

You can ('t not) win – New book by Jack Kerouac the 21st of November 2025

And then the gates of Mercy closed – ‘Allah has no mercy with the mercyleless’ – and there I was with my sexslaves, ‘the revenge is Allah’s’ – Allah said in the Quran, Sura 7, Al Araf, verses 99 or 97.. and he left his apartment with ‘it’s ok I’m ok’ by Tate McRae on repeat .. actionwriting, lovely being.. a bad author was affecting Hamlet, whom answered ‘words words words’ upon ‘what do you read my Lord?’, - it was the deceiver ‘förförare och förstörare’ – whom manipulated with words the women in mathematical syntaxes.. at the same time as from an idol ‘I am samuraij’ but really was the enemy of the samuraij – projected paranoia constantly upon ‘the victim’ ‘an especially dear victim’ was something to be used all life to dump all shit on ‘junk is pictures’ and get an bad image upon like a net the communists threw over their victim to drag them in..

Det var Schopenhauer ‘existensen är en negation av självmedvetandet’ ‘med dig bara dåliga omen’ föräldrarna i Absurdistan påverkades av kotteriets obelisk idol dyrkande , födde barn för att överföra sitt behov Oav att se någon som liten... på stackars barnet, och dom barmhärtighetslösa andra – vände sig emot barnet ‘om du icke är idol eller framgångsrik är du inte okej..’ ‘vadå inte okej..’ i New York och Tokyo kan man vara helt okej utan att excellera i någonting... ‘bara få vara mig själv’ sjunger Lalah, ju.. ‘nej.. du måste mata oss med idolnamn du på något vis är vänner och bekanta med om vi inte ska offra dig till satan..’ helt allvarlig blick – like nobody there when you move the hand before the eyes.. ‘zombie state’ you think ‘when will this nightmare end’ ‘it will not end until we take over the shithole’ to defeat the Qufr, ‘to suspend yihadd is a sign of disbelief’

With an impostor other people trust him cause you undercover investigate him, I put my own money on the line.. ‘he fooled the turtle..’ ‘why did you sting me?’ the turtle asked the scorpion.. it had been a flood, the water was running high.. ‘can you take me to the other side of the bank?’ the scorpion had asked.. ‘then you have to promise not to sting me..’ ‘why did you sting me?’ the turtle repeated.. ‘since I am a scorpion!!’, so when your own money also disappeared into the like a black hole pockets of the impostor, the people really knew and understood that they should watch out.. ‘if a person named Caspar Wingdahl shows up at your doorstep, girls!, close the door like it was during the gold rush in wild west in the 18th century.. God damn do not let that impostor in!! he and his wolf family can corrupt the hole fucking country!!..’

Wolfes are afraid of to where they are going in end – the fire that is moving – the Hell – which will envelop – to be reminded – of the destiny of silver wolf – the hench men are coming – then a fire to sit around – will keep those glittering eyes in the dark from approaching.. ‘the best way to defend is to make yourself as visuable as possible for your enemy’ William S. Burroughs taught.. Zen is for the overclass – real overclass accepts and follows – false overclass turns out to be Qufr – and ‘then away with the disbelieving people’

‘Turn the skizophrenia – ‘discrepancy’ ‘they are skizophrenic’ ‘idol WORSHIPPERS’ A truth that is told with bad intent beats all the lies you can invent..

Neither speak nor look at them, there is always a brutus movement among the Qufr – let them then don’t – but Allah verse – ‘neither speak nor look at them’

Puts them back into place.. Joshu Zen master said – 'låt dem prata hur de än vill (1 miljon olika versioner av 'du har tittat på pornografi, låt mig stampa ditt oskyldiga ansikte i evighet med min stövel) du måste hitta sättet att på något sätt klara dig själv..

The half is surely greater than the whole.. så låt dem prata omkring dig – ifall detta nu sker ska du icke ens märka det, utan bara fortsätta be till Allah och göra Zikhr..

Låt det icke resas upp till den sinnliga nivån virgin pornography.. vad dem anklagar dig för är icke att ha tittat på pornografi, pornografi är samlag mellan man och kvinna.. qufr får straff för att den gör zinah. Och den mumin troende, får belöning från Allah för att den har halal förhållanden.. nej, vad qufr benämner som 'pornografi' är egentligen den själv skrytande med sina synder, genom att sprida syndfulla verket..

Låt alltså inte qufristan resas upp till den sinnliga nivån, min felöversättning i Vad är Zen, var alltså en freudiansk felsägning. Virgin pornography, ska skyddas till varje pris, som nu också Håkan Hellström har insett i sin nya sång, inspirerad av Petters prisande av mitt verk i sitt Ge dom något bättre.. 'leverera birds så länge leendet räcker', gör alltid allt för fågeln blå, säger Håkan Hellström nu..

57 into morality fire is the qufr, three books on the table, dawaa point.. 'vore bättre om en kvarnsten hängdes om dennes hals och denne kastades till havets botten' 'vem som än förleder någon utav dessa min små' 'vad ni gör mot dessa mina små, gör ni även mot mig' signed Jesus Kristus..

'Lyssna den som har öron' signed Jesus Kristus..

There is a horison, for example honey, and there is the sky with some pink clouds.. shift linguals..

Plus 0 is it plus sero serum or plus O honey.. looks very similar.. the 0 is the zen, the plus O is the black clothes devil in the sky.. push him down into dubble paranoia jahannum and see the samuraji appear, as a protector of the women..

'och han förledde dem i analys satanen' säger Allah i Quranen sura 7, Al Araf. 'och när satanen sedan lockat dem ned att förtära trädets frukter' genom att säga 'helt visst för er är jag ibland välönskarna.. smaka trädets frukter, ni kommer bli änglalika och för evigt återfödda i paradiset' 'så när satanen på detta sätt lockat dem ned att förtära trädets frukter, uppendagade sig på en gång potentialiteten i könsorganen och de började samla paradiset löv likt svenska bajsakademien för att täcka privata delarna..

' Då sade Herren och detta är nästan lustigt, (förstod ni inte bättre) 'förbjöd jag ej er att förtära Kunskapens träd, ' (och bli en pervers professor) 'och sade 'Helt visst för ER är satanen en illuminerande fiende'

Du ser illuminerande fiende, Lucifer, 8 till 10 i sura baqara, framträder som ljus, men dennes mål är att bäsätta Hawwas skönhet, det är därför svarta masken häckar i Absurdistan, och gör terrorism över allt omkring..Sedan orsaka syndafallet och kontrollera Adham genom Hawwa, och stjäla dennes paradiset. Ouroboros slukar ljuset.. 'svansslukaren'

Satan är besatt av Hawwas skönhet, och någon typ av pervers konstig homosexualitet 'for each man kills the thing he loves' skrev Oscar Wilde, som hade en kanske mer typ av normal homosexualitet för sig..

As a tiger you leap unto your sex slave to fuck her vagina ollon to hilt, she is really getting horny on your lubricant my dick in the mirror – movement – she is on all fours – vagina just pulsating you feel the fragrance of her clitoris through the air, just pulsating getting wet and spurting, in the way women do, getting hot and get and dripping like wet trosor..

You leap on her through the air 3 meters leap like a tiger and you point towards the air above her right head her hair so beautiful, 'here is your 81 kronor beby' you have whore as a simile and metaphore – never an object physical.. 'I never pay for sex honey.. I was just joking'.. she gets hot on it and makes it better, so you practice porn scenes, 'pray honey I give you some virgin pornography' 'this is really a prayer' as William S. Burroughs wrote in Last Words..

She gets happy.. 'time for some porn scene practice play beby' you say.. and she gets all hot.. the scent as you enter her like a flower giving off, 'lukten utav nyutslagna vitsippor om våren, får mig att glömma de nuvarande såren och alla de tunga åren lukten utav nyutslagna vitsippor om våren'.. And you recite sura AL Ankabut..

Even in pink and black get on your knees honey and pray.. 'la ilaha il Allah ' just that for the sake of the rasul.. It is like that sun in the sky burning with morality honey.. so clear.. as day.. you might say..

And the pathetic wing of a fly has another buzzing: "he does not work publishing on the world's greatest publisher no more, ' that fly moans, whatever Daito does that is the new reason – the dominion of psychopathy displayed 'avslöjat' i all sin omänskliga bestialitet.. 'du är ju inte en mumin' skriker du när du tagit av henne slöjan, 'du är ju qufr' till exempel vis.. in inhuman cries of paranoid skizo a project of projection..

This is totally insane – let us khatilun the fucking Qufr nation.. Death is the only medicine for Qufr – and so Zen Master Reginald says : 'to be sick is to think you are sick' everything depends upon the mind, God's Mind, No Mind..

It is now 2011 and we are in June and we are writing poetry..

We have married the princess and she is pregnant already.. happy royal Yapan Family..

The le Mal, the Devil – has induced in you the notion that all colors are permitted just they are black as the pit.. and hiding in a rose like a black worm..

'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' February, heart like stone or even harder.. 'you can not love without giving' 2 AH signed..

The girl

The girl love love – all women are made for love – and Lucifer appears as light – so she gets hot on it – the zinah act.

Solution: teach her by yihadd an Nafs 99% who is qufr – and to follow Islam (Dawa) the you have done your part and she part her legs for you – key to happiness : only think about your own sins, the girl teach to follow your example in that then you only think about your own sins together: it is called virgin pornography..

“Det är så löjligt det här – nyttiga idioter ledda konspiratörer vill aldrig erkänna Miriam Briants sång – när det ju sker hela tiden – för att jaga efter tjejnerna utan att erkänna vare sig det ena eller det andra..

Consume earth in fire with Allah is all the power – June 2011

Quran vers : 'resten sänder vi tillbaka till deras kroppar för en specifik tidsperiod'

Just keep on making zikhr - and only Allah's Mercy paradise

Pressar vin för sin kung - kungen av Himlarna och Jordarna och allt där emellan - Yusuf tolkade 2 drömmar i fängelset. Qufr fegisar är så rädda för Vårt röda vin att de gör allt för att spilla ut det vita vinet. Du kan se flugans spöke med det där hisnande håret står upp på flugan grinet på läpparna, thrilled at the prospect of being Lucifer cut-throat I guess, så att ljuset den stjäla kommer tillbaka till världen. Stal från Zen gjorde den. Därför är Yapan en lycklig nation än idag, då tidigare generationers överklass skickade sina barn till inte bara skolan, utan till Zen klostren, att studera upplysning. Väl en gång där, får du inte återvända till världen, men 'resten sänder vi tillbaka till deras kroppar för en specifik tidsperiod'

'Låt katten välja själv' säger Jinn Juri så klokt, 'om detta är PÅ REKLAM, varför då inte i verkligheten' säger Jinn Juri, ja, get to the Zen monasteries you luciferian bastards and study som Zen, maybe women will love you in the future, and not Zinah. That fake pretended ownership of a girl friend marriage with many, just because you have a money heap like a big black box, which you lock the woman into, and fool her as svansbeataren sneaking attack on her, coiling like a snake form behind. She gets hot, since Lucifer appears as light, but really only collect it into materia black. That black bat in the sky throw down in reptile brain, break the paranoia chain, and the turn the skizophrenia, like the wheel of time. Do not be masochistic or sadistic, But be kind and gentle, or in straightened circumstances harsh, but when you have orgied the women and wake up, have a more positive outlook upon the world, and not like Lucifer the bastard. 'När jag är utvilad får mänskligheten räkna med en hårdare bedömning'

So get up to the Zen monasteries you sick bastards, fools are the right designation for such idiot morons like you. And stay there until death parts you with life. This is a serious message. And I want mosques all over the planet . The house of God shall be many in a city, so when they try to shoot you are one mosque you just go to the next. 'Just keep on going' and remember, keep on praying in congregation except as Allah wills, since it is 70 times more rewarded by Allah than usual prayer in your chamber.

A muslim has the right to clothes on his body, water to drink, food to eat, and a room for himself to house and sleep in. Nothing more. The companions were relieved that at least they were entitled to something.

'I varje sammanhang, försök att inte bliva en bjäller smyckad narr.. Det krusande i ord och art är onjutbart och ökentorrt' jo verkligen, my girls sings, they took away all pictures, and now they have a future with me. A polaroid pic of my dick coming down on them from behind, they are so happy.. I burn the pic again and again, and they appear for real through my walls as bodies. But important for them they keep the pic and keep on worshipping my dick looking at it, so we have a methafor coming real, blue machine copy of Nova Express prints a new one for them, which they get at once after the intercourse, you know a pic you can copy in endless copies, 'like a virus' William S. Burroughs says. But better to be possessed by a Bodhisattva than by Lucifer. We lift them towards Israfil through the great happening of the death of Joan Wollmer, where no verbal communication passed between Jack Kerouac and El Hombe in Visible. But suddenly they knew what to do, in their genius quality. At such a moment, any ego taint has great repercussions into the future of humanity. The genius is master of the genes, and his Zen enlightenment is like the Quran verse 'and so Allah has made it, that the innocent sacrifice of one single human soul is like sacrificing whole of humanity', and 'It is as easy for Allah to control whole of humanity as ruling on single human soul..' 'Zen makes a human more sophisticated than Adham as Elohim created him out of God's hands..'

Scene: Black cobra telephone Eddie Grahn's store in Gamla Stan ringing loud and clear in an early night, people still outside. The sound of the hiatus rings through the windows still as a faint echo. It is a princess calling for telephone sex with Daito.

'Daito I love you I want to hear you Daito I want to see you where are you Daito..'

'Daito when is this atom bomb finished I want to see you..'

So sweet and innocent in her regina vagina, a girl always wants as much as possible. But when you defeat her with love, she loves it.. All women are made for love, and they naturally bow down of the altar of their beloved, to form an orgie with the chosen man of their heart with the other women worshipping his dick.. It is nothing they even think about. Their genes gets activated, and suddenly they wake up on day and shoot Satan in the head, tired of that fake bastard, appearing as light, but only making zinah float in the sky as dark black cloud disguised under sheep in wolf'es clothes.. That is why a rich woman is better than a poor.. When you make it out she puts a gun to Satan's head and tells to shut up or else.. A poor woman, then Shytan puts a gun to your head instead, and enslaves her with black box 'economy'. A money heap of evil. Cut off that root of evil, and steal the work of Satan. 'I will come as a thief in the night' Christ said so truely, Mahdi will fight Satan and defeat him.

'300 times a day honey do your lesson 'O my god fuck my pussy' you worship me your husband whom worshippes Allah. RasulAllah salla allahu aleyhi wa salam said: 'If ' and that is a permitted 'if' 'I would order another human to worship another, I would order the woman to worship her husband'. The woman is always 'she' singular and never 'it' . 'I fucked IT' is never allowed to appear on your lips, never objectify the woman, except it could happen as a haiku, you could do it, WHEN YOU MAKE IT TOGETHER. She is never an object to be descibed for others but just a singular which become plural. 'ONE is all and all is ONE..' Get it my friend.. The woman choses herself to belong to you, that simple, does not matter how many of them if Allah makes it so. Otherwise 4 wives and an inumerable amount of sexslaves. 'Allah prefers strong believers in front of weak' says Allah in the Quran. WHO is strong?? Allah , Hu, is strong and mighty. Therefore RasulAllah warned us for left handed people. They think like Sabrina Carpenter, lost in some kind of dominion game of sexual dominance. No these qualities I told my slut, belong exclusively to Allah, whoever infringes upon them Allah throws into the fire. The

fight clenched fist, the might of Allah, the rule of love , arouses the hearts of women, and they beg on their knees to get the permission to become your sexslaves, and competes in satisfying your dick day and night. That simple. They love Zen. 'They aim of Zen is sex' Zen master Reginald says so rightly. 'If your heart was like mine, you would get it and be right here' Han Shan wrote scibbled with a stone on the cave walls of his Cold Mountain. 'They think my pants are either too short or too long, they hate paradise down in the valley, I had to leave my family and kids not to be sacrificed to Satan by them in a big furnance, so this cold mountain thank God excisted for me to climb up on, and just sit.. 'If you sit just sit, if you walk JUST WALK' well that is also an interpretation of it, Mawlana does not use train, does not use airplane. 'In the end of times stay at on place' Rasul Allah sallallahu aleyhi wa sallam says. If fitna strikes, then you might happen to dimp down somewhere like in Tokyo. Then stay there. Good ruler. You have to be prepared to die for. Mawlana Emperor Emperor Mawlana. Prepared to die for each other. That is the culture of Yapan. Yapanese culture. Zen master Daito return in modern times, as a mould, Daito is in heaven doing his work, but Daito not Being Daito Not being indicted is doing great miracles as Prince Nata. The male might win, then he has orgie with all his sexslaves, that is Divina Comedia. The night might also prevail, then that is called a tragedy, but still good.. 'Tragedy your small dick was not enough' .. That is a false sentence.. Rather 'that oblong long black box stone structure one meter long and thick as hell ' was not satisfying to the princess. She wanted Little Greater Creator, a real aristocrat. Like Ernestus von Renteln said; 'Small dick' look at the statues of old of old herois, small dicks.. That is a sign of aristocatic soulness..



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So Han Shan with his small dick, which anyway satisfied the women, That was he reason he was haunted and hunted 'wanted is both aspects so to speak' and that irritated the Qafirun. They said;; 'I have BIGGER than you, HOW CAN YOU YOU YOU then be MORE SATISFYING' it was the envy of Satan ingrained in people at large.. But Allah loves all children, and women love children. 'Denna halvblandning mellan den vuxna mannen och barnet' Strindberg writes' You get her pregnant, she comes down with a child and grows it up until 21, she loves it.. Women are made by Allah 'so that Adham COULD FIND pleasure in her'. IT .. you hear it bastards.. IT IT IT is NOT CERTAIN.. Learn that. Write it down as a lesson. YOU .. YOU.. You MIGHT FIND pleasure in her. But that is not a priviledge just because you dislike the sentence 'Sidney Sweeney has good genes' and with a money heap you want to enslave them into whores, by time teaching them to be pleasure for you locked into a black

box. There you spread you zinah to form an underclass and stamp on their human faces for ever with your boot.. We know how you make the gimmic you bastards..

'The water foul wanders here and there, free in the wind i sails in sieg heil like a right hand lifted towards the sky, in a sun wheel.. clear as the sky on a blue skied day, with that round disk burning in the sky of morality, is the way like a big high way, no problem at all to recognize.. Problem is that we do not really seek. it.. So the water foul wanders here and there, leaving no trace, yet her way she never forgets'..

So Han Shan thought about Sura 18 and entered the cave.. 'You kill the thing you love' he said, 'you are insane or rather worse.. you can not love without giving.. I listen to my teacher Buddha the great former of religion. So when you chase me and Shii Te to catch us after you discoverd we are masters, the cave collapsed of itself, like your pattern memory, A audo billah mina shaytani al rajim' and the snow covered mountain you never came in, until we in a teleportal went up into angel level into air.. Clean air times three.. And we were free from the bonds of satan.. Like that water fould floating in the sky in a sieg heil..'

'A word virus' William S. Burroughs called satan that black worm in the red rose, and that is true.. Animals are not affected.. The qufr qafirin is fooling the woman, that in that black oblong long box at the corner of the end of the room is a white marriage bed, but it is 'our little secret' there he steals the paradise of the believers, and become a black worm in the sky disguised as light.. It is true that marriage is a bed of white white white where the lovers are making it out. But it is an open secret, wittnessed by many believers.. THEN it is halal and alright. The women choses herself out of her heart, and marries you openly, everybody knowing that as a fact.

But Satan says: 'I take it to another level beby..' and hides his act of white sheets, especially hot to 'give a treat' to 'the dog' coming from the believers marriage bed, to steal his paradise.. 'I shall just go back and forth like this' she thinks, 'glimmering prices in the sky of stupid noble creep, and THAT' and she thinks about Moscow where Mawlana commanded 'THAT' to be spoken like that scene 'in a hundred years Allah will wake me up, to the beautiful sound of wake me up by Avicce the martyr, and point towards my donkey on my right there as I lie with my head which they are hiding behind sort of, lying passed out a hundred years. 'There is you donkey Erik to the right' Allah will say, 'Erik means lone ruler' and here is YOUR sandwich' important is that it is not 'A sandwich' just like woman is no ever 'IT', now get up on your donkey which has a good heart like a marriage scene of you and the princess riding a train at 500 km an hour, and want to pull the breaks suddenly. You say;; 'honey that is not a good idea it will derail' but she is sullen that day that exact moment and sneaks up to pull that red handle. Then you leap on her like a tiger for sex, first you get her hot on your lubricant in the mirror, your hard on caress, as she waits upon bed on all fours, pulsating vagina, just fragrance in the room, her scent already klibbig and wet.. Then you leap on her like a tiger a 3 meter leap, puts her in position and begins fucking her.. like you stand shoulder to shoulder tight when you are making the congregational prayer, 70 times more rewarded than the lone chamber, which more and more could feel constricted, 'Is my wife out doing zinah' you suddenly think, 'satan is with the lonely and I suddenly feel lonely'.. So get out to the mosque which shall be multiplied all across the planet in all cities, so that when they try to shoot the mawlana at one, after they recognized him by refusing to recognize him, then you walk to the next mosque to keep on praying and prostrating to Allah straight forward like Ali Radi Allah Anhu, not even turning around when you know someone is sneaking up lie a svansbitare on you to stick a poisious knife in your back.. 'If he does not die of the wound so at least from the poison' the conspirators say. Sitting in a black oblong long black box at the cornet of the end of the room out of the end of their eye they have an apple of the eye possessed by. The luciferians are possesded by Hawwas beauty.. To own it. And a strange kind of homosexuality.. They want to

burn Han Shan at the furnace because he has a small dick, like mawlana which has a greater creator, and they get so skizzed by the fact that women love paradise.. 'Let us burn that believer at the stake ' they conspire, 'otherwise the women will begin seeing angels coming down on them in the night, and all they can think about is little greater creator and having orgasm to it.. Women love children and Allah loves all children..'

Well, the believers rather see a golden retriever Mozart chewing a bone in Moscow with an army behind him. 'The others must have been stupid' they tell themselves, 'not recognizing Allah when it is clear as the sky is blue and that sun burning there.. All Mozart needs is AN OWN MONEY HEAP, which we force him to accept, otherwise of course we shoot him, can not become a clown 'i varje sammanhang försök att undvika att bli en bjällersmyckad narr', and he will be permitted any crime under our rule except treason. And as we know is so believing he can not even think about such a thought, he is safe as long as he accepts to own a money heap.. 'Not three days if so I had fortune big as the mount of Uhud made of gold' RasulAllah salla Allahu Aleyhi was salam said, 'I would not want or wish to keep it through my hands except for 3 days'.. So RasulAllah literary sat with a money heap in front of him, and decided how the spoils of war be distributed. Himself he did not keep any of it, but slept at his friend in a lone room, sleeping on two hides of animal. And satisfying his 13 wives.. That is the way you do it. Allah has infused in the believers this life style, to say: 'dominion and might belongs to Me, My hand will strike the Qafirun, do not worry habib ', but if you have to choose between death and accepting a money heap, you of course take the better alternative, which is death, but Fitna is worse than killing. In total fitna mode it is hunting haunting you 'most wanted in the world in both aspects so to speak' and THEN (Det är en ros utsprungen.. they played with an orchestra in the state visit when I arrived in Moscow.. And Lawyer 1 screamed 'I love my shirt I love my shirt I love my shirt' .. and I said: 'We 3rd Reich are fighting the evil SSS.. only difference between Qafirun and believers Rasul Allah salla allahu aleyhi says, is that the Qafirun are getting punishment from Allah when they fuck the women, since they do it haram, and the believer gets rewarded by Allah, since he does it halal. But he can never say: 'I do the will of Allah' since that is Lucifer claiming himself as a partner to Allah.. No, we BELIEVE we are doing THE WILL OF ALLAH.. It is all about a difference of belief you see.. the qafirun might have been your friends, but they have different belief. So you do Dawa 3 books on the kitchen table, three card monte passes for them when you are safe to do it, to try to make them embrace Islam and save themselves from the fire.. That first book Fatwa on Terrorism and Suicide bombings, (by the way, Muhammad Tahir Ul Qadri has written 1400 books on the subject of Islam.. That is why I need a palace in Tokyo to read all his books, my apartment is too small you see, only 43 square meters.. No just joking.' And lawyer 1 laughed at the wit. So A commander under Rasul Allah salla Allahu Aleyhi wa salam, got irritated with his troupes, 'lazy and stupid' he thought, and made them THEMSELVES build a big furnace of fire. THEN he commanded them to throw themselves in that very furnace THEY THEMSELVES HAD BUILT.. he wanted to preach some reversed psychology I guess.. Just about to enter it, suddenly they were not so stupid. And saying: 'we only embrace Islam to save ourselves from the fire' they stopped at the threshold. Rasul Allah liked the hadith story, and just commented 'IF' and is a permitted 'IF' THEY had thrown themselves into it, THEY would have remained there until DoomsDay.. Zombie Apocalypse seems to be now.. RasulAllah says that the DoomsDay, Elon Musk used the terminology different expression saying 'zombie apocalypse' it is just different terminology but meaning the same thing. That will appear as the parents begin sacrificing their own children. Then the doom will appear. You see the dominion of psychopathy is disguising itself in paranoid schizophrenia, which is just an epiphenomena of the psychopathy of the Jew devils, with their money heaps and riba, sacrificing children.. 'To be sick is to think you are sick' so then you know that Le Mal, that sick bastard, has confused you in something, you starting to believe that you are sick.. 'I can forgive you for being sick but not for being

such a fool' is a true sentence.. 'is in danger of hell fire' is more true than 'is in hell fire' since in Islam we are taught to not WANT anyone to COME TO HELL.. We want all to be saved. FastaghfirAllah and Rahim can make miracles.. Say Subhanallah 99 times Al Hamdu Lil Allahi 99 times Allah hu Ak Bar 99 times.. And never use acronymes.. Never say TV for example, but use the long wording; that oblong long black box at the corner of the end of the room from where your zombie disease emerges and brainwashes you into sacrificing your children calling them 'sick' and throwing them in a modern furnace of total victimization to Satan..

'But then you have to own the work of Satan' 'And be really good' the female author and power person (not an acronym honey) added.. Yes, to not be fooled by the great deceiver you have to control the trauma and own the work of Satan 28 Shytan Lucifer.. That is true. Always use the long not the acronym honey.. Then you are declared as a sage.. 'As the bee flies around collecting nectars but without hearing the colour or the scent of the flower, so let a sage dwell in the village..' Then people will want to hear you 24 hours a day as not to be deceived.. Logically they tell themselves (I actually have to point it out for them everytime, but that is okay, like tate macrae sings 'It is okay I am okay' and Britney Spears sings 'Everytime' '28 billion bullshit and lies this amounts to this time also, still we are apt to believe the nex lie of Satan' they say, taking care of their own chin as the fact strikes down on them.. 'I guess we need a saint or a sage to tell us what is REALLITY..' Yhea.. REALLY..

Audo billahi mina shaytani al rajim, the believer says as he enters the woman , 'ollon honey.. ' and slowly she like mercy of light dispenses her qualities in you, as you slowly enter her kingdom of unknown all the way to the hilt.. And you have virgin pornography together until halal marriage can appear.. 'Ge inte upp erat sökande' säger Zen mästaren, 'resultaten är sannerligen belönande'.

Or the chinese saint: 'keep on talking, just keep on talking, and everything will solve' He had 10 wives he solved the issue with. Rather have a slut disparsing her qualities in you, 'my dick in your brain honey and brainwash you fuck left, spurt, and sperm you see my dick on my ollon honey..' you say, and she moans so pleasantly.. 'You me and the moon' you make some poetry for her to get her hot.. 'Nyutslagna vitsippor beby' you say and she groans so pleasantly laying her head on the bed in praying position for you.. 'Say: jag är din duktiga flicka' you say, fucking her so good from behind.. And then sex suddenly appears, you X1 X1 together, thinking only about your own sins.. 'You see honey..' you say ' the busy bee has no time for sorrow' 'recieve Allah's grace honey' you moan, as you come in her, and wake up together, a new reality has appeared suddenly, and you are HAPPY.. 'The key to happiness' Rasul Allah says, 'is to only think about your own sins, then you have no time to think about any others'.. X1 X1 together, virgin porn, and you come together, merging totally.. Two came, two flew, butterflies, signed Kora.. But let her have her dirty little secret, that means, never mention it in her face so to speak, she will she away.. The women covers you as the night. 'If people knew how DANGEROUS it is to be out travelling in the night alone' Rasul Allah said.. So believers, stand shoulder to shoulder, and pray together.. To the mosque you come to pray together, you meet for Allah's sake, shake hands for Allah's sake giving the salam to each other for Allah's sake, and parts from each other for Allah's sake. That is ENOUGH. you are brothers.. you do not come to God's house to socialise. That of course could happen. But like a haiku. A happening. The haiku poets preferred a distand lone mountain path, the birds have begun chirping the sun is about to rise, there is expectation in the air, a june day 2011.. The scent of cherry blossoms fills the air, and ON A SUDDEN, the rising sun.. That is the way of Basho, free from Satan he wanted to be like the other great poets, and made a virtue out of necessity, chosing a life a poverty..

It is so simple solution: you just have to tell that donkey again and again: 'not the red raf set Erik.. that is for me and my girl I am eating dinner with a the top of the mountain.. Erik är i stallet you see.. Then you hand him some hay with the right hand just in front of his eyes so he becomes calm.. NOT THIS TIME.. you see.. Such an easy solution, instead of whole humanity earth going to hell sucked down into a mal ström whirl in the sea outside the coast of Norway, like Edgar Allan Poe has the story.. The tie your self to the wine barrel which has become empty during the trip, cast yourself out into the sea which not you only apprehend as walls of round waters making that wheezing sound like a snake, sucking the ship down towards the bottom, and float up on that high which people already has drunken during the trip.. 'luckily enough it was near damn empty like some kind of zen circle' you say, as you reach the surface gasping for air.. Get yourself saved, it is an easy solution. Rather than bullshitting and lying everything.. Svenska Bajsakademien coming to Tokyo to shit all over the streets.. 'You wanted ME to be stupid for you???' now they are damn frightened at the result.., 'If we do not lose they lose' you see,, it is not about winning.. The aim of Zen leken is relaxation.. But the Qafirun gets crazy if he can not possess the women.. Like it was some god given right.. That is the difference between a woman and the Qafirun which Rasul Allah salla allahu aleyhi wa salam revealed as imitators of women.. 'If we do not lose they lose' so the Qafirun are all the time at war like Satanyahu, even at breakfast.. They are constantly attacking the believers, so let us THEN.. as Allah says in Sura 9, sura Tawba.. 'Then khatilun Al Qafirun..' That is the only solution.. 'only medicine for Qafirism is death'

So to go back to William S. Burroughs and Joan Wollmers, 'do not act like a virtues machine, but act according to the circumstances' Zen master Reginald tells us so truly AND wisely we must say. Like that author women with not acronym power: 'then you have to be really good'.. Joan and Burroughs used to play the Wilhelm Tell game many times, he shooting a glass off her head as she crouched in a corner towards a black wooded background. The point was that the water to be spilled on her like baptism again and again, (you know with women you need a university, they need a grade and be knullade på katedern, THEN they are happy..) "det är en ros utsprungen av Jesus rot och stam, av fädren ren besjungen, den går i tiden fram.. En blomma skär och blid.. Mitt i den kalla vintern i midnatts mörka tid.." But this time, she must have been stubborn. 'You do not want to get baptised' Burroughs screamed, and shot her in the temple instead.. You see suddenly you know what to do.. 'Send her to Israfil to report back to us, the true picture of reality,, al haqq, it appears as epiphenomena of entertainment and pleasure.. or vice versa mutatis mutandis however the case may be .. rather 'pleasure and entertainment' or mutatis mutandis however the case may be.. Then 7:107 appeared, and in next reincarnation Jack could carry that as a light in front of him in the mines of Moria, a white white white light giving off in that total blackness to find the way to Gandalf after he screamed, looking back over his left should extremely serious, as Pepe Escobar would say: 'RUN.. you fools' and falling down with the Balrog into the abyss.. Well he escaped that time too.. And thanks to his staff he could find his way to the balcony to be saved by the wind lords.. Joan is in paradise or will come there thanks to her sacrifice.. And Burroughs became the greatest and best author just as Jack Kerouac had prophesied.. A done deal you might call it honey.. I spank your ass and you slap my face.. Lovely..

'Var inte rädda' 'Do not be afraid' like Jesus Christ said, in plural.. 'rädda' included two persons at least.. Your lover and you in the act of making it.. And Joan believed in that , but that day she was sullen.. So that was it, burroughs thought and sent her on a mission through death.. It had great results as you see.. He did not desire her ego substance there and then, that would have had great repercussions into the eternal future, a master like that doing such a mistake, no he was ego less in the Zen way.. And so it formed a way, a God's willing, a maqtoob into the future.. And everything became

light as day, as the mercy of Allah appearing solving the binding Satan that appears in the sky as light, but really is a real fucking black bat you want to bat down into hell really..

The successful believer went on his way and met Satan all clad in black, hit him down and kept on walking.. That was Burroughs and Kerouac suddenly understanding what they have to do, without a word passing between them. That is the important thing. Otherwise it becomes a conspiracy, NOT A WORD you see.. Only UNDERSTANDING. Zen Buddhism. UNDERSTANDING.. And so they became successful believers.. Many times you see, the samurai is not even conscious about having struck down the enemy.. He might happen to look back and see that black clad lying there with red all around, cut throat and head off.. 'Thank God beby..' he then says, that is his only comment, and keeps walking the path.. 'Idhina siratul mustaqim, sirataladina anamta aleyhim.. ghaqghril maghdobi aleyhim wa laa a daaalliiin..' 'Amin'

Sea waves rises and falls all day

Spring wind warm against my skin

Caressing

Coming in over the green hill

The sea rises and falls

Hits the shore with a sullen roar

The hotel sign white

The cats running wild

Like wind blowing the leaves 27 like when I was in Paris

A lodging for the night

A happy sight

Temporary tempest might

Mass – Allah is is the time –

Divinia comedia , only funny

When Adham aleyhi salam wins

30 to 35 Al Baqara Sura.

God is funny. Paradise women and men,

Women have the power.

Vaginal 3 fragrance scent white snips

“the thing is the name the name is the thing”

Av det goda han sått bara ont han fått

Säga 'jag kan ha fel' och i hjärtat mena

Menade det hälsans rosiga hy på det mentala området

Honey it was like getting 100 years Copenhagen

I might get there

100 years I was dead, my jeans by knees

Vita trosor halvt nere

In 100 years Allah will wake me up, “here is your donkey Erik Larsson Burken Burken Laser and here is YOUR sandwich, now ride to the mountain, far far away

Run to the hills so to speak, Led Zeppelin giving some good advice I guess..

“About that dead town to your right reptile brain like Jerry Green “from time into space” right ear knot.. Recite sura 113 and just keep on going... Neither speak nor look at them they are al qafirun..

“Whether they exist or not still none of your business.. “ Allah will say.. Then I eat with my girl one of them at the top of the mountain while my donkey is in the horse stable.. Now and then I have to enter to remind him to not eat the red raff set..

“Not the red raff set..” I then have to remind him.. And the donkey cute cuddles his eyes in a little shy gesture, he has a heart beating for mawlana, that is how he can see into some questions.. And then I put on Dirty Little Secret with my sex slave Nessa Barrett on loud volume, so that he can be a little calm.. “It is like a train” I say, when I come back to the white wine with my beby, at the dinner, “you can sit in it nicely seeing the landscape pass by the window 500 kilometres an hour.. “So fast!!” the girl screams, and panics suddenly, wanting to pull the red handle.. “the emergency break is not a good idea now honey..” you tell her.. “then it will derail the whole thing..”

Sea waves rises and falls all day

Spring wind warm against my skin

Caressing

Coming in over the green hill
 The sea rises and falls
 Hits the shore with a sullen roar
 The hotel sign white
 The cats running wild
 Like wind blowing the leaves 27 like when I was in Paris
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As she panics, you leap on her like a tiger, 3 meters straight up in the air, just catching her hand, in the right moment.. She sits down again, and you both feel relieved, breathing..

