjoyed?!'

Yhea.. the total failure of self-pity of the human race could be clearly seen in this new phenomena, which had such extreme epiphenomena on the world at large, and for which countries were besieged and destroyed, innocent victims killed, the marked sacrificed in death in the ovens, and the whole world going insane in open psychosis and now the mass-murder had hit it; a virus you sort of got through the television broadcasting sucking the sky, which had a physical implication: a 'vaccine' that slowly but surely killed you by making your intestines part by part stop working or you got a brain stroke..

So it could be clearly seen, that the whole 'corona-virus' 'cow'id' 'Satan' shit, was the Qafrs getting rid of the statue worshippers, as usual the unsatisfiable Ouroboros eating its own tail; and having creation out of death..

They did not put 'death' first, that was the thing, they were possessed by 'creating conspiracies' to make their money heaps 'seem interesting'..

Mallarmé had written a poem about this in French, since the word for destruction and birth in French was almost that same word: 'na'etre' 'meaning: 'does not exist', implying death and destruction, and 'netre' meaning birth, creativity etc..

Thus Mozart had been absolutely right; getting interested in free-masonry since he clearly saw that the envy of the people at general and large was a fact, their evilness; reaching the highest degree in that order, and then dying as a martyr, since he was agreeing in principle by the principle of 'death', but not agreeing in the conspiracy that through the French revolution was now seen destroying and corrupting the whole earth, but rather as a decent genius putting 'death' first..

Thus the 'Majm' school of Sufism, of Naqshbandia, 'The new religion' 'Jack come back' similar to Dalai Lama school of Buddhism, was formed in the world..

Thus the word 'pantomime' seemed to be ringing with its own emptiness, like Hazlitt maybe did not say that Shelleys verses did:

'in fact she has not been able to tell day from night since she began using those eyedrops you prescribed doc..'

'is the old grey mare still pumping'

'not when I got that fifteen year old thing..'

The pantomime seemed to be the thing that Qafrism was about; saying: you are not good enough my spouse, but saying it more and more provocative:

and the 'cow-id' syndrome was clearly seen as the Zinah makers getting rid determinatively of the statue-worshippers whom was blocked in their brains, and like Allah says in the Quran about them in verse 7 in sura 2 'chattama Allahu aila qulubihim" 'chattama' was also the name of that act of Abramelin the Jew, where a sacrificial of a child '7 to 10 innocent boy is the best victim' he had written in Sacred Magic, and 'qulubihim' was a similar word to the word dog, in arabic 'qalbuchum'; and 'dog' in Swedish meant 'mauti' that is 'dead'..

So now instead we had the funny word of 'panto-majm', which made the whole thing meaningful finally; thus, Mozart was the word, the name, that was known all over the planet Tellus, and praised on the lips of almost everyone..

Yes; 'chattama Allahu aila qulubihim, wa aila samaihim, wa aila absarihim, ghrishawatun, wa laa hum adabum azim'

'they did not understand that a harsh punishment is awaiting them', why?, since the Qafrs are stronger, and Ouroboros will eat its own tail, making creativity out of death..

'Allah has sealed their hearts, and their hearing, and their sight, insightful not knowing the harsh punishment that is awaiting them'

In English we had the word 'mute', to 'mute' someone, was to 'shut it up', and in Swedish that word was for 'bribing' the same..

The 'docdoctors' of the world, were bribed by Big PHarma with Mr and Mrs. Big behind them, where 'The hanging of Jerry Green' was a blueprint they now build a faked 'pandemic' around, to sign death-certificates about people falsely claimed having died of 'a virus' that did not exist, that they had contracted 'through the television' and which had a physical implication, in restrictions, and oppression etc. and finally a physical implication in a syringe they were forced to take, that slowly made their intestines succumb or their brains getting a stroke.. A very simple pattern

of the epiphenomena of disbelief, to put it country simple..

And that was why they had shot Nils K. ; to make a clear black magical act around the cult of The hanging of Jerry Green, stirring the masses of idiots up against our Nova Police agent, for having done a good work of investigation into the nature of statue worship and its implications and immense impact upon the attitude of the surrounding.. They wanted such ‘ a pure victim’ as to push further and further the mythology of the ‘Cow’ID made up virus, as to really put an end to all hope of ever the believers gaining victory over the Qafrs, or even understanding they even were having a disadvantage..

Such a pure victim they had used him as all the time, building up the myth around the break of the virus; Nils K. was supposed to be ‘the weak spot’ of the masses, that they were to have ‘a bad conscience about’ which of course was right, but as Ali al Murtada retorted to the Khawarija, when they shouted ‘All power belongs to Allah’; ‘a true word by which falsehood is intended’ the physical size of the dick is obviously not important at all, just you have one, at least if you are going to have to show it to a woman.. Those whom despite this were born with an inability to develop dicks further than 7 centimeters, probably were meant for that higher clean purpose of Buddhistic monk-hood.. To cultivate the X1 film in 7times7 is 49; and thus keep the standard of male-hood living..

this was proven by the phenomena of cold-fusion; where the women got orgasm after orgasm

without any physical touch at all, and even could conceive..

The free-masons had typically enough chosen to call the evil sect that was secretly ruling them ‘the illuminati’ hinting at that they would be ‘enlightened’ or something similar, putting up obelisks everywhere on the planet to show off their dominance, really, how a really really big dick they all had..

and that was the point of it; to show off to the women how ‘grand we all are’

‘we are good men wanting to become even better’ meaning, ‘we are men who want to enforce the idea that a physically big dick is what the women really want and we want our dominance in this field to grow even bigger’.

That was the opposite concept of halal, which believed in the virginity, even though death was to come to some cow, or sheep, or goat, or some animal that Allah had permitted you to slaughter for your pleasure and outer beauty etc.

Allah’s two qualities He had patent on was dominance and grace;

and thus if He permitted you to slaughter cows; no matter how much the Indians thought that a cow was holy somehow it would never really come about, just be a delusion..

If one thought about the concept of virginity in a woman, which was the most attractive quality in her, that meant that her hole, the hole of her

vagina, was very tight;

surely, no one would complain about that as a man, except if he had a very big dick like Bye-then's only 1 meter long and thick as hell.. (that was actually the real form of the obelisk, the delusion was, as Allah says in the Quran: Satan promised you nothing but delusions, that long and thin form which they presented it as, with four triangles at the top, meaning that a sex-slave they with that top-power bought, was to be slid down, in the thought during that very rape that took place usurpingly, about the money the whole deception was built upon..) ('form-elle, form-al-ism' this is what the psychopathy displayed as narcissism was built upon, ; to cut off everything unfitting to ones form, instead of following Islam; always feeling regret for things 'that could go wrong' and thus try to put the future as an already past.. in forbidden magic one spoke about 'formulas'..)

Thus it could be clearly seen and proven that the old concept of the aristocratical nature of men with small dicks was a fact..

The point of halal, was that the women's demand for that element which they somehow loved and was possessed by 'death' would crystalize into the future and still their man would be there to have it with them..

Opposite of this, the obelisk of the world put up to show off the 'dominance of the illuminati' 'how very very big dicks they had' were, if you got close to such an idiot stone structure shrinking your aura to almost zero.. meaning; you became like dead.. (thus the women were fooled by this to appeal towards black magic).

1 is the smallest number we can come to think of, just like the tight hole of a virgin girl, but it is in that fashion the most attractive, and we want it with us into the future..

So 'the illuminati' concept of the importance of what was important in a dick was the opposite of halal, it was haram; they wanted to kill the male that the virgins loved, and cut off the diamond crystallization of the future and just have the woman as a whore; someone whom they would force to worship their money heaps (competing in the construction of tall buildings), sometimes making a spectacle of Jack in the Box, jumping up, but it would like not be Jack, but it would be someone like Jack the ripper whom went around secretly murdering women with a knife dressed as a clown..

That is why the french said 'le mal' about 'the evil'; 'that sick bastard' and it derived from this nauseating worship of money heaps; 'al malu' was the arabic word for 'money'

10. fi qulubihim maradun, fa saa dahumu Allahu maradan; wa laa hum adabun aliyim, bi ma qanu yaqdibun..

Allah says in verse 10 in Sura 2;

'in their hearts is a disease, and Allah has worsened their disease, and an enormous punishment is awaiting, since they used to tell lies..

And Jack Black came again to think about those words Allah said in sura 8

verse 19..

“(Oh disbelievers)! If you sought a decisive victory, then the victory (of the truth) has certainly reached you. It will be best for you if you desist (even now). But if you opt for the same (mischief), We shall (also) afflict you with the same (punishment) and your army, may it be of any large size, will not be of any avail to you. And Allah is surely on the side of the believers.

Jack: thank you for 11.30 baby; it was great 🍷 🍷

Iris: 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Iris: Love you baby 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: Have a great day, darling ❤️ 🍷

Jack: hello baby 🍷 🍷 ❤️ ❤️ how are you today? What do you do? Have a great day baby ❤️ ❤️

Iris: Hi my love 🍷 i'm good 😊 🌸

Iris: I read the poetry ❤️

autumn, spring, winter

Jack: Good baby ❤️ ❤️ I am happy to hear

Jack: good baby ❤️ ❤️

Iris: I read the your poems 😊 ❤️ ❤️

Iris: And thank you sooo much baby 🥰 ❤️

Jack: ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Jack: love you baby ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Iris: 🍷 ❤️ 🍷 ❤️

Jack: train delayed today

Jack: will be in town in 20 min

Iris: Take care of yourself, kiss you 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Jack: thank you baby ❤️ ❤️ kiss you 🍷

Iris: ❤️ ❤️ 🍷 🍷

Jack: 🍷 🍷 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Jack: hello baby ❤️ ❤️ are you home? alone?

Iris: Hi baby ❤️ 🍷

Iris: Yes i'm alone 😊

Jack: ok.. I will be home on 20 min ❤️ ❤️

Iris: ❤️ 🍷

Iris: He comes to my house to change the water filters, baby 🍷 🍷

Jack: now?

Jack: you mean some male?

Iris: It will take another 15 minutes

Iris: Yes, it comes from a dealership

Jack: ok baby.. is it someone you know?

Jack: 🍷

Iris: Yes, it has come before, baby 🍷 🍷

Jack: ok baby 🍷 🍷 hope all goes well

Iris: Thank you baby 🍷 🍷 ❤️

Iris: arrives late!

Jack: ok; they called and said he would come, and then he came late?

Iris: He called himself, he was in traffic

Jack: ok baby; when did he come? how long will it take?

Iris: It will probably take another half hour, it will take about 1 hour 🌸

Jack: ok baby; just make sure he does not touch or accost you ❤️ ❤️

Iris: Ok, Do not worry Baby 🍷 ❤️ love you ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Jack: thank you baby ❤️ ❤️ I was feeling worried ❤️ 🍷 🍷

Iris: ❤️ 🍷 🍷

Jack: baby; if you can, can you take a photo of him for me?

Iris: Yes baby 🍷

Jack: thank you baby 🍷 🍷

Iris: 🍷 ❤️

Jack: ❤️ 🍷 🍷 🙌 😊

Jack: love you baby 🍷 🍷 ❤️

Iris: Love you my love ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Jack: love you my love 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Iris: 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Iris: Gone baby 🍷 🍷

Jack: I call you my love 🍷 🍷

Jack: did you get my call?

Jack: baby ❤️ ❤️ you said these last 2 years he comes there more and more; I guess you have gotten to know him by that? or, do you know him personally?

Iris: He works for the company where I bought the water purifier.

Jack: ok baby; it is good it is the same man, so you feel safe.. sorry for asking

Iris: He is just a repairman

Jack: ❤️ ❤️ 🍷

Jack: just need to let my worries get calm 😊 🍷

Iris: ❤️

Jack: ❤️ 🍷

Jack: love you my baby ❤️ ❤️ I make zikhr Duaa for you

Iris: Thank you my love ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Iris: 🍷 ❤️

Jack: love you baby ❤️ ❤️ I keep making zikhr Duaa; it becomes good

Jack: thank you baby ❤️ ❤️

Iris: ❤️ ❤️ 🍷

Iris: 😊 ❤️ ❤️

Iris: I hope you always have peace ,baby 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Jack: ❤️ ❤️ 🍷

Jack: thank you baby ❤️ ❤️ you make me happy 🍷

Iris: Love you honey 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Jack: whee, how tasty baby ❤️ ❤️ 🍷 learned a lesson since yesterday, that fish that is prepared to be eaten cold should never be heated; there is a great higher truth in this too 😊

Jack: "as in heaven, so also on earth" that was the message Rasulallah so happy came with; just try to imagine and feel that greatness baby; like Angel Gabriel with 600 wings

Iris: Bon appetite baby 🍷❤️

Jack: I am already done baby

Jack: 😂😂

Iris: 😊🍷🍷

Jack: when I have those tasty things there I devour them as a hungry lion

Jack: I have taken great photos of the weather view

Jack: will send tonight

Iris: Thank you for saying, my dear 🍷❤️

Iris: Can I call you baby?

Jack: baby I am naked and the lubricant has come 🍷🍷

Jack: are you in bed?

Iris: I lay on the couch, baby 🍷❤️

Jack: 🍷🍷 I kiss your vagina 🍷🍷

Jack: can I penetrate you?

Iris: If you want, my love ❤️🍷

Jack: Baby, lie on all four and I will penetrate you slowly from behind 🍷🍷❤️

Jack: 🍷🍷

Iris: Ok baby 🍷🍷

Jack: Do you feel it is in you?

Iris: I feel your whole body, baby 🍷

Jack: we will see how long I hold myself, feel very horny on you

Jack: 🍷🍷🍷

Iris: Love you 🍷❤️❤️

Jack: I feel baby 🍷🍷🍷❤️❤️❤️ and the more if that the more pleasure you give

Iris: I feel you baby 🍷🍷🍷

Jack: baby we take the table

Jack: 🍷🍷

Jack: lie on your beautiful back for me and open your legs

Iris: I do that, baby 🍷🍷

Jack: oh baby 🍷🍷🍷

Jack: I kiss your vagina and lick inside

Jack: push your legs over your head and caress your shaved vagina for me

Jack: 🍷🍷

Jack: I slowly push my dick in

Jack: 🍷🍷

Iris: 🍷🍷❤️

Iris: Lick your body baby

Jack: 🍷🍷

Iris: 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Jack: we keep on baby 🍷 🍷

Iris: Love your body 🍷 🍷

Iris: Body

Jack: 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: ❤️ 🍷 🍷

Iris: ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Iris: Kiss you baby 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: Love you so much ❤️ 🍷

Jack: 🍷 🍷 🍷 we keep on

Iris: ❤️ ❤️ 🍷

Jack: I come in some minute 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: ❤️ 🍷 🍷

Jack: in some minutes 🍷 🍷 🍷 we keep on 🍷 🍷

Iris: Love you ❤️ 🍷 🍷

Jack: whee! shit baby ❤️ ❤️ ❤️ I came

Iris: Oh baby kiss you 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Jack: oh baby, what a moaning

Jack: that was the best baby

Iris: ❤️ 🍷 🍷 love you ❤️ 🍷 🍷

Iris: Baby ,you go to hospital?

Jack: on my way 😂😂❤️ ❤️ 🍷 🍷

Iris: 😊❤️ ❤️

Jack: ❤️ 🍷 🍷

Iris: Baby ,You always called when you left, but there was no news of you tonight! 🙄

Jack: hello baby; met an acquaintance

Jack: a male

Jack: intensive listening

Jack: today we can speak a little longer since the train does not stop at my station

Jack: do not know when I will arrive

Iris: Take care of yourself, I hope you have a good night baby 🍷 ❤️

Jack: thank you baby ❤️ ❤️ can I call you?

Jack: did not see your message since he was talking so intensively

Jack: I would have heard your message, but I had to take my earphones off when he started speaking

Jack: forgive me baby, I did not know he would come

Iris: Yes baby 🍷 ❤️

Jack: I can tell you some information he gave me

Jack: Baby I Changed train, loading my phone;) have to hold it still, something with the charger

Jack: ❤️ ❤️

Iris: We can talk tomorrow ,baby 🍷 😊

Jack: I want today baby 🍷 🍷

Jack: I can call soon; think I might just as well walk to the hospital

Jack: hello baby ❤️ ❤️

Jack: in 6 min I will be on the bus

Jack: seems like I am respected here around

Jack: no one has even attempted to rob me 😂 😂

Iris: Is good baby 👍 🍷

Jack: bus not come yet

Jack: ❤️ ❤️

Iris: Good morning baby 🍷 ❤️

Jack: good morning baby ❤️ ❤️ 🍷 🍷

Jack: I make you go on the path of strong belief, that Allah likes even better than weak; think in the terms that Allah knows you, so the feelings you experience do not need, except in emergency cases, be formulated into words as a Duaa.. "kun faya kun"

Jack: "be and it is"

Jack: we shall be true to ourselves and allow ourselves to know ourselves

Iris: 👍 🙌 🙌

Jack: think in the terms that the weak ice can just as well break

Jack: a cold bath could be healthy; "know thyself" might spring out of it ❤️ ❤️

Jack: love you baby

Jack: 🍷 🍷

Jack: a Duaa should not be made in fear to cover something, but as to confirm what has already been

Jack: a "make sure" happiness

Jack: to speak in similes

Iris: I love you and your words are admirable to me and I completely agree

Jack: 🍷 🍷 🍷 ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Iris: 🍷 ❤️ 🍷 ❤️

Iris: I am glad to meet someone who is wise and understanding

Iris: 🍷 🍷

Jack: Allah sees any over-formulation on his slaves' part as an egoistic fear, and so says; maybe I do not know you that well

Jack: ❤️ ❤️ 🍷 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: ❤️

Jack: Allah loves when His slave has the courage to risk to crash straight through all of that ❤️ ❤️

Iris: Love you baby 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: love you sooo much baby ❤️ ❤️ ❤️ 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Iris: I'm waiting for your call baby 🍷 ❤️

Iris: It is time for noon prayer, I am not half an hour for prayer and supplication, dear ❤️ 🍷 🍷

Jack: I will pray that you will feel good and well and hope you will always

be able to do that ❤️ ❤️

Iris: I was praying Friday prayers while you were making lunch. Call me whenever you want, baby ❤️ 🍷

Iris: Kiss you a lot my love 🍷 ❤️ 🍷 ❤️

Jack: 🍷 🍷 ❤️ ❤️ call you after prayer Kiss you my baby love

Iris: Ok waiting for your call baby 🍷 ❤️

Jack: I thank the German people and Hitler enormously for saving Sweden, Norway, Finland and Denmark

Jack: from the occupation of Britain and Soviet

Iris: 🙌 🙌 🙌

Jack: the Germans should never have laid down their weapons

Iris: Hitler was good, he had a good character

Jack: they had the atom bomb; they should have dropped it on Kremlin, London and Washington

Jack: I blame Hitler for that they threw in the towel

Iris: I agree

Jack: more than 10 million German soldiers were starved to death in concentration camp between 1945-1954

Jack: Hitler betrayed us and moved safely to Argentina

Jack: that is why I do not like him so much although I am relatively thankful

Jack: He was a freemason

Jack: so finally he crawled into a hole to save himself

Jack: bad style, when you are the captain to leave the ship first of all

Jack: 2. the poem

Jack: Love declaration:

Jack: The knife, I like to stuck it in your heart so that it existed there

so you could use it

when anyone approached

to protect your pulsating heart with

so if any one entered

it would slip on that knife

and bleed for you..

The knife

I like to stick it in your heart...

- written autumn 2007, spring 2008

Iris: It was a little rough! 🤔

Jack: that dark feeling, if really felt is great

Jack: and close to reality

Iris: And a little painful

Jack: yes, but out of that pain and darkness, the light of reality springs

Jack: it is extreme strength

Jack: I will try to find the formulation

Jack: "rather too tough meat for ordinary men"

Jack: or something similar

Iris: You are a complete artist

Jack: love you baby ❤️❤️ do not want you to feel bad or jealous; but that cleaner coming maybe had nothing to do with that I will help and eat lunch with Jeanette and Marc tomorrow

Jack: you shall not think I randomly go to women like that; but Allah commanded me 2014 to visit Maddam though I did not visit women, of course her sambo lives there, but he is not always there; used to sit out in the stairwell; and Maddam I have to visit since she is not to be hurt because I could not follow the sunnah, and began a relationship on Allah's command; al hamdulillahi, Allah has made it good by that His command..

Jack: surely the zikhr I am holding in my hand as recompense will lift us to the skies, only you are faithful to me, and I think you are..

Iris: Baby, I hope tomorrow is a good day for you 🚫 tomorrow's schedule was set by my mother

Jack: I shall just tell you baby, just know that I see things in my inner sight, and that I have divorced women previously, without us even touching, because Allah revealed their dis-faithfulness

Jack: I never want that to happen with you

Jack: ❤️❤️❤️🚫🚫

Jack: do not want to scare or frighten you baby ❤️❤️ just tell you so that you know

Iris: My view is that betrayal is self-harm.

Jack: my view too

Jack: but of course it is also more than that ❤️❤️

Jack: it stretches far, and has consequences no one can fathom

Thus 'the illuminati' was proven with the worst kind of obnoxious, silly, and horrible behavior

of evil violence you could come to think of; to be obsessed by the idea to destroy virginity..

So that was the obvious reason for that disgusting skin-creeping feeling (that the women abhorred to the degree they would run away from any man whom displayed it and make that a 'memorable fancy' as to never get close again;)

it was the fear of 'the illuminati' of Sauron; that One ring that ruled them all and that was like an indestructible evil that could only be melted in Mount Doom and which spread (n)eg(r)oness across the earth of total degradation of the human race that came into being a human rat-race, where most people ratted on their neighbours out of envy; a skin-creeping feeling, that was like a biological time bomb, that when pushed over unto

your seat, you at once pushed over to some other neighbour; like 'who's gonna have it boys.. savour qui peut..' and everybody that could not swim being sure to drown all its friend's before itself got water over head, since it could not stand that degrading thought of dying in front of the eyes of the women because of some lack of skills it might actually have.. (The unnatural expansion in torture of Big PHarma fooled the women to think that that 'bigness' was disgusting and not that real evil of the obelisk).

' "Well.. is that the third time I have to turn my head away?.. like Rasulallah before he had to give the judgement of Rajjim?" '

And a nigger-whore just at this point stood straight in the path of Jack Black, and he followed Rasulallah's advice and just walked straight upon her, and she felt the power of Allah approaching, and stepped aside.. 'Al hamdulillahi' Jack Black said..

'No greeting to you today' as Allah said to the Qafrs on Doomsday..

And Jack Black in his prayer as he walked down The King's street in central Stockholm, recited those lines of Sura al Furqaan 45-46; that some days Allah does not even let the sun rise.. Not strange when you clench your fist at the sun as it rises and scream: you yellow motherfucker, why you coming up again?! We want you to become black!! Just like we are black inside, and we want also you to become black, somehow similar to us, cause that is how we want to make things, to become similar to ourselves.. We are prepared to do any evil for this end, the means does not matter to make everything to be like ourselves.. but you are so far away, and thus we now work on space-programs..

And about 'the sick grey faces of the onanists' that Walt Whitman writes about, we come to think of: 'mathaluhum qama thali, astaqada naran' as Allah says in the beginning of ayat 17 in Sura 2..

'they are like a man whom lit a fire (exchanged three for three others), and when it lightened the faces of the surrounding Allah took away their light, and left them in utter darkness, now they can't see anything' 'dhahaba Allahu bi nurihim' some kind of grey clouds in the sky "and then Allah deprived them of their light"

So we see then the clear numbers of Al Maidha, The table spread: somehow 3 becoming 35, 3 coming together with eight, and that Odd Wingdahl's number of literature criticism 2:17, becoming 2:8 is existing in the very experience somehow of Sura 5..

Like Allah says in the Quran: 'and don't barter my verses (revelations) for some insignificant price'. And the gypsy-devils playing on that street, so you can't even walk there, those horrible accordion player devils, standing with an insane brownie leer, making horrible noise, and giving you an evil eye, trying to find fault in you as you pass bye..

Jack Black one day gave them the finger, and they wanted to start a fight, but, since the New Religion was so appreciated among girls in Sweden, they did not dare to do anything but try to go after Jack Black, and as he

turned around there was no more fight..

nobody dared to meet him like that, only stick a knife in his back, like these inquisition torture leaders, whom were planning their attack..

And Jessica Pestica is saying:

can't you see all of these believers?! how can you say you neither speak nor look at them, following the command of the Quran about how to treat the disbelievers?

And Muhammad the Merciful answered: well.. I just see a lot of infatuated girls.. and we all know women is evil.. and I love all of these my sex-slaves accosting me constantly..

"no problem my lady.." "ladies first" Jack Black said as he opened the door for a girl whom giggled behind him incendiary as for him to hear..

And Jack Black kept on rambling:

"of course, there is nothing wrong with a lot of infatuated girls its very good.. but when that evil they have been hiding, claiming suddenly somehow it is your intelligence that is saving you when it is actually Allah.. when that thing is coming up.. well.. you got to go!! as you say when you go to the toilet: "hey.. I got to go.." "

"and at exactly this point I come to think of Rasulallah which says that a judge has a double reward, if he gives a wrong judgement, still he has one reward.. (as long as his intention was to judge the right, a judge that does not have such an intention is a false claimant of judgement-hood)

So a true judge, is a judge in Allah's cause, like the Imams of The new religion ..

"Yhea.. when you are loved you have to love back.. but when that fucking black is coming up and they want to project that shade upon you, instead of letting you go to the toilet and get rid of the shit, well.. you have to say.: good folks, ladies and gents: here comes: BRING BACK MY BUNNY TO ME, with BIGGIMORE.."

"If you think about that statement in the Quran, Satan coming from 4 different directions at one and the same time trying to cross out the earth, and make hell on earth scorning the thought of Doomsday, and any true judge, which judges according to the standards, at least as close as he can, of those of Doomsday, and we think about these "4 wives" which Allah says a Muslim male can achieve legally.."

"So basically" Jack Black thought, Muhammad the Merciful's sex-slave seemed to want him like an official picture, but only personally for herself, blocking out all other sex-slaves which worshipped the Phallic energy of Muhammad the Merciful, then at the same time, she like usually a sex-slave were, wanted to worship a yellow cow by his side driving him insane, was this paranoid skizophrenia or what?! the crossing out of the earth, meaning, spreading terrorism on earth, and teasing Doomsday?!

"Today the 31st January it is 4 minus degrees.." Jack Black looked at the thermodynamic outside Maddam's window..

'Well.. basically it is a question about the Qafrs which claims that the

physical strength of a woman lies in her attractiveness, and they claim that this 'model' ideal shall rule..

they always say: "I can hit you, because I'm so strong, and you can't hit me because you are weak" lacking in compassion and usually even mercy..

And the other party says: "you can't do this, because you are ugly" so.. they want to draw those experiences of the Kingdom of Heaven, away from earth, and claim everything being their own..

'Satan is with those whom are alone' - 'I own!!'

'By myself but not alone' as James Hetfield the Jedi-knight sings in Wherever I may roam. This thing, to think that the physical strength is what makes something into your possession, that you can own something, not as Allah says in the Quran: things are as they are with Allah, no!, but to think that just because you have a money heap and the physical strength to keep a thing imprisoned it is yours, is what Satan is afflicted by, arrogance, unthankfulness: astaghbar; to never be able to pray in Adham's grave and make Duaa for his forgiveness when you have tempted him into ruination in his Paradise with Eve..

Iblis said about Adham to Allah:

"I'm better than him, you created him out of earth and me out of fire"

And the argument of "Allah is greater" is only then: "well, I believe in Allah, so that is why I follow Islam"

And the witch, the dicdoctor, which is projecting the paranoid skizophrenia around the world, with certain victims which it makes a nightmare for, and then using that as to project large scale massmurder, is just a Satan, attacking you from 4 different directions..

from the front, and from the back, and from the right and from the left..

so the witch-dicdoctor wants to turn a plus into a minus, by spinning it in swirls of times, until the times changes into a minus and finally a split division of massmurder..

So the times is to be interpreted in such a nauseating swirl in that an 'X' no matter how you turn it will always be an 'X'.

And such idiotic statements were coming out of this illness like:

you are my shit-hole, and now I kick you..

or:

you are my disease and now I kill you..

Well, Allah says in the Quran in Sura 2:8-10

And among humans are those whom says: we believe in Allah and the Last Day,

but really: they do not believe!

They are trying to fool Allah and the believers

But they fooled only themselves, but did not realize!

In their hearts is a disease, and Allah has worsened their disease, and a severe punishment is awaiting, because they used to tell lies..

So anyone saying that you are a Qafr, answer: Then prove it!

Allah says: And when you tell them: do not make corruption upon the

**earth!, they say: Surely, we are the true believers!
Surely they are perpetrating the corruption, but they do not realize!
And when you tell them: believe as a human believes!
They are saying: should we believe as the fools believe!?
Surely, they are the fools, but they do not understand!
"Like a Rolling Stone" Robbaren Zimmarman sang, 'zikhrun' is punishment,
and 'zihhra' is travel, the words are similar like 'eye' and 'fault' in Arabic,
so, the punishment for the statue-worshipper is to become like a Rolling
Stone, a traveller over earth, like the Zen-master says:
"in this way you unnecessary pain yourself over stock and stone"
"do you really want to see those monasteries?!"
the answer is, only the Ashahada of Islam can wipe out such statue-
worshipping marks, then you become free of being a Rolling Stone, that is
drawn to become cannon fodder in the war-machinery of evil rulers at the
hilt of the obelisk, which just pleases those buyers of sex-slaves at the top
of the pyramid game..
A travel, can be a torment, which you have to do, like a Rolling Stone,..
therefore those travelling during Ramadan, was according to the Sunnah of
Rasulallah, permitted to eat and drink, as to make them away from the
sick thought of travelling as something tormenting.. that it should be thus..
And this is what we all wish to avoid, and Rasulallah says, that at the end
of times, everybody should stay at their places..
It is like 'The mental traveller' by William Blake, and Existentialism is sort
of based on this willfulness to 'suffer through things' at the place you
exist, rather than becoming a rolling stone..
After a hard work-day, he finally relaxes a little in the evening..
It was like something had broken through Al-Araf, the Heights, and some
height had been reached..
He was just waiting now for a physical touch-point of confirmation of what
had been clearly revealed in the spiritual realm..
Then he could say it, in any kind of a way, in any kind of a circumstance,
but it was like a direction, certain circumstances, had arisen, somewhere,
in some kind of wonderful happening.. and he felt more secure, more
happy, more calm.. and his relationship with his sex-slave had also
improved by this..
And it was just as he thought, still minus 4 degrees Celsius outside still in
the evening..**

**Jack: surely the zikhr I am holding in my hand as recompense will lift us to
the skies, only you are faithful to me, and I think you are..
I shall just tell you baby, just know that I see things in my inner sight, and
that I have divorced women previously, without us even touching, because
Allah revealed their dis-faithfulness**

Jack: I never want that to happen with you

Jack: ❤️❤️❤️🚫🚫

Jack: do not want to scare or frighten you baby ❤️❤️ just tell you so that you know

Iris: My view is that betrayal is self-harm.

Jack: my view too

Jack: but of course it is also more than that ❤️❤️

Jack: it stretches far, and has consequences no one can fathom

Iris: I'm glad to meet a wise boy like you

Iris: I hope our marriage will take place soon, my love ❤️❤️❤️

Jack: me too baby 🍷❤️❤️

Jack: but the world is fake evil; it makes it difficult; but surely we are already married really, and that makes it easy

Iris: Our souls are married ❤️❤️❤️

Jack: "there might be need to invent a new logic, that regards things from a higher perspective" – D. T. Suzuki

Jack: in What is Zen?

Jack: Blyth says: we must resist, by all means, the temptation to look behind things

Iris: 🍷❤️❤️

Jack: I said to you that I am sorry that because of my situation I have had a small need for that I usually does not do

Jack: It might be hurting for me, that never asks questions to do that

Jack: but I know it has and is good for both of us

Jack: just do not think it is anything but exception from my side

Jack: If I am saved it is Allah who saves me

Jack: that is my firm belief

Iris: Love you baby 🍷❤️❤️

Jack: Quran 1:4. Iyyaka naighboudoo wa iyyaka nastaiyn (You alone we worship and You alone we seek help from)

Jack: Nabi Muhammad says: a true believer is not an idiot

Jack: but again:

Jack: intelligence is to recognize Allah

Iris: 👍😳😳

Jack: "things do not always happen when we want to, and sometimes things happen that are meant to happen that we do not want to" - Obi Wan Kenobi to Luke Skywalker

Jack: ok baby ❤️❤️

Jack: you enjoyed his work and good personality 🙌 good baby, but he has no sexual interest in you? please tell me baby

Iris: No baby, you just cleaned my house 😊

Jack: ok baby good.. even though I do not know how I cleaned your house it makes me tranquil

Iris: 🍷❤️❤️

Iris: I hope your ex-wife be understand that my goal is not to run away from Iran 🙏

Jack: yes baby ❤️❤️ she will understand 🍷🍷 do not worry

Iris: And I wanted to come because I love you ❤️ ❤️

Iris: 🍷 ❤️ 🍷 ❤️

Jack: you are welcomed any time to me baby

Jack: 🍷 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Jack: not all off these fucking guys running from their duty in different wars, and that is being educated to terror

Jack: but you baby

Jack: are welcomed

Iris: Wherever I am with you, it is good, Sweden or Iran or anywhere ❤️ 🍷

Jack: "Zen is not doing what you like, but liking what you do" - R.H. Blyth

Jack: It is like a letter compared with words that go at the speed of lightning; sometimes it is a little delayed; but when it arrives it is still the same letter ❤️ ❤️

Iris: I have all our conversations baby 😊 ❤️ ❤️

Jack: Noosha said she is not married, divorced 20 years ago; "alone now" 😞

Jack: I was sitting with father and thought I would speak with you baby ❤️ ❤️ **he said he will be very happy when we have children** ❤️ ❤️

Jack: "the evening wind comes and knocks my cottage door; Lord I hear and understand.. the night at your command falls" as R.L. Stevenson wrote at Vailima in Italy

Jack: you felt so right baby; that was God's own sleep he gave us

Iris: ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Iris: It was so good my love ❤️

Jack: my computer again in some mysterious way loaded out; started it and suddenly saw there was no battery left; should have thrown myself over the 'shut off button' when I finally did that it was too late, just some seconds hesitation 😞 😞

Jack: so now I can not start my computer until Wednesday morning

Jack: 😞 😞 😞 😞 😞 😞

Jack: but we make it 11.30 and in the mornings etc anyway

Jack: we have always telepathic contact and should not be dependent on machines

Iris: Our souls are connected baby ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Jack: ❤️ ❤️ 🍷 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Iris: ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Jack: you are the greatest woman in the world baby; mother of the believers in the present modern world

Iris: My being is full of love for you, honey ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Jack: these lines I LOLed at this morning, when I made recompense for the 13 rakaats I did not take time to do during the night. I laughed although one should not laugh in prayer 😂 😂 , as a simile, you and me rolled around on the floor "pissing ourselves all over" . that was a great time 😂 😂 ❤️ ❤️

Jack: it is as Blyth says: blasphemy is the only way to praise 😂 😂 just let

this be a secret between us baby 🤔

Jack: the lines are from Naked lunch

Iris: What does naked lunch mean baby? Does it mean you get naked and eat lunch? 🤔

Jack: Neuroleptica I interpret it as; book by Burroughs I sent you

Iris: Ok baby understood

Jack: also it was invented by me in an misspelling when Allen Ginsberg were going to say ; naked lust, reading from the manuscript of the book in 1957

Jack: The same thing happened at the invention of Beat- generation

Jack: an author friend said: you know Jack, this is really a beat-generation

Jack: I leaped up exclaiming: there we have it!

Jack: I hope there we be a tradition from this like with Dalai Lama: Jack come back! they are supposed to scream, and then hopefully someone will say: Jack came back

Iris: I hope everything that makes me happy happens, my love

Jack: Allahumma amin

Iris: 💋 ❤️

Jack: Neuroleptics is usually forced into those who have done some crime, with good heart.. that was the case with this Nisse-The-Cat

Jack: he had a good heart but was led by lack of money for the drugs he needed to buy to try to rob a restaurant with a knife

Jack: See! Eye!! Ey!! and similar agencies have mania to have control over the drug-market

Jack: so whether you want your own drugs, which is incomparably better than NL, you feed the maffia bosses

Jack: and those above them

Jack: Nisse-The-Cat as he was called, chose his own drugs, but finally ended up in NL swamp

Iris: I hope he gets better physically and mentally

Jack: His situation was much better than Robins, but still, after 7 years with that same sentence he killed himself

Iris: 😬 😬

Jack: Robin, your uncle, is having belief behind, so he has made it 13 years now, double as long

Jack: but, sometimes naturally, like everybody that they force NL on thinks, he says to himself he can not take it anymore

Jack: that shows that the background of William S. Burroughs is crucial for understanding his work

Jack: that is, to know and fully understand that it is incarnation of Moses staff

Jack: this is the reason why Prophet Muhammad said; that if you are in the same social room as one getting forced medicine, you have to do all in ones power to stop that

Jack: or Allah's punishment is that you will be tormented by Him with the

same quantity of that same substance

Iris: I pray for him to get well

Jack: people, refusing by contempt to follow this, now have the horrible devil over the world of forced medication in form of "Cow'ID vaccine"

Jack: and similar infringements on their rights as the victims of NL

Iris: The corona vaccine is very bad

Jack: "then fear Me" Allah says in the Quran

Jack: "fear only Me"- 7:99

Iris: I totally accept reincarnation

Jack: Allah says in the Quran: the rest we send back to their bodies for a specified term

Iris: So that's right

Jack: yes baby, as I interpret it; Allah does not like to speak about reincarnation;

Jack: I think it is because it can lead people to sin

Jack: He wants to save them from hellfire

Iris: 👍 ❤️ ❤️

Jack: We also have Umar al khattabs question to Rasulallah: what if I reach that time?

Jack: meaning The last time before doomsday

Jack: Rasulallah answered: bite firmly unto a tree-trunk bite firmly unto a tree trunk, until the situation clears or death overtakes you

Jack: and that is exactly what I have done 😊😊❤️

Jack: wonder if Umar reached that far

Iris: You are the best baby

Jack: ❤️ ❤️ ❤️ ❤️ 🍷 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: ❤️

Iris: 🍷 🍷

Jack: Göran was on the frontpage of a jew-financed newspaper today pointed out as a horrible antisemite and conspiracy theoretic 😊😊❤️

Jack: I said: you got good criticism! 😊😊

Jack: all establishment newspaper in Sweden are ran by the jews

Iris: 😊 🍷 🍷

Jack: I call you baby?

Iris: Yes baby

Jack: I said: it is true I have inability to be dis-faithful, it totally tears me apart

Jack: but one should never tease destiny

Jack: And I am not alone with women in a room, since rumours could spread

Jack: and when I am falsely accused I could have problem to defend myself; all of the persecution is surely built on false rumours,

Jack: and I have some kind of inability to be mean to others , forgiving them all too easily

Jack: In this Islam has saved me

Jack: With Islam I know what to do, and what I say

Jack: and what I fight for

Jack: and above all; when and if a righteous punishment should befall me

Iris: You are best honey

Thanks for writing baby

Jack: then I just take the punishment if I think it is fair; if so it would be to become stoned to death

Jack: this willingness Allah loves

Jack: this willingness to self-sacrifice

Jack: and thus Allah gives the power needed in shaa Allah to be protected from temptations

Jack: Now to quarencia:

Jack: that is a bullfighter term meaning that the bull, instead of running like

mad towards the red cloth

Jack: hides in one corner of the arena, and the bullfighter have to lure it out

Jack: Rasulallah forbid bullfighting

Jack: so anyway Erika went into quarencia in 2016, before that we had some contact 😊😊

Iris: Thank you baby 😊❤️

Jack: "the lost years without me" shall be given back to you from Allah

Jack: and we shall be so pleased

Jack: and happy 🍷🍷

Iris: sure honey love you 🍷❤️🍷❤️

Iris: Baby, I am not half an hour away from praying 🍷🍷

Jack: 🍷🍷

Jack: see you soon baby

Iris: I came baby 🍷

Iris: Can I call baby?

Iris: Did you get to the coffee shop baby?

Jack: the person has not called.. well, that is a usual behaviour of it, not meaning

anything special, as far as I know.. called this morning, and then proposing a meet and not call for what it proposed

Iris: Do not you write?

Jack: I said I can see clearly, all of your body; but I can have problem to imagine exactly how your breasts look; if they come tight together when you are aroused; etc. the size I know is big

Jack: that is why I ask about them; please make some Duaa I will be able to visualize them in a good manner 🍷🍷😊❤️

Jack: you see baby 😊😳❤️ the person responded

Jack: says it calls as soon as it finishes "something"

Jack: love you soo much baby; and that is the most important thing for me;

that we love each other

Jack: baby

Iris: Love you my love ❤️❤️❤️

Jack: baby ❤️❤️ that saves me 🍷🍷

Iris: ❤️🍷🍷❤️

Jack: every-time I see that you write my heart beats heavily

Jack: in anticipation

Jack: "man does not live by bread alone

Jack: but by every word that comes out of the living mouth of God"

Jack: one can also put it 😊

Jack: "man does not live by breasts alone"

Jack: 😊😊😊

Iris: 😊😊🍷

Iris: My whole being is for you baby ❤️🍷

Jack: baby you make me sooo happy 🍷🍷🍷🍷

Jack: we will have a great future, and as a Naqshbandi sheyk said: just keep on making zikhr

Jack: what I wrote

Jack: what I wrote now ❤️😱

Iris: ❤️❤️❤️Love you❤️❤️❤️

Iris: 😊🍷🍷

Jack: 😊😊🍷🍷

Jack: the Duaa we make now is so fantastic baby ❤️❤️❤️

Jack: on my way to meet Louise

Iris: Have good time baby 🍷

Jack: baby; Louise claims face-book by this article is forbidden in Iran; do you want to explain to her how you can use it? Do not think I doubt anything about you, but Louise got a sceptical attitude; "there is no face-book in Iran" she says 😱😱😱

Jack: just tell you, that the critical attitude she displays is typically Swedish.. love you baby ❤️❤️

Iris: There is everything in Iran from the best to the worst !! Facebook, Twitter, YouTube can be easily used with a filter breaker, baby

Iris: I'm using this filter breaker baby

Jack: thank you baby ❤️❤️

Jack: Louise is laughing more heartily now 🍷🍷

Jack: ❤️

Jack: Louise even called one of her friends that is from Teheran; Siba; she said that you were right baby

Jack: 🍷🍷❤️❤️

Jack: thought it would ease you to hear ❤️❤️

Iris: 😱🍷❤️

Jack: now we sit on this cafe; good conversation; I call you in about an hour maximum baby ❤️❤️ love you; please make some Duaa, I love it ❤️❤️

Iris: Did she react out of jealousy? The attitude of the Swedes towards the

Iranians discouraged me from coming.

Iris: I called but you did not answer.

Iris: Why?!!

Jack: did not hear anything baby

Jack: hope I hear next time; my phone does not ring when I have my earphones plugged in

Jack: 🙄🙄

Jack: I am very sorry; not my intention at all

Jack: brushing my teeth and hope you call again 🙄🙄🙄🙄 do not know what to do otherwise

Jack: going on my usual way among these ..

Jack: upper baboon asshole

Jack: you are far from alone in the line of intelligent foreigners who denounce Sweden

Jack: Christoff Kowics took a look on upper baboon asshole

Jack: came here with his son, my producer in 1985, and left in 1986 leaving his mother and my friend 1 year behind with the words: shit country

Jack: Ernestus von Renteln, German count and billionaire who was in love with me 16 years ago said that in Sweden you become a product of Sweden

Jack: you become brainwashed

Jack: that swedes are idiots

Jack: he wanted to send 9 of 10 of them to goolag (and he had influence as an illuminati and freemason-devil to maybe do it!)

Jack: makes you think there might be something good with the devils party 😏

Jack: Tadeo Alvarado, also freemason which I have the quote of on my FB: you are totally healthy, it is the others there is something wrong with

Jack: makes you also think good of freemasonry

Jack: everybody coming to upper baboon asshole gets screwed in their heads

Jack: it is only me who have managed to keep healthy

Jack: that is why they want to crucify me, since they feel inferior

Jack: they try to make me like them; they call it "getting healthy" but I have not swallowed the bait

Iris: Anyway, it was good to get acquainted with Swedish ethics

Jack: yes baby 🚫🚫 finally you understand the horrid conditions I exist under

Jack: on a swede you follow Burroughs advice: "you seem to me looking like a man of intelligence" ominous words, always ominous.. when you hear them, do not stay at command but go at once

Jack: they call health "to not get fooled easily" they can never recognize Allah and think to risk to lose something in a relation

Jack: and so, they have no faith

Jack: I sure defended you against that attitude

Jack: had to acquaint such people as these simply because the Muslims get even worse here

Jack: without them I would not have had any support at all

Jack: they follow the evil path of stingy thoughts

Jack: and there is nothing worse in Allah's eyes

Iris: Life with them is hard baby

Jack: at the same time as this, they are so stupidly brainwashed that they vote for giving their country away to any criminal foreigner

Jack: just because it managed to cross the border

Jack: I think they are skizzos

Iris: I go to pray Maghrib, baby

Jack: ok baby; please be back in 15 min ❤️❤️❤️🚫🚫🚫

Iris: Good morning baby, I hope today is a wonderful day for you. Kiss you 🚫🥰

Jack: Swedes are known internationally and for themselves for something named; jante law. The word is; jag ante, meaning in a triumphant way; I supposed! In general terms it is described in; one is as good as another.. Meaning that when envy arises in them, they think , want and hope that the other has really a bad deal, although 'he just does not know it yet'. Therefore they are unscrupulously rude in speaking degrading things about others they just suppose, since their rat-race is competing in being the first to self-righteously say; did not I tell you so

Jack: Their illness William Blake has clearly detected is from hell; listen to this most obnoxious proverb in his proverbs of hell; prudence is a rich, ugly old maid , courted by incapacity

Jack: But at the same time baby, they have an idea of false peace, that they regard, maybe in the right, as protecting them, and so they think 'our democracy works'; that is that, even a genius like me have to over-prove their projected envy again and again, still, as popularity rises the government does not in an obvious oppressive manner try to kill me; that is also because of 'jante'; they know the envy is so deep ingrained illness in them, that if I die, they will feel confused, confounded, but they will be too ill to follow my school.. And so, if someone would anyway try, he would get it even harder than me. They will say 'are you trying to make a Jack?'

Jack: And of course, the gov wants to be able to self-righteously say in the end; did not we tell you so? So the oppression is made in a hidden manner, depriving the real martyrs even of the status

Jack: So the idolatry pattern of The three vehicles is clearly seen flagrant here; when a swede gets envious it is too proud to feel it, since 'maybe I can get to say "did not I tell you so?" ' and so it at once backs off to that material hell position, like Hamlet's father's brother, pouring poison in the ear of the one it wants to inherit the kingdom from. Then; either it goes up in a cry of relief, when the suspension springs back into place; it finally

sees money, and jumps into evil illumination, partying and shout; 'were not we with you?!' like the hypocrites is said to do

Jack: Or, it gets what it hoped for; the thing that arouse envy was built on a scam, and finally it springs back into life, and can finally say; did not I tell you so?

Jack: A Muslim in Sweden might have right 'aqida' (monotheism), have apprehension of the unseen, and pray 5 times a day; but if it does not follow; wa mima rasanahum yunfiqoon (and give out of what Allah bestowed on them for His sake) they will have no angelic inspiration and regarded as without morals

Jack: And, so they become that rich ugly old maid of William Blake, and all their good deeds are waisted

Jack: Allah says in the Quran; if you have no morals, do whatever you like

Jack: There are other ways to praise than blasphemy baby; but they are so good one can not express them; it is like you saying how much you love me. The heart almost stops at the sweet touch of your lips. If that be the last moment, one dies in peace happily

Jack: Treason shall become the same thing as the claim of rightness in the people, when the dignitarian world order shall crash down one day, when all will without shyness be able to say; there is no lewdness as soon as it is everywhere

Jack: The words are from the last king of Sweden which the freemasons exiled around 1800. He wrote the words in Switzerland in exile. The princess Madeleine of Sweden would have renewed the royalty of her fake royal tribe, if she had accepted Islam by marrying Nils K. my forerunner

Jack: O cry hearing this of happiness

Iris: 🚫❤️❤️ in 2011

Jack: Someone asks in a song 'what would your last words be, if someone put a gun to your head?' in the immemorial words of Izzy the geek "go fuck yourself"

Jack: 😂😂

Iris: 😂🚫🚫

Jack: I said that Islam, like with zen, but also in love-life, makes things equal

Jack: no matter what distance, since you do not cross the line to the forbidden

Jack: it is felt in the same manner

Jack: women here have the same chance with Allah to His servant as one living thousands of miles away; and that is because the decent distance preached in sunnah is guarded

Jack: you understand baby?

Iris: Thanks for writing baby 🚫🚫🚫

Jack: all distances are equal when you follow the sunnah and Islam; that is a great experience

Jack: that means: no matter what your situation, where you are , you have

the same right to love as long as you are clean in Allah's eyes

Jack: from the Islamic perspective

Jack: this is a great discovery!

Iris: 👍 😊

Iris: 🍷 ❤️

Iris: 👍 🍷 🍷

'so basically'.. Jack Black contemplated, 'it was very true that statue-worshipping marks, which the Qafrs used with if so needed, the force of an idiot, to enslave anyone carrying them, could only be wiped out by the Ashahada in Islam 1 time.. this was clearly having to be so, as for women to be totally satisfied with that point of appeal to their minds; death..

This is very speaking; like the seal of virginity only can be broken once, except by the power of the Ashahada..

And thus, such a state of purity that the Ashahada of Islam, the confession that you are Allah's slave, and He is the only God, and that you shall worship none by His side, brought about that the virgin crystallization, was felt in the women when they worshipped such a man that had become a virgin through such a complete ashahada, like Nils K. had got and founded his Naqshbandia school upon..

Thus, they were drawn up, holding firmly to the rope of Allah, to the purity of that Sufi-school Nils K. founded, and after an ashahada in it, they could again feel that 'death mark' which they all the time searched for, sublimating itself constantly into the future; and that was themselves being thrown and flying beautifully into the future, into the sun of a smile from the Rasul of Allah; Muhammad the Merciful whom at exactly this time was busy praying in the cave of Al-Hira in Makka..

And the male was still there, for them to have their future with; except now, Nils K. Jack Black thought, since they killed him.. but surely a martyr earns Paradise.. we others are still down here in this deplorable world where Sauron right now is in rule..

But Nils K. had opened up the door for there still being a future for the women in the male..

And Hassan I Sabbah, the founder of Ismailitism said; 'nothing is true, everything is permitted', thus, when the three prolonged evil shadow, of the atom-bomb, blocks out all parts of reality in the life of an oppressed by the Empire, such a one that Nils K. had been, then those words of the leader of the Assassins, are applicable.. Thus, everything he does, to fight his way back to freedom, even statue-worship, which is sometimes used to imitate the Qافر mind-control beam, and break it off temporarily, to regain at least a bit of freedom of mind, as to regain a sphere where the evil brown-magical symbolism that has attacked your soul's airspace, is broken off.. as William S. Burroughs writes in Last Words: The easiest way to hide something, is to create disinterest around the area where it is

hidden..

And it is very speaking, in connection with this, that Hassan I Sabbah was the founder of Ismailitism, ; Ismael being the one that Abraham was commanded by Allah to sacrifice, by cutting his throat, ; and Ismael, agreeing with it saying: if it is Allah's will you cut my throat I beg you to do so..

