

The Horrible Truth

Chapter I of Part III of The Heretofore Odyssey:

The Truth Cedrick Told Mankind

by Coenraad Brand

<http://www.CJFBrand.com>



(Photo with my better half)

We live in De Rust, South Africa

Article 1: Introduction

I, Cedrick Boderok hereby give you my humble experiences on a future that you must still learn to grasp, as I surely hope you do. I stand for the re-introduction of the steam engine that uses one fifth to one sixth of the fuel of an internal combustion engine for the same vehicle. I stand for introducing tiny, slow, and practical three-wheeler vehicles instead of big bulky fuel guzzling monsters that nobody can afford, and this in a New Frontier Third World as a viable proposition to alleviate the poverty and hunger. I stand for sterilization of each couple globally after the first child, for in that way surely the vastly overpopulated globe can have its population halved in the span of merely one generation. I stand for the complete and permanent castration of sexual criminals. Coenraad Brand, who is the editor of this work, would avail his profits, if any in the presence of unlawful plagiarism and copy distribution, to research and development of sterilization and castration.

I stand for the introduction of successfully contained nuclear reaction, as per nuclear fission and not fusion, to take over the heating process for superheated steam in steam driven vehicles. This reaction is completely safe and does not carry any nuclear waste as result at all. This move, together with the introduction of the steam engine, is riddled with problems regarding present global orders allowing looting individuals absolute freedom, and it is a freedom they abuse to absolute lunatic madness. If we can't talk about their arrogant murderous lifestyles or their reducing us to our deaths and what for, then surely we must all die due to what they do, which would be Coenraad Brand first of all, and perhaps include me.

Free market economic capitalism has been the one and only sustainable form of synthetic economic governance in the history of time. The distorted concept of freedom had for us been way too free for way too long and gluttonist exploiters rob us into abject poverty and decay, funded massively in order for their doing so, and would not ever know or question why. This work then discusses why, and the war that occurred because of it.

Viable economic approaches are incoherent, some say it is madness in it self, but only unto the mad. The only truth we have is that if enough people believe in it, it works. I can only give you an account of my personal experience of what actually did occur, from the future unto your present. I would thus advise you on how not to do things, or leave it to the mad to let it be done in ways it's not supposed to by means of showing you what did occur because of it.

Self-deception is mankind's biggest problem. I hold this view consistently in what I present to you here in The Truth Cedrick Told Mankind. I do try to bring this aspect of mankind to light as vividly as possible. I do so because it is necessary. It is not my intent to upset anybody or disrepute anybody for personal benefit. I simply am trying to find a way in which to mention the truth in order to find sustainability for my self and my fellow countrymen, the citizens of this global village we must all share. I do not wish to be throwing things in anybody's faces and put lives at risk. I wish to try to enlighten you of the dangers involved in self-deception, in blindly towing or throwing the party line as nothing but a stooging bullshitter who lost all hope for life, for that is what brought about the future I speak from.

You ought to know better than sheer self-deception and arrogance, even terror, and therefore I present you with this work. You will feel uneasy, and most readers would in at least some places, undoubtedly so. Do keep in mind the self-enrichment you can gain from this, it would certainly be of good use not only to you, but to the sustainable economic future of the entire globe too. I despise the notion of stooging lunatic looters who would use this letter in order to bring present leaders of the globe to disrepute in any way, for they ought to have a chance to accept or reject their any second lease on life that may arise from this work. To be planning and plotting the deaths of such admirable leaders, and even executing them, should be investigated and prospected. Should it not,

we would all pay the price for our leaders being threatened, and demented by it. In this work an in-depth investigation into this conduct are to be found.

I do hope I do the globe justice with unveiling The Truth Cedrick Told Mankind. I have spent a considerable amount of time and effort creating it, and can but only hope that it does. It may however get me in jail or cause me to be buried instead, but this depends on your approach as self-respecting individuals wanting life for your selves, each other, and for your children who may just have to have some place to go to in order to live.

To murder in establishing the hope that death can or would still come for us all, and to be doing this in order to find looting advances on the people to be reduced to death, have caused what I explain to you in this work.

