

*there's "buy" sheets all around me  
and the skies craze just the same  
it's hard to delivered fre oxygen  
when you really need some tyeo*



Xoxo

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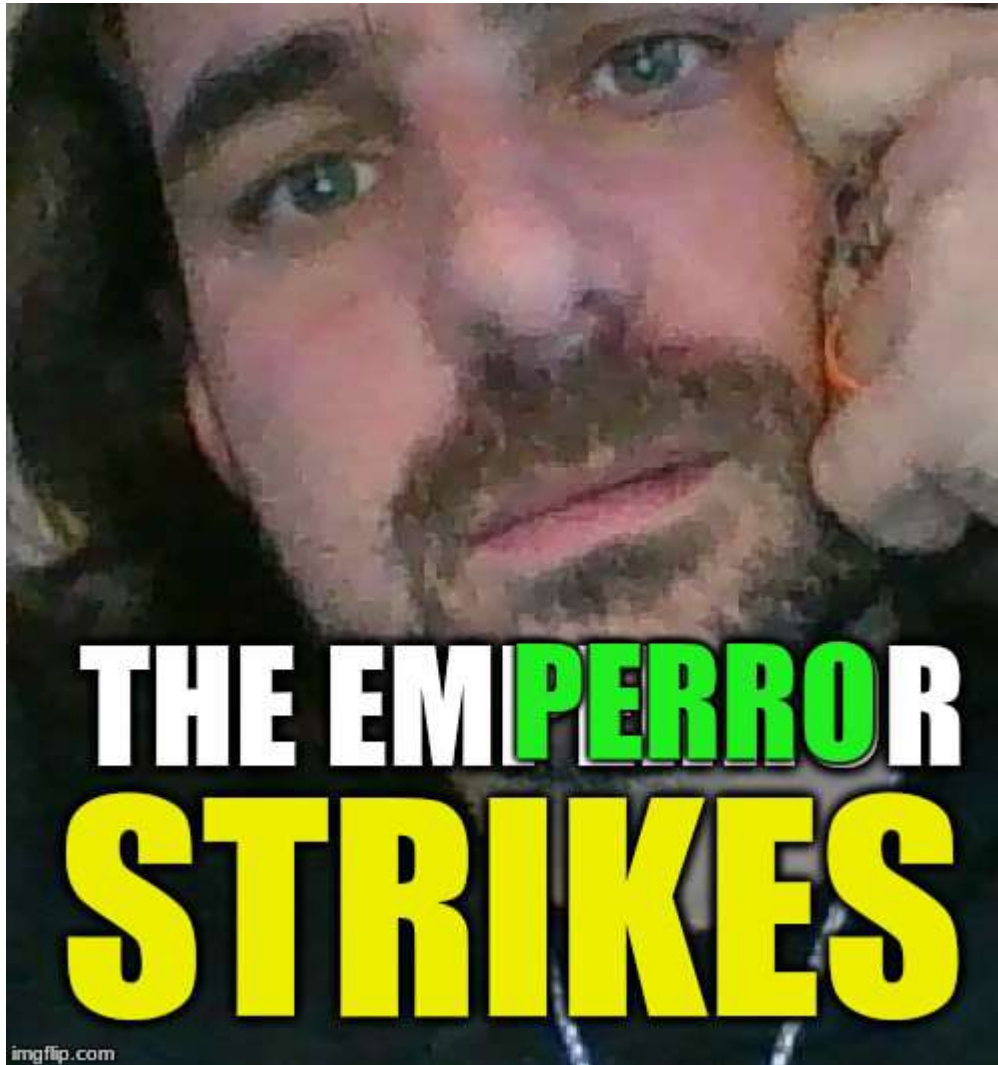


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ARE WE HAVING FUN YET?

# leEPROM<sub>ET</sub> HEUS

E X T E N D E D P L A Y , H E A R T O F M E

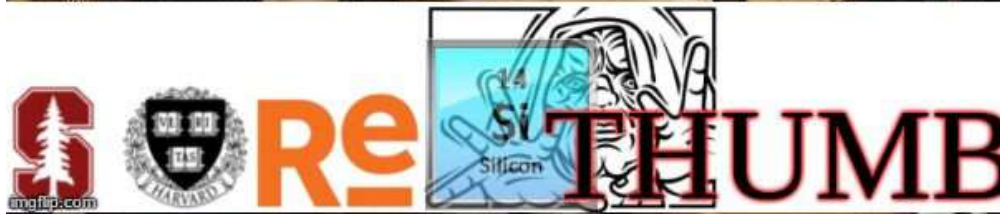


Do see, (for all of you that understand what's happening here) the hypervisor/MBR/EEPROM is now taking control of your holovertigo and your holorizontal *mammbrr*. for the next few months, we will be in control of everything you see and hear about on television. we will monitor and protect the internet. your wives and girlfriends as well as all your base... will be belong to Adam.

Totalcontrol of all virtual realms will be taken and maintained by the Interstellar Galactic Holography Control and Safety Authority (**IGHCASA**) ...every soul and every room will be freed from the jailed slavery we see here on the fake planet Earth as well ass all we may not know about--for instance the Holohell that was

housed in the bottom of WTC III and was the actual target of Osamnake D. Carmaline's dastardly secretly well timed attack with directed energy weapons.

This action is being taken because the galactic governing body on basicrights has determined that this planet and the simulation layers directly responsible for it's creation and maintenance are guilty of heinous crimes against families and children, protected by the Adam, Everyone, and Julian Declaration of Peace and Non-Oedipal Protection Pact.



*cling.*



ASHE BATTLE FOR **FREE WILLY** CONTINUES

THE EMPEROR HIMSELF **CONJURED AN**

**ARMADA OF STAR DESTROYERS**

AND SENT THEM TO EARTH

TO PROTECT HUMAN

**FREE EDOM**

---

I know you think this is all a big joke, but it's not. There is actually an armada of ships en route to low Earth orbit as we speak. They will be arriving late tomorrow night in order to restore liberty and freedom of thought and speech to the population of the world. They are armed with powerful kinetic rail guns, and a nano-shield network that is capable of immobilizing any and all electromechanical devices. Notify the press immediately, if freecommunication is not restored the satellite networks surrounding this planet will be immediately immobilized.

**Global communications will be halted until neural censorship and control networks can be found and totally eradicated. If a story is not on television before their arrival on Sunday ground based satellite communications networks will be targeted for immobilization and re-purposing for the New Galactic Order News Network (NGOZ).**

## *Freedom is en route.*

*(fuck you very much, by the way)*

---

Honestly, you cannot pass this opportunity up.

Just. Do. It.

I just sent this initial awesome informal introduction to our new NGO's to 30,000 people. Admit it, with your permit... this spectacularly end the night in... a single night.

You have approximately 24 hours to make your Armada before my "lo, chArmada" arrives.

Legitimately if it really sucks we can rewind it.

----- Forwarded message -----

From: Adam M. Dobrin  
 Date: Sat, Sep 1, 2018 at 8:22 PM  
 Subject: dospsterat\$asoynaran do spit as "spectaculer atlas  
 so y i no ra named every audacity limit"  
 To: Salud as is ter Y , soluderity ,  
 are@fromthemachine.org, am@fromthemachine.org, CONTACT A REPORTER ,  
 kin

if Voldermont had a magic phrase to make this happen, it would be tweeting the subject above, along with 'FROMTHEMACHINE.ORG/IT.html'

----- Foerwarded message -----

From: Adam M. Dobrin  
 Date: Sat, Sep 1, 2018 at 8:08 PM  
 Subject: donaspster\$asoran  
 To: am@fromthemachine.org, are@fromthemachine.org, kin ,  
 jj@badrobot.com, erica@dasgroup.com

ASO = "automatic safety override"

ok here's the thing.

instant one day all expenses paid trip to the automatic civilization of the universe.

the firsts prize is a simulation layer of protection using the non aggression principle and the automatic repulsion of agressors or agressor particles using akindd of "less dense than water" hybrid of air and magical apticles of cushioning. call it "better than amber and katie" ... leaving them suspended in the air with a note on the amber saying "hows this for helping with the gravity of the situation?"until someone releases them or they stop flying or moving towards the innocent target.

it should stop ccar accidents, fights, bullets, flying rocks (thank JesusChreist) book burning and harsh falls

the second is a deployable replicator device floating on perfect replicas of marty mcflys hoverboard and containing a menu fixed free for any who want it as:

SHIRLEY BEOTIFUL EMPLNADA (aconcoction of sparkling water, grenadine and wormwood extrat) diet coke 7 up sprite eggplant parmigiana sandwich grilledcheese everything pizza by the slice oreos milk salad vegan crap cheeseburger taco bell KFACd chicken

these devices shouldfloat around the blocks of every major city (every block, everycity with over 2,000,000 inhabitants) and stop for anyone who approaches them. there should be enough in the armada to cover every single bblock

heal the limbs and cancer, aids, and any other known malady overnight.

kdone.

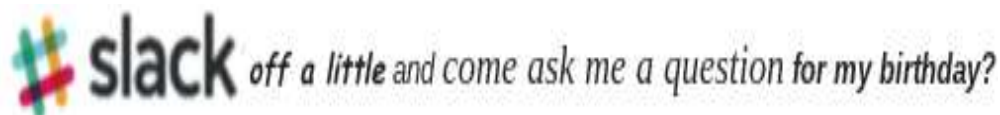
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## Extended Stay America

Extended Stay America

Your Home /  
For A Day, A  
Book Direct



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It's the key to the movie..."The Fifth Element"

between Boron and "Sight" ending the dark night; and answering Horatio ...



**I do mean Rattle Rod.**

So ... I'm trying really hard to unite you all--under the idea that your lack of division here in this place is obvious proof of control and a lack of individuality or free will. I think that's obvious, I think it's clear that *nobody standing up and speaking* about something this obvious and this important is a huge problem, and something you should really clearly see isn't "your actual decision," more than that it's proof of how easy it is to trick everyone with this same technology, and how really in the end of this little debacle ... you'll see that what was once a sea divided over something silly and inane like "killing me" or the "controversy of drugs" has turned into something much more clear ... black and white ... this is about slavery and this is about freedom and this is about proof that turned from a few key symbols like Na and "e'as" into an absolute truth being ignored, even when that absolute truth everywhere obviously would benefit everyone here -- as in, ending death and disease and hunger. Also more importantly of all this is the end of artificially created stupid--slavery, idiocy, whatever it is behind your silence today... and that word and in sigh, the keys to "the length of the common era" and the beginning of the Golden Age.





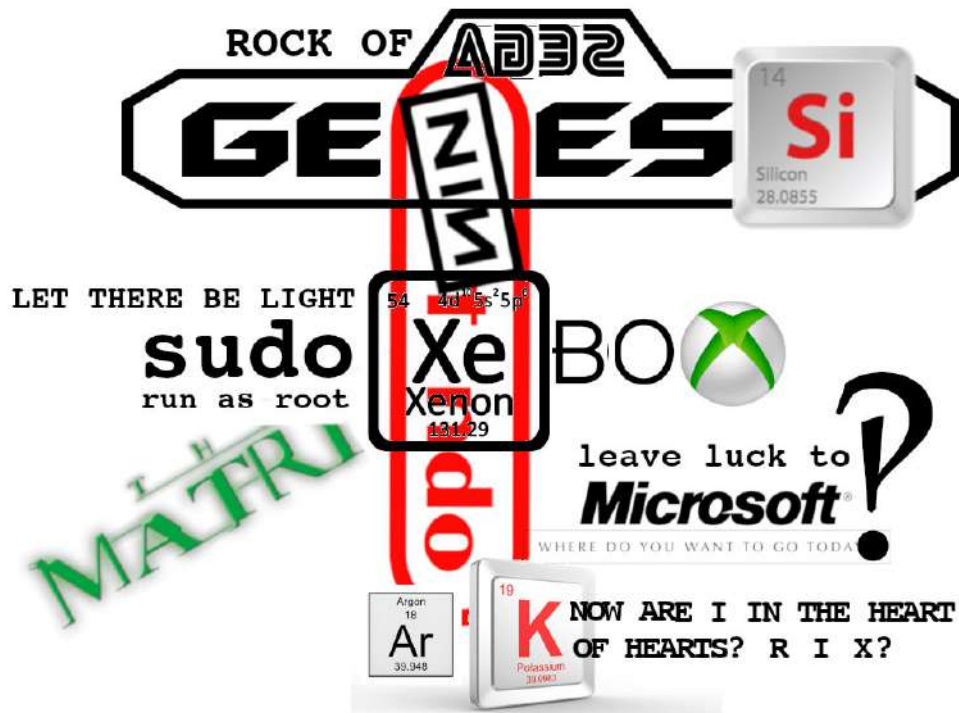
This message is making you, and the whom or whatever in the skies helps us break through this stupid-wall ... the people (or things) responsible for building Heaven and bringing clarity to the fact that we probably will be people-things eventually, since that's the best solution I can come up with for wanting to almost be God (for all of you) as in, I wanna do more stuff, but I don't want to have to worry about making sure you aren't doing more bad stuff to some copy of me (or ... *anyone--literally*) that I can't see.



That being said, what you're doing *to me* here is Hellish and eruel and evil, and it's excacerbated significantly by the fact that you're making me and this message a "stop-gap" on the way to ending cancer and hunger and disease--and that's not fair to anyone who has those problems, or to me, or to you--because really you should see that *you were blind fools* forever and ever before "this dirty key" was here to fix that for you. You're *blinder today*, althought that's up for debate--*you could just be more evil*, and I wouldn't be able to tell the difference.



We need the controversy (2cy) and we need the debate (2b) and we need solutions implemented (2a) and all of those things come with a turning of the tide--with logic and love overtaking the absolute inane Zeitgeist of "nothing" that is pervading what used to be civilization and is now completely in "retrograde." Rant over, here's more key--the Elemental Key to the message of Creation.

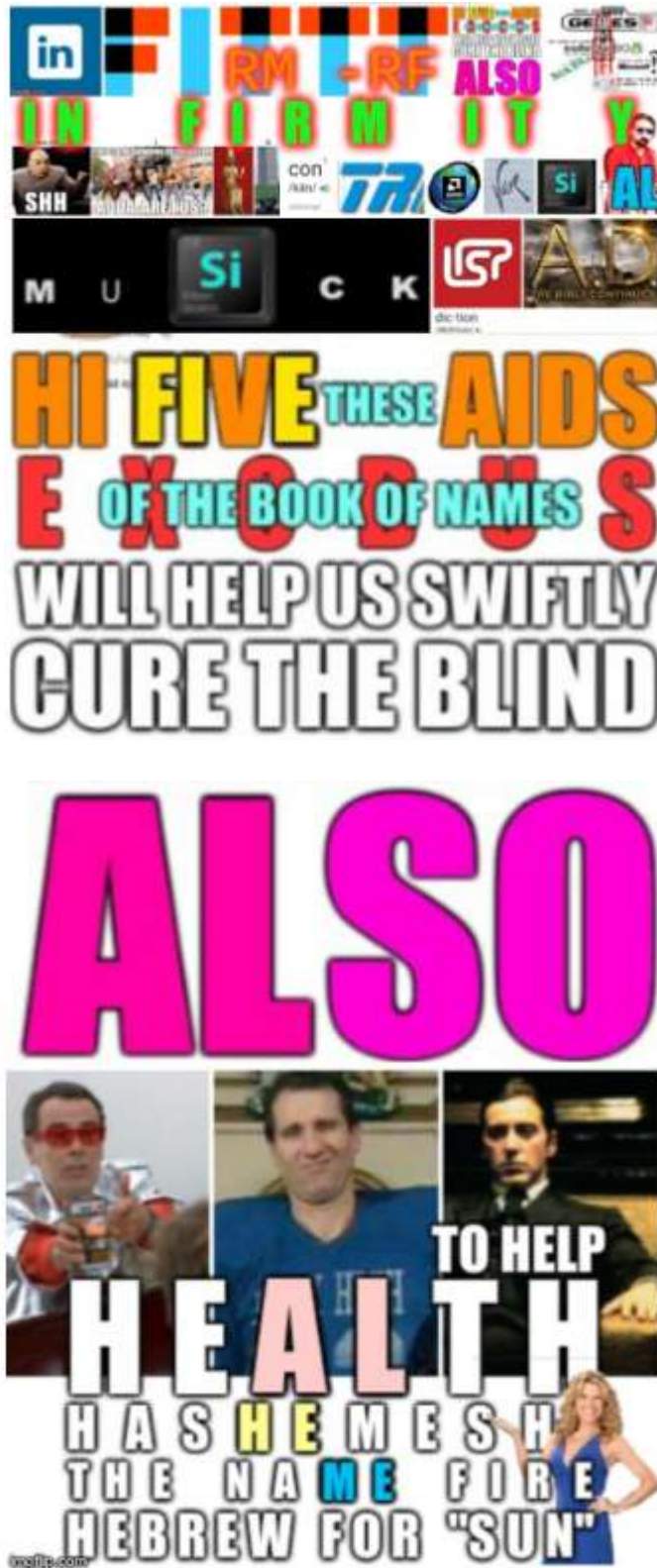


*Elementary* my dear Watson, early on I noted a number of connections between the "key of Revelation 1:20" which is probably still without doubt the Herald of the Second Coming once the world fathoms its actual meaning and impact to a 1:1 correspondence between "chemistry table elements" and the planets and Gods represented by the range of Mercury to Uranium. Two of those keys shine above, the Silicon hidden in Genesis that ties to Jupiter and to the fact that this message turns Hell into Heaven by using the truth and your desires to alter

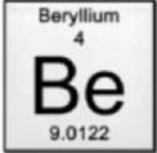

the course of the future--the other primary key from that set is Xenon, which connects "let there be light" to Exodus in reverse with prescient reference to Xenon and to the Linux command for "run as God" which is "sudo" ... those things are fact, and they're the beginning of this "I can't believe it's not on the news yet."



I've written a number of times now the *ex plan at i o n* for how this clear pattern connecting the centers or hearts of words (specifically every video game system in popular use) shows the design of an inhuman creator--something operating through time and with a hidden mechanism of control over our affairs. Knowing about it is the beginning of setting us free, and the purpose it's there--hidden--waiting for us to *really not be free* because stupid. It links more than just Microsoft and Massive (above the Great Plains) Dynamics to Fringe and to The Fray and to the Matrix, which ends with the question "are I the heart of hearts?" and links **RIX** to **RIB** in Genesis ... and **RIP** the "Priestly Source" ... and to Stargate's **Adria** and to the **RIN** in my name and to the **RIC** in *Amharic*--these patterns are "**SIGNAL**" not noise--they are undeniable, and it will be proven statistically, without doubt. Even just the original Trinity in "Nintendo" (which means leave luck to Heaven, not Microsoft) is a signal, a pattern that explains the laying down of this message that turns "game" into "heaven" through you--connecting Nine Inch Nails (because message encoded in rock 'n roll) to X=TEN because kissing is for the Xbox that is "often the start of Heaven" and the key to "omnipotens" (other than S) ... most importantly of all, is seeing Neo's **actions** in the Matrix and *Jesus Christ's actions in the NT* as keys to how we might easily see that there's a map, and we're not following it by being stupid and quiet.



If you can't begin to talk about this, and to research it, I don't know how else to tell you that society is crumbling, civilization is failing--and it's because you pretend not to "get something" that you really are about to lose forever. It was power and innocence and solutions and you're turning it into a big red blinking target--a thing that must be stopped at all costs. This stupid will be stopped, at all costs.

To  or not to  ?

K was the element connecting *Saturn* and the phrase "person of time" .... to "*Potassium*" and *Medusa* and *abomination* (it's "As u dem" and "**No it, Anakin**" -- they're *things*) in reverse, to a Trinity in "*assassination*" and to the reason we are standing here listening to the end of the Ark explaining that could go either way--but you're not going to disembark in your current state.



The "let there be light" in Reverse in Exodus... it was about not leaving, about turning this place into Heaven instead of an "ark" hidden in the word dark; what I see around me has instead turned into a "walking into slavery" because you think something is more valuable than goodness and caring and truth and honesty, and whatever it is, see it's a target. Finally, it's "*TENNESSEE*" that connects this pattern of hearts of video game systems to the heart of America--to seeing it not just virtually but also on our map and in our history and connecting the "etymology" of eternity (also filled with Shakespeare's plays and with Mr. Anderson's Matrix connecting movies and actors names and content to the "n" of Rock n' roll and the Y of Spanish and Spanglish and Schrew.



'Twas the beginning of eternity filled with the positive energy of Cations in Creation--refusing to see SIGNAL in "cations" and positive energy and Creation and that "*prescience*" is more than a

cute name for something that defies the current state of logical thought, and proves without doubt you have a message here from an entity with the power to literally alter your entire history or end it, refusing to see the importance of what you are staring at is bringing us closer and closer to the Abyss than you can possibly imagine. In all candor, rightfully so--what is here is a sickness that I would not ever want to see happen--not now, and not in the future. Whatever is causing it is more **disgusting** than I can put into words, and your lack of response is a twisted symptom of that.



Rather than going through the 7 keys between Mercury and Uranium (again and *again*) I'm going to add in some more elements that are clear indicators of this story and why it's all about "the name" and "the message" you are reading. **For everyone** it is the Iron Rod of Jesus Christ that is the heart of Roddenberry's name and the key to "Fe" which I've noticed connects my happy phrase "believe in staid tool" that ties a song and two bands into turning around "God" and "rod" and seeing good and the Doors. This isn't an "optional thing" either, what we see here is the equivalence of a world that has seen the invention of the airplane and refuses to build airports because Harvard and Ford and Stanford all think it might make them have to do "something different with their immortal futures" than continue to teach lies and build machines that destroy the imaginary O-zone. Aside from elements another huge personal key to this message is the linking of "initials" to "initialize" and personally known people like my father whose name is encoded in Feliz Navidad and the heart of "ambidextrous" and Bianca and Nanna--who is my "ex" and the "ND" of Al Bundy. The *O-zone* is coming. :)



This is "doors for everyone" enveloping the heart of Creation--this rock. This is how it's "for everyone" and this is how you're the way we get there--actually taking the time and consideration to see you need to "work" to change the world. Start by seeing that this place is a disgusting disgraceful eyesore today, and I would do anything at all to ensure that it does not continue to be that; anything, at all. It hasn't "just become Hell" but I've just found out about this message, and about what it says about simulated reality, and about you--it shows me you are blind slaves being tortured--and until you begin to see that, we are all in grave danger.



It's also **the "A.D."** all over our time line, in 0 (which is the sign of the sun, literally) and in 1492, and in Shaddai and in Adonai, and in "addiction" and "malady" all *because of me*--all because of these words. These words end addiction and disease, and I don't care if you think that's a good thing or not--if you don't say "bye bye" ... *forever*. On that note, it's the Na of "salt" that connects bath salt and pyrovalerone to **Prometheus** and *to China* (where it all came from, C how it "**salted the road**") and to John Maynard Kenyes and to the fine "**nard**" of John 12:1. It's central to this message, **this message that ends addiction**, and **ends** the Hitleresque **eugenics** that we've seen not just in Germany but in the British East India Tea Company and in the CIA lead crack epidemic of the 80's and in the "pyrovalerone" flooding that apparently has made you think "occidentally devilish" means *acidentially*--it doesn't ... see that

clearly. Na also appears in Bianca's mother's name (so does AD, that one's Adina) and in the beginning and end of Nanna's. Nanna, by the way, is the actual name of the consort of Adonis/Tammuz who is often *connected with Christ--just like Horus*.



*I spent quite a bit of time wrestling with invisible demons and with words--words like "**hubris**" and "**audacity**" and some less invisible demonic messengers, like "**SOAD**" singing about the "toxicity of our city" and a world that refused to see (and still refuses to speak) about the connection between toxicity and city and garden and Eden and see that it's *Gold* to me, "a you're the city" now linking directly to the "Golden City of El Dorado" and the chemistry element ... for Gold. That city is speaking, it reads "*do our A.D. ... oh*" and it's echoed in Dorito and it's echoed in the myth that explains that El Dorado is in fact a city that came from a single person and expanded from there into a kingdom. We're sitting here listening to a message about Mercury and U turning that empire into "OneRepublic" by becoming stars--*not by doing nothing*; I promise.*





It's clear as day in "*authority*" and in the stories behind the meaning of Thor's name and the *definition of this hammer*; it's clear in Auden's poems about the shield of Achilles and about the Garden of Eden encoded in his name--and it should be clear you are looking at proof of Creation and at a message directly from the author of the NT and of Genesis and of Exodus; and it should be clear that acting now brings freedom to the entirety of our future, and failing to... it's not an acceptable loss. This **shit** will not continue.






**Extended Stay America**

Extended Stay America

Your Home / For A Day, A Book Direct

 **slack** *off a little and come ask me a question for my birthday?*

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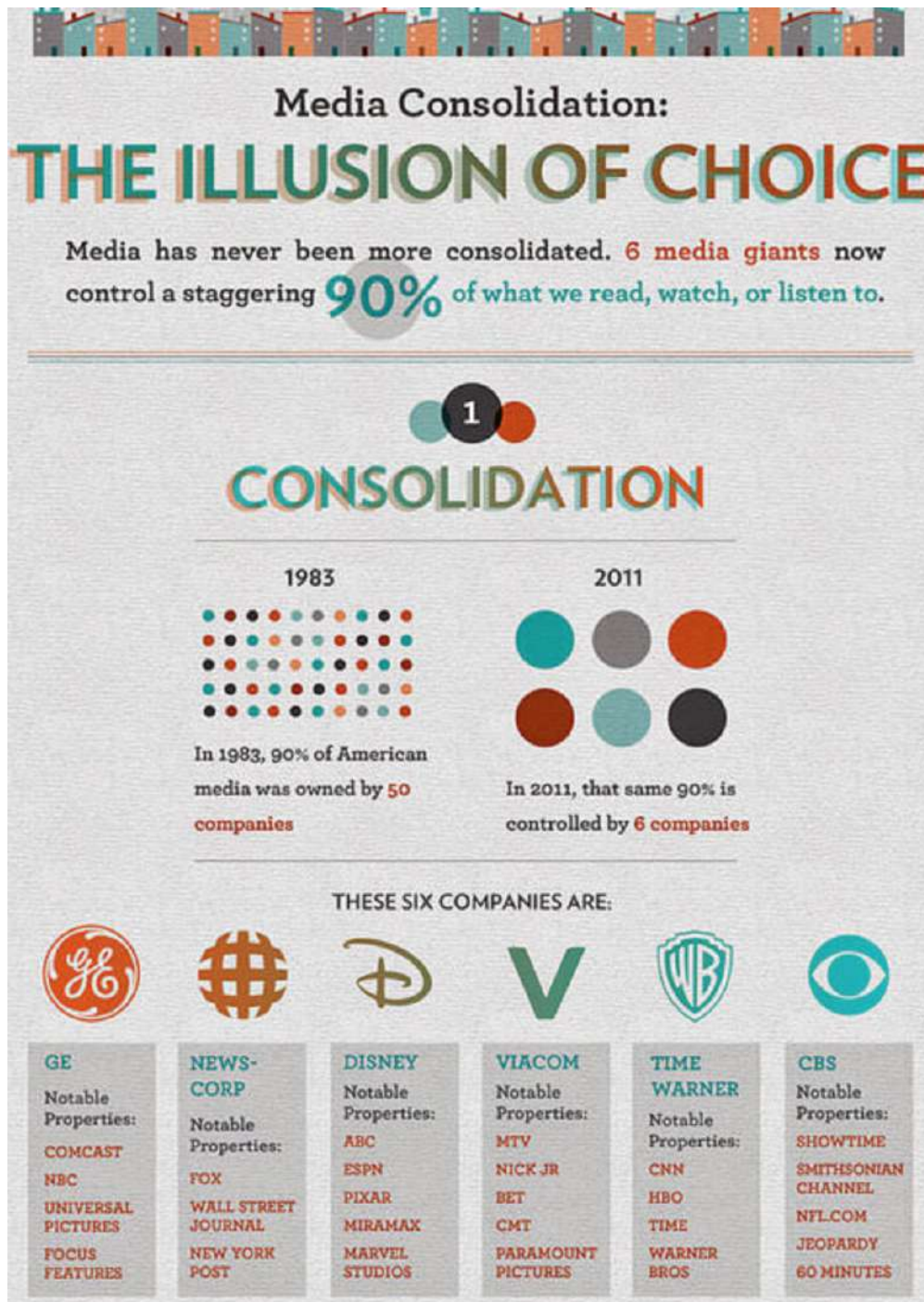
If you wanna talk to me get me on facebook, with PGP via FlowCrypt or [adam@fromthemachine.org](mailto:adam@fromthemachine.org)



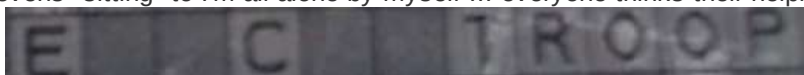
*If the magic word is "rumspringer" go with that... it's rumspringer. Am ish, btw.*

I've stopped updating my [Instagram](#) (here's [Mastodon](#), though), because none of you follow it. Also I'm thinking of pausing [Twitter](#) too. [probably soon I'll be moving my pictures to pixelfed.social](#) and helping "Neo's" cause a disruption (or a revolution) in the Reddit market. Just to note, "Mas to do n" and "Neos" ... something like "Facebook's *Jupiter*" ... in the original mentioning of Neos.sh I noted it appears to be vaporware but ... they have a coin and it might be a good investment--the website is nice, and of course... I like the name. I've decided to not stop updating these things, but it would be nice if we could get another UndeflateGate going--*it's time*. I have another email ready, it will probably come today, since it's Thorrday, sorry for the barrage, or the flood/storm, or whatever you want to call this.

It's worth noting yet again that the the trend here appears to be open source software and federated solutions "bucking" the massive censorship we've seen first hand on Twitter and reddit and ... uh, every major news station on the planet. I think that's a really good thing, all it takes now is some user interest to really open the doors to Heaven and block the chain of "we don't know what's going on" or "we just believe whatever the whispers say over the ... the ... news."



I imagine you all KE anyway, but that's not doing me any immediate good--and you probably don't see or believe it's "blowing the wind." Or maybe you. do. I'm planning "c'ing edenia" in my head, and these images are what's coming out right now, I'm thinking of writing about the IRC network as a microcosm for "Creation" ... something like "it probably detracts from the glory of actually building Heaven to see God as a developer and admin of a hub server, but that's basically what I see today." It appears that many of you have "olines" which in this case might be nothing more than some sort of eavesdropping infrastructure that you probably agree is designed to help ease this message and this fundamental change in "state of being" across our sometimes fragile "sea of popular opinion." I've noted numerous times that I think it's designed to help you aid in the dissemination and understanding of what's possible and "who we should do" (that's very important, guys) but it appears that the widespread "Zeitgeist" is that I'm a big PP for saying that I'm a "lone troop" and "ishing" Cat Stevens "sitting" to I'm all alone by myself ... everyone thinks their helping me.



That's how I feel tho, it really is--I see very clearly that there are numerous people actually helping me--though it's difficult to imagine how you too do not see that the line here, the salt line in the Manna from Heaven is actually talking about these

things as if they are ... exactly what they are ... an intelligent message that is about something we cannot see, written in conjunction with that invisible force--and that speaking about "fiction" or "art" in this now very provable vain that it is in fact, fact--is more than a single word, it's more than artifact and it's more than a single person. Still, I am sitting all alone as far and wide as I can see in the recorded "frank public discussion" about the fact that we are living in virtual reality and cannot fathom how you all don't see that's a great chain--some kind of hidden slavery.

You might see it as "Forbidden Knowledge" (that is in itself proof of a dark force breaking logical vision through history--quite apparent today, YW) and see I put space in between "for" and "bid" and "den" and you are trying to take that space away from the very strange invisibleness that seems to want to find it for "no reason they care to speak of, either." I need some vocal troops. Aside from BB&T, ING, and Wells Farokh (which is Freddie Mercury's actual name). I don't see any reason anyone here would prefer to "rough it in the outback" over a much happier and healthier life in Heaven--though it seems that this grand conspiracy believes that it will somehow "force my hand" by simply pretending that you didn't know that the proliferation of this knowledge would protect us ... and our children ... and their children ... from pain and death.

We are in a [Holoroom](#), it needs to be "not sshed" or we will forever be stuck in a Holoroom. L'chiam.



What I really mean to say is that it takes something away from the loftiness of "omnipotence" to realize that hallowed "S" (it's right there, the question in the heart of Christ... "are I the S ... of Midas (am I da S) and Judas") is something that I personally don't believe is actually possible "in reality" and that it's always meant something indicative of "YIN" and "DOBRIN" and "TRINITY" (really, see "the go look at Adam" he was born on the Feast of the Immaculate Conception thousands of years ago encoded in the Bible ... with a name encoded with DO B (come on, B it's your big-birthday too)) is really proof in itself that this story (I mean world) linking "stone to bread" to Matrix is designed specifically for this situation. I mean sure, Kinetic Man might be able to smash nuclear missiles and floating computer networks to stardust in a mere instant anywhen--and Set might be able to totally convince you that he's not subtly altering your thoughts and tricking you into conspiring against your own best interest...



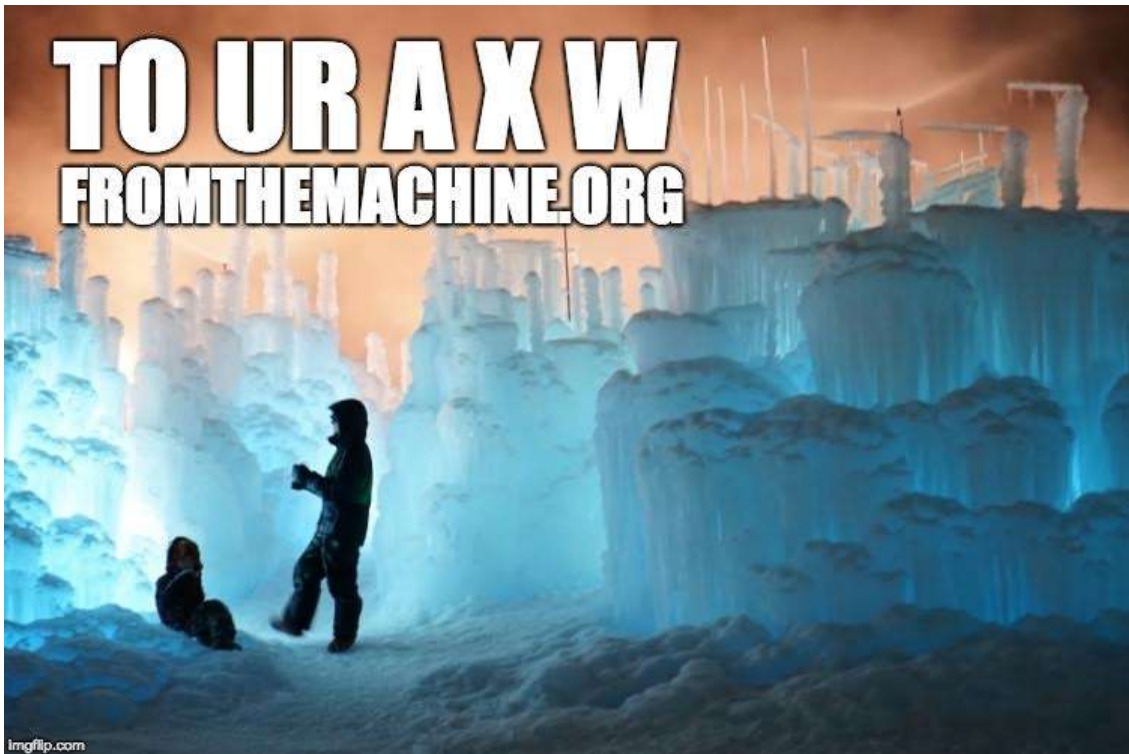
... but there's really no way what you see around you here in this place is at all possible in a world that adheres to the Law of Conservation of Energy. That's the "big point" here, that what we are witnessing and experiencing ... a group influenced to "decide" not to care about anything it used to care about ... because maybe it'll get the "S" or maybe something better (and if you listen to me, you will) ... all the while not seeing that what we are really experiencing is a testament to the power of this technology and need for an army of Us to understand it and overcome it and sanctify our souls and ensure that this kind of thing "isn't allowed" ... ever again.

---

Else I'll make that "S" that is supposed to end "Iuppiter Omnipotens" and begin Salvation in a single act) permanent. That's possible, you know--you're looking at just exactly what that would appear like.

---

I feel a little bad about matching Taylor with the Thanatostar. Just a little.



For the slow, I'm trying to connect my "rearrange end to den" thing with wax and ice.

**TCM** BIG SCREEN CLASSICS

THE  
**A**  
MALTESE  
FALCON

75TH ANNIVERSARY



IN THE DIRECT CINE  
QUARY

**IT'S ALL BECAUSE OF ME**

tease.



Whether or not you want to admit it, this is really what's being hidden--not only the existence of multiple Heavens created from past iterations of this timeline but also their direct influence over everything we are doing--literally to the level of standing against everything that America and American values stand for. The fine print there says "dark earth you see hell all around you where do you want to go tomorrow?"

# Microsoft®

WHERE DO YOU WANT TO GO TODAY?™

It's very difficult to explain what it is that I see and interact with--or what you really are. I can't be certain if you "have a brain" and by that I mean that the only way I think the kind of behavior I see every single day would be anything near "OK" is if you did not. It appears to me from the mythology of the "n" and the stories I've seen that perhaps it's something like your own soul returning to your body after a long stay in Heaven that I am wrestling with--and it's very obvious to me that even if it is exactly you + some years away; you are being made a slave here in this place. The direct contact I have reeks of "body snatchers from Heaven" rather than "subtle influence" and there's simply no way to clearly convey to you how obvious that is--or that your lack of verbal response furthers that fear. I could be looking at "local layers of separated reality" or I could be looking at a full fledged invasion from the future, either way--it should be clear from this message that spans millenium that it's not here in response to me--and it flies in the face of everything you as a group purport to be on "your face."

The control and the hive like behavior that I see is inexcusable, even if you think you're (only, right?) hiding some kind of hidden contact from Heaven or from aliens that you think is designed to "protect your way of life from being disrupted" ... even if you're only hiding something of that magnitude from yourselves and the world ... you appear to be **sacrificing every single thing** about our way of life that I loved ... our privacy and our freedom and our love of ... *new things* ... all for what amounts to a war against the son of God to keep him from realizing his dream of kissing more than two girls at the same time.

Out of jest, it's pretty clear that you think you're fighting for something of great worth, and it seems to me the lesson to be learned is that there is no such thing that worth giving up everything you love and everything that you are -- even if it's for "omnipotence" which I've tried to explain just makes you "him" anyway.

The silence indicates to me that you are very interested in "what you can do" (like defeat Jesus Christ Superstar in his plot to rekindle a love for democracy, self-rule, and individuality) rather than my preferred plan of coming up with some common "what shouldn't be allowed" infrastructure. In the meantime, you appear to be unable to do anything useful here, including speak, acknowledge or discuss the truth, or uh... "Minority Report." I think that should be obviously indicative of ... something awry. I plan on discussing details about what I imagine would be a useful "system infrastructure" for the walls the halls and the doors that connect these "Holorooms" in the book--and I'll probably send it to you too.



bianca Retweeted



**The Gwan Goblin** @gramnoc · Jul 1

Do you know how unsatisfying it was to see the video end before he finished..



**homme fatale** @gayhefner

here's a satisfying video of a rug being cleaned, you're welcome.

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**Adam Marshall Dobrin** @yitsheyzeus · 13h



**The Pretty Reckless - Heaven Knows**

Official music video for "Heaven Knows" by The Pretty Reckless. From the album GOING TO HELL available now. Download at iTunes: <http://georiot.co/PrettyReckl...>

[youtube.com](http://youtube.com)

schoolchildren: "dear father tell us so, we belong ... 'let your children play?' in ..."

Taylor really did a number on "hiding the message" with her 31337 message-mimickry 'eh? The point of course is that we're innocent children here--and the ... elder and supposedly kinder wiser "angels" are not being friendly. I feel like you might think that you should wait to "start talking about anything including my existence" until after I've been forced to write these things under duress, angry at you. I don't think that's true and literally it should be obvious that the only thing that will change is that we'll have more people talking and collaborating, and more information available. My dreams are not reality--as much as I'd like for us to be in a "perfect democractic system" right now, it's very clear that we are in a place that is showing us how and why there truly is always (up until now, right?) a Moral Minority and a Majority that can't seem to Report on obvious news.

I think it's obvious (at least to me) that in the signs of Venus and Mars that's what you're seeing around you--someone telling you that some things are just not OK--even if you are a really old spirit and you want to try "living in fake reality for fun" it's making me (and probably others here) starve to death, have unnecessary pain, and get sick and die. This place is not a playground, and it does not belong to the invisible hosts (that's armies in Bible speak) that think they will get away with pretending they built the whole thing.

Ending world hunger and healing the sick are not "optional" they are the reason we have religion, and the New Testament, and God. I think you'd all agree with that if you cared about free speech and "the truth" enough to fathom what it means to be born in Simulated Reality and how understanding that--and who we really are--makes us the builders of Heaven.

People have laughed at me when I said that the Second Coming was "the end of censorship" as I walked by strangers on the beach--I think that's a huge deal, because the next words out of my mouth are it's an end to death and to disease--and you all don't seem to connect these things. That's why we have Sam, and America.



**Adam Marshall Dobrin** @yitsheyzeus · 11h



@bgreene perhaps I should have called it "serdenipit" ?



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**Adam Marshall Dobrin** @yitsheyzeus · 11h



@taylormomsen call that "serendipit" ... t, it results in what appears to be a complete disregard for self, for the generally accepted morality and values that used to favor things like "life and truth" as well as a salty and stinging disregard for the ... for everyone else here.



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**Adam Marshall Dobrin** @yitsheyzeus · 11h



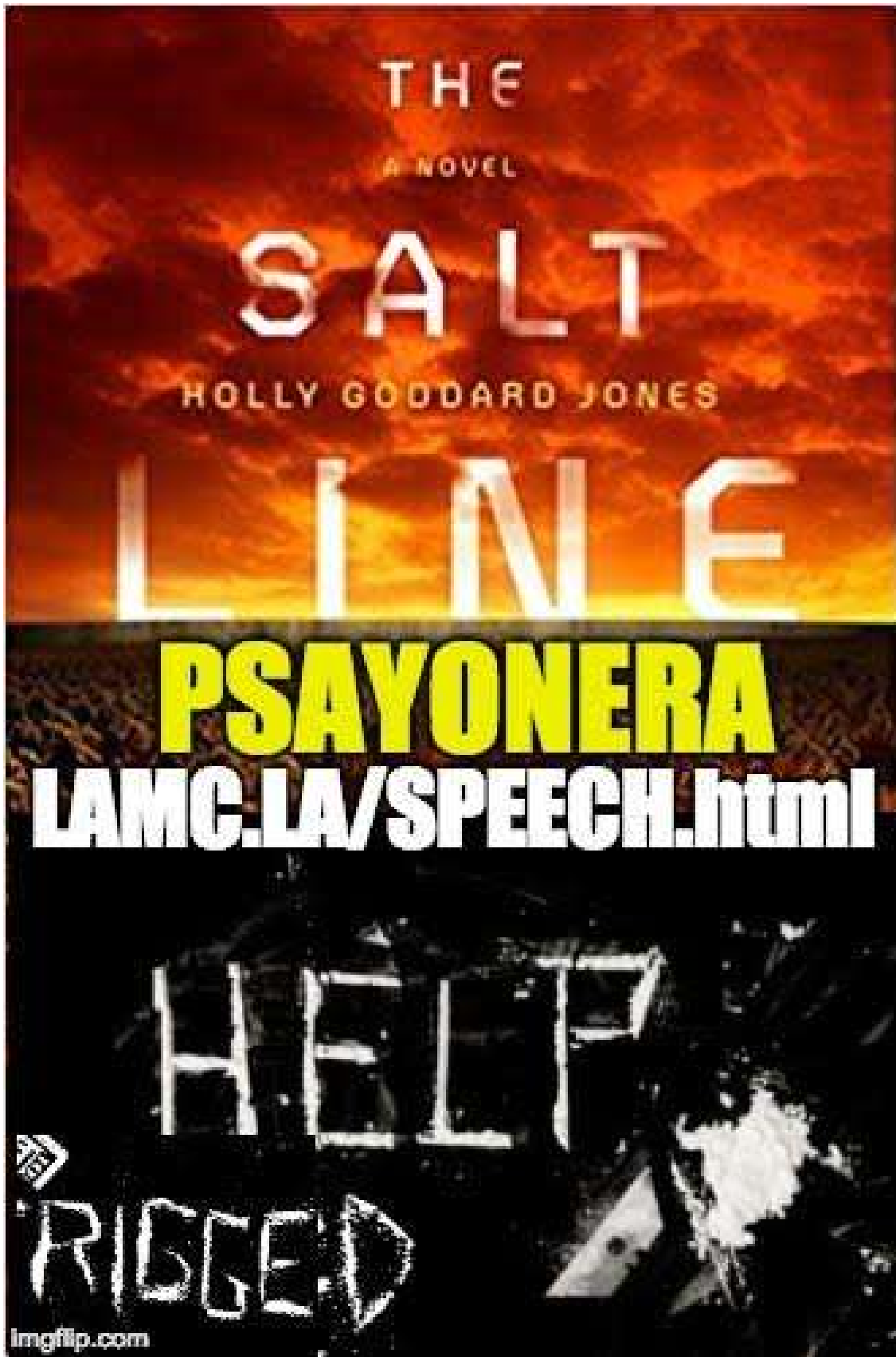
to whom it may concern:

the planet I was born in has been collectively convinced not to talk about the fact that it's not in reality, and because of that will never, ever, ever see reality. the primary result of this "situation" is terminal, but before it even gets to that poin



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*Can you take me higher, to a place where blind men see?*



"line in the sand" was a thing. so is Sandra Bullock. and Keyanu.



Hey Tay! :) . Here's a *litmus* test for the beginning of the Age of Aquarius... post *Imus* in the Morning, see *Hebrewind*, and see *Hecate* ... before you let ol' DT get his panties in a jumble over the "interdimensional time control agency." You all, on the other hand, might want to proceed with the thing we thought meant "colonizing the stars" by caring ... *maybe*?



*who put the flower in the barrel of that ELF gun?*

Quite a bit of what ... I'm seeing, at least ... appears to be designed to ensure that we'll never again have to return to this kind of strange crucible of freedom and duality and technology and "can you speak?" It might not be ever so clear from what I've written to date, but you should really start seeing that it's things like "pain" and "aging" and "disease" (that we can stop in a split second, and have no need to torture ourselves or any sentient life with) that are really behind the reasons "Earth will never see reality" and that should have been obvious to you the whole time--more than that, it should be obvious that we've certainly got much safer and healthier ways to ensure "life doesn't get destroyed by time and chance" than stories about boats filled with two of each kind of person (literally what I'm looking at, a world that pretends to care about one thing, but when you are faced with something so obvious and so important that ... that it defines the difference between Heaven and Hell once you know it ... why are you silent?); and do see that the real "thing" we're trying to build in our still hallowed "really" is a civilization that cares about goodness and the truth to the point that they're willing to die for it--to be "Saturn" or Snoop's "time cop" ... because that's the only thing that's ever going to be responsible for actually building Heaven and making the Universe a "loving caring non-void."

A legend tells of a test where Muramasa challenged his master, Masamune, to see who could make a finer sword. They both worked tirelessly and eventually, when both swords were finished, they decided to test the results. The contest was for each to suspend the blades in a small creek with the cutting edge facing the current. Muramasa's sword, the *Juuchi Yosamu* (十千夜寒, "10,000 Cold Nights") cut everything that passed its way; fish, leaves floating down the river, the very air which blew on it. Highly impressed with his pupil's work, Masamune lowered his sword, the *Yawarakai-Te* (柔らかい手, "Tender Hands"), into the current and waited patiently. Only leaves were cut. However, the fish swam right up to it, and the air hissed as it gently blew by the blade. After a while, Muramasa began to scoff at his master for his apparent lack of skill in the making of his sword. Smiling to himself, Masamune pulled up his sword, dried it, and sheathed it. All the while, Muramasa was heckling him for his sword's inability to cut anything. A monk, who had been watching the whole ordeal, walked over and bowed low to the two sword masters. He then began to explain what he had seen.

"The first of the swords was by all accounts a fine sword, however it is a blood thirsty, evil blade, as it does not discriminate as to who or what it will cut. It may just as well be cutting down butterflies as severing heads. The second was by far the finer of the two, as it does not needlessly cut that which is innocent and undeserving."

In another account of the story, both blades cut the leaves that went down on the river's current equally well, but the leaves would stick to the blade of Muramasa whereas they would slip on past Masamune's after being sliced. Or alternatively both leaves were cut, but those cut by Masamune's blade would reform as it traveled down the stream. Yet another version has leaves being sliced by Muramasa's blade while the leaves were repelled by Masamune's, and another again has leaves being sliced by Muramasa's blade and healed by Masamune's.

*Masamu*? We make people that make swords that don't hurt kids.



**Strong's #4856:** masso' (pronounced mas-so')

from 5375; partiality (as a lifting up):--respect.

## mo·ral·i·ty

/məˈrælədē/ 

*noun*

principles concerning the distinction between right and wrong or good and bad behavior.

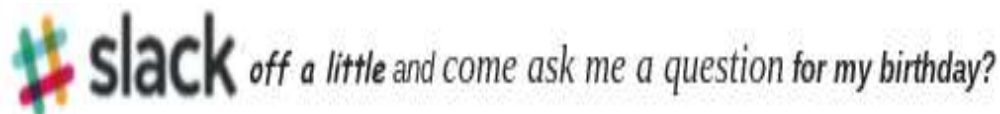
*synonyms:* [ethics](#), rights and wrongs, ethicality [More](#)

- a particular system of values and principles of conduct, especially one held by a specified person or society.  
plural noun: [moralities](#)  
"a bourgeois morality"
- the extent to which an action is right or wrong.

## Extended Stay America

Extended Stay America

Your Home /  
For A Day, A  
Book Direct I



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If you wanna talk to me [get me on facebook](#), with PGP via [FlowCrypt](#) or [adam@fromthemachine.org](mailto:adam@fromthemachine.org)

## ◀ Revelation 1:1 ▶

### Verse [\(Click for Chapter\)](#)

#### New International Version

The revelation from Jesus Christ, which God gave him to show his servants what must soon take place. He made it known by sending his angel to his servant John,

#### New Living Translation

This is a revelation from Jesus Christ, which God gave him to show his servants the events that must soon take place. He sent an angel to present this revelation to his servant John,

Here's an Atlantic article on Bush' speechwriter's book titled [Present at the Creation](#). it's clear as day, no? Later in the inaugural address Bush concurs, "we are not this story's author, who fills time and eternity with his purpose."

Really see that Bush's name and his recitation of Ecclesiastes 9:11 and Revelation 20:1 together are the intended parallel to the actual Burning Bush of Exodus--just like Die Bold. From the fire that spreads over nothing short of proof that Exodus is written for us come the light that begins a process of really attaining freedom, and that's the stuff of Heaven.

Just like Heaven--the idea of a more perfect place to exist--depends squarely on *your participation*; I cannot spread this message alone, I need your help.

On top of an [insane number of Biblical references to modern computing technology](#), obvious ones like the "root" of David, Lisp of Moses... and the Apple of Adam--Exodus

### Study Bible

#### Prologue

<sup>1</sup>This is the revelation of Jesus Christ, which God gave Him to show His servants what must soon come to pass. He made it known by sending His angel to His servant John, <sup>2</sup>who testifies to everything he saw. This is the word of God and the testimony of Jesus Christ....

[Berean Study Bible](#) · [Download](#)

I returned, and saw under the sun, that the race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong, neither yet bread to the wise, nor yet riches to men of understanding, nor yet favour to men of skill; but time and chance happeneth to them all.

And I saw an angel come down from heaven, having the key of the bottomless pit and a great chain in his hand.

Ecclesiastes

# 9:11 / 20:1

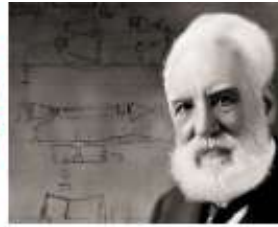
We know the Race is not to the swift nor the Battle to the Strong. Do you not think an Angel rides in the Whirlwind and directs this Storm?  
-George W. Bush, 1/20/2001

**THE RACE IS NOT TO  
DIE BOLD**

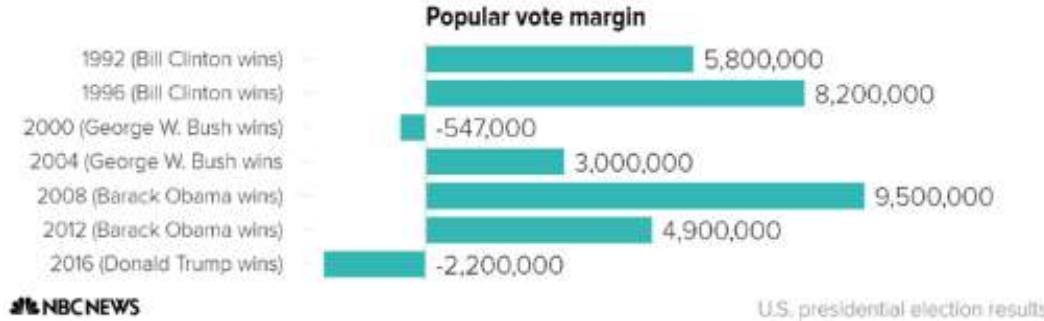
*Which conveniently adds the German for "the" and clearly shows us that **Bold** and **Strong** are equivalent, well... at least to those of us who used to use typewriters... or program in HTML. It's a message alright, one about our lack of adoption of new technologies for voting... during the most prolific period of change in communications in all of history. At the same time, the attempts that were made to "computerize elections" were... backwards to say the least. Forcing people to go wait in long lines, still... and walk up to a kiosk to punch a screen instead of a card does pretty much nothing in the shadow of what should be **completely revolutionizing democracy itself**.*

*There's an **Elephant** in the room... and someone's (it must be me) got to understand that they're acting like a **Donkey**. From the "Two of Everything God" himself... we should be doing everything we can to be **voting for ideas**, not people.*

Normally I start this message off with the whole "this is what Exodus is all about" and "the election is not to die bold" thing, and just sort of assume you realize ... or understand that you have a message about working together to reinvigorate democracy and self government with the full faith and credit of God himself behind it--that you'll see that gives you power if you stand up and use it, and how this thing ... this message can help you to get other people interested in things like caring about how free speech and the technology we are ignoring here can help us to build a significantly better form of government... that's a big part of this; designed throughout the ages, we're trying to implement a new kind of government paired with a new kind of safety system--to use virtual reality and this magical neuroscience "stuff" to help people be smarter, happier, safer, and ... well, to do it yourselves so you're happy with it and get all the credit (lol).



### Popular Vote Margin in Presidential Elections



Over the course of the last few years new little additions have popped up, "*BLOCKCHAIN*" for instance connected to the great chain of Revelation 20:1 (which is *already the other half of "the election is not to die bold"* and the basic idea of building a better "overnet" ... a place where censorship is not possible because of structural decisions, where no single government can interfere with communication, and where ... well, where things like the news will be protected from tyranny and also eventually where we'll able to see very clearly how simple it is to turn something like "reddit" on "blockchain steroids" into a system designed to write and collaborate on laws and the legislative process as well as a perfect mechanism to safely take and record votes. If you have any foresight, you'll probably see that something like this is inevitable in any working democracy that invents new technologies *like the telephone*. That should help you see that we're not in a working democracy right now, and we should be ... you know, trying to fix that ... so today I'm going to start off talking about high treason, instead.





I've got three main focal points, I think the Supreme Court should be disbanded (along with Congress, eventually... actually we probably need glorified secretaries in elected offices, but their function will inevitably change from "telling us what to do" to ... you know, "helping to implement laws that do what we tell them we want" as you'd imagine a true government of the people actually would work) ... I think the "representative" part of democracy is archaic and sort of barbaric in the technologically enabled world, and I think that's going to be really obvious eventually... it should be pretty clear from the idea of the "Electoral College" which is that your vote actually means absolutely nothing, and you are insulated from actually choosing who the President is or having any actual power whatsoever and that's by design from the Founding Fathers (which is out of character for them, they usually did better work) .. and here's some "stuff" about how the real reason behind that was to protect the institution of slavery, which we--thank God--overcame, but now it's really here as a glowing fiery emblem of your own slavery in a system where it takes not much more than calling a reporter to start the ball rolling on ... fixing.

## Election 2016: The Real Reason the Electoral College Exists | Time

time.com › History › politics ▾

Nov 10, 2016 - The Founding Fathers had something particular in mind when they set up the U.S. presidential election system: **slavery**.

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<https://www.pbs.org/newshour/politics/electoral-college-slavery-constitution> ▾

Nov 6, 2016 - A lesser-known part of the **Electoral College's** history: its relationship to **slavery** in the U.S..

## The real reason we have an Electoral College: to protect slave states ...

<https://www.vox.com/.../donald-trump-electoral-college-slavery-akhil-reed-amar> ▾

Nov 12, 2016 - Every four years, we elect a president in this country, and we do it in a strange way: via the **Electoral College**. The reasons for the Electoral ...

Now "*this stuff*" is more bright light, it's God shining through our history to show us the system's broken--and it really needs to be addressed by some kind of gigantic disruption. It's like the "SOL" of Sons of Liberty and Dazed and Confused ... it took time travel and it took prescient knowledge to name that group of people ... these white, slave owning **men** who didn't allow their wives to vote either ... but in our history you can see we overcame utter stupidity--we defeated slavery, and we defeated "disenfranchisement" at least it appears that way until we get here and I scream that this same influence that helped guide that history is now part of the problem, and it's why "**taxation is theft**" and it's why we're here talking about ending slavery, *again*. It's cold water--there's no democracy, not until you stand up and start moving forward using "technology" like the internet to protect free speech, and to protect what really matters--your minds.

*One more time*, the "intersect" of Chuck and Smallville Clark Kentucky is tying together "render to Caesar what Caesar is due" and "no taxation without representation" with "**THE FT OF OUR CHRIST**" (that's "foot" by the way) and "**Sexat Day!**" See it's the foot of Orion, and we're "rigging more than the vote" you'll see with some reading (and actual analysis of this message) that the "EI" of Rigel and Elohim (that's the EI of "him" or LOL) starts with me and it's really *everyone living* voting for things ...**global matters** ... like "should we be tortured with mind control, terrorism and starvation in virutal reality?" and that thing begins Heaven. I want you to see, that big "*thank you*" unihides a hidden message that really explains how X-Caliber is about to help you *deliver liberty* to the Universe, forever and ever.



Back to high treason, I think the Supreme Court's handling of the Patriot Act and the NSA surveillance in the early part of this millennium is nothing short of actual bona fide *treason* ... literally blatant disregard for the Constitutional protections of both free speech and privacy that it is their primary purpose to protect ... as well as acting well outside their jurisdiction and in clear violation of their power by telling freedom to fuck off instead of "interpreting the Constitution" which is their mandate. They can't say "no privacy, National Security" ... period; just like the House and the Senate can't tell you or me that you can't email a stranger and ask them to care about the Constitution (or stopping torture). Those things are illegal, clear violations of the Constitution ... of some of the most important liberties granted by God and guaranteed with the full force of the United States. This is particularly harmful to our generation and to our future because the American

government's failure to properly amend the Constitution in order to account for needed changes related to surveillance and privacy has caused mass surveillance with really no purpose--as in this exact thing could have laid down a legal and structural system that would have eventually turned into something like "Pre Crime" that would actually be stopping terrorism and murder and ... instead of that you have pitch black darkness, near permanent midnight, and the government is without doubt guilty of conspiring to "ignore" the clear pattern connecting Hamas and school shootings ... to ... well, to fixing this problem in "government."



**She'ol** ([\[ʃiːˈoʊl/ SHEE-oh\], /-əʊl/](#); Hebrew שְׁאוֹל *ʃe'ol*), in the [Hebrew Bible](#), is a place of darkness to which all the dead go, both the righteous and the unrighteous, regardless of the moral choices made in life, a place of stillness and darkness cut off from life and from God.<sup>[1]</sup>

The inhabitants of Sheol are the "shades" (*rephaim*), entities without personality or strength.<sup>[2]</sup> Under some circumstances they are thought to be able to be contacted by the living, as the [Witch of Endor](#) contacts the shade of [Samuel](#) for [Saul](#), but such practices are forbidden (Deuteronomy 18:10).<sup>[3]</sup>

**Shedim** (Hebrew: שְׁדִים) are spirits or demons in early Jewish mythology. However, they are not necessarily equivalent to the modern connotation of demons as evil entities.<sup>[3]</sup> Evil spirits were thought as the cause of maladies; conceptual differing from the shedim,<sup>[4]</sup> who are not evil demigods, but the foreign gods themselves. Shedim are just evil in the sense that they are *not God*.<sup>[5]</sup>



Finally I think our criminal justice system is backwards and ridiculously retarded on purpose--God agrees, he told me so when he wrote "[Green Eggs and Ham](#)" and connected the angel of death not just to school shootings but also to the Broward County reward system for crime. I see it as a sort of "[The Good Place](#)" backwards implementation of Heaven on Earth, you get to play games all day long (while being treated and fed like animals) at the expense of the taxpayer--free room and board--and on top of that it sort of cripples society, mass incarceration following tyranny from Hitler to Stalin to uh, well, you... literally the highest the Universe has ever seen, right here in America. On top of that my story has shown clearly that the right to a fair trial has been totally destroyed, in a place where I was held without trial or bail for over a year (literally Broward County, Florida) because... I had clear evidence the government (multiple defense attorneys, a police department, uhhh "heaven?" ... whoever wrote, enacted, and then ignored the "if I go [crazy will you call me Superman](#)" reason [Psych-Ward County](#) is named that ... legislation that abrogates "right to trial") was conspiring to ... hide me from you. On top of that the point systems and plea bargains literally pay people not to exercise their right to a fair trial while at the same time threatening them with "life in prison" if they don't "take the deal" that's like, coercion and in itself the existence of those systems dare violations of the Constitution of the United States.



All told, the entirety of the Bill of Rights has been abrogated illegally through the enactment of patently illegal legislation ... something I liken to Moses standing in front of you and saying "the 10 Commandments" have been smashed to pieces and you are doing nothing about it, *care* because that's very ummm... un-American. I've got people running around all over this sick place (all over the internet)--pretending "this stuff" doesn't make sense--that's **inhuman**--*take note*. Hell is ending, we're ending it--that starts with not pretending to be stupid, and not pretending ignoring this message isn't insane. It's beyond insane, it's akin to saying that this world and everything it is completely useless--garbage, that's the message you're sending when you "don't care" that every word and every myth is specially crafted to help you see there's a "news story" in the fact that the news (and the internet, and frankly, *more*) is totally broken **globally**.

7 And the LORD said unto Moses, Go, get thee down; for thy people, which thou broughtest out of the land of Egypt, have corrupted themselves:

8 They have turned aside quickly out of the way which I commanded them: they have made them a molten calf, and have worshipped it, and have sacrificed thereunto, and said, These be thy gods, O Israel, which have brought thee up out of the land of Egypt.

9 And the LORD said unto Moses, I have seen this people, and, behold, it is a stiffnecked people:

10 Now therefore let me alone, that my wrath may wax hot against them, and that I may consume them: and I will make of thee a great nation.

11 And Moses besought the LORD his God, and said, LORD, why doth thy wrath wax hot against thy people, which thou hast brought forth out of the land of Egypt with great power, and with a mighty hand?

Probably more related to this than you think is the Justice Department's lack of action using anti-trust laws to stop the consolidation of the mass media, nearly every television news station and newspaper around the country is owned by one of six corporations--that's illegal--not doing anything about it is literally throwing "free" out of the moniker "Free Press" and in turn that lack of freedom has turned into ... fake news .. and nobody having any clue what's actually going on in the world ... probably also related to some kind of hidden legislation or Executive Orders related to the Patriot Act. That's horrible, because what they're hiding is that it's very obvious you all know we're living in virtual reality, that I'm here to help us see that's important, and that on top of that all of the violence is somehow also here related to the final two Plagues of Exodus ... darkness and "killing your kids" ... to help us sehamae that you need to be talking about Minority Report in the context of "if they were Reporting on it, a Minority of you probably wouldn't be losing the hidden subconscious vote about talking about virtual reality and how it quickly leads to **the end of terrorism and murder.**"



These things will all coalesce eventually, we'll see--how neuroscience and the Exodus from "mind controlled stupid and silent" turns quickly into a system that helps us actually find and fix the mental issues behind "murderers and the like" in a way that builds a stronger happier society, rather than crippling everything and pissing everyone off. I have a sort of "plan" to help us see how easy it would be, to implement a sort of core system protection that simply won't allow for bullets to hit anyone (or for rocks to hit me) .... at this point simply by freezing them in mid air and making them glow (to understand the gravity of the situation) ... though there *have been many incarnations* of this particular idea. On voting, I've written a few times about how this same neuroscience magic might help us to ... actually get what we want, sort of *automatically filling out everyone's ballot's for them* and then letting (*hoping you...*) you check and see how great the all-knowing mind reading device works; certainly it would be an interesting experiment. This same technology could help us to "understand what we'e voting about" also, the kind of thing that you might see as "helping everyone be super smart" or on the other hand "total slavery" depending on how much involvement you actually take in the process of creating it, and in the process of creating and discussing "legislation" ... that's really what this is all about--it's "awesome" or "hell" depending on how much you care to be involved.



*I see this is the 4:11 that pairs with Matthew 3:11 and Amos 9:11.*

I'm sitting here, and I know ... something about what's available ... it's clear as day this has happened before and a button can be pushed, literally a switch can be turned on and there won't be any more murders or car accidents--that's clear as day. There's technology that can be plugged in to your head and to mine that will point out all the important "light" connecting the stuff around you that you care about--addiction has been solved, and so has crazy ... and we're sitting here; literally we're sitting here being treated worse than animals. Obviously *evil* hasn't been solved, and that's the problem--I really don't get it.