Abraham then laid him on the altar for sacrificing him according to the will of Allah, but suddenly, just as he was about to cut the throat of his son for Allah's sake, an angel herald resounded: 'O Abraham! Your dream has already come true!' And suddenly Ismael was exchanged for a sheep, which Abraham sacrificed and the family ate that sheep..

Ismail was the son of Hagar, whom Abraham received in the following way: As he was wandering around with his wife Sara, in search of the precepts of being able to live a Muslim life, he came upon the capital of a Kingdom; since Sara was very beautiful, he said to her. Let us tell them you are my sister, otherwise they might want to kill me to have you..

They did thus; things developed thus, to a point where things were set on its tip, and finally Abraham had to confess that Sara was his wife for the very King of that land..

The King found sympathy in this, and as recompense for the suffering, Abraham got Hagar also for his wife, or sex-slave, how now things really were..

As Ismail had been born, Abraham was commanded by Allah, and circumstances looked bad; Sara was so jealous she ran after Hagar to kill her, to take Hagar and Ismail out into the wilderness..

He did so, and at one place, Allah commanded Abraham to leave them there..

Thus he did, walking away from them..

Ismail, beginning to cry for thirst, since they were in the middle of the desert, Hagar began running around wildly in search of water. Suddenly an angel came, and spurring his heel into the ground, a spring burst forth; that spring the city of Makka is founded around, and called 'zam-zam'..

Later, Ismail and Abraham built the first mosque in world history as we know it at this spot; called 'Masjid al Haram'.. Abraham just said to each block of stone: put yourself there; and the angels put the mosque together.. And The black stone, was sent down from the heavens, as to stand in the middle of Al Masjid Al Haram..

And believers in Islam making the Hajj to this place, still today circle around that black stone, and kiss it..'

The Qafers standing outside Al-Qaf:

Those poor creatures were standing impatiently outside the Al-Qaf of Hira, when Muhammad had gone to isolate himself there in prayer to Allah; even

though every 5th day of every week we are supposed to read Sura Al-Qaf, Sura Nr. 18; a gang of people standing there impatiently, having followed their prominent member of society up there, as he had gone into Ita-qaf in that cave of Al-Hira..

and they stood outside shouting: "come out Muhammad! we want to see you 24 hours a day every day!.. we think you are funny! and the girls think you are handsome.."

A girl goes into a bellow at these words and utters: but only when you look back at us!!

Muhammad is thinking at these demands there as he hears them faintly inside his cave in prayer:

yhea.. the girls think I have a handsome face which they love to see - but only if I look back at them.. does that mean I am just a mirror??!!! like Velvet Underground sings:

**I'll be your mirror
Reflect what you are, in case you don't know
I'll be the wind, the rain and the sunset
The light on your door to show that you're home
When you think the night has seen your mind
That inside you're twisted and unkind
Let me stand to show that you are blind
Please put down your hands
'Cause I see you
I find it hard to believe you don't know
The beauty you are
But if you don't, let me be your eyes
A hand to your darkness, so you won't be afraid
When you think the night has seen your mind
That inside you're twisted and unkind
Let me stand to show that you are blind
Please put down your hands
'Cause I see you**

but -- this cave is on top of a mountain - not in a fucking subway - or cave crevice in the earth - or a tunnel where the bandit digs himself out of a prison cell..

and when I look at the girls, the Qafrs want to kill me.. and says that I make a come-on on them, but I think that if you are loved, you have to love back (of course, at the same time not transgressing the rules of Allah going over unto the forbidden)..

"Well.." he says - Muhammad the Merciful, speaking to those impatient people demanding his presence outside the cave of Hira: "you poor Qafrs.. don't you know I will have to come out and down to Makka when the food

runs out?.. can't you wait for that?, that a happy day will come when I have no money, and therefore no food, and thus, I will have to come down to the village again, and work a little and get myself some more food?.. I will not become a skeleton, suddenly lying for your hoofs to trample on in this cave under your feet..I will not isolate myself to death in a cave, and have not you heard about the small band of noble youths, who - isolated themselves in a cave with their dog under times of a horrible oppressive dynasty?.. Allah made them sleep 300 years adding another 9 years to that, if you count according to the moon - so when they woke up - they send one of their company into town, to buy food.. and he was supposed not to reveal their hideout to anyone - but - another dynasty had taken over that land.. and thus Jesus words: 'render unto Caesar what is Caesars, and unto God what is God's' did not come off.. since there was another emperor impregnated into those coins.. And so - Allah made them all die as a Mercy - so have patience with me - everyone should be permitted to pray in Al Kahf, even though the Qafrs dislikes it..”

"and you Qafrs always comes up with the same idea.. but present it like it was something totally new.. 'a new method of splitting of genes..' and you are supposed to say: 'that seems interesting doctor Benway.. but it sounds like you want to split genes?..!'

'yhea.. that is exactly the point of it! exactly what it is!! oh cancer - my first love!'

And you think to yourself too stunned to say anything: this Benway seems crazy or rather worse..

and it is once more again supposed to get fashionable that everybody wearing gene-split chains, as a monocle, and Ad-Dajjal only has one eye, so he does not need goggles really..”

-

'and I saw, the sun, again heave his broad shoulders over the world' - reading and quoting this, R.H. Blyth writes: we realize when reading this line, that my shoulders are the sun's.. when I raise my shoulders, the sun rises, and when I lower them, the sun sinks.. To see my shoulders as the sun, that does not take much.. but to see the sun as my shoulders!', this takes inspiration, this takes Zen! (to see my shoulders as the sun, not take much, but see the sun as your shoulders, this takes inspiration)

And the Qafrs were screaming: 'this fucking sunrise looks like that 6 years ago! did not we tell that motherfucker of a son of a bitch to keep his ugly countenance out of our night!, you damn sun - go away!' and the Qafrs were stunned to see that the sun was having a yellow colour..

'sun!' they screamed - 'go black! yellow is our colour! our god the Cow is yellow! we have patent!'

And the sun also rises.. as Ernst Hemingway's novel is named..

'you motherfucking broad daylight! - become black God damn it!' those Qafrs were screeching, jumping in anger up and down outside Al Hira, impatient for some fun Muhammad the Merciful might bring them.. they

were used to that..

And they raised their fists against the sun..

'but you are a copy..' they raveled on 'he! he! don't you know yet that we see in our documentation, that you copy yourself since 6 years back! since then al Hamdu lillahi, we have had a constant sight.. the earth is flat - we know that - and wonder why you come around again..'

Muhammad the Merciful at this point again came out of Al Hira after some prayer to see what the fuzz was about:

"dear people" he spoke "guarding outside the cave of Al Hira.. don't you know the earth is round?.. the sun comes around again because our place on this planet earth, named Tellus, has been spun into that position in The Milky Way, .. that has happened before, and will surely, even though you may dislike it, happen again, as long as not Doomsday is here..

you want a different looking sunrise??! go to another place on earth!, like the southpole.. and get some exotic inspiration.. I am speaking to you here in a most exoteric manner, and still you do not believe in what Allah reveals.. will Hollywood never learn?, as you only seem to appreciate really exotical things, like black mambas and yellow cows, and therefore demand the sun to rise in a different manner, as not to equate your pattern memory from 6 years ago when the last sunrise occurred,

'by this time..' Muhammad's thread was suddenly broken, to the Qafrs' confoundment and we must say, disappointment..

'OK..' the Qafrs gasped..

then Muhammad the Merciful went into Al Hira to pray again..

Muhammad the Merciful was speaking in his prayer with Allah:

"such it is with a sexslave.. I can not fuck Lucy, because she worships me.. and not You O Allah; she just want me to fuck her - and as she is my sexslave, I can't do that.. with a sex-slave, it is like with captain Strobe, in Cities of the red night by Burroughs; if she really demands sex - she like him has to as a pirate, board that friendly ship the Great White of Nordenholz and Captain Jones, but of course - signing a rape-contract.. then she can conceive and her god (that is - me) only, if so children is begotten, has to say that 'I don't know whose children it is'.. even though, of course I will take care of her my beby and any possible children.."

Muhammad the Merciful had as yet 1 official woman, that because of the commotion the Qafrs had caused had happened into the position of his sex-slave.. she was named Lucy.. Other woman had thrown themselves on him in masses, but yet, since he did not recognize them as officially his, then they were not conceived..

Muhammad the Merciful also said in his prayer:

'Allah.. these Qafrs just repeats what they see on television.. they think that forgiveness lies in to somehow 'get into' the television, like it was

'paradise' or on the radio, or in the newspapers, .. they all actually are flat-foots, who just simply repeat anything they hear, that is said on television.. if the TV tell them the earth is round, they repeat those words.. but in actual reality they all behave according to their primitive belief, that the earth is flat.. this they think.. it could just as well be named 'Tell a viv'.. it is their life..

And O Allah, they have enticed my sex-slave Lucy to have that demon Baphomet on the right side when she one week ago was going to pray to me, as usual for me to fuck her.. and me - her master on the left.. then that was supposed to go into switch, a mon passé, a Three Card Monte Passes as to cause the P.S. syndrome in me.. well- luckily enough you made me apprehend, that the Qafrs were trying to use my sex-slave in the shirk of yellow cow worship.. and thus - I did not accept her prayer at that time.. Thank you O Allah for that information.. 'wa laa yu hizuna bi shayyin min ilmihi' as you say in verse 255 in Sura 2: Al Baqara.. reading that really made those spider-web disgusting things go away.. 'go away O bomb' as the beat-poet Gregory Corso coined it.. and thank you for letting me hear that conversation the Qafrs were forcing my beby to:

"first split.. then arise false hopes.."

Puck says: I will put a girdle around the earth in 40 minutes..

Poem:

totally prohibited

a woman should be at the back of the room

not seen

hidden in night by its veil when praying

Rasulallah: whoever goes between God when his slave is worshipping Him, his Duaa will not be accepted, even if so he prays 40 years

Not a gene split, an ax-heave suddenly coming to try to genetical split the genius

The heavens should not be cleft asunder

'maybe this works.. the devil says'

'The fox blames the trap, not himself' - William Blake

Baphomet wants to split the moon

a two double sight

like those two suns on Antooine

In the beginning of a New Hope

A high five for the night

Of extreme evil sight

Woman is evil

So one does not need to speak about an evil woman -

But - evil is not a woman

but something far worse

**Loving women is the least evil in this world
if you do it according to the Quran and Sunnah.. you get that last queer
bent**

Unless you do, it is like you are from heaven sent..

And that will be down.. 'Abitu!' as Allah says in the Quran, in 7:24

**Luckily enough the one who disturbs and interrupts a prayer to You – and
Lucy my sex-slave was actually praying to You, - that person's Duaa will
not be accepted if so that person prays 40 years.. as You have put it: laa
ilaha ilallah, muhammadun Rasulullah..**

**'those who pledged allegiance to you – O Muhammad – were actually
swearing pledge to Allah' – thus – Lucy my sex-slave worshipping me – your
servant – is actually her worshipping You..**

**As You have revealed: if I would order a human being to worship another, I
would order a wife to worship her husband..**

O thank you Allah for saving us so far from havoc..

**And Muhammad the Merciful at this point kissed the ground in the cave of
Al-Hira, that consisted of yellow beautiful stone structure..**

**After that he made another round of rakaats.. and as he had again made
sojood, Muhammad said to Allah:**

**'that country my sex-slave is stemming from 'I-ran-away' wanted to prove I
was not Your messenger, .. O Allah, thank You for making it so, that
actually the secret service of that obnoxious Qafr asshole in this way,
proved the opposite.. well.. everybody makes an 'eine kleine dumheit'
sometimes..**

**And now, it is like 12 springs is gushing forth from that rock they wanted
to make my beby's heart into; and a clear spring when Moses hits the rock
with his staff, is coming to me; while those Qafrs are getting to be pig-
meat in jahannamun.. A hotamah You have kindled, O Allah, for my sake, to
make that threat of an atom-bomb, if that disgusting pig-hole does not do
as I command real; a both sides war, trampling the people of the earth to
black stubble, as You have said in Sura 18, verse 7..**

As you begin those beautiful lines:

**O my servant! Will you fret yourself to death for them not believing in this
True word of Mine?**

**And surely we have made everything on earth as a means of its beauty
that we might test the inhabitants of the earth in better deeds..**

And then comes that verse 8, I was thinking of:

**And surely we will reduce it to black stubble, extinguishing everything on
its surface..**

**This threat You have made real, O Allah, by making me reach contact with
the Kingdom of Heaven.. thank You O Allah for that.. I began with having**

that state, and then You gave me that title also, and I do not have to think about any black stubble in my life, but You are letting a spring of fresh water come constantly..

And Muhammad the Merciful again kissed the ground in happiness, hearing faintly those sounds of the Qafirs outside who were waiting for him to again come out..

Muhammad the Merciful said: Peace upon you O compassionate for Allah's sake, to his right, and said: Peace upon you merciful for Allah's sake, to his left.. Then he again stood up and went into prayer: Exalted are You, O Allah, and in praisings, and Your reward give name to, and far above my tribe, and no God but You..

After reading and reciting some of the Quran, Muhammad the Merciful again made sojood; in his sojood he said:

And as You have revealed O Allah, we are permitted to use the same weapon against our enemies as they use against us.. as the Qafirs want to force me to worship a yellow cow by Your side through forcing my sex-slave Lucy to do so when worshipping You, through worshipping me, her husband, and this way are trying to kill me, then O Allah, thank you for letting us have a good access to atom-bombs to physically threaten that secret service, of that obnoxious country I-ran-away, as for them to really feel Your power, O Allah.. we know that a hotamah that you kindle, they laugh at, since they are just black meat; I guess the earth will end that way, everybody being niggers.. and when we have a physical answer to their attempt to split my genes, then they might listen to what I have to say as Your servant..

And Muhammad for a third time kissed the ground..

That rakkaat was standing by itself, like something skillfully pinned down into the ground, like a staff used to mark the distance between the praying one, and any possible person who might pass by him.. The morning was coming, the sun was to rise soon, and it was time for Fajr..

It was the year of 1, it was January, and the sun was rising.. the Qafirs was so fixated with Muhammad the Merciful, that they had began to count the time from the time he got a power-bank; it was called year one now After the BIP; BIP meant Powerbank in reverse, that is: Bank in Power..

Muhammad the Merciful contemplated there as he sat just before Fajr, that such an asymmetrical counting of the time was good; it broke of that spider-web fixation, and made things seem more natural somehow..

It illustrated somehow the seriousness of the time..

And as he was sitting there in the cave of Hira, just before Fajr, his eyes

wetted his cheeks and the tears fell down on the floor beneath him; and he heard those last lines of verse 9 in Sura Al-Baqara recited: they only fooled themselves but did not realize.. and he in some kind of ghostly inspiration thought: Willy.. we made it.. and the tears grew big and hit the floor of the cave beneath him..

The squares outside who believed in their Television machines at this point made a big sound, like the braying of donkeys.. and Muhammad, who went under the title of being 'hip' rose up, and made the Adhan for Farj..

“we want to see you, 24 hours every day, each day!” he heard someone in the crowd scream outside.. and Muhammad the Merciful sighed for himself; it was heavy demands the Qafers had on him..

you were going to shoot him as a messenger, and as an author you hate him.. I think you are fucking paranoid skizzos bi-piolar cattle you amasses of idiots.. alternatives you are for either just hell or death.. and demand more all the time a world has gone into open psychosis God damn it.. and Darth Vader said to himself in his chamber, "where is that God damn vaccine??!! that was going to be the cure for this hell??!!

I did not mean it! mama I said!!” he exclaimed aloud.. “I was just studying this Mars.. and I guess I thought its red colour so beautiful, I got envious.. and now that fucking bi-polarity has spread across the world..

I guess I forgot somehow what I was doing..

and now I just remembered, from long ago, as I studied the Quran under Obi Wan Kenobi, that Allah says in verse 11 and 12 in Sura 2:

And when it is said to them: do not spread corruption on earth, they say: surely we are the true believers!

Surely, they are the ones spreading corruption, but they are insightless in this fact!

Well.. I guess my bi-polarity just happened to spread across the world, like some kind of virus..

and, I guess I like any suicide case, kills myself by killing others.. at least the jumper's last thought is: 'I hope this last jump will kill a many..'

and that is the point of pornography.. that is Zinah..

and these statue worshippers, 'the jumpers' as I call them, produced in my image, will get that vaccine up their ass.. unless they have not made that jump I like yet..

and that is what you don't call 'metal up your ass' but, 'poison up your sta(u)ff'

poisoning until that black negroness spread across the world, dark eyes like sleepless fights inside, and bebies born black-eyed, and about those silly statue worshippers I don't care, I have created them in my image, so now be bent towards the sex-birth-death gimmick..”

Darth Vader was sitting in his room, supposedly doing nothing by his desk.. and he heard those last words he ever heard Obi Wan Kenobi utter: it was

together with James Hetfield in the swamps, and Obi Wan Kenobi said: shit James.. I just think I hit something with my foot.. it is like sinking.. and up came swamp mosquitos in big clouds like, and a sound like 'envy envy envy' was heard all around.. and suddenly a God damn horse-fly began buzzing around, and we stood there still, seeing that horse-fly just buzzing around us like crazy..

and that is when I suddenly decided to join the dark forces, since I got so afraid of my skin, that like a monocoque should always be free from all flaws.. and that horror came up on me to think that horrible thought that what if that horse fly out of us three decided to take me as the victim of its grip.. and carry away a part of my flesh.!!!

It was like dipping my foot suddenly into ice cold water; and I thought!: I have to join the genetical splitting forces, and make those mind-control gimmicks imitating this horse-fly; you should learn from your enemies someone said..

and thus, that was the last time we three made it through the swamps.. And that horse-fly was flying around in that sound of horrible 'envy envy envy'..

That horse-fly was such a threat that Darth had never apprehended before, since it had no honour, and no blood to speak of:

and Darth thought: just think if that horse-fly flies away with part of my flesh in its jaw!! it will be like 5:101 in the Quran! so horrible!

If that little thing can hurt me, then a mind-control system has to be constructed as to control everything through that horse-fly..

And that was just a moment of dark inspiration to Anakin.. where he decided to join the dark forces..

The three of them standing there in the swamps, ; 'and it was just at that time with the horse-fly, I felt my skin creep in such a horrible manner, like being dipped into cold water and dragged up and thrown into the melt-oven alternatively, and I said to myself', Darth spoke aloud in the room, 'as to never again feel that feeling of bitter cold..

and then now finally I came up with this idea of a virus.. it is like a cold which you get from the television..

similar to Erland Cullberg, when he says that 'skizophrenia is similar to a mental cold..'

and that is what they all get now, these poor cattle going with their masks.. ha , ha.. Darth laughed to himself aloud, 'they do not know yet..'

(dark forces Jedi sable, red, which means it equates the force to kill with its own libido, thus going into the formation of psychopathy) it is very unlike Ali Al Murtada, who sat on an enemy a long time before cutting his head of, and when asked why, answered that he was angry because that opponent said bad words, and he did not want to kill for his angers' sake.. Thus, the dark forces colours are red and black; a libido that kills; what we call psychopathy..

and that shifts in the formation of conspiracy..

The dark forces does not let creativity, enlightenment, enter into the sphere; it is becoming totally blind and deaf to objections against its tyranny, as soon as it demands its lusts to get satisfied..

the good forces have a blue and yellow light sables, like the flag of Sweden..

then that is about the happy news, the party being me walking alone on town, since I am alive, and the authorities just waiting for the right moment to shoot me: my Naqshbandi brothers are asking:

we wonder what kind of religion your country follows.. not strange the guys in Sweden are afraid of girls, since, if they love a man, they will shoot that man as a punishment..

The greek 'god' Hermes fooled his brother Apollon when stealing his cows by leading them backwards out of the cave; and thus Apollon saw those cow-faces all staring at him so lovingly until they were suddenly all gone.. When Hermes later sold those cows, he bought a turtle shell and bending some ox-intestines over them, he 'invented the lyre'..

**Thomas Grey writes in The Bard;
With haggard eyes the poet stood;
(Loose his beard, and hoary hair
Stream'd, like a meteor, to the troubled air)
And with a master's hand, and prophet's fire,-
Struck the deep sorrows of his lyre.**

In Swedish there was a word for this horrible Greek 'god' Hermes; ko-fångare, literary; cow-catcher.. One also called them 'car-dealers'; denoting the bar on the car that sticks out at the front where the number plate is, which is also called 'ko-fångare'(fender).. That thing that in a small crash is the only thing hurt, and not the monocoque, which a Qafr always wants smooth, as to not even feel like a body, since a body always has faults..

Iris: Take a break baby 🥺, you worked hard ❤️❤️❤️

Jack: we worked hard baby 🍷🍷

Iris: 😊❤️❤️

Iris: 😊❤️❤️

Iris: ❤️ honey ❤️ :

1 - I love you

2 - I am not half an hour for prayer

3 - A thousand kisses to you

❤️❤️❤️

Jack: although this lie, from you to be with me, Allah has no problem with

Jack: but, I love you the more for feeling reluctant to even use that opportunity

Iris: Good mornin baby 🍷

In the morning of 1st September 2021 Jack: my new powerbank 🤪

Iris: Congratulations 👍 😊

Iris: 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Jack: finally had time input to buy 🤪 🤪

Jack: so good this morning baby

Jack: 🍷 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: Ok baby kiss you a lot 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: soon on train; call you then baby

Jack: ❤️ ❤️ 🍷

Iris: 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Jack: 🍷 🍷 🍷 ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Jack: raw cane sugar can be eaten too!!

Jack: 🤪 ❤️ ❤️ half strawberry left since yesterday ❤️ ❤️

Iris: Is so good baby 😊 🍷

Jack: the power-bank can charge

mine 5 times 🙌

Jack: making eggs; one is a twin!

Iris: 👍 😊 🍷

Iris: 😊 ❤️

Jack: got on the toilet like everyone had to.. no exceptions

Jack: rasulallah says: why do you laugh at someone doing the same thing you self have to?

Jack: but the people of the earth does not understand the signs

Jack: it says: this is for everybody; but as we see they all want to dump their shit at someone else..

Jack: "humankind is really deplorable"

Jack: when I came back the eggs were finished 🤪 🤪 🤪

Iris: Love you baby 😊 🍷 🍷

**Jack: there was only one left of the usual yogurt so I took another taste 🤪
the employees could happily look at the shelf saying: Jack has been here 🤪 🤪**

Jack: but they can not understand that when you feel such love-attentions and admiration you say to yourself: I have been holding myself a long time in the previous tension, but now I really feel good for a shit 🤪 🤪

Jack: as Willy wrote: pay it back, pay it back, pay it back now..

Jack: Love you honey ❤️ ❤️

Jack: and so they say: he is sicker! refusing to believe in rasulallah and the zikhr

Iris: Love you my love 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: Baby, I am not half an hour away from praying 🙏 ✨

Jack: and this!

Jack: speak after prayer baby

Jack: marc offers me lunch today 🙌 🙌 ❤️ baby, see to that in about 40-60 min from now, we begin to watch the film

Iris: Ok baby have good time 🍷 ❤️

Jack: we are speaking about the symbolism of this sign; left top Saturnus; right top Jupiter; middle Mercurius in moon 🙌 😄 Chenso Chano is here 😊

Jack: it is a sign for mindcontrol of satanists

Jack: Then Maddam covered the whole subject of Jacob de Maistre 🙌 😄

Jack: really like real university lessons, if there would still be some University worth its name

Jack: some excerpts of "lesson" 😄 🙌

Jack: The point of Rousseau; oppression is not God's will, but the will of the commons

Jack: similar to what Allah says in the Quran: the hypocrites says to those in hunger: will we feed those whom Allah, if He wanted, would have fed himself

Jack: a filmmaker Marc spoke about Tuesday;

Jack: Michael Foucault in the History of madness proves that "insanity" stamp is decided by those in power; that is who shall sit on mental-hospital

Jack: The insane leftists dislike him today, because he now also proved that the fake democracies after French revolution did not make it any better than the old monarchies

Jack: Michaelangelo; much better than Raphael and da Vinci; looking much more sympathetic too; homely

Jack: Ecce homo; is supposed to look much like DaVinci himself

Jack: da Vincis best painting

Iris: that was perfect

Jack: 🙌 😄 🍷 🍷

Iris: How are you baby?

Jack: to the right Savonarola; much like how they say the Talibans are; can not stand beauty and wants to destroy it

Jack: good baby 😄 ❤️ 🍷 are you home?

Iris: Thank god beby

No , I'm here

Jack: have done the first 4 raakats; will make Iqama when I have written this to you:

Jack: yesterday 11.30 was good; but we started late since I had some demonic possession

Jack: the Zen

masters dancing above my head solved that easily that the Angels could not

Jack: then I made love to you and was very satisfied baby ❤️❤️

Jack: I said that for me, the input is all the result none

Jack: the way up to this song was our zikhr and loving

Jack: but the melody with the cords just came in 1 min

Jack: and the text just came to me and took 2 min to write down

Jack: tears come in my eyes as I listen to it though

Jack: so much our time is worth 🙏

Iris: It was very good baby 💋❤️

Love you my love 💋💋💋

Iris: I'm seeing now 🤩, thank you dear 🙏❤️

Jack: ❤️❤️

Iris: I do not have a charge! But I love you so much ❤️❤️❤️

Iris: They have sung more songs ✨

Jack: so all 4 artists is the one?

Iris: Father and son are both singers

Jack: ok baby 💋💋

Iris: Mohammad Reza Shytarian father, Homayoun Shytarian, his son 🌸

Jack: 💋💋❤️❤️

Jack: sooo good!

Jack: makes me cry; wish us to meet them when I come to Teheran

Iris: They are great, baby ✨

Iris: 👍🤩

Jack: just be careful only not to idolize them baby ❤️❤️ I know there might be some general tendency towards that in Iran, and sorry to say they seem weak for it 😞😞😞

Jack: idolization always leans towards a tendency to 'make an exception' and begin to fancy adultery is permitted 😞😞 'I better take the chance now before it disappears for ever' the boosted confused poor wretched thing thinks, and jumps into the flames

Jack: ❤️❤️ love you baby

Jack: good

Jack: "we shall not lead events but follow them"- Blyth

Jack: I have a feeling they wish to lead events 🤩

Jack: 😄

Iris: they are good, but they are much better than them 😊

Iris: Love you baby 💋❤️

Jack: I call you baby-love?

Jack: I never let the flowers of the mind develop analytically 😬😬

Iris: Can we talk in the afternoon baby? 😬

Iris: 😍👍

Iris: Love you honey 🍷❤

Jack: yes baby ❤❤😬🍷

Iris: ❤❤🍷

Jack: 🍷🍷❤❤🍷🍷

Jack: what animals you have there!

Jack: 😬😬

Iris: 😍🌟

Iris: 😬😬

Iris: I love all furry animals

Jack: 🍷🍷❤❤🍷🍷

Iris: 🐱❤😬

Iris: ❤🍷

Jack: wolves are dangerous

Jack: a fur shall be a lone-ranger

Jack: read the Stepwolf by Hermann Hesse

Jack: that book and Siddharta I got as gifts from that German Baron Ernestus von Renteln 16 years ago

Iris: I read Hermann Hesse Desert Wolf several years ago

Did you mean this book?

Jack: yes baby

Iris: Did you use cocaine baby?

Jack: no baby. never

Jack: only drug I tried except alcohol was marijuana; I did not like it.. some 20 years ago

Iris: I heard wrong !! 😬

Jack: 😬😬

Iris: 🧑😬😬

Jack: it is like Marcs college said about Soviet union: even if it is your favourite food it is not pleasant if someone shoved it down your throat

Jack: people grown up in Soviet have a tendency to keep up that strange tradition

Jack: Samiri made the golden calf out of gold-items the Bani Israil gathered from their surplus

Jack: this is when an establishment person like Koko Bello or Marc says: should we meet, and then does not keep in touch so the meeting can happen

Jack: they want, like djinns to snatch away your honour and get high on it

Jack: I am angry like Moses was, grabbing his brother by his beard asking: did I not forbid you idolatry?

Jack: but today they just laugh contemptfully:

Jack: "Did you not know I am a golden calf, worshipped by my group, and so I take your live orgones and convert them into bullshit in a scoop"

Jack: well, anyway, Allah does not want Koko Bello to have the reward for helping

me, that why he let this happen.. these fucking guys are everywhere

Jack: and just like the jews, all they want to do is doodle a Christian girl

Jack: one of these days we cut the rest of them off

Jack: 😊

Jack: "not good enough..!". "what do you mean not good enough? we been spending years trying to find you!"- Burroughs

Iris: Take a break, baby 💋

your face will look tired

Iris: Love you honey 💋 ❤️

Jack: love you baby 💋 💋 ❤️ ❤️

Jack: I sit in orgonebox!

Jack: soo wonderful! you shall have one too!

Iris: Baby take care of yourself my artist love 💋 ❤️ ❤️

Jack: "is it BIP before or after?" someone wakes up and a voice answers: it is after the powerbank

Jack: "year 0 has arrived"

Jack: The same fucking guy pattern; share a joint; liquefaction, sudden attempt of downgrading, same time sending

Jack: It is two dangerous class of personal characteristics; when it is combined with divisionism we have a devil

Jack: these pages are your homework for tomorrow baby 💋 💋 🙌 😊 😊

Jack: I mean homework for Monday 😊 😊 ❤️

Iris: Gradually, with Big Pharma, everything that was written is done

Iris calls Jack 'Master'

: It has heavy words and text, Master 🧑 🙌

Iris: 😊 🧑 ❤️

Jack: Allah says in the Quran: if We had not held back a group by means of another, the synagogues, churches , mosques and other places of worship would have been destroyed

Jack: where Allah's name is mentioned much would already have been destroyed

Jack: thus we shall not deplore this day like other suckers, but rejoice

Jack: Allah did not want these fucking guys to have any reward; still he protects us from destruction by means of them

Jack: 😊 🙌 🙌

Jack: 👍 (🙌 wrong emoji)

Jack: and so Allah has made it clear He just uses them for this purpose but

does not want them to have any reward

Jack: 😊

Jack: I call you in 15 min baby ❤️❤️😘💋

Iris: Love you honey 💋❤️❤️

Jack: where I used to cross the field, by some reason, the wheat now harvested still green

Iris: Text, for what book was dear?

Iris: 🙄

Iris: I was waiting for the call but the network was not connected 😞

Iris: I hope you have a good night my love 💋❤️

Iris: 💋❤️💋❤️

Jack: at least 5-10 mg B-12 Vitamin a day

Jack: one can take up to 20-25

Iris: Thank you 💋❤️💋❤️

Jack: your capsule is 2,5 mg

Jack: so take at least 3 a day at different occasions

Jack: 3 or 4

Jack: and when you are tired in brain you can take up to 10 a day ❤️❤️

Jack: methylcobalamin? the best

Jack: cyanocobalamin? have to take much more

Jack: still does not say what type baby 💋💋

I guess the girls in Sweden are all lesbian, since the guys does not seem to exist for them, all that exists is their comparing themselves with each other: how popular, attractive and wealthy you are?

and the guys seem to be the same thing: how much money do you earn as to be able to buy a girl (whore).. etc.

so, when the women begin to love a man, then the punishment is capital punishment.. and that is obviously official since you have officially agreed upon that..

“What is the name of your religion?.. Carl-ism..?, yhea, hell of a lot of many people named Carl in Sweden..

we disagree with this kind of religion to shoot a man just because the women loves him.. just say-ing.. it does not seem sensible..

so, he is out in Skarpaby taking a winter walk.. that is the answer..

so the problem of the Qafrs is thus put simply: they want all women for themselves, but at the same time they despise monasticism.. and at the same time they will torture and conspire towards any believer that the women chooses..

with one word: the thought in the Qafr to become a monk, since no women wants them is unthinkable to them, and they will do any demonism to avoid it..

And why did he take this walk?, it was because of the two different poems, one by Basho and one by the Qafrs; the first by Basho:

**Along the distant mountain path,
The scent of cherry blossoms
And on a sudden; the rising sun**

**The second by the Qafirs:
Along the distant mountain path
the scent of plum blossoms
and on a sudden, someone hit me in the face**

And Odd Wingdahl the Qafir was as usual coming up with some absurd theory:

**he wants to get away from people, "he has left Stockholm" and such things.. do not believe in these kind of stupid idiot theories, Odd Wingdahl just want to give off the impression of being interesting, but actually it is just 'qaburat qalimatan' in Qur'an 18:5; qadibun; lies
yes.. look at this poor Stig Larsson, Odd Wingdahl's best friend, (Odd Wingdahl = he!), why?, be-cause he is making up a myth about authorship.. "oh!! this is so.. and this is so.." and he is all the time to give off the impression of himself to be above all authors of all times.. and that is a yellow cow, like the cover of his book: Meteorites..**

Just like an airship can not be at the airport all the time, then a Sufi needs a walk here and then..

**The physical union with the woman is of course the most important, but the spiritual part is of course more lasting.. and Blyth says: whatever is united has to part; no exceptions.. I do not know what to say about this: the lasting thing is the interesting thing with the man/woman relationship, just like in the end of 2:25 of the Quran;
wa lahum fiha khalidun: and there they will be forever with their virgin wives..**

Chapter 6

Idol means 'picture' in classical Greek

**One should be death scared as a man in that country; So IF WOMAN LOVES YOU.. YOU ARE SHOT TO DEATH?!!! Is Sweden a homosexual country?
And Luke Skywalker in the beginning of a new hope:
Uncle: yhea.. in those clone wars your father fought, and Obi Wan Kenobi fought under him.. then your father suddenly changed sides and thought that a gene-split is better than a banana-split..**

Luke: was that what the war was about?

Uncle: yhea son.. Anakin regarded suddenly that the splitting of genes was of greater value and more worth to be believed in than accepting the good taste of a banana-split: that means the Quran 4:3 where Allah makes it possible, if it so happens, for a man to have many woman who worships his dick and at the same time being able to demand their total fidelity to him.. Basho, the great Japanese poet on the planet Psychopathia, was a great role model for both your father Anakin and Obi Wan Kenobi.. after Anakin became Darth, he moved to Psychopatia, former named Tellus at the time of Basho; as you well know Basho means: Banana tree.. and a big actor like that took over quite at once..

Actually he is working on a program called: Windows XP, and not much interested in the suffering of the poor souls he has subdued.. His main interest seems to be the planet Mars, the red planet; and he is trying to make it come down to earth and clash with it.. he calls that: reality, and thinks it is cool..

Well, he has some strange ways your father..

Luke: A banana split and a genetical split!! but that is not even comparable!!

Uncle: yhea.. I know son.. but Allah says in the Quran that a believer and a disbeliever can not even be compared

'yhea.. I know son.. People have some strange ways.. Actually the majority has been manipulated to agree with your father Darth and votes for a gene-split

We do not agree with that, but like - officially everybody has to keep a good face.. I mean.. mask about it..'

And unless one begins to imply that punishment, even if a 'higher up' would steal, and keeps on regarding those whom are 'in the newspapers, on the television, in the radio' as untouchables. Rasulallah says, that the whole society will crash down because of it, and that race will get corrupted, like Bani Israil..

Is it worth that the whole society shall become ruined, just because of the reluctance and stubborn impossibility to put the idols in mental hospital? according to my opinion, such idols are worth nothing but death, they should be killed.. Jack Black thought contemplatively.. But you little men, think that such worthless pieces of shits, are worth to ruin the whole society!

'Just because it feels so embarrassing, that someone you are used looking up to is caught for theft?.. what the hell is this?' Jack Black thought in horror, with the sides of his jaw being involuntarily drawn down in a frown..

That top-pleasure which the women worshipped, was described in those verses in Sura 2:8-10;

the fox imitated the lion's fur; but anyone with a skilled eye could clearly see, that the golden-ness was fake, and more turning into red instead of morality..

that top-pleasure which they worshipped, was their need; and Mahdi their ideal, even though they were so easily fooled by the fox and the wolf, to think that they had anything to do with true enlightenment..

That demand, because of the co-w-ness of the horrible dark times, where most had become imitator of women, and thus by the mass of idiots, gaining power, like in Gulliver's travels, by Jonathan Swift, the little men bind Gulliver as he is sleeping, ; so we blame these fucking guys that destroy everything, for that such a demand becomes the Sith - syndrome; the double edged sword drawn out as a minus, swirling in red.. blood upon blood of haram slaughter thud..

As R.H. Blyth said: to be unthankful, is to want, NO! demand, something different than what is..

to want reality to be made different than what it is!

Take it, cause it is all God offers.. - is the essence of thankfulness..

**This William S. Burroughs expressed saying:
you can't argue with facts..**

And as Ibn Arabi pointed out: Allah al Haqq;

Allah is Reality;

Allah is Fact

or in the words of William: God is a fact..

'A dead Zebu is a good Zebu' Jack Black said to himself, because when that demand and junkiness on life, perished, then what was left, was that original good binding to the arian genius which the Zebu had used all his life to beat out his strokes in the illumination..

When such an absolute distortion of life is gone, what remains?

what remains is the genial mould created out of that geniuses of arian genes?!;, pain..

and thus, such a blueprint coming back in the unseen, in the hands of a Sufi-master, can resound most beautifully..

Nils K. had told Jack Black the secret of his breakdown:

as Ulrika had chosen, out of extreme jealousy, to begin to worship that yellow cow Odd Wingdahl by Nils's side and at the same time the Koko Bello Bang Utåt's projection of extreme envy, had been laying hard upon his mind, he had no alternative but to break down..

Had he at that time put over that projection upon his beloved Ulrika, she

would have thought it as stemming from him, and thus she would have become insane of coldness, and the confusion would have spread within.. Thus, he broke down to keep that beautiful core of a genius mould, that had begun since some years back grow in him, as resounding in love between them, and made a mission out of finding out the anatomy of the idol-system..

It was the good bye which the Zen-master teaches in the following Koan: A monk of the Zen-master's monastery was sick; he called upon the master and asked;

'where will you let me go?..'

'to a rice-field'

'good bye' the monk said and died on the spot..

The master patted the dead monk contemplatively on his head with his staff and murmured to himself, like exclaiming aloud:

'you knew how to die.. but not how to live..'

And Nils K. had been actually in contact with Jack Black at that time bound by the quality of telepathy as they were, skilled Nova-police officers, and confirmed his thought, that was after the map Willy had termed down in his books, that the precept in that year 2002, seemed to be perfect in making a great Nova-police work..

as he got that confirmed, he threw himself headlong into the so-called 'breakdown'..

"If you feel that horrible skin creeping feeling, being so many, that TV-antenna projection sucking the sky, just think about me, when I carry it alone, being single in experiencing that horror, having that upon me day and night..

So think about what I have carried, with an Atlas's might.."

Some of the meanings of these Sura 2: 8-10. And then comes the inherent quality of the women for love; as D.H. Lawrence said: all women are made for love..

This means that women have an inherent quality of loving Zen..

But the UFO:s which the humanoids travel with, can only propose to the women 'you can come with us' if the women say 'no' these space-men have to go..

But a Zen-master which is becoming a Sufi-master, can impose his will upon the women belonging to him, and transport them to his Castle of gold, in Janna..

This great Sufi-quality, is illustrated in Sura Sheeba; where Salomon manages with the help of members of his council, to get the Throne of Queen Sheeba to him, long before she could even get to him physically.. and that verse in the Quran which says: when Allah created the heavens and the earth, He said to them: come together willingly, or unwillingly..

And this is clearly seen as Rasulallah saying: at the end of time Riba (interest rate) will be everywhere, and that is haram money; and at these times, Rasulallah says, it is enough to follow 10% of Islam.. and that at least is required..

they fight Halal money; since halal money means that you can live in the world and still keep on having your enlightened quality.. and as William S. Burroughs wrote in his Last words, about the time in Tangier at the writing of Naked Lunch, acquainting the artist Brion Gysin: it was spirits fighting..

The world is a devilish trick, to deprive you of your true face, your spiritual qualities; and the evil people are prepared to impose any oppression, to deprive a Sufi-master of his honour, blood and property.. as you well and clearly now in my case see..

And that makes us now understand, why that skin-creeping feeling has to be projected upon the P.S. Christ-victims; since haram money is arising in the practitioner of such an ignorance, that unbearable feeling; and as to escape from it, they have created a "social welfare system" of false dicdoctor-ship, in which they can project that feeling as a fact, upon victims of Big PHarma..

"And if you are not sad like this, the Qafrs will fool the women that it is a matter of comparison 'no!' they exclaim, 'it is a competition!'

In the Sunnah it is clearly stated, that for example even such luxuries as marrying, sleeping, and eating, you have to perform to be a Muslim; that is, it is an obligation to follow the Quran and the Sunnah according to your ashahada..

The devil is clearly seen as mental lobotomization by focusing all weight upon the amukhdhala pattern memory suddenly (and this is what usually happens when you are subjected to fitna,

a group of people going against you making up lies about you, like the Brothers' of Nabi Yusuf (aleyhi salam)). Like everything you do, you shall notice yourself:

like you were supposed to surveil yourself, your own every move, to try to find out, if it was 'really pleasing to this evil surrounding' 'now I moved the hand!' 'now I move my eyes' everything is like becoming a paranoid defaced projection suddenly..

Like you were having to please the whole world, and totally deny your own satisfaction..

Like you were seeing yourself in a mirror, and it was just becoming more and more strange, and defaced..

So you see the devil, instead of wanting something to be lifted towards the sky, it wants to steal that thing in the sky, and put the lover whom has lifted it down with it, like faeces coming from an aeroplane (old Swedish joke story about Bellman you know.. 'all good things come from heaven' someone says as an aeroplane passes.. and just then it happened to empty its toilet tank.. he he? uhhgg?) and by time replace the lover of that star, with the devil: and stamp on that human face forever; until the lover is

dead..

such is the work of the devil, that five pointed yellow star yellow cow bastard..

The horrible Jahbulon Ankabut..”

And they want to blame that upon me.. Jack Black thought, and claim that I am a disgusting statue-worshipper, just because the Naqshbandi school of Nils K. is founded upon such insights into modern slavery..

And are they idiots??, if they clearly see I have the properties of cold fusion, like my precursor Nils K. , and they know that only the women, if entering into Qafrism obelisk yellow cow worship on the side of Allah can still as a caller, keep such a quality??

why then, are they claiming me to be a disgusting statue worshipper?

where is then the logic in that?, when even you are after every cold fusion so extremely satisfied??

Anyway; in communistic countries, as Kjell Espmark has laid down in his play 'Rosenkrantz against Guildenstern' they have as one of the punishments to force people to commit suicide; and that is similar to this projection of the beginning of lobotomy (starts on the mental plane, of close relations, unless the conspiracy does not work out any other way..)

The jew has an inherent paranoid skizophrenia, and thus such a projection, is in that panic over feeling the need to kill himself, and instead he kills others.. just to 'find out what this can be about.. why me??' Thus the jew can do one thing, and project at the same time..

And he will always use the latent virus function in the brain; which means; if you ever, no matter how far past, have looked upon anything depicted, as Rasulallah says; all picture makers will burn in Jahannumm..

then the jew will through such a black magical focus, remind you and focus upon that, make you feel disgusting, and make your skin creep.. and finally you will want to kill yourself..

It is the horrible Ankabut projection.. The Zebu always claims, it is 'all about the women'

"See!! Eye!! Ey!!" he says; "if I can fool the women to think that I am right.. my fucking psychiatric system, so-called 'right' although it is totally perverted, then I project upon you, and I say that 'you are sick' and I lobotomize you, and force upon the women my dick..

But if I can escape such a suspicion somehow, and the claim of me being right is being in the newspapers, being on television, and being on the radio, then..! that means sort of that you lost anyway.."

"And who said it was a competition??, if Iris married me, that is it!, according to the rules of the sunnah you Qafr!"

"Even though you were right, and was right in that, and on the verge to win just like that tiger fighting with that black bear.. he he .. uuugghhh.. beby?!"

And Nils K. thought about this in 2002: the zebu always claim that you hide

something, that you 'plan something', if you get advantage over him, then you have 'planned it', 'thought it out'..

and I believe in the guidance of Allah.. I believe everything depends upon the mind, and that the system of a down, of Big PHarma dictatorship, is the new big satan..

"Everything depends upon the mind" R.H. Blyth says; "my mind, God's mind"

"not upon the women, as so I search this kind of path.. to find my heart.. and not get enslaved under my lusts, which everyone whom does not follow the sunnah will get stuck in, and not get out, spreading corruption upon the earth..

I think that is what an artist called, even though he did not understand an iota of it, to 'fail better'.."

That other path of fornication and later Zinah, concentrating on material, and causing zoombie-lane to arise, storm-trouper to come, "To get the women, the jew is projecting upon the King, focusing upon the amukhdhala of the King, and dragging down through the women, and that is the feeling of the creeping skin.." when the Ankabut is dragging the King down, through the women, to amukhdhala, and then says: now I have you!

and then the women feeling raped, or are raped by actual niggers, which the Ankabut, Jahbulon, floods the countries with, (zoombie-ness is of course a mental niggerness of deception; you do not look black on the outside, but the inside is horror and filth)..

"Zinah is pornography.. statue-worship is looking at pornography,.. so-called Zinah of the eyes.. what is then the relationship between that?; a Qafr is someone whom wants to boast of a physical act done in secret, but with physical implications for the one it is projected against; the beloved of the woman.. so he wants particularly him to telepathically apprehend that horrible act, in torture for his mind, and then, if he actually looks at some other pornography, claim him to be a slave for the rest of that poor creatures life..

'are you not loving your beloved??' – the brown artist roars..

'eehhh.. ' what is the answer to that question?, is it love, to love your beloved going to hell?, is it normal to thus think the reaction of looking at something similar, but with different persons, something unforgivable?"

'eehhh.. I don't really like my beloved going to an RV-dicdoctor.. eehhh.. it just does not feel right, like my skin is creeping and my brain is peeping, and I don't want to become a zombie - a motherfucking nigga yellow cow statue worshipper..' as Jack Black had told his friend and co-Jedi knight James Hetfield in 1982..

Jack: I am thinking about going to a discussion club I usually was at on Tuesdays; If I go I will be back your time 11 ? what you think 🚫🚫

Jack: I said if I go I will come your time 11 pm
Jack: I will just be there about an hour
Jack: I skip the discussion group I stay here and speak with you
Jack: If you want you make special Duaas now and I sit here and have contact with you ❤️ ❤️
Jack: then you call
Jack: baby I can write; but I can only write what Allah reveals
Jack: if I write on my own the angels begin to scream
Jack: and then I probably die
Jack: by your right breast is it a black bra or a tattoo?
Iris: Love you baby 💕 💕 💕
Iris: Ok baby 🍷 whatever you want my love 💕 🍷
Jack: baby love I came ❤️ ❤️ 🍷 🍷
Jack: just wanted to tell you 😂 😂
Jack: it was soo pleasing 🍷 🍷
Jack: what you did was fantastic
Jack: orgasm came and gathered by my adhams apple ❤️ ❤️
Iris: My love, it was a good night 🍷 ❤️ ❤️
Iris: then I went to the toilet and brushed my teeth
Jack: 😂 🍷 🍷 ❤️ ❤️
Iris: Love you so much baby
take rest honey, I hope you have a great dream 🍷 ❤️ 🍷 ❤️
Iris: 💕 🍷
Jack: "improvement leads to straight roads, but the crooked roads, those without improvement, are the roads of genius" - william blake
Jack: 🍷 🍷 🍷 ❤️ ❤️
Iris: Honey, at first the sounds were not clear 😬
Jack: it was the names of dream cities
Iris: 👍 ✨
Jack: the angels remember them; I only consciously remember Waghdas
Jack: it is in
my zikhr
Jack: saying them with a stroke on something will reveal great info about it in the dream
Jack: when you wake up you understand it
Jack: I usually combine it with: rabbi zidni
Ilma (O! Allah, give me more knowledge)
Jack: Oh Lord give me more knowledge
Iris: That was interesting
Jack: it
means translated from arabic
Iris: Especially to me, baby 😊 🍷
Jack: ❤️ ❤️ ❤️ 🍷 🍷 🍷
Iris: 🍷 ❤️ ❤️ ❤️
Jack: 😂 😂 😂

Iris: 😊👄👄

Jack: I love to kiss you baby and feel I possess your whole body

Jack: 👄👄❤️❤️

Jack: I do not imitate a women

Jack: Allah has cursed such males

Jack: neither should a women imitate a male

Jack: such Allah also has cursed

Jack: and you and I are blessed baby

Jack: 👄👄👄

Jack: you do not want me to imitate women and I love your sexiness for me

Jack: one usually says jokingly men are square 😊 males i.e.

Jack: just telling you baby; Rasulallah says one should always sit down as one drinks

Iris: It's good I have you my love

Iris: 😊😊

Jack: I love you baby, and you bet it is good you have me; unless you come to Firdaus I will get down and fetch you (if I myself make it there 😊😊 hrmph)

Iris: From now on, my dear 👄❤️

Jack: hopefully it will not be all too straining

Iris: You are the best man in the world, my love ❤️

Jack: when I say something it is binding and serious; I just could not help myself to promise you that 😊😊❤️❤️

Iris: It was average ,baby 😊👄

Jack: as the wise

man says: son cosas de la vida 😊😊👄👄❤️

Jack: ❤️❤️ yhea like your breasts which you say is average 😊

Jack: but they are really so sexy and beautiful

Jack: 😊😊❤️👄👄

Iris: It was hard!

Jack: yes life is hard and painful baby: translate

Jack: "such is life"

Jack: 😊😊

Iris: Love you my love ❤️❤️👄

Iris: now I see 😊

Iris: ❤️❤️❤️

Jack: kiss you baby ❤️❤️👄👄

Jack: my saliva fills your mouth

Jack: I am getting a hard on; I want to keep on fucking you 👄👄

Iris: You need rest baby 😊👄

Iris: You worked very hard tonight baby

Iris: 😊❤️

Jack: are you sure? those 40 min seemed like 5 😊😊

Jack: I just want to penetrate your body so deep and so hard ❤️❤️🍆🍆

Jack: I totally love you

Jack: can't think of anything else

Iris: O my love , I'm just for you

Whatever you say, I will do

Jack: Baby I kiss your vagina 🍆🍆

Iris: Whatever you want, my love 🍆❤️❤️

Jack: put yourself on all fours for me and I will penetrate you 🍆

Iris: Baby, the sound was not clear

Jack: I love your body baby

Jack: I will do it from behind

Jack: then in all positions and maybe everywhere

Jack: I work it up you 🍆🍆

Iris: Okay baby but it's hard to bear

Jack: ok lay on your back baby love 🍆🍆

Jack: and I kiss you

Jack: part your legs and let me lick your vagina

Iris: Ok baby I do 🍆❤️

Jack: we are on a big double bed

Jack: I lick your vagina and kiss your breasts

Jack: then I kiss your mouth deep and slide my dick slowly into your vagina 🍆🍆

Iris: Love you 🍆❤️❤️

Jack: baby just tell you:

Jack: when I say all fours it means in our dream 😂😂

Jack: not physically where you are 🍆🍆

Jack: baby I feel you are falling asleep

Jack: if you want we can keep on when you have slept

Jack: ❤️❤️

Jack: thank you baby 🍆🍆

Jack: it was fantastic

Jack: don't know if you fell asleep out of tiredness

Jack: but sleep now baby ❤️❤️

Jack: Waghdas etc

Jack: LOL 😂😂😂😂❤️

Jack: whoop! fell asleep 😂😂❤️

Iris: Hey baby 🍆❤️

Iris: last night I did not know when I fell asleep!

Iris: Love you so much honey ❤️

Iris: ❤️

Jack: good-morning baby ❤️❤️ first light here now ❤️❤️ will wash a little and make fajr 🍆

Jack: we speak after?

