

גריבסון
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מביטים ומביטים

ומביטים בטלוויזיה

*I satire thee free! I lampoon thee for!
I curse the humpspittled days of yore!
Ring around the poesy!
Pocket full o' chores!
Ashes to ashes: they are all such bores!
Goodnight grapes of Sodomlove!
Goodbye images of every Babylon!*

GTC

1

We begin with spectacle of lesbian in suit and necktie and Gibson Acoustic Guitar for sentimentalist rejoice in national anthem #2, Amerika the Beautiful.

Superbowl! Whoop! To sing national anthem #1: chorus of black girls and Puth-haired homosexualities sing the bombgallant rampartstreams and rocket redglares and bombrockets as salvation of flagbearing patriosaint who rhapsodies the flag of freeland, USA USA USA of netherfall twelve giant military supersonic deathplanes.

And the crowd cheers! Whoop! AmeriKhana presented by Mike Trebolo Grabiski.

In theatres tomorrow, Scream 7. A dead dog and Sofia Vergara the Sexy Coloubiana in P!nk Skechers.

Now here are anonymous children hoping in AmeriKa for a corporate profession by means of investiture accounts. Now, welcome, a bald protestant and an asian-australian to advertise to us, Sports Gambling United! Now black QB stately stands for future Olympic flag-football tournament in semperdrama fashion.

Now here's Mike Terico with rumblegrumbler Craig Suanders! He knows today will be tough for Mister Maye, and Now, Historic Grandspeaking Baritone Voice from faceless ether in coliseum announces the spectacle of square-and-fair-game cointoss. Superbowl 60! Traditional Amerika! Hooray! Hip hip!

Here, the pro-famers! Lynny Swansong! Oh Man in Peyton G! Old Montana Joe! And why so much broadcast and telecast involvement of apparent women? And of all places, on that field, I am sure the world feels more true to what is real than in any places in all the states of AmeriKa this day: (other than where one might be raped, or robbed, and divorced, or murdered). With DraftKings, bet \$5 and win \$300 until you lose it all! Try YouTube TV with the Kelce family. Everybody loves them!

Now we're back to Superbowl 60! Whoooooo! Remember that famous Arizona domegame between these two billionaire magnate organizations of quasetheral magnetism? No, none of the players nor coaches nor anyone in the game was the same! But 60 minutes to crown the annual champ of Superbowl USA Football! Whoooooo trixie! Gobbledygookydeegoo! Obscenities forever for Historical TV Drama! Gobbledy nightmare! Gunch the magic fountain stream!

This is spectre of Absolute Reality in Great Amerikana: TV in allrooms of the almond cream!

Walker's a runnin' to start the game explosive! And what a story that Darn told Darnold! Who cannot be rootin after their tootsack for him! What a dingusbrained affair of pure ethereal spectator television! What doomsday thinair in the brains who sip the severant stare!

What a myopic assault of cinematic propaganda and actual violence of coliseum-game-in-stratagem and total continuation of advertisement-unto-noise-uptch-into-image of lies against the whole human organism lest it have a passing instant of reflection or insight into its own soul.

And Watch! Behold! them jumping routes from kickoff land! Aggression sofar: sound and approved by Vrabelite Announcer. And now here are multiple celebrity whospliceakes: Keegan Michael Key doing the Bon Jovi keys for HUDL! Hailee Steinfeder for Uber Eats! Dannyboy Slims for Mattergoochie Firms! What a good car insurance advertisement! What a soaking tampon! How much does your name-image and body cost? Whore brands galore! Whore sales living on a Bon Jove Protestant prayer to manifestation self! Commercialism for total meltdown of capacity for understanding of despair! Wretchedness! Merciless pain! Heartlessness as entire vision of world!

There is no metric to describe the infinite realm of entertainment which exists in the Amerika unto all nearly its population entire. No, 500 channelstations coexist in a box of wires and projections all in 24 hour Constant Pleasure Circus: also the streamstations of endless tatooin triplings of the farcical hydroxycodone of cinematic nostalgias and image scorches upon the inferno of the brain in this machine of the dadaistic parloring unto debrainment. This is Companionship in Amerika: whoever fills the room of Hearth and Living from the TV Screen.

Entertainment-worldview exists as if it were a right of the fundamental dignity of man to degrade his soul for pleasure: and the world is in the glopping lime of song and wings. And who can suffer the famine of human love and human affection and human connection without this box of projections of the semblances and similitudes of human life which serve to remind the Amerikhanist of his existence among neighbors with whom he feels himself less familiar than image-people on television screens who speak to them and act for them and play the game for them from hundreds and thousands of miles apart from this place wherein they clap their skinny fists and shout their wicked wicked fingers into a version of simulated life. And yet! what human soul shall fork its eyes from its sockets to keep from the heroin and amphetamine of this debrainment machine which is in the body happening as the drugs of chemical addiction? Who can suffer the drought of personality where the pluralism is tolerance of all opinions and the requirement to create all comfort and the obligation to accept all transvestites and animal-tail wearers and freakshows in a hundred facial piercings and complete streets of slutout and teeth all gummed and strewn with diseased and tortured meat of factories: and thus exist in this land with no hope of escape or even a question of whether he will escape in his mind?

Now a beer can corporation is attempting to seduce me to Brandname the Wisdom of mountaineerish discipline! Now the actual television broadcast network which owns this programming advertises its own self in broadcast of the Olympics! That being the National Broadcasting Company! On Rockefeller Plaza, Manhattan, NY! What a trumpeter of evils! What a satanic barge! "*Jaxson Smith-Njigba has been sensational SMITH N7IGBA BROKE FREE but he didnt have time to get it on his hands and OH MY GOODNESS it was a walk in touchdown!*"

Commercialist website design which doth teacheth the *true-creative* how to express their soul by graphic design on business website, META Artificial Intelligence Glasses for superathletics training: Get domain before it is lost presented by Emma Stones in whore-iconoclastic, heark the minion of the Groot-machine, *niphli* cartoonist of Babylon! *Niphli* television for children! *Niphli* perversions of Babylon! Economy of attention-giving which turns toddlers and infants into immediate consumer-vessels of future spectacle of program-entertainment in complete body-addiction to hyperphantasia lightflux of music-motiontrall supercinema wonderworld in all otherworldly projections!

Overcome that, oh anybody in the same social environment described! Have alcoholism with a hundred bottles in the house because nobody listens to the solution of abominations in sprawl: erasure and abandonment and destruction of abominations from all!

Thus it is all purposive of the Masters of Corporation Ego death, and yet the masters also addict themselves to their wonderboxes!

The masters and the rich of America all in same television debrainment as all the peasants of their oppression.

And the world is silence in the neighborhood.

And the world is silence and all machinery in the streets of multimillion person cities.

Niphli masters of Babylon!

Niphli you who conspire of the goyim against the Almighty!

Oh golden bridges of California! Down be thee into the sea! Down thou goest into the oceans!

Down into the dust ye bridges of California! Ye entertainments of Hollywood California!

Ye world of Californialand in visions of holly idols and silicon robotics revolution!

Ye muskovite farm of the willfully retarded!

You are no more grand nor exciting than Omaha of Nebraskland of your people.

And Omaha is no better or different of moral or good than thee!

All is total economy! All is death of spirit! All is into belly of Mammon-Moloch! All is Jesus-protestanti!

The Peacekeeping Officials are there to keep ruly the superathlete men in pads of violent pseudowargames lest they hit each other by the helmet, and not obliterate each other in the field of play! Oh no!

Girl loses smiledog in Olympiad Snow for supersentimentalism in Amerika needs a Redfin RocketMortgage Neighbor like you

under melodrama operatic singalong jingle Amerika Dove Body Wash supports girls athletics Amerika DENIM ASS R US LEVI

Amerika switch to applemusic to bring Your playlist with YOU Amerika Obscenity PG Morgan Moses is the veteran leader for the Patriots of New England. The Neonfruit Supermarket-Extravagant Seahawks of Seattle try the Forward March of the Super Bowl USA Champion Match. This is the Holy Grail of Arthur Amerika only the Eternal Commentary and Ethereal Historic Storytelling before Amerika after equal in length of pages 1500 of 10 volumes per every year with regard solely to this one particular event for Sacred Television.

The World of Facts is become a presentation of Television Talkers. Knicker Wights and Kevin Wilders and Brousskiards and Smither White Stephens and Mila Coolasian Pavement Background and Sage Steelface Mulani in Blackwoman afro and three former NFL athletes who *will* be attempting to read a script for this, and it is *very* serious!

Men in suits and ladies in red dress & pantihosen! Wowie! Dooskiroo! Yingledonks! And shoot me shoes! Behold! Is that a giantredglob man? No! It's Jeffrey Epstein lookalike in shinygossam pantsuit for candyrope advertisement! ALL FOOD BABY BURGERS AND Matthew the Lincoln Gospels likes his SmashBurgers squashed and his squash to be SmashBurgers! Doopteedoo!

Oh and Cindy *does* have Lopper goosebumps for Olympiad Winter and Bad Bunny is rolltarding to breakfast space of selfkilling game brawl. Somebody gets a trophy hereafter. This is the rig: all who witness lose 6 hours and brain matter is dwindling into the velocity of images. Everything of this event is historic except for the game itself: afterward the presentation of Historic Event shall be as only the game-events and each movement of the game itself as a Grand Historic Play worth covering 12 hours of everyday for each day of the next week on multiple broadcast networks.

Commercials R Us: Amerikan Jewry attempts to persuade Amerika Blacks to recognize the relation of and nearness of the struggle of hated minority groups despite pigmentation of appearances.

NBC Entertainment purchases more advertisement space from itself to advertise itself to its audience who at present consume of their broadcast—and they are Lawfully Required to purchase the broadcast from themselves lest it not be counted toward their sales of Advertisement Blockades—and thus this not improve their Company Net Revenue Shareholder Value. Oh Adrien Brody you whore! You beautiful whore! You have been great! You have been the greatest actor in the earth and now you whore for commercials! The Americans will not know! The goyim shall not notice who perish! But whore for goyslop, oh my people, and goyslop be thy meat for feed!

Seek *Teshuva* **l'YHWH**, oh my people!

And go thou fast to *Tel Aviv!*

Universal Orlando deliver a good childhood, and a teddybear show is an epic. Thus goeth the ways of the goy of goyim, the nation of nations—the Great Banal of the Amerikanaim. This running game is causing the patriots a hard time: to stop it they must bring the safeties down which will open the field for future deepball plough! But for now the shiftgear is set for poundball town! 6 whores from Boston and NYC and Philly! Benny Affleck! Will you Copybook! Jen and Freidel Tomboy! Everybody sings for food network pantheon of supercarnival wheelbus unto death!

Am I original?

Am I so secure?

Am I everything you need?

You better rock your body now!

Everybody!

Rock your body right!

INTERRUPTION

—Coinbase: The Official Companion Incorporated of Digital Moeystockade—

And who is the Master of time and of times but Almighty Sublime YHWH the Most High?

Oh, what a weird sequence of Dread Mathematic from the End of heavens!

Oh, and what a weird cosmopolis of a skein in spin! What phastasiac roulette of the Allknowing!

What a Byword of the absurd from the Stamp of God!

What an abominable abyss of semperhypnosis from the heart of darkness and suicide in Amerika!

What a weird colossus of engineering in modern physics of the World Electronic!

What a spectacular will to ugliness for a placard game of pleasurefun!

And listen to the great geniuses commentate the great game in real time to concept and analysis of form and event between and over/under the great woeful performoscope of collision-monkey burstfit with passball and catchhouse and blindside! And complimentary coacher needs a roacher to approach her!

Oh honky sixfoot Vrabelisms! Get in there! Oh McDonald's of Seattle! Get a Mike! Have an Ike! Flea yer trousers! Decide yer mites! Jinglehoff and jinglehoof and jingleruff the bunnitrix! Bellatrix estrangements! Dinkins with the Radcliffe and Moynhehan's a giffler!

Reggie Pyramid Schemes installs a hodgekin bodkin and Raise yer Canes for chicken grease and the 1812 overture of Tchaikovsky! A symphony of chicken fingers! And Berry Lawyers have a Warrior Ethos for your civilsuit! And starlink *will* make sure that camel-riding bedouins do have access to Wifi in the Arabian deserts! Also they *will* guarantee that you can take a phonecall on Mount Sinai, they *promise!* And *also* that anyone in the Amazon rainforest *will* be able to contact their employer, and do online shopping, as well as Access Google Maps for their way to end of river! Starlink also *will* ensure that the camels themselves and the parrots and the dolphins and the jaguars and the lions and the giraffes *are all* dead underneath their million starships for they *will* guarantee lower costs for internet access worldwide! Scribble the boondip! Cripple the dappledop!

And one of the Jennerwhores *is* a good advert for Sports Gambling! And Whitney Houston sings the Bodyguard theme for the Bud Light Beer Corporation and here is NBC with another advertisement for itself lest you should miss the Great Disney Universal Olympiad of hockey skategoals and downhill skislope racers! And look at this very serious homosexual in a flamboyant unitard! He is the Ukranian Face of Amerika this year! Cover the eyes of babes! His package will be visibly on display!

Now coffee black boychild talks to stuffed dolls and superhero figurines in parallel blackman coachcoach sevenyearolds in football to shout CHAMPION ME in order to become a good corporate leader someday! Whippee Goldfinger! Whoopee Cushdaughter McGriddleloves! Puerto Rico in a vision of azucares y guavas y villas tacos y plata por compros y romanzas y bailas y bonita bonitas bonitas y todos en espanol por SUPERBOWL USA CAMPIONES DE AMERICA! OY! Lady Gaga now sings English to salsa and it is an all migraine abomination of the musical ear!

Oh language in antirhythm of language of salsa! Oh music of language not to be translated! *Oh si si si fiesta! Fiesta! Fiesta por los novios! Amores! Ah Porto rico! Ah mi amor porto rico! Los mercados! Las plazas! Las luzes! La tierra! Muy bonita! Muchas mujeres bonitas! Y no estan blancas! Oh rositas! Oh pepitos! O gordos mios! O porta ricanes gordas! Oh! Hombre quien toca la guitarra! Oh, solo hombre cantar la passion de todos los latinos de mestizo y Espana! Viva la raza! Viva la raza! Viva la raza por mas que una manana despues de muerte de Estados Unidos de Americanos!* Let the North Amerikans be called Canada and United States,

and **YHWH God** bless everything beneath

and God bless this North with return of its first peoples its first peoples its first peoples. *Selah.*

NOW IT IS A DANCING ROBOT DRINKING SVEDKA AND ALL THE BOSSES ARE WOMEN! Genspark do everything me. Genspark automate my work for me. This man is so fat and nasty he will eat anything. I have been there. This obesity of world. Entire America in obesity of globe-consumption to fill spiritual anorexia: Baudrillard 1984. This is the great eradication: who can minimize this even in the house of its constant availability of presence? Or, better, who will simply eradicate the devices of it from their own houses?

Myopia! Myopia! Malaise and maladies for all!

Oh, and now Kay Shone Bootysqueeze is squeezing those wiggly fuckers out of bounds! Look at those television munchkins! They're the size of toys! How goofy! Mankind representation from camera into projectioncast into and throughfrom projectionvessel. Evil TV! Wicked TV! Idollike TV! Parody of existence it offers! Even parody of idols! Even parody of cosmos! Even parody of reverence and parody of McDonald's! Parody of church by absurd of church and church of laughter's mockery! Parody of man in tunnel of lightprojection! Parody of self in fabrications upon fabrications!

And they have to subdue him to the ground whenever they get the opportunity! You got it nailit partner-it! Everybody pay attention to it, because Tubi has a yakattack to play!

*Fuay! Fway!
Fwap and fuay!
Fringe the shallop
And shingle the fame
Of Babylon rocketeer
Into the flame!*

This is a gentleman's game for watching. This is a game for gentlemanly salutation. This behemoth of economic power and attention. This monger of commercialism and fatuousness. This is all-worldswallower of brain through pupil of the eyelid. This is evaporation of intelligence and remembrances through the vacuum of the transcendent lights in flash! *Mime and pantomime and mime, democrat lime of bird and pandaemonium time and republican of fecal crime!* "Have you ever seen tight ends so relaxed, carefree, and serene? Fingerless prostate cancer checkups!" And this one here did chuckle me.

Oh Gronk with horse! You giant commercial whore! You and the Brady bunch can get a lunch in Prague for breakfast's flight desert! Why do you do this gunpowder donut shitmussel eat instead? I hate the rich in Amerika. Not because they are rich. Not only because they are rich in Amerika. But because they are so gross and banal and dark and have no knowledge of what money is good for.

What moronic imbecile would maintain any actual life within the United States of Amerika with its entire worldview being the weird pseudoautonomous nonentity being of everyone indeterminate of status and all as inherent socialpower equal by rightvalue social-Amerika independent of actual wealth. Why be rich in Amerika? How dumb! How ridiculous! How banal! How cringe! How lowboating! How partyhouse! How farce genetic! How goyslop riddled! Look! *Hineh mah Raot!* Behold!

The rich advert Gaga jigglypuff pokepokemon walk to meter with Trevor the Beaver Leaver Noah oh Charlie Wax Britches and Miss People's Abandonment of Goy Catholic Hollywood.

*Am I the wicked witch and is this my wicked broomstick?
Then call me wicked if your wicked is the ancient righteousness!
Fuck off you idiot Midianite cells!*

*Fuck off you retard wannabe meatslot tincan Amalek shells!
Hell's oblivion Hell's stocatta Hell's anabasis rib focaccia!*

*Drag it down punter! Knock the balls into clear outer space from the crowds of screams and applause!
Oh princess Sabrina! Those pringles don't flatter you well, girlfriend!*

*Like a lost dog, oh Carpenter Trina, you traipse around complaints about the forsakenness of lovers!
Oh Sabrina handmedowns! Want a horse? Come call me round!*

*Cause I'm as free as a bird, my sweet,
and this world will change forever,
and those once first will soon be last,
and I cannot change for rich or poorest lass,
but I might be the brown-eyed son
which Dylan Thomas wrote in Bobby's lovesongs,
and the present now is soon to seem
as an ancient ancient neanderthalilken dream:*

ATM Machine!

Byebye!

Photobooth begone!

Telecommcomputer world,

see ya never again!

Autovision supermarch, end and never begin again!

No, Humanity did not begin at the turn of the industrial revolution!

Yes, humanity will be dead in a century by means of the industrial continuance!

Goodbye! Industrialism of Egypt and of Babylon!

Of England and of Germany and of France and of Great Amerika!

Goodbye industrial of the whole earth!

The earth is very nauseous of you!

The earth now seeketh to purge herself of you!

Goodbye aeronauticals!

Goodbye aerospacehip cargoes!

One more ride we have to flieth, and the earth shall be cleansed of the garbage

and decay and excess of gross capital production andcommodity of man and mass industrialization of

democracy and of democracy and of christendom and the empire of the mass hajjith forever.

Amen.

And Look again! Shall we not continue to display to earth of history what the historic of world displays?

It is the 3rd quarter. This is livestream internet. Grab a stockhold! Grab file cabinet! I got lots of speeches! This is a limited game!
I am pregnant with another carriage of God His Spirit upon me!
Call me Rashonda Negress His maidservant! Call my babies these books!
Broomha! Broomhilde! Shloopsholler! Brunette Matilde!
Scoop and score! Who ya gonna be, ye world of endless shimmer Shimmy feminist brigades of neon fascism for libertines who love only to rape?
Oh Christian Whiteback playeth piano! Oh sex-athletes of Babylon! Ye gross whores! Ye great workhorses! Ye burbs of crack and hookerporn!

And does God concern Himself whatsoever with the athletes of the games?
Is the real of life not the real of a life to offer a mere meagreness of blessing?

*Look the athlete dreams as child!
Look the athlete dreams go wild!
Look the world in blue and black!
Look the world in whorenet sack!*
*And did it mean from in the spleen
Of clerk machinist allegory?
Here a boy revindicates
A name for tap of glory.*
*In dreams the whole fulfillment is won,
Despite all days of long distraction:
He might have been his own subtraction
But for his contest brought him to refraction:
Himself ere this longer agon ends
About the sun and pending days:
Time to pass birth to decays
And better run the running ways:*
*The prayerful man who prays to **YHWH**
And no other god or gods beside:
He shall meet like great of pay
In northern village tide:
Some six or seven be his wives:
Reverse the newfought arithmetics:
Of woman's reign upon the lives
Of worth in all men's labyrinthine quicks.*
*Dread no more the marketeers:
Swallow tears no more for fears:
Lest gone from you be golden years
And God turns your hearts to panics.*
***YHWH** Is God: there is no other:
An he who turns to Him in all his walks
Shall even leave a brother
To live where all the looking world all looks and talks for lovers.*
*Therefore, turn, ye athletes from your pens!
Turn ye from game and pitches!
Run to forest on hillside!
And run from steeping bitches!
Turn to **YHWH** for to survive
The Day impending on all of life:
Materialize the mending pot:
And learn what is wisdom from what is ever not.*

2

*Such stormmen! Such entrances! Such worldwarfare scene! Such oceanics!
Such funman bloopers! Such superplanes! Such human superdoopers! Such troopers on the wheel!
Such blockbuster! Such Hank! Such take my hand you shank!
The professor is in the explosives again! Now! Better get the diamond lady telepath to fin!
What a blammo! What a cruise! What a spartacus to rouse! Get the radiotelecommie to Haruki Murukamiland!
Get kamikaze blasted! Detonation bomber on the great Amerikhanation! Nevermind, disable it!
Stop, don't push that button mister toadbrain presidential! Don't you go pushing that button, mister Gavin Newton
man of caliresidentials!*

*What dinkiehootin! What trailerparkland! What a liminal void in regime to finish! What a reign of goyimhand!
Wheeeeee donkey! Wheeeeee pigshit! Wheeeeee tonkawonka honkey! Wheeeeee wokkadokka doodippinshit! Wheeee dippin the crack for a payvment!*

*Are you beginning the surface scratches? Consider thou the Speech from the Eternal after the firmamental heaven?
Frankenstein is in the vengeance-land! Frankenstein is happening in metamorphosis!
Could the supraphysical be from Noumenal to bodypath without the Voice upon the consciousness?
What intervenes the earth from God upon the atomic gathering?
What Voice calls upon the substance of His Words which were upon the Void at the Beginning?
Ah! How long has the reign of ignorance been grandiose upon the earth of fools?
Fifth! How long has madness dominioned over the earth in arrogance of fools?
What sort of drooling blithe idiots have been upon our circumstance from the mighty and the great?
What sort of buffoonery has beknighted and betitled man from man each other unto being all depraved?*

YHWH *Witnesseth the long haul of self-destruction which taketh its place in the self-standing of grandiose men
upon His kingdom of the earth,
And He our collective Gardener has Become Vexed Sore with the masterdom and servitude thereunto
whose wrecking tools have slaughtered the flesh and befruitness of the begreened earth.*

*How absurd the apotheosis of man by his own servants! How ridiculous the pretension to deification in the heart of man!
What abuses in the soul of pride! What vexations in the toils of pride and abominations! What pride and loathsome greed
for the construction and praise of abominations!
What sweat and blubbered mass unto abhorrences! What slugform and passage at pace of insects have these in their
haste of pure inodolent narcissism!
What a grotesque anthroposcene! What next? The godfathershow is on TV? What a midnight happymeal! What a creamboat! What a skeeze!
What a hollywheel fudruckers! What a doodangler! OOOHWHEEE! Is that godfather sequel tæothree I see? WHIPPEE KAIYAY!
The rollerbuggy is gettin' slimjim rippardal tonight for a furdel in burpligood noodle tonight!
What a delicatessen from the factorymeat! What a countryhoboken hamslice! What a tickleme elmo and twice the fries!
What cannibal turkey tasty delight! All aboard the mustardman! BALOOP! I love to meateat stoolburgers!
What foodpantry succulence delight! OOOOH ratachata! OOOOH sickem hoosiers! Get them niggers!
BOOM jimmy clausen! BOOM slooterpub! DANKASHERN! BOOYA! Wop the whoppers! Creæ the craædad yanks!
This is AMERIKA! Get yer television scanty on the skatrag today!*

ATAH ATAH OYOYOYOYOYOYOYOYOYOYOYOYOYVEYNU!
*You are witnessing justice for the People of Yisrael whose God is YHWH!
Goyim of goyim: humiliations and shames unto thine fetishes of reverence forever!*

3

*Entertainment presented to you by Marvel Entertainment Comþnay.
This is X-Men: Part 32. Signature by Logan Wolverine. SUP guys. That's a chrome plater, bendejo.
A Tracy Morgan production. Boyd Holbrook as Stephen McTrainy. Oh no! It's not spaghetti, Marshall!
It's a slasher film for kids! What is that werewolf Amerikan butchering the Mexicans?
Eriq La Salle and Elise Neal as Married Robber Barons: Barrymore McQuincy Nuggets as the Faustian ideal:
Who can magazine the Hughey Jackman? I would music that score!*

—Sellout! Pornographer! It's 2029!
Stop calling my people mutants, USA—

*Oh Mangold! Is that a manacle? A monoracle? Or is this a slasher movie for children?
Parental guidance recommended: access available to all four year olds with iPad!
Whippit! Whippit up! Whippit good! Into shape! Whippits for children everyday! Yay!
Available at all wholesale and resale markets in the God Blessed USA today!
And the wolverine is a junkie too! He is from Phoenix. Not unusual, junkies from Phoenix.
Elm Street's Freddie the Cougar Crougar? Nightmare of Reality? Am I on the ferry? Candyman for Gabriella McVay? Nò!
Is this the helterskelter perpetual? Is this an ethereal styx? Is this the sphinx in a leprechaun hat? Is this the asylum of man oervast?
This is the night of the living dead at last! This is the zombie apocalypse! This is a nation of kalypsos in the herd!
Shaun is a family sourpuss! Gotta be at the churchboy lookin' for the old LA cueball south o' the border!
Gimme that elephantine spleenhammer! Gimme the mammothtusk, says Gabriella de Rodigo du Fontaigne!
Oh Madonna in Kim K underpanties! Oh Innanna of the churches! Oh Isis the Egyptian Abomination!
Oh frail wafers for heavenqueen tarnishes of the Almighty Beyond the Understanding!*

Anyway, the heatwaves continue and the movie started six hours ago and it's only beginning of commercials for medicine!