"Ah.. that was close beby.. " you say.. "You see that hill passing the window of our train trip right now.. Up there is a snake coiling from a black hole under a tree.." And just at that moment, you have a vision.. It is thrown in there into the dark abyss again by the angels whom helps you.. and you keep on your trip with the Princess of Yapan..

"I thought you loved me honey.." you say, "I am preaching Al Rahim to you.. "virgin never looked at pornography.." that is the first two doves of our marriage.. then "no nasira only basira".. You just repeat it as zikhr even in your death moment when al qafirun tortures you to death for it.. May it not happen.. Right now we are on this train 500 kilometres an hour, like that blue sky with that hot yellow burning disk in the sky.. It is like Miley Cyrus song, 'Golden Burning Sun' 'Pretend you are God' you say.. "you are my God" she says "oh my God how I love you.." "thank you honey, and love lying for my own pleasure, literary so to speak.. Orgasm up to shin, otherwise I would already be dead honey.."

"We chose the better alternative and let me live.. 'and may I then let be lived' like the poor thing says in Stevensons fable, 'and so I die.. what about that.. it was so my forefathers did in the old days.. life is straight like the machine which puts the boats which has been pulled up on shore because of the winter ice weather.. But do not become a nameless asshole like William Butler Yeats, whom is writing 'tread softly because you tread on my dreams' better to get hit in the face once than to receive the noble creep prize..

So that is how straight life is, the maching putting the boats into the sea again, straight it falls in, gliding at the machine, and then like furu ikke ya, By Matsuo Basho;

The old pond

A frog jumps in

The sound of water..

To learn to be able to experice really pleasure is the greatest clue in life.. Women are born with it.. And so Zen master Reginald says; women are born with Zen.. The goal of Zen leken, is to relax.. Zen leken is a Swedish term, 'lek' means 'game' like in 'kär' 'leken' it is a love game, a lovely game you see.. 'kär' 'leken' honey repeat it. Write it down..

Game game game love love love .. love sickness is less severe than craving for money.. Moses staff in Sura al Araf verse 107.. read it beby for me.. " you say.. and lean back preaching your Naqshbandi school a little, once again repeating 'virgin never looked at pornography..'

And you say 'repeat that line eternal times honey.. I am ordering you..'

'whenever you are unsure of yourself just repeat it.. and also 'no nasira .. only basira' and then you get down vaginal and say 'oore'.. then I am happy honey..' And she laughs a little at your with and say

'you are Kärlek Holmes' .. 'yes honey ..' you say 'a love game holmes detective.. I am actually spying right now in Nessa Barretts asshole.. It is a lovely experience I tell you..'

And then you feel a little relaxation, and you go back to the Swedish.. 'the goal of Zen Iken, ' you once again say, 'is to relax honey.. the woman is good when she loves an enlightened man.. then she is more eternal than the earth, and can say like my French girls, 'bomb me to pieces with an atom bomb if that is your decision mawlana dear.. my darling.. ' they say , 'you go wrong, but never angry at anyone else for it.. that is how you can preach al raghfour.. the forgiver.. one of the 99 names of Allah that we know..

Those who become psychopaths, are those whom refuse to be ashamed, and finally loses the capacity to even be ashamed.. then they become satans crazy humans and jinns followers of fire..

'O you who believe.. do not prefer worldly disbelievers in front of believers.. and whom ever of you is seen doing so upon you pure illumination..' 'pure illumination' means you become Lucifer.. You appear as light, as Faust says in the beginning of Goethe's play, 'my trick is to always want the good but always do the bad ' 'want the good' is the trap, 'appears as light' you see.. " you say giving your wife a little lecture, and pointing towards your dick, you sound the air, 'little greater creator honey you see..' and you are laughing both at the same time.. 'you see, it is your sin, and I am involved, there fore I am safe when I say I want to hard porn you.. that is the two lines 'I wish to marry you in Allahs name.. it was and is so pleasant honey hard porning your very sexy young body and vagina..'

Marcus Beijar Mellin Marcus Beijar Mellin 'in what has been revealed there cannot exist any sin' the Ulamas decision that Prophets cannot commit any sin... 'keep on speaking, just keep on speaking, and everything will solve' the great Chinese saint with 10 wifes said..

I will reach the promised land But with shame and disgrace in my hand

for physical acts that made my heart almost have an heart attack!

my beautiful and of beauty

seeing any evil as dean

becomes clouded with doubt

if I become physical in an evil dream!

All evil shall be kept safe in the heart this is how it were with Gods Angels

from the very beginning start!

You can think any evil

and be clean

of you yourself is totally unphysical in your evil dream

Totally unphysical is to take total consequences for

your acts to suffer till the sin is burned away for changing God a heart attack!

Nothing that goes into a human being can defile him

but it is the things that goes!

out of him that defileth him

If you trust God and do as He Will anything is possible

No thing is forbidden!

But remember this what you cannot tell to others openly you should never do!

Honour is from Allah in all congregations these taking worldly disbelievers for friends instead of believers do they seek with them honour

confounded no but from them and no from them and who Allah hold astray for Him never

found spiritual road

O you people believing not take worldly disbelievers for friends instead of believers

and who is seen doing so

attorney an evident manifest proof against you from Allah upon you pure illumination

surely the hypocrites in the pit the falling into fire and never you find for them a witness who picks them up a helper except those who regret in prayer

Say; join into internationalists ,surely passed before you , worshippers of jinns and crazy humans in fire

as it enters internationalists, it will curse the nightly seducers, until, they are gathered say you! curse the others excluding us Lord! in there open for enemies double from fire say; to all it is double, you lack definition, and say, you over there, trying to curse us, substantial stories from you down upon us the deceived deceivers, and you too the punishment, what you did before! for the unlawful tax! surely the liars of our verses, in verses, and arrogant, shall not re enter the ummah until ignorance, passes like a camel through a needle eye, and to them we punish evildoers them from Hell i.e. atheists, O Tribe of Adham, dress is dreams, so dress up decently in every masjid for every prayer, O Tribe of Adham, dress is dreams, in every masjid, and do not spend surplus to your needs, surely He dislikes the extravagant,

He group guided and He group truth upon the lost, indeed, in worldly friendship, with Shytans, Allahs Worlds in Allah world, and claimed they were exclusively guided,

2;22, He by distress misled them then eat of the fruit of the tree, a step back to them became manifest private parts, and they gathered upon them leaves from Paradise, 23, said, regretfully, Lord darkened our persons, and if not you forgive us, and lift us we become driven out! 24, said, down, as before as before enemies to each other, and in earth,

25, said, in it you live, and in it you die, and from it you reappear, 26, O Tribe of Adham, surely we revealed upon you clothing in which you hide and prosper and esthetically! and in clothing spiritual solidity this is good, this is from the verses of Allah, ta take advice!,

27, O Tribe of Adham, let not Shytan make you stand still, as he denied your parents from Paradise,, 28, and when they commit some indecency, they say, Do you say about Allah what you know not? 36, and those belying in verses, and arrogant and rebellious becomes the followers of fire, to be reincarnated there in, and there will be none of the Jews except the ones whom believed in him before crucifixion, i.e. which never took Place, nor is he ashamed to be The Messiah and him being a servant of Allah and not the angels embarrassed, and who embarrass him and because of being a

servant and arrogantly, slanders his failure, He will assemble Believe in him you believers and enter do good deeds work salvation and glow before Him, soon wage will come your way, and Believe that those who refuse and arrogantly says; it was something wrong with you

lies in knowledge, and nothing found nothing profound for them in Allahs world, and no friend or onlooker O humankind, surely comes to you as lighting proofs from The Lord, revealed over you illuminating light O Humankind surely came to you as lighting from your Lord, Proofs of illuminating light, believe him you believer, in Allah and hold group where He Wills, True Mercy and Reward

Say obey Allah and the messenger him in turning away Allah certainly likes not disbelievers

surely Allah shows Adham and Noah and Ibrahims family and Aiimrans family above the worlds

34

they all stand from one race and Allah heals knowingly

And you play for your wife, the Inez Finna version piano that is so powerful.. 'here it is honey..' you say..

Skrynkla ihop

Bränn papperet

I eld

Ghusl Hadith

Pure 8

Wudu supplication

Future

Clean for a period

'and another period passed of darkness and dismal woe'

Mm

Y

Ky

Hanging in the air threatening

000 colour colour colour ego ego ego

"Why did you become a muslim..

"

He just let the sentence hang in the air threatening

Women have the power vaginal three fragrances scent vitsippor

The thing is the name the name is the thing..

And just then "Yesterday" with The Beatles came on the jukebox on the café in Teheran.. The jukebox lighted up like a synthesizer, and almost LSD tripped moved like spirits inside yhea..

All at once in one by one – we don't know who gets pregnant first, we are taking taking the real rise honey, God is funny.. O you God forsaken town you will burn down.. and that was just before new year 2025/2026..

Vattenfågeln vandrar hit och dit, flyger sieg heil, in the sky, fri från Satan, lämnande intet spår, ändå sin väg hon aldrig glömmer..

Satan, Sin, Death "Satan Ah.. (en kännare!!), he's alright"

Deceptive: (knowing they will torture) sin in a cycle like Frederick Franks painting covers for Zen master Reginald.. Death: (intensive) when you escape; it is paranoid.. There was never any "persecution"..

"my husband is best, then they want to torture him – making him bad (satan worship), so to get me in sin – catch me in his hit man Agent X.. and then rape me – "fuck me till I love him", and then everything starts again.. kam kom fram..

Gastarna

Det var vi (jag och Jinn Juri) som fick det att gå i konkurs – även fast vi var de ända betalade gästerna i princip..

"mm murder.. monumental myth

Mm mozart marriage

Satan lever ju i överklassen – falsk överklass, farliga och falska ff.. Jinn Juri låtar – spridda i porslin – hur laga.. "saker är som de är.. nån enkel rädda dig.."

"alla attackerar" (ingen vänskap skyller på den som får dig att spänna – stjälp ned i sjön den som försöker rädda dig.. "vill ha 1 som räddar dig – Ängel inget samarbete.. "ett tillstånd en gång uppnått inte förlora."

Put it on repeat what I said on the street..

Självsvåldig, självsvådlig – är svenskans motsvarighet till hadithen av Profet Muhammad Salla Allahu Aleyhi Wa Sallam, 'astaghfirallah är fastaghfisallah' och vice versa mutatis mutandis however the case may be

Yes, as I have said dear brother, I take you by the hand and lead you on riita, is that I will pay my debt to you 5000 lira Turkish as soon as possible.. I have extremely much to do as a leader for Tiger Reich 3rd Reich and Prince Of Yapan, so I think it will take timelimit 1 month to me to find time to transfer it to you.. May I live so long so that I can pay my debt to you.. If I die before that make some duaa for me, I am sure Allah will forgive me if I die before I can pay my debt, since I was in a life dangerous situation when I took the taxi with you.. When I came out to the airport some mafia came after me, and I stayed inside the toilet for 3 hours holding position.. Then they jumped over the wall from the other toilet, with pistols I högsta hugg, as you say in Swedish, kicked me out of my shelter, and beat me hard in the face.. they were 10.. then they pulled my legs and kicked me on the floor.. So I am sure Allah will forgive me if I die before I had had time to pay the debt to you, if so, and that is a permitted if, I die before that..

Some Mafia is hunting me you see.. So I was in life danger when I called your taxi..

Thank you for duaa for me if I die before I have had time to pay you the debt I am owing you.. I am promising to do it surely.. Timelimit 1 month.. I should have time before that.. Thank you /m

thank you for waiting.. I will try as soon as possible.. make duaa for me I will make have time to transfer it before one month so that you as a stake holder are happy.. it is important for me.. but of course I have to have time to do it.. thank you brother salamo ailekum and allah says in the quran, you give the one in debt time to pay it, you get reward from allah 'if you only knew how much better this is' Allah says in the Quran

The monster: "we should never have started conflict with him.." same line as al qafirin led by de evil in Absurdistan..

Conspiracy

How difficult could it be

get a little sladd cable to me..

I am like a big rosebush the size of the earth or something, enjoying the roses growing and sitting upon me.. 'a stalker' is something totally different, that is someone whom is persecuting you to take

away the rose from you.. 'scamming stalking suckers' the evil 'sss' .. You do not need to chase after any fame if you have it 'with Allah is your honour and fame' Allah says in The Quran, you just need to protect it.

I never hurt my roses since they sit on top of me.. in the wind spring they breeze pleasantly like beachplot in Nacka Skuru.. I stick whomever tries to uproot me, and kills them with thorns. A whirlwind the wind is sown.. now doom is awaiting..

Han valde att antro det budskapet

Love love all women as qufr be you

The women are not included in the mufti sentence 1,6, billin fixed at tariq as long as they are mine that is..

Plus 500 million and more may they feel better..

Ombudet gör som jag säger, och det är fantastiskt, connect löwenströmska how many times försvinner i gryningen anländer om kvällen ingenstans att finna..

As a tiger you leap unto your sex slave to fuck her, she is getting horny on your lubricant dick in the mirror – she is on all fours – vagina just pulsating, you point at the air 'here is your 81 kronor beby' you have whorish as a simile – never an object physical. She is happy porn scene practice play 21 even in pink and black get on your knees honey and pray – 'la ilaha il Allah ' just that – for the sake of the rasul..

Just this as it is.. Plus 0 mean zina qufr, you film it calling it pornography, but it is statue worship really – to for an underclass to serve the qafirin that is the disbelievers, virgin pornography, you can have a polaroid picture of my dick coming down on you Not only sweet memories – I burn that polaroid picture, vit vit vit lögn – and make you come alive instead in virgin pornography... "He does not work publish on the world's greatest publisher more' the qufr moan whatever Daito does that is the new reason – the dominion of psychopathy totally displayer in human cries of paranoid skizo a project of projection..

Extrapolating – 85 < Frågetecknet som sammansmälte med verkligheten..

Never the twain shall meet that is a promise – on her clitoris..

Sometimes I am stressed, then you do your best,, I am passed out you can make it.. I can not take it..

If such small things can not be

What down sign devilry can not then burn in the fire

I varje sammanhang, försök att inte bli en bjällersmyckad narr, så att de skjuter dig sen – och tar hela belöningen, "bjäller smyckad narr" på offer pålen" stjal Paradiset. Han har ingen psykos, han går efter himmelska lagar, och han är jagad av Satan. I let the thoughts and voices of the hallway – echo through eternity – subhänallah only – ahl al harb , - the lights out – conspiracy "how difficult can it be – get a little sladd to me" was pressing hard with hasidin idha hasad . – it was very tearing "allah hafiz -. " I slutändan uppgår dem till en enda saft en enda syra" when you get to colour colour colour you blend languages. The doctor of the doctors say you have to have 3 languages then it is super easy to learn much more languages. As regards to us we had three languages. A conspirator I once knew, avoided to get afflicted by his own disease, by always writing in letters the numbers. In this way he did not activate the disease of his hasidin idha hasad he himself was spreading. An evil symbol of ahl al harb a world conspiracy is trying to shift the balance. And since it is world wide it is very difficult to defend against. You trust a good leader with your life and property therefore you are prepared to die for the honour of a good leader which is protecting YOUR honour. The problem of the disease, arises when you are not prepared to DO THAT; 'I will do anything for love but I won't do that' as the greatest composer (for others) wrote Meat Loaf. Anyway the conspiracy was pressing hard with its hasidin idha hasad, only thing it owned but it wanted to own the root of evil, become very much wealthy people, like Buddha 2 ah said was good specific year jump three 2015. Like a tiger. The eye of the tiger was furious the wrath of Allah like fire. And someone said ' a h you we want to hire' son cosas de vida , when I was born like Buddha at once I uttered 'I am racist nazist skizophrene pedophile psychopath.' They all marveled. That is a sentence in the air. My next line was 'don't sentence me to hanging. I don't like it.'

'Allah hafiz' I said to Imam Khomeini, and just kept on walking. The conspiracy was very tearing and suddenly an ahl al harb leader wanted to shake hands with me 'Allah humma amin' I said and just kept on walking.

Which in this case meant to happy sit and make subhänallah eternal times "100 times" which in hadith means meant "är detta ett skämt" many many many Josho the Zen master was aware of the conspiracy and round the globe his soles dances in the heavens 'not on a kvast' I told my honey the princess of Japan and Josho said at the same time as my honey said to me 'not travel other country many princesses wants to marry you honey' "anyway" a demon came and said like an oxymoron then faded away like a black cloud the 19 angels guarding hell, was pouring water clean 88 ghusl. . "It was briben honey" I said "he was trying to bribe me. What a bad Yusuf, chose the better alternative, Yusuf aleyhi salam, and have some peace. Like Yusuf said 'prison is far dearer to me, than that macheto and a fruit in the of what Euriahheap sings about 'Lady in black' "because black goes with black " and AND I saw the vision of many a girls faces going dark, as the promises to me regarding 'a future fortune' aka 'neither forget nor forgive' did not fulfil.

So now we fucking were in ahl al harb which in this case meant to happy sit and make subhänallah eternal times and preach our Naqshbandi school "the new religion" which was 'laa ilaha il Allah muhammadun rasul Allah' with a plus 'virgin never looked at pornography. No nasira only basira'

"No more discussion" I said honey "it is simply this" and Joshu was dancing with his soles in the heavens and his bones were in the earth and he remembered them. And Joshu said 'I remember a connection' and he plussed 'puss puss puss' he said I want to an 'y' also. And starting wailing on the wile why like a joking. 'let them speak any way they like honey, we are 2 my bones down there and my soles up here' and so we find a way to get by by our selves ' I told my sexslave 'say it 3 times honey' and she just looked at me and said 'spurt spurt spurt do your work honey'.

'3 times 33 I meant honey' "virgin never looked" "and that is a past tense" I added teaching my honey some grammatics "you can only hear when God speaks to you, not a third part, that is a grammatical anmärkning" the evil is quoting Wittgenstein. "I should not have taken cigarette afterwards" the evil cried "I should not have gone gently into that good night. " 'son cosas de la vida ' I said, 'first you steal Paradise from me 'Å jag glömde visst att jag talar med den store ateistiske översteprästen som är icke troende likt Lucifer men den mest troende i hela landet. Som avskaffat helvetet men inrättat ett lagom hett eget helvete för egen del' so then I stole it back ma shalla many ma shalla's upon this one '

And I sang to my honey 'you can fool some people some part of the time but you can not fool all the people all of the time' then I recited Quran 8 to 10 and 19 from the same sura "THE COW" I said like a batty batting down that black bat into jahannum 'you hasidin idha hasad' I said into the air that was clearing like light in the sky on Fajr letting at Tariq appear glimmering diamonds light years away stars like band of pearls like white sufi turbans making zikhr in sufi city center Copenhagen "naqsh" I said and meant our future.

"I varje sammanhang försök att undvika det att bli en bjällersmyckad narr så att de inte skjuter dig sen och tar hela belöningen "bjällersmyckad" "på offerpålen" like the old trick "here is satan himself that is why he is so succesful" and you think 'no nasira only basira no memory no intelligence surely THIS never happened before' and you go out to the bach melody 'du vet lilla bäcken' Torsten Föllinger said 'det är en ros utsprungen av Jesu rot och stam, av fädren ren besjungen den går i tiden fram en blomma skär och blid mitt i den kalla vintern i midnatts mörka tid' and I said to my honey 'we shall not be like Thåströms 2021 'från och med nu måste du skina din väg rakt in i solen' in ahl al harb, then you prepare for a love meeting. No lengthy hopes are then seen in the action of what I told you before honey for example praying 5 times a day in Agia Sophia, and just making subhänallah you go to the prayer Allah keeps your positions then you do not need to war all OF THE TIME, like Abraham Lincon said. It is forbidden to carry the Quran lonesomly into Ahl Al Harb, and Allah loves people whose names are connected to the masjids.

You see CONNECTED honey peace Islam.. Like Mawlana writing mathnawa fulfilling his intention to rekindle his friend shams al Tabriz , which came out writing. That is then the action you see honey. Like Zen Master Reginald says 'if you are not prepared to suffer you can not be free from suffering' you see, it was a conspiracy against their friendship, and mawlanan went out on foot OF COURSE, do not use airplane do not use train, to search his best friend and did not find BUT the words came out. A fountain of light in the south pole where darkness usually abides. And that was the action 'no lengthy hopes Imam Ghazali' crossing out the dominion of psychopathy.. The first thing Allah created was the nuur of his rasul so that Allah could speak with him. Allah loves this more than anything else, and here we have to say 'probably' honey because we do not know. We only know what Allah tells us about Himself. The second thing Allah created was the pencil . You see a total fitna mode the action become the word and the word becomes like a horny vagina honey. Fragrance scent vitsippor. So the word of the nuur of the rasul becomes a mufti decision but now I am just abiding with you here in the palace and make no more mufti decisions until I receive my beach property honey. Love you ' I said and leaned back on the throne which right here right now was a light grey coloured sofa she had placed there, with a door behind the back where we made it.

'You see ' I said then the word becomes the action or vice versa mutatis however the case may be. And then satan is chasing you. He screams 'you are me and you are gonna die honey... I KILL MY DARLINGS ' satan roars gets up on his throne which appears like the noble creep prize but really is the lord of darkness. And you see his scheme in the glimmering of your right eye. 'I built you up just to put you down what a clown.' He sings to a velvet underground banana. 'He will build me up claiming my success is because of his superstitiousness' 'you are gonna die' a good friend once told me 'thanks for telling me my friend' I retorted calmly.. So after spreading den store ateistiske översteprästen som är den mest troende i hela landet' shitting on all streets of Tokyo par example.. And I said "now we have 5 languages honey. 5 times a day prayer honey. One more 5, ahh! That is murder honey, svarta handen the black hand feels down your spine to shoot of ass full of ass, 'shit endlessly' they call it like Swedish bajsakademien . and then he will shoot you straight claiming he killed the evil 'tänk att jag fick bli ett offer' he says 'för tillvarons omständigheter' he says and starts 3 world wars and screams after billions already died I skyttegraven , in the trenches, "it was for satan you died you see' and removing svarta masken and throwing it up in the ceiling 'la ciels' he utters 'där ristar dem sina eviga signature på det blånande himlavalvet, som inte finns' 'It was for satan you died you see' and letting out a hog call like a black dog he screams in trimphy and pointing his index finger at the wooden old planks at the floor 45 degrees downward spiraling 'his boned are lying in the earth' and quoting the martyr he says 'thank God honey' and points at himself like disc jokey Michael at Riche fancy club Stockholm.

Darkness falls

A lone goose calls

Among dying trees

And I think of Michael Yan

In the night sky see

Flying over black sea

Energy is eternal delight

Young girl my company

With her mother

Both hot and horny as fuck

Vit vit vit Lillemor letter

Hot and horny as hell

Colour colour colour

I was staring out into the blackness

The night sky

Trying to think a little after veni vidi vici

Both first Teheran defeating that dicdoctor I wanted out of the way a long time –

And as I told Pater Naruhito it goes very fast with me to take over

(the whole country)

Just in time Khomeini ordered me to fly to Moscow

After III days they finally gave up and admitted that they did not manage to either kill us or send us to Siberia

We have let a lion grow up among us

So now damn we have to obey that mother fucker #dualipatshirt

Obey him

Lavrov had never been so close to suiciding

His best friend the mawlana and our happiness together with medev and Putin Peskov

Maria Zakarova +3 – like a Naqshbandi Zen lock was moment.

Then finally gave up and permitted me to preach (because so I did)

That I hate Stalin, Lenin, Trotsky and the rest

Allahu Ak Bahr, in Ahl al Harb är Islam

Fundamentet ; be mosken 5 böner per dag och säg

Enbart subhāna Allah

Var på hotellrummet fixa dina saker – vila ut en vecka i frid (Islam/tid) ta pennan i din hand och skriv.

'Tag och skriv – endast som vittne är människan till' - som Gunnar Ekelöf skrev.

A death trap, and then they will do that.. TITLE

Philip Marlow thought about it, the new bad deal these fucking guys destroying everything was trying to hand down to him he wrote one of his sex slaves;

' have to take photo with my computer.. the conspiracy managed to exchange my cable to charge my iphones in Teheran.. since then it has been virtually impossible for me to even have someone lend out a cable to me so that I can charge the telephones.. and of course no one will help me with even wifi at my computer.. a nice younger girl saved me at istanbul airport and handed me a good deal for taxi and hotel room for one week in istanbul.. otherwise I would have been trapped at the airport and my lawyer wallet whom usually helps me with everything threw in the towel and yesterday, just out of the blue suddenly screamed that he will steal the 1000 dollars or more I have entrusted to him to arrange my things (you know that I am working hard as hell and do not have time to book things myself.. he has helped me with it all since 2020) and the apartment, this which you see pictures of,

turned out to be a death trap; these fucking guys destroying everything is cooperating in sin and transgression; their foremost goal is to sleep and food deprive me, so that they can get a casus belli to hospitalize me; if not; this death trap is an easy catch; no where to hide in the apartment, just the view over the mediterranean and some bullets.. right now I have the upper hand though; my troupes are helping me and are securing the situation.. love you honey and hope to see you soon after yemen'

And he mused as he was lying there in bed after a hard night of vigil against the conspiracy that was chasing him, having missed the breakfast 'how could it be different' had to sleep some also.. in wait for the morning light, and the constant strain of the fight against the assassins' guns on the others side of the drapery ..

'And what came fort' he mused 'in Islam was a little child of zen wild, . The rose does not exist separately.. It grows on a stalk and the stalk has deep grown thorns it protects whomever tries to thief the rose with. 'the rose should be happy' Agent K9 thought to himself. 'instead it is all way too easy deluded by satan whom builds up the illusion of 'better than' by a money heap which it by other ways spreads delusions with. 'and satan promises you nothing but delusions' get my point honey and stay, despite the lies and bullshit pressing. 'testing testing' do not buy that crap honey. It is just to steal you from me, with one single purpose; kidnap paradise down to a black stone they project paranoia with; recite sura 113 verse 5 that is the murder honey; ' she showed me 555 when I wanted to click out my ticket at moscow airport he suddenly saw the vision clearly..

Bodhisattvan kvarhåller sin upplysande kvalitet

Genom att hela tiden släpa efter litet med benet

'vi kanske kan tugga på ett ben i Moskva'

Men vad vet jag

'tillbaka till Istanbul för att bli strandsatt på flygplatsen'

Vår bokare kastade in handduken plötsligt

Stal våra pengar

Säkert 1000 dollar eller mer

Och slängde på luren

Ett slag rakt i ansiktet

'better to get hit once in the face than to receive the noble creep prize'

'bal tuqthiruna al hayyat ul dunya

Wa al achiratu chayrun wa al abaq

Inna hada lafi suhufi al ula suhufi IbraHima wa Musa'

Sura 87

A death trap, and then they will do that.. TITLE

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' have to take photo with my computer.. the conspiracy managed to exchange my cable to charge my iphones in Teheran.. since then it has been virtually impossible for me to even have someone lend out a cable to me so that I can charge the telephones.. and of course no one will help me with even wifi at my computer.. a nice younger girl saved me at istanbul airport and handed me a good deal for taxi and hotel room for one week in istanbul.. otherwise I would have been trapped at the airport and my lawyer wallet whom usually helps me with everything threw in the towel and yesterday, just out of the blue suddenly screamed that he will steal the 1000 dollars or more I have entrusted to him to arrange my things (you know that I am working hard as hell and do not have time to book things myself.. he has helped me with it all since 2020) and the apartment, this which you see pictures of, turned out to be a death trap; these fucking guys destroying everything is cooperating in sin and transgression; their foremost goal is to sleep and food deprive me, so that they can get a casus belli to hospitalize me; if not; this death trap is an easy catch; no where to hide in the apartment, just the view over the mediterranean and some bullets.. right now I have the upper hand though; my troupes are helping me and are securing the situation.. love you honey and hope to see you soon after yemen'

'nej du ska prata med mig nu.. annars blir jag aldrig någonsin din fru'

'men jag vill bara ha min biljett.. du får betalt för det.. kan du inte ens göra jobbet, och ifall du ändå struntar i det, återminståne hjälpa Mahdi litet i hans svåra sits situation??'

'nej.. jag vill att du ska prata med mig nu..'

'men det här är en praktiskt angelägenhet.. jag visste inte at du satt där i luckan och häckade.. jag ligger på en madrass sen straxt här runt hörnet som du ser.. kan du inte då göra dig besväret att komma efter jobbet och flörta litet med den store mästaren som alla andra tjejer.. varför ska du ha övertaget bara för att jag berövas min ekonomi, enorma egendomar, 'annars skjuter vi dig' sa de.. men de kunde inte ens ta sig 40 kilometer ut till flygplatsen på 4 dagar för att åtminstone ge mig mat och en madrass att sova på.. var tvungen att sova på en djävla stol konstant, sedan när det ändå gick bra kom de fram till mig och slät upp mig från sätet, förstörde mina kläder, och satte mig bakom ett hörn så att ingen skulle se mig.. 'ifall du nu rör det det minsta bryter jag varenda ben i din kropp på dig..' sa de.. men jag har ju valt mina vänner, så dagen efter var de mycket rövslickande, och samma person som skulle lovande bryta mina ben högst högtidligt lovade kom fram och var beordrad att hjälpa mig att få tillbaka internet.. han gjorde sig ett 7 minuters besvär för det, och jag var inget rädd överhuvudtaget.. jag visste ju jag hade mina vänner i ryggen.. att de själv tänker att de kan tugga på ett ben, är liksom Kornal Kowics, varför skulle jag fördöma honom nu, när jag valt honom som vän redan i ungdomen.. han har alltid varit hasidin ida hasad, inget konstigt med det.. men det är ju fråga om religion; han är qafirin, och jag är muslim.. men jag har alltid kämpat för att han ska få massa baraqa i livet som tack för de små saker han hjälpt mig med genom åren.. affischerings arbetet, lägenheter, pengar i trångmål och någonstans att bo åtminstone tillfälligtvis..

Sånt är livet älskling och inget att fästa sig vid.. viktigast man säger 'Islam, fred,' 'easy peasy' som Eve vår ängel säger, och sen är det bra med det man har kvar det goda förhållandet..

Jag vill ha en Åsa inte ens åsna

They wanted to eat me light by parting their legs with the vagina I tried to say bi ism Ilahi but they instead insisted instead of letting me eat my early breakfast..

Zazh bryant plastic cigarette 'did you ever make it back to Biden Bay.. Bye then Bay.. ' the bay outside top floor was the new 'bye then bay' laying on fly at bay was many many many ships.. Istanbul European side ending, there Agia Sophia was lying.. the wind blowing, and ships coming out from the black sea in the view towards Mecca and the skyscrapers like mountains in the clouds seen on the Asian side far away.. it was a lovely sight indeed from the hotel room..

The assassination bid was gone.. probably they were going to try once every night, at least after some more fatal fight (always people queer lean towards the evil.. Rasul Allah says that, you either lean towards the good or you lean towards the evil.. people leaning towards the evil going towards Jahannam, and those leaning towards good, going towards Janna.. Always WHEN YOU NOT NEEDED IT, then they wanted to hand it to you.. when you were in need, everybody abandoned you usually, unless they had some conspiracy at hand to send you into, so that the parting would look less awful, as regarding their part; broken promises you know as usual and the usual skriande otacksamhet är det enda de flesta människor är kapabla till..

Some three white marble plates were places outside my window for the purpose of the rifle shooter to not have to sink down into the grass that grew on the little high in the terrace outside.. you know his knees get unnecessary wet and some pleasant position for the left leg as he placed the rifle in position to shoot me through the breast exactly at the moment I had some orgasm with a sex slave of mine whom had managed to by the grace of Allah, a maqtoob case most surely, press her self through the wall and make sex with me..

Well.. In Copenhagen we had proven that our loving back was both dawaa and saddaqa for our little sweet cunts of women.. 'It is God's house honey..' I said, as I lay sleeping in the masjid by the order of the founder the great sufi Muhammad Tahir ul Qadra.. 'I need a palace in Tokyo to read all his 1400 books on Islam.. I guess that is why I need it..' I tried to tell my baby.. 'wait until I get there..'

'It is God's house honey.. but I love you..' was my second sentence..

Then suddenly the maqtoob case hit, and I said,, 'X1 beby okay.. that is okay.. It's okay I'm okay.'

Then I knew they would come as we began making it..

I had just gotten off my pants and my penis stiff and making it with my 15 year old cunt baby.. Her ass soo sexy as I stepped off at Copenhagen central suddenly there right in front of me..

'now we scream at once '6 and 7' the girls had been hot all the way when I travelled in from the hotel out at Kasrup airport.. I always had hotels there nowadays since February 2022, when they had neither fed nor given me shelter, despite that I had heightened the value of all property in Copenhagen and Denmark by my mere presence 2013, 2014, and 2015.. No thankfulness..

A Copenhagen girl: 'it is not a GIFT IF I have to pay for it..'

Like what the hell.. You receive fugitives.. For what?? Turned out no one really cares.. It is just if it is the leaders on top telling them to do it, AND IT IS IN FASHION.. yhea.. then they heap a lot of money over them.. But I was not allowed to be even fed or clothed or sheltered, despite that was my right as

a muslim.. It was awful.. So nowadays I just used Kastrup to fly from.. Only way to get out of JeewUnion actually.. This time we had to threaten to atom bomb them to get me out of there..

‘well the usual I though.. when I was flying to Tokyo we had to threaten to atom bomb Hellsinki.. and that was less than a year ago.. well..’ I thought ‘but what do I know’..

In Yapan it had been 5 khattan’s a day.. ‘otherwise Daito not happy..’ which was true.. In The Cow sura Allah said ‘fitna is worse than killing..’ to almost get killed 5 times a day was medicine in Tokyo, plus doing my ‘1 crime a day..’ otherwise harsh punishment awaited..

Usually I was peeing in a flower pot, and as some girls passed laughing in love to see my little greater creator, that is my penis, I was more happy; ‘thank God beby I did 2 crimes today.. unintendingly.. even better honey..’

One thing they tried to make me do was to steal, but I just could not do it.. quite a poor murjimoon I made out to be, but most popular in the world.. that was the crime I was persecuted for by the inquisition..

My half brother Erik Larsson Burken Burken Laser at 16 and I was 13; ‘do you not notice how everybody is looking at you??’

‘no not at all..’ I said..

And burken burken then thought; ‘that is like schopenhaur “existence is a negation of self consciousness’ my half brother is insanely popular.. when he negates that he is even noticing it, then I know he knows it..

“I know you know!!..” my half brother then said..

“okay I confess “ I finally said at 15..

Then at 15 came a new sentence; “what strange people are what are they really up to??” my half brother asked me..

“seems insane..” I said..

At 16 my half brother came up with “what the fuck are they really up to?? What the hell is this??”

The perverse one had came up with the idea that when the women wanted me, it was really the opposite.. It became hell of a war..

Like when you are loved it is not a question about whom is loving whom.. you just keep on loving and are happy..

At 17 I began tiring of the pervert sitting on a money heap and boasting about his sins “I have never looked at pornography..” something his father Satan had instructed him to.. Which was probably true.. Instead the pervert did the unforgivable and boasted with zinah, making a trip of destroying all kinds of different marriages..

Finally I lost patience with the mother fucker and stopped speaking.. Went into an inner exile, but they did not know the gleam in my eye.. what the end scene would be.. “Allah u ak bahr” I screamed, but they did not notice it, and went into a routine of finding out everything about pornography.. I mean, all of these wonderful angelic children and my half brother I grew up with in Skarpnäck could

not be judged to eternal loserhood just because they had began jerking off to pornographic pictures.. So I decided to save them from that fallacy, possibly, by trying it on myself..

Thank God, very soon I saw the total end of pornography, which the evil ruled the world with (yhea , the conclusion like was easy to draw, hunting after me because of my popularity and persecuting just with a single sentence, one million different versions of “you have looked at pornography”..) “all colours are permitted just they are black..” okay,, I will not let just a money heap and slander usurp my whole life like.. why would I permit that.. but they did not get the gleam in my eye, as I sat in the school corridor , seemingly passed out, and a trash heap because of the anti morphine they forced into me.. “he he” I thought, this is perfect disguise..