(To ensure I am dead, would not make the New Frontier go away, and for such a murderer to murder the murderers he/she sent to murder me is not going to make that person innocent for being responsible for murdering. This person should really actively consider the death he/she seek as being that of their own. This may sound absurd but do take the time to read this work instead of accepting bribes and following blind whim, this problem of unaccountable murdering is primarily what The Truth Cedrick Told Mankind is about. If such a person ensures I am dead by whatever means, don't this person think his/her regret for it would catch up with him/her? Doesn't this person think that the remorse he/she would come to have for it would end up coming back at him/her to haunt him/her, and don't he/she think he/she would die because of it, even if it be at his/her very own hand?)

Self-deception is mankind's biggest problem, and self-murder is the most selfish thing that anybody can do. It is no answer at all to any of our problems; it increases our global problems immensely all the time. I am not talking about my possible personal death here; I am talking about the looting lunatics who sell the global village's inhabitants to death, and even self-deceptively call it fate. To introduce the steam engine and nuclear containment into industry would not, by a long shot, be as simple as arrogant murderous looting sprees by anybody who murdered to have moneys falling from the sky their way. During the introduction of the internal combustion engine seventy million people lost their lives over the span of fifty years up to the end of World War Two. These self-deceptive and self-murderous looting criminals have no idea about anything, let alone about the future. To my prospective murderer, who consequently would also be my prospective murderer, I do thank you for observing the above, and urge you to do try to observe some more.

During the actual process of passing The Truth Cedrick Told Mankind back into time to Coenraad Brand for his editing and for publication, he would repeatedly be dead, murdered, at the time or after the time of publication. This is because inevitably the publication would lead lunatics with great depression to want the content of this work their own, and for their purposes of using it for sowing mankind into death, as I described it from the future as it already had happened for mankind. This would however, without our even editing anything, find alleviation, as these lunatics are helped right, cut short, or whatever happened to stop their murdering lunacy. Such alleviation would however repeatedly find recurrence and I would find my self in the future warning Coenraad Brand of his impending death yet again, over and over. It is madness indeed, but we decided to move on nevertheless because mankind needs The Truth Cedrick Told Mankind, in spite of the lunatic finding from it the schemes, scams, and stunts of arrogant lunatic murderers. This may sound absurd to you, but what you need to understand is that you need a future, for without it not only you, but all mankind would be lost. You need to have the content of this work to your personal disposal, as well as those who actually does care about their fellow countrymen in this global village. Coenraad would need protection from such lunacy and this work would need protection from disappearing from the computers of the globe through electronic intervention. The main fundamental problem is that this murderer, or the person who paid the murderer, who claims this truth his or her own, fail horribly to realize that it would be in strong demand, and that he or she would be caught out with it, with the front formed, and thus would have to commit self-murder for

it. Self-deception about self-murder is a sad thing indeed, and those throwing their selves away, really had no wish to live in the very first place, would not respect life, and therefore wish only to incur death on all as driven in jealousy of all life.

I don't want to incur death on my editor. He does not want to deceive his self into self-murder, but how do you expect to get the truth, if ever? Do you want to live in your self-deception, as the universal common sense of the globe, unto your mutual self-murders in war for these profiteering looters in the steam and nuclear containment industries?

I can offer Coenraad, but that would be extremely selfish, for then I am providing mankind the truth, unedited, from my furious mind alone, in frustration, unrealistic, and self-centered it would then be. I do not want to do that, nor do I want Coenraad my editor to be 'protected' by lunatic's mafia murderers who deprives him of any observation or consideration, and order him how to announce their loot sprees, war mongering, and terror. Coenraad is a sensitive man and I would not blame him if he commits self-murder should this situation arise for him. That would however leave our interviews we had and my advice unedited and in the hands of lunacy mass murdering madmen. I would advise you to print this document out so that you have proof of it all, including The Truth Cedrick Told Mankind, which you dearly need.

All that is needed is one man to fuck up everything for all mankind in what this work tries to establish. Just one lunatic mad fucker seeking attention for his great depression that he wants as the global depression to all mankind as he feeds only the delusion of the self-dceptive self-murderers. Just one mad lunatic. It is infuriating indeed to realize how pathetic life has become, and it is time that you too should come to realize that, and not deceive your self in his favor, for he is going to cause your self-murder for it.

Religious cultists bestow the notion of self-murder, purposeful, or in self-deception, as all they do for guru psychopaths to then reduce the society to their looting sprees. They would call their selves God's little children when they feed the poor that they have made with pocket change in comparison to what they have stolen, while it is they who hold their muskets to Lord God in the certainty that life owes them everything they could possibly steal from it.