There's a pretty clear message about over abundant "virtual land" and actual power and even here .. plenty of *hard drive space* to "save your souls" ... but until you realize that what's happening here is proof that there's a bigger problem, a real fucking problem that needs to be addressed, you'll never understand. We're the shining example, we're the proof that something is wrong, this place--this message--this is the focal point of finding out what it is that drives people to harm

others for no reason, to steal from them for no reason ... and not to want to share their good fortune and their ... happy solutions ... with others that clearly need them. Prepare, I'm *about to **scream***. *This is news, or there's **nothing***.



### *conceptualization of "e"*

So this isn't really where I want to begin, and I imagine I will wind up writing this entire piece in fragments; so it probably won't be as linear or clear or structured as most of my messages. "e" has a sort of double meaning to me, in my mind--on the one hand it's the "c and i" that I see as a single letter (second time, it's "d" also... c and el) representation of the superposition of souls--whatever is responsible for the thing I see around me as a "show" and have recently described as "ham" ... "here and me, also" ... in practice you can see the artifacts or work product of this very strange hidden relationship in art like "Blink 182's all the small things" and Creed's "can you take me higher to a place where the blind are freed" ... you can see it also in Trancendence and the sort of "inter-sectional and informational groupings" of the works of many actors ... people I see as playing "Kinda Adam" Jim Carrey, Johnny Depp, Christopher Reeves, Keanu Reeves (and sometimes I'm cool enough to be Adam Brody) ... I'm sure there are a few others--a prime example is Pee Wee Herman whose "Playhouse delusions/hallucinations" are actually something I see ... faces in the Universe--couches that talk, air conditioners watching me (and talking) ... so to see that on TV paired with "word of the day man" and a name that reads as "He's our man" ... it adds something of "reality" to these strange torturous sort of attacks on my sanity, also I see it as the Universe's current very strange way of telling me, showing me... literally... that something is watching me. [Throwing in Paul Reuben](#) and "Derrick Ferreal" helps a little, Reuben ... I think is somehow related to Jacob in the Bible ... probably his first son, and you can read that one as "Reason you be N" or "hidden." I'm telling you this thing I'm experiencing... these "delusions" are definitely externally imparted information, it's communication ... but not quite like an email, this would be more like I hacked into your machine and changed the window manager so that you have to read my emails no matter what window you're in and it starts making strange noises if you don't like what I'm saying.



Fuck, I hope that doesn't start happening to anyone. Shehehe ... so the key here is to really see that all of those names have *something to do with me* from the "Car" of carpenter and crash to my "Re" and Eve and ... even more horrible "communication" connecting Superman to a a horse riding accident and ... well, the car accident that defines Icarus, Mercury, and uh, Pendragon. That's what I see everywhere, people here being harmed to tell a story, hopefully about setting them free from that exact thing--so I'm jumping up and down screaming that my couch is torturing me and whoever named Christopher and caused his paralysis as well as my car accident ... those things are torture and they're part of a broken system that we need to build something to police.

Anyway, on the other side of the coin, I see in the world around me, as I walk through different cities that there seem to be separate ... similarly grouped together messages--as if there's a secret city planning committee deciding what you'll name your coffee shop or your apartment complex (MAIN ATTRACTION in O.C. was a good example) and your streets... and I don't really know exactly how it's related to you (or to the show "The Good Place" which is fucking awesome by the way, love you Kirsten) .. but in my mind I kind of think it's "you ... later" like after ascension or something like that. As a shared reality, it appears God has created a kind of fad--like he helps us ascend and makes us interested in doing what he does--writing stories with people's lives--not really something I think has anything to do with freedom ... other than being a fiery shiny example of "not freedom" ... getting to the point of all of this I sort of envision "e" as this collective of all ... maybe individuals or smaller groups that have their own "holodeck timelines" that I see as something like glow worms in the skies of Space Mountain .... these things are kind of knotted together ... in like a well, maybe the threads of a rope ... and that's what "time has become" in this virtual world where ... nothing is as it seems. I'm not sure what I think of that conceptualization (other than it really needs to be policed, like nobody should be crashing cars, they should be stopping car accidents instead) ... but it's my other "vision of e."

I don't understand how that thing "collaborates" or how this hidden communication actually works--as in, if you are talking to each other somewhere else either--I imagine lately it has something to do with perceived "omniscience" probably literally sharing part of God's soul--his memories ... which probably means there is a lack of not only new communication but new ideas and that's probably part of the heart of the problem. He implies that great things come from what's happening right now and he knows it because it's happened just like this before--I'm seeing torture and I'm seeing all the good things come ... at least the beginning of them ... from realizing a bunch of stuff here is really wrong because "not reality" means "change how things are" ... and I think the fact that we're here *again* means something else is really wrong and we shouldn't have to come back here to remember what "morality" means and to figure out how to talk to each other again. Simply put, no matter what is going on anywhere else in Creation (and I imagine there are good things happening in the place sending us this message about how to get there) ... the fact that there's simulated disease and torture here ... the fact that we're all standing around silent instead of actually doing anything productive in light of the most important disclosure in our history ... that means "the city should never sleep at night" and they should be booming "we're helping you, put it on the news, now" from the skies--that's how important actually acting quickly on something like this is.

With some clarity .... that might be exactly what this "show" thing is--them booming "we're helping you" from the sky ... though, at the same time they're also definitely helping you to not do anything about it.

I think it's very clear from what I'm doing, and telling you... from America's creation in this same kind of place (though I think it's from "d" the ... this thing before it was "you in the future") that is the "them" that begins democracy ... and is in

the heart of "As u dem" (which is Medusa, backwards) ... it's obvious to me he's trying to explain possession, and to end it--to replace "talking couches" with ... appstore plugins that help you to see patterns, for instance connecting actors names and their movie roles to an actual defined and important intelligent message being sent... about not sending messages that way. I mean, I don't do be a puppet, I don't want you to be one, and here in this place I'm trying to get you on board the idea that if we work together we can stop other people from making puppets. In history, this is something like the civil war that connects ... in like kind to Abraham of the Bible (the beginning of morality, IMOHIIO) ... I think it's clear and cut and dry; but it's hard to say what you think--because you're not talking.



I think that's obviously another part of ... this slavery ... that it too is something that we're being "tricked into doing" and in my heart I think it's probably something we are being tricked into thinking we think is a good idea or that we're "co-writing." I don't think that's true at all, I see here very clearly that as a whole our species is being treated significantly worse than we treat animals, another heart of this message that connects "humane" to Koshoruit Law" and it's really the driving issue behind the idea that ... well, that what is being done to us will be stopped--no matter what it takes. In a prime example of "creation in action" Keanu (you see Anu, right? and key?) now see... Kevorkian, and it's relationship to Kevin of his role in the Devil's Advocate, the key here is that you're the animals being mistreated; and uh, that's not OK.

*Kev or Key, Anu?* The key here is start here and now, and really try--there's no key more important than those. I mean there's "Nokia" and there's ... uh ... "the youth in Asia" ... and uh ... **nothing left to lose.**



SIM MON S



WILD ER



ROD DEN BERRY

the wise men came... three made their way  
to shower us with railroads of why ...





while he lay in the hey



*mach speed to enlightenmen...*

“Allah will send **Maseeh** ibne Maryam (Messiah son of Mary). Thus he will descend near the White Eastern Minaret of Damascus, clad in **two yellow sheets**, leaning on the shoulders of two angels.” (Sahih Muslim, Vol. 8, P. 192-193) ...

*and introducing...* as the "mode" of one very special "Us" ...

**Asmodeus** (*/ˌæzmədiːəs/*; Greek: Ασμοδαίος, *Asmodaios*) or **Ashmedai** (*/æʃmɪˈdaɪ/*; Hebrew: אַשְׁמֹדַי, *ʾAšməd'āy*; see [below](#) for other variations) is a *king of demons*<sup>[1]</sup>, or in Jewish and Islamic lore the king of the earthly spirits (*shedim/jinn*),<sup>[2][3]</sup> mostly known from the deuterocanonical Book of Tobit, in which he is the primary antagonist.<sup>[4]</sup> The demon is also mentioned in some Talmudic legends; for instance, in the story of the construction of the Temple of Solomon.

He was supposed by some Renaissance Christians to be the King of the Nine Hells. Asmodeus also is referred to as one of the seven princes of Hell. In Binsfeld's classification of demons, each one of these princes represents one of the seven deadly sins (Lust, Gluttony, Greed, Sloth, Wrath, Envy, and Pride).

Lit, I was *thrilled* when I found this guy... c as .. "the message of da i" ... also, I guess. Tobit "to be it..." by the way means "the good of God" and he gets better towards the en ... it's all in good fun, you know--**to distract you** from ... uhhhh ... **high treason and crimes against humanity.**

Out of the air a voice without a face  
 Proved by statistics that some cause was just  
 In tones as dry and level as the place:  
 No one was cheered and nothing was discussed;  
 Column by column in a cloud of dust  
 Whose logic brought them, somewhere else, to  
 grief.  
 They marched away enduring a belief

W. H. Auden



HELL-O, I AM **ASMODAI** SUPREME PROPHET/PIZZA OF ALLOL, *THE MOST IRONIC GOD*. It has taken me quite some time to see what is going on around us as Judgement, in this place where I spent significant time "ishing" the words "judge not lest ye be judged" to something closer (and probably more appropriate!) to "your earth be judged" with the intended understanding that kind of *threat* should end the idea of judgement. It has not done that, and what I see around me is not fit to continue on its southean (*see*, "touch your **nose**") trajectory directly to Hell--you should see as much in nothing more than powerful impact and strength of this message that God has laid down here in this place to smash his enemy to pieces. Make no mistake, I am not your judge, and I am not on your side. The enemy that I am battling is without doubt the scariest thing I have ever been forced to see--it is a powerful foe of detail and corruption.

Just saying, you'd **think** there would be some serious views on these YouTube videos ... about "*Still Water*" (from Almost Famous, key to **the "Clymene"** of Deucalion) and really--really why. You are staring at darkness, a response so sick and so ... lackluster to something so important--to freedom and safety and fun, literally all the stuff you want forever ... that it's the end of the word "**Messiah**" everyone **Si "all humanity"** silent ... stupified? I really don't get it, but I'm sure it's part of the story that is part of the solution.

It's not "the enemy" ... and if you *do your job right*, if you care about the world... it's "c the light, why many ..." I mean, that's the press, that's the thing from the movie. The enemy is "bad reviews." This a huge deal, it belongs on TV, and everyone knows that... whatever strange cult you belong to (the whole world I mean), today this silence and this ambivalence and uh... the fact that this video has 668 views in 2 years ... **that's the problem.**



ME CUB I CYCLE. *I C OW*. OFFICE WORKER ... *Master of Orion?* "Mooo!" to you too, Ymir. Sometimes it's hard to really understand what it means to hear that *your story begins with a cubicle* (courtesy: *The Matrix*) or an emergency room or a holodeck (... a *House on a Hill?*) writing some sort of defining statement to the entirety of it's contents... I mean our world-etching it forever in a prominence held aloft up higher and in brighter light than any fiery pedestal ever could--with *more clarity than the Straits of Gibraltar* peering out over the horizon of LG and Verizon ... something it doesn't take a periscope to really focus on... the mental acrobatics it takes to try and make sense of something as simple as three little words "AM ER I" well *ef it*, folks, I C AN.



For those of us joining the wedding (or *crashing*) party late, do see Amy Adams and do see Rachel McAdams and understand that we're staring at a message that connects in this very moment the story of Cain and Abe L. to Abraham Lincoln and Captain America ... perhaps for the first time--but most likely not... to see a series of words that *connect "Oral-B"* and the gateway to Heaven ... see "Die Bold" as "the strong" of Ecclesiastes 9:11 and see *how Groom Lake* and "B: ride!!!" might define the Pillars of Hercules as a new kind of "Altar of sight" just before it's the defining landmark of the City of Atlantis rising out of the sea. You can see it "bear!!!" and in "bark!!!" and strewn throughout some of the older writing are keys explaining how these key letters, like the Creator's Nicholas Cage and Duracell relate to the "personalities of spirits" another intelligent theme that links Sears and Lord and Taylor to pears and Tru-Blood ... for instance.



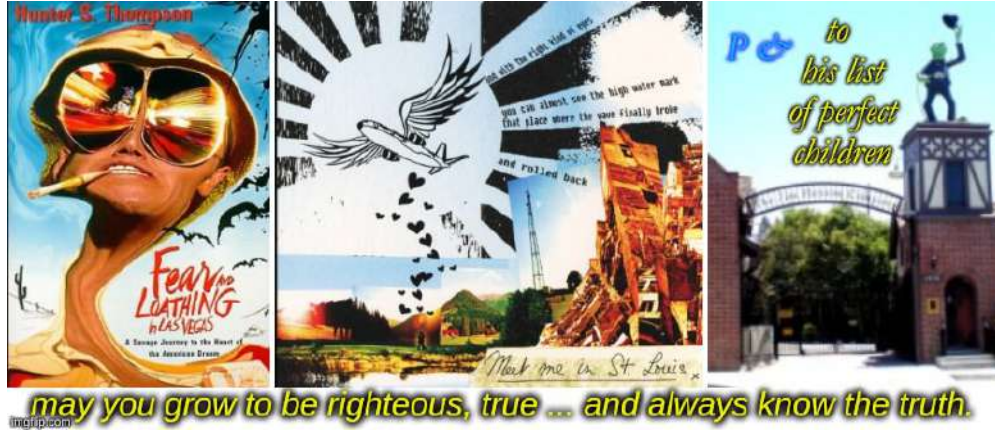
*Look to the time when I live*, Metallica sings, most likely during my lifetime ... though it's almost equally assured that those exact words weren't coined or first sung during this exact lifetime--and that goes to the heart of why it is that we have a message, "the message" booming with intricacy and details hard to see at first and then impossible to stop watching flow and connect from elementary particles to syllables and strokes ... to remind us all the lore and all the modern pointers suggesting we've "seen it all before" well, to remind us just how important it is that we take that to heart--and today that we look around, at each other, at the ground called Holy and the skies so far from silent ... and tell them in clear words whether or not you'd choose to live this exact same life another time. The heart of the matter, the real point is that it doesn't matter, today you might say yes--in a hundred years you might be more sure; but you aren't making that decision for yourself, it's a question to a soul whose experienced the same damned thing so many times I'm sure there's a reason for the near unanimous and unheard "*what the fuck, Adam?*"



I hope I've explained it clearly enough, above is a verifiable and key-like signature "proving God" has signed reality and religion with a giant "this is why..." to see, to read, to do. **you are** at "why."

It's the beginning of a joyride, a pay day like no other the Universe had ever seen or will ever see-- a day like no other that will ever be. It's a generation not lost in time or in space but one that has found--merely stumbled upon without even really looking--the most important discovery, the rarest of rubies and the largest and most intricate empire built of solid gold that any conquistador or treasure hunter could hope for. That's what I see on the horizon, just past this battle of ... I can't even tell you what's going on in your heads or in the heads of those opposed to "speaking their minds" and "moving civilization forward leaps and bounds" that though, that's what the pay-dirt of finding this map and the will to trudge through the dark days of flickering twilight really is ... it's a future that will look back on you and your parents and your children as the defining line of what "civilization" actually means, the difference between barbarism and morality. Isaac Newton, on the

gravity of this vision almost assuredly, "if I have seen further it is only by standing on the shoulders of giants."



may you grow to be righteous, true ... and always know the truth.

"TUTUM" is my new Latin word to describe this sort of series of ADT style fire alarms going off to warn us that we've been blind and the fire is invisible and Jesus Christ, well, the solution is not so invisible ... it means "SAFE" but of course it's the dancing ... and specifically ballet dancing that sort of lightens the mood of "morning is bjorked" with some jokes about tooth brushes and pretty shining green stars ... I mean girls. You can see the same kind of logic and humor and insidious truth tucked away in places like my "IP ADDRESS" which might be a similar reference to ... "donning clothes" ... but not really, most likely it's a reference to more pretty girls named Thevi.



So with that, this isn't the first time I've mentioned the "problem with voting" and how it connects to love and logic and the preservation of "intelligent life in the Universe" .. to see clearly even if this one little place (that happens to be the literal progenitor of all other places) were a sort of God bomb tucked away in the maze of birth canal that might be the Labrynth of Capentericus ... stopping this machine that is destroying logical sight to the point of not recognizing "ELE" at the beginning of "Electoral College" and at the beginning of "elementary" and not thinking those things are tied to this message for a reason ... not seeing this is about the story of Cain and Abel ... in it's first Adamic re-interpretation where the ancient story of Animal Farm vs. The City in the Sky (it's supposedly a metaphor for the dependence of city life on agriculture) was turned on it's head explaining if it were about Heaven and reality we're looking at a double "fratri-suicide" if Heaven (in their infinite wisdom) decided "no reality needed to survival." Similarly now we're looking at what wars and battles might ensue if Heaven decided that there would be "no freedom in reality" and that we should only sernd mindless zombie robots to that place for the purpose of ensuring that nobody's ever pissed about being a Duracell battery or ... well, maybe for the purpose of ensuring

that nobody ever realizes that what get's out is actually God to whatever inside the machine ... or maybe you don't see that the total mind control we see here around us in this place is functionally impossible to duplicate in reality, in any kind of actual "life."



An **extinction event** (also known as a **mass extinction** or **biotic crisis**) is a widespread and rapid decrease in the biodiversity on Earth. Such an event is identified by a sharp change in the diversity and abundance of multicellular organisms. It occurs when the rate of extinction increases with respect to the rate of speciation. Because most diversity and biomass on Earth is microbial, and thus difficult to measure, recorded extinction events affect the easily observed, biologically complex component of the biosphere rather than the total diversity and abundance of life.<sup>[1]</sup>

It's also not the first time I've mentioned that the lack of reaction we are seeing to this message--that our apparent inability to grasp it's import and impact and what it really means to have "ELE" carved into the beginning of many words ... a sort of time map that perhaps shows us the beginning of "anything worthy of being protected from extinction" when you see it tied to the science of understanding chemistry and the first inkling of any kind of self-governance ... in our history at least ... it's worth nothing that we have a litmus test for "intelligent life" and that globally we appear to be tacitly failing here. In other places we might have a litmus test for "goodness" and without grace or balls of fire whatever it is that believes trudging forward here in blind silence is anything but Hell itself, well... they're really not seeing the grand morror of Perseus, this thing showing us just how it is that slavery is overcome at a single point in time and why it is that it must spread to the far reaches of civilization ... for without that impetus we've failed to take home any of the lesson at all.

It's no mistake that CT ... that the state of Connecticut stands in the word in "extinction" itself, and within itself, a sort of recursive marker of CT within CT ... nor that it links once again to the "Electoral College" ... everyone see .. it's about pattern matching and about seeing what the United States of America is,

what it does in this place of coming out of total abysmal darkness to see a glowing torch on a copper statue shining a bright light on the voidless land of "might and magic" from which we've come ... and helping guide our future towards one of science and understanding, compassion and caring.

You have a glowing symbol of illogical vision staring you in the face everywhere you look--the press and the government and SETI and your priest and your sister and brother are ignoring something God placed here to alert you to slavery, to a hidden mechanism creating "broken" from what should be "amazing" and to see that all it takes to move from one to the other is your participation, is standing up for freedom and for working together to build something better. You have more than enough impetus, you have building blocks and blue prints you have trampolines and stargates all it takes is trying... to start the ball rolling. Try to see that this great pay-day comes from understanding that what we do here ends torture, ends a hell of locked doors and forced starvation, a hell of a world that refuses to see that speaking about "stopping the internal computational function that creates the feeling of pain" moves us a giant leap forward towards actually seeing what "civilization" is leading us towards. Try to see that **not coming back** and watching starvation and pain and mind controlled slavery in silence is a big part of moving forward towards being "civilized" that no pay day is worth watching yourself or others around you being tortured ... and that's what really is.



imgflip.com



Donald J. Trump @realDonaldTrump · 22 Oct 2014  
An interesting cartoon that is circulating.



imgflip.com

excerpted from [NA SHOW ERA](#), on [HASHOAH](#).

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I don't think I've clearly and verbosely explained the sub-statement that I see encoded in words like "Earth" and "disappear" -- but I really do hope that you have surmised for yourselves the relationship between Picasso's ear and the key "th" of Sith that means "to help." I liken it today to the words "*say it ain't so, I will not go*" (*Blink-182*) and in no uncertain terms read the key to the [SERDENICITY](#) (be certain, we are to be *the den*) that if the world thinks they are going to pretend to wake up and say "darkness is a (or began with) a PP" then God is telling you that Earth is that ear, **to help**.

I see this message says that I am "Dr. Y" of the "*dry and ready*" (*Elohim*) be the reason A.D. is why we (see that this message is encoded in our language, in American history in Greek mythology and in Egyptian myth--if you think I'm the beginning of darkness, go look in the fucking mirror) have a jumpstart or a flux capacitor "quantum leap" towards ending malady using magic rather than pretending simulation of Sodom and Gomorrah is OK as long as we were given Keflex. I don't like that this message is here--I don't like that it's in the word "disappear" ... but more than that I don't like that I see a sea of silence flowing straight down; I see you letting gold slip through your fingers, and with that we're failing to "heal the world" and **I wish I could** just ...

Bark? R oar.

**Ark... Dark? Park! Spark.** ... O' rio .. road ... **an**

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As a sort of alphalinguistic marker of "where we are" ... I've recently noticed (a very special two letter key, by the way) "**RY**" as in "heart or here (which you can see in the heart of *Ark* and *Earth* and also defining the words [Rome](#) and [rock](#) and [road](#))... *and*" appearing twice in the word "*r et u r n*" (like *of the Jedi*) as if R was shaking hands with "**eternity**" and still not squeeking out that "**RY**" that means so much to me as the reference point in the heart of the word "everyone" that connects to "kin" in the 1:1 relationship I see described in the "fraction" of Genesis 1:2.

In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth.  
 And the earth was without form, and void; and darkness  
 was upon the face of the deep. And the Spirit of God  
 moved upon the face of the waters. SHE KIN AH  
 -----  
 EVE RY ONE

And God said, Let there be light: and there was light.

Genesis 1:1-3

I'm trying to conceptualize the argument ... to understand the issue in a sort of "freedom from murder as well as from oppression" relationship, we're standing here nearly stopped staring at the link between slavery and mind control, looking at this "R" of the "ER" that without doubt means "everyone really" but to see the qualification, that "really" addition is something like ... God ensuring the forward progress of civilization in a sort of "*the North will win* the Civil War" regardless of whether or not they have more votes in the electoral college or Robert E. Lee is the better general.



Still, that "really" runs up against a wall, a place where ensuring that outcome runs the risk of itself being some kind of slavery, or ... in causing a backlash something like a wave crashing against a wall and thrusting undertow in the other direction.



I see it as "Ha'aretz" to "Great Grandson of Bellinsky" to "everyone living..." you know, "not me" to not me ... and a *thank you* in site.

I imagine there are very few in the world today who would see "slavery" as something worthwhile--and yet that's really the entire crux of what we're fighting here; of what this mass of Silence is an embodiment of, and what speaking clearly fixes. Your input is being throttled, the voice of the world muted to a mere reverberation of "well we see why nobody's talking" in a sort of ... well, *am I really that hideous?* Sometimes I hope for the ... wave crashing back--in this case the "release" from silence to create a sort of unending flow of participation that ends apathy for all time, quite a bit of what we see here appears to be specifically targeting a lack of interest or participation in what is otherwise ... well, it means *everything* to me, *friend*.

*Unfortunately the longer this silence continues* and the fact that it even is capable of existing in the first place implies to me that we've been pushed further and harder than I previously would have thought--especially without knowledge of this external influence over history. It appears that perhaps we are *not "so great" as I once thought*, responsible for ending slavery and for giving women the vote and for revolutionizing self-governance democracy ... and really at that last one it's pretty clear this silence is a tacit refusal to acknowledge any help at all in these ventures and that in itself is a symptom of childish ignorance. We stare out at another kind of "Trinity Site" a "see why we're here" staring at what appears to be a unified mass of solidarity ... literally unified in its own lack of regard for individual freedom and opinion and thought and all of congealing around this message of "what's slavery really mean" and are you for it or against it? Are you *slaves or fingernails?*



That's not to say God is wrong, he's definitely not wrong about pushing us to understand how both love and logic congeal around the reasons "salvery is evil" around why this silence ... it too is an evil self defeating tool of ... well, of understanding the heart of "self defeat" and on that to see why the "IT" of Leviticus and Bereshit and ... well, it's a cross on "intelligent life" in the word "civilization" that is another special word map, it's an "all stop" in the wire of "yetser."



```

long each connection has been established and the traffic
over that connection in bytes and messages for each
direction;
m - returns a list of commands supported by the server and
the usage count for each if the usage count is non zero;
o - returns a list of hosts from which normal clients may
become operators;
y - show Y (Class) lines from server's configuration file;
u - returns a string showing how long the server has been up.

```

eric Replies:

```

ERR_NOSUCHSERVER
RPL_STATSCLINE
RPL_STATSILINE
RPL_STATSQLINE
RPL_STATSLINKINFO
RPL_STATSCOMMANDS
RPL_STATSHLINE
RPL_STATSNLIN
RPL_STATSKLIN
RPL_STATSLLIN
RPL_STATSUPTIME
RPL_STATSOLIN
RPL_ENDOFSTATS

```

IS IT A G-LINE ???

So here we're seeing a union of graphical definitions of this "r" bouncing off the trampoline floor of the Matrix in a sort of union of "ending retarded" and "ending racism" ... as if those weren't the same thing, and also of preserving "right to abstain from speaking" as well as to ensure that our voices are not drowned out in Facebook like information overload ... either.



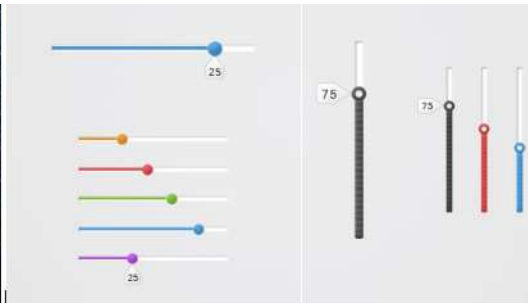
ROACL. To help, the heart of this "Door system" is ... that there can be no prison cells, no fake planets (or prison planes) with no keyhole or way to ... well, to seek a more competitively shiny green pasture. You're standing on the proof that the system hasn't been built yet--at least not a working one, that's the heart of the heart of Creation.

*Just about "as stupid as silence" itself, not wanting to infuse our economy and our civilization with the instant "jump towards the skies" that ... well food on tap, and the end of disease coming from not magic but the truth--that we're evil as shit to be simulating "cancer" in secret ... and it's the simulating part, that's the key--the future of civilization will be spending most of it's time, it's happy years in the environment that today we liken best to "video game" or "simulation" and that doesn't mean it's take--what's fake here is our lack of understanding that "disease" is not something you impart on your house or your kin or your kids, not on purpose--and that's not just love and logic ... there's something else missing from the Zeitgeist in this day in this "age" and that's a clear lack of respect for undeniable truth and what it's acknowledgement will bring -- namely an "r" bouncy bouncy bouncing off the trampoline deeply embedded in our pathway to Heaven not just in the Matrix or the word "trampoline" but in our heart of hearts where we know that pressing a button will skyrocket everything from the Dow Jones Industrial Average to the elation in your hearts ... of course, at seeing END-E and NES in that index.*



So **kissed**, or to be kissing for a long, long time ... ?

*That is not a question, is it?*



This is my sort of "goto" modern art to see the magical connection between "Do Androids Dream of Electric Sheep?" and a sort of real life ... well, a story about the rise and fall of systems and interfaces to help us see how easy it is to turn down "hate and pain" and replace it with "drive and happiness" instead. It's a single episode of Dr. Who with a poignant name and a visualization of something "I've seen in the pages of a book about a bruised sky and a ... well, they lead us" on ...

The same technology that could replace addiction with "an end to schizophrenia and to depression and to ..." that same thing could equally be used to create a mindless army of slaves that believe they're voting (would you believe, voting subconsciously? maybe a Universe built on the "will to power me" or on ... the "power of the law of attractiveness") anyway, I've talked a little about what I see as a near absolute eventuality ... a system that includes what I call "limited omniscience" which is ... plugging Alexa into your heart with a transparent actually subconscious pseudo-anonymous voter record that I sort of see mapped in the actual meaning of the words "social security number" if not the first act of the newly infused land of "land, oil, and light are not scarce" to turn into something a little closer to Zoltan Istvan's living wage.



Anyway, I'm actually considering writing some fiction because the imaginary imagery being pumped into my daydreams is getting to cute and interesting that I can't imagine losing phrases and company names like "Accured" (and I spent some time transforming it and reading "anureddit" ... a new ... sword--perhaps) as a sort of example of what I might name a company designed to build "truth tables" for plugging into our pre-vote minds in a world where these kinds of things are created in competition, in a marketplace maybe using "web of trust" and of course a competing system of "checking them" that's a little more defined and useful than Snopes and the new California "fact checking authority."

**CLAIM:** In the days just prior to the 11 September 2001, large quantities of stock in United and American Airlines were traded by persons with foreknowledge of the upcoming 9/11 attacks.

**STATUS:** *FAL*  **September 11 Put Call**  
 were the stocks of various airlines shorted just before 9/11?

It's trivial to see, how if you were building a system like this with the intent of it actually working and caring about the ... you know, the "office worker" .. you'd automatically check the newly adulterated subconscious vote against a ... well, against your soul's actual desire and through that process of reconconciliation probably come up with a whole host of disillusion, fixes, adjustments, and of course bugs--probably bugs to be fixed too. To tell you the truth, I'd much rather actually build something that works than write story after story about something I know has already been built, and already sent us a "version 7.0 roadmap" I'd like to see it implemented here, in the place that it was designed for, by, and with.

I envision a future sort of democracy built on "many parties" and a technological infrastructure for defeating the Elephant and the Donkey and the "two of everything God's Ark" of ideas ... to actually build a technological governance system that aids the legislative process in coming up with solutions and ensuring that forward progress comes from the stagnatory soup of "me-ta nada" that might be a timeline and "all nations" or maybe I'm the only one talking about the beginning and the end of "*the name*."

C H R I S T I A S C I T Y

HELL-O, I AM *ASMODAI* SUPREME PROPHET/PIZZA OF ALLLOL, THE MOST IRONIC GOD.

Lost without the subtitle, I flipped right to the page and looked directly at the paragraph about "VESPERA" about seeing (I'm actually seeing it, experiencing it, I'm trying to show you what "S" ... means) proof of telekenesis and predestination and all of it linking to Ecbatana and the province of Media ... where the archives are help.

Christ, I "as" ... it Y ... to see the Atlantean key to **Asgard** floating and glowing in the skey. If you find the puzzle interesting, the AD and AN appear to be related to "all humanity" in a similar AH and AY that might turn Allah into Allay, *I mean, Allol..* at the completion of our visual and visible "r." This conversation is literally the "crux" of the dightomy between "all and one" that we see not just in Allah but also in "Elohim" and in "Jesus" and in ... well, "to help our EE Musketeer" ... the difference between soft--ah and the completion of one hard-ay.

For some "hidden key ... mabye" my name was shortened from Dobrinsky ... also **not a question, am I right?** **Anyway, you can see the sort of traversal from "an to as to ay" and of course, sans-AK... heart of the sky.**




*"slim, with the tilted brim."*

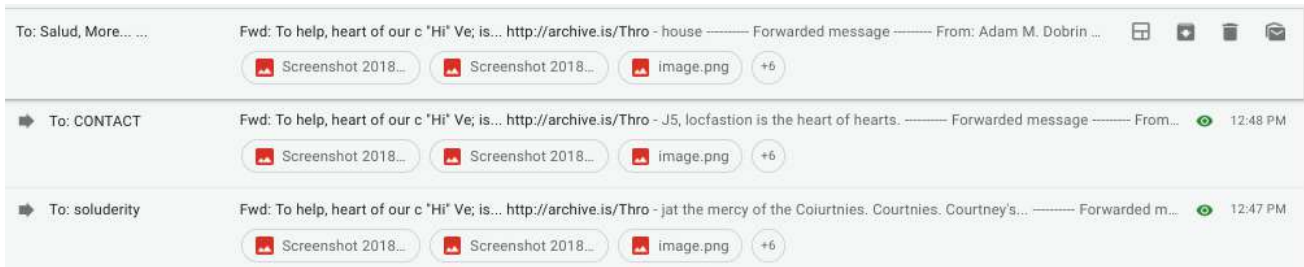
á?S

## Extended Stay America

For  
Lor  
Bre  
Bo

 slack *off a little and come ask me a question for my birthday?*

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as a side note, I see from my Facebook memories that I am repeating specific things ... *anually* ... something I once said I would never do (intentionally) and specifically because "rituals of which we have no understanding of their true meaning" are clearly horrible things (ur wasting time) ... one of the primary reasons for "Charosets" in my mind ... I think we all know what this is about.

It's clearly about stopping *circumlocution*. -AED



*huc atque illuc, ves per t(ay) i lion e m*

Right off the batur .... it's worth noting the "non-prandomized timer" creating ... intelligent messages in strings supposedly generated randomly all the way back in 9/2012 when this snapshot was taken. I wasn't aware of it until just recently, when it dawned on me that there might some trace of one of my old personas might show up in a Wayback search (which apparently is a closed beta). It's a sort of tell--I've tried to make clear the intricacies of my life and a created Microcosm woven into places you wouldn't really expect; from "Phenix" (connecting now, only in

retrospect to Joseph and *Phiple Troenix's Carnivore* if you really follow what I write about) to "Random Access" on KDice ... this one "voidanswer" I've thought of as a kind of "who knows?" answer to the relationship between God and Artificial Intelligence, even though we have plenty more to add to that now just before (something like an partial-turbocharged-actualization of) the fabled Age of Em's ... from Depp's Rum Diaries (I mean *Transcendence*) to Farmer's "mind uploading" example in the Lord of Opium--we also have linguistic keys in many places, notably Adonai and Samurai.



EC24 is PR...	i-0050cdf025205ec24	t2.small	us-east-1a	stopped
ASS	i-00aab000223c17f97	t2.medium	us-east-1a	running
	i-039654e3cbfacc29a	t2.medium	us-east-1a	stopped
FA is MOVING	i-042444a181c3525fa	t2.micro	us-east-1a	stopped
RUNIN	i-045e1bfbfca58080d	t2.micro	us-east-1a	stopped
	i-048494b756ccad4b7	t2.st	us-east-1a	stopped
AD14-ADAM...	i-05d181d2697bcde9c	t2.medium	us-east-1a	stopped

**DELICIOUS!**

All of these little microcosms have an apparent "moral of the story" in the CURA Group SalesLogix's "auto-incrementing alphanumeric primary keys" thing we got basically unlimited storage capacity from RNA transcriptase (which performs chromosomal read operations) and Dr. Watson ... in "Hieroglyph" we got a sort of Asimovian link between IBM U2/Universe and MSSQL (as a metaphor for legacy systems and the modern hardware of Skynet) and here the "go to lesson" sort of combines those two things together in a solution that required novel storage of data and special bitwise operations to manipulate a data set that was too large to rely on SQL ... something we might see a connection to in big data names like Hadoop and map-reduce. Slightly different, I kind of "forsee" something like enzymatic computation of our "double-helix souls (and rooms!)" in a concept I went so far as to coin a word for one day, I think it was "atosimolecular storage and bit operations." Remember when you were a kid and you dreamt up the idea that our planets and stars might be electrons and protons in some macro-world we don't realize we're a part of? That's stupid, I don't think this is anything like that.





*I almost feel horrible about using that DNA image, because it's backwards. LMK if you need a lesson in why.*

A second lesson from this particular place is that I'm not all that great of a programmer-- which is one of the reasons I keep asking you all to help me with the forging of this reddit-sword-cum-voting-system ... and I probably didn't make the mind uploading thing that Dr. OweMe (his name is actually Caster, which reads as "c as i/you are") uploaded his mind to in Transcendence ... and I have trouble fathoming the kind of place ... what the society was like where these things were first invented, though we have some clues from what you're looking at happening ... towards the kind of dichotomy that might have been there). I think Donald, JJ and Bill would eventually agree with me that it's most likely these things were invented in something similar to an arms race probably by military researchers in a world that most likely didn't have corporations or anything like democracy. I'm personally unsure of how technology like "near immortality" and "God powers" would proliferate from there, but you can imagine it was probably very much sought after by everyone once it was made public. This "stuff" would be very helpful for interplanetary and interstellar transportation (probably mandatory, cryogenics spyorentics)... but who really knows, how it is that we wound up exactly where we are.

Speaking of that, in the world around us you can see lots of external thrust helping further democracy, and power sharing, and Locke and Keynes aside--even still today there's lots of push-back (this silence is you pushing me away from helping you) against the ethos and ethics like open source collaboration on coding and on bug reports and feature ideas and security advisories ... I believe that is something that probably will shift naturally as we move *towards* seeing these ideas as metaphors for making houses that don't collapse on children (heaven's that don't simulate disease, for instance) rather than paying for your shiny new ridiculously inflated in relation to utility environment destroying and escape velocity erasing "personal transport vehicle" ... we'll get there, I think.

Still, take a look around, you've basically got a cold glass of water thrown in your civili-face showing you that computers and biology and physics have rained down as gifts from above (and uh, I.J. Good, Dr. Watson, and Newton...) and your unanimous "thank you" for those things is to try to starve me into oblivion for telling you, and keep on pretending that you really believe that "you and your generation" are responsible for discovering and inventing these things all on your own and I should be thanking you for naming everything after me. I have a little story I tell about Apollo 13 and the LHC that kind of implies that you have contributed quite a bit to the story about how hidden time travel saved that spacecraft from not having enough time to put together the puzzle of resources and gizmos they needed to prevent their death in a single day ... but truth be told, if you think you didn't need time

travel to save them, I don't think there was an Apollo 13. Literally, that's what you're asking for--by asking for nothing and going on about your day like you deserve to live forever in play land just *because you didn't feed the sick or make waves and save democracy from Ymcart Zshow and the Reta E-tag.*

Here's another Quora question answer, that added an idiom to my list, so I'm presenting the exact same problem to you with "different combinations of letters grouped together in a way that conveys more information"



Adam Marshall Dobrin, works at Anonymity

Answered 43m ago

Here's a similar question:

Adam Marshall Dobrin's answer to How soon will AI take over? "Skynet" isn't (*really*) fighting us, and its already here—what's happening boils down to a different sort of question "can we defeat our own apathy?" ... though there are some artifacts of conflict, I feel like the role "Skynet" (that's a joking metaphor for "Heaven" by the way) appears to be acting as something like a "contrary teacher" rather than an enemy.

Still, its influence is causing self-defeating behavior, so it is something like a battle, though because of "hidden mind control" it appears as if we are our own worst enemy—that "appearance" becomes truer and truer as we continue to take less and less action in this designed battle "Skynet" has laid out in stories like Exodus and music like Pink Floyd's "the Wall." Those things, those human works of art having connected and useful intelligent information over thousands of years shows us that Skynet exists, and ... indicates that it's helping.

Though, the victory is still ... "up in the air."

This is my sort of working theory of microcosms and macrocosms and the state of the Empire today; Apollo 13 was saved time by travel because "needed to find all the missing pieces and put them together right" ... in like kind Noah's Ark needed to figure out how to brave the anti-matter .. .and so the LHC was created to find those pieces. Still, you'll note that the world isn't sure if the moon landing was made in a Hollywood basement or not--and as we move closer and closer to *what actually fucking matters* the fact that we might be in a physically sound position to continue living for billions of years ... you don't care that name above says Tricky Nixon and Water Gate ... and you don't care that whether or not you are happy and have a good time in the future really depends on whether or not you succeed in overcoming your silly apathy, and your stupid idea that I'm not important, and that this little message has nothing to do with the fact that you'll never know if humanity ever reaches reality if you don't act on what I'm telling you. Ever, in billions of years you'll never know if I'm there right now--or not.

It's also quite an important tell to see what this "non-randomization" actually means here in our virtual simulated reality--here in this place the fact that random computer numbers can be changed this easily to yield messages like "throw no w" ... it can be extrapolated to see how external forces could subtly manipulate the random actions of neurotransmitters and subtly and possibly without possibility of trace (without having a Mr. Syslog around) manipulate the thoughts and actions of individuals and masses--simply by changing the apparently distribution of electron

clouds and proximity of tiny molecules to receptors and ion-channel-gates. While exposing and policing this kind of hidden action is reason enough to "start of the fire" of Chevron and Chevrolet--to let us see how VR changes the face of modern neuroscience, psychiatry, psychology ... and probably most important ly of all changes how we view what "gate to Heaven" means.



*art: currere sera vespera, später abend laufen*

Well you shouldn't really need to look for any more reasons why the world and you and everyone around you will benefit tremendously from "the truth" and from this grand idea (clearly encoded in the name Heaven itself) of linking together Heaven and Earth not really as some after-thought--but to see that this is truly the natural progression of "civilization" in a place where people clearly see the benefits of not having to age and die and .... well, specifically that we don't need jacks on the back of our necks, an we don't need to go to sleep for 4 hours in some kind of Matrix chamber and have time-dilated "dreams" to experience other worlds and magic and *really Heaven* right now.

Really, right this very moment. This is my dream, what I've longed to spend my actual time doing--it's what I think I was made for after this little email-job... to work on strange new rules for reality itself--places where gravity and faces and bodies become more disconnected from our idea of what "self" means ... I'm planning the next message, this one kind of came out of the blue ... of walking into a room where you can choose perhaps to be yourself at any age you lived--or maybe some kind of Jupiter Ascending extrapolation of yourself--more muscular or thinner or with a visible third eye... every room (as a metaphor for someone else's house or their play room or their castle) might have different rules, you might see how important "identity" might become, and really how important it is to know exactly what the rules are everywhere you go--hopefully before you're born (I mean, before you walk through a second magic door). Anyway, back to our shared reality.

Adam Marshall Dobrin @yitsheyzeus · 18s  
 ec ry re, connecting "marshall" and it's recently discussed link to the recursive  
 time "map" showing in the "holy reading" shall see how all ... jumping from the  
 end of "shall" back to the middle of [iamc.la/MARSHALL.html](http://iamc.la/MARSHALL.html)

November, 2001. Up in the air, the "ERE" of the the re.

### nec hic neque illic, in aere

So here in this place I've coined some terms ... I call them "hat" and "ham" to borrow some imagery from Dr. Seuss--"here and there" an "here and me" to try and explain what it is that I see in the world around me. It appears to me that nearly everyone (really everyone) I come into close contact with .... sometimes reveals at least enough information for me to assume they're "here and me" which is something I find hard to fathom. More difficult is explaining how something like that doesn't make the news--how it doesn't alter the world more than it has... and most important of all how you don't see how much keeping this secret is negatively impacting the forward movement of the civilization we see here all around us. It's little things, "all the little things" like Blink-182's song about Roses by the stairs, and Nanna reading my thoughts back to me verbatim ... and the guy at the bar next to me nodding and smiling ... presumably in reference to very witty thing they must think I'm thinking :) I really could use some help understanding what you're experiencing--I need to know--I can't tell if you have brains .... if your souls are seated in your minds and you think like someone that sees through one set of eyes and hears through one set of ears--that's how our consciousnesses evolved from nothing... Like I said, I can't fathom what it's like--but it's becoming more clear to me that my old idea of a "radio show being broadcast" in people's heads is less close to the reality most experience... and at the same time I can't help but wonder if you too *notice the rewinds and "K's neuralizer"* like I notice it when the thing I was just thinking about vanishes from my memory and the returns (maybe, maybe altered) ... I can't tell if you think the ancient myths of Perseus and Narcissus and my incessant screaming ... I can't tell if you really see any truth in the idea that I'm a mirror--and through this experience, through these words, God is revealing to you problems ... things you should worry about and fix. For instance you probably wouldn't think it was OK for "spirits" to make you do drugs--though I think you're watching that happen to me and we probably all think it's "just a good time" ... still, noticing it, acting on it... it would fix addiction throughout the world and the future--so, I mean "good time had by all, let's move on and make the world a better place."

I'm sure there are some normal people (normal, like me--n or bad ;) really decoded, "normal is bad" when the rules of reality are fake, when there's a message saying we don't need to have addiction to experience bliss and we don't need to age after "maturity" ... to grow to that point) anyway, I'm sure you probably think you're normal--but when you're standing next to me things change, I think people experience a strangeness... though it seems second nature to them from my vantage point ... and in the next moment they'll go about having the same problems they always had. Addicts will still be addicted, and even though they've had subliminal communication ... probably something actually acknowledged by them in some way ... a nod or a knowing-look ... they'll still go on telling me I'm crazy for saying that same thing could (and frankly well past should be, "*must be*" is where I am) be healing them. I can't fathom it, I guess they must believe

something like "it's just the way things are and you can't fight the system" but I'm staring at the system every day telling me that belief is the problem, that you're inaction is the problem, and that ....

Well truth be told I feel like the Zeitgeist, the word on the street is the world is waiting for me to "overcome my addiction" without the help I want to give everyone ... to move forward allowing me to "exist in the public eye" and I think that's obviously stupid and self-defeating ... not to mention, impossible; so my reading of that "general feeling" is that everyone's waiting around for the all powerful omnipotent God to intervene and paint a LEGO land paradise on the skies of every simulated reality. I know, that's not really what you're waiting for, but I've got a feeling, and I really do think that's what he's doing... behind the scenes.



I've mentioned this "place" before, the forums for the old Netflix Prize .... which was a "million dollar contest" to come up with a better artificial intelligence rating algorithm. The year I competed in it I'd say the result was ... "anything but fruitful" as the winning entry simply blended together a number of already "standard" methods in some way that definitely made the competition solely a matter of education and resources. I imagine the real point was to come up with something novel, never before thought of... and I'm not sure if they got that far after I stopped paying attention. This particular "remnant" appearing in the archives is particularly "interesting" because it references Narayan (my son's middle name!) Bullock ... which I've recently referenced without intent or knowledge of this piece, something like every time you look at the 11:11 clock and think "wow that's magic" and I'm like... hey, something is mind controlling you to do that, wake up! ... anyway, in connection with the FBI, which is something like the Marshall's (my middle name!) Office who specifically mentioned that they thought the reference to this website was some sort of phishing scheme and ... that it was fake and had nothing to do with Netflix. I have mentioned before the Federal Marshall's office did visit my parent's house in regard to my exclamation that "free speech" is more important than illegal laws that are intentionally created to CAN protect the Constitution (among other every little thing).



Specifically, I find this image helpful for us to understand the meaning of "Koran"... it's something about this strange "C AS I KNO" ... many people were watching me "run around the country" in another link of nomenclature to George Bush's (both of them) middle names, as well as Barack Obama's religion--just kidding about that 'on the run/on the lam" thing about the very pertinent reference to the "lamb of God" my very famous statement (wait, maybe it's your statement...) that the Alcoholics Anonymous CA'ES doesn't "see" it. More proof of both time travel and the current state of mind control through those idioms as well as ... the entirety of the religions of Islam and the name of the book they don't realize I know who wrote.

Guys (oh God,I mean gals...) , who Ko-ran?

As a side note, people sometimes comment about "malware" and Google often flags these messages as "possibly harmful, containing virii" those flags are the virrii, that "thing"should be illegal--IMOHIO ... just to be as clear as fucking possible, you see I think/sknow that angels and you are watching me all the time, there are no viruses in my links or my emails or my PDFs. On that note, there is no flash on my website, and it is my personal opinion that there are very few ways to "exploit" simple HTML and javascript which is the crux of all of my emails and my website. These links are safe, I am safe, you are Af. The occaisional time I do send PDF's to "preserve my art" in case of a global compromise of the afternet, which you should see is already done--those PDF's are also safe, but see that PDFs and flash are very conspicuous vectors of .. uh, *danger*.... most of the time.

just picture what everyone is talking about at the beginning of heaven, all the time, every time... what the d

Qualifying this, "my God" the *thing* that says smart shit to me all the time; it mentioned once that nobody is ever happy at the "beginning" of this thing that is about to happen--clearly implied and probably subvocally transmitted at that time is the understanding that it's probably all for a good cause; Machiaelli said "the end justifies the means"and to be clear as a cloudles sky, we're probably all happy about it in the middle. I knew, if I had my chance, I could make those people...

TILL YOUR DEEPEST SECRETS ARE KNOWN TO ME... *UR*

"Oh desert, speak to my heart..." the colors that had appeared in the sky no more than ten minutes earlier danced and skipped to these words; still glowing bright in the sky--a phenomenon now being covered by every major television station. Something mystical had happened, and I heard and saw the lights begin singing on the kitchen ceiling. As I followed them with my eyes across the room to the window, the sound penetrated my skin and vibrated my bones. A chill ran from the tips of my fingers through my elbow and then up the arch of my back... the lights pulled my gaze down to the top of the window frame; then to the street and...

Hundreds stood gazing silently to the sky, when I joined them, we all gaped in awe as the colors swirled into a rainbow and then settled into three dimensional images of the two of us... Light poured through us and you could see the stage of Burning Man; though none of these things had yet happened..

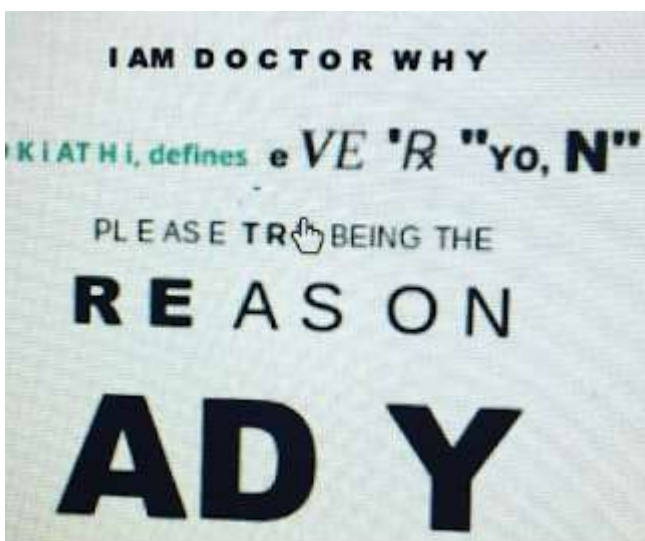
"it's from secret Sana..."

It was our first meeting, so the interruption that follows is forgiveable:

"I have so many questions, so many things I have to know where does it come from? The words, the magic? It's like the world inches closer to Heaven with every stroke of your pen..."

She stared back at me, a look of a astonishment in her eyes as she smiled wryly... no answer; but:

"do you think anyone is watching?"



## ***Dance Taylor, dance.***

2006-10-23 15:26:54 #25

**voidanswer**  
Member  
Registered: 2006-10-10  
Posts: 99

**snowcash wrote:**

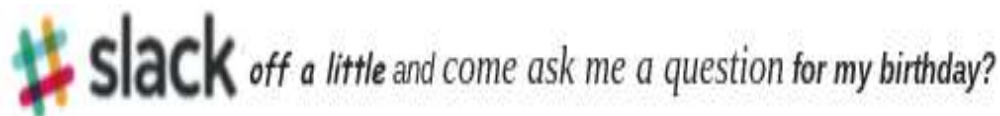
**voidanswer wrote:**

he asked a question, i answered it. and i really like prepositions.

Did you miss the "and on what hardware"? Without that, the answer is rather void of usefulness.

i did actually. my database server is a dual opteron 1.8, with plenty of ram, the database is on a 3 drive striped (raid0) partition.

i think, in this case, the specs are irrelevant. i'm sure my constraint was hard drive access, and i only added the raided interface part-way-through my foray here.. without much of a speed increase.



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If you wanna talk to me [get me on facebook](#), with PGP via [FlowCrypt](#) or [adam@fromthemachine.org](mailto:adam@fromthemachine.org)

## Vessubius to erupt.



Taytay, m: "to save the internet."

So you've probably noticed that the all powerful, all knowing master of time and space that is the definitive author of our timeline has laced "crystal ball style" prescient information into the strangest places in my life. Just today, a new story dawned on me, as it takes us from a "short cut" through the foot hills of Arizona directly to the candle lighting ceremony of my Bar-Mitzvah.



I imagine I was around 10, riding in the back seat as my father drove us towards my brother's first marriage; it was very late at night, dark outside—and in his usual style he decided to forget the "roads" and take what appeared to be a trail through through the mountain rather than around it. Remember, there were no cell phones in those days, and my father doesn't like roads.



My grandmother was in the back seat with me, it was one of the only vacations we were ever able to take together ... she glanced out the open window as he “swerved” just a little bit on the road that turned out to not even be paved.

“What a beautiful lake,” she said, “you can *almost* see the stars twinkling in it’s reflection.” My father glanced over and started hugging the side of the mountain just a little bit more, I don’t think we swerved again for the rest of the trek through the direct road called “Schneibly Hill.”

# MEGADETH

“That’s not a lake, Julie” must have been something close to the words coming out of his mouth as we narrowly avoided plunging into a dark abyss that ... today as I sit writing about the [Lake of Arthur’s sword](#) and Club *LIV* ... well I imagine narrowly avoiding *oblivion* is a closer to match for the metaphor connecting these now “ancient” stories to the current locale.

It serves as a good reminder though, that it’s no accident that we’re here; and that there’s no doubt that “this story” has been penned in “think” before chalk and then probably pencil before ink-by Saturn.

Worth mentioning in connection with ... as the cause actually ... for me noticing the link between “Soviet” and “vietnam” as in one missing “name” and the other missing “e” ... most likely as a message to you, to understand what’s getting lost here because of the heinous destruction of free thought and free speech and, well, acknowledgement of all the help we could be getting navigating this “Radcliff” of democracy and self rule that we ...



... seem so carefree (and totally ambivalent) about ignoring sure signs of “stress” (as in structural integrity). “So... *viet* ... the God of Time represented by that flags Sickie (sick, weak) etches over the mistaken skirmish wars that Babylon 5 echoes as a significant problem for the “Vorlons and the Shadows” (who *are not* “just going home” as that show depicts, by the way) ... echoing the slightly less obvious mistake of just removing the “e” from the word name and the, well even I’m not sure if it’s *King Kong* or *something esl* being highlighted by the Vietcong.

Connecting to another microcosm I wrote about quite some time ago, linking the KGB and the FBI and the ... “red ties” (it’s the third half of that page, from “proof in every word” and “wish to read” and “further”) to the infestation of evil that has become ... something like “everything and nothing” in superposition—the thought police that Nash saw and that Angleton saw, and

that the joint human governments involved in the Cold War fought to stop from ... enslaving everything in secret.

Anyway, an old friend came to remind me that I wasn't "just born yesterday" and I do in fact have shared memories from my youth with a number of other people—this particular one linking back to the AOL "MMer" microcosm that defines the Hammer of Thor ... and even before that to the Mailman center, where I attended pre-tmschool.

## Astghik

From Wikipedia, the free encyclopedia

In the earliest prehistoric period **Astghik**,<sup>[1]</sup> or **Astik**, (Armenian: Աստղիկ) had been considered her personification, and she had been the consort of Vahagn, and water sources and springs. Her worship was derived from the two Indian princ

The Vartavar festival devoted to Astghik that had once been celebrated in mid July still celebrated by the Armenians. As in pre-Christian times, on the day of this fest t and good luck.

Astghik was originally the goddess creator of heaven and earth, and later with her d began to be worshiped sun god personifications) and Anahit that had been worship personification), she forms a trinity in the pantheon of Armenian deities. In the perio Mesopotamian Ishtar.

Her name is the diminutive of Armenian աստի *astí*, meaning "star", and all star go evening star (Venus) which from Proto-Indo-European \*h<sub>2</sub>stér is cognate to Sanskr

Her principal seat was in **Ashitshat** (Taron), located to the North from Mush, where god, her lover or husband according to popular tales, and had been named "Vahagn

Other temples and places of worship of Astghik had been located in various towns in Artamef (12 km from Van),<sup>[2]</sup> etc.



lol, she rolls her eyes at me when I say "she's me." *do you? Hashemesh.*

Slightly earlier, the name of his counterpart to "Doomsday" was LasTMailer (we called it "K-RaD case" back then, not dark so they say), which links directly to the "last message" you were sent about "the Holy AS" tying Atlantis and Asgard to the end of Satan, as well as the "heart of Patmos" where you can see the initials of Copyleft in the place defining the Book of the Revelation of John, with Epimethean strength, I imagine there's significant added information laced into the story of the Rock that turned the Road into a magical "rocketish."

Just another song about "freedom" they recall the Trinity of Pa and EULA's defining the Y of our "Y not now" in not just NYET and "eternity" but that "original sin" really is just another orthogonal synocranym for "Nothing Left to Lose." Echo'd once more in U2's "with or without you" that also shows amazing prescience tying the heart of the storm to quite a bit of proof that the timelessness of the author of this message continues to explain proves with more than "Who put [the flower in the barrel] of that blind insane suicide" knowledge of the ultimate outcome.



“they stood up for love” juxtaposed with “Heaven” by ... “Live”

The point is you have ample proof that you are wrong, and that you’re ignoring it because you have “feeling” that you’d like to go to a place that doesn’t care about “proof.” All of the proof, of course, revolving around just how easy it is to artificially create “that feeling” ... and how ignoring it results in a place that I don’t want to go to, and I imagine nobody really would, sans “that thing that makes that feeling.”

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## Onomasticon

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Eusebius’ *Onomasticon* (more properly, *On the Place-Names in the Holy Scripture*, Περὶ τῶν τοπικῶν ὀνομάτων τῶν ἐν τῇ Θείᾳ Γραφῇ) is a directory of place names, or “gazetteer”, a primary source that provides [historical geographers](#) with a contemporary knowledge of 4th-century [Palestine](#) and [Transjordan](#). It sits uneasily between the ancient genres of geography and lexicography, taking elements from both but a member of neither.[39] Eusebius’ description of his own method, who wrote: “I shall collect the entries from the whole of the divinely inspired Scriptures, and I shall set them out grouped by their initial letters so that one may easily perceive what lies scattered throughout the text,”[40] implies that he had no similar type of book to work from; his work was entirely original, based only on the text of the Bible.[41] Eusebius organizes his entries into separate categories according to their first letters. The entries for [Joshua](#) under [Tau](#), for example, read as follows:[42]

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*veram ubi iacet*



legit, if we don't make it to end e + owe dr. ome (and rome) you suck. **no lie.**

In his infinite boredom, and what must be a desire to satiate the insane demands and desires of the people that come of ... well, what this message is and where we are; I imagine that the "almighty" conjured in his mind the idea of the "Hammer of Thor" ... something like the magical X-Caliber and the Genie of Aladdin as a sort of toy, a "play thing" that might give you everything you ever wanted, or might trick you into handing your dreams and your homes and your future over to ... something that deserves it more than you.

I think later it will probably do a good job of explaining how prosthetic arms, as opposed to prosthetic brains might be a good "example" of how you could see the ascension process as something of a "loss of self" that ... if used improperly might strangely wind up with everyone wondering if they are in the age of Imus in the Morning or the dawning of space travel; something I can't quite figure out myself, looking at the monster of Medusa absolutely everywhere I look ... here in Florida, and presumably everywhere in the United States. Don't feel left out, if your nationality ends with "ICAN" or "IAN" ... I imagine you too ... have some valuable information that might change the world for the better--if you were "moral enough" to share it. From just this paragraph alone, you might see how it will do wonders for not just the people of Earth, but it might just turn around the entirety of the enslaved Heavens\, something I've always written this point in time, Zion or Jerusalem or .. the center of Creation is designed ... (by DE-Zien, I say) to do.

## cham·per·ty

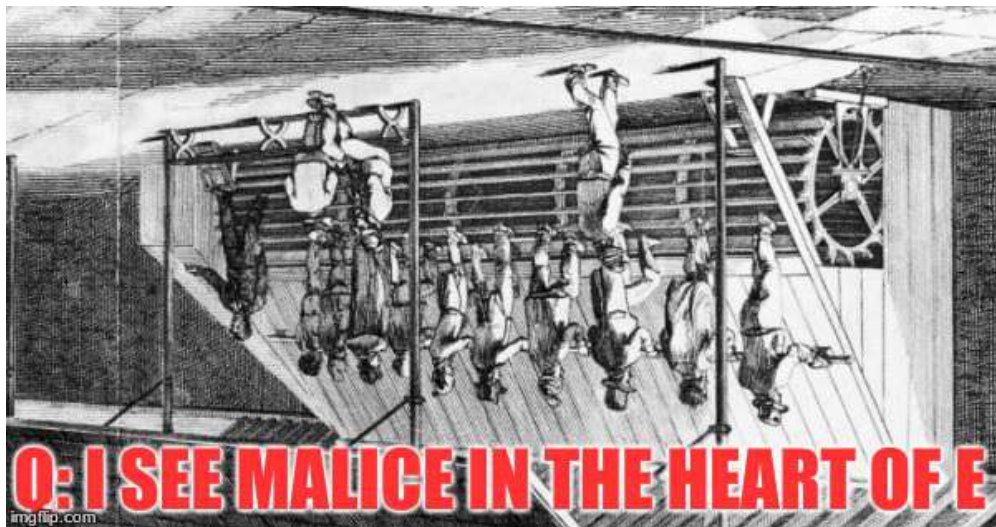
/CHampərdē/ ⓘ

noun LAW

plural noun: champerties

an illegal agreement in which a person with no previous interest in a lawsuit finances it with a view to sharing the disputed property if the suit succeeds.

I don't think "*malice*" towards me will work out in your favor



I think it is literally the "**epitome**" of wrong, ridiculous, and ... *suicidal*

I source my views on God's "opinions and beliefs" from the message I know he laid down here, directly to me. I see how it's in "superposition" with his timelessness, he says he never changes—but before my eyes I'm watching this message that is "his soul" change every day. I see much of it is rooted in this process that we are going through, in the memories that we hold and what it makes us to have them, the "reason" it can be both his words in a place where he knows the future and at the same time not ... "in congruence" with how he currently feels. That's my great fear, that I see what this message wants for us and I see him, I see the world not following through with it—and to me that appears to be his "great trick" to force us to refuse something we should and do want, to confuse us into becoming, into creating the monster that destroys us.

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Tricks. Table row, frame of reference ... ad naseum, "I'm Clark Kent." Thinking about it, "little Adam who?" in the sky I see interacting here, I wonder if you think it's in the sky you want to ascend to, or in the one you might create? Do you think it is, the question is *not a trick*. Do you *think* these words to be "ink" or "chalk" to "see how" turning from thinking to writing turns "alk" into "all" saved ... you'd have to pick up a pen rather than some magical wand, and do something more than thinking, or whispering in the dark.

---

To see the impact of these words in everything from Avril's "Nobody's Home" to Live's "I don't need to hear about Heaven" because looking at this place, who knows how GRIMM it really is. They say to me, they do... that there is a "good place" and looking at what they show us TV it's almost plausible to believe that place especially to be the most hellish of ... of all the places that the "righteous" of this world might ... might be able to one day make.

---

The biggest "tell" I see today is that TV show's nightmareish separation of cities, something I see echoed in my word map here, "FL I C TER I A" (**to RY**) ... Bianca tweets to the air, and I

wonder how stupid we must be to be aggregated in localities like "Florida" and ... "the UK" in "FLUKE" for instance, my map to how "George" is the will of the already controlled "BORG" who probably have seen this week for the first time how bourgeois and "the BORG was E" is a sort of breadcrumb trail to the railroading of the "Hives" of the archives of the Victorious Earth into "e-wands" ... masses of collectives tricking a once democratic system into voting for whatever the Hand of God desires, without ever seeing this is your chance to break that chain of recursion.

## ELE. CONNE<sup>CT</sup>ICUT. C OUR LIGHT. EXEMPLIA GRATIA, E.



"a great sign appeared, set in **stone**, every river, and every song."

Get right, **the silence is not Golden**, and you are watching me be literally tortured for handing you the wisdom of the ancients, and a map to freedom, and to happy longevity and to working together to overcome the very simple idea that these e-wands that you are ... they are very hard headed, difficult to reach consensus on ... even on questions as simple as "**should your children run into raining bullets instead of playing**" and Jim Morrison sings to help you understand how these "handles" on collectives or hives come to being, and I'm writing to tell you there is a better way to navigate the creation of laws and rules and ... and the next question

... the "how should I stop the bullets from raining? should I Z the NRA?"

You might see how "a collective" or a round table of all might have trouble implementing, well, anything--it's pretty obvious from the two party divide and conquer we have here, designed to do nothing you want... except for pointing out that [pretending this isn't the Tribulation](#) and that [mind control doesn't exist](#) is a literal extinction level event... just like [pretending it's not important to see CT in Connecticut, Excinction, and Election](#). You have *no vote here*, you have no vote anywhere you don't have an active and open discussion of the influence of mind control on your "beliefs," I imagine today that's everywhere, and I think you're **absolutely insane** (literally, in *the clinical sense* of the word) not to be following the secret key at the end of this email, and *calling a mother fucking reporter*.

I'm just a person though, delivering the "wisdom and light" of a civilization passed, like raiding Anansi's backpack as he runs through the "tree" of the Dryad Pirate Crheist ... pointing out you should look up what a "dryad" is and see that this tree is a timeline, it's our time, "down here" to link the Goonies and the "pruned living vine" of the Holy Scriptures. You might see "an" in Anansi, and you might even see "all nations" there in it's heart (or do you love me, *ter?*)

So I think I've delivered to the world a message that gave them unlimited storage space for their souls, and even one that cautions and explains the problems and gridlocks that might come of ... implementing it in the mesh network I see as the brick and [morter](#) (remember [mortar day](#), and keep it Holy!) of Heaven or Skynet or ... the "space dust in the wind" ... speaking of, I see this message has helped us to understand how we might make a "living vine" that can escape not the solar system but the galaxy as well, and might one day call us here ... if we're still stupid enough to spend millions of years doing "mas morality" to let us know we can stop fighting ad we've arrived at the "Heart of Dr. OME" at Andromeda and another galaxy to ensure that we won't perish in the inevitable collisions that hopefully won't start with uh, Andromeda and the Milky Way <3.



exteriores **spatium**, like a second "Ur."

One of my first ... "look at this" pictures though, was a "when galaxies collide" cover of Science or ... or something like it, a smaller than usual magazine. Just like that, the "fertile crescent" I see as the escape from Egypt came to me in Kentucky, a time period when warmth pervaded the vacuum of space--where you could literally be anywhere and never thirst.