Iris: Good morning baby 🍆❤️ I hope you have a good day and a great day ahead 💕🌟

Iris: You woke up early my love 🍷 ❤️

Iris: When are you calling baby?

Iris: 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Jack: love you baby ❤️ ❤️

Iris: Love you sooo much 🍷 ❤️

Jack: when I look like that I am afraid my weak situation in Sweden will disturb our marriage

Jack: I get lethally afraid; I want to come to you, and I will use any means for it if something goes wrong here

Jack: 🍷 🍷 🍷 ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Iris: Your condition is good baby 🍷 ❤️

Jack: I hope baby 🍷 🍷 ❤️ ❤️ **I cry a little now**

Jack: ❤️ ❤️

Iris: Whatever God wants happens, and God only wants good, so do not worry baby 🍷 ❤️ 🍷 ❤️

Iris: Start your day with joy, my love 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Iris: ❤️

Jack: when I feel joy I much cry

Iris: I wish you happiness and peace, my love 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: ❤️ ❤️ ❤️ 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: ❤️

Jack: love you most in world baby

Jack: 🙏 ❤️ ❤️ 🍷 🍷

Iris: With a smile, you become more attractive, my love 😊 🍷 🍷

Jack: love you most in the world baby ❤️ ❤️ **and I love when you love my smile**

Jack: 🍷 🍷

Jack: that is fantastic; and I see many other also think that; that proves that beauty comes from inside

Iris: I hope you always have peace, my love ❤️ 🍷 ❤️ 🍷

Jack: I make some breakfast baby ❤️ ❤️ 🍷 🍷

Jack: I love you most in the world 🍷 🍷 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Jack: feel a little better now ❤️ ❤️

Iris: 🙌 🙏 🙏

Iris: Love you baby ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Jack: ❤️ ❤️ ❤️ ❤️ 🍷 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: 😊 ✨

Iris: Turmeric, cloves, black pepper, ginger in hot water 🍵

Jack: 🍷 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: It is useful for strengthening the immune system

Iris: On the advice of my yoga teacher ✨

Jack: ❤️ ❤️ ❤️ 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: 🍷 🍷

Jack: porridge with rosehip, st johns wort anis and raspberry jam

Jack:

Iris: well done, honey 🍷 ❤️ 👍

Jack: I will translate what I wrote baby

Iris: Thank you my dear 💕 ❤️

Jack: The old classical economical oppression - that foremost always has become satiated over being able to destroy and hinder marriages, is today masking itself under Big Pharmas tricky façade

Jack: where pure and horrid evil is masking itself under "the good" cause

Jack: it has now factored the whole world

Jack: under the so-called "corona epidemic"

Jack: which is nothing but a made up disease manufactured for misleading purposes in laboratories

Iris: 👍 👍

Jack: just like its pre-stage "mental-disease" also that was invented to shut out and kill criticism towards "the big step"

Jack: The problem is that the majority of the world's population not yet have apologized to Big Pharma's victims by the million, which it has physically and chemically by ignorance mistreated by lobotomy

Jack: when they turn in that direction and work for it the bottom of the scam-pyramide is drawn from under the feet of the oppressors

Jack: and Big Pharmas' clay - Misters will see their structure collapse

Jack: Thus it is not more than right that the world has been afflicted by this devil

Jack: though - that does not give it the right on its side

Jack: "you can not fool all of the people all of the time" 😂😂😂😂

Iris: In the end, the light prevails ✨ 👍

Jack: Imam al Haddad the older who was blind, was the book I cited from yesterday about "this is a town where knowledge dies"

Jack: it is good baby ❤️ ❤️ 🍷 🍷 she has gone up to the house now.. maybe she is a little jealous but that is ok.. not in any mean matter 😂😂😂 just the little nipper sweet manner ❤️ ❤️

Jack: she said I seem to be very much in love with you, to the extent I look like "a happy idiot" as I communicate with you 😂😂

Jack: then she said that maybe that is a good thing, and I said: "the best thing you can be is a happy idiot" 😂😂 🍷 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Iris: You are my pure love 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Jack: grammar: getting dressed 😂

Jack: get dressed is a command, like if someone catches you with your pants down in the wrong place they are likely to say: get dressed 😂😂

Jack: usually when woman have a period no intercourse, but since we have spiritual intercourse I think it is ok?

Jack: Buddha said a very great thing: you can give without loving, but you can not love without giving

Jack: This sentence is realized in us I feel; I love you baby ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Jack: It could be a proverb for the feeling of Star Wars

Iris: It was a very good sentence, darling 👍

Iris: Love you so much 💋💕💕

Jack: the telepathic radio broadcast of Wingdahl continues thus (and you shall include that in your book baby):

Jack: Surely those committing suicide have many times noble intentions

Jack: They want a change, and as they jump off that repugnant ledge their hope is that their suicide shall be looked upon as so ghastly it will totally redact and change the premises for it

Jack: Sorry to say, in these times where the mass-media rules all our opinions neither yihadd nor suicide seems to make much of a difference

Jack: Therefore Islam has the healthy notion of that in yihadd 99% is yihadd an nafs, meaning you sacrifice your own person in the struggle

Jack: The last 1% is the actual war.. This is far away from todays' war-ethics where Bernard Shaws wise words are applicable; the rich man is a double thief; first he steals peoples money, then he steals their hearts by giving some of it away

Jack: The notion is thus; that for declaring yihadd of 1% you have to have the chance to win

Jack: you see Allah also states that morning is wrath-hour

Jack: Prophet Rasulallah said: fire is your enemy, so when you go to bed, blow them out

Iris: Can I call you?

Jack: yes baby 💕💕💋💋

Jack: this is a metaphor: in the morning you feel close to evil that can effect you

Jack: fragile etc.

Jack: yesterday Allah made that shadow sort of stationary for me

Jack: and so it became a fragile day

Jack: you was foreseeing yesterday baby and could read me; when on the cafe you said: are not you going to speak with a friend, be happy with people, eat an ice-cream?

Jack: and so when you put words on what you saw me intuitively apprehend, there came Göran in the icecream-shop!

Jack: it was fantastic! I told him you had intuitively foreseen our meeting

Jack: when you sit in the sun you feel your mind clearing

Iris: Can I call you baby? 💕💕💕

Iris: I miss you so much 😭

Jack: open your legs baby and I will penetrate you from front 💋💋💋

Iris: I'm completely for you my love 💋💕

Jack: it was fantastic; in the last act I repeated: I love you my porn-star, I love your cunt your breast your body.. you my body my love

Jack: then when I came I screamed: oh baby!

Jack: it was fantastic!

Jack: 😂😂

Iris: My love, you are the best and unique 🍷❤️❤�

Jack: one has to stand the imperfections of coincidence; 😂😂

Jack: If you go now, send me message when you get there, I hope we can speak ❤️❤�

Iris: Last night was not good, without you, life has nothing special, you are the sweetness and love of life

Love you my love ❤�

Iris: Yes baby 🍷❤�

Jack: "shame is prides cloak" William Blake - proverbs of hell

Jack: Rasulallah says: no one can reach paradise through his acts

Jack: only by the grace of Allah

Iris: 🍷🍷❤�🍷

Jack: Allah says in the Quran He created Eve to please Adham.. that is the pleasure of the grace of Allah in connection with coming to paradise

Jack: Women is automatically loving a servant which Allah loves

Jack: that is the function of mechanics in a living loving way

Jack: If you think about the question of the machine is that it is not living

Jack: and can never come alive

Jack: all these fucking guys is trying to make the machine live

Jack: but the mystery Allah reveals when He states Eve being created for the pleasure of Adham

Jack: that means:

Jack: when Adham has lived through the blandishments if Satan on earth

Jack: and comes back into the grace of Allah

Jack: no matter how he looks, his outer demeanour

Jack: when Allah states He loves a servant of His (again)

Jack: women automatically love that servant

Jack: that is the big secret of "the machine coming alive"

Jack: And that is what these fucking guys are jealous about

Jack: They try to make the machine alive of themselves

Jack: they are jealous of God

Jack: think about intercourse: to the dead eye it looks like a motor-activity

Jack: but; any small change in position

Jack: any doubtful thought

Jack: changes the living experience of the lovers

Jack: in connection with what I wrote there is this hadith:

Iris: Baby I'm doing 45 minutes of exercise, after that I am completely in your service

Jack: why the women totally loves such a servant and will do anything to please him, is because he teaches them not to be like those inhabitants of hell 😂😂

Jack: love you baby

Jack: and so; their paradise existence depends on him

Jack: save all of these formulations baby: it is great poetry

Iris: I absolutely love you ❤️❤�❤�

Jack: baby; I will tell you why I have not called yet; my mother has made me so unhappy; she welcomes you here and wants you to come here; but she is totally brainwashed by Swedish mass-media lies controlled by the jews , and gets hysterical when she just thinks I will go to Iran, screaming of fear I will become a political prisoner there; she whims; first this with psychiatry and then when you become free you become a political prisoner there.. I can't stand it! I kill myself - such my mother said in the phone.. I was tactful enough to not reveal that I of course will go to Teheran.. but just the mere suggestion of the idea made her panic

Jack: maybe best you come here first, my mother sees you and gets calm

Jack: then when she calmed down on that point we can in peace go to Teheran together

Jack: I got so unhappy and thought I did not want to show you ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Jack: that is why I have not called

Jack: but since my grief about how brainwashed my mother is did not pass, I now write to you

Jack: she is sick, but looked upon as normal in socialistic Sweden; it is in many ways a sick country with sick people

Jack: but, with my presence it has become better

Iris: Thank you dear for saying, I will do whatever you say.

Jack: one is not to press my mothers illness; then she gets hysterical and gets into affect; in that affect she begins to think that lies are truth and can get into delusions where she believes that the lies she is indoctrinated with is truth

Jack: thank you baby; we plan for you to come as soon as possible

Jack: we marry by virtual when we know how we do; then you come here ❤️ ❤️ ❤️ 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: Anyway, my goal is to be with you, both in Iran and in Sweden ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Jack: yes baby 🍷 🍷 🍷 ❤️ ❤️ ❤️ nothing else I know.. I love you all the time anywhere 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: I love you always and everywhere My love ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Jack: baby love; on the train now.. I will call you in 10 min ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Iris: I am waiting for your call honey 🍷 🍷

Jack: I call you now baby

Jack: ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Jack: did someone call?

Jack: Groucho Marx had a violent discussion in a brother of Marx film

Jack: his opponent screamed: over my dead body

Jack: Groucho Marx answered: that is a pleasant way to travel

Jack: this film, if my memory serves me is totally hilarious 😂 ❤️ ❤️ 🍷

Jack: there are others also by them which is outstanding, but not all

Iris: Definitely a good movie baby 😊

Jack: bus broke down baby 😊 I call soon

Jack: The joke of Zinat about the Brad Pitt of the racists:

Jack: She is coming into a hotel in Stockholm

Jack: there a couple of nationalists are handing out flyers about repatriations

Jack: one of them she at once becomes irresistible attracted by

Jack: she finally goes forth and the first line he drops is: go home!

Jack: She breaks out in a happy relief: home to me or you!!!?

Iris: 😊 🍷 🍷

Jack: then she philosophises about it:

Jack: the Nazi wants to kill you at once

Jack: the racist just want you to go back to your country and then kill you 😊 😊 😊

Iris: 😳 😊 😊

Jack: you were possessed by the idea that you were a cat

Jack: you got angry when I revealed you are a human

Jack: I put those demons possessing you with the idea you actually were a cat into the fire.. then you were calmed 😊 ❤️ 🍷

Jack: I am little cautious so they do not watch my ecstasy here

Jack: maybe if I show too much someone says "he is crazy"

Jack: some women very beautiful but looking stern

Jack: your beauty is divine

Jack: you are totally sweet

Jack: 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Iris: ❤️ ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Jack: the firdaus of Iris

Jack: I call soon baby ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Jack: both mother and father called

Jack: in Baghwagita, the hindus scripture it says

Jack: "do not try to see Krishna, be such a worshipper in good Krishna wants to see you"

Jack: that is magically enlightening but makes things harder and harder

Jack: zikhr shall be believed miraculously easy

Jack: The Mercy of Allah that is Paradise

Iris: ❤️

Jack: baby, when you say you want to eat and kill me, know that this is simply a metaphor for how much you love me

Jack: I also want to be totally inside you

Jack: be absolutely one with you

Jack: Allah has verses in the Quran that are figurative

Jack: that you shall interpret as metaphor

Jack: not literally

Jack: to recognize that is what distinguishes faith from extremism

Jack: and I know you do that love 🍷 🍷

Iris: baby love you soooo much ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Iris: 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: father has come 😊 😊

Iris: Have good time baby 🍷❤

Jack: I call you now baby?

Iris: Yes ❤

Iris: Your father was very nice 🌸 he looks kind and personable, I felt very good when I saw him 🌟 but I could not talk much 🙄

Jack: he was very happy to see you ❤😄 He said you look fantastic; I think he will cry when we have a child; and my father almost never cries; he will be so happy to have a grandchild ❤❤🙄🍷

Iris: He is a very good man 👍🌟🌸

Jack: "when thou seest an eagle, look up; thou beholdest a portion of genius"

Jack: - William Blake

Jack: he said: "does she know I also work in that field?"

Jack: love you baby ❤❤

Jack: inside now 🍷🍷

Iris: 🍷❤

Jack: baby my mother called

Jack: that is why the call broke off

Iris: You're worried baby

Iris: Your mother is worried about you

Jack: true baby; mother did not seem to be so well today; but, alhamdulliahi, it will become better

Iris: Wrong 🙄🙄

Iris: I hope it's great, baby 🌟

Jack: think that her mental disease of brainwash is effecting her; and that she felt broke yesterday when father told her there is no danger for me to go to Teheran

Jack: she gets to strange ideas often effected by the brainwash; but do not worry baby

Jack: Even if she keeps her idea as things are, I do not need to take heed to it;

Jack: her delusions have hurt me enough in my life already; so I do not need to take heed to it ever again; Allah has given me that freedom

Jack: and I am most thankful and happy for this

Iris: I hope you and your mother have peace together, baby and I will be a good bride for her 😊❤

Jack: baby; you are the best; do not care about mother more than formally ❤❤😄🍷

Iris: 😊🍷🍷

Iris: Your mother is worried about her child like my mother, do not be upset with her ,my love ❤

Jack: Ok baby; I will make Duaa for you to be happy ❤❤

Jack: hello baby ❤❤ home now.. I am damn tired and sick of my mother's mental disease; she is just using me as a way to try to hide it; she calls it

"caring for you" , I see no other solution, since there is no way for me to survive in this sick society, then to keep my diagnosis and by this my freedom and economical security; that means that I will try to get myself down to Teheran somehow; it might be as easy as to take a plane, and nobody stops me.. the outlook to have my mother as economical backup is not possible because of her mental disease that is severe; do not care about her baby.. ❤️❤️ True, she has a very well paid job and high position, but the only good she ever make is when she falls dead; then We will be relieved.. I have made Duaa before that thus...

Jack: I can not see any other solution than this; mother is a peril for herself and other's when she gets into her delusions; she believes in them; and any fact she has a rabid fear of, and just says: I do not believe in such things.. She believes and will believe anything the mass-media tells her

Jack: It is so disturbing to my mind she is really a less than zero; and that Allah made her to for real in 2011 when she in her delusions betrayed me and my whole future

Iris: Baby I'm sorry for you and your mother 🙄

Jack: thus, she is only a formality in Our eyes from that point

Jack: thank you baby

Jack: it is extremely sad

Jack: for me too

Jack: the egoism of this whole thing is extremely deploring

Jack: I rather leave everything behind than get dependent on her

Iris: Baby If you want to come to Tehran, isn't it better to wait for 5 months so that nothing happens to you?

Jack: In my eyes, death in the wilderness is a better alternative, but coming to you is the best

Jack: It might be baby; but then I loose my economy;

Jack: Thus escaping might be the best chance we have

Iris: After your arrival, will there be no problem for you?

Jack: could be; Iran and Sweden have an agreement of deportment

Jack: but somehow, I have the feeling nothing will happen

Jack: I might be wrong

Jack: Still I do not know how to solve things better; Yihadd and death from this disgusting world might be the only choice left; but I want to die with you baby

Jack: ❤️❤️❤️

Iris: Baby I hope you have the best of things to do 🙌🌟

Jack: thank you baby ❤️❤️❤️🚫🚫🚫

Jack: If anyone comes after me I simply make yihadd and die, but then at least I will die with you by my side

Iris: Isn't it better if you wait until your freedom is confirmed and you can travel without fear ,baby?

Iris: I am always by your side and I will be my love 🚫❤️❤️

Jack: If you think baby; but then I will bring all my things and move to you;

unless I received the nobel-prize or some 11 millions before that

Iris: If our marriage is confirmed, I will come to you until your 5 months are over, then we will come to Tehran together my love 🍷❤

Jack: good baby ❤❤❤

Jack: thank you

Iris: I'm worried about your safety baby

Jack: good

Jack: ❤❤❤❤

Iris: We will come, and 3 of us will return 😊❤❤

Jack: seems very good baby ❤❤❤

Iris: With our little one 😊💕

Jack: but I laugh now thinking of it; the good things are close to us

Jack: the bad far away 🍷🍷🍷

Iris: 🍷❤❤❤

Iris: The future is great baby, full of love 💕💕💕

Jack: Baby I take off your clothes

Jack: I press your legs back

Jack: Exposing your vagina that is shaved for me

Jack: 🍷🍷

Jack: I kiss your mouth

Jack: and stuck my tongue deep down your throat

Jack: I begin to press my dick past the lips of your vagina

Jack: Slowly my dick with lithe movements comes into you

Iris: Everything you do is good

Jack: I begin to fuck you baby cunt 🍷🍷

Iris: You give me feel good my love 🍷🍷

Jack: I will tell you when we change position 🍷🍷🍷

Iris: 🍷❤❤

Iris: Say whatever you like, darling ❤

Iris: Come deep into me my love 🍷❤❤

Jack: it is a message to you baby 😊😊 you are famous now

Jack: someone in love with the greatest believer in Iran 😊😊😊❤🍷

Iris: 😊❤❤

Iris: Love you 😊🍷🍷

Jack: I am trying to save it, can you send on mail? 😊😊

Jack: he wants to say he fell in love with you after the BIP

Jack: greed, envy, that those rats afflicted by it projects on Allah's servants; which they do not want to give anything but degrade.. now when they realize that you are offering me all comforts of life and happiness, they realize their plan to crucify me somehow was unsuccessful

Jack: then they begin to big project with their sick brains automatic lines like: he only wants her money.. he only uses her.. he is only in it for that she is wealthy etc..

Jack: Baby; you give me anything you like

Jack: important for me is just that the devil is not given a chance to make such projections believable

Jack: therefore I hope to find some manual work at least 4 days every day as I come down to you

Jack: but, I do not want to pay tax

Jack: I hope I will find baby love ❤️ ❤️

Jack: wait to ask your father about bigger apartment until I come

Jack: then we can look together ❤️ ❤️

Jack: love you baby; and I never want those words to be mixed up with doubt

Jack: baby, I am making zikhr and feel sad.. let me just make some zikhr and make Duaa for me and I call you in 10 min ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Iris: Thank you baby 🍷 ❤️

Iris: Baby I hope the upset is away from you 🙏 ✨

Jack: it is getting maybe better, but I see very sad things (both about us)

Jack: things could have been good for all of us; but the illness in my mothers heart is so bad and getting worse

Jack: it does not effect us

Jack: except that I feel sad

Jack: probably she will kill herself, and I will not go to her funeral; I will not pray over a disbeliever

Jack: I will not try to stop it, but just keep on walking sirat al mustaqin

Iris: Baby it's very sad, I hope it's a miracle and your mother gets better

Jack: baby; you are my wife; that is better than a porn-star; that is why when saying so it is only a lie we say that pleases 🍷 🍷 🙏

Iris: Kiss you my love ❤️ ❤️

Jack: kiss you totally baby 🍷 🍷

Jack: on the bus now

Iris: Can I call ?

Jack: Yes baby

Jack: some disturbing cyclotrones on the bus

Jack: 🤢

Iris: Is bad

Jack: a disgusting negro also, that thinks it is his living room

Iris: 😬

Jack: one of these days I will declare a schluppit on the bastards

Jack: while singing "oh happy day" 🤪 🙏 🤪

Iris: 🤪 🤪 🤪

Iris: Shall I go for half an hour for breakfast baby?

Iris: 🍷 🍷 ❤️

Jack: good baby 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: Love you baby ❤️ ❤️

Jack: 🍷 🍷 🍷 🤪

Iris: Do not forget your breakfast, my love 🍷 ❤️

Jack: baby my sweet porn-star; I love you 🍷 🍷 you make me laugh out

loud

Iris: Everyone's belief is for themselves, for everyone, do not worry baby 🙄

Jack: some people like you baby, does not realize how beautiful they are: that is called 'to be cute'

Jack: others like this jew-devil and his like, refuses to realize how evil they are, and raves about "the holocaust", but that is just their obnoxious way of saying they want to extinct us aarians

Jack: anti-semitism is one of the most important things to practice and accept baby

Jack: that is probably why most women's brains does not function; and how can a husband tell his wife about the obnoxious practices of the jew-devils if she screams "holocaust!" in pathic dismay as soon as he opens his mouth?

Jack: your brain functions baby 🚫🚫😄❤️😂🙄🙄

Iris: Is my brain functioning well or bad baby? 🙄🚫

Jack: very good

Jack: 🚫🚫

Jack: I am serious

Iris: Thank god ✨

Jack: the jews projection is basically based on Iblis: I am better than he (Adham)

Jack: The jew wants to have everything for himself

Jack: but his subjects and victims shall have nothing

Jack: therefore the jews crucified Christ

Jack: and they still want such a pure Christ victim

Jack: the idea is, that by black projection, the victim will feel he has to be "totally clean"

Jack: then as he has reached that they anyway sacrifice him

Jack: this is the gimmic that makes the brains of women in Stockholm dysfunctional

Iris: 🙄🙄

Jack: they get into consensus trance, where their will and feeling gets separated

Jack: and so, nobody , even though they maybe wants, has the ability in Stockholm to give me what I need, since they are waiting for the pure-victim sacrifice

Jack: that is, that I lose everything and die (or go away in dishonour)

Jack: thus, similar projections are dangerous

Jack: it is the tired myth that nobody "becomes Prophet in his hometown"

Iris: In my opinion, listening to the voice of the heart is the best guide

Jack: 🚫🚫🚫❤️❤️❤️

Jack: intelligent 🍷 🍷

Iris: ❤️ 🍷 ❤️ 🍷

Iris: ❤️

Jack: good baby; press my dick deep down your mouth and I see your lips enfolding it to the hilt

Jack: 🍷 🍷

Iris: I kiss your whole body my love 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: I lick your body my love

Iris: Kiss you and lick your body 🍷 ❤️

Iris: Do it baby.....

Iris: Its very good baby

Jack: baby I could not hear it but I love it

Iris: continue baby...love you 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Jack: I feel oh! 🍷 🍷

Iris: 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Iris: Ok baby 🍷 🍷

Iris: Whatever you say, my love 🍷

Iris: Ok baby love you ❤️ 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: Is good baby 🍷 🍷

Iris: You make me feel good baby

Iris: ❤️ 🍷

Iris: ❤️

Iris: You are great my love 🍷 ❤️

Iris: Do whatever you like, my love

Iris: ❤️ 🍷

Iris: Love you baby ❤️

Iris: Kiss you and lick your body ❤️ 🍷

Jack: kiss me baby 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: then suck my dick

Jack: 🍷 🍷

Iris: Whatever you say , I do it 🍷 🍷

Iris: Ok my love 😘

Jack: 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: on the table 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: Is good do it baby 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Iris: Love you baby ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Jack: 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: Ok baby kiss you 🍷 ❤️

Jack: baby we change position

Jack: be on all fours on the table

Jack: and let me see your sexy hard breasts in the mirror when I come 🍷 🍷

Iris: Ok baby ❤️ 🍷 🍷

Iris: Love your bady my love 🍷 🍷

Jack: I came 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Jack: thank you love 🍷 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Iris: 😳 ❤️ ❤️

Jack: 🍷 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Iris: My mother came to my house, darling, have a good time baby 🍷 ❤️

Jack: kiss you

Iris: 🍷 🍷 ❤️

Iris: 🍷 ❤️

Iris: perhaps you are busy baby, love you 🍷 🍷

Jack: hello baby 🍷 🍷

Jack: mother just came

Jack: will call in 30-40 min

Iris: ❤️ 🍷

Iris: Has your mother come baby?

Jack: mother just offering me something to drink

Jack: on a resturant by the swedish academy

Iris: Have good time with your mom 😳

Jack: on the picture is the house of swedish academy

Iris: It's beautiful baby

Jack: greeted one of the rightwing toppoliticans Ulf Kristersson with mother as he passed; mother seemed impressed and aweful 😊

Jack: ❤️

Iris: 😊 🍷 🍷

Jack: some creme brulee; the exception confirms the rule 😊 😊 😳

Jack: Mother also offered me a skagen toast 🙌 😊 😊 it will take some 10 minutes at least to come

Jack: before it comes

Iris: 🙌 😊 🍷 🍷

Iris: Is good baby 😊 🍷

Jack: just parted with mother

Jack: going home now baby

Jack: 😊 ❤️ 🍷

Jack: thank you for your Duaa baby; we had a fantastic meeting

Iris: Is good baby, I'm happy for you and your mother 🌸 ✨

Jack: just parted with mother

Jack: going home now baby

Jack: 😊 ❤️ 🍷

Jack: thank you for your Duaa baby; we had a fantastic meeting

Iris: Is good baby, I'm happy for you and your mother 🌸 ✨

Jack: I love you most in the world

Iris: You are my pure love baby ❤️

Iris: Sura at-Tariq (a star of piercing brightness) It protrudes from the male cruciate ligament and between the female breast bones

Iris: In fact, he [God] is well able to bring him back

Iris: The day when [everyone's] secrets are revealed

Iris: So he was neither a force nor a helper

Iris: I swear by the rainy sky

Iris: I swear by the cracked ground [ready to cultivate]

Iris: In fact, the Qur'an is a decisive and enlightening behavior

Jack: decisive

Iris: [In fact] the Qur'an is a decisive and enlightening behavior (Sura At-Tariq verse 13)

Iris: And that is not a joke

Iris: They are tricking

Iris: And [I] am tricking

Iris: So give respite to the disbelievers, and leave some of them alone

Jack: "and leave some of them alone" I do not know if I agree with that translation.. does the hair go away when you wax?

Iris: Yes, hair is pulled out at the roots

Jack: your vagina was so beautiful! 🍆 🍆

Iris: And the skin becomes soft and hairless

Jack: my porn-star I love you 😊 ❤️ 🍆

Iris: Love you my husband 💕

Jack: kiss you goodnight

Iris: Goodnight baby 🍆 ✨

Jack: try to hear the sound of one hand clapping in your sleep

Jack: that is you worshipping me; and I am so happy

Iris: 🍆 ❤️ 🍆 ❤️

Jack: ❤️ ❤️ 🍆 🍆 🤗 🤗

Iris: It's over baby 🍆 ❤️

Jack: I just look at a line in Quran then call

Jack: [In fact] the Qur'an is a decisive and enlightening behavior (13)

Jack: I am not so sure about that translation

Jack: it looks all too much like those suckers who use Islam as a way to forget passion

Jack: you dig?

Jack: they are afraid to feel love attachment, so they behave fake decisive and call it enlightenment

Jack: I do not agree with that translation

Jack: 🍆 🍆 😊 🤗 😊

Jack: all they really want is to fuck

Jack: just they hide it behind that prop

Jack: true baby; all I want is to fuck you; but I do not hide it 🤔 😊

Iris: 😊 🍆 🍆

Jack: sun is rising baby 🍆 🍆 and my dick also 🍆 🍆

Iris: Good morning baby 🍆 ❤️

kiss you honey 🍆 🍆 🍆

Jack: 🍆 🍆 baby, we make it now? kiss you and love your body 🍆 🍆

Iris: Love you baby 🍷 🍷

Jack: I feel; you on all fours; I fuck you 🍷 🍷

Iris: If you want baby 🍷

Jack: Worship my dick baby 🍷 🍷

Jack: I fuck your sexy cunt

Iris: Do whatever you want, my love 🍷 ❤️

Iris: Good morning my love 🍷 🍷

Iris: ❤️

Iris: 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Iris: Ok baby ... 🍷 🍷

Jack: 🍷 🍷?

Jack: love fucking you baby

Jack: A man only wanting to achieve orgasm, is like a volcano who only wants to erupt.

Jack: Baby, I love you, also , and maybe more, but different, when you do not kiss and suck

Jack: There is no anger then, only the sweet air of forgiveness

Iris: The man who always comes to clean my house is on his way here, baby 🍷

Jack: what is his mission?

Iris: He cleans the house baby

Jack: I seek refugee with Allah from shytan (who will be the third since you are alone) 🤔

Iris: It had come before, baby

Jack: me know 🍷 🍷

Iris: 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Jack: may Allah let your mother make a wise decision and accompany you

Jack: baby, I get sick by the whisperings of shytan; please tell your mother to come there ❤️ ❤️ 🤔

Jack: I advise you to sit by your desk and write our book with pencil while that man cleans

Jack: volcano

Jack: this is in a beautiful scene of reunion in this fantastic film (Time of the Gypsies)

Jack: Koko Bello's friend Adam said about you and me: then think when they really meet!

Jack: I had spoken on my birthday about what a connection we have already on distance

Jack: and Adam said: how fucking beautiful won't that be

Jack: Koko Bello was the initiator of that film for me

Jack: thank you baby ❤️ ❤️ 🍷

Iris: Love you so much baby 🍷 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: baby thank you ❤️ ❤️

Iris: Do not worry baby 🍷 🍷

Jack: it makes me so happy ❤️ ❤️

Jack: 🍷 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: love you totally baby

Jack: my heart loves and beats with you baby

Jack: fabulous!

Iris: You are the only one in my heart, darling 💖 💖 💖

Jack: baby!!! you make me totally happy 💖 💖 💖 💖 !!!

Iris: love you with all my heart 💖

Jack: baby; there is nothing like you in the world; your heart is the most beautiful things I have seen

Jack: 💖 💖 💖

Iris: 💖

Jack: 💖

Jack: the pleasure of tears you had yesterday baby 😭 💖 💖 that was the best moment in my life

Jack: I became so happy

Jack: it was so very beautiful

Iris: O baby.... love you 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: baby 💖 tears in my eyes

Jack: watering

Jack: I know what you wanted to say

Jack: all that time you have just longed for me

Jack: 😊 😊 💖 💖 happy tears

Jack: I like right now that translation of verse 14 of Tariq

Jack: decisive and enlightening

Jack: just there are so many fakes it seemed contaminating the line yesterday 😊 😊 h

Jack: it is only you in my heart

Iris: Love you my life 💖 💖 💖

Jack: I am your life baby, and you are alive now

Iris: so amazing baby 💖

Jack: 💖 💖 💖

Jack: I will write down another telepathical broadcast from Odd Wingdahl to you baby:

Jack: when I first met Nils, it was with a secret fear of losing my family and everything endearing to me

Jack: my son Caspar had in detail reported about this strange creature that was in his class

Jack: that , according to himself, many girls of high caliber were in love with, without Nils seeming to notice anything of it; like a natural property someone is born with popularity, and thus does not notice it

Jack: my son said he had made it his mission in school to try to steal those things of relations from Nils

Jack: that he noticed and thus that meant something for him

Jack: and I decided slyly, intoxicated by the enormous importance of status my family upheld, to be my sons accomplice in this

Jack: when finally Nils one day was to come, we made up a plan together to awaken his jealousy

Jack: in that way we planned together for him to think we meant something for him, with out that him meant something for us

Jack: I was to open the door soon after my son had said: she is after for dad.. on the exclamation of Nils's best friend, whose heart we had already stolen by great expectations of artistic job and future: that woman has past 4 times here now!

Jack: when thus I opened the door, I was at once confronted by my opponent

Jack: who like a tiger roaring threw a sentence he knew was grammatically incorrect straight into my face

Jack: of course masked under total normal behaviour

Jack: I at once came into a shock, and realized that in front of me stood a man who had seen through the hyperbolic apparatus of economical oppression that consisted of my worshippers

Jack: most flagrantly represented then by my sons, that he did not seem impressed with at all

Jack: I was barely making it through the spectacle holding my normal appearance

Jack: he must have noticed how it was like the air went out of me

Jack: and I dimly decided to take the economical apparatus in defence against his devil-may-care attitude

Jack: but, there and then I promised myself to admit him, if he ever made big progress in my field ; literature

Jack: with that I could wipe of that glob of seamen from my hand that seemed to nauseate my whole being

Jack: and happily wonder down the stairs to a pretended meeting with a lover

Jack: the magic worked:

Jack: both his best friend and his beloved came into my hands; and his beloved wandered like in trance in a couple of years into my arms, and actually became my secret lover

Jack: he himself made a strange transformation, and broke down; and so the problem of envy seemed to be wiped out from me and my sons mind

Jack: when he strangely enough began to clear his mind by going into the field of literature, I satisfied my original intention, diminutively against him

Jack: by giving him from my own hand one of my books

Jack: with underlining of those words that were misspelled, or rather misprinted in it

Jack: the question I wanted him to ask himself: are they misspelled or misprinted?

Jack: was that original offence of his grammatical mispronunciation really genuine?

Jack: and also a clear signal that I had seen through his roar, which I now

found silly.. to say the least

Jack: I closed the case with the thought that now I had given that prize which I promised him silently

Jack: in our first mature meeting as persons

Jack: my opponent's popularity was gone

Jack: he seemed to have no future

Jack: at least in the society I presided over

Jack: and if he tried his luck somewhere else, the awful name of "nobel prize" which man in general seemed to be full of awe for, would always feel baneful and haunt his mind to the end of time

Jack: he was to be my prisoner in town, or any realization of what we had done to him would never come down

Jack: but my opponents luck surprised me: one guy who had been in my son's and Nils's gang surprisingly enough suddenly arranged an apartment for my opponent

Jack: and this in a town where you usually never find a home until you are over 30, except if you are rich

Jack: my sons of course had different luck than most, since I decided over big money flows

Jack: and possessed big influence

Jack: that irritated me

Jack: I had laughed heartily, so seeming, as I smartly had slapped my book in my opponents face and by this saying: now I kept my promise

Jack: "don Ice!"

Iris: 🤔💋💋

Jack: ❤️❤️❤️💋💋💋

Jack: include this important piece in our book my love

Jack: I will keep on writing more of it later

Iris: I hope you are always successful baby 💋❤️

Jack: we shall be successful and succseed baby 💋💋💋

Jack: as you suck my seed (how now you spell successful 😂)

Iris: 😂😂

Iris: Love you 🤔💋

Jack: 💋💋💋❤️❤️❤️

Jack: slept a little and showered hot, as Allah has permitted me, and by that you for 20 min

Iris: 💋❤️💋❤️

Jack: 😊❤️❤️ kiss you baby

Jack: heading into town baby

Jack: mother will offer lunch on the beach-plot in 1 hour and 20 min

Jack: will call Göran Liwa and see for a meet

Iris: Have good time baby 💋💋💋

Jack: my heart for you ❤️❤️❤️

Iris: ❤️❤️❤️

Iris: 🤔🌸

Jack: baby love 🍷 🍷 🍷 my guess is that your M/S that I heal is stemming from your horrible feeling of contamination of your virginity as that bastard which you divorced after a week used you as you felt as a "worthless thing.. a whore.." it was a big disappointment that told your synapses to malfunction

Jack: now as I have given you back your virginity and feeling of love, the M/S is gone ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Jack: the pharmacist is again Burroughs and the doctor me

Jack: your synapses wanted to malfunction as a protest against being treated as a whore

Jack: ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Iris: The past is the past and I am happy that you are in me now, my love 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: yummi! vegetarian

Iris: So good baby 🍷 🍷

Jack: I have principle I do not earn on my art

Jack: if I earn I can give all in saddaqa to you

Iris: Ok baby 🍷 🍷

Jack: my second job for mother will be to pluck this sloe bush and she makes jam; that she probably will give most to me 😊 ❤️

Jack: on way into town now; call you in 20 min ❤️

Jack: P.S. mother had actually heard about her looking a little younger previously 😊 ❤️ 🍷

Jack: will call you my baby in 5 min 🍷 🍷 ❤️

Jack: baby he left?

Jack: ❤️ ❤️

Jack: I call you now

Iris: 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: Yessssss

Jack: Hiatus = people crowd sound talk

Jack: on Bukowskijs sales today

Iris: Can I call you baby?

Iris: 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: I hung up, talk easy baby 🍷 🍷

Jack: just visiting a pissoar 🍷 🍷 😊 ❤️

Jack: call you in 4 min 🍷

Iris: 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Iris: Pussor? 🍷 🍷

Jack: this is where you piss (pee, I mean 😊)

Jack: 😊 😊

Jack: by the Swedish academy

Jack: I just restart my phone

Jack: the castle in the background the academy in foreground right

Iris: I hope I do not get piss!!

Iris: Beautiful street

Jack: you call?

Iris: Yes 🗲

Jack: the skylark who now in such a passion is, he flies past it, but not his wings - The poet Vaughan

Iris: 🙄 🙄 🙄

Jack: 🗲 🗲 🗲 🗲 🗲

Jack: saw Odd Wingdahl as we spoke

Jack: 😂

Jack: past him

Jack: he recognized me but did not want to greet 😊 🙄 🙄 🙄 🙄 🙄 🙄

Iris: From your page, baby 🙄 🙄

Jack: yes; he whom I received those telepathical radioshow I wrote you this morning and previously

Jack: 😂

Jack: what a sucker

Jack: 😂

Iris: 😊 🗲 🗲

Iris: Baby I love you 🙄 📖

Jack: I exclaimed: there he is! as I passed him, but that black panther wanted to hide

Jack: "deceit to secrecy confined, lawful cautious and refined, to everything but interest blind, and forges fetters for the mind"

Jack: - w. blake

Iris: 🌸 🙄

Jack: It is like a sword flung up into the sky; do you see any wound in it?

Jack: when the numbers are called up yonder, we will be there

Iris: Thanks for writing baby 🗲

Jack: in my grave I will long for you

Jack: I will think: she is 90 now; 30 more lonesome year down here

Jack: she is getting 120 years

Jack: 📖 📖 📖 📖 🗲 🗲 🗲

Iris: 😊 📖 📖 📖 📖

Jack: the thing I was going to write to you that night:

Jack: Since I know that Big PHarma myth is an emissaries of Jahbulon, the demon worshipped most by the freemasons

Jack: I am not actually ashamed of those marks on flanks and buttocks, and the decayed skin quality of my left arm due to injections in it, or the tiny scars caused by the inhibition of the spiritual sight Big PHarma lie " medicaments" have caused

Jack: but people are brainwashed and by this wants to impose such an unnatural shame on the victims of Big Pharma

Jack: therefore I found a way to fool them:

Jack: and by this getting advantage:

Jack: generally they demand everybody and each who even visit a

psychiatrist to hide that fact and the fatal "diagnosis"

Jack: but, according to Tadeo Alvarado, doctor and high freemason

Jack: at least half of Swedens' inhabitants are involved in the psychiatric system

Jack: and eats some form of psychotropic drugs

Jack: so basically it is big time foolery

Jack: if you get hurt by the fake treatment, there is a stigma about hiding the hurt

Jack: "pig" "disgusting" "not cool" "forever out"

Jack: "no future chances"

Jack: are just some of the epithets used as degradations against those victims carrying similar marks

Jack: so I found an easy way going to fool these suckers:

Jack: every-time some sucker sends a cyclotrone beam with the hidden question, arising heightened awareness: carrying any marks?..

Jack: I at once look down into the ground as if very, very ashamed

Jack: but, since I do not agree at all with their idiocy

Jack: without saying it

Jack: I get big advantage in Allah's eyes

Jack: "the one who degrades himself shall be elevated. the one elevating himself degraded"

Jack: - Jesus Christ

Jack: I made a small song about this already at 18:

Jack: "when I am alone I'm happy

Jack: happy as one can be

Jack: I don't sink I don't frown into deep misery

Jack: steering my footsteps home

Jack: that's where I want to be

Jack: I don't sink I don't frown into deep misery"

Jack: Question 2:

Jack: I said that the woman's circumcision

Jack: exists in that she shaves her cunt for her beloved

Jack: as she does that she feels in her every pore

Jack: that for every hair removed

Jack: she gives that male power that not legally drools after her

Jack: to her beloved

Jack: as sexual satisfaction

Jack: some breakfast 🍷❤️

Iris: Very good, my dear 🍷❤️

Jack: ❤️❤️

Iris: For cleanliness and hygiene, I shave my hair baby

Jack: 🍷🍷 I have tried with mine, but those hairs are strong like trees 🍷

Iris: The roots of your hair are strong, you can only shave 🍷🍷

Iris: I kiss your whole body my love 🍷🍷🍷

Jack: 🍷❤️❤️🍷🍷🍷

Iris: 🤔❤️❤�

Iris: You are at home, baby?

Jack: took a walk on this morning boring town. I go. home now 😊😊❤️🍷

Jack: 😊😊😊❤️❤�

Jack: love your adopted son

Iris: ❤️

Jack: the idea you got to that you actually were a cat, was not only genuine love for your adopted children, but also a longing for your synapses to begin to work properly again.. cats have enormous synapse quality

Jack: that is how they can react with such a speed, almost at the speed of lightning

Jack: Göran said on phone yesterday that neither Iran nor Sweden recognizes virtual marriage real marriage status.. but, as a formal symbolical handling it is good (the last is my own remark). we begin there and may Allah let it help us to achieve our reunion

Jack: still the Swedish border lies open for ID-free fortune seekers; they claim to be oppressed and persecuted refugees

Jack: but they come here to terrorise us most of them

Jack: I know you do not want to take that road, even though it is permissible under circumstances

Jack: and I admire you for it

Jack: my pure love 🍷🍷🍷❤️❤�❤�

Jack: 2 cold-pressed strawberries for today

Iris: 🤔🍷🍷

Iris: I hope to see you baby in any way I can, baby 🍷🍷

Jack: allahumma amin 🍷🍷🍷

Jack: I will read more closely and translate for you the article in New Times I briefly read yesterday

Jack: there it says what kind of "refugees" these morons now have decided to flood our country with from "Afghanistan"

Jack: remember I told you it is easy if you just fool them, but difficult in an official way

Jack: still I wish you to feel pure and dignitary

Jack: such is the nature of your heart baby

Jack: 🍷🍷🍷

Jack: the official myth is just furnish on a monsters face

Jack: painted as much as a whore out accosting

Jack: still most people refuse to see , since it is not politically correct, that the whore walking down the street is what she is (the official mythology)

Jack: although it is very obvious 😊 poor suckers in this world, that in hell will burn

Jack: they think they are brave, but they just pave the way , for total destruction

Jack: if you, despite your dislike for it, and that the very idea is appalling to us, decide to play refugee just to see me, that is refugee in my own country

Jack: then, we document everything and try to make journalistic impact with it

Jack: you should have a hidden mic or something; if that truth comes forth with force publicly that they have made it extremely difficult to move between countries legally

Jack: but extremely easy in an illegal kind of a way

Jack: that might change what they pave the way

Jack: the 1100 trash beings that befooled the moronic Swedish military, being flown into Sweden from Kabul without ids

Jack: at once were given apartments

Jack: apartments that the subjects of the Swedish government have to wait to get at least 10 years

Jack: besides that, they get money to live luxury and their living-space paid

Jack: also 30 IS women soldiers received the same privileges

Jack: my guess is that they are rewarded for their previous, present and expected future terrorism

Jack: To get on those Hercules planes to Sweden and get all this, it was enough to stand at Kabul airport holding a piece of paper up it said "Sweden" on 😂😂😂

Iris: There will be a way, God willing , baby 🍷 ✨

17th September Year 2021 A.D. or (year 0 A.BIP)

Jack: "what goes along comes along" - proverb
have a feeling that Armand is a real sucker

Jack: if I anyway, despite resistance have to meet him, since I am a gentleman, I will refer him to the Göran department.. Göran Liwa might find some uses for him 😂😂

Iris: 👍 🤔 🤔

Iris: Love you baby 🍷 ❤️

Jack: home baby ❤️ ❤️

Iris: 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Iris: Pecan smoke

Iris: In that choco:

ingredients : oats , cocoa ,butter substitute

Iris: Baby love you 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: ❤️

Jack: love you ❤️ ❤️ ❤️ 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: it has no sweetener? 🤔 ❤️

Iris: 👍 🤔 ✨

Iris: And Natural sweetener ✨

Jack: I hope it is good baby ❤️ ❤️

Jack: I have a feeling it could be something hot shame making in that sweetener. This is why don't say; if you eat much, do you get heat in your body and a little nausea?

Iris: I had not been careful until now !!!!

It also has sugar

Jack: baby ❤️ ❤️

Iris: I will not eat it anymore 😬

Jack: me felt!

Iris: 😬

Iris: I was careless !!!

Jack: Ibn Arabi, who saw Rumi with his father in Damascus

Jack: said: the ocean is following a small lake

Jack: Ibn Arabi says: Allah al Haqq

Jack: Allah is the truth

Jack: as you gave me orgasm today Allah said: you have never seen another naked woman in your life, and you have never had intercourse. your wife is the first cunt you have ever seen in this exciting way

Jack: thus: that is what I will repeat now and it is The Truth

Jack: Anyone claiming different is from now on lying about me

Jack: Thank you baby 🍷 🍷 ❤️

Jack: on the cafe; train goes in 20 min 🍷 🍷 ❤️

Iris: Can I call baby?

Jack: baby; we make some zikhr and call in 15-20 min 🍷 🍷

Jack: ❤️

Iris: Black is the best colour for clothes

Jack: baby we call?

Jack: wow baby 🍷 🍷

Jack: just not a good idea to scream in the train

Jack: especially with a nigga to the right

Iris: 😬 😬

Jack: nigga who thought it was his livingroom

Iris: Love you baby 💕

Jack: probably worse than a rapist which even the best nigga usually are

Jack: 😬 😬

Jack: 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: soo beautiful

Iris: Because I look at you, it 's fine, baby 🍷 💕

Jack: 🍷 ❤️ 🍷

Iris: ❤️

Jack: hard to get a place with these terrorists around 😬 😬 😬

Jack: I call when they go off in 10 min

Jack: 🍷 🍷

Iris: You usually do it from behind, I wanted you to see me from behind 🍷 💕

Jack: so sexy baby

Jack: 🍆 🍆

Jack: and beautiful!

Iris: 🍆 ❤️ ❤️

Iris: My body is for you baby 🍆

Jack: it is wonderful to see; about as I imagined; of course even more beautiful

Jack: baby; as you say that! me get so happy

Iris: Love you 😘 ❤️ ❤️

Iris: I'm completely for you my love ❤️

Jack: that is what I longed to hear baby 🍆 🍆 you read my mind

Jack: 🍆 🍆 ❤️ ❤️

Iris: You can enter all my holes 😘 🍆 🍆

Iris: 😊 ❤️

Jack: oh baby ❤️ ❤️ 🍆 🍆 that is sooo pleasing oh!

Iris: I am always ready for you my love 🍆 🍆

Jack: terrorists still all around; I call you my sweet baby in 5 min.. my wonderful fuck lick you

Iris: Calm down baby

Jack: ❤️ 🍆 🍆

Iris: We can talk on Facebook

Jack: they all go off in 3 min ❤️ ❤️

Iris: Yes baby 🍆 ❤️ ❤️

Iris: Good morning baby 🍆 ❤️

Jack: just missed the train 😂 😘

Jack: saw a young good looking woman coming running; draw the conclusion she is running to an downtown train

Jack: I also began running

Jack: running past her, and made for it until the station 😂

Jack: but no problem 😂 4 min to next 😘 😘

Iris: 😊 🍆 🍆

Jack: 😂 😂 😂 🍆 🍆 🍆

Jack: Soon home baby 🍆 🍆 my pleasure anxiety ridden mother is there leaving some lunch for me; I said: then Iris will be happy.. Mother: but the lunch is for you, right?! Me: Yes, what pleases me makes my wife happy./ 😂 😂 ❤️

Jack: well baby; will meet her some 15 min or maybe more; we see when she goes..

Jack: To the festival in Narva Estonia 10 November I will show off make believe to my neighbour that I will practise song from the 17 th century

Jack: then I will simply just take my own songs 😂 😂

Jack: they are timeless so no one and nobody will notice the difference

Jack: 🙌 😘 😂 ❤️ 😘

Iris: Love you baby 🍆 ❤️

Iris: Have good time with your mother honey 🍷 🍷

Jack: mother has a scanty character sorry to say; and nothing to do about it

Jack: love you baby

Jack: ❤️ ❤️ 🍷 🍷

Iris: It is noon prayer time, I pray for you and your mother, my love 🍷 ❤️ ✨

Jack: kiss you baby ❤️ ❤️ 🍷

Jack: thank you for your Duaa baby 🍷 🍷

Jack: mother left

Jack: she did not seem scanty at all today

Jack: but happy for us

Jack: I mentioned you had wondered if it is easy for you to come here if you buy some house; mother said: what is wrong with your apartment? meaning it is good for us both 😊 🍷 ❤️

Jack: I said that you try to find a way easy to come here

Jack: mother said: one does not need to buy in town; try Orminge (my mother lived around there when she conceived me, and it is close to the beach plot 🤔)

Iris: 🤔 ❤️ ❤️

Iris: Can I call you baby?

Jack: my connection was bad/off

Jack: 🤔 🤔 😊

Iris: Call me baby?

Jack: 😊 ❤️ 🍷 🍷

Iris: 🍷 😊 ❤️ ❤️

Jack: 🍷 🍷 😊 ❤️

Iris: So good baby 😊 ☀️

Iris: 🤔 🌸

Iris: Love you so much 🍷 ❤️

Jack: mmm! the flesh Allah gives us

Jack: !

Jack: take it baby and enjoy much!

Iris: 👍 🤔 🍷

Jack: same guitar solo , stolen, here from Guns and Roses November rain

Jack: I will just pray baby ❤️ ❤️ then I call you.. mother had checked the square-meter price in Orminge; 3000-3500 dollars.. but, she says that she thinks easiest way for you to get citizenship in Sweden is that a computer company hires you by your grades.. I have referred that question of my half-brothers company to my father.. My half-brother is hard to get contact with, addicted to computer and his work as he is

Jack: my proposal to my father was that I bring the subject up next time he comes to Sweden

Jack: he had not time to meet neither me nor my father this time

Jack: since he had his American girlfriend with him

Jack: they had spent most time out in the world unique archipelago where

he has a house his mother gave to him as premature inheritance

Jack: an old family property that is a beach estate

Jack: not big house, but all beach estates in Stockholm archipelago are extremely valuable

Jack: kiss you

Iris: Thank you for asking baby 🍷❤️ Whatever God wills, it will be, my dear 🌟❤️

Jack: kiss you baby ❤️❤️🍷 I will just make 4 nafl rakaats after zohr

Jack: then I call 🍷🍷

Iris: 🍷❤️

Jack: ❤️❤️🍷🍷😭

Iris: 👍😭

Jack: great!