Who is the madman who murdered Coenraad Brand, and who funded it, who provided the religious cult madness for it, and who all died for the sick murderer to get away?

Who is the madman who stole our work, by holding his wife at gunpoint and threatening to murder her for it, and then distorted and perverted it for grandiose looting exiteerism stunts, schemes, and scams that would send repercussions globally?

Coenraad Brand would need a future after this initial work and I beg of you to offer him one in a safe and appropriate environment. He cannot just sit on his arse all day thinking life owes him everything, you know?

Thank you indeed.)

My statements are extremely harsh, and I do expect to be disreputed in the most irrational terms, and with vast societies having to be led to futurelessness in order for their being I-less enough to believe the inventions. I can but only hope you are not as futureless in order to believe any of it. The least I do expect of those irrational criticisms against me is to be giving me at least some credit for what I have actually achieved. There is simply no sense at all in undermining my achievement for whatever reasons a person may deem appropriate in their hopeless apathy toward our any future at all, that they so eagerly assist in the destroying of, as mindless selfish looters.

We do actively need our any chance we can get of economic recovery. No amount of self-deception on your or on anybody's behalf can change that. You may find your self to be selfish enough for committing your self-murder, but we are not.

Psychopaths see other people as pathetic, and primarily they do through seeing their selves as pathetic. I don't need such people making fires under me or around me in order for their getting

attention, they ought to know how pathetic they are for it is after all what they want to know. If they don't know what to do with this new lease on life I give them, they should commit self-murder instead.

I am a grown up, am responsible, considerate, observant, and all I need is to be respected as a free citizen in society. I deserve my personal freedom, my life, and above all, my privacy in which to create works that would bring mankind hope, for without hope self-deception becomes a self-perpetuating problem, as common sense to us all. I do actively respect the freedom, the lives, and the privacy of those who seeks only to sow us all into death for their chance to loot before they must die for it, surely then they can respect mine as I aim to bring them to realize the futility of their wish of death, and to actually limit them for the sake of their own personal benefit.

The death seekers don't care about that at all, but as the living, we actively do and absolutely have to not only show it, but defend both our and their right to live.

I do know and dearly understand that not everybody wants any second lease on life, and no extension even on their self-induced self-embittered lives, which this work might bring them. I wish to ask them to try to understand that they cannot expect of all of mankind to come to a complete end in order for their mad jealous wrath against life it self, just because they don't want it at all. They can commit the self-murders they planned, and spare us their bitterness. It does not make of me a murderer to say that, nor does it make me insensitive in any way.

For the rest of you; let me give you life, hope, and let me give you a New Frontier, a viable existence.

Thank you

Cedrick Boderok

Article 2: The past, we knew it

It all started with some politicians gathered in an innocent discussion. The tired and the older people were so happy to be able to find expression for the feelings they have had to live with for so long surrounding Botum. The young on the other hand were so completely entranced with the idea of fighting in war for the just cause they had been offered, as a chance to protect and defend their greed, while letting nobody know that for months on end, they had nothing to hear from their I's.

Business dried up as soon as it came to Whimpton. This was simply because so many people who got so much from their I's had spent all of their fortunes to ensure they held the monopoly, or dualopolies, or even a new invention called storelopolies they dug up from the past, in all industries that existed. This they did, while those who got nothing prayed to Lord God to ensure their crippled businesses were bought by these lopolizing gluttonist exploiters.

On a daily basis, due largely to the ever increasing poverty, literally by their thousands people who were not so lucky to have their I's or the money they could have gotten, signed up for the Despo Army.

You have to understand here that Botum became powerful, and indeed they did prevent the messages to come through to entrepreneurs, and also their moneys, which these employees of Botum stole their selves. It crippled industry, for the people with creativity of ideas, with a will to do business and do it right, with practical solutions to practical problems, were deprived of their selves, their I's, and left with nothing at all. These employees, apparently headed by Lord God who would have been dead should he not have allowed this conduct, stole billions upon billions from the people who keeps industry going. They created false messages and stole all the people's ideas and ideals, together with their money, thus also in effect stealing all their properties and businesses too. The real thieves, blatant mindless looters on societal prosperity were the ones who took over Botum, they were all sick criminals.