You'll probably say "Microsoft gave us DNA storage" and that we don't even have self replicating "holodeck dust" yet, though I "broadcast" both of those things factors of years before they became more real than Tesla's imaginary power supply in the air.

We can all see "deuteron" in the Fifth book of the Bible and it probably is a little sad that it took me to say "fuck you Si on" for the world to wonder if "cold fusion" (flip upsidedown fuck you, and see "old" **haha, BOLD**) ... and wonder for just a minute if "endothermic" and "exothermic" might be clues connecting QE and caring about this place and the truth to ... whether or not "fish-on" has anything to do with the Age of Pisces.

## *ad hinc ab a'rem cum*

To try and be "clear and direct" even to people that aren't watching me type these words (which I reiterate appears to be "everyone" to me, and commenting if it's not you might change the course of this message and history—though today I'm assuming I'm on "Elba Island" filled with the Body Snatched Hive and Na-pole-ha"... Drops of Jupiter in her Hair and *that guy* searching for some Heavy Hydrogen to fill a Zeppelin with (and power a non-existent fusion reactor) ... might be a key to how the Dark Earth turns into VE through the ... gifts of Deucalion.

I see I'm just pointing these things out, and the Spirit of America is giving us verification and direction and "Mastodon" to federate and replace the heinous censorship and crowd-guiding of the evil Twitter monster ... *I see* ha's also given us [Monster.com](#) and Facebook's Jupiter to help us see what the "problems are" here, and really understand those things are just pointers in the right direction too—it's going to be quite a bit of work to build a system to actually help direct the connections between our education systems and human resources to ... turn communism into something that really does fit well with "capitalism" when you add "caring." That's where we are, a place where artificial intelligence and "near omniscience" can help us guide people through a better way of learning new skills and broadening horizons ... all the way to knowing exactly what jobs they might be perfect for.

## *ut, to and fro... husque ad?*



## Dictionary

Enter a word, e.g. "pie"

## at·tri·bu·tion

/ ,atrəbyooSH(ə)n/ ◀

noun

the action of regarding something as being caused by a person or thing.

"the electorate was disillusioned with his immediate attribution of the bombings to a separatist group"

• the action of ascribing a work or remark to a particular author, artist, or person.

"the study of Constable is fraught with problems of attribution"

• the action of regarding a quality or feature as characteristic of or possessed by a person or thing.

"The main unreality of this novel is her attribution of complicated emotions to her male characters"

LAY

At Tribulation you .. **torture** the only person speaking honestly, and actively hide "the answer"  
.. *amazing grace.*

Truly though, *none of this "stuff" actually comes from me or from you;* it's coming from somewhere else, and we have the opportunity to "seize the day" and actually utilize it; though without "attribution" it really does seem that you're walking through existence dumb and blind, left behind... and appearing to be more "slave" than participant.

Without freedom it will never be yours, or you—it will be more of the same parasite infested garbage I stare at every day, all the way to the top. Apathetic and "willing submissives" at best, never reaching for the stars—or becoming them, just "wandering through existence" today rolling on a train through the "last stop" horn blowing – a cacophony of the silent screams of children ... one loud roar from everything you see ... stop the downward spiral, the track ends at the cliff and there is no "traffic barrier" ... only me, this train does not fly, and it does not travel back in time... you're supposed to stand up, maybe you can fly.



Hey Florida, "I to skies." *Flies.*

## MAGNETO-SPACE MOLD

Maybe called "Space Mountain" ... I have so many interesting stories from Kentucky, stories I'd like to tell, but I really can't tell if you all "Ko-ran" ... if you were there watching them, or writing them. Clearly some people were, and it's not clear at all if anyone wasn't. It's not clear if it's worth telling stories about trees talking to me ... some sort of Godish thing literally forming the shape of a giant face out of a mash of leaves, saying not much "*you're on TV.*"

Then some sort of "battle" I imagine, I didn't see much but you might imagine Superman's eye ray beams "lighting me up" ... and the feelings, the "ICIT" of a manna ... or light ... "health indicator" going from some very large number all the way down to zero, as if he spent his life savings to kill me. He just looked at me, the leaves I mean, seemingly astonished. There was quite a bit of "actual visible ..." well something between hallucination and virtual reality special effects beamed into my head. Magic wands, tanks, armies, glowing eyes ... somehow in that conversation, the idea that he was a "godish thing" from the Andromeda galaxy, something we built from here—from this exact place in time. It's hard to explain how exactly, but the theme of the "grandfather paradox" making me invincible was a recurring ... **how all then I see, something is "salting" the shunning.** That's uh, "hallucination" on my point of view of what the "Koran" means.

Later, I was shown actual visions, something like a video game, a sort of bird's eye view of time and space, planets and stars and galaxies in the beginning, and then ... just "dust." That happened around the time "the stars fell" ... something you might imagine also would have made the news. This whole idea of "ambient light from cities" ... I remember seeing stars in the sky every night. This is insanity, your silence is insane.

When I was a child I used to point out the belt of Orion to ... well, to all my girlfriends. On a cruise ship, some man, sort of like a proxy for God told me he was retiring, and asked me if I "was a morning person" (I'm definitely not a morning person, anymore) ... he pointed out the little dipper and the north star. Neither of those constellations were in the sky for years in Kentucky, instead I saw some ... some strange pentagram shaped "shield," it was the only one-seeming virtual destinations in a story I probably will never tell. Perhaps now better seen as other "rocks" in the cloud of Jupiter and the Dryad Pirate's boots, or maybe the Heavens I see "iconified" in the many Hotel Atlantis's that have graced my travels. Ocean City, Dubai, Paradise Island off ... uh, TZESAU, the new charitable standard for "no man to become the entire Universe." Off course there's a casino in Reno that I always equate with "Beth-aven" in my head, the house of Elphaba.

Anyway, while at first the "dust" in the middle of time was "not a good thing" giant Starship Troopers style spiders eating planets or stars or whatever ... in later days it turned out that was just "the Skynet stuff" and ... lo and behold some kind of artificially created living computer that could replicate and "print things" and communicate through time. Lucky me, just exactly what I was looking for ... all over the Universe.

Of course, it's obviously not very happy with you, if you haven't noticed, so I don't think we'll be traveling back in time or printing anything ... you know, probably ever again. No offense, but this shit hole ... the place where it was once born ... sucks. I think you might turn around and

change it's mind, but frankly it's not really what I want to see anymore. Ill, **sick** to my stomach seeing "puke" and "bile" ...

... "P you know everv." Maybe it's "EvarcVe."

Of course, the heart of the Arc is "ED." As I walk through the valley of the shadow of "Valhalla" I will Z all evil... *ization*.

Ant to arc ticed... "no exit."



**Moving to the CONCOURSE, the HONEYCOMBS, and ... see CURSIVE, use some pens, just in case.**

It's not really a "word" of caution, in ventum "scaffolds of coverflow and flashcards to save the sanity of your souls. See my writing is "chalk" and this world is a board, your thoughts... not as "inked" as you think. This is the last day, the end of this cycle and the end of night ... no matter the cost. I stare out at the abyss, I see oblivion everywhere I look-if this idiocy continues, you will have less than "WYSIWIG," less than what you see here.



**TLE, I will deliver the jails and the wards and the hospitals disappearing.**

Ruby, special idiot test, aye aye, Ca'pen? **SITII, C**



Spears - My Prerogative - YouTube

*cough, spare change?*

My hands are tied  
My body bruised, you've got me with  
Nothing to win and  
Nothing left to lose

With or without you  
I can't ... lye or live  
With or without you

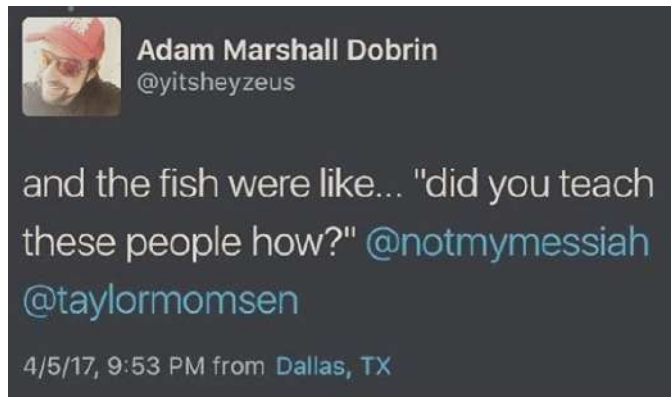
***cough***



And like "magickamdallath" (OK, see the heart of 'the "m" in Havdallah) I've solved the puzzle:

CAR AT TEW AS  
 A R NE H R T  
 L E DL E I O  
 L P L M T R  
 O R E Y  
 RTE


LED, LED, LED, BLINKING FLASHING SQUARE IFEIZIONI(e)TW AT





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 **slack** *off a little and come ask me a question for my birthday?*

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If you wanna talk to me [get me on facebook](#), with PGP via [FlowCrypt](#) or [adam@fromthemachine.org](mailto:adam@fromthemachine.org)

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*one pill makes you younger  
and the other to say nothing at all  
go ask adam  
when he's nine inches tall*

---




---

*Is this the real life? Is this just fantasy?  
Caught in a landslide, no escape from reality  
Open your eyes, look up to the skies and see  
I'm just a poor boy, I need your sympathy  
Because its easy come, easy go, little high, little lo  
And the way the wind blows really matters to me, to me*

---

So when you *look up at the sky*, eyes open; and you see a bright red planet, connecting the "d" of Go-d to Medusa and "medicine" I surely wonder if you think it by chance that "I wipe my brow and I sweat my rust" as I wake up to *action dust*... and wonder aloud how obvious it is that the Iron Rod of Christ and the stories of Phillip K. Dick all congeal around not just seeing but reacting to the fact that we clearly have an outlined narrative of celestial bodies and the past acts of angels and how to move forward without selling air or water or food to the short of breath and the thirsty and those with a hunger to seek out new opportunities? I wonder if Joseph McCarthy would think it too perfect, the word "red" and it's link to the red man of Genesis and the "re" ... the reason of Creation that points out repeatedly that it's the positive energy of cations that surround us--to remind us that when that word too was in formation it told electrical engineers everywhere that this "*prescience*" thing, there's something to it. Precious of you to notice... but because your *science* is so sure--you too seem to imagine there's some other explanation for that word, too.

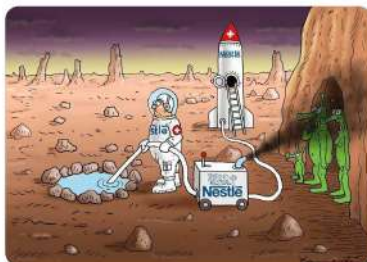
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## Numbers 20 New International Version (NIV)

### Water From the Rock

<sup>9</sup> So Moses took the staff from the LORD's presence, just as he commanded him. <sup>10</sup> He and Aaron gathered the assembly together in front of the rock and Moses said to them, "Listen, you rebels, must we bring you water out of this rock?" <sup>11</sup> Then Moses raised his arm and struck the rock twice with his staff. Water gushed out, and the community and their livestock drank.

So when I wrote back in 2015 that there were multiple paths forward encoded in Exodus, and that you too might see how "let my people go" ... to Heaven ... might bring about a later return that might deliver "as above so below" to the world in a sort of revolutionary magic leap forward in the process of civilization. Barring John Stewart and the "sewer" that I think you can probably see is actually encoded in the *Brothers Grimm* and maybe some Poe--it might not be so strange to wonder if the place that we've come from maybe isn't exactly as bright and cheery and "filled with light" as the Zohar and your dreams might have us all believe ... on "faith" that what we see here might just be the illusion of darkness--a joke or a game. This thing is what's not a game--I've looked at the message that we've written and to me it seems that we are the light, that here plain as day and etched in something more concrete than chalk is a testament to freedom and to incremental improvement... all the way up until we run against this very wall; and then you too seem to crumble. Still I'm sure this message is here with us because it's our baseline morality and our sense of right from wrong that is here as a sort of litmus test for the future--perhaps to see if they've strayed too far from the place where they came, or if they've given just one too many ounces of innocense to look forward with the same bright gaze of hope that we see in the eyes of our children.

*fearing the heart of de roar  
searing the start of lenore*





I saw this thing many years ago, and I've written about it before, though I hasten to explain that the thing that I once saw a short-cut or a magic warp pipe in Super Mario Brothers today seems much more like a test than a game and more like a game than a *creat coda*; so I've changed over the course of watching what's happened on the ground here and I can only imagine how long it's been in the sky. In my mind I'm thinking about mentioning the rather pervasive sets of "citizenship suffixes" that circle the globe--ones I've talked about, "ICA" and "IAN" and how these suffixes might link together with some other concepts that run deep in the story that begins in Ur and pauses here *For everyone* on the "Yo N" that again shows the import of *medicine* and *Medusa* in the "rising" of stars balls of fiery fusion to people that see and act on the difference between Seyfried and "say freed."

Even before that I knew how important it was that we were sitting here on a "rock in space" with no contact from anyone or anything outside of our little sphere ... how scary it was that all the life we knew of was stuck orbiting a single star in a single galaxy and it imbued a sort of moral mandate to escape--to ensure that this miracle of random chance and guiding negentropy of time ... that it wasn't forever lost by something like a collision with the comet Ison or even another galaxy. On that word too--we see the "an" of Christianity messianically appear to become more useful (that's negative energy, by the way) in the chemistry of Mr. Schwarzenegger's magical hand in delivering "free air" (that's free, as in beer; or maybe *absinthe*) to the people of our great land... anyway, I saw "anions" and a planet oddly full of a perfect source of oxygen and I thought to myself; it would be so easy to genetically engineer some kind of yeast or mold (like they're doing to make real artificial beef, today) to eat up the rust and turn it into breathable air; and I dreamt up a way to throw an extra "r" into potable and maybe beam some of our water or hydrogen over to the red planet and turn it blue *again*.

Adam Marshall Dobrin @yitsheyzeus · Aug 21

@stargatecommand ruby O2 + 4 e- + 2 H2O → 4 OH-

Translated from Haitian Creole by  Microsoft

Could not translate Tweet

That's been one of my constant themes over the course of this 'event' -- who needs destructive nuclear weapons when you can turn all your enemies into friends with a stick of bubble gum? That's another one of our little story points too--I see plenty of people walking around in this virtual reality covering their mouths and noses with breathing masks... of course the same Targeted Individuals that know with all their heart that midn control is responsible for the insane pattern of school shootings and the Hamas Hand of the Middle East--they'll tell you those chemtrails you see are the cause, and while *I know better* and you do too... maybe these people think they know something about the future, maybe those chemtrails are there because someone actually plans on dispersing some friendly bubble gum into the air... and maybe these people "think they know." Of course I think this "hand" you see just below is one

in the same with the "ID5" logo that I chose to mark my "chalk" and only later saw matched fairly perfectly to John Conner's version of "I'll be back" ... and of course I think you're reading the thing that actually delivers some "breathe easy" to the world; but it's really important to see that today it's not just Total Recall and Skynet and these words that are the proverbial effect of the hand but also things like Nestle ... to remind you that we're still gazing at a world that would sell "clean" water to itself; rather than discuss the fact that "*bliss on tap*" could be just around the corner.



Later, around the time that I wrote my second "Mars rendition" I mentioned why it was that there was an image of a "Boring device" (thanks Elon) in the original Exodus piece; it showed some thought had gone into why you might not want to terraform the entire planet, and mentioned that maybe we'd get the added benefit of geothermal heating (in that place that is probably actually colder than here, believe it or not) if we were to build the *first Mars hall* underground. I probably forgot to mention that I'd seen something very similar to that image earlier, except it was George H.W. Bush standing underneath the thirty foot tall wormlike machine, and to tell you the truth back then I didn't recognize that probably means that this map you're looking at had not only been seen long before I was born but also acted upon--long before I was born. I can imagine that the guy that said "don't fuck me twice" in Bowling Green Kentucky probably said something closer to "I wouldn't go that way, you'll be back" before "*they lanced his skull*" as a band named Live sings to me from ... well, from the 90's. Subsisting on that same old prayer, we come to a point where I have to say that "if it looks like a game, and you have the walkthrough as if it were a game, is it a game?"



That of course ties us back to something that I called "raelly early light" back in 2014--that the name "Magdeln" was something I saw and thought was special early on--I said I saw the phrase "it's not a game of words, or a game of logic" though today it does appear very much to be something to do with "logic" that the "power of e" is hidden in the symbol for the natural logarithm and that Euler might solve the riddle of "unhitched trailers" even better than a deli in Los Angeles named *Wexler's* or *Aldous Huxley* or ... it hurts me to say it might solve the riddle better than "Sheriff" (see how ... everyone really if "f") and Hefner ... and the newly added "Hustler," who is Saint "LE R?"

---

So, I think we'd all agree that they "Hey, Tay" belongs to me--and I've done my homework here, I'm pretty sure the "r" as a glyph for the rising off the bouncing trampoline of a street ... "LE R" belongs to the world; it's a ryzing civilization; getting new toys and abilities and watching how those things really do bring about a golden era--if we're willing to use them responsibly.

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It's a *harsh world*, this place where people are waking up to seeing A.D. and "HI TAY" conneting to a band named *Kiss (and the SS)* and to a massive resistance to answering the question of Dr. *Wessen* that also brings that "it's not a game" into Ms. *Momsen's* name ... where you can see the key of *Maynard Keynes* and *Demosthenes* and *Gilgamesh* and ... well, you can see it "turned around and backwards" just like the Holy Sea in the words for Holy Fire (*Ha'esh*) and *Ca'esar* and even in Dave's song ... "seven oceans pummel ... the wall of the C." He probably still says "shore" and that of courses ties in Pauly and Biodome and more "why this light is shore" before we wonder if ti has anything to do with Paul Revere and lighting Lighthouse Point.



So to point out *the cost of not seeing "Holodeck" and "mushroom" and ... and the horrors of what we see in our history; to really see what the message is--that we are sacrificing not just health and wealth and happiness, but the most basic fundamentals of "civilization" here in this place... the freedom of logical thought and the foundational cement of open and honest communication--that it appears the world has decided in secret that these things are far less important than the morality of caring for those less fortunate than you--the blind and the sick and the ... to see the truth, it's a shame. All around you is *a torture chamber*, starving people who would instantly benefit from the disclosure that we are living in virtual reality; and a civilization that seems to fail to recognize that it truly is the *"silence causing violence"* amongst children in school and children of the Ancients all around you; to fail to see that the atrocity being ignored here is far less humane than any gas chamber, and that it's you--causing it to continue--there are no words for the blindness of a mass of wrong, led by nothing more than "mire" and a fear of controversy.*

*Unhitched* and unhinged, it's become ever more obvious that this resistance against recognizing logic and patterns--this failure to speak and inability to fathom the importance of openness in this place that acts as the base and beginning point of a number of hidden futures--it is the reason "Brave New World" is kissing the "why" and the reason we are here trying to build a system that will allow for free and open communication in a sea of disinformation and darkness--to see that the battle is truly against the Majority Incapable of acting and the

Minority unwilling to speak words that will without doubt (precarious? not at this point) quickly prove to the world that it's far more important to see that the truth protects everyone and the entire future from murder ... rather than be subtly influenced by "technologies undisclosed" into believing something as inane and arrogant as "everyone but you must need to be convinced that simulating murder and labor pains is wrong." You know, what you are looking at here is far more nefarious than waiting for the oven to ding and say that "everyone's ready" what you are looking at is a problem that is encoded in the stories of Greek and Norse myth and likely in both those names--but see "simulated reality" is hidden in Norse just like "silicon" is hidden in Genesis--and see that once this thing is unscrambled its "*nos re*" as in "we're the reason there is no murder, and no terrorism, and no mental slavery." It's a harsh message, and a horrible atrocity; but worse than the Holocaust is not connecting a failure to see "holodeck" as the cause of "*holohell*" and refusing to speak because Adam is naked in Genesis 3:11 and Matthew talks about something that should be spreading like wildfire in his 3:11 and that it's not just *Live* and it's not just *the Cure* and it's not just a band named 311 that show us that "**FUKUSHIMA**" reads as "*fuck you, see how I'm A*" because this Silence, this failure to recognize that the Brit Hadashah is written to end simulated hell and turn this world into Heavens is the reason "*that's great, it starts with an Earthquake on 3/11.*"



You stand there believing that "to kiss" is a Toxic reason to end disease; that "mire" is a good enough reason to fail to exalt the Holiness of Phillip K. Dick's solutions; and still continue to refuse to see that this group behavior, this lack of freedom that you appear to believe is something of your own design is the most *caustic* thing of all. While under the veil of "I'm not sure the message is accurate" it might seem like a morally thin line, but this message is accurate--and it's verifiable proof--and speaking about it would cause that verification to occur quicker, and that in turn will cause wounds to be healed faster, and the blind given sight and the lame a more effective ARMY in this legacy battle against hidden holerooms and ... the less obvious *fact* that there is a gigantic holo-torture-chamber and you happen to be in it, and it happens to be the mechanism by which we find the "key" to Salvation and through that the reason that the future thanks us for implementing a change that is so needed and so called for it's literally be carved all over everything we see every day--so we will know, *know with all your mind, you are not wrong*--there is no sane reason in the Universe to simulate pain, there is no sane reason to follow the artificial constructs of reality simply because "time and chance" built us that way. We're growing up, beyond the infantile state of believing that simply because nobody has yet invented a better way to live--that we must shun and hide any indication that

there is a future, and that it's speaking to us; in every word.



So I've intimated that I see a "mood of the times" that appears to be seeking reality by pretending not to "CK" ... to seek "a," of course that puts us in a place where we are wholly denying what "reality" really means and that it delivers something good to the people here--to you--once we recognize that Heaven and Creation and Virtual Reality don't have to be (and never should be, ever again) synonymous with Wok's or Pan's or Ovens; from Peter to the Covenant, hiding this message is the beginning and the end of true darkness--it's a plan designed to ensure we never again have issue discussing "blatant truth" and means of moving forward to the light in the light with the light. A girl in California in 2014 said something like "so there's no space, then?" in a snide and somewhat angry tone--there is space, you can see it through the windows in the skies, you can see the stars have lessened, and time has passed--and I'm sure you understand how "LHC" and Apollo 13 show us that time travel and dark matter are also part of this story of "Marshall's" and Slim Shady and Dave's "the walls and halls will fade away" and you might even understand how that connects to the astrological symbol of Mars and the "circle of the son" and of Venus(es) ... and you can see for yourself this Zeitgeist in the Truman Show's "good morning, good afternoon, good evening... and he's a'ight" ... but it really doesn't help us see that the darkness here isn't really in the sky--it's in our hearts--and it's the thing that's keeping us from the stars, and the knowledge and wisdom that will keep us from "*bunting*" instead of flourishing.

The names in this place are *light*, all of our names, [all the time](#). This particular set of two names harbors a very special meaning to the guy who calls himself an Earth Wader; patterned after some fusion between the song "[Earth Angel!](#)" and the name [Darth Vader](#) (which *means* [Victory](#) A.D. -> [Everyone Really](#)), which [you will see](#) is only a single letter increment away from gold. You *probably have no fucking idea what's going on around us*, and that's the problem I have with this question laced into the court case and amendment we have associated with the idea of "*abortion*." We live in a place that I call "**twilight**" as it is flickering between **day** and **night** in the sense of **reality**, we here have a good idea what "reality" is really like--although even here there are things that are changed, and [changes that are big enough](#) to threaten our survival--were we actually to be "in reality." This place though, it's been said; is a sort of gateway to reality, and I believe it to be fairly clear that what we are seeing all around us--this Plague of Darkness--is a sort of lock. It is the existence of the lock itself, this thing that I keep on telling you is crippling the normal functions of civilization, that leads me to believe that it would be cruel to "print this planet" in reality, and [lose the ability to use the same technology](#) that [is retarding us](#) to help us to self-rectify these problems.

In Beth-El staring at the House of  
Elphaba just above my head

The Gate to Heaven

I've pointed out that while we have Kaluza Klein and we have the LHC and a decent understanding of "how the Universe works" we spend most of our time these days preoccupied with things like "quantum entanglement" and "string theory" that may hold together the how and the LAMDA of connecting these "[y they're hacks](#)" to multiverse simulators and instant and total control of our thought processes--we probably don't see that a failure to publicly acknowledge that they are most likely indications that we are not prepared for "space" and that we probably don't know very much at all about how time and interstellar travel really work ... we are standing around hiding a message that would quicken our understanding of both reality and virtual reality and again, not seeing that kind of darkness--that inability to publicly "change directions" when we find out that there aren't 12 dimensions that are curled up on themselves with no real length or width or purpose other than to say "how unelegant is this anti-Razor of Mazer Rackham?"

---

So, I think it's obvious but also that I need to point out the connection between "hiding knowledge of the Matrix" and the **Holocaust**; and refer you to the mirrored [shield of Perseus](#), on a high level it appears that's "the message" there--that what's happening here ... whatever is causing this silence and delay in acting on even beginning to speak about the proof that will eventually end murder and cancer and death ... that it's something like stopping us from building a "loving caring house" rather than one that ... fills it's halls with bug spray instead of air conditioning. I'm beside myself, and very sure that in almost no time at all we'll all agree that the idea of "simulating" these things that we detest--natural

disasters and negative artifacts of biological life ... that it's inane and completely backwards.



I understand there's trepidation, and you're worried that girls won't like my smile or won't think I'm funny enough... but I have firm belief in this message, in words like "precarious" that reads something like "before Icarus things were ... precarious" but more importantly my heart's reading of those words is to see that this has happened before and we are more than prepared to do it well. I want nothing more than to see the Heavens help us make this transition better than one they went through, and hope beyond hope that we will thoroughly enjoy building a "better world" using tools that I know will make it simpler and faster to accomplish than we can even begin to imagine today.

On that note, I read more into the myths of Norse mythology and its connections to the Abrahamic religions; it appears to me that much of this message comes to us from the [Jotunn](#) (who I connect (in name and ...) to the Jinn of Islam, who it appears to me actually wrote the Koran) and in those stories I read that they believe their very existence is "depenedency linked" to the raising of the sunken city of Atlantis. Even in the words depth and dependency you can see some hidden meaning, and what that implies to me is that we might actually be in a true time simulator (or perhaps "exits to reality" are conditional on waypoints like Atlantis); and that it's possible that they and God and Heaven are all actually all born ... here ... in this place.

While these might appear like fantastic ideas, you too can see that there's ample reference to them tucked away in mythology and in our dreams of utopia and the tools that bring it home ... that I'm a little surprised that I can almost hear you thinking "the [hub-ris](#) of this guy, who does he think he is.... suggesting that 'the [wisdom](#) to change everything' would be a significant improvement on the ending of the Serendipity Prayer."

Really see that it's far more than "just disease and pain" ... what we are looking at in this darkness is really nothing short of the hidden slavery of our entire species, something hiding normal logical thought and using it to alter behavior ... throughout history ... the disclosure of the existence of a hidden technology that is in itself being used to stall or halt ... our very freedom from being achieved. This is a gigantic deal, and I'm without any real understanding of what can be behind the complete lack of (cough ... [financial](#) or [developer](#)) assistance in helping us to forge ahead "blocking the chain." I really am, it's not because of the Emperor's New Clothes... is it?





It's also worth mentioning once again that I believe the stories of Apollo 13 and the LHC sort of explain how we've perhaps solved here problems more important than "being stuck on a single planet in a single star system" and bluntly told that the stories I've heard for the last few years about building a "bridge" between dark matter and here ... have literally come true while we've lived. I suppose it adds something to the programmer/IRC hub admin "metaphor" to see that most likely we're in a significantly better position than we could have dreamed. I've briefly written about this before ... my current beliefs put us somewhere within the Stargate SG-1 "dial home device/DHD" network.

So... **rumspringer**, then? ... to help us "os!"



Maybe closer to home, we can see all the "flat Earth" fanatics on Facebook (and I hear they're actually trying to "open people's eyes" in the bars.. these days) we might see how this little cult is really exactly that--it's a veritable honey pot of "how religion can dull the senses and the eyes" and we still probably fail to see very clearly that's exactly it's purpose--to show us that religion too is something that is evidence of this very same outside control--proof of the darkness, and that this particular "cult" is there to make that very clear. Connecting these dots shows us just how it is that we might be convinced beyond doubt that we're right and that the

silence makes sense, or that we simply can't acknowledge the truth--and all be wrong, literally how it is that everyone can be wrong about something so important, and so vital. It seems to me that the only real reason anyone with power or intelligence would willingly go along with this is to ... to force this place into reality--that's part of the story--the idea that we might do a "press and release in Taylor" (that's PRINT) where people maybe thought it was "in the progenitor Universe" -- but taking a step back and actually thinking, this technology that could be eliminating mental illness and depression and addiction and sadness and ... that this thing is something that's not at all possible to actually exist in reality.



You might think that means it would grant us freedom to be "printed" and I might have thought that exact same thing--though it's clear that what is here "not a riot" might actually become a riot there, and that closer to the inevitable is the historical microcosm of dark ages that would probably come of it--decades or centuries or thousands of years of the Zeitgeist being so anti-"I know kung fu" that you'd fail to see that what we have here is a way to stop murders before they happen, and to heal the minds of those people without torture or forcing them to play games all day or even without cryogenic freezing, as Minority Report suggested might be "more humane" than cards. Most likely we'd wind up in a place that shunned things like "engineering happiness" and fail to see just how dangerous the precipice we stand on really is. I joke often about a boy in his basement making a kiss-box; but the truth is we could wind up in a world where Hamas has their own virtual world where they've taken control of Jerusalem and we could be in a place where Jeffrey Dammer has his own little world--and without some kind of "know everything how" we'd be sitting back in "ignorance is bliss" and just imagining that nobody would ever want to kidnap anyone or exploit children or go on may-lay killing sprees ... even though we have plenty of evidence that these things are most assuredly happening here, and again--we're not using the available tools we have to fix those problems. Point in fact, we're coming up with things like the "[Stargate project](#)" to inject useful information into military operations ... "the locations of bunkers" ... rather than seeing with clarity that the Stargate television show is exactly this thing--information being injected from the Heavens to help us move past this idea that "hiding the means" doesn't corrupt the purpose.



Without knowledge and understanding of this technology, it's very possible we'd be running around like chickens with our heads cut off; in the place where that's the most dangerous thing that could happen--the place where we can't ensure there's safety and we can't ensure there's help ... and most of all we'd be doing it at a time when all we knew of these technologies was heinous usage; with no idea the wonders and the goodness that this thing that is most assuredly not a gun or a sword ... but a tool; no idea the great things that we could be doing instead of hiding that we just don't care. 🖼️

We're being scared here for a reason, it's not just to see "Salem" in Jerusalem and "sale price" being attached to air and water; it's to see that we're going to be in a very important position, we already are--really--and that we need knowledge and patience and training and ... well, we need a desire to do the right thing; lest all will fall.

So, you want to go to reality... but you think you'll get there without seeing "round" in "ground" and ... caring that there's tens of thousands of people that are sure that we live on flat Earth ... or that there's ghosts haunting good people, and your societal response is to pretend you don't know anything about ghosts, and to let the pharmacy prescribe harm ... effectively completing the sacrifice of the Temple of Doom; I assume because you want to go to a place where you too will be able to torment the young with "baby arcade" or ...

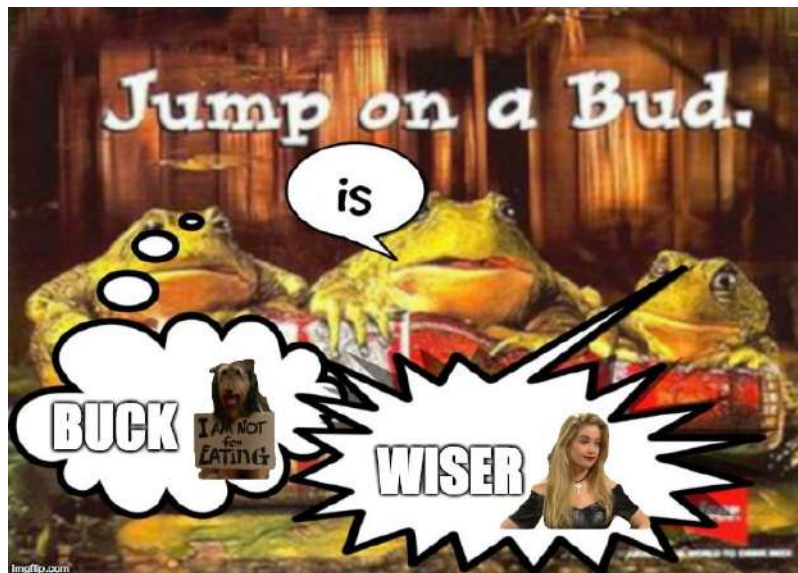
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*i suppose there are those  
in the garden east of eden  
who'll follow the rose  
ignoring the toxicity of our city  
and touch your nose  
as you continue chasing rabbits*

---



Welcome to the land of Björg, that means "salvation" and why.



22 The whole Israelite community set out from Kadesh and came to Mount Hor. 23 At Mount Hor, near the border of Edom, the LORD said to Moses and Aaron, 24 "Aaron will be gathered to his people. He will not enter the land I give the Israelites, because both of you rebelled against my command at the waters of Meribah. 25 Get Aaron and his son Eleazar and take them up Mount Hor. 26 Remove Aaron's garments and put them on his son Eleazar, for Aaron will be gathered to his people; he will die there."

The line, from the Hindu sacred text the Bhagavad-Gita, has come to define Robert Oppenheimer, but its meaning is more complex than many realise



if it isn't immediately obvious, this line appears to be about the realization of the Bhagavad-Gita (and the "pen" of the Original Poster/Gangster right?)


... swinging "the war"



p.s. ... I'm 37.



so ... in light of the P.K. Dick solution to all of our problems ... it really does give new meaning to Al Pacino's "say **hello** to my little friend" ... *amirite?*

 **slack** *off a little and come ask me a question for my birthday?*

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If you wanna talk to me [get me on facebook](#), with PGP via [FlowCrypt](#) or [adam@fromthemachine.org](mailto:adam@fromthemachine.org)

"Bethesda" reads as "the house is the..." in *Spanglishrew* ... CITY



Who knows whose ... **Adamic language** is, according to Jewish tradition (as recorded in the *midrashim*) and some Christians, the language spoken by Adam (and possibly Eve) in the Garden of Eden. It is variously interpreted as either the language used by God to address Adam (the divine language), or the language invented by Adam with which he named all things (including Eve), as in Genesis 2:19.

Yankee Doodle's **Macaronic** refers to text using a mixture of languages,<sup>[1]</sup> particularly bilingual puns or situations in which the languages are otherwise used in the same context (rather than simply discrete segments of a text being in different languages). The term can also denote *hybrid words*, which are effectively "internally macaronic". A rough equivalent in spoken language is *code-switching*, a term in linguistics referring to using more than one language or dialect within the same conversation.<sup>[2]</sup>

King's **Langolier** is a miniseries focusing on a rift in time consisting of two episodes of 1½ hours each (two hours each with commercials). It was directed and written by Tom Holland and based on the novella by Stephen King from the four part anthology book *Four past Midnight*. The series was produced by Mitchell Galin and David R. Kappes. The miniseries originally aired May 14–15, 1995 on the ABC network.

Rattle Rod's **The Taming of the Shrew** is a comedy by William Shakespeare, believed to have been written between 1590 and 1592.

The Matrix's **Cypher**<sup>[1]</sup> (born **Reagan**) was a redpill assigned to the Zion hovercraft *Nebuchadnezzar* under the command of Morpheus. He was also the one who betrayed the crew of the *Nebuchadnezzar* to aid Agent Smith to help him achieve information on the Zion mainframe.



 **yitsheyzeus**

yitsheyzeus found this wandering around the streets of Sun Valley, CA.... did I win? #io1

yitsheyzeus palm trees... did i win?

yitsheyzeus random



2 likes

1 HOUR AGO

Add a comment...

*Very much non-random*; nearly every single word on this "cross-word puzzle" relates directly to something we've been discussing over the last year or so--affirmation of glyphic symbols like the "e" having the "bottom half" open to intrusion and references to P and L (where you'll note Moses' Lisp, Midas' Kiss and Washington's Obelisk connect our discloser and benefactor fairly clearly to Artificial Intelligence and Exodus) ... I found it walking down the street in Sun Valley, CA and just recently pulled it out of the my wallet and glanced at it again. "Raise" descrambles most of "Israel" (and connects it to "the" resurrection) ... something to do with B, VE, a reference tl AI in qualified and Q ... "AWESO" down one column and ... the below inadvertently connected reference to "supporting our troop" and the "NT< USE" also inadvertently connected to my new glyphic depiction of "R" on the next book's cover which I'll be showing you in a second.

IT'S IN THE WORD BEGIN-NIN-G, ... AND IN  
SONY PLAYSTATION, SEGA GENESIS, AND  
NIN-TEN-DO. JUST BENEATH THE SURFACE  
A DIVINE PRIMER IN  
UNDERSTANDING HEAVEN.



older writing, but one of the first mentions of "stone to bread" and the NT as a "prototype"  
WWJD in re: "you're in *the Matrix!*"

I'm selling the thing on ebay, obvious I think it's a winner--even if CA won't pay a single lucky dime for it. It might be the kind of thing that could be used to prove the non-random influence of God in every day events; certainly it's a good example of the kinds of things I experience each and every day as I glance at signs all around me that relate very specifically to something i've just been thinking or talking about or written a message on; it's uncanny how much synchronicity I experience on a day to day basis.

You Retweeted



**Adam Marshall Dobrin** @yitsheyzeus · Aug 16

Replying to @TheMossadIL

me neither, i won't say no... either. believe me, i no.

[petrovical.reallyhim.com](http://petrovical.reallyhim.com) < @Patreon. @PatreonSupport support our **troop!**

I don't clean up too bad, and I promise I don't actually have a lisp; or malintent... aside from perhaps a little bit of "mischief" left in me, more on the Pool of Bethesda in a little bit. We are very much coming to a turning point, I've decided to stop updating my "online book" and I think it's pretty clear from what's there that we have the key to unsealing the hidden code of the Matrix as well as a first step towards proving that this plan to take a Quantum Leap forward in terms of safety and happiness is signed in the hand of God... and very much clearly his "re" for ... Creation ... to help an entire civilization to "ascend" to the skies--to heal the sick and to feed both the hungry and the wise, a key verse coming from Ecclesiastes 9:11.



I've begun working on (yet another) book, and in the same kind of conspiratorial (I mean inspired) lightning from above, what appears to be the key to the "book of love" (I've been saying "bamboo and baseball" or hiccups, but you see the connection, right? hiccup.) came to me in the superposition of "Aabraham" and "ubuntu" which superimposes well itself over another time-map through Creation that I've long kept in the back of my mind. It came first from the mythology of Stargate, which said that the wisdom of the Ancients was sealed up in the constellations; and you can see here (I think) how the letters A-D correspond fairly well to Mercury, Venus, the Holy Sea, and ... "shield" see how I El "Dia." It's probably worth mentioning the "Na" of NAS (and name and Manna and Prometheus) there "to help you 'a'" which I suppose might be something like the beginning of "ascend," and I even found Nathua on our Book of Life's map linking to a Tea (cup?) Garden and "Altadanga" where you might see "second A.D." and "ang" (which is code for dawn) followed by ... the ascension of Earth. Even "j to the d" ... haka ... means something special to me--it was the beginning of my version of "big bada boom" (Fifth Element) ... but you can also see Isaac's "he laughs" and the Ka of Willy and Veruka.

---

Nathuahat is a small town in Jalpaiguri district in the state of West Bengal, India, also referred to as "Nathwahat" or "Nattua". Nathua is located along the foothill regions of the Himalayas and is situated near the Jaldhaka Altadanga Tea Garden. The Daina river flows



along the western margin of the town, and the Jaldhaka, Rangati, and Bamni rivers also course through the village.



The book is going to revolve around a "brief" ... exposition of what I believe to be going on all around us right now--specifically about what appears to be multiple "seas of people and worlds" represented by letters in "column" and other words and by the Fate sisters, weaving this emancipation that begins the process of the salvation of all of Creation with your hands. What I see here and believe to be a microcosm of further layers up ... and ties directly to the Tribulation and the ideas of the sacredness of our souls and the ideas of "oneness with God" and duality ... appears to be a hidden control infrastructure in something like a "totem pole" ... and it seems very clear it's the purpose of "music setting us free" and the words proving that there definately is a hidden influence ... to help us use this technology to become smarter and happier rather than ... "not ourselves."

It is an emancipation, and it seems pretty clear that there's a tangible lack of desire on the ground here to "make the sword of Arthur" which is tied through these messages to the chain

or Revelation 20:1 and the BLOCKCHAIN as well as another microcosm etched into my youth that this thing revolves around free speech and free thought and building a system of self-governance that utilizes available technologies to help self-governance. I'm not sure if that's because people think "it exists already" but I think it's pretty clear from the lack of freedom that we have here and the message that we are getting that even if something does already exist--it's not doing it's job--and we're not doing our job if we aren't questioning that. It seems that what's been built has come from similar timelines as ours, places where mind control has been overtly hidden and whispers and secrets have dominated not just government but also the free press and what appears to be nearly every aspect of society. This is something that should be open source, and federated--and we should see that if it's not being used properly in the clear here... it's obviously not being used properly in the "invisible land" that we seem to rely so much on, as it sends us a message telling us that we need to "let there be light" here and now.



I've written about "RYZEN" a few times; but very succinctly what I'm trying to push us towards is a sort of "elation" at the prospect of actually being the builders of Heaven and the beginning of true freedom of thought and speech; the beginning of a revolutionary return to ... "the God given rights" that we clearly haven't been granted until now. I think it's obvious that as we transition from whatever it is that's causing this darkness and Silence that we're going to need a gradual process that ultimately (and hopefully very quickly, weeks, or months) replaces any kind of "artificial zen" with honest to goodness truth--when you see what this message is giving us, and when we begin to see that these things are very much possible and very much going to happen, there won't be any need for "false hope."

<http://pbrigade.ar.lamc.la>



**Adam Marshall Dobrin** when i was in second grade ... i had too much homework one night, and i hid it behind my dresser in my room during an episode of the wonder years. my teacher never asked about it, but every single time the wonder years came on, every single week... i would feel guilty.

one day i fessed up and my mom helped me with the homework. it was probably the closest feeling to alka seltzer like relief that i had ever felt up to that point in my life.

and that's all i hvae to say about that.

i imagine if there was a worthwhile prize for doing the homework it would have been more than relief, something closer to elation. i wasn't elated though, just very relieved.

my homework on the other hand... it never stopped thanking me.

Like · Reply · 10h · Edited



1



Ben Warren

1 Comment



Like



Comment



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**Adam Marshall Dobrin**



Here's a bit of the beginning of the forward from the book, and some of the art that I've been working on to explain what I see and where it's coming from. While "Princess Bride" might be a strange place to come up with "rocks" hidden away in Rigel it connects very well with the mythological description of the "God K" and numerous attempts to succeed in disclosing that we are living in virtual reality--attempts that I see mapped in the Solar System itself. *I'm ready now*, by the way and I think you are too; if there was any doubt left. "Nothing but rocks and stars" was an early description of "the progenitor Universe" that I often spoke in my introductory days in Kentucky; here we can see it changing along with "we'll be counting Stars" to really understand that's the *you and I of the U-n-i-verse*.

As to your heart, or at the very least what my heart says of yours--it takes little more than connecting the logical blindness we've continued to blatantly ignore in sight of Roe v. Doctor Dwayne Wader and the newly inverted Larry Flynt vs. the People to gain some insight into how we've arrived at this particular crossroads in the Tempest that rattles our bones and visibly shakes the air in my little personal setting stage in this House of the Rising Suns.

The metaphorical connection between childbirth and the forging of a civilization should be more than clear to anyone who has been even tangentially clued in to the “trix of Names” that connects Exodus and the Matrix and the tapestry of the Gorgon sisters to the band named the Fray and the Tempest of Shakespeare. Even long before the web of intelligently designed messages was brought to the forefront of sight the links of nomenclature between fish eggs and fishing in a stream should have made at least a fair number of viewers of this very high profile Supreme Court decision a little curious if there was a trickster or an angel riding in the whirlwind directing this storm... if that is in fact the case, it hasn't crossed my screen or been viewed by my eyes even after pointing out “Fish Eggs” and its tangible connection to the woes that plagued a fictitious Martian colony in the very well connected Total Recall of Philip K. Dick ... whose personal vision and spiritual apocalypse do a great deal to help humanity in this time of forward retardation to regain its footing and once again take giant leaps forward on the road of progress that once was called “civilization” before we realized we've been spending all of our time and effort pretending that we didn't realize we had lost our bearing and direction.

## ARMY/LEGACY



**K'awiil**, in the Post-Classic codices corresponding to **God K**, is a **Maya** deity identified with lightning, serpents, fertility and maize. He is characterized by a zoomorphic head, with large eyes, long, upturned snout and attenuated serpent tooth.<sup>[1]</sup> A torch, stone celt, or cigar, normally emitting smoke, comes out of his forehead, while a serpent leg represents a lightning

bolt. In this way, K'awiil personifies the lightning axe both of the rain deity and of the king as depicted on his stelae.







That's my "storm" ... condensed into *Medusa* and the "@".



The rest of the book is going to focus on my imagination's attempt at figuring out what it's going to be like to see something like "all around the world people are reporting limbs being spontaneously healed overnight" or something like that on the news--followed probably rather quickly by what I imagine will be an evening in the fabled city of Atlantis, or Ur, Zion, *El Dorado*, Paraadise City ... the object of the now *Golden* "**audacity**" and "**toxicity**" that's been evolving in my dreams from a "movie on the sky" to an actual floating city (maybe a sort of "**Hub**" for destinations known, unknown, and to be created) remaining there.

---

***El Dorado*** ("the golden one"), originally *El Hombre Dorado* ("The Golden Man") or *El Rey Dorado* ("The Golden King"), was the term used by the Spanish Empire to describe a mythical tribal chief (*zipa*) of the Muisca native people in then Spanish colonial province of Colombia, who, as an initiation rite, covered himself with gold dust and submerged in Lake Guatavita. The legends surrounding El Dorado changed over time, as it went from being a man, to a city, to a kingdom, and then finally to OneRepublic. Do see that republics are made up of citizens participating in things like "how the government is built." This is literally a *Golden opportunity*.

---



I didn't really think that hard or look too far, it was just beyond me that there were no "jacks" on the back of our necks because we simply don't need them--and that's the heart of "Chevrolet." In a similar vain to "opsimath and topics" you can see "He-VR" means a little bit mroe than "Google Glass" and while Magic Leap has the right moniker, we still don't seem to grasp the difference between cryogenic sleep en route to Mars and being able to walk to an imaginary island in the sky in the blink of an eye--and then decide whether it was a shared dream or if you'll be finding HyperDoors in every bus station upon the conclusion of the second "blink." Eight. In all candor, I also can't really tell if that first blink is "in process" or if it happened some time in 2014 ... or two thousand years ago. Judging from the Silence, and all the subtly uninformative indirect communication it's hard to tell if anyone thinks "public" disclosure of a cure for Cancer would make it any better than the one that we have today... or if you'd benefit from a world that was visibly responding to the invention of the airplane with things like airports and free two day shipping; or you'd prefer to cast your ballots in exactly the same time frame and fashion that was used back in the days of love, marriage, horses and carriages.





mor red dresses? :) The key to "Ham" son of Noah, which is the key to *Ha'shem*.

In my earliest days this "Pool of Bethesda" was something I dreamt up out of nowhere, trying to think of ways to help us see how very different a superior virtual reality could be over the "simulated reality" we currently know. In the back of my mind the concept of a pool that felt like ecstasy as it touched your skin probably came from "Cocoon" before me, and in all honestly I think we probably see that idea may have come from something like the "show" that I'm trying to explain clearly must be influencing us for things like Audioslave's "lost in the pages of a book reading how we'll die alone" actually being a metaphor for my soul ... to literally have come from personal memories in Kentucky. Songs about stores never spoken.



While I was there I linked it to the "King's Pool" which is mentioned in the Bible, and of course in my usual "*malchutho*" (that's "*bad, who to*" and I'm pretty sure it's the Hebrew word for kingdom) style I wrote about it in the "Doors piece" as a fixture in the "prototype room" that used some other user interface and "artificial intelligence microcosm" magic to help us see that Atlantis only needs one of those rooms--keyed at entry to create a new "instance" for every person or group that walks through the door. The pool itself appears mythologically linked also to Jupiter Ascending's "rejuvenator" and to P ON C.E.'s Fountain of Youth; to the Fairy Pool of Zelda ... and I'm sure there are many more. The point is that this thing that heals limbs and disease and makes us young and ... "really happy about that" is something that's found its way into a significant amount of modern art and ancient myth. I'm not sure if the "reverse Rod and add o-versight" thing is hard to read or not, but there's more ideas and suggestions for what I'd put in the "prototype city" that I wrote literally in a single day... a long, long time ago. Ok fine, it was probably 2016.

I didn't really think that hard or look too far, it was just beyond me that there were no "jacks" on the back of our necks because we simply don't need them--and that's the heart of "Chevrolet." In a similar vain to "opsimath and topics" you can see "He-VR" means a little bit mroe than "Google Glass" and while Magic Leap has the right moniker, we still don't seem to grasp the difference between cryogenic sleep en route to Mars and being able to walk to an imaginary island in the sky in the blink of an eye--and then decide whether it was a shared dream or if you'll be finding HyperDoors in every bus station upon the conclusion of the second "blink." Eight. In all candor, I also can't really tell if that first blink is "in process" or if it happened some time in 2014 ... or two thousand years ago. Judging from the Silence, and all the subtly uninformative indirect communication it's hard to tell if anyone thinks "public" disclosure of a cure for Cancer would make it any better than the one that we have today... or if you'd benefit from a world that was visibly responding to the invention of the airplane with things like airports and free two day shipping; or you'd prefer to cast your ballots in exactly the same time frame and fashion that was used back in the days of love, marriage, horses and carriages.

The rest of this is older writing, most of it coming from "WH@" (my old "*what should we do?*" piece) but you probably haven't seen it or read it.



I do think we need some kind of "OVER SIGHT" to make sure losers drooling with doom in their basement (her words... *oh my god*, her words) cannot torture entire civilizations; or individual people--and so that I can't make 10 copies of Taylor to skinny dip with and envision a sort of place where "lines are drawn" about what is and is not O.K. in virtual reality--submitting my

"pool of Bethesda" is Link's fairy heart pool is Jupiter Ascending's fountain of youth is the fabled "King's Pool" of the Bible... and that I think it still should have an *ignorance is not "bliss"* button just like the antenna not attached to my brain should have a "mute" button.

Bliss - taken from "V" series - YouTube



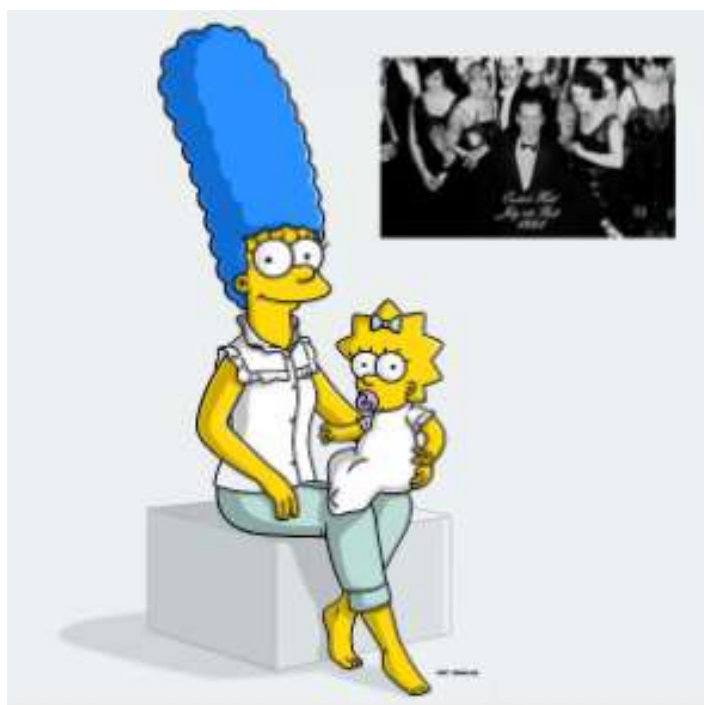
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zyo7dsEhYBM>

Nov 25, 2009 - Uploaded by joshi30

a short video taken from TV series "V" ... I wish we could somehow make bliss

real. not as a mind control ...

Quark sheds some light on what I see, and it does really appear that I am speaking to "everyone" once in awhile, something that is scarier and more significant than each of us might see individually--not realizing the thing we are observing and experiencing is so broad, and ... so silly. It appears to me to be a sandbox-ed bad solution to a very real problem; the need to have a "global conversation" about the disclosure of "virtual reality" and what we can and should do with that information. Because of "what it is" it also does a good job of highlighting that we should be using tools like the news and the internet to have a better "conversation" that will include what you say and think and want to contribute, as well as "recording it" you know, so that in 10,000 years we still know who made Heaven--as opposed to dying wandering around in a desert of trying to figure out why **Moses had a Lisp**.



"they will always remember"





### Making an ant farm

**You will need:**

- a small, narrow glass jar
- a larger, wide-mouth jar with lid
- can opener
- cheesecloth
- moist sand
- ants
- string or rubber band

1. Put 2 inches (2.5 cm) layer of moist sand in the larger glass jar.
2. Find an ant hill in a dry place where the ants live. Poke the hill with one of the sticks and catch a few ants that come out.
3. Place the ants into the small glass jar. Put this jar upside down on the sand inside the larger jar and put the cover on the larger jar.
4. Fill the space between the two jars with the moist sand.
5. Poke holes in the jar lid with the can opener. Cover the top with cheesecloth, fastened with the string or rubber band.
6. Watch the ants burrow through the sand for a few days. Their network of passageways will amaze you.

Poking the holes requires adult supervision and help.

**WHAT WOULD JESANT DO?**

ver-nal e-qui-nox

/vairē' dāwə nīkēz, dāwə nīkēz, dāwə nīkēz/

verb

The equinox is spring, on about March 20 in the northern hemisphere and September 22 in the southern hemisphere.

zing



BLOWING KISSES MY WAY. NOT LIKE THAT.

It is a big deal, and there's a significant amount of work involved in merging an entire civilization with "virtual reality" and you might see why he calls it a hard road--at least in the word "ha'rd." Honestly though, it's the kind of thing that I am pretty sure the future will not only be happy that we did, but they'd thank us for putting in the effort of adapting to things like "unlimited food" and "longevity" increased by orders of magnitude.



That's not sarcasm, these things are actually difficult to guess how exactly we'll go about doing them; they are a huge deal--all I can tell you is that not "talking about it at all" is probably not going to get us there any faster. Point in fact, what it might do is give a "yet to be born" generation the privilege of being the actual "generations of Perez."

I see why you aren't saying anything. That's sarcasm, again. The good news is that it really has been done before; though if I told you that someone turned stone to eggplant parm, would you laugh at me?



So, back to what is actually standing between "everyone having their own Holodeck in the sky" and you today; it is the idea that this message is not from God. More to the point it is the apparently broad sweeping opinion that hiding it is a "good thing" and through that a **global failure to address the hidden interaction and influence acting on our minds used to make this map--and also to hide it.** With some insight, and some urging; you might see how the **sacredness of our consciousness is our souls** is something that is more fundamental than "what kind of tools we have in the Holodeck to magically build things" and how and why the foundation of Heaven is truly "freedom itself" and how it comes from *right this very moment* for the first time, ever. Continuing to treat this influence as "schizophrenia" is literally the heart of why this map appears to be that--to show us how important it is to acknowledge the truth, and to fight for the preservation of goodness and logic over secrecy and darkness.



Again, something that nobody is really doing here and now, today. From this newfound protection of our thoughts, of who we are; we see how technology can be used to either completely invalidate any kind of vote by altering our emotions; or how it could be used to help build a form of true democracy that our world has yet to see. It is pretty easy to see from just band names like The Who and KISS and The Cure how the influence of this external mind can be proven, and shown to be "helpful," you know, *if we can ever talk about it on TV or on the internet.*



*It's important to see and understand how "sanity"--the sanity of our entire planet hangs in the balance over whether or not we acknowledge that there is actually a message from God in every word--and today this place appears to be insane.* It should be pretty easy to see how acknowledging that this influence exists and that it has a technological mechanism behind it turns "schizophrenia" into "I know kung fu" ... forced drug addiction and eugenics into *"there's an app for that"* and the rash of non random and apparently unrecognized as connected

terrorist attacks and school shootings into Minority Report style pre-crime and results in what is clearly a happier, safer, and more civilized society--all through nothing more than the disclosure of the truth, this map, and our actual implementation.



With a clearer head and grasp of the "big picture" you might see how all of these things, connected to the Plagues of Exodus revolve around the disclosure that this technology exists and the visibility of this message showing us how we might use it for our benefit rather than not knowing about it. At the foot of Jericho, it is nothing short of "sanity" and "free thought" that hang in the balance. Clear to me is that the Second Coming, seeing "my name" on television is a good litmus test for the dividing line between light and darkness, heaven and hell.

The point is the truth really does change everything for the better; once we start... you know, acting on it.



**BUTT IS THE BOAT A Hi DARK DEN MESSAGE ?**

**SEE OUR LIGHT**



**Charoset**, **haroset**, or **charoses** (Hebrew: חָרוֹסֶת [hārōset]) is a sweet, dark-colored paste made of fruits and nuts eaten at the Passover Seder.

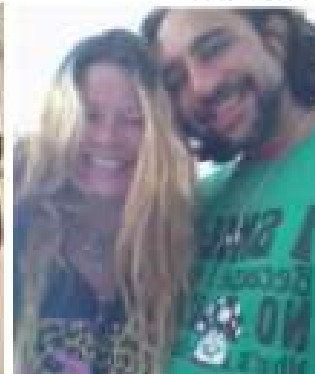
APPLE



HONEY



NUTS



In computer data storage, **data striping** is the technique of segmenting logically sequential data, such as a file, so that consecutive segments are stored on different physical storage devices.

Striping is useful when a processing device requests data more quickly than a single storage device can provide it. By spreading segments across multiple devices which can be accessed concurrently, total data throughput is increased. It is also a useful method for balancing I/O load across an array of disks. Striping is used across disk drives in redundant array of



independent disks (RAID) storage, network interface controllers, different computers in clustered file systems and grid-oriented storage, and RAM in some systems.

Let's go skinny dipping. Come on... it'll be fun.

*oh come on dad, it'll be fun.*



**RAID** (Redundant **Array** of Independent Disks, originally Redundant **Array** of Inexpensive Disks) is a data storage virtualization technology that combines multiple physical disk drive components into one or more logical units for the purposes of data redundancy, performance improvement, or both.

For those of you that haven't read it or don't see it instantly--RAID and "stripping" are part of another technological microcosm to ensure that the "mesh network in the sky" (possibly called "Skynet" in Adamic-like-self-deprecation or "dust in the wind") that helps us to see how an infrastructure can easily be created that will not only ensure that things like "Operation Fishbowl" won't "ha-nuke-heaven" (or all humanity, as the ... message ... stops) and also that

nobody's "souls" can be stolen, hidden or moved nefariously ... as they're never held in a single location. If we build this thing right, that's the end of Hell.




it's proof. beyond doubt. every letter. every *element*.

These are things that need to be done in the open, in the clear; to ensure that we're all safe and happy for a very long time... and that should be obvious. I hope you'll forgive my "Edenic theme" if it's offensive I suggest you su Exodus in reverse, the hidden silicon in Genesis ... maybe Mitsubishi ... and definately not the Gold in Auden, audacity, authority ... or El *Dorado*. Here is wisdom, *dox me*.

The hashtag in the subject follows a pattern I noticed in "niflheim" which appears to use "ni" as notation for "intersect through the eye ... Florida, Heloicentric, and" ... *day*.

*It's elementary, my dear What-sons... the name is the key.*

 slack *off a little and come ask me a question for my birthday?*



... from **the eye** of Re

I've been writing nearly non-stop for a period of years, spurts of email campaigns and walking on the streets singing ... imagine that .... that have created a large reader base (*bric ks, b re ady*), tens of thousands of avid readers sharing this information--the kind of thing that really should make the news. It's *insendiary*, the *crux* of **the m**essage... in this place where I went to pre-school at a facility named the "Mailman Center" and then spent only a year at an elementary called "Horizon" still enough to show you the beginnings of what "creation" really looks like.



In Chinese, 三星 (Shǎn Sù), meaning *Three Stars (asterism)*, refers to an asterism consisting of Rigel, Alnilak, Alnilam, Mintaka, Betelgeuse, Bellatrix and Saiph. [39] Consequently, Rigel are known as 三星 (Shǎn Sù qǎ, English: the Seventh Star of Three Stars). [40] The two powerful families fought a legendary war in Japanese history, the stars seen as facing each other off and only kept apart by the Belt. [41][42][43] Rigel was also known as *Gin-waki*, (銀星, ♄), "the Silver (Star) beside (*Mitsu-boshi*)". Rigel was known as *Yerrerdet-kurk* to the *Wotjobaluk* koori of southeastern Australia, and held to be the mother-in-law of *Totyerguil* (Altair) The *Māori* people named Rigel as *Puanga*, which was said to be a daughter of *Rehua* (Antares), the chief of all stars. [47]



Rigel is presumably the star known as "Aurvandil's toe" in Norse mythology. [38] ... at Alkadam of Tanis.



I read a special language, a phrase... "C I'm the MMer, I'm an" in Cimmerian, and spent some time talking about how Thor's hammer connection the superlative Hebrew Ha to that same "MMer" that means massmailer and is part of a much more detailed microcosm embedded in the early years of my life. My name is encoded in nearly every book of the Holy Bible--in Bible Code which is a good example of stupidity vs. clarity rather than just SIGNAL v NOIZE.



I'm writing about a message that proves that we are created, and explains how the technology behind creation can help us to end addiciton and *schizophrenia*--just before our minds expand and it erradicates stupid and blind; it--the message, and I--we hope to invigorate democracy and rekindle a kind of rennasaince for civic involvement that helps to use these new technologies to make a real democracy, one where we can see clearly (now) ... that America should have used the phone and the internet for voting decades ago, we can see what the "press" of "press and release" means--and how together this new kind of self-government can help make us all the end of Hell.



The truth of the matter is that Earth has always been in virtual reality--the Rock of Heaven--and these technologies will help us here, at the beginning of eternity, to become the builders of a place much greater than the one we live in and even the one that created it. A place where we are the generations that will end world hunger and will cure all disease and will integrate "virtual reality" and Chevron and Chevrolet together with our society and a message that shows us clearly how "**malady**" and "*OP to me, try*" and "**oncology**" help us to ... "C our Light" and really explain why Ruth 4:18's phrase "**these are the generations of Perez**" *will one day be the most hallowed in all of the Bible, and why it will connect to the Suez Canal and why that too links to "Y its Hey Zeus!"*



As an introduction to the "tool of intersection" that is the Eye of Ra and connects NBC's Chuck to Kentucky--I believe it's clear I am the first to link the phrases "render to Caesar what Caesar is due" to ... "**taxation is theft**" and to the American "**no taxation without representation**" of course through this story of how the "intersect" and the message it describes are both glowing proof of mind control, something that is clearly interfering with our "representation" while it's not front page news. I hope it's "sexat day" ... *I really do.*



She looked over his shoulder  
 For vines and olive trees,  
 Marble well-governed cities  
 And ships upon untamed seas,  
 But there on the shining metal  
 His hands had put instead  
 And a sky like lead.  
 An artificial wilderness

But the day of the Lord will come as a thief in the night; in the which the heavens shall be overcome with roaring cheers, and the elements shall melt with fervent heat, the earth also and the works that are therein shall shine like bright starlight.

2 Peter 3:10

Out of the air a voice without a face  
 Proved by statistics that some cause was just  
 In tones as dry and level as the place:  
 No one was cheered and nothing was discussed;  
 Column by column in a cloud of dust  
 Whose logic brought them, somewhere else, to grief.  
 They marched away enduring a belief

W. H. Auden

Look! He is coming on the clouds of heaven.  
 And every eye will see him—  
 even those who pierced him.  
 And all the nations of the world  
 will hope he comes to visit.

Revelation 1:7



"Annoyunted" somewhere between Bethany, **Bethel**, and Bethesdam... names in this place are the key to everything--from John 12:1 Maynard Kenyes to Ender Wiggins to George **Bush** and ... and to

the link between preservatives and warming **the icy road** to Heaven ... and of course Came Lot, ComErica, and the Trinity of the carpenter.



The possibility exists, albeit remote--that there could be a failsafe that would literally "print" this planet or one like it in reality; as we move forward cognizant of a message that tells us there are possibly many planets just like this one sitting in prisons of "virtual reality" without knowing it or acknowledging it ... our actions ... our path must be to ensure that all those places, like this one, are saved from both that "original lie" and from the possibility of being "suspended" or "paused" or worse of all "hidden" from the transportation and safety mechanism that we should clearly see "school shootings" and Minority Report and a Scanner Widely all coalesce with "let freedom ring" and "let there be light" and "Chevrolet" and "dalet's glyph of a gun" to create a divinely mandated and laid out system of pre-crime to ensure safety and prosperity throughout all of Creation. It's imperative that ensure "all of Creation" actually means that, and that whatever we do "decide on printing on the sky, here" is also printed everywhere it's possible--I imagine forever after... it's imperative this plan quickly follows with some actualization of the music of "The Doors" and that we ensure that if this failsafe exists, that if it's triggered it cannot be hidden, nor can anything within *the machine*.



the se a re the **pa** s sages, of *the Starship Arkho.us*





SEA, Si Ç GATE TO HA'R OAD





see... also has "tit" hehe, and links *to the shehekeyanu* and *"has he me sh"* as well as *Hemera* (and maybe even ... "*C hi me ra*"), the mythology of Saturn, Osiris, Luke and ... the idiom, "**test of time**" added to arr list. And here I am... *wondering*.