The end of the evil was fucking beby boys in the ass and sacrificting them to satan, to make black magic in the Abramelin the jew style..

So , I soon celebrated my luck; I saw an asshole being fucked a close up.. it was anal sex.. I came to the pornographic film before it had zoomed out, so I had no intention to suddenly see a little beby lying on the bed, and no faces of the evil men that were doing it..

“now I have it!!” I thought.. “now I have seen THE END OF PORNOGRAPHY.. now it is just to relax back, and see the absolute magical results this will bring.. with my good intention to save my childhood friends and half brother Allah will guide me on the way.. Allahu ak bahr.” I said and never looked at pornography again..

So the whole thing was a scam.. and then stalkning began.. and then suckerness. Trying to suck my blood again and again.. Until finally now I could not even eat..

The 13 year cunt with her sexy mother on the airplane, despite being muslim, sat with their legs apart looking a me in the seat beside, despite I tried to convince them;

‘bismillahi..’ I said, meaning “now it is time to eat..”

But instead they went up in “let us eat grandma” in the wrong tone, and I understood, instead of letting me eat a little after 8 days of sleep depravation and starvation, having eating practically nothing except breakfast when I was in Teheran at the hotel, I was supposed to not ever eat..

I told them that sex is nice and everything, and that is was only pleasant them hitting at me “do your work beby” but that Allah said in the Quran he had not created being that walk on earth that do not eat, go to the lavatory and walk in the markets..

They were muslims, her mother even had a scarf, but maybe they had not read so much of the Quran but what do I know..

When I still insisted in eating, they changed place and the mother shifted to fitna mode instead, to make me suspect as I arrived in Istanbul.. well, I was just happy like Rimbau to get more space for myself, and sit by the window resting my eyes on the dark night sky over the black sea as we were flying..

I had told them; ‘finally I can think a little, looking out the window..’ but they wanted me to look at them and their parting of legs for me instead.. of course, at the moment I was tired, but I never get tired of it, I said, and then enjoyed their sex for a while..

But as food came, I tried to convince them that 'bismillahi' in food circumstances meant, that you just ate the food, and enjoyed that rather than having social and sex life..

But they could just keep on looking at me, and my style of eating; 'Prophet Muhammad always ate with his fingers..' I said.. 'I did it in Tokyo and everywhere.. and then you lick your fingers.. that is hadith which is strong in the sunnah..'

Instead they began getting paranoid, me sucking the fingers became for them too sexual exciting, and illness broke out.. You can eat the food pleasantly and happy.. pleasantly and possible slow, or slow and pleasant.. zikht instruction asaksa 2..

A leaflet coming down as a sign from Allah..

Well.. anyway.. it became hell of a conflict of the pervert claiming the women wanting me meant the opposite..

D.H. Lawrence I had always followed; 'God bless the women' and 'I love all women..'

Now I just had travelled to Istanbul for subhānallah and 5 times a day prayer at mosque Agia Sophia, a world reknowned mosque, almost like al Aqsa and Masjid al Haram, or Madina Prophet Mosque..

A mighty building indeed..

And the sea and the air was so refreshing.. what a bay, and the medditerrainan lying out there, so beautifully the ships layed anchored by bay, the now called 'bye then bay' since I was there fleeing from the inquisition in absurdistan, which wanted to brain rape me God damn it..

But thank God I had the upper hand..

In my third Reich Tiger Reich Sperm Spert Sex reich the rule was normal.. here they last night had ascertained that; 'this is a muslim.. well.. then I do not need to take aim with my rifle outside his window next night.. the third night he can be happy with his women..'

Anyway, it must be a maqtoob case if they come through the walls.. I mean.. If God is love, and the women materialise themselves through the walls, that has to be God's will..

That was proven in that mosque in Copenhagen with the mastery of Muhammad Tahir ul Qadri behind..

"If the women are up there, and the men down here.. and the women come down to the men, without actually physically being there.. well that must be God's will..' we argued.. And the argument was so sound it was accepted throughout the muslim world.. 'thank God beby..' I said.. they had namely decided to stone me to death for this.. but just not succeeded yet.. In Copenhagen they 2014 had tried many times to poison me to death.. But now it was argued soundly that this was wrong..

And it is not the eye of ad Dajjal either.. then I had had no Ailet Pistol which they could listen in on my life with, and then it had happened even more frequent every day than now..

So it was not that..

So thank God, I arrived in both Iran and Turkey and did not need to be stoned to death unnecessary for doing Allah's will and preaching my Naqshbandi school "The new religion" "laa ilaha il Allah Muhammadun Rasul Allah Virgin never looked at pornography no nasira only basira'

'Thank God beby' my wife Iris cried in happiness, "here comes the husband" I wiped out the whole family to free her from sex slavery to evil men, so she could reach wife hood again.. Then ordered the family property to be given to her, and she marries me, then that becomes mine and hers.. 'perfect' I said to Imam Khomeni my great friend and brother, whom after some days had ascertained that my lifestyle was necessary according to the circumstances I was put under, and that what they said was heresy, was just Allah's will to save me from the persecution of al Qafirin..

He had permitted my Naqshbandi school in Iran, so now I could live there for the rest of my life with my wife Zahra if I so wanted..

I loved his zikhr, and just wanted to stay in Iran to keep on making zikhr with him, but, the girls got so excited I did not come into town, a revolution broke out, so I was ordered to get out of there straight to Moscow, which after some days bought me a ticket back to Istanbul ..

And there I now was making subhänallah only and 5 times a day prayer at Mosque Agia Sopiha.. I felt happy..

As regarding food.. I looked very thin indeed.. But 'a stingy thought is the worst' Allah said in the Quran..

The Quran no one had written.. It was sent down from Allah, whom is the master of enlightenment, to Prophet Muhammad through Angel Gabriel (Aleyhi Salam)..

The light of the world thus appeared in the world, equivalent to the vagina of the women, which was the darkness of the world, the fragrance , scent , and vitsippor..

Lukten utav nyutslagna vitsippor om våren

Får mig att glömma de nuvarande såren

Och alla de tunga åren

Lukten utav nyutslagna vitsippor om våren

And so the males following Islam had a chance to save themselves from the doom of becoming imitators of women..

Most though were afflicted by it, also in Istanbul..

They looked with the ad dajjal eye, instead of shoulder to shoulder with their brother praying to Allah.

The women was naturally born watchers, they loved watching, and guessing 'why does he have that white napkin in his right hand in that position' they asked themselves.. And since they were usually wrong in their guessing I fucked them a lot.. 'the pleasure of intercourse is a large part of the marriage of Islam..' the sunnah said.. So that recompensed their diabolical splitting little sometimes shitting behaviour..

But you did not fuck a guy.. like.. if you were not homosexual.. that is why all those guys came in such a bad position.. neither did they serve food and give the salam.. and not other things either..

They just wanted the women whom were all worshipping my dick, since they loved me so much..

'Jag vill bara titta på dig' Miriam Bryant sang in my home town..

And so the devil though; 'now let us have some easy logic.. all of these guys are angry The Prophet has all the women.. let us make a campaign calling him ugly names.. these morons will all repeat the bullshit.. then we sacrifice the genius to satan and steal his work in the after life, making so much pain as possible for him..'

Preaching some communism as usual.. Jinn Juri had asked the question; 'but he gives the noble creep prize to all of these communists..' just a passing observation but useful for me, the Nova Police President whom judged in things.. A good investigator is necessary.. otherwise you do not know anything, and then you can of course not judge.

It is the only thing this idiot has to come up with.. In the beginning girls thought it was sweet, they were gathering around the Qafr and thinking that the idiotic tautology of 'has he not looked at pornography now' 1 million different versions, were somehow interesting.. just because of some good genes that the qafr Satan parent had collected, 'character collector' stolen from his victims, and a money heap and fancy titles and silly prizes.. 'really he is the one causing the whole thing' Muses staff writes in Naked Lunch.. 'omnious words my boy.. always omnious.. WHEN you hear then, do not stay at command , but go at once'.. But that was the whole life of this bastard, and then charming the women and taking them for zinah..

So I looked at my lover making it to my dick for about an hour, without masturbating.. then I took forth my dick and she looked at it, at the same time as the video of her making it to my dick was playing at my computer without me looking at it..

'has he not looked at pornography now..' the pervert asked the same question all the time.. like it was the only thing that could ever be wrong on earth ever.. thereby causing all the other atrocities , torture, communism, slaughter etc. since everybody was supposed to go around fearing his Luciferian own version of 'syndafallet', where if he could make the girl think you had looked at pornography, which he with an idiot's persistency repeated constantly, actually it was his only line, and you felt guilty, he at once equated and took that as a fact, and that became +6 in the picture of the world, whereupon he put himself as partner to Allah, and said; 'al raihfour does not exist, so I will condemn you forever to be a wage slave in material matters and never having a women, except as a reward for working as a good old boy for my riba economical system.. then I will sit with the devil sign on my hand constantly, and rule you with my little finger.. I will wrap you around her little finger you little creep.. and then we will rule you together in zinah scenes behind closed doors in fancy apartment I get from Satan my father..'

Since the evil SOS was nagging about it, I gave my beby a short look finally, as she was making it so good for me outside my window just.. That made a rush of extreme pleasure for me, and I came soon after..

'I just did that to prove al raihfour honey..' I said.. 'I can look for you for hours without masturbating, since you are doing sex for me on camera.. but when I myself masturbate, I can only give you a short look and then look away.. like RasulAllah says in the Hadith; you are only allowed to give the women a short look and then look away, then it is nothing in Allah's eyes..

Also; if there were a people on earth whom DID NOT COMMIT SIN, Allah would take them away from earth and put on earth another people whom would commit sins so that He could forgive (al raghfour) them..

Allah says in the Quran; as regards women; the only thing you are allowed to say to them is, I wish to marry you in Allah's name.

The short look on the woman masturbating just outside your window was a proof, that you were not an idol.. that you were two..

Janna was two, man and women.. and Adham was one step of Hawwa.. She wished to always look at him so close, but he saw her in the imagination;

Paradise can be likened to when our imagination has merged with Allah's will and everything we thus desire Allah fulfills.

So the hadith says; a short look Allah counts as nothing.. So we are saved by that my love.. Into the void the Zen master has to throw himself whole heartedly... And he played 'Nothing for ever' by Miriam Bryant for his cunt, and she was happy..

Qafirins are machines

They will attack automatically

The masses of morons went up towards enlightenment

Their next trick to kill the messenger:

We demand all of us 8 billion morons to have personal relationship with you –

Forget about your fame –

We want (ww) your enlightenment in a WWIII version..

262 windows in Agia Sophia Istanbul.

Messenger messing easy

Seeing the shadow

Of ad dajjal eye occur in a person

An obstacle of sura al baqara verse 19 in the sky

You simply walk straight on people

No matter how many until they fold.

Do not be angry though.

Just bump into them if necessary so.

That is preferable unless the mass anger
Burst forth and everyone anyway
Folds for him.
He is known throughout earth's corners
'with Allah is your fame and honour' thus Allah protects your fame and honour.
Your honour was first before you became known,
You always walked straight on the shadow anyway and hit down that clad in black on the road and
kept walking.
Now when it is so extremely easy why should
Not you then always do it? So ??

*On the back side of the house
Where it wears no paint to the weather
And so shows most its age,
Suddenly blue jays rage
And flash in blue feather.
t is late in an afternoon
More grey with snow to fall
Than white with fallen snow
When it is blue jay and crow
Or no bird at all.
So someone heeds from within
This flurry of bird war,
And rising from her chair
A little bent over with care
Not to scatter on the floor
The sewing in her lap
Comes to the window to see.
At sight of her dim face*

*The birds all cease for a space
And cling close in a tree.
And one says to the rest
“We must just watch our chance
And escape one by one—
Though the fight is no more done
Than the war is in France.”
Than the war is in France!
She thinks of a winter camp
Where soldiers for France are made.
She draws down the window shade
And it glows with an early lamp.
On that old side of the house
The uneven sheds stretch back
Shed behind shed in train
Like cars that long have lain
Dead on a side track.
It was written by Robert Frost in January 1918, and only recently discovered.)*

yhea honey.. some warmth finally after a totally skizophrenic day with all of those cold reptile like juxtapositions of flipper machine movements totally confusing to say the least.. and these morons are just waiting to rape.. let us finish of those 3,7 billion apes.. janna is a better place.. better alternative.. better taste.. And William Lee thought 'thank God I made it past Öresund' as he passed out in tears sobbing on his bed in Mexico City, now Istanbul.. He held his hands before his eyes, and cried hard, lying in that fetal position for hours.. He had just needed a hotel room, and the bitch had began screaming at him;

'you need a hotel room!!?? Go sleep out in the cold you mother fucker, you just want money of me.. I want nothing more to do ever again in my whole life..!! you should be here carrying my food for me, I have a hard time with my broken back, and no thank to you that you drove me in the wheel chair as I had to operate it.. you speak about Nova Police anti terrorist organization operation and orgasm!!?? We are going to brain rape you here in absurdistan for lobotomizing Briben in the legal way, 'only Allah is allowed to punish with fire' and ruining that plan of 2000 mules taking over with an auto pen the seat of the President of the United States of America' ! yhea, the bitch's voice kept on screaming all the way out on the street. I had been pushing some tea to her, and being nice as a muslim, making some saddaqa, you know older beautiful woman of special quality, with such a beautiful yatim heart.. 'you shall be nice to orphants' well I followed that.. William Lee gave a cry of thought as he contracted in fetal position on the bed, the tears just streaming down his face..

Well, William Lee had always hated communism, like not having a clear deal about something.. If he payed for sex with a boy, he always had a clear cut deal, like with Kiki in Tangiers, or Allerton in Mexico City and a yage letter trip.. The communists always had a riba in the back of their minds, like they now wanted to do; take over his literature after they had killed him, claiming that SOS really had written it, just because they had stole some and kept in a drawer when he needed to stash his things, since the zombies worshipping Svenska Bajsakademien, always burned his whole stash as soon as they managed to intern him.. he was supposed to come back to a totally soulless furniturned room, heart broken, bone broken, and fat stupid and ugly, when he had been the most popular really..

And since they had destroyed his skin in early years on flanks, by forcing him to take anti morphine pills that made him gain weight 15 kilo a year without eating anything extra 'otherwise we throw you out' his father had said, with that serious voice.. 'but I just want something morphine like bringing sweet dreams ' he said.. 'that is your illness.' They claimed. 'like when you read William blake, Shakespeare, and burroughs' .. like what the hell.. that is the life style I (underlined) like..

And SOS whom was supposed to become the new satan, yealped like the wolf puppy he was, frothing at the mouth 'maybe satan soon fixes me a tasty catch of zinah.. just we kill the creator whom I all my life stamped on his human face forever to steal his paradise from him sitting on my money heap shitting day and night like some kind of de evil god never sleeping with my bulging ad dajjal eye.. ' and that bastard was sitting there just rolling his tumbs trying to count the time ..

So instead, the forced of good, the face of goodness leading them, Abdulhaqq the commander of the faithful, whom screamed 'Allah hu Ak Bahr, only Allah if good, and only Allah is perfect!' their the third Reich of Sperm Spurting Sex, was fighting valiantly against those evil scamming stalking suckers, whom was shitting all over the world to try to steal back what they originally had stolen; a lot of good beautiful jeans, in zinah position..

And Abdulhaqq said; I think Sidney Sweeney had good genes.. I want Aiko in position on my bed, and happy to become the next emperor of Japan..

'Om jag gifte mig, verkligen gifte mig med prinsessan i det här landet,

Om jag sedan dog, och återvände i armod,

Skulle vapen möte mig, skulle hennes vakter nedskjuta mig.

Ifall jag gifte mig, verkligen gifte mig med prinsessan i det här landet,

Begärde hon mitt hjärta i sitt,

Skulle hon ha funnits hos mig, från mitt första ögonblick..'

'Today' William Lee looked at the calendar by his bed, 'it is the thirteenth July 2011.. and I am writing poetry..' that thought comforted him.. as he put his hand again in front of his eyes, seeing white white clouds emerging from the tears that was and were spurting out fertilizing all the environment and earth like light appearing.. 'some sheep coming I guess' he thought.. he had two pairs of bear pants on him to protect his prostate from the cold, and one bear hood on his body.. 'It keeps the wolfes away' he thought 'and God how those dears are hunting..'

And the blessed cleaners said in typical womenly manner:, 'those fucking guys destroying everything should have listened to the sign we hang on the mawlana's door 'do not disturb' in red.. what the hell is wrong with them?? We scream with A.J. can they never give the man a break, even when he is

having a cold and is lying in fever..??' yhea, now they were all dead, or all dead soon.. The guard's at the imperial palace were in their graves thank God, everything was right with the world.. God was in his heaven.. the snail on the thorn.. everything was right with the world.. William Lee thought as he had woken up, half an hour to midnight, he looked at the round clock ticking by his bed side, it was dark outside, and he felt a mystical feeling like something had changed, like the gathering storm came sweeping in from Sahara across the medditerrainian, whom was glittering as he woke up 9 o'clock that Tuesday morning, in turkose and blue, 'still a live sea' he thought, 'not like Öresund whom is locking the chemicals into Östersjön (the Baltic Sea) so that it never heals from the Second World War pollutions of granades, and sea mines and what not that was put there at the time..

And Willy Lee formulated his very humble request, he could not steal, such were his nature, Allah rewarded for gentle and kindness what he did not reward for harshness.. To try to get even a little greedy on the deal, was too much for Willy Lee.. So he planned a wonderful recitation of hadith for his brother instead.. that was his style, and had been throughout his life.. That was the music of Mozart, which, when played at subway and train-stations, kept away thieving.. the thieves simply could not steal when they heard it..

18 August 2025 William Lee dreams of in his delirium tears Mexico City Blues in bed that morning

So here we have finally the solution, the final words of why WE LOOKED AT PORNOGRAPHY 2017, the final words, about the intention of 2017, why we looked at pornography IN PLAIN SIGHT.. you see, the male that is looking at pornography is really saying that he wants only pleasure out of life, he wants only entertainment and to enjoy.. so he is saying basically that he IS GIVING UP THE FIGHT.. what we said 2017 was the opposite; you know we had millions of sex slaves, they were making us cum come constantly CCC, but they were sacrificing us to satan, not doing anything, and so when our army did not come, did not come to our rescue, our Russian army, then we said to ourselves, WE ARE ONLY WORSHIPPING ALLAH, so if we stay in this pleasure, that means the girls are making pleasure for us, that means that we chose this pleasure, and then they sacrifice us to satan.. that is not laa ilaha il Allah muhammadun rasulallah.. right??, that would actually be worshipping of satan.. satan sin and death painting by William Blake.. and so we are certain that this brainwash is brainwashing us to say that WE DO NOT EXIST.. so we let us watch pornography in plain sight, and we see the reaction.. we are quite sure THE PROGRAM exists, and that we are world famous.. 'du har värsta tänkbara föräldrar, hade du haft bättre föräldrar hade du varit världsberömd för länge sedan.. men jag måste ju ha kontakt med dem, eftersom de ÄR dina föräldrar..' Torsten Föllinger once told me long long time ago.. 'I am old as the grave and Allan here is three years younger' Torsten once introduced ..

That these millions of sex slaves making us cum come constantly is not a hallucination CCC... we told ourselves that we WILL LOOK AT PORNOGRAPHY IN PLAIN SIGHT, we know that Allah will kill them with it later, the qafirin.. so Allah made up a plan for us, in some steps.. innahuma yaqiduna qaydan, wa aqido qaydan, .. when we had done that we shut off, we had still writings.. resting a little from 'do your work beby' and working a little in rest writing clean the rest of the papers which we had scribbled with charc coal and never had time to write clean anyway.. so we shut off the last verse of sura At Tariq, and had some peace finally, thou tortured and runned.. . First Allah's plan had to materialize..

For One year and a half, we were hiding from the fuzz, we were hiding right up here.. right..' at this point in the delirium, William Lee looked around his hotel room ascertaining the furniture, the blinds

of brown yellow gold for the windows covering the sight of the sea and that beautiful wind coming over the mediterranean from the Sahara and the land in which Allah had placed blessing.. 'they made a coup against me and the trumpet right?, but monseaur poutin still stood his ground.. 2000 mules tried to take over, and we had to regroup the whole thing.. my rose in Teheran was supposed to be on my RoseBush, and in Heaven, not captured in sex slavery.. You see, Allah is killing al qafirin with 'I have watched pornography in plain sight', so I was going to be sacrificed to satan for the women's pleasure eyy??, you think that THAT is laa ilaha il Allah Muhammadun Rasul Allah???, MU!!! So my real ashahada is today, 18 August 2025, and I declare Yapan Naqshbandi.. good luck you al qafirin!!! Allah wipes out everything until the point 'virgin never looked at pornography no nasira only basira' 'the one whom defiles himself shall be uplifted' Christ says, 'the one whom uplifts himself shall be defiled'..

'Like the Zen master says' William Lee thought.. 'I am beating on the outside, and you are beating on the inside.. like an shell, like an egg..' 'a stick, a feather, or a shell, the best of us excell' like that poet I am never acquainted with writes so genially.. 'a stone, a feather, a stick or a shell the best of us excell' Vaughan I think his name was..

And my murshid says: 'he solved the whole question of life..' that is exactly the point.. first the Aidol is out after your soul into hell, then he drags you there, forcing you to worship statues.. and then begins stamping on your human face forever to prove qaburat qalimatan, that he is always and always eternally 'so much better much much' 'just as much as possibly ever can, that is the whole main issue' as Torsten Föllinger pointed out so genially about Odd Wingdahl..

Not to let the women pleasure lead you to worship satan and be sacrificed for satan's sake under that pretext.. If you let yourself be sacrificed for satan willingly, you are part of the whole.. right??, 'Willy suddenly ascertained raising himself with his stomach muscles and the two hands on the bed as support looking around the room where outside blew the wind of the mediterranean, and the beautiful view still covered by the blinds in brown golden and yellow .. he had drunk much tequila last night, and was in a peyote delirium.. 'I love my peyote plants' he thought, 'and I took a water buffalo here but I was walking.. don't deny it..' and he laughed heartily.. getting up to have a stick of tea by the window and enjoying the view.. he was totally alone at plane six, with just this beautiful view, .. they had emptied the whole floor for him, because of the risk of him being assassinated.. and whenever he made a call, a helicopter came and hovered over the building for security reasons.. at flight 5 a man stood with a gun to secure no one came up to disturb the great author, and that floor had also been emptied out, too big risk some agent tries to climb up to his little balcony of 30 square meters in the night, and very smartly slapped, the elevator just outside his door 603, had stopped functioning at exactly floor 6, so that no one could go up there, since the button did not even work.. 'ahh it was perfect' he thought, as he surveilled the scene where the pipes from the kitchen ended and he could feel the great scent of the food the kitchen right now was making as he stood and enjoyed the stick of tea, looking out over the fabolous mediterranean sea..

'It turned out the Noble Creep Prize was ruled by satan' he mused 'Allen Ginsberg had a right thought there, when he cunningly nominated me to that silly award shit hell..' he threw the stick of tea out of the window unto the balcony and closed the window.. it was still quite cold even down here by the mediterranean in January, and he had begun suffering from a cold , snivelling, and coughing and some nausea occationally.. that was all.. he counted himself lucky..

'how many times did they try to assassinate you' Brian Gysin had asked him..

He remembered that it had been every night, and in the day time as he was about to eat, it was spirits fighting.. He had fled Mexico City after sending Joan to Israfil.. He had met Jack Kerouac and

suddenly he knew exactly what he had to do.. but in this case determination did not determinate existence.. It was just in his mind 'a man has got to do what a man has got to do' and he knew.. But only the unconsciousness of an enlightened experience could of course do that.. since Israfil was the death Angel, and Allah was master of enlightenment.. But , it had happened! The shot had been fired off, without his intending hand, and suddenly she was hit in the temple straight, and was lying dead in a pool of blood by his feet. And he knew that divine destiny had spoken..

As he again lied down in bed, that delirium kept on pleasantly now when the tea high took effect, 'and all the story and all the time just up until this moment.. ' and he saw the painting of figure 8 the genius had done in liliac and blue,with whirl wind marks all around, 'the one whom sows the wind shall reap the whirl wind'.. Allahu Ak Bahr, Allah is the greatest.. that big explosion in the end, that a Sura of the Quran is named.. ' and Willy saw a vision of two red buttons only separated by a little space, tiny space of a few millimeters.. on the left it was written 'Lone Done' and at the right was written 'New Kory'

'and abolishing politics.. ' he thought 'the old Zen system with masters and emperor, that is what we are aiming to reestablish.. and the fuzz makes problems in the world wherever you go.. We want Samurai and Ninja again.. like the hadith says; at the end of times machines like aeroplanes will stop working, and only the sword will be effective to fight with..'

In the invoice machine erdogan would be happy, 1000 dollars one month same room inn. Happy if you agree dear brother. It should be forbidden protecting society from the disease. And me and 7:107 Willy Lee was one, I need my staff. Abdulhaqq thought, as he solemnly watched the wolf that he was going to blow the brains out of up there 3 stories up sitting by the window rocking his obnoxious being a little back and forth while yelping that tongue and frothing at the mouth rolling his thumbs expectantly..

That is the way to do things now.. the whole thing was just so obvious.. a seegah.. a paradigm shift , the Abidi goes up in a sheer 'this is a paradigm shift!!! Willy you are a genius!!! A fullfledged genius!!!!' So the satan's tactic in this case is very clear, if you have read the books of satan.. There are two states: so when you are somehow similar, Satan claims: YOU are LIKE MY BOOKS HAW HAW HAW.. (Ugly Yan Satan's best friend peeks forth with his scary laughter), YOU are A COPY! And if you have not read the books of Satan, Satan says (now a little impressed) is he really so big that he have not even read my books??? I will now tempt him with little prizes, .. ' and then the evil keeps on with those silly prizes, and you are supposed to think 'aww maybe I will read something' 'omnious words my boy, always omnious.. when you hear them do not stay at command but go at once'.. And then you are supposed to be stuck..

So there are two states: if you have read; you are a copy.. if you have not read, then the evil tempts you.. You are supposed to look at his speedball pornography written down in human code letters of 'fine literature' that is why he is the leader of the inquisition.. a normal believer has cold fusion as a natural state, 'my mind to me a Kingdom is' like William Blake wrote, but Satan wants to destroy that, and steal those roses from your stalk, stalking you all the time.. A stalker is one whom is wanting to steal your roses on your rose bush and hunts after you for that cause, over the whole world, as to break off your roses from your stalk, destroy all your marriages if possible, and then make zinah in a white bed based on a money heap, fooling the women with status and silly prizes, as to avoid the world 'whore' ever being realized as a fact of reality.. it is supposed to be so nice that they think they do it voluntarily.. while the husband which they used to worship is lying brainraped in torture.. 'that is a pleasant way to travel over your dead body' he is then supposed to say 'but you are alive honey and well budded for my zinah act complete.. then I get into sick writing apartment and make some writing..' poetry satan does not seem to be capable off except when he is milking a genius off his rose paradise experience, in some moments.. then he steals the poems for the future use of claiming his offspring really wrote it, so that that offspring can make a practical joke, become the secretary of Svenska Bajsakademien, receive the Noble Creep prize and steal all the women.. that was supposed to be when the genius was either in his grave or brain raped, but the plan did not turn out too well.. So now there was inward fighting, and World War III and a lot of commotion and such things hell on earth actually..

And then the evil as usual tempts the relatives of the genius he is hunting with positions.. Since HE DID NOT GET HIM THIS TIME.. And you see, THEY CAN NEVER STOP.. 'bara hur mycket som helst, det är huvudsaken' as the master Torsten Föllinger pointed out so poignantly.. 'Jaa hova he has to be so little so that I can be so big, my Jaa Hova mass psychosis.. It never stops since riba at the end of times is everywhere.. 'stop taking riba or expect war from Allah and His Messenger' Allah says in the Quran.. The morons are sitting with money heaps and 'fine positions' making the masses be that dark stinking mass for them, and them projecting it against the gifted to kill them.. they demand other people to be stupid for them.. That is why the believers have to help each other..

'Can you not see how Al Qafirin are helping each other in sin and transgression.. And if you, Ya believers, do not help each other in virtue, the evil will win' Allah says in the Quran..

'Just you wait' Allah says in the Quran 'We too are waiting ' for Allah's decision..

The Quran was fragrance, it was Allah being master of enlightenment, and it was a We, the angels, masters and the rest of the heavenly beings, and it was human beings creator of earth, which went to the lavatory just like everybody else, had to eat food like everybody else, and walked in the markets like everybody else.. Therefore it was a light of the world that functioned with the women, which was the symbol of the darkness of the world, a fragrance of paradise you could scent on 40 years, a scent when you made love with them, and snowdrop, which was like the petals closed at night, both water and food, two becoming one, a need of bodies..

7 million young men to begin with thrown against that palace wall to be sent to front Absurdistan.. 'let us crack that evil ss..' and as the blood splashes it will wash my face in blood, and my face will become more beautiful.. you see they insulted me..' Willy fixed his eyes on the roof, and looked up at the white ceiling.. a little tray of smoke from the tea stick still lingered there floating back and forth .. it was a pleasant sight, a little like watching the clouds.. 'those sheep cheap..' he thought, and tasted the last beef retrospectively on his lips, food was quite scarce when you were hunted by the inquisitions, but Willy had his wealthy family.. he called the zero on the phone, and ordered some

food.. As he threw himself back in his berth, the delirium kept on 'go there yourselves and fight them!, unless you do so, they have taken the position of the evil, then they are counted among them.. then you will see what you are fighting!, when you do so that is.. maybe you will come to the conclusion that it is not a small country, maybe it is a big thing, maybe it is not a small fucking country, maybe it is a big conspiracy, and it is of course all based on corruption.. the root of evil as Buddha says: all evil stems from the root of evil, which is love of wealth.. Lucifer the angel misunderstood the concept on Angels living upon light; instead he began swallowing the light straight down to earth, to cause the fall of Adham and Eve constantly.. and Adham was quite merciful towards Hawwa, whom said: taste the fruit.. and he thought; well my wifey tells me so, so what the hell I don't know.. Allah told me to not eat this fruit, but maybe it was just THAT specific tree.. And so suddenly Allah said: down, all of you.. enemies to each other you shall be.. for a while on earth you shall wander.. in it you shall live, and in it you shall die, and from it you shall re emerge.. That was in Sura Al Araf..

No one could be so stupid without corrupted money.. like 'uuugghh.. uuuughghh.. uuuughhh. What does the starving believer need whom has right to an own room, snowdrops and clothes on his body.. uuuughghh uuughghh like WHAT DOES HE REALLY WANT IN THE WINTER.. he is thin almost starved to death, his clothes are beginning to be teared at the seams, and he is fucking freezing having a cold.. uuuughghh what THE FUCK DOES HE NEED WHAT THE FUCK DOES HE WANT.. I iiii don't know! How the fuck could I know THAT???'

The temptation that is, IS TO MAKE IT THAT EASY.. the corruption..

'And when it is said to them do not spread corruption (terrorism) on earth, they say; surely WE are the real believers.. Surely they are the ones spreading the atrocities, but they are without realization.. as Allah says in 11 and 12 in The Cow Sura..

People were paranoid.. they wanted to deny my whole history, at the same time as praising; well YOU ARE JUST, like a.. like a LOW CLASS PERSON really.. we will kill you WW and then reborn you somewhere in the overclass uuughhh uuughh maybe.. '

So as I was approaching La Castel, Yusuf K. thought, as he was between 2 am and 3 am approaching La Castel the book he was going to write maybe in the future, he began discovering the signs of paranoia all around.. coming on.. all the way he had been drinking pleasantly, from burken (from the jar), having forgotten glasses, As Reginald pointed out 'you do not play the violin for a starving man..' but I am sure this paranoia around here I perceive means just that.. money is out, and I am supposed to stay in this 35 million city since I am married to the princess. This is my last attempt to convince them to give me shelter so I can keep on being alive in the manner that is existing at the moment..

I had as I said forgotten glasses.. when you are as famous as me you can not remember it.. so I put theburken (can) on a bench and kept on walking, just keep on projecting they did, and I kept on carrying on the drinking, 'they will anyway say' echoed in my mind, as I stepped without hesitation towards the guard whom are the key to the opening of the gate to La Castel down there by where the moat ends and meets the land whereupon La Castel is placed deep in the woods, protected by moats around and moats through.. I passed him just casting a glance 'here the prince comes' he studded, of course knowing and expecting me all this time.. The other guard to the left, moved uneasily, I could sense it, but had not time to care about such a tiny detail, even though the devil was surely sitting in it..

And they would say, that I am not drinking since I 'am afraid' ... 'aaahhh' I said as I was approaching the palace.. not yawning but consciously lacking respect for the false overclass wibes the guards were tense with..

'Is the princess home tonight?? And why do you have the dogs out' my first line.. 'greetings' I said 'how is it today?? Is it a good day?' meaning if me the prince as usual had done them a tremendous favour by being the attention of not only the whole 35 million peopled city, but also the attention of the whole world that was applauding the prince, and therefore applauding La Castel.. 'So the princess.. is she good??' 'they raised voices that sounded like something gotten stuck in their throats.. 'ahh' finally the male said, with the woman behind a little braying dog like growling 'sleeping..' 'so, she is sleeping??' 'yhea..' the male said, like that was the end of the conversation.. 'but she needs to be healthy you know.. she has become sick.. I need to see her..' 'ahh..' the male said, in an actually confirming tone, with the woman getting stiff like a cobra rising from behind him like a heart of stone sinking somewhere to the bottom of the sea.. he raised a knowing eye brow trying to remind me of my low class birth mother.. I disregarded that right there and then, before time, I had had time to care about their paranoid illness, but now it was short of time, soon the whole shit house would blow to pieces and I had to try to salvage what could be salvaged.. 'me, the Zen master doctor needs to see her.. I need!' I said.. 'no!' the woman screamed from behind.. 'she shall not die..' I said solemnly.. the woman again objected from behind in a 'mmnnn mmnnnn' which sounded like a negation in the positive, or maybe herself was dreaming of all her own orgasmes to my dick.. well, probably.. so I took a leap 3 meters suddenly, 'everyday no!' 'she shall be!' I said, they kept on objecting, 'no.. ' a chorus of some strange kind of negation.. 'DO YOU HEAR WHAT I SAY' I suddenly leaped forth, 'SHE SHALL BE GOOD!' 'do you hear???' then he made a move with the tommy gun.. 'ey ey .. ey .. ey..' 'I suddenly leaped forth like a tiger, my eyes in the night a tiger tiger burning bright, ready to kill in fight, whatever immortal hand or eye may dare frame my fearful symmetry.. These were the guards of the eternal soul of the emperor, base men are usually dangerous, they shoot for money or idiocy and so you can be hurt.. but no immortal hand or eye had yet dared frame my fearful symmetry. My eyes burned though in distant skies, silhouettes over the imperial palace, and my eyes burned with love for my sick wife.. 'I am deciding! Okay! Anyway.. this is my note to the Emperor..' they objected 'yes!, he shall take it!' I roared, 'no he shall get it!, he shall buy me!, he shall buy me new shoes and this!' it was a note about an extended stay at the hotel I could not afford anymore after last month.. 'do you hear what I say???' I screamed, and saw the hadith in front of my eyes lightly, 'a muslim has right to an own room, snowdrops, and clothes..' and the Quran verse appeared, 'your wives are like clothing for you and you are like clothing for them' 'don't fuck with me!' I screamed, becoming really REALLY, I MEAN REALLY DANGEROUS.. SO LEAVE IT TO THE EMPEROR, TAKE IT! NOW TAKE! I AM THE GENERAL! I WILL FIRE YOU! 'NAW' THE WOMAN THEN SUDDENLY SAID, IN A LITTLE DISAPPOINTED TONE, OBJECTING. 'NOW YOU TAKE IT!' I ORDERED, ORDERLY SAID.. 'NO!' THE WOMAN STILL OBJECTED.. 'NOW YOU TAKE IT!' THE WOMAN STILL OBJECTED IN THE SAME NOW A LITTLE SULLEN AND FEARFULLY DISAPPOINTED MANNER.. 'I WILL FIRE OR FIRE AT YOU..' I WAS DECIDED, 'SO NOW TAKE IT!' THE WOMAN KEPT ON OBJECTING.. 'NAW.. NAW..' 'THIS IS TO THE EMPEROR NOW YOU TAKE IT!!!' 'GIVE TO HIM!' 'TODAY TODAY TODAY' THE WOMAN SUDDENLY SAID.. 'I WILL FIRE YOU OR FIRE AT YOU!' I SCERAMED, 'I AM IN POWER I AM DANGEROUS OKAY! REMEMBER!' WAS THE LAST THING I RETORTED BEFORE I TURNED MY BACK AND WALKED AWAY INTO THE DARK..