One man was caught and put to trial. He had stolen more than one point nine billion from people. The court decided to halve his sentence, and give him the rest suspended should he repay an amount of one point two billion within one year. He failed to; rather having squandered it recklessly in that year, as much of it as he possibly could while deceiving them about it and this, by paying them bribes. He then hung his self in a public toilet on the beachfront, three weeks prior to the passing of one year. He fought to win, but he won nothing, in the end he had nothing, and he took his own life for it. There would have been no use for him to tell his self; 'You were the shit' prior to his hanging his self. Indeed if he did that, the I messages he would have sent his self would have been self-deception only, for if he was the shit he surely would not have had the need to murder his self for it! Upon post-mortal investigation this tragic self-deception proved indeed to be the actual case, as it did for so many of these looters we came to call Tods.

Nobody won and in war this turned out to be ever truer. Profiteerism of all of mankind's ideals, ideas, properties, and businesses does not make anybody win anything. Remorse comes only after conviction, and this man who stole one point nine billion could have told his self not to do what he did in the first place, but the courts, the police, and the politicians were bribed to keep quiet, something they all in the end, like this man who took his own life, similarly came to come to regret. Many looting Tods took their own lives, or lived demented self-embittered lives riddled by their own planning of their self-murders in the thus debilitating depression they were stuck with, if but only in order to avoid their receiving messages from their I's about their remorse. Remorse, you must understand, is what reason brings you when you have regret about something; it is that action that would have prevented your any regrets in the first place. Remorse is what you send your self

back in time in order to do the right thing for the right reasons, whereas you may have done the right thing but for the wrong reasons, or the wrong things for the right reasons.

Article 3: The war had come

These young recruits did not query the Botum Army, they only lived their lives in hope, the vain hope that the Army will free them from this life the future has brought them, a life which they do not understand, and do not want any longer now that Despo came to free them. They did not understand that all of the societies they were born into were being held hostage for their inevitable deaths, and this due to Tod looters stealing all their ideas and all their money from their own futures, and by murdering them in the atrocity of war, would then liberate these Tods from having to live with their regrets. War was but a vain attempt with which these Tods, in unison, tried in vain to use to alleviate their regrets about their looting actions. It only sufficed to bring them to ever more regret, the regret of having murdered the best talents and the main workforce of the next generation. These Tods, with their Lord God the ever approving and super deceptive ruler of Whimpton would not ever care about any of these young people He, under their strict guidance, sends of to their deaths. Lord God would simply refuse, in all his Might, to accept the undisputable fact that due directly to his regret about it, he would be dead, for there simply is no other way for him to escape his regrets. Nor would there be any other way for him to face the remorse that he would have to face, and only when it is too late, of what he ought to have done. It was then decided by these looting Tods who took over Botum that Lord God's I messages would be written for him, and only to deceive him with it, and to gain His view, in the hopeless apathy he may have about life and the value it holds, that he must throw floor tantrums of atrocity to protect his self-deception, which they nurtured in him with his apparent I messages. He thus led the war for the psychopaths who loot all of our ideas, ideals, properties, and business, and but only to ensure by it that we were all as dead as Lord God, the floor tantrum throwing madman sowing death to each man's door.

You must see the madness in all of this in full; and truly learn to appreciate it, for it would inevitably come to be the truth for you too if you don't actively put an effective stop it. Believe me, there are no easy answers. These looting Tods all fought to get that first access to the greatest ideas and ideals in the I messages they stole from us together with our money, in order to own it their own selves. These Tods were driven forward by immense inferiority complexes toward us, and hatred, and played endless games of irrational self-improvised blame on us behind our backs in lavish self-pity parties specifically for this, for their ruining us. Jealousy is a natural emotion, and when somebody has something you haven't, you do feel jealous, and when all of life has life while they don't, surely they would feel jealousy toward us simply for us being alive, having intuition, inspiration and innovation from our future selves, as well as the observation and consideration of a viable sustainable economic future, which they and their machine of Botum simply haven't. No country can ever sustain it self if all businesses are held by lopolizing gluttonist Tods as murderous exploiting bastards, for then, surely, none of society, who are all serfs, would ever be able to afford what gets produced! The global village desperately needed alleviation from their wrath, through taking their gluttonisms and placing it on auctions, and taking the money brought forth from these auctions as tax money, while prospecuting them. This, through the act of bribes, never happened, and this New Frontier did not at all turn out to be any New Frontier to any of us.