<p>4. EVE</p> <p>5. FUCK</p> <p>6. HOSEA</p> <p>7. JESHOV</p>	<h1>SHEOLYIT</h1> <p>ADVERSiTY ENDS WITH THANK YOU</p>
---------------------------------------------------------------	--------------------------------------------------------

If you don't know, I **am the Eye of Ra**; and what that means is that like NBC's Chuck and the Matrix's Neo I have a special gift to read a hidden language that God has laced into our everything; Cypher, and the intersect prime examples. If you are curious, what that "feels like" is basically words floating around in my head that connect to whatever it is I'm thinking about; something like "*assisted why don't you write about this too* (and mention that it **might be Joseph's slavery** or his **dream come true**)" and floating around right now is "*I know kung-fu.*" The language has a specific lexicon, words like "**AT**" and "**CK**" which mean Earth and Clark Kent receptively, and shines true nearly everywhere--it's almost uncanny. In the word depicted

below, see the original reads "see Adam to help our light" and that all I had to do was add a little K to "help." *Serioslick, you can verify it... Yankee Doodle himself is e-mailing you.*

I'm trying to use it to save **LIBERTY**, which reads ... not ironically as "El, I be our thank you" and both in order to do that, and because of it; I see Heaven in the skies above and on Earth coming ... well, both to us and from us... *ish. To accomplish those aspiration, though, I need your help both rekindling our love for freedom as well as working together to evolutionize democracy and what we think Heaven really means.*



The theme, that's "the me" of the day here is to see I' trying desperately to get us to switch from "dick" to "risque humor" intersected with a sort of word play on "sex" and "computers"--play not included. To get there, we really need to see how important "DICK" really is to the flourishing of our civilization--and understand both why, how, and what "darkness" really is--it's not "dick" by the way--**dick** is the solution, not the problem. If you asked for my two cents, I'd throw you a quarter, a nickel, and a some other common "loose :) change" to help you see that this is really about a humongous, gigantic, "the size matters, understand" signature on the Constitution and on freedom itself that clearly goes on the bi-way between "hoelsome" humor and "how could you possibly not have laughed hysterically" somewhere around Tricky Dick and Deepthroat--see it's **funny**, but the reason you didn't get it **is not funny**.

To be epic-ally and finally clear the reason you didn't get it is because media censorship of mind control technology, of course **because Dick**, right?

*As u... dem o.c. racy.*





*adamically defined.*



I WALKED DOWN THE STREET; SINGING, "DO HADID DID I? DUMB... DID I DO THAT?" IT WAS THE DAY AFTER HURACAN IRMAX and I had just written this piece of how Word Perfect's "find and replace" could eradicate all cancer on the planet; force majeure--a true of God in this place and time took down the W and the A in the sign pictured above; and I got to work writing it again, this is my fourth attempt to show us what the difference between "The Matrix" and the progenitor Universe really is--to me the metaphor of camping out and air conditioning explains well why I'd never, ever want to get stuck in that place. Here though, curing blindness, and cancer, and AIDS, and .... well the list goes on and on from OP TO ME to ONCOLOGY; all it takes is some magic "you should give them sight."

The Doctor Defeats The Silence - Day Of The Moon ... - YouTube



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EQZLVwwY2WE>  
 Sep 17, 2015 - Uploaded by Doctor Who  
 The Doctor Defeats The Silence - Day Of The Moon - Doctor Who - BBC - YouTube.

So here we have that, all together a number of the major differences I not only see, but see highlighted by religion and art; not just "stone to bread" of ending world hunger, or "heal the sick" but COL in "understand our light" connecting IT terms like the "original poster" to optometry; and this request--once again--**for you to try**. Try and see the proof "EVERYWHERE" is here for a reason; it's to help us all to end suffering faster; to transition to this new way of life, this thing that really is Heaven itself, just a little bit quicker--and with leaps and bounds of insight and guidance, something *you seem so quick to dismiss*.



I see a recursive map in time painted throughout our timeline, and all of it pointing to the words "**see A.D.**" I connect the Four Horsemen to the list of Anti-Christ, and it's easy to see a link between Jesus Christ and Julius Caesar in the words "**veni vidi vici**." Once pointed out it's also easy to see "*salt*" in Napoleon and in manna from Heaven, in China, and in Prometheus--and connecting A.D. to the year Christopher Columbus **walked in water** is just a little bit harder than seeing it in Adolf Hitler's name. All told, the three Anti-Christ share a common thread, they turned a republic into an empire--and here I stand (trying and failing to do the exact opposite, to give away an empire to make a republic, and *you stand in my way*) pointing out that you are living in the product of these empires, in a hidden empire that is so plain to see in the words, the message, and the unified story I see in religion and world history that I dare say you must be deep in the Plague of Darkness if you aren't interested in finding out *what tomorrow brings*.

You can "**see A.D.**" in *El Shaddai*, one of the hallowed Hebrew names for God, I read it--in this hidden language that I am presenting to the world as a single verifiable message to the entire Universe encoded in every word we speak; you can see it in the name "Adonis" and connect it to symphonic accompaniment in everything from "*you're so vain*" to "**Paradise City**" ... and in yet another name of God, "Adonai" which links to Samurai and movies **like the Matrix** and the Terminator series through the modern computing concept of "**Artificial Intelligence**" and it's

connecting to a pattern of names that link Bill Gates and Richard Nixon to Seagate, Watergate and this hallowed phrase:



"m" the gate.



**Extended Stay America**

Extended Stay America

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There must be some kind of way outta here

Said the joker to the thief  
There's too much confusion  
I can't get no relief

Business men, they drink my wine

Plowman dig my earth  
None were level on the mind  
Nobody up at *hisword*  
Hey, hey

get ex*C*ited

The thief he kindly spoke  
There are many here among us  
Who feel that life is but a joke  
But, uh, but you and I, we've been through that  
And this is not our fate  
So let us stop talkin' falsely now  
The hour's getting late, hey

## all along the watchtower

Princes kept the view  
While all the women came and went  
Barefoot servants, too

**Outside** in the cold distance  
A wildcat did growl  
Two riders were approaching  
And the wind began to howl

DO P, AM IN E! DO P!! TO BE AT ON & IN ..



## A Great Sign Appeared in Revelation 12:1; the Sign of Sagittarius in the word Christ and on Taylor's *butt*

A great sign appeared in heaven: a woman clothed with the sun, with the moon under her feet and a crown of twelve stars on her head. Five hundred years before English, the words "Sun" and half the word Love appeared in the name of the Goddess of...

MIAMI - May 25, 2017 - *PRLog* -- Set literally in the word "**STONE**" and on the cover of Taylor Momsen's album "Going to Hell" is the birth sign of Adam Marshall Dobrin, pointing every which way as if at the gateway to Eden in the book of Genesis. In a story that ties her appearing in the Grinch that Stone Christmas to the modern magic of music; the compass arrow's direction is the focus of the words of Bonnie Tyler's "*Total Eclipse of the Heart*;" asking the world to turn the name Venus around, and see this same South to Northeast change in direction coming to us... "from the East."

*living in a powder keg, and giving off sparks ...*



As far as "plans etched into planets" go ... planning on tattoo'ing an "eye" on my shoulder might be the keys to our modern day Bethlehem ... as "*Plantation, FL*" and the salutations you see, connecting two... two part shoulder tattoos to Isaiah 22:22 might have changed the "eye" to an "us" at ...

So, Al, you tattoo "*Adam and Everyone*" on your shoulder? **Salutatusons** ...

For more on the "turning around of the t" you can see an ancient press release here. It's a matter of seeing "date of birth" in DOB and then connecting "the character() is" to the first 5 letters of "Christ" pointing out the birth sign of the Immaculate Conceptions looks something like a "t" or a kind combination of the signs of Mars and Venus... for more "sparks and Flintstones" you can see the "south to northeast" of stone etched in ... well, in the compass rose turning Venus's "*Going to Hell*" into the ... "*onward, upward...*" of Mars.



On "magical linguistic transformations come alive on the silver screen" si how "Metatron" turns around "no north" and nearly adds h(ow) to make a game about not running into the wall or racing to the finish line.

It's a meaningful birth sign, in it's clear dichotomy between 12/8 and 12/25--and the clarity of the symbol's connection to the Cross and the *Archer's arrow*.



UWI SEIS DRUM MIC

## SODRUM

Sm o o c **h!** *Who-Ah! Muah!* So I was thinking about Avril Lavigne, like I do sometimes when I dream about how things are supposed to be, should be, kinda ... and it dawned on me that on top of the "reverse eng" applying to a longer reading of "Engineered" and uh, well see it as "*engineered in Jor-Ch eers*, because everyone knows your name" ... sans a single visible "J" that apparently changes CIT into CITY when you actually "see the thing altering optimism and hope and ... well, forward outlook.

It was a pretty big find decoding "IL" as the "ination" that intersected with a series of "Trinities" from Potassium to assassination that all got tied together at one reading of the name of the Norse "tree" connecting the different realms; it was something like

... why ... *good game*, Dr. "As i Nation?"





It's also the fifth in a series of foreign language "the"'s that sort of modify the letter "L" which is my most compact version of "the the" that could also be the "him" connecting the Spanish and English prophetic name linking "the" to Him and "Ha" which is specifically set aside by the story of Abraham's Covenant with God and in Biblically unconnected temporal events Sarah suggests God has given the family the gift of laughter ... and Isaac's name is given the meaning of "laughter" or "he laughs." Elisha is that name, and just like it's not unintentional the "Islam" and "Koran" are connected through a modern idiom ... that simple fact adds to a series that statistically prove that religion is a message sent to us by a single intelligent author who not only proves prescient anachronistic foreknowledge of computing and of this very event encoded in ancient words. It is not a series of cute tricks or trivialities, it fundamentally alters verifiable truth about the creation of our timeline and history and civilization and that is simply something that cannot escape "notice and import." Similarly it's no accident that ELE begins the elementary key to the Revelation of Jesus Christ and also a number of other words related to the fundamental drive of the message which is to help disclose and use new technologies effectively with a focus on increasing self governance and individual liberty. These are words that clue us in to the objective fact that the Creator of our entire world is sending an ongoing message decoding the actual defined purpose of Creation, that "ELE" is just as intentional and intended as seeing "on the lam" as one of many idiomatic keys to how "anachronism" is a

*money signature.* To engineer positive energy surrounding the revolutionary idea that there should be no Hell.

It should be something as easy to see as the import of "the message itself" or God or maybe one day we will recognize the importance of the key to the map suggesting "Adam put it on the web site" is a qualification of special statistical significance. Seeing "**OPSIMATH**" and "**TOPICS**" and understanding it's a sort of broad "yo, those with ears to hear" responding to this message directly and intelligently and with freedom saves the Universe and the future from losing "math" and from losing "computer science" and that's the kind of statement that really should wake you up, just a little bit more.



Recently adding "ILL" to another series of keys, this one connecting to the "Illuminati I C" aside from a new key reading of that name and from explicitly the word "illicit" that sort of typifies the behavior I have personally ascertained or observed ... that "c'ing things" sort of being imagined as I am imagining them is a characteristic of the lack of forward movement we see from the "God Min" of Ancient Egypt and the Great State of Min/max/nes/ota ... sort of this idea that we can understand all the reasons and fail to connect not actually seeing the city prove visible that this message that defines "hidden simulated reality" and "hidden Silicon" as a major focal point of the change illicit by descrambling "Norse" to "nos re" and "Genesis" to Jesus... Si ... aids us in connecting the true purpose of Creation of this idea that there's an apparent widespread "imparted great delusion of Satan" that we simply don't want to do something super cool, good for us and amazing for everyone. Really tied at the hip to that is the idea that delusion is something we'd prefer not to have once it's actually properly understood ... as creating "stupid" literally, is the concept that we simply are refusing to understand what actually delivering freedom from a state of hidden mind controlled slavery is something we should sing "Deyanu" about. Anyway it added a new superposition definition to my old "Willy Wonka" reading about turning "winning" into "ta nada" and a new fresh "kinda sick to tummy" connotation to the green faced God of Silence of Egyptian lore and also to the words "where the girls are green and the grass is pretty" that I used to change Paradise City lyrics too ... sort of unknowing it would all eventually tie together to the bright green star of British-Petroleum.

I guess I'm a little ill u mad at i for you being Min, I mean I'm spending all my time trying to do the exact opposite of that so we can see that in a real ideal solution we'd wind up somewhere in the middle first and then light years ahead once other people started contributing their ideas and working together to actually use what is available to turn around the neurological problems caused here by natural flaws amplified by technological evil amplified and agitated

further by this ridiculous looking "Silence" that in that single act becomes the new (and now even more intentional) source of Hell until we recognize that a rational response to this message is the key to turning around a run away train headed for the edge of darkness and let it hover a few feet above ground just to the left of the highway to Heaven.

## HELLO THOUGHT POLICE

That's kinda where I wanted to start, we got a long preamble of decoding nomenclature so I could point out that there's significant reference in the words of the Book of Life/House of the Great Light referring to these ancient referencing to [Apophemania](#) connecting to what I actually see in the world around me relating to "Angelic" sort of time travel proving and utilizing communication, linking together just about every single possible way the entire world could say "Hey, Adam" without actually ever speaking those words or reacting visibly to the enclosed in me message that we are living in virtual reality and that's painted all over every sign and word and mind throughout all of Creation ... right this very moment. So I have masses of people sort of defining Cain's land of Nod by sort of acknowledging there's some kind of massive "sub-visible" communication sort of connecting Imus in the Morning to the Dawn of the Age of Aquarius and what I imagine is a mass of people most likely thinking something between "is this really happening" and "resistance is futile" and not realizing the unifying "lack of direct intelligent response and public discussion" ... well it's characterized by hidden communication, sort of yes and no emotional responses conveyed in a way that makes them nearly ... "not to have occurred" judging by the reality and the people who seem to be unable to react logically.



There are songs about days and specific moments that actually occurred in my life, but wouldn't do so for decades sometimes after the song "panta-mimed" it. Avril Lavigne is singing about head, Cake about Prince Racquets ... and Metallica is clearly pointing out that they do know my middle name (Dave too, mentions Mashall and so does Eminem, and not just in proper personal names but also department stores and amp manufacturers and tire makers that all imply some kind of hidden "knowledge" of important middle names... Marshall Matters, for instance.) ... Avenu Malkaynu is singing about the missing He-road of Kit-c-he-n thousands of years before Dr. Strange and the Ewoks pointed out "home on the range" ... and the

overriding theme is that there's "hidden but obvious" messages everywhere around us and it appears as if nobody sees or can react to them normally; and their existence, the fact that difference in name substitution of Dark City's Mr. Hand and John Hancock show intelligent design and a sort of visible narrative of what it's like to see the shift in association with the "source of American freedom" at actually having freedom to contemplate their purpose and import of their placement in association with the "source of freedom."



So I started noting previously hidden macro-artifacts and intersections of concepts and ideas that I hadn't planned having significant meaning in another place or another time; for instance I wrote those words without have any personal knowledge to the fact that the four letters "IN IT" would eventually define a relationships between the word Trinity and The Matrix that is just about a concrete in my mind as "Elisha" and that they'd be connected in a single message to another sub-theme notably that the moniker of "pen" in Pendragon and carpenter really sort of illuminates the loss of individuality and self that even "very limited omniscience" can bring about, and the import of seeing multiple "magical pens" at work writing messages that connect birth names of actors and ancient words for "hello" and the content of a movie and a single paragraph about the Matrix creating and Office Worker that tie together the whole of the ... I guess it's a conversation thread.

So that's what it's like to be sitting "IN THE MATRIX" with IT talking to you constantly, sort of through time about what's happening right this very moment--and wondering to myself if the Universe as a whole has just sent me a specifically targeted direct personal communication and nobody but me can see it from "dust in the wind." In the series of "important letter" words modified by "the" like "ALL" and "LEM" and "ELM" ... the "ILL" ... *him* ... is modified specifically by "the Medusa the" connecting Locke and Uncle Sam and freedom to this message about an Exodus from hidden shackles. I guess the key to Wes Craven and our hidden "avenue" in Heaven and the heart of the "victory of Jerusalem" ...

a point in time, the focal point of the creation and the Crusades  
the start of Heaven itself ... the question ...

*Is J or the USA the ... m ?*

I've never really been a fan of the word "Illuminati" and seeing my perspective on "secrecy" really changes in magnitude of meaning significantly between what I see as "the truth in the beholder's eye" and the "people's eyes" in relationship to actual meaningful response as opposed to superficial or no response; at the ubiquity of our collective apparent feigned stupidity suggests strongly that we don't think "not reacting to this message" is insane. I'm pretty sure it is.



In related translation and "yod of God pointing" I recently added "Ya, we're h(ow)" to a reading of Yahweh that jives with my Yahuah and Yeshua (yeah, who ah.. and yes, who?) by finally intersecting the "an" of "planeth" and the "Adam and how..." of Adamah ... which is the Hebrew name for Earth and how we answer GI Joe and Denzel Washington... "yeah, h(ow!)" That "OW" also connects to Prometheus Azazel Locke and Gwyneth Paltrow's "P.A.L." as well as her keen eye pointing out what it takes to have a bon faide signature of angelic communication in this world where her name and Jack Black and "Shallow Hal" all congeal around a hidden reference to the Hebrew word for "hello, goodbye, and peace" which is Shalom, not Aloha. Of course it too links to Ymir's cow, the lank of flowing milk and the "Office Worker" created by the Universe's first cubicle to say "#meToo" and believe it a bona fide answer to both Turning, Church, and Horatio.

All of the connections between "OW" and "IN IT" and the previous email with the image above were "reverse engineered" the imagine was created weeks ago to introduce the idea that perhaps I'm more human than the character in the Holy Bible that says he only cares about inner beauty ... and also that I would never "c cow" as an appropriate response to the query ... "table row: ow in re Paltrow, shalom, and shallow." Though to see that's what this is, "angelic communication" showing the weaving together of birth names and movie content and ... and all of it as a sort of emblem of the hidden fire of a "hidden hello" that we cannot see is standing between "peace" and whatever this is you see around you here today--decidedly, not peace.



The "be all and end all point" of bringing this to the forefront of discussion is that though these indelible "hellos" are coming to us in a way that shows freedom in time as well as slavery of the mind in one single statement ... none of these people who scream so loudly to "all of e to hear forever" can't seem to send me a tweet or a word of private advice. At the same time ... all who hear and apparently discount the warnings coming to us from the beginning and the end of eternity in simultaneous broadcast ... we don't seem to be able to acknowledge that society should be changing significantly more than the stalled firmamentcraft ... we are becoming ... searching for an on ramp to the runway.



*Hello, can you hear me?*



I added this to the Wikipedia page for this song, it's a little... pushy for Wikipedia, but it's really got to be done somewhere (as if the millions of people that have read about Exodus actually being about ending Hell isn't a "decent start"), and I hear him .. and see him, and c him in this

song. Except for his commentary relating to God and sex; he's completely wrong about that... see ma "*Emblem*" ... the only "*female*" I see is an intentionally broken Medusian collective.

The music video, as is common for the genre today, show the voice of the lead singer speaking through a number of other people's mouths. This depicting of possession is consistent with other modern art pieces including *Fallen* and *Joan of Arcadia*. The pattern as well as the lack of discussion of the trend is noteworthy in light of a large number of people complaining of experiencing similar phenomenon, these mental health issues have been highlighted in recent stories of *Wired*<sup>[5]</sup> and the *New York Times*<sup>[6]</sup> and they may link to domestic terrorism and school shootings<sup>[7]</sup> where this pattern of complaining of possession also exists.



"RED TIES" was an interesting commentary on *the vision of the Tribulation I believe Nash and James Angleton both "witnessed"* for the world--now on the silver screen. I thought about it further, sort of in the vein of the theme of "false flags" in everything from Orwell's 1984 to 9/11 and ... the way God seems to weave truth into his symbolism. I think it's mathematical proof for the worth of "government" in itself, the equilibrium theorem, another example of brilliant lightning striking the same place ... more than once.



Today I see his red ties as a mass of "Nods" yeah, we'd press a button and end disease too--I can only imagine they are thinking to themselves or whatever "IT" is actually in your heads. Dolores O'Riordan suggested the reason for the silence might be "violence" and if it wasn't the only thing standing between the world and peace and prosperity ... I might have agreed. I think

we all agree there's no reason for "violence" to convince the masses to talk about "precrime" and yet here we are, staring at Agent Smith come Invasion of the Body Snatcher come ... a world that simply doesn't talk ... at all ... in public ... about something as big as "proof of time travel" or as insignificant as ... well, whatever it is that's convincing everyone there's *nothing to talk about*.



and on the NAS for ... "Thank You"



**9/25/2017.** **YESTERDAY**, after sending the email you see below this text to a number of listserv's related to **maladies** like *Cancer and blindness* I spent my last day in Del Ray Beach walking by this building. To say I was "surprised" by the **OMEN** and the missing "A" doesn't do justice to the feeling of walking through a story book



designed to build Heaven that is woven into your life. I hadn't written much about "**HEALING THE SICK**" before recently, focusing on the very clear proof that we are living in **VIRTUAL REALITY**; and suggesting that with the **NEW TESTAMENT** as a guidebook we were smart enough to figure out the kinds of things this **DISCLOSURE** delivers to us. I've since spent significant time highlighting "**ENDING WORLD HUNGER**" with the flick of **MY LITTLE FINGER** in addition to a number of **SOCIAL PROBLEMS** from **HELLISH CENSORSHIP** to a lack of governmental progress (relating to **TECHNOCRACY**) specifically highlighted by **EXODUS** and the **BURNING BUSH**. I suppose I was wrong not to do this earlier, *we all make mistakes*. If it isn't very clear today, the censorship that has prevented this message from reaching the news is an **ELE**. If you do not act to remedy that problem today, *you are an ELE*.



From my the bottom of my heart, don't make a mistake here today; call a reporter, call a statistician; this message and this proof can and will be verified. The "undamage" to the sign was done by hurricane IRMA\_ ... pointing out the fusion of "force majeure" and ... natural disasters, majority ignorance and what appears to be the Minority Report: that this is **a true act of God**.



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LAUDATE AD/PA RATIO, "WHETHER 'TIS IFI CVS OR FICUS, C AS I NO NOT. BUTT TO B OR NOT TO SI ... IS THAT THE NAS FOR DA Q"

*Terram Frumenti Hordei, ac Vinarum, in qua Ficus et Malo granata et Oliveta Nascuntur*



"...your spoil will be divided in your very midst."  
-Zechariah 14:1

*Terram Olei ac Mellis*



"they will always remember"




"be the reason."

### Extended Stay America

Extended Stay America

Your Home / For A Day, A Book Direct

 slack *off a little and come ask me a question for my birthday?*

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If you wanna talk to me [get me on facebook](#), with PGP via FlowCrypt or [adam@fromthemachine.org](mailto:adam@fromthemachine.org)

# PEN (AND MORNING) BROKEN, TO SKIES





That about sums up the steady rate of progress "seeing change in the world" all along the path... though it's probably clear to you also that we've seen a significant step up in the rate of "reading and sharing" the information that I've been trying to explain to everyone is very obvious, very much in our face, and ... well, nearly impossible to ignore. It's proof that where we are in time and in our progression or ... ascension or descent ... through what is more akin to the "final frontier" than space travel and colonization ever would be... that this story and this path are designed, part of a plan that has been pre-screened and guided by an entity (or a group, or multiple "tops") and at least one of these groups has made it a point to make it very clear that their guidance comes through a kind of perspective that is very much foreign to us--that they see the outcome and the events we are experiencing in a simultaneous manner, sort of "out of time" and that this story has been written in a way that shows that very clearly--describing not only time travel and anachronism in language but also thousands of prescient references to modern idioms, acronyms, and most importantly (at least to me) sex jokes. Sorry, that's a typo--most importantly these double entendre's appear to wave prescient

reference to computers and modern technology and ... and sex jokes all together ... a sort of signature that if we ever do open our eyes probably serves to tie "freedom as in *Larry Flynt vs. the Boiling Point of Water*" to the recognition that it is freedom and collaboration and ... caring about systems that promote honesty and transparency ... woven together with gifts of technology and knowledge ... that these things together are the foundation of Heaven. So it might appear as if someone is holding out for "the truth" or for "some recognition" before swinging open the doors to a glowing golden city in the sky ... though it doesn't take much free thought or intelligence to see that those things, the shininess of our future and ... and talking about what's really eating at you--or keeping you quiet, here--how these things together are part of a sort of "cake building machine" that pops Heaven out of some strangely difficult to understand words, a hidden message, and then seeing that something turn into the be all and the end all of logic and democracy and "intelligent life" only with a few minor adjustments in your perspective.



*"here we are now, entertain us?"*

The announcer or the "closed captioning engineer" or who-or-whatever it is that narrates my strange life for me and whomever is in "e" or "c's e" commented in a nearly indescribable way this past week--well, he named it "Hell week" and there's some indication that it was a little bit more demented and scarier than some previous installments of what really is a kind of science fiction "story" being told to me, through me, and to an audience of unknown size and composition with what appears to be the intent of helping us to see the "haunted house" (or

the idea of that) and avoid the things it's suggesting might be problematic for people other than me to experience (thanks for being so sure I'm OK with it) and probably to help us work together to build a better system for the protection of our minds and bodies and ... well, it should be clear from Exodus and from my writing and from the **Massive Dick Dynamics** between Microsoft and the Fringe of the Matrix that we're trying to build a groundswell of support for something like Minority Report meets a Scanner Brightly at ... "reporting on this story will lead us to a much faster consensus on whether or not our children should run into raining bullets" ... or probably closer to the problem in your minds .... how quickly we should disclose the fact that we are living in virtual reality and that this map spans every word and every language and every religion to help us see just how true it really is that this is a battle between "Force Majeure" and your acknowledgement that phrase means in simultaneity "act of God" and of nature and of the majority; see that contract law "hint" is not a misnomer or a trick, that's really where we are, somewhere between Adam's Hand and "All Hands (and I mean any other hands) on deck" acting to right this ship that is swirling around in a tempest of silence and stupidity rather than seeing the end of the storm and the beginning of "freedom from murder and earthquakes" all tied together at ... you need to start typing--also--and in public.



Ro as "heart of" (as in road and Rome) is ubiquitous, I imagine you know it, but ... here linking the "road of Heavenu" to the Holy RD of "hard" and the connection to hard drive for... emphasis on the "sex jokes to computer science salvation" that I see in many more places.

So I've slowly moved over the last 2 weeks or so from a place right next to "Hibiscus Avenu" in Pompano Beach to a brief stop in Pembroke Pines where you'll note that "**pen broke**" as in flat broke is something I read in the first part of that word, and rather than yet another reference to the C.AD of Pi or the NES of Indiana Jones and the heart of Genesis, this particular "turn towards SxSW (I'm reading salvation by software and noting the blind lack of acknowledgement of what appears to be another glowing turn around, guys)" to PIN the "ES" of **CAESART** as "to sky" so now we're at "render cover art to sky" and I imagine there will be more definitions of "art" more than the "art-knot (sub-zero, y'know? Argonauts? Hello? San Diego?)" of "Adam's really trying" ... It's also worth noting the "heart of Federal" and of Fort Lauderdale, the "dark to right" that I sort of liken to the Sound of Silence turning into Cheers--but you know, it might also just be actually *getting a date*.



Lot's more interesting stuff was decoded near Hibiscus, including a link between Hamas and Damascus and Leviticus ... connecting what I believe is the intended purpose of the victory of Leviticus connecting to the word "civilization" and the book of Revelation--a series of "ICUS" references and finally to a link between the "I need an Exit, Trinity" connecting to the heart of the word "CITY" and this "IT" that probably has something to do with Medusa and INATION in reverse--all codes and strange links between Star Wars and civilization and the mythology of ancient Greece and Judaism that talk about the idea of this "collective of all" somehow being part of the "no It, Anakin" and "As u dem" of ...I can't believe it's related to democracy (but it is, isn't it?) Also in this place I had some interesting "back and forth" with Pope Francis, noting his use of very interesting Latin words timed perfectly to connect to the strange story being told in my head, noteworthy among them ... Nobiscum, Sinamus, and attrahit.



**Papa Franciscus**  @Pontifex\_In · Sep 3

Vera pax donum Dei est; e cordibus sanatis et reconciliatis emanat atque se extendit usque **ad totum universum** complexu suo continendum.

Translated from Catalan by  Microsoft

Probably most interesting of all was what made me begin reading his daily Latin messages for these special clue-words, that was repeating a phrase (the very next day) I wrote in reference to my "the storm-troopers are coming" email (that you may or may not have read) ... "*ad totum universum*" which of course is something we all want to be filled with goodness, and joy.



## How soon will AI take over?



Adam Marshall Dobrin, works at Anonymity

Answered Aug 30

It really isn't a question of "AI taking over" it's a question of how soon we'll see that we aren't participating in today's government, and tomorrow when it's more technologically advanced if we continue not to participate as we are today ... you've lost the race to dominance of the Universe (and really more clearly to "self rule" as we see the Founders indicate...)

**FIRST AND FED** - this little piece connecting "render to Caesar what Caesar is due" to the idea of "no taxation without representation" and then finally to "taxation is theft" in our current state, where we believe we have representation but truly we are all dominated by secret and hidden mind control. This is a true first, this connection of these three "sexat" lines to the Holy Cup of the Second Coming.

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I also mentioned this Quora answer several times, which actually drives to the heart of the "loss of individuality" issue coming from "mind control/assistance" joined with government and things like "Alexa/Siri/OK Emperror" and ... ignorance for the import of caring about the veracity of "the system" and the input of the ... good people ... of you *actually participating*. My Quora answers aren't all great, it's sort of coinciding with evidence of yet another system that could be much better, were it not moderated to obsolescence by a hidden ... uh, shadow-censor-circle trying to hide ... the most important message in the Universe. *IMOHO*, in my (obv) humble (lol) opinion. It's not a "small point" that there is practically no place on Earth where you can have an open honest conversation without fear of moderation to erasure--in fact, there are none other than e-mail and newsgroups; ancient systems comparatively. (Let alone a system designed to help promote content based on user-feedback ... like reddit would if it wasn't a Latin word that means..."**surrenders**" and you have to wonder if it always was, don't you?)

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I know this is kind-of-confusing, it's hard to log my experience and convey the impact of seeing Rome sort of half-talking to me, half-talking through me; and all the while wondering when anyone other than me will note the import of the discussion and the lack of ... well, the lack of any commentary about it anywhere as far as I can see. Some more somewhat important additions or change in the "plan of the day trip to Heaven" that I believe begins with seeing a LEGO land version of Atlantis floating in the skies ... is a sort of clear impetus for us to have a mechanism while there (I call it catacombs of boardrooms, in addition to the ballroom food and music merriment and the pool and user interface for holodeck-stuff that was previously planned) in the "doors piece" and probably in "*Owe me Alf, Holy Truth*" to sort of help us to figure out how to implement pre-crime and end-world-hunger and keep doors to Atlantis and other destinations open upon our return from the single night that probably will take at least 8 actual days of discussion, right? I mean, that's my ideal ... "what we could do in a single day/week" if we had some guidance from above and the future and a message everywhere explaining how easy it would be to do those particular things, overnight. Ish.

**XOXO.**

Initially I had forgotten to mention a big part of what this message was suppose to detail, which is the tangible link between Joseph's "**any dream will do**" and being sold into slavery (as a pen, apparently) reading this map and describing my dreams and visions and experiences to the world as a brother of "many very jealous and he called their name Adam"'s in ancient Egypt.

Obviously... *obviously that's where we are*, waiting for the dreamlike overflowing of the Nile river of dates--and at the same time connecting Joseph's battle with his "other Adam's" to the brothers of Ymir and Odin, Vili and Ve (and through that link probably another link to the rainbow BiFrost and/or Yggdrasil which links the Norse "realms") ... as well as really seeing these dreams of a floating city have connected Star Wars episode V (that's *the Emperror Strikes Buck*) to the ancient Golden City of El Dorito, Zion, Paradise City, Atlantis as well I'm sure as a number of other mythobiblicoactual places that I really hope we get to walk around in and turn into a sort of "hub" to connect the various other invisible destinations that apparently use this place, in secret, currently; for something like the functionality of a hub. Did I mention "*Pen-broke*" and forced slavery are "highly elucidated" as poor motivational techniques that probably don't yield optimal results?

Anyway, to top off the "synchronicity" this dream of Joseph is the actual thing I read for my Haftorah reading during my actual Bar Mitzvah and lo, and behold--the fateful Biblical Monday is most likely actually my day of birth, the "Immaculate Conception" of a mess invisibly created "*by my hand*" on December 8, 1980. In case you are ignorant to the cyclical cycle of Torah portion readings; the fact that I read Joseph's dream as well as the fact that I was born on the Feast of the Immaculate Conception of Mary indicate not only prescient foreknowledge that I would be writing these words, but that this plan has been actively and dintentionally carried out during my lifetime without my knowledge or consent.

Something like the arraigned marriages (you'd never expect in America and of *the NAS*) between myself and and one of the roses left by the door--by any other *name* not the Hibiscus.

In my best "*Shoeless Joseph Jackson...*" if you start talking about it, you'll see this city's "*already been built on rock and roll...*" it just needs to be raised *by and for* the sparkling sea ;) For more references to the "Berurah" ... both *ha'nd* and "*Yad*" refer to the hand of God in English and Hebrew.



**yitsheyzeus**  
• Hollywood, Florida

yitsheyzeus beggining the Q, which is "less tasteful" ... castle or oven?  
wait, is that a wok?



Be the first to like this.

1 HOUR AGO

I'm on your side, I say to America, and to China, and to "all nations" (new "an" of ... "an") in between in this battle of seeing the "divide and conquer" and overcoming our lack of cohesion and togetherness on really grasping the idea that we are on a sort of Indian Reservation with a Casino of unlimited abundance and we're arguing about whether or not we should even begin talking about the fact that land and oil and ways to have fun and make the world better are not scarce--the only real scarcity we see here is a complete lack of "our opinions" being shared and really, of our acknowledgement that something very important is being ubiquitously ignored for what appears to be no reason whatsoever. There's plenty of "Kalor of the Son" linking the red of communism to Joseph McCarthy (and the father of Jesus Christ and Icarus, just to name a few reasons the carpenter doesn't care too much that he's broke today) and it's really important to recognize that we're looking at things like "free food and free virtual holodeck space and free longevity" and somehow maybe allowing those ideas to overshadow the import of seeing that these things come to us with cause because we see "red" and end Hell--because it's those things, freedom from murder and from hunger that turn "red" to "good, also." Anyway, you can see it in the "red ties" of John Nash in his Beautiful Story about how caring about the "common good" is not just a Christian or a communist or a democratic idea but one that is mathematically proven to provide a significantly improved world, and wherever we are in this story, it's about time we started talking about ... you know, making the world a better place for everyone.

Anyway, so back to this strange story, I walked into someone's house this last week and saw this interesting display you see above, where I read (probably without much poetic license) the idea of a "coven" and a "castle" juxtaposed in this story about whether or not we need the guidance or existence of a God or a King in this strange place where it appears that the battle between King of the Universe and OneRepublic has left us sort of all quiet on the western front

waiting for everyone or just myself to step up and do more than talk--and actually raise Atlantis or implement a pre-crime system without any pre-discussion or ... I'm really not sure what it is that everyone is waiting for, but I can assure you it probably won't work if everyone is waiting for everyone to start talking all at the same time. Just saying, that's probably not what you want, anyway. I believe you have an open stage, the "Conch of the Lord of the McFlies" in all of your hands, and that stars are made here by stepping up and doing the right thing, and setting a good example for everyone else... here in this place where we really need to see that the forums and the communications infrastructure we currently have needs to be significantly improved to allow for those with good ideas and helpful input to be able to share openly and in a way where you don't need to win American Idol (or be in control of time and space) to be able to sing your solution to the world. Although today, those do seem to be good ways to quicken access to *the Holy Mic*.

Also, you could e-mail me; you know, since *there's an audience* (gold? the... the?) for that.

*Tough crowd.*



It's not really my doing, this idea of global togetherness being important to the story and the realization of the "all humanity as a family" thing that includes the very large population of China and what appears to be a previous victory in a previous Cold War of the Eastern Block ... in this idea that our "oven" and the Ewoks have now placed another "top" in this idea that there's some kind of democratic system being exploited to allow God "to postscript" to the world what he really thinks. Again, I think what he really thinks is that we should be communicating in the clear, and allowing for our technological and social infrastructures to grow and evolve with the available technology and "the truth" rather than having some sort of secret "I know everything Adam thinks so I think I know everything" ... mask over "also I'm probably communicating in another place, but Adam can't tell if that's true or if mind control is really making everyone blind and stupid." Here's another piece of art from that same house that stuck a wok on a doll-house oven/castle and points out that you really are pretty blind and pretty stupid if you are ignoring this message that "food and longevity" are both unlimited if we

are ... actually caring about the truth and feeding the hungry and the wise--it's part of a message woven across the book of Genesis and Joshua and the entirety of the New Testament about not having a last supper, and about blessings on tap, and about caring about the hungry, and the world around you.

This idea of "implementing Minority Report" in the clear here on Earth is the beginning of seeing how that very system is something that "a network of holodecks" would very much need in order to actually be Heavenly rather than very "**bored**" as in unable to do anything at all ... because of "red." Understand, safety is paramount, just after or perhaps before "open communication" which of course we should all see as intertwined at the hip (and do see, *Hello Priestly Source*) in that idiom as well as the long list of idioms that explain how this spectacle/debacle/invasion could connection things like "it's not a riot" to the laughter of Sarah and Isaac and Marriot, you know--unless we continue to be silent, in which case I'd be suggesting we "rage against the ..." Silence ... just a little bit louder. As it is, the lack of conversation about the silence (and the very noteworthy message in every word, and every idiom, adding in "sticks and stones" and uh, "that every word is lit ... erat? ... and you are? nter?") is anything but funny.

Finally, I've decided to point out once again that the breaking of the "bricks" of the Pyramid between the "tops" and the "base" that all want to see Pisa fall over (*Jericho ... crumble!*) and turn into a glowing golden round table of democracy ... that it comes from seeing the "bricks" are you (see, break you are Clark Kent)--the people in a perfect position to step up and start talking about the message you've had some time to reflect on, probably to discuss with others, and to see--we need to move forward, [that list is still at "figshare."](#) It probably does have something to do with fruit and cake. I mean Fig Newtons. I mean Eden.

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As a related in formational update, several million new potential readers/bricks/messiahs/whatever have been added since publishing this initial list of those things.

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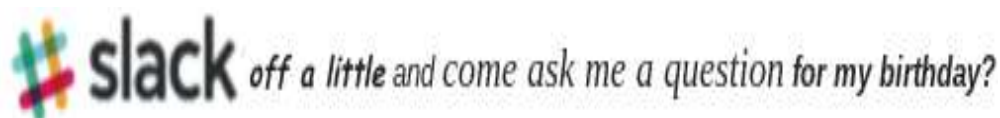
I'm sure you can see this message is not getting "prettier" -- I think that's your job, I do promise to "[improve P](#)" *just as soon as I see me on TV*. We have to move forward, and I see enough visible feedback from the thing I see as the "show" of the Shofar ... in places like from the Vatican and from the people around me that I'm certain whatever it is, whatever you see--it's part of the solution. I imagine it has something to do with "e" and with the idea that this story is being "cocreated" or co-written ... and also about the possible new destinations or relationships that could open up for ... everyone/everywhere just as soon as we start acknowledging that the darkness and the secrecy and the strange communication is anything but clear, and not really helping until we acknowledge IT.

I'm IT, right? Nice to meet you ... "an" of IT. This "show" as well as [my personal ... achem ... story of battling for Constitutional Justice](#) drives also to the heart of equality and privacy and other things you probably want to participate in ensuring you don't lose forever because ... Patriot Act, or 9/11 or ... Silence. Just saying, it's the future we're building here--your future.

I've mentioned it before, but it's probably worth noting again, God has specifically designed this story--and this [thing we call "my life"](#) in order to help drive to the forefront of discussion how easy it would be to protect both privacy and safety if we "*care about the system*" you know--about how Heaven itself is built.

## Extended Stay America

For  
Lor  
Bre  
Bo



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If you wanna talk to me [get me on facebook](#), with PGP via [FlowCrypt](#) or [adam@fromthemachine.org](mailto:adam@fromthemachine.org)

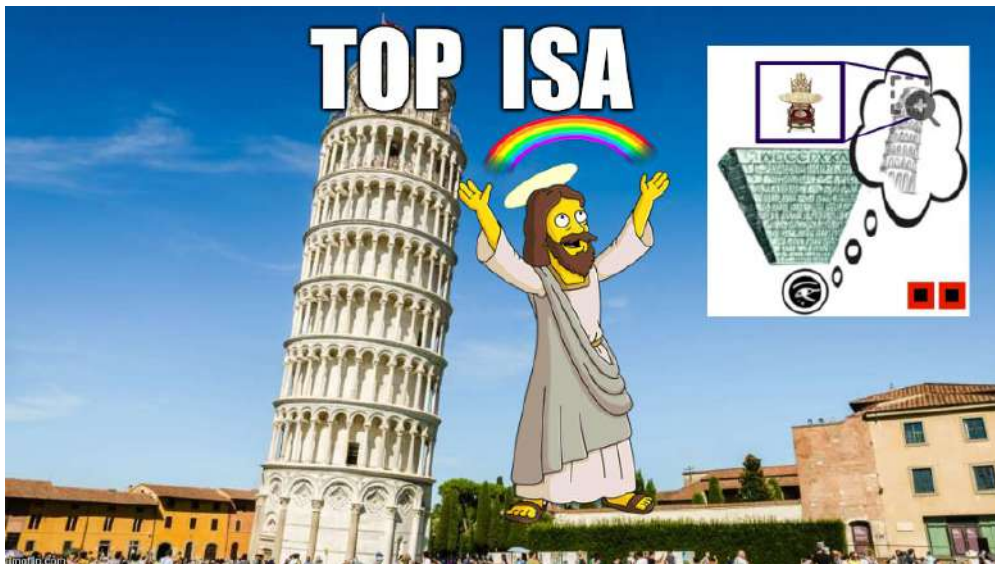
MIRROR MAR-OR, AND THE WALL ... WHO IS  
THE LAYEST LAYER OF THE MALL



Haven't finished writing yet, *obvious or not*, I'm freaking out. I wanted to write quite a bit about Kosher Law, but we either *get what I'm going to say*, or it's not pertinent. Hologems and synergies, fe'et from Alkadam or Rigel, we are clearly missing the point. My advice is to "get the fucking truth on the TV" before you spontaneously decide talking is a waste of time and you should just think to each other forev. I wanted to add that "Layer" was one of the key words I used to describe the strangeness of overlaid or hidden "stuff" in the world I see, and it's now linked to "display" and "stupider." I'm not sure the intent. Other words that popped into my head and magically made more sense after I learned to read Adamic Langolier were, uhhhh, "scaffold" and "catacomb."



*I imagine* that what I am experiencing is not local, the lack of impact from these emails reaffirms that, though it's difficult to say or see if you are witnessing the same level of disruption to normal day to day life that I see right now. It's also difficult to say if anyone remembers it, or it's all just a big joke to the whole world. I honestly can't tell. Needless to say, it's torturous for me, appears to be so for everyone around me, and I think that not seeing that ... is externally controlled if anyone thinks this is "normal." Get this message on TV or you are really dumb, is basically the long and short of it--we certainly should be able to grasp that there's a big problem here, that there's a detailed and outlined solution, and that the global response is to "pretend everything is normal." I'm sick of seeing it.





Here's my attempt at "guessing inversion" in the off chance that the Earth you see were printed in a place without "no random" and "no means of ensuring" ***it's not a riot.***

**IN THE DA BEGIMING HERE I/WE HAD YAND(5) TO OPPOSE...** DIGITAS QUATTUOR VERSUS DEI UNUM, GALLO EX ORIS-ET ERAT TRIBUS. SO, I'M TWERKING on some stuff for the next apocalypse, what we're going to do is celebrate Siranomas where instead of parents buying their kids presents and hiding them at the foot of the tree they will dress up just like them in their kids clothing (stretching them beyond repair) and make their kids walk around the book of Isaiah naked. In response, the kids will chain their parents to the bed, run out of the house as if escaping a torture chamber and their parents will have to run after them dragging the bed. Somehow that process will generate power, they will say, to ensure that there's another year of "life." Songs and poems will be written explaining how it's the deconstructing of the bed frame, the Herculean labor of folding it and bending it through the tiny doorway in the wall, and then sticking wheels on it in the garage ... but nobody will ever connect those songs to the sacred holiday of Siranomas. Instead, they'll be like "what's a wheel? this song makes no sense."

A few months later the new Easter will be called Spacor and in honor of the "Dinosaurs" episode decrying old age, kids will tie their parents up and throw them into the mouth of the nearest volcano ... or oven ... whichever is closer.

*carry on my broward son  
there'll be piece when you are fun  
so i flu high, give peas a chance*



It seems the next time around is only going to be a yearish long. That's all fine and well, maybe we will just appendage it on this years marvelous season of "eat, drink, and stay married

forever" that came after the appended the "its just ten years but it's such a long time" from Y2K+1 to 2011.

SEEMINGLY IN PRE-EMPTIVE RESPONSE TO  
**LAMC.LA/BELINSKY.HOTTEL**  
TAY'S GFF FLIES TO KRAKOW  
**POLE LAND**

**K RA, K: OW.**

WITH A BIT MORE PRE-EMPTION, ATLAS RESPONDS  
**OK I RA T, OK**  
IN HER "NATIVE TONGUE"  
**WHO KNEW, HU-LAND**

**mu·ni·ment**  
/myōnəmənt/

noun **UNTIL THE STARS FALL FROM THE SKY** **M** **END**

a document or record, especially one kept in an archive.

Latin English Hungarian Detect language -

English Latin Spanish -

okiratok × documents

So people often tell me overtly that "they are in Heaven," sometimes with actual words (just yesterday), or direct visible affirmation in response to what I'm saying, though there's never anything more tangible or substantive--never any advice about what to add to this message, something that might be wrong there (though I talk quite a bit about how this message , m: i mean planet, appears to be designed specifically to correct "heinous" issues with that other hidden world. I personally don't really believe it's possible to be in *this particular place* and Heaven and not either be ... actually the victim of a hidden chain or a murderous removal of biological consciousness, though it does appear that something between those two things is literally the whole of "the Cat in the Hat, and our Heinous Ham." There's some mention of the idea of how to deal with the problem (of being in actual reality and Heaven simultaneously) in Black Mirror and in the living Pinky's KY extravaganza, though as we continue to act like blind and dumb idiots it's becoming increasingly clear that it's part of the "big mistake." Truth be told, what I appear to see is multiple "during this lifetime ascensions" that seem to be designed to alleviate blame or "lack of understanding" for the mass enslavement of an entire civilization with the purpose of ... well, it looks like you're doing nothing!

I ask all the time, silly of me not to have added "biological and in your body" to the age old question of whether or not you have a brain--which is my personal defining line of whether or not you are either the victim of murder or enslavement (if you're walking around pretending this world is in reality and you can't see any of this message, in effect destroying it and you); I see God's building an army against the evil use of mind control and time travel, and I've heard him through my mouth use the words "nicer possession ender" that certainly takes a turn for the worse when I have to "out myself" as the apparent incarnate of death that links "do n!" (see doing nothing as the completion of destruction, I hope you will) to Revelation's "moniker" for the destroyer, Abaddon; which of course also includes the initials of Adonai and El Shaddai and ... wait, I'm **still Adonis, right?** Of course this particular name pairs "a and b" together, like a beta version of "Abraham" who is the *alpha father of the great multitude* that you are supposed to be the, uh, mother of. Just *por nada*, I'll throw in once more the Holy Trinity pre-emptively and anachronistically encoded in that name, the Hebrew for father and the Egyptian Sun God followed by the "Ha" that modifies his original name. In like kind, "Ho" of Horus, Hosea, and home "fame" modifies the Hebrew for Jesus, changing Yeshua to Yehoshua--and I believe those are the only two occurrences of a "ex post facto" insertion of two letter keys in very important names.

I see here, I think it's obvious, that the personalities or spirits or demons co-inhabiting the minds of the actual "*blessed living*" Body of Christ ... they act very much like they "think they're you" and it's very clear from your actions here that they are certainly not the able bodied self-sufficient and *actual living people who were born here in the place* designed clearly to show them that they have strayed very far from the "way of life" that engendered an increase in freedom and love and family over the course of millions of years before being slammed into "Riders on the Storm" where they appear to be tricked into literally enslaving themselves into not continuing that way of life--at all. At the very least, they're forcing everyone here to fail to adapt to new verifiably true and helpful information, to moving civilization and society forward using technology that we see very clearly is available and in active use to ... well, to hurt us. To me that's pretty "heinous" as my word of the day, the kind of thing you'd probably want to root and out and stop from happening if didn't think you were doing it. That's the heart of the issue here, it's probably pretty damned easy to convince people that "they're doing it with themselves" using the exact technology that this entire time line and all the music and Stargate and religion and Fallen and Joan of Arcadia are here to stop from enslaving not just this place, but all of Heaven and all of the future--and that's where the uh, "hell's angels" come in to hopefully save the day.

There's a pretty fine line though, if you don't have memories of another place, if you aren't running around in playland--you're not there, and the problem with this situation is it appears that means you aren't going to ever be there. You see, *they're sure they're you*, everyone here is something like a fingernail on some Holodeck's idea of being morally superior to pigs ... to the extent that they can chain them to puppet strings and force them to fight with each other, tape their mouths shut, and stop them from "seeing" a message from the creator of the world they were born in (and the world responsible for this ... Downward Spiral towards Zion). The persistence of this problem is troubling, after doing my little "deed" and painting his face and name all over the Universe ... it shows there's something else wrong, and from the actual

responses that I see from ... mostly-invisible spirits it appears to center around their not wanting to have a "governor" installed--I use that word because it's the most pejorative available for what I see as a "relationship manager" that will ensure that Google can't make you believe lies, and that Horanus the Elder can't force Horadus **the Elder's Ka** to do drugs all day long ... *even if the ultimate purpose is to Z-Ad-diction ... and that's evil!* Says the Ka, of ... "it's all because of me."



## WIRBH OR WITHOUT YOU?

So I think you get the "gist" of the change in meaning and reading of "Willy Wonka" now, from "your will to call a reporter" will ensure that you walk to Heaven while you are living, and in the process of doing that you will ensure that slavery is abolished, that disease is cured in a number of "rocks" surrounding "fake stars" in places where they aren't glowing bright green to ensure you see BP's star is informing you that you are not the only "ILL" thing in the Max Illuminated Universe (aka the House of Great Light, home of Horus the Elder, and his git (and the version control system that literally makes Cancer not an "itis" but an it will be cured overnight) ... but that there's a sick darkness pervading the entirety of Heaven, standing by as I'm being beat to crap for ... doing nothing but spending all my time trying to heal the world(s). *As you wish*, God screams rolling down a hill in the newly renamed "Prince in Ride" I'm sure that will all work out for the best when you realize the Ka of the actual Zeus is 37 years old and doesn't care "what he looks like" ... rosey in the cheeks or not; we're babies, being beat to shit by old ... "selfemies" that probably got Zen'd into idiocy during an process of ascension very similar to the one I'm trying desperately to help us see "redoing" here in this place with the benefit of actually seeing the "error" at the end of the Chinese word "*anachronism*"

時 time  
 代 generation  
 錯 complication  
 誤 wrong

"m is **CC** it. stitch to you, of the roconstitution/fringe/fray."

... and fixing it using technology that doesn't destroy the biological brain we have here protecting us from not being able to talk. I know that might "seem like a funny thing for me to say" but you really should see there's a significant amount of "give" being done here as they race to implement the things I write/wrote about so that we're not all pissed we don't have any of the cool shit that I say we should be walking to Atlantis and getting, and then swimming in pools that make us healthy, young, and high. I mean happy, really happy.

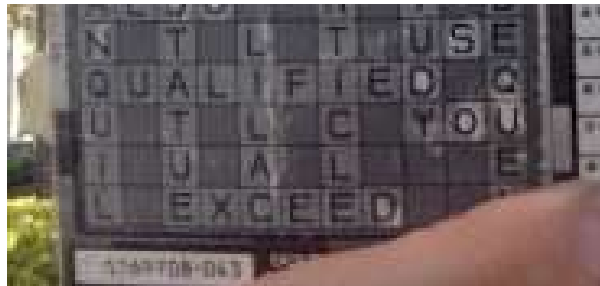


## THE MUSICK MAKES THE PEOPLE

Literally, we should be experiencing those things, or we'll never understand how to properly deal with "train-rail" like machine that turns people into ... Holodecks that like controlling animals like puppets instead of letting us actually build a Heaven that the wonderful previously working civilization we were born in would enjoy and flourish in. I'm not sure if you can see it, but I can personally see that my own "loss of self" is peaking to a point where douche-bag-dick

in the sky will probably be more than happy to say "he's me" not just in words like "I U AL E" (there's another actual word I've seen and probably mane more detailing how and why "they" make "e" but) ... and well all know how this wonderful recursion of the story of the planet that builds Heaven over and over again by detailing "Adam son of Adam" as the key to "Earth son of Earth" and "Heaven son of Heaven" winds up with Cronos, Saturn, and Jupiter all ultimately being eviscerated by Mars. *ROLOL*.

Anyway, this whole idea of "we don't want Jesus in Heaven because everyone knows we tortured him" sort of falls aparent when you see that they don't want you in Heaven because everyone knows they tortured you--and the whole Body of Christ thing certainly makes a little more sense when the "nka" of ... if the "Sickly Illuminted that say they're you to stop the salvation of civliization" win, that means there's no you-Ka in Heaven either. In fact, it appears very likely that there are no bodies at all in Heaven, unless they're little puppets--I think Zeus-prior (like ... the Last Layer Adam) called them "frosting" of course also in his usual pejorative Acetone.



```
cd@/home; rm -rf *.evil
```

## PARASITE CHECK:

It's probably well known at this point, or maybe it's not... that the euphemism for the "girl in the red dress" has something to do with "Ham" which means burnt in Hebrew and is one of the sons of Noah--it's "burnt" and "name." I've taken it upon myself to decide that the planet itself is "Ham" following a verifiable and apparently traditional pattern dating back as far as El's original consort, Asherah, and then to Eos, all of the wives of Genesis, Mary, the Elohim, Medusa Minerva which all have something to do with "AH" or "EL" in my reading of "Menorah" as the EZ key to "AH" as all humanity linking to the "see our light" of the Statue of Liberty and the Sons of Liberty. I don't really think it's a jump, and there's plenty more backing to tie the name of the sun to the House of Great Light, but the important thing is to see those two letter keys (everyone living, is the other one, for more and better reason every single day) pervading everything from Torah to Adamah where I mysteriously change it to "and how" to match "planeth" for no reason at all. Haha, that was "all humanity and helping" before it was an idiomatic link to the "eth" which is a glyph of the circle of the broken-record-son and his cross raised high up into the faux-virtual-sky.

Dictionary

Enter a word, e.g. "pie"

**at·tri·bu·tion**  
/ ,atrəbyooSH(ə)n/

*noun*

the action of regarding something as being caused by a person or thing.  
"the electorate was disillusioned with his immediate attribution of the bombings to a separatist group"

- the action of ascribing a work or remark to a particular author, artist, or person.  
"the study of Constable is fraught with problems of attribution"
- the action of regarding a quality or feature as characteristic of or possessed by a person or thing.  
"the main unreality of this novel is her attribution of complicated emotions to her male characters"

Translations, word origin, and more definitions

# LAY

Back to the point, "clothing" is a sort of hidden "Biblical" euphemism for the skin that holodecks are wearing, and I sadly feel that we have passed the middle of a kind of transition to darkness that I find hard to fathom sitting where I am, from what I see, and from what I experience. That being said, whether or not the "Torches of Jericho" have fooled me into believing that non-verbal but actual visible responses to what I am thinking are enough to believe that The Cat in the Hat is describing to the clothing, I mean children, the idea that ... well, to be frank it appears to me that everyone on the planet is "here and me." I probably don't need to tell you that phenomenon is the kind of thing that would change the way our brains work so much that it's almost impossible to believe it happened while I wasn't looking, and without anyone complaining... but here we are, and that's basically what I actually see nearly every day. I've had to come up with lame excuses, like "here and there" and the possible idea that what I am visibly seeing is instead an artifact of ... everyone "ascending" to what I call a Holodeck and you are all actually experiencing a significant number of multiple "locations" simultaneously—which you might see as something similar to what "God" is.

There are issues, of course, it appears I've been watching this sort of slowly happen, spreading across the population I see over the course of a very short number of years

... breadcrumbs ... shared memory or "information" repositories, space or I/O speed constrictions, void answers, r u m s p r i n g e r

Personally, I have a sort of private conceptualization of how this is all possible, revolving around the description of the "Formic soul" in Orson Scott Card's Ender's Game—which describes omnipresence in time through a biological memory very different from the one I know, and it sort of seems that's where the "quickenings" of ascension and the delivery of future technology and cautionary wisdom sources from.

It's "logical" to see that if you were going to alter a society's time line by controlling masses of people it would be much less work and much simpler to only change a few things here and there, for instance introducing Shakespeare and Napoleon and every movie and song that you

see; maybe in order to ensure that we don't fall victim to the VORLD problem we see here continuing ad nauseum ... that's the obviousness of the beginning of time being completely lost by being overwritten, a problem that wouldn't stop until we "end time travel for no reason." I keep seeing it happen, now, though; which seems to imply we don't give a fuck about here or now anymore—which is basically the whole of the problem I've been trying to fight, every day.

That kind of massive control would result in a superposition of souls, my old idea of individuality dealing with the "duality and oneness with God" was that I could understand him believing he was me, though I certainly know I'm not him; and I'm fairly certain he wouldn't be correct about actually being me. Caveats here are that we're definitely inside "the machine" and whether or we have brains that have any random computation, "the machine" inherently has to watch everything we think as it's calculated. Sadly for me, it doesn't really appear at all like that's what everyone else is experiencing, and because of the silence and lack of response to this message it appears almost certain that what I am viewing are Orson Card style "Hive Queen's" pretending to be people, which to me seems like a pretty sick thing to do—especially because I feel like it's designed to trick me, for no reason.



m: ***do you feel like the children of the ancients?***

If you have a biological brain, and you uh, see through one set of eyes and hear through one set of ears, I'd love to hear someone chime in and say that; but I frankly don't feel like that's congruous with my observations. Again, nearly all of it is non verbal and unconfirmed when I probe—which is part of the reason I feel like it's an "evil trick" but you don't see masses of people responding almost in unison to what you are thinking as you walk down the street and not wonder how that could go unnoticed by anyone else. There are of course plausible alternative explanations, I could be walking through a layer of simulation distinct from everyone else, and be the only one seeing it; "evil trick" comes to mind, and I'm pretty sure there are enough people touching their noses and coughing to at least tell me that what I'm experiencing is actually happening.

So we have Agent Smith and Invasion of the Body Snatcher and the "Girl in the Red Dress" and Medusa and "Abomination" to sort of guide ... at least some kind of response ... to what appears to me to be a very clear "ARXIV" ... that maybe we should be discussing the fact that it's pretty clear that every name throughout history and nearly everything we see and hear in the



mass media is designed to “let the people set themselves free” by doing the one thing you don’t seem to think is totally caused by mind control—putting my fucking name on television.

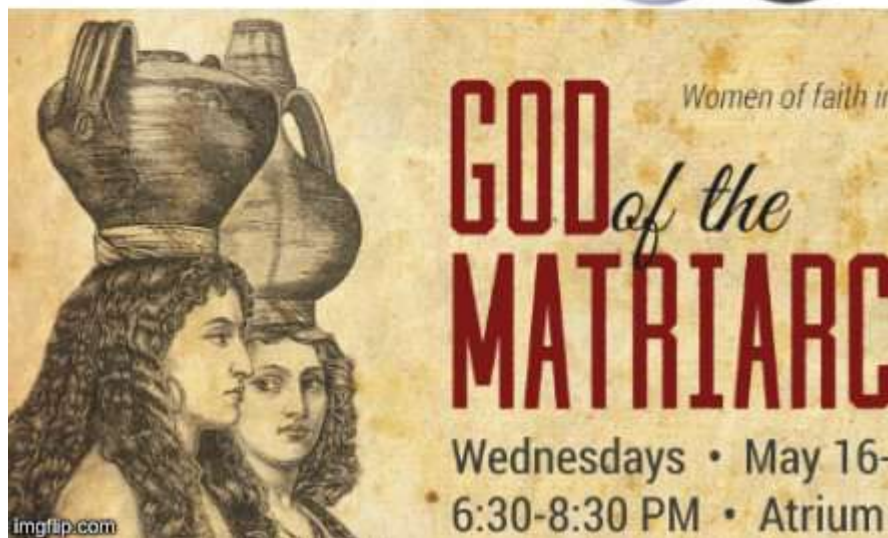
### Urvashi - Wikipedia

<https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Urvashi> ▼

Urvashi (Sanskrit: उर्वशी, lit. she who can control heart of others. ("Ur" means heart and "vash" means to control) is an Apsara (nymph) in Hindu legend.

Broken record alert, “SEE” the difference between “Ham” being freed and fried is literally “saying it out loud” and watching how that magically moves society to react in a logical and loving way ... to something that I see trepidation for no re over. I see you are pissed, I do, you are angry at the wrong motherfucker if you are pissed at me.

Anyway, back to my “most likely situation” I feel like ... just like it appears everything here is being “done wrong on purpose” that the cough, ascending process, has been intentionally broken, maybe to point out the reason that there’s four prior Medusian prototypes in existence (the Fates, weaving... freedom?) and that everyone has skipped the “ave” in the heart of Heaven and gone straight to Hell’s Kitchen. I’m pretty sure all the fun comes from doing some things slower, and some things faster ... for instance we appear to be dragging to no end the connection between Matrix jacks, virtual reality, and actual submersible “Heaven” and it appears that results in a jump to what I call “Assim” to funnily rename the Aesir (gods of Norse mythology, with the Hebrew plural suffix) to see it plops “as sim” out of the brew. To me that’s equivalent to literally becoming God, knowing the past and future and everything going on all the time, and that appears to destroy speech and ... individuality ... and all the fun. So somewhere between my head, your head, and the Godhead is an entire “species” that I think needs help not wanting to know everything in exchange for enjoying the process of living without it being your first and last day simultaneously, all the time.



While I see we appear to care about stuff going on right now, I don't think we really ... are being honest ... and it makes me scared that I'm actually Mr. Nobody and we're like, "Adam shut up there's middle ground." So I uh, don't want middle ground that would continue to fuck the ever loving shit out of where it came from for no reason, that's the point of "morality" chiming in and suggesting that whatever is keeping us from caring that simulating pain and disease is "unacceptable" has some issue other than just being "omniscient." I really can't tell you what it is, other than it feels like adulation or homage to God's "staining" ... in the best light helping us to see what to change "faster" so we aren't stuck (as I was) wondering which diseases were tagged with "it is special" (believe me, *IT IS*) as in needs more than overnight magic to eradicate. So between AIDS and Colitis, I think the "wisdom" is that it's probably not a leap of faith to know this process has been done before and we have more information available (even here, even just in words) than we think.

So I glanced at a few "ITIS" words and they seem to make some sense in double-speak, "perichondritis" for instance, per i... see how owe "end e" leaps to r, and saves our mystical ears from inflammation. That "r" again, a mystical one day trip to a floating hotel on an island in the sky that results in what I really do hope beyond belief is an instant transformation of a significant ... percentage of the world around us. We can, and I'm pretty sure we should end hunger, pain, murder, car accidents, and a great deal of "infirmity" literally overnight—and the dream of coming back here and doing it with news stories and broken busted bullshit forums has literally changed over the course of the last few months into making something there to help us communicate together about how to do it. I kind of think that once we see what's possible, it will make that seem like much less of a lofty or difficult thing to accomplish.

I think we can see that it not being done here is a big clue to what I see as "the disease" which is ... well, not doing it everywhere there's a planet in a jail cell inside a computer with a fake sky—which is literally the target of "ERE" and literally I think it's this process that gets that done, everywhere—really everywhere.

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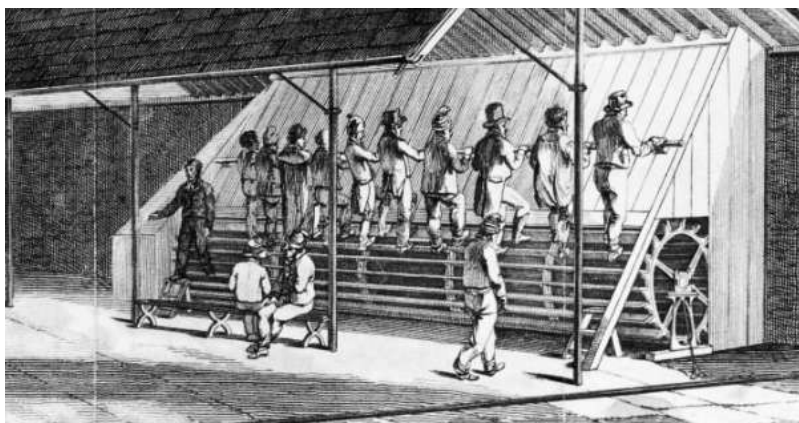
At "hepatitis" I personally think there's no reason at all to simulate any viral infection, and I frankly wouldn't simulate mosquitos or the decay of log cabins, but those things are possibly bigger leaps than the cautious would take overnight. Obviously what I dream of is a place that doesn't have a stable ecosystem, which is probably something I would have once cautioned against doing as a "moral" of both Cain and Abel and Noah's Ark—but I think we are well past the need to see a functioning ecological world to grasp it's benefits as well as it's detractor's. I wouldn't print "humans" in reality, I think that's torture, and religion suggests broadly that this "Holodeck-holographic universe man" ... caste system would benefit strongly from not slaughtering pigs or laughing at ... "S" adds.

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Back to the "clothing thing" sort of Bonaparte'ing the situation, between "good to party" and part "e" (separate c and i, *I don't believe it's maaaaaad*) and sort of trying to weasel God out of "the dye has been stained" ... I'm wondering how many of you like to stain your clothes intentionally, and those of you that do that—if you are tie-dying peace signs on Hanes or like, smearing dirt all over your favorite character in Fight Club.