Jack: when we bought my apartment in city in 2006 the price was about 4500 dollars / sqm

Jack: the prices are just going up in Stockholm

Jack: but I think it is a boom; so my advice is; if you do not bath in money, try to avoid investing in real estate in Sweden

Jack: better place in that case is Copenhagen, Denmark's capital

Jack: from there one takes a train over a bridge to Sweden in 20 min

Jack: and it is easy to travel across that bridge

Jack: so if one wants to be able to exist problem free in the Nordic it might be an idea to buy real estate in Copenhagen

Jack: besides that city is in love with me; and I have big chance of making something big in it

Jack: the prices in Sweden go up because of the massive immigration of fortune seekers that the insane Swedish politicians give away the country to gradually

Jack: I will stay and fight for Stockholm in case of civil war

Jack: it is an unique place and shall belong to my people

Iris: Thanks for the information baby 😭❤️

Jack: went down to the tailor here to shorten my pants

Jack: bought sweet juice 😭❤️

Iris: 👍🍷❤️❤️

Jack: some new info: I explain

Jack: in Swedish the word for yellow is "Gul"

Jack: the word for God is "Gud"

Jack: this is speaking

Jack: Odd Wingdahl's first Tour de force, The book Meteorites (1999) had a very yellow cover indeed

Iris: it is interesting

Jack: God's dimension is symbolized by the number 4

Jack: 4 was my favourite number as I grew up

Jack: That is very indeed why we can never speak about God as "she"

Jack: but always as He

Jack: Satan is represented by the number 51

Jack: it is yellow and black

Jack: That means that he as a rebel against God asks the question: who created God?

Jack: and Rasulallah then instructed us to say: laa ilaha ila Allah!

Jack: 3 times

Jack: Get it baby?

Iris: I almost understood baby

Jack: Rasulallah said: 2 is better than 1, 3 is better than 2, 4 is better than 3

Jack: Three sentences containing 4 numbers

Iris: 👍 🤔

Jack: Life (male flesh) is better than material (women flesh), the womans dream (life in higher form) is better than male flesh

Jack: and enlightenment from God is the best

Jack: There is for example a famous film named The fifth element

Jack: hearing that we know it is from Satan

Jack: Rasulallah never said: 5 is better than 4

Jack: To be a false moralist, a nazi (believing human reason to stand above Allah's laws) is to be a Satan , and most men today are this

Jack: I tell you a secret baby: all they want are the women

Jack: and that goes for false Muslims as for fakes and suckers here also

Jack: that means the women have big power

Jack: That is the reason why Burroughs work started with Junky

Jack: Opium addiction circumvents the whole life process

Iris: Exactly baby

Jack: a Junky can abstain from women since his libido is unactive and still intact

Jack: and most men are competing in spinning a mythology about how many and how beautiful women they can get

Jack: the idea they have is that a story can exist, just they seem like the most privileged in it

Iris: Maybe it has a lot of control

Iris: Controlling sexual desire

Jack: no baby; a Junky only needs and wants one thing: more opium

Iris: I did not know baby

Jack: but still, there could be something very good in it; as to not become , in Izzy the Geek's unforgettable words: these fucking guys, they destroy everything

Jack: So basically , since all a fucking guy wants is a sex-bomb, women, if they are backed up by laws that are on their side against rapists, can take control

Jack: My guess is that many false friends from my past right now is wringing their hands in angst over my possession of you; you are wealthy, a big sex-bomb, and very intelligent; their mythology is thus broken; a

mythology they are addicted to for keeping up their show off that they certainly are not only interested on getting laid with sexy women

Jack: The mythology they have postulates I can have a small role in the story; just as long as they get the most privileged position in it

Iris: You are smarter than me, darling, much smarter and an artist 🍷❤️

Jack: love you baby 🍷🍷

Iris: 🍷❤️❤️

Iris: I exercise for 1 hour my love 🍷❤️

Jack: 🍷🍷❤️

Iris: ❤️

Jack: this is Izzy the Geek, an old acquaintance of mine I've had my fights with 🤔😓

Iris: The old man is that!!

Jack: he is dead baby

Jack: al hamdulillahi!

Jack: the sign of the hypocrites baby; these fucking guys

Jack: if their mythology is broken, they only realize they only want woman flesh= material

Jack: then the connection for their false moral to rule is broken

Iris: 😏😏

Jack: this is what they cause

Iris: Not all women baby

Jack: they foremost want sexy women

Jack: if not, they are referred to the 'looser' department where they will have to suffice without being satisfied

Jack: paranoia is nothing but a horrible woman turn off projected by the idol

Jack: and it is known to have skizophrenia as an epiphenomena

Jack: thus most called mentally ill, is simply suffering a horrid attack from idols that in most people's eyes are untouchable

Jack: as you see in Sura al Qafiroona

Jack: the 3rd and 5th line is the same

Jack: a king is someone who has a true moralistic character

Jack: and still is loved by the women

Jack: Naqshbandi Sufi order are for such kings

Jack: On the other hand, if the false hornet, the 51 Satan begins to possess the womens' dreams with false idol thinking

Jack: the women buying that crap is guilty of upholding an oppressive ruler

Jack: Thus the "shiaa" and "sunni" out-christallized themselves soon after the demise of Rasulallah

Jack: Water and moon are big power together; and the hand that can move the water and make believe in the women in his paper moon sailing over a cardboard sea; can gain big power of an evil sort

Jack: And so, the great 1500 century zen master Ikkyu , when asked to write his death poem, simply painted the sign in Japanese for "dream"

Jack: now we are checking how we marry in Swedish church

Jack: my father said as we hang up: what a girl!

Iris: Your father is a wonderful man my dear 🌸

may God protect him ☀️

Jack: ❤️❤️❤️👄 kiss you baby

Iris: ❤️👄❤️👄

Iris: I hope there is a way and I can come to Sweden soon my love and really touch you and kiss you deeply 👄❤️❤️

Jack: the reason your uncle Robin looked so bad yesterday, was that he had got injected recently

Jack: he has had that same dose for many years

Jack: may Allah punish those forcing him

Jack: I thought the birds in flocks flying over the meadow yesterday were rooks

Jack: but they were doves

Jack: Actually a big bird of prey, some thought it to be an eagle even, chased a dove straight into the middle window of the departments living-room, itself coming after , and still today you see clearly the figure of it displayed on that window. The dove though did not get lucky by the double incident; it lies with its head gone on the ground beneath, and the eagle gone

Jack: Such is the ravenous savour of birds of prey

Jack: I take morning boring walk

Jack: on town

Jack: a Czech writer, whose name I have forgotten, wrote a novel about the persecution in Soviet occupation

Jack: there he hurries, the alter ego, to his former mistress, demanding back their letters

Jack: the reason for it is because he savours black meat, i.e. woman flesh (of course not cannibalistic, but sexually)

Jack: he knows that when it comes forth he has a former mistress that is regarded with distaste no attractive woman will want him (in his delusion and pathetic fallacy he thinks this most unmerciful thought)

Jack: he is so obsessed by this thought he even disregards the secret police who openly and obviously shadows him

Jack: when he returns home to his own town with the car he travelled with

Jack: he is met by the inquisition going through his papers

Jack: him and his son is judged to some years in Gulag

Jack: the plausible reason a woman will want a man who have had sexy attractive women is obvious for a clear observer

Jack: a man's handsomeness does not tell much about him; maybe he is egoistic, possessive, or insane anyway

Jack: no, a woman seeing a man able to have pleasure with his sex-bomb, without getting any such egoistic or broken symptoms

Jack: thinks naturally: finally a man who dares to be pleased with my body, and so I will also be pleased if I get him

Jack: I think that Czechian writer received the Nobel prize

Jack: maybe Vaclav Havel

Jack: well Allah knows – I think Milan Kundera

Jack: Allah is supposed to be able to say as His final mercy to the people of Paradise:

Jack: and I will never be angry at you again

Iris: Heloooo

Jack: That is why I reaches most far in this comeback from these reincarnations as Bodhisattva; I believe the final test to be how to cope with that seemingly small sin of pornography.. Baby; phone got crazy

Jack: this town is crashing for lack of true morality

Jack: the swedes all regard themselves "beautiful"

Jack: and secretly demands this in others

Jack: when later they "get lucky" "jackpot" (conscious misspelling)

Jack: they regard themselves privileged to be insane, egoistic and possessive

Jack: and so they begin to project that flaw in themselves on the "diagnosed" (and) called "eternal losers"

Jack: that is; their concept of their fake setup as God and that they are not suffering from severe pleasure anxiety is really fake

Jack: I call in 10 min baby; met an artist friend and am offered a bride dress for you

Jack: will look at it now on picture Allahumma amin

Jack: this dress my ex wife Jeanette has bought for you baby 😊❤️❤️💋

Jack: I will travel to get it today 💋💋

Jack: I told her you are about as tall as her with good proportions

Jack: then she on own initiative bought it for you

Jack: 💋💋

Jack: she has good taste

Iris: Thank you baby 💋❤️❤️

Iris: And I thank her 🌸🌸

Jack: do you like it?

Iris: I hope I can get there baby

Jack: love you baby; if we marry in Iran I bring it

Iris: If you agree, fine baby 😊🌸

Iris: But do not rush baby

Jack: I have confidence in her taste; she is regarded by many as a fashionable lady

Iris: 🙄🌸

Jack: thinks it looks good

Iris: Whatever you say baby 🙄

Jack: She told funny story some weeks ago:

Jack: I had bought a rain-poncho

Jack: she wanted a similar

Jack: that was about some year ago

Jack: a stranger, a man walks forward to her on town and says

Jack: "oh what a fine poncho where you get it?"

Jack: she explains some things maybe a little confused

Jack: then he suddenly says: well, we know you are pioneer in everything!

Jack: She was perplexed, since she knew she had never seen him before 😂😂😂

Iris: 😂😂

Iris: 😂

Iris: ❤️💋

Jack: yes baby; I might feel honoured in secret having such a sex-bomb for wife ❤️❤️

Iris: I'm only for you and not a third person, darling

Jack: yes baby; the happiness in that sentence touch my heart

Iris: 💋❤️❤️

Jack: will you send your size?

Jack: numbers

Iris: Ok baby 😂

Iris: My size is shrinking baby

Jack: 😂😂😂 you are so tight baby

Iris: But I'm not thin

Jack: just see to only loose fat if you want and not muscles; as you are now you are perfect; with both fat and muscles

Jack: 😂😂

Jack: you are so good beautiful and sexy!

Jack: don't worry

Iris: Bra: 85B Pants :xxl !!

Jack: baby 💋💋

Iris: 😂💋💋

Jack: it is because of your forms that are proportioned baby

Jack: your well-trained ass etc

Jack: not because you are fat

Jack: that is big difference

Iris: Love you baby 🍷 🍷 🍷

Iris: 😊 😏 ❤️

Jack: and when it is a dress the ass-part does not matter only the waist

Jack: and your waist is quite thin

Jack: not like a skeleton that's true

Jack: but only necrophiles get turned on by that

Jack: someone with a body like yours one calls a sex-bomb

Jack: bomb means it's big in a mind blowing way

Jack: not in a repulsive way 😂 😂

Iris: 😊 🍷 🍷

Jack: just eating 2 eggs with some anis

Iris: Honey, when are you calling?

Iris: Is very good baby 👍 ✨

Iris: Will you call in 1 hour, my love?

Jack: no, in 5 min 😂 ❤️ 🍷

Iris: Really? 😊

Iris: ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Jack: 😂 😂

Iris: 😂 🍷 🍷

Iris: How are you baby?

Jack: your other phone baby

Jack: 😂 😏

Iris: 😊 🍷 🍷

Iris: Love you baby so much 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Jack: love you most in the world and above everything; the moon and the stars.. may Allah be my guide

Iris: You are my love, my kind wife 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Iris: 😊 😊

Jack: husband 😂

Iris: You are my love, my kind husband 😏 😏 😏

Iris: The translator made a mistake! 😊

Jack: Baby, I soon go and buy the dress. Jeanette wanted me to come by and show the dress I buy for you. Is that ok? It will be a short visit, then I get myself home. Maybe if I call you on facetime and show you the dress when Jeanette tries it on?

Iris: Thank you baby

Iris: Call me whenever you want, baby ✨💋

Iris: 💕💕💕

Iris: 💕💕💕

Jack: 💋💋💋💕💕💕

Jack: soon on my way baby 💋💋💋

Iris: Love you 💕💕💕

Jack: just eating, or savouring this sandwich first! yummi

Iris: Very good baby 👍🌸

Jack: 💋💋

Iris: Honey, I should not have said that 😞

Iris: Maybe he wants to try, I have no problem baby

Jack: it is good baby 💋💋

Jack: I asked you because I knew how you felt

Iris: I hurried to answer

Jack: and I really wanted you just to say it to me

Jack: so that I could confirm what I felt you really wanted

Jack: I called and said I do not have time to show it to her today

Iris: Baby, you understand everything

Jack: and now I am writing a message saying

Jack: that it is not good her and me are alone in a room

Jack: without you

Jack: since it worries you

Jack: I write that you have not said so

Jack: but that I can read it on your face

Jack: and that you just do not want to say it

Iris: Wearing a wedding dress is bad luck for the bride

Jack: 💕💕 good you tell me baby

Jack: even though Rasulallah says: there are no bad omen, only good ones

Iris: I love you, you understand my words

Iris: 💕💕💕

Jack: and I write we are having our honey moon, that can become very long since we can not see each other physically

Jack: and that the fulfillment of our marriage is life and death for us both

Iris: Anyway, I love you baby 💕💕💕

Jack: 💕💋💋

Iris: Everywhere And Anytime 💕💕💕

Iris: From the words I said, I regret,

Iris: 🙄

Jack: 💋💋💋 Allah forgives you baby; wedding-dress feels very personal 💕💕

Iris: It is accompanied by a feeling of happiness, it is good, maybe he will be happy to wear it baby 💕

Iris: Love you my love 💕💕💕

Iris: Is it okay to thank her on Facebook baby?

Jack: If you want baby 💋💋

Jack: or; wait with that until tonight

Iris: I want baby 😊 🌸

Iris: Whatever you say baby 🙄 🙄

Jack: I will tell you the right moment baby; I get response from her now

Jack: Then I put in the charger and call you

Iris: Ok honey

Iris: My heart beats for you my love 💕 ❤️ 🔥 💕

Jack: baby; she misunderstood.. well, that she always does when she comes in affect; that can pass over baby.. So avoid writing her on facebook ❤️

Iris: She is sad?

Jack: baby; forgot my charger; I call you in 10 min when I get home

Iris: Ok 🙄 🙄 🙄

Jack: seems heart-crushed, wants our friendship to end; well I have heard it before.. some 100 times or more 😞

Jack: when she calms down she usually recovers

Jack: but it can take long time; especially when I do not come there in person

Iris: 😬

Jack: but, do not worry baby

Iris: I hope baby ✨

Jack: I really hope she makes it through

Jack: and does not breakdown

Jack: we pray for that

Iris: I wish I did not say baby

Iris: Me too baby 🙄

Jack: ma shaa Allah laa quwata ila billahi

Jack: it is probably good baby

Iris: sure honey

Jack: I can not watch over her insanity forever; I have to be able to practice Islam: if she does not accept that, then she has never accepted me

Iris: ✨ 🙄 🙄

Iris: Yes baby 🙄 ✨

Iris: How are you baby?

Do I have time to exercise a little baby? 🙄 🙄

Jack: nowadays when I need something really good, by some reason I get everything I want and the best quality for 50 dollars

Jack: just like the guitar 😊

Iris: 25 minutes baby, with praying 😊

Iris: 💕 💕 💕

Jack: 🙄 🙄 🙄 ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Jack: baby; Jeanette calmed down

Jack: write a thank to her tonight when we chat on facebook ❤️ ❤️

Iris: Ok baby

Iris: Thank god ✨

Iris: Can I call you baby?

Iris: I told my mother, she said SAFAR month is not good to start work and especially to buy wedding items 🤔👩

Iris: she said that starting work in the zero month does not have a good end and also shopping for a wedding is not good 😞

Jack: baby; superstition

Jack: 😊😊

Jack: but women are superstitious

Iris: Whatever you say baby 👍👩

Jack: remember Rasulallah said: anyone who practices astrology is practicing a forbidden branch of magic until he gives it up

Jack: Astronomy though I have heard is permitted

Iris: Your words are more correct, my dear, and I listen to your words baby

Jack: thank God!

Iris: Love you 💋❤

Iris: Isn't astronomy about the SAFAR moon?

Jack: ❤❤

Jack: 💋💋

Jack: baby; have 15 more minutes today; and that I will always have now ❤❤ now.. reading the news from the atmosphere "somewhere up in the cloud".. not sure yet what times bring 💋💋 I call you as I sit on the train in 20 min ❤❤

Jack: "we write the news"; chapter in Nova Express by William S. Burroughs

Iris: 🤔🤔🤔

Jack: 🤔🤔🤔

Jack: you can write to Jeanette now baby ❤❤

Jack: I call you baby?

Iris: 👍🤔🤔

Jack: I was just accosted by a young good looking woman, and I went from there without trying to accost back, but still we were both happy.. guess you saw that sexual energy she emitted in my eyes ❤❤💋

Iris: Your eyes were different baby

Iris: Good morning baby 💋💋

Iris: She answered last night, baby 🤔

Jack: good morning baby 💋💋

Iris: 💋❤❤

Jack: I call?

Iris: My mother said the color of my clothes was wrong! I changed it 😊

Iris: The best is waiting for us baby

Jack: yes baby ❤🤔💋💋

Iris: 😊💋💋

Jack: baby I call you when I get home in about 15 min ❤💋💋

Iris: Ok baby 🍷🍷🍷

Jack: at my station in 4 min ❤️❤️ call you then

Iris: 🍷❤️

Jack: "to be in a passion, you good may do, but no good if a passion is in you"

Jack: - William Blake

Iris: 🌸😳

Jack: Mass-media exists to fool EVE to believe in false heroes. As she does so the weak-minded men, majority sorry to say, begins to hunt after false ideals. This makes them follow fake ideologies (idology)

Jack: The official truth called mass-media is today backed up officially by the inquisition. They chemically torture the political dissidents, as to make Eve disinterested

Jack: . When the men do that , it is easy for Satan's parties' to turn the weak-minded men of the earth against each other, and gradually take control over the whole planet, making Eve exclusive for himself

Iris: 👍👍👍

Jack: Women being fooled by this, becomes accusers of every fault they can find in Adham, saying in repetition Satan's original words; he (satan) is better than you

Jack: She keeps on; you are not on mass-media! You crazy! Saying you are better than Satan!

Iris: ❤️❤️❤️

Jack: The women accosting me have to walk through the door that on Allah's command in the Quran for a great believer like me have to stand open; but to do that, i.e. get physical with me they have to first give everything they have to me

Jack: Do not see any Muslim around; if someone is aspiring to become in physical relationship with me, Allah does not allow the door to be closed for me as a male with the status I have, since it is not allowed to want someone to go to hell. Baby my heart only beats for you

Iris: ❤️

Jack: So I was just saying; there is a long way for those other women to come into some kind of physical relationship they crave. But, if the demands are matched I am forced to accept. They are extremely jealous of you; the pleasure they used to have with me is after our marriage exclusively for you. So be careful baby

Jack: Also be careful about men accosting you; they will flock around now, trying to tempt you into ruining our relationship

Jack: No baby; there was no physical relationship before; but, all the other women have also loved that feeling of wedlock displayed in cold fusion

Iris: 🍷❤️🍷❤️

Jack: For the rich and wealthy Muslim – that collects 'what amounts to nothing' in black flesh – only 1 wife

permitted is.. But to the spiritual leader- 4 wives (believers)- and an innumerable amount of sex-slaves! - written Saturday Eve. It is the teaching of Rasulallah salla allahu aleyhi wa sallam. If I would not state it, I would deny Islam. That is, I would be egoistic.

Jack: ❤️

Jack: As to turn as many into the path of Paradise as We can/through One man - and turning the world right - when it is up-side-down

Iris: Honey, are you going to have 4 wives and some slaves? Of course, the text you sent may not have been translated well by a translator 🙄

Jack: yes baby; it was not about me

Iris: I love you anyway 🙄❤️

Jack: the hadith about killing 99 people

Jack: Baby; read it while I make 2 more rakaats

Iris: My prayer is not over yet, darling 🙄🌟

Jack: my prayer just finished baby; but I will pray some more until I hear your call

Iris: Baby, my prayer is over 🙄

Jack: ❤️

Iris: ❤️

Jack: So baby, I acknowledge that there are some millions of persons in Sweden and Denmark and around the world (ALLAH knows them) who have only the title of 'Muslim'. These Allah calls weak believers. They only have right to one wife, since they base their existence on materialism solely. They come here and rape Swedish women, and behave as they had right to them. Jahannamun will be for them all

Jack: That is one of (mark my word) correct interpretations of Allah's statement in the Quran 4:3 (mark the number! Remember 'Iam yallid wa lam yulad')

Jack: So what I said about Allah's word in the Quran that in Hell, when one body is finished, the sinner is given a new, that can be tortured and burned was

Jack: that this punishment is heavenly irony, a mirroring of Allah by that disrespect every Qafr displays, that when Allah's verdict is clear, if it is against the Qafrs will, it refuses to accept it

Jack: When then, because of the commotion in the spiritual world the Qafr is causing, a servant of Allah has to wipe that Qafr out from the mental consciousness

Jack: Then, just like a snakes head keeps on living, though you have cut it off from its body

Jack: In like manner the Qafr refuses, in self-righteous anger, to be respectful of Allah's word transmitted to earth through His Rasul

Jack: So he accumulates through materialism, in this case his sick evil brain, bio energy of evil structure

Jack: That is the reason Allah says in the Quran; then, kill the idols and their worshippers

Iris: 🤔

Jack: baby ❤️ you question me

Iris: My exercise is over baby 😳😳

Jack: ok baby ❤️ ❤️

Iris: The text was difficult, but I totally understood baby

Jack: I just write you another line to you then call ❤️

Iris: Ok baby 🙄

Jack: That 'then' is important, not angry rushing in getting 'terrorist' as an importunate epithet for posterity. 'WAR IS DECEIT' Rasulallah, salla allahu aleyhi wa sallam said

Jack: Mark the word importunate; that is exactly what takes you to hell, thinking oneself more important than deserved and begging importunately for such recognition

Jack: now we can speak again ❤️

Iris: 👍 😳😳

Jack: This apartment is just by law for me, but I have rental contract for rest of my life

Jack: When I was wanted by the police I could not live here, so I rented with my neighbour

Jack: Then my mother gave me 3,4,5 hundred extra dollars per month

Iris: Love you soooo much ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Iris: Ok baby love you 😳❤️

Iris: Yes❤

Jack: we soon put it in baby 🙄🙄 mother will speak later with you honey ❤️ ❤️

Iris: Enjoy your meal baby 👍 😳

Iris: I have stress!!

if I do not understand what your mother say, is very bad 🙄🙄🙄

Jack: my mother says there is no problem .. You just greet baby ❤️

Iris: your mother is very kind ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Jack: ❤️ ❤️ 😳😳

Jack: yummi! ❤️

Iris: 👍 😳 Enjoy your meal baby

Iris: Your mother is very beautiful and loving 🌸 😳

Those words by Iris was so beautiful.. as Jack's mother had went out the front door, he and Iris at once called and saw each other on facetime..

Jack: You have worshipped my dick almost 1,5 hour

Iris: It's good that you were inside me, baby 😳 🙄 🙄

Jack: "blot my tongue, lo! sweet juices, spread in my pores the sound"- Carl Michael Bellman in "Lo! thou my mother"

Iris: 😳 ✨

Iris: I did not go for a walk, my love 🙄 😳

Jack: soon member.. did the mistake to visit the salvation-army first 😳 horrid people there;

**Jack: I did not profess faith in Christianity though; said I am Muslim
Jack: and become a member for the sole reason of marrying a girl from
Iran in one of their churches**

**Jack: Rasulallah says: anyone professing faith in any other religion than
mine, belongs to that**

**Jack: with my explanation Allah wiped out the mistake I first did to cross
the field I want to become baptized**

**Jack: I said I have no interest in that although I believe in Christ as a
Muslim**

Iris: I love you and I hope God always protects you 🙏 ✨ ❤️

**Jack: Allahumma amin! thank God Rasulallah's (sallaallahu aleyhi wa
sallam) words came to my mind!**

Jack: Whooo! avoided Satan's horrible snare there!

Iris: God bless you my love

**Iris: It is time for noon prayer, dear, pray to God to help and protect you ,
my love ✨ ❤️**

Jack: 🍷 🍷 🍷 ❤️ ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Iris: 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

**Jack: I said baby; strangely enough it is my work to walk on town,
although I do not exactly know how, when and in what form I get paid for it
:)**

Jack: The attention usually is slightly arousing.

Jack: 🍷 🍷

Iris: 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Jack: 🍷 🍷

Jack: ❤️

Iris: I just wanted to see you baby before I put my phone down! ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Jack: ❤️ ❤️ ❤️!

Iris: 🍷 🍷

Iris: Hey baby

Iris: Can I call ?

**Jack: Home in 20 min baby.. I had been slandered at one of the churches it
seems like. But , hiatus rising as I walked through town, it seems like
things healing**

Iris: Or not? 🙄

Jack: You can call, but subway very noisy

Jack: you will not hear anything I say

Iris: Okay baby 🙄 see you later 🍷 ❤️

Jack: and a group of Khawarijs just landed behind

Iris: 🙄

Jack: soon home

Iris: Baby, the language practice will end in 25 minutes, I love you 🍷 🍷

Jack: 🍷 🍷 I make assr in the time between

Jack: love you

Iris: it is finished baby 🍷

Jack: ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Jack: I never leave you baby

Jack: Please cry, and don't stop

Jack: love you most in the world

Jack: I have never loved anything like you

Jack: I never leave you

Jack: And don't worry

Iris: 🍷 ❤️ ❤️ ❤️

Jack: whatever happens we are together

Jack: ❤️ ❤️

Iris: Ok baby love you 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: baby 🍷 🍷 got some info:

Jack: it was as my mother said: easiest way to get permanent residence in Sweden is through studying in Sweden

Jack: or working

Jack: forget about buying; it does not affect

Jack: you could for example with your university studies search courses at Stockholm university

Jack: for Denmark

Jack: Foreign citizens' acquisition of property in Denmark:

“To be able to purchase property in Denmark you are required to have either a permanent residence in Denmark or have lived in Denmark for a consecutive period of five years. The permission is obtained from the Danish Ministry of Justice.”

Jack: for Sweden:

Jack: What it will give you is a co-ordination number, which means you will be a registered home owner who is liable to pay property taxes.

But how long you will be allowed to stay in your house in one go depends on your citizenship and immigration status, which will always remain unaffected by Swedish property ownership.

It is true that it can be an asset to prove that you have a place to stay in certain immigration categories, but that is offset by your ability to finance that place. And unless you are a Swedish, Nordic, or EU citizen, or have permanent residence in Sweden, your labour market eligibility is zero.

Jack: what is needed is we have to search residence permit for you baby

Jack: I try to find out more about how to get residence permit

Iris: Thank you for your guidance and thank your mother. Honey, I research about it , my love 🍷 ❤️

Jack: 🍷 🍷 ❤️

Jack: one more time 🍷 🍷

Jack: call

Jack: Baby tell you 'why my eyes'. There was a young girl standing right by me. I had a definite feeling she was accosting. Looking at her aged I was

stunned; not a day over ten I'm sure. Wondering about the strange thing I looked up and she raised her 'fuck'-fingers, both of them and rocked slightly with her cunt back and forth. I was happy not to have been wrong. Then I called you

Jack: 😊

Iris: 😊 😊 😊

Jack: ❤️ 🍷 🍷 🍷

Jack: good morning baby 🍷 🍷

Jack: the calls to the stupid lawyer, yesterday and today

Iris: Good morning baby 🍷

Jack: good morning my love

Iris: I hope you have a good day 😊 ❤️

Jack: That she devil torture-leader who is supposed to 'rule over the life of 'Jack' is today projecting some sick thinking against us; the reason is because today she is supposed to try to convince some fake idiot court to keep the law against me another 6 months. All the so called 'psychiatrist' are the real culprits actually causing all mental disease.

Iris: 😊 🙄

Iris: So it will not end in 5 months 😊

Jack: The idea is for them to give of the impression of 'affective diminutive'; the patient so called 'can never be loved, never mean anything important to anyone, never have a life' etc. If anyway it has that, if these devils dare, they bomb the person so that this view seems 'right'.

Jack: But do not worry baby, we seem to evade their little obstacles with flying colours . I am anyway planned to be released by the end of the year

Jack: Today is only a disgusting formality.. Hopefully, but one never knows with one of these sick devils; their favourite sport is to cause breakdowns in this victims by coming up with a 'horrible surprise'

Jack: I think from this point we will have a good day.. the she devil's projection subsided ❤️ 🙄 😊 🙄

Iris: Who is she baby?

Iris: I hope you are always well baby 🍷 ❤️ ❤️

Jack: Jessica Pestic, the so-called "psychiatrist" who is "in. charge" over my legal status in the question

Jack: relatively good though..

Jack: that just shows the level of the rest of the motherfuckers 😊

Jack: love you baby ❤️ ❤️

Iris: I hope you calm down soon and are always away from the devil

Iris: 😊 ❤️

Jack: I was free last 18 months when the police chased me for putting me under forced "medicine" (chemical torture). When they took me to the torture again I had 3 months of torture. They claim 'observation' after that should be 1 year, they claim 'withdrawal' symptoms can arise that if wrongly interpreted could give rise to some suspicion about mental disease. If no symptoms visible, my release is planned January next year

Jack: baby; I decided not to go to the Swedish academy

Jack: anyway; on my way into town now

Jack: we speak when you finish exercise

Iris: Finish 🤔

Iris: Can I call baby?

Jack: baby; I just sit and read the news from peoples faces some 😊

Jack: they were horrified at the mere thought I would go to that disgusting academy!

Jack: I never go there again

Jack: here is the passage from Naked Lunch fitting right now: "Christ! that cheap old ham! you think I demean myself to commit a miracle?!"

Iris: 🤔 ✨

Jack: 🍷 🍷 🍷 ❤️

Jack: this in juice is something Göran recommends! on the train now, I call in 10 min

Jack: Göran says just you get Corona (fake) certificate, the easiest way to get to stay in Sweden is that Robin sends you an official invitation

Jack: it has to be confirmed by Notarius publicus, a cost I can pay for

Jack: even though he himself has to confirm his signature

Jack: when once you are here, it is very easy to stay

Jack: I asked if you could stay by marriage; he said no

Jack: and if I go to you before the law on me has ended I will be caught and the torture will start again

Jack: He will give us more info and the file maybe tomorrow or next week

Jack: immigration by relative is very common in Sweden and you can even get steady income in Sweden (if you are impudent enough to search it) by immigration by relative

Iris: Unfortunately, Robin can't give me an invitation right now, darling

Jack: have you asked?

Jack: 🤔 😞

Iris: Yes, my mother asked him

Jack: I will speak with him

Jack: 😞 😞 😞 😞

Jack: Is it because he is in hospital?

Iris: Yes baby

Jack: horrible! How can they make such difference between people

Jack: and how can they not accept marriage for immigration!

Jack: sick!

Iris: 😞

Jack: well, I told you my sweetheart that by fooling them you come from Afghanistan it is very easy

Jack: and remember I said: but to do it legally is very difficult

Jack: seem I was very right

Jack: the whole system sucks, but right now we are inferior and seems we can not do anything about it 🤔 🤔

Iris: 🙄👩

Jack: kiss you baby 🍷🍷

Iris: Kiss you baby

Iris: God willing, a way will be found ✨

Jack: love you so much 🍷🍷

Iris: I'm sure

Iris: 🍷❤️🍷

Jack: 🍷🍷🍷 A quickness which my God hath kissed

Iris: Love you baby ❤️

Jack: they only want to cause chaos in the whole world

Iris: 👍👍👍

Jack: By lying, cheating, stealing, raping, murdering, they reward

Jack: such a simple thing as get my wife here they want to make impossible!

Iris: Unfortunately 👍🙄

Jack: and people are indoctrinated to think it giggling 🙄

Jack: so they won't realize they have to do something

Jack: but just lazily and stingy sit on their assets on their asses

Jack: and dream about that they "have it so good" 🙄🙄

Iris: So you can not give an invitation baby?

Jack: Will ask tomorrow about that

Jack: First he got tired with his new wife, and when she was finished he felt regretful not having a girl for the night, so he kept beating her head against the wall as an invitation to me to come there.. But I did not go.. "thank God you did not marry him.."

Iris: Who did you write about baby?

Jack: your neighbour 😊

Jack: forgive me baby if I said wrong; but I felt you wanted me to call you at the station

Jack: I always want to speak

Jack: with you

Iris: ❤️ You are my eternal love ❤️

Jack: baby I feel your pleasure of tears

Jack: 🍷🍷❤️❤️

Iris: 🍷❤️

Iris: I am the happiest with you my love ❤️

Jack: My wish is that when/if I buy you this new phone I wish to use that you have now when I come to you

Jack: I have a nostalgic love for having this phone

Jack: make some Duaa for me please the following: may Allah let corona lie perish in sweden and iran since we live there

Jack: may it go on in the rest of the world until it is taught a lesson and perspective change

Iris: I hope about that baby

Jack: may we have victory over the idols and their worshippers

Iris: 🤔☀️

Jack: Jeanette started her work career at about 16 years age on the hospital me and robin are at. Not though in so called 'psychiatry'

Jack: Not far from where I stood she 40 years ago had planned to buy a house, but she could not raise money. Her stepmother refused lending her, even though she could afford it

Iris: Thanks for writing baby 🚫

Jack: 🚫

Jack: You are so good as you are baby :) I do not know Persian and you not English so well; but we understand each other; just to learn a new language is not a big obstacle.

Jack: Today we curse again Jessica, Ärra (the sub boss at the department) and those bastards who caused this bad morning mood .. I should really had been at home, but because of kakistocrazy (kakistocracy) those employee morons caused this bad morning for us. Love you baby

Iris: I love you baby and you are the best man in the world, I love you deeply 🍷❤️🚫

Jack: 🚫🚫🚫❤️❤️

Iris: I went deep into my being, I thought about the laws of creation, I feel great baby 🍷

Jack: great my love; me myself went into Samurai dress

Jack: people got afraid

Iris: No; evil and darkness will not continue, light is victorious ✨

Jack: but I felt serene

Jack: the evil and darkness will continue and get worse till doomsday

Jack: then light will be for Allah's chosen slaves emitting from Hell

Jack: at every moment we have to pray for guidance

Jack: what you saw was probably our future

Jack: full of light

Jack: I imagine Arab girls (when young) thin, with sexy medium sized breasts and fairly massive ass. Persian with added more sweet soft flesh on the bones, that is attractive in a sweeter way; little more big breasts and buttocks.. Maybe I am wrong, please correct me if so baby :)

Jack: this was the word I was looking for yesterday and did not find 🤔❤️🚫

Iris: I was not so careful, I did not pay attention to the details, my dear, but you must have been right 🤔

Jack: Rasulallah asked inhabitants of Makka; if I were to tell you the house across the road is on fire, would you believe me?

Jack: 'yes' they said. Rasulallah said; then also believe me in Islam

Jack: Me, I see the house across the road on fire, I have admonished the whole world, but they just laugh contemptfully saying; he just wants things for free

Jack: And so they will burn in that house afire across the road; and probably soon they will not even see me smile to sooth their torment..

Well, son cosas de la vida

Iris: ✨🙄

Iris: Thanks for writing baby 🙄✨

Jack: It is as you said; Allah does not give money.. He created the material world, but he does not work in that field himself.

Jack: The hypocrites, Allah points out in the Quran says; are we supposed to feed those who, if Allah willing, He could have fed Himself?

Jack: I am not made for such an evil thing as paying tax.. If anyway I am forced, Allah will simply burn up the whole world for me feeling good..

Jack: Apart from that I follow the Zen-master saying; if I do not work I do not eat

Iris: 👍✨

Jack: before we can get permission to marry in Sweden, Swedish tax-office demands this from the one that is not registered in Sweden:

Jack: it says that one is forced to confirm its identity with a visit to a service-office

Jack: and that this one is to fortify its civil-status that is now valid

Jack: such a diploma is to be maximum 4 months old

Jack: can you do that baby?

Jack: The bird flying , feeling no body , bodyless joy, does not give a shot of warning to its prey.. When landed on earth, it can finally formulate a Duaa to The Lord of the worlds Allah

Iris: Thank you dear for writing 🙄🙄

Jack: The drugs they give Robin causes absentmindedness that appears busy

Jack: The same this drug does with the body; it becomes restless at the same time as it grows fat and weak. It is chemical torture

Jack: Robin needs detoxication=stay away by being hidden somewhere for the rest of his life.. It would probably take at least one year in this detox until you would begin to recognize his old self

Jack: He has a slow death sentence against him that the Swedish motherfuckers will never lift

Iris: So bad 🙄

Jack: love you baby

Jack: 🙄🙄

Iris: Love you baby 🙄🙄

Jack: What I said about Artre Teartre; he has big fortune; his artwork is building itself upon mine, and he calls me 'master'

Jack: The point with his artwork is to show the impression of money

Jack: He does even much more crazy things than I ever did, but, because he is a noble with lots of money he is not persecuted like me

Iris: Thanx baby, for write 🙄

Jack: It is hilarious to watch how he can insult people and still they sit like dogs :)

Jack: So I complimented him today that he had done something good with

his fortune

Jack: He said that it is heavy and that he had been thinking many times about getting rid of it

Jack: I said; yes.. With it one can never know peoples true reactions

Jack: Then I proposed since he thinks it is a burden he gives his fortune to me

Jack: I said I really am in need of fortune

Jack: He said that me am high up on the list if he would decide to give it away

Jack: Then I cited from sura 40 al Mumin and quoted that whatever good he decides to do it is for the good of his own self. And thus it is his decision.. "just saying"

Iris: Hoping for the best for you baby 🍷

Jack: 😊❤️🍷🍷

Iris: The traffic was heavy!!!

Iris: I just arrived baby 🍷

Jack: eating with my mother ❤️❤️

Jack: hope you feel better baby 😊😊❤️🍷

Iris: baby 😊😊

Jack: she was not prepared for a photo

Jack: 😊😊

Iris: Have a good time with your kind and beautiful (so sweet misspelling of 'beautiful' Iris made here. Trans. Note) mother

Iris: as you told me ,I woke up and went back to sleep, my unique love 🍷❤️

Jack: hello baby ❤️🍷🍷

Iris: Wow!!

Jack: thought so beby 🍷🍷

Jack: I have felt you close my love

Iris: 😳😳

Jack: Did you good dream

They refuse to admit -

that everybody has to shit..

so - they all want it to be something special about just their shitting..

like Serum is their hero in the world -

whom inflicted hurt on women

he were not attracted by -

by shitting on their stomachs -

when they thought they would get a nice rumble..

so - these all want to pretend -

to be you lover, and friend..

and.. - then!

And Odd Wingdahl was in contempt echoing the words of Queen Christina of Sweden:

'we have permitted a lion to grow up among us, so now we will damn it have to obey that bastard..'

The lion's golden colour, was clearly a sign from Allah that there is a very little difference, in appearance between a Qafr and the lion..

the Qafr steals the lion's golden fur, but it just becomes yellow.. that is why we love gold, but the lion descends in humility, down towards that point where Paradise can be reached..

While the Qafr is just focusing on amukhdhala, the pattern memory, a brown artist, that keeps himself up by the power of the plutocracy, ; so basically, the secret of the Qafr, that point which I was speaking about, about pornography, what is this Zinah??

A sending of telepathic broadcasting, and pornographic movie, and forcing someone to watch it..

It means; you want to be a participant, in a secret act, that you want to broadcast.. just listen to that!!

(similar to when Lucy was forced by her father under threat of torture, to officially have sex with another man, as Muhammad the Merciful had been imprisoned by the Qafrs, as to belittle his character..)

but you do not want to be anything but a watcher otherwise!

You do not want to be involved in a story, because then, you realize, that something might have ended as Odd Wingdahl writes in the end of his yellow cow book Meteorites.. 'a story has an ending..' and what is more horrible for the Qafrs mind, than its story ending like it should have been all the time, it's freedom from sins in this world expropriated by the believer, that the Qafr act was projected against, and that Prince winning the final prize of the fortune and the whore's whole being and conceptions?)

And a Qafr just wants to go on with Zinah, keeping its assets that it has gathered by illicit means, and wants to make that black meat white somehow.. a whitening of horrible dark powers..

It reminds us when the NKVD of Soviet Union, that took over Russia in 1917, documented on film, as they on rolling cattle wagons, transported the dead corpses of men starved to death, out to a big fire, and rolled those down into it, and some living person whom had pretended to be dead, got a panic, and tried to climb up again.. but the NKVD then threw a log that rolled and hit that person, and he got rolling down into that fire totally living..

And Allah says in the Quran: most severe in Allah's eyes, is that you exchange the truth for ignorance, when you actually know the truth..

As Jack Black came back from Copenhagen, that had become a safe haven for those whom were persecuted under the battue against the New religion, he had luckily, looking at his watch, seeing it was over 4 o'clock, and the Bank in Power, had closed, and so he turned out right in his hopes, that he finally after 6 days, had received back the deposit from the hotel at his slave-card of credits..

He ate and drank his full, in the bistro, and at the same time as an old acquaintance called, and spoke jovially, he with the other ear overheard a real asshole sitting just across the tables, whom had been sent out as a 5th columnist, probably by Odd Wingdahl himself..

'he is sick, a paranoid skizophrenic' - the 5th columnist, whom was an educated torture leader, that you could see on his boring self-righteous way of moving his stuff, like he was sighing all the time, repeating a sentence in his mind: I am the divine judge.. he said in the phone, and to Jack Black's no surprise, he mentioned his name to the other side of the line..

Well, just before next station, Jack Black went into the toilet, feeling satiated with drinking 2 juice bottles, eating 1 shrimp sandwich, a small piece of chocolate cake, and a yogurt etc.. with the thought 'guess I have to stay inside here the rest of the trip..'

As he was standing aiming his beam down the drain, a women voice was heard saying in a low tone, just outside the toilet..

'search the wagon..'

'aha.. there they were..' he thought most happily to himself, just controlling that the door was securely locked.. He felt a wave of swine-air outside, when the secret pouléice agents, at once realized, that they were trapped..

The public loved Nils K.'s Naqshbandi school, and this the evil powers had not taken into serious account..

they had calculated with that they openly could kill the inheritor of The new religion at once with a syringe of unknown substance, and thereby severely provoke Russia, whom just recently had appointed Jack Black as Master of their army..

The logic in the severe provocation looked like this:

they had recently been making a big fuzz about an opposition leader in Russia, 'Lava-ny' - a name taken from the substance a volcano pukes out, and 'new' for 'new world order', which as a 5th columnist had made conspiracies based in Germany against the Russian empire, just like Lenin had been educated and financed from Germany before the so-called 'October revolution' 1917..

They had accused the friend of The new religion, for having poisoned his (i.e. this 'Lava-ny's) underwear, but though weakened the traitor had survived and was for state subversive activities imprisoned now in Russia.. That syringe contained things that in the long run, would make Jack Black die, except that he would get incapacitated at once on the spot, and driven up through Sweden towards Stockholm, instead of going the straight way, the pouléice, would 'just happen', to 'be forced' to drop him off at some other mental hospital than where his friends' worked..

And this would brainwash the public to again 'forget' about The new

religion, and belittle the bearer of its dignity, and the whole thing was thereby supposed to sink like a stone in cold autumn waters..

But as clearly seen, in the case of Muhammad the Merciful's sexslave Lucy, the oppression of persecution the SEE!! EYE!! EY!! and other secret services, could easily be turned back against the perpetrator in the light of the public, that had their eyes clearly focused upon this new kind of Dalai Lama type of spiritual school; and it was not only Buddhistic, but also Sufistic..

And this was why the attacks were so severe against it; a true halal libido was hated by the Qafrs more than anything else, their goal having always been to lay hold of all the attractive women, and provoke the believers to insanity..

And as Jack Black suddenly would disappear, and then turn out to be ended up dead suddenly, the Russian army would feel totally disorientated suddenly, and the word would go in the ligament of the hiatus in Absurdistan, which only could be so stupid: did not the pouléice know.. that this man is known all over the world..??!

'did they not know, as they took Nils K. from the street in late 2016, that the word he said about Princess Madeleine already had happened??! although he did not dare to say that aloud??

'as I understood the program that I am standing and enjoying on this very street right now, you asking dear police men has made Princess Madeleine want to marry me..' - hey.. already in 2011 the whole world knew that this Princess had married Nils K.

but then, Ulrika competed, and finally Nils K. just happened to 'end up dead' you dig..

And as the pouléice officers as usual turned out as traitors to Allah's cause, and had driven Nils K. past the station, Nils K. had asked: where are you taking me?

'to the mental hospital' they had answered.. and then Nils K. at once had stated a truth about his Naqshbandi school which had now become a concrete fact:

The Russian army will come!! You better let me off!!

'do not try to threaten us!' this Tomas Gurell had said;

then Nils K. making Yihadd an Nafs, had repeated that same sentence all the way to the doors of the torture chamber, having nothing else to hold on to..

And now, Nils K.'s inheritor had been appointed Master over the Russian army.. and they were fighting for Normali..

"This my honeys could be a clear indication to get myself straight to Copenhagen.. I have no money, I don't know where to sleep.. and have nothing to eat.. Anyway.. it would be an adventure.." – those had been the words, when he first time postponed the meeting at the department; the so-called meeting that was supposed to 'write him out of the system forever'; he saw the clear big time signs of conspiracy everywhere

around him, as he just as usual went home to the New religion masjid that day; and he said: shit honeys!!.

'most serious in Allah's eyes is that you exchange truth for ignorance, when you know the truth.. so now Metallica!, my co-Jedi knight James Hetfield; make your presence known at the department!! scare the fucking shit out of them..' – Jack Black had pleaded for help through the cyber-space connection of 'Jack come back'..

Stockholm people had gotten to become like a real nightmare, only being able to worship the obelisk, which was because they disregarded self-esteem, and only came up with a self-confidence based upon the self-indulgence of the education system..

It had become Absurdistan, because everything was formed in the shape of 'how many years you studied', and if you had studied many years, you were supposed to be right 'an expert' in your field, and permitted to oppress those under your specific RV-dictatorship field..

That kind of self-indulgence was only based upon a false self-image, which span the whole thing into idolatry, idol-worship, obelisk worship, as Allah describes this sick phenomena in Sura 2 verse 17:

'mathaluhum gama thali' "It is like a man who kindled a fire, but when it illuminated the faces around it, Allah took away their light, and left them in total darkness; now they can not see anything..

Deaf, dumb, blind, these are not to return"

But faith in Allah has to be proven,: Allah says that He will test us, all of us; and in verse 99 of Sura 7:

Are they then feeling fearless of the secret plan of Allah?! Thus, no one feels fearless of the secret plan of Allah, except the people who run into loss..

Thus, it is like Rasulallah said: I am not fearful about anything leaving Islam to you after me when I pass away.. only trial I leave for you are woman.

And at the end of the sentence there was a stud of mystical positive silence on the part of the Rasul of Allah..

While the hiatus seemed to grumble and like blend sort of like candles in a cemetery at Walpurgis night..

It was a strange moment..

about this question; we say as the third tasbih after every prayer; allahu ak bahr 33 times

This of course does not mean that it is not fard, a must, to help each other as Muslims if a Shariah case is clearly proven; Allah says in the Quran; can't you see that the Qafrs are helping each other in sin and transgression, and if you will and do not help each other for Allah's sake, you will be lost.. but some idiots puts the cart before the horse, and rasulallah says: a true believer is not an idiot

and that is called : to believe, or, to be a believer

A true self-image was based upon depth of religious experience, like Eno, the 6th Patriarch taught Ming, a soldier whom had embraced Buddhism, and whom managed to track him down, after he had been given the Master-position over the Zen-sect in China at that time, somewhere in the 7th Century A.D.

He was from a province in China which was regarded as low-class from the spiritual austere point of view that was predominant at that time in China, and when he arrived at the monastery where the 5th Zen-patriarch was in rule, he was given hard physical assignments..

The head monk presented a poem which he felt uncertain about, and therefore wrote it upon a wall that was about to be painted; it stated, if you took a clear look at it, much of what ignorance stood for, that your self-image was your heart and ran as thus:

The body is like the Bodhi Tree

The Heart is a bright mirror on a stand.

Everyday wipe clean the mirror,

So that no dust may alight.

That is, it stated that reality was like a clean polished mirror, and some more profundities baked into it.. All monks were certain the writer of that poem was going to become, the head-monk as he was, the inheritor of the Patriarch-staff of Zen after the 5th Patriarch passing away somewhere in the future..

But, when Eno got to hear the poem, he at once realized where the pathetic self-indulgent fallacy of the head-monk laid, and in the cover of night, he went to the wall and scribbled his own response to the verse, that ran as thus:

There is no Bodhi Tree,

The Heart has no stand.

When there is nothing whatsoever,

What dust can alight where?

The 5th Patriarch, stunned on seeing the response, said on the spot, that whomever has written that will inherit the Patriarch-title.. but no one knew as yet whom had written it..

The first conversation that had taken place between the two Eno and the 5th Patriarch had made clear that 'the barbarian south of China', where Eno came from, was regarded by the monks as a place where the inhabitants were just this thing which was expressed here: they were self-indulgent and vain..

Eno of course must have wondered what would be the reaction when it came forth that him, from the 'barbarian south' in the words of Gunin, the 5th Zen-patriarch, had penetrated more deeply into the Buddha nature than anyone at Gunin's monastery..

The following night, Eno sought private counsel with Gunin, and told him the secret, that he himself had written the verse:

Gunin then realized what Eno had said as he had arrived at the monastery some years ago was true, that 'a man may be from the north or the south, but the Buddha nature has no North or South'

and left over the bowl of Patriarch-ship to Eno, and said: now under the cover of night, escape this monastery since you will be persecuted.. The 5th Patriarch knew, that such enlightenment which Eno had achieved, was always persecuted by the 'beauty loving' authorities, be it worldly power, or as here, a monastery structure of monks working together to 'achieve enlightenment' an enlightenment they did not really want and actually hated.

Eno did escape thus, but was caught up many an adventure later by this soldier Ming, whom had embraced Buddhism;

as he caught up to Eno, he asked to know what secret the 5th Patriarch had told him..

Eno said: Think neither of good nor bad, neither of good nor bad, and at exactly this very moment, what is your original face that you had even before your parents gave birth to you, let me have it?

This was Eno's realization; that the Buddha nature is not our self-image, but lies rather in our self-esteem that takes its actions and becomes our self-confidence; our self-standing beyond the self-indulgence of worldly titles that we might have accumulated..

But the Stockholm inhabitants had become a night-mare of idol-worshippers, that always self-indulgence and depending upon illusionary self-images becomes;

it becomes thus because the "teachers" at the universities and schools, tried to 'give' the pupils self-confidence; so what was handed down was not self-esteem that could lead to self-standing, but a fake self-confidence, that was just a title, just a diploma, just something which was a 'grade' in the system, that was to have your words weighted and judged after 'how many years and diplomas you have in study'

This they judged people to a slow death in the ovens with, and if they rose up against that, they shot them to death through the pouléice;

it was a cluster of vampires in the form of a slow giants; and this was the scheme of the New World Order that was clearly tested first upon Sweden, to see if the brain-wash worked; and yes, it really had effect, scarily much effect;

So Eno, by his poem, corrected the false notion that your self-image was something created out of your 'heart-matters' - and stated that the Buddha nature was original and beyond time (mirror). It was original nature that could be stated as 'uncreated'. What the educated idiots of Absurdistan did - was that they wanted the temporal self-image to grow - and - as you had become attached to it - they began putting the inquisition pressure beam

upon you -. This was in clear correlation with the feministic dictatorship, that wanted you to worship your lusts by looking with lust at the beautiful Stockholm women. The inquisition with Big PHarma substances broke down your self-image, at the very same time you were supposed to be attached to another being's self image.. You get the gimmic.