These Tods would not admit unto their selves the truth of the matter, which was that they did not get any messages from their I's at all, for they were soon all going to be dead too, either by the wrath of those they ruined into abject poverty, or else by their own hands in self-murder in order to attempt to escape their regrets. Perhaps their remorse would have come to them when, and if, perhaps they did get their messages coming from their I's in all honesty, but they never ever did. They withheld these from one another, and if not by stopping these I messages when they come, then by willfully plotting the deaths on one another in order to ensure they cannot live to write those I messages to their selves one day. The other thing was that in the hierarchy of Botum employees,

from the very bottom to the top, I messages were written for them, and distributed unto them, by religious cultists, deceiving them into the very notion they held of self-deception about their self-murders. Normal is only a setting on your dryer, believe me, it was madness. The amounts of money being tossed around in bribes and contracts of the most absurd kind were horrific, and the actions they took as well. There was simply no trust to be had between these looting Tods and their schemes of playing, the psychopaths they were, with the emotions and futures of one another.

Once these soldiers were in camps, away from their parents and loved ones, they had the greatest of times. The freedom that came to them was a freedom to them unknown by any means. They did not get any I messages from Botum except what got fabricated for them by Botum staff, the religious cultists, for they would not know it would be fabricated deceit for they would all to be dead soon. They did not have any of the observation or consideration they needed to realize it. They were soldiers, they were to fight, with valor, in wars for peace and a new mighty kind of personal prosperity they cannot yet grasp, for which they would probably die, and, as they said among each other, they will fight till death does meet them, as buddies. The sick were like leeches on their deaths, for their deaths would mean that all of Botum could, for another couple of months, stand upright without it being seen as wrong in the notion it held that self-deception into self-murder was all that justifiably drove it forth, and all of mankind too.

Whether they fight for the just existence of Botum or the abolishment thereof, or even for which united nationalist patriotic groups of religious cultists was not of their concern. Those who found it of concern were thrown into jails where they would not get food and died slowly. These soldiers the found freedom only in death and a false ideal at that, as propagated to them. The ideal to them, was perfectly worth dying for, why shouldn't they then? They fell in such deep love with this perfect ideal that they had forgotten their parents and loved ones, and what these experienced people said to them in letters or email was of absolute no concern to them. They were blinded by their faith in freedom, freedom unto death. They would never think of the enemy, that they were also proud men feeling the same feelings, the same hope, only on the opposite side. They would never have thought that they were their very own workforce as capable entrepreneurs, that they were to fight their workforces or fellow entrepreneurs for life, unto death, and for the sake of profiteering lunatics and their enlightened and liberally spending, and falsely fabricated imaginary I's. These soldiers would not hide on the battlefield from being shot by their fellow countryman of perhaps a different race, or neighboring countrymen with whom they could have live perfectly at peace. The reason why they would not hide their selves and save their I's a viable sustainable life, was because it would mean they were not buddies toward each other in war, and in the universal common sense that the Tods and religious cultists established, namely that of self-deception into self-murder for each and all.

What these soldiers only realized when face to face with their enemy, face to face with their fate, was that the ones who fires the first bullets to murder, would be the ones to live through this lunatic madness. They would be the ones to realize, as time progressed and through the use of their I's, was how they were to survive: as impoverished citizens in a crippled country filled with hate about who murdered who in battles ordained by the sick persistently without their sick I's. They did not care about their parents, and their parents did not care about them, for as you would remember, Botum indicated right from the start that no messages concerning death were to be processed at all. In their state of fear on the battlefield they would waste really enormous amounts of much needed bullets, attempting to scare away the enemy instead of shooting them. Surely for this much needed ammunition, a lunatic whose I managed to give his self the idea, would have sponsored his enterprise, and he would certainly have manufacture more ammunition, and he did. He bribed all politicianry in order to make his enterprise of bullet and bomb manufacture grow ever more.

Article 4: Master Thomas our Lord God's advisor

Normal is only a setting on your dryer. Socialists, who are nothing but psychopath looters, however, saw nothing abnormal. When serfs must die they can't care, but when Lords, Bishops, Counts, Kings, and Queens all as demented power mongers die for their sickness having caught up with them in regret and remorse, as those who head the destruction, they consider that abnormal and shocking to their self-deceptive senses. They were the ones who ordained society. These delusional looters were the men and women who advised politicianry, who bribed them, and who blackmailed them.