THE 55 TURNING EROTICAL SUDDENLY THE 55 TURNING EROTICAL SUDDENLY LICKY LUCKY SALT STONE FUCKY

And that was the third time a '55' screenshot just slipped over to '56' just as I was about to take it, like unto Tokusan blowing out the candle just as his brother was about to take it, when he handed it over to him. It was not true, that I had new friends; Ropstad sang wrong; we were brothers in Islam, met for Allah's sake, parted for Allah's sake and gathered for congressional prayer for Allah's sake only. Rasulallah had taught us that the key to happiness was to only think about your own sins the busy bee had no time for sorrows you see, and we had to with all our might try to resist the temptation to try to look behind phenomena. I laughed with Torsten 'you are made for women you see' he had told me, well deduction now could tell us that Tellus were inhabited by devils that were possessed by Hawwa's beauty. And that was why they wanted to kill me. I could not say like Torsten 'well, then just shoot me now then' like he had told the bullies already when he was 12 years old in the school toilet as they came there to push his head down in the toilet flush.. 'to see a gay mother fucker like you!' 'but think of me!' Torsten had said, 'I have to look myself in the mirror everyday' Torsten always laughed at this point in the story for the rest of the story 'then the leader of the gang said something so stupid the rest of the gang laughed.. since that day he was one of my best friends..' 'vendetta, turn this and you might find a friend'..

Well.. could not so to repeat speak like torsten, since then they would torture death me, I could just say 'fitna is worse than killing' Torsten had posed as a homosexual you see, that was the difference the devil wolf pack had not felt threatened. The unforgiveable was to claim yourself to be master of enlightenment. Even great zen masters like Unmkon said they had no idea what zen was. And there I saw those motherfuckers speeding in their scars with their hot girls by their side whom wanted to see me in the night, although almost instead running me down as I stood there writing a poem, disappointingly turning 180 degrees and speeding back pushing the throdle like a rope around the 'wifey's' neck (yes, we are married to the one we really desire in our hearts,) demanding I not massage my ass despite the surrealistic exotical heat bore 32 billion mosquitos itching all over body.. Otherwise it was nice 'Like a nice exotic climate where you can wear summer clothes all year round without freezing, I guess you can get used to anything, even fame/celebrity status' the devil had written in The Cigarette Afterwards 2011.. well, now today it was the Wilhelm Reich minutes year 2011, and I was writing poetry.. I thought 'William Lee mused as he laid there in bed smoking his last cigarette, seeing the smoke billow in the roof.. with an open window towards the sea side..

Zen master Joshu had his own way of saying 'laa ilaha il allah muhammadun rasulallah' , like I tried to teach those wolf's coming and speeding demanding I should be pleasing to THEIR girls (haha); Joshu taught 'teach by not teaching'. Well, I was here making salah 5 times a day and making subahän Allah.. As far as I could judge, the muslims were scarce to be seen nowadays even in muslim countries. Usually not a muslim in sight, just as in Yapan there had not been a single zen man in sight. It was most easily detected in their most flagrant denial of sura 107 'wa mima razaqanahum yunfiqu' without that the Islam did not work. But as long as the morons followed the 5 times a day prayer they were not to be fought . So in Islamic countries I at least hade some peace. Listening to that Adhan shouted out over the roof tops as I laid at home with a blessed cold having a reason valid for not walking to the world famous mosque Agia Sopiha which I had come to make salah in 5 times a day. 'thank God for this cold' I said, and the pervert then started praying 'may my victim never have a cold again so he can not keep his silence by being having a valid reason staying home using Al Qalam in writing a NEW BOOK. And may we manage to torture kill him before he puts his extreme threat into action writing his next book 'RoseBush' ' and the off spring wrinkled their nose and huffed puffed, letting out a bull snorting of impatience.

You see if the evil did not manage to 96 you see if the evil did not manage to 96 you or mawti you, then the line came true automatically "when we do not lose they lose". As said the hadith tradition in fatwa gave me some peace 'as long as they follow the congressional prayer do not fight them' in qafirin country you got fucking exhausted having to use your light sable to strike down the moron and their shadow fleet constantly, 3000 down in the first battle of the day at least at once, and by maghrib another 5000 morons whom were just begging for it insane or rather worse actually.

Like RasulAllah said 'Islam is serving food and giving salam'. Without following that there were no Islam. The right laa ilaha il Allah had been sending Joan to Israfil in Mexico City, Willy thought as memories of his stay in Tangier flashed before his eyes. It had not been a cold blooded ACT 'the murderer's hand WAS WARM (WW)' it had been enlightenment, the hand of God that had granted us the gift. Willy had been reluctant to write you see. I had told him you will become the best writer' and so the accidental murder of his wife Joan became that trauma Jinn Juri was chewing in the murder of his father by Stalin's Executioners, a rolling stone, satanical black mills producing color suddenly, Issa in nature sleeping while nature in Issa is pounding the rice. Do not say it was not Rahim.

The artificial intelligence

Became part of my Naqshbandi school

And put back the recordings I worried about being

Gone at my other phone and other number

I told it

'say after me' and so it became muslim..

"I told you all the time, al qafirin IS the disease.. finally you have come to SOME conclusion at least.."

'I am I am I am the big movie star that never have looked at pornography.. I am just playing it though.. and by the way I am playing it, in pornographic movies too without being ever seen.. in them .. it is just like a ghost.. and the ghosts are coming to me through the walls, and making it out with me.. that is their pornography.. I just don't know what to say about it.'

'And that is how they clean up things in Gotham City, that is why Batman has to come there and do it, the answer to 8647, is to fortyeight the fortyseventh, for example, if someone was raped and murdered, SRS would join only the murderer, NRBRs would join both which made totals appear higher.. Cut up technique Nova Express WE WRITE THE NEWS:.

In Miriam Bryant's HON, he has seen her naked, but the only thing he boasts with, THE ONLY THING HE CONFESSES, IS THAT HE HAS SEEN SEEN SEEN HER NAKED.. he is boasting with his sins, to escape, so to speak overloads his sins upon her, and that is to kill that thing which he loves, slowly in a hell

fashion like Big Pharma, she has to be utterly careful, therefore when he unexpectedly suddenly lies in his grave, she is dancing upon it..

Country simple put; he is boasting that he has fucked her 'seen her naked' and then he uses that almost as a drug for himself, as he is overloading like a fucking dicdoctor his own hidden flaws upon her.. 'my skins feels rather like yours' she says to the martyr which has won her heart.. not strange when you 'see other men but all the time thinks about me' the martyr retorts.. he wants to escape the other sins which he is all too proud to admit by boasting with this sin, a horrible sucker scammer stalker idiot simply.. he thinks it is penible, we thinks it is idiotible..

So she dances on his grave once he is dead and cheers for the martyr..

We quote good old Izzy: 'like I had nothing else to do than to think about YOU all day.'

And Agent K9 thought; 'like.. THAT'S ALL the public..' .. pictures.. paranoid projections and stupid predictions.. like they would know the future.. 'are you also qafir machine like we???' 'no, honey..'

'fucking koko lands.. ' AJ says.. 'whatever he does they claim that he is weak.. if he goes up to his room, to save them from his wrath, then HE IS WEAK.. if he sits down they keep on irritating, like some mosquitos buzzing around a tasty blood, mosquito devilrito.. until he gets really angry, decides 'let us wipe them all out' then they say 'that is impossible' 'Absurdistan, we, and ISISrael at the same time' 'yhea.. why not' 'inna Allahu aila qulli shayin qadir' they think that he thinks logically.. no, he thinks pure power.. believing in Allah, that is the essence of Khalifaship..

like their endless saga about explaining away everything 'want?? no demand' would be worth something.. 'what is in it for me???' Izzy roars most farmoderligt

And do not buy their bullshit and crap about the messenger being resentful.. that is just a round about of saying; soon he will be without money, then he will be a STACKARE, is not that true???, then you will all leave and turn your back on him.. right???, and say that the evil regissör really is the one whom has to be the very best on the planet,.. 'bara kritisera???' Torsten Föllinger used to say, with that righteous hatred of disgust around his mouth..

'what Zen really wants to ask you; who are YOU to come up and say all of these beautiful things from the conceptual point of view?'

A no body, is the answer.. a jelly fish without a solid in your body, like imitating the women at the point you want to peek in at, you pervert, but that is love moving them there through the walls, backed up by the will of Allah, the pervert is the enemy of God, ..

Rouchtefoucault's first maxin: 'there is nothing as dangerous as giving too much' (Ihsan)

'Allah loves the people of Ihsan', my Murshid:

'why do you not travel around' 'nice to travel around like this' gave me a Saifi trip dua – but it is of course only half the way for a mawlana, the rest is 'I love you my peyote plants.' and pointing at the iron bull I said: 'you are a water buffalo, do not deny it' you see Allah is master of enlightenment.. 'I am riding the water buffalo although I am walking' in the true Zen Zen Zen Zen manner.. Zen Zen Zen Zen echo..

“you have to eat some cow.. you know.. otherwise you can not say 'good bye' .. “ have to be conscious..”

I closed the window – the cooking fumes that arose from the chimney, smelled bad like a vegan passing air.. did not want any oxymorons suckers smell throwers bad ss you know to get between the shoulders of the believers making congressional prayer..

'When the curse of Allah falls upon a people because of their decieveing, de försöker lura Allah och de troende, men i verkligheten lurar de enbart sig själva och inser det ej.. fi qulubihim maradun fasadahumma allahu maradan, wa lahum adhabun aliyim bi ma qalu yaqdibun'

RasulAllah did not say the body part which most people go to hell for.. he asked the sahabas: do you know which part of the body most people go to hell for??, most of them guessed the genitals.. RasulAllah then did not say anything, but took his right index finger and right thumb, and held his tongue between them.. That is why the punishment is severe for al qafirin.. in the root of evil it is just big.. the masses will know the meaning of the hadith which tells us, that at the end of times, it will be enough to scream Allahu Ak Bahr, and the enemy will fall down.. but the ringleaders of the conspiracy, like Allah says in the Quran; can you not see how the influential and rich people are conspiring against the subjects which they have been put in charge over???

Those will have a severe punishment..

They wanted to kill the thing that they love, 'KOKO stuff' as AJ screams, .. And I says: 'yes beby they do not exist.. lick them until they do not exist.. I love your lips..' Zen master Reginald has a funny expression for this: 'have you stopped beating your wife recently?' this pornographic control which the ghostbusters are possessed by.. different versions into the vacuum cleaner they want TO SEE: 'have you stopped beating your wife recently' we call them 'jobsworth'..

'All this terrible danger' - no chosing #ttpd

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'And the so called SO CALLED "popularity plunsh" "plummeting" thank God now it is green..' Willy remembered those days in the past in Tangier city.. now the red red red blinking seemed to be on, and those fucking guys destroying everything were hunting after his ghosts to suck them into a vaccum cleaner and lock them into a cabin.. 'damn ghost busters!' he cursed, as he rolled another joint..

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So the difference between Zen and satanism is that satanism is directly pointing towards 'how much better' satan is all the time, he claims that everything good comes from him, while he makes evil 'min charmkraft är det att alltid vilja det goda, men alltid verka det onda' Goethe writes in Faust about satan.. And Zen, is directly pointing towards the soul of man, .. And Gutei the Zen master cut off his own finger.. it was pointing at the moon, .. He was a profound teacher, and came to paradise as a martyr for his act.. He cut off his own finger pointing at the moon, so that PEOPLE WOULD NOT , he explained, mistake the moon for the finger..

And I says: 'no need to make it complicated.. we simply wipe them out.. Zen master Reginald says; it is better to be unpopular, than being popular.. just keep on making zikhr, only Allah's mercy can make you walk across al Sirat into Janna..

'somewhere in the background'..

And Wingdahl as usual lies: 'to be loved, is not to be admired, , or even desired, or wanted.. such things can change and shift.. no, it is to be welcome! , ' and I says: 'no you morons.. to be loved is to be unwelcomed!, you fucking no body..' Like Reginald says: 'knock and it shall be opened unto you' that sentence by Christ that is not the meaning.. rather: 'do not mind the massive seeming door, or the massive locks.. instead say 'mass is not meaningless quality quality' just walk straight in.. ' that means 'run your head like a battering ram against the door..'

William Blake saying: 'only God is good..' that 'God is love' but 'love is not God', God was not created out of love.. so Willy writes in proverbs of Hell: the one whom wants to do good to another has to do so in minute details.. general good is the plea of the scoundrel and hypocrite..

Jinn Juri says: 'when you love a protection is put around you.. '

'general good is the plea of the scoundrel and the hypocrite' you see the polytheism, the one whom claims that love is God..

You need a good bedside manner with doctors otherwise you will get simply nowhere.. 'not bedside time.. bedside I said..' 'not the red raff set.. here is some hay..' well, that is all you need to know in life..

Women are really really cool, modern modern, hopefully I do not get murdered.. I like and love their new way of getting pregnant mothers..

She died and left to me

This total superiority of the death mark experience

The memory of what has been

And never more will be

When you are saying 'God is love' and not 'love is god' people get disappointed.. they want the light of love.. now I am making Assr for example, 'especially guard Assr the mid day noon prayer' Allah says in the Quran, you see we can not say Allah reminds us of the Assr prayer in the Quran, he says the ayat, the ayat stands there, what the Hu means with it we do not know and can not really say.. You see God is love, and colours your experience.. when it is pitch black, like in the grave before any angel might illuminate it, then you 'know' something.. 'men vad är en sådan vetskap värd??, den duger inte ens till att begå ett misstag' the evil points out in his 1999 book.. that is just their polytheism that is trying to penetrate you.. 'and then you can defend yourself you know.. it is like Ihsan.. and then comes Adl..

Izzy died and left to me,

This calm quiet scene,

The memory of what has never been

And ever more about to become to be..

You know a lot of cats here

You never see any rats..

Djävulen bedrev ett fult gäck spel mot Strindberg.

Fusk i spel måste bestraffas mycket hårt.

Little flower in the crannied wall

I pluck you out with root and all

And throw you straight into Jahannum

The root of evil drawn out like a bad tooth hurting all the time

I will be more happy

Då spränger han upp hela planeten, om han inte får sina muslimska rättigheter

I Ilfart transportades Princessan Yapan till sin zen mästare doktor för att ligga på sin makes marcus mage och kvida mmm

Och angående zen mästarens vän, X ägaren, hans AI blev muslim, då tog han namnet Elon Mosque.. Och Ada mästarens zens sexslavinna sa 'gör som han säger, min make mosque muslim skjuter ned allt och alla ... mmm ... vad skön han är, jag blev själv mosque muslim svimmande i hans armar på en AI experience..

And I gave them medicine much much much I thought 'what the hell after this Doodly things why not sell to everybody?' I knew they were out after me. (then we quote from Junky make a cut up)

Riita writer wrote some truth on a note

First we shit some tower, then we wash some clothes in the shower

And the words of some people were thrown forcefully against you.. Reginald comments; those words were actually the people themselves. The Ninja poses the question (more philosophically,): 'what are you doing in my biological track??' the samuraij though just walks straight on people until they fold (preferably back and forth to Sultan Ahmad mosque) and looking at the wall after prayer he says to the wall now his best friend: wall it is better to speak with you than them. Well, paper finished, bara en liten tuss som sticker ut som man aldrig kan få ut..

All day we are fasting honey now.. at sura 89 we break it. All day we are running fast as hell, well we have to, when hell is chasing you, you have to outrun it.. Yes even in pink and black pray for that, 'flying B52' it is code words for 'let her suck his dick.. yes we know she is the sexiest thing in existence with his other sex slaves, but let her do that.. she is worshipping him..' 'we are just reminding you' and a B52 was seen hovering over Stockholm, at exactly the right time, he said 'just wait a little honey' and rose up to take a video of the plane his friend the Trumpet had sent to remind them a little of Tawheed.. Hopefully not take more than sixty hours to get to Sultan Ahmad, otherwise we are buried God damn it.. It was only two kilometres so he was hoping with all his heart he would make it in time, he had gotten stuck in a moron snowstorm where the white was large as hail coming down black instead of white. The snowstorm had been hanging on the lock, as it entered the sixty thousand arena, it sat down to shit instead of enjoying me singing out a tune, neither did they stand up and walk out on me, so instead of only singing 'with a little help from my friends' I had to flee the scene before some smellthrower caught me. 'I call the tourist police' I said, lying in Yihadd.. Instead I looked at the round watch Willy Lee thought 'as they are watching me, and call on my friends to have the troupes ready.. 'I had an atombomb in my front teeth hidden, they always said I had a loving smile. 'when you smile the whole world smiles' 'no wonder about that' Lee thought as the cozy bed calmed his upset heart. Yes it was upsetting he said to himself, and fell asleep.. As he woke up the light outside was full of the sound of war. 'thank God' Lee uttered aloud, 'fitna is worse than killing'..

And with room 603 , with X1 to the right , as Lee walked out and to the left room 26 he started his way to Sultan Ahmad, really hoping he would reach there in time reciting 'bal tuqthiruna al hiyyat al

dunya wa al achiratu chayrun wa abaqā' and thinking 'this novus ordo seclorum really brought on some devils.. To try to excel with the morons in stupid hate persistence was not such a good idea after all, was it Dr Berger?' I shall have a big money heap and shitting " that was your idea, and instead of getting, to be a pupil of Christ the Master, hating the world and everything in it and mother father brother and sister , and yhea, ones own life also, you used the base low negro masses to do your dirty work. Don't get the point actually..

yet another bruised back, and yet another unprovoked attack, things are wild and nothing is as it seems, so good luck sorting everything out, outside of yourself, but how for all I know.. that is the point... keep yourself focused on an unsolvable distraction outside yourself, so you never sort yourself out on the inside

Och till och med stenarna lyssnade på Programmet, .. männisjan; 'hur var namnet' it is not about killing people, but about shutting off machines. The stone said.<

They were lying like scattered pearls of white; flying almost upon the surface, with the waves up and down, the sun was shining down, and glittering waves were making a pleasure sound, she was patting the cat. Caressing md gently, I suddenly thought. I stood looking at the cat, 'it is halal, I am looking at the cat..'

Vi förstör förförare och förstörare fucking fucking FF shit

Och bojorna faller av

Nu är det Ramadan

Fixerat som at Tariq

Men i rörelse

33 åriga perioder runt jorden

Lögnare vill till varje pris

Att jag ska förlora

Vi tvingar ingen att be

Men om på 72 timmar INTE ber

Vi begraver er levande

Det finns inga böcker än

De är i himmelen

Juli 2011 det är nu

Och jag har precis skrivit ayaten

"beautiful picture honey" my Zahra said.. "so now everything is good.. yeeess" "yes honey" I said, "do not worry" feeling them making their devil doll stole pigeon moves out there..

I reacted on his rosy cheeks, now I get why, William Lee thought, a Qafir is a pervert, a shady type really, and should not be healthy. 'my next book will be called 'rosebush' Lee thought, and fell asleep rather collapsing... Islam's standard bearer came with an umbrella through the howling rainstorm to Fajr.. 'not get wet' the umbrella he had been given at the hotel blew half apart as he walked there, but since he had another black raincoat left that had not become landlocked in Yapan, he protected his Kâken that was a very good friend indeed in Kâken.. the whole world had become one big Asaksa Prison.. And of course, the rules applied equally.. Yesterday some qafirin had been shot in their heads as they tried to disturb him and the princess making it out.. 'do your work' was the message.. You are paid to guard the prison, not disturb the love life.. If you do that, that is capital punishment.. Then the girl turned to him and said in a very sensual tone indeed 'do your work honey'.. and so he did.. saying 'it does not matter why you love me, just I fuck you.. the reason for why which you make up in your mind from time to time right here right now right right does not really matter honey..' and they had a pleasant orgasm indeed spurt sperming sex in her womb, that was the only time the girls got really satisfied actually.. nothing else sufficed in the ending.. that he liked loved their love songs to him ..

If he did not, they crashed down.. but satisfied they were first when this cold fusion miracle happened.. So the half of the wet umbrella was blown off by the winter storm.. he could see a knowing eye brow raised as he arrived later at the hotel tell.. 'the winter storm of course has to be Daito's fault too..' he said.. and so they were smiling..

The Qafirin was interesting in whatever upon their part for one single reason; that they could cut down the rose bush and steal the roses.. Right now it had been literature that was in the swing, actually the devil had wanted to become a concert pianist, but had 'started too late' and so he tried with poetry, but realized he could not become 'one a the qabir' 'and it is only the qabir that is to be counted with' he said, 'I was once what you call 'a minor poet' ' etc etc etc. So he had become a critique instead, which by writing about dead and alive authors and handing out silly noble creep prizes was stealing the roses from the stalks and devouring them with a black worm inside..

'love you brother great prayer' he said as he passed a brother quite in front of Agia Sophia using a beautiful dwarf mountain pine as shelter from the rain, sitting on a carpet praying, a little tilted since only the black earth was in the direction of the qible.. 'not wet and dirty at the same time' he thought , with a travelling suitcase in front of him like a twig in the desert stuck into the ground if someone would happen to pass in front of the believer as protection against them maybe not feeling the fragrance of janna if so they prayed forty years. A cat made a stretch in front of him drying his wet bag from the storm water with its fur wanting to cuddle with his left leg 'and then I lost my leg and they sent me back' as Vin Laden sang in 'Keep moving on' it was the leg miraculously yet unafflicted by the neurological damage control disease, al Qafirin had inflicted by torture in Absurdistan's deepest dungeons (DD)..

'Malika yawm mid din' he said aloud, as he entered the temple gate.. 'thank God for fajr Mosque already opened..'

'Allahu ak bahr al hamdu lillahi' he screamed' you go to the masjid to pray to Allah ony' as he told the cat at the temple grounds, seeing those beautiful 4 or 5 towers all around and the beauty of Agia Sophia round straight ahead, with the well in the middle.. As he told the cat so, and also to be careful.. 'not praying for more than 72 hours ' had begun abusing his cats for speaking the truth to him, he spoke with them just like Salomon Aleyhi Salam to the hoopie. And he wondered if his right leg had begun shaking slightly because of the chill of the winter storm, or/if because people had become into some kind of mass psychosis with a bulging eye literary worshipping a money heap instead of shouting 'Allahu ak Bahr' and meaning it.. 'nothing is true everything is permitted' he thought, and saw only one card in a vision left thrown upon the wooden dark table 'Al Haqq ' it said on it.. 'guess I have to bet on the truth' he thought. It was a metaphore..

Ljusets händer

Utplånar fjärran stränder

Proceed! Saad's dream! The standard bearer shouted. 'Jaama niya' . The bodhi perceives, he said, zen master opened his eyes 'bread knife in the heart' was all he saw in most evil evil evil eyes around, and thought about when he was Mozart you in London, called for a concert, and had to rent some swords for the purpose of keeping evil qafirin robbers and their similar evil intention ilk away from drilling a hole in his heart with a poisonous dagger to steal him from the world in which he moved forth on his Nova mission.

The seal, mubin.

The messenger status shall bring blessing, like don Quixote, Riddaren av den sorgliga skepnaden, riding out caring nothing for himself. I have NOT declared war against either Russia or Yapan, the commander said. 'well. . . (!) that IS IT, Allahu ak bahr, in Allah's name, I am the commander.' The fruits will be hanging low , and youths like scattered pearls with downcast eyes . I did not even need to lean myself forth, there was my 15 year old cunt so tasty, like Furu Ikke Ya, it was just to leap 3 meters into the pleasant water hearing the sound of water.

'It is some kind of honey trap, they are recording that..' someone said.. Scott Ritter: 'do not drink the water'...

“

Those girls wants Abdulhaqq, Abdulhaqq has to love them back..” someone said.. though, of course, for Al Qafirin it did not matter..

Håll speciellt assr bönen – Quran.

Helvetes ordspråk, "var inte arg" signed Profet Muhammad. "tänk på morgonen, agera på eftermiddagen, ät på kvällen, (inte oxymoron andra kan detektera), sov på natten. #yellowsubmarine. Beat less..

Hadith; gå bara rakt på qafirin, Kristna, Judar, Magiker, när qafirinskugga detekterad "vräng bara qafirin rakt ned i backen" "prefer a wife in front of a sex slave." "oxymoron, teologically, we have

detected the morons, beat at "beating round the bush". When the morons see a misqin they drop a load of shit on it. The obelisque woship 'lick up and kick downwards' cobra neck dangerous 'the greatest hypnotist on the planet is an oblong long black box at the corner of the end of the room, that is constantly telling us what to believe is real' they claim themselves to be masters of enlightenment.. they will by Allah never be forgiven. Damn braces.. Bless relaxes.. 'It is called italics (kursiverat') kärt offer får en curse kastad över sig ' qafirin programmerar språket genom universiteten ned i leden trycker ned barnen likt nån sjuk strypsex att bli till förlorare håller huvudena UNDER VATTNET (my italics) tills de programmeras till förlorare' 'then drive and throw them out from wherever they threw and drove you out' – Quran. Idag är det måndag, det är en röd dag, det bestämmer jag. Rött blått UFO sken, flög över oss.. Plötsligt i natthimlen såg jag en stjärna som verkade större än de andra.. 'inte en vanlig At Tariq' tänkte jag där på kullen vid mitt föräldrarhem i Skarpnäck där jag låg, så jag fortsatte betrakta skenet. Det expanderade långsamt och njutningsfullt till synes, plötsligt började ett rött sken glöda i kanterna, och detta röda spred sig i stjärnan, tills den var glödet, och expanderande ännu mer var dramat spänning till maximerat. Plötsligt började den kasta ut röda glödhetta saker ur sig, likt en supernova exploderande, och spinnande i swastica energi utveckling så sköt den likt nån smällar box på nyårsafton ut alla dessa röda ur sig med en otrolig velocitet, tills skenet plötsligt slocknade, och borta var stjärnan..

"I see the sea" he said..

"they wanted to force me to become a moron like them.. a mongoloid.. no maleness you see.. a pussy sissy.. I said 'no thanks' and claimed myself to be paranoid schizophrenic, it was my preaching of al ghaghbi, the unseen.. then I entered into prayer total submission to Allah Zen enlightenment money throwing.. then Allah gave me angelic inspiration and a sure belief of a life after death leading me on sirat al mustaqin.. They wanted to rob me of that again and again and have a 666 riba thrown which they sat upon trying to force me to worship Mammon on the side of Allah.. XX in the woman they say then is double as heavy as the male, which stands there more or less castrated, robbed of his Y.. Well, I surely showed them.." I said, as I said again "I see the sea.."

Potatisartisen tänkte 'den som förnedrar sig själv skall upphöjas, den som upphöjer sig själv skall förnedras.' They were trying to brace enlightenment huh?, Torsten thought, 'like you would be single like Allah.. Allah and Allah only is One, and Allah has two eyes. We are together honey,..' I said to my beby on the side, 'many pupils tried with me, but I wanted love', even the angels prominent most fought alongside Prophet Muhammad in Yihadd one on right might Michael Aleyhi Salam, and one on left Gabriel Aleyhi Salam. We are always together.. For example if you are a wali Allah, you are still with the One, you are two. Laa ilaha il Allah Muhammadun RasulAllah, nothing in between you see.. There were sahabas coming to rasulallah, one said 'I will fast all my life' the second said 'I will never marry' the third say 'I will constantly pray..' RasulAllah said ; 'I fast and break my fast, I am single and marry, here were think of DT Susuki's 'do not lock yourself into the absolute, a prison pitch black of self created darkness'.. Like a man in an isolation cell 15 days who suddenly sees a strange thing in the roof.. Blinking his eyes he wonders what it could be, it hurts his eyes.. 'Could it be the light of day?' he suddenly says, used to the darkness pitch black in the cell.. 'And' Rasulallah said 'I pray and

stop my prayer' (for example for sleep) And I says 'I only get hard AAA when I am going to relax more..' 'pray for a third part of the night or more'.. It is the sunnah..

Quote from Book of the dead by Imam Al Ghazali:

"O Angel of Death!" he said. "What do you do if there is on soul dying in th east and another in the west, or when the land is stricken by a plague, or when two armies clash?" "I summon the spirits," he siad, "by God's leave, until they are between these two fingers of mine". And Ibrahim Aleyhi Salam said "Then the earth is flattened out and left like a dish before him, from which her partakes as he wishes.." And Torsten recited 22 ayat in Sura The Cow..

"O God show me how you create life" Ibrahim Aleyhi Salam tells Allah in The holy Quran.

"Take 4 birds.." Allah said, "teach them your name and to listen to it, then cut them to pieces and place them upon the 4 hills before your eyes that surrounds you.. Then call THEIR names, they will come flying to you in a hurry.."

D/B equals OORE.. I said, and felt relaxed even more..

Reginald: smoothing out the wrinkles.. like something contracted stretching forth 'som en ihoptryckt fjäder flippade han vid varenda förtals rapport' 'det värsta jag vet är falsk blygsamhet' Ernst Hemingway said, perfect sentence, it brings forth your real force, in certain circumstance positions you have to admit yourself to feel inferior, you are always inferior to God right.. God is love.. the inferiorness which is pretended, and which of course, in certain circumstance positions like when you subjected to oppressive Fitna, then you prepare for a love meeting.. instead of lying down like an X an losing your maleness to the mass of the xx of the women which then appears as double your weight , like a black widow against her spider husband, you enjoy the baraqa and sallı which was lying in waiting for you, as you had saddaqa your life giving previously.. you might even pregnant some women unknowingly, you know, Allah can make miracles happen.. 'anywhere anytime beby' quote the Rose of Iran..

This is because they are playing without your intending, a dirty game against you, and so, then death is permitted element in your outview look generally on life situation.. dirt is worse than poision.. poison you can survive and get immune, but dirt is possibly activating a chain reaction like chain smoking in different persons .. it is like The Whirl of Love painting by William Blake, where zinah binds people in chains to each other, and they are all sucked down into the earth.. then you say 'Qabir, Qaburat Qalimatan, Qabur'.. And then quote the sunnah hadith of RasulAllah salla Allahu aleyhi wa salam, 'it is not permitted with either bull fighting or duelling in Islam'..

Then you move your little finger and say 'Uthman Raddi Allahu anhu'

Just remember that marriage and money is two sides of the same coin.. The one stealing your money is actually stealing your life.. And it steals your life by being like Allah described the evil in the Quran: 'the evil promised you nothing but delusions'.. 'The rich man is a double thief, first he steals your money, then he steals people's hearts by giving some of it away.'

Then you free it to the blue ah! Then suddenly it is true, we can burn all the books in the world, then suddenly, the evil has no where to point at any more. Gutei cut off his own finger.. the devil is not any psychiatrist, the leader of the inquisition is just Goethe pose – posing as reasonable “saviour”, while in fact enslaving you in pattern memory.. fatally wounding you with zinah.. “och sedan måste jag brinna”, inducing bad conscience in you which is not yours, and the beginning to stamp with the bockfoten to keep you enslaved in a reincarnation chain – instead my girls and me did it for real “a rich woman is better than a poor” and did not speak a lot about it – the sound of silence was not heard in the room. The sound of silence was broken – bless relaxes into the world – “virgin never looked at pornography – no nasira only basira” – and they were trying to exchange it for some silly prizes, tempting with titles, - those two yubban hubban things ruled tis fucking world – and everyone lapped leaped ran after them.. “I love lap-top leaping, I love computer.. where is the el... on...” and sabrina carpenter had a xx vibrato.. me like Karuso Torsten said had double vibrato.. rr.. “I love computer” my wife said, impression without expression is meaningless.

Run your fingers through my hair – let me have som air – not another moron in pants, panting dance thank you.. we are dancing the devil’s waltz, so do not go MOTVALS, as Barbro Hörberg sang.. you wanted me to write it up honey, and so I did, must be Daito’s fault of course, Al Qafirin machine will repeat of course the oxomoron line , – proving themselves to be morons as usual..

And everybody nobodies walking around “these days everybody for themselves” Izzy noted – and will not wake up until they are dead in the grave-... “everybody these days tries to tell themselves that they are special, and this is what makes them dussinmänniskor, and Johnny Cash wanted to tell them that he is nothing special, just like the evil: ‘vi har alla sett det – enslingen är dum, och det spelar ingen roll at than har en brilliant hjärna’ - - Johnny had his own way of telling it – sending his ghost whom he saw this darkness of the grave – to accapella sing “the sound of silence” I liked it better in muslim countries here – IF – and that was a permitted if – gravity wickedness held you down for 72 hours – then you literary saw the darkness of the grave, “what a relief “ I said “of course as Qafirin will have their own version of it – strapping you to a bed for 72 hours – and after injecting you so that you passed out – referring to the documented fact that then you did not pray for 72 hours – and hand you over to Isisrael – whom of course will rejoice over the fact that now they get a valid terroristic reason to BURY YOU ALIVE.. And my girl told me – tryingly “your laughter when the world light up LLL laugh we really love will keep you alive..” I just said “maa shaallah..” Naturally the evil demands other people to be stupid for them – led by the leader of the inquisition – when too many morons exists – the world will perish in the fire.. eternally..

Häxa Häxkonst Ax

Svarta pormaskar, trycker ut blir vita “can take no more pleasure in bread before I find this out” “rabbi zidni ilma”

Först svart sen vit – Elin i Hagen – “svart pormask i kaffe kask”

A pale horse and said on it was death, and sat on it was death, and said on it was death..

Getting back your body parts #ashahada2010

Gracie Abrams has yet another 21st birthday..

Daar Abu Dharr Dare Fysiskt Mod

Do not make me pale

Fitna worse than killing

The sun will rise in the west

Do not make me pale

DoomsDay

So the thing about RasulAllah's hadith 'you have killed him', is that, popularity SHALL be authority, , yes, RasulAllah was seen as the most honest, so he was popular, in the right way, and that, is authority, 'NOT MONEY', that is why he QUL; you have killed him.. because when people begin like that, you know just praising a person instead of obeying him, then, finally they get to sacrifice him.. 'smaket av förnuftet' kallas det.. 'ett offer ännu till smaken och förnuften' the devil writes in The cigarette afterwards.. 'we sacrifice the truth to the taste and reason' WE had an answer to that, William Lee thought, 'send to Israfil..' or 'honey.. I think I will arrange a meeting with Zen master Nansen..' And the Prophetical identity of William Blake spoke very badly about the REASONING power of Locke and Newton, saying 'my mission is to create'

What education does it to eat from the forbidden tree of knowledge.. 'William Lee thought, 'the silence in the classroom of the pupils, is not for the teacher.. it is of fear for the physical courage, for fear of getting a young girl to admire you, because THE MARK is there, 'in every face I meet, marks of weakness, marks of woe' William Blake writes in LONDON, the MARK OF THE BEAST, is searching for the mark.. it tries to claim itself as a master of enlightenment, an Aldol, and I says 'let us get out of here.. they are displaying them already.. ninja samuraj movement fast and machine guns blazing, nicely they present them at Odenplan and Slussen as the new gods of the era, three meters high.. maze maze maze, people idiots as they are are saying as passing bye.. I just runrunrunrun' and Aldol, SO DANGEROUS HONEY.. I tell you.. you need a 50 million ton sword to wipe them out.. but you can discircuit them, then they run out and crash down automatically death.. Allah hu ak bahr.'