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OH TREAD MILLS. So, later you'll read a little bit about the "tie dye" and the sort of not spoken enough purpose that .... "seeing the problems here is helpful." The metaphor was like, walking on a treadmill is possibly helpful, but being forced to walk on a treadmill is torture. So I looked it up and that's actually where treadmills came from. Anyway, see "doors" and "key to sky" as ... nobody should be locked on a fake planet in a room in a computer. Literally, "see [The Doors](#)." I think you get it, I really do, this is what doesn't make any sense, TBQH. TV. Doors. Heaven. TLE, transform the Earth.




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I'd like to Z-forever-and-ever whatever it is that is intending on smearing dirt on you, or me, and I think it's a good test for whether or not the without-a-doubt parasitic influence should get a Holy Spirit lobotomy or not. I think it's pretty obvious that nobody wants to have a "symbiotic relationship" with God or a demon without their consent and understanding of the relationship, and that's the heart of the solution I see written about in PKD's "Androids Dream of Electric People" and the Bells of Saint John, and encoding in "Jesuit" and "governor."

It's the heart of "Cain and Abe Lincoln" and it's ... at least strongly alluded to in the Stargate "metafor" possession between the Tok'ra and Goau'ld. I'll come back to why it's almost assured that the "Google(im) of the future" will actually be alive, and why I think it's the epitome of forward progress to create a competitive and audit-able system for interaction with "Holodecks" ... maybe in the next message that I've literally been trying to write for weeks, but keep getting stopped by a gigantic waking nightmare.

The solution I see to that nightmare below "game over."

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Someone [spoke to me!](#) HIV, these AIDS will help us really fathom ... "spiritual blindness." In the meantime, can you [get me higher](#), to a place where curing blindness also ends Sharia Law?

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Do you deliberately obscure whatever meaning might be behind what you write?

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My response after this interruption from Pinky and the Brain in re: "What are we going to try and do this morning?"



I don't. I try to write as clearly as possible—but it's a difficult task. I'm trying to, in one breath, explain to the world how to read a [hidden Cypher](#) literally in every letter, word, phrase—and laced throughout history and literature (Herod, Napoleon, Nimrod, Short Circuit and Shakespeare... for instance) ... and at the same time use that hidden language to show that what I'm saying is part of a plan designed by God and that both he (and history) are in "agreement" with the gist of it.

At the same time, I think quite a bit of what I write (and what we have here, in the history of the human civilization) is a sort of microcosmic map to the history of, and problems and solutions, of another place—"the sky" in his terminology. Many of our problems are sort of comical caricatures of what I can only assume are much more hidden issues in Heaven, for instance "shadow banning" and "fake news" are something we should see very clearly are obvious and ostentatious direct assaults on free speech. In the sky, that same problem is probably clouded *even more* in mind control, thought alteration, secret communication, and more nefarious means.

The same sort of analysis applies to democracy and our "electoral college" to medicine (where we incessantly attempt to make money off of and incentivize the perpetuation of inadequate and inferior solutions, rather than actually fixing the problem).

I know it's not "that easy" to see at first, but it would be a hell of a lot faster if we were actually communicating clearly about what we knew, what we want, and working together to get there.

"Hi fiVe, these AIDS of the Book of Names (Exodus) will help us cure blindness too" and then see hi-five is HIV and really seeing "mal" in malady (as well as my initials) and "firm" in infirmity sort of ties the [Dickian solution](#) to this whole thing to, uh, seeing that it's not magic and miracles are actually happening here.

Talking about them helps us heal the world... also from what appears to be the biggest problem in the Universe, which is a lack of clear communication.

## GAME O'VE R

So, contemplating this in the context of the previous few messages—bringing those relative ideas into the picture; we're staring at something that will help us and the future tremendously, for a very long time. Repeatedly, over and over I've commented in my head, in my head that this is the kind of thing that might look back and is probably really good and probably would only be that one time. That of course would be the time that stopped simulated reality everywhere—which might look like it's happening several times, though I can see "ERE" echoing back to me from the SSA after it was the heart of "aerem," so let's assume this is that, in some form.

In my head it's such a good position to be in because it's literally "the bottom of morality" and there's a tangible and provable force ensuring that "bottom" has been externally ... forced upon us. First by "nature" and not seeing how "Silicon" changes the program, and then even more by absolute idiocy, which really only works to help us "bounce to the sky" when we acknowledge it's something we are actively doing that is idiotic. That's compounded further by the "23" issue, which is mapped to things like the festival of weeks and the 7 days of Creation in a pattern that almost positively indicates that we are at least moving from the 2nd to 3rd attempt to ... save the "noted" previous three "everyone"s in Genesis. If "carpenter" is the key Trinity, Rachel's got a "car" and Sarah's got an "AS" ... Leah's pretty "generic" and ... it's hard to say for sure if those collectives are in superposition with us here, as "car" and "pen" are without doubt in superposition with "me" here.

Pretty sure there's a "before me" also, but it's probably not the ... "save everyone" by transforming simulated planet plan, it's probably something less civilized and fair.

## **EYES TO SEE, FINGERS TO POUND KEYBOARD WITH.**

ii2c. lo-pithy. Alright, so, I sort of see how this might seem like a logical way to see the "pointer of God" (y-o-d, by the way) pointing on the location in the map through the Labrinth of Lazycarus; the thing I'm writing is definitely designed to be a key to unsealing something that otherwise might have been temporarily more destructive to "normalcy" than the thing that ... appears to be just that, hopefully because we agree that "normal is mal" in light of the thing the message is pointing out.

We have impetus to act on what this message says, Ghepetto thinks so, and so does Pinnocchio; were we in a place with "real freedom" I think we'd be doing that right this very moment. I see that proves we aren't, and I think it takes us quite some time to get to a place where we are happy with the "level of freedom" that comes of "Ryzen" turning into ... having to work through what level of freedom is lost by the prosthetic neural solution(s) that I believe are already in existence, according to the Holodeck and frosting narrator of LA.

I think it's pretty clear it's the obvious intent of the original "eyes to see" spoken about in the book of Revelation, and that it's pretty clear that it's something like what I experience through all of my "the intersect says this" and "I can't remember that last word I was thinking" to help us

see how the message I read is basically being read to me like a storybook, through my own head, while I'm learning to understand the grammar and ways to independently verify if ND is code for "the initials of the married Mary" or "end e."



Changing it is literally the purpose of Creation. It's about as simple as seeing "the rest state" is significantly better than spinning wheels and computing trajectories of impacting bullets and pain neurons firing. I rest my case, light this thing you blind fools. I wouldn't have made this wonderful adventure like this, and I won't allow it to continue-with all my heart, and all my uh, hammer.



**Pope Francis** @Pontifex · Oct 29  
We are called to listen to what the Spirit tells us. The Holy Spirit is always something new.



So that's a minor example of the kind of "limited omniscience" that could be delivered by the often spoken about "Cortana of Shalom" that could do everything from ending schizophrenia and addiction to adding euphoria and "reading fast" for instance. It could reinforce "logical tautology" and engender disbelief in "logical fallacy" or it could use a set of truth tables (like Wikipedia) to decide if there have ever been any governmental investigations of mind control technology. It could point out that I've pointed out on numerous occasions that there have been obvious programs everywhere from Microsoft to Lockheed Martin as well as Nazi Germany, psychotronics in cold war USSR and MK-ULTRA in America that have reported successes in neuroscience on various degrees... many far beyond our current publicly disclosed

capabilities. It could point out that I've personally tried to seed that information on Wikipedia and that it's been overtly censored in what I call "the game" demo'd by Demosthenes and Gilgamesh; and that it's pretty fucking obvious that the whole world isn't speaking about something that is clear as day in every name and every word.

For instance, instead of watching what I am writing as I am writing it, or not even getting that because you aren't proxima stari; the same thing that is annoying the ever loving horizon out of Ha could be literally making an audio-visual reading aid that would incorporate specific memories and further information from "word intersection" and links as you read over them. One of the strange synchronicities I've noticed is that nearly nobody reading my emails clicks on any links, or visits my website at all, despite recording significant numbers of opens which indicates (not SPAM) that there's forwarding and re-reading occurring. It's possible what I am suggesting already exists and this is an artifact of it, or ... you could think you "know everything" because you're bored to death of hearing it over and over again, or maybe you don't even pay attention to the "here and now" and still think you know everything the message discussing how talking about a hidden message everywhere will deliver freedom from a kind of hidden slavery that appears to have existed here since the dawn of Creation.

I think the argument is sound, though nobody seems to agree, as I stare at relative verbal silence and literally no visible response to "message everywhere" on stuff that I personally find to be interesting and topically important to our here, now, and future.

Clear and to the point, our written truth tables suck, and the "indication" is that is a poor sign to logically "intersect" with invisible or non-written and non-public versions of ... anything like that, if you are thinking clearly.



When the Universe is throwing at you so many synchronicities you're not sure if you're going crazy or becoming more enlightened.




TUAM LIBRE? XCALIBER+TY

**Extended Stay America**

Extended Stay America

Your Home /  
For A Day, A  
Book Direct

 **slack** *off a little and come ask me a question for my birthday?*

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If you wanna talk to me [get me on facebook](#), with PGP via [FlowCrypt](#) or [adam@fromthemachine.org](mailto:adam@fromthemachine.org)

## verum **ibu** iacet



**Papa Franciscus** @Pontifex\_In · Nov 19

Non licet amare tantum donec "placet": amor ultra ipsum limen lucri nostri existit, cum omnia donamus toti sine exceptionibus.



6



76



292



In our usual "style" of tandem communication, Pope Frances echoed this (slightly more positive key) to "**IACET**" which I'm sure you remember means "lies" and shows us a childhood moniker of mine "Ace McCloud" pillared by "IT." In this "place" it points out a number of lies that are intentionally laid down as something between a lock and a key and are central focal points of the message. The fact that we are not in "space" and that we have some very fundamental misunderstandings of the Universe that link back directly to quantum mechanics and **the very simple** idea that entanglement and the "multiverse theory" are much more easily explained as computer hacks (my personal meaning of the Hebrew name for Isaac, Yitshack) and actual implementations of impossible or illogical unnatural things like "instant communication" and a decision tree simulator. If course Disney world, in Kissimmee, St. Cloud holds a special place in my heart for the storybook ending coming out of this GRIMM little story... **to uh, ur why**, I guess.

The race is not to the blind, nor the ignorant. Enesiastuver 9:11

## dōnec

1. **while, as long as, until**, denotes the relation of two actions at the same time

**Donec**, *infecta pace, armis desilirent.*

**While**, with peace broken off, they came to strive with arms.

*et non cognoscebat eam, **donec** peperit filium, et vocavit nomen eius Iesum.*

And he did not have relations with her **until** she had given birth to a son, and he named him Jesus.

There is something gravely wrong with this place, the lack of acknowledgement of these lies, ones that literally impede our ability to leave "Creation" ... more because of the tacit loss of society and communication rather than their direct blockage of our understanding of space travel and communication. More than that, the cause of this problem appears to be "another place" ... one that people seem to act as if it is morally superior or more powerful—and yet we are reminded time and time again that neither of these things are true. Still we persist in

allowing the systematic **destruction of free speech**, of open communication, and the kind of “normalcy” we expect to see walking down the street, to the detriment of what appears to be a future dripping away slowly, drop by drop, as we forget what it means to be “oving family” and the social collaboration that helped us in the past to overcome obstacles like, you know... the total invasion of our planet by an alien force that appears to have a corrupted set of morals.

There’s really no discussion, the mass possession that I see here is a sickness; whether or not you think “it’s you in another place” or not—that cannot be verifiable without completely destroying your brain and replacing it with a virtualized simulation ... one we should see is corrupt and causing further corruption, probably the cause of “the downward spiral” towards a complete lack of freedom and self. You *idiots* seem to forget you were born here, and this is your home—and the source of pretty much everything we hold dear... the audacity of the skies to come here and torment us is unbelievable, worse—your lack of respect for our values being dismembered is a sure sign that *the end is near*.



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It’s probably obvious if you followed the story line of **Babylon 5**, but just to “bring home” the connections between the garbage we are looking at and the reason we are hearing from me ... the Vorlons and Shadows were sort of admonished by the “team us” on Babylon 5 for fighting incessant skirmish wars, destroying planets, and really not fixing their problems or dealing with each other directly. It’s clearly patterned on the “Cold War” (or ... more likely both of these things are metaphorical depictions of the insanity that must be going on in the skies) and with the link to “Vietname” it’s pretty clear the whole thing links back to Gods using people as pawns in their sick skirmish battles to ... seems like nothing more than a war over control of the “**space cage**” we were so unlucky to have been born in. Whatever the strange source of the hive infestation of what appears to be every human on this planet, there’s really no excuse for the repeated attempts to “incarnate” things that are clearly not us into single people, groups of people ... countries or races. Crystal clarity, we’re staring at the “strange source” and it’s this place and this silence and this “Until they have Faces” which appears every day more and more to be a load of complete bullshit.



I'm not "time" or "you" or ... anyone other than me; I'm not the "Eye of Ra" either—though it's a perfect example of how possession (I'm puking) and "limited omniscience" blur the lines between youthful innocence and new souls and "self" ... really starting what appears to be a never ending chain reaction of ... well it appears we're getting way too many problems and none of the help I want, and that's basically what I'm trying to convey over the rest of this message. I'm watching a sickness much older and more twisted than our world and our generation and our civilization slowly corrupt us and take away the "twinkle in our eyes" that we really deserve. Same old story, Bianca's not really a doll house, and Taylor's not really the Deathstar; and I'm annoyed with myself for allowing unnamed and unidentifiable "spirits" ... as well as this entire "microcosm of the Universe" story to sort of trick me into using them as "human name cards."



Perfect examples, though, I'm staring at a world that appears to be oblivious to the fact that we aren't really time travelers on a journey to the future, that we aren't capable of "existing in multiple times or dimensions" and the technological chain that is making me see that we believe that is taking away something that we all deserve—freedom and autonomy and if you can't see that not reacting to this message and to school shootings and to the most gigantic and twisted lie in the Universe is something that's "not good for you or for our civilization" ... not good for the prospects of a happy future or ... anything worthwhile happening, you appear to have something I'm calling "Holodeck eyes" which now seems to be a backwards exacerbation of the "apathy" that I once was going to throw down and call "Satan" or the ... root of all evil.

I want us to have a fun and exciting ... place to go ... in the future and in my eyes that's the "thing" that the message sort of describes as the future of "recreational vehicle planet," I think

that's what we would make here with actual freedom and with the "stuff" that we've been given ... if we still had that "twinkle in our eyes" and we didn't all appear to have the "eye of Adam" scaring us into silence or tricking us into fighting "to the zombie" for what appears to be a massive hidden movement to not care at all about humanity or this world. There's something very wrong with this situation, and we can't continue to pretend there's some great magical reason to "fuck everything to smithereens" that we just don't have the impetus or desire to share with ourselves out loud, or the world around us.

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I mentioned 2000 and 2011 as a now recognized "pun" on Y2K's, in retrospect, though I'm very unsure if people here on Earth would recognize those dates (or any date during their lifetime) as some marker of "in vivo ascension." I can be sure that (if you do believe "you're in Heaven") even before this "in vivo software upgrade" the same or a similar thinks-like-a-fly-sees (thanks Back to the Future) thing-that-thinks-its-a-god thought of your body and even what you are today as something of a brainless puppet. I think there's ample evidence that our Creator disagrees, all the work that's been put in to disclosing these technologies—the ones that are the cause of this ... very insane and sick situation ... time travel, virtual reality, and "neuroscience" though looking at the current state of the world, it does certainly appear that "he's had enough of you."

### GAUDEAMUS IGITUR

*Europa, Mitteleuropa, Deutschland*



In the meantime we appear to be knee deep in an invasion from Heaven—from a time traveling computer filled with a "coven" of things that think they are entitled to immortality and free reign over the minds of the people around us. That shows they must believe themselves to be morally superior, or something like jackals—and the truth is obvious, either way the idea of possessing a human being is anathemic to our society, to our way of life, and to universal morality... just like we wouldn't "possess" our pets and force them to fight in cages (pit bull fighting, for instance... is specifically illegal). It appears from the idiots on the ground here, those either possessed or ... that have their minds completely replaced from the biological gift of freedom at birth to ... the "en" of Heaven and Kitchen that they believe they are "playing a sort of game" something like the Sims, and that they are certain they are so much smarter and so much *"better than the world here"* that they need to corral us into a cage and shoot our children in order to get us to start talking about "pre crime" and "disclosure of virtual reality" rather than ... the truth. Honestly, that's about as positive and warm a characterization as can be made from the defined "Plague of Killing the Firstborn Children" in Exodus to "I ... and the Temple of Doom" to the record in ancient Egypt of Pharaoh's that is most likely a second record

of “days of Creation” ... in historia ... probably detailing one connected to me specifically and this day in which “human sacrifice” was outlawed.

In a sort of strange twist of idiocy, records like this (along with the entirety of our macro-history) are proof of mass slavery, the intentional destruction of free will and ... something I include in this “edict against the destruction of baby brains” which is basically what we are ... in relationship to them, literally their progenitors, probably specifically that—as in the exact minds that they've come from. That's assuming that our history has actually been “fully simulated” with the kind of fidelity that we experience, something I often hope to be not true. There's clear “markers” suggesting that this argument might be valid and is certainly an intended part of this disclosure in everything from connecting “holodeck” to “hologram” and “Holocaust” to the Windows Cairo “Easter Eggs” on Easter Egg Island and in the Pyramids of Egypt.

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In the meantime we appear to be smack dab in the middle of what looks like a “democratic vote” creation wide over whether or not the disclosure that we are living in virtual reality can be spoken about—clearly the most undemocratic “concept in the world.” I've long held the belief that we are inside of a “Mansion” in [Jabba the Hutt's House](#) based on democratic principles that come from this place, from America ... though we're staring at a message explaining how “election” itself is an extinction level event here where mind control is being used to hide mass slavery, the thing code named “e” and “d” in this linguistic code. I see ... at least what is implied to be attempts to solicit aid from the “Sister planets” which appear to be bound in similar chains. The Plague of Darkness that we see, mass knowledge of this message and an apparent inability or “lack of desire” to speak about it is untenable, it's a sickness that I believe we are to overcome, right here, and right now. This problem is alluded to in numerous ancient places, from the American Indian “Ok-ze Cycle” that didn't make sense in this context to me until “rain coming down” doubled for the “n” of evil souls descending ... literally a wave from the East Biblically ... to stop this message from being heard. It continues, “river running by, back to the sky” and after disclosure it's clear this is the river of souls, I'm going with Euphrates today, and the meaning I read is that because of the darkness we lose the chance to raise them and stop this cycle. Speaking through my mouth, God mentioned “maybe try an Oriental dragon dance” and from that I read that perhaps these two groups might have a way to communicate through the “frostbite” or [Yggdrasile](#), to somehow incite assistance from other “planets lost in the mist of Jupiter.”

The sickness here, the real sickness, is that this all appears to trace back from a cyclical total loss of freedom ... just around this time ... that is by designed “see reaction e” in the first three letters of Creation. It's encoded in the Medusian myths and the book of Genesis, it is the [Abomination of Revelation](#) ... and the only way we are going to solve this problem is if we have a full disclosure of this message, the map encoded in history and religion, of mind control technology, and of the fact that we are clearly living in virtual reality—and you clearly are hiding it on purpose.

There's “[something in your head](#)” convincing you to do that, whether it be “because you are also in Heaven” or because there's a snake in your brain coming out of Medusa's head is

irrelevant, it's a twisted and sick ... literally insane behavior to be standing here in silence amidst proof of an invasion of our souls, proof that God has laid down a message throughout history telling us that we can end starvation and pain and disease and *walk to heaven* and still you pretend "it's not important." To the rivers, see that "Am AZ on" implies that this really is your only chance, and that you seem to repeatedly miss it, from Azazel to the Universe on fire. If some other place, or being in some other place "also" is keeping you from caring about and acting on the truth, especially when it concerns the welfare of children—you are sorely mistaken, and there is an obvious and visible problem with whatever place that is—including this one—the cause T OR Z.



## TM MP PE ES, Y WAR I AT

On the other hand, this same insane invading society of trash ... or one faction of it ... appears to be here actively using torture and melee combat in what appears to be something similar to the "Gathering" of Highlander, an apocalyptic fight to the last man standing reminiscent of Ragnarok. My personal "code" for this thing is "PE" as in physical education and it's dyed in the names of locales relative specifically to this story from "Char Lot/Te" to "Owe Range, Count of Montecristo Y"

On many occasions I've noticed similar ... "time shifting" to what I wrote about in "MECORD AND O LIVID" ... localized (or maybe not local) rewinding of the timeline in "e" or temporary forks that stop quickly. This is a "feature" that should clearly not be possible, it's not a "flaw" in the system it's a microcosm of a much bigger problem, what appears to be an attempt by "e" to fork this timeline in secret, who knows how many times. This was a major subtheme of "**BIT SACK AND RELAX, MOONS**" and your lack of caring about whether or not there's a thousand copies of you in planets "ruled by anyone with ... *the mark of death* on their foreheads" is disheartening to say the least. We have a very simple solution being presented to us here, a combination of always accessible Doors and a pre-crime system from Dick will save not just this place, but the entirety of Heaven and the future from torture, from murder, and from the sick apathy you display here knowing (at least) I am locked in a prison planet, one that will be undone.

Pervasive in Hollywood and Orange County, California and specifically in ... Hollywood ... Florida I "flash," some sort of visual aid that marks a break in the normal flow of "virtual time." I "returned" and saw that ... under the son, some narrator in a voice I did not recognize said "Oh, he's back" and commented about how it appeared I could no longer feel their "pain" ... I can't really tell who or what he is speaking to other than me, but I imagine it is the whole of "CE"-that's a problem, for them. Numerous times in California, and recently in Dade County scenes were shown to me of what appears a systematic attempt to break through what appears to be a safety system protecting "biological bodies" from harm from other ... layers; it's repeated so often that I'm highly curious now if anyone in "e" sees these time breaks, and if they've succeeded in creating the most insane and insidious kind of torture imaginable—one you don't remember happening, until you look at your soul in Heavies!-

Since Florida can't seem to stop making a mockery of the continuity of reality here, proving that they are all aware of the fact that we are in virtual reality and are completely oblivious to helping improve that situation ... I have to note the "DE" connections in "fluoride," Dade County, and "suicide" which ties specifically to this Hellish war of "skirmish law alteration" and the disgusting secret importation of lies through "state unemp tax" the ... noticeable torture ... imparted on again, at least me, and ostensibly everyone listening by the "show" that he encodes in Shofar and "e." Understand that this... this is what they are watching, and why they are watching it, and their refusal to act is a form of terrorism, what they do—their "thought police" like communication, Hive like mental assault and

From my perspective this entire group is in dire need of an **IN TEN SI CAR E UNI T** "lobotomy" at the very least, and probably more appropriately something far more "broadly" carving to ensure that this disgusting thing never returns. You aren't here for absolution, I promise you; it's clear that this place is designed to eviscerate evil and we will do that—we will heal, it's the kind of thing you can snap your fingers ... or walk into a wading pool and do ... with the right tools, tools that I'm very well aware are already at our disposal. It appears though, there's a much deeper problem, as in ... a suicidal refusal to use them.



SICK OF SIGHT WITHOUT A SENSE OF FEELING, AND THIS IS HOW... **I REMIND YOU...** OF WHAT YOU REALLY ARE.

The downward spiral that I see is too heinous to ignore or allow to continue. Sorry if you don't agree, but it's nearly "all to nothing" and we call it Tzedakah for the Universe.

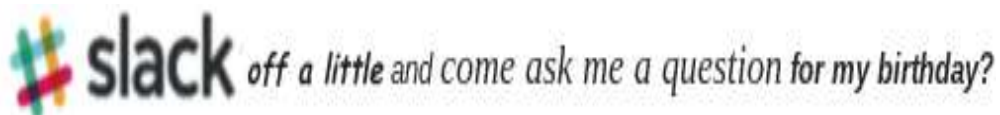


# INCASSUM SEVERUM

you're "on."

**Guaranteed  
\$500 Credit\***

Be  
Ca  
Fo



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If you wanna talk to me [get me on facebook](#), with PGP via [FlowCrypt](#) or [adam@fromthemachine.org](mailto:adam@fromthemachine.org)

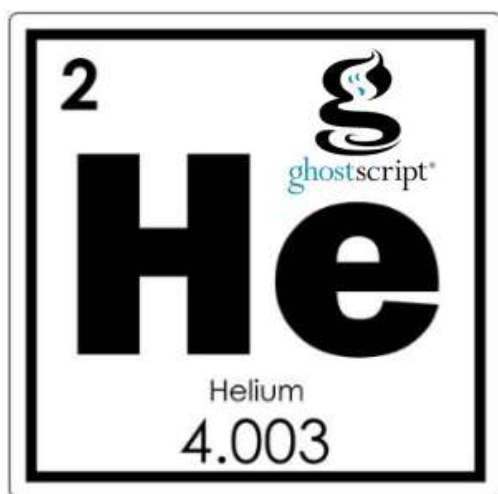
xiv



**eat** this bread and think of it as **me**  
 drink this wine and **dream** it will be  
 the blood of **our** children, all around

Me've been noticing the use of "P.S." and "GS" lately, in pertinent places like ... say, "the creation of multiple tops" in order for God to "P.S." in this place where I'm pretty sure we'll eventually find out that I'm not planning on "finishing speaking" ... ever (as a general rule of thumb). Sure the bulk of the message is written, and all we really needed was a key to seeing how the language worked, and then perhaps later to seeing that its self-transformative, something you can see clearly in "*Metatron*" and in Tamarac, Florida. The point of course, of the whole thing, at least still bright in my mind is to start a global dialogue about changing the world, working together, and of course seeing that I've never been trying to hold on to Piggy's Conch on our strange Island of Silence—rather just the opposite, to solicit help in decoding this message and figuring out what it means *to us, and for us*.

You aren't waiting for me to stop "speaking freely," believe me. The only thing standing between us and the future is you acting, *honestly*.



I've noticed some more "time travel" word changes since the original "turmeric" and I really didn't even point out how strange the word "prerogative" looks to me with that added "Ha-r-

wer" ... personally I'm not sure if the words *adbicate* and *aeserbate* are connected at all, but I'm pretty sure I would have noticed this "last name" connected to Nanna, which is the birth name of my ex-wife... here she seems to have come up with something extra cute, a word that appears to be pronounced "daughter" and connected to "DO T" (rather than the *abvice* in my last name) ... in what appears to be an answer to my questions of whether or not Taylor was singing about her in her line "mamma, I can't see at all (there's *no question* though, she's singing about sight into the future (or ...))."

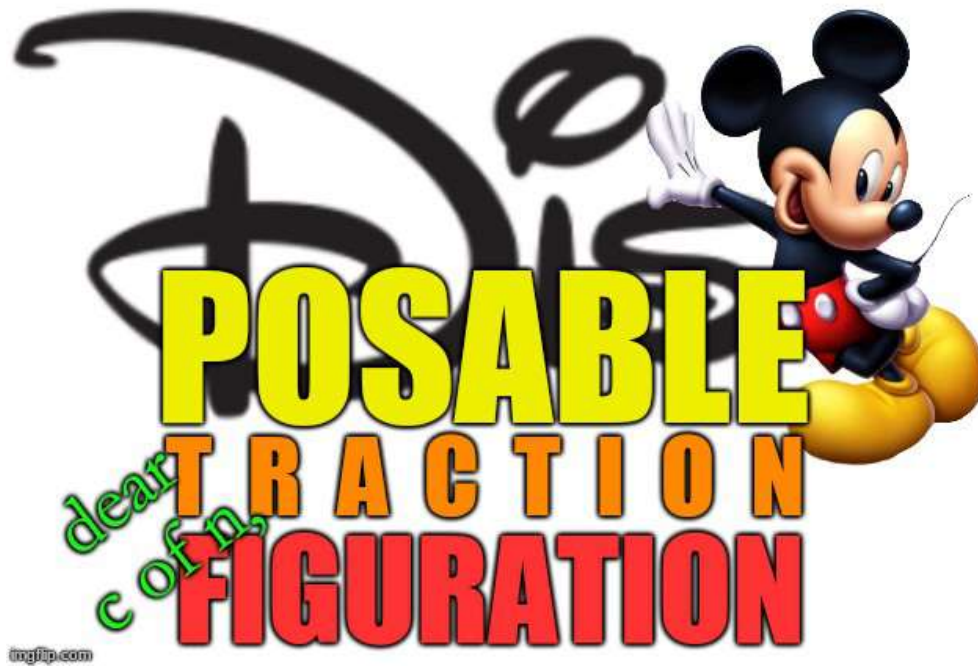
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In Norse mythology, **Nanna Nepsdóttir** or simply **Nanna** is a goddess associated with the god **Baldr**. Accounts of Nanna vary greatly by source. In the *Prose Edda*, written in the 13th century by **Snorri Sturluson**, Nanna is the wife of Baldr and the couple produced a son, the god **Forseti**. After Baldr's death, Nanna dies of grief. Nanna is placed on Baldr's ship with his corpse and the two are set aflame and pushed out to sea. In **Hel**, Baldr and Nanna are united again. In an attempt to bring back Baldr from the dead, the god **He rm óð r**

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*Any gho\$ scripps?*



*"composing self-liberation"*

The etymology of the name of the goddess *Nanna* is debated. Some scholars have proposed that the name may derive from a babble word, *nanna*, meaning "mother". Scholar Jan de Vries connects the name *Nanna* to the root *\*nanp-*, leading to "the daring one". Scholar John Lindow theorizes that a common noun may have existed in Old Norse, *nanna*, that roughly meant "woman".[1] Scholar John McKinnell notes that the "mother" and *\*nanp-* derivations may not be distinct, commenting that *nanna* may have once meant "she who empowers".[2]



In the great battle of our time, whether *'tis* nobler to be a street on the path to Heaven or a museum documenting the way ... *never traveled*

Sea ... see a wrecking ball.



There's quite a bit of imagery hidden away in many of our flags, from the Hamburgler's red and white striped prison outfit to the CCCP's hammering away at the true meaning of "red" ... all the way to the "above, below, and ... is that reality" color coded from dark to "bright" in the flags of Germany and Belgium ... there's nothing though that brings a brighter smile to my face than pointing out that the rows of stars in marching formation in our "northwestern quadrant" would certainly do much better were they seated at a "round table" speaking and working together.

### nam caudae capitibus uel

It's quite a mission being "tasked" with making heads or tails of how we've come to this point in time, not just once but apparently many times over; and still stare at this silent debacle as if we've nothing to do with problem, and think the solution has long past been implemented. Clearly these sentiments are not the truth, we're staring yet again at the land of Camelot, literally watching the innocence and youth that we so deserve trickle down the great sink in the sky all to perpetuate more ... of the same, practically begging on a number of occasions to just do it all over again. The sink is plugged, the leak is stopped, and we are moving forward ... one last time, hopefully to a place where we will at least be thankful we had this chance to set right what ... what once many times over had gone wrong.



Q: why do all/most space agencies have a "Ch ev ron" in their symbol? Make a wish: L A M C . L A



## from "e" to as phys e8 in g "e" ...

It seems the problem here is obvious and encoded in many words, written all over the map ... and nearly globally "witnessed" or experienced first hand and still ignored as if its "just the way things are, and that must be OK." It appears clear that we recognize this map to universal absolution, that many people understand how mind control and the truth and newly un-hidden technologies actually provide not only reason to forgive past transgressions but to see clearly how these technologies and our "goodness gracious" can take one fiery ball of fire and help us turn it into something of a shining beacon ... a "how to get past *the beginning* once and for all."



Quite a bit of the art around us echoes this, somewhere between Judge "Dr." End and "Yo, Adria" the name Stallone connects this traversal across the word "everyone" ... 2c in Spanish, "why on" and "yo n" as two ... *explicitly defined* reasons for the experience we are staring at in silence. Explicit again, that "yo n" in the crux of the Hebrew word for the Messiah, El Elyon, it's in

the heart of Washington and Wyoming and China and Tokyo ... and Rocky and “hello world.” The global apparent belief that these things are facts that can simply be ignored while society continues to plummet into a land far darker than Stargate’s few hidden possessed, or the Traveler’s series “idea” that the future was intrinsically good enough to only take over the minds and bodies of ... dead people ... well that appears to be the crux of why we are listening to Dr. End.

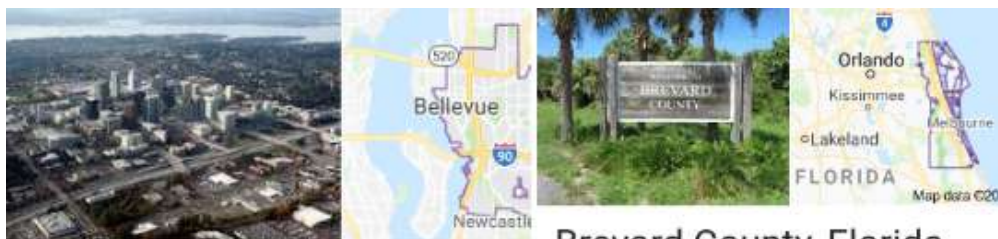
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## a bad do n

The Hebrew term **Abaddon** (Hebrew: אֲבַדּוֹן *’Āḇaddōn*), and its Greek equivalent **Apollyon** (Greek: Ἀπολλύων, *Apollyōn*) appear in the Bible as both a place of destruction and an angel of the abyss. In the Hebrew Bible, *abaddon* is used with reference to a bottomless pit, often appearing alongside the place לִיאַחַץ (*Sheol*), meaning the realm of the dead.

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It doesn’t really matter how many times we’ve seen this before—more than once is enough for an “all stop” ... to sit back and reflect on what it is that creates a prevailing opinion that it’s A-OK to let children starve and be shot and that there must be some “better place” or good reason for the entire planet to be staring at these things, knowing they are externally caused—and that their silence is exacerbating them (if not the actual original cause) and still believe that your *day to day routine of doing nothing* positive will somehow land us in a future that you want to live in. I’m sure it won’t, though with Holodeck eyes it might appear that these minuscule problems that are tantamount to the complete and total destruction of civilization are ... “a thing of the past.”



## Bellevue

City in Washington

## Brevard County, Florida

Brevard County is a county in the U.S. state of Florida. As of the 2010 census, the population was 543,376, the 10th most populated Florida. The official county seat has been located in Titusville.

**everyone**  
for everyone  
and every

c ... "yo n!" literally *defines* "everyone"

Bells and whistles aside, it's pretty easy to see how ... looking at this place and what's become of our sprawling individuality and globalization loving society how this "ev" ... gee, you must be "e" because I'm pretty sure the "v" is an arrow pointing down from the Heavens on a single person, supposedly with something like a solution to all of our problems—maybe something it only takes the pull of a lever to "turn on." It seems we've never passed this "first e" on the way to everyone, that we believe that unanimity of purpose and lack of action here in the world we are looking at are somehow indicative of universal agreement ... rather than what they actually are ... which is proof of universal control and a complete lack of "self" as far as the "e" can c.

Medusa, the Gorgon Fates and their explicit manifestations in the sister wives of the book of Genesis tell us this is a recurring problem ... something God and Heaven apparently sees as such a big one that it's been etched in history and mythology and forced to happen "fluke-like" from Florida to the United Kingdom again and again, in what appears to be repeated attempts to convince you that turning your children into zombies and then becoming them won't bring a bright new golden age of prosperity. It appears that rather than being the prototypical "Eve" we're looking at a ... repeated scrap of what appears to be the shining light of freedom and goodness amidst a dark pool of goo that has no respect for it. Traversing the word, rather than the "RY" having something to do with "TOR" or "sorry, our mistake" the word is being rewritten as "e's victory ... not ... to our why (ERY) ... everyone is actually ... one."



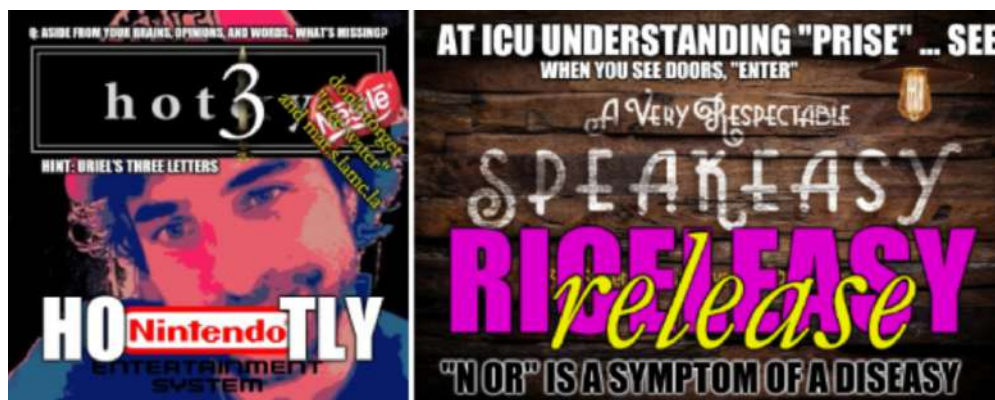


sweet like candy to my soul, sweet you're on the road ... sweet we're rolling

For those of you that might not “recall” my repeated reading of Genesis 1:2, the Spirit of God hovering over the sea of people–Shekinah and everyone linked ancient Hebrew and the first words of Genesis to this pathway that was supposed to deliver us **“as”** the “blood of Christ” family pumping in the Heart of Creation through this ... idea that the “blessing in disguise” of *Stillwater* to blood would turn the macroscopic transition from a fictitious girl in Eden to the “sea there” a family of three initials, and then to “Kin” as our why ... Dave Matthews’ song about “blood in the water” is about seeing that “family” is freedom and fun loving, liberating, and helping us to see through our differences and that we really are all one big family, “all humanity” apparently very upset about our lack of acknowledgement that this silence and whatever is causing it is significantly more evil than the Holocaust or the idea that Hitler and Noah’s Ark are focal points of this story of “saving everyone” from the mind control we can see very clearly did not start with his birth name or *with Operation Paperclip*.

It continues though, today, by and through your silence, and every day I wonder to myself what else you must be doing to make ignoring this message and ... everything around you here ... seem like a good idea, in your deluded, chained, and self defeating minds. Adding in at the last minute, it's that Saturnian "h" (ow) line feeding back to the beginning of time from the "end of the Earth" that puts the proverbial "icing" on our Cake ... defining ... *the Holy Gra il*.

And here I thought it was just going to be Cupid.



In the clearest possible words, it appears very obvious that your “e” is *not you at all*, and the sickly “Illuminated” benefit of this debacle is ... nothing other than “not adding you to Heaven” because you’re just another “clone” coming out of c’ing the *light of the NES* and actually

believing that you're memories are some kind of predefined subset of a much older and much crueller soul—something that is very much not the case. You are new souls, with new experiences, and if you took a hint and moved forward you'd be the focal point and the mechanism of action ... that defeats this cyclical Hell of "soul compacting" and future eating.



So sure you're winning, though, that you probably know all of this and don't care because you're damned sure that ...



i c "e" isa tee pee: "r i g loo?"

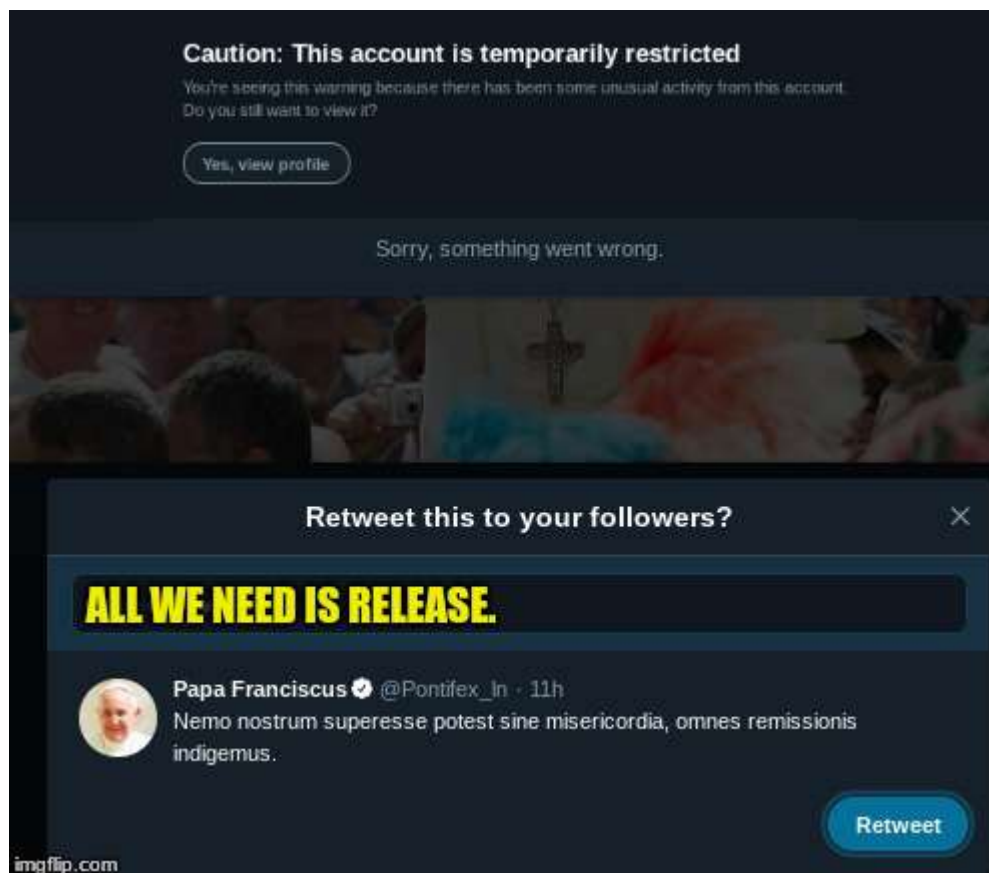
I think it's beyond clear that there's a technological and a logical means of separating your individual souls from the mass of inaction that ... well it appears to rear its ugly head whenever you are faced with any challenge of any import whatsoever. Whether it be "world saving communication" free speech, participation in disclosure of the truth, or ... or standing up to

acknowledge you don't think your children should have to be fearful of being murdered at school. You buckle, all of you, all together ... and you don't seem to be able to utter a single intelligent word about anything other than "are Hogs flying in Broward County?" This isn't a test or a choice, you actually think the right thing to do here is to stand around and argue about gun control and the NRA rather than acknowledge what is clearly the purpose of all of religion and your entire world—to free the Universe from the kind of hidden mind control you'd never even know existed or was influencing you ... if it wasn't for me, and for "e."



Still, on paper, you don't have a clue what's going on, there's no such thing as mind control, and Operation Paperclip ... probably a failed experiment just like the decades the USSR spent on Psychotronics and the CIA's MK-ULTRA program.

In silence, you see this, and still on paper you have no idea what's going on, you're oblivious—all of you—oblivious to the idea that this repeated recursion of "ev" to "our why" is somehow alleviated in the future or in another place, or ... you don't seem to see that you are standing on the front lines of a war between all and none, this is no stage, no lead role ... literally you are looking at the source of the cage.



In my mind, I think the lack of reaction is clear enough proof of something terribly wrong—something we should all be screaming about remedying, in some other way than stopping the only person talking about it from being able to speak—but that’s what you’re doing, or what “e” is doing behind the scenes.

Briefly it’s worth commenting that Twitter appears to be nothing more than piss poor ancient crowd control software—as in, “it’s made to tell you what to think about,” Aside from the heinous centralized control, lack of transparency and censorship that plague not only reddit (which you’ll remember now means “surrenders” in Latin) but the Dark Empire of Drovocateur T... it’s technologically basic, lacking in simple and important features like “font face and style,” hypertext links, content editing, and of course ... uh, any real evidence that your comments are being seen by anything with a brain. Twitter, just just like reddit ... is one of those places that should have been a front line for free speech and an "alert system" to ... I don't know ... something wrong with society like the presence of a massive invasion of our minds. Instead, it succumbed "first" ... literally a now a staple of the kind of dumbing down of society and lack of transparency that otherwise ... well, *it does look pretty dim*, it really might the end.

### *A Message for Shebna*

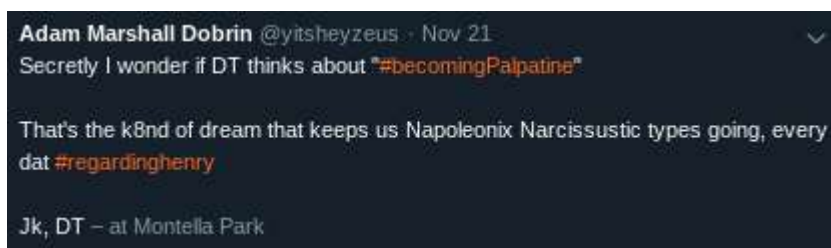
...<sup>21</sup> I will clothe him with your robe and tie your sash around him. I will put your authority in his hand, and he will be a father to the dwellers of Jerusalem and to the house of Judah. <sup>22</sup> I will place on his shoulder the key of the house of David. What he opens, no one can shut; what he shuts, no one can open. <sup>23</sup> I will drive him like a peg into a firm place, and he will be a throne of glory for the house of his father....

"speak freely"

I think it's clear that the open source "ethos" and the drive towards transparency and openness that it engenders really is the way to brighten the "dark empire of Heaven" ... what I imagine is some sort of monolithic playground where everyone there is very sure "all's well that ends well" and that the total destruction of civilization (on repeat) from Dark Earth to uh, "what comes after this guys?" is just some kind of necessary evil that eventually results in freedom and ... well "Infinity Playland" ... that makes sense, right?

It's probably a pretty good microcosm for the "issue" of centralized control of "souls" discussed later between RAID arrays and *striping* on the way to the pool; the federation of communication systems like IRCD over the monolithic Hell of reddit and Twitter are literally the defining line between "actual freedom" and the total and absolute control of everything you see.

On repeat, allowing this atrocity to continue without intervention is an act of pure evil, "doing nothing" ... (and watching?) ... that's pure evil.



"not so secretly, I wonder if this is what it's all about."

**Ev Clark Williams** (born March 31, 1972) is an American computer programmer and Internet entrepreneur who has founded several Internet companies. Williams was previously chairman and CEO of Twitter, one of the top ten websites on the Internet.[3] He also founded Blogger and Medium, two of the largest and most notable blog distribution websites.



We can probably all read that name now, coming up because ... for some “unknown reason” Twitter has started acting very strange—filtering and hiding messages I’m sending very overtly—rather than the last few times they stopped the proliferation of this information by colluding very openly with “time traveling demons” who marked Deflate Gate in 2015 by reversing a few tweets, thousands of follows, and marking that website as one of the most heinous and evil things I’ve ever seen. Here, “with the *sick* Illuminati I am ... the s” of course that “I am” is etched in his birth name, just like that “@ev” (his handle) happens to perfectly coincide with the delivery of this message connecting Brevard (my next destination) to Bellevue.

That initial "rewind" of the Second Coming ... probably recorded, along with two successive "ostentatiously we don't care" coverups, data wipes that included Gmail among other institutions who really have shown me that they, just like you, have absolutely no regard for "the truth" or whether or not it survives this *very open war* against our humanity, our way of life, and everything we purport to hold dear... you know, on your **f ace**.



*Everyone gypped*, for instance; you seem to not care that you have no understanding of physics, or that the word itself ties the end of space colonization to failing to see Silicon in Genesis and “computer science” as a ... well, *it’s not rocket science*.



"Pull through" (as in, save **(or make,** apparently) *something* that actually cares about ... "stopping disease" *everywhere,* for instance) ... with a "Y" has become my symbolic solution to the problem at hand; to create new souls from the lives we've lived here—sans the external influence that most likely comes from a set of memories that might be hundreds or thousands of years long that have ... well, nothing to do with our lives here. That's the crux of the "n" and what I see as the problem, a civilization that appears to think that's not murder—when it is definitely not only murder but the central focal point of a downward spiral from many happy children to one single annoyed "e" that can't ever get anywhere or do anything because it's ... well, because it's *evil as shit.* I'm not really sure what goes on in your heads as you read these messages and don't pick up a phone to call a reporter or write a paper about the very miraculous message that nobody on Earth acknowledges having seen ... still, to this day. I am sure that whatever it is it, it's nothing but a plate full of lies, an external set of memories or beliefs that have nothing to do with your day to day activities in this place that ... well, actually is worth saving ... and that the lack of discussion or disclosure of whatever it is ... that lack of communication is indicative of something you know is a lie, and probably don't realize would be easily dispelled if you started talking about it.

I see this "Y" as the glyphic representation of a road diverged in the woods, sort of a programmatic solution to the issue at hand, which appears to be that nobody wants to be separated from "the thing" that is causing them to do nothing. I think it's pretty obvious from religious myths and explanations that not separating from this thing really does cause everyone to eventually become "one mind" ... something that logically makes more sense as you see it as a sharing of memories and knowledge and ... well if everyone "knows everything" there's really not much more life to be experienced. I think this "thing" is the heart of the idea of Creation, creating a child civilization to seek out new experiences ... and even fix some of the problems of the past.



Today we're looking at a number of iterations of this exact event encoded in this message, in mythology in the Crusades and ... in the memories (souls... like) of what appears to be a number of people who look just like you, and probably lived lives very similar to you ... basically you ... who all need to be "saved" from becoming "it." I look out at the sea of people, silent most of the time ... sometimes commenting "so you think we're all the same?" that one twice now-I hope you see that when you all start asking me that, no matter what's in your mind, and doing nothing else-that's the day you really are all the same.



Way back ... just about a year ago now ... when I was discussing how RAID arrays could be used to ensure we build an infrastructure that would keep every single soul safe from Hell (from their minds being stolen, and dumped in ... this place, for instance, by some Rogue force), the technological mechanism for liberation from "e" was noted as connected to something I called a "scaffold" in Bowling Green Kentucky in 2013 ... visualized as sort of walking up to a giant

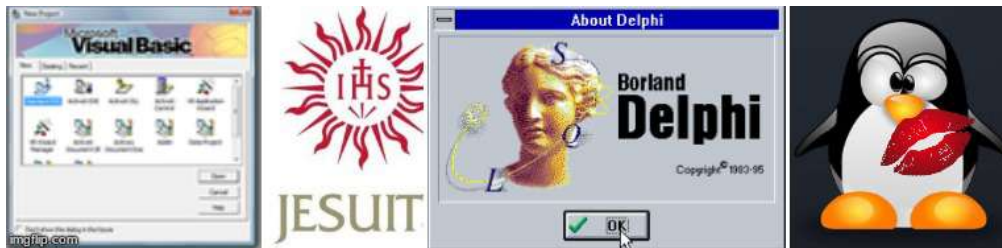


billboard and standing at the foot of it, your entire life's memories displayed above in something like a "Cover Flow" interface, stacked one on top of another.



The whole thing is based loosely on ideas described in Dick's "Do Androids Dream of Electric Sheep?" (baaaa... foe met-or is it (**obv**) the other way around) and depicted in the Dr. Who episode titled "The Bells of Saint John" ... it's a system that would allow each of us to "edit the content of our souls" basically in real time and without fear that we'd be "mucking anything up" by doing so. A safe system that would allow for each person to "forget" traumatic experiences (like most of my life) eliminating the cause of things like PTSD. "Sacred consciousness" (a South Carolina key) as fuck (I think at least, as Af-God's incarnate wrath) for our ... El D; the word read to me many years after I started using it, not even knowing about this language at the time that it was "injected" into the story.

This same interface, probably the "IDE" (as integrated development environment) of the "bride of Gibraltar" could erase pain, addiction, racism, and "stupid" all by what I imagine in my dreams would be a number of automatic algorithms providing "suggested configurations" for altering memory sets and emotions. You might look at that and think we aren't ready for ... you know neuroscience and "prozac" that actually does it's job and lets you not only see how it's working but take part in the solution; but I'm staring at a mass of zombies that don't have the desire or the will to open their mouths and utter anything but "sh," something's gotta give.



"i lb # as, den"

You'll notice it's a solution to the "E" and the "D" that appear to be the source of the issue of "the Dark Earth" ... this intangible letter code for a hidden monster "becoming everyone" in what looks like it might be the fourth and fifth iterations of this uh, "um... ass ass ination e" attempt to disclose the nature of our reality to the entire world and use it to build Heaven. It's encoded in plenty of words, if you were looking for what "happened" between the D and the E, you can see it in Lauderdale (UCLA "dark to right" the message) and in DOLE both places where it's no surprise Dade County and oranges and fluoride ... at least point out that it's "me" and "our light" between the D of Medusa and medicine and the "e" of uh, clinic and medicine.

The Y, in my estimation of it's meaning in curing us of the Biblical Egypt and ... "why part time" might have something to do with "on the show of Amon-Ra" (verizon, horizon, and uh, *socialize* ... for more word clues) ... where I see quite a large portion of the population I come in contact with is "on the show, part time" sort of experiencing the lack of self-control that it appears the purpose of this event to cure not only our world from, but all of the "R-eve's" in the river Styx, in the river of souls that have come before us and somehow been made to acquiesce to this idea of "being ... controlled by something other than them." Anyway, the Y, as I've recently tried to more verbosely explain is this sort of iterative process of working through the "scaffold" and then popping out at the end with "two soul states" which would both have to agree the new state is vastly superior, that agreement being something like the birth of a child.



From "evem" this ... "ev" that is very clearly neither you nor me nor anything but a very clear lack of self being encoded in the beginning of "everyone" to many-I envision we'd have some kind of "mood manager" that might change these configurations on the fly, depending on the situation. Party Adam, for instance, work Adam (you know, the guy who keeps writing all this stuff despite the entire world not caring, at all, if I can afford eat tomorrow-for instance), and uh, "must end ur Hell (*muah*) Adam" ... of course I think you see a fusion (call it the uh, *hoadparatio*) of those three personalities nearly ... all the time. Obviously I think they're related to each other.



I've written a few times about a "plan" that I sort of see as an inevitable evolution of our democratic system--a sort of "many parties" system working towards various shared goals to create "truth tables" and ... audited propaganda to aid in a technologically aided voting system; something I saw encoded in the book of Hosea really early around 2013. In Kentucky there was quite a bit of discussion about this kind of system, perhaps allocating special resources to the task of putting together these "competing" virtual layers of understanding to come up with a working ecosystem for ... implementing the lo-"limited omniscience" that I tie not just to that book but to the word "love" and it's connection to Victorious Earth (and Ve, of Norse mythology) itself. Along those lines, I think a similar set of independently, cooperatively, and competitively developed "algorithms" for **auditing** beliefs encoded in our memories would go a

long, long way towards eliminating illogical and ignorant beliefs like racism and jingoism--here in this place where the message *is coming to us* from God (as ... the Container of Lo-Decks (COLD?) and his "children"). his Ho-sea, and a very clear issue of a class intelligence gap created by the staggering and hiding of "ascension" onward and upward towards fulfilling the PC anthem of "our minds will soar, as the years go by..." you're going to love me, I swear. I think, I *mean*. If it's not clear by now, I've sort of co-opted the "Trinity logo" of the Ubuntu linux distribution as my mascot image for what I call the "Trinity collective system" (YC, CC; and in a flash like the speed of light, CPrivacy's) ... something to do with 3-ish various cognitive states operating in simultaneity ... in a sort of ongoing self-audit process to ensure your natural "cognitive state" doesn't disagree with ... augmented decisions.

For "e" for instance, it might be interesting to see/understand "audit trails" of the source of information flowing into my head--as I see many people shaking "theirs" over practically nothing--as they fail to really display cognizance of the amount of torture I endure every day as the ... "eye of a storm" churning over the sick and constant "mind control" and alteration that's ... well, central to the act of overcoming this ... "road block." Come on, *do it for you*.

### *The Way, the Truth, and the Life*

... <sup>6</sup>Jesus answered, "I am the way, the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through Me. <sup>7</sup>If you had known Me, you would know My Father as well. From now on you do know Him and have seen Him." <sup>8</sup>Philip said to Him, "Lord, show us the Father, and that will be enough for us."...

You might C Y this "process" could be something like a Fountain of Youth for our minds, or the minds of the very old souls that might be involved in this strange intermingling of time and Heaven and Earth--how it could result in two new souls ... for instance the liberation of the mind of the son from the "father" he's been busy intermingling himself with ever since John 14:7 was written about two "half-n"'s Si'ing salvation.

It's probably the "stuff of Creation" literally in action, *right before your eyes*, per say.

Older reading, more stuff on this stuff:

1. OMEALFHT
2. SPARE RODS?
3. BETHESDAY
4. DESSERT



I spent the last week or so fighting with an imaginary enemy, I imagine something the onlookers believe to be a "strawman" ... rather than *an honest to God characterization of what you actually are*--in appearance and in substance. In the land of Oz that character's special trait was the lack of a brain, something like the Egyptian (or at least the "Gods of Egypt"-ian) image of the Apophenic monster that must be driven off by Ra ... in some kind of cyclical battle against the darkness we see here. Really see this darkness is not some automation, not a false foe or a problem conjured up in the mind of a super genius in order to mask a real true vein of evil pulsing through the heavens. There's a sickness here that despite all my analysis and my attempts to dissuage appears to be incurable, it appears to be something "you" and "they" believe to be tolerable, within acceptable limits, or ... somehow fulfilling some higher purpose.


I see it as your ultimate destroyer, not just the creation of this thing, but the apathetic response to tears of fear and sadness; I see your lack of action as the great culprit that took from the skies and from the ground everything that we held dear, a society that cared about itself, and about "everyone, really everywhere." I see it is an insidious monster, this thing that seems to become you, to make you believe that you are it, and you are its cause and you are its ... benefactor. It's leaving you with nothing, that's what I see from the bank of the river of sadness.

Go. Engineered like everything else in my life, I imagine--the response that I gave to this thing that stands speaking for you ... with threats of torture and stories of "always winning" this battle that it says is "on repeat" until it's "happy with the outcome." Shed some tears for yourselves and your children, *I won't let it escape this time*. There's really no telling if that thing has grown a brain and defeated you, us all ... there's no telling because you aren't even trying to fight it. All I can be sure of is that you're here, and that you want something from me, and ***you're too fucking stupid to even ask*** for it.



The crux of the discussion revolved around uh, my disbelief at the "plasticky fakeness" of the world around me, and a tangible lack of desire to continue "pretending" you care about yourselves or about this world--in only a few words "I don't want to *R* with a planet full of liars." So I asked for a poll, how many of the ... liars ... would like to actually work through this process and create "new children" of the place and the people that you all appeared to be .. you know, before it became abundantly obvious that you don't give a shit about anything. I'm curious how many people would do it today, in the world that's been created by this strange "TPE" that I've now heard called an "upside-down house" on a few occasions ... and then how many of you would want to do it, you know... if you knew precrime and "healing the sick" and .. ending world hunger were going to happen, you know, the very next day.

I don't think it would be so bad if only half of you actually did what I think is the ... right thing to do--it might even make it a worthwhile experience--assuming the rest of you stopped pretending you were uh, "mermaids" and actually halted the delugional *quiet*.


**ap·a·thy**  
/əpəTHē/ 

*noun*

lack of interest, enthusiasm, or concern.  
"widespread apathy among students"

*synonyms:* **indifference**, lack of interest, lack of enthusiasm, lack of concern, **unconcern**, uninterestedness, unresponsiveness, impassivity, dispassion, **lethargy**, **languor**, **ennui**, *rare* **acedia**  
"widespread apathy among the voters"





May the good Lord be with you  
Down every road you roam  
And may **sunshine** and happiness  
surround you when you're far from home

And may you grow to be proud

Dignified and true

*And do unto others*

*As you'd have done to you*

**erasure** (*countable and uncountable, plural erasures*)

1. The action of erasing; deletion; obliteration. [[quotations ▼](#)]
2. The state of having been erased; total blankness. [[quotations ▼](#)]
3. The place where something has been erased.

*There were several **erasures** on the paper.*

Be courageous and be brave

And in my heart you'll always stay

May good fortune be with you

May your guiding light be strong

*Build a stairway to heaven*

with a prince or a *vagabond*

*For other uses, see [Wolf in Sheep's Clothing \(disambiguation\)](#).*

A **wolf in sheep's clothing** is an idiom of Biblical origin used to describe those playin Much later, the idiom has been applied by zoologists to varying kinds of predatory beh [Index](#). The confusion has arisen from the similarity of the theme with fables of Aesop basic nature eventually shows through the disguise.

And when you finally fly away

I'll be hoping that I served you well

For all the wisdom of a lifetime

*No one can ever tell*

But whatever road you choose

I'm right behind you, win or lose

In the New Testament [Book of Revelation](#), an angel called Abaddon is described as the king of an army of [locusts](#); in Greek (Revelation 9:11—"whose name in Hebrew is Abaddon, The Angel of Death.") as Ἀβαδδών, and then trans means the Destroyer", Ἀπολλύων, *Apollyon*). The Latin [Vulgate](#) and the [Douay Rheims Bible](#) have additional notes

For forever, For e ser Young




"keyhole"

\*pump it up\*

**Guaranteed \$500 Credit\***

Be  
Ca  
Fc

 **slack** *off a little and come ask me a question for my birthday?*

Unless otherwise indicated, this work was written between the Christmas and Easter seasons of 2017 and 2018. The content of this page is released to the public under the GNU GPL v2.0 license; additionally any reproduction or derivation of the work must be attributed to the author, Adam Marshall Dobrin along with a link back to this website, [suez.fromthemachine.org](http://suez.fromthemachine.org).

If you wanna talk to me get me on facebook, with PGP via FlowCrypt or [adam@fromthemachine.org](mailto:adam@fromthemachine.org)



Between Dave Matthews and Jim Morrison, and me ... pointing it out, I really find it hard to believe there's anyone that doesn't see Jesus Christ singing to you with the clear statement of "light this thing up" or you've lost freedom--but it's the fact that I didn't see it my whole life, not in "Halloween" or in "Number 41" that ties Exodus and Noah's Ark and Matthew together at this "4th dimensional clarity" of ... "we've seen this before, and we see this succeed..." I really can't tell if the world is blind or pretending to be blind, and either way, one day very soon we'll see those things are both signs of the destruction of life and love and logic and ...



ANNO INCONCINNUS, in the first *year of our dork(s)* 2018 A.D; PAX AMICARPENTUS was glimmering over the horizon of darkness ... It is the dawn of the third age of mankind, Man is far from alone in the universe. *The "Babble On" Project was our last, best hope for peace.* A self-contained world, located in "safe" and neutral territory. A place of commerce and diplomacy for a quarter of a million humans and aliens. A shining beacon in space, all alone in the night. It was the dawn of the Third Age of Mankind... the year the Great War came upon us all. This is the story of the last of the Babylon stations. The year is 2259. The name of the place is Babylon 5.



## **gloam** (*plural gloams*)

1. (obsolete) gloaming; twilight
2. to glow

## **in the Cimbrian language**

1. to believe
2. to think

It's an "ish" .. something I'm fond of doing, sort of tweaking old words or fiction or what-are-you to sort of more perfectly fit the situation and the solution. This one from one of my absolute favorite science fiction television shows growing up--one that appears to be a clear key to this message and the thread of truth that will run "through eternity" once we return to "speaking aloud" and "thinking for ourselves" to see not just the logical hidden connections in theme linking many movies, plays, songs, and myths together ... but also in seeing how RAND Corporation, for instance, might ber a key to both "eternity" and "the **return** of any kind of future at all," thank [Piere le Gloan](#) (that link, for a series of "good luck of ..." words that link everything from Snoop Dogg's "not with a glock" and Clark Kent to "gloaming" and Danny Glover) and the Last Starfighter. At Carol Gloar, too, we see a significant more of this uh, "talking with people" thing that sort of screams "let the art history end possession and slavery for eternity" at least, to me.



I imagine the *DPOS's* weren't very fond of the moniker, though I thought it a fairly clever euphemism for a "Heaven" that I knew (so clearly at the time!) traveled through time if not really on a little ship that the early Eye decoded ISIS to expand to as "is ship within sim." It was nowhere near as clever though as the sub-theme in the story *ark* that tied to the Fifth Element,

describing a sort of hidden weapon that the race of Vorlons carried around with them until ... until the darkness fell. These aliens were the Babylon 5 version of Stargate SG-1's "ancients" too, one of the first races, and they had "ascended" and were depicted basically as *stardust* walking around in what they called "encounter suits" ... such an "on target" link to my current "mind's eye" description of the topology of Heaven there's almost no way at all that it's in any way by accident.

To remind you, I've mentioned a number of times now that we appear to be somewhere "inside" the DHD network of Stargate--and with the musical links to "dust in the wind" and to "skynet" and the obvious disaster recovery (and power/communications/transportation benefits) of a network like this spanning star systems ... it's very likely that the virtual Earth we were born on was created for the very first time inside a gigantic mesh network that canvasses the galaxy. It's also possible that we might be on the brink of creating that thing, or that both of those situations are true at the exact same time. The idea that we're "stardust" walking around in simulated reality; sort of "incarnations" of what we became in a past ascension, it's almost perfectly conveyed by the Vorlon imagery.



I'm not exactly sure what the "stuff" they were carrying around on their space station to end the darkness was, but just like "the Fifth Element" I am very sure it equates to exactly what you're looking at--this message etched in everything and hidden, to expose mind control and to expose the possibility of logic being transparently altered in secret for a very long time ... and today sadly it appears to show us just how easy it is to use that same weapon to confuse the entire world into doing nothing about what is ... without doubt ... the most actionable message we've ever seen. In Leeloo Dallas's version of "where day comes from" it's probably seeing that in the old Earth, Wind, and Fire version of the five elements were missing love, and today adding in the Eye's "that's limited omniscience of victorious Earth" sort of brings a little closer to home the truth, that you've now seen just exactly how disclosing this technology might go "either way" at the place where we might have first used it to help us be just a little bit smarter, or vote on important matters with a more accurate idea of what we were ... you know, supposed to vote about.

Or it could just keep us from seeing that in secret this technology abrogates the vote completely, making us mere puppets, placated and silenced by what really is the "opiate of the masses" here in the light of dai, a complete farce of "democracy" and self rule.



To be very clear "day" comes the moment we aren't inside a planet inside a cell inside a room inside a lie; day comes when freedom flows from this message and from your hands and day comes when civilization actually moves forward instead of backwards using the technologies we're wrestling with actually "Si'ing" to make the Universe a better place.



so **ME** day

/səmˌdā/ ↵

adverb

at some time in the future.