In this way the All Mighty Lord God's Despo ever so slowly, step by step, crept up on the successful southern tip of Africa. The only remaining vestige of whites, a colony of four million people in a country where all of Africa's hungry fled in order to find sustenance, had no say in Botum or how it was to be managed. This evidently did not without its devastating consequences though. With the advent of Despo, the Great Army for the People, the economy came to a sudden halt, for how else were the people going to fight? For this there was the greatly depressed super-Tod, who had to ensure that this great depression became the global great depression. This Tod could not deceive his self; he looked life straight in the eye and saw the entire immense problem of self-deception into self-murder that mankind inherently possessed, and exactly for what it truly was. This Tod could not care about his own death, and he was indeed Lord God's best man, his ally, his side-by-side companion. These were the men who knew and understood the truth, while all the opportunists with their I's and their moneys were only bullshitting looters, claiming to be elitists, stuck in delusion after delusion and religious cultists supported their delusion with billions upon billions of bribes from these two men, Lord God and Master Thomas. Master Thomas knew that economy can only happen through complete and effective privatization and disenfranchisement, but he gave up hope, for hope is what people have who are alive and work for an active future in care. He is the one who had said that death is the imminent fate of mankind. He launched the Storm Troopers on all who disagreed with him or with Lord God. He wanted power over all mankind, and all those likeminded looting Tods helped him in pointing their guns at the head of Lord God in order to ensure He does not mention anything about successful privatization and disenfranchisement at all. He ensured they all do not as yet murder Him, but only murder Him after He, our Lord God, would admit in regret to His self back in time through his I messages, of the inevitability of his death, should he have told people about privatization and disenfranchisement through effectively written and practiced legislation. In this way then Lord God His self would repeatedly admit unto His own self about His having gotten to His death for having done what is right, and in this way, Lord God was effectively the last person to have any hope for any sustainable economic future to Whimpton, for the sick deceived all mankind out of having such a viable and just leader at all. We must observe most of all, here and now, that democracy entail the processes, through effective legislation, to limit a leader to rule for only a period of four years, without the change of any second or third terms. This is in order to avoid a leader after having a successful and respectable start, to become demented and selfish, and lose all hope by the guns to his head, and to become only a mutually looting stooge to the sick looting Tods he hides from our knowledge, and hide his paranoia about what he has become with floor tantrums of atrocity in acts of mindless terror on his own people.

Article 5: The recurrence of our war

It may sound odder than anything I have mentioned so far, but let me explain how this worked. It was only the investors and businessmen with their advice and moneys from either their own I's, or the I's they stole from, who would become forgetful of what had happened in a year or two after the war, and continue their strife yet over and over again. They were buying out the previously greatly depressed war profiteer stooges and Tods after they committed self-murder or became consumed in their consequential self-embitterment and depression. They did so after these sick criminals finally

having gotten the attention they wanted for their great depression, which they made our global greatest depression, and kept our global greatest depression active over us with all their great schemes, stunts, and scams of exploitation. This was primarily the big scam of ensuring the lopolizers with their rich I's were never forced to account for their blind, inconsiderate and ill observant looting all economy into decay in the first place through their being so selfishly self-deceptive about self-murder, and through the moneys they got from Botum, and for the war to thus happen due to the consequential hunger and decay. You see, these bribed lunatic Tods had in some way to get rid of the observation and consideration of the people that they got through their I's, for the people could just as well see and realize the very decay they sowed by reducing all economy to their exploitation in their blindness of considering their murderous wrath and grandiose looting exiteerism as success. For ensuring thus that the people, us, had no observation or consideration of their arrogant and self-murderous looting sprees, they only had war to ensure the citizenry, us, are dead. This was the only way in which they had the virtue of what they considered to be 'success' as elitists to society, which entailed for them only their murderous looting sprees on us in grandiose looting exiteerism stunts, schemes, and scams, which, for them, was then also only of sad, short duration. They had to die for it sooner or later, and they kept on deceiving their selves about it, acting in all kinds of incommunicable and inarticulate fashion when confronted with their self-deception. They were seeking only the right to sow terror on us for making them paranoid and hiding behind Lord God for it, whose paranoia about his self-deception into self-murder was the worst, according to their actually ensuring it to be so. This was because they could bring Lord God to throw floor tantrums of total atrocity, where they could then be the profiteering Tods in the wars, reducing yet again the total economy of these ruined countries to nothing in their grandiose looting exiteerism stunts, schemes, and scams.