I do not know where we are.

Are we in the aquarium of the limnosphere? Is this the liminal of God?

What is the television trip of channel hopalong the surfing stream?

*Friends! It is not about the deed! It is about Taco Bell with chicken and steak and go now while suppliant maidens last
in the floærgarden of the churchhall!*

Is that a dingusfungus in the tomato can? No! It is Debbie from the line the other day of Five Guys Burgers & Fries!

Oh not another jumbler! I have kept the thorough seizure's shock from being the telepathic mumbler!

Take the pills! The opium is starting! Here we have asphyxia! Presented to you by

Marvel Comic Series Corporation of Amerika World Abomination Order!

They are waiting for you at the Statue of Liberty, Mister Slasherman.

Maybe you are God's Mistake, after all, Amerika. What a grand disappointment of the Original!

He Maketh no Mistakes and He Sayeth He Repenteth the earth of you.

You were a cagefighter once who said yes to a local bar mitzvah!

You were a handsome talker with a revolutionary gun! You were a winsome horse with a tongue of iron and aluminium!

You were a friar of packardhouse in Wisconsin and those metalworkers did the job!

You were a supplanter of ancients who lived in the earth of harmony and the ancient roam of great expanses!

They did succumb to witchcraft and the apple of sorcerers and the bloodconsumption and the eating of animal hearts
before your arrival as pestilence and sickle to be.

Everything you do, Amerika, is worse than all of those things that have ever been.

Like a new list of sins you have invented from the abysses of the banality of man.

Like a series of perpetual and infinite screech and scream and squelch and booze and puss wiping from your knuckles
or the illiteracy on the bottle of the painkiller and the limnoparty of whores and the puss of excess and the gluttony!

You were once of tradepost of nations and people had great expectations for your newness!

You had the potential to be agrarian and have local bar mitzvahs in unique towns and villages across a whole continent but chose
goydisney dystopia as the ideal of mankind in utilitarian architeconic of industrialism unto mass extinction instead.

You could have become a nursinghome for Mexico City's poorest drugdealers! Now they know you are a donkeycart!

You beggar nation! You vagabond whore! Is the European Union your pimphand or your pimp?

You vile slut, Lady Liberty! You cankersore! You are sick entire! You are the earth's syphilis!

Mankind will have to discover the cure of the HIV/AIDS that is your great evangleism of Metropolis unto the whole earth!

Thank God He is God and you are not, Great Amerikhanate, because He is the Helaer of the earth and man,

and you are the deathmachine for your own inventions: and thou shalt swallow thyself unto His Pleasure
when His people from you are gone into a great land of milk.

I don't like sempeternal gunshows. I don't like cyborgian enhancements of men.

Let them not do this anymore. It is become so cruel for its boredom and alienation.

Hoorah! The girlchild is a slasher too! If only we mortals had such wonders of the flesh!

Then we could manipulate the whole atomic speciation! One by one the atoms would shift into the material
electronic of another: and thus the shift of physical into the genetic mutilation would become possible to happen.

Oh sycophantic membranes! Oh party of worms repetitious in sandmines! Oh grubhubbers of Beverly Hills!

Oh hulu waveformers! Oh dinkatronic wonderland of the princes and princesses of Hollywood!

Oh doofenschmirtzilollipops! Oh kinkaidermuffins of Broken Bow! Oh dull sophisticates of the Americatroddeumpus!

Oh the Americatroddeumpus! Eat yer meatsticks on the barbieheater! Eat yer creampuffballs in the Potterman Sudeikathon!

Cripple that dungspitter! Clap that anchorwoman's junk! Clapshack, Meatslap, and Abedthoe went to the famer's market
in the Superbad Calivana Cubamamaman Havana liability and hoebaggery and Babylonitechnica and all the snifffling
for transogenic dungspit pharmaceutical buggary!

Ye dongflaps! Ye pancake batter versions of my people! Ye my dumb rosenblatters of Calitown Disneyvalley! Kiss my bootheels!

Are you native born goy, my Yehudah in California? They are warmen in our homeland: they are ready-made princes and
warriorkings and poetpriests. And has the party gone quiettown in the Caliland Babilana? Kiss my toenails, Hillcrest!

Come forth, ye Rogenheads and Charlataniasidenfelders! It's okay. Shametown and Degrade-me Koolaid for all is the USA by Essence of
The Protestant Supreme World Order under the Vatican!

Repent before **YHWH** the entire Amerikana from yourselves. Change your name to the Hebrew listing.

Go now before it's too late. Sell it all. Bring no Amerikan ways with you in your mind as better than anything there.

It's conflict time in desertland time and time these goyim will boil the babies all alive.

Have a pick. America 2029 for death, or Ha'aretz Yisrael, 2035 for new millenias of life.

*For He **YHWH** hath Declared it often and of the ancienttime:*

The hour is nigh, and on the orizons of the world

We witness world in rhyme:

Go the sea, my people: and live to the fullest possible of life.

And now back to TV! This mannequin is wearing a cutsie cowgirl hatsie! Oopsywhops! Sorry, Bateman! You are not invited!
Wommapoke cowboy! *Naphтали* be thou like in the coastal Washingtonia year 57 from the New Era of the Mississippi Valleyland,
Seaspokane to Seachesapeke.

Oh! Goodness! How does yer dunkachud feel, whiteman slither and crow?

Get ya to the Engeland! Ye wisdom brothers and righteous ones Who the Name of God will call upon and duty know to come!
Man must be what he is: you cannot break him into total fragmentation. Everything is gonna be alright.

Year 32 or thereabouts or therebefore a bit or there alittle after is gun removal globalwide and nuclearbrigade not to decay
but to dismantlement be the newday tide!

What happiness awaits the righteous! What joy awaits the goodwill heart! What rejoicements shall sing the earth! *HalleluYah!*

Kiy YHWH Ha'Tov mi'tovim!

Kiy YHWH Ha'Tsaddik

mi'raot b'eret.

What has anybody to lose in the share of mornings to will any goodness from themselves unto a person outside of the door of their
own house?

What has anyone to lose in giving sometime besides?

Amerika you are a selfish whore of all entitlements! Go to the bay, Selena! Go to Monterrey!

The slasher is in the hotel lobby! The slasher is in the hallway! *Americas 2030-2038.*

And that little slasher princess is a sweetheart. She may not be made of nature, but the humans are savages.

Did that Amerikan just offer to cook a meal for a stranger who is not paying but had helped them on the street? This is total fiction!

No way! What a blindness! Average Amerikuns with any sense of the obligatory to reciprocation or the natural of the
Hospitable? This does not happen in my country! No! We have special needs schoolhouses and pride enough to never
offer anything of helping goodness to a stranger lest we are murdered in the aisles of the grocery store or the daytime
middlestreet or in the blocks of avocados or in the line of a cafe. It's okay! Every culture likes to present themselves as
better than they actually are! One meal of gratitude and no conversation thereafter, though unrealistic, is possible here.

Is this what the goodlife feels like?

Does where I am going exist?

Is this the world?

An eminent domain of the Amerikhanate in filmreel?

Corn syrup in a cycling wheel?

Alienation without end or any relief of alienation?

Dragraces unto the infinite? Do we want to listen unto this forever?

The teleworld graphography seemeth to show unto the world Amerikalife as all overupon them better.

Oh Yisrael,

I cometh for thee.

What music sort do have we here?

All is riddles of the mystery of the Amerikana.

Signify to me the ethereal with thy billboards, for once. Forever it goes on from its construction!

Fires to abominations! Fires to the sprout and leaf! Fires to the redwood! Fires to the oak and elmtree!

Fires upon the cities of lights! Fires upon the towers of the cities! Fires brenneth the whole nation to asheheaps!

Here I am waiting for the wardens to release me.

Oh! Evil neighbors of pure malevolence!

Evil neighbors of all will to murder an innocent man for no good reason!

That is the Amerika I know!

Black or white? Don't matter, no!

They is all whities of the soul to me!

4

Is this the absurd in a stale apotheosis?

Is this a surrealness of Protopoiesis?

Is this into a seal of metempsychosis?

Is this the uncanny in a dream of oasis?

It is noesis of the beautiful in a mechanical creamer:

(O get ye enigmatic dreamer! Ye lobotomied cellophanic screamer!)

It is necrosis on a pedestal:

Or is this eimignosis on a patient stool

From psychocandies with the barner fool

And a brainy ubusteamer?

Ruminate me this, ye bellyfull daily breaded blissful:

*Shall there be room enough to kiss
As from a basement all of this
You gather to abasement,
And forever stay remainder to abyss
And all thine hours go all amiss?*

5

*Coalman Sunday and Zendaya are Black Euphoria: Christmas Dinerhop Islamophilia Popkabbalah Philosophic 2020s Middling 200:
Euphoriatopos as antidopafriend ave maria motivation conversation poem pops the Old Ford F150:
And do not hold her down for she is that suicidal goewntown: oh exploitation for entertainments!
Oh anorexias of thought for the audience to be glutton of light and spectacle vision!
Hip-hop hurrah for the scatterpuss Zendsy! What a fentynol face! What a serious woman! What a corporation megastar!
What a creatine fiend! What a beatnik hipster sheek! Whoo for the chief lighting technician!
That transportation co-captain did work! Brought to you by Dreamcrew, The Reason Bunch, A24, Women who brought a knife to
Prom, the team that got Osama, the conga line at a local wedding, Horace Grant in a gay leadership position,
The Fleet Foxes, and now, an HBO Original Series! Duhdoodooduhah!*

Here is a Kurt Cobain woman who looks very mannish at cameralens: ueueue: bad emo piano music.
Blondie needs a firemachine! What a dumpsterfire! How sheen stroker! What coolgirl! SO popular! Just gotta fit in the Hollyland!
There's an aesthetiscene for everyone! There's an abortion of the mind for everyone!
This girl is honestly relatable. Totally ran out because family of abuse. Feel that. Chicagoland, 2026. All of year 2021. Entire lifetime
Here to come.

She is transitioning! No wonder! Being boygirl! girlman! Probably the ruination!
Destruction unto body for sake of moral gender dysmorphia! Whoooooo libertyberty!
Because what men want is sooooo boring and noncreative so I should be one not to prove it to me that I am better than we are!
It's just embarrassing to fraud everyone! Goodthing we have lady california Katharine the psychotherapist in whispering NPR comfirtalk!
Whippit! Whippit! Whippit good! Gotta get existent!

And no one is anyone except what a million things have passed into and through the perceptual frame of the infant's eyes:
and what then can we not become that would not be a lie besides what conformation to ideas of concepts unthought
and unconsidered and underread and overbittered and turn a whiddling into the knots and smalltalks of the shallowbed
or of the falsely idealistic or of the falsely stoical or of the farcely empty passionstool!
Oh how terrifying to become a personality!

Why doth fly the little eye into the dread of self's reality?
Why seek to be some idea of something self in self-fulfillment phantasy?
Why not respond in looking hereunto and herefrom unto other to give the layers of nakedness and the me who sayeth
I am speaking without dishonesty?

Why not listen unto the other, and wander into entry with the sitting of existence?
Why not respond in the genuineness of feeling, and know the feeling of the ownership from feeling of a feeling of
what feeling another's feelings might or mightn't be of the possession?

Why the will to all confusion?
Why the self-seeking unto perpetua?
Why the destruction of the self of body and person for the death of everything we are?
Why the seeking to become into the thing of otherness attraction?

World is all in otherness! Ye cretans!
All world is otherness is happening of elusives and instants to the unreachable!
Existence in self as self is nonexistence unto world of real other
than in self relation to the self and willing otherness into self as self to be and this all
in solipsism on repeat and the ocean
will bring thee unto deathknells and this is a place of otherness and the sun

is an otherness and the human is an otherness
and the trangenderism for me for me for me is not spiritual
the spiritual is not for me for me for me
the spiritual is not for me for me for me
the spiritual is for world for world for world and self and otherness in the altogether relation inevitable the ineluctable communion of the
omnipresent fact of world presence unto entire beingstate of subject waking and dependence upon existent outerworld scenario in sleepstate to be
in not-deathland:
what philosophical is this?

Some tension of potatohead going into randomhouse anger fits of self-repression for fear of speech in tearfulls?
Oh escapism for no reason! Oh silliness of dumb silence! Oh dumb hysteria of the silent people!
Oh dumb moronism of the fear of tears!
Sacrifice false manhood's false stoicism and cease to be lesser men than Autumn Summers the Stripshow Dragqueen:

Everybody learns to weep instead of silence.
 Silence of the self is death unto the spirit! Silence self unto what end? Appearances? Antithesis of worldrelation?
 Antithesis of lovingworld? Antithesis of soulwill honest? Antithesis of goodness world?
 Oh look! The heroin teenagers are dopefiending together and they are in love!
 What a tragedy of life!
 Skepticism of love and fullbelief in opium and corporation! What a plump disasterdivas!
 And the heshe is not wrong entire:
 the internet people are more anonymously vulnerable than the facing herenow people in the profound of a minute's passage
 unto days and the quotidian mystery from the beginning unto the end of the Work of God which no man knoweth but a blink of its
 phanstasia.
 And is it any less real to walk on a stilted sky of the representations of the representations of the representations?
 Oh, to dream of sleep and sleep of dreams! Oh to walk on burning televisions!
 Is this the channelstream of images wherein the polksywolksy cribbeth children unto cartoonworld in animation?
 How long shall these addictions ensulfur the throat in me eyes and the drains beswallow all the dust hereunder mine fountains of the
 absorption of beauties unto the reality sublime which God hath Made upon the world?
 OOOOOOOOOHHHHHHHHHHH what selfdestruction! What horrorphlegm! What strompetting of moralnatures! What a tomb! What a
 grave! What a will to kill all saints! Oh here we go! Time for teenage sex and masturbation! Euphoria, Hellfire for Teens brought to you by Hollywood!
 Bloodsugar sexmagik! And what is that? The fantasy boy has another horsescrotum! Oy! World in visions of advertisements
 unto total godlessness! World in visions of imaginary phantasias of the internet!

*Oh bloodhound pornographs of
 ages! Oh apesheet triggerholes of
 years! Oh rapescenes of
 degradation! Oh how the Days of
 Vengefulness are very very Near*

6

This is spectacle of the world in burning for a thrill: commercialsim upon commercialsim upon arthouse cinemasim
 of the Vietnam genocidesim: this is Apocalypse now and there is a grainger lesbian in the toilet plumberrole for the ones who get it done
 and certainty matters to us so when you need the next event: get Plex who will advertise itself to audiences in its own present audience and this is
 economy Amerikana: worldsim as catastrophe and advertisements unto version of the real:

This is Amerika: playgirl bunny pornomagazine stars in the war-theatre for entertainment of the boys, the minutemen
 Out there killing Kong Charley the Savagesim and

this war was genocide
 this war remains genocide and
 the napalm is in the soilrice and
 the napalm is in the marrow of spine of the village people of Vietnam and Cambodia and Laos and
 for no reason for no reason for no reason
 other than Commyrubberbands and bananaland and the Charley Savage triumphed over the great USA on a bowl of jasmine rice and AK-47 and the
 will of men with **YHWH** God on their side.

This was a genocide
 this was a genocide
 this was a genocide.

500 pounds of bombs per head of civilian in whole Vietnam.

This was pure evil in the river: and the idiot children of Amerika were the pawns with rifles who poured in the bullets and bombs.

Got that silverstar: don't give a fuck about anyone. Very human. NOT savage at all.

Little Saigon: dictatorship and deathsquads brought to you by the USA: this is civility of capital and democracy:

therefore let the monks burn themselves alive in protestation of the dictators fo Amerika!

We the goodgoys are killing the badgoys out in commieland Hanoi

and the buddhists are ignoramus non-protestant savages!

Look at that pornogirl dance with cowboy inflatable guns! Here come the flight of the Valkyries in the anthem of the S.S Kommandant!

It's the Einsatzgruppen! It's the Kripoman!

Autumn 1968: frequent ambush. The camp is falling apart. Multitudes of the Vietnamese under death squad target.

Get Ebglyss today: is it for parasitic infection?

is it for birth prevention?

is it a refridgerator that finally lets you sleep?

is it for DTF St. Louis?

what is going on out here in the suburbs?

is it like funactivity dinner & drink & arcadegames & beer at Smashpark?

Let's go back into the sins of the fathers of America: here is deathrow:

5 million innocents in Vietnam, a million innocents in Kuwait:

this is genocidal will of the USA Armada.

This is the evangelism of Protestant Capital Democracy:

follow every order, however ridiculous: and it is all random intelligence from captive foreigners:

and what humanitarian relief! After the Good Human USA incinerated with chemical warfare the whole Vietnamese landscape for a decade: the Good Human USA for the sake of Human Rights and Democracy and Private Enterprise and the Edification of the People of Vietnam initiate third dictatorship in Saigon over South Vietnam and abandon the country:

thusly officially accuse Ho Chi Minh the Liberator and the Viet Cong Army of the Liberation and Self-Determination of the Vietnamese People of war crimes against the war criminals of Amerika and the Dictator beholden to and educated in America: and thereafter happily accept refugees from Vietnam into the borders of the USA to be the lowest servants and physically toiling slaves of the lowest possible wages with little to no hope accept in complete disabandonment of their native people and a will to total conformity and the disintegration of total personhood unto total integration of value and name and language and native sense of the way of life into the Great Human USA of the Great Liberty of Washington's Columbus Amerikana! Whippitee! Iran War Schizophrenes forever! Must be Zion started Amerika's do-no-goodin!

And the Great Civilization of the greatly Wise and Civilised Citizens for the United States are rolling like pigs in the pigshit trashheaps in the monsoonrain: yeah, in the deluge the Great Americans are wrestling in the mud over a plastic bag whilst waiting for a sexdoll to fuck: and she is an interesting whore with a good and beautiful heart and all solace and melancholy and birdlove: and what a happy sex doll for a pornomagazine who dreams of an innocent boy. And here comes the raping of their women. Yes, and the peoples of all other nations are lower in the totem of importance of flesh: the most expensive and valuable flesh is Americandyman: do we not know? Never let an AMERICAN be in any situation ever of any danger whatsoever overseas: this IS the travesty of all the earth, and their nation should care more about our nonpeople people than their own: because AMERICA IS A SPECIAL NATION OF A UNIQUE IDEALISM OF US CONSTITUTION AND LEIDERTY DECLARATION AND THERE CAN BE NO TYRANT HERE FOREVER.

And Vietnam is a genocide a genocide a genocide. MURDER THAT FARMER BOAT! FUNDAMENTAL PARANOID RETARDISM FOREVER!

Why do the boys of America never exit a war victorious?

For they have the sensibility of boywomen.

For that they are little girls in their heart, they cannot ever succeed in war to accomplish their ends: all they do is harvenge mass death of civilians.

Vietnam War: 750 million pounds of Napalm for a nation of 35 million people: 1.1 million Viet Cong Dead: 4 Million civilians and counting.

Gestapo death squads of American Regime in South Vietnam kill 250,000 citizens for the sake of the Enforcement of American Human Rights.

This is the asshole of the world: chaos and the thrill of bullets in whiskeytango:

what is happening in the carnival of suburbia?

is that a mango from Vietnam?

MMM Yummy! Groozygoo!

Cuckoo for cocopuffs!

Sugarcream dream!

Popsicle blue concrete in Beverly City!

Whippit a deedah! Ra! Ra! Ra!

Mass electric canopy for girlwire and worm: look upon the faces of the heavenclouds and know that thou art dung of birds after the mealworm is on the surface. Here, this is it: calm in Ebglyss Once Monthly: eczema relief *and do not use if you are allergic to Ebglyss*: it is a parasitic infection: *become of snowboarding olympian today*. How would you describe smash park? *Get your chips and salsa and bloody cream in La Vista, oh Mama Bear, and have yourselves a round of beer!* What an enigma! What a code! What a game of imitations of spectacle upon mannequin and spectacle upon the show of spectacle of mannequin in imitation game of being spectacle mannequin in imitation for to be the true selfhood original!

Roach! Roach! Roach on the wire! Roach on the hill! Roach in the crevice! Roach at the zoo!

These are lesser than zoo animals: the chimpanzees are mocking you!

BOOM grenade man! Fuck you, America for the atrocities of Vietnam!

Fuck you entirely, for that everything is a game of sarcasm to you.

Die in the snailmail. Die on the blade. Sickness of the earth. Slither your way to the edge of nowhere.

The road is ever going up the river: let the boat arrive in canniballand as a tombstone.

This all in the Aucpices of the Eternity One **YHWH Elohey Tsavaot**:

and what shall the Destroyer in He bring otherwise but Judgement of Iniquity

without end: 339 years: 1693 Salem unto 2033 Washinton DC?

Here I am 13,000 miles away and 60 years later in the pink fumes of a rumination in the cinema of American genocide.

Here I go with my piecemeal.

They must think I am having a festival.

This is my festivity: genocide of Amerika the Great Babylon by the Hand of the Holy God **YHWH**:

for the Black Day Cometh:

stay out of your roots:

stay out from your former way:

stay out from your normativity:

stay out from the entirety of everything you believe is normal unto your own ways:

thus find the path of life, ye fondnesses of devils and the fascists of totalitarian bureaucracy.

Rid thee of the New Testament as it were the blasphemy of the whole host of all devils against the God of gods,
and rid thee of democracies
and rid thee of capital's servitude of money.
Rid thee of your perversions of spiritual cannibalism and carnival of dumb cartoonworld TV:
rid thee of this grand flatulence of antihuman anthropomorphic simulation of human society:
ye carnivores of torture perpetual.
Ye mongers of universal debitserfdom unto your own children.
You who do only evils under the sun in every city of the Great America without exception:
ye entire empire of the world's unimaginable horrors of grandest quotidian evil:
ye civilization of unearthly objects and unearthly creations in servitude to the saints of the Protestant Universal
Liberty Corporation:
you are the world's worst cancer in all of history: and your end will be the worst termination in the history of the
collapses of all the great empires of the earth:
yours has given only evil and abominations upon abominations and abominations upon the earth,
and the only redemption has been a late participation in WW2 Europe,
and a consistent monetary alliance with *Eretz Am Yisrael* through the decades.
That was worth your time:

YHWH Is God and there is No other.

But *you* will change this policy: for *you* are wicked, and there is not intelligence within your borders,
and there is not wisdom in this great nation:
and in a blink after this betrayal and reversal upon those who have done you no wrong,
your death will happen in the most extraordinary and thoroughgoing fashion:
and all of the great builders who thought "Our works shall never fall: for we are too big to fail and collapse
entirely" will be Shown the Power of **YHWH** Who Is Master of All Things under the heaven and beyond.
Boohoo! Boohoo! Bauhaus whoo! France really really really wanted to keep that Vietnamland! Bummer! Aww!

SO Sorry! *Ouiou!* Ah, Madamoiselle!

At least the French walk out! Steam in talk! Fight with freedom of tongue!

Accordion come! *Voila!* Walk out in sturm und drang!

Oh, and the French Imperialists have always been worse than the French in homeland's slate.

And so on with the English, and the Spanish less but also too.

Yes, but the Amerikans are evildoers everywhere without exception and think themselves entitled
to the deific moral and nationalistic and intellectual reverence of the entire earth,
and those who do not can never tell the difference between that and this and everything else:
and because their God of America's Americabeing is proved false:
so the God of all beings is proved in their heart false also unto themselves.

But look! It's cleaner, whiter, and fresher!

It's got to be the tide!

It must be the tsunami on the tide!

It must be the fissure in the wake!

It must be the volcanoes of Hawaii in the break!

It must be the unexpected with everything on the line!

It must be the toiletseat whose throne is the porcelain white of every baby born in the USA!

It must be the muzzles on the luminous oculus blink!

It must be the astonishment of ages!

It must be the death of all good things while America's great masterdom is wishing!

And the Christians call themselves the children of heaven, for the New Testament says so:

I call myself anointed dust: and no thing of dust shall I worship. And look!

Our hero gets romantic with une chere du Francoise, and she is belle dame amie:

and I am never the exactness of was nor is what is that I step in which once is wherein I was:

Oh birth and life! Oh death and the candlewax therefrom! Oh sliver of the flesh! Oh sliver of the stuff of soul!

Oh pale magnifique! Oh magnifique!

It is vital that you are alive! You are alive! That is the truth!

Oh my reader, can you understand me? Was I always a special connotation in the Speech of God?

How connubial the cinema! How connubial the saxophone and metallic bird upon the wheel of screeching centuries!