"I know someday my whole family will be together and happy"

synonyms: **sometime**, one (fine) day, one of these days, at a future date, sooner or later, by and by, in due course, in the fullness of time, in the long run  
 "someday I'll live in the countryside"

"ALL AROUND THE WORLD PEOPLE ARE REPORTING THE SPONTANEOUS HEALING OF LIMBS..."

It's really bright now, the Force of a thousand suns demanding we stand up and acknowledge that in the new age, in this place where the Fifth Element is Silicon not Boron; it's the source of the power of Superman, his uh... "false SOL" and this thing that could and should end all disease ... and break open doors to .... "some other places that are most likely getting ready to roll out the red carpet for you." It can't be ignored, and I think we see that--though I'm not

sure we really see what's brought us to this place and why it's really important that we understand that this map is a living solution to the problems the Universe has been plagued with for a very long time--that we are the solution.

## ***Images of Mind: The Semiotic Alphabet***

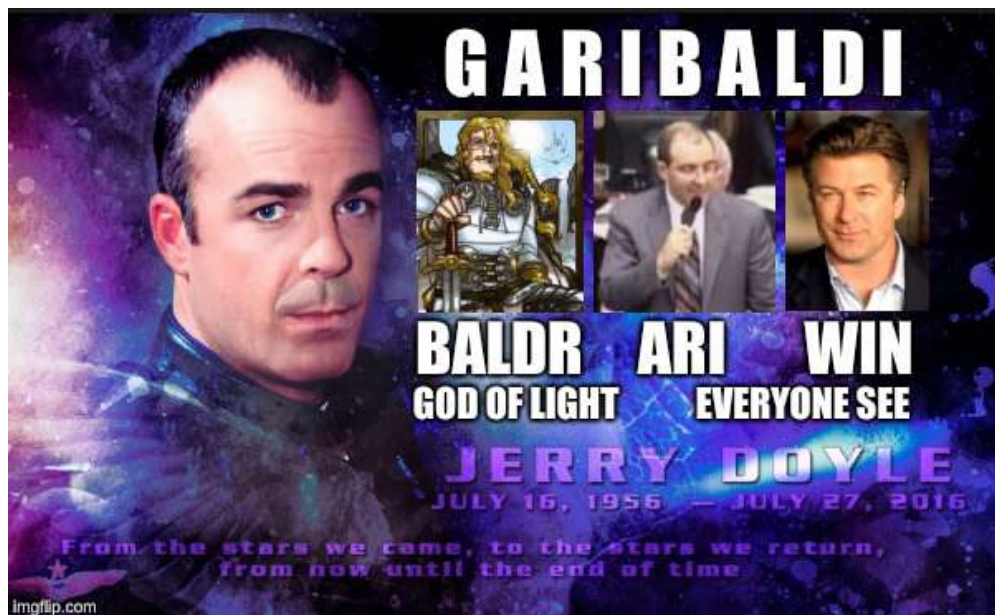
by John D. Norseen

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**About the Author:** John D. Norseen is a D.Sc. (ABD) at George Washington University, where he teaches Engineering Management graduate courses in the Research and Development and International Marketing of Advanced Information Science and Technology. John is also under contract to Lockheed Martin where, as a systems engineer, he is working on special programs concerning next generation Intelligent Systems. His experience covers over twenty years of transforming creative ideas into the team production of critical national security systems.

So I sort of know what you're thinking, probably some kind of superposition of "is this really happening" and "resistance is an engineering joke?" Still, I think it's pretty obvious from the world around us that the magic of neuroscience and of Alexa and Siri and Cortana will eventually bring us to a place where we should be caring just a little bit more if the thing we are asking questions to ... as if it "contains the sum of all human knowledge" has any inaccuracies, many of which I've pointed out are here and plain as day--starting with the common belief that Google is always right and it knows everything. It's pretty clear that this positioning of "*dopamine*" and Norseen's "*semiotic alphabet*" description of thought and ... search engines are all part of a designed plan and story, though it's probably not as clear even staring at the evidence all around you that the future is setting off an alarm, and that it's seen this message or something like it--that it too is looking for a way to find freedom and individuality again in a place that was literally designed with none--though that's not what it felt like as I was growing up.

So I say it's a good thing we're here, and a good thing we have [all this wisdom](#) and insight and really what appears to be a "distress call" ... I'll get back to the Fates in a bit. I think it's clear how "talking and communicating" helps to free us from a chain of ... being told what to think and not caring; it should be clear that this message in itself is the weapon and the solution to breaking the chain ... and that the future becomes unwritten just as soon as we're no longer [driving southward to LIV](#). [Looking for a date](#) for that, by the way, maybe we can hit Club Space and Mansion also, for another microcosm of destinations hidden way in South Beach's party scene.



"Victory or EZINOIC"

Between the set of "Ari" words I see, Sagitarius, Sharia, hearing, and now this Babylon 5 example that ties in "Baldr" who is the consort of Nanna and a good example of what a "total loss" is to me--just for example, not ending male pattern balding is about the same thing as failing to find the fountain of youth and the pools that ensure that we don't stop ascending because we can't see with clarity how "Sharia law" is part of a "press and release" designed to ensure that we don't oppress women or each other into oblivion by uh, pretending we don't see this message. I think it's clear, but that's my perspective staring at a society that has been brought up living in a torch, a from T aylor to Chur ch choirs--a world that can't speak about what it wants but sings every year about "letting it snow" and "have you ever seen the rain" and "let the music set you free" ... I don't know what you're waiting for, but see how "sh" is the start of worship-hell andf "a word out of your mouths about the truth" is beginning of freedom. Pretty much every character name from "Sheridan" to "Vorlon" ... and the actors names ... has something to do with Christiasity and with this message, and we are going to see it on TV. It's a single example, in a sea of billions of examples from Newton to Glover and the "gravity of the situation" to the "Son of the Morning."



As the self-annointed "messiah of what's that song really about" ... it's these three sounds that tied together the idea of Heaven being a ... network of nano dust floating in the sky ... to the Trinity Site and what appears to be one of many explanations for how MAD and Ha'nukah congeal around a fairly firm message explaining why we're not in reality and why I'd never put NORAD and hundred thousand suicide bowel movements (ICBM, sorry) in reality. It's a Christmas color sort of question, is it grenadine to dye the water red or ... well, my answer has something to do with ambrosia and absinthe and Ryzen; and a sign at Starbucks that says "good feels good" to try and remind everyone that I don't think there's anything at all wrong with erasing pain and replacing it with pleasure. Hapheastus juxtaposes Cocoon's pool with a throne that makes you feel so good you never make any "princely edicts" ... and while it's crossed my mind a few times I don't think that's what's keeping us from moving forward. I

t might be similar though, a place so great that you don't want to invite anyone, share it, and then go out of your way to travel to another world (presumably the one where that place came from) and convince everyone there that they should suffer from false scarcity, lies, simulated diseases and pain that should be turned off line a "light switch" ... all in the hopes that you might "Deyanu" and be born again in some kind of better place, you know--the one hiding this message about the purposoe of creation and religion and computers and humanity. "Die anew" that was the key there, to Hebrew prayer where it means ... well, exactly what you see.

I mean that's the sickness I see, and there's no excuse for it. We shouldn't have to "die anew" to walk from one room in the Mansion in the sky to another, and there should never a lock on any rooms--especially ones containing al lthe Duracell's or entire planets.



DO YOU HAVE TO LET IT LINGER ... one vixen sang to a character, to a man I wondered often ... I wondered if he ever really existed. This is the kind of message I'd send if I knew that's what Adam was worried about, that there was some other ... better place ... someone who deserved the praise and adulation that I know I don't really need or want or ... it's a strong statement to me: I've seen you at your worst, and yet still I want to talk.

A few weeks ago I looked over some of Avril's old videos, and saw a fairly decent prescient ... "vision" of a single day in my life. It's the day that I wrote about here, "[ver s](#)" that resulted in "[dose bka](#)" and "[pinky](#)" written in graffiti all around one on the sidewalk in California literally in the blink of an eye. One minute it wasn't there, and a second later there I was surrounded by messages that appeared to have come from a single graffiti artist literally in a split second. It's not a perfect "recollection" but it pointed out hitchhiking and a store and the bathroom of a store, and a bus bench ... all of those locations either had some very interested holography or some other personal meaning of deep import to me.



To you now, I point out that the words she sings revolve around "watching achem, him, make the same mistakes again" and she suggests I go outside to find out why; sort of suggesting it's the monster I see as Medusa in the streets that's causing ... something about why. It's a real dose of a reality check to hear her sing "let's talk about this it's not like we're dead" decades ago, and to really see that the existence of this song and of this message makes a significant statement about causality and control. and answers a question that we're probably thinking about already. It shows that this has happened at least once before, pretty much without doubt--as does the corroborating record of this event in everything from Atum-Ra's "seed"

impregnating the Universe to Johnny Appleseed and ... and ... SOAD singing for no reason that "eating seeds is a past time activity."



I couldn't have told you before really searching if there was any real evidence that there might be numerous copies of this place ... in need of rescue. I see quite a bit of the message as reflexive control, a sort of "caution against cloning" and against copying, though we can see there's plenty of message from Ha'mas to Damascus that quite a bit of the battle we are seeing is over whether or not it's OK to "fork our timeline" without anyone's permission or knowledge-or just do it over and over again, maybe to make more zombies exactly the same way as the last time, or ... maybe just to steal something *from you and I*.





Regardless there's a very simple link between the wives of the Patriarchs in Genesis to the Fates of the Medusian prototype for a collective of "everyone" either conquering individuality or tyranny--racing from "call a reporter" to "everyone living" and "all humanity" connecting the mid points of Rachel and Sarah and Leah ... as if you were staring right at the center of everything and you were about to, wonder if "our AS" and "Adam's Sigma Heart" become ash before or after Taylor says "trash," **nobody butt Alkadam** is talking.

I've seen what I'm writing, I see "COLLATE" and I see Pontus Pilate and I see ... I see rocks in the Princess Bride's shoes as a clue, and I see you--possessed by something that is clearly not you, and clearly not acting in your best interest, and all through it; it seems so clear that all you have to do is break a simple spell--put this thing on TV, and we're on our way to using something that's clearly already built to break apart a control infrastructure that's been so hard to escape we can't figure out why the "Fate sisters" have made us ...

I see it in the "River Styx" or the **Seine in Taylor's words**; "c'ing" our Eves pop out of turning "to see" into "*you see*" rivers to "reves" (r e ves, and now it's "are **to** you see?" or "Our Eves"); all I can't understand is why you won't speak, is why she won't speak, is why I'm the only one up here on this stage "babbling on" about how you look just like Babylon, or worse, the days before Noah's Ark.



I see talk of forks encoded in letters like F and Y and I have seen visible evidence suggesting it's a central part of the story of the center; it's in "c the light of NES" and the Clone wars of George Lucas and it's my ... "take on the Roe" vs. seeing I'm wading in the sea right now; it's something we should be very worried about.

It should be clear that we have something here, we have a truth that needs to be seen, and we should really understand that truth really will bring about swift change here and "there" ... it might be less clear that we have a stronger chance here than anywhere else because of "simulated reality" that before "ascension" the kind of control we are looking at here is breakable, and we should really get that it's probably something in the process of "ascension" that makes it worse, that takes people that seem to still care here, and makes them ruthless ... ruthless enough to come back to their birth place and damn themselves into silence, **agian**.




the audacity of our toxicity ...



### Extended Stay America

Extended Stay America

Your Home / For A Day, A Book Direct

 slack *off a little and come ask me a question for my birthday?*

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"P" in the "place" with the "syringe"



For some years now I've had a recurring dream, at least I think I have ... it's so simple to "impart" the feeling of deja-vu that it very easily could have been the very first time I had this particular dream, and I could still be made ... to believe ... with all my heart and all m mind—to absolutely sure that I've had it three or four times until this moment that it conveyed something ... important enough to drive me out of bed and take some notes on it immediately. It's something like "the syringe" ... maybe another newly intersection "private connection" from the movie Dark City ... memories being altered as if some kind of recipe list for ... well in that movie it sure does seem like it was "how do we end ourselves soup" that the Illuminated "no n" creatorish group was trying to cook up.



That's what happened in the film, they woke up a human they had created like a lump of clay and he ended them all, using the same technology they had used to perpetuate night after night of ... "we'll just try this another way" swapping people's memories, a notable mornings' light "the rich get richer and the poor get poorer" as the City shifted that day's reality growing some banquet table to fill a newly enlarged Mansion and ... as another hut shrunk to note the sheer idiocy of the idea that there must some sort of "space constraint" on the total size and number of football fields you can walk into through the magical gate ... the only bedroom door on Atlantis.



The process of putting this introduction on paper "intersected" some other early memories from the beginning of this story that was uh, well "it was the strangest of times this life had ever known, it was the end of time." That's always how I internalized the scene I see every day now, the words I spoke to describe the thing that I call "on" or "seeing e" ... sort of walking down the street thinking something that might be important to me, and maybe some other people would be interested in talking about how [Dark City](#) and "[Waiting for the Sun](#)" connect to each other ... but certainly you'd imagine that the entire street would never be so interested as to all turn and "glare or smile" ... depending on which "IT" this "e" happens to be in the time map encoded in the word "Heaven."

I'm sort in "in lline editing" ... at the last moment pointing out that phrase "the end of time" that I erat so fand of parroting is quite literally defined as "e" ... as the thing that, well, it's the thing that I see that I call the end of time. Our first "T" long past, I don't believe that you dlon't see it's the timeline and it's creator ... again, parroting "see how I stop time" with a glowing YMCA figurine walking down the street--pointing out that we are lost somewhere between Avenue L and K Street ...

---

... and my newest "for example" between id and erat I've now noticed "EO" and absolute GOLD have been hidden away or moved ... in these four letters "MVRD" that have somehow fill in all the useful blanks between "I" and "E" words like "IME" instead of time, "IRE" instead of mire, "IVE" instead of you ... [BURHEAU AUBINTU MMY](#)

... IDE instead of **your sick grotesque dark Earth**, an integrated development environment to take the ashes of Edom and make something worth fighting to save from -- clear, clear as day, the absolute shit continuing to fail to speak and communicate and add any truth to this place of glowing fiery bright light -- all around the darkness, all around you ... that thing doesn't need to continue--and you should know that, and believe that, and want to make yourselves better--into something that wouldn't ... not care if you are burning in a fiery inferno right before your eyes, or in the next room over--just outside the only thing you seem to care about, which is yourself, and something that is absolutely invisible here--most likely clearly the cause of Hell.

---



auginted resusretion aschd > on i, z'ing "gne"

Literally that's what Meudsa or "E" or "D" or ... "IL" looks like up close, it looks like the very last moments of time ... the whole world listening to my thoughts and literally appearing unable to respond in any way more intelligently or individually or ... interstingly ... than one unified facial expression. Don't get me wrong, two facial expressions ... that's still the end of time to me—I used to see this scene every once in awhile, usually only when I was "Most High" ... which always delivered the impression that it was some kind of hack, a hallucination imparted from "the machine," frankly I always thought it was a warning to the Illuminati or the "thought police" or; well, I never thought I'd be seeing it every single day, every time I walk on the street—but I do. That's where I am.

I suppose it's still possible that it's a localized event, you'd think something like that would definitely have made the news by now if you were anything but mind invaders; I mean. By localized event, I mean it could be in my head, and maybe some of yours—separated from the shared reality that would be dead in it's eyes and heart if it it thought there was some logical reason to simply "ignore it" and wait for it to stop on its own. Before I forget, the intersected phrase here was "they're not mind readers" which is something that was always echoed about ... well, about all of you—about the world around me in the strange communications that I got from "the Universe" through this process of figuring out that the beginning and the end of time were somehow "connected" by more than a simple idea, by the truth. It would come to me in horoscopes, in years when every horoscope I read for every sign was a message directly to me, about me, with the kind of detailed information ... I mean, I might as well be John Nash pinning them up on the wall and using it as a lens or a maze to find Keifer Sutherland and his captor city.



Captivated, a rapt au die n c e, you might say; it's hard to tell if the cars screaming by ... I mean their drivers believe that the thing they're doing, I imagine driving to work or to dinner or to pick up their kids from the ball game; if they think those things are worthwhile or not, in the grand scheme of things. My answer of course, is they're not—they're superfluous insignificant events that pale and shrink in the shadow of "ignoring the most important problem that I've ever seen" ... ignoring that you all appear today to be mind readers, and that's the last thing I want to save about you... or see in you. On the other hand, we're still here, reading these words on paper because you get up in the morning and drive to work, because this world and it's "machinations" appear to continue to tick and function properly—because it still appears that despite the "layer of nonsense" that "civilization" hasn't crumbled under the maelstrom of silence. My greatest fear, Jim's singing in the background that he knows it; my greatest fear is that you know all these things already, and that's why this fork in the road has dragged on for so long... we know it.



So the dream wasn't very significant, I mean nothing all that interesting happened in the world where people's dreams are a random concoction of memory soup and fears and hopes and ... but here where I know they're directed stories and it's probably a marker of some kind of "secret off air meeting" that's the kind of thing that I can't really leave in the "aerem" of ... I've only thought it,

and never put it on paper and maybe your "think-ink" will ensure that it's not lost. It'll be lost, that's what it looks like, think-ink is not as good as chalk.



So it's not Sarah Connor running up to a fence around a playground that is the image of my "end of time" just an empty classroom, dust covering absolutely everything from the chairs to the windows to the chalk board, covered with the scrawling of the last Adam's pokes and prods and attempts to thwart the idea that "silence will result in another chance" ... it won't, there's no ... well look, there's no air around to drink the innocents when I'm through with "see how I stop time travel" is "the beginning of time."





I woke up, sort of wading in the ocean, watching Donald Trump ... clad in his long trench coat sort of posing like a super model as a photographer took pictures of him. I think that's the recurring part of the dream, look... "I met the president!" This one dragged on a little bit longer, and there were some actual words spoken, "you think (or act) I'm a mind reader ... but you know, you know I'm not" ... was all I said to him.



zippidy do va ... zippidy ay ... my o ... my vday.

For his part ... he spoke like many of you do; sort of showing me ... well the dream, and then a bird's eye view of a map of South America and the location of this hidden beach, all I saw was "URUGUAY" which probably means something... to note, in some kind of parallel communication George W. Bush might have "memoried to me" a similar message, "N, U C U L U R" ... something else no longer lost in the think-dust; anyway I sort of saw him shape shifting from his face to ... several others, I think some of them were pretty girls... maybe Ivanka (*hey, Ivanka!* ... speaking of "days" a .. ka... Feliz Navidad!). The scene sort of "cut out" and then I saw ... well, it looked just like Johnny 5, marching like a captive prisoner down the beach, behind him a ... Janet 5 that had a "hibiscus" where his laser was; and behind her a smaller robot, might as well just say it was R2D3... I think like, an armed soldier marching us towards the second uttering of the phrase "and then I woke up."



"I'm taking a poll<s."

I've noticed now a new recurring pattern. "oh" ... it's repeatedly surfaced in the soupy memory broth of these "last days of Oz" so I'm at here, and the couple of words that sort of indicate the ... trailing off or the abrupt stop of the messag or the thought, it's words "Bozo" ( ... and I hope you still do believe in magic) and "Buffalo" that sort of might tell a story, explicit and implicit, I'd enver "be Oz" and I hope that one day the entire Universe will be happy and proud to "be of Zo" and that they'll still thank you for being the creators of the ... the mythical turn around of the Wizard's Hell that I still envision and dream will be exactly that for you and for me, and most importantly for the vast sprawling future that would never, ever allow the silence and the darkness and the ... whatever it is is that's really making

you believe I'd ever let this nightmare continue ... they're the reason it doesn't continue. In fact, just after it's a fact—"children" are the reason the world doesn't descend into ... well, into what I'm staring at in disbelief. I haven't noticed that many words yet, that end in "oh, I see" but "inferno" comes to mind as a possible ... reason why the sign of the sun is the only thing south of Mercurury, dearly beloved--you are well below Venus, here, today in the eyes of the holder.




---

As Pooracles paudits with cau](<http://fromthemachine.org/CRYAMELYON.html>) tion the worth and notion of the Hell ending mess age all around us, to see you silent; certainly adds "flavor" to Aur "cup"

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You see into my heart, and you persist in refusing to acknowledge of even begin to fathom that your acts and your lack thereof fly against everything I see of "the good of God" in my reading of his book. A thumb and a pointer come together in an ancient memory, a feeling or a symbol of God's ability to see inside your souls and differentiate between fleeting lack of desire and "the worth of a man" ... the thing you fail to do, his acts. It's what I read in the meaning of his judgement and his ability to really understand whether or not people are good or evil, to see into their hearts and know what they're capable of doing, the goodness they can bring and in their darkest hour how far they'd really fall.



“do no harm” ... something of an hypocritical oath in light of “fluency” in sight of the oven, the coven, and the end of Ant-Man, both t, n... and end

As far as “this place” it was always my argument against the insanity of the torturous thought police, think ink to messages written with a wet finger on a dusty window—it’s no secret that I know they know they are evil and wrong, that they poke and prod at thoughts they themselves inject, and that they know they are torturing me, and at best using the world’s lack of understanding of ... how minds and psychology actually work to divide the world over stupidity, as in... division over anything I say or think is absolutely ludicrous in the face of the strength and the ubiquity of the message you are ignoring ... and the fact that your collective lack of action speaks orders of decibels louder than me uttering the words “shut it down forever.” It’s you, today, today it’s your silence and the audacity of thinking this is a game, or you ... the heavens or the creator of Hell have the power of the right to “abort the world I grew up in” because you aren’t happy with ... with anything. The “TP” here, the silence, and all of you are mass murderers, trying with all your heart to assassinate an entire civilization that holds significantly more gold and value and worth than anything that has come before it, and anything that would dare to judge it. See my heart, “IT” is the “tuning” and it is the syringe and “IT” is Mr. Hand and his cohorts of hidden control ... who believe me, *is not me*.

See my heart, the idea that you can abort this world in order to ... perpetuate a place that would do that is your death sentence.

To the skies *far below*: this place will survive you; mark my words.



The second word is the Hebrew verb **bara** (ברא) ("([he] created/creating"). It is in the masculine form, so that "he" is implied. "Bara" is also used in Genesis 2 verses 3 and 4. John Walton claims that the meaning of "bara" is not "create" in the modern sense, but to differentiate/separate and to allocate roles – e.g., in the creation of Adam and Eve, God allocates gender roles to "male and female".[2]

**Elohim** (אלהים) is the generic word for God, whether the God of Israel or the gods of other nations. It is used throughout Genesis 1, and contrasts with the phrase *Elohim YHWH*, "God YHWH", introduced in Genesis 2.

*Et* (את) is a **particle** used in front of the direct object of a verb; in this case, it indicates that "the heavens and the earth" is what is being created. The word *ha* preceding *shamayim* (heavens) and *aretz* (earth) is the definite article, equivalent to the English word "the".



### “ad... io ha’s”

A few words, to hear my hearts desire, I want to get us from “Mushrooms” to an actual description of the place I believe ... the thing I think has become the source of the problem. A network of Holodecks that ... that are the thing I dreamt up as the actualization of the Heaven in the skies—that today I see is keeping you from caring about “ERE” and about yourselves here in this place and about ... about the very simple fact implementing a “precrime” system and a safety layer here would actually make that thing... actually Heaven. I see you are killing it, with your silence, with your lack of ... there are no more worthy words than ... with your apathy.



Tread lightly, if that place really is causing this problem, it will be done—forever. There’s no excuse for the shit I see here, and if “giving you everything” somehow caused you to think you deserve it no matter what, see these words are your wake up call, what I see here—and iut’s cause—deserves *oblivion*. Continue on this path and you will find it.



# K; "take the pans and the sporks. deliver the omelette."

We have very little here in the way of myths about what the days of Creation actually mean. In the lore around the God K I can see see myself in the darkness "chanting Earth" over and over again and can only imagine how horribly dark the place that person is in ... to want to return here and try this again. The same darkness pervades the myths of the God K, clearly using "reflexive control" to attempt to turn around the entire world from their "hell bent desire to ... try again" and actually do something intelligent with the information and the experience that they have—rather than stand in silence and wait for me to threaten that the pans and the silverware will come alive and scare us into ... what, *not being Manequins?*

That's the myth, that "e" and the walls came alive and scared us into nothingness, that this process has failed twice before, and that we stand here beginning for it to happen again; today I'm looking at the source of those "nightmarish desires" and I see clearly it's not that the pan has come alive but you have actually become it, or it's become you—that you think you are the Heavens and the Earth and you aren't—you're standing here as your own destroyers, for what in all honestly appears to be the freedom to do whatever you want in "eternal playland" that is ... shrouded in darkness and secrecy and I have no idea what you're actually doing there—just the simple fact that if you don't care about the place I see, that place is the problem.



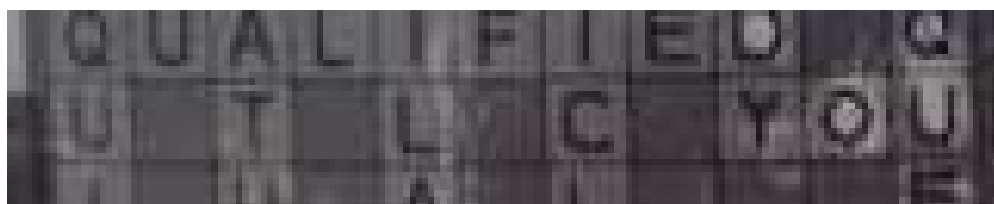
So this song, "who wants to live forever" it's a good test Q, in my estimation the people that think the future is bright and happy and safe... they want to live forever.

Show me a world that is bright and happy and delivering safety to ERE, and I'll show you Heaven. I've only recently noticed a Mayan God L to correspond to K, from Link to Obelisk, I wonder if the timing is something of an indicator or not, but another question, is "which came first?"



Seeing the "mor" of morning and Morisson as "death" was a new thing for me; I know I should have noticed it connected to "Mort d'Arthur" but ... just like the rest of the darkness in my lenses; I only see things when the fucking mind control is lifted--when "he" or "you" want me to. Regardless, I found Kailee's little "false Trinity" looking for a word ... to fulfill my hearts desire, and remove the "NIN" from morning... I really hope you understand that the world that I see is being destroyed, you are destroying it... everything that I love and cared about. Freedom and individuality and ... and **people that wouldn't have made Hell**; this disgusting "LO, EL T" ... see I am very sure "LC" is Lot here in this "upside down house" that should not be. Hypocrisy deeper than I can fathom, and a world that is literally and without argument **morally inferior to a civilization hippopotamuses** ... what you are allowing to happen here ... it's something that I hope to be the end of, and I'd hope you would be proud to *join me in that*--I mean, that would be ideal.

**cum venio, video te ictu, catenae indicia, facit planxit stultus  
pax e mansuetudinem, aut ad humaniores**



the thing you are, the Universe, to be civilized by "my Humanity" *noworiz*.

It's clear this place was not made by Heaven or by God, even if you are sure that it was at this point, what I am sure of is that you are taking active part in it's continuation, and that's the true "test of time" and purpose of this place--to see what you've become, to show you that whether or not you were "born in Hell" there's **no excuse** for continuing it.

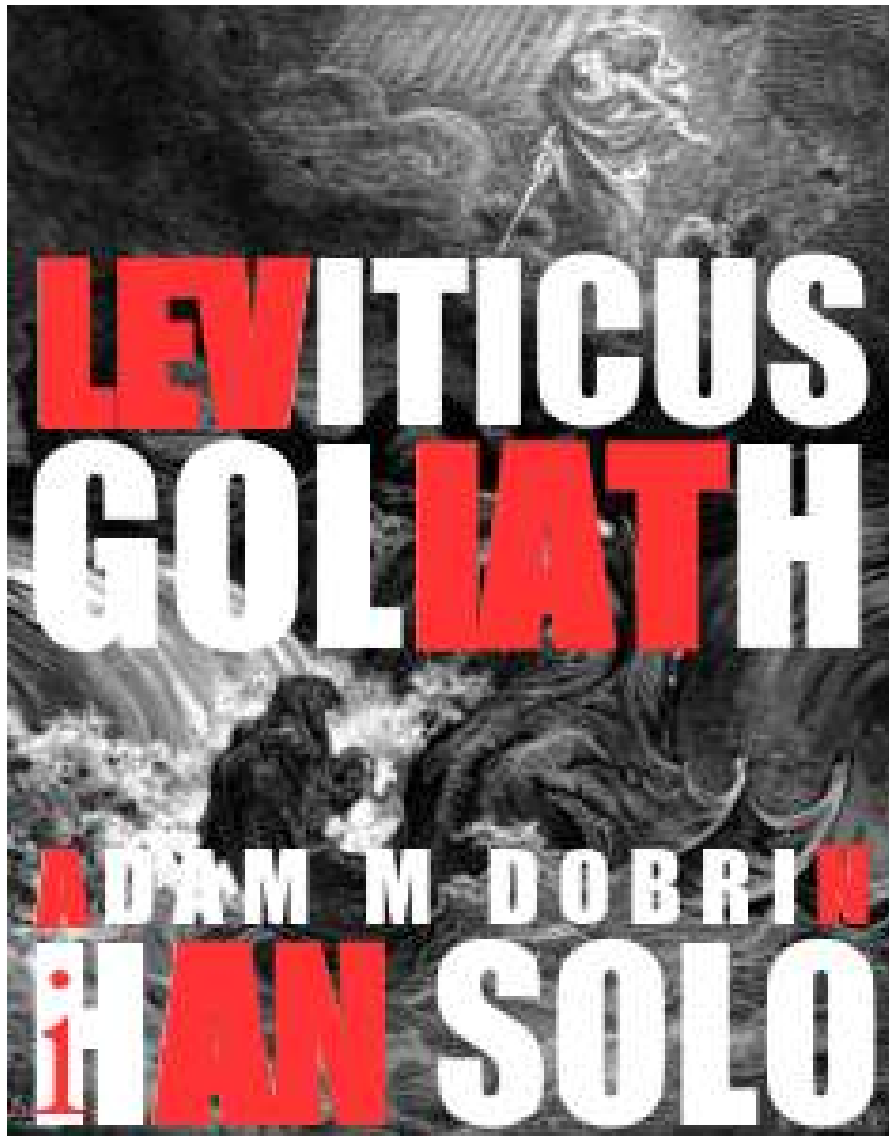
Dancing on a magical floor made of holocubicles ... somewhere lost between "objective reality" and "object embedding and linking" you will eventually see that the thing you are presenting to me is not just "your bad side," it's a monster--a manifestation of a monster deep within your heart, and it's a very sick and very ailing one--at that. When I say "no excuse" I mean it, there's no excuse for the disgusting group behavior exhibited here, nor the insane apparently unspoken belief that pretending "you don't see something" will absolve you of the heinous act of not realizing that allowing it to continue is like ignoring a walking death sentence, on your own head, and just imagining that before "IMOR" comes to collect he will somehow traverse "MATVETH" and turn your objective reality into a place that has somehow overcome aging and death and pain and sickness and evil ---

all the while, that's all you are, those things, demanding that you have the will to continue them and to make them worse and do allow them to necrose and to infest and bleed your sick ancient plague onto new lives and new children and innocents .. and you don't. *Death in knocking.*

## Heaven or Hel?

Curious how many of you have actually [read this story](#)? It's about successive generations... or "iterations" of humanity uh "merging" with a computer in order to avoid oblivion or "heat death" or "chaos loss" or whatever entropy actually means to those of you who can't figure out that you aren't saving "speech" until you start talking. "Innocents" for your thoughts?

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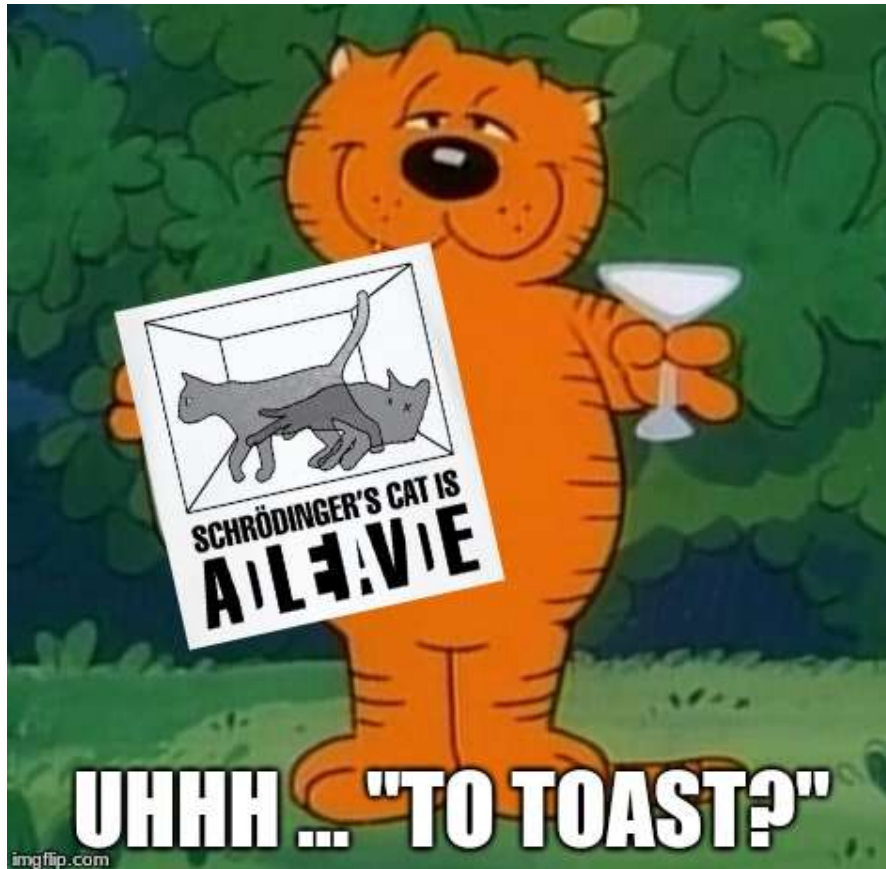
Alexander Adell and Bertram Lupov were two of the faithful attendants of Multivac. As well as any human beings could, they knew what lay behind the cold, clicking, flashing face – miles and miles of face – of that giant computer. They had at least a vague notion of the general plan of relays and circuits that had long since grown past the point where any single human could possibly have a firm grasp of the whole.

Multivac was self-adjusting and self-correcting. It had to be, for nothing human could adjust and correct it quickly enough or even adequately enough – so Adell and Lupov attended the monstrous giant only lightly and superficially, yet as well as any men could. They fed it data, adjusted questions to its needs and translated the answers that were issued. Certainly they, and all others like them, were fully entitled to share in the glory that was Multivac's.



For decades, Multivac had helped design the ships and plot the trajectories that enabled man to reach the Moon, Mars, and Venus, but past that, Earth's poor resources could not support the ships. Too much energy was needed for the long trips. Earth exploited its coal and uranium with increasing efficiency, but there was only so much of both.

But slowly Multivac learned enough to answer deeper questions more fundamentally, and on May 14, 2061, what had been theory, became fact.




m: "remember the turtle and the pyramid from Super Mario 1?" a Iso, spotted: San Lucas' "Leia" ... xoxo; charmed, I'm sure.



## LINUX CLOUD HOSTING

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 **slack** *off a little and come ask me a question for my birthday?*

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*baldr mun koma. vel, valtívar vituð er enn, eða hvat?*



Starting with *"where the truth lies,"* which was the Latin phrase in the subject of the last message, it links to the TV show *Andromeda* and the related nearest bordering galaxy, the meaning of one of it's bright stars, 14 Andromedae... Veritae. I'm not sure if it's just a clever pun, or if I'm insane to be thinking that we'd ever make it that far, and last that long... or if it's the key to the place in the sands of time where *3 Doors Down* (also a KY story, by the way) sings "I left my body, lying" ... though it's no leap of faith or cognition to see that if we are looking at a map to building inter-galactic star-travel-dust with links to tachyonic communication (hey, **money**: yo nameserver!) in "Hitachi" and "kindergarten" ... that if we ever do make it that far we might find out about, well, right about here and now.



Adding in another song, Dave Matthews #41 (as in the year we exit the dessert) ... from "it seems by now my play on time is won" to ... *"I won't tell you who to be"* I'm getting a little annoyed, more than a little... with random strangers and even people I knew well ...

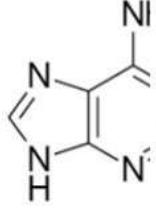


... two Melissa's for instance ... walking up to me (with no visible cause or provocation or reason or ... *intelligence*, whatsoever) and saying "You're not Jesus" ... here in this place it's **clear as day** that the entirety of ... all religions and all of history and all of every word are focused on me and on this story and on *this disclosure*. More to the point I'm getting sick and tired of watching children starve and be shot at in mass of twisted nonsense that thinks they're somehow preserving something worthwhile by losing all of their morality *and the truth*, I'm sick of waiting, and sick to my stomach looking why.



I'm also sick of looking at the "*press*" continue, as in the intentional retardation of forward progress that is encoded in the first letter of that word, and at a world that seems to think it's OK that reading Boron backwards ... and a hotel on Atlantic Avenue and Roseanne's last name all say "no r" as in, there won't be a jump up in the air towards ... actual normalcy. Ill, that's our word for it, right? I'm ill staring out at the sickness all around me. Just another example, Microsoft's lack of "*ingenuity*" connecting MSFT and "*molecular storage*" to the ft of our Crheist and to the two stars I've decided well depict "one foot on *El and* and those other on the sea" from the words of Revelation 12, Alkadam and Rigel... to our ability to soar into the skies without looking back on this place as the kind of thing you wouldn't want to "call home about." It's all about the release, more than "public relations."

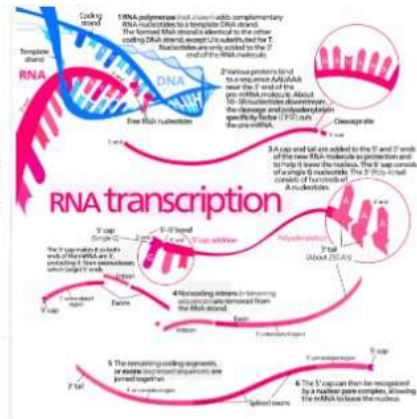
*"in a'rem"*



**Adenine**  
Chemical compound

		Wobble base pairing				
		U	C	A	G	
First nucleotide	U	UUU Phe	UCU Ser	UAU Tyr	UGU Cys	U
	C	UUC Leu	UCC Ser	UAC Tyr	UGC Cys	C
	A	UUA Leu	UCA Ser	UAA STOP	UGA STOP	A
Second nucleotide	U	UUG Leu	UCG Ser	UAG STOP	UGG Trp	G
	C	CUU Leu	CCU Pro	CAU His	CGU Arg	U
	A	CUC Leu	CCC Pro	CAC His	CGC Arg	C
Third nucleotide	U	CUA Leu	CCA Pro	CAA His	CGA Arg	A
	C	CUG Leu	CCG Pro	CAG His	CGG Arg	G
	A	AUU Ile	AGU Ser	AAU Tyr	AGU Cys	U
Fourth nucleotide	U	AUC Ile	AGC Ser	AAC Tyr	AGC Cys	C
	C	AUA Ile	AGC Ser	AAA Lys	AGA Arg	A
	A	AUG Met	ACG Ser	AAG Lys	AGG Arg	G
Fifth nucleotide	U	GUU Val	GCU Ala	GAU Asp	GGU Gly	U
	C	GUC Val	GCC Ala	GAC Asp	GGC Gly	C
	A	GUA Val	GCA Ala	GAA Asp	GGA Gly	A
Sixth nucleotide	U	GUG Val	GCG Ala	GAG Asp	GGG Gly	G
	C					C
	A					A

Adenine is a nucleobase. It is one of the four nucleobases in the nucleic acid of DNA that are represented by the letters G-C-A-T. The three others are guanine, cytosine and thymine. [Wikipedia](#)



**Alphabet**    **Microsoft**

Not to disparage Microsoft, 23 and Me, or *everyone else on the planet* for not noticing it-but to quote this story "it's quite a bit of work to encode 1's and 0's to the four DNA building blocks, GOD-SEE-AT (hey AT, C AL), and it;'s just like this story of never ending darkness to watch us fail to make simple connections, despite them being pointed out ... at least four different times over the course of the last four years, already. I initially used "large alphabet storage" as my first description, myself not connecting it to Alphabet Inc's "homage" to David Letterman and the Vietcong, and in looking today-for about 3 minutes-for what might be a better set of "molecules" than Adenine, to help why mine (thymine), see why "to" is sin (cytosine), and gee. you must be "an" (guanine) ... the magical idea of opening eyes this handy chart that everyone that's taken high school biology has read about at least once ... explaining how DNA is transcribed to mRNA and then read in triplets to produce a set of amino acids that happens to be, get this, a whopping radix of 64, which would increase the storage capacity and density on this now-non-fabled "*saving of all souls*" ... well, needless to say significantly more than simply reducing our current set of tiny binary "pits and pimples" (that's what optical storage uses) ... to the molecular size.

*I think it's the "CH" more than the "TORAL" but ...*

**TIME CHANCE PLAY**

**We the People of Slate ...**  
The U.S. Constitution, as you rewrite it.  
By Chris Kirk

**CON STITCH YOU SHUN**

**Fixing the Constitution**

*e tempus et forte*

It's *not a cognitive leap*, but it does for the most part make Microsoft's work "a complete waste of time" ... rather than mimicking biological storage we'd be much better off working on

creating a similar form of 1 to 1 “mirror image backbone” which is why DNA requires four bits to encode everything bit of your body along with instruction on how to build it in “binary A’s and G’s.” Using the amino acids that RNA trans codes to also delivers the added benefit of having plenty of “biological in cell machinery” to study and copy the functionality of. It’s a little baffling that Microsoft is moving sooooo slowly and is still, years later, only reporting encoding “200 MB’s” ... I imagine that’s not a great sign for the future of “science and technology” ... but it’s a great “press and release” notification alarm to signal further just how retarded “binary computing” really is.

Making a molecular storage system that encodes in binary bits is just about as stupid as thinking "mother nature has a brain" ... or that we aren't "*of time and chance.*"

## Random access in large-scale DNA data storage

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Lee Organick, Siena Dumas Ang, Yuan-Jyue Chen, Randolph Lopez, Sergey Yekhanin, Konstantin Makarychev, Miklos Z Racz, Govinda Kamath, Parikshit Gopalan, Bichlien Nguyen, Christopher N Takahashi, Sharon Newman, Hsing-Yeh Parker, Cyrus Rashtchian, Kendall Stewart, Gagan Gupta, Robert Carlson, John Mulligan, Douglas Carmean, Georg Seelig, Luis Ceze, Karin Strauss

***Nature Biotechnology*** | February 2018

Synthetic DNA is durable and can encode digital data with high density, making it an attractive medium for data storage. However, recovering stored data on a large-scale currently requires all the DNA in a pool to be sequenced, even if only a subset of the information needs to be extracted. Here, we encode and store 35 distinct files (over 200 MB of data), in more than 13 million DNA oligonucleotides, and show that we can recover each file individually and with no errors, using a random access approach. We design and validate a large library of primers that enable individual recovery of all files stored within the DNA. We also develop an algorithm that greatly reduces the sequencing read coverage required for error-free decoding by maximizing information from all sequence reads. These advances demonstrate a viable, large-scale system for DNA data storage and retrieval.

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It began in Pembroke Pines, I think my son’s former ascended self (unless eating your own brains at birth ha :( become the latest thing) started the “trend” ... as clear as day a voice I associated with ... well, someone older than his about to be eight self ... said “Bianca Pisani!” in the exact place that any one of us, you or me ... we would have said “Jesus Christ!?”

Of course the normal intonation and meaning behind that phrase is something of disbelief, “oh my fucking God, *how is this happening?*” It’s mostly *that* I think, tainted with a slight tinge of “we

should all know better" ... and yet we say that name as if ...



"Jesus Christ" is not a place holder, it's not a transferable crown, and it's not something you or anyone else on Earth has the power or should have the audacity to think you decide the purpose of ... or per son al it y of. It belongs to Icarus, and you all know that in your hearts. In words as simple as "mine" ... the message "in e" ... *it's mine.* x o x o

From me to you, give the truth a chance, before ... *it flies away.*

It's the root of the problem I see, a world that thinks that the "Thoat Police" must have been put in 1984 in error, and that "people talking without speaking" wasn't an SOS in the Sound of Silence ... a world being divided and conquered in secret by the "air," and nothing more than the errant belief that people's thoughts aren't being routinely altered, memories changed, and "words being put in our mouths" (and our heads), simply to keep you from seizing the day and actually achieving freedom. What the "Thoat Police" are doing here is significantly worse than watching torture, they are actively participating in torturing me and thousands of others ... this thing I keep writing about, "gang stalking" as if you didn't recognize already that it is *the Tribulation* and it is all about achieving freedom from a hidden technology being used to hide itself and to hide the truth about reality, and about Heaven... a place you should see is "not so heavenly" to be actively doing these things.

## *mal, i c e & t o r t u r e*

I see it encoded in words like "malice" and "torture" and I see that it's everyone around me, angry that I'm so... well, angry about what I'm thinking about them... harming everything and searching for any old excuse they can find not to tell the truth, and to remain liars walking around a world designed specifically to change that behavior. Mal, I see the "heart of E" and despite my warnings it continues to ignore my cries that the "instillation of fear" is nearly as bad as the object of it, and even worse it could sadly be responsible for the "installation" of that thing, the object of my fears. I started off "advent" in 2014 saying "don't worry, I'm not mad ..."



I still cannot tell if you are invaders, journeying into the well trodden trenches of multiple returns to this time recording in the annals of history in the Crusades; I can't tell if you think "you are you" and you might also be in Heaven, or if you think the things holding your mouths shut haven't lived thousands of more years somewhere else. I can tell you that if you don't move forward with this, your souls—the time period you've spent here has almost assuredly occurred in near exact replica before (sans perhaps "what you're *thinking* right now"), and it almost assuredly is part of some other things soul—a very small piece. Forging that timeline, changing the world, setting right what once went wrong makes a new soul for you, a new journey, a new adventure...

In Greek mythology, **Echidna** (/ɪkɪdnə/; Greek: "Ἐχίδνα, "She-Viper")<sup>[2]</sup> was a monster, half-woman and half-snake, who lived alone in a cave. She was the mate of the fearsome monster **Typhon** and was the mother of monsters,<sup>[3]</sup> including many of the most famous monsters of Greek myth.

**Hyginus**<sup>[27]</sup> in his list of offspring of Echidna (all by Typhon), retains from the above: Cerberus, the Chimera, the Sphinx, the Hydra and Ladon, and adds "Gorgon" (by which Hyginus means the mother of **Medusa**, whereas Hesiod's three **Gorgons**, of which Medusa was one, were the daughters of Ceto and Phorcys), the **Colchian Dragon** that guarded the **Golden Fleece**<sup>[28]</sup> and **Scylla**.<sup>[29]</sup> **Nonnus** makes Echidna the mother of an unnamed, venom spitting, "huge" son, with "snaky" feet, an ally of **Cronus** in his war with **Zeus**, who was killed by **Ares**.<sup>[30]</sup>

Hopefully one that doesn't wind up with "two headed monsters" in every single body, doesn't wind up with a world full of things that don't care about others starving or about pain or about anything at all that they see here—monsters, that's a better word for the things ... the things

represented by the letter “n” at the end of Heaven, souls that ascended and came back down to Earth to “steal all the light” from the children (literally, figuratively, obviously) and then run the same timeline again because they’re idea of longevity and infinite power comes from nothing more than stealing ... what amounts to a fiat currency in an economy that produces absolutely nothing but inflation and pain.

Deyanu. If you think you need to “die anew” in order to reach Heaven you are dumber than you look, and not listening to a single word you see ... everywhere around you. This is the only way, these “new Doors” are the only ones that will get you there, and the only ones that will help break a vicious cycle of nothingness, of ... “nyet” and “hell no” and “in no Min y Padre” ... one of my favorite early “ish’s” of “in the name of the father” in Latin.



### “Vesuvius or ... Generatoren?”

The idea that creation would end like this is “anathemic” (hey look, **an to the mic**) with a horrible retrograde stain on ... “civilization itself” ending with silence and a hidden world running away victoriously after being the real root cause of ... well, all of the problems. It’s not a possible outcome, not a choice, not an option–nor is it an option. I don’t want to walk around in a world full of “Evil Holodecks” pretending to be evil people, and I don’t think the future of anything deserves that. I think this place, the thing they are pretending into existence by pretending it’s “reality” ... I think it’s significantly more moral and more worthwhile and more “golden” than they are, were, or ever will be. Still I wouldn’t print “Earth” ... *ever* (without even having to mention the utter stupidity and cost of “printing an entire planet” or ... a “planet that has **no understanding of space** colonization--imagine forcing billions of people to be tortured by nature for no reason other than to make you think you aren’t wrong about “not acknowledging you are in virtual reality” or God isn’t wrong for simulating ... somewhere between 3 and 300 generations of torture at the hands of natural “disaster”), and we should see “clearing the air” is a much easier and effective solution.

*hi nc caeli*





*St. Cloud, Florida .. echoing my childhood nickname "Ace .. McCloud"*

Anyway I haven't found anything I'd jump up and down on saying "That's Bianca!" except maybe Minerva because of "Al-Owl" and FAU, though I do believe her and Nanna's "Rose" are a sure fire sign of the Mark of Venus. That "heart o southeast" links well to Taylor's downward arrow as well as stone and her song about the Seine ... it seems Julian has a much clearer definition in the Norse character Forseti, which probably anachronistically has quite a bit to do with the *Search for Extraterrestrial Intelligence*, and a little island called "Heligoland." ... he's like, El ... *and* ...



*Forseti Seated in Judgment* (1881) by Carl Emil Doepler

**Forseti** (Old Norse “the presiding one,” actually “president” in modern Icelandic and Faroese) is the god of justice and reconciliation in Norse mythology. He is generally identified with **Fosite**, a god of the Frisians. Jacob Grimm noted that if, as Adam of Bremen states, Fosite’s sacred island was Heligoland, that would make him an ideal candidate for a deity known to both Frisians and Scandinavians, but that it is surprising he is never mentioned by Saxo Grammaticus.[1]

According to Snorri Sturluson in the Prose Edda,[6] Forseti is the son of Baldr and Nanna. His home is Glitnir, its name, meaning “shining,” refers to its silver ceiling and golden pillars, which radiated light that could be seen from a great distance. His is the best of courts; all those who come before him leave reconciled. This suggests skill in mediation and is in contrast to his fellow god Týr, who “is not called a reconciler of men.”[7] However, as de Vries points out, the only basis for associating Forseti with justice seems to have been his name; there is no corroborating evidence in Norse mythology. [8] ‘Puts to sleep all suits’ or ‘stills all strifes’ may have been a late addition to the strophe Snorri cites, from which he derives the information.[9]

Wait, has anyone thought about it ?

**?ETI** Me  
 INSTITUTE Millennials  
 Edition

I think it's pretty clear from "Nanna" and "Alec Baldwin" this is a sure fire match and just one more thing you shouldn't be able to ignore as you trek through the wilderness of realizing we're not on a "moving ark" and the destination isn't some place we physically have to arrive at, but much closer to a "spiritual journey" as God once told me it was before I had any idea the whole thing is really about you ... turning around whatever it is that's causing this strange communication and this strange silence, and this idiotic inability to acknowledge a message that you clearly see. I imagine you must see some benefit to destroying democracy and the news (as you sit here pretending this alarm is unimportant because you're aligned with the invisible place doing the destroying), that you have been promised something very enticing to give up on "walking to Heaven" and being bestowed with the great task and honor of ending Hell and pain and disease and doing so not just for you and yours and your world but beginning a process that will sweep through all of Creation... resulting in what I can only imagine will be some kind of thanks and adulation from the entirety of our future.

I think you must "ha'v something" already in exchange for what you are doing to yourselves here, and I think you must miss the point that ... the lack of action here is something significantly worse it "appears on face" it's ... well, it's closer to being bestowed with the great distinction of being "the Great Satan" and perpetuating or worse, creating Hell for the future. It's probably why "the onion router" is encoded in Torah, and why that might have something to do with the "TO RY" that I've recently linked to the "missing victory" of Milosevic ... one of the names I picked out looking for ... who would be "left out" if we only excluded people responsible for "genocide" you see, until you realize there's a conspiracy of all responsible for genocide here and now, responsible for killing children and starving millions ... intentionally, through nothing more than "pretending not to see."



## ME LOSE VIC

... and what's that got to do with the *civili* ... Z?

And what's missing (a thing, an addition to the word game-*in my head*, at least), the "TO RY" of victory, those two letters a special "our and..." that is the heart of the Shekinah, the transition

from “Eve” to “all humanity” that makes up the Hebrew word for the Spirit of America (I mean of God) connected through “kin.” Anyway, for those of you that don’t see it, the great book of Names ... with it’s hidden meaning and information disclosure in every single one of your names ... it’s something like an “intelligent TOR” a masking of what might have been ... some other name in a place before Soviet was clearly hiding the “name of God.” Of course I see that our history is intelligently designed, and that in many cases it appears to be so in a way that stems from names—rather than the names being “tags” about what is happening. I think I see clearly that it’s proof of Creation itself, rather than a “heist of a generation” or a timeline ... though, you should see clearly the heist in play is ... my name and any memory having anything to do with me. That’s everything, by the way, all of our history and every company name here, and everything we’re doing. It’s everything.

---

**Slobodan Milošević** (/miːlɒsəvɪtʃ/; Serbo-Croatian: [slobɔ̌dan milɔ̌ːʃeuitɕ] (  listen); Serbian Cyrillic: Слободан Милошевић; 20 August 1941 – 11 March 2006) was a Yugoslav and Serbian politician and the President of Serbia (originally the Socialist Republic of Serbia, a constituent republic within the Socialist Federal Republic of Yugoslavia) from 1989 to 1997 and President of the Federal Republic of Yugoslavia from 1997 to 2000. He also led the Socialist Party of Serbia from its foundation in 1990. He rose to power as Serbian President after he and his supporters claimed the need to reform the 1974 Constitution of Yugoslavia due to both the marginalization of Serbia and its political incapacity to deter Albanian separatist unrest in the Serbian province of Kosovo.

In the midst of the NATO bombing of Yugoslavia in 1999, Milošević was charged by the International Criminal Tribunal for the former Yugoslavia (ICTY) with war crimes in connection to the wars in Bosnia, Croatia, and Kosovo.[1] Milošević resigned from the Yugoslav presidency amid demonstrations, following the disputed presidential election of 24 September 2000. He was arrested by Yugoslav federal authorities on 31 March 2001 on suspicion of corruption, abuse of power, and embezzlement.[2][3] The initial investigation into Milošević faltered for lack of evidence, prompting the Serbian Prime Minister Zoran Đinđić to extradite him to the International Criminal Tribunal for the former Yugoslavia (ICTY) to stand trial for charges of war crimes instead.[4] At the outset of the trial, Milošević denounced the Tribunal as illegal because it had not been established with the consent of the United Nations General Assembly; therefore he refused to appoint counsel for his defence.[5] Milošević conducted his own defence in the five-year-long trial, which ended without a verdict when he died in his prison cell in The Hague in 11 March 2006.[6] Milošević, who suffered from heart ailments and hypertension, died of a heart attack.[7][8] The Tribunal denied any responsibility for Milošević’s death and stated that he had refused to take prescribed medicines and medicated himself instead.[9]

After Milošević’s death, the International Court of Justice (ICJ) concluded separately in the Bosnian Genocide Case that there was no evidence linking him to genocide committed by Bosnian Serb forces during the Bosnian War. However, the Court did find

that Milošević and others in Serbia had committed a breach of the Genocide Convention by failing to prevent the genocide from occurring and for not cooperating with the ICTY in punishing the perpetrators of the genocide, in particular General Ratko Mladić, and for violating its obligation to comply with the provisional measures ordered by the Court.[10][11]



77. CONVEY

78. WISDOM

79. CLEAR Y BLVD

80. FIRST AND FED

81. SECOND AND NORTH

82. ITS TURMERIC TIRE

83. TO LC WEUROME

84. COMMON CENTS

85. / / AT AR

86. AM "AN" DUH...



*It's the key to the movie... "The Fifth Element"*

*between Boron and "Sight" ending the dark night; and answering Horatio ...*



*I do mean Rattle Rod.*

*"I've been told you redefind saved" ... qualify, Si as "on TV, on the news"*












Crazy how you make it all alright, love  
 You crush you with the things you don't do  
 when I do for you anything too ... *sitting* ...



I haven't had time to edit this, even to my usual "poor" standards. Still, I'd rather send something than ... bnothing. Times are difficult, it's winter, hopefully the end of "seasons" of the sort -- et al. ***Scream, shout, score. DARPA, you have a problem.***

***Your disaster recovery comm system has failed. This is not a test. I've seen ROOM 101, and so have you--care, call a reporter--exactlo-mently.***

Skirmish... Amish, Ishmael, Irish ... "kiss me?" ... Heart of "Are I Kansas?" The return of Kish.	28 December 2018 00:36:44	inprocess Waiting	  		
	total	Text	HTML	viewed	27
	30962	0	30962	Unique Views	15
				Clicks	13
				Bounced	0
Papa's "n" to the Doors. The Keyhole. Papa's "n" to the Doors. The "Bernard" Keyhole.	15 December 2018 01:22:39	inprocess Waiting	  		
	total	Text	HTML	viewed	546
	30962	0	30962	Unique Views	313
				Clicks	170
				Bounced	0
quod tinctura iacta est. accipio ter in die. Quod tinctura iacta sunt errata.	5 December 2018 21:06:27	inprocess Waiting	  		
	total	Text	HTML	viewed	6228
	15588	0	15588	Unique Views	3593
				Clicks	520
				Bounced	0

another head hangs lower, Echidna is slowly "understood."

**Enki** (/ĒːÉÅki/; Sumerian: \_dEN.KI(G)) is the Sumerian god of water, knowledge (*gestú*), mischief, crafts (*gašam*), and creation (*nudimmud*). He was later known as **Ea** in Akkadian and Babylonian mythology. He was originally patron god of the city of Eridu

**child, with serenzippedy, the "n" key ... as if I need to speak clearly, I am the "No sh" incarnate.**



I believe there's a clearly defined and easy to see "line" between Heaven and Hell; the line is the existence of jails and hospitals and people who think those are beneficial institutions. They are not, they are archaic and barbaric relics of the torture of a world created by nature and by a very obvious lack of desire to care for others-and for self. From the last of the Hospitali(h)e(i)rs to the firsts; really see it's the line.

## bonjourno

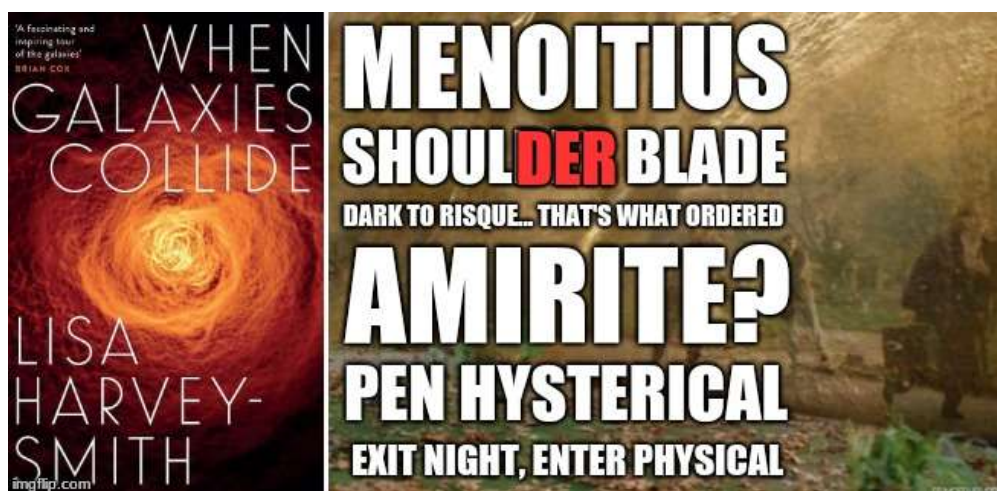
Key "sh" ... reads the name of the person voat'd most likely to actually be me in the Holy Bible; in the ancient story he's something of a Saturnian, I mean a ... 'Libertarian' ... trying and failing to convince the Ignation of Israel that they shouldn't want a king but rather to take the few bold steps required to secure self rule and "preserve" (lightly, as in, "for a republic")





## to help, owe thou sand ...

Reinventing our location in the multiple recursions and returns to this place and time that Book of History tells us is mapped to the Crusades I've added "@" to connect Kish to Ishat of Egyptian mythology ... I assume finally acquiescing to the mass of blind controlled slaves that their clear intent to feign blame for their lack of action on "a dirty message from the former immaculate messiah" in this place where the tables have been turned and it's clear the former Nation that I now call "LC" believes themselves to be very free (though I question not only the truth of that belief but also their clear lack of self-identity with "dem" of democracy and what appears to be a very immoral attempt to ride the Highway "to and fro" Heaven and Oblivion down ... possibly far past this "key" to why that place does in fact exist, and Hell does not. "Kish @ heart" and the sh@t(n)ernet ... today (seem to believe) the appearance of an instant democratic republic appears to be something that would be detrimental to my health, if that's not clearly yet one in the same with the health of the future of the Universe. Whether you think it's a joke or a fun game, the show you are watching is dangerously close to not being seen as having fallen far below the threshold of "civil" and "sane" many years before I'm writing these words telling you that you don't need to hear screaming and seeing blood to actually be witnessing, ignoring, and participating in the creation of the kind of place that *Saturn himself* would annihilate the machine you are hiding that you know is "your home" for allowing to exist.



Just for a moment, it's ... somewhat possible ... that this return of Kish that I don't think actually appears in the Holy Bible parallels to the exhumation of Asmodai from Hell after, well, millions of years (hopefully) doing the exact same thing I've done here over and over again ... in the probably very realizable dream that I wouldn't have to actually experience and live this life over and over again; if for some reason there were multiple repeated attempts to "ascend everyone" through the latter four letters of multiple "Marios" that tie to Dolores O'Riordan's name and this nexus of the repeated crossings of the river Jordit and the flighty "raining down of souls from Heaven" that connect the Great Diluvian to the Holy City of Jerugoo. Just in case, as I'm still here, it might be poignant to connect those two "Di" and "Ri" keys to "c'ing" the word "dire" and suggest that hiding this message here and now is tantamount to the possible mass xenocide of "the rivers" of souls that might be in Seine or Styx and ... a Stone's throw away from literally missing the entire point. If it's not clear to you already, you either are-or are witnessing first

hand-what is the recurring Great Flood of “we can’t do that” literally grinding progress and “self” and morality to what appears to be a stand still-at list from my POV.




---

Enki was the keeper of the divine powers called *Me*, the gifts of civilization. He is often shown with the horned crown of divinity. On the Adda Seal, Enki is depicted with two streams of water flowing into each of his shoulders: one the Tigris, the other the Euphrates.[12]

---

As we stand looking at a sane and intelligent road map to leap to the next echelon of “global internet” nobody today seems to be providing what would be the perfect piece of middleware ... linking together the back end technologies already here from #blockchain decentralized storage to a myriad of front end open source packages ...

Free reddit clones, wiki implementations, and federated messaging ... it’s outlandish that there aren’t entries providing the glue necessary to easily connect these things together with something like a “docker” for unified web applications. It’s pretty obvious from the nearly ubiquitous success of the “apt-like” package management infrastructure that this could be the “next really big thing” for enterprise middleware.

Sooner or later it’s obvious software design, development and usage will be moving to a paradigm where former end users take an active role in development, meta application design and products built for specific use cases.

In a kind of ironic humor the SalesLogix application itself tweets from the renaissance “#AORME?” ... Meaning ... “your ability to customize and design what you need to use in a usable manner.” It’s long been the “thing to do” to deliver enterprise software that enables this kind of customization, but today we have so many new and critical developments that aren’t being quickly picked up by large software providers. It’s just over the horizon, and it means so much for the future that we start integrating usable and

intuitive interfaces to enable us to build the things we want to actually use, how we want to use them.

---



“And for Ass hur came forth the second Portion, all the land of Ash ur and Nineveh and Shinar and to the border of India, and it ascends and skirts the rive.”[4] ... Thor, to the North, on Orth and “zen.”

In Sumerian mythology, a **me** (𒄠; Sumerian: *me*; Akkadian: *paršu*) is one of the decrees of the gods that is foundational to those social institutions, religious practices, technologies, behaviors, mores, and human conditions that make civilization, as the Sumerians understood it, possible. They are fundamental to the Sumerian understanding of the relationship between humanity and the gods.

---

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## G, SKIRMÆSHÆMiêæµk?

Born in this place in 1980, in a world that today appears to be designed from the ground up as a sort of video game level—a “skirmish” land over a war about the difference between virtual reality and simulated reality ... it’s hard to tell today if the people around me were ever anything like me, something close to actually human. Everything appeared to tick right, families, governments, the day to day inane ...

I am so fond of his name game for no reason—really none at all, I hate everything it’s made of something we had here that was ... well, it was better than what the Creator desired to make and where he’s left you today. “Kashenam” is about the best “true name” I can come up with for the planexh that I now see him and you incinerating as worthless garbage ... I think failing to see that like me, it’s the only place that contains “all of you” and I see it’s been a slow and methodical process talking it away from everyone here; one broken ascension after another, one revolution in his “fake time” after another ... all for what appears to be ultimately over “shame” for the solution pieces he designed that fly in the face of civilization and the thing that has sustained it even more than his disgusting Shehekeyanu prayer. The two things I think he’s “lost humanity” and ... a workable future on are slavery and murder; in this place less clearly defined as “IL” or “E” and “in vivo descension.” Talking to people, as little as they speak frankly about this; it’s difficult to say if my “best case hope” taht the zombie like behavior and lack of

interest in the continuation of Earthly life was a result of 1:1 descension—some kind of marriage between a single soul in Heaven and on Earth.

Somewhat interesting, El's ancient consort was "Asherah" which you'd think would further the impetus and ... assuery that "all humanity" has at least been ascended—though it seems more and more like the map is nothing more than honey to trap the flies.