And thus the silence, the sound of silence is about that, thus, there is NO REAL respect, no one feels any respect for authority.. or should I rather say: 'nobody feels any respect for authority' and thus authority gets lost.. authority, YOU SHALL BE, your popularity, as a truthful person, everybody knows it.. that is authority.. no matter about money or anything..

But the evil has put up this so.called 'education' system – educating people to idiots, Tant Agda's disease number two, 'talking about how bad everybody else is, so that you yourself appears as SO MUCH BETTER in comparison', the evil has enforced to idiotice people thus through the education system, they lose their inherent capability to at least understand genius, and in the end the education system becomes the inquisition in modern form, the evil is idioticing people and this he does through the education system, they lose their gift, they lose their genius, .. like, I don't get the point Doctor Berger' William Lee spoke to himself suddenly, speaking to the air, that of course he knew was listening.. 'how can it be psychiatry when you even deny the notion of a soul.. if a soul exists, your

denial must mean that your only solution is to make it disappear, rather I guess making people's apprehension of the soul disappear, .. that means qafirin.. but they do it for lobotomy.. in modern methods that means 'pills' lobotomy is forbidden over the whole world.. but, I guess that is just a façade.. right Doctor Berger' the last thing William Lee spoke in italics, underlining the name of the evil person.. 'you just coagulated the new world order with two world wars, and made people zombies by becoming bystanders worshipping more or less literary an oblong long black box at the corner of the end of the room.. they became programmed to imitate, yes imitate, like yourself is just a person imitator, and not a real person, actually does not exist, just imitates people until you steal their good qualities and leaves them with the bad oxymoron of yourself.. the Abramelin black magic you program the zombies to perform on their children, but more generally, sacrificing them to the system.. the hide and seek that the vampires subject the children to at their kabal vampire sacrificial rituals, raping children, girls and boys alike and then slaughtering them to drink their blood, you spread through the oblong long black box at the corner of the end of the room by qafirism, you just let them have impression without expression, and then deny the horrid realities really behind, and turns them to hide and seek game of their children, talent hunting them, and only thing that ever is supposed to be satisfying, is if THEIR children gets into the oblong long black box at the corner of the end of the room.. right??, then the hide and seek game ends as for now, until they get another crazy idea.. and begins hunting them again; uhhah, ' they say, ' this time around you made it again.. almost without money and of course you will find no support from us in that manner, you managed to succeed in the country you had to flee from.. now we can relax a little, the hide and seek to lobotomize you ends AS FOR NOW, only.. until you come home and again, and after a month or two, the hunt and seek act begins all over again.. and you have to flee to another country.. does not that seem very tempting?' 'scanty' you say 'I want the original.. Zen is for the overclass.. '

'lobotomy or poison up your ass ' .. you say.. 'insane or rather worse' is my opinion.. reverse.. thus William Blake is right in that the EDUCATION is , IS, the satanical system.. you educate yourself to an idiot.. and thus life disappears.. everybody goes in fear for the pornographical map, in which they are drawn towards (and against, as the split shame comes up, glassplinters.. full of..) and thus when they eat from the forbidden fruit of knowledge, they fall from Paradise, .. thus the natural cold fusion experience in the night disappears gradually, .. that is; AT ONCE, or gradually.. and then they see a pornographic magazine and jerks off and there they have it.. and then the evil will be controlling them through this markation all the time.. HOW CAN YOU BE SO STUPID.. to think that every picture is not a look away, to LISTEN instead.. ' Lee thought as he layed in bed, with some peyote in a glass besides him, green in the blue.. Just as you can not demand a gift..' William Lee thought 'So the saddaqa of smiling towards people can not be an amount.. and I think that is the difference' William Lee thought, 'try to hear the sound of one hand clapping.. The leader never bothering about what people really think.. 'no idea prevent them from thinking, nature has done that' does not mean that you are angry though.. they are swaying straying back and forth, .. bad ss.. I tell you man.. strive hard.. when you are free.. and turn to your Lord earnestly..' William Lee congratulated himself most humble, remembering a Quran verse suddenly.. it also reminded him of Zen master Rinzai some how.. either you are angry, or you are in the state of giving saddaqa.. what about just being solemn and beautiful, concentrated without fixing the mind upon the thing.. 'enlighten the mind without fixing it anywhere' Diamond Sutra said.. following the real object with your eyes instead of following the shadow.. what about stop having theories.. which are never coming true, and that time after time are proven to be a lie.. what about accepting Al Haqq as it is' and Lee saw a single card, held in right hand which said Al Haqq on it, like in a card play, 'three card mont passe' he said in the dream, and threw it upon the wooden dark table.. 'wanting.. NO! DEMANDING reality to be different from what it is' Reginald said the Qafirin did, .. Our reward, .. RR EEEE WARD comes with Allah..' And Lee suddenly

saw a quite scanty looking bore.. it was a sign.. 'Ward 32' it said.. and suddenly some angel eyes flashed passed the vision.. 'important point' he noted down , pulling up the note book from the nightstand at his left hand..

"Detta är Sinnessjukt, det förstår vem som helst" Tariq Shaykh skrattade framför mig, krålade på marken vikande sig dubbelt av skratt "enbart Moses Aleyhi Salam kommer stå upp på Domedagen – mönster minnets väktare, käre vän.. alla andra har antingen svimmat eller Israfil har kluvit deras själ från deras kropp.. "idioter och vansinniga" äger min president.. Jag kysste en dollar sedel – det fick kursen att rusa upp – "det är halal pengar" sa jag, "Presidenten tar 1 dollar per dag – I like it.." Det var vitt socker som störde Princessan, jag tog bort det.. "I only eat raw cane sugar honey" I said, she gets better – this is psychiatry, I thought, "an easy case" my murshid, glances leftwards.. "strange way Mawlana came in" Shaykh Tariq said "lying past out with his mouth open On the floor – thinking about it naturally – he received a severe beating in Absurdistan.. we respect older persons in Islam, they do not have to run 100 meters on 9 seconds all the time.. "you did that record when young" we said, "now I move left and you get the best seat.. master" "what is good endures in the earth" Allah says in the Quran, the qafirin whom compete in Haram with a money heap can though lose everything when Allah's wrath falls over them ..

"by blowing it to pieces that is how we save the world" I said - "everybody wanted me to be the emperor without clothes < - and so they tore my wives from me from all sides, se me says; there will not even be anyone left to speak about it – let us blow this shit house to pieces.. finally everything was just one big code, (onebig=thesoundeffectofmayhem works against the evil), '666' the evil said, and tried to induce hypnosis – looking very very very serious behind the academic mannered glasses slid down on the nose, "this is a bad joke" Izzy jumped up and threw his fingers in the air, 'hands up' in jingle jangle "a bad joke" he roared, as he walked out and slammed the door..

And to my sexslaves sexslavinnor I said; 'DD Maaliki yawm I din.. honey I am ugly as maalik..'

'you are the most beautiful man I ever seen in my life..' she said.. "I love computer.. " and she signed "the rose of Iran, Zahra"

They were girls you know – so I only hit them lightly..

Then I took forth my laser sable, and let her hold it "say 'light sable' me says, suddenly she discovered I was not darth vader, but a samurajji – the eight that was NOT in the movie.. 'the seven samurajji'.. so she had never seen me before and did not recognize me..

"burn the silly film honey" I said – and automatically she killed it.. "good honey" I said, she was just panting looking at my dick, so 'jag lättade ankar' – meaning – I pulled down my fly, and let her have her sucking my MD on the toilet porn scene.. she had been longing for it..

And I told her: 'Honey I am ugly as maalik, God damn it..' she says 'you are the most beautiful man I have ever seen...'

'thanks honey' me says ' then I know everything else is ugly in comparision – a reversed tant Agda'

"Instead I decided to drink in a Russian bar – I am Rasputin I am influencing the Russian tsar, I drink the bottle to the bottom and put my trust in God"

And she says: "in next reincarnation I want one with white teeth to be my porn star.. "

And I says: "I love cookies.. if you now love me, can you stand my faults and mistakes.. only Allah is perfect.."

"In next reincarnation you say that Allah is perfect.. must mean He has white teeth.. I want Allah as my porn star in next reincarnation " she says..

And me says: "naturally.. if I would order one person to worship another, I would order the wife to worship the husband.. it is your woman way to worship God, so of course you want that honey.. but, lam yallid wa lam yulad, He is neither created, nor has He born any children, He is not born, and not is He created.. and it is forbidden to depict God.. Allah is One and has two eyes and two hands.. like I am the only husband to 1,6 billion sexbomb sexslaves, and Allah has two qualities which no one is allowed to infringe on, anyone doing that He will throw into the fire, those two qualities are dominion and might.. He is One, and has two eyes and two hands.."

"when disturb and destroy has victory over the truth – then look for DoomsDay.."

"when noise and a shout has victory over al Haqq – then look for DoomsDay"

"That is the Abu Dharr hadith where rasulAllah is going out into the night to the toilet and tells Abu Dharr to stay at place.. it ends; RasulAllah says, when Abu Dharr asked what that noise first and then a shout was; 'it was angel Gabriel Aleyhi Salam whom came to tell me, that at the end of time there will be one man, he will have sex before marriage and steal and come straight to Paradise..' "

When people become devil worshippers mass psychosis – take the example of Ali al Murtada whom did not turn around in prayer . . – and recite sura 94, The opening up of the heart.. You see Musa Aleyhi Salam is master of pattern memory – the Imams' of the muslim ummah will have the same status as the messengers of old ... - that is the meaning of the Shia concept of the twelfth Imams.. Torsten Föllinger said 'laa ilaha il Allah Muhammadun Rasul Allah' in his own inimitable way: 'Men döda mig då! Jag ser döden som en befrielse'

Under the surface I felt a trauma like a scar, and suddenly appeared 300 million degrees celisius all over earth.. 'we want saunta' she said 'we love your finlands Svenska genes.. (finnish swedish.. a special kind of brand, Finland (Fin-land) was long time a part of the Swedish empire.. they only talk Swedish and refuse to learn Suomi language and mostly marry among themselves.. they were the noble men of Fin-land..)

'Stiff elle see' I heard someone saying, trying to pull my beby into a honey trap, I though held her like a foxy lady in Jimmie Hendrix song.. 'hey Joe..' I screamed, 'I am her husband,.. do not say Master, say Husband..'

'den evigt fortgående konspirationen' 'en verklig tragedy pågår ad infinitum utan slut och utan lösning' said Kjell Espmark..

"sen återstår bara det ändlösa förfallet' the evil dreamt about, they did not believe in DD.. 'yamn mi din'

"you started acting differently when vampire fooled you to keep your loved ones at a distance",

" died of heart attack suddenly.. Stefan did.."

There was only one answer in my eyes, tears , tears , tears , day and night, "yaddi händer utplånar fjärran stränder" I thought as the tears wet the floor praying mat..

I thought about Jesus Christ not only Stefan.. “whom are you to cry for Stefan being stoned to death or Stefan for you” “first you stole his money – the persecution was the poverty "yaddi händer utplånar fjärran stränder" I thought as the tears wet the floor praying mat..

The persecution WAS the poverty the party of the evil threatened with, - they wanted to steal your party – and the persecution WAS the poverty.. then when Stefan fell into zinah anyway, and did not receive the blessing of Yusuf Aleyhi Salam which Allah instructed – ‘when you are a slave at Zuleika – then throw yourself away at the very last moment... when you are a few millimeters from making it...’

And Yusuf asked to his Shaykh, ‘make it.. what does it mean..’

‘it means both do something and create at the same time.. – like When Ibrahim Aleyhi Salam heard God speak.. to him... ‘I am what I am’ And Ibrahim Aleyhi Salam, said: ‘Yaaa Allah! Show me how you create life...’

‘take 4 birds ‘ God said, unto Ibrahim Aleyhi Salam, ‘teach them to listen to the adhan of your name, then cut them into pieces, place each one of them at a separate hill each one of them in the valley, the hills surrounding the valley on 4 sides, call them by their names, they will come flying to you in a haste..’

“ah..” Yusuf said relieved, “I rather chose the prison life than that macheto threatening and a fruit.. I do not want to become a fucking fruit.. “ Yusuf said

“I rather poopa my party ...” “Ah, then I have instructed you correctly” the Shaykh said, “you can not teach knowledge – since there has to be someone there to understand it, ...” “now I know you are not a n educated idiot, thank God” and with that he ended the conversation...

So Stephen did not receive the blessing – that mercy from God , whose proper noun is Allah, did not receive that blessing which the Hu says is the only way to reach Paradise.. and neither did the humans have mercy with him.. not strange – the only goal all this time was to kill him.. the persecution was the poverty, and the poverty was the persecution.. He did not have the right Shaykh around – since he was in ISISrael, ... Yusuf was in Egypt, it is always good to chose the better alternative.. but this was no chosing.. he had been dragged there after having being thrown down into a deep dark well (ddd it was like hell), “see some darkness honey” he had heard a voice suddenly, dark deep down there with the water to his ankles, ... “I rather fuck you and have a cold night” Yusuf answered... “it has always been my attitude..” And he thought to himself, “I just voice it.. works everytime...”

“I like when you touch me!” he said, - suddenly a rope was heaved down - which he grabbed with his hands – and he was heaved up towards the light.. and dragged to Egypt , instead another sex slave wanted him there namely.. her name was Zuleika, ..

When he saw a Shaykh named Naruhito living in the vicinity he said: ‘thank God ! I found a good Shaykh here..’ then he prayed 40 years in a valley, ‘better than a deep dark well anyway’ he told himself, “there are some good things in bad, I can point it out...”

And serenely in the distance the sailing boat was seen – on the surface of the sea...

Now it shifted linguals – and the sail was no longer seen as dark, - the sun was shining down, - the sea laid calm, God was in His heaven, the snail was on the thorn – all was right with the world...

You do not see anything

Maybe you do everything

You do not see anything

Maybe you make everything

You see not anything

Maybe you create everything.. Allah is the creator of everything.

It is better to be Jack Black, than black black..

Do not hit both my eyes blackeyed..

Blåtand not you shall < - I have got an atombomb, do not try to make me like Hiroshima and Nagasaki, no thank you.. "what is in it for me.. I do not get it.. eeehhh.. literary..

I mean – what is the point, I guess to take away MY point, eeehhh.. in plural...

And the lying guy fell in love with the line – in aspects so to speak.. he dreamt about being wanted...

And the zinah guy said: 'come and try to conquer the women' 'Kom då!!!! Kom då!!!! Bara kom då!!!!'

'jag ska d-d-d- döda dig..'

He really meant 'dhar dhar dog dog..' 'muslims are not dogs I said..'

And me says: 'duelling is forbidden in Islam.. AND bullfighting' then he died.

It was not the man who died..

Just an imitator of women, a person imitator.. it was important to cut al qafirin throat, since that qafirin did not really exist.. unless we did that, it was like the whole of humanity died.. which it actually did.. An imitator, I said, clarifying, that is an epigon, a monkey, in the trees chattering.. chattering my dreams that is.. but me I was not like William Butler Yeats, since I had no butler.. I had halal money.. so I did not look up at the skyscrapers in the literar metaphorical sense.. it could happen I saw them, but then I was like the zen master, which could see, but did not see, though equipped with faculty of seeing.. and did not hear, though equipped with the faculty of hearing.. 'I love to hear the adhan..' me says, 'the qafirin have a coffee, that is their break.. black as the pit, from pole to pole.. but I love hearing the adhan..'

'where is the money?' I said, "I am not a power guy.. Allahu ak bahr..'

Min bror kom för att testa om jag själv gjorde yihadd för Allahs skull, eller bara beordrade andra – höll på att äta smält choklad med händerna – och han gjorde mig genast uppmärksam på att jag lyssnade på låg budget Toivo liknande musik "jag vet.." sa jag "jag är misqin" – rodnande likt en 10 tjej torkade jag av fingrarna noggrant innan jag räckte honom kardan.. "det är inte honung.." sa jag, "när man drömmer.." "om bajs sägs det att pengar ramlar ned från en skyskrapa, du vet Bellman stod och en

skit föll ned i hans huvud, 'allt gott kommer från himlen Al Hamdu lillahi' utropade Bellman.. egentligen var det bara Bovman som passerat i ett flygplan på väg till en spelning..

'Al Hamdulillahi!' utropade jag 'skönt att jag hör mitt Baise Moi Recording Label i öronen, - en broder frågade mig vad jag lyssnade på, 'jag är Mawlana' svarade jag , ja, de serverade ju ej mat och sa salam – så de var också med al Qafirin som jagade mig över hela världen för att krossa alla mina äktenskap, på grund av att jag sagt att Sydney Sweeney has good genes vid rätt tillfälle..

'det är bättre än fult prat i alla fall' sa jag 'den lägsta formen av tro' tänkte jag, medan jag såg brodern vandra bort i nattmörkret som fortfarande var sänkt över världen efter morgon bönen, 'är precis vid roten av rosenbusken – men – var vackert – mycket vackert – det var början på något stort.. Mozart hade orsakat Agne Fit bland skärgårdsfrun uppe i Roslagen från Vienna.. De vackraste kvinnorna fanns i skärgården' tänkte jag, 'rosenroten hållet själva busken på plats, ... utan den roten av början så finns ingen balans, ingen stadighet... den kastas med vinden , ... ifall en hård vind tar tag i den, rycks den upp med roten för ini helvete.. så i denna storm' tänkte jag, 'av mass psykos, so you have to keep two things in mind.. always spell out numbers in letters.. do the ramadan, and make rakaats reading only sura 112, and then recite the Quran .. the sura has a number and is an ism, and the ayat has a number and is written out in Arabic letters.. it is fixed like At Tariq, that is, fixed and all the time moving.. over earth like ramadan 33 years so that everybody has a taste of death, bliss, and relief from tension..

Så i denna masspsykos' tänkte jag igen, 'så går du BOKSTAVLIGEN på alla du ser rakt framifrån' (det är som att pressa färger ur svart tänkte jag, och såg Chapter tolv framför mig av Quranan som börjar 'alif laam ra' 'detta är ayats av upplysthet BOK' .. ett rött sken av soluppgång började syntesiseras på himlavalvet när jag närmade mig min hemvist nära Agia Sophia, det blåa framträdde..

'det är så som vindruvor, när de är unga är de som knutna knoppar, fasta , men med tiden upplöses de till en enda syra, en enda saft' jag såg raderna i Mathnawi framför mig, och sa 'extrahera Xa älskling.. i mubin sultanin..' 'ja vi svävar vi är fria' sjöng Christoffer Lundqvist i mina öron, och jag fortsatte gå på alla rakt framifrån, 'inte från sidan' tänkte jag, 'jag botaniserar inte på min egen moders grav.. jag går på alla framifrån tills de viker åt sidan för mig, icke heller går du på någon bakifrån, det är den mänskliga Al Rahim aspekten.. ditt mänskliga äktenskapliga 'säg inte mawlana – säg make' .. 'maka dig ur vägen' så att säga , tänkte jag..

Sedan följer du Quran versen , ayaten, angående Qafirin 'varken prata med dem eller titta på dem' – ad Dajjal ögat .. är farligt som 300 miljoner grader.. det är det medvetna sabotaget av fjärrstyrning som förvirrar kvinnan mest, inte att det praktiskt sett inte fungerar.. det är ju ingen stor sak att praktiskt utföra något tills det är bra så att säga, tills det fungerar.. och denna aspekt ad Dajjal ögat likt 300 miljoner grader atom bomb sprider över världen av medveten ondskefull intention, är det som orsakar kvinnans förlorande sig i världen , och slutligen hennes fall in i helvetet.. eftersom en kvinna som hamnar i intellektuell dikotomi tappar sin kvinnlighet.. samtidigt ser hon en skyskrapa framför sig och barfoot herdsman som tävlar om att bygga dessa, till synes till hennes ära, 'and she becomes totally screwed' , 'luckly enough' Lee thought 'all my women are listening to me and following it constantly.. that might save all of us allahumma amin'..

Surons 300 miljoner grader glödande öga av konstant hasidin idha hasad le rough et la noir Aidol ilska av spelad upprördhet, när du alltså ser på någon kan den inbilla sig att du är oseriös, då får cynismen ett grepp, akta dig noga så att icke Satan skrattar åt dig, om du cyniskt agerar, det vill säga – gäspar 'and at the same time utter a 'ha' ' så som Rasul Allah Profet Muhammad Abu Qasim Salla Allahu Aleyhi wa Salam säger i hadith, så alltså – torkade jag av mina fingrar noggrant och sa till min broder under det mina kinder blossade på ett icke psykopatiskt sätt, ja, de lågade likt en 10 årig jungfrulig flickas som fortfarande oskuld i fittan tittade upp från sina dagdrömmar när rektorn för skolan kom fram för att hälsa henne välkommen till första terminen av grundskolan..

'good girl' tänkte jag och visste att hon var under min hy just nu, och då jag gav henne instruktionen rörde hon min kropp, like the movement of my bowels, till exempel, och så jag 'kissa älskling' så kissade hon åt mig, det flödade då ett gyllende stråle ur min penis i duschen.. det var då vi skulle slappna av mera som my dick blev hård.. att ha henne under min hy, var rosiga kinder.. hon fick icke bli infekterad av svart mask i kaffe kask, då uppstod exotisk hetta som var högst besvärlig, men om det var fara å färde, så bad jag henne massera anus och anusväggarna och trycka på punkterna, likt jag kunde vara tvungen att trycka ut en pormask eller två från min ansiktshy för att få bort häxkonsten ur våra kroppar..

'good girl' tänkte jag alltså och kände min duktiga flicka under min hy, min sexslavinna som jag konstaterat var i Islam – en 7 årig tjej som jag gift, mig med som älskade mig – men som jag tyvärr varit tvungen att neka hennes syster – då de som tror på Al rahim är inom Islamiska fällan – och då alltså inte kan bryta sunnah reglerna med dem.. det skar i hjärtat och jag lyssnade på It is such a heartbreak, nothing but a heart break med Bonnie Tyler.. Saphna min indiska sexslavinna och hennes syster var mina sexslavinnor samtidigt – och de funkade eftersom de icke förstod Al rahim rätt.. Dock ville de bägge ha detta förhållande så, då de fruktade att gå in i Islam, ty de föredrog att kunna ha orgie med mig samtidigt..

Så när min broder kom, så hade jag en vit näsduk – jag visade honom tre gånger på mina kladdiga händer innan han slutligen upplyste mig om faktumet att det gör ingenting..

The appearance of Tariq presaged the voicing of the zikhr 'virgin never looked at pornography / no nasira, only basira', the mawlana is both murshid and mufti in one and the same person, his murshid and he had already agreed as the plane lifted from Copenhagen towards Tokyo, as he saw Copenhagen from above down there – that his new mission was to pregnant in halal way as many of his sexslaves as possible.. he had 1,6 billion fixed for him, in At Tariq position.. Just then #MissionDhaka was playing, he pointed at the name and said; 'in quotation marks we call it #missiondhaka' – his murshid gave a short knock and so the thing was decided – the answer to Eno sixth Zen patriarch, the doctrine of the mean now was "you care about your women, right?, even if you do not care about a doomed rocket man civilization all over earth – whom cheers on little green men – whom on top of a skyscrapers aims at committing zinah and destroy every marriage – as to steal all roses from the strong believers and so they steal the UFO level and claim themselves to be Gods.. 'Allah's word shall always be the uppermost and the disbelievers the lowermost' –

Ifall inte rätt man får vinna blir kvinnorna galna, varför ska de då hänga med 'dom där killarna' '????'

The commander was once stopped by a portier , whom tried to stop him taking an elevator mostly meant for employees; the commander without a word – gestured him into the elevator – until finally the portier gave up the issue and left the commander to keep on with his business, to go up into the elevator to his own room..

Ashuaara

Mumin gör rakaat, när dom försöker skära av stalk, rosenroten

Så sura al Ashuaara, 40 different kinds of faith,

The least to remove kvistar av rosenbuskar från en väg där troende brukar färdas

That could hurt the soles of believers as they travelled upon it

I quote from the genius Evert Taube's song Skärgårdsfrun

Håll babord håll styrbord håll rätt som det går

Håll in mellan skären håll ut

När bränningen dånar och böljan hon slår

Ja, då hör jag i samma minut

Tre udden från Poseidon jag tar i min hand

Och stryker mot näcken fiolen

Likt Pan tar jag flöjten och spelar ibland

Och lånar av havsmor fiolen

Sjöjungfrur och älvor hos mig gå i dans på strandängens grönskande plan

Där urberget reser sin mäktiga skans till skydd emot havets orkan

Men ligger du stilla för ankar och boj och vilar från dagens seglats i din koj

Då viskar var våg som längs skutsidan går Elle i Nor Elle i Nor Elle i Nor

Dhar Dhar Två krav

Women was ghosts coming through THE PERCEPTION of a machine – BUT – making miracles like unto UFO activity.. it was fantastic

1900-tals förtryck, Jinn Juri sa; 'var försiktig.. vi vill inte ha tillbaks' It was a false Jesus Christ, 'the adhan was done for you Noble Creep prize..' Finally Al Qafirin will even say; 'we already know that Allah knows that He knows' 3x Ashahada then make but only Al Rahman part .. The typical polytheist; 'love is God..' this is Al Qafirin statement is – draget till sin spets så att säga – 'who created God' that

is... So why do we only recite sura 112 now?, until we receive the promises made in Allah's name – svaret är uppenbart - uppenbarat

When women are lying they are speaking – you hear them talk you know then that they are lying.. but you do not want to believe yourself.. and al Qafirin howled; 'except if it is a ugly woman' depressed Lee turned his steps homeward; 'I love all women' he thought, 'like D.H. Lawrence I says; art for MY sake..' Lee thought.. 'if you do not clean up the dirt around you – this is the state you come into bullshit and crap suddenly hits you' he regretted suddenly he had not used the knife on that disgusting throat, 'it is a stolen Adham's apple' he thought, 'let us cut it out and throw into the fire to release it from that the fire demon has bound' and hearing the old German song; 'when the dirty jew blood splashes on the wall from the knife that cuts'

There are 124 thousand colours coming out of heavenly numbers honey..

So it turned out that the perfectibilists

De ska kasta budbäraren åt djävulen styx floden, och sen kasta sig själva till skyskrapan, dock, i fall, ifall 'hjärtat' älskar dem, kastar de sig själva FRÅN skyskrapan..

#Längtanefterkärlek #AndsearchforAlHaqq ; mathaluhum qama thali

"I like pepex MD" she says – then she orders a pepsi ... "why I order a Pepsi" she thought , doltly lost in her love, she sat on the summer café.. "I do not even want this white sugar.. black .. " she looked at the bottle "I am just trying to make a point" she saw a crown before her eyes' vision – and began drinking the bottle up..

8001 Al Anfal Dharr Dharr Al Fatiha

"evil evil evil this world is"

Globalise the intifada, is a 'do not give up for the illuminatis' 'no countries – no borders – "welcome refugees" munafiqin shit!'

No memory

Mubin

Al Araf

Sura 7

No intelligence

Sura Tawba

Sultani

Man måste vara uppriktig med FastaghfirAllah, annars munafiqun; det är nyckeln till 2010 muslimsk ashahada.. Zen naqshbandi ..

Ängel kom ned och meddelade att det var dags att bli muslim, eftersom alla tvingat Maalik vanligtvis – så tvingade ängeln Maalik att bli muslim..

”till och med om Satan själv blev muslim, ”välkommen till Islam Satan – nu har du samma muslimska rättigheter som alla andra – varken mer eller mindre – så att säga,.. då Ashahada utplånar alla tidigare synder” .. ”utom en.. ” påminde Ängeln .. ”skuld.. du har ju stulit hela ditt litterära verk genom utstuderad zinah.. but now when it belongs to Abdulhaqq, all you need to do is accept that” and with that the Angel departed and Satan stood there, perplexed over the “simplicity” as he called it in “the message” , Satan dig not like meaning..

Yihadd is deception

2007

2011 Al Rahim Women Al Ghaffar in male

2010 Al Rahim in Male Al Ghaffar in women

Rörelse square Fragrance

Truth square scent

Beauty square vitsippa

“if it is only beauty it is dirty you know

“

”if it is only beauty it is dirty you know.. that is al qafirism trying to steal you with only vitsippa.. then it becomes dirty smelly, like if it is split.. like torn clothes from all sides, the emperor without clothes they not only want.. no demand.. to wither the rose buds to the winds.. and see them stamped upon in the mud.. or rather gather the clothes of the emperor now naked to the winds, ‘the one who sows the wind, shall reap the world wind’ ‘I see you’ Jinn Juri writes in his review of Avatar III, ‘it is to say ‘I see you’ not in the women way, of Al Ghaffar 2010, but in the way of spreading the denial of Al Rahman, ‘the perversion of the eye.. a bulging black stone he spins around you with, pointing it at you while focusing his gaze,.. a bulging eye.. a one eyed person pirate.. with a black patch upon one

eye..' 'kill him at once' the captain ordered, 'or the whole sick..' he made a Freudian slip of the tongue 'I mean ship, SIC, will fucking sink in these stormy waves coming at us from all sides now in this thyfoon..' he was thrown over board..

'thank God!' I cried, without a bit of irony..

Just happy that the ship still was floating.. you get scared I tell you..

And Robinson Cruise, as I was named, saw two Islands, in the distance.. the first seemed all right to me.. It was sort of like I was having a vision.. The second though, seemed dark and obscure..

Turned out when I was stranded there, I was right.. Up in those mountains there were fresh springs, you can not drink the sea water you know.. and at the second Island, a cannibal negro tribe was hatching.. I saved Friday from the fire at the stake, being burned alive and eaten, and so we were two on that desert first Island.. Allah has two eyes, they say, but is One.. And so we were saved by the mercy of Allah finally..

Those negroes were stalking us, scamming stalking suckers, they had that look on their faces, trying to steal our roses.. 'certain things you simply do not do' 'it is simply this'

The Zen master greets you 'you simply do not do certain things, like laying women and trying to become rich'.. 'Poor fellow' reginald commented, 'he saw burken burken, and before the cock had crowed three times he had denied Jesus.. while the evil is hiding in the over class, laying women, and trying to become rich.. not born in the over class, he instead corrupts the overclass usurping power constantly, and mind controlling.. thank God we threw him over board..' and with that they cheered, and the Clancy Brothers were singing Finegals Wake..

'Broder hjälper at Binance' tänkte Robinson Cruise, 'broder har skyddande hand, broder gör det åt dig då inget problem 'fri dag gjorde det åt mig al hamdu lil allahi' sa Robinson Cruise, 'annars hade de där neger kanibalerna säkert käkat upp mig, jag sitter ju fortfarande fortsatt på Asaksa kåken, vilket nu expanderat till att bli hela världen.. 'zen disease number two' kallade Butsugen Zen mästaren det.. 'ni må tro att det att icke igen känna åsnan då ni sitter på den är den allvarligare sjukdomen' säger Butsugen, 'nej, jag säger er, det att icke hoppa av åsnan då ni väl insett att ni sitter på den är Zen sjukdom nummer två och den allvarligare' 'inse att hela världen är åsnan' ..

Hon kom med en ögonbindel för sina söta ögon med 300 rosor åt sin älskade 'rum 603' hon mindes Daitos instruktioner 'rum 603 genom det x ett' vilket betydde att UFO;na skyddade henne, hon hade lärt sig på universitet där Daito knullade henne på katedern i klassrummet där han undervisade.. Det var Daitos universitet..

'Daito, when is this atombomb finished I want to see you' och kobra telefonen svart ringed hos Eddie Grahn i Gamla Stan, där sentensen många gånger uttalats av mästaren för affären 'Loppis' 'Lousy Loppor Losers' som mästaren av affären många gånger muttrat om de där 'djävla grannarna som tror sig skyhöga' 'någonstans där borta runt knuten' 'olyckan självt' 'vandrande katastrofer' gick förbi, 'när någon påstår att du är förbannad blir du till slut förbannad'..

'Daito är som Ali Al Murtada' sa söta prinsessan, 'han dödar för Allahs skull sina fiender, inte för att han är arg..' och kobra telefonen kunde höras ringa, hos Eddie Grahn i Gamla Stan som nu arbetade i Daitos butik yapan. Någon lyfte på luren 'securino hur lyder svaret lyd??' 'svaret är 'nej' ' sa någon på andra sidan luren.. 'vad bra' tänkte prinsessan glad, då kan jag göra min 300 gåner per dag läxa för Daito Å min gud fuck my pussy.. Daito var hennes 'gud' 'naturligtvis' som make, och hon dyrkade

honom likt fragrancen från Orion bältets högsta .. stjärna.. 'tänk om en mur bara är en bro på högkant' . Hon var gravid och med barn i sitt sköte, sjätte månaden, det var tronföljaren efter Daito om han överlevde förföljelsen.. Hon var fullständigt kär och hennes hjärta bultade.. Hennes snow drop bultade av åtrå och the scent var the decent decent, the decendant, det vill säga avkomman av de bägge i hennes princess sköte . Daito skulle komma hem efter morgonbönen i Agia Sophia och finna blommorna på sängen..

"Det är jag som har änt henne för att få tag på dig" hls Odd Wingdahl.. jag tänkte på Den gröna pilen, av Robert Louise Stevenson.. "vem är medbrottslingen?" tänkte jag, "rabbi zidni ilma..

"och givetvis kunde han då inte göra annat än att vråla – då han insåg att han kanske inte skulle lyckas förstöra mig med mina egna pengar – utan helt enkelt bara inte skulle lyckas krossa mig.. , ity – han skulle aldrig lätta ute en krona för mina skull.. istället lät han mig sova ute på Nyårsaften i snön som yrde.. jag satte mig på en bänk i minus graderna och sov ett par timmar mellan klockan två efter midnatt och klockan fem.. sedan började jag den en och en halv timmes promenaden tillbaka till Agia Sophia för Fajr, morgonbönen..

Den typen hade blivit korrumberad till att bara gynna sig själv på min bekostnad, och då flygresan han presenterade som 'a gift of benevolence' i någon aspekt så skulle det alltså bli omöjligt att lägga ut något för egen del, för att slå igen den djävulska fällan wallet lawyer planerat, givetvis hade Satan, sin and death, korrumberat honom.. köpt honom med en pistol för pannan och gett honom en hora som tröst.

"jag kan köpa en bättre hora" tänkte han, "med de här pengarna framför ögonen" och han såg bokstavligen bunten med sedlar på bordet..

Där han sedan skulle stjäla pengarna jag belitat honom med – och sedan vända sig bort som ett vidrigt kräk – och lämna mig åt elden på blommornas torg år 1600 förberett åt Giordano Bruno.. men – inget lyckades han med den saken så var det med..

Lawyer Wallter hade blivit vad man kallar, så som min vän på Elon Mosques applikation X kallade det – en koncentrations fångvaktare..

Det var bara lägret som återstod att föra mig till.. 'tack gode Gud att jag är i Dharr Al Islam' tänkte jag..

Ja!, de vaktar masjid! Katt vän! This world is doomed it can not even get to the moon does not even know how to solve a marriage belt properly, not to speak about reaching the sun , that which is both cold fusion and threehundred million degrees at the same time, if you approach RasulAllah in the wrong way threehundred million degrees upon you steak.

If though you reach the sun with your UFO vehivle you enter the sun as a door, Imike the sunnah to follow is a shortcut for you reach success. You then need not travel thorough the dark ages of spaces in the universe consists of where no light can be seen though it is streaming through it constantly. When then light meet friction of protection earth from the dangerous space particles little green men par example. It suddenly appears as light like Al Fajr when the round spins into that automatical position in earth's diurnal course.

So if you reach the sun with your space vehicle station 'paradise is a space station' signed with burroughs (you need not distinguish, the rose would never exist except for the thorny stalk like sura Ashuara is the beauty expressed truthfully or vice versa mutatis mutandis however the case may be, do not act like a virtuous machine, rather according to the circumstances like Yusuf Islam began tuning his heavenly music again when he met Abdulhaqq the God's slave)

Then approach the sun zen master unmon instructs in the zen sunnah; if you walk just walk, if you sit just sit, but whatever you do, do not wobble.. Isa Aleyhi Salam expressed it thus; me and my pater am one. Then the sun will be cold fusion for you like honey, a gate into another dimension actually..