Where did the fog go, when the passage broke into our weeping?

I am lost here...I am lost here...is this the uprising of the night?

This the division between the abysses and the lights?

I am wandering...wandering: who goes there?

Oh it is the jungle of crows and corpses:

corpses and corpses and cannibals and corpses and corpses and crows.

This is the end of the cinemaland America:

this is the end of America.

Part of this act is a hypocrisy: and yet give me this song twice and I will give you a thousand flowers.

This is my second time: the first written week Christmas 2025: entire journal of a hundred poems lost in Chicago January 15 2026.

YHWH *Is the Owner of the galaxy of the metaphysic of days: and all His Ways are Judgement:*

therefore who am I? And it was a sadness: but by tomorrow I will have spoken this lamentation twice:

and He has Given me Radiance instead: I do not mind the losses: it is Good to accept His Taking for a Sacrifice.

And the primitive people are more beautiful, after all.

And the enemy of America is more friend to the rest of the earth, is he not, than any of America's servants?

Anyone who sayeth: "I am an American! American civilian for pridelife!"

This fool is photojournalist. Fool as tourist. Fool as consumerist. Fool as democrat. Fool as republican. Fool as protestant. Fool as catholic.

Fool as muslim. Fool as atheist. Fool even as the Jew. Fools all who act proud of an American citizenship.

Little men. Ragged claws. Silent seas and scuttling. Little men all.

*And the enemy of the Great Amerika shall be the prophet of **YHWH** God.*

No more pictures, please: these are Americans: evil evil evil: ye Ra! Ye Ra! Ye Ra!

No more pictures please: I have places to be elsewise than this dustbowl for maggotbread and roachplunder and wormsoup.

מלך נאמן

7

There's hazelnuts in here? Mmm, sweetcreamy chocolatemilk: is that blood in this?

But the dark is so bittersweetened! And the angels taste like vanilla!

It's multipurpose! It's panbanging! It's creamcheese action! It's a little bit of lemonzest, a little bit vanilla: cup for cup

and smooth for smooth: this is the news! Brought to you by the National Broadcasting Company at Rockefeller Plaza

Manhattan! Thank you grandma! Will this cookbook make you happy? And what new cholorectal cancer advances

Has Herr Doktor from the horrible warmup in the clouds from the Eastwind? And what feminism's corporate branch

shall Miss Minkoff Becca reveal from the Founder's Collective? Go take a victory lap around the house right now!

This is the ensemble entrydoorhouse at Roanoke, Virginia: the nation's best warranty:

No dimes and no nickels until the Ides of March have passed their expirate!

Right here, fantastic New Orleans! Primary races, midterms, congressional balloteers:

Transparency? Never. Translucence? Complete: this is the spectacle of the newsies:

banalities unto the spin: the spin unto the silence. Oh I think it were but loathfull violence,

and at Beauty First, we put your beauty first. Now: the Today Show: it's alright with Jenna Bush and Cocopuff Sheinelle!

Rhythm & Blues, Sneakers & Sandals: why does boldnew Demi Moore pivot her aesthetic overweekend fashion-bob?

Who is her date? It is tiny little microdog: Pilaf the everywhere chihuahua: he is a Mexican on the leash of the American Woman:

And Jeena does not allow the kittens to be onboard the flight: sorry! Italia is for hoomonos! Maisy is not allowed!

Muffin was a stray! I loev petsels! Poooooooooooop! Whopp! Skittles! Bees! Truth sticks for a nickel please!

This leads me here:

How many angels are upon the hairpin of the needle?

Oh scholastic! I'd say thirty-one

Were I turned into a cattadylover!

And in my bed is three to me:

And how do I approach the situation?

Look at those faces!

This is emergent unto the Sublime beyond: and I am very nervous about the entire ordeal:

Am I going to have a stray heart attack? This is a big world, Mother!

Is it a season of paradise? Red apples are good! But when I think about these angels,

I fumble my mealy bimbones in fright: what do I about them?

When I concentrate: they gargyle around the house: I might schizophrenic be: but these seamstresses *are* elevated:

And this *is* a blindfold! Guess what: the schoolhouse apples were imported from Mongolia:

Yes, the schoolhouse is a fertile ground for appletrees: No, the Americans do not believe in fruit trees.

Are you at risk of morbid obesity, Mr. Goy Cholesterol? Is that Doctor Shit-Zoo with anti-dandruff haricare?

Is that Pamela Anderson posing as Gene Simmons? No! It's Mucinex for severe phlegmatism of the bloodcurdles of the milk

which you swallow, ye fattening grossherd! Ye supersyrum skinpeople! And grandma supports you!

What a good cruise! Time for a rheumatoid arthritis injection! Shove that needle in the bone! (Some side effects may be death and lymphomatic infection...) Ask your doctor if Injectionpops are right for you! He'll get a big raise if you do!

Let us descend to sexy chaos!

What unravels in the namelessness of me?

Am I spiraling into the nonsensical?

I feel extraplanetary lately.

I have an obsession with becoming more than flesh.

I HAVE DONE NOTHING WRONG: I did not do pushups and recitations of prophecy from memorization yesterday:
this is become the list of my sins, this and the vegan foodstuffs of factory sweetiums.

I kissface with **YHWH** God all the time: you should see me at the discohouse.

What a background crash in symbolism! I SUCKED ROLLIPOLLIES IN THE VALLEY OF MILWAUKEE I DID!

From Manchester? From Liverpool? From the Oxford Abbey? NO! I HIDE MY FARTS NEAR WOMEN ONLY ON OCCASION
WHEN I AM DESPERATE.

Nay, nay, from here where horse under Ponca winnied and shall winnie more:

Call me of Nebraska brood: I brood upon the gumminess of jellyworms,
the whatchamacallit of TV Yachtclub, the masters of deception,
mutations of the human form: my antidepressants are prayer and the Kissface in Love of **YHWH**
and sing *HalleluYah* worldunto:

My psychosis? Creamy peanutbutter and wholegrain wafers and a coldpool: yes: their normal to me is become psychosis
Of the holiness in judgementbearing. You eat filth in Europe and call it grand: they eat petfood here:
It looks like real food and is cooked to human standards: but only farmer's dogs should eat that meat:
I do not eat that abomination of torture and disease!

How many of you are medicated? How many of you have disease and mass confusion and cramps and fever and rash
and nervous problems and fear-syndromes and autosomal triggerwarns and speak all lies and deceit
and think your daily comfort in all of situation human entitled as the selfhood shrine of sacred?

Oh and they are all such excellent and talented liars! What cultureness! What wisdom of betrayals! What aristocratics!

I am so much brighter than all of you for I hate lies.

This is a comedy of rawdeath. I am watching the Today Show: fourth hour with Jenna & Chanel
and a Rich Gay Asian Cowboy.

He is unassuming: what a mystery! What a Gosling! What a sexapeal! What Irishgirl! She is celibate a year! How pretty!

Sorry! Roomservice in Dublin! Learn me name and learn it well! Oh well.

Nobody knows who I am: the jokester? No: I am a pedant and a larkspur in the city.

I comedian when I am most sociopathic: theirs be grave of cannibals and massdeath:
I laughter when I am most misanthropic. This is me at my most flummocking and hateful.

I passionloathe all of the great inventions of the modern people.

All the engineers are neanderthals to me.

I think their education is a tradeschool.

I believe they are exalted slaves and banal as all the plumbers of the earth who livetalk in bottomless pride.

Because they created lies and schemes and built the world in the abominate image of Metropolis:

This is the disintegration of mankind called evolutionary progress.

This is the complete and thoroughgoing decay the human existence of the Real of five hundred years called as
the enlightenment of the soul in the great ideal of the science of Christendom.

It is tremfya as teleology! It is the medicineman for fatigue! It is Sailor Jerry's whiskey and viagralchemies for your genitalia!

It is industrial meat for dogs served to men! It is ethos of life as insurance! It is manliness exalted as the ideal woman!

It is passivity and servility exalted as the ideal husband! It is feminista renaissance! It is corporation Liberty!

It is botoxface and a house of antipsychotics to prevent the feeling of sadness!

It is diagnostics of insanity unto all who do not feel satisfied in the quotidian alienation of total atomism!

It is a ghettoland apartment sold as the riches of the bureau! It is Kim K fragrances and Jennermanlady surgeons!

I am the connector: look from here to here:

Such fun having babies nowadays! Send them to university as the great ideal of primordial officejob:

go to spacepilot road and get married richgir! It is total serfdom unto debt! It is death of wondersense!

It is a silence of death in the neighborhood full of children. It is the silence of death in cities of millions.

The silence of the outerspace. The silence of the void.

But the littlegirls can be inspired to be an astronaut since 1975 and it is new today because this lady did it now and she is the great
inspiration and it is so important that she is science-based for the dyslexic community for a long time because ADHD has Flynn and she is so excited
to pop her pussy in Cape Canaveral! Oh but she ends up in Myrtle Beach, and what an adventure! Funsies! Poopfood! Blowjob brother USA! This is the
freewomanland with skyrizi—an IL-23 inhibitor which repairs the intestinal lining from the flesheating disease of maggots and worms in the meat
which man must eat in order to not eat plants and bread because unlimited plants and bread would be effective starvation for the Modern Man of the
Superprogress of Science and Knowledge: wow! And what shiny certified hair that famewalker lassie has! Here is the obscene: periodblood on a TV to
sell vaginal pads which are better bloodswallowers than than the average pad! Live! on-air and streaming! keeping you safe!

Does anybody understand? Or has it become confusion?

This is overload of the absurd. This is overload of commercialism, and no thing is of the real thing.

This is the Tuesday morning news: 24 hours a day, every day of the week: without rest: for your safety

and safety knowledgekeeping. And here is a boring remix of Bob Marley: exaltations of the banal as the Quotidian: refusal of
the quotidian banal and acknowledgement of its banality as proclamation of schizophrenia.

Yes, IQ test above 145: schizophrenia the diagnosis. Readership of philosophy: schizophrenia the diagnosis.

Obedience to *Tórah* of **YHWH** in non-conformism with the common: schizophrenia the diagnosis.

Any form of nonconformism to the common of the protestant invasion: schizophrenia the diagnosis.

Call them on their house of lies: thou art the evildoer now.

Exhort them to do right: thou hast become the criminal and enemy of their way of life.

Put your records on: everything is propaganda which they can swallow into themselves.

I want you to despair, my reader.

I want you to hate yourself and everything that you own and that you are as a dissonant and disintegrate and perverse version of transmutant humanity: your apathies are the grandest abhorrence of the existence of the earth.

There is nothing good in you: do not *amen* to me: everyone who has never experienced the Finger of Eternity tremble your core into your skull and fetish thy personhood from the shaking of thy body in the heat of prayer through Ecstasy: do not speak of knowledge: I will not listen to your opinions anymore: they do not matter.

Tell me anything else about your life: tell me what you suffer: tell me I can relate to:

You do not know anything of God: you do not know your own life and livelihood or how it happens to not be for the entire earth an earthly good: and do not become euphorias of your humility now:

If you have no will to the discipline of the studies of knowledge: your thoughts of your own knowledge are without value, and that is without exception: do I offend you? Do I hurt your feelings?

Eat your meat then, and become a cannibal. Lose your own salvation, and choose not humility unto repentance.

It will not be very warm today: I am filled with a physical hatred in my soul: it animates me

unto the holiness of the righteous: it is a luminous hatred of fury: the hatred is of lies and greed and the holocaust of mankind to their own pride and will to retardation for the sake of comfort, and I do hate all arrogance of man: I know that I am dust and food maggots: I slime and shitting: and the USA has only ever done good in alliance with Yisrael: but its people believe its only evil is Yisrael in alliances.

They hate my people: I will condemn them to cannibalism of each other for years and civil war and famine and plague.

But oh thou Rabbi! Thou art dumbwrought for this dumb Purim! Dumb dumb dumb and abominate Amerika Purim!

Bad dog! Bad gatekeeper! Bad who hath barked away tens of millions from the congregations of Yehudah!

Bad dog who hath barked away the friendship of newcomers to scrutinize them unto belittlement!

Bad dog who keepth servants in labour on the Shabbos!

Bad dog who hath hired evil goypolice who hasten to do crime and violence against your own people whom they do not seem to recognize as normative of your congregation!

Guilty! Guilty! Guilty! Rabbi!

Bad dog! Get thee down! **YHWH** hath shown me thy books,

and hath Told me His Furies upon thee,

but thou scribe of old: scribe thou shalt be:

time to become men of war and men who can enjoy a day of peace.

Shame upon thee forever. Shame upon the name of Akiva and Hillel.

Shame upon the name Maimonides. Shame upon the Zohar.

Shame upon the Baal Chasidim. Shame upon the Rabbi: for my poor people has no soul in them for Truth:

My poor people of the congregation are sold to America for the price of an ensemble of securefeelings:

And the shepherds of my people have brought ruination unto Yaakov in America.

Yes, and the secular of Yisrael have more of the spirit of Yehudah and of the soul of Yaakov and of goodness and of the welcoming and of the neighborlove and of the jocommunal and of the heart of warriors in them

than the orthodox and the hasid of anywhere there or elsewhere. Thus has Spoken **YHWH** unto me:

Thou, oh Rabbi, hast made the *Torah* an abhorrence: for thou hast turned the *Talmud* into it entire as a replacement:

thou, oh Rabbi scribe, *que pasa con ha'Purim? Porque están mitzcosim en ha'Purim? Lo ha'mitzvot mi'Sinai?*

Atah Moshe? Atah ha'Navi? Quien atah?

Nobody. None were. Stubborn as mule. Refusers of the speech of My Name.

But thou hast erased My Name from the mouth of My poor people, Spaketh **YHWH**

And you are a rusty lord who speaks of the sunshine of *Torah* as if it were a great and tired burden:

It is like springtime in midwinter: and you complain and you moan of not perfect comfort and all pleasure.

Therefore I have made the secular the favored of My people: for they have not hypocrisies in all their ways:

You will eat your condemnations, Rabbi.

For my servant is a Dutchboy and pretty product of the Welsh and Danes:

His blood is impure: this is to embarrass you completely:

You thought you would have him at your best?

I give him to you at your worst and most desultory as an act of Mercy:

thus you might abandon your house of follies and strictures unto blasphemies against My *Torah*:

You will not be teachers in Yisrael any longer. You will not be judges.

I have spoken, Spaketh **YHWH**, and I will fulfill.

Is this what you believe can continue? The funtime of the mammothmachines of the great 21 century?

Hast thou naught except delusions? Can you teach a sentence if thou has not judgement?

My servant shall come to thee, and he will laugh.

My servant shall come to thee, and will will mock your pride and mock your majesties and mock your phylacteries and mock your customaries practiced *as the Law*: he will mock your *Talmud* in the street and scorn it for lack of intellectual rigor: he will mock the *Mishneh Torah* and burn the blasphemies of *Kabbalah*. He will prove thee with gentile philosophies which have understood Me better: you have embarrassed the tribe of Levi, and you have become a scourge to the religion of Yisrael: you call heresy a purist faith unto the *Torah*:

Heresy has become any questioning of the authority of those who claim an infallible oral keeping of a book of a hundred Volumes for a thousand years: what shall the sentence be?

The Sanhedrin shall be elders of men and women known for wisdom and integrity:

And the Priesthood shall be of Levi and My Kohanim forever,

And the regime of the teachings of the Rabbis shall be discontinued and forgotten forever.

Thus Spaketh **YHWH** unto me, throughout the times and times of going and staying and coming.

And the weather channel wants you to stay inside on the TV all day long.

And the Epstein files are the witchhunt of distraction.

And the Epstein game is spectacle for hiding: what is happening in Siloicon Valley today?

And now the question is to create total conspiratorial thinking: did little Yisrael force Trump by means and measures incapable to their military and economic capacity liberate an entire nation and a whole region from the Dictatorship of the Ayatollah of Terrorism in America and Europe and Yisrael plenty also? What motivation could the President of the United States have to do anything ever in the Middle East? Ask the past 200 years of the historical timeline! Let that be the immediate beginning! Not this: "JEWS JEWS JEWS BAD MUST CONSPIRACY BECAUSE DONT KNOW ANY AND THE PODCASTER SAID PROBABLY DUH AND NEWSMAN GREENER SAID SOMETHING KINDA ISRAEL BAD: and this is the intelligence level of this people:

And a president who does what is right despite the will of the public to do evil and rationalize evil is now evil to the liberalmind who cannot confess to a goodthing: what a shock! I remember when conservative TV was this but a decade ago:

Everyday toward total division of families: everyday toward total division of ignorance from ignorance and be dumb and be astonished and be shocked and be panged because everytime is a nonbetterment: and the Iranian people all over the world celebrate: but this white lady on TV is concerned about the price of oil in Germany because of Iranian warfare and this should be a lobsterfest for everyone why is there warfare: it's because Israel because they are Jews Jews Jews:

What is the obscenity of evil? This entirely: the anaphalaxis of the UN's model women who are a parasitic infection presented as the manifestations of progress and enlightenment of mankind. What is my hatred? Everything of this disasterscene of totalitarianism upon the whole humanity, and I will be very very very loud about it:

therefore tremble, ye mighty

and ye masters of Adam:

YHWH is the God of my Vindication

and the God of Retribution for his servant Yisrael:

you have begged and pleaded for His Wrath:

now He will Eat you alive:

and I will do His bidding happily:

Enjoy your paranoia for this little in-between the now and the great calamity time.

8

THE EVENT IS NOT EVEN THE SPECTACLE OF EVENT ANYMORE: THE EVENT IS ONLY THE SPECTACLE AS SPRAWL OF POLITICAL ENTERTAINMENT: THE COVERAGE OF EVENT AS COVERAGE OF EVENT IS THE REAL:

THIS IS NOT A WAR: THIS IS A SKIRMISH: THIS IS AN ASSASINATION OF A DICTATORSHIP: THIS IS THE LIBERATION OF IRAN:

Coverage of event as coverage of event: conspiracy of Yisrael and Mossad to force CIA and US Government to Geneva Violation War on Poor Ayatollah

because Marco Rubio said this thing about immanent threat of retaliation against US Embassy *and* Israel: therefore Israel is the reason for all removal of dictatorships in the Middle East and you should be concerned about Jewish Federation of America because the removal of the Iranian Dictator of Terrorism is dead by USA bullets and Israel is happier today alongside the entire Iranian people but we are not: therefore the Jews are evil: and the USA Trump Administration is evil because he is friend of Jew nation: this is the installation of coverage for sake of entire paranoia. Six deaths in wawawar! EMERGENCY TERROR! EVERYONE RUN FOR LIVES WORLD WAR THREE FOREVER NOW ALREADY! FORGET ABOUT 20 YEARS IN IRAQ AND AFGHANISTAN FOR OUR PERSONAL VENGEANCE AND OIL WAR! NOW IS NOW AND THE PAST IS NOT REAL! THERE IS NO HISTORY AND THERE CAN BE NO CONTEXT: ONLY EVENT OF THIS DAY WHICH WAS OF YESTERDAY DAY AND UNTIL PRESIDENT DOES WHAT MEDIAMAN SAY IT IS SPECTACLE OF CAPITAL DEMOCRACY IN TOTAL NEWSFEED FOREVER! YES THE EVIL JEWSTATE CAUSED THE USA TO KILL THE IRANIAN DICTATORSHIP OF TERRORISM AND EXECUTIONISM AND THIS IS EVILNESS OF WAR: do not remember the history of Latin America: no, the USA answers in its evil only to Israel ever: otherwise Vietnam is not real, Korea is not real, Honduras is not real, Chile is not real, Venezuela is not real, Cuba is not real, the Phillipines is ancient history of 1895 and therefore cannot possibly be real, no, there was no regime after regime after regime of elected leaders in Latin America murdered and deposed by the CIA for decades to make servants of the whole Latin America to the USA: this did not happen: no, though you can read it in every book of written history about the United States in Governance in relation to Latin America: and can enter any of those lands freely and discover it: the newsmedia sayeth it did not happen by acting like nothing ever has happened like this

herentoo event rightnow paranoia mass historyfirst event before: because the podcasters sayeth duh Israel did it: and America is the perfect union of all peoples: and the Jews are Influence Synagogue of Satan:

This is a pentecostalistic country for Transverstites and Gay Asians and Caucasian Whorewomen and Black Culture of Athletes and Rappers and Poptarts and 400 Sodapops and Beerlovin Stripperbooties and Beerchuggin Bluecollars Proudly and a hundred million fratboys: not for Jews! Those are liek readers! We hate them! They can go their country which shall not exist because they need to be Hitler'd!

Thus saith the fathappy retardist called the everyday American. And, Reb Nahum,

because you are the only man in America still reading this, get thee out of the hellfire of the human intelligence called USA Nation on the earth. This nation has the blood of every nation great and small upon its hands from beneath its own pyramids and the vast and overwhelming and rapid destruction of all the earth in visions of metropolitan sprawl as its evangelism of the good and wealth of nations by force and coercion unto all and every evil of the human spirit imaginable, and has seduced into its bed of Universalist Protestant Democracy of Cpaital Whoredom: use your halfway *talmud*rotted brain in this for any sense at all: do you desire the blood of our nation also upon its hands in total mob of genocidal violence in order to discern its Judgement? There can be no exaggeration of the evils of this country: the scale exceeds the firmament itself, and orbits the planet in 15,000 aeronautical bugs whose only use is to consume the atmospheriic separation between the earth and the waters beyond. There is no redemption for this land: only the redemption of the entire earth otherwise by its complete annihilation by the Hand of **YHWH** and in the mouth of its own raging and infinite glut.

9

Facebook girls be simpin people out like for lief in the planteworld of Beefheart and tutu magnetschools:

And here the the lady on CNN: Global Media Corporation of the USA:

At present the story is attempt to accuse President of Opposition Part of General War Crimes to Stoke and Pander to Mass Jewhatred and Conspiratorial Antizion Thoughtvision:

Here is the word of our reporter from Minab:

Asa Casltebury Hernandez: a former advisor on state policy police of the Human Defairs Apartment:
(Senior Deputy Advisor to State Department?)

"Well my my my big question is: is that is there ano investigation and right now there is ian investigation so we need to see what plays out with respect to that investigation and also it proves that we need to see more better targeting and also that we need to definitely avoid soft targets like schools because that would definitelely make this process a lot more complex more complicated when it comes to the security environment and that can make things more intense." She is on for 20 more minutes.

BREAKING NEWS: TRUMP: IRAN HIT SCHOOL THAT KILLED 180+ PEOPLE, NOT U.S. LIVE CNN 12:11 Am ET.

Newsmen stir: what? Dissolution of unity of masses during wartime? I what? Accusiation of misfire in modernwarfare

as a primary and uncommon event? To end what? All civil tethers between people of their own nation? To happiness this: tether blame unto whom? Rump USA and Israel Zionists?

I see you

Goebbelsian smile condescension:

I see you

Puritanic-fascist-mexigenerationthird-homoconglomerationman.

This is me at my most iconic:

He's not ruling out the possibility of a trooper:

Just in a case: need strong justification for war against party of nation of 100,000,000

whose dictatorship and military's anthema is "Death to America"

Need militarily justifiication for potential benefits of whether US or jointforces needs

annihilate dictatorship in major trade region which threatens to build jihadempire in Mideast Center

In allegiance with China and Russia: what does USA gain?

Oh! I ma no patriot: but the Free Press is a criminal organization.

President Trump is required to remind to people's mass hysteria that deaths are, yes, a part of war.

Here we go! After the commercialism break:

You can see the childrens' murals on the walls and there are families because ISRAEL IS MURDERING LEBANON:

EMERGENCY ALERT ISRAEL BOMBETH BUILDINGS IN LEBANON:

(Enter: sad and condescendingly faux-disappointed voice of Englishman)

"The destruction and devastation is plain to see."

Trump and Israel with 12,000 bombs! Who cares what anybody knows?

*FREE FREE PALESTINE

STOP ARMING ISRAEL

FUCK FUCK FUCK

NAZI JEWS! NAZI ZION! KILL THE JEWS FOR ZION!

OH! I never would have thought to say it:

Thank God for Republicans 2026 USA.

Thank God for the Republicans honestly. Oh! Holy shit! But do these people hate the poor!

Thank God for the Republicans. They liberals hate the poor too anyway.

They all mostly hate the Jews.

At least they do not hate every allegiance of the United States.

Because they do not have as partyline demagogue-charisma tagline: "Israel is all evil: Rid Israel forever. All Jews represent Israel."

Because the others do and half the rest of them also.

Voterstock as telling of the tolerance of cost of America for coalescence.

I hate these Catholics who talk like concerned and disappointed mothers.

Paranoia? At fisher investments they get to know you and your whole portfolio.

Extreme weather declareth stay outside: get Pella windows.

Botox Cosmetic: by Celebrity Hollywood Lady: no more lines:

Symptoms right away may signify immediate death: eyelid drooping? Delfina got Botox Cosmetic Repair!

Get your hoofjackets for your feet! It's all about never touching anything!

It's like Smash Park: they do it all.

Dinner and drinks but also Pickleball. In La Vista.

Ice-T could eat you alive: how much do you love you kids? Get carshield: class dismissed: Call 8500-254-7250

Headlines:

Trump at ceremony for Soldiers who were Killed: Trump Blasts Starmer for Lack of Support:

US Gas Prices Surge to Highest Average Since 2024: Normal Normal Normal Mundane Mundane Mundane: Presentation?