Could we call the syndrome nostalgic desperation that contemptful was uttered as 'sentimentality'. And since 'psychiatrists' were 'so educated' "so many years" then the absurd idiots that the majority of the population consisted of - swallowed any oppression in society.

So the whole education system in its general aspect could be likened to a big whore you paid to supply you with a self-image 'to hold on to' attach yourself to like an idiot buoy.

And the whole thing stank of disgust like a skunk.

But the horror of the inquisition-system did not stop there; at the same time as your self-image was destroyed - and you (they hoped) were supposed to be stuck on somebody else's self-image (and if you were not that - they just 'supposed' you were - and worked upon making that 'a fact') they did everything in their power for the other people in your surrounding to betray you.. They worked with killing people by driving them insane and pushing them towards the ledge of suicide

Yhea.. It is more about you having a false image of another than of yourself that upsets the heavens; that is called 'false status' and people like that wants others to stand like statues for them. About these Rasulallah said; may they occupy their seats in hell.

You see, that they want to be worshipped like a statue, at the same time as they want others to freeze in front of their scary shadows. Rasulallah tells us as to not try to make them alive, but rather, just as they demand others to freeze for them, in the very same manner they shall occupy their seats in hell

It seems sort of that people with a false self-image, sort of have to steal it from others by subduing them. This the education idiot system propagates for, by in 'the grade' trying to give a false self-confidence to the pupil,. And the 'beneficent idiot' believing in that crap, starts throwing shit around itself, as to not notice itself sinking in the sea of birth and death.

In psychology this is called to behave 'like a sullen child' demanding reality to be made different from what it is. Jessica Pestica, being the monkey educated fucking cunt she is, had when Jack Black first came to the department accused him of this immature behaviour. 'they are insane or rather worse'

Rasulallah says that Allah says; I have forbidden Myself to be unjust, so O! My servants! Be just to each other!

Thus you having degrading thoughts about yourself; this Allah could stand, since you might be suffering an unjust attack from somebody whom is stealing your self-image, and such an humbleness could be seen as repentance to Allah from your side at the same time as you were oppressed. And Rasulallah says that one of the person's Duaa (supplication) out of 3 that is always accepted by Allah is that of the oppressed. Thus, you could become forgiven for so many sins because of this!

That impact which hits me in the chest of wonderfulness

As the flipper-games turned against me suddenly one day and I did not look, and all of those lux hookers wanted me on the hook, I felt the real love existing there / that these skizzos hid behind an unfriendly 'I don't care'

"And now" he called to his cyber-space connection that was different fractions, this call was to his Army of lovers, that already had taken Koko Bello Bang Utåt, displayed that they were going to lay him, and when he had undressed his clothes, said: 'just wait outside a minute..'

and as he had stood there naked in the stairwell, little nervous that some neighbour might come.. the girl had simply just not opened the door.. and so, he had had to walk home naked that day, to his little shitty apartment at the Maryam Mountain..

"we put 24 hours surveillance upon the possible culprits.." Jack Black commanded..

That evening when Koko Bello Bang Utåt had had to walk home naked through town, and people spoke the line in the hiatus; seems like this story by H.C. Andersen, The emperor without clothes.. he he..

then Mark, Nils K.'s half-brother, had hacked his computer, and documented, that it was actually full of pornography; something which Koko Bello Bang Utåt had accused Nils K. seriously for being involved in..

To the degree that he had recommended him, when Nils K. had been searching for his sex-slaves, but just received a lot of nude pictures, to 'look at some real pornography instead'; and Nils K. like almost dead after an torture injection with anti-morphine, had one day tried that out, thinking:

if now my sex-slaves are a truth in Allah's eyes, they will forgive me for listening to Koko Bello Bang Utåt now, since, I have searched them, but not found any help in them..

just these sexy nude pictures, that I through the weaking of the nervous system by the torture of forced anti-morphine injections, have been manipulated to squirt sperm to.. and if they exist, and maybe even know what I am doing now; why does not any of them come to my rescue?

Thus, I have the advantage over them, since I simply will do it, to somehow feel the difference..

And he prepared some questions for Kalle SSK, the Nurse whom handled his case:

it was said: he wants to stay as a patient.. maybe he should keep his diagnosis..

Jack Black noted down the good answer, because a really good answer was expected:

"If a client appreciates the work of a company, is that a bad thing?!"

The question answered itself, it did not seem normal.. of course, when Soviet Union took over Russia, they claimed that they gave 'active death help' which meant they tortured and shot, or shot and tortured million upon millions of seemingly innocent victims (but no one is of course innocent in the way that it is free from sinning totally in Allah's eyes)

Did those appreciate the work of 'The company INC.'?; difficult to answer, when you are dead, or, under the threat of torture and your answer is not worth much..

"And that is obviously".. Jack Black suddenly had an insight, "why girls are more liable to Zinah.. since their nature is watching, to be a watcher, to be a judge about whom of the boys they see playing around, should receive their whole body and love (without a sound?).. You as a male are active, and they are passive.."

And Jack Black said to his cyber space connection: This Koko Bello Bang Utåt, does not seem to understand, that when you drive a subway or a train, you do not suddenly pull the breaks, like these nigga statue worshipping bad drivers they hire in Stockholm do.. there could, and should definitely be old people, most probably, on all such trains, and some with crutches; and they can fall and hurt themselves.. when Göran Liwa had grown up in Soviet Union, such an act of carelessness about the passengers that you know are travelling with you, in the subway of Moscow, at once gave 10 years in Siberia, where you could 'think about it', as the mafia don says.. 'was it really right for me to stop that train?, when everybody was happy going on it?.. was it really right?.. was it right for me

to kill Nils K. with fitna, claiming he had done something which he had never done, and myself giving advice to him for what I now accuse him severely of, and then like.. killing him with it?? and keeping on?? until it was discovered I myself actually had collected that statue worshipping films on my own computer in large quantities, and the only time Nils K. ever went into that shit, was when I fooled him that he did not have any sex-slaves, that Ulrika and Princess Madeleine had never married him, that such thoughts were delusions because he was sick, and me doing nothing to stop the torture, and after a forced injection he actually followed my advice..?? was it then now right for me to suddenly pull the breaks, when he was happy in his marriage and everything, and so popular??, just because I am so envious??, and now he is in his grave?? and I don't even say 'forgive me Allah'.. etc..?? was that really right??”

And after these preachings, Jack Black got into a better more secure mood suddenly, and said to his co-Jedi knight James Hetfield of Metallica; well James.. we don't bear it too hard on them.. the hiatus statement they have laid out is: well.. he had a reason.. that means; a low class reasons, some filthy reason, because such things appeal to their minds, not being able to understand the higher spheres I guess, and if, they have to hide it in their role as workers..

This means, I think they raised the flag of truce (and how much validity should you put to that?, when we know most of those institution staff in the past at least have been bastard and pirates??, well, but this time we really had a hit, getting to become friend's with the majority of the workers, and good relations with the so-called 'psychiatrist'..)

And the hiatus was saying: he gets healthy every Friday! We guess he is working as we others the other days of the working week?

And that evening was such a hit for Jack Black with his sex-slaves on town, all of them accosting him in the most obvious manner, walking past him with smiles of sensual excitement, and everybody speaking about him, until finally, as he was going to his other sanctuary, that laid on the other side on the now forbidden ground 'The old town' where the castle was situated, he even laid off his cyclotrone weapons, which he could pound down any fitna-arising-sound with, at the time it arose to attack his person.. 'let us enjoy for a while..' Jack Black said to himself, 'one has to admit oneself amusi..'

And things really took speed, with enormity, until finally, as Jack Black some 2 hours later were going back to his reserve 'Sture-plan' 'Sture-gallerian' two girls was making such a lauding of his personality as he was going to pass the subway barrier, that he just could not help to stop and sit down and have a chat with them..

Things quickly, luckily enough, came into the subject of Islam, where he in the role of an Imam, could speak with them in a halal manner, making dawa; often things turned that way, when he on the question: where do you come from?

answered as Jesus Christ had instructed us in the gospels: from the light of the world..

Suddenly as he was sitting there, and the girls most interested asked different questions about Islam, which they claimed they now studied in school, one of the girls said: my boy-friend is up there, I have to go..

‘Tell him to come here..’ Jack Black said, ‘it is good you have him with you..’

that was probably too much for the girls to digest, such a statement, since they of course really wanted Jack Black the Imam, and as many girls, just had their boyfriends as a pleasure in their leisure..

As Jack Black some minute later went with the subway towards his favourite reserve Sture-plan, the hiatus was slowly changing.. but, after just some 30 minutes things were seemingly good again.. and as he was walking there along Birgerjarlsgatan, the most famous street of fashion in Stockholm, suddenly the pouléice, made a fencing off by that cross-street where he usually either passes the street to the other side, or goes in towards the backside of the galleria, where he usually pees if he is in need..

Time was almost midnight now.. and as he came up towards Östermalmstorg, the most famous square of fashion in Stockholm, suddenly there was a patrol-car there, like waiting..

He realized suddenly with a thud of enlightenment: they are planning to shoot me..

He went to Norrmalmstorg, and took the bus; he got instructions as to sit facing the back of the bus; and when he had passed, really, the pouléice seeing their victim disappear, at least pretended to panic, and blew of the fencing of that place..

On the subway station, he called Anji, Nils K.’s mother, whom seemed angry about being called so late, but because of the sorrow of her son being murdered, had told Jack Black to always call if he needed something..

‘can you pay a taxi home for me? a short bit?.. I will just take it 1 station..’ he said, and Anji agreed to this.. And so, he came home; but was shocked about the new Nova case that had opened up.. the murder of another Nova-police agent they had tried suddenly.. it was obvious they just could not leave it alone this envy they had towards the New religion..

And the hiatus was stating about Jack Black: he gets healthy every Friday, then he has his five eggs straight down the stomach, and probably he is working the other days.. we guess.. like.. if he has time.. all his sex-slaves are demanding him all the time, so he is.. umhphrmph.. so to speak.. busy.. ehh.. or what you now can say.. we learned that ‘the air is free’ already in kindergarten.. I guess that sort of means that he is beloved by the women..”

“what he is working with we don’t know.. he says it is ‘nothing’ and that he

has been saying for like 20 years now.. rather queer the whole thing.. doing nothing and with such a good result..”

Note that Friday the 28th January time 16.20.10:

“I will just double check this with the truce flag (flag of truce) going into some Naqshbandi work, making a little zikhr.. and.. then I will speak further upon this subject.. Thank you my dear friend.. love you Papa Het..”

And that was clearly some of the wisdom of in the Mathnawi of Maulana Rumi, thinking about Rasulallah's advice: don't be angry,

As that Sufi is unexpectedly coming home from work: Aha! Two women!!

Meaning: Aha! Participants!

I think they have raised the flag of truce, but I have to go into some zikhr about this..

so if the whole world stops, if the train stops, well.. you know whom to blame..”

naturally.. Jack Black thought, when you get afraid that they will peel your skin off, then you get less attractive..

they want to flaw me, that is, the Swedish word for taking off a skin of an animal; flå;

that was what they wanted to do, and then you felt like you had a lot of flaws sort of..

So of course, Kingdom-ship can not be reached, if you are into those things in Sura 2, that are mentioned from verse 6 to 10..

and you see those numbers are a symbolization of the X1 movie..

and so if you have that X1 movie, that means that you are free from such things..

And so; Zinah can be said to be to send an X1 movie, of an enticing character, and we all know what that means, at the same time as you are trying to steal it..

and this probably gives rise to this hell feeling of your skin being peeled off.. obviously you are tempted by theft only when you go outside the Shari'ah..

and so, R.H. Blyth is right, when he says that the sin is the punishment..

As Göran had told Nils K. 'in Japan they say: I do not take anything, even if I find it on the street, since it is NOT MINE!'

And the Sunnah stated something similar: if you find something which is not yours of value on the street, you have to advertise about it for 2 years so that the owner can find it.. then, if he has not gotten in touch with you to have it back, you can use it..

Basically we can say, that women are made for having 1 man in her heart, 1 man that she is having cold fusions with..

while the male, is in his courage and braveness, where of course, that relationship of 1, is never working out, since the Qafrs will make everything to destroy it, to break that 1 ring of Sauron, and get to the cold fusion state of the many, at the same time as he is keeping the 1.

and that is the day, and the other thing is the night..

like Blyth says: certain things you simply do not do.. like laying women and trying to get rich..

I guess that is why, those whom love cold fusion, are tempted by pornography, and those whom are bound by the 1, can also be tempted, with the thought: is this a way to sort of break of this extreme feeling, without being actually unfaithful?

So basically what Nils K. did, was that he had cold fusion reactions, and sort of he was not too proud to be like the others.. he wanted to try out what they did, with the thought that he might in future save them from havoc..

A good intention, and sorry to say, most of those others took advantage of his goodness, and threw him into the Hell.. by betrayal..

So that is the humbleness of Nils K.

And then, by that humbleness he got some marks, not afraid to try what everybody else did, since he knew inside himself he was superior.. and by that good intention, his genius sprang forth..

He did not want to feel that he was something special, but rather thought that which Buddha states: it is by the dirty particles of this world that the Bodhisattva can keep his enlightening qualities..

So thus, his plan then, when the Qafrs were doing this projection, this yellow cow thing, that Ulrika did worship by his side, was that he thought and knew; now I do this thing.. I have the right precepts.. I will go into this dirty shit and look to the end of this thing with statue-worship..

and this development and point with this is to do something big with this.. as Christ points out in the gospels:

the greater shall serve these my little ones..

the opposite principle of gravity, where a small object is drawn towards the bigger heavenly body..

and that was one of the holy principles of Thorstein Vik's genial teachings..

And as Rasulallah says: every action is judged according to its intention.. a man will only have what he intended..

And thus we can say, that Nils K. even though he is documented in books, and videos interviews , radio programs, TV programs, articles, songs etc. to have statue-worshipped, he have never actually done it, but all the time followed the guidance of Allah in his innocence.. from that point on from his first innocent proposition..

And that is the point of the fable The poor thing, by R.L. Stevenson..

RasulAllah's advice as he was asked: Ya Prophet! Give me advice!

'Do not be angry' Prophet Muhammad said.. is connected with Allah's statement in Sura Al Hotamah; that HOTAMAH, is a fire which Allah enkindles..

and this makes us think about those two stories about the different Japanese painters whom painted a dragon in the roof of the Dharma hall: one of them was instructed by a master:

there will come a time, when the dragon will urge you to give it form; then you will know how to paint..

This was the answer to that artist's plea: I have never seen a live dragon, how could I then paint one??!

The other painter, wanted very much to see a dragon so that he could paint one.. Time passed, and suddenly one peeked in through the window and said: Here I am ! Paint me!

That artist got thunderstruck with fear, and fainted on the spot.. thus he never got to have a good look at the dragon, which then disappeared..

Suzuki says about this, that; 'no picture of a live dragon came out of that second artist's pencil.. but the picture came out of the first artist, can now be seen in the Dharma hall of Daitokuji Temple of Tokyo in Japan..'

In Japan especially, Suzuki says, dragons are seen in a positive connotation, a negative dragon somehow being like someone who is trying to steal the skin of a lion.. Just like Aleister Crowley, the horrible black magician that was Winston Churchill's teacher, dressed in a lion's skin, and called himself 'The beast 666'..

"Let the believers fingers interlace before it is too late, we help each other in virtue and not in sin and transgression..

Use all my salary, Metallica with Metal Militia and Trump, to protect Monseur Poutin my friend in Russia, send in Intelligence Service to protect his life.. that he, my friend survives this, is most important for me.."

Jack Black was sitting on a crowded café full of Copenhagen girls near the Copenhagen main-library, giving directions to his friends in the USA in this subject.

There was two girls that had come and seated themselves on the table next to Jack Black's.. The one who was facing him, this Jack Black could see, was obviously very much in love with him.. The other girl at times turned around and looked at Jack Black, like a little disturbed but still smiling..

Finally the girl that was not facing Jack Black went to the waiter, and when the waiter came to the table she said to the waiter:

Can we exchange places!!!?

The waiter said that he can not force the girl, her female friend to exchange places with her..

That big pull the other girl also had to see Jack Black and glance incendiary at and towards him..

"The air is free if you are in the air" Jack Black contemplated to himself, 'you get it?'

"Without safety, aslama, security, there is no Islam, Prophet Muhammad said.. that is why I went to Copenhagen, because Sweden had become a rogue state, where horror was ruling; and I have hopes that my friend Monseur Poutin will perform operation RR to protect our honour, blood and property, that is also including, to protect our lives, so that I can live free

in my home-country Sweden again.. it seems like these witch-dictocrats never want to quit their persecution at all..

it is very dangerous for me, Jack Black, being so famous as being the one following Nils K. the famous Nova-police, having become appointed as Imam of The New Religion, to sleep at a hostel and not in a hotel in an own room.."

I will not open my door /

I will not go out in the night..

Just so you know.. /

if that fuzz agent, expert in sneaking /

should get unaware/and someone else forcing the door..

I will not open/just so you know

The first thing that had happened to Jack Black, as he because of lack of money had been forced to take shelter in a hostel instead of a hotel-room, had been that some gypsies had tried to start a fight..

when the hostel had moved him to another room and when he came back at night, it turned out that 3 hot women were laying there waiting for him..

He thought he can't go to sleep anyway because the doors at this hostel were not locked..

the women had begun to pull their vaginas, and Jack Black had been laying there, getting a hard-on.. and the women had not stopped, for hours he had heard the voice of their vaginas and his hard-on was just pulsating.. finally towards morning hours he squirmed in his sheets where bed-bugs were crawling around big as large ticks, and could relax a little..

he went out early in the morning, greeting the wonderful city of Copenhagen..

'One sex-slave many sex-slaves' Jack Black philosophized.. 'It usually happens every night, just that this very night these very sex-slaves happened to be in the same room.. so naturally these very sex-slaves occupying the air-space made it through since they were in the same room, through my lack of money.. that was as simple as it is..'

'And anyone saying that I jerked-off is telling a lie, I don't ever do that.. a cold-fusion reaction is love, like it says in the Gospels: God is love, and this is why Allah is not in any way a super-ego: And so many times Allah repeats in the Quran that he has no children.. It is like a healthy human does not interfere except by mere instinct in the movements of nature: a cat is a cat wanting to take that duck lying on her eggs, and the duck is a duck.. The yellow cowness of sentimentality would try to interfere somehow, but all of those things are in this case wrong: when did we ever hear a beautiful super-ego song?

And that is always their argument:

but how can you choose poverty when you can like have money and security??! and socialistic state? let us just experiment a little on you and

torture you and such things..

Well, to hell with all those argumentations for a black hole, and let us come on with a real glorious war!

"Just take a little so called 'medicine'" the socialistic lie runs like a plague across the world, and Rasulallah says that 99% of the people goes to Hell.. "we have a little security for you, a little experimentation"

"Is he getting poor??! Then give him what he dislikes.. cause I also really hate these Allah's words, which is like a medicine I don't like.. but!, shouldn't he be like treason.. a traitor, and sent back to the concentration camp??!"

"And I'm a nazi thinking that human reasoning stands above Allah's laws.. What Allah says is Al Haqq, The Truth.. and we call this nazi-syndrome, The Jew socialism.." and both Sweden and Denmark were included in the Jew-Union..

And people are supposed to buy that, while the nazis of Ukraine behaves like the Red Army of the second world war, and the Russians behave like the nazis in the 2nd world war, but even better we hope.. not like Hitler leaving the country totally massacred after the top politicians have fled..

And those socialists brainwashed still go around whispering, like some kind of boring shit-talk, that makes you totally lose interest in them at once: 'he's a nazist', and they themselves are idiots, fragmented fucks whom roam around in false morals, boasting with 'ideals' but that can never behave idealistic so full of bullshit and lies, that their corpse just stinks the day they die..

"The Cow-ID identification virus, was just an attitude of this sick attitude.. and women needed viruses in their bodies to even get pregnant! And many were getting sterile from this horrible vaccine they forced the masses to take.. the whole pandemic was utterly fake.."

He complained about the bed-bugs and got another room, but there had been, in the afternoon as he came there to take a shower, a very strange creature from Turkey, whom had been like psychotic, he absolutely wanted to offer Jack Black some food.. Finally Jack Black had given in, and eaten with him..

Towards the morning hours Jack Black had awoken, and that strange man from Turkey had come forth to him and told him to touch him..

Jack Black had said that he will make supplication for him to Allah..

Then the man had started screaming: touch me here, touch me here!

Turned out he must have swallowed that poison which he had been trying to get into Jack Black himself, and the pair that slept in the same room had turned out to be undercover police-agents sent to protect Jack Black; so as the assassin roared and tried to run at Jack Black with a knife or something similar, the male had made a somersault down from his bed that was a top bed on a bunk-bed and tried to calm the guy down by 'touching him'..

This made Jack Black have enough time to gather his things, as he was

beginning to go for the door hurriedly, the Turkish guy came up after him, but he collapsed of the pain of the poison so Jack Black had escaped..

When Jack Black came back in the afternoon he got to know that the Turkish guy had went to hospital and 'was not coming back'..

he felt relieved knowing that..

But, next night as he was falling asleep, suddenly there was that gypsy whom had tried to start a fight with him the first night suddenly rushing into the room..

He knelt down and hid behind blankets in the lower bunk-bed..

Jack Black called on the management, and in came a sexy-dressed girl with a very sweet sounding voice..

Jack Black told her about the problem, and by some reason in his tired state, not having slept or eaten for practically four nights now, he said: thank you honey.. she seemed to comply with this..

He had already discovered that the actual aim of the hostel was a brothel, and that the cheap prices with bed-bugs, was actually a way to get young people with little money, into prostitution..

surely they recorded porn-movies at the top-floors, he guessed..

he had heard one of the receptionists say to a gang of young perverts whom was leaving this late Saturday night, that 'a private room costs 200 dollars'..

and a bunk-bed sleeping place just cost 10 dollars..

That sweet-sounding girl in the management Jack Black had met when he had called the management, finally called him back and had arranged another room for him..

turned out to be exactly the same room as he had slept in the first night..

And there was two girls there, and three guys now; and the guys had seemed to have had taken possession of the girls, and were guarding jealously over them..

One of them was trying to show herself naked to Jack Black in her bunk, but the guy that slept and squeezed her turned with the speed of a snake; Jack Black sat there and felt tired but awake..

Next day he started his trip back towards Stockholm.. His money was gone, and he had nowhere to turn, even though he was known all over Copenhagen..

The 27th January Jack Black had made a manus about how to handle the case, when Nurse Kalle and Jessica Pestic, as he knew, was conspiring against him was going to put the pouléice out after him for not showing up to their meetings..

"The plan is clear; I will be home when Kalle (the nurse handling my case) calls..

Then I will say that 'now I guess it is finished with this 'treatment'.. sorry I could not come

But I am at the moment very very busy.."

Then if Kalle (the nurse) is persistent, I will simply say: I will not come, and if you want to send the fuzz (pouléice), you can then look in the stars after me coming to the department.. (and this they really had to do, and they still have to keep on peeking, to try to get some glimps through.. ha ha)

And when question about why not coming, I will say: sorry, I am busy today, I am not coming.. I am working..

"I am busy with my book today.. so I am sorry I can not come.. and tomorrow I am busy with writing my book..

so sorry I can not come.. but, further ahead, we have a meeting.."

These notes he wrote as a manuscript already before the happening had taken place, and it had turned out all of his guesses about the conspiracy was going to become confirmed sooner or later..

And these thoughts Jack Black had as he was sitting there on that toilet, on the train bound for Stockholm from Copenhagen..

The women pouléice secret service agents, did not dare to speak to him directly; they just pushed the handle, spraying glue on it as to try to open the door.. and they tried to convince the staff to open it, as they do with those who jump trains and don't have tickets;

but the staff first controlled the legality of this, and then came with an answer: he has bought a ticket up to Stockholm, if he wants to sit on the toilet all the way up, he is allowed to do so..

And half of the train got involved into the issue: how do you know, that it is exactly Jack Black that is sitting inside there??! they questioned the pouléice officers..

And they got different kind of commands from the central of communication: at one point a bag was loaded on full of poisonous syringes; and they began shouting outside: he is skizophrene, he needs his syringe!

And they asked through the door: are you alright??!

Jack Black then just lied straight and said: I have constipation..

then they backed off, used as they were to being disgusted with Nils K.'s destroyed buttocks from all the torture syringes.. they had sort of tried to overload that ruined picture they themselves had caused, on Jack Black, now when Nils K. his forerunner had already been murdered..

And thus, Jack Black, took the secure before the unsecure; he called 112; the alarm-central..

He said, that he was requested to be out at department UB in Upplands Väsby, and could the police of Stockholm meet him on the station, since he actually had no money, and they had drilled up the door, some 2 weeks ago to his apartment.. 'I need somewhere to sleep..' he explained, sounding very serious..

The messages in the loud-speaker seemed full of panic, like in a novel by Raymond Chandler, and the train went slow; probably by a higher order from Russia..

And finally, one station before Stockholm Central, the perpetrators whom had tried to murder Jack Black, unless he had went into the toilet and stayed there the whole trip, went off; and at Stockholm Central, some 2 fuzz officers met him solemnly, pretending they did not know whom he was at all.. and calling him 'Magnus' when they reported to the communication central..

He went out to his old department, which he had inherited from Nils K. – because in Absurdistan, whom believed in the sin of heritage, that the Bible falsely claims, it seemed like, although Jack Black had not known the fact, that you inherited also the negative bindings of laws from your forerunner, which in Jack Black's case was Nils K.

And Mauri was heard saying in the loudspeaker, since the doors had closed almost 1 hours ago to the hospital, when they forgot to hang up after that party of 3, two police officers and Jack Black, had hollered into the loudspeaker they were outside:

aha! now the world's biggest artist is here..

And a voice was heard saying in answer: yhea.. he is bigger than Robbaren Zimmerman.. and then you are big!!, since Robbaren Zimmerman is seen officially as the most famous artist on this planet..

'and it is named Psychopatia..' Jack Black thought.. and everything went well.. he had trampled into a department that was lenient towards him, since they appreciated Nils K. so much, and Jack Black was the descendant.

So it was clearly seen.. Jack Black contemplated upon the matter, as he later was laying there in bed in a surveillance room at the department, that the torture system is having as the object to force people to worship Mammon..

No one is allowed to have a life, except if the devil, through the oldest publisher, which is the devil himself, at least in Dan Anderssons's poem with that name, allows that.

The poem goes about like this in translation:

I dreamt that I died and got weighted on a scale and been found out all too light,

and were quickly sent to the lowest rooms in the true image of Luther's way.

And a fourth grade devil received me in the door-way with a greeting of hidden chagrin,

since bid had gone from ward to ward: a new poet is going to arrive.

And I thought: It takes its time to become known, but surely it could succeed anyway,

**and held my collected works in hand and boldly stepped out in the fire-mess,
finally I came into a dark-red yard illuminated by an odd glow
where Satan sat and wrote on machine and gnawed the scoldeds bones.**

The poet is then meeting the devil, which reads his collected works, while kicking his cloven hooves as soon as the devil seemed to apprehend celestial music coming through the roof. He is sitting there like unto a Gamaliel's foot, in front of the devil, which snivelled and fizzled from time to time in an anger that sounded like a threat. Finally the devil looked up, laid the papers aside and tore his red beard.

The devil spoke: I can discern distinctly traces of the needy lion-claw, Mister has depicted his own life but forgotten to live with composition. But if it is true, this fumbling document, then all on earth is wayward, and he crossed out my titles and wrote in blood: The weakened devil's book.

And a joy crept into my sweaty skin when I swallowed such word, cause as understood as now, so fully, I was never down on earth. And this is a greeting to the publishers of the earth, that the contract with them is at end, cause my next collection with the boss himself, until next Christmas I publish.

His friends at the department had saved him, from this perilous situation.. otherwise he would have ended up like Nils K. in 2008 and 2011 and 2016; tortured to oblivion in the publics' eyes, losing the connection with the Kingdom of heaven, and Paradise..

or, the alternative would be, to get so damaged, no one wanted you to see..

But it can also be done, Jack Black said to himself as a matter a fact, if you have big, big economical powers behind you, like in the case of our Naqshbandi school The new religion..

we Imams have to get by, by ourselves, and making our own provision, like Joshu the Zen master realized at the age of 18..

But, we have big economical resources that are included into our Naqshbandi school as Sufis, not yet having done the Ashahada; like Putin and the Russian army, and Trump and his supporters, large part of America, and the biggest band in the world Metallica, and that great German power-metal band Blind Guardian..

And thus, in such a manner a true master should live, with protectors of his honour and blood, and making his own provision, while the bigger

economical powers are protecting also his property..

This is fabulous!

So it is only about power.. unless Nils K. had done such a good work as to having arranged that back-up for our Naqshbandi school, we would have gotten a syringe surely tomorrow.. but now they have no chance..

This makes things interesting from the point of view, that the most boring thing in the world, the Big PHarma dicdoctorship, Nils K. brought in another dimension into; the showdown of different views about so called 'mental disease' and this was a big step in human history.. really..

one could maybe compare it to Luther's work in crushing the hypocrisy of indulgence letters..

Now the majority is definitely indulging in sins again, and usually, as soon as the truth is dawning upon them they shoot the messenger full of anti-morphine, and makes the whole matter extremely boring..

but now, we have come to a point, where the friend's of our Naqshbandia school is waking up to the fact of that hadith from Prophet Muhammad which forbids forced 'medication', no matter which substance one wants to force the victim to take..

And this Odd Wingdahl, had expressed most beautifully actually, this strange idea about where the novel is actually conceived; the novel, Wingdahl writes, is a story told by death.. that means, when the writer is dead sort of.. there might be some interesting connection to that, with Jesus statement that the bigger shall serve the smaller..

Mammon worship, equates, but in a most boring way, with the victory of the Qafrs.. that is sure we see by this point..

In the connotation of the Qafr, he is addicted to the public picture of himself..

thinking that a certain kind of water quality is the god, and not Allah.. God..

And that is definitely like a mirror; we come to think about Queen Galadriels mirror, that is made out of water..

Looking into a mirror, and somehow demanding your picture, to by outer means, getting more beautiful and clean, not trusting in what Allah says in the Quran, that: all beings from the beginning were made out of water..

And also, that we are formed, that is our bodies, our picture, is formed, in the wombs of our mothers.. and mark that it is plural.. not singular..

And Odd Wingdahl claims, that the object for the one going through plastic surgery, is to make that person more like the average!, does that sound like boring Mammon worship or what! I guess so, that they worship the average..

And this is basically what William S. Burroughs called: the sex-birth-death gimmic..

So plastic surgery, being just like a mirror, and the sex-birth-death

gimmick.. to sink again in the sea of birth and death..

The final enslavement of enlightenment is in the end only coming about because of fear of death; and in this veritable Hell that Psychopatia, former Tellus has been transformed into, suicide is OK if you cannot find a way to make a yihadd, that ends your life in a glorious way.. The We of the Quran had by Nils K.'s murder, forgiven the others, like Ted Gärdestad, whom killed themselves, because the whole system in Absurdistan, was aiming for driving people insane for that very purpose..

As Jack Black was lying there in his new bed, feeling thankful towards Mauri and Gorisha he was ascertaining for himself, the fact, that his country Sweden had become Absurdistan a very evil oppressive rogue state indeed..

If you became a real Samuraj, reaching the state of Al Maidah, the 5th Sura, and by this overcoming the fear of death, which is the aim of Samuraj Mastership, then they will try to enslave you the sexual way, by tempting with women..

don't buy that except according to the Quran and the Sunnah; if ever you fall for your lusts, they will at once begin to put on the heat on your relationship, and then you will stand there wing-clipped..

And if you do it according to the Quran and the Sunnah, they will anyway try to destroy your relationship in every possible way; but then at least, you still have your honour, and blood, and right to your property, since the Sunnah gives a Muslim right for having somewhere to sleep (an own room, or apartment) and food to eat..

And if they after that can not enslave you the birth way, by making the impression that your honour is fame, and blood is money, then they will simply kill you, like they at the end of The Process by Franz Kafka, killed Joseph K.

Jack was coming out for evening tea and tasty sandwiches with cheese and vegetables when he saw the news being turned on still. Jack said to Mauri a little cunningly:

such war shit does not interest me..

Mauri: you can sit with your back against it.. do not shut off the Tv.

Jack began laughing without knowing; pointing his index finger at Mauri saying:

seriously?

Mauri: yes.. It is about the war. Made one think about such a cozy fire one can warm ones back against.

Jack: (making a movement like being shot in the back)

Mauri: (laughing) exactly!

The President of Russia had finally realized his genial move, which began with Nils K. our Nova-Police agent telling the Swedish pouléice the

Russian army would arrive and subdue them if they kept on oppressing Nova Police agents.. He had this same month that Jack Black had been forced to flee for his life to Copenhagen, invaded Ukraine; a first big step had been taken towards wringing the grip out of those insane psychopaths that ruled the planets' hands.. Ukraine was the first step to conquer to make the world live again, and not be in the grip of the fake Cow-ID 19 plandemic. After that the aim was to put pressure upon Sweden and the Nordic to leave that staked out path of Absurdistan, which was Sweden, and let the Nova-Police do their work without being threatened with death-sentences.. Close at hand was also Iran as a co-operation partner to work forward towards, as for Jack Black to be able to realize his love life with Iris in near future time.. 'such in small things, so also in big things' Jesus had said, and what was happening in microcosmos as regards the shooting of Nils K. because he refused to subordinate himself under Big Pharma, and Jack Black that barely managed to save his life from the same destiny, surely reflected itself in the world at large.. This The President of Russia Putin understood well, and had taken on himself the mission to protect The New Religion and its Imams, by this steering himself and Russia away from the path of Soviet Union that was a living hell.

And there sat Lamin the good-nigger slumbering in a chair, like passed out happily on life, a good worker at the department, and he said: I sat here about three weeks ago and looked at the screen and told myself: Putin will never do any-thing! And where is my friend Jack?, I asked myself.. But now!! One is talking: 'Putin-Sweden, Sweden-Putin' All-the-time!' Where is Jack? I asked myself back then.. and no body knew where you were..

2.

The English incendiary word 'suck' comes from the Japanese 'sakki' which means: air of murder..

When that death is close, the women's love comes close to you; and of course the other way, when their love comes close to you, then the threat becomes even more imminent..

And Robbaren Zimmerman, that obnoxious fuck, saying; that he should have the cake and eat it too..

And Gagarin with his two claimed overalls; blue and orange, and when Gagarin was murdered by the jews, for knowing he had from the beginning lied about that 'first space odyssey', suddenly his overall had landed at the top of a tree, when his whole airo-plane had been blown into pieces.

Honey.. And why does she has to stick those tits - up people's noses all the

time? And her apprehension of the so-called 'famous artist' from that woman perspective.. But - why does she want to force men - to have sort of 'the same perspective'? Does she want to force males to imitate her point of view?

I am in these hard hours thinking about the Touchstone of Truth, by Stevenson, that great novel. And the Jew devil Koko Bello Bang Utåt - were coming on with his kakophonia, that he called 'song', "but why do you write in English", himself never having written a Swedish song. "do you think yourself Ernest? Important more than the Swedish language of Odd Wingdahl? Do you not recognize the superiority of a nobel creep?"

Izzy the Geek had said; 'these fucking guys - they destroy everything..' they only wanted to use my fame - Nils K. contemplated in his grave, to impress others by my work and person to draw the attention of girls and women. Then they got dependent upon that - like a morphine habit of severe habit-forming drugs (and why are they then judging Willy? As an opiate addict?! - and just because he happened to shoot his wife? Which some seem to accept/excuse more, and some others vice versa). And they blamed it on Kerouac since he had spoken with Willy that same night! But they never blame Koko Bello Bang Utåt, or at least did not, if I Nils K. got into such a strange autistic state after a call from that bastard, I guess I was a scapegoat in a horror story already then. And then they take that as a pretext for now having murdered me; 'I am so busy!..' 'I don't have time!'. etc. They can go fuck themselves, as Izzy the Geek used to say.. I already had the theory all the time , since 20 years back - that if I ever would reach Al Maida, then they would try to really murder me.

I am sort of proud of these torture marks they inflicted already 20 years ago; that kept the women at that time - away from letting themselves be fooled (here I think of sura 2 verse 9) by these fucking guys - since I were not good advertisement.. any more. And thus - those marks are beautiful and show something of distinguishing between hell women (majority) and heavenly women (very few, if any) . I think it was all good..

Those things that has been scorned all around the world. Just - I pray - make Jack Black - my in-heritor; either die as a martyr or make it out well in Copenhagen..

Otherwise; 'splash' we clearly see that they want to extend this obnoxious behaviour, if discovered with it clearly, by imitating women- giving off the impression of 'being angry' - one has to allow women to be jealous, or every thing might be lost. But guys going up in a screech like that..?

Now they as soon as possible were desperate to get Jack Black. They had suddenly termed him 'sick' although he had never been ill in his life.

They were desperate for 'contact' and if that was not met with a sword in their face their coconut cow-id-ness would vibrate 'Death in the ovens' over his dead soul. And that they wanted to keep on with until doomsday..

As someone said; this is a slave-planet. Of course! When slaves are allowed to get away, with the worship of Mammon (freedom from sins in

this world) and as that lauded in fame! The whole human race went wrong..

And 'patteli, patteli' that great Sufi song, was heard echoing through the coffin and ground, as Nils K. was laying there in his tomb, listening to that angelic sound..

Though if you have made it past those stages, the quality of sakki, can be developed; and this is where the field and experience of cold fusion lies; so, already before you are attacked, you apprehend the enemies moves against you, and can take actions of a miraculous nature..

From this sakki, which is a Japanese word, the English word 'suck' comes from..

so when the evil Sauron powers are hunting your honour in total insanity, somehow Angel Gabriel shouts out in the heavens: Allah loves this slave of His', so you also shall love him..

And the womens' love is drawn close, and things happen, that you would not suppose..

In this, life and death becomes realities; the woman can give her life up for such a state, and the man is having death in his enlightenment.. I guess a sort of Romeo and Julia theme, the most romantic and true life you could achieve on this horrible planet Psychopathia..

'Of course we see in the public opinion today, which can be used as a lethal-weapon that the test of Sakki they always try to push back into the previous states (birth-sex) and this we clearly saw in the case of Nils K., how that led to his death, when Koko Bello Bang Utåt, instigated by jealousy and envy, over the popularity of Nils K. with women imposed that foxy trick, .. highly significant in this connection, were the positive concept of dragons in Japan high culture..

And that verse in sura Al Maida numbered 15, where 'conceal' was for the night, and 'overlook' for the day, was so beautiful to think about in this connection.. Jack Black said to himself..

'The light sometimes is bad.. so we have to overlook faults, even in the most beautiful face, like Muhammad the Merciful's sexslave Lucy, wounds could be made, by those fucking guys that destroy everything.. a horror scene was the whole existence on Psychopathia nowadays, clearly varnished with boredom that was called 'economical security' 'and then we had the Arabic word 'ain' , meaning both eye and fault..

and if you find faults, flaws, in something which is really not wrong, you might become 'right' because you are lying..

but then, if the light of the day overcomes your lie, then you are really WRONG..

And that was the true interpretation of verses 45-46 in sura Al Furqan..

'As sun sets, those whom have been afflicted by Allah's wrath, flees towards the east, thinking that the night will now stay permanently..

Those whom have been seduced by the evening's beauty, runs after the

sun, but does not catch up to it, and is left in the middle of the night, without ability to find their way back home..

Suddenly the sun rises in the east: and the evil which had been following their own shadows

have to turn back on their heels, and become victims of their own evil which they had hidden'

'And basically you need a physical touch point at every thing you might do, which is not in Islam..

Like when I walk around in the sanctuaries; at Sture Gallerian there are a lot of beautiful girls just waiting to see me as soon as I have to pee, they get that upfilling of their dream, since only place in the evening I can go to the toilet is that toilet by the bar inside..

But if I would go there to seek lustful feelings, I would be afflicted by loss of Time..

Allah is the Time, Rasulallah says, and He decides whose Time is worth what and comparatively how much..

'Everything is relative' 'Allah is Absolute'

'Or if it is raining heavily outside.. as Butsugen the Zen master said in one of his sermons:

You tell me that it is raining hard outside, and that now the rain has subsided..

But I am telling you brothers: at that time the rain is falling so hard, is the very best time to hear!

Why?? since you do not have to concentrate yourself to hear anything..

People calling themselves Buddhists busy themselves indulgingly in worldly matters and leaves no study for this issue.. how can they ever come to a realization..

but this is not how things should be..

In the older times, I used to hear about someone talking about Korin The Master..

He used to say: What goes for your talk you do quite well.. but as soon as you begin to go down a few steps, you leave your talk behind you..

you better not talk so outspokenly!

So you see here how people of old chased their questions straight into the essential..

Go each one of you back to your rooms and have a cup of tea..

Take care of yourselves brothers..'

The contact point of the physical work, is the important thing, cause that is the connection.. And in Sufism and Buddhism you do some practical work every day.. that is some important essence of those teachings..

That touch point is keeping you in contact with realities, and you don't stray into unreal fantasy..

The contact point is the Zen of the Maqtoob (Allah's will). And thus the diurnal course of the earth, is somehow seen in this..

Wordsworth writes, which Blyth quotes as his greatest lines:

**No force has she now
She neither hears nor sees
Rolled round in earth's diurnal course
With rocks and stones and trees**

**She dies and left to me
This calm and quiet scene
The memory of what has been
And never more will be**

**'Rather desolate and pessimistic for me' Jack Black thought, 'I am really worried for the life of my sex-slave Iris.. and I would really love to save it..'
'Is it even like Blyth says about this' Jack Black thought, thinking the statement was rather too sophisticated, 'that the value of a thing lies in its use??'**

'Is not the dream of Paradise, your wife, invaluable?'

'A normal man seeks a wife, and not a sex-slave, even though your wife naturally by the evilness of the times, usually becomes your sex-slave through ignorance..

when that power is developing, the devil is making everything possible evil in his power, to split your relationship..

A sex-slave is something you can become, but a wife somehow IS, like God said to Abraham: I am what I am..

Allah says in Sura 2 verse 29:

And He perfected into the spaces seven heavenly layers separate, and in all things He wants knowledge.

'And somehow, seeking a sex-slave, which is to have wrong intention, would be like screwing your own maleness apart somehow..

so one part of the 2, 2 like seeking the other 2, and you yourself being 2..

and this became the number of the black magicians, like Aleister Crowley: 222..

And thus, you seek something like a stamp of the situation, just like all of these flat-foots are roaming around, and later wants to boast about 'what they have done'..

**Broadway is full of guys
Whom think they are mighty wise
Just because they know a thing or two
You can see them all day
Strolling up and down Broadway
Boasting of the wonders they can do..**

**But their names would be mud
Like a chump playing stud
If they ever lost that ace down the hole**

William S. Burroughs writes in The place of dead roads

**'And that is sort of, as you see, the figure of X..
And now 'X' no matter how you turn it, will always become 'X'**

**'So even if it is 42 or 24 , alternating that between them!: it is still 'X'
'Did this have connection, as I divine, with that Allah always sends clean
water from the sky
that becomes a heavenly Wudu, an ablution from sins, without actually
washing myself in the sink??:'**

Chapter 7

'then it was draining off slowly..'

'The virginity of innocence seemed to be closely connected with that practical physical touch point that Butsugen described is the best time to hear, since you do not need to strain yourself to hear anything, as the rain falls harder, hard hard hard upon the head of the 'caw caw caw' that was the so-called 'y' film; 'y' as a letter being, that no matter how you turned it, it is always different..

and it is clearly seen, how searching the X1 film gives rise to these worshipping of your lusts..

What anti-morphine, the substance that they had enforced on Nils K. did, was to add another drugged melted picture, like a paper slowly perishing and dissolving in water, so that your X, your connection between the reptile brain and the field of women, became duplicated; you became duped, and people, because of indoctrination, began to regard you as a dupe..

No matter how hard you tried in life later to be taken seriously, they would only come up with this one conclusion: he only wants money!

So to battle such an attack from Big PHarma, you needed to have your virginity (ashahada) intact:

then you could equate: Y times X1 is 49; and thus it was clearly seen that the most important thing in life were virtuous men, since a woman always could fall into sinning..

being weak in nature, but her man in that case, could lift her again as a star above him and thus they could still reach Paradise, even though the woman had been defiled..

'character' and 'perspective' were key words to our dark times and thus, if you as a male withheld your virtuous character, the old Chinese proverb could be said:

'for the pure all things are pure'; but the really great achievement, was to take this down to the level of libido and Al Qasas, a story which the world loved, was probably going to unfold, since the Qafrs had taken the beautiful women as prisoners, although they were fooled by architects of deception, to fancy and think they were free.. but if they wanted to marry a man of their choice and heart, and he was sound and good, one could see the clear signs of psychosis breaking out around their neighbourhood..

'The virginity of the ashahada, can lift that X1 film, although defiled, to the clean experience of cold fusion, and in this, the male still remains, and not only the memory remains, as Metallica has one of their songs..

And as our co Jedi-knight James Hetfield in Metallica sings there: another star denies the grave, and that is basically at point, where the dynamism

of the artist goes into decay, since he begins imitating women..
And as Rasulallah says: a man will have only what he intended..
basically meaning, that if you intend, to have a sex-slave,.. So if you like these muscle mountains strutting around on the echoing green making defiling comments and sounds of insinuating nature, and intend to take sex-slaves to temper their mood then it becomes devilry.. Thus the old expression 'kvinnofrågan' (the women's issue) that Strindberg introduces, Sura An Nisa, the 4th Sura, verse 3, was a breaking point between belief and disbelief..

So it is only, like Blyth pointed a out, a hair's breath, between heaven and hell..

Allah says in the Quran: Allah does not look at your forms and bodies, but He looks at your hearts and your intentions..

Also Allah says in the Quran: O believers! Dress is dreams! So dress up decently in every masjid for every prayer..

This basically means that this 'flaw' of peeled of skin, that the Qafrs use to turn off the women from a male their hearts has chosen, so whomever projects in sending such an obnoxious feeling: know: that motherfucker wants to take your wife away from you!

'Dress is dreams'..

The forehead of a Qafr in Jahannamun

And this was why, it was a good tactical move that Allah had made Nils K. have bad eyesight, since then Nils could shift linguals, 'no glot, clom flidag' as soon as the mirror sensation came on, it was just to take off the goggles, and then Nils K. did not see, and the mirror sensation was coming off slowly but surely..

The self-righteous manner, the woman being fooled into Qafrism, caused the unforgiven syndrome in the man that she had married according to the Shariah..

That was why one threw stones upon Shytan when one made Hajj, and that was why Allah stated in Sura an Noor, the severe punishment of those two Zinah makers projecting black VODOO (the word stems from Wudu (ablution)) and this means that the Qafr wants like a psychopath to wash its own sins clean, with innocent victims;

the Qafr has this belief, and then it wants to stand there with a false mantle of gold shining forth like an idol; and say: I am of the purified ones.. And blackening the sun at the same time, it slowly devours the love between the married couple..

The feeling then arising in the victim, was of its brain shrinking, into some kind of desperate struggle in 'the net' and it is interesting that the 'internet' is called 'the net'.

'So we have to be unscrupulous careful about any Qafr, taking a grip upon our Duaa, cause basically that is where it is trying to take a grip; as Kjell

Espmark has it in one of the endlines of his play 'Rosenkrantz against Guildenstern'

Rosenkrantz is saying: and me, with another steady grip around your dry balls, prepared to turn them yet another round, and yet another round'

And Guildenstern's endline is desperation echoing out:

'never in my life! never in my life! never in my life!'

So that horrible grip, is upon your words to and with Allah, and upon your words..

It is like, the whole world, it wants you to become a picture in your brain, and by this ringing with its own meaninglessness, slowly but surely drive you insane..

And that is the 3000 years it has to pay back, as Willy coined it: 'pay it back, pay it back, pay it back.. now'

And so, the guidance of Allah, in a certain position, .. cause, you don't want to come into a position where you have to become victimized because of it..

and this is the dark mysticism of Sufism.. the Al Qasas (tales) of enormous discoveries, into the deep crevices in the human psyche, where evil is hidden..

So this means, at a certain point, where you have reached the position of some kind of power which you can affect the decision of Allah and the teachings of Islam with, (and we will not forget Ma Shaa Allah, that Allah does what He wills here.. Blyth says, that the more paradoxical a statement is, the more truth it contains) not only does the Qafr have to pay back 3000 years.. it has to be stoned to death.. it dropped the teaching of Islam after having confirmed it; and thus a hypocrite burns in the lowest regions in Hell.. since, how could you know or just suppose as a believer, that the motherfucker standing in front of you, giving its 'Salam' actually works for the System of a down??

And this is an important point, since it has to be done, but if nobody does it, you have to do it yourself somehow?, like Hassan I Sabbah?

Becoming called a 'vigilant'?

'Let a large group of Muslims be present at the occasion' Allah says in Sura an Noor, about when the Rajim punishment of stoning to death shall be implied..

'and let them not feel the slightest pity in their heart about imposing the prescribed punishment'

And may Allah let us gain power for this purpose, to help Muhammad the Merciful and his sex-slave Lucy, to get away, from that horrible Qafr grip, of the SEE!!! Eye!!! Ey!!

The point of the Rajim punishment is that the question should be thought about.. just as the contemplation over the Will of Testament:

'It is forbidden to take back a gift.. yes.. but, when I am dead, I can change my gift; you know, it is first when I am stone cold crazy dead, lying hopefully a little less than 6 feet under ground, that I can change my mind;

**so how can I then take back a gift you say? by changing my testament??..
ehh.. ? beby..'**

**Also the question should be thought about: can I perform the implication of
the Rajim punishment myself?, if many believers should be present at the
occasion??!**

**And Allah says in the Quran: that gold, which you sacrificed Islam for, will
in Jahannum be stamped upon your foreheads, and the Angels of Hell will
scream, with Maalik in the lead:**

**'Is this what you denied Islam for??!' then now have it impregnated into
you, it will be heated in the fire, and when it has become liquified, it will be
impregnated into your foreheads, just like ad Dajjal has: hopeless of Allah's
Mercy impregnated in his forehead while alive..**

So it is seen now, the extremely rich depth, when Rasulallah says:

A rich woman is better than a poor woman..

**A rich woman, is a woman who is in fidelity towards her husband that she
out of her own heart has chosen..**

**'If you profess another religion than Islam, then you have left Islam and
joined that creed'**

**Rasulallah says.. so please, do not fool around with serious issues of a
lethal nature..**

**It is like thinking a reptile can become your friend, just because you grew
up with it;**

**but it will bite you no matter whatever, at the first fitting instance, or like a
boa snake, beginning to sleep in your bed, and you as a woman might think
that flattering; but one night you will wake up with it squeezed hard around
you, having measured out first with its length, if it has grown big enough
for.. to eat you..**

**and you alone in that apartment has no chance to escape, and so the
neighbours will find a boa-snake, but not you.. since you already got
digested..**

'the strange disappearance of yet another foolish woman..'

Those into Qafrism, loses the possibility to read:

**and this they want to project upon the Christ victim, as to get that poor
thing, to statue worship for activation of its amukhdhala mechanical
pattern memory;**

**thus we see the split between the rich and the poor, already in high
school:**

**the poor are supposed to think: I have to study hard to have a fortune.. and
so, they will be tempted to statue worship for the cause of becoming
better students simply..**

**Barbro Hörberg, one of Thorstein Vik's many famous pupils, wrote a song
about this from the women's perspective, called: 'Hello Britta'**

'Hello Britta.. Aha , you sit and read again.. think how good one can have it,

when one is not so busy..