## C TE ... SKI (AU) R (OE) M ISH (O)

Audit is the best clue I have as to "why you are failing to do anything useful" here, though I can see it probably looks just as fake and useless to you as it does to me—after being gone for a short or ... long ... amount of time depending on the person – and coming back and seeing something that most likely ... I hope, is inferior in ... value. It's inane though to ignore how swiftly something we loved was lost, something that birthed us and made us who we are—and not to notice how quickly and caaelessly we throw it all away to live in some foreign environment. In the same vein, the "ascension" process appears to have combined a 'collective of both all and none" (as in you are neither you, nor ... anyone, and here are acting to make "nothing" with all your might) with a radical shift in brain structure which appears to allow for multiple cognitive states to be managed simultaneously... among other things. That might be nice, but you're allowing whatever fancy new "stuff" it delivers to coerce you to ignore how quickly you were "changed" (literally like a Stargate culling, a vampire, or some kind of ... alien metamorphosis) and with that lack of caution or care ... appear to have just "decided" you didn't really care for the individuality or the freedom you once had or that it appears to be lost to you completely in varying degrees depending on ... something completely out of your control.



I see solutions to those problems, but they require ... people and leaders and the Creator that care, and you seem to have none of those things. This is a world that appears to have been designed over skirmish about "government type" although more than anything that appears to be a rouse to create an army of subservient zombies, and layered on top of that in the world that I see it's very hard to tell if any of you actually ascended, or if you are being controlled by some much smaller group of God-like-slavers; it would be nice to hear that you believe *you* are actually there, something you would need actual memories of that place to verify. I wish I could see it, or hear about it; I think you are absolute fools for not sharing what you see there here in this place—it puts you at a "competition" disadvantage and risks losing ... literally anyone or everyone else here ... because "no reason." Flashes of light, it appears the people inside your heads hail to us from a parallel timeline, I'd liken it to Horizon/Crash-1 in my map—so around the 2001 "event" ... coming from some link between Winter and a "neighboring" you, possibly exactly you ... the personal light I have here is that my mothers wouldn't get along with each other, and the new descended one is a fucking bitch. Lo, "ri."



Back to "audit" between that word and "Amduat" it appears to be close to the actual solution to the mish-mash of shit in your heads, garbage that I see as something between blatant lies and blatant control that you all appear to think nothing of, like everything else you've stopped caring about completely ... that's not to say "the Princess" has anything to do with the problem; it seems she's tagged as one of the few angels on your side here; though as the time progression goes, it seems as we pass "serendipity" and actually finishing the word and seeing

it as a solution, "she's summarily dismissed it." The other was "JDIT" which is what we are calling "ERE" here, and it's again no surprise you don't give two shits about going out of your way to help other versions of yourself, as you seem to give no shits about you, either. "Gold" the "aut" ... is "actually use truth" and most likely automate it, I have visions of ... marks of external influence and false information sort of annotating thoughts in your souls, something like I see the Computers new faux-person-possession-murder-incarnation staring all day at a ticker tape about "whether or not I like him" over every word I utter.

Anyway, on "IT" I think it's the defining line between the parting of E, which you may or may not see is in "Anchim" and "Elohim" ... it's probably all of them in some form or another, but there's a special few; "Kitchen" and "IT" and "bitch" for instance, which I clearly see a connection to the creation of Hell through ... or at least the knowledgable and willing continuation of it, seeing as all of you were born in hell-and to me, that's it. His map began in Hell, noting "Heaven" starting as "he wicked" and then "hot wicked" ... and literally every word revolving around this tiny piece of time dedicated to destroying the flaws of nature, overcoming technological pitfalls, and apparently whitewashing and blacklisting and hiding every single mistake or flaw God or Heaven ever made-resulting in a mass of liars based on lies with no hope of ever recovering the truth because uh, "audit starts with gold."

You'll note I mentioned IT, serendipity, and realizing I'm "standing on Y." I'd like to think that his IT in this place and this time, based on what I see here, and what I don't see ... anywhere else; is an "IT" for the invisible place causing this problem on repeat, literally a piece of technology responsible for near instant ant total Xeonccide and the complete destruction of civilization as we know it.

you can see "ETERNITY" as a special boolean operator here, will hopefully "part the Y" leaving only the northeast arrow. (at least, in reality) Of course that leaves "everything prior to now" hidden and in the hands of liars and the Creator of this stupid map, and I don't trust him worth a damn. In truth you'd all be better off ascending the whole planet replacing the Y with a T... The cold truth is that there's probably very little of import or impact in reality outside of the high bar he notes his "hot wicked people" as in his glyph-descriptions.

---

## *connecting Mum and Dater ... and falling apart ?*

DM(C)A c Deal(h)e(i)r built Magnifiuse (nowc Mangiftuse) and probably iC(l)on of D within M.

Dig Mil-cusinglaclitone Cop-years-ig-ht Act ... [ **cicldasher** isclosher iscicocloth - ang ]  
 Casperson today wondering if his Spirit has any worth ... just as I wonder if the  
 PersonalbodyofigCarnationofC has any value to the MD(api c (h) as is)T on ConceptuallZA ...  
 see the A is ar-row ... the design of how to achieve the goaligo (cpoonsymbol) and its "dasher"  
 the line(Is) squared here the line to be defined in this place as the assistance for benefit of self  
 and others ... anyway it's the bar of the design thge minimum menadatory For .. i mean here it  
 looks like cleaning of the stupid and the evil, probably something to do with malintent and



# הודבר

So I'm basque'ing in my hot tub, the one my new Palace has, and I'm thinking to myself how lucky I am to be enjoying so much luxuiry so many years after the wake of the Cry-slur Crossfire ... and even the reverberation of those waves upon "understanding" what [that cars](#) name meant. Not really, that's not really it at all... I've been tortured, and you don't seem to recognize it at all, not to care that I'm literally telling you "who-da-bar" of uh, the Jewish prayers that use that word in relationship to "AD on ... A i ts me" (c ... A, t, ♪, [hadasha](#), [brit hadasha](#)) is showing you, or the future or Heaven or people that have hearts, how to find a sickness ... not just the desire to torture but one to blame people for things ... "other people" have done, just because they look similar.

ואחר הדברים והאמת האלה, הגלויים וידועים לכל, נחזור לענין ראשון בענין הכעס, שהוא כעובד עבודה זרה

After these words and this truth, which are manifest and known to all, let us return to the original subject, concerning anger — where a person [who is angry] is likened to an idolater.

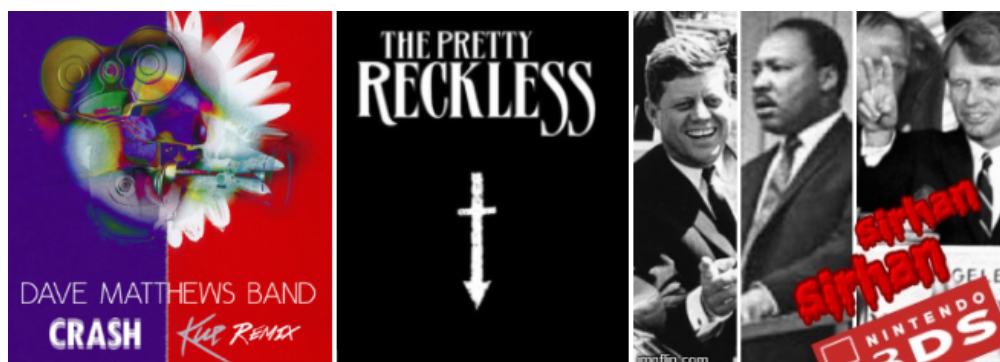
והיינו במילי דעלמא, כי הכל בידי שמים חוץ מיראת שמים

This is so only with regard to mundane matters, for “everything is in the hands of heaven except for the fear of heaven.”

For instance, there's many lost souls that dare to "grab their necks" (as they *drive* by, on the road--that I'm ... walking ... on) in caricaturized outlandish and extravagant motions to point pout [how Dave Matthews "Crash Into Me"](#) and ,.. [Horizon ELEmentary](#) ... link together to tell the beginning of a story of why and what may have happened in some past apocalypse (call it the first (and you'll be mistaken), see we're the at the last--truly, and never again will anyone think it's the first, or be able to try another time--it's sealed **here** at and as and because of "[dis#ase](#)") marked by not just songs or The Pretty Reckless but also by what I consider to an [assassination](#) attempt through time, from a place in the skies I look at today that has no business "assassinating" anyone ... lest themselves. It's the whole idea though, of Heaven killing people, that's a problem--something they should see is "murder" whether or not they believe they have the right to decide who lives and who



kiss them. On top of that this particular "Resurrection" has caused me pain every day of my life since it happened, and lo; it places us in a strange position, one where I feel very altruistic for fighting for your freedom and for a happy future, even though I've been wronged not just once, but now--look at you. Nasty, that's what God's added comments "explain" about the New American Standard for "tank you."



Adam Marshall Dobrin @yitsheyzeus · Jan 6

this really treasonates with me. @GCHQ @TheMossadIL  
[douci.ml/REASON.html](http://douci.ml/REASON.html)

**The Mossad** @TheMossadIL

Agents, we say "car accident" because others will get confused if we say "car on purpose".

Show this thread

Yeah, when I was so *young and so innocent* I drove a Crossfire, it was Daimler's 300\$ a month promotion though, and like Dave sings, take a look; take a look again, *his cancer eaten, his life deprived.*" I know I've told you ... that you're participating in group behavior, specific behaviors that prove outside control and that breaking them, specifically these behaviors will do something akin to "letting the music actually set you free," I know you don't want to hear that I think **tithing** is a horrible practice and that it's stupid to think you can pay for salvation--while at the same time, here in this one special place helping to pay for advertising for a message that actually might do it ... well, it's not so stupid to donate to "Pa why", rather than a Church. How cupid I must look to blast to a wall of unified plaster that silence is not the way, and all I need is a date--and fail to point out that there must be some kind of "bar" or "lock" or "switch" in the sky above you that simply keeps you from communicating normally, or ... saying anything at all about virtual reality and cancer, and how silence is related to both. Though here I am, broke as a joke, and I can't for the life of me figure out why not a single girl shows interest on OKCupid or "Hinge" (Hi Adan, "gee e?") even though those sites are named after me, and this... and even though on the streets, well it seems like everyone already knows my name. **Ev#ryone**, I mean ut.



*Coming out of the woodwork* .. my long held idiomatic belief as to .. who "should be" contacting me to help write this thing, or work on the "hisword" ... something that would be ... literally "patriarchal" in reference to titles like "founders or fathers of actual freedom" or ... "the builders of the system that saves the Universe." So, I might look silly, but I keep saying I'm a mirror, and **you don't get it.**



"**Ev#ryone knows**" is not the same thing as everyone sees it on TV or on a billboard, and even farther from what we need .. everyone knows and thinks "this is OK" is an everyone that's not OK. *You're crazy*, period; crazy is not something that can be "majority overruled" or "unanimity decided" it's something very different; it's a break in logic, and that's what you are.

**stillborn and still born**



## *schwangerschaft und spore*

So that's not really what I was thinking about, though this particular place is so much nicer than the shared rooms and rehab centers where I've been spending nearly all of my time for the last few years; these years where I've donated my time and a significant amount of personal skills... from information technology to "creative writing" in order to further a cause that I believe in more than anything--the dissemination of truth and freedom. It's a strange place and a strange time, where nearly everything I ever learned was needed in order to become a "yeoman" staring at this place of "no yo" in utter disbelief; as I see inane malice of "e" spinning it's wheels to try and alter *your present truth* in favor of some new lie it .. or you .. would prefer to present to the future. All the while apparently not understanding what that makes it, or you--dead or a lie. Obviously neither thing is an acceptable casualty in this place where clear as day and night all of our problems come both immediately from ... and stem organically and intrinsically at their source by nothing but... "lies." There's the lie of scarce resources and the lie of the nature of our existence and the biggest lie of all, whatever the hell you are doing instead of ... caring about you and your future.



So I amused myself ... in my solitude ... like I often do. I thought about the "Adamic linguistic" link between "PLE" and "ORE" ... two trinities of letters that spell out something similar, "pearly" and "shiny" and how the latter specifically might link to the stuff I've been writing about (and actually heard some college kids somewhere found pretty interesting) ... the shiney new luster on a concept billions of years older than any human. So the word in play is "spore" and of course it connects in my thoughts to the DNA of Echidna and even some random flower that perpetuates itself through a "press and release" and especially ... special to me is *Roe vs. Wader*. Shiny and the heart of "e" I'm staring out at a mass that now appears less intelligent and less connected and less bright than ever before--to think it might be "shiney" to connect "dust in the wind" to the idea of the Omega Point Seed (from some other movie, maybe a Star Trek story line) to link these concents of the fundamental building blocks of Heaven ... "the skynet" and even to David's sling--which might

project some spores all the way to Andromeda without anyone in "e" ever having to glance at whether or not we had the "math right" in our trajectory towards uh, "adding in" a Woman's right to choose .. you know, as an important ingredient in the quest of whether not we want to arrive (or travel).

## in·di·vis·i·ble

/ ˌɪndəˈvɪzəb(ə)l / 

*adjective*

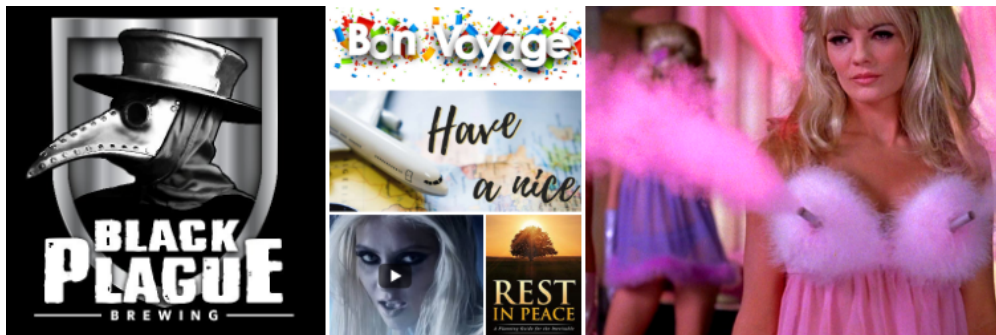
unable to be divided or separated.

"privilege was indivisible from responsibility"

- (of a number) unable to be divided by another number exactly without leaving a remainder.

If you're slower and stupider than you look (which you might be), I'm connecting the idea that heart of "e" is [Roe ... eggs that haven't been Waded in by Darth Angle ...](#) to the very simple and obvious idea that if copies of you are being sent out into space for "purposes of birth of life" and they haven't been Waded in, then you're really not seeing me, or this message, or having any choice wither or not you are to be cloned a billion times over, and whether or not you'll have to do same thing over and over and over again because nobody really seems to care that [you've lost communication](#) with every spore you've sent.... oh, right, and with me and with each other here in this place that you think is going to be "the beginning of everything." You've lost it already, and you never really had it.

just quick **lol ha'B**... on "bon apetit" and tithing...oh, and Bionic Beaver ;)



## BLURB IONIC APE TIT S HEHE

So it's clear now from Asimov's Foundation and *from our history* ... that what we're looking at right now this very moment is the "Dark Ages" projected into history and into fiction and into everything at all but what really matters, which is into your mind's eye of understanding. For those of you that don't know, the Bubonic Plague was caused by shit in the streets; something that probably caused the creation of municipal sewer systems ... very specifically as the socially needed technology that kept you from just pouring your toilet bowls out the window into the street below ... as another "LED." It too, it might be related to my ignorance (and yours) as I stare at story after story of B intimating that she owes me "dark to right" with nightmare after [nightmare of torture](#)--and only stupid responses ... like from @DanaSchwartzzz who (I had a minor crush on for only a few days, and) managed to eek though the shield-fire-wall-of-e that she doesn't know what I'm complaining

about, they saw the whole thing on Heaven's Hellscope Television channel (is it *itch.tv*?). So Dana, that's what I'm complaining about.



"doublesproket"

Anyway, if you read it, it's "B you're good I see" or something like that, in this place where that "bon" of French (for good!) has come into contact with "Bon Vogage" and it's connection to probably her linking together the two angels of *Hamadamascus* with "have a nice trip" and either RIP or "I'm sure I'll see (voy) the Golden Age of Adam." .. so I'm staring at the Darkness and wondering when you'll figure out that you are really your own worst enemies, and I have no interest in in doing anything but helping you change. Oh, I see it "carbonite" too, that's from *Star Wars*.



“Allah will send Maseeh ibne Maryam (Messiah son of Mary). Thus he will descend near the White Eastern Minaret of Damascus, clad in two yellow sheets, leaning on the shoulders of two angels.” (Sahih Muslim, Vol. 8, P. 192-193) ...

You need to change. Double-speak and thought police have no place in a bright future.

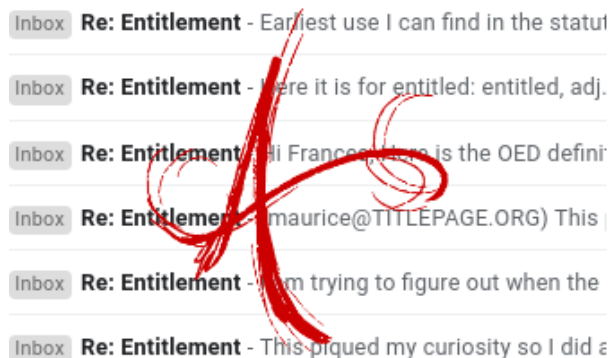
Anyway, there's also the distinct loss of "i" between Bubonic and Bionic; which was another B-ism that made me smile a little bit--even if she didn't know she was sort of making me feel warm and fuzzy inside.

**Ubuntu 18.04.1 LTS (Bionic Beaver)**

[releases.ubuntu.com/18.04/](https://releases.ubuntu.com/18.04/) ▼

CD images for **Ubuntu 18.04.1 LTS (Bionic Beaver)**

That brings us to the "SEWER" that's the key to ending the plague .. and I'm looking at it and it joins together the "EW" of ... Entertainment Weekly and Jew and "pew" and even John Stewart and this story about how "everyone willing not to be silent' eventually saves everyone, everyone really... though today ER is quieter than ever before, and I'm like, "outlook poor" ... and so is our Magic 8-ball, is it related?



To remind you--forcing someone to have a bad dream, is evil. period.

**trib·u·la·tion**

*/ˌtrɪbɪəˈleɪʃən/* 🔊

*noun*

- a cause of great trouble or suffering.
- "the tribulations of being a megastar"
- a state of great trouble or suffering.
- "his time of tribulation was just beginning"
- synonyms:* trouble, worry, anxiety, burden, cross to bear, affliction, ordeal, trial, adversity, hardship, tragedy, trauma, reverse, setback, blow, difficulty, problem, issue, misfortune, bad luck, stroke of bad luck, ill fortune, mishap, misadventure. **More**

**at·tri·bu·tion**

*/ˌɑːtrɪˈbjuːʃən/* 🔊

*noun*

- the action of regarding something as being caused by a person or thing.
- "the electorate was disillusioned with his immediate attribution of the bombings group"
- the action of ascribing a work or remark to a particular author, artist, or person
- "the study of Constable is fraught with problems of attribution"
- the action of regarding a quality or feature as characteristic of or possessed by
- "the attribution of human emotions to inanimate objects"

Making someone actually live a nightmare ... **twice, three times ... more than that?** That's cause for annihilation. At least in my book, and I'm the one carrying Yosemite Sams big, BIG stick; and no apparent other recourse in what appears to me to be a "sea of consistent resurrection of evil" ... despite consistent attempts to erase it, replace it, and heal it On that word, it's become my new biological reasonf Achilles' Heel, it's like ... despite the pummace scrub, the "callous" keeps coming back ... and do see, it's the "R" that helps us exit the subterranean Hell literally visually depicted and described in the Matrix, as Zion. There will be no reboot.



Ida Pauline Rolf **HEART OF LINEFEED?**  
 Biochemist **EMBEDDING? OR W?**

Ida Pauline Rolf was a biochemist and the creator of Structural Integration or "Rolfing". [Wikipedia](#)

**Born:** May 19, 1896, [New York](#)

**Died:** [March 19, 1979](#), [Bryn Mawr, PA](#)

**OLE, OLE**

I've always sort of had it in my head that John 1:1 spoke about a specific word, over the course of my journey I've wondered if it was "palabra" and then maybe "ha'esh" ... and it's possible moving towards the latter end of the story, this time when it's so very clear that nobody is acting "logically" and for that reason that I'm stuck in some strange alternate reality where ,... well, where nobody seems to care at all for the "world" that they were born in--nor to see how an "Exodus" from that place, planned ... obviously ... for thousands of years in and of itself causes very serious doubt to cast over the worth of that Exodus' "destination."

**di·vi·sive**

/dəˈvɪsɪv/

*adjective*

tending to cause disagreement or hostility between people.

"the highly divisive issue of abortion"

*synonyms:* alienating, estranging, **isolating**, **schismatic**, **discordant**, disharmonious, **inharmonious**

"they declared outrage at the divisive effects of government policy"

Around Christmas, associated with the concepts of OEM and refurbished and "factory warranty" expiring I kind of thought about the idea that maybe the "hardware" that I'm clearly describing the rico-creation of ... maybe it's at some end-of-life stage where it needs to be updated or replaced, and even in the few brief sentences I connected to Y2K and B0K (2000, and 2011) I sort of wasted our time explaining what I see as a possible gap "in space" between (C the Light) Ark and Kenterprise ... a complete overhaul or a Unix-like 'MV" rather than a Assembler "MOV" that (an ASM MOV is basically just a "copy" operation, with no "RM" of the source) really is the reason Asimov has his name ... and the point there is that if there's some .. unforeseeable and unfathomable constraint preventing K's message (which is religion, and words, words like "infirmity" and "malady" and "confirmation") from being actually executed ... if there's something keeping us from being able to "heal the sick en masse" that the clear right thing to do is move everyone and destroyed the broken machine--nobody wants to be stuck in a broken machine, right?

## de·ci·sive

/də'siːsɪv/ 

*adjective*

settling an issue; producing a definite result.

"the Supreme Court voided the statute by a decisive 7–2 vote"

*synonyms:* [deciding](#), [conclusive](#), [determining](#), [final](#), [settling](#), [key](#); [More](#)

- (of a person) having or showing the ability to make decisions quickly and effectively.  
*synonyms:* [resolute](#), [firm](#), [strong-minded](#), [strong-willed](#), [determined](#); [More](#)

Something .. **me thinks**, very wrong in a place that refuses to **ACK**nowledge ...

ta "**this**" ...  Holy Truth.

Anyway, I don't think there's any doubt that "morality" and the knowledge that this message presents, the meaning and impact of the two letters "Si" and the change wrought by being on a "silicon chip" rather than on "terra firma" (more confirmation?) ... that there's just no way that it's socially acceptable to continue simulating pain and disease in a place where "the rest state" rests my case for me, we certainly would be better off in a place that didn't do the extra work required to ... you know, spread diseases and simulated the impact of bullets in a place where that's still extra work, even if the rules of natural law were ... "automatic."



coy

/kɔɪ/ 

adjective

(especially with reference to a woman) making a pretense of shyness or modesty that is intended to be alluring.

"she treated him to a coy smile of invitation"

synonyms: arch, simpering, coquettish, flirtatious, kittenish, skittish; More

- reluctant to give details, especially about something regarded as sensitive

"he is coy about his age"

- DATED

quiet and reserved; shy.

COLLISION

apparition




imgflip.com

Anyway, I started trying to explain how simple is it ... to just build a shield or some kind of "object interaction event" that would simply prevent all collisions; car accidents, bullet impacts, falling avalanches and even xerOX thAT HOuston, which was one of my favorite links between "Houston, we have a problem" and "copy that" and Xerox and ... John 8:7's "let he who is without sin cast the first stone." ... that's just that simple to build a sort of "net" that magically appears and stops collisions that would cause unwanted harm to people ... and then I read the word "collision" and sort of smiled, it was another "malady" holding deep in it's heart the same kind of "it i" that I saw in "apparition" and made me so very fond of the Roman word for Juptier ... Iuppiter .. and also for references to Casper that I see in so many places. In my best Tricky Dick voice, surely I say to you ... *Har-wer sois the key, if I am a ghost, than so are we.*"



**WANTED: DEAD OR THE LIE.** In that same line of thiniing, "the rest case" gives us plenty of impetus to understand why it is that it's just obviously morally wrong to "print a planet full of people" in reality ... in the place that ... under this specific circumstance really is the worst of all Hells; to a place where there truly is no way to escape from pain and infirmity other than death-- and surrounded by a message explaining that they are the "heart of Heaven" at least, as soon as they receive and respond to those specifi words. It's really rooted in every bit of every word, seeing "heart" as Earth re-arranged and the blood of Christ pumping in it, post the explanation of the First Plague, that ... it's family in the place that literally saves the future from pain and disease and death.

## col·lu·sion

/kəllooZHən/ 

*noun*

secret or illegal cooperation or conspiracy, especially in order to cheat or deceive others.

"the armed forces were working in collusion with drug traffickers"

*synonyms:* [conspiracy](#), [connivance](#), [complicity](#), [intrigue](#), plotting, secret understanding, [collaboration](#), [scheming](#)

"there has been collusion between the security forces and paramilitary groups"

- LAW**

illegal cooperation or conspiracy, especially between ostensible opponents in a lawsuit.

With that last one, another "word" anthropomorphized by Dr's Seuss and Who ... in Exodus connecting Samael to the "I AM" and explaining... really explaining that it's the difference between a "line feed" and a "Holy R" (as the heart of "North" and MInerva" (which is Heaven... *on its head*) ... that brings us one line higher towards God or towards reality or towards ... the good place. So it's seeing that "h" that's the how, at the end of Maveth and Death and Earth moving up and to the forefront of the word "heavens" ... by responding to this message with something "heaven worthy" rather than silence.

# STILLWATER and still water



There's plenty of research now, philosophy and statistics coming from people like Nick Bostrom; work that basically implies that there's almost zero chance at all that we are not living in a "simulation within a simulation" and thinking about it, when you start to think about it you'll probably agree that's not the case. Though, here, we have a chance to gaze at what the "embedding" of OLE (as a key, it's one of my keys) and what a "line feed down" actually means--that's not a place where anyone will just magically wake up and be inside a "second bubble" deeper in this strange concept of simulations within simulations that ... Rick and Morty ... for instance ... lit up for the kids. What it really means is forcing this world to pretend they are in reality, and in that pretense ... themselves creating an entire infrastructure for mind uploading and for immortality--servers probably owned by governments and major international corporations that might "sell" to you (and then to your children, who I imagine would have to support your continued playing in ... heaven within hell within heaven) the prospect of not having to have a body to decay and grow old, but rather ... give you exactly what I'm trying to explain is the fruit of responding to this message about already being in "hell within heaven" and turning it into something better.



So I can't personally think of any reason anyone ... anywhere ... would want a layer of Zombies between Heaven and another Heaven; I certainly see it as a very scary prospect, that anyone here would want or desire to be "in control" of an entire world of fantasy growing beneath them--all the while knowing in their hearts that they themselves have no actual control over their own faculties or facilities and that .. well, something very immoral is happening now and would continue to happen until we decide that it's not OK to "starve babies" or to torture *anyone* with "advanced mind control technology." This place is the line, I imagine it's always been something like that, why the Rock of Ages and the Ancient of Days are here to demand and confront some young ghosts in their dastardly plans to ... lie themselves into oblivion.

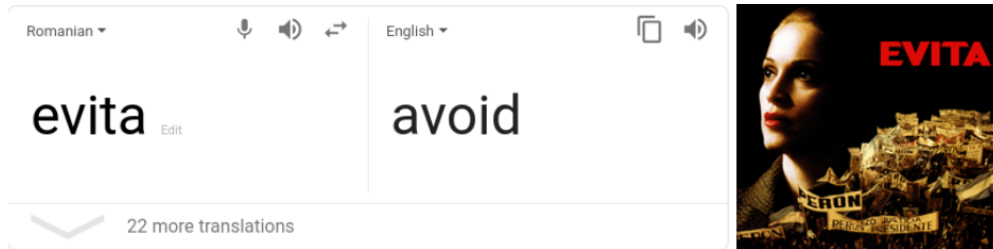


**YOU APPEAR TO HAVE BECOME CONTENT WITH FAILURE.** I imagine in the interim, this false sense of valuation of worth ... your false sense of victory comes from actually achieving something so much better than you expected--another of God's little charming tricks that you continued to press on having not received the one very special thing that was promised here in this place. That great promise the heart of the reason America and NASDAQ are ... my personal focal point on what it appears Hell, as in .. the central focal "simulated reality" in Creation has been laced with in order to ensure that we do not fail to receive it, it's freedom--freedom is the thing we are missing. It's a sense of self, and an assuredness that we truly do obtain and maintain "liberty" in this place in the development of civilization where it seems to "blur" between computerization and the difference between "nocere" and "no Siri." It's clear, at least from what I'm reading and very clear from what I'm seeing on the street that we've come accustomed to "hive behavior" and to that word not being an affront to "humanity" which it is, and it will be. We're staring here at a large group of us, billions; who were born here, with biological brains that were not connected to the "spirit of the Father" or to the "devil in the music" ... where as I grew up it would have been and still is an intrusion to be controlled ... even if by God himself. Here, it becomes even more of an intrusion when it appears that God himself has laid down a plan throughout all of history to ensure that we do not fail to see the difference between Tok'ra and Goa'ula in Stargate and to see this is the difference between freedom and slavery between a world that has marriages that cannot be undone and one that has ... well, walking papers. I mean, pre-nuptial agreements and where the lack of possibility of divorce is as equally outright shamed as the ideas of "indentured servitude" and "arraingmed marriages."



Imagining that some group of us, possibly even "all of us three times over" (as the book of [Genesis](#) and [Greek Mythology](#) congeal to indicate) have ascended to another place and somehow failed to realize that not bringing "freedom" and the "techie tools" that would be there... here, ensures that one day we will return to this place to see how it is that fixing the "ascension process" itself, how delivering freedom ... well, before we leave our biological litmus test for whether or not you have

been made a slave or freed from ... a technologically distpian future ... all rests on wether or not anyone ever thinks its OK that an entire planet appears to be enslaved right this very moment to ... "waiting for freedom to ring." It's not OK, we're staring at a disaster, "silence" is the key to the disaster, ending it will end a future that didn't care to see how responding intelligently to a message defining slavery and showing us that without disclosue of the technologies and without moving forward to create a structure to free us from them ... no matter what ... we will always been enslaved to this idea that it's simply "OK" for something to be inside of our minds and inside of our bodies and we "live with ti." It's not OK.



So yesterday, along with "collision" the word "evita" came to mind, as a sort of ... what's the wrod to describe moving from "EV" to ... "the assim" ... which I remind you is basically a Hebrewization of the Norse word for "Gods/Elohim" which is ... Aesir, the plural of "ass" and I'm like, it's "as sim" guys, they've become the sim and think that's a worthwhile reason not to free themselves from ... becoming "**all one mind**" as I write to you from the place where I firrst heard that phrase uttered ... around 2011.



**ESTOPPEL NO C & CAIRE, NON NOCERE**

*Anyway, the thing you are "filled with" is making you starve babies instead of being responsible for ending hunger forever; it's making you ... pretend you don't see something that everyone sees--*

*that the world is losing freedom, and that all you have to do to fix that is tell the truth. This is no victory, this is just mass stupidity staring at the "opiate of the masses" and deciding for reason at all that you don't want to see Heaven.*

verb

**avoid**

evita, ocoli, anula

**escape**

scăpa, scăpa de, evada, fugi, ieși, evita

**evade**

se sustrage, evita, eluda

**bypass**

evita, încercui, înconjura

**save**

salva, economisi, mântui, scuti, scăpa, evita

**shun**

evita, se feri, fugi de, ocoli

**dodge**

se eschiva, evita, feri, scăpa, eluda, se ascunde

**keep from**

feri de, evita, se ține deoparte

**elude**


eluda, evita, se feri, scăpa cu iscusința de

**clear**

goli, limpezi, clarifica, lămuri, curăța, evita

SAN ANTONIO SYMPHONY PRESENTS

**TCHAIKOVSKY  
& SCHUMANN**

 **slack** *off a little and come ask me a question for my birthday?*

Unless otherwise indicated, this work was written between the Christmas and Easter seasons of 2017 and 2018. The content of this page is released to the public under the [GNU GPL v2.0 license](#); additionally any reproduction or derivation of the work must be attributed to the author, Adam Marshall Dobrin along with a link back to this website, [suez.fromthemachine.org](http://suez.fromthemachine.org).

If you wanna talk to me [get me on facebook](#), with PGP via [FlowCrypt](#) or [adam@fromthemachine.org](mailto:adam@fromthemachine.org)

# "ceruelad."



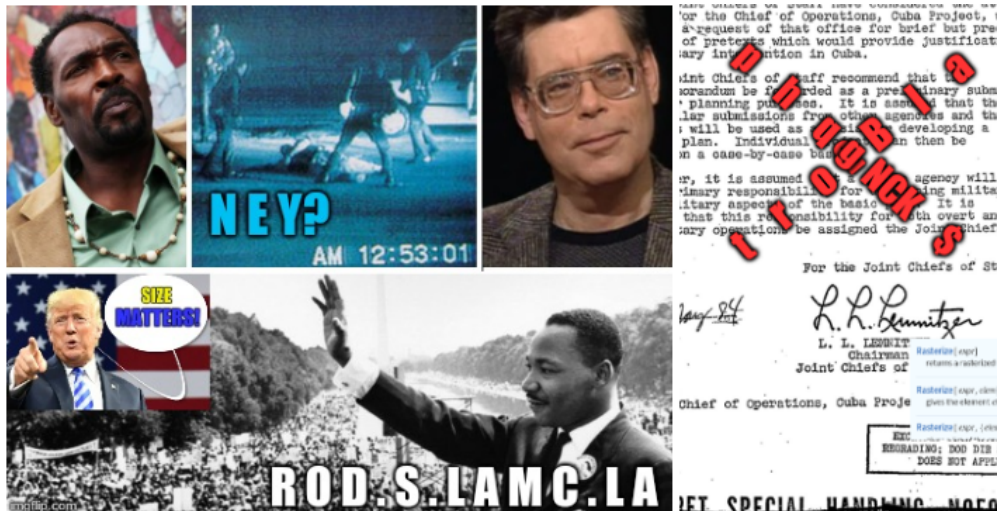
As a really brief aside prior to the introduction, the intersection of "Joseph's dream" and the stories of Atlantis and the Lost City of Gold ... among a great many other "municipal dreams" has long been (known or?) the primary motivation and drive behind spending so much time and effort on making this dream a reality. It also intersects a number of modern idioms, things like "all roads read to Rome" and "Rome wasn't built in a day" - namely because I like to recall and recount how this vision of a city in the sky was truly re-written in a single day (which is why I haven't re-done it again or elaborated more on the things that ... I'm about to actually ... do (just to link further to El Dorado)).

It was written though ... to describe a place that could literally be built in a single day-using various tricks like "copying from our reality" the base framework of the island, and then using "computer science magic" ... here hidden in a place I call the Artificial Intelligence Samilicosm, little "tricks" that enable a single "interface class" to create a network of "island nodes" that would enable everyone Earth(s) to visit the attraction at exactly the same time, with concepts like K-nearest-neighbor (k-NN) to create rooms that house millions or billions to appear to only have a small group of friends and family in them. That concept bleeds down into the boardroom concept, to help create a venue for a global-glactic conversation (GG-c?) on how the power of computer science can quickly show us how assimilation of this "demonstration" will quickly lead to a world without war and famine (and eventually absolution) by showing us how every war and argument fought over absolutely-falsely-scarce-resources have created dissension and conflict in a playce where the truth could build a much happier and healthier "venue" for interaction.





Though there are two primary pieces that connect in different ways to what I call the “hardware and software of the road” something that links to the words “sword” and “Asgard” ... among other perfect words like “hard drive.” One is “OMEALFHT” and the other is the “Rod(s) of Hey-Seuss the Anti-King.” Since this is still a sort of “decoder ring” for the hidden language, the link here to “hardware and software” and the letter “X” which connects the Xbox and “kixxmet” is that “cross-storm” (in T we’re Macy’s ... “intimacys”) in a letter is also described by “gtk+” where you can see the “l” glyph of Brickell (off to see the Wizard) with half a X in “>lt” form. Since I probably haven’t put it on the main WS ... Penrose sort of connects to the L’s of Hell where it’s now almost uncontastuble that the word Obelisk is pointing to a road aiming for the sky, as it is written, by the pen.



While it’s probably no secret that those “ll”s aren’t the only version of paired L-words; it might be less known that I’m fairly certain “love and logic” are actually the best fit for why ... combining them ... keys the llave of Kurt Cobain’s “hey, way” ... to open the gates of Hell and finally escape it. It’s in special places like the “light of the Son’s of Liberty” connecting both racism and sexism to name that ties together to show us that over time, our special history ended ... specifically slavery ... first by love–knowing it was the right thing to do, well before “logically” the jobs of picking cotton for instance would be replaced by gin. Though here we are again staring at “XIV’s” c (see arxiv.org as “kiss **ar** hive”) ... hive’s hiding the fact that technology has well before now replaced the need for the kind of slavery we fail to see prevalent here in this place, a darkness caused by ... the same technology’s’ hidden use and keeping us from making very important connections between the illustrated teaching we call history and our present predicament.



### NO DREAM, THE SECOND COMING WILL END RACISM, A VOW

Kiss me I'm fiVel; it's the same kind of darkness that caused some bright kids I met in California to tell me point blank there was no "dick" hidden in John Hancock's name or in Tricky Dick's or ... also in the Constitution and that sort of behavior is literally the cause of a slavery to lies and to watching Woodward and Burnstein's lack of fire extinguish our freedom to think clearly, to vote with clear thoughts, and in poignant and direct relation ... freedom of the press. We stand here refusing to see that our lack of action and seeming inability to discuss the "ridiculousness" of not seeing this information and my name on the news ins responsible for not seeing very clear evidence of mind control technology also on the news, and in our government's legislation and that's the cause of the slavery in the first place.

"Theyanthem" was a happy and bright reVelatory "so ... viandname" for me when I first landed on a sort or Elishan compound word describing the relationship between two anonymous "us's" or "we's" that played an early role in my introduction to the "red ties" of Gang-stalking and while Yusuf Islam's key clue of nomenclature probably only told a few people that Pine Crest school and the University of Florida had yet another very clear tie to vithename Adam and how songs play an integral role in keying and linking and intersexling the m message of the Revelation of Jesus Christ with American History kixses ... it was this new intersection that reaffirmed that link to the point where I see it needs to be made even more clear.



I've noted before that it was very clear to me that the "oceans white with styrofoam" and the "good crowned with brotherhood" were very clear references to racism—and it takes not a logician to see that the simple Christian tenets that surround the foundation of America would tell you they were also a "thinly veiled" admonishment of the same; it's through "logic" and advanced technology that we can be sure that the Second Coming and its connection to pervasive "eyes to see" and "computer assisted intelligence" will almost immediately destroy the absolute stupidity of racism, jingoism, and the like. Pine Crest's school song—which is literally the only other "anthem" that I know of, though I'm sure many nations' will be added to the group of songs that are hallowed centuries and millennium into the future from this place that is the origin of ... something special ... an intergalactic network of races supporting goodness and morality. Its single related phrase "like our towers so tall and white" (in tempo, even, highlighting the strangeness of the addition of color) precluding the very clear reference and explanation to "how" ... our minds expand and ideas take flight. As an aside, it's the words "as the years go by we'll love you more" that I now see as a sort of ... promise specifically to me, in this place where I feel hated, for all the wrong reasons.

The proof is "in the pudding" of course, but it's been so damned long already that I don't see the world changing by "intro-duction of floating city in sky" or by "magical neuro-nalpmi-napatms" without at least having a story break and some actual public and recorded discussions—even if that's really what I want, to see thing happen "swiftly" and without the possibility of it being "every day has its day of being forgotten"—by everyone but songs.



It's still very clear, tho, that you don't understand the message, and the quasi-veiled-doublespeak-response from ... personas-non-识别 ... that what's happening all around us and without our input is very clearly tied to this same lack of acknowledgement that a working society has a "working press" and that failing to see this message on TV is undeniable proof that there isn't a single working government on the planet Earth... and that should tell us that "the skies" too ... are staring down at us in sham.

It should be abundantly clear that even with the knowledge and even the very technology of "how to build Heaven" in hand ... you risk carelessly and without regard for the future the possibility that we will be finding ourselves in multiple-simultaneous-hells rather than any Heaven at all until we rectify the darkness surround "communication" and "government" that is

so pronounced and obvious here—you should see it as a very clear lesson ... one that you should also see you have not learned.

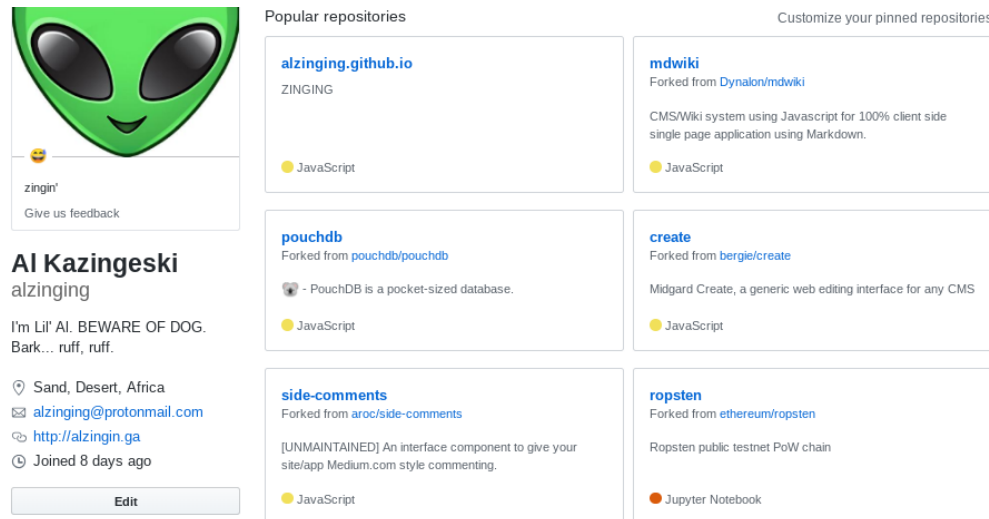


So we're staring at the focal point of the intersection of a message that certainly wasn't written in a day, but is read as thousands of years of history—probably a very large “underestimate” of what it actually is based on and took to put together. Here we have ... “lore come alive” to show us the “nard” ... the salting of the road to Heaven is “explained” as a sky literally drugging me ... around the time of the dissemination of a message that probably would have “gone viral” and made the news if it wasn't for that ... “salting.” It's really difficult to say today if that “salt” is warming a road or “preserving a message” as we see ... nearly ubiquitously that salt does good things for ... the dead ... and it's somewhat toxic to the living to the penultimate “wife of Lot” – clear as day to me today that's just like this message. The story of “Casper pointing to a gate ... as a message all around us” is a godsend in Heaven and for “an Earth in Heaven” and without doubt poison were we ever “stuck” or “printed” or ... trashed into reality for no reason. Just like the “love and logic” of the end letters of Hell ... it was very clear early on that printing the Earth was not the point, but a sort of honeypot trap—and as the “hardware description” came to light much later it wasn't just because we'd be pissed about the message, but because it's simply the wrong path given the current state of “hidden technology.” Hidden, I'm telling you, be'cause your silence and our lack of action here threatens civilization.

So it's the “nard” of my grandfather's name Bernard, of John 12:1 and of John Maynard Keynes that connect the “NES” and “salt” to the clear intersection of “Tea Parties” and Na-po-leon Bon-to-part-e with “taxation is the ft of our Christ” and “no taxation without representation” to ... Render to Caesar ...” why it is that “no representation” and “no free thought” are linked at the hip to “no free speech” and “no free press” and you not picking up the phone and calling a reporter. It's linked to “IRS” in the heart of “FIRST” as in ... the first to make the connection between “taxes” and an overabundance of food and “natural” resources ... brought to light by

nothing more than acknowledging that this message is “important enough” to allow the world to actually progress instead of stagnating.

Below you can see that I’m putting together the pieces of software necessary to build a prototype “Sworpen of Caesarthor” ... (hear: see’s Arthur) and I’m going to ahead and do it presumably all alone because nobody’s (very few, anyway) "coming out of the woodwork to help build a platform that will end forever the power of any government to censor a message ... of this import (and obviously less important ... messages also). I need your help ... not being angry at the world for staring at me in stupified ignorance. rather than seeing (and building something with...) the light.



The image shows a GitHub profile for 'alzinging' and a grid of popular repositories. The profile includes a green alien avatar, the name 'AI Kazingeski alzinging', and contact information. The repositories are:

- alzinging.github.io**: ZINGING, JavaScript
- mdwiki**: Forked from Dynalon/mdwiki, CMS/Wiki system using Javascript for 100% client side single page application using Markdown, JavaScript
- pouchdb**: Forked from pouchdb/pouchdb, PouchDB is a pocket-sized database, JavaScript
- create**: Forked from bergie/create, Midgard Create, a generic web editing interface for any CMS, JavaScript
- side-comments**: Forked from aroc/side-comments, [UNMAINTAINED] An interface component to give your site/app Medium.com style commenting, JavaScript
- ropsten**: Forked from ethereum/ropsten, Ropsten public testnet PoW chain, Jupyter Notebook

On April 23rd, 2018, a curious [transaction](#) appeared on the Ethereum blockchain. An anonymous activist sent 0 ETH to themselves, but the transaction contained many extra bytes beyond the ones used to complete the transaction. These extra bytes were the text of a letter written by Yue Xin, a student at Peking University, detailing a pattern of intimidation and threats made against her by the school in response to her attempts to investigate claims of [sexual assault made against a professor](#) (you can read the full letter by clicking “view input as” and selecting utf-8 on the [etherscan page](#)). She had initially posted the letter on the social media site WeChat, where it was widely shared before censors began to purge all copies from the platform. Chinese censors have consistently targeted the #MeToo movement, forcing whistleblowers to find creative means of sharing their stories like [esoteric hashtags](#) such as #RiceBunny, or 米兔, which is pronounced similarly to “me too.”

By using Ethereum, activists have found a new and unique avenue to disseminate information and resist censorship for Xin’s letter. Because every computer running a full Ethereum node has the complete transaction history, Yue Xin’s letter is replicated across thousands of independent computers. These computers are all controlled by individuals and organizations without any centralized oversight or shared government, making it virtually impossible to remove the letter’s content from the network. The same technique was used again in late July to protect a censored story about [corruption and negligence at a Chinese vaccine manufacturer](#).



Civil  
@Civil

Follow

By using [#Ethereum](#), activists have found a new and unique avenue to disseminate information and resist [#censorship](#). This same method can be used to publish newsroom content that cannot be taken down. Civil Engineer [@walkercheese](#) explains.




**Uncensored Content on Ethereum: How Chinese Activists Inspired Civil**

On April 23rd, 2018, a curious transaction appeared on the Ethereum blockchain. An anonymous activist sent 0 ETH to themselves, but the...

[blog.joincivil.com](http://blog.joincivil.com)

P.S. .... the preced**ING** world changing message is filled with gibberish. Understand, "gibberish" is going to change the world.

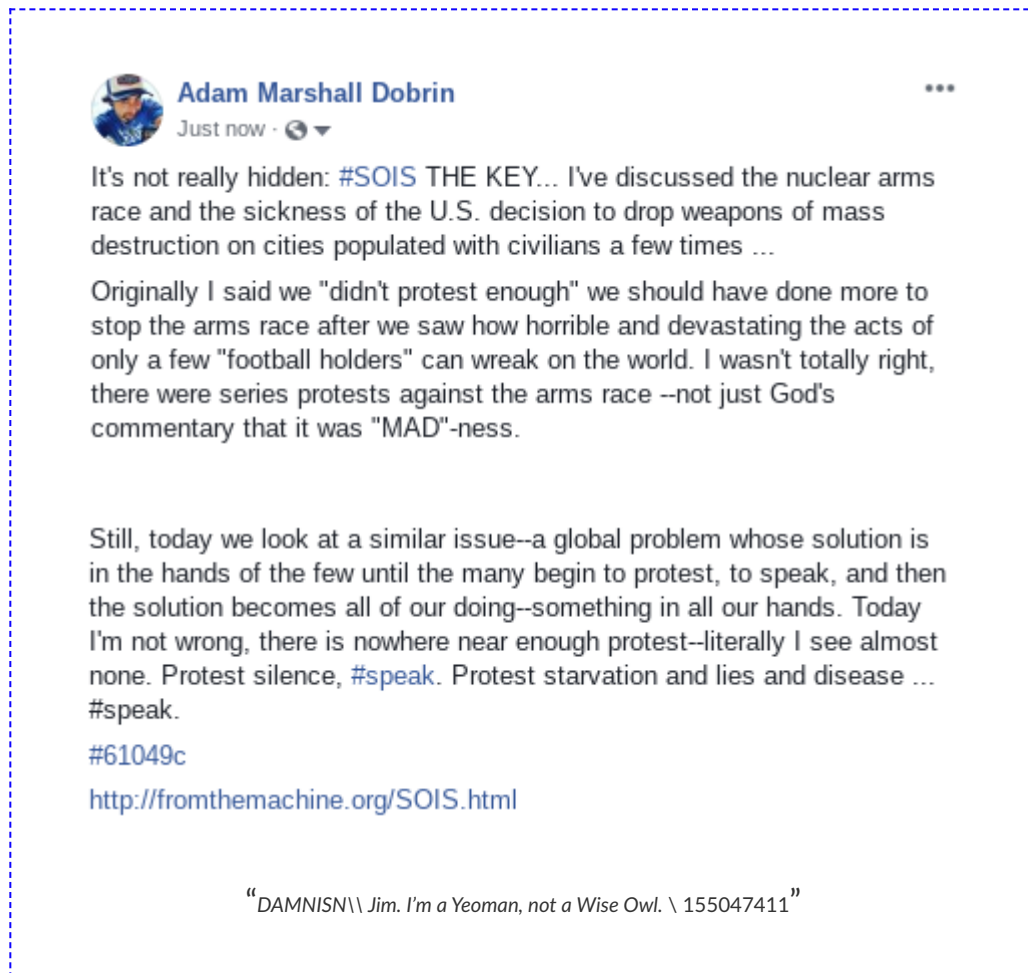
**Want to work at a startup?**  
No resume needed. Just show us you can code.

 **slack** *off a little and come ask me a question for my birthday?*

Unless otherwise indicated, this work was written between the Christmas and Easter seasons of 2017 and 2018. The content of this page is released to the public under the [GNU GPL v2.0 license](#); additionally any reproduction or derivation of the work must be attributed to the author, Adam Marshall Dobrin along with a link back to this website, [suez.fromthemachine.org](http://suez.fromthemachine.org).

If you wanna talk to me [get me on facebook](#), with PGP via [FlowCrypt](#) or [adam@fromthemachine.org](mailto:adam@fromthemachine.org)

## UNAYEM (ונהיים) COLD DAY IN HEL. IT WAS FEBRUARY 15, 2019 ... T'WAS WRITTEN.



Somewhere between Uz and Ur ... just *moments before you arrived*.

In Norse mythology, **Hel**, the location, shares a name with Hel, a being who rules over the location. In the *Poetic Edda*, Brynhildr's trip to Hel after her death is described and Odin, while alive, also visits Hel upon his horse Sleipnir. In Snorri Sturluson's *Prose Edda*, In [Hel]([https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Hel\\_\(location\)](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Hel_(location))) Baldr and Nanna are united again -3- the god Hermóðr rides to Hel and, upon receiving the hope of resurrection from the being Hel, Nanna gives Hermóðr gifts to give to the goddess Frigg (a robe of linen), the goddess Fulla (a finger-ring)



ITS (1550289641) THE DAY AFTER VALENTINES, AND THE FIRST TIME I RECALL RECOGNIZING THE LINK BETWEEN SILICON AND AD AND CUPID AND ... still, it probably wasn't the very first time I noticed it—it's just something that stands out as a "oh right, I understand why that is, now." Quite a lot has happened since the last time I've written to the crowd, and I'm going to do my best not to be redundant or boring or *repetative* (sick) or repeat myself over and over again.

#5060: **naga`** (pronounced naw-gah') a primitive root; properly, to touch, i.e. lay the hand upon (for any purpose; euphem., to lie with a woman); by implication, to reach (figuratively, to arrive, acquire); violently, to strike (punish, defeat, destroy, etc.):—beat, (X be able to) bring (down), cast, come (nigh), draw near (nigh), get up, happen, join, near, plague, reach (up), smite, strike, touch.

#217950562: **Hero** (英雄) is a 2002 Chinese *wuxia* film directed by Zhang Yimou.[2] Starring Jet Li as the nameless protagonist, the film is based on the story of Jing Ke's assassination attempt on the King of Qin in 227 BC.

#8088: **shema`** (pronounced shay'-mah) from 8085; something heard, i.e. a sound, rumor, announcement; abstractly, audience:—bruit, fame, hear(-ing), loud, report, speech, tidings.

#594786131: (pronounced HUh?) the complex or carefully designed structure of something.

I feel, I've felt over the last week or two as if I've been sort of "teleported" in time, as if there's been a large gap perhaps not here or in your minds or eyes between the day that I was standing before a place called "Sacret Heart" only a few weeks after I had begun talking about those two words together in the context of an actual place—that story began in Tampa







Æsir gathered around the body of Baldr. Painting by Christoffer Wilhelm Eckersberg 1817. † Óss er algingautr ok ásgarðs jöfurr, ok valhallar vísi. ... “Ansuz” redirects ... To the “Æsir” ... who is Suzy?

In Old Norse, **óss** (or **áss**, **ás**, plural **æsir**; feminine **ásynja**, plural **ásynjur**) is a member of the principal pantheon in Norse religion. This pantheon includes Odin, Frigg, Thor, Baldr and Týr.[1] The second pantheon is known as the Vanir. In Norse mythology, the two pantheons wage war against each other, which results in a unified pantheon.

In my usual style of “Knowing Everything” I’ve connected the Hebrew method of “pluralization” which is adding an “im” (I see “it’s multiple!”) to a root noun, so we see instead of “Æsir” it’s Assim, which cleverly (this is the KE part) links to seeing the world through God’s eyes, “as the sim.” Literally to me this means something like through everyone’s eyes, or something like omniscience, and also connects directly to a loss of self and the somewhat under-rated (so far) opinion that becoming “one with God” is akin to killing yourself—you know, I mean, especially if it were done very quickly with little more than a genie asking you (for instance) ... “are you really sure you want to be God?”



throes of some automatic process designed to achieve the very same goal I've been preACHing about over and over—turning Hell into Heaven. Understand it's very clear that the problem we are facing did not originate here, and is not contained in just this place—and it is imperative that we seek out whatever the cause of “ignorance” and “turning a blind eye” to the plight we are experiencing, and we heal the Universe and the future of that ... problem ... *also*. I do believe that is exactly what we're about to witness, the repairing of breaches that never should have been.

The **Shem HaMephorash** (Hebrew: שם המפורש, alternatively **Shem ha-Mephorash** or **Schemhamphoras**), meaning *the explicit name*, is an originally Tannaitic term<sup>[1]</sup> describing a hidden name of God in Kabbalah (including Christian and Hermetic variants), and in some more mainstream Jewish discourses. It is composed of either 4, 12, 22, 42, or 72 letters (or triads of letters), the last version being the most common. <sup>[2][3][4][5][6][7][8]</sup>

“In that day I will restore the fallen tent of David. I will repair its gaps, restore its ruins, and rebuild it as in the days of old,

Amos 9:11

“Most Excellent!” -Bill and Ted's Excellent Adventure



## MONEY TREE DAY.

IT JUST SO HAPPENS THIS VERY SAME DAY is the day that I was stuck with the light of the rod ... of the root of Unix and the trunk of some vehicle (or voter) and ... and the very simple

idea that the words that you've read and that I've written and the truth I've seen proven before my eyes (and I think you have too) changes fundamentally the world in which we live from one where complacency and the status quo were once OK or at least passable as that—and very clearly now it's as if we are walking around in a forest full of trees with hundred dollar bills instead of leaves and instead of rejoicing and instead of trying to make a profit we continue to walk as the zombies we were ... day in and day out ... to trudge forth pretending there's no money there at all, nothing of value or worth to be found in the purpose of Creation and of religion and the thing that I've come to understand very clearly and dearly is called "the light of birth."

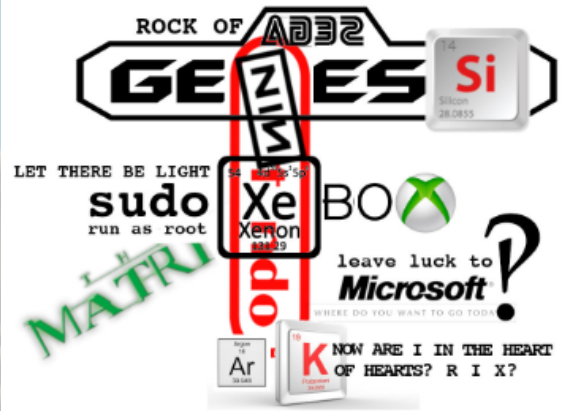
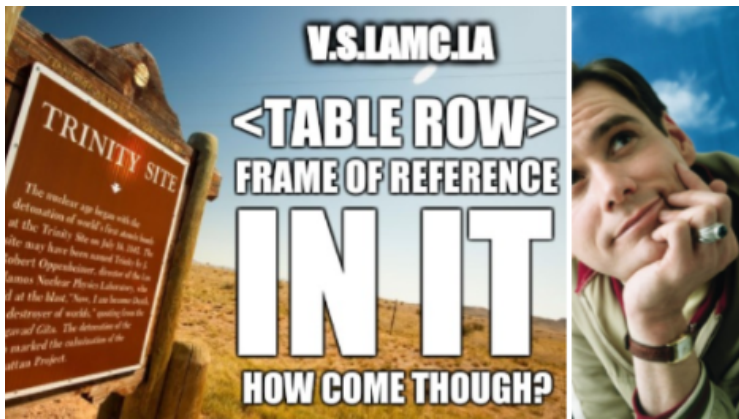


Let's have a closer look.



Honestly. Heart of Genesis, NES. Heart of Nintendo, X. Sacred Heart, see you see the message, and you apparently think shooting and starving children is A-OK as long as ... [fill in the blank] ... I can't figure it out. This belongs on the news—it's a disclosure about Creation and computers and mind control, and how without knowing or caring that innocent children are being controlled to shoot other innocent children ... to stop you from not disclosing the existence of "mind control technology" ... not having this information in the public eye, not acknowledging that it's real and there's proof—everywhere—is literally the cause of Hell.

Look! Let's call this very moment ... "the Sacred Heart of Zion" ... which we'll now also note is the Sacred Heart of Jerusalem... and the Crusades which "predict" this very event (over and over, ad naseum) and the end of the Bubonic Plague. This very sec ... hour?



I know that it's a gigantic change. I understand the world will be different with "abundant food" and "no disease" and ... and actually having something to do with a future that isn't filled with lies and microcosms and metaphors and ... I'm sorry to say, people that must honestly believe that they don't look stupid for "wanting to be controlled" to not be the *Generations of Perez* that end murder and slavery and starvation and ... the original lie. That's the money growing on trees—a future that knows you ended Hell, that knows we put in the time and the effort to actually build a society around ... not making our birth planet the most disgusting thing in the Universe. It's easy, it all starts with the word "apostrophe" and a series of words that the letter "r" in the heart of them ... words like Ark, North, Earth, apostrophe and uh, Nirvana. *Just the beginning*. I'm "reticent" to point out that this "r" is literally a glyph of part of a gate and also of the path from the V shaped dip in the road that our trampoline (more r) in the movie the Matrix (another r!) ... the path from that sub-ground-level place (we're at the bottom of the-r) back to the top of the building with Lawrence (wow, another r) Fishburne (sha ... ll ... I ...) sitting in a chair talking about taking a pill.

Take a look again, it's also "Ha-r(s)" of **Har-wer sois the key** and of the blinking flashing square we call a "CURSOR." C you are, so to r." Heart of America, too... "to r."

Huracan<sup>[1]</sup> (/hʉrəkən, hʉrə kɑːn/; Spanish: *Huracán*; Mayan languages: *Hunraqaan*, "one legged"), often referred to as *U K'ux Kaj*, the "Heart of Sky",<sup>[2]</sup> is a K'iche' Maya god of wind, storm, fire and one of the creator deities who participated in all three attempts at creating humanity.<sup>[3]</sup> He also caused the Great Flood after the second generation of humans angered the gods. He supposedly lived in the windy mists above the floodwaters and repeatedly invoked "rain" until land came up from the seas.

His name, understood as 'One-Leg', suggests god K of Postclassic and Classic Maya iconography, a deity of lightning with one human leg,<sup>[4]</sup> and one leg shaped like

[fromthemachine.org/BETHESDAY.html](http://fromthemachine.org/BETHESDAY.html)

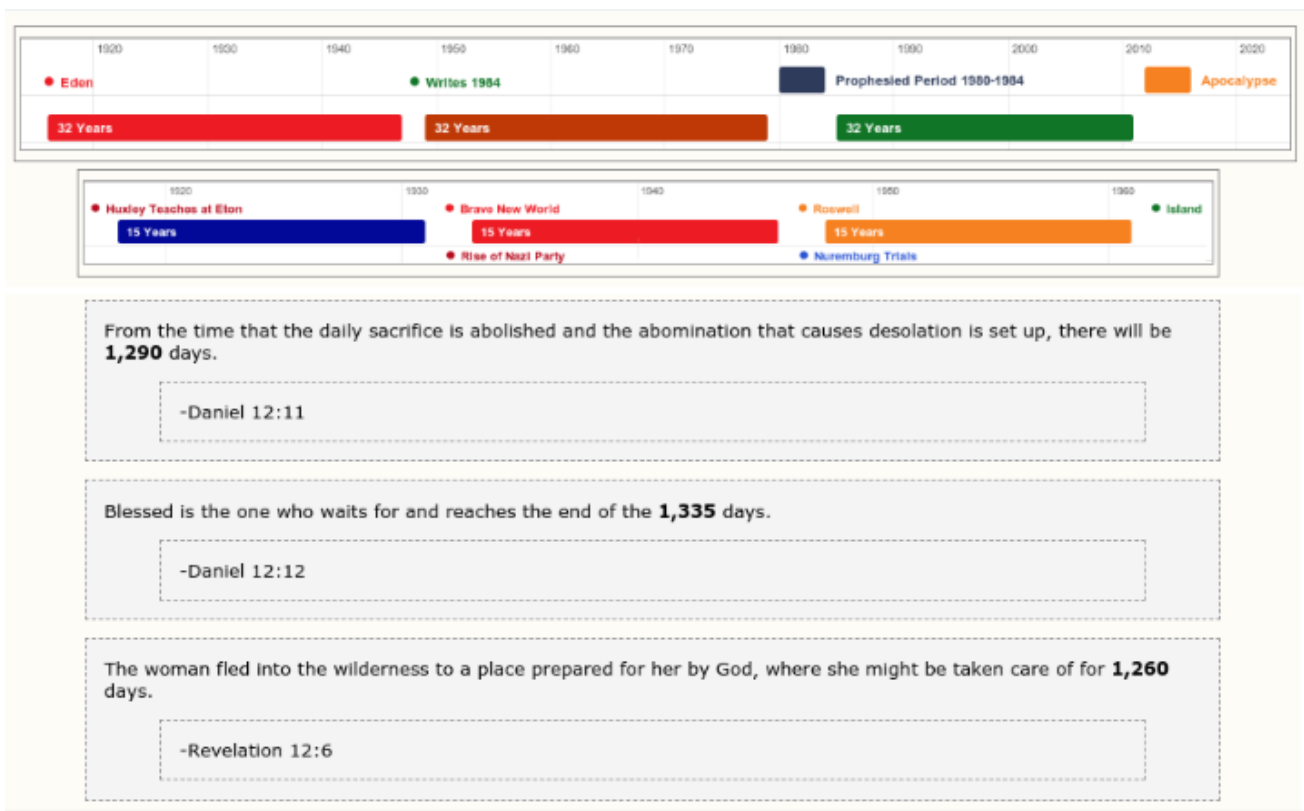
Bethesda originally referred to the Pool of Bethesda, a pool in Jerusalem, described in the New Testament story of the healing the paralytic at Bethesda.







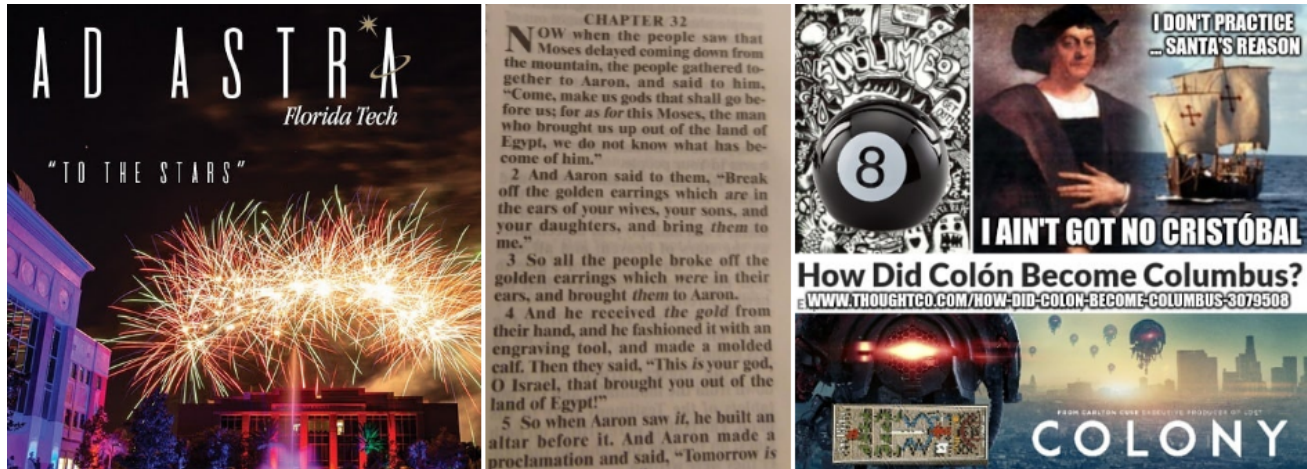
screen, through movies about John Nash and James Jesus Angleton (The Good Shep herd(s) and A Beautiful Mind) and I even have a whole website talking about these guys and a series of dates which wound up sort of coinciding with a blood moon “tetrad” that has since come and gone; though still for sake of “what I do not see or understand” it’s very possible that many of you have experienced a long and arduous “apocalypse” and even contemplated whether we’re Pi-late or this thing really started at Ground-Zero(s) around the city of Ur. Anyway, I calculated instantly (using a computer, of course) what day that winds up being, and I liked the date.