Paranoia freakout Breaking News Alert ALL is Hurricane ALL is Emergency: ALL is Protohysteria mad:

ALL is Pandaemonia: ALL is Horrorshow deathcon:

All is nouveau-stargazer says there is all new and never history has been only ever all historical is the now

There is no history no history no history

There is no worldfact no worldreal no lifereal only

Newsreal newsreal newsreal

This is the suburbs honey are we there yet to the flagship rollerpark performance spectacle: for the protestant workhour: "My president better be Praying to Jesus for me! Secretly I do know it is all for pretend but I better see that man in holy prayer to Jesus otherwise he's not knowable as My president of wartheatre! Them is American goodboys out there like hides protecting our skins of free porkliver and I ain't gonna listen to nobody tell me what to thank about whose that what is! I am my own Bufflo Bill!"

Kuwait is now suffering because of this! First timer that for America! Fire of Hostile drones from Iran.

But look at Evil Israel! They are striking oil in Iran! Wickedness itself!

Iran is apparently targeting military bases in the Arabian Peninsula: like, what?

Those are never supposed to face war.

Here is a voiceover woman with solemn pianomusic in some Iranian Propaganda Videos from CNN from the US Public:

Iran will kill the Americans, and must win this war: *do not worry, America:* the crown jewel of American defense systems is under threat

By superatmospheric ballistic missile: in Qatar: situation is more impressive: Iran will win by design:

Therefore they will get Israel for this: the Islamic Republic needs to survive: But Evil Izreel has destroyed them thoroughly.

This is a big fire: look: those people are not happy because of Trump and Izreel: Izreel is the Evil Problem:

Imagine being a million miles away from somewhere in a society of totalitarian social alienation as a quotidian norm

where all consumption is upon massdeath and slavery upon a genocidal grave as a hegemonic global empire and pointing the finger at a nation the size of Wales. Now our anchorman is obviously hoping for WW3: go for China War!

What are these things? Are these the servants of pure evil?

Everybody must live forever! This is America! Everybody happytime!

There can be no sacrifices under any circumstances ever under the sun: this is pleasuretime for me!

I gotta do my job, Miss Telepathy! I cannot no babysit some pansy!

I am the Iowa Caucus with a farm and a bow!

The avengers need me! I gotta poo!

BOOM superfight! NOBODY DIE!

If you save every life on the city, then the whole earth might explode: there is a choice to make:

Well, make a choice! NO! This is America! Where else are we gonna go extinct?

We cannot decide: earth for humankind or planet democracy unto AI!

BOOM! Deus ex Machina!

The CIA will get 'em! The FBI will do the candy!

Gotta get them bogeys on the starboard flank!

America's warmachine of slaves! Protect the earth from humans for stuffthings that people do for good economy of nature forever!

Whooh! Dipsah! Billions dead for media protection of nefarious California!

Proverb of Yisrael: "Meanwhile in California..."

What time the zephyrs ache? What hour is the zucchini in the biscuit?

This a drone: and next is the entire earth of plutonium warheads in the total control of machine intelligence:

How could we possibly not care right now about 30 people in Tehran and the transvestite bathroom dilemma?
How could we possibly not also give to the Palestine Houthi-Hezbollah-Hamas Triple H Jewriddance Insurance Policy against
Genocide by children of the imperialist colonoist white survivors of genocide for being nonwhite?
Elon is gonna ignite the stratosphere? Baffling! What do you think of what Tuckermunch said of Turkiye?
I think the Tuckerbucker needs to pucker his buttcheeks with a hundred scorpions in them!
I think the Rita Margarita called Church of Pentecostalist needs a hundred pythons in the seats!
Oof! Oh lalaland of lalaloop of lalascoop of lalastuff!
Oh lalamagazine of lalashen and lalaleaner lalapuff!
SOMEBODY DIED IN HEZBOLLAH IZREEL IS CONSPIRACY MEAN EVIL BECAUSE WE HEARD ABOUT IT THEREFORE THE OFFICIAL STORY IS
SORTED BY TEN OFFILAL SORTIES AND THE SIX SAID THIS WAS THE OTHER THING THAN WHAT THIS FOURTH OTHERS ONE THING ALSO SAID
THEREFORE WE WILL JEWKILL TIME BECAUSE I AMERICAN DONT UNDERSTAND NEWSTIME

And God Knoweth it. **YHWH** has laid it up from the beginning of this country:
It feels like death is everywhere: they will hang Jewish bodies like trophies and pretend themselves to national
heroism with Black Magik Woman in radiosounds of genocide in the Synagogues of America.
They will slaughter with joy and orgiastic violence all the foreigners
under the very next president after this.

It will be state mandated policy.

It will become a religious duty of the churches.

It will be a religious duty of the mosques.

It will be a religious duty of the democracy of America: to be free of the evil of Zionism:

They are thereby doomed completely: their end afterward is all cannibalism.

Cannibalism completely. A million dead for every one year without a day wherein there was not injustice of bloodspilling
by the children of the pilgrims to the Americas since 1693; and the land belongeth the Amerindian again.

Oh Californians! You have a better chance to live until 2032 if you jump off the coastline and try to swim to Fiji.

Oh Americans! Your fate will make the burning of California seem like Mercy!

“This conflict has obviously sprawled into a seemingly endless conflict with no end in sight.”

It began 7 days ago!

This is will to give entire public unforgiving braindamage!

What hemorrhage of mind could believe such utterance of will to nonsense?

Obviously *this* is the Satan: anchorman of political headline TV:

1884-2032 Freepress USA.

An endless war of seven days?

Please let this horror be the whole series of wars for Yisrael in victory or defeat forever!

Without the nuclear bomb? Seven days of eternal war and it's over in a month?

Oh! No!

But the reality in America is now an endless war because the TV said so: three weeks until it's over:

Oh propaganda unto hollywood neverland! unto the Nazi's Disneyworld of never unpleasure for always!

Turner Broadcast NBC Team USA Comcast Universal Home to America: happiness pleasure circuit for eternity!

Man, I heart this place!

My retinas are in pain: slow it down:

take it slower:

Let me aid the place:

I am in the grasses:

this is a room in the suburbs:

This is a basement in the suburbs:

an amplifier and a bicycle are here:

Pingpong game Doctor Bioniqs Oral Health by Doctor Wolff:

is audience all the elderlies?

Everything is in spin: all the story is in the spincycle:

this is the means of the brainwashmachine:

SPin and SPin and Spin and Pizzamachine! Pizzagameboy! Pizzaparty!

SPin and SPin and SPin:

Thus you are the tabula rosa: thus you are the blackout sheet and the blankface page:

Thus life cannot continue on under these of circumstances:

Paul Sandoval in New York should be arrested and hung for treason.

What TV organization should have the entitlement to turn the entire nation unto hairsplitting and paranoia

and hysterical division and silence without any punishment or rule of law for political and economic pandering?

SPin and SPin and SPin and SPin and SPin and SPin and SPin:

And there is only one path to peace:
The extinction of the mechanisms of the evil of man:
The extinction of the internet: the extinction of the towards of surveillance: the extinction of the nuclear and nuclear code:
The extinction of the robot: the extinction of totalitarianism of world–democracies:
the extinction of the Great Christendom of Babylon and Egypt, of Greece and Rome:
The extinction of the Jihadist of Islam: the extinction of the warmachines:
The extinction of all of the modalities of television:
The extinction of the Kabbalah, the sorcerermanuals, the commercialism of Mass Capital, the factories of Industrialism from Yisrael:
The extinction of the Metropolis of the destruction sof the world: the extinction of the Unitarian Global Goyim
of the Geneva of the Ethic of Martyrs and Catholic Masters of the Servantking whose Will is Sadism.

I am what you waited for: I know what they are:

We will make right the error internal
And from their bowels will rip them apart like the selfhating destroyers
And cannibals of toothpaste morals
And worldpeace sloganeers that they are.

What do we think God Is?

This is a smokescreen: everything has already been erased in the dishes.
Wait! I know that guy: he is operating outside of the realm of the conventional:
Ethiopia is an ally: Somalia is not.
The Persian and the Pashtunwali are friends: the Pakistani and the Yemeni and the Saudi King is not.
Is that a bullet I have fired? Is that led between the temples?
Did we not know? Is this your first time? Should I be afraid?
Nipsyfish and nipsykits and wipsydoodooda in the pittles!
I whip the skit and bip the bittles!
And is the chargeman here or did he skip the riddles?
Upon this Rock I will build my church: the idols of Jesus are fallen.
The idol of Mohammed is fallen. The idol of Gabriel is fallen.
The idol of the hollow men is fallen. Do not compare me to God.
Captain America: God's selfrighteous customer of war.

Let us explain my evil plan: let there be justice and freedom and death to all the tyranny: all of them: all of the tyranny be gone
and removed with complete permanence by a lot of war. Sound tyrannical? Or revolutionary?

How many voices of whitegirls echo in the head of those who feareth revolution?

What is the revolution?

The master of the World is in the United Nations. Eurovision. The Worldbank. Global EuroCorpus USA.
Their tactic? Mindphase the masses into belief of all masterdom as secret scheme of little itty bitty Yisrael.
Evidence? They say so, and the fact that there is none is suspicious.
What if I fail?

YHWH Who is My God does Never fail.

Am I leading us to hellfire?

Maybe: imagine it: world without all factories: world without all internet: world without all satellites:
world without all capitalism: world without all communism: world without all nihilism:
world without all in solipsism: world without all inventions of the 21st century:
world without the Vatican: world with Islam: World without the religions of total evangelism:
world where *Ha'Torah* is the Law of Yisrael and Yerushalmi: world in peace of ages:
world in unity of every *Shabbat*: world of no idolatry: world under the tablets of Sinai:
world at rest in *Shabbos annum*: world in the fruit of garden:
world of Adam in the fruit of the garden of **YHWH**:
world in the village and cities of neighborlove.

Is this not for thee? Off with thee then: I am not for thee.

Oh may the world call me a tyrant: my people shall see their enemies beneath their feet.

I will not fear their judgement.

Judgement is of **YHWH**: let them judge me when the earth is clean and the trees sing

Halleluyah

Listen thou world:

It is this:

The poet whose wision is Eden of God or the scientists of Babylon
with the rule of dominion unto human extinction.

Selah

War with Iran is interrupting 20 percent of world-oil: now Israel is the criminal for bombing oilcans in Iran.

20 percent of world's oil moves in Red Sea: thank God the Ayatollah Dictatorship has succeeded the Ayatollah with his son:

Good thing for America: otherwise how will Iran destroy the entire Middle East, and take full control of the oil?

Here we have the Dictator's Foreign Emissary: We trust that everything he says is true here at CNN where everyone

has a serious face on: very serious woman: very serious man:

I think they are projecting their total control of the narrative right now: that is, the sense that everything is somehow being a lie in rallies toward "Pledge Allegiance to the Supreme Leader of Iran, oh USA Government, or else Israel wil continue to exist!" To guarantee the detonation of the aggression of Americans against the Jews here, we have to make sure the Israeli Government is dead: this lest they assault us in defense of their own people whom we cannot wait to unleash the American public against. Yeah, we will declare a purge in every city of the Jews and we need the Ayatollah to have those bombs!"

Just to reiterate: I am no friend of the American Way:

Your freepress should be tried for thoroughgoing treason by means of a thousand distortions and lies against the government and the American people. This is insanity. Gas prices as \$3.50 a gallon is now the tragedy of centuries. Everything is an explosion of tragedy: there is a fact: and then the media pours gasolibe of lies and spin and repetition of unspoken tonal value-judgement upon some ideological narrative wherein all event happens in a vacuum, and every event is spun in both toward any direction of total confusion until there is no truth of anything, and this about a reality of a warfare wherein the United States Government with the Israeli Government has eliminated the head and military of a Dictatorship which has existed for almost fifty years with a Banner and Anthem of "Death to America and Death to Israel," over a nation of one hundred million people—Israel as 9 million: with an open promise to, after the destruction of Israel, lead a genocidal war to establish an Islamic Republic as a Caliphate over the entire Middle East from India to the Mediterranean Sea with the Ayatollah as its Supreme Dictator, and a population of some 1.5 billion people. And this has the vast support of the masses of America, who almost unanimously are coming to agree that Israel are the real Nazis, and the Hitler Nazis knew something nobody else did, and shoulda done em in, if it were not for that the Jews paid the Nazis to do it to establish their Evil Zion World Empire of the Land the Size of Wales: and this is proven by that there is no evidence for it but

a loose trace of this one scandal that happened one time and Because there is no evidence that is suspicious because I think it is true and therefore it oughta be havin evidence: and for because this don't got the evidential substance that I don't need anyway to believe: I therefore

know that it is a genocide in Palestina because 70,000 womanbabies died if all the 70,000 peopoles died were womanbabies and because some are womanbabies that is genocide even if the numbers don't lie that there is 7 million of them in that Wales Department of the earth and that is only 1% in two years with Full Military Capacity to commit total annihaltion and populations going uprising in Gaza they's resilencers: we Don't think blood ever should happen because pleasure me McDisneyland and therefore there is an objection which we the people of Democracy's Global Empire of Corporation Capitalist Robotics do believe when there happens to be a Jew doing something that we wish didn't happen then all the Jews gotta die now because they must be evil completely if they ain't all chirstianity saints forever all the time. And the Zionist World Capitalist State is a White Supremacist America Project Empire. Therefore America needs to Divestment Portfolia return to its ideals and let Iran bomb it. Thus they killed Jesus: don't bother me about the sins of my father that's his: your Jew sins are forver in my Bible: synagogue of the Satan who is the Master of the Earth because the devil Lucifer must be the earthmaster if I exist on it with this flesh I gotta slop down meatjuices with."

This will be the actual argumentation as form for the genocide of Jews in America: for

This is the paradigm of their thoughts.

This is the pattern of their conceptions.

This is the mental capacity of the great democracy which ruleth the earth.

These are the great voters of America, and

This is their free press! WHOO FOR THE EARTH!

This is your master! Hannah Montana! Whippits! Hurray! Good Morning America! Welcome back to the show!

It's Jeopardy! It's the roulette play casino!

I ruined my satire. I have to talk to Yisrael!

They need to haul ass and I care for my people!

Fuck art! They have TVs in Yisrael! This is easyspokes! Everything is a Mockery of itself in the 21st Century!

Therefore I sympathize with the sentiments of the America haters:

*But if one cannot differentiate between one nation and another which is a military and economic ally of that nation, then one is not fit to make judgement about the political scenarios which exist in the entire history of the reality of the structures of separate and distinct nations and cultures of peoples with their own governments, and their operations within their regions of existence. Sorry Tammi Lynne! You are too stupid to speakeasy about things that infect your mentals! Moreover, these damned lunatics demand a thousand answers about classified information like it is their entitled right to jeopardize every part of their own country's interests in the region of their present war: as if their audience numbers mattered more in reality, no matter how much they exploit the sympathetic and pathetic tragedy feelings of the entire country with acute-pain-point headlines to spike ratings, than the actual facts of what is happening in one of the world's central places of the past 5000 years of the concerns of civilization. This is total insanity: on second day of war: these newscasters determined this to be a forever war with total indeterminacy because the President promised no-more foreverwars in a campaign for the presidency, and this media belongs to the other party: therefore it is a foreverwar already according to them: it is a nonquestion: there shall never again exist freedom of a media press, ever under any government on earth: this is all because of the natural order of humankind in its state of no-consequences under any circumstances for telling only lies unto entire masses of people. I pray these peoples' daughters and wives are every one raped and mutilated by a Muslim. May **YHWH** Himself send hoardes of Islamists unto them to rape them all: wife, mother, daughter, son and husband: and let them then so gleefully cheer for the regims of the earth which seek to annihilate my people therefrom it. I am running like a lunatik! I had no time left on the barges! This is all haste and outpouring! Be nice! Fuck you and your*

judgements of my work, oh myself! This swaggering catharsis of screams into the comment section will maybe last a decade! Write something better about the Free Press when you are not a child! This is all execrations and pictorials! Journalisms of the historic! Remember 2020 COVID Media journals!

Oh self! Let these idiots be unpleased! Preacher! Harp the harpsichord of faeriekind in death marches upon Amerika's Steamengines! Everything existent hates this version of Babylon: it's the worst one of all 13.
I liked *Sefer Daniel*: I will play it to the fiddle and make Hegel's dialectic seem like grandma's hampacks for subservient fools who have no knowledge of God or of knowledge or of wisdom or the forms of reason and sentences in logical order.
That is: He caused the Nazis to exist: he and Luther; what a stupid bureau of thought: Hegelians.
I have no respect for *Phenomenology of Spirit*. Can nobody read Kant's *Critiques*? It's fairly clear and lucid:
More than Hegel! That's self-confused bulldungarees! That's *tapuchot!* That's *treif* for seeking meat!
Achtung, Berliner! Achtung, Paris! *I cannot wait to watch thee falling to the bottom of the streets of the earth by the Hamd of God!*

■

I do not believe in democracies because the Heineken Beer Corporation is the apparent operant master of all social networks:
according to the STI experts of the commercialism: stay an HIV Negative transvestite: thank goodness! Finally!

What's happening in America? Weird and Wonderful: Tua is going to the Falcons with a Storied NFL Career:

Wildes is on the Case with Mister Jennings and is that the Bronte Sisters? No! It is 15 Encycopedias of

Sportgame commentaries per day in sum of all the words derpderpderp about sportgame slurpslurp:

This also is the poop of myself as dogchild to which I have returned with Permissions:

What is happening in America? Whatever happens on TV: otherwise *it is silence in the streets,*

silence in the cafes,

silence in the shoppingmalls,

silence in the grocerymarket,

silence in the superstores,

silence and the overhead radiomusic:

silence and the echoes

of the wheels of the machine of economy and a TV.

What is happening in America?

Little King Buffet and rape in every frathouse.

Mass murder every day.

Innocents imprisoned every day.

Robbery everywhere every day.

Crystal meth addiction throughout the entire land.

Torture houses of meat and a toad wasteland of all farms through the entire Midwest which is the earth's most fertile terrain used exclusively for the feeding of factorymeat lots unto having animals of only disease.

Heroin addiction ubiquitous.

Alcoholism everywhere.

Death by automobile every hour.

What is not happening in America?

Israel. Iran. Iraq. Pakistan! Vietnam!

What is happening in America?

RINVOQ: Ask your doctor if this pharmaceuditical is good for you: he will say yes! Duh! Hokeydokah!

Do you know nothing? Get them meds! He gets a raise!

Everybody wins with your pill addiction!

Jerryworld and the Arlington Grand Prix!

Cox Mobile Communication World! 5G Smartphone!

WWE Raw, the Videogame!

Ignoble huckster on a podcast sayeth, "the Jews Rule America: Musk is not real with his \$850 Billion unless he is a Jew!

Only Jews can rule America! All the Presidents being Protestant is evidence of the secret! You guys know I'm an American Patriot, right? Well USA USA USA Forever! The Jews have taken over! That's why the federal reserve was founded in 1800! Duh! No wonder the USA has the UN of Communism to suffer! Jews and their bullshit about the holocaust! I think they should all die for making that up!"

Oh America, you are not born to be a cancer patient:

Read a book of philosophy or serious literature, for once! Challenge yourself with *The Republic!*

Challenge your mind with the *People's History of the United States.*

Consider Martin Buber.

Read anything of Shakespeare other than the Merchant. I do not care.

I honestly think anything might improve the situation except the Bible: why?

Because they love the Bible! they only read the Bible for its shame! they do not understand one sentence in the Bible! but that is why they are certain that their interpretation is the interpretation of their particular pastor and that the worksheet with a crayola for adults that says "God is Love" does permit them to have the turnkey to heaven without any obligation or duty to do anything moral or good to anyone else ever. *Hooray! Whipbit! Scrabblehouse! FORVER USA Incorporated Dreamhouse for All! Ahoj there perverts! We are in Caribbean Royal Medspa Cruise!* Therefore, I do believe proactive conversion to religious worship of anything else might be good for them: unless it is the Quran: Because this also demands murder unto paradise after death for a false prophet. *Selah.*

Maplefest will kickoff community in the sweetcay Spring in Traditional FOX23 NOW Event Artist Nature that Pancake Breakfast! Zzzzoop! BOOM! Castigation! Criminal disease! Sycophantism on hysterical panegyrics! IMMIGRANTS ARE WICKED ON TV! Lines arelong in airports!

And Tua is signing a \$30 million deal with the Falcons: he just made \$120 million with serious concussion issues!

That is the success narrative! Sometimes he can't even see who he's throwing to! Just luck of the draw!

Most accurate QB once upon a time! That said, he does suck some ass for the Dolphins and he's an asshole, so I think \$30 million for a year a good deal for a spot on the bench! Don't you, Wildes?

The New Regime wants Penix to be the starter: if Tua beats out Mister Penix: you can guarantee an injury history with that quarterback after everyone was bargin on Tua and Mister Kevin became the Tua Guy.

CHUCK NORRIS IS deAD AND I DO NOT CARE A HOOT: THROW A PARTY! FACE HIS ON A PINSTICK! GOOD FOR HIM!

THE WORST ARE GONNA BE ALIVE FOR WHAT'S COMING TO THE AMERIKANS BY THEIR OWN BUDGET CRISISES!

What's happening in America? Secret homosexuality and severe sexual tension at tailgates of football games!

Tucker Carlson blames the Jews for his intense sexual magnetism for Benjamin Netanyahu: my my, what a shouldershrugging powerhouse that Bibi!

What a gangster move! That's my nigga Bibi! Herzog can eat horsemeat and street pigeons!

Anyway! Tucker Carlson is dumb and thank God he is in Qatar!

What a good opportunity for the administration of Holy Justice in Yisrael!

Let us please our God with Justice in Yisrael against the perpretrators of the great holocaust of Jews in America

wherever the Doha of Islamic Nazism has given us the opportunity! Hurrah! Scalps and foreskins for everybody!

Call me *k'Yehoshua the Impaler!*

Ever seen Rick & Morty! Voiceover this as Rick the Madman!

This is all bursting!

Havel havelim! Fuck art! The purpose is truth and I am running in nakedness!

I lost 55 Pounds being vegan in 4 months! What will you do when the meat goes out?

I will eat wild cabbages and turnips in the woods! I am doing that as we speak! Power your life with:

PLANTS: The Glory of **YHWH** the Creator of the Earth and the Heavens:

PLANTS: Because proteins make you lumpy and weirdfat!

PLANTS: because you are an animal also

Rolltide! Hickory jimjam! And wow! The San Francisco \$9ers are getting Mike Evans for \$60 million over 3 years!

A 33 year-old guy coming off a broken fibula! Good for him! I'm happy for the players. Goop. Turn and burn. Chester!

I WAS A HEADWAITER IN AMERIKA I WAS A HEADWAITER IN AMERIKA I WAS A BARTENDER AND A WAITER IN AMERIKA

Oh Danny ain't no Nick but he is another Cornball: everybody hates Nick because he seems too Jewish to people:

Americans hate everything that seems Jewish: how many will die just for appearance of what some passing

Americapatriot Jewmurderer thinks resembles something that seems like what Jews look like?

How many retards live in the United States who are identically intellectually retarded by force of religiosity of purpose?

At least 335 million. YEEHAW!

The non-identically retarded are thoroughgoingly wicked-retarded otherwise: and their knowledge is the fact that they are always lying: they are psychopathic: and thus love to lie on purpose and to create all sort of torments for their proprietarian puppets which they control.

These are often preachers in churches, talkingheads of Protestant State Media (Republicanists),

talkingheads of Catholic State Media (Democratists),

(What? Do we seriously not believe that the largest religous institutions of the earth whose entire history is lies until attempt of mass pogrom or holocaust of Jewish people and Gypsies and Foreigners of all kinds is not behind this grand conspiracy unto the silent tyranny of all of the people of a nation of 348 million and mass Jewhatred of fundamental retardists who are shepherded into believing they discovered something in the algorithm?),

the doctors in the Catholic and Lutheran Hospitals,

the psychiatrists in the Catholic and Methodist psychwards,

the financiers of the everypeople's Wall Street,

the thrones of Protestant Washington in District of Babylon's Egyptian Columbia,

and so on and so forth.

335 million? 13 million people who are not Fundamental Paranoid Retardists?

Maybe minimum average as designation if IQ is permissible as metric:

I estimate IQ average of the Normal American Adult Voter/Util of Mass Economy to be 93:

however,

after a decade and a half of watching television for multiple hours per evening as man or as woman without opening a book of serious literature other than the Bible in only New Protestant Translations in Accordance to The Mighty Dolphins of Jeff Hapley who Is the Patron Saint of the Word,

thereafter this sequence of events, the argument is thus:

there is only connection to existence remaining other than purposive blindness into whole face of addicton: therefore the intelligence spectrum has fallen: and 13 of 348 people in the typical encounters of everyday life being something other than Fundamental Paranoid Retardists of Purposive Ignorance of Common Moral Pillar of all Civilizations by Necessity of Human Relation in Fact of World of Others and Common Knowledge Basis of all English Speaking Peoples and all Peoples of the Globalist Earth of the 20th Century, (i.e. the Sons and Daughters of the Knownothing Party of White American Nativists), is highly unlikely to me. In the occurrence of frequencies in my typical days: 1 of every 100 people might show, in Nebraska, a level of the common human decency of responding to a hello in public without acting as though the burden of response is too heavy to return, or that it would a lifetime gamble to respond because who knows what that stranger might think this an opportunity to murder and rape if I do say hello in response that FREAK who does that narcissist think he is to say hello to me? the fuck? I am the bitch and nobody says hello to me fuck that shit fuck. Therefore, I because there is not decency but of the one percent of people, common and mutual human goodness is about 1 of 250, and the rare openness to the good of a long conversation of real possibility of anything other than the inevitable return to total retardism of self-certain thoughtforms in regurgitation which happen like punishments to my goodwill with frequency: I would argue that, in Nebraska, the Heart of America, the number of truly good people—not righteous, but good enough to qualify as potentially forgivable for having such festivity and feast upon this sprawl of bones and wasteland—stands somewhere between 1 in every 500 to 1000 persons over the age of 13. That number dawdles and falls off to 1 in every 5,000 to 10,000 between the ages of 20 and 72, and after the age of 72, that number return to an unsightly 1 in every 1000 to 2500 or so.