**Don't you think that another, has so much around her.. so busy with the hair, and.. when I shall take a walk like.. in all humility upon town, and look into the shop-windows, one just gets disturbed, by men, whom stares, and shouts; oho! darling!
I can not just sit there for myself.. but that you can!! Ha ha ha ha!**

But the great thing about this, was that Britta had kept the quality of reading, that mind quality which is making it able for you, to experience things, almost physically that you do not in your own physical reality actually apprehend..

and isn't this also great!

But, the Qafr want to deprive the victim it takes also of this quality, as to enslave it totally; and so, that is the issue of the song..

For such whom has been victimized like that, the words and even colours.. everything becomes symbols.. and it gets hurtful for them to even look at a simple advertisement..

And the symbols becomes connected with some kind of Qafr act;

And thus, it creates a split hurt, 'everything hurts' , and thus, Qafrism is causing a synthetic skizophrenia in the victim, that is not real.. not true..

So that was what the Qafrs and sometimes even their fooled (raped) women were afraid of; that the insanity activated by the loss of the Ashahada, the loss of reality, would drive they themselves into victimization in 'psychiatry', thus they strove with their fortunes, to achieve a lot of innocent victims, to try to 'clean' their bad consciences somehow..

Britta in the song, was not born attractive; is that per se to be held against her?

She likes to read books, and is not into Qafrism or statue-worship, but she can still read; they claim it is because she is unattractive.. OK.. but.. read from the beginning of this sentence,.. like.. eh..

what was the question now again? about my Will of Testament??

So that is basically why we say that, the devil is a literature critic.. because, the devil is into Qafrism, but at the same time the devil claim that he can judge books..

he is a writer of criticism of books, and he is perverting that knowledge, into expounding Qafrism..

or as, Guildenstern says to Rosenkrantz: (Guildern, coming from 'guilty' and 'gold')

'you have not a stench of shame in your body', the Qafr that says he is of the 'purified ones'

So the devil is totally lacking shame, meaning; it is a total psychopath..

D.H. Lawrence writes: the jealousy of a self-infatuated woman is horrible to perceive, the self egoism revealed in all its inhuman qualities..

The interesting connection between obsessive thoughts and catatonia is

that this is of course the quintessence of what we spoke about yesterday: that things of such a nature, is not a private business, but a public business, since it has serious effects upon the society at large..

that means: SEX.

And so, these are definitely connected.. because it can be seen, that is, Qafrism, as some kind of physical inhibitions.. definitely..

As we before have said, that Qafrism is a physical act, done in secret, with extreme mental implications, it in the end leads to connecting the victim's now poisoned mind, with the bodily functions; and thus, slowly it is becoming sluggish in its moves, caught in Jahbulon's spider net..

and finally catatonia strikes it; and it becomes 'like dead' meaning, a victim in the inquisition, called 'psychotic and insane'..

And they will tell you, if you ever mention the cause of it: 'those things never happened!!'

So you get victimized, for something that they will claim, never happened.. and as you get to become decayed in your body, by time, all your friends, and acquaintances, will begin to lean towards agreeing with 'Zinah'-denial..

'you can not be forgiven for the sin you never committed'.. - a true statement.. but what are we to say about this?

Maybe as Rasulallah said about one of the cases where envy is permitted: upon seeing the Qafrs row a boat at ease in the river, on their way to make false statement as 'witnesses'..

And of course, a believer makes Duaa: Oh Allah, ! put all of those connections here, and put them there and burn them in Hotamah, in that thing; the evil which they are hiding..

let it devour them.. etc.

and at this we recite this verse about those whom are contemptful towards the believers, whom are trying to give saddaqa, but does not find anything to give but out of small means they have..

Rasulallah says, that even a date in saddaqa from halal money, is far greater in Allah's eyes, than castles one has earned haram ways..

And all human kind, the offspring of Adham, at Adham's creation, promised and swore to it, when Allah asked; and when My messenger comes to you, you shall help him.. and all swore to this, Allah has revealed through Angel Gabriel in the Sunnah..

and so, if you have status of a messenger, this you shall know, so when the world afflicts you with fear and sorrow, you can make Duaa, and Allah can uplift you in time, to your real status..

"So the patient" Muhammad the Merciful reflected for himself, 'wanted to see the daylight.. at the same time, it hates the daylight, and wants just to make everything black..'

'Aha! Heureka! It is the anti-morphine syndrome!.. that I clearly see now!..' Muhammad the Merciful reflected for himself..

'is neuroleptics a projected psychosis?' he wrote down a note in his notebook.. 'looks so.. since the sex-slave is clearly showing sign of the same kind of paranoid skizophrenia, that neuroleptica gives rise to in chemical form..

can we then say, that Big PHarma dicdoctorship, is the same thing, actually equates, with the sex-slaves' revolutions against their masters? and that they have put illuminati 'Grand Masters' as executors of this horrid plan, on this horrid planet Psychopathia..

Yes! It definitely seems so..'

'So.. ?! what is this shit?! the real patients, have made a system, that victimizes the true masters, and are turning the world up-side-down, calling these 'sick' and the word 'sick' we knows comes from 'zikhr', the great Sufi-master activity, that has such an immense impact upon the world at large..

we can then say, that the 'psychiatric system' is an inquisition, that is jealous of God, as D.H. Lawrence wrote in 'The man who died': 'it was the time of the little men, the little people' and the system is so idiotically built:

these small minds are supposed to think themselves privileged and 'kings' just because they have quite a good salary, with their small houses; and they are supposed to 'buy' everything the mainstream media tells them as 'truth'. And if something comes up, which everybody knows is true, but that is not confirmed by mainstream media then they claim, even though they all know they are lying in ignorance as they state it, that it 'does not exist' and they even persecute the victim that the Happy news, as Allah says in the Quran : 'Bushra' in arabic, is about, if he so as squeaks a single line about the facts of reality, that are too big for them to understand..

'Is this nauseating insanity or what?! yhea.. the whole world went stingy envious and insane, and they call that 'health' and anything going outside their fold of insane worship of the RV-dicdoctor, they crucify as what they themselves are..

ha! totally monstrous this whole thing!..'

And Jack Black heard again for his inner ear, those words, which the now dead good Nova Police Agent had uttered:

'I need some good assignment..'

'So I guess..' Jack Black reflected, 'that that 3rd time Rasulallah turned his head away, and still the culprit confessed his Zinah, and had to give the command of Rajim, to impose the punishment for that someone whom has done the Ashahada has begun to worship its lusts, .. the stones were the health thrown on it until it died, since the end of the line if that is not done, is that it will try to force the adjective out of the picture, and just have a substantive and an act; that means, it will try to enslave the believers, the Muslims, and have them as subjects for its evil acts..

and that is what they are doing to me now, and did to Nils K. until when they finally dis-succeeded in that, they shot him to death.. they are big

Qafrs in this country, Absurdistan, former Sweden..' Jack Black said to himself..

'And they could shoot Nils K. legally to death because, when they, for no reason at all, had picked him up that 28th November 2016, and wanted to enslave him, to make the whore-ice win again, then they had judged him for just saying, that there is another president, in another country, which is friend with his school, and that according to Prophet Muhammad, when they now enslave a Muslim, they lose all right in war, and anyone can assassinate them, and enslave their women and take their property..

So Nils K. had in that instance, made a prejudicial judging about the whole of the Qafrs of Sweden.. that was the point..

and when they judged him, and tried to take even his reward for being a fair judge in Islam from him, they shot him to death.. They try to make a glorious war-story, click back, jumping over the thriller by trying to deprive us of our honour by imposing these anti-morphine substances which takes away the pleasure of life, and enslave us to machines, that can only apprehend the subject and what is ordered us.. This is the horror-story that is in their brains, and which they project as their psychosis, upon us; the innocent victims.. uhhggg.. help me Allah..' Jack Black fell to his knees in salat-al-khawf..

And as he did that, he could apprehend, how the observers that were evil, went up in their laughing again, which was their only existence..

But that horror-vision soon gave way, for the pleasure of prayer to Allah, that were like a wonderful strong tone going through the room, like Angels singing halleluja; and the sun again was lightened in Jack Black's mind.. and he lost concept of time..

As he again rose that night, it did not matter to him how much time had elapsed..

He looked out the window, on a now rainy street, and in the darkness he knew meadows were hiding.. The rain fell and was revealed in its speed, by that flashy lightbulb of the streetlamp outside his window.. He felt a darkness that had been in Nils K.'s poetry, of mystical depth, and soon he again fell fast asleep..

As he had fallen asleep he had heard someone reciting verse 12 in Sura 2.. and Jack Black was laying in the surveillance room in department UB Nils K.'s old department, 'laa yashaurun' they could not realize.. that was the end of stupidity and laziness; you could intellectually, understand a thing, just like you study a subject in school and perform a work out of it to earn money, but you could not realize anything; all of it became samsara; just a Highway to hell, and where were those sex-slaves which had been smoking salvia and listening to that song on repeat now again?.. Jack Black were in some light room of strong dynamism in his dream, where the sun was like shining, like At-Tariq, with a piercing brightness..

And as he lay there falling into his dreams, there was a calm suddenly, in all the commotion and dangerous situations that the hyenas laughed

about.. and those shouts masked as laughing did not disturb his dream any more.. And he was laying like that until the morning call..

Neither speak to them – nor look at them – a hard working day

And Kalle, the nurse had said about Nils K.:

"when Nils K. says something, we know it is so"

Jack Black was known as a Siddiq among people, one whom fought for Allah's sake with his blood and property, and even his honour, in this way being a complete believer; a martyr.. He was known for not being able to lie..

The thing was that when it came to protecting your honour, you were allowed to lie to Big PHarma inquisition any amount, since it was out after having you as a life-long victim, just like some martyrs of old, like Robert Southwell whom at that time he lived in Great Britain (typically enough, the inquisition seems much to come from Great Britain's bankers, they are also depicted in The history of madness by Michel Foucault as early having invented madness for the purpose of taking out political opponents..

From there the insanity has grown, and then Rockefeller presented "school medicine" in the beginning of the 20th century as a way to enslave humanity, now the phenomena has surfaced in the "Cow-id" made up pandemic, which the mass-media had invented) was murdered after some years of torture in The tower of London..

He wrote a poem, which the artist Sting has made a lousy composition of, but the poem runs as thus:

**As I in hoary winter's night stood shivering in the snow,
Surpris'd I was with sudden heat which made my heart to glow;
And lifting up a fearful eye to view what fire was near,
A pretty Babe all burning bright did in the air appear;
Who, scorched with excessive heat, such floods of tears did shed
As though his floods should quench his flames which with his tears were fed.**

**"Alas!" quoth he, "but newly born, in fiery heats I fry,
Yet none approach to warm their hearts or feel my fire but I!
My faultless breast the furnace is, the fuel wounding thorns,
Love is the fire, and sighs the smoke, the ashes shame and scorns;
The fuel Justice layeth on, and Mercy blows the coals,
The metal in this furnace wrought are men's defiled souls,
For which, as now on fire I am to work them to their good,
So will I melt into a bath to wash them in my blood."
With this he vanish'd out of sight and swiftly shrunk away,
And straight I called unto mind that it was Christmas day.**

The poem clearly shows the vengeance of the heavens for the chattan act of Abramelin, the sacrificing of babies that Winston Churchills teacher Alister Crowley was notorious for performing..

And this was also a hasp one could reach as one was innocently sacrificed in the new torture system of Big PHarma;

that fire which "none approach to warm their hearts or feel my fire but I" was what Allah spoke about in the Quran as Hotamah.. It was not, as some lousy modern interpreters claim, a foresight of the atom-bomb; no!, the hotamah was a fire which the 19 guardian Angels over Hell imposed upon the world or parts of it, to break down the superficial beauty that was built upon the corpses of innocent babies and beings.. The atom-bomb was a threat that probably had been invented to impose an order of the world, which was supposed to be so scary that no martyr ventured to expose himself to the risk of becoming a victim of the inquisition; and thus, the spider was supposed to catch the earth in Jahbulon's net, and the world snake swallow it..

The new kind of torture was a life-long servitude to being forced to be an "experimient rat" for Big PHarma; whom through mixtring with the chemistry slowly withered your honour, and through absurd dictations, together with that honour of yours withering; your gaze looking peculiarly impish, and your general impression becoming strangely old, and you becoming fat, wanted to destroy marriages; and through factors put in a general manner over you, wanted to take your property away from you, or at least your ability to ever flee their dicdoctorship ever in your life, and move about economically through the world..

The horror story of this was, that they put the whole society structure up as something "normal", a structure they had imposed through the 1st and the 2nd world war, and the trauma of that was for the defeated supposed to be 'the good reason' for allowing such political oppresion over a couple of few people, that had not bought the brainwash of school, and that wanted to have their connection with Allah intact.

So basically they were out after breaking up the relationship with God and with your spouse, and serving their sick interests with this..

Real doctors which prescribed things that actually helped, like Vitamin B12 and such good things, were persecuted by the establishment, and haunted in the "news-papers" that was just propaganda..

It was a slow abuse, that Dr. Benway regarded as most efficient, since it did not activate the defence mechanisms, but just like socialism, boiling the frog slowly, so that it would not jump out of the water..

that was the gimmic of the new torture system; but Allah had instructed us in the Quran, to make such resistance which made the socialists show their true face and identity, since then the defence mechanism was activated, and Allah sent Angels to our help..

And Odd Wingdahl had with appraisal quoted in his book: The scar after the dream, Denis Diderot saying, in his book "Jacob the fatalist":

"Thinking!? Our slaves can do that!"

clearly showing his Qafr nature, saying, enticing as the satan he was: apprehend now as I commit adultery with your wife, but only telepathically of course.. that is our.. hrmp.. so to speak "own little thing"

and then become stressed and more and more crazy..

then get the idea finally, that you might watch some pornography, since maybe, this is "what this sign means.."

yes.. I've put myself as a partner to Allah in this kind of way, sending some pornographic movies clouding your brain.. he he..

and that is how we do it 'in the trade'

then after this, thus becoming split in shame, afraid in paranoia, and insane, then you shall become a victim of the inquisition, forever tortured with anti-morphine substances..

And your wife will lose all interest in you finally, and I will be the victorious in this game..

You will have a 'scar after the dream' you dig?!

The dream of course an enforced hallucination, they will say, since you will never have any proof for the unspeakable act of your wife, and thus, the dream will be thought 'he wants to be like Odd Wingdahl, that is his dream.. we know that know 'yes, a projected envy from my side..

That is why I by Allah is called 'the totally envious one' since I can not even stand you getting of well, and me and your wife together going to hell!!!

no!!! I have to see you lying down, and making that torture sound of sobbing to the ground!!

That is the way I can stand life, eating up your happiness with your wife!!

That is just the way it is, so to speak,.. I will not explain myself any further..

Yhea.. the lower constructors of Windows XP program: let them think!

That was why one said in the Naqshbandi order:

In Islam it is forbidden to think!

Odd Wingdahl was a high-nazi official in the Empire whom wanted enlightenment for his own pleasure, and that was why he had, in the words of his wife Ebba: 'Always aimed at the Academy'; the New Academy which handed out prizes to authors, among these the world famous The Noble Creep prize: and so, Odd Wingdahl was like that snake of Goethe in A Tale, eating gold, eating the enlightenment of others, and tempting with 'prizes'.. The 'illuminati' craving for materia, and such a Satan like Odd Wingdahl being in the centre, having adultery as the point of gravity for 'collecting wealth', since women were the embodiment of worldly pleasures..

Jack Black though, had been 'doing nothing' for 15 years, and with a very good result indeed.. As soon as you, like Odd Wingdahl, used a means to an end, that was the horrible thing, since there is always someone with more

means, that you will get subdued under:

Allah describes that in the Quran comparing it to a slave whom has many masters quarrelling between themselves, and the slave of theirs bringing no good to his master wherever he now may roam, and a slave with one master being at peace with that: these can not be compared!

That was the formation of the obelisk, the horrible Phallos worship that the money-mongers was wanting to force the whole world to worship: the competition of means, and to use these means to an end that was sooo wrong!, why?!

since it was shirk, worshipping something by Allah's side: this was the only sin Allah could not forgive..

All shirk in the end lead to you being subdued under the obelisk.. But Jack Black 'doing nothing' for 15 years and with a good result: this was a miracle of Allah indeed!

And Jack Black had reflected before he had had to flee to Copenhagen, that the most dangerous thing then had been for the Qafrs to project that he was suffering from some kind of mania..

And this suspicion had turned out true, and at once as he had been forced by the Swedish pouléice into the shit-house, they had stamped him with mania, and was now planning to force these torture-substances unto him the rest of his life..

This was because he was the inheritor of Nils K.'s Naqshbandi school, which was founded upon the struggle against the devil Odd Wingdahl whom early had stolen Nils K.'s wife Ulrika from him..

And those other 'patients' at the department really did nothing else but to look at propaganda; propaganda was worse than looking at advertisements:

looking at advertisements was like peeking in on a girls boobies, and looking at propaganda was like looking at her ass without her even having seen you..

and this, these porn-possessed beings did non stop as long as they were awake at the department..

Why was the Qafrs so paranoid about statue-worship?: it was because it imitated the Qafristic pattern: the Qafr pattern is a personal relationship it wants to make impersonal and kill you with it (or rather, make you a victim of the inquisition): statue-worship is an impersonal relationship, which somehow should be in the hope of every jerker of to pornography: the dream of making that into a personal relationship: not in the way necessarily to achieve the means to an end 'to have a woman'

no!: but to think deeply about it: to make that stone-woman dance for real, exposed on your roof beams in your dreams..

"to be a good student" should thus not be the quest of the possessed, but to reach enlightenment, getting into the state where one can receive cold-fusion reactions..

The Qafrs did not allow anyone to 'escape this earth' as Paul Bowles said to William S. Burroughs..

They refused to admit anyone to escape their blockage of 'the word lines', and with the inquisition hunting after freely thinking beings which could punch a hole in their perfect façade , of them stealing the inspiration together with all the money and women!

The evil of today's people were unfathomable - they came with the most worst kind of false accusations - and lied so that they believed themselves..

All they ever cared about was al-malu (money) - they were sick bastards, yellow cows that haunted the believers with their envy - an envy that was so big - that they hunted after lovers as victims of the inquisition - simply for the sole reason that these loved each other.

And the whole shit-house was plastered with lies everywhere - so that nobody would be able to see the truth about the awfulness of it..

Iris physical father was such a greedy commie of hypocritical yellow cowness..

The zombies had no feeling for ties of relationship at all; they judged everything after fashion. They had no style; if something was 'in' 'they' all wanted it – but an absolute demand was then that that very person, that was 'in' had to be as beautiful as a model – they could only love something at this very precept at the least.. It was thus enough for the authority to judge some popular figure as 'insane' and force it to swallow some anti-morphine substances uglifying its impression, to out-rule it as someone that had become 'out'.. Then the people of Absurdistan – having no sense for any religious matter – rather being paranoid about that, calling any such phenomena 'sectarian' lost all interest in it – no matter how much that person had done for them.. Not strange then that the girls were raped in masses; what was rape?, but an intimacy forced unto you of an unpersonal nature..

Rasulallah said: Allah has gotten tired of Al- Rahman in favour of Al-Rahim (ties of relationship).

This was one of the great meanings of that hadith.. And also Rasulallah said: be kind to your nation.. Jack Black's heart was burning for his female lovers in the Nordic, and he did not by any means want them to get raped, but, there was a clear nemesis in that destiny that had struck many of them, because of their believing in the crap culture of superficiality..

'It is beautiful! Isn't it??!'

'yes – but it is a pity to say so.. can't you see that you yourself have to lead the one you describe something beautiful for – to the point where it can experience it as you experience it?! – you – so to speak – have to make an attempt to transfer that experience of yours to the receiver – not only say:

'It is beautiful!! Isn't it!!?' – if that person is with you – you become two spreaders of envy as you begin to walk down a few steps – and if it is not with you – you arise envious impulses in it.. that is the first lesson of artistry: the beauty of a woman should never be described to a third party! – or are you believing in Lat – Uzza and Manat – like those before Prophet Muhammad in Makka? A lazy fry of cunts buzzing around in fashion mania – tempting with bodies that seem to run on octania..??'

Jack Black's letter to Iris from the shit-house he was forced to come about:

bebies.. why are you not answering me?, sometimes I feel in desperation, and that fear grips me, that has been the case before time so many times; that the personal relationship we have, has been exchanged for the public relations, that I am again used as a scape goat, for people to try to get some of that fame that comes with my artwork.. It would be like a knife in the heart if you also in that similar manner turned your backs against me, and the longer time I do not get hold of you, the more that feeling of torment grips me, that of course, will rather be in you, since I have not done any fault in Allah's eyes; my Naqshbandi school is expounding Islam in a manner satisfying for Allah..

Please, do not say one thing to me, and another to the public; it would be your total doom, and hurt me very much, although, as used as I am to put up with treason, it happening daily by people whom try to steal the glory of my artwork, I have severe quantities of maroof, and marafa, to handle such things..

It would just be such a meaningless ending to our marriage, if, just because I was lacking money in Copenhagen, and thus could not stay there, and being like the most hunted man in Sweden based on a sentence of 'insanity' which is absolutely true, and that everybody knows is absolutely true, you my beloved Iris, whom chose to marry me, and searched me up, and proposed to me, even though I coined those very words, would suddenly turn boring, and try to give off the impression that you are free from a life-long bond, just because I am right now imprisoned..

If you let someone dance in the dark, then that person is apt, if also disturbed by a horse-fly buzz-ing around in the dark, to destroy things..

I spoke with Iris yesterday evening, and that talk was so sweet, ; she sounded so true when she told me that she loves me, that she is not relating with any man (being dis-faithful towards me) and that I am her husband 'of course' my beby said so sweetly..

I pray to Allah that I will not have to ever hear degrading words in the public hiatus that comes from you; when I am provoked, I get dangerous, and as you know, if Iris would ever give up to state I am her husband, with the history of infidelity and all of that; then Allah's law is surely severe.. I do not want that to happen, but I know that evil powers want to drive it

towards such an end. Please do not buy that crap..

in hadith by Rasulallah, it says;

before time the Qafirs would take a saw, and slowly saw a man in two parts; and still he would not deny Allah..

I recommend Iris to have that attitude in ever denying I am her husband..

Of course, if she is under threat she can lie to get away; but never in her heart shall she deny it, and state it as soon as she is safe..

since they has forbidden me to use my Iphones, which I then have to do secretly, by some help from my friend's at the department, I will write you here on the e-mail in the future, as long as I am in this situation.. some money, and I would still have been having a happy good time in Copenhagen; but by some reason people expect me to sleep in the sun and eat nothing ever.. can't do anything about such delusions the masses of people have..

good your mother is there with you; I am seeing the situation through

love you honeys HEART

I really would like an answer to these things now honeys; so please, can you give such a gift to me, in my stress about you not answering..

honeys; I apprehend that they force you to not answer me as to try to destroy our lives permanently.. do not worry; as long as Allah reveals the truth for me we will be safe from havoc, and those secret service men, will carry the weight of the sin, to try to separate the woman from her husband (Iris from me)

kiss you babies

babies; I need an answer fast, unless I will in desperation pray to Allah to destroy you together with the rest of humanity; have Iris gone out in public and declared that she has the right to deny my rights as her husband?; you know that I have the right, because that she got to be my sex-slave, to invite women that loves me to marry me in Allah's name, without it affecting in the least that Iris is my property, together with all the family money, and your mother my dear Iris in big dependence upon me..

I will surely prove Allah's word the uppermost, if the previous agreement between us is treated in jest, and Allah's signs are ridiculed..

Please answer me upon these things; I am getting more and more desperate and do not know what to do, and of course, that is what those

evil powers which I divine are threatening you are counting with, to destroy me now, as to destroy our relationship permanently..

I do not know more what to say; but I will surely rather destroy the whole world, than let Iris ever deny my rights as her husband; just saying;

Allah has promised me to create a new world for me, since this world is just blunt disbelief and mocking of my status as having the status of a messenger of Allah, just like Prophet Muhammad said that the great Imams of Islam would have..

So please, I beg you; ANSWER ME, somehow, about these things, as to calm my heart..

I will never let go, what Allah has given me as my possession from the start..

I understand honeys; those Qafrs in I-ran-away shit hole are forcing you with the treat of torture to slander me in public; I will thus not be angry at you, ; their plan, as I mentioned, is to destroy me, by weakening me in this horror story situation, and then break off our love permanently; I call and call and call, as I said, since I have heard the horrible news about your forced confession of denial of my teaching and slandering me as Iris's husband..

I will surely revenge on them; and I now put on the Nova beam on the whole planet; and I have vowed that anyone whom has witnessed this horrid fake confession of disgustingness, that Iris has been forced under threat of torture to speak against me, I will put all of those in the fire; thus I will now let the whole planet be destroyed..

I still have hopes to save you two and Maddam and Jeanette, from the coming storm, and my friends, with Putin and Metallica in the fore..

Pray we make it through this horrible zombie lane together honeys; and that our ties of relation-ship will remain unbroken..

You ask me about my authority to put all of the earth's inhabitants in the fire, unless they witness for me what they have seen that the evil Qafrs of I-ran-away shit-hole country are forcing you to under threat of torture?; I am appointed among other things by Allah as a judge; as Rasulallah says: A judge has a double reward; if he judged correct he has reward; and if he judges wrong, still he has one reward..

And it is forbidden to hide evidence from a judge; thus I will let the earth

bath in fire for such a transgression..

It was enough the silence when Iris became my sex-slave; this new treason is meaning; you will all be in the fire; except you honeys, Iris and you dear mother; since I know you are forced to display these things; and thus, since I do not want either of you to be tortured, Allah will find forgiveness, in you being forced into transgression..

P.S. this 'to have witnessed it' can also be counted as valid, if you take action against it; Allah says in the Quran, that anything that is witnessed that goes against the Quran and Sunnah, is an obligation for the believers to take actions against.

Allah says in the Quran; Ibrahim was in himself an ummah.

I am the bearer of the Islamic standard now, and my friends whom are Sufis (Metallica, Putin etc. Trump, Blind Guardian) are believers with me, although not yet Muslims..

Already more than a week ago, I wiped out the ashahadas of the so-called 'Muslims'; 'ok' I said, 'if you prefer hiyat al dunya (the worldly life), then try to take that in this life, and then have eternal hell in next; so it is to no my surprise, that the evil Qafrs in the area you live in, are forcing you to deny your faith in me.. But since I know, you are forced to do it, Allah finds forgiveness for us, and I pray that we soon get together; by the oppression over us, Allah has made it easy for us, and Iris and you do not any longer have to give me everything you have, to live with me; I will take you into my apartment, and take care of you honeys.. although, to have physical sex, that is required..

I will not deny you shelter from the persecution of the Qafrs.. and I love you my honeys

/ Iris's husband Jack

Both in Absurdistan and in I-ran-away - they had lost their senses and implied a torture system..

In Absurdistan they tried to claim - that what was clearly observed, all over the world - just because it did not say in the mainstream media newspaper - did not exist - and had never existed , and if it anyway pressed itself through the never - then anyway thus belittled:

'he he!! do you not understand?! you say you are Lucy's husband?! he he! don't you see!?! she just pretends - and might be just temporarily afflicted with insanity!! she says such things to thee , she is a sensual whore and the ridicule shall get stuck in your throat you see!? he.. he.. like.. uuggghh.

you should worship an obelisk - that she is forced to swallow..'

And in I-ran-away - Muhammad the Merciful's sex-slave Lucy, had been put in bond servanthship..

Kidnapped there, just like Absurdistan, hunted and haunted after their victims in the inquisition of what is falsely named 'psychiatry'.. and permitted foreigners of a nigger nature, to come to Absurdistan and rape their arian beauties, without any punishment from the court system..

And now they were trying to forbid Lucy to leave the country, and again reunite with her husband..

Certain economical oppressive powers were behind that evil demand.. just like in Absurdistan, where Jack Black now was forbidden to leave Sweden..

And Jack Black - plus the other straining conditions, were supposed to be called 'crazy' and forced swallow anti-morphine pills every morning, although he had never been sick - and the first torture leader of the inquisition - going under the fake flag of 'psychiatrist' had ordered severe torture upon him - heavy injections with syringes.. so! - this was how they treated love-life!

Not so very strange, Jack Black thought, if no one now dared to marry in Allah's name first - and then savour the feeling of each other's bodies in the embrace..!

The whole system - practically on psychopathy - seemed to be made! - to expound haram (forbidden actions) like in Sodom and Gomorra..

But Jack Black had been saved by Nils K.'s good reputation.. the staff at Nils K.'s old department - had refused to execute that order by the psychopath dicdoctor - until Jessica Pesticca came back..

and so - the situation was right now under control - like Ulrika- Nils K.'s sex-slave, whom had been hunted as an object of haram whoredom, by the Qafr Odd Wingdahl, and thus lost her marriage with Nils K. , a most sorry story, said in one of her cover music videos..

So the Qafrs of Stockholm, wanted Satan to laugh at Nils K. whom now they had murdered, and now also his descendant in the Naqshbandi order Jack Black, by with an Big PHarma attack, uglify him, and then mislead his sex-slave Iris - to fancy - that she 'was too good for him..'

In this manner the whole System of a down - was working.

As Blyth said: women are born with Zen.. with their confusing silence of a positive nature -

they press big artworks to spring at the lips of their beloved husband..

But one shall never become like a Tofu-cheese anyway, and forget, that the important thing is the woman, and not the lines of great achievement..

It is like Nils K. told his sex-slave Zahra, some months before the Qafrs murdered him:

'now honey, you will become very famous.. just so you know.. but do not buy that crap beby, since, they will only hausse (bull market) you up to something, to try to make you think yourself better than me, and by this

destroying our relationship, by making you begin to act sinfully, and finally, they will pretend to give you liberties, and thus, you are supposed to leave me baby.. and that I do not permit..

So, just obey me, your husband, and my instructions, and we should be able to make it out of this devilry..'

The likeness of the Sultan in the first chapter of the Mathnawi of Jalal ud Din al Rumi is striking:

the true physician could there disregard Rasulallah's hadith about the prohibition of enforced 'medicine' by the fact that the culprit - the goldsmith - actually was the 'tiger' that Gensha so readily pointed out:

The Zen master Gensha was in the mountains, gathering some fire-wood with his monks..

Suddenly one of the monks shouted out: 'tiger!'

Gensha observed: it is you who are the tiger..

Someone forcing your wife to commit Zinah - is actually the same thing - as forcing upon you to swallow a 'medicine' you loath badly..

So then they will, as we have seen happening with all the girls, that have wanted to marry into The new religion Naqshbandi school they shall 'get flattered', and 'proposals' shall come from all directions; then the Qafrs in Stockholm locked in the Imams of the schools, and called them 'insane' and brainwashed them with anti-morphine substances, which had the same effect as that which they wanted to deny in them; it blocked out the adjective of reality, so that only a substantive and an act remained; this is why Sweden, now Absurdistan, was clearly a terrorist state; they took in foreigners, males fit for military service, from countries that had been attacked by the democratic party of USA and gave them privileges; the court system did not judge specifically these when they raped an arian Swedish girl, and if they murdered a young Swedish male, they were not punished; like in the case of when one of them publicly cut the throat of a 17 year old youth, whom was just going home from some nice partying with his friends a Saturday night; after 4 years of 'psychiatric' 'treatment' that terrorist was out, and the sentence as well as the 'diagnosis' was gone.

'you are fit for health now' the dicdoctor told the terrorist, and more Swedish victims were coming up..

And thus, a pyramid game about whom had the money, was built up, since no sane Swedish person dared to live in the cheaper suburbs..

And if a Swede in Sweden was politically incorrect, the Qafrs tried to drive that person to the goal of a breakdown; if it was a public figure, the fake news plastered lies about it all over the country, and if it was not, then those whom were not participants in the hazing of smearing with shit, simply, without any specific payment, did 'what we have to do' and let it down and abandoned it in all kinds of ways, as to make it feel so bad, and unreasonably badly treated, it would break down..

They knew that they would be rewarded by the back-door, by bribes from the tax-money..

Absurdistan had the highest taxes in the world for this end purpose,; to bribe people to become lazy and stupid and betray if so their best friend, for the 'political end goal' a state of raving lunatics a horror story of extreme evil, where the victims were the gifted and the good natured; at the same time as one wanted to force the impression to the outside world, that one was 'a moralistic high cultured state'.. yhea.. high cultured just because one thieved the high culture from the 'life long victims' of the inquisition and 'moralistic' just because everybody whom was Qafrs could easily perpetrate their evil without any hinderances since 'nobody believed such things could happen'

'such things only happen on TV!!' they told you.. and thus 'it could not exist' 'especially when the person..'

and they could not mention Jean Claude Arnault anymore, since it had been proven by the brave journalist Matilda Gustavsson, that Jean Claude Arnault had done much more serious things than what he had been sentenced to; 2,5 years in prison..

And why had nobody been able to charge him before??, since the New Academy, former called 'The Swedish Academy' had held his back, and backed him up with all kinds of support; economically, publicly, and, if such things exists between reptilians; also personally..

So basically Absurdistan, which outwardly claimed to stand for 'liberties' and rights of 'the oppressed' (also the oppressed were just a substantive, a word, there was no personal face on the word as they uttered it) were aiming at enslaving the original arian inhabitants of the country, and forcing them to become statue-worshippers, while an elite was supposed to rule over the idiotic negroids that they took into the country, and which they gave all liberties, as to make them, like Uruk Hai of Saruman, to become blood thirsty terrorists, Orchs of unfathomable evil deeds.

The worst thing though, was that it was presented as something 'good', so that Islam's reputation was on the drift across the neighbourhood; since the terrorists they financed with tax-money were supposed to go under the false flag of Islam,; and as Rasulallah says:

the worst enemies of Islam, are those whom creeps into the religion and destroys it from inside..

At the same time, socialism was supposed to be expounded, by all of these sick 'elites' claiming themselves to be 'so good' since they with tax-money financed all of this shiit..

and that was in the breast of a believer like a blow of mockery, that really hit.. silent as an erection the sail-plane drops...

Then the 'patient' (enough with that they were not sick, rather, compared to their torture leaders going under the false flag of 'psychiatrists' rather healthy usually, and generally..)

was forced to be some kind of wandering oracle and wandering lexicon,

that was not permitted to 'be wrong' in anything at all..

the brainwash had as a goal, to expound that 'the educated' was permitted to have if so one billion faults, and this was not, in any kind of a way, since they paid tax or were 'beneficial' in other ways for Saruman's evil purposes, in no way was it going to ever affect their credibility.. they had, so to speak, a lot of 'credit'..

and everybody in Absurdistan was supposed to be bound hand to foot by bank-loans, that they with the knife against their throats, were forced to take, and then they fancied themselves 'rich' and 'overclass' just because they did not have to live in a dangerous suburb..

This, while the 'diagnosed' was not permitted to have the least fault, and even the money they were having a right to, these evil powers tried to deprive them of, as for them to get totally enslaved; mentally, physically, and also economically, and not enough with that, they were also to be starved and frozen to death by also not only enslaving them economically, as for them never to be able to escape their serf-hood, but they, if they were suspected to ever being able to escape it, also was supposed to be deprived of their economy as a whole, as for them to come begging at the door of Orthanc;

I need food! I have not eaten for 5 days, and I'm cold.. please let me in!!

And they were going to be captured, and Saruman was going to begin to peel off their skin, slowly but surely; that was one of his most evil ways of earning money..

Since, if the 'patient' had the least little fault, or wrong in anything, it was supposed to motivate to take away all adjectives from it in reality, so that it just became a machine, that could apprehend objects and do something.. like a nigger worker in old times was said to be, even though that was never instigated by the jews by a true racism, but they took niggers from Africa to South America, simply because they discovered that the arian slaves from Ireland died like flies in the intense heat of the Amazonas and West Indies, and probably also their heart could not stand such a bad evil treatment, from those they were used to look up upon..

So if so even the 'patient' just because of being weakened by the torture of Big PHarma, came with a stunning fact, that maybe was not proved, or ambiguous, at once the evil servants of Saruman stamped it as suffering from 'paranoid delusions'.. and the stamp one could stand, 'we can have different opinions' were a normal statement..

but not in Absurdistan.. at once 5 evil shadow servants of Saruman came, and pressed the victim down a bed, and strapped it there, 'böl-tes-sängen' as it was named in Sweden.. (translation: yelp-thesis-bed) and injected it with the anti-morphine syringe, that deprived it of its human qualities, and then the brainwash had as a goal for it to confess, that it 'had been wrong'; and then it was supposed to wander out into society as a scare-crow, that told people: pay the unreasonably high taxes, just keep on believing in whatever mainstream media tells you, and even if it is totally wrong you

will never be judged for it..

but look at this statue of an example; it said something which it could not prove, about some personal issue, and now look how it has turned out; do you want to lose your rights? to be wrong in everything? and like this, become a victim of Big PHarma evil One Sauron ring?

Thus, it had been right what Alex de Belfort got to hear in the 60's first time he had to visit a 'psychiatrist', whom sat, smoking and puffing on his pipe arrogantly leaned back; 'you will never have any friend, you will not have any life, and you will never get a job' that 'psychiatrist' had simply put the matter plainly, for what he knew by that noble last name, was an overclass 'boy', what the whole brainwash had as a goal..

The New World Order brainwash could, just like in Absurdistan, be perpetrated because large money heaps, beginning with what looked like a big money transference from Russian overclass into the hands of privately jew owned banks in USA, starting with the so-called 'October Revolution' in year 1917,.. One simply financed the mass-medial lie, and forced people through political oppression enveloped in 'benevolence' in the 'soft' system of Dr. Benway, to 'believe' in the shit. And thus Bye-then, the fake coup d'etat president of USA, whom suffered from senilia deliria, had now sent 13 American navy patrol ships, to hinder Nils K.'s friend Monseur Poutin to rescue Jack Black from that same destiny that had met Nils K. as he by Saruman's troupes in Absurdistan had been murdered..

And the same thing they did in that Qafr asshole I-ran-away country; there they held the women as prisoners, and felt obnoxiously proud about that, since these arian women had a very advantageous outer beauty..

They used many of them, as whores, and the 'fathers' of such daughters, were used to build their fortunes upon the forced Zinah of their daughter's bodies..

If the daughter wanted to marry a man, they just accepted if they could force him to accept that his wife was used by her own father as a whore; and if he did not accept, he boasted by beginning to invite all kinds of 'higher ups' to rape his daughter and if she then began being satisfied after many forced rapes, he took money from that 'higher up' for giving his daughter's hand in marriage..

Such that system looked; and in Absurdistan, they were having the torture system for the original inhabitants, so as they never being permitted to marry..

And in I-ran-away country, they just permitted their women to marry materially wealthy males, whom had raped them.. and that was worse.. Sweden at least, in this aspect, was a little healthy.. there was some kind of democracy..

but in both countries, the enforced rape system was backed up by the authorities, and in the long run, the secret service agencies..

The 'lenient' taking away of Nils K.'s diagnosis now seemed, Jack Black

contemplated as he was laying there half awake from his dreams at the department, as a try to deprive him of the economy he had been given so pleasantly by Maddam the artist, in 2008, and which was based upon that Sweden had copied Nazi-Germany's social welfare system.. When this did not succeed, they shot Nils K. to death as a punishment for not paying tax, and still being most popular among women.. And now they are subjecting me, the inheritor of the New religion Naqshbandi school, to the same treatment.. at least they will try this.. Jack Black said to himself.. It is all about the money, and when they go after that fourth aspect, they will try to 'X' you, cross you out, put you in a coffin, and then, in their mind, is for them 'good bye'.. But, Allah's power is great, and a man will have only what he intended, Rasulallah had said..

It was obvious for any non-biased observer, that Pestica with the obnoxious pack of disgusting devil cunts and 'educated' idiots, was and had been the very disease upon the New religion, and its Imams. Now no alternative was left, but for Monseur Poutin and the military complex of Russia, to take them to Siberia, expropriate their properties totally and thus enslaving their families.. And after that as agreed upon, after operation RR had been successfully done, recognize the new state where The new religion was in Khalifa-ship; it was named Elland..

The torture leaders main mission seems to be,
to force gifted beings to sell out themselves to the devil
In this manner hindering any kind of good natured political impact

In this Way we clearly see,
discover the devil face of the illuminati,
in the outlines of the modern inquisition..

The natural thought for a normal human being beholding a horror story is;
shit!

Although it is just about one single human being, the whole thing strikes
me like an heart attack!

And I guess I myself am next, if I let this shit keep on hap-pen-ing!

Depicting things
Like in films
Is of course terrorism..

To concretize something
which should be a picture inside

Naturally, Prophet Muhammad
Desecrated all statues (statu(e)s) at Masjid al Haram
In Makka

**A true act of faith,
in the same manner as you
don't fuck your sex-slave
until she has given up all her wealth to you
and her future inheritance**

**And thus confessing she is the total sex-slave of yours
you have pleasure in her
like a meadow you harvest the sorrow of**

THE ROAD TO HELL IS PAVED WITH GOOD INTENTIONS

And Jack Black heard again for his inner ear, those words, which the now dead good Nova Police Agent had uttered: 'I need some good assignment..' 'So I guess..' Jack Black reflected, 'that that 3rd time Rasulallah turned his head away, and still the culprit confessed his Zinah, and had to give the command of Rajim, to impose the punishment for that someone whom has done the Ashahada has begun to worship its lusts, .. the stones were the health thrown on it until it died, since the end of the line if that is not done, is that it will try to force the adjective out of the picture, and just have a substantive and an act; that means, it will try to enslave the believers, the Muslims, and have them as subjects for its evil acts..

and that is what they are doing to me now, and did to Nils K. until when they finally dis-succeeded in that, they shot him to death.. they are big Qafrs in this country, Absurdistan, former Sweden..' Jack Black said to himself..

'And they could shoot Nils K. legally to death because, when they, for no reason at all, had picked him up that 28th November 2016, and wanted to enslave him, to make the whore-ice win again, then they had judged him for just saying, that there is another president, in another country, which is friend with his school, and that according to Prophet Muhammad, when they now enslave a Muslim, they lose all right in war, and anyone can assassinate them, and enslave their women and take their property..

So Nils K. had in that instance, made a prejudicial judging about the whole of the Qafrs of Sweden.. that was the point..

and when they judged him, and tried to take even his reward for being a fair judge in Islam from him, they shot him to death.. They try to make a glorious war-story, click back, jumping over the thriller by trying to deprive us of our honour by imposing these anti-morphine substances which takes away the pleasure of life, and enslave us to machines, that can only apprehend the subject and what is ordered us.. This is the horror-story that is in their brains, and which they project as their psychosis, upon us; the innocent victims.. uhhggg.. help me Allah..' Jack Black fell to his knees in salat-al-khawf..

And as he did that, he could apprehend, how the observers that were evil, went up in their laughing again, which was their only existence..

But that horror-vision soon gave way, for the pleasure of prayer to Allah, that were like a wonderful strong tone going through the room, like Angels singing halleluja; and the sun again was lightened in Jack Black's mind.. and he lost concept of time..

As he again rose that night, it did not matter to him how much time had elapsed..

He looked out the window, on a now rainy street, and in the darkness he knew meadows were hiding.. The rain fell and was revealed in its speed, by that flashy lightbulb of the streetlamp outside his window.. He felt a darkness that had been in Nils K.'s poetry, of mystical depth, and soon he again fell fast asleep..

As he had fallen asleep he had heard someone reciting verse 12 in Sura 2.. and Jack Black was laying in the surveillance room in department UB Nils K.'s old department, 'laa yashaurun' they could not realize.. that was the end of stupidity and laziness; you could intellectually, understand a thing, just like you study a subject in school and perform a work out of it to earn money, but you could not realize anything; all of it became samsara; just a Highway to hell, and where were those sex-slaves which had been smoking salvia and listening to that song on repeat now again?.. Jack Black were in some light room of strong dynamism in his dream, where the sun was like shining, like At-Tariq, with a piercing brightness..

And as he lay there falling into his dreams, there was a calm suddenly, in all the commotion and dangerous situations that the hyenas laughed about.. and those shouts masked as laughing did not disturb his dream any more.. And he was laying like that until the morning call..

Legendary people, were the people, like Thorstein Vik, whom could see the potent-ial, of something.. Therefore Thorstein Vik had been Nils K.'s best friend; when Nils K. by the evil persecution of Odd Wingdahl, had become socially isolated, because of the neuroleptics that he was forced to take, and that the inquisition as usual tried to brainwash him that he was going to have to take the rest of his life.. this they tell you every time, and they claim it is because of a 'diagnosis' they have made up themselves, which has nothing with psychiatry to do whatever.. And Nils K.'s last line in that poem about the great future achievement, which Thorstein Vik's genial techings inspired him to, 'New years eve' as the poem was named, that had been published in his first poetry collection, 'Loving love' that last line of great mystical depth, and the desperation Jack Black now definitely also felt; "I am soon dead my friend", yes, very soon indeed, even though, Nils K. had made it through the persecution many times, which looked like the miracle of what Jesus said a rich man have to perform to enter Paradise: 'to squeeze that camel through the needle-eye-'.⁴

'The needle tears a hole, the old familiar stain,

**try to kill it, all away,
but I remember everything' – as Johnny Cash sings in the song 'Hurt'..
'What have I become?
my dearest friend?
everyone I know goes away in the end..
And you can have it all,
my empire of dirt,
I will let you down,
I will make you hurt..'**

Yhea.. those lines about it, described the immense evilness of what Prophet Muhammad forbade, 'forced medicine', and the junkies like William S. Burroughs, the forces of evil had not calculated with needed any 'forced medicine' since a morphine-addict, gets totally stuck on the drug, and thus they do not need to force him to take it.. Willy writes: "Junk is the ideal product.. the ultimate merchandise. No sales talk necessary. The client will crawl through a sewer and beg to buy...

The junk merchant does not sell his product to the costumer, he sells the consumer to his product. He does not improve and simplify his merchandise.

He degrades and simplifies the client. He pays his staff in junk."

So, the secret service let go of Willy's diagnosis 'skizophrenia' and that clause added 'paranoid type' because he became a junky.. That saved his life from the inquisition..

That is why his first book Junky is a great breakthrough into modern reality..

They had calculated with that he would die soon, within 12 years or something.. but he did not..

And Kerouac was automatically forgiven for his suicide, since that jew-devil Ginsberg had begun to call him 'psychotic', because that he did not object to it when Kerouac's mother had said, when they saw some propaganda together, the three of them, in her house, when Ginsberg visited Kerouac there:

'they should have wiped them all out..' meaning that the Nazi's in Germany did wrong who did not extinguish all jews in the so called 'holocaust'..

Kerouac realized that the persecution had started, and drank himself to death, drowning nicely in his own blood, that was unpolluted, and not having been subject to the inquisition.. HA HA!!

So that third time, the Qafr broke through with its boasting of its sins, it began affecting your spiritual equilibrium with your wife, and when it claimed that its Qafrism was some kind of belief, like a smoke mushroom that had arisen out of the ground like some new kind of religion suddenly, that was when it became a terrorist, someone it was an obligation if you were to remain a Muslim, to fight, and kill..

'And when it is said to them: do not spread corruption on earth' they say:

'surely, we are the true believers' 'surely, it is these groups that spread terrorism, but they do not realize' as Allah says in verses 11-12 in Sura 2. So that was the point, like in Aesop's Fable, such a wolf would take any reason it found for its evil, and if it found none, it would do without one.. And now they fought Al Maida, the table spread, and Jesus had promised: whomever disbelieves after this, we will punish such a one with such a punishment never heard of before.. They would surely fight An-Anam, Jack Black's rightfulness to his sex-slaves, and they would surely fight Al-Araf, that floating upon high which Wordsworth gives letters to in his poem, The Daffodils..

**I wandered lonely as a cloud
That floats on high o'er vales and hills,
When all at once I saw a crowd,
A host, of golden daffodils;
Beside the lake, beneath the trees,
Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.**

**Continuous as the stars that shine
And twinkle on the milky way,
They stretched in never-ending line
Along the margin of a bay:
Ten thousand saw I at a glance,
Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.**

**The waves beside them danced; but they
Out-did the sparkling waves in glee:
A poet could not but be gay,
In such a jocund company:
I gazed—and gazed—but little thought
What wealth the show to me had brought:**

**For oft, when on my couch I lie
In vacant or in pensive mood,
They flash upon that inward eye
Which is the bliss of solitude;
And then my heart with pleasure fills,
And dances with the daffodils.**

And because of the extreme Qafrism of the demo-rats that ruled Absurdistan through its decoys in the parliament then Al-Anfal would finally come, as we had seen the forerunner of now in the stoning of more than 100 Swedish police-men in a line of cities running along the line of the train that goes from Copenhagen up to Stockholm.. In Copenhagen none of these things were seen, since the Danish police were actually a police

force, that protected The New Religion and its Imams.. but, the Swedish police-men had been stoned, some of them almost to death by angry Muslims, whom had wrath over the hypocrisy of the Absurdistanian government, whom let them do practically anything, but a Swede that had become a Muslim, was not allowed even to pee, when the political pressure laid thus, that he could not enter practically any café in Stockholm.. And he was not even allowed to be behind a bush, since then the pouléice would come, happy to find some reason to arrest him and shoot him for absolutely no specific reason at all..

And he was, as far as the other Muslims could see, the one whom best practiced Islam as far as they knew it.. Thus the conflict was now running, and the only support the parliament of Absurdistan leaned themselves upon, was just that they thought that the demo-rats of the States would help them out, since they long time had used the people of Sweden as a golden-calf, milking them on tax-money to finance different dictators of oppression and bloody revolutions in countries far, far away..

And some poor person, that had been forced to become a 'patient' because of its dis-success in the economical system of oppression is screaming to the so-called 'psychiatrist': 'you want to make me crazy!'

So, basically we can say, that the technical skill which comes with statue-worship, this thing which the half-brother of Nils K. Mark, had gone into, is interesting in that connection that Qafrism is causing an inhibition of the ability to word, like you were somehow going dumb; this was what hit Nils K. in 2002, and caused his so-called break-down; the deep immense sorrow of Ulrika's worshipping of the yellow cow by his side..

With that thing, you get problem to read and write; William Blake writes in Proverbs of Hell: dip him in the river whom loves water..

In ADHD Ritalin, amphetamine, that same substance which the afflicted is having too large quantities of, that the body produces by itself, is taken in from outside; and when it is taken in from the outside, the ADHD afflicted, gets a bodily reaction, and the body begins to produce substances that upholds the balance between the amphetamine which it had too large quantities of, and the calming substances, whatever now those anti-dote substances are called..

The same principle can be applied in a love-affair which gets out of hand and where you become victimized as to throw yourself away to a Qafr; you simply, just as Nils K. in 2002, decides to 'find out everything about pornography'; when thus this substance, which the body produces too much of inside, which the 'psychiatrists' calls 'psychotic relapses', which in plain English means that the pornographic phantasies are clouding your consciousness, and you take this very thing in from outside, then the balance comes back into focus..

So, that was why it in that very time, and also in the time of autumn/winter 2016, when Nils K. had lived through immense orgies with the women that worshipped him and again with Ulrika whom had married him, but then, they like ghosts disappeared not standing up for their belief in him as soon as he got to become subjected to the inquisition, and of course, with his ethics of Islam, no physical touch had taken place as yet; then also at that very time, as to not get victimized again as 'psychotic' because of the immense sexual weight of orgies that was laying over Nils K., our Nova-police agent, at that very timing, it had also been right of him to try to find help in his sex-slaves, and looking at the nude-pictures which they had sent to him.. In this kind of way, he avoided to get further victimized, and in the end, they would be forced to 'forgive' him, when actually, it was they whom were having to be forgiven by Allah, as to have abandoned their master which they had called under the name of 'husband'..

In this manner, Nils K. had been free from flaws, an expression which Iris called Jack Black in the beginning of their marriage.