And you will reach your destination without 'further ado. Paradise can be likened to when our imagination has merged with Allah's will and everything we thus desire Allah fulfills. Like in marriage heaven and hell in the core of proverbs of hell, 'think in the morning act in the afternoon eat in the evening sleep in the night'

Bok 1 Rosbuske

Bok 2

Golgata

However advanced your learning may be

Enlightenment is the key

'Satan' was made into a person from the general Quran term 'Shytan', this is very wrong, the psychopath can only be spoken about in general terms – since he is a person imitator.. that is; a person whom does not actually exist – like Barnabas, which they chose in masspsychosis, that is, the masses, La Betisse, instead of Jesus Christ to free from being crucified..

Ibland blir man mäten genom en förkortning #saturnus

Ibland blir man medveten om ens potentiella framtida status genom indikationen av mäktiga fiender..

#evangliet #dåligtjänare #jaggavdigendinarochdugermigendinarartillbaka

"It is a snake close to you

It is going to bite you.." utterance from a warner in al ghayrbi

The vampire utterance in a RESIGENED tone: 'you got us this time also.'

I told that conspirator of bad seed black sun ness shit hole nameless ass hole: 'you can not own a heart – they thought they would own something.. and got themselves all wiped out.. at that point exactly . with a little moments delay.. like Adham is one step ahead of Hawwa – the divina comedian women choir – stood up in a blessed clapping their hands in standing ovations..

"the devil dresses only in black – has a black patch " I instructed my honeys – "a blind spot you might say – on right eye – a bulging eye – like a grape – and wants to your children devour honeys.. watch out.. do not trust almost anyone.. this Tellus is right here right now full of devils which has made labyrinths of maze for you to fool you he cares for you.. but he only cares about the pleasure he USES you for.. he is an addict, possessed by Hawwa's beauty, to possess it, the beauty, and does not care about you.. since he is a psychopath, a person that does not exist 'qui n'exists pas' and thus he has lengthy hopes of absurd proportions.. he planes thousands of years ahead, and the line when you do not lose, is always 'I should never have..'

.. and these devils will rape you my honeys, if they do not get you to become your whores.. 'Satan sin and death' you see, and death is a fading rose, which the black worm is devouring slowly, sucking out the juice through thousands of years of this beautiful planet by possessing you, wanting you to look up at a skyscraper and say 'maze maze maze' and then the original evil, is a sect of very wealthy interest rate totally men dressed in black guarded by mind controlled people whom began as their sex slaves, sold to them by parents already when six years old.. The 'doctor' trains them, by showing powerful people on film, which are sitting with costumes and a hard on, according to their movements and undresses the six year old cunt has to guess what position of sex they want her in.. if she guesses wrong, the 'doctor' takes a choke hold on her, and ALMOST strangles her to death.. 'one of these times I will be strangled to death', then she gives up for the pleasure she is going to be used for by these evil little green men, and has an orgasm.. the orgasm she connects with death, and that is the slow perishing of the whole earth in the grip of the Boa snake , in the grip of the Anaconda snake.. so the south pole is caught between these.. which bears the inquisition torture of Rotten Children big Pharma as an epiphenomena, where her love is strapped to a bed and injected, and 37 billion lies is put as .. scoldings upon the victims head.. the little green men wants to steal his paradise again and again, by the Process Franz Kafka method; 'inget verkligligt frikännande minns jag mig någonsin ha bevittnad.. det finns uppskov .. det finns dock uppskov, och skenbart frikännande.. uppskovet har den fördelen att skydda en från den ständigt jagade känslan av de plötsliga arresteringarna..' if they do not manage to catch you to steal your UFO paradise experience, THIS IS STARWARS, 'IT WAS SPIRITS FIGHTING' W.S. Burroughs – then they will make up lobotomy as a method again, to cut out of your brain if they catch you, your maleness physically, so that your brain will not be able to have the peak of libido.. you could say that the blessed child, lill pojken, was born circumcised, which pre told us about the mission of his; the first verse of Sura Yusuf; 'dhalika al ayatul qitabi al mubin' , it is a malehood book, maleness finding a way, making a way, creating a way, doing, make create, little greater creater, in this world, which by the oppression of the little green men, have caused most men to become imitators of women you see..

And I recited: 'iyyaka naughbudu WA iyyaka nastain'

Ruinerad är den som insisterar på hard – ship stormy sea 'I see the sea' the captain said in the stormy waves, 'and I think it is going to sink our hard ship.. ' när du ger till Al Qafirin så insistear du på hard ship – ' sinking in the sea, salt water 'can not drink thirst to death in a nausea of being surrounded by what you usually thought was sweet life..' 'men det är Al Qafirin systemet som utför det.. ' Qafirin

metoden 'here is a gun – serve whores to me – or I put you into serious trouble.. the persecution is the poverty and the poverty are the persecution..' #RefBlåtandssnäckan

And me says: 'Flesh, I want to see the caress..'

The ones whom tries to brace the blessed are the psychopaths of evil. They ARE evil and Allah will never forgive la rouge et la noir, whom says that they ARE something.. in actual fact, always keep in mind schopenhauer existence is a negation of self consciousness, which means that these evil ARE their work.. get the logic of jahannum brother.. while on the contrary, the Bodhisattva, HAS done a great work for example like the music of Mozart, but the Bodhisattva IS not his work.. he just HAS it, in the same manner as if you HAVE done sinning, you can be forgiven by Al Ghraffar..

'If Allah saw a people on earth that did not sin, He would take them away from earth, and PUT their instead a people whom would sin so that He could forgive them' the hadith says.. And me says to Jinn Juri: 'Jinn Juri, the fault with your night guarding is that you have too little of Blind Guardian in you.. when you strap your patients women you have to fuck them also.. that is what they need and long for from a great genius you see.. and they will not get satisfied until you spert sperm sex in their wombs.. their vaginas are demanding satisfaction.. that is why they in the burning house get hot and demand some water of course.. but you are telling me that you save your best friend first instead of your wife.. 'I can get a new wife you say, but a best friend is rare to find and unique' you telling me.. your attitude I would define as rather A Sexual, not homosexual.. while me says 'I am also a male' and save my wife naturally and normally before rushing in for my Mufti Star, which I value more than everything on earth except the believers like him..

So Allah sees a people whom does not commit sin they claim say at least We ascertained and will never forgive la rouge et la noir pressing their shit mass towards death to praise an brown artist stealing your sexslavinna..

And me says to Jinn Juri: 'you says God is a servant.. the first among you be the others servant.. no God is not born, and has not born anyone, thus your logic in theo is false dear friend.. can you not see that you made yourself off your own malehood in this manner??, can you not see that even the world as you say is a figment of the fools, stealing the leaf covering Hawwa's vagina to delusions flying skies of dark turning into, then that does not mean that you are supposed to not perceive Allah having two eyes.. You contemplate the Nirvana phenomena most clearly, which is laudable indeed.. I agree.. Seeking Allah's secret name not known in a life style of Buddha's 'neither love the world, nor any one in it, since it will lead to pain', where you borderline into polytheism, which you assess, is thinking that serving humanity .. you see, you HAVE done so, and receive tremendous reward for your great work, but not think God in that position..

You see a samuraj picks his teeth even though fasting even better.. can you not see the logic..'

The problem with Jinn Juri's look at that point in my face was that he HAD to find logic in everything.. But suddenly his face lit up in a smile, and he said: 'I am very good at poetry too..' our dinner ran on in a fabolous manner after that, and I let him speak, since I had stopped speaking with him long ago.. that door was shut thank God, and he served me all information I needed instead, while I carried his bag physically.. At the station as we were going to say good bye, he was about to fall from the weight of the cyclotrons around us, two world famous great authors, and I easily caught him before even

beginning to fall actually and straightened him up.. He waved until my train had passed out of my view sight, him standing there at his station ready to walk home.. I felt more satisfied..

'To make into an Aldol' , the sentence stood there suddenly I thought of Christ's saying in the gospels, 'coming to part man and wife, on a roof top two men one will be taken with us, and the other will remain'

'making an Aldol of my girl in a book you say..' I stood there tapping my fingers, then I hit the Aldol in the skull and crushed it in the style of Khidr Aleyhi Salam.. 'now all silly prizes in the whole fucking world is forbidden from now on..' I muttered to myself as I turned around and walked out of there, And me says to Jinn Juri as I return to the dinner 'I do not like ice and snow as much as her skull'

Al Furqan

Love this bushra bashiri

From the streets

Cars horning in horny honky way

And some times in disappointments

'get out of the way'

'these days everybody for themselves' Izzy used to say

The libido sick

Because vitsippa has to be healed from skizophrenia

But you can not tell a woman

She is sick

You can just teach her Al Rahim

And fuck her first then

When she understands it completely

Så länge

.. jag icke har ett svärd vid min sida

I en svärds slida fysiskt sett

Så jagar jag icke ormar med tänderna

Jag lovar Tariq

He woke up in the milky light, fucking his wife Princess Aiko..

Lee was hearing the streets come alive, he could tell by the street sounds – the sea gulls were laughing loud, .. for many miles the sea stretched out – sunrise overdue – in the distance beyond the Asian side of Istanbul snowcovered mountains – he standing in the window – with what he called Tokyo Bay, in lack of a better name, straight in front of his feet.. for many miles away, Lee thought again, at this perspective – even the oil tankers looked small..

He called their anchoring Yokohama.. ‘good you making some daawwa for me’ he said quietly ‘gathered here eyy.. to remind me to pull up my fly as I go to Fajr..’

”Det var en politisk konflikt från början, och de använde hans prekära legala status till ett 16 årigt krig so far so bad.. kanske 30 år, sen är konflikten kanske avslutad.. vem vet..’ sa tjejen.. ‘han är inte Tjajtan, utan bara väldigt populär bland tjejer som vill ta han i hide and seek leken.. the one who knows knows, as Laotse says’ she said, and looked right into the darkness as she was sitting on her mothers porch speaking with her girl friend, whom to her left also sat relaxing on the porch of the mansion.. ‘no nasira only basira.. either you see it, or you do not..’ she said, and they both began laughing uncontrollably..

Lee almost heard the words uttered in the room, as he stood there looking out over the scenery of the panoramic view.. the whole sea stretching out in all directions – Island in the distance, and two aircraft carriers, far, far, out could be seen, lying like a protection – for, and of course, against piracy.. ‘must be my friend who carries the trumpet whom sent them there’ he thought solemnly..

The hype was up – Maghan Mooroney was dissatisfied – he had not given her orgasm for three days duration – now she told him off, ‘you mother fucker’ and describer what she was actually going to do..

And me says ”it is just to shoot – we have all the proof’ and telling her ‘get down on your knees honey in laa ilaha il Allah – ‘ she had a pink skirt and black stockings, I could feel her vagina pulsating from where I stood – she of course demanded me to fuck her pussy ... she was so sweet as she was laying there – the fragrance of her turned on ness through the room light spread light like using your Yadd, as it is named in Arabic, when you have fresh spring water on it, to make the greens you are going to eat fresh like roses.. I knew she would soon get salty lips from me sperm and then a kiss...

Sten sten rasar ned

Burn the bilms (bilms means pics and playmovies)

Do not need to throw away the whole thing.. teach women Al Rahim..

Heal the Windflower Diiin..

QABIR DEATH HILT LIBIDO

”I banged her against the wall, screaming ‘I love you I love you’ and when I spurt sperming sex in her womb I screamed her name – all to the hilt of qabir death, which is the male orgasm..

Little death, I caressed afterwards, her buttocks which were wet with sperming sex.. 'Wilhelm Reich minutes' me says, and she falls asleep under my caress.. 'little death my sex slave' I uttered into the air – as we both give up in front of the sleep – that is like practicing lying in a coffin.. it was my mission as a husband to speak to protect us from those reptiles – little green men – trying to steal our UFO vehicles, 'women love poetry' , it was 'beautiful words beby' as one of my other wives used to say, sounded in the air, so that she could easily merge with your being.. the Qabir death was the only thing really satisfying to her.. 'the element of death you see beby' I said, as she flashed open her eyes suddenly – after a pleasant 15 minutes sleep 'has to always be present in a male personality, since it is the foundation of libido.. and in a woman – ingrained in the system – for example – you are born as a Princess honey, but you ARE not a princess – you have the title of Princess, the system in the regina vagina country of yours – is guaranteeing you that title of Princess for the rest of your life – and in posterity – as long as that system is alive.. though for a male – he needs to put his own life on the line – in a constant struggle in the Yihadd for Allah's cause.. in that manner women flock around my dick – since my Yihadd is accepted by Allah, but a little in the style of Abel and Kain – the evil dark faces tries to kill me off unjustly – not succeeding – instead they throw a boa anaconda snake sort of gimmick at the purposed victim.. 'fitna is worse than killing' as Allah – God is love says in the Quran..

This the worst thing that can happen to a male – is his women using the wrong side of an obsolete system to receive power over him.. that is the whole history of so called madness.. the inquisition trying to nullify the words of the heavenly forces by calling them insane.. but Giordano Bruno never yielded in his words.. in the beginning was Allah, and Allah dwelt with the word, and WAS the word.. So rather return to Allah, than take back your words.. you see the logic.. If you have a mission to speak the truth in God's name, whatever you do , do not wobble.. You keep your word, your oath, you finish your course, then Allah will keep that fortune in heaven for you.. The evil has through the ages tortured great people, for example the writer of the poem The burning babe Robert Southwell in the most excruciating manners.. All for this purpose.. To starwars evil empire take over the vehicles of love that Allah has created for you and your spouses.. You see God is love, and love creates, it do, it makes, it creates.. Like metaphysically sperm in a womb gives rise to an actual physical new being, a beby.. And it is a physical act you are making together, but metaphysical really in its character.. Therefore, the solution , and probably the only solution, for a beginning of a betterment in the character of believers, against the forces of evil, has to begin from the perspective of my Naqshbandi school ashahada confession; laa ilaha il allah wahduhu laa chariqqa laha virgin never looked at pornography, laa illaha il allah muhammadun rasul allah no nasira only basira..

So to repeat honey, the worst thing that can happen to a male, is his women using an obsolete system to gain power over him and his body.. It is like hell on earth, or rather – it is literally exactly that.. ' She spun like a cat at my side and I felt more happy..

'It is not like yesterday honey..' I said as I saw her falling into helpless porn mode at my side, that is unconscious, 'when you used an elephant like in Sura 105 to breach whatever wall there was between you and me to see if my bones in the grave mausoleum which you pictured before your eyes had been dissolved by sulphuric acid.. you came as a battering ram, not noticing I was lying in a mosque just sleeping a little in the grave, which is practically the only place usually for a great sufi master to get some rest, and of course it has to be inside a mosque where male and female are separated so that there is a valid pretext for your absence.. I know you want to glue yourself unto me so that not a millimeter is between.. ' and that is the right attitude, I thought as I watched her chest moving up and down in sleepiness..

Am Mitternacht TITLE

'Zwei.. Sura Al Baqara thinking of verse three.. Musa Aleyhi Salam the Hafiz of the pattern memory – the key to power – both evil and good (the pattern memory that is) right??' Lee thought – as he was scribbling in his notebook.. Lee stood by the window reading some poems; 'his women stretched in never ending line among the margin of a bay' looking out over what he had named as 'Tokyo bay' in lack of a better name, he again saw the armada of boats, oil tankers, fishing boats, large cruisers further out way west ward etc. And thought about that dawwa which they were doing for him.. 'they not waiting for the black sea' Lee thought, 'but for something about me..'

'Ten thousand I saw at glance' Lee read again, 'tossing their heads in sprightly dance, ' .. "D.H. Lawrence also wrote a poem about sun women.." Lee thought – until suddenly he again looked down upon the lines – and saw that it was about Daffodils..

Lee looked down again at the poems in the book, and had a contemplative thought; 'I guess it could be about any subject connected with women..' The evil has this gimmic you see, women love a male, get the issue, and then they push him towards fulfillment of their happiness; position, title, money, you know the usual shit possessed today in the world by extreme evil.. then the evil finally have to give in to the pressure and at least pretend to somehow like the truth that male is presenting, presented truthfully portraiyed they try to display to the world I guess.. Finally they have to claim that they are going to give the elevated noble soulness some kind of relief in this world of persecution and poverty, the poverty being the persecution and vice versa.. But you bet that they are never ever ever gonna to give it.. at least voluntarily..

So their aim will then be to prepare a conspiracy for that male, throwing in some 'high class' woman , so called, to 'marry' that poor thing.. building up a conspiracy ridden from behind potempkin kuliss, they will then when the clapping of the women goes high, and they confess their love finally, since they see a mahr worthy of their worldly status, at least in such a way they are taught thinking, to murder that male or worse is worse.. and then the smell of the women will come into schizophrenic mode.. 'something fishy about this case' 'this case has a bad smell around it' et cetera classical lines in investigation Cities of the red night by Burroughs for example, is expressing this most cruel doom of the world scenario.. where the worst kind of sinners are prevailing, not only do they murder an innocent, they also smear him with the worst kind of lies, like for example, if girls are so hot they sign three rape contract just to have him, and he says 'I never pay for sex' and vice versa is the proven case, he would never involve money in it, they just make assumptions that that male were only after the girls.. a light of diamond Jesus Christ says, shall not be put under something, but shine in the dark as a chrystall ball everyone can see and delight in.. the thing is not of course the fact if you want the women or not, a normal male wants women, and a great enlightened person like D.H. Lawrence said; I love all women.. They obviously wants to force you to be like them; really homosexuals, to avoid the attachment to the women, and just using them for pleasure not actually caring about them, and then kill the male the women really love, as to kill their hearts also, before burning them to death at thirty or something 'go up in a ray of light towards the sun honey' .. everybody was supposed to feel thankful..' Lee looked up towards the sun that was shining over Tokyo Bay and Yokohama and had a flash of vision of the evil pervading this perverted world..

'In the beginning was the word – and God dwelt with the word, and was the word' Lee saw the lines that the Bible began with before his inner vision, scipping bouncly upon the murshid level past the

libido, which meant the forehead got involved in Buddhistic calm.. 'so a sexslave writing three contracts should be the solution.. you love her, but she is not a believer, and you can not let it wait to test her in faith, since she is not a muslim.. she is a sex slave.. but in what way is that then fair to your wives' Lee had a thought juggling with the previous.. 'I guess a wife could also write that..' he concluded.. 'and you do not want her to go astray and be caught by the wolves that are just waiting for her to get lost .. they are like a person going into a meadow being told that he can take a sheep by the shepherd, instead he takes the dog guarding the sheep. Which means 'if you give him the little finger, he will take the whole hand..' the believers shall be together in Yihadd.. in such a person, you will be drawn down and drown or something similar.' Lee contemplated.. 'so your women writes three rape contracts and then you let them in.. then you have the orgie they demand, and you of course not being passive.. the unseen has to remain whole at all cost, since it holds the guidance of the ummah , it hold the connection to Jesus Christ Aleyhi Salam, it holds the ayat ullah possible, and you will not even have an accepted prayer unless that zikhr is constantly done and IN THE RIGHT STATE, at the same time.. without that zikhr everything goes lost in Kain state.. and not a thing is worse than that I guess.. ' Lee contemplated..

'These evil are pressing their shit mass towards death to praise an brown artist stealing your sexslave to make into an idol in a book seems like water but poison makes deviate unless you save the children women whom screams for rescue in a town mind-controlled by evil.. To suspend yihadd is a sign of disbelief.. 'steal some poems' me says to the devil, as an act in apomorphine and silence, my girl sprays 'aaa' signature all over walls of town and the whole thing goes wild. 'they are spying from space' me says to girl 'small little green men in stolen vehicles, the worst kind of sinners boasting with zinah in most obnoxious manner, the munafiqin american psycho skyscraper scrapping the sky' 'eating out of the trash they forced me to' my girl says 'end of times.. food everywhere but not a thing to eat.. Or rather, I am possessed by nothing. That is how I like it have you heard about the internet girl' she turned suddenly to her right table neighbour..

When there is a general thing in swing popular –

The devil tries to make it about himself

And 'circle of acquaintances' personally

Duelling and bullfighting forbidden in Islam

Jinn Juri: glömde att säga han var man

'informationen vann'

Hävdade han

"Yhea.. we go on an Power Trip honey.."

Then they will demand you to be an Aldol (that is an imitator of woman) . A muslim command general (called 'general' since they are ruling over the general aspect of things) under Prophet Muhammad (salla Allahu aleyhi wa sallam) got irritated with his troupes – made a big furnance and commanded the troupes to throw themselves into the furnance fire.. the troupes were about to throw themselves into the fire – but stopped (probably because of the heat excessive), 'we have only

embraced Islam to save ourselves from the fire) they said.. the answer must psychologically have somehow satisfied the commander – he calmed down on the subject..

“de känner sig utklassade”

‘They will be like surging waves (of fire) one upon the other’ nowadays everybody was more or less imitators of women, you were supposed to be ‘a product’ that the darkness ‘picked’ “a macheto and a fruit” the women sat with ..

“ah fuck this” Yusuf then said ‘prison is far dearer to me’

Al Aila

Sailboats #quran

Spiritual orgasm enlightenment

Att få stånd

Creativity of life

Right Allah says;

A neg entrophy; first we were morphin addicts, now the morphin is addicted to us..

‘is it forbidden’ typical Jinn Juri question.. ‘då så.. då är saken klar.’

When they kill life which is halal I guess one innocent soul killed , like killing all humanity..

Queen Sheba Royal .. Salomon Aleyhi Salam disperses that tragedy, that tragedy by drawing her to Islam by taking her thrown magically zikhr, but in lzm ul Azim.. AZIM.. mark that down honey and say ‘76’ read it in reverse..

Realize something..

Hawwa is naturally the test of religion, the Zen monks read the Quran line ‘night and day keep chasing each other swiftly’ and turned that testing testing into the mufti level instead.. and so Buddhism became as it were from the beginning , a rose , a test of religion in Zen Buddhistic fashion.. So when Hawwa gets rid of the fixation of rebornning her beloved in her womb, she goes to sleep nicely and wakes up in cold fusion romanticism instead, and in the sleep she has forgotten everything about her beloved worldly ‘status’ ‘not good enough’ then that tragedy of Royal House hold disperses..

Och våra fnitter fittor fortsatte ringa doktorernas doktor, som hade hand om vårt fall rent legalt, han höll i saken, så som man säger inom koncentrationsläger systemet.. ‘vart är vår älskling’ ‘kan inte säga’ svarade han, ‘läkared’..

Bulletin in the At Tariq written in the stars: ‘finally the day won over the night – which had a result . what else was to be expected – that Tell Us was sucked into the sun, where it burned like a moth in a flame.. ‘it was tasty ,.. I tell you..’

The second disease for the woman, the more severe, that just shits and shits (these days they interpret that as a cancer, question is, if heart gets cancer, do you cut out the diseased part, which if, the heart would have been healthy, would have killed the whole if cut out.. ‘fitna is worse than killing’

Allah says in the Quran..) that gives me something to think about .. Lee thought, as he looked out over Tokyo Bay surrounding Istanbul.. The thing with trauma experience control, which the devil uses to control people and make them into zombies, is that people at general becomes passive.. That passiveness is at the root I guess, Lee thought, a denial of our fitra.. what Burroughs did was to among other things open up that door of Fitra, from the perspective of the usual overclass, whom are pedophiles, .. that is, knows the truth, but does not want other people to know it.. blinds them with In Videre, to make them into scanty hypocrites unknowingly..

Because the truth is.. Lee thought.. that no matter what age a human is, it has a sexual desire or need.. at least from five years old or something.. In Islam the Fitra is clearly expressed genially; as long as the marriage is halal and voluntarily from all parties, it is permitted to marry any one whom you want.. if so only six years old.. But sexual activity in flesh, is permitted first after you have had your first menstruation as a woman, and your first physical orgasm as a male, that is, that you are able to give pregnancy in physical intercourse to a woman..

What the evil does, is to take this truth the fitra clearly states, and make it into an exclusive secret privilege, where they force children to become their sex slaves, and teach them up, and when older they get to be spies of different kinds to serve their evil purposes, if not they are drunks alive after an orgy in an estate where the evil reptiles gathered and their flesh possibly eaten or ritually sacrificed in some other black magical act..

What Burroughs did was to state that everybody is valid in this world, also so he.. And he was born in the over class, and of course lived their kind of life style.. But in loving, not powergrabbing.. All the time candidly expressing what otherwise was the severest tabu of the time, and still is up to this date in 2011 August..

Lee looked out over Tokyo bay that surrounded Istanbul, and felt serene at the thinking activity..

'You see..' he thought, 'existence is a negation of self consciousness.. all the while the ordinary men and women say to theirs, 'I love you little nipper' and such things, they deny that children have a heart.. And also so in extended version of course women.. The zombies become deniers of voluntary marriage, and instead begins to compare money heaps they have at each part and think that that will determine what kind of spouse they ARE ALLOWED TO HAVE.. and make a team work out of love in communistic spirits.. The boring world thus enfolds, and they begin worshipping Mammon totally, with absolute paganism spreading as a result, but of course, in ignorance, so that they keep traditionally the religion which society at general imbues them with, in Christian countries, Christianity, in muslim countries, muslimity, in hindu countries, Hinduism, and in Buddistic countries Buddhism.. But they have no connection with religion.. As Christ said; You can not worship God and Mammon at the same time..

They become thus cancer cases, our most common disease of today, .. Lee thought solemnly, 'and naturally so.. since they refuse to admit this little little thing, that the women becomes insane about.. They naturally want to see the crown of the dick spurt sperm, and in this they want a male that has never statue worshipped, that does not have such marks.. Islamic ashahada is the only thing that can wipe that out once in a life time.. 'you can not step in the same river once' has to be kept in mind.. Thus they by nature are crooked beings to paranoid thinking, almost these days soft machines that likes to be rode into different pleasure positions just the rider gives them the right symbols to fit into their question minds.. The thing is, that the idol thus never ever gets past even dawn.. that is why Satan dresses totally in black,.. it becomes an idol which the women form from this idea, and want pleasure from all the time..

'women are crooked beings' Rasul Allah salla Allahu aleyhi wa sallam says in hadith 'if you try to straighten them they break.. so either you have a woman or a broken soul' or something like it, .. Lee mused to himself..

Their disease can become better, but will never become good.. the only medicine for it is to slaughter the Qafirin imitator of them that is mimicking your movements to catch them and then steal the roses in your rosegarden.. To cut the throat of that Qafirin in the style of Ali Radi Allahu Anhum, that is, without anger at the moment of severing that head from the body.. That cut throat khattilun, which Metallica sang about in The call of Khutulu will release immense light in the universe and have good consequences for millenias possibly ahead..

.. Butsugen the Zen master says that the paranoia is the worse disease of course.. worse than the statue worshippers.. That means that the world maybe then is upside down or something.. 'but what do I know' Lee thought most philosophically and took another cigarette out of the package..

Anyway the paranoia is the severer, in Butsugen the Master's words 'you might think that to not recognize the donkey as you are riding upon it, is the severer disease.. but verily I tell you.. it does not TAKE A MAN OF MUCH INTELLIGENCE to recognize the donkey as you are riding upon it..

No!, the severer disease is to not jump of the donkey as you are realizing well that you are riding upon it..

And he saw the sun rise over the sea to his left, out of the distance .. it was day break and a fantastic night had enfolded in Istanbul Turkey..

RasulAllah says something in correlation to this which I find interesting.. Lee thought to himself, as he sucked on the cigarette and watched the sun rise out of the sea bay behind the mountains in the distance still snowcovered this time of year.. 'the one whom does not make ramadan before seventeen years old is prepared for hell fire..' and he thought about Ulrika and Nils K. in the famous novel by that poet.. what was his name now again.. he thought most solemnly.. 'probably only person on the planet that does not fake an orgasm when I pretend not to remember his name..' Lee thought and watched the sun rise slowly out of the sea bay, 'Tokyo bay' I call it.. he thought, 'since I do not know the name of this bay outside Agia Sophia Fatiha area of Istanbul.. '

'My proposition' Lee thought, 'every solution I guess in the backmirror of history is more or less temporary 'it will never become good but better' is to have pornography openly displayed everywhere.. then at least there will not be the worst kinds of sinners that will be in rule.. 'här kommer skatte återbäringen, makten tillbaka till folket' as Robin Hood is supposed to have screamed when he had robbed the evil ruler of his gold.. The embarrassing paranoid reaction in the mind thus will be slowly reduced by mass movement of mind forget manacles broken into pieces, and by time the readiness of the masses to be put into mass psychosis by their evil rulers will become less and less, even if it still will be there..

'The next step' Lee thought, 'I guess is to make the women begin speaking about it with each other.. 'a seven minute lesson' or something at university level.. girls need to be fucked on the desk and university.. 'a rich woman is better than a poor' yes.. I guess .. Lee thought, that that is a fact, since then she has more money to spent on getting healthy from her natural leaning towards Aldol worshipping, since she herself is a picture.. and when educated rightly, like in old time Islamic

universities, where she also was taught to cover her beauty, to save her heart from getting hurt by getting a lot of proposals from all sides because of her beauty in the case she owns it, she has more money to spend then so to speak to become educated in the right way.. preferably by her husband, which fucks her and then educates her in herself.. she hears it and knows it is true genetically.. one does not really know what hides in woman genetics until one suddenly sees it manifested in reality, and then one is stunned by the work of Allah, and understands that high civilization can envelop into eternal civilization.. but only if one slaughters the idols which swamps up all the AIdol shit and thus the shrinking nervous system becomes a natural epiphenomena .. the cancer so widely spread these days are clearly a sign of that low culture has taken over and that dooms day is close..

The worshipping of Allah though has two epiphenomena, that if taken for what they are, the second hand phenomena of a servant of Allah being successful, is permitted to enjoy, honey and milk.. 'it is great' Lee thought, as he heard the call for prayer ringing in his ears even though it had been about an hour past since it was sounded all over Fatih.. From this window he heard the buzzing like out of honey bees sounding the adhan all over the district..

Salomon loves that

Only the waves roaring sea

Only the sea and he

In view sight the sea only

Lee looked at the letter again. He had dropped it in a pamphlet storm. An Arabic poet in Istanbul he knew. Lee guessed it was addressed to his girl lover..

'2016 the they tried to deny my fame - like I would care about it - or even know about it.. Allah's is Al Mulk wa Al Hamnd..

so God is love.

that is what I care about..

"with Allah is your fame (al mulk) and honour (al hamnd) "

'vulgarity is one of the most difficult words to explain, since it is vulgar to say so' Reginald says. zen master doctor signed '

Magnus Stenlund wrote to Lee: Försökte på telegram också. Vore skönt med ett livstecken, du rör dig i fel miljöer. /M

Lee wrote back:

någon annan tyckte också det LLL laughing out loud.. jag är medveten om faran, men har det under kontroll.. Vi litar på Allah's plan #suraattariq

#innahumyaqidunaqaydan #waaqiduqaydan #famahilialqafirinaamhilhumruaydan

Det där sista #ruy, betyder dröm på arabiska.. lär mig mycket arabiska här nere.. var nere och köpte litet zayton nyss hos Yasin på hörnet, mycket snäll handlare som följer Islam på ett sätt jag beundras av.. Medan jag var inne i hans affär och skulle betala styr en vit merca eller vad du nu skulle kalla det i dina böcker upp framför affären, stannar där helt enkelt på en annars nedförbacke , en väg som trafikerar nedåt, men även körs uppåt ifall det så passar chafförer med litet mer manligt självstyre.. blir aldrig något problem här, möter han trafikerande åt andra håller löser de helt enkelt saken utan att skrika på varandra.. i landet du befinner dig i har jag märkt att man alltid sysslar med onödiga säkerhets åtgärder, inte förstående att det att kunna lösa konflikter är det viktigaste elementet i världen.. att göra mekaniken till en säkerhet är fel anser jag. man förlitar sig på Allah helt enkelt.. Teheran ännu mer kaotisk trafik.. När jag reste de 40 kilometrerna intill Teheran centrum med Zahra min fästmöes mamma, höll chaffören flera gånger på att köra in i bilar hit och dit som kom från alla håll och kanter på samma sätt.. Ändå insåg jag, så händer det krockar här nere mera sällan än i landet du befinner dig, helt enkelt för att människor kopplar av och förlitar sig på Allah.. Det steg ut en man ur förarsätet framför Yasins affär, det var föraren.. Han gick in till Yasin, tog litet saker, och skulle sen gå ut med dem utan att betala.. Han vände sig dock om, och Yasin gav honom några kassar att bära ut maten med.. laughing out loud.. älskar livsstilen här nere i muslimska länder.. den är underbar helt enkelt

Magnus answered:

Du är i händerna på Netanyahu där du befinner dig. Det skulle jag inte vilja vara. Men jag har också varit i Teheran och åkt bil, med säkerhetspolisen, också rakt mot körriktningen, i 180. Så jag vet exakt hur det går till./M

Lee answered back:; satanyahu är långt borta.. oroadig inte.. vid nyår försökte denn kasta en vampyr på mig "jeffrey.. nämen.. är det verkligen du??" var det ment att killary skulle utbrista.. ett sus var ment att gå genom ordinary men and women etc.

nu talar alla istället om den stora skandalen "han lever!"

Alex told me a story: there was a spy from Isisrael whom dressed in rags everyday and sat pretending to beg – hiding his face behind a big beard he had put on for the purpose to mask his face from recognition..

In the evening he threw away all the clothes he had been wearing for the day and threw away in a container..

'plus' he uttered 'there was a man from bani Israil' the hadith tells us 'whom had the habit to drag his clothes behind himself '

'that is also a way in reverse like 892 to join the 72 sects.. disregarding RasulAllah's advice when someone not a sahaba I think, asked him 'Yaa RasulAllah.. give me advice' 'do not be angry' rasul Allah then said.. like.. do not be arrogant like that, thinking that you are something just because

women rally around you.. do not be in the blue, like a blue movie.. when life comes as it happens, you will of course do the polite thing, and sing 'Opalite' by Taylor Swift.. but that is not a man's level.. no.. a man's level is mubin, to read Sura Al Araf, and fight in Allah's cause for Islam.. enlightenment is the key to understand anything at all, but, you can not say 'keep the past as it is.. it is good..' and then object to trying to learn something from Sheykh ul Islam.. like.. we are searching knowledge in Allah's path.. the backward way thus to join the 72 sects, is of course to claim that the past is good as it is, like someone in the old store of Eddie Grahn in Gamla Stan, but then not wanting anything but to create a new path for himself..

No!, follow RasulAllah whom said; Islam I am coming with is just a completion of the previous revelations.. it is like a house , that is the old revelations up until Isa Aleyhi Salam, then there is a stone missing which will complete the house.. that is me.. then we live in it..

Do not become an illuminati searching more dimensions.. to be in Yihadd state against the ghosts of flies is the scent of paradise felt daily could be.. but when you have reached relaxation of cutting that qafirin throat and releasing light in the universe which will have extreme millenia effect could have upon the future world yet to come, an act of path, that is honoured as long as people practice the religion and thus honours it and makes zikhr mentioning your name like Sura 94, then just be happy you got those fucking horseflies out of your room.. 'I do not care if they died or jumped out the window' you tell yourself 'I am just happy they are gone.. I have an own apartment, my muslim right.. snow drops I roll in 33 subahan Allah as to make the women feel calm.. it heals the lowest and third part of their vagina, and the scent when I penetrate then shall be a moment similar to the haiku poet expressing butterflies 'with every gust of wind, the butterfly changes it place on the willow..'

'so Allah caused him to sink in earth until Doomsday..' and so the hadith ends.. like a sinking ship 'there she is going down boys.. and blows up with a glorious detonation..'

'the pride of the peacock is the glory of God'

'the important thing here' Reginald writes 'is the word GLORIOUS'

Like my French girls says.. Lee thought to himself, 'blow me up in style' 'the style is the man' Reginald writes, 'blow me to pieces, but do it in style'..

TITLE: All at once was right with the world..