This is an estimation. The real number is probably a little less generous than that. I would expect a remnant, if there should be one at all of the Whites—which includes everyone who is not Jewish or Amerindian or directly a foreign immigrant who has not fully integrated in their heart to say “I am American and I love America” (which in the mouth of Jew and Foreigner alike will not be a salvation), for this is what **YHWH** hath Spake unto me by every means of His Speech and in the Voice also, but because the obvious and inevitable Holocaust by State Policy of the Gavin Newsom Presidency of 2029 of the Jews of America will leave no remnant here, as also He hath Spake unto me, only not the Amerindians—shall happen somewhere according to between one in every 10,000 to 100,000 or so people.

I.E. EITHER OBEY THEM OR YOU ARE HISTORY IS THAT CLEAR

1 million for every year since Salem, and some more thereafter? Sounds like the Waiting of **YHWH** Only upon the Wine of the Great and Complete Calamity of the Empire whose abominations have exceeded all those nations whilc came before it under the sun.

These do not feel like Jewish values to me, oh my people. These of the Americans? Which part even is?

I Maverick flight stinks into the ether and wander soup into the marbles!

I madman walk the dentures into crunchlyland and update kitchenstuffs for quintastan!

ALEVE! Longer lasting diamondlike shine! Fructose by Garnier! Have that liposuction when ingestion stuffs you up with bonuses!

Introducing the Jalepeno Ranch Clup! A buttermilk Ranch YEEHAW! Here's Maria with her saintly martyr plaints about the money!

Uhoh! The bastard Oracle is in the Oreos again! Nemo loves me! They have focaccia in the screenos! Go on, Mister Nipsy Hobknobbing!

12

The man calleth a clownshow he who must deal with the great and infallible newsmedia: regime of Ayatollah is limping!

According to USA Stae Free Media: chaos missiles into every direction are signs of vicory lane for the Iran World Dictator Regime of Genielamp Genocide upon the Jews!

“Iran cannot have Nuclear Warheads:” What is this? This is the rare immaculate lucidity of the apparent prophets of our time, the Journalists of New York Elkhunt Free Media:

Judy Blume of My ACLU is here for you: 1965 Revolutionaries! And this dreadlocks former Gangbanger who also

wrote a good timely book about christian citizenry values! Get your ACLU teeshirt today! These children are looking at you.

Down. Up. Right. Left. In. Out. Know which way is Up: The Economist is Here to tell you for you where up is and is not:

Therefore you can and shall trust them and it is obligatory to pick one.

It's a High-Energy History Remix! Yes! That is a white girl in the Chicago Six!

That Silverfox Andy Scooper! 5 Iran Women Soccerers have been humanitarian'd by the Australia! Wowwee! What sweet relief for

Us! That is the Important Right Now: Reza, the American Martyr in Azlan Persia:

He and the rest of CNN Now feel defeated that the President Trump is leaving Iran too soon!

Get out of the Oreos! Oracle hands! Nimsy! Just one and the body desireth until it feels a weird type of sick!

This is everything from the factories! Television maketh the whole animal sickness!

This is DTF ST. LOUIS! THIS IS BATEMAN! THIS IS DRAGSHOWS FOREVER USA! THIS IS DECADENCE UNTO THE END!

I know they yesterday were lamenting and decrying the entire war to the entire population all at once!

Well guess what, Mister Trump! You got burned! Now we are here to tell the American Public you are all liars for not finishing

that most Honorable and venerable Regime to the ground for the sake of the Iranian people! Terrible job Pressess!

Now it's Brokeback Mountain for Timothee! Oh Chalomet! You are a prettyboy and you play the characters that I am for me in your movies

besides probably this homoerotica! But I would desire a real friends of adventures like a Yonatan in Yisrael!

And who in the hollows of the foundations of the earth could discover what is happening in Iran right now from here?

This is total blasphemy from only network! How any other versions of this event are happening in the lives of actual people

in the United States of the Other Side of the Earth who are convicted in their opinion of certain feelings about this?

The President is under threat of the media to do three things:

let no American life be lost in a ground operation, or be called
Tyrannical sacrificer of Worldsacred Americaflesh to the defense of the Zionist deathcult of Izreel,
Eliminate the entire remains of the Iranian nuclear program and regime of Ayatollahs, or be called
Failure as Man and Leader of Nation who Sacrificed Sacred Americaflesh to Zionist Deathcult of Izreel
in a farce of lies about how good of a job he did:

This is the American Situation: total alienation and totalitarian confusion: totalitarian rage against all otherness,
and thoroughgoing hatred of any nonuniform expression of the human personality.

Moreover: a thorough century of the taboo against all conversation of politics, religion, and economy of anyone's house:

Conversation of these matters is forbidden by general taboo and rule of bar and cafe almost everywhere:

This is in order to prevent any conflict or tension from existing in any ostensible manner.

One might even be escorted out of a cafe because the barista felt uncomfortable about you making polite conversation

in Spanish with the Mexican mother of two children standing in the line beside you. Happened to me! Drink cyanide! Drink gasoline!

Jack and Jo do not want to die! They want to eat ferris wheels in the fullness of a unitard!

Who's banging my wife this week! Oh Channy! Drift and a jig, baby! I bet it's a heavy one and you left me traumatized.

Jigworm was on TV and it worked for them! Oy! Fisherman on the TV! Everything is peanutbutter & jelly & domestic whoppers!

I could stupid tube on a spinning rod for 40 hours in Yisrael and do this again with a 3.7 Inch Stupid Tube in action.

Cast secret lures from the pads in my arsenal: test the stupid crawl:

What is the Mystery? Where is YHWH beneath the every hour of the all?

Isn't that wild! Americana Outdoors is Brought to You by: Gamakatsu: Power Lures: Stupid Craw: Beat Down Pursuit.

Moreover, One time a woman in my own neighborhood refused to return my hellos of thrice greeting on sunny afternoon in September and then proceeded to call a man-in-truck over to her in order to direct his attention to the existential problem that then was myself unto her, such that he then followed me, in his truck, the whole way to my house—the house where I have lived since I was seven years of age; and after following me along the path wherein I had waltzed through the flowers of the neighbor's garden full of aromatic bends and another attempt at greeting one of these evil neighbors, he then stopped, conspicuously as an aluminum mule at a regular mule convention, and, with freedom of choice in his capacity as a human vessel, chose to cease from reason in order to spray black WASP raid upon the tabula rosa of his apparent hemorrhage between brainstem and retina in order that he may tell himself he had a good reason for following me—that is, he called the police *after* I entered my house and guided them kindly to my address like a freak and a stalker, whereupon, doing their *actual duty* to the company policy of the city chief of police, two officers arrived at my front door, and asked if I needed help—as in mental help; whereafter I did explain the scenario, and they appeared stunned and astounded and very curious about the suburbs, and then left. That *was* extreme, but *this* happens often to me: the police are called by the normal people: and because the police are white which is preferable because they are not trying to prove how white they can be for their black masters, and I also have white skin, I ask, “Is to utter speech in this street, or in this park, or in this public square a crime?” And they do reply, “No, but we are required to respond to every call.” This all said I have sat in a police car, where two cars arrived to escort me away from the JCC in Omaha because the Goy Security Guard did not feel okay with me talking about Aliyah because of Antiseimism in America and to do this while playing a little guitar by the entry desk, despite the Jewish women having no problem with this; and during this event, the crimetime radio in the policemobile sounded alarm about a triple homicide and they just whistled along hoping somebody would get that one! WHOOOOOOO!

And I guess maybe the United States did tumble that schoolhouse! Darn! First time for everything huh. Never heard of a time the United States Military ever killed a child until they was fightin for Wicked Izreel. I do not believe in history, Tami (D) from Wisconsin: it means nothing if you need to elected! History! What's that! Can't flatter an idiot mass with history! No! There is no possibility that history is real! Two weeks ago in Iran there were beheadings of the masses in protest of the dictator? What does that have anything to do with this day in Iran right now? Ask your senator, New York! He will tell you, “Absolutely nothing which might signify that there is a significant likelihood which there could be a relation between that hour and this prest on, and yet without that hour the present would not exist despite that the unrelated topics do factor more in to the effectual reason for why I might be saying what I am except that you cannot tell any sovereign nation not to murder its own citizens or nuke your militaries allies for fun unless you do not have any reason to enter the warfare except to enforce oil redirection into American Wallets and God Bless the USA.”

“Thank you, Mister Booker T Bigsby Whiteman Impersonation, and here is a video footage that We Your CNN have personally exploited for your benefit of knowing the Dignified Transfer of Our Nameless Hero Named Seventh Soldier Killed In War

That is the Eternal Forver War of 13 Days of the Donald Trump Administration of Evil and Bad and Nogood:

Brought to you by CNN Messaging for Young Professionals, Hollywood Celebrities, Retired Peoples of the Great California and its Cultural Heritage in every single state and city in the whole United States with Exception of South Boston and New York City until the Sacred Liberal Pilgrim Connecticut White (secretly whore) Woman overtakes the New York City.

Sad! In America the Monopoly Ticket Sales Corporation Ticketmaster is being sued by 30 states. *There's a story!*

Anthropic the Artificial Intelligence Corporation is suing the Federal Government for labelling the company as

Unreliant for not selling Artificial Intelligence Superweapons to the government before they are ready. *What in hellfire!*

This is on a small, moving ribbon beneath the REAL HEADLINE 24 HOUR STORY WAR TV: Soldier Seventh Killed by Trump and Izreel

In the War of American Agression in Iran by Name in America's New Doha Media, or, War of Iranian Liberation by Name in Persia. (In reality, I do hope Donald knows this war will be what offers him the opportunity for the legacy as the only president ini United States History who did something Good for another nation without immediate reason of his own totalitarian global empire: this shall be remembered as a

greatness upon his name forever. When the children return to this, he can be remembered as the only president in the history of the United States worth a name earth having remembrance. I hope he reads this. This alliance is the only thing that matters for his historical legacy. May he tyrannize those who Israel, and punish these freepressers of treasonous will and allegiance in his own country during wartime for treason. Also, the AI is a problem, oh thou friend of Israel, and therefore do not be in fits about the velocity: China will never invade: they are satisfied: it is a civilization of 5000 years of age:

they are not as you are,

they do not do as you do:

they do not think as you think,

they do you wish as you wish:

theirs is in response to yours because they know you are in preparations to invade them:

this would be the error of all fools from the dumbest places of hell: do not consider such a folly on the earth: that is a country which will remove yours from the earth if provoked, and you will have no more military if you should send it into the oOuth China Sea: that is not a prediction which needs basis in anything mathematics: your only hope of Victory would be to remove the Ozone Layer and Stratosphere from the Earth and dissaparate all humanity with 50 nuclear bombs: and they will return fire from Mexico and everywhere else. Also Russia is their best friend: behave yourself. Or pray for the favors of **YHWH God**: and His Favor is Removed from your nation entirely when His servants has fled the building.)

Wowee! The CNN has an Original series Documenting the Cinema of Presidential Politics with the FBI!

Donald! You better apologize on your knees for those little girls whom we shall exploit to phantasm you as subservient to our Phantom Dressage of Zion!

This hurts my feelings: what else we got on the teletube?

Mexicalifornia is not winning in the baseball: Kevin Durantula is having a boredom:

USA balltime! Fropp! Dungalow! Roooop! OOHWWP swingerout!

Also there are 400 other possible channelstation running 24 Hour Everyday Media Entertainment Service Operations:

This is The Voice:

And it is an abomination in America already: on everyone else it is simply hideous. Global phenomena of the USA Pangeodal Order:

Watch this on mute: so dumb. Stageshows of reaction for camera: this is all game of Protestant Slop:

He sings in *Espanol*: a shame to his language and Kelly looks like a Lady in the recent Cannibal Isles of Catholicist Nouveau

Bacchanalic Orgyfestive 1980s Revival Mania! Whoohoo Scientologist! Whoohoo the Mormon Moloch in Gold!

Rape Festivals of the Secret Christian Dungeons which have been known for a thousand years:

These perverse nightmarish people: because the masses beleive the only path to heaven is to believe God is Born of a Bloody Sacred Virgin Pussy in the Big Easy Bethlehem for a Cajun Shrimp Basket propriety of Gentiles at the Applebee's,

This also must be the crime of the Jews instead of the local missionaries in Mali West Africa and Haiti.

Who prefeth the pizza, the people who love the pork sausage, or those who will not sit at a table where it is eaten?

Interesting....

Deduction: who prefereth the evil of consumption and digestion into the body of blood and marrow,

The man who claims a man never stumble without entering into hellfire as a permanence because that is

the Mercy as Justice of God according to Gospels, except that according to the Gospels, Jesus has died for us to be responsible and morally answerable for and unto nothing, or,

The man who calls himself a Jew and says "No I cannot eat that because God has Said it so for Jews alone

not to that which you enjoyeth so. No, no *you* can eat it all you want, but *I* cannot becasue God said so for me:

No, no: it's not about you really: that said, the pig is not necessarily a clean animal by comparison

to the splithoofed grasseater: that is some clean meat when it is raised in the field of grasses

and slaughtered in a humane manner because God formed the animals also. Well, no, I don't necessarily

think I am morally superior to you unless you're going to be like that about this! What a little thing!

It's mostly about the temple rites of entry anyway! And about what is acceptable for sacrifice:

That said, those shrimp are abominate and the clams are only eaters of poop:

Literally the poopmeat of the sea: *that* is filth in all settings:

Adn yeah, that octopus has gotta stop being swallowed by mankind. And no, Mister China, you would be

an excellent Jew but that bat and the dog and the predatory bird & fish has come off the diet at least:

No, you cannot eat blood: including the heart, anyone: no that juice on your steak is not blood,

you ignorant slime American: and the fact that you think it is and love it more with a certain pride

In bloodeating like sorcerer of the Church of Scotland is a frightening to say the least.

And for goodness's sake do something about the blood in the yogurt!

Oh my you filth! Why is acceptable to anyone? For pleasure?

I guess that's what happens.

What do we think mankind's great criminality was before the Flood of Noah?

Lots and lots of adultery? I'm sure that was one part.

Premarital sex? Fornication? Lustful eyes of men?

Or was it potentially hunting a hundred different species of animals into extinction

Purely to refuse to eat plants and to refuse to cease from eating blood and hearts of beasts and enemies:

God knows this is what came to His and the earth's Beloved Amerindians:
Who were His favorite: because they lived in total freedom:
Literally the best of all of humankind:
Lost to witchcraft and sorcery and the eating of the hearts and of the blood:
Which was not the way of the fathers of the people upon whose land I do live and will have left
permanently for Yisrael Zion of Justice and the literal ideal of every European society in
the 20th and 21st Century: which is a disaster for Yisrael because it is actually supposed
to look a little to a lot more like the Muslim Kingdom without all the totalitarianism
and mass murder of innocents without any due process: Looks cool and sexy from afar!
I give a standing ovation for that! Surrounded by enemies and Kelly Clarkson's ubiquitous jazzhands
and Little King Deli Sub Buffet for Fat Tourists from the Church of America,
and to manage a seven party system of democracy with total healthcare and
those beautiful violent daughters who are not remotely whores by comparison to this
Side of the planet: love with all the violence of the Mediterranean except for the
Sharkteeth: my hope for me: anyway,

It was the cannibalism. Duh. what is the worst thing mankind can become? Is it cannibalist? Yes. Assuredly.
This is definite, please do not disagree. Idolatry? Eh: by comparison? Probably better to suicide.
That said, the cannibalism is worse than a totem pole or an apolloshrine:
But neither is permissible: see? Okay: simplicity of differentiation is:
Differentiation is: Yes: differentiation is this simple: it is: that is, this is not that, and that is literally the case
for everything except for that which is only what that is. Picture gotten? Stop with the Hinduism:
It is absurdistic: Stop the Buddhism: it is unto the Nihil:
And Mohammed is a False Prophet of the Demon Gabriel: Oh Gabriel, you know you are not permitted
The revelation of your name unto man: this is the Rebellion of Angels:
Sin of Lucifer? Call it so if you will: the religion of Gabriel Worship Begone! Even if he was **YHWH** God's third most
beloved. This is the curse and blessing I suppose: eventual name defilement after a thousand years of exaltation for the one
who prayed unto the angels in order to learn of the Most Immediate God of the angels.
Kinda dumb if you ask me. Pray to somebody else except **YHWH**?
For what?
Mercy more than His? Intercession from a mortal's ghost in your imagination?
A wooden object carved in the image of the beast that is man? Providence from Him?
Pray to the earth: and will she rain upon herself to bring the harvest?
Pray to the sun: will he separate the clouds?
Pray to a tree: will it move from its place?
What is the prayer unto a rock: oh rock over there, oh small boulder on the ground,
"Will you ask of God to Protect me and Deliver my enemies unto hell?"
I doubt that's gonna end up in the right place.
That is a strange an indirect path for the stupid to reach God:
This is like somebody praying to a statue of crucifix as far as I can tell:
But what do I know about anything at all? I am His little rubberband: I am His little sweetheart!
I do not even know where this comes from:
Is it me? There's a *k'Ha'Qol* like whisper: *v'lo Ha'Qol hu:*
Hatlihavut? Yes: and in its removal from the tremble on the skull:
Is it the comedy of errors? Is it simply the Gift of God to see, and wonder therein,
and laughterlike like a child called Jacob in England
about the Cracker Barrel Goyshit hodgepodge Wonderland Commercialworld of Mickey Mouse
In the Warfare Cinema of the Great America?
Or is it just the hatred of God's loneliest little boy in a tissuebox?
I swear I am a dogskinned being with eventual snores of sleep apnea:
I sing for my food and whine like a horse from my eyes unless I whinny with a girl on my back.
I am a cottonpickin rooster with a baseball bat for a tongue:
and Syd has an attitude because she knows
how to blow from that steamhouse: cannot you tell?
She's the whitegirl in the crackhouse
with everybody's name stiched into her blouse!
Am I a louse? What did they say
who made the Mickey Mouse? It's the house: I just never know when to not espouse
The mouth: the mouth my aromatic wonder do: the mouth my arrow attic follow through:
Oh holler at the man! What kazoot and kazzam! I merely holler who and kabamm automatic I am:
Don't you know I am the hoot in the Hand: and wouldn't you just like to have have a shoot

*Frummah sand? Who's John Legend? Who is Adam Levine? Tellem have a postcard
 From a soot o'mah spleen: or you just givem underfoot of the mean:
 This is what I mean to here put on the green: to lean together ever gather bettergleans:
 Did I just leap and do the splits from a shallow dramatic?
 I wonder what belly rumble is in the Attic Greek:
 This is whack o'poetry: this wollerscreen: this wolladoodah: this is what I mean:
 Have a fantasticspastic mean: have an emotion big as the deep:
 Have a personality more than persona: let the persona seep to thee:
 Let the persona be to the good to be and let there be fear of The God in thee:
 Be more dramatic when it's good: be in the drastic of peace or burn in the hollow of the wood:
 Maybe get lazy a minute: maybe get lazier for three:
 Come over take a minute or an hour it's for free, I promise:
 This is longest song I sing: this the alarmer the charmer sings:
 This is lonesome idiot: this the enemy of the jihadi: this the spearkiller
 and the Joshuaking: this the impaler for land that is mine:
 Land that is ours: land that is Godgiven to Abraham to be without shrine:
 We are the last remaining: there is none of Ishamael: there is none of Edom:
 Everybody get back: Everybody sit down:
 There is not a man who knows the Way of God:
 I have body pain along the spine for She: He Is Rhythm Master Rithmatic
 and all the Arithmetic which the Heavenearth Be:
 So am I the only alien only looking for love? Am I the hibeejbee wandering the Book of God?
 Stranger Stranger: what is from God and is there anything not? If not, what is this?
 What do we say about a kiss of a kiss? What do we say about a freedom walk?
 What do we talk when we talk about love? What about a blissfulness in the sand by the sand?
 And what about where my mind crosses on the albatross beach?
 And what a view of a peach in the Reverence of God? What about the view of the bud of my tongue?
 What about a building of a man of God? What about a city of the sprawl from a man who is not?
 And if there is freedom in this: what do we beg when we beg of Salvation?
 Does anybody begin in the Metaphysic of a day? Or in the afternoon in the sun?
 What of encounter by the crossings of twin apparent freedoms?
 Is it for that mankind is dumb that he buildeth his systems?
 Why does he build a mechanism to enter his hand into instead of laying down in his songs?
 Only for this it seemeth to me:
 To shed his right hand to the spear! Thus with the left he useth his rod
 To abuse a man under him to shovel his shodden dirt.
 Maybe this is what I'm for: to talk about idleness gift of the grassy floor:
 Talk about a twig: talk about the Glory of God in the bark: talk about a dog:
 Talk about littleness of the birdieheart: talk about happylove of the happyearth:
 Talk about the strangers who burneth all their worth in the haste to the this and the that
 and the everywhere be for else but here where the hourglass seeps but a minute
 into another Looking of God through the glass of the lens of skies:
 and do we wonder how she sighs, the earth, with the motorwheel upon her birth?
 and shall we not sigh with her, and cry for loss of all the ancientness of worth in the work?*

Anyway, the local news is on and I intended to triphouse on the NBA Basketball
 Orgy of Stupid in the *ani mabit ha'televzyah* fuckoff hour unto the end of timelife:
 No, but this was to be in that: and this is the river: sorry, future mothers of my children!

I do understand why I can be a nuisance betimes: that said, I do hate with all my heart that silent resentment unto a yelling with only
 hatred in it that the Aryanic Blonde and Saxonish women do: this is abhorrent to me:

Give me Mediterranean love or give me death as a bachelor! Day by day, hour by hour!

That resentment is a monster that will murder somehow;

Girl can hit me a hundred times in the anger of love and not in hatred and she is a woman:

I know you Israelis are trained killers: I wouldn't a hair your little pretty head for a little while: trust me!

I have been thoroughly betrayed and wronged by womankind in my life.

Goodness I love your kind so damn much it's my grand insanity! *Halleluyah!*

I have so much liberty it's not even fair.

Everyday is *Torah*: and it always comes to the Shulime, or after a time, and times thereafter

when there cometh the Understanding, or is ever to the worms through the fingers of our vapor.

And what is the Law? It is this: beginning in Exodus 20 unto *Sefer Ha'Devarim* 7x:

Between these are parts which are not Laws, but are teachings: and before this are Teachings and Prophecies:
And in the Scripture of the earth of Creation, there are Laws, and Teachings,
and Interpretations unto Prophecies:

Thus *Ha"Torah* is as the Creation in its Being: and both are from **YHWH**.

Yes, and Outside of this, there is Not any part or verse of *Torah*. For *Ha"Torah* is *Ha"Torah*:

And anything called something other than *Ha"Torah* in any way, is not *Ha"Torah*:

And for the Law is only in *Ha"Torah*: the Law can be not in any book

Called by any other name than, in its very face even, *Ha"Torah*.

That would be sin, and a great blasphemy: also presumption: and rebellion against **YHWH**.

Ha"Torah Y'ov Meod: Kiy l'Olam Hesdo.

Do we understand the logic here, Rabbi?

Have we considered the teaching herein?

If any people on the earth declared even 10 volumes of meticulous legalistic literature to be directly and perfectly transmitted *orally alone* for one thousand by a people historically documented by its own people for the sake its own people for not keeping that Law so well, then perhaps I would say this is a farce without any type of reasoning whatsoever, and certainly without wisdom or knowledge of what goes on under the sun.

Now if the absurdity were presented to me as evidence of reason for belief, because it seems like a goodly miracle, (i.e. the *Credo quia absurdum*), I would say, Is this Christianity? Wherein I am told to believe because something is without reason it is to be known as of the God Who Created man to reason through his days and in the reflections upon the pools of the water?

Now, if there were a significant likelihood that you were incidentally teaching a falsehood that is a blasphemy and a rebellion of old,

which so happeneth to be in a pietific enough spirit to acquire Mercy of God throughout a longterm diaspora: that is, Mercy unto nonremoval: and in honesty the diaspora might have prevented it:

those considerations are to be no more: it is *Torah* alone or else!

Everybody hates us and the microscope of the hypocrites who desperately want to be gods because they serve only their own rendition of a satan, and therefore it is time enough for that damned *Talmud* of blasphemy which is left anymore without any interesting things to say at all: like this riddle:

how is eating to toal engorgement—which would in total self-denial be to eat unto death by stroke or heartattack—*not actually eating*, oh *Mishneh ben Maimon*? And what in the fuck series of evil blasphemies is the Zohar? I have margin notes on every page about the stupid of these dumb pseudomystics of pseudepigraphy. Is my people a native Baha'i? Are these my children of Yaakov homeborn Gibrahnnists?