Article 6: The truth of remuneration and hard work

The truth for us was that without hard work, no existence of value could be had by anyone. Hard work is essential to our living, for without it no homes can be built, no food can be had, no fridges to put the food in can be had, no vehicles can exist, no transport can happen to move these commodities of production, and it can reach no-one. Furthermore, without just remuneration for the hard work, nobody could afford any of it anyway. Grandiose looting exiteer Tods stood around each and every corner, having gotten I messages from their selves on how to murder all hard workers owning their own enterprises of value adding services and commodities, and no laws existed to stop them. Should they have been so regretting of their deeds already that they would have to commit self-murder for it, they would have been looting our money and our ideas from our I's at Botum, and went on murdering sprees of fair and just businesses in order to loot it from us for their establishment of exploitative lopoly deceit on us, for they were blind and could not conceive of the bare facts. The barest fact of all the facts are then that without hard work, nothing gets done, and without just remuneration going to the hard workers, then they don't work hard, and not only does nothing get done, but nobody could afford anything of what actually did get done.

When nothing gets done, then nothing can be had, and nothing can be afforded, accept by these Tods full of illegitimate money who can afford anything they please, as elitists, bribed for sowing death, and as the fuckers who fucked our wives while we were forced with ruthless terror to go fight in their wars until death takes us.

Then there were no homes built, no food cultivated or processed, no fridges existed to place the food in, and no vehicles made to transport the food in. The barest of the barest of these facts was that a fair and just businessman whose business was inevitably going down the drain because nobody had money to buy his produce of food due to their not getting any just remuneration for hard work, would be praying to Lord God constantly and incessantly for his business to be bought out by looting Tod deceivers into gluttonist exploitation. They then only ensured the produce of food becoming more expensive, and that the hard workers who cultivated it would not do so for not

getting any just remuneration for it. The praying bankrupt businessmen's money they then got for having sold their businesses instead of being blatantly murdered for it, would not last them very long because inflation of Whimpton Rands, which grew as these gluttonists puts up their prices, too soon ensured it was worth nothing at all. Wheelbarrows of money could not afford one a single bread, and money was not edible.

Article 7: The wrath of those in jealous rage of the life we still lived

The greatly depressed knew the truth of why they never got messages from their I's, and yet, they told nobody, they never tried to live, for they knew that they were sure to die. They could not care; they cared only for the money, for the present, and devoured the future in jealous wrath for what they could not have their selves. They would not ask forgiveness, and that was their primary concern, for with forgiveness they would have to face their wrongs. They hosted the mad scam of death, and death was what they got. It truly was a sad state of affairs, and common sense you need to understand is globally universal. The universal common sense of self-deception into self-murder as the greatly depressed ensured over us, consumed the entire globe, and it was all the doing of these men with their I's and their moneys. The Tods of the entire global village left nothing in this entire globe standing, for they said that if Whimpton can do it, so could they. They would never have allowed a law to be made that made it illegal to deceive anybody into death, for that was what their deceit functioned on. Self-deception into self-murder as our universal common sense has but always been the inherent problem in mankind, and they only had to convince us all that death was mankind's fate, and that the war was all we had with all the deceit that came with it, for without it, they had no vice, were not leaders, and would have fallen from their might into the abject poverty that capitalism serves them. Capitalism is nothing but the only means for mankind to exist sustainably because of this capacity it has of bringing the sick to poverty, and must continue to exist for you in this way, for if you don't let it, our fate will become yours. The greatly depressed, who are greatly depressed because of their sick will to bring the globe to the universal common sense of self-deception about your inevitable deaths due to their arrogant and ignorant looting sprees on you, will enrich their selves and each other, and lead you to your deaths.

Article 8: The Great Depression that had created Botum

If only there could have been a way of getting rid of these men. It was said that it was none other than one of these men who would one day, without a doubt, become the original creator of Botum, with his I informing his self back in time of all this deceit. He must have been a greatly depressed man, a man so depressed and jealous of life that he wanted to end it all for all of mankind. He did so only to seek attention from mankind, and wrote down all his self-deception in letters which he had send his self through his I, which were read by self-deceivers who were also deceiving their selves in their own self-deception. The result was that nobody realized the deception, and soon he murdered his self due to the debilitating depression his I gave his own self, but never wrote that part down, not even to warn his own self, it was said. It turned out to be a lie, he did write how he thought he was the shit before he shot his own head off. He evidently only wanted a grandiose looting exiteerism life, a short-lived live, upon which, in the end, he could pat his self on the shoulder and say: 'I was the shit'. Self-murder is, and remains the most selfish thing that any man could possibly do, especially considering what he had left us with the works of his great self-murderous depression. Were this then truly what had happened, and how Botum came about?