So the interesting thing about that which had taken Nils K.'s half-brother to become a most skilled civil engineer; statue-worship - so that kind of technical skill, which in other people, whom had a more skizophrenic reaction to this kind of enslavement of the mind - and in the end enslavement under Satan - and which brought about a talkativeness, like marijuana cult smokers have, and in some other got to be more autistic, which maybe was a more natural reaction if we come to think of that line which Allah ends verse 7 in Sura The Heifer with:

'Allah has sealed their hearts, hearing and sight, insight-less in the harsh punishment awaiting'.

But this was maybe only from the mechanical point of view a more natural reaction, since the talkativeness of statue-worshipping afflicted people that leaned towards the more skizophrenic reaction was most times trying to find their way back to the path of Allah..

Here we come to think about the Pure-land school master in China whom had 10 wives, and which said: 'just keep on talking, just keep on talking, and everything will solve..'

The beginning of line 6, which is telling us the worldly aspect of it, is the feeling of that dark, obscure, meaningless affectedness, which we so many times feel the more dumb, autistic ridden people becoming like dark spots in the hiatus of a party;

'but among you, disbelievers whom does not realize the consequences, whether you warn them or not without faith'

and then in the libido field they are:

'Allah has sealed their hearts, hearing and sight, insight-less in the harsh punishment awaiting them'

So basically the mechanical reaction, the autistic reaction to statue-worshipping, was a mania in mechanical skills; but it had been seen that both of these could keep something fresh despite this in their hearts, of if

not love, so something akin to it; a feeling of being able to keep ties of relationship in the important aspects, even if they got to become greedy, self-infatuated with material gain and superfluous articles, then, as was seen in Koko Bello and Mark, Nils K.'s half-brother, was that they somehow kept the spirit of rebellion against the Qafrs;

Koko Bello in the ADHD manner, and Mark in the autistic manner; and thus, there was some kind of rebellion left there, if ever so small, that under the guidance of Nils K. whom now was dead, and now Jack Black, could bear fruits of crucial difference..

'You might think I look white and yellow on the outside – but actually I am black on the inside' – the disgusting Ankabut spins its net in the air..

Am/fat (fete, party, to do)(/)amin (believer) – those were the derivatives of the word 'amphetamine'. 'to do – believer – let it be so' – yes, the drive of amphetamine, made you able to stay awake and perform things if things were readily to be done.. But then, the drug also at the same time made you grow older, in this way, quite the opposite of morphine..

The mania about reading in statue-worship, was the hunted fear of ever yourself catching up to the ego of yourself and getting into the realization: now I'm cut off sort of from the womanly sea of cold-fusion reactions that I was connected with before, but I had to do it, or I would be dead by now, in suicide caused by the angst of my beloved committing shirk, worshipping yellow cows and the golden-calf etc. 'la petit mort' I went into..

So the stress you feel, is to come to that realization of what you've actually caused with your doing, and also getting away from that fear, that is there deep inside somewhere:

now I'm sort of stuck on statue-worship, and if I lose that possibility to satisfy myself, in that kind of hell, I will sink and die out of cancer.. Awww! Qafrism causing inhibition of wording, the ability to be able to read and write when you usually can do that, is because it disgusts you.. but, the disgust is projected upon you as a person, thus, all kinds of flaws that you might have is somehow becoming connected with the flow of the reading and writing; since reading and writing is of a metaphysical character, you experience things from afar, that you can not usually apprehend, thus, that Qafristic beam, that somehow has gone into your backbone, of pain of your wife or sex-slave worshipping a yellow cow by your side, is causing the shifting of that experience which is the prerequisite of cold-fusion reactions; you are used to apprehend your baby from afar touching herself and thinking of only you, but suddenly that fleshy experience, that makes such contact possible through the scalar-waves that runs through the orgonee-energy field faster than the speed of light, suddenly that has become dirtied and disturbed by some pride your baby has, to take into her presence another fleshy dress which she commits Zinah with; and when that happens, you feel your flaws to an extreme degree, it becomes like hallucinatory (hallu-Zinah-tor-s(ic)).

So, Thorstein Vik, was a name to be praised on the lips of all people of the earth, and he had also become Nils K.'s first and best friend, picking him up in that deplorable state he had been in, because of the 5 mg olanzapin neurolepticum he had been forced to take at that time which they had met first time, in 2006, when Nils K. had taken it about 4 years already.. and he had been sold to the product, which was more difficult to kick the habit of, than heroin.. His social allocation was so disturbed by the enforced substances, that he had become like Robinson Cruise on a desert Island, and Thorstein Vik was like Friday, a friend from some cannibal tribe, that had survived the inquisition.. and this very 'Friday' a very high ranked slave, and together they made it from that horrid place, when a Russian and Danish ship happened to pass by the Island, and Mr. Putin, gave order to fetch those two men standing by the smoke-signal.

And that had been Jessica Pestica's plan to hinder this from happening; knowing that he could not get a job in Sweden, she had tried to deprive him of his economy, calling him 'totally healthy' writing him 'out of the system' and thereby as a wolf, trying to steal to herself some of his glory, and then knowing, the pouléice of Sweden, would either shoot him or drive him directly to mental-hospital again,.. but this time without the backup of his small pension..

Thorstein Vik had decided after the 5th lesson, which Nils K. had paid for (Thorstein Vik decided the fee after how big income the pupil had.. Nils K. had paid about 20 dollars for each of those 5 lessons) to give him back his money, after Nils K. had told Thorstein Vik about 'his problems', and Thorstein Vik had said, and since then kept this promise: 'from now on you don't have to pay for our lessons..' And Thorstein Vik had successively become Nils K.'s best and only friend, in a world which only cared about the 'outer impression' of things.. But the mark of a legend, was that the most important thing for such a person, was the in common way of spiritual mastership which he and his pupil were travelling.. And thus, free lessons was solving one of the inhibitions which the neuroleptics caused, impediment in speech.. The somehow stained breath was also solved much with this, since singing all the time the created genial melodies made the breath fresh, and also the stomach problems which the pill caused was very much improved by this.. And when Thorstein Vik instructed Nils in theatre, the social distancing was somehow also solved, even though people somehow began to regard Nils's expressions as hyperbole..

But, the danger of this was solved, by Thorstein Vik's enormous reputation, and thus people instead began to envy Nils for being this great genius's best friend!

And Nils K. more and more felt the force of on the tongue of Rasulallah blessed epilepsia (epi – for after – and lepsia – for ‘lepticum’ meaning: after (neuro)lepticum – you were blessed with epilepsy, as an epiphenomena, of that torture). (leptica meaning: seizure, spellbound)

And thus, Nils K.’s life had begun, but as soon as he decided to stop the torture-substances, and made it past that barrier, the inquisition began its persecution, and the authorities totally tried to destroy this insanely brave fucking genius!!!

In Absurdistan people were brainwashed to worship the RV-dicdoctor, and thus, anyone whom did not do so, they persecuted; they betrayed the person, they hunted after him, they haunted him with extreme arrogance of social contacts, which then did not mean anything to them (even though they had previously posed as their ‘best friend’).. And thus, there was no problem in the end, to put such a slave-marked poor person back on the ‘medicine’ which they enforced, and more and more squeezed the victim into victimization, into the corner, and then they pretended ‘everything was alright’.. They had become Absurdistan, a nation a raving lunatics, vampires, and zombies..

It was all based on envy; and the small envy flies was buzzing around, making a big horse-fly sound..

The cannibal niggers on that desert Island, had been looking stately and attractive – but – they had come to be in that shape because of their denial of the Kingdom of heaven – and because of them worshipping sensual pleasures..

The nigger-woman of that cannibal tribe – could in some cases have some apprehension of mercy – but had generally been hopelessly deprives of most human qualities..

‘Nigger-ship’ – Robinson Cruise reflected, as he was surfing the waves of the Atlantic sea again, back towards home, towards good old Great Britain, ‘seemed to be a test to see, if we could understand what really was their aim, those men in black, whom dressing like Satan, also was, if we got in close contact with them, clearly seen, to also actually be satanists!! Thus, irony, dressing like evil, was thus not only a joke-costume – but actually, a fine way of saying, that ‘with my power I will spread corruption on the earth, at the same time as I claim myself to be such ‘a holy believer’, ‘you see, this black thing which looks like satanism, is only an outfit.. HE HE’..

‘Friday’ Robinson Cruise thought again, ‘had claimed himself this time as homosexual, as the cannibals of his tribe not discovering his big giftedness in spiritual matters.. thus, the competition about the females did not awaken consciously in the general mind of the Island, the thought of him as somehow being forward in anything.. And thus he could develop his teaching to the point where he finally could flee to the Island across the waters, and there he met me, as I had been splashed on the shore, after my ship had sunk in the waves of the ocean..’

The brainwash Jessica Pestica, Nils K.'s old torture-leader, which had managed to kill him, now subjected Jack Black to, was of the most hedonic kind; she wanted to force him to 'confess' that 'the truth' could only be in mass-media, which was all saying the same thing, at the same time practically, since the jew-devil family 'Bonniers' had bought up all main-stream media.. So again, she wanted to force Jack Black to deviate from the Islamic path, which he was Imam in, and worship jew-devils, some yellow cows by the side of Allah..

And at the same time his sex-slave Iris, was raped and forced into whoredom by SEE!!! EYE!!! EY!! and the woman nature was such, that with some money as bait, they usually soon forgot in the abuse, the truth and beginning of the oppression.. and thus the evil powers of Sauron tried in every possible way to break the seal of marriage, first between Nils K. and his sex-slave Zahra, which had ended with the forces of Saruman murdering him on open street, and now between his successor Jack Black and his sex-slave Iris, by this kind of horrid attack on his honour, blood and property which Allah had made sacred on the words of Rasulallah in the Ghadir declaration..

The women usually did not forget their lover if he was murdered, since the old concept of martyrdom was in their backbone ingrained; but this kind of new inquisition they had a hard time to grip the realities of; to deprive their husbands of their honour, blood and property, causing them psychic disturbances at the same time as their outer impression became like pig-like and fat.. and thus they were by these precepts easily fooled into agreeing with the New world order, which the illuminati wanted to impose on all levels on this horrid planet Psychopatia..

R.H. Blyth says: act according to the circumstances! Do not behave like a virtuous machine!, which means: do not become a terrorist!

Allah spoke about this subject much in Sura Yusuf in the Quran, when the women cut their hands beholding the beauty of Yusuf, (12:50) but he did not yield to do haram sex with them.. Allah says in the Quran: whether you sit, or lay on your side, or stand: perform the obligatory prayer..

Even on horseback or while travelling.. it did not matter the outer movements, but the prayer with the heart inside, was the essence of faith, and as the old proverb says: beauty comes from inside..

Then Prophet Jacob showed us the attitude we should follow in these instances – expressed so well by Rumi:

'cure Jacob's sadness in the eyes of Yusuf' – described so well by Allah in verses 83-84 in Sura Yusuf in the Quran..

When they had murdered Thorstein Vik and fixed away his testament from Nils K. which had been the original inheritor, the same tactic had been observed; they had pretended to lay away the oppression by dropping the law-of-right-psychiatric-care right there and then, just 20 days after

Thorstein Vik's passing away, to effectively start the persecution, using the pouléice, as usual..

When in the summer of 2012 Nils got a sanctuary and safe haven in the city of Copenhagen, they made a set-up to again get him into the right-psychiatric-care- system of oppression, that they after, if that collusion move would succeed, planned to hold him as a slave and prisoner for the rest of his life (in their sick minds equating with their concept of 'eternity'..)

The torture-leaders conspired together with the pouléice and politicians, whom got their orders straight from the New Academy, whom themselves served that evil Bernadotte family..

The point of murdering Thorstein Vik, which was done by an agent whom after Nils departing that evening from Thorstein Vik's apartment at eight, came to hand Thorstein Vik the 'medicine' for his 'heart-trouble', was to create, or in these instances the word 'construct' might be more fitting, the mythology that Nils K. the great Nova-police-agent, had been the one whom would have murdered his best friend to 'get money' by 'the testament of Will' which they anyway falsified..

This, the New Academy was going to write essays about, thus 'excusing' the pouléice, the 'psychiatry' (torture-leaders of the inquisition), and the 'politicians' whom had not done anything to interfere, and 'he he .. they thought.. no one knows it is actually the Bernadotte whom is ruling in these matters through these his decoys..' whom had gotten in assignment to murder Nils K. in any possible way or manner, .. and thus the 'elite' tried to escape the righteous wrath of the women and the 'public'..

In general terms; with this they wanted to spread the myth, that all 'diagnosed' were 'eternal losers', only wanting money, artists that were 'the gods that failed' and that nobody should ever hand these any help, but only them betray.. And thus Absurdistan could keep any one being or getting or under threat of a 'diagnosis' subdued, under them, and force these into serf-hood..

Thus it was clearly seen how Odd Wingdahl's mental disease – had spread macro across and over the whole society – that mental-disease which Thorstein Vik had expressed in the terms and words:

'that creep is totally without giftedness.. he has destroyed innumerable of my pupils.. 'only just as much as possible'.. that is the main-issue of this creep's way of thinking..' Odd Wingdahl was a slavedriver demanding more and more of his subjects, that wanted 'a good review' 'a prize from the new!'

but himself by this only elevated himself to more and more power and producing ludicrously small amount of 'literature' himself, that subject which he was supposed to lean his power on..

and, the point of that was, that every line in his books, which many times just stood as a one liner on one single page, was stolen from one of his

slaves, which, if he did not manage to enslave these gifted men economically, he went over to target their women.. and if this did not even stop them from being free from his Saruman power then he conspired against them, and tried to get them to become victims of the inquisition (AKA 'psychiatry')..

We know that many critics get insane, and begin to demand more and more from the surrounding in an absurd manner; this is the insanity which hits the critic, if he does not lay off his intellectual dependence, in a giving up to the Zen-Buddhistic powers, usually at any moment, so that he gets to be a junky on pictures to criticize; this is natural, since a critic's whole existence usually is dependent upon the fact that when he speaks up against something other people are supposed to listen..

Jonna, whom he had married Nils K. to get him out of the inquisition, an act of braveness and mercy, had readily observed the similarity between an attractive woman whom he is demanding more and more of her man, at the same time as she is dis-faithful towards him and these crazy literature critics and critics of other things; they got dependent upon being accusing, because of the same reward system of the brain that got the perverse statue-worshippers high; every time they had done an absurd act of attack of accusing her man, they got rewarded by the evil Jew-devil powers, ; and thus, they got dependent upon killing the thing they loved and praising evil matters; and it felt for them, that kick of endorphins after every time they had let their beloved down, like some connection of higher nature from above..

that was the devil rewarding them with some of the feeling they had stolen from the subject, that could be large amounts of time, and which they were the culprit in destroying, since they were attractive, and thus could deceive with their outer appearance, and then let the whole good will of the world down..

Odd Wingdahl thus, was clearly cursed by Allah, since he was an imitator of women; doing ludicrously little himself of an good effort, and demanding absurd quantities of effort, time and energy from others, and still, in the end letting them down, and stealing their honour, and leaving them to die out in the winter November rain..

and getting high on the whole issue at the same time.. The five pointed star of The system of a down, was their hallmark, which they worshipped, in a high five of conspiracies..

and that was their kind of Anka-but- spider - existence-..

Rasulallah says: Allah curses men whom imitate women and women whom imitate men.. Strange lesbian impulse; to pretend to fall in love with some other being imitating women, scared by evil power and tempted by money and fame, .. could there be as an odd couple a more worse kind of evil subjective leaning?

Subjectivism, as displayed by poets like Matsuo Basho, and expounded by great men like D.T. Suzuki could only have its abode in acting bravely

against Sauron's forces.. And that act should not be like Hamlet, sporadically, but a constant yihadd an nafs aiming for the total defeat of evil..

so that 3rd time, that the one whom had commit Zinah confessed its crime, that was the very time Rasulallah gave the command..

Allah says in verse 26 in Sura 2:

Surely Allah does not joke about the signs of His, even though it is in the form of a mosquito.

The believers understand that these are signs from Allah and believe thus, but those with Qafrism in their hearts says: what the Hell could Allah mean by this sign?!

With it thus He leads many astray, and with it also He leads many into the field of figurative thinking, , but only those goes astray whom are of an ignorant stock!

So, it is similar to, when a horse-fly is buzzing around in your summer house, and first you do not pay it attention, just brushes it away, as it situates itself close upon the table where you are working with your text..

Next time, it has taken this as a sign, that you are unaware, and thus, ventures even closer, and puts itself on the top of your free left hand..

You make a movement with it, and after an initial try to bite a piece of your flesh, it flies away..

'surely it did get scared of that.. now it won't come back..' you hopefully think, merged into your creativity..

Suddenly you feel it again getting a creep on your skin, on your throat; you rush up, and if you don't chase it out, then you smash it with the swat..

Similar is the attitude towards cold fusion.. you begin to feel yourself like suddenly surrounded by a lullaby sort of.. and you at once get inactive.. soon the vision of your girl that is worshipping you is coming to the fore, and still you just basically sit there, totally submerged into the vision..

first when your penis is beginning to get stiff, and you suddenly can't do anything but to undress, and fuck your honey.. then, that is the concept of halal in its essence; like Proverbs of Hell, in the Marriage of heaven and Hell, by William Blake, sort of gets us into contact with these kinds of insights..

So why did those Muslims then confess their sins? They did not want to become terrorists.. they had surely, through no specific fault of their own, fallen into Zinah, and discovered that the Paradise which they thought could be taken for granted, was taken away from them, and just that binding of flesh, was all that was left..

The words thus flew out of their mouths, like Jack Black's sex-slave Iris's words, just flew away as she saw her husband, every time she spoke with him, it was the feeling of Paradise in him, that she totally felt close again, and, she being taken as a hostage and raped by evil terrorists in Teheran,

she just wanted him, since her heart was beating with immensity every time she even just heard his voice, or saw him..

She had been imprisoned like that for 6 years, raped repeatedly, until she thought it was something natural..

He was her saviour in this situation of Hell, and she said to him: 'You have revived the feeling of love in me..'

So, those Muslims, whom did not want to become terrorists, unable to realize anything but Mammon-worship in the future, let go of those words, that most people in that situation would have hidden in a cave, inside the dark abyss of the human psyche, and let those words fly out of their mouths, rather getting stoned to death and die, than losing the contact with the birds flying, and other unknown flying objects, also traversing the sky..

Not becoming like snakes, coiling in a hole in the earth; and not like those over-class sinners, like the fake Shiia believers of the Qafr asshole I-ran-away, getting to be Ankabuts, spiders, catching smaller birds for their dinner;

but their hearts wanted to keep on singing with the Messenger of Allah, and with Islam; thus they rather took their punishment now, and let their souls free to fly again, than ending up in Hell, to be burned and fried in the oven of Jahannamun, together with their culprits, whom were sinning women..

Rasulallah Prophet Muhammad had said: there will be a people whose hearts will be like those of birds, and they will enter Paradise.

Department UB, had become the best department in the inquisition system of Absurdistan, ; the precepts were there already before, and Nils K. the Nova-Police agent, had made it into the top hip best department in the whole country, making it bloom..

Otherwise the Mordor small fry people of the staff, were the disease in itself, together with the collusion of the educated idiots, calling themselves 'psychiatrists'..

Previously they had all the time hidden the oppression behind the so-called 'secrecy', and Rasulallah had said, that all secrecy as regards to meetings, are of an evil character..

'I think so at least.. if I remember my schooling right with Qui-Gon Jinn.. and later with Obi-Wan Kenobi..' Jack Black thought..

The whole world had clearly seen now, throughout 15 years, with indisputable proof, that the inquisition was oppressing the Nova-Police agents, and called themselves under the 'wolf in sheep clothes' named 'the psychiatric system'..

The small people soldiers, except those of department UB that were friends with Nils K. about 80 % of the staff, and some others which Nils had met on his way as a Christ-victim, were combatants for the illuminati, in their oppression and war against the real Masters..

It was the womanly wish, for some kind of top of libido; the crown of the cock, that was sort of ruling society..

and the degrading thing, was that certain males that was not regarded as attractive, were so to speak supposed to hold up that technical civilization, the lower rank programmers of Darth Vader's Windows XP..

And the same reaction was coming in the women, when there was some problem with a computer, like a computer virus the computer had got afflicted by, or some remote control; as with these fake dating sites..

it means that without you intending it the computer goes caput, in a way that could make you a suspect..

'what were you really searching for!!'

that very reaction was the point were we needed to reprogram the women of the earth..

that they suddenly blame the effect of something, and not the intention..

the same pattern was seen in the jewish press, suddenly against Russia, which up until just suddenly had been such ' a good friend'; no matter if some soldiers of the Russian army actually would commit war-crimes; what about that!?

the intention of Putin and Lavrov and the generals were great and noble; but suddenly everybody was supposed to be 'SO ANGRY!!' and Maddam shook her fist in stupid hate; not realizing that EU, was just the onomatopoeia left of; meaning it was a 'JEW' devil, that was actually the new Soviet Union..

And when the place where the Soviet previously occupied the world, from Russia, was not at all Soviet-an anymore.. It was fighting those jew-powers of evil, and valiantly, and greatly..

Yes?! Yes!! - I answered

But someone still knocked

On the snow-mantel gate

Sex was an instinct that could easily be defiled if your heart became impure.. This was what the Qafrs hated; this most natural insight; it was just to look at all motile animals, to realize that sex was the driving force behind their lives, and it was the same with humans; just that the sexual instinct , by the power of Allah's religion Islam, had formed, in different kind of decayed forms usually, civilizations which later the Qafrs tried to claim to have been the architects of, boasting about details, and by this hiding the fact that the instinct of sex was the driving force of the whole spectacle.. If your heart became purified, your sexual instinct began to function normally, and then you did not need to feel desperate anymore, no matter if you were confined to a cell, and slept on the floor.. This had irritated the Qafrs, and thus they had formed the inquisition, which now had taken and high-jacked the name of 'psychiatry' so as to try to, by mixing with the chemistry of the natural body functions, to take away that

leisure of pleasure which was your natural instincts..

”Just now.. Joseph Stalin came to my door, without knocking, he was planning to open it, which today could not be done, since the lock was broke..

I said firmly that I was busy, and even then, he tried to open it again, and pulled the handle.. Finally I had to ask, ‘who is it?’ .. First I did not get a reply, och then he tried to open it again, and when I repeated my question with saying; ‘I am busy.. you get it??! or..’ I got to know: ‘do you want to go out or??..’

I heard on the voice whom it was, no one I have a good personal relationship to,.. so to speak, even though I accept that he is working on Department UB, as long as now he is doing that..

I said: ‘I come in 5 minutes..’

‘do you want to go out or?’ it was then repeated from that sucker..

Then I said, since repetition is tiresome (except that: Love loves to repeat itself): ‘no.. I do not want to go out..’

‘aha!!..’ the idiot said.. I hope these intruding into my personal integrity does not need to become repeated..

Thank you Anna for everything

/ Jack Black

And Samira asked, as Jack Black was coming out for some buns and a tea later;

‘have you been outside?’

‘No.. .. meaningless..’ and after a dramatical pause Jack Black continued: ‘but – it would have been nice to see Ay-man..’

(Aj means ‘ouch’ in Swedish).

JACK BLACK’S EXCHANGE OF LETTER WITH IRIS’S MOTHER PROVES HE HAD NO INTENTION TO FLEE TO COPENHAGEN

Jack Black: I myself feel serene like in a state of some peace after severe defence war against some Qafrs. I don’t have to travel to Copenhagen it seems, things are working out just fine here, also in economy.

I am right now beginning to use that positive power to make Iris relax that the appreciation of my Naqsh school has. After a hard insane struggle which you lost, and your opponent is still smiling and to you nice, you might feel regrets at what the whole debacle cost, and anger at the few scratches your opponent got

When he repeats those words of Nietzsche; what does not kill me strengthens me. And thus the final defeat in front of the fleet of Isa (aleyhi salam) brings those dark clouds rising in the mind, but if one by time

accepts the guidance of Allah, even though it might be long, one can again begin to perceive that heavenly song

Mother of Iris: I see that others are successful and happy, and I have to be sad for a variety of reasons, and that makes me live in the underworld.

Jack Black: I see. The important thing is that Iris keeps to the fact I am her husband the rest of her life no matter what happens. If we officially marry or not is not the question even though that possibility now exists. I understand melancholia onsets, and this will make Iris reflect and that will make her, hopefully, appreciate the day, my Naqshbandi school 'the new religion' which I bring you 'the Quran'

My face flooded with tears this morning, seeing Iris's melancholia, which she was drowning in. At the same time she seemed serene, like she just had awoken and was beginning to realize the greatness of Allah..

Allah says in sura al Zumar: o my slaves whom Have perverted yourselves, do not despair of Allah's mercy, since surely His compassion can wipe out all sins

I think when Iris comes here she will be as happy as the others whom loves my Naqsh teaching in my hometown.

The mother of Iris: Can you tell us about Naqshbandi School? Am I allowed to know? ... Another question is, do you know about mystics, including Imam Mohammad Ghazali?

Jack Black: yes.. soon honeys

My Naqshbandi school William S. Burroughs named as "The new religion", just think about those idiot "Muslims" seeing that sign; Mosque: "The new religion"; the brain reels at the mere thought..

In secret, the Naqshbandi school is named: Jack come back; that was needed for me to survive this very attack of the Qafrs..

And so, it is proven now, that there can exist mastership, meaning, something from a master, can inspire others and write works through their hands; the test is then, that when that master does a 'Jack came back' and appears in ones lifetime, as one has become old and rich and such things; will one recognize and admit that this was the source of ones success?, or will one turn against that thing which was the very reason for ones success, and claim, like Allah says in Sura al Zumar that, 'ones intelligence has saved one', 'and the evil they have been hiding will devour them'

It is through my work in the reincarnation before this, as Jack Kerouac, that I now have the honour of fighting the battle of and for love-life; love-life from the enlightened point of view as D.H. Lawrence expounds it -

but as far as I know he did not have a staff - like I have found in my old friend William S. Burroughs.

And so, my Naqshbandi school sort of presents the same idea as that thing they have in Tibet, when one of the schools are searching for the reincarnation of one single person; Dhala Ilama.

But, of course in a most humble manner as according to Sura 2 verse 256: We are not interested in proving anything, just to keep on developing our teaching in different kinds of ways, as the Nova Police work progresses in such a beautiful manner;

The Nova-Police is a squad of 'good guys' as it is called in the heroic mythology, whom does not agree with this shit that goes outside Sufism, that you are supposed to 'earn your living' through your artistry; you are supposed to be something not very special in your own eyes, even though you are a genius, because who 'knows, knows!';

Lips of smiling open

Is it plum blossoms or cherry blossoms?

who knows not!

yet nobody knows!

as one of Buddha's pupils or something reflected in that poem..

Meaning; who knows the actual value of a thing? the actual potential?

Thorstein Vik, my great friend whom passed away 2010 used to say:

'go on your feeling for things.. I go after such a feeling of mine..'

and also: sometimes a teacher is finding himself in front of a pupil whom is of greater giftedness than himself; then that teacher has to be humble enough to recognize that..

but this though, you shall do without losing the extreme seriousness of things, which for example the Band is hinting at in their song: The weight.

'Take a load of Annie

Take a load for free,

take a load of Annie..

and, and, and and

You put that load right on me'

so thus the work is catching the three different aspects of reality from the perspective of enlightenment and teaches the 'stars' that humble ness which makes their hearts cry.

We have such a willingness in the intention in the character don Quijote as to never want to lose the Yihadd state.. and that is why we love the book so much; he might not have been very successful, but he was a great Sufi

since his intention was right.

Mother of Iris: Thank you

Jack Black:

So the point is to prove that skillfulness is not in any kind of way the essence of reality;

you might have skills but not use them; you might not be a bad person because of that; and that Rasulallah's hadith where he says; all actions are judged according to their intention, a man will have only what he intended; thus, skillfulness as a perfidious focus upon the flaws of others is a sure sign that your pride has driven you insane, and that you prefer 'hiyat ul dunya' (the worldly life) in front of everything good Allah can give you, and many people fancy themselves to be into Buddhism or Sufism and praise it highly, but when the test comes, it turns out that they prefer hiyat ul dunya, and so, there was nothing in it.. it was just that it had become known and they thought it was cool to boast about and so Allah tests people in different kind of ways, and it is funny to see the whole debacle, even though we shall never forget the lethal seriousness of it..

Allah said that He created Hawwa so that Adham might find pleasure in her; so it is nothing very special about women being leaned towards evil; Rasulallah says; woman are crooked and if you try to straighten them they will break; so either you keep your woman or you have a broken woman..

so we do not expect the extreme understanding of either Buddhism as Zen or Sufism as in my Naqshbandi school from women, we know there will always be a conflict, especially with their jealousy and mutual rivalry that they will never want to admit anyway..

We are out to arrest the Nova criminals, and hope that as perspective changes, it will be clear that they use womanhood as a drug for their own power purposes, we think this is wrong since it puts love out of the picture.. and as D.H. Lawrence discovered: all women are made for love.

Thus they have an inherent instinct, all of them, to love Zen; the Qafr just imitates that woman quality, and gets yellow , but a skilled eye can see the lack of the golden colour of the lion in that disguise they take, and thus that should be learned somehow hopefully through my Naqsh school, to be handed down by time to the pupils to be distinguished. We men have the responsibility; and thus I am happy to in a most fantastic manner have established my teaching of Naqsh on this very evil earth..

something like that.. like it honeys

we think it is wrong to use womanhood as a drug to claim dominance; it is upside down as the world has become;

'actually doc Parker.. she has not been able to tell night from day, since

last time you gave her those eyedrops..' - William S. Burroughs writes in Naked Lunch..

And thus, it is now proven that this has nothing to do with religion, but is Satanism and as believers in Allah and Rasulallah we fight this for Allah's sake.. it might not seem reasonable, but human reasoning can never stand above Allah's laws, through such horrible deception of the womanhood, the Nova-criminals have instigated a pride in the genetical code of the womanhood, that has formed the nazi-doctrine;

which mean great deception;

through plutocrazy you are supposed to sail up as a queen, and promise 'the final solution' for the world to see.. then appraisals are supposed to be heard all around, and you are supposed to do 'that thing that was needed'; but 'in the end' of course regarding yourself 'as better' than the subjects you have spellbound to rule, and like Hitler and the high Nazis hide in a reserve in Argentina and let 10 millions of youths be sacrificed for that the 'picture of the arian innocence' forever shall be deflected into a brainwash and mass-psychosis we see the world in right now; thinking that some holocaust of the jews took place when actually they sacrificed many more German young men..

So that is the quintessence of Nazism; and it might be very hard to distinguish, because you are lazy and stupid as you get into the world and become complacent, and so, you think something is good; that is the seriousness lost that shall not be lost; and so, the whole thing my Naqsh school has achieved of the extreme weightiness of seriousness in all reality and even down to the smallest kind of egoism, and the consequences it actually can have, will hopefully change perspective and cultivate characters like those we love in the literature of JRR Tolkien and his greatest book The lord of the rings..

But of course, that is a tale, and we have to be able to live up to reality as it is; that means that quality which we learn in the Quran; to see figurative and have a mind that is keeping the metaphor and simile quality..

the terrorist in Islam is the one who tries to say that something Allah says as himself interprets it is a fact; and tries to somehow take the words of Allah as something definite..

For example, there is some idiot being telling me 2 years ago that the 'test to see if the Quran and such books are real, is when we having the possibility to visit other planets and see if they have something similar'; such Nazistic thinking is idiotic.. Allah does what He wants, and I believe He will never give beings proof of His existence in any kind of way except as He wills..

And that is the great essence about religion; as Blyth says; if you don't live

it, you know nothing about it

That is why you say: I am a believer..

Meaning; you believe in Allah without having seen him..

And Rasulallah says that: 'I long for my brothers'

The Sahabas around him at that time exclaimed: are we not your brothers?!

Rasulallah said: you are my followers.. but my brothers are those whom have not seen me, and still believe in me..

But in my Naqsh school, which is based upon the Bodhisattva ideal; and as Gary Snyder said to and about me as Jack Kerouac; you are a great bodhisattva; there is something very interesting; which probably takes out the Nazi shit of the pores like an injection of alnorfin;

my pupils were inspired and formed the high culture of the world at present through me as Jack Kerouac; and here I am again, and they see me; but can they accept that fact?

Rasulallah I believe in without seeing him, but can they believe in Jack came back, when actually they see Jack and hear him with their very ears?

Or will they scream?

Thus the interests of Israel, which is based on Nazism and was formed on that myth and is still a Nazi country, has to be put aside; and we have to realize that such a pride, at least in woman when defeated, has to bear the reflection, that maybe life can develop into something interesting, without it being very pleasing to oneself; but still, one would want to accept such a solution, since it is all God offers..

one might have done tries for a hurtful plan; but, when defeated one has to recognize that it is just a 'harder hard hard hard.. I give myself to you.. yes harder, hard hard hard.. your love-light is so immense!, I can not approach without a disgusting pretense..'

and thus, one shall not keep on to such evil disguises; what is that to care about anyway, ? when one loves someone, one overlooks all 'faults' one thinks that one might find in it (of course with the precept that it is in the relationship at the level one has reached mature to handle it), and just accepts whatever it says and does and commands oneself.. and that is how things develop that is the foundation for peace Islam the good of the world which we are totally dependent upon when as Allah says in the Quran: 'as soon as we touch your bodies you scream'

but the point at the other level of the axis is that lovelife can only be realized by the Will of Allah and by following Rasulallah; meaning to follow the Quran and Sunnah.. and that seriousness is the belief in a great aspect of islam;

and so, one can keep ones level of happiness no matter what , as one is plunging into belief in Allah and His words in the Quran and Rasulallah..

**and following these, keeps the weight in a level of somehow future state;
and Naqsh means future, and bandi, painter; a painting is a chain, keeping
and hanging together;
so it forms the sentence; painter of the future**

**to progress into the future and fight for Allah's cause is great, and not
something for anyone..
one has to be careful as not to lose the state of yihadd**

**Allah says in the Quran that those who preferred to stay 'at home with
their wealth and An Nisa (the women)' they lost the yihadd state; and they
'shall stay behind like they stayed behind'**

**We have such a willingness in the intention in the character don Quijote as
to never want to lose the Yihadd state.. and that is why we love the book
so much; he might not have been very successful, but he was a great Sufi
since his intention was right**

**The mother of Iris: Thank you very much for giving me this information ...
One question ... Is the position of a woman lower than that of a man in the
Naqshbandi school?**

**Jack Black: the throughout equation of the two is the possible
achievement of Paradise; thus, that is a question like a double edged
sword; is the side I am right now striking with better than the other side
which I can also strike with..**

**and so there is no answer to the question; the point is like Allah says in
the Quran: The males' priviledges with Allah is one step ahead of the
woman.. and this 'one step ahead' is the key of understanding this
question..**

**it is like reciting in a row Sura 3 and 4 and 5 and 6; and somehow
understanding the profound depth of this relationship.. to speak about
such things as anything definite would be idiotic low class Islam, like the
terrorists are; idiots whom are trying to make figurative verses into
something definite..**

**We all know that there is no definite answer to such a question; still these
muscle mountains in a chain of 'strength' , a physical help of persons in
some wolf in sheep clothes helping each other to prove such a sick notion
that Allah has never stated;**

**man and woman are two different creations of Allah, and thus, they should
not be compared. 'Comparisons are odious' as the English proverb says,
and really it really really is..**

**Jack Black: In Naqshbandi, the historical facts, have less importance than
the future; Naqshbandi-a means; painter of the future..**

The historical facts are alright and interesting; but as Ibn Arabi says: Allah Al Haqq, Allah is Reality.

So I tell you what this means baby, by telling how Ibn Arabi came to be the master of aphorisms;

He could have become a poet, if not when he was young, he was afflicted by a disease:

there was a question about how it came about; had he been bitten by a snake, or what did the fever arise from?

His father, or someone in his vicinity at that time read sura Al Fatiha for him repeatedly, since it, through the Sunnah, is known as the anti-dote of poison from snakes and such horrible animals.. And, as he was struggling for his life with the disease, he suddenly became better..

He was so thankful towards Allah for Him having let him survive the disease, he became euphoric in his character.. Otherwise, he might have become, intellectual as he was, a philosopher.. Instead, those intellectual structural understandings were sublimated into the aphorisms we see in his books; so in this way he became a Sufi.

Buddhism is circling around the concept of balance,; if you are unbalanced you fall into ignorance which leads to sinning..

So that is why, the middle-east area failed after Yazid began oppressing RasullAllah's family and finally killed them; neither the Sunni nor the Shiia are balanced at all.. The Shiia has formed an overclass in the middle of the middle east, based upon oppressing the beautiful arian women, which they tempt with, and then begins with terrorism through that.. That is the worst kind of terrorism, and that is why I-ran-away is looked upon as a rogue state, just like my country has become through importing a lot of Sunni Muslims..

The Sunni Muslims are terrorists in their quintessence, but basically both sides, the Shiia and the Sunni, are just building up a bigger and bigger conflict, since they are not at all balanced.. Basically both of the parties are Sunnis today, just that the Shiia of I-ran-away, goes under the false façade of Shiia-ism.. But that is now proven false..

These were some of my reflections today honeys; and I love you, and things will become better; we already have the precepts that we are promised, and may Allah let us reach the realization of it also..

One can not judge a woman according to the standards of a male; it is like as they have now these sick bastards in the olympics; a male comes up claiming it is actually a woman, and then it wins the competition.. Such sick and perverted idiot notions are only showing that the world is in total fitna.

And we come to think about that fake '+' which they want to dirty everything with, of sentimental yellow cowness, and from '8' withdrawing

'7' stealing your libido, and claiming the woman 'a virgin'..

Beforetime the virginity of a woman was a truth you were supposed to see through - nowadays it is a lie that you are coerced to believe in..

That libido of yours which was the foundation of the origin of the relationship..

and that yellow cowness echoing: 'did you notice I was first '-6' and then '-7'?!'

'you get it?!' 'and when are you becoming that material thing.. that 1 tight hole of the vagina, which is going to grow like a black hole in space, drawing material and light into it?!

me yellow cow.. I don't hafta die!..'

and you recoil in horror saying: 'Alif Laam Mim'!

And if you don't fall at once at this mean trick, they come on with the focus on your amukhdhala, your pattern memory, the center of your feelings..

'ego-centr - ego-centr - like from heaven sent..' they make a silly rhyme, and they want you to get into a jazz-mood where your past becomes a flood of feelings, in a meaningless vacuum sort of.. like life just passed like a race-horse past the window, and you sit there paying your time through, and you do not appreciate what God has given you..

The Ankabut thread sets in: 'you are already stuck sort of in that woman's flesh'

And the focus of envy sets in: that reptile gaze just before the strike: 'mmm.. don't you have some statue-worshipping marks?? at least from the past??!!'

The ass of that beautiful arian woman, in that black-magic which Nils K. had seen, was not that like hitting a slave sort of? The breasts of a woman was clearly somehow a symbol of paradise, the ass - somehow of enslavement.. a male looking at the ass of a woman without her consent or seeing it was a sign of serf-hood..

And let the believers' fingers interlace before it is too late.. we help each other in Islam and not in sin and transgression, as Jack Black had stated before - and was maybe Hell, a black hole in space sort of?! most probably - the stars will collide and be sucked straight down that black hole, the power of the woman had turned against creation at that point, the yellow cow worship gotten wide-spread, and 19 Angels guarded Hell.. and that was a sign Allah told us in the Quran, just like the number '19' had been mentioned in the Old Testament and Gospels..

19 Angels guarded Hell, and that womanhood having made a high-jump over creativity, over wrath, sucking the light down into itself, and material was sucked into it.. everything disappeared being sucked down into the black hole.. the black hole of the vagina having become expanded like Hell, chasing the creativity down into the drain..

Chapter 8

The gaze of mine meets what it meets.. veni vidi vici.. and no fucking paranoia

They were trying to make Jack Black be responsible for his sex-slave Iris, being stoned to death -

this they out of envy wanted, since they had sexually used this extreme beauty since she was 11 years old, as their whore.. She was now soon over 18, and as a mature woman, had decided to marry Jack Black, since she was in love with The new religion..

She had followed Jack Black on 'the program' since she was a child, and just wanted him..

Now as she had married him, they were just waiting for him to get angry with her, and judge her to stoning to death..

And then they were going to imply that, as for her never being allowed to marry a male out of her own heart, and for him to lose everything, and kill himself, and becoming seen in the eyes of the public, as a abomination to Islam..

yhea.. this was their plan.. But as Allah says in the end of Sura At- Tariq:

They hatched a plot,

But I was also designing My own strategy..

So let the disbeliever's relax for a while..

They were trying to provoke him in different kind of ways, also by claiming that Iris had received a child with another man..

But Jack Black knew, that she had gotten pregnant with him in the beginning when they married..

The child was born at its 7th month and Jack Black named it 'Miramahdi',. It was proven to be his child, by it being blond haired as a baby, and thus it was clearly his, Jack Black's genes that was into it, and not one of those motherfucking black haired guys, that had been raping Iris for 7 years now..

One used to say: love has no key-signatures – or any 'why' – but this the torture leaders refused to admit at Jack Black's side of the world, and claimed that Iris would leave Jack Black as soon as she came to Scandinavia.. It could just not be so, that Iris, this sex-bomb of 18 years of age, had really fallen in love with Jack Black, whom was almost 20 years older..

Was it not a sign of this, that she had falsified her passport, as for him to think and believe that she was actually 1 year older than him?.. – one was saying..

Well, Jack Black saw all signs that could be in his beloved Iris, that she loved him absolutely, and besides, she could now never leave him, since she was his sex-slave; thus, it was not a question about this issue, from

the Islamic perspective anymore, just that Jack Black had the right to demand from Allah full backup, as first to save his sex-slave from her servitude of whoredom, and then, full backup as to keep her as his for the rest of her life.. Thus, such simple was the issue in Allah's eyes, or one might say, from the perspective of how Jack Black interpreted Allah's words as Imam of The New religion..

Those motherfucking guys wanted, by all means possible, to provoke a Romeo and Juliette scene here, where the lover's were responsible for the other's death; and both 'died', both, in a kind of a way 'committed suicide' since they thought the other had died because of them..

They wanted to provoke Jack Black, so that he would repeat those words, he had first initially uttered – that day when the woman whom had vaxed his beautiful baby Iris had arrived – bringing with her a rapist whom was used to rape Iris, her father Ali taking the money, and building his fortune upon his daughter's body, which was extremely sexy and beautiful..

The story was as such: her mother was gifted, but not so very attractive, ; besides, she was of a much poorer family than Ali..

Ali thus revenged in the severe arrogant way, as, that when Iris had grown aged enough, so that she was regarded as 'a woman' having received her first cycle of menstruation, he began using her as a whore to gather more money to himself, enslaving the poor mother in total desperation..

But – since Iris had been clearly proven to be Jack Black's sex-slave – and lost officially the status of his wife – even though – one might wonder, when now she had been used in prostitution as long as she could remember, if that was to be blamed upon her, - then Khidr had built up that wall, which it is described he has the power to build up in Sura Al Kahf; that Sura which the Muslims are instructed to read every Friday..

The story is thus; Moses bringing his servant Joshua (which was a servant because of Moses spiritual Mastership, not like people think today, because Moses were famous or rich), searched for his teacher in the desert..

He regarded his search so important that he said that he will not stop this search, even until he reached 'the junction between the two seas'..

They have a fish that they are supposed to eat for dinner, but as Moses takes his midday nap, that fish suddenly becomes alive again, and makes its way into the sea (they are wandering along the seashore) in a most strange way..

As he wakes up, he wants his evening meal, but Joshua says:

'I forgot to tell you.. but the fish became alive, and made its way into the sea again in a most strange way..'

'This is the sign that we have been looking after' – Moses says..

Then they found there a man suddenly.. He presented himself as Khidr..

Khidr says: I let you accompany me on the condition you do not ask me about anything, unless I myself mention it to you..

Moses agrees upon this..

They come to a river, and they are permitted by some sailors to cross it on their boat..

In the cabin on the schooner suddenly Khidr boars a whole in the boat..

As they have gotten off, Moses wonders: why you did that? They were nice, and did not take any payment from us for this crossing..

‘Did I not tell you not to ask me..’ Khidr reminded Moses.. And Moses apologizes.. As they walk ahead into the land, they meet a gang of youths; Khidr takes his hand and crushes the skull of one of the young boys..

Moses utters, stunned that another of the laws that Allah has sent down to him is broken:

Have you killed an innocent soul, which have not done anything wrong!!

Khidr says; ‘Did I not tell you..’ and Moses, is forced to apologize a second time.

They finally reach a city, and they ask the inhabitants of it for food and accommodation, but, they do not get any positive response.. They suddenly come upon a wall that is about to crumble.. Khidr takes his hand, and raises the wall as for it to stand firmly, by some kind of miraculous power Allah has infused in Khidr’s hand..

Moses utters: you could have taken some money for that work! (meaning: then we might be able to rent a room and get some food to eat)

‘This is the parting point between me and you’ Khidr suddenly said, which made the stomach of Moses feel knotty.. But I will now tell you the interpretation of those acts I did which you was wondering about:

The boat belonged to some nice people, but behind them, there was coming a tyrant, which called himself king, that was snatching every undamaged boat he came across upon the river.. (and thus I saved them through my act).

That boy, whose head I crushed had pious parents, and We feared that this boy by his disbelief would afflict them with hardships as he grew up, and wanted them to receive another child that was having more belief in his heart.. that is why I crushed the head of that boy..

Under this wall, by which we stand, there is a hidden treasure (and Moses might have thought: why don’t we dig it up and get us some sleep in a nice room and some food??!), it is belonging to two youths whom right now are not legally mature; but as they get to be that, we wish them to find this treasure by the wall crumbling there and then, and thus they will be happy at that time to find that they actually have means for their lives to be lived in a way that is satisfactory to reach Paradise.. So these are the interpretations about the questions you were so naggingly asking me and in which I discerned some kind of reproach from your side, though hidden of course well, since Allah had told you I was your teacher, and having more knowledge than you..

So, Khidr had built up that wall under which a treasure was hidden, and thus Jack Black had kept his nerves in this most hard situation, and he had been calm – and thus – he had followed what Allah says in the Quran:

'speak nice words to them – and clothe, and feed them and shelter them out of your own property, with what you clothe and feed yourself with.. but do not entrust your property to them..'

and thus – Allah this time saved Romeo and Juliette – from dying..

And instead – Rasulallah had said: 'a slave's life is sacred' – thus Jack Black, instead of getting insane in his anger – protected Iris life – and thus they still had and kept between them – that taste of Paradise..

Allah says in the Quran:

'their shadows move to their right and to their left' – and Allah had made it thus, as for us not to misinterpret this statement – that one read in the Arabic language (and also in Farsi) from right to left – and not to misinterpret Rasulallah's words collected in The Sunnah, one read the numbers from left to right..

When he chose to save Iris to Paradise by not showing up on the meeting with Dr. Benway – as he had been the receiver of a letter of authority, calling him to 'an appointment' 'A-A' as they call it in the trade, he had chosen to save his sex-slave's life rather than not showing up for The Examination, which might be easily passed, depending upon how much information you are prepared to give..

Carl – the friend of a Nova Police agent that lived in the 1960s – had received a similar letter – simply on the grounds, based on that he was bearing the same name as the dictator of Absurdistan, and they hoped to confuse him during the Examination, and make him a stool-pigeon against our Nova-Police agent..

'what in the world could they want with me..' Carl thought irritably.. 'certainly a mistake..' but he knew they did not make mistakes, and certainly not mistakes of identity..

The threat implicit enveloped in benevolence stifled the concept of rebellion..'

But – Jack knew that he had at least half a chance of escape as he had received 'the call' as they call it in the trade – and got himself instead down to Copenhagen, to prepare the precepts for his sex-slave Iris to receive asylum there..

He could not, since both Absurdistan and Denmark were included in the Ewe-union, and thus – one Jew-union country, could not give asylum from a searcher like Jack Black, coming over the boarder from another Jew-union country..

Jack Black though – had received an in-official asylum, and thus, no pouléice from Absurdistan – were let into Copenhagen to try to arrest him, and the Danish police had been watching carefully and protectively over our Nova-police agent..

And Pippin and Merry is looking up dumbfounded, hiding that fear in their eyes: 'all this does not seem very normal to our hobbit ears..

What did you say the name of your religion was?' some dark obscure voice

is heard muttering; 'aha.. Caliarnism.. Then we know,..'

'Carlism!' The voice suddenly and unexpectedly shouts out with a face with no light.. 'a,a..a, ha!' Pippin suddenly said, taking a step back, hiding his recoiling in horror.. 'then we know!' and with a smile of deceit in which the two smiles does meet, he and Merry seemed to with some slow speed move away from that gate, in which the stranger had peeked out on their friendly knock..

As they moved away, maybe too little fast, as to not stumble and hide their panic they shouted in pretended joy: long live the king!

As they had moved out of ear shot Pippin half whispered to Merry, like they still were overheard and watched; he did not seem very manly to me..

There are snakes in the tropics,
whom even climb trees,
to hunt birds whom sit contemplatively at ease,
up from the dangers at the ground
But the Ankabut (spider) spins its thread invisibly in the air.
You don't see its threat of envy,
just suddenly feel that heart beating weak and fast,
and sluggish things suddenly run;
then trust your zikhr and what the angels have revealed in the past

Nils K. is writing from his grave a letter of telepathy to his co-brother Saad in Copenhagen:

Hello Saad and good morning; Jack came without cash here, he just have 100 Swedish kronor , and my friend whom wants to help me (the Qafrs suddenly attacked, they said they would write off my so called 'diagnosis' when they suddenly announced behind my back to begin the torture again. I need your assistance now to search asylum in Denmark. We have all the cards on the table and I have an email that I will refer to you just 2 or 3 weeks old, where they announce my total release. So I need your help already this week to search asylum in Denmark. In Allah's eyes I am regarded as an orphan since those whom were supposed to be my parents have not lived up to that role at all, don't want to go into any details about this since it might arise wounds.. Has time after time al-most tortured me to death for absolutely no reason at all. Every marriage they have destroyed, my body they have destroyed as for women not shall want it; I think Erik, is the most psychotic of them..

As Thorstein Vik, my best friend said; you have the worst possible parents; if you had had better, you would have been world famous long ago. And Thorstein Vik added; but I have to have contact with them since they are your parents. And my friend sighed heavily and depressed..

As Rasulallah says; for the untrustworthy there are no ties of relationship.. Thorstein Vik as you know pasted away 2010. This oppression has been

going on for more than 20 years. Pray to Allah we put an end to it.. Here as I am resting in my grave – I have spoke with him: he regards the issue as such; that I managed the job assignment he had inspired me with splendidly.

I got high fever from these horrible attacks from those whom in Allah's name are actually not my 'parents'. I might be fever sick today. The Duaa we shall pray to Allah for is that all that 'maradun' fever, shall be put upon my troupes in my Naqshbandi school until they kill that horrible evil being. This is our salvation today. Then we will pray to Allah that the economical enslavement that devil caused to punish me for painting those Naqshbandi pictures and writing poems, will with some political backup be able to fence off. And that this slaveowner contract handling, will again be ruled by Maddam, the painter whose paintings my apartment is full of. All until we get free, as this horrible evil devil "parent" has actually made a request for now in court. That is; for me to be free from that enslavement and be able to handle my own economy.. I knew Maddam, was the right person to handle it with me straight as I met her together with Nils K. in 2008. I asked her to request that for me, which she did for me and Nils K.

This because I knew the Qafrs were conspiring against me; had I not done that I would have been dead or worse today.

Read that hadith about fever, where Rasulallah says that it is the heat of hellfire that is felt in it..