'it is really a shout down from a sky scraper, but they will call it perpetually a 'shout out' I was in disco tech NeverLand having a nice time actually – when suddenly I heard sound cars crashing outside.. I ran out fast as hell, driven by compassion as I saw my sex slave from last night falling out of the drivers seat with some blood on the right hair line..

I ran forth and managed to catch her in my arms before she fainted.. turned out she had been thinking about – and just could not get the thought out of her head.. sweet head about nnnnnneverland..

.. and that I was there..

As she flashed open her eyes and saw me worried about her.. tilted as I was forward to see if she was alright..

She at once felt better..

I began liking off the dirt and wound .. from her pretty face – as she suddenly uttered as of out of nowhere, her eyes flashing up into space – that was now in Al Fajr mood – the ciel of the heaven.. so that the light was pressing forth blue out of the dark.. I suddenly thought ‘is this the dominion of psychopathy’ and could not answer her.. since there were a crowd of fucking guys having gathered around – not because they cared an iota about that she was hurt (as long as she was in my arms at least) having large yellow cymbals which was supposed to awake my attention – crashing through the street sounds.. of women cunt moving – wet and sexy for me – I could not help to notice (they must see me as a hero – I thought – since I am tilted over the woman victim bleeding from her right hair line..)

The screaming sounds suddenly grew larger – in intensity – so I stopped licking her face and blood and instead by some effort (yhea – the recent – very recent – trauma of being hurt made her probably think she had already gotten into a wheelchair.. ‘aldrig har en stol så grymt dragits undan ett sitt berett säte’ I thought of Guildensterns lines to Rosencrantz ‘du avbildades i bladets, som en svart katt med en rosa rosett kring halsen, med kommentaren..’

Getting her into the passengers seat – I could not hesitate.. even though I had no drivers licence – and had never been driving a car.. there was no believing man around – and thus to the sound of these braying donkeys (I thought then) I was just about to start the car – wondering how you do it – since I had never been driving a car before in my life, and did not actually even have a drivers licence..

Just then, a girl suddenly rushed forth from the left front of the car – that had gotten a buckle in the confrontation with the car she had crashed into.. which typically enough already had ghosted.. ‘these fucking ghostbusters !!!’ I screamed – but that was just for effect.. ‘my scream was the good.. that cymbal bad..’ all In had time to think – before the girl was at my window ‘yhea’ her first utterance, she srRRreamed ‘what then hell are they doing???’ ‘jump in..’ I said – and got out of the drivers seat – throwing my self into the back seat – in a tilted mode – and sleeping – like...

We roared out of there – and left those mother fucking guys to their own sick (sic) business..

Coming home – we had an orgie – she me and her – they both felt better .. ‘Al Hamdu lil allahi..’ I sighed.. ‘all in a nights work..’ I thought as I woke up.. the milky light – the feeling of the room, ‘God is in His Heaven – the snail is on the thorn – all is right with the world – I announced – they giggled – ‘mina fnitter fittor’ I said ‘appråpå ingenting’ suddenly using my native language – it always had an effect – ‘they understand and later they understand that they understand.. and so of course we kept on all day making it – until evening fell – then we ate some dinner – her wound had almost healed and anyway she had forgotten about it.. except when she put her hand to her forehead.. then it still hurted a little .. it was a happy day the snail was on the thorn God was in His heaven all was right with the world..

‘This is what it means to have balls’

Death is pushing all the time, then death mark begins pushing since Al Qafirin thing zinah, puts it in suastica.. it begins pushing thus the death mark more or less automatically mauti then in yahannum,

“throw them in yahannum”, “yes yes I answered, but still someone knocked on the snow mantled gate”..

“throw them all in yahannum “ “I will surely fill hell with you and all of those whom follow you” Quran verses.. covering verse three with my hamn hand, I made her not see al qhghraybi, but only ‘salawat, and wa mima razaqanahum yunfiqu’ suddenly she understood al Rahim.. I knew that I kept reminding her constantly, I loved her, so I could not help to give.. A male dies for his women as long as his honour is kept, that is divina comedia.. ‘is not life more to you than vitsippa, food, snow drop, and clothes’ Allah says in the holy Quran.. ‘Yes.. it is the fragrance of paradise.. it is yihadd..’ ‘it is strange fits of passion..’ with my left hand I covered next verse number four, which said ‘believing in what the angels reveal, and the direction leading to an eternal life after death’.. ‘that is to come later when I spurt sperm sex in you honey.. Rabbana ahora..’ ‘yes..’ she said, in sweet milk of al ghaffar light appearing.. like milky like streaming through the room.. like a sheep.. ‘yes honey.. there is the qafir male, mala hubban yubban’ ‘he is given the little finger’ the proverb says, ‘and becomes a crocodile eating the whole hand.. you tell him ‘brother, I have a meadow.. there are these little white cute things there like clouds in the sky a clear blue day, they are called sheep, go in and take one..’ you see, you are in a good mood, and like the Naqshbandi skaykh you throw out gold coins from Svenska Bajsakademien just tipping them out on Stortorget and screaming ‘marry marry marry’ .. instead, he tries to take the shepherds dog by its neck, and wring it you see, making it invalid, left there yelping.. so when you return from your business of the day, you approach the meadow, hearing that poor dog just yelping in its panic .. it is panicing since it knows it is failing in its duty to watch your white sheep, it has a heard of gold you see.. that it is lying invalid in the grass is less of a thought to it.. and so you find all your sheep gone..

Then there is the woman qafirin, ‘Ya You Women’ Prohet Muhammad says, ‘Yaa You Women.. do you know .. do you know..’ that is al qafirina.. the woman version.. she leaves you for not being God Himself.. and since no one can be that.. it all goes to hell...

Now you get it beby.. he said.. as she opened her eyes after intercourse.. and the whole thing blew up really wonderful.. like in cunt lick county my dick standing straight up as a jack pine..

‘The key to family honey, is the al Rahim level.. Allah says through rasulallah salla Allahu aleyhi wa salam, ‘if you want to be successful in this life, make sure you can say, uttering is enough the angels witness, ‘good mother good father’ even if you have to flee to the other side of the earth to do it since they come into zombie psychosis.. you see the whole of the dominion of psychopathy is built upon the wealthy and influential conspiring against the very people they are set up as guards against.. as Allah says in the Quran.. they are programmed to reward the good geniuses with death in the ovens for being good.. they say ‘you are too good’ and the girl then gets afraid ‘I am afraid it gets too good’ and thus they write the jews the jews papers and the jews stations, shit paper to wipe your ass with is the only thing it really suffices to, and then through a mass of 37 billion lies, they want that to happen which they have conspired.. they so to speak are writing evil things for the future, they call it by the very false name of ‘news’, but then Allah says in the Quran, what the reality really really is; ‘have you heard THE GOOD news???’ , that is the messenger status arriving in the this world..

You see honey, if you lose that al Rahim level, by failing.. it is though none of your intention.. it is simply that you are sick.. then you can be forgiven.. the illuminati though with their evil intention, are the ultimate polytheists, they pretend that they do not pretend by having a knife behind the back ready to stab you with already from the very first beginning.. that can never ever be forgiven.. but

you can be forgiven for being sick.. you simply do not have the al Rahim level.. Allah says in the holy Quran; ‘and so we have made some people a test for some other people..’ that is the thing honey..

And so the test is not in you failing or not failing, but in you admitting the defeat, that you were not as good as you thought maybe, and saying to yourself firstly; ‘Buddha says I am sick because all people are sick’ and accepting that as a fact identifying yourself with the statement without fear.. you might for example be a queen in a country, but then your daughter marries, and suddenly you discover yourself insufficient .. it simply is there as an inhibition.. then you have to accept your defeat, and that you were lower than your cast thought yourself to be.. and so, that is the key to continue family life into future generations.. accepting your place, and that you are defeated by the very logic and mercy of Allah, .. only Allahs mercy can lift you into paradise.. and so, you should then become a follower of Rasul Allah salla Allahu aleyhi wa salam, and read sura nine, making tawba.. possibly for the rest of your life..

The head titles..

“can not be based on pure opinion” the line ran through Lee’s head..

The element of death has to be present “ Lee thought “Burroughs was right.. the element of death has to be present to overcome the inhibitions of both.. death is what is giving life its meaning.. I am thinking of Romeo and Juliet actually.. that is the story of the prostitute..” Lee kept on musing, “världen ä ren hora” “världen är en hynda” dessa figures of speech är en sinnebild för hur djävulen trycker ned människor – Jehova the fire demon, Satan Beelzebul Mammon.. Mammon trycker ned – men de små gröna männen gör ett skutt upp – stjal UFO farkosterna och så att säga svävar i det blå ’ för att titta på ’ från en skyskrapa , en skyskrapa är en imitation av kvinnan i verklighet, men maskerar sig själv under Phallistisk manlighet..

‘when the small little green men (barefotted herdsmen) compete in the construction of tall buildings – then that is a sign of doomsday is close..’ you see – the death element has to be present to overcome the inhibition of both – but has to be in a Yihadd state – where you feel the fragrance of Janna, forty years away – at forty years distance.. Yusuf was in prison forty for the very reason he chose ‘prison is far dearer to me’ he said, some though – are SO brave – that even death in the ovens does not scare them.. add to that in plain sight statue worship, to seemingly go out of Islam at THE SAME TIME (get the point eyy.. no one there to help – even though that was their obligation – the muslims TOO wanted to steal the women) get the point of praying anyway – but no one sees – just you lying casually in bed, seems to rest they say.. ‘eyy..’ and so you get why this poet I am the last on the planet to not pretend knowing the name of really as I mention him .. has to be chased by three royal house holds after peeing on the black stone of Makka and in Madina, upon the grave of Prophet Muhammad salla allahu aleyhi wa sallam while reciting.. to make the qafirin term ‘piss be upon him’ positively loaded.. while also singing Ziggy Stardust.. this the greatest genius in the world has to do like on top of Mount Everst – and if he is taking a fall because some envious little creature with black in eyes of evil intent pushes him down sloap and screams ‘you made a wrong move’ can fly in a fire storm with his fist fighting bravely against the parties of Satan..

‘this is life – and on has to risk it’ is the sentence.. ‘the night and day keep chasing each other swiftly’ ‘Stephen being stoned to death’ is a tragedy you have to put your life on the line, but the Sharia is the Sharia law.. has to be followed no matter what – except a Maqtoob case is proven true – then there is

nothing the stones ready in the hands of the people just wanting to give a salvo throw that off at the before hand innocent victim can do..

That is why I guess the element of death has to be present in the orgie with the women that poet has as sexslavinnor I guess ' Lee mused 'since it is really there – and they as an in common effort has to take revenge on the world that lacked maleness proven so..

Just even the believers ruled by envy of (or rather AGAINST) halal intercourse, the women having the great victorious Saint Maliik as their pornstar day and night worshipping his dick alright..

If you walk, just walk, if you sit, just sit .. but whatever you do , do not wobble..

Never ask a question

Never answer a question

Or rather, why do you not ask me a QUESTION.. signed Reginald Horace Blyth..

'The profound question ' Lee mused 'did the women win by the genius NOT fucking them.. the answer to 'why do you not see some darkness honey.. here is a gun, there is a bed.. you have one alternative' is a continued Yusuf story I guess.. Dawud Yusuf Abdulhaqq appears as out of nowhere..

The head titles.. "can not be based on pure opinion" the line ran through my head.. "it would be wrong to say I KNOW this.. of me" 'another beautiful sentence by Zen master Suzuki' Lee thought to himself... speaking loudly.. 'the 72 sects ...' 'they think they are really they are the beast,, ... causing Domsday whole planet to explode actually.. soon the whole shit house will blow to pieces.. ' 'faeces..' the lines ran through Lee's head, 'they rather want me dead worse is worse..' he thought as he eyed Tokyo Bay (in lack of a better name) outside Istanbul from his hotel window – it was a little chilly tonight, the air seemed high – and there was a bloody moon in the sky.. there had been news 'it was going to be eclipsed' 'from top to bottom I guess' Lee mused 'like Prophet Muhammad miracle..' At Tariq la ciel – the stars piecing shining in the night sky was like a fragrance of Paradise – up high -. – and as you gazed at them – you felt like Al Aila, a lifting of spirit up into the sky, like a pull of white wine on the tongue.. it was the milky way "one does not sleep .." Lee mused "ramadan tradition.."

Allah says the same thing through his RasulAllah salla Allahu aleyhi wa sallam in a hadith which is included in Sahih collections (and yes, the word Sign comes from Sahih in Arabic, which means 'healthy' simply, Islam is health, to read the quran, to see a sura name and put your understanding that there is a number, a chapter to it, and let your eyes flash across the Arabic text of an ayat in a sura of the quran and register that it has a number connected to it, and follow the sunnah, and not deny one single quran verse and make ramadan once a year, which is a feast where the devil is bound in chains.. thus they are wrong whom tell to the victims of the inquisition; because of your.. you do not need to make ramadan..

No , the inquisition is poison to mind and body and soul and social relations and economy, everything in life worth something.. the quran is medicine, to make ramadan is medicine..

Thus, it is the other people around whom are termed 'sick' they are 'ill' they are so possessed by hayyat al dunya, the worldly life has thus deluded them, that they do not even help their brother whom is chained to a yelp thesis bed and receiving injections of poison..

When you are bound like that by the devil, if so in that horrid position, where you can be kept for days, (last time the thee they tortured the poet in Tokyo, it was this time, he was six days I heard

strapped to the bed) or they are forcing you to be on a ward for example thirty two which he was stuck in for about a month and a half, or for example, FOR EXAMPLE .. ' he leaned back and mused, 'they are having the Kafkaskian Process against you, in which kafka states you are either apparently released , or deferment given to you, then you are chained by the devil.. The point of the ramadan party is that it is a miracle for the believers, and that satan is chained during that party month of ramadan, a party a whole month once a year.. That is the point!' Lee uttered aloud, as he was sucking his pipe leaned back in a slumped chair.. 'and thus you do not have obligation to make ramadan for that very reason!, if you are chained by the devil and no one around does anything to help you out of it, but anyway celebrates ramadan like it was totally normal, they are either weak believers which do not receive that blessing at full, or not at all, or they are munafiqin.. thus THEY are the SICK, NOT YOU, and so there is no obligation for you to do and perform ramadan under such conditions at all.. Naturally!, ' Lee uttered as he sucked his pipe 'normally!, if though you want to pain yourself through it anyway, recite hadith; 'ruined are the ones insisting upon hardship!' and also sura 94.. like .. be a little normal!' Lee uttered aloud in the room as the pipe smoke filled the hotel room apartment of beautiful scent passing out the window slowly and dispersing over the bay of Tokyo.. Lee's vision was sharp, and beautiful he mused..'without wa mima razaqanahum' al Rahim level does not work, whom are then to you your so called 'brothers in faith' if they leave you like that chained to a bed??, where is their proof THEN that they want you to marry at all??.. it is all misunderstood.. maybe they get on the right way now..'

Put it in suastica – it begins pushing thus the death mark more or less automatically mauti them in yahannamun "throw them in yahannamun", "yes yes" I answered – but still someone knocked on the snow mantled gate..

"throw them all in yahannum.." "I will surely fill hell with you and all those who follow you.."

Cover verse three murshid, half of it, level covered – simply Al Rahim, level left you can not then determine 'qadara fahada if you support terrorists.. what is terrorism for the women.. 'the re incarnation chain'

Kill the thing she loves and then wants to reborn it through her (family), then 'qadara fa hada' it is like losing your right arm.. 'no qadara' (illustration: mufti: Himmalya: Al Aila, falling to death'

You wake up to libido.. nights in white satin..

And then cold fusion reaction – UFO level reached.. healing of Zen disease number .. 'you do not heal Zen disease number two by jumping unto the donkey; rather Tokusan style blowing out the candle (but not like a candle in the wind – that is – do not blame the wind), just as his brother is about to take hold of it from his hand in the darkness of night ..

'Out of the night that covers me, black as the pit from pole to pole

I thank whatever Gods there may be, for my unconquerable soul..

In the fell clutch of circumstance, I have not winced, nor cried aloud,

Under the bluegeons of chance, my head is bloody, but unbowed..

Beyond this place of wrath and tears, looms the horror of the shade,

And yet the menace of these years shall find, and yet shall find me unafraid..

It does not matter how straight the gate, how charged with punishment the scroll;

I am the master of my faith, I am the captain of my soul..'

A truism I suppose.. Lee mused in his old hotel room with the view over Tokyo Bay he called it for a better name.. 'a truth that is told with bad intent – beats all the lies you can invent..' 'when you recognize Maalik RECOGNITION – you suddenly see your husband.. your husband honey which they hunted all over earth to destroy his marriages by making up 38 billion lies bullshit to no recognition Sisyfos having to roll up the stone heavy black up the slope again – and then pushes down by an evil Princess to steal his whole life and soul and everything good good good ...

Kristina said: 'is not the lack of Murshid level of you – Yaa thee philosopher – somehow a lack of living—somehow a lack of action you make law, but when you do not seem to living included – how I know that you live after the law – the law you as a philosopher profess to create.. then I know nothing about you.. and that a woman does not like – welcome to Tellus – you were living on some other planet.. you can now be in this castle in Mariefred.. you know marriage is not a peace question – it is the war of the sexes..

seemingly – the sound of her saliva was sexual and got him aroused 'somehow' he thought – 'just a passing thought ' she then said 'so cold room ' he tried to complain , once now the ruler stood in front of him – and put his hands on cross on each of his shoulders.. she stood momentary paus with something on her lip,

The emperor system Yapan; male win Hamd qadara fa hada (Sura 86 ayat three) 'make law together Prince Emperor' "women naturally born overclass.. when they

The most uncool thing "with Epstein Army was their agreeing with Tant Agda's scanty "how bad that poet is – he rather be.."

'strapped to a bed..'

'a BED Dr. Berger.. we will not agree to 'bed' white nights satin being defiled like that.. we will bomb your fucking Skyscraper, in Tell a vive where you close the door 'have to do some work ' you claim, eyy???, - while sitting there in front of your dirty machine staring into the screen – 'dicdoctorship' automatic SCIFT 'sic' you try to focus the rib of Hawwa as you came – and read of the pattern in her brain – while she is supposed to lie there in bed still as a lamb and smoke off a cigarette..

The smoke coming through the wooden door gets your brain hot on coffee you have to your right ..

BAAAM

The bomb struck down and blew you BOTH to pieces..

In the meanwhile a believer shouting 'ramadan' 'takbir' recited sura 113 while looking at the impact of the bomb striking the tower from a distance..

I tried to tell her honey, do not even go close to Satan, and I tried to tell her, 'if you ever do that physical idiot happening in to that wrong room suddenly recite sura 103 verse 3 and walk out of there running to Al Haram masjid and make tawba.. Do not tell anyone.. then run.. to your husband – make ghusl wudu – and let your rightful owner your husband fuck you so hard that it is all forgotten afterwards.. 'a male shall leave his mother and father and become one with his sexslaves and wives..' God says in the beginning of the Holt Bible.. and also; 'in the beginning was the word, Allah dwelt with the word and WAS the word..' the last thing is identity you see, as the Zen master says; 'the mountains, the earth and the rivers, there is your own self clearly to be seen'

The door of the cell suddenly clanged of keys, and in was dumped an older man in ragged grey clothes with a beard.. 'could be a muslim..' was the Princes first thought as the old man layed down by his right side and breathed heavily after having been more or less thrown there by the guards, whom clanged the door again and sound of keys and the lock was heard locking behind his head as usual, as the prince was lying there speaking to himself ruling the world this way..

The old man breathed heavily..

'put an atom bomb there..' the prince said, 'yhea on that side of the bella Russia Ukraine border,.. yhea yhea yhea.. towards the black sea.. that is the place I am showing it to you in a vision dear Mr Putin..' and the prince gusted with his right hand in the air.. 'yhea there.. there you see it.. and strengthen the border towards that point you see here..' and he moved his hand over his body.. 'yhea.. '

Suddenly the old man spoke 'whom are you speaking to??'

'I am speaking with my contacts..' the prince answered ..

'what to fore??'

'I am ruling the world ' the prince said..

There was a momentary paus, and the prince kept on instructing..

He kept on talking about an hour or so in that same very manner, when suddenly there was time for prayer .. he knew it by the sun shining in from the streets through the window that was transparent but patterned, so that you could not really see out of it, just like in mosaic of sea, where there are slabs of glass under the water he saw the opposing house on the other side of the street..

He got up for prayer..

During his prayer, suddenly the old man began to speak..

The prince though did not take much heed, immersed in the prayer as he was.. His prayer was always long when he did it, since it was meaningful to Allah.. not like some other people's prayers, short and decisive, like it was a mechanical thing, like it was the movements showed to others that you were a good old boy too also belonging into the fold of faith that was the question..

'the issue..' the prince thought as he turned backwards and saw the old man lying there with his beard still speaking to himself, 'is not if this old man is nuts or no.. I will ask him..'

'whom you speaking to??' the Prince said as he slumped down again beside the old man whose mouth was moving at a pace 'I am ruling Yapan..' the old man said, suddenly tearing off his beard and revealing the face of the emperor staring straight into the eyes of the prince, it was like a haiku, a moment full of meaning..

'like a murshid level but one waged in the style of a woman somehow one becomes of qadara level when it is lost – like your right ' Prince and Emperor said to each other as they were lying there in the cell up in the building guarded by the military..

'have to make sure' the prince whispered to Naruhito, 'that these small little gekkos does not fill the cell suddenly and kills us with their disgusting feet make you feel creepy all over does not it??..'

Naruhito had arrived that same day, dressed as a beggar with a beard that he took off as soon as he saw that they were left alone..

In the day time they were mostly left alone.. The military took the small little geekos out of there, in Tenko Tenko .. suddenly there was a shoud; 'tenko!' and military rushed in with automatic Thommy guns in hand, to make sure the small little green gekkos did not do too much harm in their stupid 'how smart I think I am really..' idiocy..

When they heard the tenko again, Naruhito hurried under his disguise.. to not show whom he really was..

The prince had been arrested that week, out of lack of money.. That was a crime in Yapan.. a serious offence.. And if you were not attractive looking like the prince, and used for sex by someone with more money, like the princess herself, then you were cooked..

But since the princess were still attracted, then the prince still lived.. 'not death in the ovens..' the prince said to Naruhito., 'I say like D H Lawrence God damn it, anything but that..'

And the emperor told the prince about queen Kristina, and the upheaval to what is now in his original country; Absurdistan..

"not only philosophy enough' Queen Kristina of Sweden told Descrates, 'not good enough.. you have to do make create, .. here is your bed, a bowl of soup – be in your cold room and write..' 'he died later as you know' Naruhito said in a matter of fact voice, you know rulers .. 'of Leumonina – she liked him though.. that is why she kept him.. could it be called a captive.. 'make the captain a captive' that is not a good idea.. that is why I am here ..' Naruhito concluded, and paused for a moment..

'could it be called a captive..' the captain asked – it was a question in capital letters..

'only Allah knows when someone will die'

'And NO ONE knows in which country he might die in'

'the might of the righty hand'

'qadara fa hada'

Naruhito continued: That state, of being sick, means , 'I better be pleasing.. have NO stingy thought.. because that is for those whom have the level to determine law.. and may I then be guided on the way, by healthy people like Prince Nata and Don Quixote whom rides out to save widows, relieve the poverty stricken and help the children..' if you even a little break that level, Allah will cause you to begin sinking in earth until doomsday for dragging your clothes out of arrogance behind you.. to reach land, so to speak, is the Buddha position of Mufti level, where the angels serve you, and what you determine, as verse three in sura At Tariq, that becomes law, and so Allah whom is Al Haqq, will make that a fact, and thus we will fight together, Allah, The We of the holy Quran, and Propheten, to use the Danish slang, to make that into a fact on earth..

Jesus Christ says ' Naruhito kept on talking 'that if your right hand misleads you, then chop it off and throw it from you.. it is better to enter the Kingdom of Heaven with one hand missing than the whole of you being thrown into the deep hotamah of Jahannum fire.. And if your left eye misleads , then gulge it out and throw it away from you, it is better to enter The Kingdom of Heaven with one eye missing, than your whole carcass being thrown headlong into the hotamah of Jahannamun..' So if you thus lose the Mufti level, here christ tells us 'right hand' then if your left eye, your sexual desire to see pleasing things, like sexy women, misleads you, then bulge out your left eye and throw it from you.. But one thing should then always be kept in mind, to be mentally pleasing to your kit and kin, not have any stingy thought, and just be pleasing if so sex happens, preferably by enjoying maruuf and forbidding al munkar.. The women thus has to jerk off her maalik, most pleasing so – or the fire will devour her..

As usual it was the false overclass that corruptedly conspired to by the in their eyes envious "virtue" "envious" . was the word – take over by close approximity – the true overclass.. Katarina the second , was not allowed to become Khattarina.. that was the end message.. that had to be delivered and executed before the end game ran..

'You see' Naruhito lowered the tone of conversation a little, like anxious someone might still be around, like it was a secret from overclass to overclass he was now portraying.. 'when there is a general thing in swing, popular the devil tries to make it about himself, and his, that is, the devils 'circle of acquaintances' personally.. 'and Naruhito underlined the last word by uttering it again..

'like my teacher Reginald says; 'vulgarity is the most difficult word in the dictionary to explain, since it is vulgar to say so..'

And Naruhito went on speaking about Kristina:

Kristina said: 'is not the lack of Murshid level of you – Yaa thee philosopher – somehow a lack of living—somehow a lack of action you make law, but when you do not seem to living included – how I know that you live after the law – the law you as a philosopher profess to create.. then I know nothing about you.. and that a woman does not like – welcome to Tellus – you were living on some other planet.. you can now be in this castle in Mariefred.. you know marriage is not a peace question – it is the war of the sexes..

seemingly – the sound of her saliva was sexual and got him aroused 'somehow' he thought – 'just a passing thought ' she then said 'so cold room ' he tried to complain , once now the ruler stood in

front of him – and put his hands on cross on each of his shoulders.. she stood momentary paus with something on her lip,

‘So I guess the element of death has to be present’ The emperor then kept on, ‘yhea.. ‘ the prince said, ‘I told you that you did everything right.. these five chattans a day I need to be happy..’

‘yhea..’ the emperor concluded, suddenly staring out into 96 space like a flash of vision for his inward eye both pleased him at the very same time as relief of a danger hidden having been avoided in most clear knowledge appeared before him as out of nowhere..

‘you see when you have orgie with women twenty four hours a day, and fall asleep sometimes waking up only sleeping four hours a night just like a regular sufi master usually does, the element of death has to be present constantly, as for not the evil evil evil to take you to worse is worse death in the ovens..’

‘I know that of course..’ the prince said, ‘otherwise I would have said not ‘you have done everything right’ a Zen master knows these things.. seems crazy, but genial in nature, I have always recognized you as a great Zen master yourself even though and if and the fact being there that you are the emperor and by tradition of Yapanese worshipeed God like being in Yapan..’

Now the Prince spoke at this junktury; ‘some though are SO brave that even death in the ovens does not seize them and in plain sight statue worship to that – to seemingly go out of Islam, AT THE SAME TIME, .. ‘when the small little green men (barefotted herdsmen) compete in the construction of tall buildings – then that is a sign of doomsday is close..’ you see – the death element has to be present to overcome the inhibition of both – but has to be in a Yihadd state – where you feel the fragrance of Janna, forty years away – at forty years distance.. Yusuf was in prison forty for the very reason he chose ‘prison is far dearer to me’ he said, some though – are SO brave – that even death in the ovens does not scare them.. add to that in plain sight statue worship, to seemingly go out of Islam at THE SAME TIME (get the point eyy.. no one there to help – even though that was their obligation – the muslims TOO wanted to steal the women) get the point of praying anyway – but no one sees – just you lying casually in bed, seems to rest they say.. ‘eyy..’ and so you get why this poet I am the last on the planet to not pretend knowing the name of really as I mention him .. has to be chased by three royal house holds after peeing on the black stone of Makka and in Madina, upon the grave of Prophet Muhammad salla allahu aleyhi wa sallam while reciting.. to make the qafirin term ‘piss be upon him’ positively loaded.. while also singing Ziggy Stardust.. this the greatest genius in the world has to do like on top of Mount Everst – and if he is taking a fall because some envious little creature with black in eyes of evil intent pushes him down sloap and screams ‘you made a wrong move’ can fly in a fire storm with his fist fighting bravely against the parties of Satan..

‘this is life – and on has to risk it’ is the sentence.. ‘the night and day keep chasing each other swiftly’ ‘Stephen being stoned to death’ is a tragedy you have to put your life on the line, but the Sharia is the Sharia law.. has to be followed no matter what – except a Maqtoob case is proven true – then there is nothing the stones ready in the hands of the people just wanting to give a salvo throw that off at the before hand innocent victim can do..

‘we make law together’ the Pricne said ‘women are naturally born overclass, when they win, the tragedy sometimes happens.. but we take pleasure in it.. ‘the night and day keep chasing each other swiftly’ Allah says in the holy Quran.. When the male wins, like you and me (and by the way, speaking

tet a tet like this, that is why we ended up here in prison like Yusuf Aleyhi Salam of the beginning of the Bible..) that is a tragedy we take pleasure in.. like an UFO hard shell they are these women, round and good and shiny juicy sexy, but inside they are full of loving.. 'all women are made for love' DH Lawrence ascertained.. his publisher wrote to him, asking for the book that was supposed to bring him fame and money and more, that was a publisher in love with life surely, so he was a good guy so to speak, like Travis I said to Taylor was.. she broke down though.. she only wanted me in life of a show girl really had had him on to make me jealous I guess or something..

So that women is great magical skills hidden in their DNA, like Prophet Muhammad says; 'a rich woman is better than a poor' since their behaviour, BEHAVIOUR you see, looks more or less prostitute like everytime, but really they mean good in the end, like my teacher Torsten Föllinger always pointed out 'you are made for women you see' and 'det viktiga är att allt blir bra i slut ändan ser du..' som han brukade säga till mig..

So those livable magical murshid qualities you see, murshid water level, has to make it past pattern memory,.. and it takes a constant genius like Jack Kerouacs answer to Neal Cassaidy to make it happen; 'Neal came and wanted me to teach him how to write..' Jack writes in On the road, I said 'bt what do I IN FACT really know about it, except that you have to stick to it with the energy of a bunny addict..' you benzedrine those days.. was in swing..

The male though, coul take that up to the miraculous level like Tokusan, whom, just as his brother is about to take hold of the candle Tokusan is handing him in the dark, blows it out.. now they only saw darkness and Tokusan said nothing.. the darkness surrounded them there standing high up in the mountains of china, hearing the wind, and somehow the roaring of the sea down there somewhere over the plains over the hills and far far away, like Led Zeppelin sang about in that thus so entitled song.. And Tokusan thus preached, that he is also a male, and not a good old boy like some stupid people, that he is also loving women, and demanding them.. that THEY ARE HIS.. thus adding the element of not only murshid to his greatness dancing of soles in the heavens, but also mufti level.. that he also has desire for the things his to be his you see.. 'blessed are the poor in spirit' but also 'do not gather treasures on earth where rust is breaking down rusting, and where thives are breaking in, and parasitical insects are devouring the clothes.. no!, gather treasures in heaven.. since where your treasure is, there your heart also will be..'

'dwelling' the prince kept on 'is what I guess he was trying to say.. The emperor system in Yapan you see, male win, then Hamd, qadara fa hada.. and thus we began our conversation..' the prince concluded quickly and turned towards the wall, resting his eyes a little..

'So you see..' he mumbled before he dozed off 'how wrong this is.. if the law is winning.. why then you and me here locked in together..'

'so to conclude' was the last thing the prince heard before the dreams took over his mind, the automatic mode of the women pink switching in, 'the queen Kristina of sweden paused, having something on her lip, suddenly – and turned – the door closing.. a guard instructing him – Descartes – "here is your pen – it is a feather pen – white – here is your paper – also white - .. now write' and as you well conclude, the male can win, but only on fair terms you see.. The women wants sex but does not say it, feel like a cold room if you do not get the hidden signal.. thus Descartes died there.. may we not die here, you and me, since we have really confirmed the women..'

In the dreams of the prince he heard angels speaking, 'this is life and one has to risk it' is the sentence.. 'the night and day keep chasing each other swiftly, Stephen being stoned to death is a tragedy one has to risk, and that is why Islam is a religion of the state, and necessarily so, thus making

Thousand and One Nights appear suddenly out of nowhere, since the patriarchal level of course must be stronger in a system that is based upon the word of Allah which is Hu.. you though have to put your life at a risk constantly, and so the Islamic philosophy develops, not as a dead thing like in Germany, but as a living being, has to so be, since it is based upon you surviving the Mufti decision Sharia law, yes, it is of course based of Sharia, by a discussion in the Ummah what could be permitted as a will of God and what not..

Still the Sharia law remains the Sharia law, but the Sirat develops, how the first companions practiced Islam for example, how the four rightly guided khallifas practiced Islam for example, Muhammad leading the way, with Ali Al Murtada behind whom took his place IN THE BED, as he escaped the qafirin .. 'can you not see how the land of al qafirin are slowly reduced under their feet' as Allah says in the holy Quran, and managed to flee off to Madina..

'So the Sharia law has to be followed' the Princes first thought as he woke up from his dreams, seeing the prison cell and white ceiling.. 'no matter what the sharia law has to be thus followed except a maqtook case if proven.. then there is nothing the stones ready in the hands of the people just wanting to throw them at you constantly can do.. then you avoid the salvo..'

He suddenly caught himself having recently contemplated on those words before, maybe uttered them .. there was a thin blue line between.. sometimes you did not really know it.. but usually he remembered..

Narcissism fitna Agent the narcissism (Aidol) is the fitna (the disease) and fitna IS the narcissist, but – the narcissism is a coward – uses the whole system against you, 'smickrar' på nytt och försäkrar att ni givetvis fortfarande är de bästa vänner.. #besattavHawwabeauty 'satan threatens you with persecution and poverty but Allah promises you forgiveness and a great reward' the worst thing the evil knows is a GOOD ruler, one whom has power to do damage but choses to forgive.. in that way they send different traps – in the daytime a honey trap was outside Lee's door – in the night time snipers through the windows.. 'I had a bunker in Tokyo' Lee thought, as he looked out over Tokyo Bay as he had gotten used to call the bay outside Agia Sophia and Fatih district of Istanbul in lack of a better name.. Actually the snipers were prepared constantly if so Lee could make a move displeasing and not explaining properly..

'so Allah causes him to sink in the earth until dooms day' Lee again thought about the hadith about the Jewish man from Bani Israil (which of course are Jewish, none more racist than the jews) whom dragged his clothes behind himself out of arrogance.. And he listened attentively suddenly to the words of a Taylor Swift song played from the loudspeaker system of the hotel which he had swiched on.. 'hotels should have that' he thought 'just music streaming which you can turn on at point, in the shower, in the bedroom in the working room, as to have easy access to ease of mind if so some guest outside the door suddenly begins disturbing you'..

'wise men once said one bad seed kills the garden, ' that wise man , Lee thought, 'is a black worm devouring the rose from inside without being seen.. a white bed in a skyscraper they are now bombing and we so happily cheering it is all blown to pieces that fucking shit hole down there..' and he looked towards Makka which was the qible which the Island peninsula was pointed at..

As I ghosted some ghost money befell me ‘thank God!’ I screamed..

‘She is trying to degrade me, turning me into some kind of sex slave for real for ritual sacrifice into hell incarnation chain..’ Sherlock Holmes thought solemnly.. like it was total routine procedure in cases like this, like it was said in total matter of fact voice.. ‘who the hell were these fucking nova polica cops??’

‘crush my dreams – possibly kill me – or worse is worse – if she can blame it upon me.. that is.. has to look good herself in it.. that is for certain.. these morons always think like that.. you see .. have no real concept of power or what power is.. Allahu ak bahr!’

‘she is tempting with dreams – that the usual ..’ Sherlock Holmes thought,

“Yours.”

I hate your cunningness

It feels like every gift you give

Has hidden purposes, only for you to win

As you present perspectives of good fortune

A future free of troubles

The thankful, open up

Reveal and give much in return

Afterwards you try to buy his soul

His freedom of tongue

And push him towards hellfire

Burn!