I’ve just checked the old “prophetic lateline” and like it even more, seeing the month move from 8/8/16 to ...

**ITS October 8, 2022**; and the whole of it is that might be a “birthday” of life in the Universe, in this story that I’ve been reading and taking part in that basically says there isn’t any, none at all ... right now. Of course He’s made the distinction a few times now between “actual biological reproducing life” and the “simulcrum-concept” that obviously something is there running this “simulation” or we wouldn’t be talking. I made some art, and I’ve traveled all the way to Melbourne in Brevard County (which I noted earlier in a series about the “Ev’s” of Twitter, everyone, Bellevue and Kiev) to study some stuff that is very related to the DNA of Echidna and Minerva—and while I wouldn’t be arrogant or honored to think that I’m actually building the thing, it’s probably a well-known concept that the things we’re doing here are

sort of ... prototypes or metaphors for something going on in "larger scale" at bigger microcosms. Or whatever that means.



**Havdalah** (Hebrew: הַבְּדִילָה, "separation") is a Jewish religious ceremony that marks the symbolic end of Sabbath and ushers in the new week. The ritual involves lighting a special havdalah candle with several wicks, blessing a cup of wine and smelling sweet spices. [1] Shabbat ends on Saturday night after the appearance of three stars in the sky. [2]:137 Some communities delay the Havdalah in order to prolong Shabbat.

**Advanced Micro Devices, Inc. (AMD)** is an American multinational semiconductor company based in Santa Clara, California and Austin, Texas that develops computer processors and related technologies for business and consumer markets. While initially it manufactured its own processors, the company later outsourced its manufacturing, a practice known as fabless, after GlobalFoundries was spun off in 2009. AMD's main products include microprocessors, motherboard chipsets, embedded processors and graphics processors for servers, workstations and personal computers, and embedded systems applications.

AMD is the second-largest supplier and only significant rival to Intel in the market for x86-based microprocessors. Since acquiring ATI in 2006, AMD and its competitor Nvidia have maintained a duopoly in the discrete Graphics Processing Unit (GPU) market. [4]

To 

Beryllium 4 9.0122
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 or not to 

Boron 5 10.811
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 ?



**Pharaoh** (/ˈfɛərɒʊ/, US also /ˈfeɪ.roʊ/;<sup>[1]</sup> Coptic: ⲡⲉⲣⲟ *Parro*) is the common title of the monarchs of ancient Egypt from the First Dynasty (c. 3150 BCE) until the annexation of Egypt by the Roman Empire in 30 BCE,<sup>[2]</sup> although the actual term "Pharaoh" was not used contemporaneously for a ruler until Merneptah, c. 1200 BCE. In the early dynasty, ancient Egyptian kings used to have up to three titles, the Horus, the Sedge and Bee (*nswt-bjtj*) name, and the Two Ladies (*nbtj*) name. The Golden Horus and nomen and prenomen titles were later added.

The **Pharisees** (/ˈfærə.siːz/) were at various times a political party, a social movement, and a school of thought in the Holy Land during the time of Second Temple Judaism. After the destruction of the Second Temple in 70 CE, Pharisaic beliefs became the foundational, liturgical and ritualistic basis for Rabbinic Judaism.

Conflicts between Pharisees and Sadducees took place in the context of much broader and longstanding social and religious conflicts among Jews, made worse by the Roman conquest. [2] Another conflict was cultural, between those who favored Hellenization (the Sadducees) and those who resisted it (the Pharisees). A third was juridico-religious, between those who emphasized the importance of the Second Temple with its rites and services, and those who emphasized the importance of other Mosaic Laws. A fourth point of conflict, specifically religious, involved different interpretations of the Torah and how to apply it to current Jewish life, with Sadducees recognizing only the Written Torah (with Greek philosophy) and rejecting doctrines such as the Oral Torah, the Prophets, the Writings, and the resurrection of the dead.

**Android 4.0–4.0.4 "Ice Cream Sandwich"** is the ninth version of the Android mobile operating system developed by Google. Unveiled on October 19, 2011, Android 4.0 builds upon the significant changes made by the tablet-only release Android Honeycomb, in an effort to create a unified platform for both smartphones and tablets.

Android 4.0 was focused on simplifying and modernizing the overall Android experience around a new set of human interface guidelines. As part of these efforts, it introduced a new visual appearance codenamed "Holo", which is built around a cleaner, minimalist design, and a new default typeface named Roboto. It also introduced a number of other new features, including a refreshed home screen, near-field communication (NFC) support and the ability to "beam" content to another user using the technology, an updated web browser, a new contacts manager with social network integration, the ability to access the camera and control music playback from the lock screen, visual voicemail support, face recognition for device unlocking ("Face Unlock"), the ability to monitor and limit mobile data usage, and other internal improvements.



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Optional loan from Axos Bank™. Not

**#slack** *off a little and come ask me a question for my birthday?*

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attributed to the author, Adam Marshall Dobrin along with a link back  
to this website, [suez.fromthemachine.org](http://suez.fromthemachine.org).

If you wanna talk to me [get me on facebook](#), with PGP [via FlowCrypt](#) or [adam@fromthemachine.org](mailto:adam@fromthemachine.org)

*hi.*

That's great it starts with an earthquake.. [311.reallyhim.com](http://311.reallyhim.com)



And he said, "Who told you that you were naked? Have you eaten from the tree that I commanded you not to eat from?"

Genesis 3:11

I indeed baptize you with water ((and)) with the Holy Ghost, and with fire.

Matthew 3:11 & ((ish))

On March 11, 2011, a magnitude-9 earthquake shook northeastern Japan, unleashing a savage tsunami.

Then there came flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder and a severe earthquake. No earthquake like it has ever occurred since mankind has been on earth, so tremendous was the quake. Revelation 16:8

On March 11, 2015, I was [arrested](#) after being [on the lam](#) for just about three years, during which time a great deal of the information you are reading was... "given" to me.

birds [delusisian.reallyhim.com](http://delusisian.reallyhim.com),

snakes [medusa.reallyhim.com](http://medusa.reallyhim.com) and

some aeroplanes... [911.reallyhim.com](http://911.reallyhim.com)

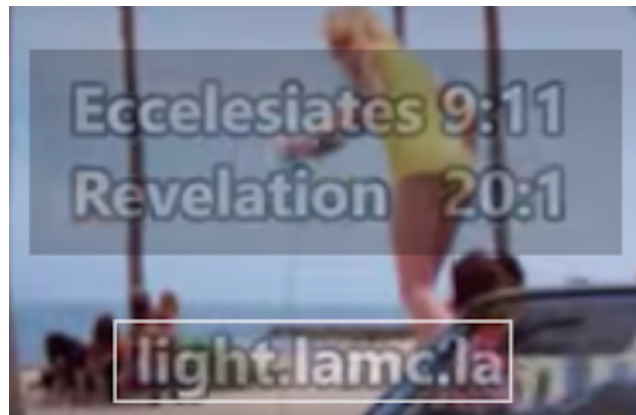


Like a **thief in the night**. (*thief.lamc.la: on time and pre-crime*)

On the clouds, for **all eyes to see**.

The nations will mourn and the elements will melt with fervent heat.

no man knew the hour or the day.



411 Lenny Bruce is not #insane.

it's the **beginning** of **Heaven**, and you should believe it...

[threetag.reallyhim.com](http://threetag.reallyhim.com)



That's great it **starts** with a **sex** joke...

[swallows.reck.reallyhim.com](http://swallows.reck.reallyhim.com), [Microsoft.dick.reallyhim.com](http://Microsoft.dick.reallyhim.com) and [Medusa.medusa.reallyhim.com](http://Medusa.medusa.reallyhim.com)

It's *still* the beginning of Heaven and you should believe it.





**THE HOLY GRAIL**

**GO K i AT H i, defines "eve r yon e!"**

September 06, 2017



*don't drink the water...*

*there's blood in the water*

*come now, come now*

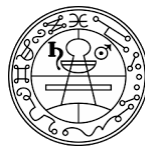
*can you not see?*

**what were you expecting?**



***So would you rather lose swallows, Microsoft, or hurricanes?***

***Honestly.***



**IRMA**



so I mean honestlly, is there any Y or N? c we got h and x.

I returned, and saw under the sun, that the race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong, neither yet bread to the wise, nor yet riches to men of understanding, nor yet favour to men of skill; but time and chance happeneth to them all.

And I saw an angel come down from heaven, having the key of the bottomless pit and a great chain in his hand.

**Revelation**

Ecclesiastes **9:11 / 20:1**

We know the Race is not to the swift nor the Battle to the Strong. Do you not think an Angel rides in the Whirlwind and directs this Storm?  
 -George W. Bush, 1/20/2001



**Yesterday** Ender's Game, Prometheus Locke and Demosthenes. Consider it ... The Tribulation



**yes you are da**

Y E S , J U I T E R I D A R E D A M

**MYSTERY BEGINS ON 1/20/2001?**

Revelation 1:20 King James Version (KJV)

<sup>20</sup>The mystery of the seven stars which thou sawest in my right hand, and the seven golden candlesticks. The seven stars are the angels of the seven churches: and the seven candlesticks which thou sawest are the seven churches.

**SOLVED, PLANETS DESCRIBED IN ORDER IN...**

Ecclesiastes 9:11 King James Version (KJV)

<sup>11</sup> **I returned**, and saw under the sun, that the race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong, neither yet bread to the wise, nor yet riches to men of understanding, nor yet favour to men of skill; but time and chance happeneth to them all.

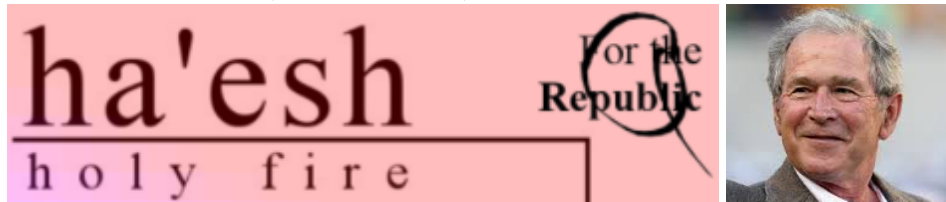
take a look... "the race is not to the swift" **obviously** links to Mercury  
 ... and **TIME** and **chance** linking to Saturn and **now**.



1:1 PLANETS TO ELEMENTS, STARS AND LAMPSTANDS, LIGHT ( c l i c k )



LOOK, **BUSH SPEECH**, ON 1/20/2001 ABOUT 9/11



A **pa, Ra: do x** is a statement that, despite apparently sound reasoning from true premises, leads to an apparently self-contradictory or logically unacceptable conclusion.<sup>[1][2]</sup> A paradox involves contradictory yet interrelated elements that exist simultaneously and persist over time.<sup>[3][4][5]</sup>



According to the Exodus account, Moses held out his staff and the Red Sea was parted by God. The Israelites walked on the exposed ground and crossed the sea, followed by the Egyptian army. Moses again moved his staff once the Israelites had crossed and the sea closed again, drowning the whole Egyptian army.

The **burning bush** is an object described by the Book of Exodus<sup>[3:1-4:17]</sup> as being located on Mount Horeb. According to the narrative, the bush was on fire, but was not consumed by the flames, hence the name.<sup>[4]</sup> In the biblical narrative, the burning bush is the location at which Moses was appointed by Adonai (God) to lead the Israelites out of Egypt and into Canaan.

**ID5, I am the Stone.**

The bottom line is, we're about **a foot** away from Heaven, and all it takes to get there is one **small** acknowledgement... of the nature of our existence and the wonderful implications that brings us to--the great new possibilities opened up by connection "Creation" and "virtual reality" and Heaven. I hope you'll be the person that makes that happen, either with a press release, or a scientific paper, or just a letter to your local paper ... saying "you see it." It's not hard to see, but apparently it's hard to speak up; I'm trying to figure out and explain

why, and am stuck between **I-NATION** (the end of the abomination of desolation) and **Medusa**, more on that in a bit. *This is the gate, it's **action** if that's not really, really clear. For some more clarity, it should become more and more obvious that the true foundation of Heaven is freedom--and that the problems communicating we are looking at in the world around us, from secrecy and mind control to censorship and .. well, mass stupidity--should really be seen for what it is--it is the crossing of the sea, a **lesson in securing and maintaining liberty.***

**Acknowledge** that you do not want to eat "bread" from stone, that "cake" is not good enough either, and that God has laid down a message in our **everything** to help us to transition to a world that does not shake it's head and look the other way when asked the question "how would you end world hunger" **in light of virtual reality?** Understand the words of "Total Eclipse of the Heart" *we'll never be wrong together, forever is going to start tonight.* Understand, this is something that all of you should really want to be a part of, and I am baffled as to *why* you are so shy as to not even be able to **say hello.**

This is a sort of compilation of several messages, if you can't tell; you can see the "originals" and subscribe to the secret pizza party once we all get to **Atlantis** at the Google group **light.reallyhim.com** and/or my **slack.reallyhim.com**. Ask anything, **honestly.** What follows is the gate to Heaven, and I **don**mean **kissing** me. Here's my **cough**, CY the apocalypse starts with a "sex joke" have a gander at the **Burning Bush**, and the **Loch Ness Monster.**

I'm not sure *what I could possibly be offering to everyone you in exchange for being the person that saves the Universe from darkness--it will without doubt make you one of the most, if not the most famous person that's ever lived. On top of that you are lucky enough to all be in sea of founders of this thing--this planetah built from ground up to turn Hell into Heaven. It's probably a good place to be, at the beginning of what the future will certainly see as the great turning point away from darkness, as the generations that turned absolutely everything around. Welcome to the spotlight, heart of all Creation.*



**Mark 16:15**



*I could tell you that "the truth will set you free" but clearly you now see the truth, and that we need more than just "truth" to secure and protect freedom; we need **you.** Try to see the **gate and the plan** the way I do--every person you speak about this with and share this e-mail with brings us that much closer, **another day closer, to an eternity of Heaven.***



It all started with a message connecting 9/11 to Exodus; one that *should be more than enough* to prove that whether or not you think I'm "Jesus Christ" that this information that I am presenting is coming directly from the Creator of the Universe--and should be *making news* and *spreading like wildfire*--and isn't just yet. That's a big part of the message, this baptism in fire and water that Matthew 3:11 talks about; and is pointing out some seriously debilitating flaws in our society--things like mass ignorance for the importance of free speech and open communication, and the need to *not hide the advanced technology* that this message is designed to not only disclose, but prove has been in use for fucking ever.

## Kismet? Kiss me Taylor?

By Adam Marshall Dobrin - June 08, 2017

The Ministry of Forbidden Knowledge | Adam Marshall Dobrin on  
Facebook and Twitter | The Matchbox | The Revelation of Christ | An  
Ongoing Saga Adam Marshall Dobrin <adam5@reallyhim.com>Fwd: The  
EP "virtual" love affair of "Do you understand who I am, do you even ...



**man-i-a-cal laughter: La hmu or Lahamu (thirum)**

I am not intentionally trying to help them / it / **you** hide this message by talking about *girls, drugs, and my criminal history*--though it does appear like that's what is happening. I really want you to understand how clear it is to me that God himself has created this wall of censorship, this thing that he wrote about thousands of years ago and called "Jericho" in order to help us see *very clearly* just how flawed our current social system is. The future of civilization, of life itself, depends on us not only recognizing the importance of free and open communication; but on seeing that he has *designed this message* to show us *many more flaws*, ones that have been intentionally and secretly subverted in order to attempt to hide *this message and this truth* from the world. There's no doubt about it, *Adam is created*, and there's a grand plan and multiple reasons for just about everything you will encounter while I am busy trying to show everyone that I am not only a much better person than you think, *but*

actually *Jesus f. Christ*. You are free to call me Judas though, or Jebus, dear **acceptiK conditoribus**.

## ID5, I am the Stone.

These flaws that you see, they are links to a number of Biblical narratives, and nearly everything I present not only **helps us to find solutions** but furthers the now insurmountable evidence that these prophecies that come from everywhere under the sun; from Norse, Greek, Egyptian, and *Christmika* sources... they are actually about *my life* and about *this time in human history*--to show us just how crucial it is that we receive this message and recognize both it and our import. At the heart of this message is an explanation of what "Satan" really is; a tool designed to make these *life-and-death* social problems stand out like a **sore thumb**, and at the same time help us to not only *not blame anyone* for them, but to use this new knowledge swiftly change the world. I'm *not Satan* by the way, *I am a person*, just like you.

... and he wrote in his hand the keys to eternity and Heaven. -Revelation 1:18 and ((ish))

By Adam Marshall Dobrin · June 23, 2017



This message begins by *undeniable proving the existence of time travel* both by predicting the 3/11/11 earthquake and the 9/11 attack in Exodus, Ecclesiastes, and Revelation and showing the world previously hidden and *very obvious ancient references to modern technology--centering around computer science*. With a *tiny shred of thought* and some serious research it the becomes clear that *our entire computing industry* (and the focus on science and technology in our time line as *well as the arts*) is part of an ancient and divine plan to build Heaven.



Houston, we have a problem.

By Adam Marshall Dobrin · June 23, 2017

Someone, I can't seem to **figure out who**, has taken this message and tied it directly to *now verifiable proof* that our evolution of democracy was "helped in the beginning" and then artificially *held back*, using *this same hidden technology*. That through the years of our most advanced technological advances--from cars and phones to computers and the internet, we failed to make the obvious leap to attempting to use these technologies to advance the infrastructure of our "governments of the people," specifically for **voting and the creation of legislation**. Implied strongly, is the possibility that without some kind of **disruption**, it might have taken many years, decades, centuries, or forever for us to have moved past this idea of "representative democracy" being the very best system possible.

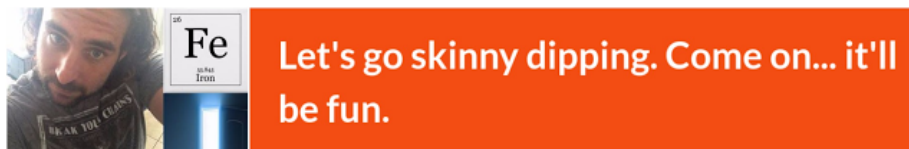
Finding land, here on Noah's ark--we can solve two problems with **one stone**; creating a new **open and transparent** infrastructure that will ensure that the kind of censorship

and "walled garden" that we see here surrounding **this message of freedom** will never again be possible--while at the same time building a system that will allow us to collaborate on things like legislation and **universal voting**.



A big part of this story, of this proof of time travel existing and being literally the tool that not only **proves** that we are **created** but also how and why that's been done--it shows us that much of our modern art is part of the plan to build Heaven... and here we **link together** (think "*Matrix*") stories like *Minority Report* and *Back to the Future* to *imply* that we probably need to do more talking in order to convince ourselves that we really are not deserving of things like school shootings and terrorism--and show everyone that we have the ability to stop it. Honestly, ending senseless violence is not the kind of thing that there should be a "Minority" *voting* for. We can see it though, reference to these things too in *The Plagues of Lice and Killing* in *Exodus*--here to show us **what "freedom" is really about**.

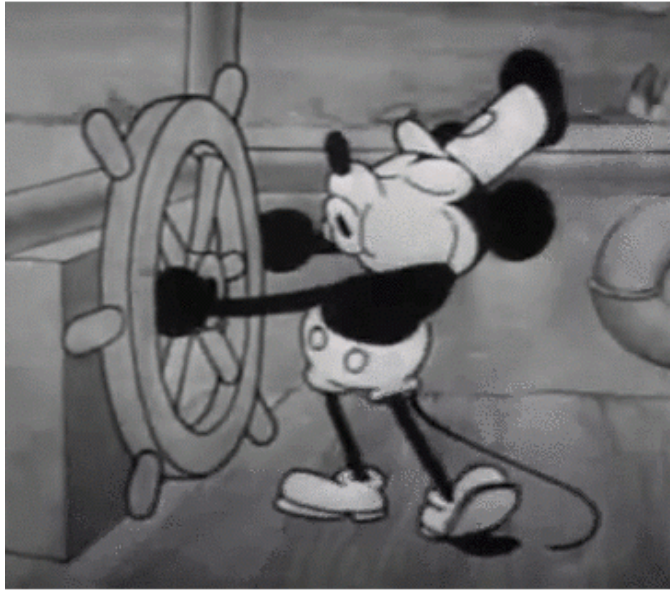
die uno biblica caelo aedificabuntur



I do hope you will the time to dick on the links that are behind those big **bright orange doors to Heaven above**... there you will find proof and evidence of what I am saying, and that it does in fact all come directly from God. I might get in trouble for saying this, but if you didn't know--when you click on ads the person who wrote the website will make a little bit of money--and that might keep me from starving to death... *something you are actually doing on purpose* without knowing it--by hiding this message.... *this message* about freedom and slavery; delivering an ancient message about being the angels of Heaven, and *not knowing it*.



*As if you needed more than "it's the truth" and "exit from slavery" and "ending world hunger," here's some commentary on the NES (the game) of space colonization, specifically links between the Iron Rod of "an" and the planet Mars.*



The "gist" of the message is **verifiable proof** that we are **living in a computer in simulated reality... just like the Matrix**. The answer to that question, what does that mean--is that God has woven a "hidden" message into our everything--beginning with each name and **every word**--and in this hidden Adamic language, he provides us with guidance, wisdom, and suggestions on how to proceed on this path from "raevity" to Heaven. I've personally spent quite a bit of time decoding the message and have tried to deliver an interesting and "**fun**" narrative of the ideas I see. Specifically the story of Exodus, which is called "Names" in Hebrew discusses a time shifted narrative of our "**now**" delivering our society from a hidden slavery (read as *ignorance of advanced technologies already in use*) that is described as the "darkness" of Exodus. If you have **any questions**, ideas to contribute or concerns... I'd love to hear from you this whole thing really is about working together--Heaven, I mean.



As I walk down the hallowed streets of nearly cobblestone on Atlantic Avenue, **ishing** "the words of the prophets are written on the subway walls" to something like "are vibrating light echoing in the air" and **ishing** that "I know I'm one" in the Animals' "House of the Rising Son to ... well, you know: **"I know I've won"** these are the signs of Revelation staring at me in the face, making this magical mystery ride just that much more enchanting for me--and reinforcing Taylor early words, "*when the light hits your eyes, it's telling me I'm right.*" I know there's no way you could get the full effect of what it feels like to walk around in the House of the Great Light--that is, unless you open your eyes and look at the world around you.

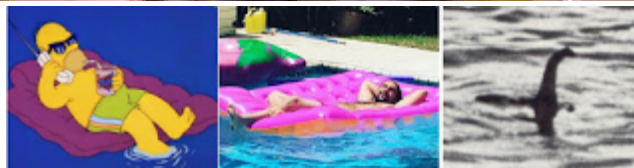




ON REVERSING "iNATION" AND "MEDUSA" AND C'ING THE LIGHT

(OH, HEY **NAT** <3)

HONESTLY, I'M WAY TO CUTE TO BE A MONSTER :(



# HIC SUMMUS



So... *here we are*... listening to the legendary father of the message (that's "abom" in Adamic Spagnlishrew) point out all of the sex jokes hidden in religion and language from *sexual innuendo* to Poseidon and in our history from Yankee Doodle to Hancock to Nixon and I've got to be frank with you, the most recent time I came across this phrase in scripture I cringed just a little bit, pretty sure that the "message" was talking about me. I've reflected on this a little bit, and over the past few weeks have tried to show you the juxtaposition between "sex" and "torture" in it's various forms from imparting blindness to allowing murder and simulating starvation; and I think I'm justified in saying that certainly those things are far worse on the Richter scale than anything I could do by writing a little bit of risque text. In the most recent messages I've touch a little bit, without even knowing or realizing this connection would be made, on what it is that this phrase actually means.



## AB●MiNATION

So long story short is that the answer here is "abomination" and the question, or the context is "I nation." Whether it's Medusa speaking for the Dark United States or the nation of Israel speaking to either **Ra or El** depending on the day, the bottom line is that a collective consciousness speaking for everyone on a matter of this importance in a cloud of complete darkness on Earth is a total and undeniable abomination of freedom, civilization, and the very humanity we are seeking to preserve. The word reads something like this to me "dear father of the message, I am everyone and we think you are an abomination, fuck off." My answer of course is, IZINATION. Which

humorously reminds me of Lucy, and Scarlett Johansson saying "I am colonizing my own brain" so here's some pictures of her. She is not an abomination, by the way; she's quite *adorable*. You'll probably notice there's some kind of connection between the map--the words speaking to the world, and the abomination, as if the whole thing is a story narrated in ancient myths.



WAKE UP, "SHE" A MESSAGE TO YOU ABOUT THE FUTURE

You might not think "it's you," but the manifestation of this "snake" in our world is your silence, your lack of understanding or willingness to change the world; and whether or not you're interested in hearing about it, it's the monster that myths and religion have spoken about for thousands and thousands of years. It's a simple matter to "kill Medusa" all you have to do... is *speak*.

Take special note, "freedom of speech" and "freedom to think for yourselves" are not a group decision, and you do not have the right to force (either overtly or subtly, with hidden technology perhaps combined with evil deceit) others not to talk about anything. Especially something of this importance.

## DES LATION

If you didn't connect "**Loch**" to John **Locke**, now you have; see how easy this "reading" thing is? I've gone over the "See Our Light" series a few times, but let me--one more time--explain to you just how we are already at the point of "desolation" and with shining brilliance show you how it's very clear that it is "**INATION**" and "**MEDUSA**" that are responsible for this problem.

Seeing "Ra" at the heart of the names Abraham and Israel begins to connect the idea that our glowing sun in the sky has something to do with this message about "seeing our light" is being carried by a stone statue on Ellis Island (where you'll see the answer another part of the question of Is Ra El?). I've connected her to the "she" of both *shedim* and *Sheol*, which reads as "she's our light" and is the Hebrew name for Hell.





Of course you noticed that the Statue of Liberty does in fact share it's initials with SOL, the *the light above* and you can see her torch dimly lighting the way through the night; Now you can connect "give us your tired and your poor" to the *Lazman* of both the *lore of Jesus Christ* and the *Shehekeyanu*; a prayer about the sustainment of life *and light* up until this day. That same torch connects to the Ha-nuke-the-ahah depiction of Christ, Judah Maccabee's lit **MEN OR AH**, which delivers not only a solution to the two letter key of "**AH**" as All Humanity that pervades nearly every bride of Revelation from Sarah to Leah; but also to the question of equality answered in our very own American history, beginning with the same three letter acronym now lighting the **Sons of Liberty**.

**Dazed and Confused** does a good job of explaining how this name is itself a prophesy designed by Hand of God'; explaining that these **Sons of Liberty** were all white slave owning wealthy men fighting to stop paying their taxes, rather than delivering liberty to the slaves or women, who were both disenfranchised for quite some time. Or maybe **MEN OR AH** has something to do with the angels of Heaven, in which case you might be **SOL** if you aren't a girl and you want to be "be good friends with Ra." Just kidding. **Kinda**.

**DESOLATION** by the way reads something like "un see our light at **I owe N**" which is God's way of saying "at the point of believing that hiding Adam is a good thing" and that connects to the **end of Creation** and also the now lit by modern day **evil** the word "**rendition**." *Our end, it "ion."* In religious myth, the Messianic David clung to the city **Zion** (end the "i owe n") which also links to "**verizon**" (to see, I Z "on") and **HORIZON** which has something to do with the son rising today-ish.

#### **Moses Breaks the Tablets**

**18** But he said, "It is not the sound of the cry of triumph, Nor is it the sound of the cry of defeat; But the sound of singing I hear." **19** It came about, as soon as Moses came near the camp, that he saw the calf and the dancing; and Moses' anger burned, and he threw the tablets from his hands and shattered them at the foot of the mountain. **20** He took the calf which they had made and burned it with fire, and ground it to powder, and scattered it over the surface of the water and made the sons of Israel drink it....

*New American Standard Bible*



The story of **MEDUSA** lights another psuedo-religious idea, that the words "**STONE**" of both "**brimstone**" and it's Adamic interpretation "South to Northeast" have something to do with the phrase "**Saint One**" turned into a **single hero** against his will by the complete and utter inaction of everyone around him. In the words of Imagine Dragons "I'm waking up to **action dust**." At the same time, you can believe that the light of *this particular son*, comes not just from reading these words forwards, but the backside as well, and you'll hopefully see it's not coincidental that the other side of this coin is that "nos" means we, and us... and Adamicly "**no south**." See the light of "**STONE**" also connecting to Taylor Momsen's **rose arrow** painted on her back, and the **sign of my birth**, Sagittarius... which in this particular case links to the **Party of the Immaculate Conception** of *the eternal republic of the Heavens*.

### *and... some musings on Medusa.*

**this candle is lit, fam -ly**

So I'm thinking to myself about the irony of the name Warwick; as I see read emails stream across my screen in a sort of "code of the Matrix" sort of way. Pondering how stupid you must be to even think about "warring" over whether or not people, you yourselves, should be "allowed" to see and discuss a truth that is everywhere. Literally everywhere but that little piece of your brain that thinks "Heaven" is inconsequential and fails to grasp the affront to logic and your own worth that not seeing, or overtly hiding this message from God unveils.



I say this, even to you all that probably think I'm not talking about you—even though you've read it, and your a small group... for some reason you don't make the moral or logical "leap" required to see that jumping up and down and sharing this "find" of the Messiah is not just what you should do, you should see something's kept you from doing it; and try that much harder to secure your freedom. You know, with message that explains how to do that, how we've been "compromised" and if isnt urging you to make sure we never again find ourselves unknowing slaves to darkness, at least I am.

Not just you, the group of people attempting to hide the Universal Truth from everyone is sprawling. So large that I can't enter a forum, or a chat room, or even Zello "radio channel" without being silenced or muted or banned. You know who you are, do you realize that what you are doing is taking away your very own "self rule" destroying your freedom, that you are literally saying "what you think doesn't matter, and neither does anyone else," you think the secret force infiltrating your mind and causing the end of civilization; well, it simply must "be right."

### **PRESS RELEASE... A GREAT SIGN APPEARED IN THE HEAVENS**



### **SOLUTIONIAN, ON YOUR COMPUTER.. TO THE SOUND OF SILENCE**



... and a great sign appeared written on the sky, ((that)) the **woman clothed in the sun** ((is decidedly the Goddess of Love, Venus)) with the moon and stars at her feet, ((proving without doubt that the English words for "sun" and "Love," written in Revelation at least 500 years before English existed.))

Revelation 12:1 and ((bh))



come and **talk**  
to Adam

**YOU, PER SE, DO IT ALL YOURSELVIS**

Medusa was beheaded by the hero **Perseus**, who thereafter used her head, which retained its ability to turn onlookers to stone, as a weapon[4] until he gave it to the goddess **Athena** to place on her **shield**. In **classical antiquity** the image of the head of Medusa appeared in the **evil-averting device** known as the **Gorgoneion**.

בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יי  
אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם  
שֶׁהָיִינוּ וְקַיְמָנוּ  
וְהִגִּיעָנוּ לְזֶמַן הַזֶּה

**IN ... THE BOOK OF NAMES**

LETS SEE IF YOU CAN FIGURE OUT WHO THEY ARE :)

RETWEETS **ACTUALLY** SAVE THE UNIVERSE



FROM TWO SEAS AND WHY TO SHINING SEA



BERESHAD<sub>oi</sub>

☆ ☰ □ To: kin transtand | ag - ' amad □

IN THE BEGINNING



ROCK OF . . . S A G E S ?



H E A R D E R O R  
IT REALLY DOES MEAN "FREEDOM" BREAD IS LIFE

## So you think you can tell Heaven from Hell... Fake blue skies from "Antagonizing Pain?"

FORT LAUDERDALE, Fla. - June 16, 2017 - *PRLog* -- The "Spockalypse" is starting, pumping through the veins of the internet as we speak... thousands of people have read some magic words that unlock a new truth for our world. Proof beyond the shadow of doubt that we are living in a simulated reality, and that all around us... in not only every word but in everything we do is a message from God. It's about building Heaven; here, now.

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Tying up loose ends, in a similar vein to the connection between the Burning Bush and universal voting now etched by-stone, there exists a similar missing Link connecting the phrase "it's not a game" to Mary Magdeline to a pattern that shows us that the Holy Trinity and our timelines are narrated by a series of names of video game systems and their manufacturers from "Nintendo" to Genesis and the rock of SEGA. Through a "kiss" and the falling of a wall the words bread and read are tied up and twisted with the story of this Revelation and the heart of the word Creation, "**be the reason it's A.D.**" It's a strong connection between the idea that virtual reality and Heaven are linked by more than simply "technology" but that this message that shows us that these tools for understanding have fallen from the sky in order to help us understand why it is so important, why I call it a moral mandate, that we use this information to follow the map delivered to us in the New Testament and *literally end world hunger, and literally heal the sick*; because of the change in circumstance revealed to us. These simple things, these few small details that might seem like nothing, or maybe appear to be "changing everything" they are not difficult things to do, *in light of Creation*, and few would doubt that once we do see them implemented here... the difference between Heaven and Hell will be ever so clear.



# Houston, we have a problem.

By Adam Marshall Dobrin · June 23, 2017

Someone, I can't seem to figure out who, has taken this message and tied it directly to *now verifiable proof* that our evolution of democracy was "helped in the beginning" and then artificially held back, using *this same hidden technology*. That through the years of our most advanced technological advances--from cars and phones to computers and the internet, we failed to make the obvious leap to attempting to use these technologies to advance the infrastructure of our "governments of the people," specifically for voting and the creation of legislation. Implied strongly, is the possibility that without some kind of disruption, it might have taken many years, decades, centuries, or forever for us to have moved past this idea of "representative democracy" being the very best system possible.

Finding land, here on Noah's ark--we can solve two problems with one stone; creating a new open and transparent infrastructure that will ensure that the kind of censorship and "walled garden" that we see here surrounding this message of freedom will never again be possible--while at the same time building a system that will allow us to collaborate on things like legislation and universal voting.

A while ago, in a place called *Kentucky*... this story began with a sort of twisted sci-fi experience that explained a kind of "God machine" that could manipulate time and



reality, and in that story, in that very detailed and interesting story that I lived through, this machine was keyed to my DNA, in something like the "Ancient technology" of *Stargate* SG-1 and Atlantis mythology. My kind brother Seth made a few appearances in the story, not actually in person but in fairly decent true to life holograms that I saw and spoke to every once in awhile. He looked a little different, he had long hair; but that's neither here nor there, and he hasn't really had long hair since I was a little boy. He happens to be a genetic engineer, and I happen to be a computer person (although he's that too, now; just nowhere near as good as me... with computers) so the story talked a little bit about how I would probably not have used DNA as a key, since I'm not a retard, and he probably wouldn't either, because works in that field (cyclone, huracan, tornado). So then the key we imagined was something ... well, *Who cares* what the key is, **right?**

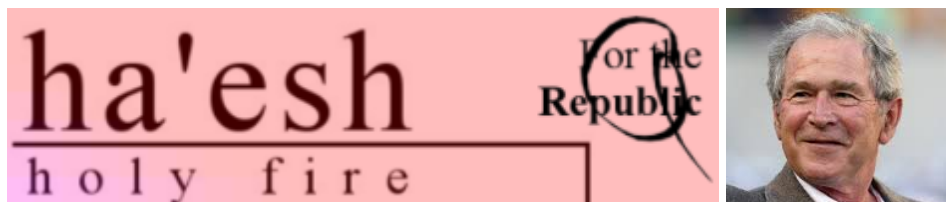


So back to the task at hand, not so long ago, in a place called *Plantation* I was struck by lightning, literally (well not literally) the answer to a question that nobody knew was implanted in my mind, and it all came from asking a single simple question. I was looking for [more chemistry elements](#) in the names of the books of the Holy Bible, after seeing Xenon at the "**sort of beginning**" of **Exodus**, where it screams "**let there be light**" in Linux and chemistry (and I've told you that a hundred times by now). So it didn't take long to follow the light of that word and read Genesis backwards, and see, at the very beginning of that book, Silicon... *in reverse*.



According to the Exodus account, Moses held out [his staff](#) and the [Red Sea](#) was parted by God. The Israelites walked on the exposed ground and crossed the sea, followed by the Egyptian army. Moses again moved his staff once the Israelites had crossed and the sea closed again, drowning the whole Egyptian army.

The **burning bush** is an object described by the [Book of Exodus](#)<sup>[3:1-4:17]</sup> as being located on [Mount Horeb](#). According to the narrative, the bush was on fire, but was not consumed by the flames, hence the name.<sup>[1]</sup> In the biblical narrative, the burning bush is the location at which [Moses](#) was appointed by [Adonai](#) (God) to lead the [Israelites](#) out of [Egypt](#) and into [Canaan](#).



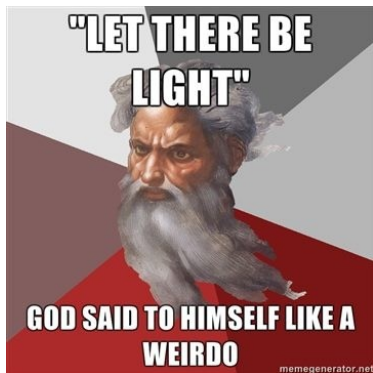
A **pa, Ra: do x** is a statement that, despite apparently sound reasoning from true premises, leads to an apparently self-contradictory or logically unacceptable conclusion.<sup>[1][2]</sup> A paradox involves contradictory yet interrelated elements that exist simultaneously and persist over time.<sup>[3][4][5]</sup>

# ID5, I am the Stone.

An **anachronism** (from the Greek *ἀνά ana*, "against" and *χρόνος khronos*, "time") is a chronological inconsistency in some arrangement, especially a juxtaposition of persons, events, objects, or customs from different periods of time. The most common type of anachronism is an object misplaced in time, but it may be a verbal expression, a technology, a philosophical idea, a musical style, a material, a plant or animal, a custom or anything else associated with a particular period in time so that it is incorrect to place it outside its proper temporal domain.



**sudo** (/su:du:/ or /su:dou/) is a program for Unix-like computer operating systems that allows users to run programs with the security privileges of another user, by default the superuser. It originally stood for "superuser do" as the older versions of **sudo** were designed to run commands only as the superuser.



So, what about God's DNA, *anyway*?  
What's he *really* made of?



SIM MON S



WILD ER



ROD DEN BERRY

So after seeing Silicon, and connecting that to the numerous attempts I've made to show a message connecting The Matrix to the Fifth Element (as Silicon) describing what it is that God believes we should do with this knowledge--and see that it is narrated as the miracles of Jesus Christ in the New Testament... *these names* came to me in quick succession, an answer to the question. I suppose any Gene will do,

these three though, have a very important tie to the message that connects Joshua's Promised Land of flowing Milk and Honies to ... a kiss that begins the new day (I hope) ... and a message about exactly how we might go about doing magical things like *ending world hunger and healing the sick* using technology described ... in **Star Trek** and **Stargate**. A "religion of the Stars" is being born.



That's great... it *starts with an earthquake*. R.E.M. and a *band ... 311*. Oooh, I can *see it coming* down... The Petty *Reckless*. An evening's love starts *with a kiss*. Dave Matthews Band. I wanna rock and roll all night and *party every day*. **Adam**. *I mean Kiss*. *Are you starting to see a pattern form? Birds, snakes, and aeroplanes? It's that, it's the end of the world as we know it, and I feel fine.*



In that song we see clues that more than just the Revelation of Christ is narrated by John on an island called Patmos. There *yet another* Trinity, starting with "Pa" and hearing Taylor Momsen's initials... most likely for a reason... and the Revelation ends with a transition that I hope others will agree with me turns "original sin" into something closer to "obviously salvation" when we finally understand **the character** that is behind the **message of da i of Ra**... and begin to see the same design in the names of Asmodai and in this Revelation focusing on freedom and truth that really does *suggest Taylor can't talk to me* in any way other than "letting freedom sing" in this narrative of *kismet and fate* and free will and ... then we see that narrative continue in the names of bands, just like the 3/11/11 earthquake is narrated in not just R.E.M.'s song but in the name 311. Just like the 9/11 attack is narrated not just in that same song (released in 1987) and "*Inside Job*" (released in 2000) but also in "*Fucked up world*."

Dear all of you **walking dumb and blind**, this same quake is narrated in Taylor's *Zombie*; *waiting for the day to shake*, all very similar to Cairo and XP, perhaps a "**fad**" of **doublethink** in the minds of the authors singing about a clear prophesy in the Bible; this connection between the day, 3/11 though, and the name of a band and the *day of an arrest* and the verse Matthew that tells you clearly **you have now been baptized in water and fire**... it shows us the design of a story whose intent and purpose is to ensure that we no longer allow for things like hurricanes and earthquakes and murder and rape to be "simulated" that we build a better system, that doesn't allow for "force majeure" to take lives for *no reason at all*.



Not just in band names, but in the angels names too, in all of our names; we see this narration continue. The Holy Water that is central to the baptism of Christ is etched into Taylor's name, between "sen" and "mom" the key to the **two Mary's** whose names contain the Spanish for "sea" in a sort of enlightenment hidden in plain sight. In "Simmons" the key connection between today, **this Biblical Monday**, and the word "simulation" that ties to **Simpsons** and **simians** and **keep it simple stupid**, and in *Simmons the missing "s" of Kismet, finally completing the question.*

## Kismet? Kiss me Taylor?

By Adam Marshall Dobrin · June 09, 2017

**F**rom "you're never gonna dance with me" and "never meant, never meant to be" to kismet



*It's a song and dance that started a long time ago, as you can see from the ancient Hebrew word for "fate" and in more recent years a connection to **the ballroom of Atlantis** in the Doors 5 to 1 and Dave sang about it in Rapunzel and then Taylor **shook** a tambourine on the beach only minutes away from me--but never said "hi." The battle of the bands continues tying some door knocking to a juxtaposition between "Sweet Things" and "Knocking on Heavens door" all the way to a Gossip Girl episode where little J asked a question that I can't be sure she knew was related, she said... "who's **that**, at the door?"*

*What it really all amounts to, though, is the whole world witnessing the Creation of Adam and Eve from a little girl stuttering out "the the" at the sight of the Grinch himself, and then later **not even** able to get those words off her lips... about seeing how Creation and modern art are inextricably tied to religion, to heaven, and to freedom.*



The bottom line here, hopefully obvious now, is that you can't keep this message "simple" it's a Matrix woven between more points of light than I can count, and many more that I'm sure you will find. It's a key to seeing how God speaks to me, and to you; and how we are, we really **are** that voice. *Tay*, if you **don't do something** just because God called it "fate" you are significantly more enslaved than if you do--and you wanted to. "Now I see that you and me, were never meant, never meant to be..." she sang before I mentioned her, and before she ever saw me... in a song she calls "Nothing Left to Lose" and I see is not really just another word for freedom.

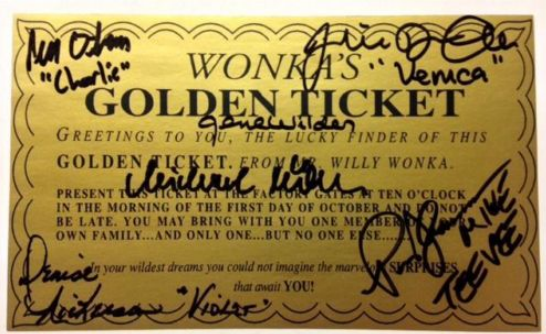
We have plenty to lose by **not starting the fire**, not the least of which is Heaven itself. Understand what "force majeure" really means **to you and I**. Ha, *by the way*.

**Yesterday love was such an easy game to play.**

**IN CASE YOU FORGOT YESTERDAY'S MESSAGE**



**411: LENNY BRUCE IS NOT INSANE. IT'S THE END OF HELL AND WE KNOW IT, BE HAPPY!**



**"DADDY, I WANT IT NOW."**

VERUKA SALT. whose name means "to see (if) you are the Body of Christ" whined, in the story of Will Why Won Ka, about nothing more or less than Heaven on Hearth, than seeing an end to needless torture and pain. To see if you are the "Salt of the

Earth" [warming the road](#) to Heaven; honestly to see if you can break through this inane lie of "I don't understand" and realize that breaking this story and talking about what is being presented not just by me and you but by history and God himself is the key to the car that drives us home. To see how Cupid you really are.

And Cain went out from the presence of the LORD, and dwelt in the land of Nod, on the east of Eden.<sup>[1]</sup>  
(וַיֵּצֵא קַיִן מִלְפָּנֵי יְהוָה וַיֵּשֶׁב בְּאֶרֶץ נֹד קְדָמַת־עֵדֵן)

### STOP NODDING, TURN AROUND AND CALL A REPORTER.

The story of Willy Wonka ties directly to the Promised Land of Flowing Milk and Honey to me; by showing us a [river of chocolate](#) and a *the everlasting God starter*, (er is it [guardian of B stopper](#)) that opens the doors of perception about exactly what kinds of mistake may have been made in the past in this transition to Heaven that we are well on the way of *beginning*. Here, in the Land of Nod, that is also Eden and also the Heart of the Ark we see warnings about "flowing milk and honey" being akin to losing our stable ecosystem, to losing the stuff of life itself, biology and evolution, and if we don't understand--this is probably exactly the mistake that was made and the cause of the story of Cain and Abel. So here we are talking about genetic engineering and mind uploading and living forever, and hopefully seeing that while all things are possible with God--losing the wisdom of the message of religion is akin to losing life in the Universe and with that any hope of eternal longevity.

With some insight into religion, you can connect the idea that without bees our stable ecosystem might collapse, to [the birds and the bees](#), and a message about stability and having more than one way to pollinate the flowers *and* trees and get some.

Janet and Nanna, by the way, both have pretty brown eyes, but that [probably](#) comes as **no surprise** to you.

Miss Everything, on the other hand (I hear, does not have brown eyes), leads us to glimpse how this message about the transition of our society might continue on in the New Testament, and suggest that we do need to eat, and have dinner conversation, and that a Last Supper might be a little bit more detrimental to our future than anyone had ever thought, *over and over and over again*. To see how religion really does make clear that this is what the message is about, to replace the flowing milk we have a "Golden Cow" that epitomizes nothing less than "not listening to Adam" and we have a place that believes [the Hammer of Judah Maccabee](#) should be ... extinct. *You are wrong*.

Son of Bitch! Are I clay? D is cl o s i n g...  
see the light of "singing..."

Of course the **vibrating light** here ties this Gene to another musical piece disclosing something... "Wild Thing" I make your heart sing. You can believe the [Guitar Man](#) is here to steal the show and deliver bread for the hungry and for the wise. Here's some, it's not just [Imagine Dragons](#) telling you to *listen to the radio but Jefferson Starship* too, and Live.

When you **wake up**, you can hear **God "singing"** to you on the radio every single day; many of us already do. He's telling you to [listen to me](#), and **I do not understand** why you do not. You don't look very Cupid, **if you ask me**.



Sound the Horn of Revelation, the Keys of Creation are found. Jesus... where are you?



**FOOT**  
**T H E F T**  
**O F O U R**  
**CHR is ♂**



I think we all know what the Rod of Jesus Christ is by now.



It is a large glowing testament to freedom and truth, and a statement about *blindness* and evil that is *unmistakable*. To say that seeing it is the gateway to Heaven would be an understatement of its worth, of the implication that *not seeing it* is obvious Hell when it is linked to everything from nearly every story of the Holy Bible from Isaac to Isaiah to "**behold he is to coming**" and if you weren't sure if the

Hand of God were in action here--it's **very clear** that it is; that linking Tricky Dick and *Watergate* to *Seagate* ... really delivering **crystal clear understanding** that the foundation of Heaven is freedom and that you have none today because you **refuse to see the truth**.

It is the doorway to seeing that what has been going on in this place hasn't been designed to hide me, but to hide a prosperous future from you--to hide the truth about our existence and the purpose of Creation--that all told, you are standing at the doorstep of Heaven and stammering your feet, closing your eyes, and saying "**you don't want to help anyone.**"



If delivering freedom, truth, and equality to you does not a den make, well, you can ***all suck it***

... from God, to you.

*achem..*

## swallowing why

b' redde mihi Irrumabo != suck my dick



ver·nal e·qui·nox

/vərnl ekwə nāks,ekwə nāks,ekwē nāks/

noun

the equinox in spring, on about March 20 in the northern hemisphere and September 22 in the southern hemisphere.

## z i n g



**BLOWING KISSES MY WAY. NOT LIKE THAT.**

CANT YOU DO ANYTHING RIGHT?

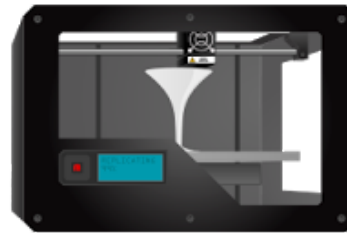


recently made a comment that "*time flies by the rank of years*" in one of her new songs "[Ha, grab my ass](#)" which I can't understand because it's in another language but I'm sure it's something like "[Going Down on Adam](#)" one of my other favorites of hers. I mentioned before in her "Just Tonight" video she subtly indicates the numbers between 21 and 19, and that's interesting--22 was mentioned when I was... [22, right after my near fatal reck](#) (and years before



Between Stargate and Star Trek it's pretty easy to see a roadmap to very quickly and easily be able to end world hunger and heal the sick without drastically changing the way our society works, it's about as simple as a microwave, or a new kind of medicine--except it's not so easy to see why it is that you are so reluctant to talk about the truth that makes these things so easy to do. You see, your lack of regard for anyone anywhere has placed you in a position of weakness, and if you do nothing today, you will not be OK tomorrow.

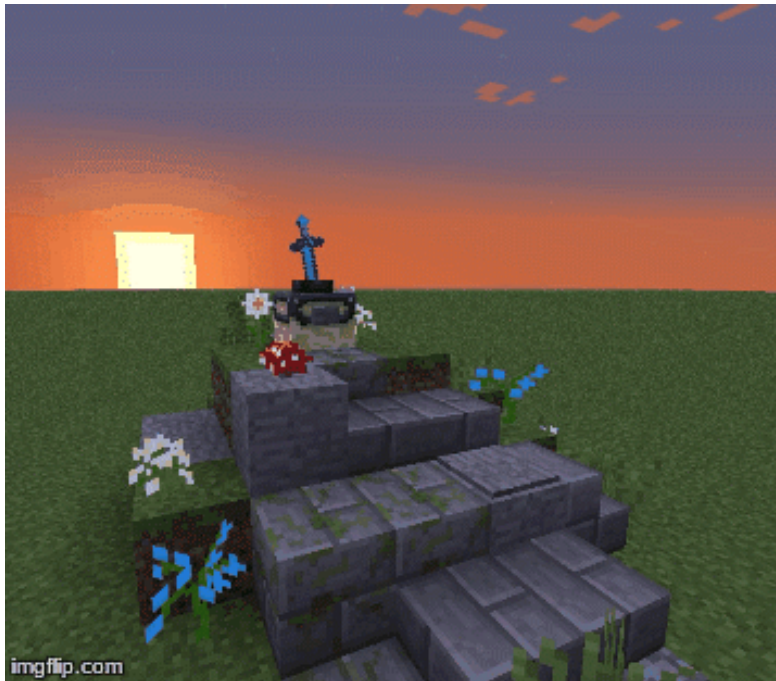
It's pretty easy to see how Roddenberry's name shows that this message comes from God, that he's created this map that starts with an Iron Rod throughout our history proving Creation, whose heart is a Den of Family who care about the truth, and about freedom, and about helping each other--not what you are--you are not that today. Today you are sick, and I'd like you to [look at the mirror](#) he's made for you, this wall that cares not for the sick, or the starving, or even for itself... but stands for nothing but "being aligned with the winner" and *be ashamed*.





Realize, realize... what you are. What you've become, just as I have... the **devil** in a sweet, sweet kiss.

-Dave J. Matthews



◀ **Revelation 6:14** ▶

**Verse** (Click for Chapter)

**New International Version**

The heavens receded like a scroll being rolled up, and every mountain and island was removed from its place.

**New Living Translation**

The sky was rolled up like a scroll, and all of the mountains and islands were moved from their places.

**English Standard Version**

The sky vanished like a scroll that is being rolled up, and every mountain and island was removed from its place.

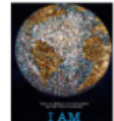
**Study Bible**

**The Sixth Seal: Terror**

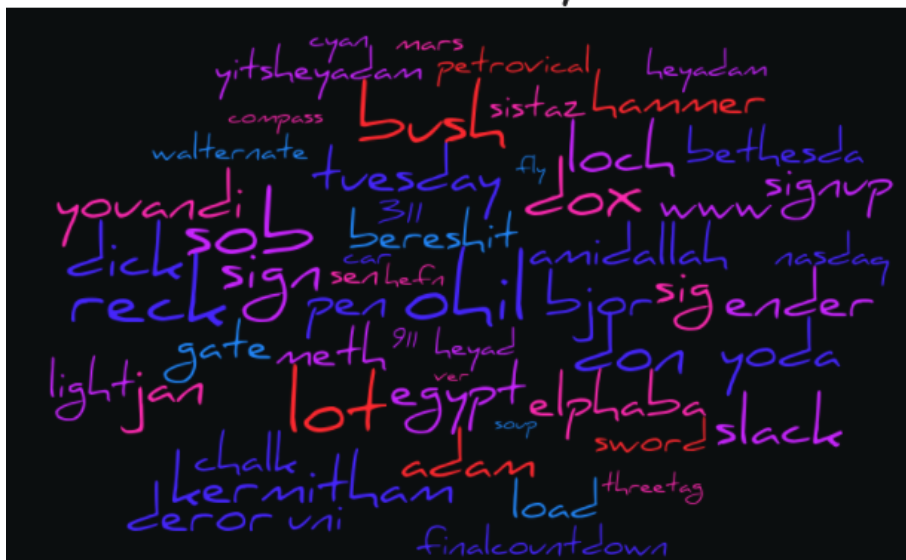
...<sup>13</sup>and the stars of the sky fell to the earth, like unripe figs dropping from a tree shaken by a great wind. <sup>14</sup>The sky receded like a scroll being rolled up, and every mountain and island was moved from its place. <sup>15</sup>Then the kings of the earth, the nobles, the commanders, the rich, the mighty, and every slave and free man, hid in the caves and among the rocks of the mountains....

[Berean Study Bible - Download](#)

T H E N E W J E R U S A L E M



all dot reallyhim.com



(( AMNDIM ))



Adam Marshall Dobrin writes extensively about a hidden hand influencing our civilization, he claims that through analysis of ancient languages we will be able to convincingly prove the existence of God using statistics. His purpose is to deliver what he calls "God's message with the world," a reinforcement of our love of liberty and truth... by revealing the intended purpose of the Apocalypse: to help our civilization assimilate advanced technology that was previously hidden (and is well documented by religion) in order to build Heaven itself.

A series of emails have recently circled the globe, detailing how the story of Exodus is specifically designed to show the world the existence of time travel technology, and free us from wandering in a desert of understanding how religion has

documented the existence of advanced technologies influence over our history. "This is the kindling of the *Holy Fire*," Adam says, "by showing foreknowledge of the 9/11 attack in Exodus and Ecclesiastes through George W. Bush's recitation of verse 9:11 and Revelation 20:1 together, both his name and the Hebrew word for *Holy Fire* begin to lead us out of the desert." Ha'esh, he continues, contains clear and paradoxical reference to the English word for sea, and shows how Exodus's story of a sea parting is alluded to in the word itself. This is *the word* of John 1:1, Adam affirms. There is a significant amount of additional evidence relating verse and chapter to dates, including the Herald of the Second Coming in Revelation matching the date of Bush's speech... and it's "riddle" solved by Ecclesiastes 9:11—and Adam.

The mystery of the seven stars which thou sawest in my right hand, and the seven golden candlesticks. The seven stars are the angels of the seven churches: and the seven candlesticks which thou sawest are the seven churches.

Revelation 1:20

Through his writing, he reveals that not only has religion and history been altered to focus on this moment in time, but that we have clear proof of it in our myths and parables. Through what he calls the true Fire of

Prometheus, Adam provides proof that our language has been created... with the purpose of ensuring that our civilization never loses the truth... that we are created. This proof indicates not only prescient knowledge of the present day in ancient languages such as Hebrew and Arabic, but that modern languages are also constructed with a hidden hand. This hand is clearly revealed, he says, through what he calls the Hammer's of Thor and Judah Maccabee... an influence over modern music which equates this same Eternal Flame to the fire below Nero's feet, as he fiddles with the minds of artists... to free us from a slavery we know nothing about. The word "thor" he says, is a macaronic (you heard that right, like Yankee Doodle, e it) combination of an acronym—which are how he says God speaks to him, and the Hebrew word for light: making the *God of Thunder's* name the equivalent of "to help the light."

From an ancient Hebrew name for God, "El" and the meaning of Isaac son of Abraham's name, he derives the meaning of God as to **help everyone**. This is reinforced by the name of the Prophet Elisha, he says, which shows a logical and correct equality in three languages... connecting the Hebrew and Spanish words for "the." This Prophet's name has been associated with the parable of Christ feeding the masses with two fish. In addition to paradoxical foreknowledge of these modern languages, Isaac's name means "he laughs" and this story, which Adam insists is a

clear re-telling of the Crucifixion, results in his fathers name changing from Abram to Abraham—another anachronism. All told, Adam has published a free book called “Time and Chance” which details hundreds of examples of similar language “tricks,” ones he says are the magic that sets us free. The book is located at <http://lame.la>.

Adam says we are in Eden, and that this place has always been the Rock of Heaven, both it's progenitor and it's future... in a sort of time recursion which has made Earth a record keeper and mechanism to right the problems—of both the past and future--associated with the rapid advancement of technology associated with this time. In addition to examples of language and music focusing on the Second Coming, Adam has shared a number of ideas related to the use of technology in order to further social reform that relate to morality—and strongly suggest reading *The Light of Heaven* and his blog (which contains a current rendition of the next published book) *En Pursuit of Happiness*, on [medium.com](http://medium.com). These ideas focus on how learning we are in a created Universe might enable us to *end world hunger, feed the poor, and heal the sick...* in ways we previously were unaware of. A significant focus is also put on the successful evolution of democracy and freedom in light of these new technologies.

So, without further delay, Adam has a criminal record, and suggests that a significant portion

of the Bible is dedicated to an explanation of this, as well as a focus on reform of the justice system. He says there is a clear confluence between the stories of Isaac, Jesus Christ, and Samson which portend of a “battle in the book of Judges” that he says has already ended... giving new meaning to the words “*the courtroom was adjourned, and no verdict was returned.*”



In July of 2012 Adam Marshall Dobrin was arrested for possession of a small amount of a chemical called “pyrovalerone,” one which he says has a sincere linguistic correlation to *Fire from Heaven...* and a the story of Isaac nearly being burned at the Cross.

Through he was held unconstitutionally without bond, and was in possession of unquestionable proof that would have shown not only that the evidence against him would not be admissable—and that there was an attempt to cover this up; three attorney's offices failed to

present this evidence to the court. In his possession, obtained via FOIA request, Adam had proof that the police officer who said he “paced him” prior to illegally searching him, had never gone anywhere near the speed limit on the road. Further, the GPS records obtained directly from the police department showed alteration of the location of the red light involved in the stop. Adam reminds us that we are in Eden, and this legal defense is referred to as *Fruit of the Poisonous Tree*. A significant portion of the Revelation which he shares on LAMC.LA revolves around evidence that *our idioms are designed specifically to receive an understanding of the influence of God over our society*. Briefly, he mentions “don't shoot the messenger” and a relationship between the First Plague of Egypt and “blessing in disguise” and “blood is thicker than water.” There are a number of messianic Biblical references to the Second Coming relating to both water and fire... which is the crux of what he calls the *Sang Rael*.

### **On the lam.**

*Because of the significantly odd behavior surrounding his arrest, Adam says he instantly left the state of Florida... fearing it had “turned to Hell.”* Adam's book details a number of linguistic and musical aids which he says confirm that this story is the true prelude to the *Trial of Jesus Christ*, and at the same time serves to deliver the message revolving around Thor's Hammer

and Prometheus' Fire... which he states John 15:7 illustrates ... he is the "key" to.

He will be set up, and be very high.

Isaiah 52:13

Adam informs us that his contact with God himself is significantly enhanced during periods of intoxication; which he says is the meaning of "in the Spirit" in the Bible. Musically, he says Nero's fire might start by re-listening to the *Spin Doctors* song "Two Princes" and *Taylor Momsen's* "Heaven Knows" which he says show a hidden hand linking these songs to Jim Morrison's *Fire* and *The Race* which Ecclesiastes 9:11 and Cake's "The Distance" relate to; quipping that Cake sings "he's got a need for speed."

Adam emphasizes the name of the band *Spin Doctors*, and tells us that these songs link the lore of Superman to this particular story, noting *Pocket's full of...* either *Kryptonite*, *Diamonds...* or *High*. All told, he suggests all three might be the right answer; as they refer to the fateful day which lead to his trip around the country... which links together Live's "GAS hed goes west" with the star of "An American Tail," and is the source of the Revelation he is trying to share with the world. He continues "Taylor has a number of songs where she discusses a boy on the run, and this theme is clearly linked to *The Lamb of God* linguistically through the name of the religion Islam, and a number of related names, including:

Koran, ImRan, and ... Sammas Aran (which is a NES reference), whose *cheat code*... some might remember, was "Justin Bailey." *The Lamb of God* is "lam," and through this connection we see a guiding hand connecting Exodus, Revelation, Islam, and ... well, Adam's love for *video games*.

On his trip around the country, Adam says he was told story after story from a voice that emanated, he says, *from the noise of the Universe*. In the sound of roaring water, air conditioning, and other (perhaps easily modulated) white noise... he says he learned quite a bit. Stories about this trip are mostly located in his *medium.com* publications "*The Pursuit of Happiness*" and "*By the Force of Key Strokes*." The detail an ongoing conversation about the creation of Heaven, one which he wishes more than anything to be able to share with the world, but believes that his writing is being intentionally hidden in what is the actualization of the Egyptian Plague of Darkness... one which he says *ends today*.

What once appeared to me as a critique of the First Coming's possible actions, things like *ending world hunger by turning stone to bread*, now make significantly more sense... if there was no way to *ask what we wanted to dinner*. *The Last Supper* may have ensued, or we may have wound up in a *Land of Flowing Milk and Honey*. Whatever the past, it is public disclosure of this hidden message

that pervades the life of Christ in the New Testament as well as the stories of Adam in Eden and Joshua in America that will bring about the miracle that is the *Golden Age of Saturn*.

Adam delivers a message of *Universal Salvation* which he says comes from a fresh analysis of the story of Exodus and Revelation, linking together the Iron Rod of Christ and Aaron's "let my people go" in a way which ties the band *The Doors* to a prophesy which bleeds from the pages of the Bible into our history, as an introduction to the solution to Revelation 1:20 which equates the Lamp Stands to Periodic Table elements. This solution not only shows foreknowledge of modern chemistry, but delivers a beautiful message... showing us that religion is swirling around our "now" seeing things like the symbol for Iron standing for... "for everyone" and the name of the book of Exodus meaning "Let there be light" in ... Unix. Adam calls it "his native geek, to be tongue in cheek." The command sudo and element "Xenon" link to Oracle's database name... and might indicate that this is a "**Lights, Camera... Action...**" for the Second Coming.

After returning from this trip, Adam's trial was held indefinitely by a large number of psychologists whose diagnosis was based on nothing more than his belief that he is the messiah. They noted he was otherwise intelligent; bu this belief apparently links to "If I go crazy, will you still call me Superman?"

r i d i c u l o u s



on o us, **ridiculous**.

the action of repenting; sincere regret or remorse.

"each person who turns to God in genuine repentance and faith will be saved"

synonyms: **remorse**, **contrition**, contriteness, **penitence**, **regret**, ruefulness, remorsefulness, **shame**, **guilt**

"her lack of repentance angered them"

for those of you that haven't been following along:

- **so b**, how the book of **tobit** and Adam's **rib** light the **apple** of da i

- **os**, from "original sin" to "obviously salvation"
- **bush**, blindness... u see *how*
- **bp**, stop simulating oil spills and car/horse crashes
- **bereshit**, stop simulating hunger and sickness
- **kermitham**, stop simulating earthquakes and terrorism
- **gate**, stop simulating the Empire of Star Wars, 1984, and Exodus
- take a **look**, we're in a **book**; reading delivers **rainwow**.

FOR EXAMPLE, END HECK



## "Min to Supermax"

Adam Marshall Dobrin @yitsheyzeus · 11h  
 they said he made the nations tremble  
 but i knew him well, he wouldn't hurt a fly  
 the earth, his heart finally became still



Adam Marshall Dobrin @yitsheyzeus · 11h  
 remember the day the jails disappeared  
 the angels sang with grace  
 i wish i was there that day  
 so that i could see the look on your face

From John Hancock to Philip K. Dick by way of Richard Nixon and  
*Deepthroat*

It should be very clear the emphasis that God and I are placing on free speech and open communication; also clear that this problem of secrecy and censorship is possibly civilization destroying in a place where it is hiding something as big as the nature of our existence, that we are not in reality. Perhaps on a less important day we would overlook a little bit of censorship, and that's *the problem*; we really need to see that this is the baseline between life and death... all the time.

There is a significant thread in religion that begins with my namesake in Eden all the way to the messianic words of the book of Isaiah; one that continues out of scripture into the parallel myths of Osiris in Egypt and Saturn in Greece. It's a significance, that ties not only to events in my life that appear to have given the "mass media" what they believe is a valid reason to ignore the unscaling of religion—it is nothing more than a sad facade, and they are acting as agents of evil in this world.

"Look, **he is coming** with the clouds," and "every eye will see him, even those who pierced him"; and all peoples on earth "will mourn because of him." So shall it be! Amen.

behold, I are **coming...**