As Göran Liwa coined it; I forgive my friends everything except treason. A traitor has to die if it refuses to be your nigga slave and especially if it goes into more treason, exulting itself. When Allah 2011 made me orphan status those rules became applicable for my 'family'. And clearly then is seen the Islamic logic that one can not be dependent on a niggaslave . Could a Muslim have his life hanging upon a person he in Allah's name has to press down or kill?

As Tom Macdonald says; addicted to bravery (to be brave is practically the greatest drug). But drugs are forbidden in Islam. So Rasulallah says 'ruined is the one insisting upon hardship.

"he lives a highlife" no! I have contact with the kingdom of heaven.

Agreeing in Zinah
and helping each other in Zinah
is the very same thing as doing Zinah oneself
And the same thing with that other quality
that equated in the reptile brain
And which the Zinah Qafr really hate themselves for
But regards themselves too 'better than Adham'
To ever have anything to do with..
Quite a 'psss' case projected here
A 'paranoid skizzo' to be made
Out of a previously probably healthy male

**"Mmm." Jack Black said contemplatively
"I have never even kissed someone..
I am still waiting for my first kiss..
And I come to think in connection with this statement
When Odd Wingdahl writes about his dream about insanity in Meteorites.
And that last line; and this madness could only be compared with that
felicity that is felt, in the very first kiss.."**

In Islam one distinguished between demonical-possession and mental-illness.. The Danish word for mental-illness is very speaking: 'sindsyg'; that is: sin-sick..

Allah says in The Holy Quran about the disbelievers: they are insane or rather worse..

So the whole conflict can not be solved through any philosophical ideas, but solely through convincing humanity to follow Islam, in the manner I follow it.. Allah be my witness to that..

Since it has with the essence of most importance in our lives to do: our love-life..

And our love-life will always be in conflict with others whom are desiring the same thing as we.

Thus the conflict about projected psychosis is not possible to solve in any peace-negotiation..

The five-pointed star, that the commies introduced as a norm, means just that which the main chapter of the Quran is circling around and about: The yellow cow; that the woman is lifted by love of her husband as a star, but then some business man comes and through economical manipulation, backed up by the disbeliever's army as a threat, he lures that woman away from the male that has lifted her, and steals her.. This is the theme of the Simarillion by J.R.R. Tolkien, and there, that star which the woman has become of light through her husband, is likened to diamonds with magical properties; and really, that is more a fact than just a simile..

The yellow cow is heavy, is felt as heavy for the mind; and when your wife begins to worship such a demon by your her husband's side, you begin to feel sick.. Of course she does not mention it to you, since it is to embarrassing to mention.. But by time she begins to become possessed by the yellow cow.. This is demonical possession, and is the subject of the horror movie: The Exorcist, where the hero is a priest that can drive out such evil spirits of the 'poule' as Latin has the word for 'girl', and that the French is denoting for 'whore'.

And the victim of the possession is just like in the Exorcist, the male; or in this case, you her husband..

If you do not have enough experience and power to slaughter such a yellow cow, then you and your wife is a lost pair.. This is why one shall not state vegetarianism as a norm of pure-idealism and as something as the

highest form of moral to strive for.. Vegetarian you should be until you have discovered Islam.. and then you shall still remain a vegetarian until you from Allah through believing in God's command has listened to what Allah says in the Quran about meat-eating and understood it: then you can eat meat without that affecting your enlightenment..

Buddhism as R.H. Blyth point out is more or less mechanical: that is, you follow a certain system to reach enlightenment..

This is good; but Islam's achievement is something even greater..

As you say: Allah is Greater..

Anyway; when so this heaviness of a yellow cow, a false moral, that your wife has become possessed by worshipping a yellow cow, is weighting your mind; and you are young: you have not yet done the confession of faith in Islam, you have not even gained enlightenment, you are packed full of indoctrination from school, and other shit that is regarded as 'normal', this have gotten stuck in your pattern memory, and when your wife in secret throws away 1000 years and is lowered to the status of your slave-girl, then a skizzm will arise in the memory pattern..

That is called 'amukhdhala'; this is then turning in both swastika and suastica at the same time; meaning: it is screwed apart.. and you feel that a screw is loose.. in this way you begin to fancy: I will never marry another: why?!: well, your libido has stopped, and does not reach past the plug.. you do not reach the level of a feeling with your wife any longer, you are moving about, and feel bad without being able to really tell why..

Your wife of course is pretending like nothing of this exists.. You begin to lose concepts, you begin to feel mad, you become easily upset.. In our society this situation is the end: since, a wife which is dis-faithful (and of course also a male) has to be stoned to death to break of that spell..

And this is not even a thought the common man in Sweden can think.. If both the yellow cow your wife is worshipping by your side, and your wife is stoned to death, the hair-raising grip over your amukhdhala is broken.. That thing which makes every imperfection in yourself unbearable.. You look into your wife's eyes and only sees that every thing with you is wrong.. and by time she will begin to blame you for everything.. If you, as I said before, is young when you discover this, then the only solution is to make amukhdhala soft, this is most effectively done by smoking marijuana..

Marijuana is a christallisation drug.. Marijuana looses up amukhdhala and creates temporary hallucinations; if you drive this far enough, and releases the binding of the amukhdhala, then you have released your libido.. but, the surrounding will claim you to suffer from 'psychosis' since the concepts, 'things in its place' or 'community points' as the commies wants to enforce upon us now, since internet has turned out to be an effective relief, has failed; and this is good: just that no one, or very few will accept your new connection to reality..

So they will call you 'psychotic'; this William S. Burroughs wrote about in

Cities of the red night in The John Everson case, that the private eye Clem Snyder is paid to solve..

And here we have the big threat: some morphine would solve the issue and harmonise the whole relationship between amukhdhala and hypothalamus..

When the hallucinations are released, they go up in the top of the libido; and there charges an incredible feeling of being hot, of being turned on sexually.. this is what makes you sleepless and to lay awake and touch yourself sexually for hours when this happens..

If you put in morphine treatment monthly; this would solve the whole thing; you would dream peacefully, and the released tension of locked patterns in amukhdhala would be charged in hypothalamus..

They would through the morphine sink back like warm and cold water is blending, into the pituitary.. you would feel awake, open, and like in a ambient feeling of clear listening.. This would in a short time solve your whole 'illness' that solely consists in your wife having begun worshipping the yellow cow as the second sura is named..

'Al Baqara': From there you should be able to make it somehow; even though the demonical possessiveness really first can be solved through implying the punishment in Islam for dis-faithfulness towards ones partner; but instead one enforced chemical bombs; that fully solidifies your pattern memory and thus makes the damage chronic.

Naked Lunches which makes the victim fat as hell..

And this one calls 'scientific' when really it is a totally obvious scam!, but, the beings in Absurdistan, with the brainwash of the New World Order, is so shame-less they accept this as 'normal', usually just because they either do not think the victim of the inquisition is 'interesting enough' to be helped, or, on the other hand, they reject it because it comes with truths they don't like to hear..

This is the envy of the times, the horrible death-sin, the ignorance that is spreading..

So the whole conflict exists between two powers; the black market, which in its best form are 'good guys' and Big Pharma and their ugly disgusting poulé-ice-er, that is bluffing themselves around calling themselves 'heroes'.. that is about as simple as it looks really..

"Rob them like Rob-in-hood"

As I said to Iris last summer; if there is someone which saves me, then it is Allah..

For example; one makes a will, a testament of someone inheriting oneself after ones death; then one changes it;

some idiot comes up and says; Rasulallah told Umar al Khattab that one is forbidden to take back ones gift..!

You idiot! - the Sufi answered - can't you see that this will take place when

I am dead! Buddha said, that if one has a happiness, and suddenly percieves a greater happiness, one shall leave the happiness one has, and go to the greater happiness! Do you think I will sell Paradise for the cause of not taking back a gift at the rejoicing of someone whom will shout with joy once I am dead!

and thus such a statement by Buddha is like a test from Allah; taken literary it is the quintessence of unthankfulness,; but one shall remember that Buddha was speaking from the perspective of sex-lessness; his Buddha order being a monkish business..

thus, to think about the situation, the state someone says something in, is as important as the statement itself, to understand the perspective as regards ones character one should take hold of it upon with and one last point to be made about your question ;: women lower than male?

We follow the Quran and the sunnah, this is what we marry in; what Allah says is what we follow..

what Allah says and the sunnah of Rasulallah: laa ilaha il Allah Muhammadun Rasulallah

Bismillah al rahmani al rahim

Chapter 9

Hip= the good forces fighting against the projection of the squares of ps

"Other band: beby bottle the women is looking at with sperm or something gruel..

the woman is looking 'how much left'; the beby though is leaning over her shoulder,

towards a sex-bomb in incendiary position sitting right behind.. On this sex-bomb is written 'Me-tallica'"

"yhee.. my beby Lauri.. black magic who is pretending to be white magic.. it is like the hanging of Jerry Green.."

As D.H. Lawrence wrote: the jealousy of a self-infatuated woman is horrible to perceive, the self egoism revealed in all its inhuman qualities..

As Jack was thinking about this, he ate some coconut flakes and washed it down, so to speak, with some good milk chocolate.. It was minus 5 degrees outside, one degree more than it had been yesterday, on that 'neither speak nor look at them, a heavy work day'..

You have to understand that Hazrat Mahdi is a state, and a title..

meaning you reach to the state of Hazrat Mahdi;

as Blind Guardian sings, echoing my teaching clearly;

genius comes from the inside, Christ comes from the outside..

Mahdi is one which Allah has not created as a Prophet, but which reaches to the status of a messenger in the path of Bodhisvattva hood.

When that state is reached, and in the way it has happened by the will of Allah, to reach out over the world, like as in the case of The new religion Naqshbandi School, my artwork, then that IS MAHDI.

And thus, one shall not think about it but as in relay running;

the one who has that staff in his hand is Mahdi, and as the hadith goes;

Mahdi will defeat Ad Dajjal, and Christ will descend from the heavens and kill him..

And also: Mahdi will offer Christ to lead the prayer, but Christ will say: The adhan (the hearing) was done for you

Does this mean it can not happen many times?

Of course, if it is a state, and a title, which in such a strange manner can be reached, a state can always be reached if one goes far enough.

So the statement is: "not this is Imam Mahdi.. this is called Imam Mahdi.."

It is all very good.. and it will get better; just Iris my beby does not begin to rock back and forth and begins hating and disliking rockad, which in chess is an interesting move in the beginning of the party.. rock and metal is built upon this move; and rappers that are niggers don't even know what it is! so when they are having their delusions saying; rap is the new rock and roll and I am damn it the biggest rock star in the world.. you say: but you don't even know what rock is!

Jack Black: That was the ingratiating of the new era we have come to; this fantastic space - era which my Naqshbandi school has ratified..

The mother of Iris: Are you the executor? This person?

Jack Black: How you mean honey?

The mother of Iris: I thought you were the singer standing in front of the crowd, but I paid attention and he was Justin Bieber

Jack Black: yhea.. no such shit for me, that is certain; what kind of useless asshole that one is..

but my friend's had an audience already in 1991 just in Moscow; more than 5 times larger than that asshole.. and he is boasting about 'how decadent I am when I can see these multi-tudes of cows in front of my eyes'

So that asshole sees 300 000 cows in front of his eyes, and says aloud in that microphone: 2+2 is 1.. I know that.. but you will have to think it out for me with your cow brains.

"I am bebi-yeer.. ya know.." and you feel that sudden feeling of 'my ass is so much better' like a horribly feeling of 'clean skin - and I will win' - coming of that skunk; and you think; soon the nausea sets in; let's bat this motherfucker down who think he has a ticket that will never explode, and always win

thank you honeys..

you know when that ratification of ghusl comes, and 2+2 is not becoming 1 but 2 is washed off; the epiphenomena of orgasm; 'that disgusting substance' some translator of the Quran translated it to; and that 1 is turning into the indestructible part by following Dr. Suzuki's advice: you have to with willful determination throw yourself into that which you experience as nihil.

of course, if you both keep that according to the Quran despicable substance' on your bodies, like piggies or something, you might make it anyway through the never by a high five in a good cause.

That was the ingratiating of the new era we have come to; this fantastic space - era which my Naqshbandi school has ratified..

It is all very good.. and it will get better; just Iris my beby does not begin to rock back and forth and begins hating and disliking rockad, which in chess

is an interesting move in the beginning of the party.. rock and metal is built upon this move; and rappers that are niggers don't even know what it is! so when they are having their delusions saying; rap is the new rock and roll and I am damn it the biggest rock star in the world..
you say: but you don't even know what rock is!
In swedish there is a word deriving from 'dolt' in english;
dalta they call it
dalta means that you are too nice to somebody who does not deserve it..

one shall not be like that with dolts..
the dolts are those whom 'are thinking so that it cracks..'
In Islam it is forbidden to be a dolt, it is seen as an enormous bringdown in the Naqshbandi order; like a tendense for dominance;
and you say; little bub..
and put him in front of the Sufi master whom will hopefully make him go into trance

and so it is good; a true judge judging things in Sirat al Mustaqim
I hit with my imaginary hammer on the imaginary square wooden piece, and the dolts are having to do as I say, or we have backup.. these sick judges, onanists with sick grey faces, which are oppressing us in different kind of ways, they are not any judges; they are just paid off idiots.
I am having the position of a judge; and I am that kind of judge Rasulallah were speaking about when he said;

A judge have a double reward; if he judges right, he will get it, and if he judges wrong, he still has a reward

but it touched my heart enormously here the other day, as I was climbing that stairwell at the central station in Stockholm, and three young attractive girls, were taking care of a young male whom had fallen victim to the inquisition.. one of them, hugged him so close; and my eyes teared, and I still feel the tears coming as I reexperience that moment right now; and I thought; this makes me think that my naqshbandi school actually has achieved something..

The mother of Iris: Do you know a prayer that protects a person from evil?

Jack Black: Yes.. but let me do it for you;

The mother of Iris: What is the effect of this prayer?

Jack: You will feel it all night long as a glow in your face, rosy cheeks finally coming back after years of anguish in grayness

The mother of Iris: I am now isolated and the demons are making anger between me and Iris should be done?

Jack: read her everything I wrote

The cow herd flock saying to the lion; 'You have practiced with no blood! Simulated! You poor thing! we want a natural that act solely on instinct! Otherwise it makes our skin creep when you jump our throat. Cow says; lion send me that tasty suicide phantasy as you jump a cow throat! So tasty like when I send you my Zinah yellow cow worshipping hey you Qafrs.. I am a human being. You are animals; maybe some wild wolf, or something.. I don't know.. I am a human being, not only a human being, I am a King.. and I am a fucking genius, so keep away from me; get it?! And I have in my hand what you fear you motherfucking wolves; Fire! Fire!! Hotamah!!'

the overclass girls that having been raped by their fathers when young - and promised 'inheritance' - this is the thing they fear the most to lose - since then the trauma of rape - and the traumatic insight that despite their 'high status' they were born to having been made into whores comes up in them; a most foul cracking of the skin, follows, and that disgusting feeling is getting is in a mass scale, a microcosmos of hell on earth.. Thus they are bound, if not Saint George comes and kills the dragon, to be controlled by Mammon worship, and be prepared to murder the beloved of their heart - for the reason of keeping their 'inheritance'. Then they excuse that with that their beloved 'will be reborn' - through them again - and 'then we will have a lot of money' they tell themselves.."

So the logic is clearly seen in the face of Janus and Hermes and; lesbians who try to kill and oppress homosexuals for being just like them but of the opposite sex; and these lesbians worshipping in secret a yellow cow - and the homos secretly loving girls; it is the paranoid skizophrenia of the world.

The reason why the world gets overpopulated by the horrible homos and lesbians these statueworshippers and Zinah devils (negro men and women) is simple to see! They all believe in the Cow-id lie. We simply have to as lions eat more of them, and this is what I plan to dedicate some future to.

If that evil son-of-a-bitch trick fails, the Qafrs say; 'maybe I should be nice..' meaning; you can become my secret Zinah-we-make-sex-slave! No you fucking mu ! Va! The precepts are not changed. As Allah says in the quran; things are as they are with Allah. We end this horrible debacle, this nazi attack on what Allah has made sacred for us by reciting sura 109 verse 6: So you have your din (religion) and I have my Din (Religion).

Rasulallah says; the one is intelligent whom recognizes Allah. Thus; let not

these nazi high officials and their worshippers with their piggyness delude you.

The point of the homos and lesbians can be expressed as such (and their total lack of contact with reality is clearly seen in the meaningless unseriousness of their point of view) 'you have looked at it!!' and they hold a fart back and try to make it appear like you smell. That is the mark (and so I chose the name that could be read as an Imam in this life). The silly theatrical 'psss', the projection of paranoid skizophrenia; 'I commit Zinah! He he! But you have not seen !! Except in my telepathical broadcasting. But some time - in your life - you have surely looked at pornography! Now I throw you down into our earthly torture hell, your life will be a prison cell, and death will be your only reality'

Allah describes these disgusting fake Christians in sura al Kahf, in verse 5. The meaning of such lesbian obnoxious behaviour is to take patent on the X1 film, and steal such life libido 'honour, blood and property' what Rasulallah in Ghadir declaration made sacred for the Muslims.

The true character of statue-worship thus is homosexuality and the character of Zinah is lesbian. Allah reveals in the verses of al Baqara Sura that the homos and lesbian worshippers and ringleaders are the enemies of the Muslims. An idol male is a herr Mes (Hermes) (Mr. Sissy), and a lesbian because it is an imitator of women.

Clearly seen is the sex-birth-death gimmic machine when some non Qafr gets popular; beginning at 2;8-12. And then after 'glory days' trying to separate reality in Windows XP paranoia and, after trying making the person stand as a statue utters; you are yourself a statue-worshipper! You worship yourself. And there is of course nothing that feels more like cracked skin then having sex with yourself!

That is why Rasulallah says about homosexuals; when detected - take them to the highest mountain in the vicinity (that has a big steep) and throw them down from it. For such is the true character of pornography; Zinah. And these possessed by these projections of drowning others in evolutionary boxing in the see of birth and death are the statue-worshippers and the idols and their worshippers.

The meaning of this sex-birth-death gimmic was clearly described at the beginning of the Benway chapter in Willy's book Naked Lunch.

This for example you can write in Göran Liwa's book Absurdistan; the world is on its way to Nova; a cow state (cow'id for example) of total idiot collapse; for worshipping Mammon and treating niggers outside Allah's rules for them; a negro either shall be a slave - or killed or be a good Muslim (proven such). A negro can not drive a vehicle because of his inherent pornographic marking; thus he pulls the breaks suddenly making it a peril to travel if he is driving. It is like putting the cart before the horse. We know that those possessed by pornography suddenly stops; like one describes - mostly a myth though among so-called 'psychiatrists' that the 'patient' when not in torture will 'fall apart'.

Although if such would now be the case , that is, if such delusions in any person would be real, there would be no case to judge if that person has not become a sanitary hazard because of it. Rasulallah said that most women go to hell because they judge men out because of their fixation upon this point. Poor cows! They just want eternal night (so they can keep on making Zinah)

The mother of Iris: Thank you dear ...

May God create all of humanity

Jack: 'the negro driving of the subway' 'angry girls upset at your "violent character" "were not we nice?!" 'didn't we smile and accept you despite.. Ehh.. That small thing!!' and they simultaneously break out in embarrassing laughter..

You fall towards the wall since the negro driving is a pornographic reincarnated bastard; some crowd of young thugs pretend to raise a knowing eyebrow. As you don't feel constricted they look horribly offended.

A sentence ghostly ringing in my mind this morning when that sound of silence was suddenly heard, and that cow herd finally had stopped bellowing since the black guards had forget some proof for my cracked skin statue-worship; you are a naughty lion.. Unworthy to hunt us. We want a really sexy hunter, such a one that makes us feel the sublime feeling of helplessness in its claws and that can send us a metaphor of the taste of our blood as it bites off our jaw..

The mother of Iris: How familiar these sentences are ...

as if they came from the depths of my soul...

The mother of Iris: Is a person an infidel if the person does not have sex in his life? ... I have been alone for the sake of God for many years and I am proud of this loyalty to God ... Is it the right thing to do?

Jack: yes it is.. just you do not exchange that for statue-worship (pornography)

There is nothing infidelious about it; my friend Göran who also is a great director is of the same type..

P.S. never blend sex and meditation. This can only be done in Cold Fusion reactions. D.S.

this wrong focus of sex and meditation blended is called 'brown magic'

Meditation magic is different

It is a perfidious focusing; that is why in the old testament Satan is called 'The accuser'

Yes; it is if one realizes it; not enough just to say it; as the Naqshbandi sheik coined it years ago: (hundreds of years) just keep on making zikhr..

When one wakes up, ones eyes might open to the fact that one has wasted many years in delusions, not seeing that the others are niggers inside; totally black, and only cares about the black money which they call white..

and this is the Qafrs

Jack: Thus it is hard with these precepts of evil around, to reach any other result than such as these, if one is not extremely strong believer; I have reached a state of realization in Islam; and as you see, they are then conspiring in extremity; and giving orders either to shoot me down or put me in torture; I do not expect all too many to have such strength.

It is as little to regret her becoming my sex-slave and me still her husband as to regret living alone; one has to be apprehensive about the fact that the Qafrs are constantly conspiring against the believers.

But you are in better contact with those realizations through your extremely sexy daughter Iris; now we just hope that we can realize our marriage; and thus, you will be highly relieved to have achieved your goal.

The mother of Iris: God's power is over all

Jack: Allah says in the Quran: neither look nor speak with the idols and their worshippers..

This has a deep correlation with the forbiddance of Allah to depict things on canvas etc. And I think all picture makers (makers of play movies) will burn in Jahannum.. The effect to be mostly blessed in being able to avoid when we follow this fabulous command of Allah to not depict living things (especially humans, but also other living motile animals, any moving thing) is to get attached to a picture that you want to force to be yours, that is satisfying for you somehow. When you just look at the scenery, where you and any possible believer can develop together, ; that makes the connection with Allah stronger, and you will be able more and more to not worship anything by his side.

The word 'idol' stems from the classical Greek word 'Ediol' which means 'picture'.

There are 4 different kind of silences; just like in William Blakes poem The Smile;

Let us first take the poem;

There is a Smile of Love

And there is a Smile of Deceit

**And there is a Smile of Smiles
In which these two Smiles meet**

**And there is a Frown of Hate
And there is a Frown of disdain
And there is a Frown of Frowns
Which you strive to forget in vain**

**For it sticks in the Hearts deep Core
And it sticks in the deep Back bone
And no Smile that ever was smild
But only one Smile alone**

**That betwixt the Cradle & Grave
It only once Smild can be
But when it once is Smild
There's an end to all Misery**

**It is said Rasulallah used to not laugh out loud but only smile; and with this
he said: it shall be pleasant to be silent..**

**And that is a great gift; when your ashahada is healthy and more or less
intact, your silence is a great thing and blessing; that is when your libido,
your marriage, is working; in Swedish 'to be married' is named 'real hard
on' or 'genuine hard on'; that means that there is no physical touch; your
hard on comes on just purely by miracle.. And that is the smile of love,**

**The smile of deceit is of course the paranoid projection of the Qafrs and
their worshippers, that is trying to push the lover, who have once reached
satisfaction, into Hell..**

**love you for this so much.. I have hard to express myself; but, I love those
documentaries you have made; I regard them as Maqtoob, just as I regard
Göran Liwa's documentaries as permitted..**

**There are exceptions.. But go on this feeling of Tawba dear friend, and I
think Allah will reveal something in Time**

**Well, to make peace between people is one of the instances where it is
permitted to lie..**

**3 instances Rasulallah says, lying is permitted;
in yihadd, a husband to satisfy his wife and vice versa, and when
mediating..**

Love you

did not find the note, but anyway; the smile of smiles is sura An Nasr; Sura 110

that is the help of Allah which comes; and that is the Sura I am at the moment reciting

So the thing basically with Allah's prohibition to depict things, is that you should not get attached to worldly things, things temporal, you should not become bound..

Because to be bound, makes you very liable to be attacked by bandits; that means, those whom embrace you and then brace you.. And a great Sahaba once left a whole town, thinking it was ruined, because he saw a man tempting a horse with an apple, and then grabbing it and catching it.. William Blake says the same thing in Proverbs of Hell: All wholesome food is caught without a net or a trap

The true man stand over life and death

But some get weak, and become more like the opposite sex

These are those whom can be a hidden bandit

That, like a woman seducing a man with the hidden thought:

when this man that I love died, I will have him on my thread of re-incarnation stain

This great man, will God damn it, become my son then..

**"I am embrace you, and then I brace.." and vice versa;
a strange 'chiffun' (the arabic word is seen twice in 4:3 Quran)**

"God Appears & God is Light

To those poor Souls who dwell in Night

But does a Human Form Display

To those who Dwell in Realms of day"

So Jack Black went over to night vision, after midnight between saturday and sunday that week

When the pouléice, had made a plot

Which every body knew about

But no body told Nils

**They were planning to shoot him straight down;
crime?!: too many woman loved him..**

Just like some cat animals has phosphorent sight

and can see in the night,

Nils did after that not look at any one

But kept on focusing to see

**That cobra rising in the night
To catch its snake head
And carry out of sight**

And Jack Black had gotten a hive of banana-flies in the mosque after he had cut off some hair around the penis; 'banana-flies likes banana-split' he thought and mused to himself.. that is why when I planted those hairs into my flowerpots they began to hive..

And I guess I will have to stand these banana-flies since they might be unfortunate brothers of mine whom also loves banana-split..

Jack: yhea.. I know that, now they will try to arrange the trap of claiming I 'rob them' by giving things a little cheaper that is all..

but we think about the trench or what that battle was named of Rasullallah salla allahu aleyhi wa sallam, where he robbed a Makka caravan; thereby provoking an attack in which the Muslim's were victorious.. their point is spoiled I guess..

so, that was it honeys; and I've had a quite good day with also my public relations today, except that many person relationships improved, and we also had a good lift in the zikhr, changing form vertical weight to horizontal mercy..

**so we have to say at large that this day was quite successful..
love you honey, and sleep well my babies..**

well, I sort of commented when Niclas said he likes 'start me up' that that song reminds me when I ran a track event, about 15 years old I was, I used to run a lot of them, and be on some of the first 200 top results, anyway; before the start of such a race, at Lidingö, (Lidingöloppet is the most famous track event in Sweden) they used to have sexy girls on stage, and every time they used to start their gymnastical practices that the youth crowd were supposed to imitate, with 'start me up'..

and I said: when you see a sexy girl you should stand still and let it move your soul, not imitate..

then Niclas said: damn Jack now I can't listen to that song any more..

he said, that he has began to like 'Rolling Stones' a band I hate..

I said that Angie was the only song which had some value (because my

nigger slave is named Anji (my forerunner Nils K.'s mother))

P.S. and even Angie by Rolling Stones I think is quite lousy; the message seems to be that since the singer has not much money, he tells Angie that they have never tried!

Damn it idiot! Rasulallah said; even though I had gold as the mountain of Uhud, it would please me if I would not keep it longer than 3 days through my hands except what might retain to repay a debt.

And he had the greatest love life! Thus, those idiot Rolling Stones are putting the cart before the horse, and are so sullen idiotic they even claim that fortune and fame are like the only thing ..

An we clearly see that that singer Jagger is a yellow cow who makes bad things..

And..

D.S.

The mother of Iris: I stay away from those who are greedy for the world and want to ascend from the heavens ... Focusing on the empty space between words and being silent is an escape route to stay away from them.

Jack Black: Just remember that the foundation of the obelisk are the wheels of the wheels in the Windows XP construction of Darth Vader; they look up towards the lesbians (which are laughing at them, whispering in between: don't this poor fuck know we are worshipping a yellow cow?) like they were an ciel, where there is 'a moon sailing over a cardboard sea' and they tell themselves: 'but it would not be make believe, if I believe in thee..'

Thus statueworship has to be put out of the heavens according to the Quran.. Read Sura 2 verses 6 and 7

But I somehow think, if one disconnects verses 6 and 7 from 8 to 10 and the rest up to 20; then Allah has more Rahmah.. the statueworshippers are weak; (sick), and as the Fireman said in Stevenson's fable: The sick man and the fireman: I can forgive you for being sick, but not for being such a fool..

Thus, a sick person like that, has to be expelled from the heavens, but not killed necessarily unless it is supporting the Qafrs.. About the Qafrs Allah says: Then kill the idols and their worshippers..

Thus there could exist some good camelonts among such sick people, and one should not be over-bearingly hard upon them, even though one of course has to take actions against their illnesses.

These kinds of structures of the deep crevices of the human psyche is

good painted by William S. Burroughs in the chapter: The examination, in Naked Lunch..

As you point out, they want to press in a negative silence in you when you might not know just every-thing at the spot as an answer to everything; then they focus upon 'silences between words' etc. It is their idiot way of ruling, sorry to say; and Rasulallah said about this:

if you see a man with a stone projecting in things into others, kill him at once.

of course, this does not mean that if you hold a stone in your hand and say something that you should be killed.. it rather means exactly this which you say; it is that mill-stone Christ was speaking about, when he said: it would be better if a mill-stone were hanged around his neck, and he was thrown into the sea.

That mill-stone is the stone Rasulallah speaks about, which the Qafirs, with that focusing upon "silences between words" wants to by some pure magic, make people believe in idiot theories..

Warm regards.. I will not hesitate, except if I'm having some Jahbulon projection upon me.. As Goethe says, quoted by Viveka Vogel for me: to forget is a gift from God.. Thus, we all know that when you are caught in a spider web, you are supposed to be reminded about 'old memories that disgusts me' as William S. Burroughs writes..

Well, may Allah grant us both a good day, and keep on elevating into that babb (door) of heaven

P.S. but as regards Viveka Vogel quoting those words of Goethe with reverence - it is funny - since it does not really apply to her as time will show; I come to think of Allah saying in the Quran;

“(in my translation) Allah throws their mockery back at themselves, and let them wander blindly in their transgression until they meet their destiny”

D.S.

one shall know and confirm what Blyth says: Buddhism is a monkish business..

meaning; Buddhism is having the monk-vow; it means that a man once entering into that monk path is forbidden to have contact with women ever again in his life..

This the bastard writer Henry Miller mocked, and had a man who had once been a Zen monk as his accomplice in sinning.

P.S. if for example you read Sura 2 verses 20 to 8 from top to bottom (from 20 to 8) and then separate; and reads 7 and 6 and then finishes the prayer and makes Duaa that Allah guides those poor souls..

Rasulallah said: I have been commanded to fight the people until they say: There is no God but Allah. If they say it, then their blood and wealth are protected from me, except for a right that is due from it, and their reckoning will be with Allah.

It was narrated that Zainab bint Jahsh said:

“The Messenger of Allah woke up red in the face and said: ‘La ilaha illallah, woe to the Arabs from an evil that has drawn nigh. Today a hole has been opened in the barrier of Gog and Magog.’ And he gestured to indicate the size of the hole.” Zainab said: “I said: ‘O Messenger of Allah! Will we be destroyed when there are righteous people among us?’ He said: ‘If sin and evil deeds increase.’”

I am sure Rasulallah said that boasting about your sins and no one reacting against it, is indicating you should leave that town or nation, and ‘may it ruin them’ or something similar.. but I can not find that hadith..

Let us take an example dear mother of my beloved Iris: the torture of the inquisition of Big Pharma is death, and after that death follows boredom. The worship of my beby Iris of my reproduction organ is also death, but after that follows an exciting life..

This can be illustrated by another example, the book, The Lord of the Rings: reading the book, the element of death can clearly be felt, but afterwards you have such a rich and happy life (after reading the book piecemeal).

You watch ‘The Lord of the Rings’ as a movie, and all movies are haram; you have an endless boredom.

Your films though, dear mother of my beloved Iris, my beby, I term as Allah’s Will, Maqtoob: they are lifting forth something very, very important, and thus, I recommend you to not drop the idea to make your wonderful films totally, but keep in your mind always the readiness to keep on making those fantastic documentary films, that are like a draught of the warm south!

We have for example the word ‘SIGN’, and then we have ‘DESIGN’; ‘NO SIGN’ that means, and I regard somehow your new work in the design business to bear a similar dignity as your great films, full of wonderful impressions of the signs of nature; that your films are signs, and that you go on making something significant also out of your DESIGN work.

And this could be likened to when Prophet Muhammad tells us to let the beard grow, on us males, that is: ‘let the darkness develop first, and then fall’ is the sign here, but is it also not at the same time a kind of DESIGN, a ‘NO SIGN’? Allah tells us in the Quran to let the Qafrs become so hard upon us that Allah’s help is activated, as Allah says in Sura 110:

As comes the help of Allah, and the victory

And you see people joining Allah’s religion in groups,

Exalt your Creator and Praise Him your Lord, because surely He loves those whom repent.

That is why in cartoons, the bad guys are depicted with dark beards: me though almost can't get a beard with my arian genes of purity.. Probably my beard, the little I have of it, is just meaning that I have a little evil in me or around me, and so I should sometimes shave it off..

And that is why first when boys get older they get beard, it is the sign of evil on their faces, but could also mark maturity, like the character Gandalf's long white beard in The Lord of the Rings..

Göran Liwa has defined evil in a relationship very similar to Odd Wingdahl, which writes in his Meteorites that "The English steal (steel) revolutionized the shaving technique.' England, on the esoterical map, stands for death. William S. Burroughs writes: Leave little Audrey standing there with the shaggy dogs.

Göran Liwa says: I forgive my friends everything except treason.

Odd Wingdahl uttered a similar line, 'the right for everyone to follow through its own destiny', meaning: we know each other, but not because of something, but just like Prophet Muhammad said: we meet for Allah's sake, and part for Allah's sake: you have your destiny and I have mine, and no matter under what circumstances anyone of us are put, we still know each other.

The mother of Iris: I still do not know what is meant by the worship of the yellow cow

Jack: well.. As Allah says in the Quran in 5:101:

O believers! Do not ask about things (on which the Qur'an is quiet), for if they are disclosed to you, they may put you in strain (and you will be repelled by them). But if you enquire about them whilst the Qur'an is being sent down, they will be disclosed to you (i.e. fixated through revealing the commandments, but this will put an end to your choice of discretion, binding you to only one command). Allah has (so far) overlooked (these matters and questions), and Allah is Most Forgiving, Most Forbearing.

The mother of Iris: I know that it is mentioned in the Qur'an, but I do not know what you mean by the yellow cow ... I mean, what is the point?

Jack: for the samuraij to realize that Al Maida is the true samuraij state; after that comes Al Anam; Cattle, and these we hunt and slaughter and eat; and that is the happy life of a Muslim and wa mi ma razaqanahum yunfiqun;

'but is a human form displayed, to those who dwell in realms of day?'

as Allah says in the Quran about the Qafrs: 'they are like cattle, or rather worse'

and Allah again says; they are insane, or rather worse

read Sura 2 verses 1-5

after that make sujood; read 6 and 7;; and make another sujood; after that

read 8-13 and make sujood, after that read 14-21 and make sujood; in this manner Allah can lead you to understand as you well know; in halal slaughter we cut off the jugular vein and empty the animal of blood; in this way the meat tastes the most tasty; the best

The mother of Iris: The thought of eating animal meat is annoying

Jack: that is a kind of paranoia which comes natural to the one who is "compassionate", but the teaching of Islam says that for that to be a Muslim, one has to eat halal meat.. now, not many know what halal meat is actually but I surely know what halal meat is; and thus, this is what I will, in the words of Allah:

When Allah created the heavens and the earth, He said to them: come together willingly, or un-willingly even though willingly is mentioned first, that does not mean that 1 is better than 2..

do you understand?

The mother of Iris: What do you mean by 1 and 2? ... Also thank you for your complete information

Jack: One in this case does not mean union.. Sura 112 means union so reciting that in this way of understanding 3 times, and Allah thinks and regards that like you have recited the whole Qur'an.. do you understand?

The mother of Iris: You have understood Islam more than any other Muslim, and I have just realized that I do not know anything, and I congratulate you for knowing so much.

Jack: thank you.. the thing is to come in from the right angle; Butsugen the Zen-master had this cermon once: "Now I want to ask you: If the thing is "not-understandable" where is your achievement of it? (How does one achieve the not-achievable? How does one understand the non-understandable?) You should know there is a way to the Un-understandable and that it is not anything forcefully or going against the nature of things.

How ever varying your understanding is, it is to no use if the fundamental thing is not understood (as un-understandable). You have to consciously make inquiry straight into the matter and see where from this not-understandable comes from.

Being thus, what is this Not-understandable? When the whole thing is obvious, then your Not-understanding has no where to disappear to.

In this way you shall look straight into the issue. When this has been taken in, everything will be obvious for you. Just, keep yourself ignorant. Humans who claim themselves Buddhist busy them-selves fully occupied in worldly businesses, and leaving no time for the study of this issue. How can they ever come to an understanding? But this is not how things should be.

In the old days, I used to hear about an old priest who talked about Korin the Master.

When he saw a monk approaching he used to say: "What goes for your talk then you are succeed-ing quite well in it, but as soon as you begin to go down a few steps, you leave your talk behind you. You better not talk so

outspokenly.."

O believers, you can readily see how people of old times used to hunt their questioning straight into the fundamental things. There is nothing in the Dharma of Buddha that is not gift-making somehow. Try to understand this, I repeat. Take care of yourselves.

And thus, the Zen Master Butsugen once had a sermon.

The keywords of our this time, is 'character' and 'perspective'. The right perspective has to be given in regard to the right character, otherwise it is highly dangerous..

As Allah says in the Quran: Allah hates injustice (zulm).

Thus, a wrong perspective upon an appreciated servant of Allah, can bring about serious consequences in the world.

Our planet is literary named 'Tell us' , but one has to avoid as a woman of being extremistic in ones quest to all the time ask ; and usually most of the woman ask to be able to come to the con-clusion that a thing is not good enough, no matter how good the answers has been.. that is a sorry state; a nazism that I very much dislike..

Buddha forbid his pupils to acquaint teachers and their worshippers of the Three vehicles; and these are in order; socialism, nazism, and capitalism..

As Buddha also said: all evil stems from love of wealth..

As Allah says in the Quran, and in connection with this we think about 'character' and 'perspec-tive' as the key-words of our time: A stingy thought is the worst.

And Rasulallah when asked: O Messenger of Allah, please give me an advice:

Rasulallah answered: Do not be angry.

In regards with this I wish to point out, that one has to be angry for Allah's sake, when His religion is transgressed; but one shall avoid to think any other thought than what Allah says in the Quran in Sura Al-Araf: The revenge is Mine.

And in verse 99 in the same Sura: Are they then feeling fearless of the secret plan of Allah?, then now, no one feels fearless of Allah's secret plan, except the people who run into loss.

Verses 6-10 sura 2: like your head being put between the two bars of a tuning fork, and just totally brainwashed by that 'A' that never comes to a 'H', as they want to say a reversed 'Ha!'; the idols sending in a gene-split to make you paranoid about associations, and the statue-worshipper pretending not to understand, and instead 'holding on' like a yellow cow mirroring to your personality, until finally you feel so sick, you become the shadows of projections, and enter into the legacy of the dark lands.. "Am I evil" by Diamonds Head, a song about this state.

As R.H. Blyth says: we ask questions because we do not want to know. And so we keep on asking.

"bitten by a spider that he was going to show off in a TV program, Jeff Honeyman, the bassist of the trash band Slayer has passed away.."

It is like a door is opened, a Babb, as you say in Arabic, and that spider is sitting there in the precinct, as James Hetfield the Jedi knight comes in, dressed as a regular investigator:

'ehhhh..'

'what is your favorite Metallica album?'

'Rust in peace'..

'listen now.. you little piece of shit!'

Jack Black spoke : 'So you thought - you motherfucker, that you could force us through Qafrism, to become a picture in your brain!? And slowly, through stealing 3000 years, drive us insane? So you tried to take a grip upon our Duaa? To eavesdrop upon our words with Allah? So - you tried to victimize us, at a certain point?!'

By this time the white froth dropped from that black dog's disgusting mouth.. That bastard was writhing and whimpering in his tied position on the chair. Just hearing the truth was for it torture and insanity was seen rolling around its eyeballs. For the interrogation leaders a pleasant sound.

'Not only do you have to pay back us 3000 years - but also we will stone you to death.. The Unforgiven syndrome you have projected as a sender is coming about by Qafrism..

And there was not even any physical touch on the part of the victim needed with the An-NISA, whom was sent as the bitch-plot.. It was enough she was accosting you - and you as a believer in the ashahada she displayed, accepted her marrying you..

That connection was real - even though the An Nisa, was not even seen. The Unforgiven syndrome was Satan - The accuser.

Every flaw was when such Unforgiveness was projected upon you - going to be felt in an unbearable manner - and it is interesting that the weapon nowadays used for it is called 'the net'. Like shrinking your brain's air-space.'

These truths could be told to the war prisoner straight out, since We were soon going to stone that bastard to death.

And Jack Black had not, though he now was imprisoned by the Qafr, gone forth from his sex-slave Iris..

no! when she wanted to do a minus and a division, 2 divided by 2 is 1, now it instead became 2+2 is 4!

not that shit which some obnoxious character comes up with.. that 2+2 is 1!? and says it is music.. no!

No fucking Schööönberg here!.."

"All that I can perceive is the quantitative sublime", the philosopher of Köningsberg wrote.

"A good sensei, sensation"

The Blind Guardian band made a meme, asking about which was your favourite actor:

a lot of famous so-called action heroes was included in the picture, but in the middle left was a squirrel..

Nature movies were halal, so the answer to whom you would most like as your teacher,

was of course the squirrel.

'Let nature be your teacher' Wordsworth had written, and in this instance there was not even a question about whom to choose, since there was only one permitted.

The point with Ulrika had been - that Nils at the time of the seeding of their love - had felt all too strong about her. Thus he knew - that even if he - as he easily could have done at that time - would have gotten her as his 'official' girl friend - she had such a strong sexual urge for him physically - that he would not have been able to resist..

And he did not want her to get the idea that this was a priori the things she really desired in him, since he knew that they were more deeply connected than that.. Also he knew - that if it came to that point, he would not be able to resist..

When it did that, in midsummer 2001, Nils K. made the mistake to concentrate upon 'the faults' he had, that Ulrika 'might not like'.. But this was just a 'chimaera' as you say in Swedish, just a round about of being able to avoid that which he knew could be fatal for their love..

Once she had gotten him to that point, she would begin to imagine - this he was quite sure of, - not that her character was such, but as being a young attractive girl, so many outer circumstances would drag her around until they got her to that fatal point - that Nils might be blasé - and thus their eternal love - would have been deflected..

and the charm of life - thus - would be gone - having been thrown into the dustbin of hedonism..

Thus - Nils K.'s relationship with Shabane - had been absolutely right - luring Ulrika to confess her total dependency and love for him - as she had done there at Gotland in midsummer 2001.. And thus Nils had known - but not shown - ..

And to make up to Shabane - having had intercourse with her - without desiring her the uttermost - among the women Nils at that time and place had 'access' to - but definitely desiring her though - she was very sexy and handsome, this was an acknowledged fact among the other young men at

that time, which was seen as the *cremé de la crémé* of young guys in Stockholm, but – how could it work when really Nils was totally in love with Ulrika at the same time?

So Nils K. – instead of fucking Ulrika – as she desired and demanded – died from the Dunya – life – sinking into the so-called ‘psychosis’ totally consciously – and laughed that laughter secretly – that such long-game players can achieve – in their solitude..

He had not known though, that this would lead to life-long servitude in the absurd society he thought he knew, and finally to his death, and another war between superpowers, after world war II.

Sweden was a horror-story state – ruled in secret by the high-grade freemason illuminati family of Bernadotte; it was a feministic dictatorship – where women were used by those evil men, to persecute healthy males down into the drain.. It used the inquisition to persecute certain people which could not like cattle be led – to be a golden-calf – milked on tax-money.. a little like the opening scene of the Matrix – where aliens uses the energies of humans to uphold their industry – and those aliens had constructed a program to brainwash these humans – that this very program – on the planet Psychopatia called Windows XP, is reality - ..

In Sweden there were different laws for different races; if you came from the middle East – and was a male – you had privileges to rape Swedish women for example.. but here – Jack Black sat in illegal long confinement – since he had said ‘no!’ when Jeanette – demanded him to have sex with her: ‘or – I will not help you with any money – that is what it costs!’, and without money at that point – Jack Black as usual having spent all on saddaqa which he thought he would not need himself, Jack would have stood no chance to save his life in the situation that had arisen.. Thus he had aimed his sword at his own heart – and said ‘then it is better I at once die!’ – when later that evening Jeanette after having calmed down at this threat, had demanded him to undress – and it was cold outside – wet snow stormed all around – and the pouléice had this very day – broken the locks of the masjid of the New religion – so Jack did not stand a chance, thinking about that the pouléice just waited for him to get alone, and they would storm his place of sleep and drag him to the mental-hospital..

Jack had panicked when Jeanette – which did not seem to be herself at the moment – had come close to try to take his clothes off.. he had lifted his sword again – but this time aimed it at her as for her not to get closer.. then she had – like Zulaika with Nabi Yusuf – rushed to the door – and started screaming – luckily no neighbour came out – Jack had in tears gathered his things – being happy as to have protected his wedding ring with Iris – even though she had come into the position of his sex-slave – and in tears stepped outside the door .. and gone back to that acquaintance where he had been sleeping before.. he did not like much to stay there – since that acquaintance wanted to force him to think as

himself did – and forbade Jack to ever lock the door – and thus it felt strangely skizophrenic and insecure.. At the same time, none of it was Jeanette's fault at all: she was the only one alive – that is; that helped him economically – to flee the inquisition's total attempts to enslave him.. Everybody else knew Jack needed assistance – but their hearts were dead like deserts – the waste lands.

Jack Black had been appointed as a victim of the inquisition for the reason that Erika was in love with him – and also now that he threatened the mythology of the New Academy and its literary bandits..

now with those pills every night the faint came over Jack Black, and he was forced to take them; they took blood samples like some nazi-central Auschwisch sort of.. and if they did not find the drug in the blood samples, they enforced a syringe, and blocked out your possibilities to move outside in the open society, but he had his magical formula that he aimed against the drug..

He could have been free in Copenhagen with some extra money; so he had his big advantage, the world of males as usual had let him down, and the females was in his pocket also, without the extra money that everybody could have sent to his bank-card-account to help him, he had been bound to become assassinated soon.. And on his trip returning by train by to Stockholm, the Swedish pouléice had tried to assassinate him instead; probably the secret police section..

And so he had successfully become hidden at the "mental hospital" waiting for better times, now was those better times, and him forced to take that drug every night, that was also sort of a protection towards his life, because then the interest was not so high aimed at his person, and he did not look as good as before..

somehow the evil powers then did not muster up to kill him, since they thought they already had him in their pocket..

and then they did not bother to try to kill him by poison or some 'foreigner' or as had been the case this winter; the Swedish pouléice themselves getting orders from the royals to shoot Jack Black down..

Conspiracies everywhere, where Jack Black went to ruin despite his reputation,; such as it had been before, he took his time..

and as Thoureau said: you can't waste time without injuring eternity; but, somehow there were no better alternatives right now, and after all, Jack Black lived quite good and well..

famous as he was as the Imam of the New Religion; the problem with this though was, that the expression of your face with those drugs, somehow became sad and far away; like a dreamy look of pain: "getting fucked up the ass simultaneously and try to not pay it any mind" as Willy had coined it; and it was like the structure of your inner soul did not come out in the lines of your face any more, but somehow your face became passive like you had drunken alcohol; and.. your personal status slowly was decaying, shrivelled to pieces, together with your health of mind, ; you could some

times even become confused about whom you were, when you greeted with a handshake..

The problem with this though was that, the expression of your face, somehow became sad and far away, and it was like the structure of your inner soul was somehow not COMING OUT in the lines, of the face anymore, but somehow, your face became passive, like you had drunk alcohol, and the personality status was slowly dispersing together with the mental health of his, and the belief in whom he was.. every being could attack him... he was as unsteady as a boat whom had lost its keel, since he nowadays was uncertain about whom he was... the name he uttered with a handshake - but it did now lack the weight of independence ... all violent movements he executed seemed for him to be revealing the predator inside him, whom wanted to bear down itself over the first best soul and tear him to pieces... in the future he saw what would happen, principally he lived there, the present was for him unbearable boring and in the case he would even be interested in it, he anyway could not reach it through the bubble that like the partition between awakedness and sleep... did the illusion refuse to burst? he looked at that in his world non-existent juice-drink..

He woke up to the singing of Angels and he distilled some of their words as this:

I awake to the bird singing
Heavenly ringing and I ask
God contemplatively:
Is it morning or is it still night?
And the fight of the Angels answering
Have you sleepen well?
We have dwelled..
And the eternal spring is here,
We worship Allah ah ah ah ah
Answer His Rasulallah though very far ar ar ar ar

"And the stars will collide" Allah said about the happening of Doomsday.. That attitude, which Mozart's father had criticized Mozart for; that to think that the empty spaces of the universe, were the crucial part of the process of creativity; and not "the result".. and we say unto Mozart's father, which ended his son's life maybe, at least indirectly, 'is that a self-reproach?' "self-reproach is hard for me..' the Qafr repeats as usual.. And we pose the question to ourselves: 'is that a self-reproach?'" "A means to an end" yes, Mozart's father was a free-mason.. Only the "result" "the result" had at the end of his life - according to the pianist Glenn Gould - made Mozart into a mediocre composer.. "As late as at the END OF HIS LIFE!?" "How long could he withstand that

envy projection of absurdity??!"

But those parts of Mozart's Requiem that stemmed from himself - shows us a different reality;

it was the empty spaces that gave the wheel its value; just on condition that the frame of the wheel withstood the pressure while the vehicle was in motion..

Glenn Gould got to become a hypochondriac - like a woman of ignorance - much to say after 40 - because he packed his fame - that built upon Mozart's work - into success with the opposite sex - and thus - he began having delusions about that the northern wind blew - although there was not even a window open in his room..

And he died.. - soon..

When the Northern wind blew - Prophet Muhammad made this Duaa to Allah:

O Allah! I seek protection with you - against this evil which is temporary..

And thus - the Northern wind blew - but Jack Black - would have to become released from the torture chamber - one day or another - this he hopes.. this.. he thought .. he knew..

Backside text:

The relationship between a man and a woman that seemed to begin so very promising and simple, is turning out into a veritable Hell, as Big PHarma and Cow-id hysteria hits the planet Psychopathia at one and the same time..

The man, a great Sufi poet, is hunted by the Industry as a perfect victim of their black magic, and the woman, as usual not understanding anything unless her husband expounds it for her, is losing her senses in jealousy..

'So it is obvious, the theory we have in this new book, they killed Nils K. the Nova-police agent, because they wanted to steal the kingdom of heaven , and that theory was obviously right, and that is why they wanted to enslave Nils K. and all those other torture things and finally killed him. And in time when his yihadd struggle became more and more successful for Nils K. they put on more and more enslavement.

Until finally they enslaved his economy, since money is freedom from sins in this world, and they wanted all the money=freedom from sins, and Nils K. being enslaved=no freedom from sins. Then, building up a 'solve' through his work, they wanted that to coagulate as to steal Nils K.'s kingdom of heaven, and then torture him. Then 'releasing' him again with the impression they were 'heroes' whom through money and fame (the devil) 'saved the situation ' and thereby wanted to appear as 'saviours'. So at the same time as they crucified Christ, stole his Kingdom of heaven, and smeared his innocence with their own sins and put him in Death in the ovens, they also stole his title and claimed it their own. And that was why they shot Nils K.

Thus Nils K. died as Mahdi, and Christ telling him 'the adhan was done for you', and now Jack Black had inherited the title.'