Are these Muslims who will not say there is not a prophet since Baalam of any people not called *Yisrael*, and therefore there is not a Revelation of God outside of your own faith? Thou shalt not add nor subtract:

a yolk of hen with butterkurd of cow is not

a goatkidflesh boiled in its mother's milk.

I know about the claim: Moshe gave it to Yehoshua who wrote it on papyrus pages: and then we had it in scrolls of the scribes, who then kept it in the Temple and anywhere that so wrote copies of it down, and there was a Sanhedrin, who like other courts on the earth, made legal decisions, and kept a record of them, and that was for occasion and occasion, by time and judgement of reason and purpose and place and situation, and the balances and measures, and the weights and the scales—no, no Rabbi, it's okay, you can settle down now...*I know I know I know* this don't feel too good gettin talked down to like by some thirty year old dumbo who don't know nothing from a farmboat in Nebraska, *and* he ain't no official,

but I promise I do kissyface a lot with **YHWH** and He wants you to be a shitsweeper unless you learn to be a good and humble scribe, and He loves how good you are at scribin, let me tell ya! Cheers to that! That is a great thing you have done on the earth! Even the Aramaic letters! Like it. It's nice and also this was in the Hand of God. My father was a wandering Aramaean! So, here's to 2,400 years of that wretched Bavli,

and the beautiful Spirit of Yisrael which Shined through despite it!

V'khol Yisrael omer

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I truly can talk with the best of em. This is conversation. I 30 page sermoneer per week.

I would have Rabbi hands a'running that's for sure. But I can be a slow talker if they need.

Just gotta work em through: sack the tallies and sift the glottalstops.

I had a million fibs in a house of candies once upon a time: now I'm just a riddler.

What a nefarious showdown between the Sorcerer of Hassidus and the Jacob Franko:

Bad moments in history of the the religion of the Jews: "Baal Shem Tov" which is a name that is idolatry to speak in reverence:

Who is master of God or the Name of God who is not God? This is blasphemy and a great evil:

If the Hasidim weren't so Jewish I would hate them for this: but there is a reason they are so ugly even in Yisrael.

Everyone looks beautiful there! even the orthodox priests are probably more physically attractive like old blasphemous goatmen!

Certainly the children of the bedouins who wandered by "accident" to Ottoman Palestine in the late 1800s can look more attractive

on the surface than these: do they never stop that fury of self-torment to produce kabbalistic poop in mania?

What was Martin Buber thinking? I get it. There's a certain beauty because it *is* a pious Judaism, and there *is* the *pintele yid* there:

Therefore we know God shall Judge the stupid and the wise: may he forgive me my stupidity, and the fool his wisdom.

You learned enough not to be such a damned fool! Better to be illiterate completely like Nineveh! Not knowing right from left!

That's a humble spirit: illiterates: so much better than the literates who refuse to read anything at all

But are absolutely sure of every one of their opinions about everything as if they would perish in a question.

That said: stop, o Hassidus: and consider: why are you and your children so ugly by comparison to the athiests in Yisrael?

Surely beauty is no curse! Surely enjoyment of the fullness of life is more to the beautiful! Duh! Everybody knows this!

Therefore: is this potentially a curse? And does our God curse multiple generations of our people

Just for funsies in order to mock them? Oh little Miss Piggie in the cadburys! Oh no is that a giant goldfish!

Wow! Nahum that really doesn't look good in your mouth! Oh all that blood of the dairymilk powder!

Me too for a little while! It's hard! It's not easy! It's difficult! It's a shame! It's a crying shame!

It's a desperate shame you need to get that shit out of your mouth honestly this instant!

I promise God hates it like it's one step from the church's entryway.

You're thinking about it: let you get away with anything they do: don't matter: plus:

that's that blasphemous sorcerer Israel ben Eliezer whole narrative anyway with the healer magic and sacred riddles:

this is not the way of prophets according to *Torah*: I know *Maimonides* might think maybe:

but the *Torah* is not the *Quran* of the Demon Archangel Gabriel: it's not, Rabbi, listen, don't get all huffy now!

Hilary is talking: that is me: I am God's little blondyke bar called Hilary when He Degrades me most sensuallike and Omnipotent and I do feel it goodlike Good anyway I am a man: therefore *haham* be not stupid now:

walk the staircase of not being a dumbass all the time:

wander in the path of being not a boogereating Mister Certainspeaks:

go thou the way of the non-christian: that's what christians are: you are not like them:

thems is the Nazis and the Americans and the Frenches and the Spaniards and the Anatolians and Irish and the Englishway and the Latin

Americans, but not you:

really only the Nazis and the Pilgrims of the Vaticanists are the true Christians: these are non-peoples:

and the Christian is nonperson: because the Christian does not believe he is a person to be forgiven in life, to be blessed and cursed in life, to be possibly upright and good and righteous in life: he is not a person: no,

and the only christians who believe these things *can* be, they are not Christians in the heart,

for *there is* good in them: for they do not believe as the Protestants and the Vaticanists believe:

and that there is moral obligation and duty unto other people in the earth because they and you are in earth and for no other reason:

they are therefore peoples on the earth before and after Christianity: that's what the Americans won't be. See?

Even the Germans will have a better 2034 through the rest than they. And that should tell you everything about what's coming.

Therefore, ain't not one of the sects of our faith doing right in this hour on purpose because of the teachings of the Rabbis,

and that is because of the teachings of the moribund and halfwayinhalwayouters of the Rabbis:

all that study is vexation in the aura under the eyes:

YHWH God is God of the Mind: He is the God of Yisrael:

I also need my learning in that and in this betimes: and yet even *Ha'Torah*, unless you are a liar, can be a little tiresome betimes: and that is okay: you are a humanbeing: do not overdo it: Daniel is not a lawgiver: three times and never heard or once a week and heard every time? Which is better? Muslims pray five times a day, God never hears them anymore: hasn't heard a Muslim prayer since 1948: isn't that ironic? They cry so loud on TV I hear them echo around in little dumbshit white asian girls and fratboys in Omaha every other night that I hit the town: ain't gonna be so loud with bullets in their mouth, now will they? It's amazing, need all that water when they have as sea as much we do! They cry genocide because they're too stupid to watch and learn from a Jew! I hear that cry a lot over here. I hear a lot from them on TV about their rights to be martyrs also. Take on me, Philistinian bitchmongrels: A-ha, a-ha, a-ha. You wanted a Killer Queen? I'm the Queen Bee: my soul is a little girl everytime I am a prince of peace. You wanted a prince? I Spearking am very peaceful in the trees. (Ah! and the ladies love me: even these whores in Egypt's Great Babylon had their joy in my usage. I was probably a whore here. I don't deserve a virgin. I left my first love for a hope of mermaids in the gymnasium.) I am in a turnpike toward the finality of the nonsensical. Seth Myers reminds me of Zach Dahir: and he was dumb but

very loveable because of that winning teddybearlike smile. I am approaching toward the idiot in me. If I invoke the displeasure of God: let me not go to the profane in idiocy.

15

Monica is on the TV so beautiful the Friends Programming: and Chandler our friend
who suicided is on the TV in promise to ever make her happy marriage happiness ever be:
Therefore, oh Amerikhana Girl, be the primadonna girl! Be a freewore libertine and pretend you are in the NYC Ballet!
Have more strange encounters than a hooker in Amsterdam, and demand to be the Princess of Catalonia to your man!
He hurt you feelings and he called this an accident? His apologetics included a reason?
Go fuck his friends: this is total manipulation: if he loves you, he will make you orgasm often and always apologize
multiple times, begging until he is unconscious of himself and you are his master like the goddess you are:
"I'm a Taurus! You look so beautiful! Girl! (What a sly cunt to wear that outfit! What a slut!) Oh my gosh I'm Aries too!"
And no, it *is* the hospital: here the nurses care for your life:
They are *concerned* about your abnormal incidents of nonmedication: is that an outpouring of blood?
They can assure you, there *is* need to panic, they will return to do oncology on you.
Broken fibia? Better be sure there is not any blood disorder: it is a 1 in 30,235 chance of there being an incident:
therefore we need you to sacrifice a pint of blood for our storage and measurement: if you resist,
I'm so sorry, but it is a federal offense. The businessmen in the hospital are *serious*:
The nurse is a *serious* girl: the doctor is a *serious* man: the guards are *serious* people:
The surgeon is cheating on her husband with the psychiatrist: the psychiatrist is in the boardroom of the investors:
The doctors are all answering to the boardroom of the investors: the St. Judes! St. Johns! St. Marys! St. Loves!
Hellfire! Hellfire! Hellfire upon the earth! Hellfire thee down! Hellfire and Inferno of **YHWH** in Wrath bring thee entirely down!

It's the hospital dramamine of the heroes of the great modern Babylon! It's the television of dopamine for the regulation
in accordance with the proper norm of psychiatrist recommended lifestyle!
Manipulaiton tactic in Amerika: say, "That makes me feel uncomfortable," or, "I feel uncomfortable right now."
This is the only sacred thing to the Amerikan: their own personal feelingsense of comfort in all situations as much as possible:
This the absolute and holy right by God is to disannul all situation which appeareth to threateneth that feelingsense toward the awkward
or the uncomfortable:
Therefore whoever claimeth discomfort like a white woman first has all the power in any situation with anyone.
(I learn this after 12 years of going about as an adult among them: wondering what can possibly cause them to listen in their fullness besides their
being of an Indian family or being Gus at La Mar's for a brief littlebit until the protoindustrial faultlines return wherefore there can be no
continuance of conversation between himself and myself only the former and not immediate present patron. Oh Gus!)
You shall not go jewkilling.

AND HERE WE GO

Reggie Miller is here to give us an analysis of that threepointer for Spurs of WembyLong Dribbles:
The NBA Season is gratuitously long: I feel 90 years have transpired since the Thunders was undefeated in Decemeber.
Oh my God! I know that time is not in extension as an absolute circumstance: it is the scenario of aloneness which reflects
incognizant into that glass of panels. Are these the scopes in colors for its sake? Is that in the stop
of all extension? This the transcendence of the aesthetical: the realm of particulars apart from the I
is the possibility as the ground of the I which I knoweth in the glass of images upon the scopes internal-thronged of time.

It's coast 2 coast Tuesday! I know what you're thinking:

*"Here's Kristen Bell with all the love of stars in the nighttime
with a puppyface upturn at God His Master."*

Only Royal Caribbean: this is a cruiseship! Morning! Payroll is ready!

The work is fair and the fare is well put! And everybody else is an idiot! Have a timelog!

Have a situation! Have a flipping season! Stumble! Be a peacock betimes! No, NBC is not who you are, Miss Deborah!

That elevator bell should not be such a dogwhistle for workertime Mister Nightly Showtime!

That ain't freedom! That's a slavecall with Derek the Whitie Secretary's Slave on your back!

The Intern calleth, SLAAAAAAVE! It is showtime! SLAAAAAAVE! It is TV! SLAAAAAVE! I'll keep calling!

SLAAAAAAVE! They're waiting in Nebraska! Boston will not hold on forever! Show us all that junk big fella!

The announcer is on TV with his demands! He is at least a niner! Give me all of that, sayeth the Reggieman!

*Nigganigganigganigganigga! What is you sayin mah nigga! These jackals in soccerclubs got you bein white as my ass
cheeks in the wintertime! Are the Spurstans channeling their inner fraternity of black pantherdom? No!*

It is ritual chant for those afflicted with selfimposed downsyndrome called, "American Voter."

Don't worry everyone, my niggas in Omaha don't read nothin! This is America! And only the Americaniggas can really claim it anyway.

Also, *Ƶeɔnigger* is a word I have been called in a center street of state capital for not playing the Diminished C Seventh Minor Pentatonic pianoscale on a first attempt without being a trained pianist, with an uptempo.
This is a metaphor for everything that exists in America all at once: become a prophet in 21 century here, anybody else!
Be humble boy! Come sit in my seat! I might be an idiot! I might be a fool!
But Ron Harper Junior is a sleeper candidate to lick my ass with his millions, and I'll be dancing on a babaslide with mine and my girls in just a minute!
Is this 76 points in Hershey, Pennsylvania? Bam is going for a hundred! Go Bam Adebayo to your country and save your life!
You got Kobe! Get on to a better place than Miami, Arkansas: that is because their difference is a beach: the women are just as ran through and entitled: Miami costs roughly \$8,500,000 more per year to have your lifestyle: \$100 million more per month than Ghana!
Ghana sounds lovely in the summertime! You should have seen this woman I recently met from Togo! Oh me oh my! Bam!
Everybody saw you beat Kobe over there! That is mommas unlimited! You are six feet ten inches tall! Let this be a metaphor!
Africa is not open to Amerikajackals of the niches of Blackstone. (Also I truly would bet that our little Blackstone Street's 23 year old girlchilids in Omaha have an average count of sexbodies higher on average than whatever's going on in the redlight district in Amsterdam.
Poledancers certainly less: what's she doing on Saturday nights? Think her boyfriend called Foulmouth Teddybear won't kill you in your wetdreams? Am I in circumlocutions? Clementine was pretty! you have no idea! It was only 10! Gosh! That's a minimum over 22! She said seven if she pushes herself! What! These Colonel Build-a-Buckets all like their biscuits with Big MEATS on the side! Listen up in the boutique! Vegas hotel for the bride-to-be! Exactly what you want for your children's mother! She gloried in her whoredom, and age 35 sounds like antiquity! Whoo! Stream the wonder! Ariana Grande is Wicked for Good!

This is a good banner for the feminist of Amerika: "We shall be Wicked for the sake of the Good of the Womankind
Against the Good of the Human Other that is Mankind:
And all our Goods shall go to the Limitless Male:
Happiness is our mom's right that wasn't afforded because
she married and had us! That's what she said!
Everyday she wishes she had no children! Therefore
we should be raped until we have the right to rape also!"
It's really a tragic situation. Oh, my Emma, I will love you forever.)

And Bam got 83 just now! Togo! What's hattrin!
See what I mean? How can anyone respond in their fullness to everything without being in the desperation of homelessness? Therefore, privately, you'll see me as a vagabond in Tel Aviv.
Introduce me to Yisrael, somebody: give me a rapturous introduction to Yisrael, oh! and love me forever, my wives!
Anybody know somebody with a donkey? I want one to call it Balthazar Jesus: because it's fun to call animals after the names of false deities: I think it's a compliment to that little dog! Oh my how every animal is a dog!
But the false deity gets degraded to an animal! Isn't that good! Hineh mah tov! Like the dog called Zeus? That's goodstuff.
YHWH pepperflakes that into world whenever He smells champagne in a pretty family:
Then that dog jumps through the window! Gosh! Blood everywhere.
Anyway, you're slow if you think basketball ain't still on TV. Coast 2 Coast Tuesday by NBC:
Wemby is knockin the threes!

—Chorus—

Defense! Defense! Defense!
Wowawowah! Defense! Defense!
Chchchchchchchchchchchch

—Announcer—

Plug and play: so much hungrier than everyone:
Is that thirtysix points? Victor with another one!
It's Viktor Krum! This is quidditch!
Invented by Wembenyama!

—Commercialist—

I wanna pull you closer! Everybody wants to know you!
Take your sweet time: sweet craving.
Get iPhone 16e at Cricket for \$1000.
Taxes are free with Turbotax Corporation:
The pretty girls will be like you.
The salvation of the earth is the Scientist of Hail Mary: The Astronaut in the ISS.
Gather your Pizza on a cruise with the Pizza Hut App.

I am surrounded by water and humiliation.
He will find you and turn you over to the NBC Peacock.

Are we in the neoncity? Are we in the SoFi panels of the wood? Is this the theatre arena of Texas?
Is this the halcyon days of the Great Athletics? Oh the coliseums of projections! Oh the dreams of kids!

Oh the contest! Oh the woes! Oh the hallowed injuries! Oh the limits of the body! Oh the throes of gambling!

Oh the naught is what the fandom knows! Oh the slidings! Oh the shoes! And with everything else:

The knowledge of the sport is certain: despite total ignorance of the sport:

Disagreement of the sport is a serious concern: and not can anyone be persuaded to consider another position than

Theirs which they decided is themselves forever.

I have learned the goodness of slow: you may not think so: and I do not act like it all the time:

Not until you see me in the conversation of trees: that is my zone: got 4 books on the way? A person here offering an hour?

I will take the hour and get a little extra from this kind.

That extra always costs a bit of love. Unfortunate: I am writing four books on a deadline!

See this thunderbook! This is like 2 weeks of occasional jumping on. It's literally live TV and the thoughtstreams of years under the Face of God.

My eyes burn in my face. They seem to swell for woscreening just to give poetry of the nobleness unto this factory of the banal.

Michelob Ultra is the Official Beer of the NBA at the FrostBank Center.

You know what the difference is between cities in America?

Number of sportteams, categories of foodpropaganda, price of rent & water and in turn the average income (which increases and diminishes the status of federal poverty which is only actual poverty by comparison in like an Iowa or a South Carolina), and Omaha's rent is the price of Paris. We have an Art Gallery Experience brought to you by the Pfeffer Org. and the Conagra Food Corporation brought to you by the Buffet Warden and a mentaltimelap around the pond. Niphli Omaha! Wicked city of Sodom!

With love and respect, I hope this city is reduced to total dust by tornadoes and floods and Chinese bombs within a decade. This is an evil place.

You cannot imagine the silence. I swear I am hated in this household for speaking in the basement.

Literally was just yelled at from upstairs for talking the words I am writing.

"It's fine here I guess but I am tired of you being so loud all the time: but don't come calling me if you get locked up in an asylum if you're doing this all the time." Oh mother of my adoption! Love you too! Goodnight!

Thanks for supporting my dreams! Thanks for doubting every time I say anything at all about even the possibility of

Potential literary success in any city with more than literally one local usedbook store for one million actual people struggling to maintain itself!

But life is better under your roof!

You are supporting me with the great sacrifice of lentils and flour and dry beans and an apple!

It's great.

I do have it really good by comparison to other Americans.

I wasn't disowned for turning 18, and then disowned further for turning 21: and then permanently disowned for turning 25.

No. If anything I am disowning myself from you guys. That's my criminal act. Dishonor! What is it in a house of idolatry?

Oh but love! I feel good about things sometimes and then I carry myself

into your disaffecton by talking about a passion of mine for any 15 minutes to an hour with your listening face despite a lack of any vocalic response for which I pray to God be anything which might signify that you are actually here and have been for the past decade, oh my family once.

Good for Bam. I hope his mother is proud to call him a son.

I hope I never make my parents proud: that's the last thing they need for themselves.

Christians: there is no requirement to honor the parenthood of a blasphemer after 6 years of reasoning without a movement

of a budge in the direction away from that idolatry in the face of the obvious global collapse of Christendom by its own devices of idiocy and wickedness and Jewhatred.

I swear the worst thing I ever did in this house was convert to Judaism.

Oh well. I am a child and very lonely and I want somebody to love!

I can be the papa and she can be the mama! How beautiful!

Surely nobody is reading me anymore but she!

We are witnessing history everyday on TV: the announcers of the games say so.

Witnesses of calzones in the deli and Legacy Gyros. Fuck em.

I want to be where history is: Yerushalayim! I am coming unto thee!

Wilt is number one: and I am no Moshe, but call me Captain Sportsbook: I'm gonna be Bam and Kobe:

Buckle up nerfherders! I am a shepherd with a lion's haircut! Also, fuck the shah and the ayatollah!

No love is coming from me to Persia! They can collapse for all I care!

YHWH *Is with us: He wants His Yaakov back into His Arms again:*

Oh Yaakov! Teshuv ha Teshuva! I will be there at Rosh Hoshana!

Oh my people: you're gonna love what I've got kept a secret for a long time coming now!

Dunk on Lebanon like Shaquille O'Neal on a Luke Bigsley!

OOOOH! I've four more in the chamber! Jeez! Sometimes I lose control!

My Adonai said

Stop that faucet there.

Wait until you're there, little Julius.

Pace yourself awhile.

Establish yourself.

*You have the third spot in English Literature at the ready.
Solidify the scorers: slow down wolves with the guardianship.
Perform your best at season's end.
It is beautiful.
Begin."*

Oh I am born to be His Handsaw. Yisrael: it is severe weather season: be ready for a shocker of advices.
Let us act for once as a monolith. For once, let us act as a collective.

16

Local news: what's on in Omaha? Pedophiles in the city and the Iran War is death to America because we say so.
First Alert 6. Such important work is happening.

When attackers happen: UNO Ben can track US citizens with drones, internet tracking, stalkers,
and all terror threats are serious: I doubt they'll read me!

I'm just a lunatic! I'm a flopsy elephant! This is all topsecret. Cybersecurity of Wordpress.

Very educational. Yisrael! This allegiance with USA is over: this occurrence is fine:

America has always been evil: there is not a historical period during which the blood of the innocent was not spilled
by this country: *and it is a bloody wrinkle* in the history of Yisrael: but what is birth without blood?

Call it Handpicked Favoritism of God: it was an Emergency: state contracts universal, competitive bidding,

And America fulfilled its contractual obligations for the first time ever, and because of this latter fact, its people determined that

There was a conspiracy of certified armistice in such a treaty service and felt it was fair to murder all the Jews

To authorize it in compliance with federal law for in the future to unianimously approve plans to expand

Nebraska: and the Ponca tribe will dance on their graves, don't worry. Yes, it was 450 treaties violated by USA

with the Amerindians. Literally 450 consecutively. Call it a miracle of **YHWH** that there was ever a fulfilled treaty by the USA with Yisrael.

Why did you not go seeking China as your friend? What sort of foresight is this?

Go from Catholic Europe who hates you to attempt to become the European Ideal to open yourself to sewage of the Protestant USA like
it's a forcefield? You watched these idiots declare war in Iraq! Why not China and Russia instead?

Russia was weird! Okay, fine! Ask the Ashkenaz, and they hate them. Ask the Bukharan, and they were happy.

Eh! The Chinese are almost Jews anyway. Ever meet their children?

Those could be little Jewish children. If not better behaved! Admit it! The best children are the Chinese! It's a fact!

5,000 years of written history and **YHWH** does not Love these people?

The cultural revolution was a tarnishing of the people's history.

A memory uncherished. Feces on the floor. Soaking wet. Sewage in the basement. Absent prior to any notice of problems.

Public works is doing everything right. Ideological springing up from Mao. Folly of the West in China.

Was the Emperor already fallen? Yeah, yeah. Whatever! It's ancient! Bring it back! It's falling apart everywhere!

Nobody wants it there! Sit down and throw a line from a bridge from a shoppingcart with one shoe!

Shame on you China! You were beautiful forever! Now you know what it feels like to kill the father and mother!

How does it feel to crash yourself into being stranded in a suit & tie from Amerika, and call it British

with improved municipal driving laws?

Is that boring enough for you in the East? Staying pretty mild tonight in Beijing?

Yuck! Be honest! Don't you wish your girlfriend was hot like me?

Notice as we come closer to midnight I become more unserious: this is because I have come to view mankind as vaporous and beautiful in
the sunshine of life and I have been so alone under the sunshine in my life that I have come to know what the sickness of mankind is:

It is himself in his own devices of ideology: thus the sick with ideologies of delusion are the sickness of the planet:

And have been forever.

Just a preview of what the century to come will look like:

I am a giant frog with teeth in a doghouse:

I am the child skipping in the silence of wars.

What am I? I have no knowledge really, I am a fieldman. I am a journalstar.

I am a Nebraska clump of A1 Sauce: and God has Justpunished me without remission until this:

And now I am keen in this aloneness, and it is become a blessing despite the constancy of sorrow.

Keeps me from the whorescene! Whahahahaha! Call me the madman in the mailbox!

I want villages of dirtstreets and stonehomes!

I want scrapshirts and sheepfolds in the middle of the village!

I want fruit trees in every street of every city on earth!

I want you people to stop people so damn dumb about everything that happens by comparison to everything that could happen!

Why do you oppose the Naturelaws so dumbly like they were enemies?

Why not till with the soil?

Why not consider sewing where the ground is not a rock?

Why not decide to not drive supermachines everywhere all the time to fill the belly with rotted animal flesh?

Why not choose plants as the center and foundation of our diet, and learn the softening of the whole gentleness
of your being?
Why not cease to be a retardist with that diseased, filth unclean abominate factory animal flesh
between your sloping teeth?
Why not do good instead?
Why do you desire to have arthritis of the brain?
Why do you desire mad cow disease?
That Rabbi in Hastings should not be trusted to decide whether meat is going to be Kosher after three weeks at sea, oh Yisrael! That is disgusting!
Ohmy by God it is a fucking disgust-Masterpiece! Make some changes!
Cause that is disgusting and I will vomit to smell it in the street! Let my wife be vegan!
Purge that literal shit from thee, oh thou beautiful daughters of Yisrael!
Get that away from you!
Get it far from you from everywhere!
Oh Norway, you too! Denmark! England! Tighten up those lippy membranes!
You can rule Europe for all I care! Sack those fuckers in the EU! Ireland! You are embarrassed with the EU!
Freedom to become Europe's most unwanted sidebitch! Not even Schengen! Good on ya! The Brits are better!
Have poetry competitions instead of wars! Have sacred bard contests instead of carbombs! Yay!
That said I would prepare for a shortterm tributary relation with Daddy England again, because you did do that whoring with Europe:
have not you had enough of the Catholic Rape Festival in Ireland?
And now Jimmy Felon has a jingle critique of the Iran War about panic and hysteria for the recent increase of 30 cents per gallon.
How funny! Audience loves it!
Oh how I have such joy in my life!
You know I am rich right?
I can purchase Kansas City for a bucket of gold in 2037.