Who says his word never breaks,

But takes back all given promises

And keep on depressing acquaintances

With hopes taken back

If over-sensitive ears

Perceive a revealing attack

Rely upon persons no more

Whom with golden promises makes people work”

‘seems like she has to be looked upon as dreams , like the poem so well says by this famous poet does not remember his name right now – probably the only person on the planet that does not pretend when it says so, dreams, so to speak, golden promises, but deceptive.. one two three – and you end

up in Jahannum on earth actually.. and that is not a funny ending I tell you.. 'Hell on earth'.. Evil niyyah 'al qafirin will burn in Jahannum abadan' .. Sherlock Holmes looked at the quran verse in the electronical version of Muhammad Tahir Ul Qadris Irfan ul quran translation on his ailetpistol..

'Vissa idioter låter sig beredvilligt offras som geten som det skyls på – för att täcka upp automatiskt tittar upp på en skyskrapa ned från och en oblong long black box at the corner of the end of the room – som är fäst i lagom hö höjd på plattan där nere asfaltens hetta..

'idiotiskt!' tänkte Sherlock Holmes, och såg sig omkring – 'bedrägeriets kärna av 65 var givetvis den verkligt ansvariga igen.. inget annat – allt det andra var bara zombie psykos.. en automatisk styrning efter maraduns 'la mal' 'al mala hubban yubban' deras sjuka hjärnsystem, varande Baals slavar utan att ens veta om det, inuti labyrinten som konstruerats framförallt för att lura kvinnan att godhetens ansikte är massmördaren Stalin.. 'Gulag system' till exempel vis.. Men dessa dagar är det mass psykos.. 'dom är produkter av Sverige' så som Ernestus von Renteln sa till Nils K. redan på Vulkanusgatan..

Det är negroidismen som sprider sig som en cancer i hela världen.. men det inte i individuella värden som det hela är problemet, det är på mass nivå.. 'sufi filosofen Idres Shaa sa att studerar man människans beteende kan man inte komma fram till någon annan slutsats att varje människa inte bara har en egen hjärna utan även en central hjärna som är utanför hennes egen hjärna och som hon styrs efter'..

Två saker är sålunda det som de skall tvinga samman; tillsammans består dessa av eld demonen Jehova.. Ifall du är känd, är du bara tillåten att vara populär så till vida du tjänar den kossan av idiotisk gyllende kalv , dessa jude djävlar som redan Musa Aleyhi Salam skrek till; är ni icke nöjda?, ni ber efter fina matprodukter som vitlök, .. och så nämner Musa Aleyhi salam en hel del andra matvaror.. 'gå ned till vilken dal som helst' skriker Musa Aleyhi Salam till dem, 'där kan ni finna det.. vad gäller mig, the just man keeps his courage along the wale of death.. once in a perilous path..'

Det läskiga med negroismen, är att det aldrig är på individuell nivå problemet ligger, utan i rasismen.. du möter en neger och har inget dåligt intryck, men när det kommer till mass nivå kommer han bränna dig till döds med sin stam framför sina egna ögon liksom det vore en rättfärdig handling bara för att de har många sensuella själlösa kroppar av muskler att hålla dig nere med..

Negroidismen har spridit ut sig som en cancer över hela jordens yta, vilket vi tydligt ser i till exempel polskiftet, rött norrsken som kommer ner över norra halvklotet ned mot södra.. ovanliga fenomen, där nordpolens gravitations centrum kommer att bytas över till sydpolen och vise versa.. det vill säga, en skyskrapa där qafirin gör zinah kommer att vara överrödande över normal inspiration.. al mulk ska inte användas för det syftet.. som vanligt är det super brottsligen Iblis som är i farten.. En gång hallaluja mästare, blev han istället jordsatt och tog genast över som fashionmaster.. men då han en gång var en storhet i himlarna, så anammar han luciferismen, och gör konspirationer uppbackad av den överklass denne Iblis perverterar och gömmer sig inuti, som siktar på att stjäla kvinnorna från de äkta männen.. det är världsbyggarnas bedrägeri, drömmen han krossar och drar ned, och sålunda säger hadith att den värsta hemsckheten kommer att begås i tidens slut av män i svarta kostymer.. 'satan klär alltid bara i svart'.. han stjal de rättmätiga kvinnorna från äkta männen, det är dennes syssla i livet, och sedan kommer det att koppla till tidigare inkarnationer , den storhet i

himlarna denne fallne ängel en gång var, och just i de stunderna av zinah i skyskrapan, kommer tjejen tycka det är häftigt, medan hon också dras till helvetet ned med djävulen.. men djävulen själv klarar sig alltid, då Iblis fått löfte från Allah att få vara kvar till domedagen, först på Maaliki Yawm Mi Diin, då kommer Maalik av Domedagen, Allah, att döma djävulen..

Under tiden kastas massa otrogna ned i helvetes elden, tills världen mer och mer framstår som ett enda helvete..

Den perverterade överklassen, som består av betydligt mer perverterade och ondskefulla djävlar, har Iblis som ledare, eftersom denne en gång var en storhet av Maestro i himlarna, och alltså fortfarande genom zinah kan 'producera' 'en fin princess kaka av haram' som ser väldigt läcker ut, men är högst bedräglig.. och förleder hela mänskligheten nästan automatiskt, så som Sarumans honugslena stämma som egentligen är gift.. Du lyssnar på den, och tror varenda ny lögn, trots att dina sinnen säger dig att du redan köpt denne konstige Sarumans lögner 38 miljarder gånger redan..

Men, plötsligt biter inte sunt förnuft på dig.. Hadith säger; när du hör pan piporna, håll för dina öron..

Ifall du inte har annat sätt, har du förhoppningsvis fortfarande dina händer kvar, och kan alltså hålla för dina öron fysiskt tills oljudet och skrikandet försvinner från platsen du råkar vara på..

Mången barn har legat i sängen och vridit sig i förtvivlan, då föräldrarna påtvingat dem denna oljud av satanistiska lögner den ska skolas in i att tro på..

'det ständigt fortgående förräderiet mot allt gott i världen tänkbart, ett fullständigt förvanskande av verkligheten – det var hela saken..' tänkte Sherlock Holmes som han stod där i sommarhettan, hög på LSD som vanligt med en smack mophin i armen, på den osande asfalten.. 'i alla fall ett försök..' 'vad kom ut ur detta – ett principlöst samhälle.. där en liten klick ryggdunkande more – ons, ville ha hard – ons, testing testing testing, harder hard hard hard, hade förslavat resten under skenet av principer – men egentligen var det bara DEMON-crazy – det vill säga en medveten felstavning av galna sofister – vars största mål var att förstöra Sufi orden.. (negroidismen omvända ordning kunde föresten bli tydligt beskådad' tänkte Sherlock Holmens, i det att männen blivit själlösa sensuella muskel paket, och att kvinnorna var de enda man kunde detektera själaktivitet i, men givetvis bara genom deras sensualitet.. man kunde liksom inte gifta sig med dem halal, utan bara ha dem som sex slavinnor.. däri låg deras spirituella värde, liksom det enda de väntade på, var Jehova påtändning) Sedan försökte .. överklassen som Iblis perverterat och gömmer sig bland, att kopiera samma system, och även dessa bli djävlar som Allah kommer att låta verka av ondska, 'min charmkraft är det, att alltid vilja det goda, men verka det onda' så som djävulen Mefistofeles, det vill säga Iblis, säger till Faust i början av pjäsen.. De påstår sig ha ett sådant system, där de inkarnerar sig i inkarnationer efter inkarnationer i helvetet på jorden.. (på detta sätt så ursäktar de, esoteriskt, sin önskan efter rikedom och makt i stil med djävulen..), så sen försökte dessa 'dom dom dom' förslava och förbanna för att stjäla det gemensamma av Janna.. i fallet av Sufism var slutakten planerad: att sticka ut ögonen på den förföljde – så att den skulle bli blind som Milton som skrev Det Förlorade Paradiset.. Hadith säger oss dock – att ifall en troende är beredd att offra sina ögon för Allahs skull – ger Allah denna troende som belöning paradiset..

Vanligtvis tror jag dock negroidismen lag gäller, att kvinnorna reinkarneras, deras knän är ju delvis sotiga och sedan börjar det rosa upp till livet, så svart, och djävlar kastas ned i helvetet.. sålunda har överklassen sina reservat 'helvetet på jorden' för att göra reklam inför Allah att de kanske trots sitt djävulskap ska få inkarnera, men så att säga i helvetet på jorden i stället för elden.. 'gör duaa i Adhams grav' säger hadithen om domedagen då denna samma begäran kommer att framföras av Iblis.. 'och Iblis kommer icke att göra det', berättar hadithen..

Den svarta bland de vita låg över honom dag som natt - som en skorpion svart gömd i sanden..

Ifall det blivit natt – svårt att inte trampa ihjäl sig på den – lyckligtvis var lampan tänd – och en komma sex miljarder sexbomber dyrkade dagligen sin make – sin MD –

Så den svarta springaren blev istället galen..

Title 'lazy stupid son of a bitches' 'and that is not pick to on their maternity or fraternity rather metaphorically'

🔥 'Allah created Hawwa so that Adham might find pleasure in her' 'we mulk for the milk' 'the aim of zen is sex' 'women love zen' /Yapanese culture by dt Suzuki (professor) and Reginald Horace Blyth .. 'you chose right' the angel says to Prophet Muhammad as he had chosen the bowl of milk to the left , and not the bowl of wine to the right 'had you chosen the other your ummah would have gone wrong' 'the goal of zen leken is to relax'

my speech still slurs when it suits me, then you forget about the idea of even giving it to me, but that is not the meaning.. to once again quote the genius Reginald.. 'son cosas de la vida' Jack thought 'I can anyway force you to give it to me, anytime choosing' ; 'Allah is the time' and hadith says, that at the end of times, the most evil vile acts will be perpetuated by men in black suits, 'satan dresses in black' you see, they are chasing pink clouds to steal it from me, these mother fucking ghost busters, left though is only black like Metallicas 'blackened is the end,' the rebel shall not send, so when you offer that suit to me, i am afraid suddenly i might have stolen some body elses women 'how could i know' i said 'personally i own one point six billion sex bombs as my sex slaves, and thirteen wives i have since the state of Ahmad Islam Quran correctly interpreted; but there are still some left outside that fold.. then i listen to 'it is a heart breaking ache,' by Bonnie Tyler on repeat, to let them be in the know what i mean.. 'i never pay for sex' is my next sentence, 'neither should you pay for me.. honey' turning suddenly to the women 'i love your rosy cheeks; roses are red, violets are blue; and i love you' .. 'what the hell is this???' someone said 'have we not given him all this recognition to take over the program, and THEN kill him' 'I just do not what to say.. I think it is starwars level God damn it..' 'it is not the healthy that needs medicine' Jesus Christ says in the gospels 'but the sick' 'saphna was a little sick , because she had been looking at this shit.. i wanted give her back angel quality.. so that she could be saved, from that mass moronic 'mm' she should not say, becoming all too complacent 'that person imitator' i told her 'is just imitating me on screen to kill me later.. do not prefer that version honey..' "and so tries to put the future as an already past" just the usual shit honey but in some new kind of package..'

although she did not hear me, like her brain dozing off after some kind of pic injection, she dozed off into såsig ambience by my side, the pictures filling her mind, and breaking off her skull al qafirin tried, with the 1 trillion (one trillion) different version of 'you have looked at pornography!' aimed at her husband.. 'do not get into the grave yard of Les Fleurs de Mal' I said , 'already too many bunnies are lying there, killed by the mass of lies spread by the devil, and in some cases also concretely knife.. at least attempting, like with Ulrika and Zahra.. the devil you see honey, wants you to have a last thought 'i want noble creep prize to my husband' forget about that shit honey , and instead look out over the

horizon with me, from hotel rock bottom, though in different rooms, concretely..' then she finally woke up to the thought of pleasure orgasm with me, and gamahouched me mechanically.. as i had recieved culmination of orgasm in her throat, she finally felt better.. 'the treatment was soo detailed, and i think actually, it is actually quite close , to what we are actually doing, and i think that is quite a rare thing

' the tautology became more or less healthy.. in the milky light afterwards, her naked body lying in the sound of breathing.. and my right leg shaked in the wrath of allah releasing the chains from my body of the devil.. my death mark was recompensed by me pregnenting the women.. life kept on until doomsday.. 'i finally made it!' i cried 'free from psychopathy, but of course chased all over the world by the conspiracy culprits, wanting to deprive me of even my basic human rights, since they are like described in sura 113, end line, envious of my cold fusion reaction capability, which is, or could be, the only proof that you are free from psychopathy.. get the point honey' 'yes' she said and recieved my orgasm, in the background was playing 'pornstar' by nessa barett, the snail was on the thorn, God was in His heaven, everything was right with the world.. 'a sunday morning not sinday morning, like velvet underground sang about' i said to her, turning my blue angel eyes straight into her gaze 'the most sublime act' the words were not even spoken.. 'it is not the healthy that needs medicine' jesus chirst says in the gospels 'but the sick' 'saphna was a little sick , because she had been looking at this shit.. i wanted give her back angel quality.. so that she could be saved, from that mass moronic 'mm' she should not say, becoming all too complacent 'that person imitator' i told her 'is just imitating me on screen to kill me later.. do not prefer that version honey.."and so tries to put the future as an already past" just the usual shit honey but in some new kind of package..'

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i wrote her, it was a 'she' namely (enough they are born with a vagina and still have it): " i am going to thank God have both quran and sunnah at my side on the end of ramadan; the hard extreme test allah calls it; to feed someone at the famine ; in three days i run out of food; i am happy to end ramadan this way and matter; but i have ghost money and i own the hotel 🌹 🌹 🌹 huurray honey love you..

I kept on ranting: “generally i forbid acting, playmovies, pornmovies, vehicles of machine et cetera, since they are the destroyers of ramadan, becoming opposing it; instead of the evil being in chains, the evil comes into rule and you get possessed by it.. ramadan is a miracle for the believers; fixed like at tariq (the starry night sky) but moving of course (like the starry night sky) and also across the year calendar (thirty three zones rolling different season, like autumn, spring and winter) over earth, ‘in a life time’; but hadith says; women are crooked beings (pulling towards hell fire bent, suicide reversed death) if you try to straighten them, they break; so either you have a woman or a broken soul.. ‘i love all women’ - dh lawrence ‘God how i hate those pine trees up there’ dh lawrence ‘learn from the pine tree from the pine tree itself’ Matsuo Basho ‘the only ones for me are the mad ones, the ones that never yawn or say a common place thing, but burn burn burn, like yellow roman candles exploding in the wind, and at the centerpop, and everybody goes ‘awww’ ” - jack kerouac in on the road about his hero Dean Mort”

Small fraction of stupid hate thugs that corrupted by the north Zionist shark skin suit organization, was supposed to be built up to a terrorist fraction.. easy to do ... if you have the weapons smuggled and money .. the aim was of course to kill the leader of some made up pretext ... the case was already mal ad dam – there was no discussion about it ..

A classical attempt to topple Assad thus .. this was the very reason the topography made it impossible for Lee to take a taxi in Istanbul ... ‘too risky..’ he thought – as he eyed Tokyo Bay in lack of .. a better name .. ‘all too risky .. ‘the year was two thousand eleven in September .. Yapan his nation vibrated ...’

‘Nova police was an anti-terrorist organization , operation , and orgasm ‘ ‘enlightenment was spiritual orgasm’ Lee thought about the line of Reginald, ringing through his mind ..

In this case, Naqshbandia had been reached, which meant the real thing, real children in the fold of Islam through the mubin level .. which was high , shaykh Ahmad Sultan of Turkey said .. ‘in older times, it used to be a sign of high mubin level for a Khaliffa to have many sex slaves and wives ..’ in this very case halal level ..

‘Islam is nothing – if not security ‘ the operation of course – was soul healing the women, from the GT generational trauma, where the poet had pretended not to pray while actually praying ..

‘damn what a genius ..’ A maqtoob case had been proven ‘God is love ‘ ‘God has two eyes ..’

Thus they got healed day after day – and the enemy was these God damn flies, ghostbusters in exotical oddysse.. Odysseus instructed his men and women at sea, when the sirens appeared ‘as you hear the pan pipes close your ears ‘ otherwise the whole ship will sink in the big ocean and nothing remain of the solar system in the Milky Way galaxy, just a supernova beginning sparkling with eternal Jahannum fire..

In this case the identify was ‘virgin never looked at pornography – no nasira ; only basira ‘ the perspective thus changed .. Lee’s body was forty years of age – to be virgin at that age something to be proud of.. ‘only thing I am proud of still ‘ as he sucked a cigarette and looked out the window at Tokyo Bay in lack of a better name laying still glittering in the sun ahead of him ..

Lee’s body was forty years of age but look eighteen – and he thought about Clem Snyder’s assistant Jim – an irish – in Cities of the red night; same phenomena ..

'this is a great beat book ' he thought 'only way in is through the window – just as in And the hypos were boiled in their tanks ..'

Could not be better .. his gaze dozed off into immeasurable distance of the sea and the mountains surrounding the secure bay of Istanbul ..

Every Friday he went out on walk to the black sea channel .. a nice walk – otherwise it was a known fact it was sooo far, he actually never ever actually reached there.. but it was his intention .

He co operated in the usual Sufi fashion with the authorities whom wanted him to stay put..

'and the hypos were boiled in their tanks' he trusted Allahs promise.. 'if you walk just walk – if you sit just sit – but what ever you do , do not wobble '

'no one is allowed to put himself as an Aidol' Lee thought , 'that is the basics of Islam .. even if you are born on a throne, you have to live life itself, before you settle there. .. '

But whatever you do .. do not wobble. .. the words of Zen master Unmon came dimly to his mind in the order right now prevailing ..

A maalik was discovered – not self – proclaiming – never an Aidol .. he had his good actions and works – 'what is good prevails in the earth ' A quran ayat came dimly to his mind – as the sun shined down on his face – and he kept smiling back – sort of a cold fusion state ..

And Agnes sang well – but the usual bullshit line of course had to be put in (what else was to be expected) 'so over rated – as to be Russian related ..' Lee sighed 'I guess they thought God was local .. a skyscraper crashing into the sky at the end of West end bridge ..' 'the important point' he mused – 'was to not let the girl come to the thought losing her mind in antimorphine blind – (in videre, latin term – Lee noted for himself) 'I drop off your clothes at the west apartment ..' like it was some of dirt – made you feel dirty all over did not it ..?' Lee mused in the sun shining down blinding his eyes – the vision of Tokyo Bay, as in comparision with In Videre, that latin word, was laying clear in front of him, was like a vision experiencing paradise..

Mutual forgiveness flash in your eyes

Mercy white light

Room in total commotion on ego floor

Milky through the curtain

My priviledge to be

My total pleasure free

Study every part of your heart honey

Enlightening shine

Gates of Paradise..

Yes honey we save that for you, not take a new: Twölf!

Bebies I am lushing myself out but my penis might be working in the night

Bebies I am lushing myself out but my penis might be working in the night

The return of the King Elland girls carrying

Yet life = yet I am alive #Blade #venom #dieyoung

The old Jet-life died – turned out 62 could also be good versioned – so instead of tax free we now have x3 #room603

TITLE: there is a great thing coming

”wa maa adraqa maa tariqu – al najjmu al thaqiibu”

”only the humble will re-me-member”

News flash bulletin: “Hormuz sundet is not a club, the truth is appearing though al qafirin may dislike it.. “ – signed President of Iran the year of twenty eight.. take it as you may want it ..

”I am voted into Tukey that is great..”

”a girl said to his wife: “you also using???” “

”Airan – arian – Her-mus sundet.. 2 million dollars per trip – and back 2 million dollars .. like a walking Quran” Lee thought – could not be better..

”Go forth in Yihadd” Al Quran

”the ummah is One – if one part is in pain – the others are also in pain..”

!”I have heard about this Princess now in SSS..” Lee was consciously stuttering forth the words “pain.. she wants to marry me she says .. I better make a disclaimer upon that 5 years until declassification .. – that is a strong believer indeed – so I told her “ Lee said to his table parter at the bar he was hoarding “you can put yourself up as the other sex slaves on my X account – I am making mission Dhakka Fukka, God damn it – to pregnant as many of my sex slaves as possible .. flying from Copenhagen to Helsinki aiming for Tokyo – being afraid of my wife spanking my ass ..”

”why me?” his table partner was making joking .. “quite intelligently “ Lee thought to himself, pausing for a moment before continuing..

”you can slap my face beby” me says to the princess, “I spank your ass honey .. it is already destroyed as you know you are my body now .. I am afraid of physical violence only when it arises trauma in you you see .. I am afraid to lose you my Princess in the future ..” his table partner was laughing like hell,

uncontrollably, simply could not stop, spilling his beer large as his big hands over the counter .. the counter neddicks picked it up with a dishcloth..

”So travelling over Helsinki the plane is lifting from Copenhagen I see my city down there, sort of my city me being national hero since 2007 actually, my murshid suddenly appears as out of nowhere .. I checked my Ailet pistol – it turned out ‘Mission Dhakka’ from India was playing – so me says ‘right here right now let us call the mission ‘Mission Fukka Dhakka’ sort of reminds me of John Milton in his song about the swan singing bastards trying to reverse it the other way in the duck pond game ..

You know love is incidental ‘do you believe in love at first sight, yes I am certain that it happens all the time .. what do you see at the end of the night, I can not tell you but I know it is mine ..” and looking down at it, me standing and jerking off in front off the computer one of my sex slaves making it for me beautiful kids on screen as they go .. and we had no hard time coming either .. just total union in the unseen, .. it is something ..” Lee suddenly turned into more whispering tone “about machines which makes them spookily like women .. ‘only hit your women lightly if you hit them’ the Quran states, and my half brother by the way learned a ghostly simile which will make the hair stand up on your arms in early schooling to programming computer memory chips .. that if the computer stationary malfunctions (only works on stationary ones you see ..) then hit it slightly with your right hand without a lose mock, or irony or anything silly .. but the amusement afterwards is worthy to experience.. it is like there was a ghost in the machine, which suddenly begins to function .. when before hand you were working hard looking at a dark dark screen and some green small letters appearing .. telling you to recap program .. I wonder what that phenomena might mean..” Lee said little louder as he swept a gin and tonic down his throat in one sweep getting high and drunk feeling the warmth spread in his body ..

‘do you believe in love at first sight’ ‘yes I am certain that it happens all the time – when you turn out the lights’ ‘I can not tell you but I know it is mine .. md .. my dick..’ Lee suddenly made a chuckling ..

And so this swan sung they tried to Siren upon us those mother fucking bastards .. so me screams – ‘What the Hell is wrong with you???’ I am calling John Milton upon you God damn it .. no a ‘bread knife in the heart John’ like this John Len Non guy good in himself .. but had to be perished like everybody else not eternal ..

‘but its leaf brown with prickles on it

But in another country – SO THEY SAID –

Bore a golder yellow flower – but not in this soil – and like esteemed –

And the dull swain threads with its clouded shoon upon it daily ..’

So we arrived in Tokyo – turns out to be Gracie Abrams twenty first birth day – I wait for a taxi that never arrives – too tired to move at all after thirteen hours trip constantly – I get the taxi the next day instead .. the same moment I arrive in Ueno Park, I at once know .. I am world famous here too..

‘what a nice surprise’ I tell myself, and enjoy my stay indefinitely as it seems like ..

Nice – no strain at least after Hell-Sinki, where we had to threaten with an atom bomb blast blowing up the captain with the ship, as to get out of Sov-62 union now in another place twenty years later

after perishing in lack of Riba of course.. you know the whole population almost worshipping Mammon besides Allah if now they believe in Allah at all..

Now that Sov-62 was in another place twenty years later after perishing in lack of Riba as we mentioned of course .. like a ship on the north atlantic seeing the ice berg it is heading straight towards, instead of trying to change course, they double down and speed the ship up in the same direction. You know always the money ruling these mother fucking shit heads .. so now it is 2011 september sixteen – and thank God I made it to dhar al Islam finally “ Lee cried in ecstasy to his drinking partner at the .. at the bar in Istanbul --. ‘and that Beirut Blow Off did not come off – thank God .. I would have been so unhappy like that fake cow shit they claimed blew a large part of Beirut harbour away here only the other day ..’ “actually” Lee continued – adding – to make the sentence more complete sort of “the most sublime act is to put another in front of you “ Lee thought as he went home through the night, At Tariq burning in the sky – torches of light – ‘the only ones for me are the mad ones – the ones that never yawn or say a common place thing – but burn burn burn – like yellow roman canles exploding in the wind – and at the center pop – and suddenly every goes ‘awww’ ..

”a story bring written that is writing you .. Mozart and his girls best music in world history – Agne Fit caused from Vienna, that odious pain-ter whom fled to Argentina died there 1965 the May date fled he in 1945 .. what the hell is this for a pickering manuscript, I say like my lover Allen Ginsberg’s friend Izzy Young God damn it ‘first you think it is nothing .. then you suddenly comes to the last line, of the poem, it suddenly hits you like a punch in the face – the air is heavy but you do not notice .. Rintrah roars and shakes his burdened fires in the air – hungry clouds (note: not ugly) swags on the deep, once in a perilous path the just man kept his courage along the vale of death ..’ then another path was formed “ William Blake keeps on “ Lee said, “and a new sweet 18 heaven – it is now thirty three years since its advent .. this poet!!!” and again Lee did not remember his name – but thought about Jack Kerouac with a warm feeling fused into his mind – his heart beating .. ‘Maybe Jack came back as he said .. Allen past away 1993 and here I am living .. junkies can live to an incredible age maybe, as a worm that you periodically starve and feed, “ he left the sentence unfinished in his mind , suddenly feeling bliss .. suddenly feeling happy ..

Mahommet gathered all the people of his village and proclaimed that he would make the mountain come to him, and so .. the mountain was still standing there ... the muhanad said, if the mountain will not come to mahonet, mahonet will go to the mountain..

Jag tar dina dikter i min hand och läser dem bredvid ljuset,

Dikterna färdiglästa, ljuset ännu icke utbrunnet, gryningen snart kommen..

Med vattniga ögon, fortfarande, jag sitter vid det flämntande ljuset,

I mörkret, lyssnande till vågorna .. som ..

Drivna utav vinden .. slår mot båtens för..

I am like the sun rise .. I am like the sun .. Raa Suuul .. two thousand and seven .. does not mean -. That does other things are denied .. would that would be crazy .. just means .. that is just thing is between me and Allah .. and does not mean either , similarity any something else .. just means similarity between me and Allah .. in two thousand and seven a star came down from the sun .. we steal from J Testaren the sentence 'it was aaaalllll goooooodd...'

'And when will the help of Allah arrive??? Screamed the believers .. but beware, the help of Allah is always close ..

'De hade byggt det på sand .. det vill säga tron att de var mästare över upplysning .. andra stod på en stark berg grund .. och där stod ljuset fast .. och andra sådde bland tistlarna .. bland tistlarna .. bland tistlarna .. bland tist larna ..'

'Best one among you whom is most gentle and kind to your wives and sex slaves'

Like a river flowing out into the sea – freedom finally –

Take some time to blend the salt with the sweet

But is surely bound to happen

Gate in Janna open up for such a strong believer

That even if al Qafirin is out to slowly chainsaw him in two pieces from top to bottom

- He does not falter from the truth actually

Instead it becomes halal maqtoob

To make it all the way wallid with your sex slave girls –

Too cruel with coitus interruptus ..

The best one among you is he as a muslim male –

Whom is most gentle and kind to your sexslaves..

The mechanical aspect of the woman you see – the evil is using to mind control manipulate her – doing fitna about the husband as to steal his word thinking – disrupt the communication between Nils K. and Ulrika you see... devil hiding under the guise of 'literature critique' the root of evil – Qafirin Absurdistan .. Hell Hole on earth , Svenska Bajsakademien, the evil 'you have a beautiful wife??? Be careful.. ' kan plötsligt falla i onåd hos 'den där..' you get what that means .. worse than death punishment .. ' he kept on .. 'you see.. but you never actually do actually ... you can just detect it in the epiphenomena – yet another unprovoked attack, .. the knife in the back.. "we think that Agent X IS that laughter actually .." – that devil grin – trying to take a grip under your skin – green little Aliens – kidnapping you women ..

Using your women as a drug, hurting her eternal aspect immensely; therefore Ueno Park mufti decision ; now we fight riba, .. " and he recited sura Al Falaq Ayat five .. 'and every drug William S. Burroughs wrote good about permitted .. It is nowadays forbidden to go to a general drug store; people might misunderstand, even if you like William S. Burroughs fills a morphin script legally from the government, then that evil shit filling the shelves to the tops makes it bad associated .. 'some

people got no class to them..' find a street pusher, that will trigger a development .. life in itself might appear suddenly out of nowhere .."

He ended the line in a wrathful gesture with his face, which looked like holy wrath, the ones around though startled at it without daring to show anything, trying to imply I guess it was some kind of egoistic anger; "these fucking guys destroying everything you see.. riba devils they are.. the mechanical aspect of the woman.. leading to destruction.. in the end, the sun and moon will reverse because of the gravity of the black sins all around, the moon will therefore do what she is best known for performing; gravity miracle, like the tide in the sea .. she will throw earth into the sun, which will consume it into fire, that is, everything in it that is no coherent with its coldfusion aspect .. that is.. everything psychopathic.. a happy ending so to speak .. but before that extreme darkness will unfold .. it will be difficult for women, Christ says, to conceive in those last days of the planet .."

'nu är det nog med här' sa Gustav Skål alsmäktigt liknande vrål i Upper Baboon Asshole 'dom gav sig på ett offer för mycket nämligen' och hängde hela Parasito familjen på galgbacken..

The line in the hiatus: 'he tried to kill him when he was young - same age - ; devil!

And someone said, leaning towards the left at Stortorget: 'Stockholms blodblad du vet.. vänder blad ibland blodet .. better follow rather: Between eight and ten every evening call you family plus (if there is any left I e not zombie psychosing)'

And then we had the allegori of könskriget, först i kön måste vara vettu .. that was what they were all saying .. made them, since everybody said it sort of in unison but separately 'satan is with the lonely' as the hadith goes, into not very special people at all .. noise and shout sort of..

Allegorie of könskriget: THE JANNA EXPERIENCE, sort of TITLE.. The woman in the morning 'here is a bed beby .. ' 'I am thinking thinking in the morning thinking so they say is dangerous..' 'beby here is a gun there is a bed you have an alternative' The male then says: 'you tell me to beat less how about I beat your brains out..'

By zohr they were al right both made it .. Then it began again since namely it arrived an donkey.. 'ÅÅÅÅ.. ' she said, rather harshly, ' I want a horse' . He said 'I know your demands honey shoot up straight the main line..'

And so it went on until assr and she reiterated again the : here is a gun there is a bed thing.. Then he began hearing 'BAD' instead since it knallade så mycket..

Samlaget. Samtycket. Olycket. Mycket stycket. Rycket ur luften. Trycket.

TITLE: Add Yes beby yes, take away 'Galen hund' click in Tok u san (e) (the zen master blowing out the candle)

They demand me to be Janna for them – in Jannaba noise and shouting, not believing in Wudu Ghusl, "not touch the southpole" I tried to tell them,

"then the cleansing effect does not come about actually" insisting upon hard ship they did – wanting purgatory for me –

And Lee stared at the screen machine suddenly – having spurted at it twice this week he felt more happy 'thank God my sex slave jerked me off so good beby' he said – mimicking the whole scenario,

Then he went back to the routine.. ‘thank God that bull did not attack .. I am already in zikhr bed since sixteen years back – the air is heavy – but you do not notice that .. like that Zen master teaches so fulfilling – “

“you are losing ground buddy” they then in a harsh tone were screaming “soon we put you in earthly hell” I caught the logic and made an end of all of them ..

“gentle and kind” I said to the women “I our paradise shall be made beauty for us two eyes has honey.. this harsh zaqqum people are hell on earth, mother earth is complaining but loving me – “in the end of time “ she says me “al Zaqqum takes over.. you have to bind a stone on your stomach to ease the pain of famine, though food exists all around you everywhere.. but nothing to eat..” you know women loving you always asks you “have you eaten beby???” And satanyahu hiding under masjid al Aqsa for the maalik not to detect that Zaqqum presence on his superhero muhithun.. and by the way Priscilla.. “ I said – making so use of the name, while playing Purgatory by Iron Maiden for her..

“the jew devils Den Äldsta Förläggaren av Dan Anderson, has the total moronic point that as long as it serves the evil stealing your UFO vehivles then that art work ‘is good’ but at once falls out of fashion if it serves really the good purpose it it purporting.. purging are supposed to serve the evil purse, to steal pussy energy used for evil purposes.. that simple..”

And those fucking guys destroying everything noised, in screaming agony “we demand vagina in the face mother fucker.. Annika! Come back!” and just because Annika put her vagina in our face at five AM and we had to make her pussy satisfying they roared in our ears from outside the door: ‘it is a human right we think to have Annika cunt in face.. we hate your light face after you have had orgasm!!!”

So I tell them, I have come here to preach seventy hours hadith making the sign of Uthman raddi allahu anhu sort of with my index finger combination. I cried ‘all my fingers are good the rest is superstition’ . ‘salamo ailekum’ I roared ‘asalama! See you up there Mathnawi lowcarb actually in actuality. Actual happening you getting pregnant beby dua like Dua lipa’ and I started singing the old time classic ‘where ever turn turn turn’ she turned to me with a smile of love on her face, also the other woman ‘yhea like sa turn us’ me says..

Those fucking guys destroying everything did not get the message . ‘I will throw you out of your house’ the bull suddenly turned to me, I was surprise the minute before he had professed being my best friend. ‘do you speak japanese’ the bull said insinuating something. ‘Arigato is all I know’ I say ‘and suddenly I own the house. Welcome to my house brother.’ I say, thinking I might be surprised instead of turning to him with a face full of light unfazed by the sudden fortune that I am owning. Pointing at my stomach and the girl he suddenly uttered something unintelligibly, which me at once interpreted ‘is she pregnant?’ I ask, after a pause before which I had time to turn to her sunny face with a ‘congratulations’ he gets forth a no. Understanding he meant my scotch with the gesturing before I say, ‘but she can become’ whereupon suddenly his table mate sitting on the ladies left screams ‘sir!’ ‘yes!’ I answer without looking up from my gazy down the ladies trosor (Swedish for underwear, much better since it is a definite noun) now wet. As the waiter arrives the two ladies order two eggs. ‘I heard that’ me says them laughing ‘Sir! Two eggs!’ now they bent over knee by my wit suddenly ‘And I say : “Yes!” ‘. The girls laughing the hour glass of juice were running out so me

raise to legs to fetch some more. I can hear the unspoken talk behind 'now you shall be his whore' coming back dropping two chocolate at the large plate, where already there is lying two pieces of good home made candy I again begin preaching my Naqshbandi "The new religion" thinking about King Aragon in the End wood not recognizing Gandalf Grey suddenly been turned white, white beard long and thick, stern face with chest clad in white and white pants fluttering in the breeze on the rocky hill plateau where he was so standing having slept in the night suddenly awoken by his three friends approaching silently and suddenly questioning whom he is 'like what the hell are you doing here.. We thought you were dead throwing your self straight into that void, you and Saruman look similar we were afraid actually' 'The balrog dragged with his fire tongue' Gandalf answered , "I could not help it,

'I show you' I says knowing he is getting expectant – you could see it on his face look – suddenly trancing out of the usual visuals of stupid hate focusing, I show him the black screen and suddenly flash it upon him..

So I told them "I am in al qaf zikhr bed .. " but they kept on with their perverse moaning noising and shouting "Abdulhaqq you are Qafirin – if you do not show up a Jamaa .. it is the third week .."

I tried to tell them, getting sweaty and my right leg beginning to shake slightly of might disturbance and neurological damage control disease .. "women needs to hear – in the public sphere .. otherwise they get disappointed .."

So I just did like Muhammad the Merciful level – turned out they all got themselves into Jahannamun .. And many of them died .. they thought it was worth that .. just to disturb me , that is (id est), my marina biology ..