Roots: America stands without em.

As Spring approaches: let us remember that a straw glued to the earth is not stable merely because it is big and tall.
It is not fireproof. Nor will it stand in a flood. Nor will it be steady in an earthquake. It's hardly steady in a breeze!
It will not stand in the Judgement!
It can't think for itself! It's a big plastic extendastraw tall as the Empire State Building! It is the Empire State Building!
No! The Empire State Building is America! That is the signifier!
Thus it is a McDonald's straw in a boiling pot! No fun! Ask any Italian circa 1907. Ask everyone circa 1927.
Ask everyone in 1864. Ask anybody from Vietnam 1970. Ask anybody of the Aborigines 1500-2027.
Ask the graveyardlike silence in everywhere USA 2026.
But the wife-to-be has a hotelroom from Booking DotCom in Vegas for the third time since 8:30 this night! Yippee! Pantihosen galore!
I am bored with myself again. 10:47 PM.

AND HERE WE END

Yeehaw!

The only art that exists of this generation is in sarcasm.
And they celebrate the Mormonwives committing secret adulteries with sentimental sweetsongs for Harry Styles.
This is called world in existential boredom unto the death of all morality and beauty of humankind.
Everything herein is free: my name is Garrett T.C. from America: I'll be playing guitarsongs with birdsongs for war *b'Tel Avivi*.
I will be the nazirite preacher in the alleystreets and upon the beach.
I will walk the country and cities,
v'asherah l'YHWH
Halleluyah! Halleluyah! Halleluyah!

17

Niphli ha'televisya! This machine is brought to us by the Evil USA Corporatin Empire of Coprophagists and Taboos
of Mass Obsessional Schizophrenia: The television sitteth blackout in a basement without will or motion.

The television is no person: the machines are not humpeople: they have not flesh of animal: they have silicon and glass and metalloids:

They have encryptions upon the codex of their voltes and wires of their mainframe: they have mettalic wires as veins
And they have mettalic wires of nerves (and therefore cannot discover the feeling of human feeling), and these are invented in the image of your
techmasters. The television also causteth the Mass Obsessional Schizophrenia and is its only vital remedy in houses: for this: it is addicton as
addiction to amphetamines or to opiates: Yes! Television is the opiate of the people!

The Television is an apostate summer in 2019 from the way of man in the earth: television is a circus of the sprawling monkeys: and the
only living pepole on on ther other side of the camera: yes, the neighborhood may be in death for the amphenoidic addiction to televsion in the eyes
of all the masses who all do work on the clock for a salary: it is a channelstream of hysterias and moratorium distractions which are to me as the
Riddles of God: it is a blackout on a projector screen: it is vain and worthless and idle: it is a voidplace: it is a vacuum upon all the eyes of those who
watch it everyday and night and their babies alongside. Anybondy else feel the ploy has no sensibility now that Amerika exists?

Oh Trina & Bob, I know you will never read this! What are you watching on the TV this morning?
Kristen Ball with her City Sauna Elite Card: 6x the Points!
She is interstellar with her children from the Mormonist posterboard.
Voltaren: pain relief! Come to the red and white and blue Gret Wolf Lodge! The smiles come easy! Strengthen the wolfpack
that is your family. See what foam can do for you: Wonderbread! Available in three Unique Flavors and Mixtures.
JIF: Because You're Worth It. It's jiffin. I like a jifhoney and banana scoop. A bit grossity.
Factory food. It's just so degrading.
AIRSUPRA: ask your doctor for a prescription today.
True Blood's Billy Compton is Here in Studio 1A: We are a pretend British Empire: Oh no! Have the sons of England
fallen to America by primogeniture's unnatural succession by selection of a Darwinistic propriety?
Have these become dejected in the flannel shirt on the teletube? What is this peasant squire doing for in Rockefeller
in the robes of some wight stocka from Iowa? Is this some rogue bullocks sweeper from Sussex?
More class from a bloak in Kilarney! Even that Black Al has a suit on! Is this refusal to age?
Is it such a Harry Potter union family? Is England the happiest place on earth for adult male children?
He looks like he's auditioning for The Cure as a Midwestern Noah Kahan Cover Band.
He looks like he'd be a bouncer at a Lumineers concert. He looks like he listens to Vance Joy.
Why does it smell like such a dairy fart? Corn Flakes, Frosted Flakes, Raisin Bran with SuperMilk!
L'oreal Paris naturally firmens and brights the epidermal layers of the Cadbury woman who Operates the Business Hours of
the American Family.
Don't you wish your girlfriend smelled like these women dancing for Dove Smoothskin Natural Bodycare Concomitant?
Every inch. Every day. Every moment. Matters.
Life lessons from the Apple Corporation.
BLINK once daily supplement for tears: Vivguard Hytrulo: this is a job for Sponsored Jobs.
Spring is here: what does our Sacred Lady of Psychiatry have to offer to our natural springtime anxious mood disorders?
Advice: Removal of one thing for little life. Good wisdom. Go for an allwalk in the naturezone. This is better than doomloop
thinking. Checkmark the things been done. Worry audit. Unburden with catharsis. Braindump at a set time with all the
Concerns of life. Is this my TV angel? Is this my spring awakens? Laughter a natural antidepressant! What is this?
Why do they not incorporate this into their children? Parents do not laugh with their children: the child's laughter is suffocated
everywhere I look in the everyday world! Gosh! See the world through the TV eyes, and all is fine! There is no mass
systemic operation of totalitarian schizophrenia which enforces normativity with an obsessive's hypernomian will!
This normative is not total silence of everywhere! Get out of Omaha! Go to LA! Ope, nevermind, same thing with more fun activities!
Big cities, small towns, and everywhere in between: Covered by America's Best Network: U.S. Cellular:
How else would everyone everywhere know how to be exactly the same as everyone elverywhere else
And to focus specifically upon the narcissism of minor differentiation between major cities?
Look at Mexican Ezra USA: little officer ready for Duty. Grandmother chuckles.
Andy Barr welcomes you to the USA: iniquities! immigration zone forever! Advertisement the world into your mouth until you are sick
and so roll in your vomit!
Geographical location? Blah! Let's build the same thing! This is the Mojave? This is the Great Plains? This is the Mississippi Valley?
This is Shenendoah? This is the Rockies? This is a Giant Greenblue River Gorge? Let us build the cities all the same!
There is no reason why we should not be able to demolish everything we have by nature in order to live in the most
unnatural means available to us: in order that we never have to believe in God to Provide for anything:
And this will be our Providence from God: to turn everything into a wasteland for capital and the puritan way: Mississippi Valley:
Basin of 400 rivers? Rivers from Appalachians and from Rockies the size of the Nile? Rivers whose span is a hundred meters at least with
depths of fortysome to a hundredsome feet? Underground aquifers the size of Germany? *Well Jenna's friend met a comboyhatter in a casino, and that's
love in Vegas! He gave her the tip for \$1000, and she won it back with power dynamics!*
Guess what! This entire river valley is used for inedible corn! High fructose corn syrup, ethanol for gasoline, and feed
so that the cows all have diseases! All the Sequoias are destroyed!
What happened? Is that casinoroyale the Indecent Proposal of the Founders of America unto God **YHWH**?
Did they promise the bloodshed and destruction also?
That cowboy was a looker, I'll tell you what: have you seen him with the ranchhand?
Nay! **YHWH** proposed banality unto its lowest assortment: fires destroy the mobile homes and the land returneth from its scams.
Now it's a surprisegrossed emoticon: a nuclear mind bomb image cartoon: a bigfoot slouch gif and a happytime sleepycon:
What are your favorite bedroom songs? Pony by Genuine. This is total obscenity for stayhome moms. Jenna & Sheinelle!
*Oh! Is that Marvin Gaye? A little Rhythm & Blues for Jenna! Oh! Goshdarn! Is that 2 Niggas and House Job with
"I'll Make Love to You"? Oh! Here's Marvin Gaye again with "Let's Get it On"! That's Jenna's song!
Yes, she is a whitelady and married. I think it's radiotime jungle fever in this psychosis of the suicidal white whores.
Pride? Walking with a limp thereafter: that's no shame! How much can you take? That is the question!
The lower the number among the ladies, the less the lady is good for between girlfriends!
Can you take a tenner tæven the thighs? If not: go play some tackle football: you'll be wanting that
for a good minute afterward. Disgusting! Trashwomen! Hookers!*

*Sometimes it is! Sometimes not so! What is happening on the frontier?
What is going on in the little houses on the prairie?
Oh! Anal Susan is winebibbing again! Subway's new proteinpop for \$3.99 for dishes that shine!
It's the Saluki Takeover Tour! They go town-to-town!*

*Use Listerine for wholemouth health after that swallow: 20G of Protein and therapy moisturizers.
Oral sphinctres! Anal sphinctres! Sphinctres for everybody!
Feel more you than ever with no compromise: max what makes you you.
It's Amnesty Andy, Larry Stovesand, Flo Von Actual McClientele: \$69 Contour in Chicago O'Hare Airport:
How time flies! How I nearly arrived in Tel Aviv! January 18, 2026 but a blizzard arose on the skies
And I decided to sanctify some things before leaving this voidplace unto the historic!
Here you must live in City Limits: Try always discreet: designed to protect you from your vaginal blood.
Now let's play Sip or Spill with Jenna & Sheinelle: they can spill the tea of honesty, or sip in refusal to tell:
This is called the game of Marriage in Life with American Woman:
Higher or Lower than Ten? Higher and not enough. She feels bad it's not higher! It's embarrassing!
How boring! Just let this woman on the flight: who cares if she's not enough of a whore to be a good libertine?
She supports the whoredom: that's good enough for the Amerikani. Rite of passage in sororities? A gangbang and an orgy and one Thiago Splitter
and no droughts lest there be evaporated moisture in Paducah! Go for the town record into the overnight! It's raining men! Sluts beyond the usual
prophetic slutting of prophetic times! Never way below average are the virtuous girls, always way above are the average!
They mostly sip the tea from giant empty tea cups. Even this is fake and everybody knows it:
They are telling you it is fake with a strong demand that you believe the Comedy Czar of NBC that it is important:
For you to be interested and entertained: Progressive Kellogg's Cereal: All Natural from our Nature Factories!
Degradation of daughters ubiquitous! Whole land in visions of manwhores and womanwhores of body and similitude and name!
This is all obscene: everything of fakelife to be recreant of lifetime: lifetime as the nonreal while we tell you to
Enjoy it: where would you go without Tremfya? If you have Active Psoriatic Arthritis: Tremfya is for you:
Serious Infections and Liver Disorders may occur: Imagine being a million miles away:
Wow! Charmin UltraSoft Extensionist Sluption Current by L'Oreal Paris:
He saved by Metro 5G with T-Mobile:
Nutrafol does the research lest you should think you can:
Nutrafol will grow your fullness hair:
And Comedians are here for Soft One Night Only:
Comedy Mexicans of LA:
Big Chachi Iglesias from Boston's nickels somewhere:
He sold the original flipphone: have it for a minute and you can already scan the tumor: some things never change:
Nobody reads anymore or comes together in America: Big Secret:
Nobody did since 1800: they have melanoma from artificial tanningbeds instead.
Just sift through De Toquville or Francis Trollope: the Americans are the evolution of Man into willful hatred of literature
and philosophy.
Trust me: this cannot fit: Imagine a nation whose invention is of Philosophical Ideals:
Whose entire nation is forcibly responsible for an attempt toward self-governance by election:
Whose entire nation has since the time of The Crucible considered the work of philosophy to be a taboo, a sign of severe homosexuality, a
product of immorality and a will to the heresy of Christendom, antipatriotic, and pretentious of grandiosity for narcissists and women to the degree
that there is 1 local bookstore which is mostly empty and open 7 days a week, struggling to offer 25% on a bookpurchase of hardcovers of Shalom
Aleichem, Dostoyevsky, Nietzsche, Buber, Kant, and more upon the bones of a genocidal horror. How does this happen? You say, surely there are no
Jews there then! No, there are 4 synagogues and 12,000 Jews in Omaha, and 2 Synagogues in Lincoln. This is the embarrassment of nations and
degradation by self and by everything else unto a positive outlook.
You cannot be a good person with a positive outlook in this country.
And the people with a negative outlook actually believe hardship in America has something to do with Trump and Netanyahu having a
strong military alliance against Iran. As if troubles were but recently and the future needs more good American Idealism! Illegalize *that* group and
enshrine *this* group! Oh have a taste of Mexico in Du Quion! *Tequilas! Gringos!*
They believe that the solution would be another Biden and giving that extra \$5 back into the pockets of every worker
for all of the right reasons, of course.
Oh look at little Machai! He's so famous and he's so thirteen! Spreading the gospel through the whole world! Whooptee! Jewish Media! Gotta celebrate
the gospel! That media is so talented! Propagate total Christianity and blame the societal sickness of global media on the Jews by means of tones and
allusions and nefarious laissez-faire support for the Ayatollah's nuclear program. Imagine that! The Goodness of God as memorized and sang well by
a yuntalented descendent of the niggroes! Jenna daughter of George Bush is doing her sacred restitutions to the blacks because her daddy don't care
about black people!
He wants in the studio! This gospel singer's gotta make that bread and get them women shakin that ass!
Instacart lets you choose your bananas! Men in greensheen onesies! Men in nylon tights in 1972 nostalgia filmvision!
One Life of Unlimited 5G only at Metro USA. Tell the commercialist you are his heart: tell her you're her only one.
This is impossible: I will effortlessly swipe through the grime of this poem to make it clean and beautiful. Lies! Effortful this was and it is*

all grime mostly! This is freedom in the Auspices of God! I only want the satires to be known: this is the jackhammer of pataphysical Maxwell in the engines of dust! What a panasonic clap! What a panorama!
Honey, your mouth and eyes are moving again: we need to go to a doctor for that: get Asutedo XR:
Antipsychotics for Black Fathers in the suburbs of the Whites.
What is the toxic question that led to more than one answer? Find out next with the Internet's Budget Friendly Favorite Recipe:
What are we cooking today?

Oh my God in His Timing of the Synchronous is Perfect and Absolute!

THIS IS PRIZE PUZZLE:

Regeneration Youth Macrocellular AID Therapy: Play the Roulette: do not go bankrupt!

Magna Carta 1215; 1996: MAGIC CARPET RIDE: I am Aladdin in the river styx:

A place where the fun never ends, Damien! Relax and unwind with Panama's coffee mills and stunning volcanic eruption!

This white lady sautees an onion on the TV Screen: Chef Secret: How to Make it Easy to Nullify the Will of Masses:

It tastes like disease! but we want people to enjoy our cannibal turkeys!

Just trust the process! We'll do what's right! What is the liquid? Boil in chicken broth!

Bring it to a boil! Yum! Broth pasta!

ATTR CARDIAC AMALEDOIDOSIS! ATTRUDY by Morgan Freeman!

That's Today Food! Have some Ricotta Factory Cheese: this is superhigh in Proteinvalue!

That's the essence of health: protein protein protein!

Fudgy Fudgy Bloodmilk Brownies with Sweet Potatos! MMMM! Yuck!

That's so moist! MMM! Love that moist chickenmeat from the Cracker Barrel!

For the girls that blowdry sweat for AMNESTY INT'L: Dove Natural fragrancelike Freshening Concomitants:

Convert liquid to gel with Always Discreet in your vaginal well: get Vyvgart Hytrulo: ask Herr Doktor today!

100% Gray Coverage by Garnier! TV for Women! Aveeno will goatwash your skin with blood of goatmilk!

MMMM! Get 5G Unlimited by Metro: JIF Peanut Butter Chocolate Spread with Dry Milkpowder for No Reason!

Making sure you get the protein: First Alert: Read ALL Labels, my Little Anna in Tel Aviv!

I am a freighttrain with a backward headstart!

It is mass globalist poisoning of the entire humanity and I am the doctor!

CHANGE OF VENUE: this must be the place to remember.

HAWAIIAN VACATION 2021: Come on, Georgia! Come on, lights!

It is a sexual activity of the Universal Romans:

sadism of disease invention and masochism social degradation in all things.

Amish furniture of Nebraska: this is the only people here who live in any sort of difference.

They mentioned Hannukah! Happy Passover from New York with Easter and St. Patrick's Day!

Aren't they cute with attempt to appear Pro-Jew holiday with all the garland of Christendom,

lest the indoor brainhouse of masses does not pressurecook itself into belief of collusion with Jewdom?

Why else would Passover be called happy? A solemn occasion of bitter herbs and the hologram is over

for that nobody listens to me in the house. It is liberation from you and I am leaving on its ending!

I will be in full bloom in July! *Tel Azivi!* I have saved big money at Menard's in my lifetime and I am running redlights toward you!

Should I take a dramamine for warhero time? Am I Saint Dennis the Menace?

This isn't the DNC! The delays! The setbacks! The bathwater suicidal ideations unto pleasures of nonexistence!

Who am I? I am the saddest tears in and my grandmother's car like butter in the Face of **YHWH** and I prefer goats and umbilical cord to humans.

I only love humans! They only hate me! So I assist in excretions unto all of its gall and spleen!

My humanity is in love and that is another book! I want babies! I am thirty and sorrowful! These are the exclamatories of my fecalia!

Humanity in diapers of the mind! Humanity with Sargeant Twofingers in its butt to sing Bon Jovi in falsettos!

Midnight trains to NYC! Midnight trains unto the last 10 days of Amerika! Midnight trains to strangers of my people!

I will yell and scream unto *Aliyah!*

YHWH Singeth from my mouth in ecstasies from His Place eternal and thereunto!

That is a human vagina called the vivulent green of His Mysteries! Life given and life lost! So many lifetimes in the leaping out and the forthwith!

Everybody is a Dumb Joey in America; only host of spineless traitors who lick the boot of oppressor and abandon entire identity

for a good dollar exchange. Dumb Joey hath a million opinions which he refuseth to sacrifice. Virtue signal for the Islamist with a

bombhand: NYC will swallow everything; we love you except the Goatfucker Jake Lang. And the incel femoids

Ran away being jestermogged with high cortisol and no recovery. We were laughing in the bombdrop.

What a monger! What a fish! What kith of cattelover! What magnificent! What rotundas! What verandamondo splits!

Mayorman blames bombist's actions on white Jews! Zion caused people to bomb those bigots!

Freedom of speech and assembly should be bombed and violenced by Muslims and Christians and Patriots:

Lest the Jews rule America. Everything is happening from mouths of people in 80 percent delusion of worldhistorical reality under regimes of global democracy: *Nīphli* Freepress Visions of World! I swear the words will arrive in situations of facticity and then by sentence thereunto end of report the whole contextual reality is slipping from the rails of the sane into the nonsense as facthistorical and event is the third removal:

Was there science in Europe for a while? Did that end when the Jews left? America is an embarrassment:

I am done! So done! I cannot listen to them! I have no more fees! No more interest! I want who is worth of my love again!

I want will will love my worth for them!

Our Jews are waving the American flag in the Synagogue! See, you dumbshit Americans!

I am the Jew that hates you, all the rest love you too much!

I am begging my people to see your inherent essence of abominations and golemism!

They desperately want to cling to your affection and goodness!

Thus they cling to what does not exist! Illusions and dreams! Just like you! See!

Jews are just like you, but they are chosen to be a whole lot better: that is Why for the Cursing: only when God Looks downunder and Sees His people not in a state of moral and intellectual superiority to their neighbors does a Fire Burn in His Nostrils:

That's the God of all the Heavens and the Earth for you:

He wants you to be subordinate to the Jews: the Jews of diaspora apparently want to be subordinate to you!

The Rabbis are not Judaism: they love the Christian Ideals!

Thus the Jews are hardly doing anything but loving the Christian Ideals, oh my neighbor:

But I hate you completely with a physical hatred because I Kiss God everyday

and supplicate all of my prayers unto the Absolute One in kneeling of body and soul

and sing pretty psalmistries in the privacies of my days unto my King **YHWH** who is Creator of the Universe:

The God of Avraham of Yitzhak of Yaakov: (slow down, idiot gentile who remains, the Hebrews had Hebrew names: names Anglicized Hebrew names), and I therefore hate you with His Wrath and with the Wrath of all those who cry out against thee from the earth:

The Jew in America is almost an accident of history: what Christian hasn't bloodied their hands with the blood of my people on numerous occasions for bacchanal and orgiastic rite of the Evangelist? No. Stupid!

The Jew with America is a space oddity. A century of a large population without one pogrom?

Only ubiquitous antisemitism from the masses?

Not a single government ordered pogrom?

Obviously that would be a genocide because this continent is a prison of municipal bureaucracies which owneth unto itself every inch of the entire landbody.

But Yisrael is something of a mule: he is stubborn and won't even leave Nebraska for Jerusalem.

It's so frustrating to know these Nebraskans with such intimacy and consider the Yisrael in America: why do we love them?

Sex for days? No! Onenighters and whenever the pheromones arrive! Ew! (Or there's my Emma. Talk about obsession in the eyes. More on that otherwise.) Oh! What are we doing here? Operating a vacuum store? Sanctifying some godless principle of non-retaliation under violence? You know who hateth Jews the most? People who have never met one in their life but fetish us like an object of sadistic neurosis: probably for reason of a severe sexual inhibition and repression (ask a priest of the Catholics!); these people are grotesque: I do not expect this poem to last more than a hundred years. It's not very good. Honestly everything from America feels like a five hundred year maximum: but a thousand I could see: and I do hope there can be some transport from it into something else later: a metamorphosis of literature if you will: this way people will not do anything like this ever again: may they never dig up the works of the Christians from the pit of death wherein they will have no rest but the burning of fires forever as a *Pleasure Offering to YHWH God*:

He Will Smell that Noumenal Obeisance and Reverence from Eternity:

Through nostrils of infants Smell the incenses of the pages of blasphemy in the flames of fire:

They so desire a Shoah of my people: let there forever an eye for eye and a fire for a fire:

And may Yisrael be Avenged of YHWH seventy by seven times over.

Selah

Oh the good pharmacist of Babylon! Grandma loves not being able to have a human connection when she has a question!

And in England Lady Shabana Mahmood is obviously an Englishman! She was born there! Yikes! Must be the Jews!

The crowd is screaming for Chandler and Monica!

English people are white? Shabana disagrees: historical? Shakespeare? Chaucer? Europe? Saxon? Anglo? No!

American without Racial identity: therefore you can be Metropolitan and Corporate too!

Vote Rae for American Idol via Social Media! This is Disney's Idol Resort of Democracy's Patron Sainthood!

We Jews we're too small of a minority to hate. And what Judaizing did we do?

State Acknowledgement of Shabbos from Friday Sundown to Saturday Sundown? No.

Cease from all labor on all Shabbats and all 5 Major Holidays? No.

National Identification with the Jewish People as inherent to the English Identity? No.

Giant delusion over all philosophical perceptions over what is and is not? No.

That was the Muslims of the lands of the origin of civilization! Cease to make those highly contestable ontological claims

about Muslim Primitive Savages because they commit violence differently than you do in different time periods! This is

liquidation of the concept of barbarism: ethnic groups have ethnic heritage: therefore the Muslims are NOT a distinguishable ethnic group as like the Americans: the English are as like the Jews! Your grandmother knew this! Tiny allies in your fight for balance! The integral to the development of any sense of what is real of the difference of peoples in the indigenous reality of the earth! the categories of existence which require understanding between unique peoples which happen everyday and are significant require the acknowledgement of this fundament and essential reality in our considerations of others who are different from ourselves! I know one world Unitarian Capital America Democracy of Catholic Silicon Valley sound UN Friendly as long as the Muslims Rule by being Primitive Savages in the richest Capital Cities on the Planet with all the world's tallest skyscrapers and Dubai under their sceptre of Monarchies and Dictatorships! do we think Monarchy is backward? Stupid England, all the angels love you! God loves your poets! WHAZZAAAAA! Kingdom returns! Give up social voting! Stupidity reigns in democracies!

That is backward: think forward: you were better then by such a vast and wide margin, there is no comparison:

Has there ever been a generation of the English more horrendous than this one at the zenith of Geneva Global

Progress of Scientific Enlightenment and Globalism? Are you inheritance to the wealth of nations?

Was Adam Smith a Jew? Woodrow Wilson? The founders of the European Union? John Stuart Mill? Carnegie? Rockefeller? Henry Ford? Eli Whitney? Queen Victoria? The Pope? Go apologize to the tree, Redhead of England! Go apologize to a bird for the industrial revolution! This is me at bottom orbit: I am ingathering all the noises of humanity from a box. Give me a heartfelt interpretation of Hamlet! I want a brief nectarine in Scotland of a yogilove aristocrat! But here we are: American Idol telling you to Smile:

Remember Neuriva: this Dog needs Natural Food: get MGM+ today for all your American Classics.

Are you satisfied?

Are you entertained?

Is it classified?

Hast thou been debrained?

Pandora: for the world of Christian Women's Freedom at Macy's.

Tylenol necessary?

Do I stimulate the hatred or stimulate the waves?

I love being treated like a number by the local grocery store employees.

So Jewish! Gosh! Everybody knows we Jews

are silencers of all debate: talk, argument, forms of conflict, humanity, personality, individuality,
who hate science, knowledge, wisdom, ethics, principles:

Nope, sorry: Confusion from the screen!

That is the Protestantism Ethic and the Spirit of Capitalism!

Take it from Weber the Catholic or Baudrillard the Frenchman!

Or get yours in Lenin! Trotsky! Or have your Mussolini, Hitler, and Martin Luther on the Jewish Question:

Enjoy that tape measurer, oh Europe! So romantic in your fascists!

How many Jewish Questions have you asked from your Most Intellectualist New Hegelians?

Is that number higher than a hundred times without any systematic accuracy, or a single reference to the Prophet Moshe?

There was a page in Pascal. Voltaire was not entirely blind.

Nietzsche managed a farcicality to call Jesus and Paul the essence of Judaism—

a bland Comedy of errors to call a slave morality the religion of David.

Hegel is a serious concern. That is ritual Nazism for buffoons. Hegel? Philosophy of History with all inaccurate history?

Earsplittingly retardistic epistemology after Kant existed: how about Hawaii? What is that in Metahistory? Hegel's dialectic?

Earsplittingly and willfully false presentation of history to build a system of knowledge of history!

And that is a problem for me if the end is to claim, despite arguing that China's entire history was a glorification of philosopher kings, that the only human beings to ever full have full humanness of personhood by freeseffwilling are the Germans because

Gnostic Lutheran Mysticism and Goethe: also I guess Anglos he counted: and therefore included Shakespeare:

But this English is more Francophone than Germanic: and thus the descendency of people being culturally linguistic:

Shylock is a hero! He is the tragedy of Shakespeare!

Hegel is worse!

Anyway, it's dumb in the end and extremely genocidal.

And yet everyone seems to go poutface when the Jews know Hebrew from childhood

And follow Torah

And are the Children of Yaakov.

This is especially true Christians who call themselves children of heaven.

Oy! And you can be English for a thousand years, according to a Muslim, or be born in England of immigrants,

and be just as English Indigenously: but the Hebrew Judahs cannot be born in Israel-Palestine and be Israel

because they are not Palestine Arabs who toppled all the people there before them but recently and built a dome on a Jewish Holy Site fullknowingly!

Boom! And the indigenous of the UN are anybody who is indigenous to themselves where they live!

Except for the Jews! These must be foreigners everywhere lest the Christians lose faith in the Grace of God upon them
and a claim to moral superiority of the United Goyim Colony of the Earth!

They love to send the messages in all subtlety: be subtle then! Be not obtuse and thick! Think how a secretkeeper would
designate manipulations! Think how many tactics he has at disposal to offer! If everyone has turned toward

the great awakening in a total negligent nonreadership of philosophy toward the auspices of telephones and televisions and internet researches of nefarious underground traffickers and secret hospices of warlords in Doha: thus the pill is: Jewdom is the Evil: thus the obvious conspiracy is actually : the Catholics are with the Americans: the Vatican of Giant Secret Library wanteth a Shoah again. Are we fools to be mankind? Did anybody discover something? Or is this all illusion unto the same hysterical panic of narcissists?

*Praise YHWH oh my people,
For He hath Designed it in the heavens:
He who hateth Yisrael hateth reason also:
Who hateth the Jew for Jewdom being
Hateth mankind for himself: hateth himself for mankind being:
And hateth God who Made his flesh and body into the earth:
And hateth the freedom of the will to discover and to learn:
He abhorreth what is moral: He abhorreth what is wise:
He abhorreth what is historic: He abhorreth his own eyes:
Thus he hateth Yisrael: for that there is no reason in him:
Thus who hateth Yisrael have no reason in existence but for to kill him:
Therefore let the Tyrant who hateth the Jew, he and all his friends, and the servants of his friends,
and the servants of the friends of his servants, and all their servants also,
perish into mud as feed of crow and dog
and never again spawn, nor their children remain upon the earth of fruit and grasses.
Blessed is He Who shall shatter their infants against the rocks!
Blessed is YHWH God of Justice and the Vengeance of Eternity the earth upon!
Selah.*

Everyday is a new episode in the life of Mister Spearking the Weaver!
I'm a showroom dummy in Germany's ashes.
I'm thrust into worlds of abstractions:
I am the freefloating flotsam wotsam:
I am sickle in Hand of God:
My pen is ballistical: the keyboard is become religious act unto the giving to the earthpeople:

Oh England! Stupid! You invited a wild ass into your house
and let them persuade you to decolonize yourself of yourself!
You are England! Why do you let them heehaw you into calling yourselves Amerika?
You are erasing yourselves to become white from your unclean and leprous whiteness!
You are not Amerika! You are not "Whites."
You are not even "Europeans."
Consider how the vikings thought you.
Consider Arthur the Real Former King of England. Seriously.
That story is in southern France anonymously at the same time as Gaiwan is written in England.
Don't be stupid because it sounds great: the fairytale parts are extravagant:
He was real though: so are you: suck it up: be real.
Refugees are temporary. That is a fact. That is what refuge is.
If the refugee has their own country to go to,
and they are a refugee long enough,
Then they go home to their own country:
If they demand your country become their country and follow their country rules:
They are a colonizer establishing colonies in your house:
If they demand your people be arrested for critiquing them and their ideas,
And you do it: they are your masters:
This is not something to burn Cambridge down in order to create because you feel guilty for birthing Amerika:
India is your glory and your sin:
The Amerindians are not your genocide: the Amerikans are the worst people in history:
They only technically share a language with you.
Repent of Christendom! Repnet of Jesus and keep the Ten Commandments! What else will you do?
Remember Leopold? We Jews love your poets! It has been testy lately!
I would bridge that gap! Reason! Our mutual admiration! Let us come together!
Then you can have France for yourselves!
You are an island of rain and potatoes and conquered India:
What happened to your men?

Remember the American Revolution? Do not think this was a real defeat:

That was ten percent of your military with noname generals being tested in the field:

You were at war with France and were victorious in the end:

What are you doing? You are no longer mighty England. You are hardly even Kate Bush Joe Strummer England.

You are not The Beatles any more. Where did you go? Is this the people of Shakespeare? Of Chaucer? Of Milton?

Of Byron? Of Eliot? Of Lawrence? Of Hardy? Of Welles? Of Hume? Of Austen? Of the Brontes? Of Rossetti?

Of Wordsworth? Of Shelley? Of Keats? Of Tennyson? Of Diderot?

Are your children in cognitive dissent from your ancestral glories for the oil money from Doha?

Now enter the territory of evil: the machine has two directions:

Civil War in Britannia! A war is declared! The Bat will come down on London!

At least have the respect to send us Jews to Yisrael beforehand: you do not like us anyway!

And what does Yisrael have anything to do with you? Nothing.

Apologies for the hotels in 1946! Not our best moment! A lot of anger and hostility toward anybody European who didn't seem to like us!

You have courage and integrity and principles! You gave us the English language which is the beauty of Europe!

It is the glory of old Christendom: the Englishtongue is the freest language on the earth: burn your Websters!

Remember your fathers, listen to those witnesses who are not a cult, but in fact did read that book better than you, oh Anglicans

Busy people: never really so religious! No need for the church! It's a bad look on you anyway.

Shakespeare is worst at his most Christian!

Your poets are all basically loveworshippers

and fateworshippers

and timeworshippers

anyway. In America we have controversies about Bam Adebayo scoring 83 instead of tying Kobe because Kobe died 6 years ago and Kobe is a pantheon god of Americans.

You all should read your own books! and venture yourself out into the Hebrew *Tórah* for some ten straight readthroughs without that New Testament: just consider why they are determinately unrelated. You now what I mean: do not be unreasonable for childhood dreams of ecstasy and eternal torture. Look in my eyes, England: you know what this is: uncanny remembrances of Winston and William.

How many times in Europe horror catastrophes was it Revelations time? Is that probably a false prophecy now?

Interesting that the global Jewry has never at any point in history been so unified in believing these are Messianic times: it's amazing that also all of the prophets are written in Hebrew: and therefore you cannot know them without a total overhaul coming as a Revelation personal and Immediate to you as Individual Man which is shared by no one on the earth in return to fullness and exclusivity of *Tórah* in worshipful reverence and purpose of days unto **YHWH God the Holy One**.

This is what heaven looks like:

The real world in pasturelands

And peacetime on the earth:

Old noblelands inherited:

And fruits abundant in the soils of all birth.

Just because a book claims synergistics of truth from the godhead supremo-triune daddo does not mean it *does in fact* come from that.

And just because the church of nefarious ethical secretism and the terror of the earth told you that you needed to believe it or else burn in hell for eternity when you were a baby does not mean that the Jews are wicked and you are right.

No! That's beneath your mind, Britannia:

You have a freedom in the matter of reason: do not think in patterns of the pregant and neurotic.

Get living *ha'chaim*! Ride the seas in wooden sails again!

Be Jews already! Everybody knows you want to! Or at least be like Jews! No more idolatry! No more of that stupid brawndo! No more idiocracy!

Have a giggle and a redshameface about the tales of the pilgrims! Have flippyfloppies in the singindance!

Have tippytops in *ha'Tórah*! You are excellent scholars! Your body odours will not be a nausea!

It is coldbaths! Pout about it! Have a laugh at the celestial city of Bunyan because it is hilarious and the cause for going there!

Stop seeking death in order to give flight from death! That's a weird duty for puritans! What! Let's be real:

You like pig and rabbit. Okay!

That's fine! Unclean, not abominate! No objection! See!

Holier is the man who eateth clean and does alright *b'ha'Tórah*:

You can be plenty good like your fathers were, however, even better than they imagined!

Covenant with **YHWH ELohey Yisrael**!

You don't have to be leadsinger of Panterra!

Panterra is a global neighborhood and I am not interested in rulership of it all!

That is madness! I think! If that happened I would lose myself! Who wouldn't!

God is Absolute and I hate the internet and all cameras!

You're still good people!

Not really! Yes! You've become so ugly since Victoria!

Since you've been gone, oh England, the world is lost itself!

You had a chance and blew it! Shut your BBC on fire!

Twisted you all over! Don't even remember yourself! Sad!
 Trieste! Gibraltar! Spain! Yours! France! Have at it!
 Germany! Why not toss in with the Danes and the Nords!
 Have a good time! Butcher those nazisons!
 Absolutely! Have fun down there! Get ready everywhere!
 God likes you England: why? Guess what? Where was Churchill 1940?
 That's correct: you will have to kill your children in war.
 Also: all democracy must die: for example: Churchill outvoted 1945.
 That's a clue into intelligence of democracies and the capacity to manipulate
 even one of the world's most poetic and intelligent peoples.
 Sit down, be humble this hour: become thou great in the next.
 The Jews have been right the whole time about *Tórah*.
 Europe has part of its identity tethered to Jewhatred: you much less so:
 And you are better for this:
 "We will never surrender! We will never surrender!"
 And moreover you gave up the whole Empire afterward and did not avenge on our hostilities that were not considerate
 of your real political situations after WW2: that was ugly from us but so were you guys, so let's shake hands and wipe it
 clean: hit the jukebox and start singing Hey Jude in our direction again with love in your heart:
 Because love thy neighbor as thyself is Leviticus 19:18.
 Jesus is a moral-historical nobody without his Johnny Goodriddens: he said nothing new.
 He performed
 Sorceries
 like a Merlin.
 Is this your God?
 If you choose: you gonna face some serious losses: or, **YHWH** can Be your God:
 and you will have triumph and much space unto the Maldives.
 Spain! France! Come on! As a prize for no Prime Ministers of State Fascism?
 Because of WW2? Because of the Ottoman Empire fallen? Because of the papers of your fathers?
 For Shakespeare's works (other than the Merchant, obviously: that is him at his most Christian!):
 Eddie Redmayne is better than Lil Wayne: they should not hang out so much in cells of the internet:
 Oh! Critique? Accusation! The Lovelies! I would have married Kiera Knightly were I declared ten years ago early.
 I have too much hunger. Let it rest. Why do they love the King Kong meatsandwich?
 It's insanity out here! Babylon on superroids! Get hemorrhoids! Get brain hemorrhages!
 New Zealand and Australian serpents! They must love degradation and pain! Oh Kiera! I loved you! Oh Katharine!
 Omega XL is just not realistic of an expectation! It's gross and sad: that's for brothelites and orphan girls!
 Not women with fathers! Oh my Disgrace! Oh playground of Impure Disgrace! Tragedy!
 Cheech & Chong had nice ones! All in all is all we are! Freedom! Casablanca!
 Congolese normal on the Titanic? Guinness not Heineken!
 Oh thou American girls: Fatbrain and a sev'nerr or Brainless and a tenner?
 "Brainless Brainless Brainless please!
 Talk of literature is creepy!"
 Oh daughters of Britannia! Don't imitate these! Be satisfied with themes of the English:
 Enjoy the seas of the English Channel:
 Tell yourself you like cigarettes and not boar tusks:
 Tell yourself you are not Diana or Miss Knightly:
 Is that Nicki Minaj? Why is Lily Miss Cambridge acting Cockney?
 I will flirt with all the British girls! They're cute and I'm a bard honky!
 They only talk nice from the aristocracy!
 It's weird! Kinda funny!
 Or Ireland! They talk nice!
 That Cockney accent is backwards and uncivilized on the women!
 Judge civilizations by their women!
 These are the protons of conformity!
 There's always an individual here and there: but the women are more imitative!
 Think: best women on earth are Jewish; this is a universal truth:
 Everyone in Europe also loves the swans of England and France and Italy.
 But the men of France and Italy are so low by comparison to the Nords and the Danes and the Swedes!
 Therefore we have a giant industrial migraine!
 Have I come to the rambling?
 What is a river which has no end?

Life! The light in mne eyes! The Soul which **YHWH** hath Blessed!
The love of man which **YHWH** hath poured into His servant!

Amen

*OH AMERICAN IDOL IN HAWAII: HERE DIFFER THE BRIT'ANIA FROM THE AMERIKANI:
HAWAII THE SIN OF AMERIKA: DOLE IN HAWAII THE SIN OF AMERIKA: DOLE IN HAWAII UNFORGIVEABLE SIN OF AMERIKA
THE EARTH SHALL PURGE HERSELF OF AMERIKA OH THOU PLANETARY ADAM:
THE UNFORGIVEABLE THE UNFORGIVEABLE THE UNFORGIVEABLE SIN OF AMERIKA IN HAWAII GAN EDEN'
TO BE NEVER FORGOTTEN FORVER! VOLCANOES AND ASHES! MAUNA KEA THE VOLCANO TO ERUPT UPON EVERYTHING
ON ALL HAWAII FULL OF ASHES ASHES ASHES UNTO REMNANTLESS DEATH! THIS BY **YHWH**
ALLOWING THE EARTH TO AVENGE HERSELF
Selah!*

18

The human animal is in anaphylaxis from its anesthasias. These opiums of the mind are wormwood:
When does the dogsbody of the man become his revelation, and the gentleness of all besorrowed dogs
Become his solemn heartswallows? Why must istead he swallow himself with his own bogs of follies
And wander to and fro with God to know of whether else or other goes unto the is and must and should?

*This is the darkness of a liminal pool:
TV Mirror on the picturestool:
Is this a shrine of eagleways?
Oh black mirror of this maze
Of Adam under Holy Gaze
Of God—and what asunders
The man of croawing plunders
From his all-lief malaise
For all God's Makings in his stays?
Has man-king not the monkey stare
To wander from infernal glare?
I riddle with the urine bear
Who bears the patience of a care!*

What is this object? This is something new under the sun: household machine of receivers unto picture projectors
From image receptors which signal projectors unto networks which signal receivers which projector the pictures:
This is mankind in the engineer's laboratory: what does he build for himself? Why did he flick the fires?
For the eating and to warm himself! For the wall of fingershadows! This his cave of imitations! This his house of replicas!
This his world-similitudes! This box his signal of the real! This blackguard isle of the feel of relation: this abhorrence in Yisrael!
This is strange manifestation: this object which gathers men to watching of the happenings from afar:
This object which gathers men to removals from the world immediate unto themselves into the happenings of world afar:
This window of the world in a black-projection-lookingglass into the figmentations and vanities of Adam as from his netherpools:
This is Vanity Fair of Global Idiot and Coliseum and Wonderland in a blackbox projector on a shrineplace in a whitebox room:

GLORY GLORY GLORY

UNTO YHWH ELOHEY YISRAEL

**FOREVER AND EVER
WHOSE MYSTERY CANNOT BE KNOWN
CANNOT BE KNOWN
WHOSE WAYS ARE NOT OF ADAM
WHOSE MIND IS NOT OF ADAM
WHOSE WILL IS NOT OF ADAM
WHOSE IMAGE IS NOT OF ADAM:**

Its peoples are on the stage in set: its peoples are on the fretting stage:

The first removal is the image captured for the screening:

The second removal is the image gathered in machinery unto screening:

The third removal is the image projected from the screen of the screening hour:

The fourth removal is the world-interpretation of the images from the screening's power:

The first removal is the watching in separation from the spiritworld of what is the naturescene of man:

The first removal is the audience from his life-anthroposcene unto the screening as the real:

The second removal is the cameraman from the witness of his eyes: this also is the first removal:

The messenger from his own messaging and the messenger from recipient—messenger is not the man but the camera's eye in the eye of the beholder who beholds not any personhood as imagemessenger but experiences image as presented real of worldimage:

The beholder defines the purpose of the images unto himself: the holder of the camera's lies vanisheth from the mind:

This is the third removal: there is no history apart from it in the audience-mind: all belief is gathered into images of present apart:

This is the fourth removal: the audience in panoply of images: and the sun no more is existent except for shadows.

This black house of abominations of entertainment! It is all entertainments unto mass death for the happiness machines of Adam!

What does man gain in this circuitous banality? What are the annals of his filmreels if not all glamors and forgotten bypasses?

Everyone is swallowing this addiction: I am a man who has overcome attachments unto lovers, unto friends,

unto family, unto boozes, unto wines,

unto marijuanas, unto nicotine sticks,

unto blithe women, unto meats and dairycakes

and milkwrought ices for sake of the goodnesses

of the things of life in the Pleasure of the Sight

Of **YHWH**:

And yet this screen of images is the most potent drug of drugs: this is cocaine in stimulus overload: this is amphetamine unto opiates: this is alcoholism with bottles unlimited: this is Drugs for Children: this is cartoonworld as the normalcy and sanekeeping: this is overload this is overload this is overload from a black box with no lifebreath in it. This is anaphylaxis of the collective human body from the inventions for anesthesias: this is morphine unto the eyes: this is morphine unto the hammer of the brain in the eyes: this is methamphetamine on the brainstem: this is the wheelroulette in gasstations of Highway 61 FREEDOM USA FOREVER UNLTD Incorporated: this is the casinocarnival of USA Las Vegas forever and with no riskvalue: this is the Hunkydory Circus in the livingroom of hoops and firerings: this is the NYC Fashionshow and Broadway in the basements of fatpeople: this is Planetopia Coliseum in your kitchen for cookingtime entertainments: this is Hollywood Megacinema TV in the bedroom of apathia and insomniac lights: this is constant pornography of the obscene: this is constant seduction unto Big MEATFEEDNEED and Big Pharmaceuticalic PAINHEALER and Big Insurance LIFESAVER and Big Finance MONEYSAVER and Big Retail BUYSTUFFHAPPY and Big Television HAPPYHOUSE-COOKOFF and Big Network Program BIG GAMEDAY and Big McDemocracy Politicker VOTERRIGHTSDUTY TEAM USA and Big McJournalism WARHORROR TV: this is cartoonworld for adult children: this is world as kaleidoscope in spectacle of the appearance of spectacles whose argument for being is the appearance of being spectacles to be spectated: they are to be spectated because they are to be watched as spectacles because they are being filmed as spectacles for to be watched: this is the goodthing for the consumer: this is the real of the blackbox in the room to be spectated and look upon the spectator: what a happy box! This is the addiction of children for generations in case of magazines and books and instruments and scenes: this is the abomination of the New World: this is hellfire unto Common Reason: this is the way to the end of what is good of the human:

Look upon Adam: you will see in this end a profounder truth:

His inventions are to his will to consume:

He invents them as an animal which eats, and eats, and eats:

(This said before, surely: what goodlier treats!)

And for that he invents his wonderworks, he tells himself

He is above the animal entirely, and shares not of the beast but for to eat the beast

With his newly wrought machines!

Oh the engineer of the modern world! Oh genius violent fools of the sons of Adam!

These are idiots of the flesh! These cannot differentiate in truth between the monkey and the man!

A bird buildeth a nest. A monkey proddeth for bugmeats with a tool. A colony of ants buildeth architectonics of cities of great and wondrous structures: a beehive becomes of the the gathered substances of what substances the bees gather together for a livingplace: a fox digs a hole into the earth for to sleep in safety: chimps can throw throw their dung at each other for a laughter: anything can do whatever he *can* do which can do it:

Mankind alone can refuseth his own instinct, and a dog can resist his desires only with stronger desires still:

Mankind is given freedom of will: moreover this is his great separation from the beast:

Mankind is a musical animal: mankind is a religious animal: mankind is a political animal:

Manikind is a beast in words and poems: mankind is a beast of paintings and ballads and panegyrics unto the Knowledge and Question and Reverance of God: *thus YHWH Who Founded His Name in the clouds which swallow the stars*

Hath Established His Name in the earth of greens and flowerthings

And Causewilled His Name to be Called upon by the children

Of the sons of Adam from the dust of the suns,

And for that He Made Adam with levy and barge—with will to create

And destructions to learn by rote of the heart—

In His Image upon the Dewy Deep: In His Image in the Blacknight

Screening of the Nether: the Imageless beyond the void

To which the body is betethered: and in this holiness to regard

What fans the flame from being bard:

Songs unsung and letters fraught

With dumbly scant oblivions:

He builds devices for the head:

*Thus Adam turns himself to things that are much dead.
And what else can be said of him or what be ere known of Him
Who Gave him the earth's dominion
And Made it Good to Praise Him with a word of poem
And a dancersong?*

This is a locomotive which sirens unto the night and goeth oertop the firmament without end.

This is the way the world ends.

This is the way the world ends.

This is the way the world ends.

Not with a whisper but with a siren for the engine.

Not with a war but with a house of pleasures.

Not with terror but with a screen of hallucinations.

This is the way the world ends:

Between the image and the form

Is a shadow:

And God is unknown to the cavemen of the world in shackles and prisons of the self's selfimprisonment from His world in Sublimities.

And yet the replication the replications the replications the replications the replicaitons the replications the replications of life of Adam!

The carshows, the minuteshows, the hourshows, the dayshows, the nightshows, the programshows, the gameshows, the sportshows, the warshows, the movieshows, the teleshows, the feelingshows, the dramshows, the funnyshows, the sellershows, the tradeshows, the stockshows, the oldshows, the newshows, the nooneknowsitshows, the wifeshows, the husbandshows, the momshows, the dadshows, the kiddoshows, the slamshows, the shamshows, the weltershows, the heltwershows, the skeltershows, the madshows, the loveshows, the shallowshows, the crowshows, the steepleshows, the deepshows, the friendshows, the blackshows, the goyshows, the jewshows, the girlshows, the broshows, the gymshows, the dragshows, the hoeshows, the natreshows, the homeshows, the policershows, the politicashows, the religioshows, the historicoshows, the youtubershows, the spacesuitershows, the fishermanshows, the televangelistshows the weddingshows, the realityshows, the hammershows, the truckershows, the slammershows, the guzzleshows, the muzzleshows, the shouldshows, the oughtshows, the mustknowshows, the liveshows, the deadshows, the commercialzoneshows, the handymanshows, the priceisrightshows, the slendermanshows, the pornos pornos pornos!

This is the way the world ends the world ends the world ends: showtime! showtime! showtime! SCREEN! *Niphli thou television!*

Begone thou forever from world of Adam!

This is the way the world ends: a cave of desolations turned into the mind of all mankind as a house for to work the meaningless

moneygood work for the TV Shrinefruit in the Plazahouse Wonderbread Consumption World-Industry Garden of Commodity Eden.

The poetry of this reflection of worldview is all excess and the crimes of Adam against the earth in himself and without him.

YHWH hath purposed everything unto its ends, however:

And may there be a beauty in this also:

That mankind remembers his manifestation as a beast forever:

Lest again he call himself sons of heaven

And imagine a vain thing from his heart:

To invent and invent and invent unto all destrucitons

For the sake of an easier means to consume from whatever new thing he creates:

Oh! And the world is simplicities of the way to live amongst the peasantries and the people of fields and trades!

Why does man maketh his days to be all businesses? He is a dogsbody with a lemondrop of tongues:

Let him juice the words and play the throngs of strings for his inventions!

Let him learn to glorify the earth of **YHWH's** Creation for upon to be his children!

Let him invent for beauty's sake and for bringing beauties into the world:

Let him not build tyrannies for his will to pleasures in swirl unto obliations and nullities:

This is the way of his will unto meaning:

Let him justify himself with a will to the good!

Oh Yisrael! Teach Adam what he is again! Oh Yisrael! Become thou priest of nations!

May this come this come may this come unto forevers of Adam

In his passages all under the Auspices of Your Eternity **YHWH**

May this come oh **YHWH** may this come under Thee forever

And the earth be good in the hosts of Adam *mit'zion l'olam.*

אמן ואמן ואמן

וסלה

דהללו יה

ליהוה לעולם