Some say that it was a group of sickly lunatics, religious cultist psychopaths, who in the future plotted the demise of Botum in what they considered to be the inevitable fate of mankind, namely death universal to seven billion people on this globe due to our capacity for self-deception into self-murder as a universal common sense would dictate it. They claimed thus innocence in all they

construed as psychopaths thinking thus that all of life was only a pathetic bullshitting stunt by the rich, who they thus entitled their selves to become. Here, in their own futures, they explained that to their selves and sent it back to their past selves to also believe in their sick lunacy, and only after they have taken over Botum with terror, as the terrorists of our financial institution that was meant to bring us back to sustainable economy. Personally, I do believe this great depression to have been the case rather than the first postulation of great depression having caused the existence of Botum.

Article 9: The ban on quibbling the bullshitting Tods of death

A great deal of the economy soon hung on providing provision for this Army with the only profitability of such economic ventures evidently relying on Botum for their profitability, and their existence at all. The looting Tods gave their selves freely unto their own deaths by their bribing police, courts, politicians, and media, for to be Tod lunatics, as elitists to all of society, you have to understand that effectively all society had to be reduced to death for it, for to ensure that society would not have the observation or consideration to see you are no elitist but only a sick lunatic posing as a fool. The Tods ensured thus our deaths in war solely for their right to claim in terror all our ideas, ideals, properties, and businesses, and additionally then, even including the souls of each and every one of us too.

These elitist Tods deceived their own souls unto their own self-murders, and all mankind too. The Tods did their murdering sprees on us to protect their delusion of 'success' as elitists, as bullshitting looters for shepherds of death with great depression. The worst of their terror in atrocities came in the name of their self-deception into their self-murders, to specifically ensure that no laws may be written or practiced against what they deem to be our universal common sense, with them the leaders of this then our universal common sense. Children can quibble in senseless arguments, but adults may never quibble anything, not a word, with the penalty of death from the Storm Troopers of Lord God his self on those who tried to, as these very Tods bribed them, as bullshitters, to do.

These Tods wanted only to extend their self-murders by reducing all mankind to death first, and played blame games all day on us, the living, in sheer and utter jealous rage, for they had in some way to ensure we die first, and convincing their selves and one another that it is 'fate' for us to die. The truth is that the sick lunatic madmen, the very Tods who created Botum in the first place, held them captive by their very personal self-deception about the deaths they must inevitably come to die because of their sickness in the first place, and for escaping the regret they will have for their sick deeds.

They would not let anybody have quibbled a single word with them, least of all Lord God who threw immense tantrums of atrocity because quibbling would make Him paranoid about His self-deception about His depression and fast approaching death. Their business of provisioning the Despo Army was a much safer business venture for many, especially as idle investing Tods, eternally unaccountable elitists to society, since this kind of business practice wasn't dependent on peace, or on any happy clientele, for its prosperity.

Lord God and His Master Thomas had by then long ago perverted the legal system of Botum to allow them not to have to wait for money from the future to be paid into their account, but typed in any amount they liked to. One man was called the savor of the globe and they typed in a million million bucks into his account, and Lord God gave permission for it to be given to him to ensure that self-deception into self-murder was to be the fate of all mankind. They gave it to him because he was by then already known for his cunning ability to send his employees straight unto their deaths in errands, and were thus bitterly alone, just as alone as Master Thomas and Lord God, which was why they liked him so much, even envied him too. They did not, Master Thomas and Lord God consider that the psychopaths who advised and orchestrated it, were indeed thoughtful that for war, which they considered then to be fate, in which they are then to profiteer, are bound to

happen with money bearers jealous of one another. The knew even more, and that is that one despot dictator can then effectively be said to have said of the other that he is a self-deceptive self-murderer, which would inevitably soon cause floor tantrums of atrocity of these men on one another.

Article 10: The trust of our time in the hands of the liars that owned our souls

Between Tods no trust were ever to be had, they all played on each other's self-deception into self-murder, and due to their being dead so soon, the things they would never come to know about life and about the consequences of their deceit. It was thus the I-less bullshitters, the very Tods that looted us into abject poverty, that suffered most. They, as the very bullshitters who would bullshit their very own selves first and foremost, were the ones who would not admit unto their own selves their own self-deception about their self-murders. They would mercilessly, driven by their own paranoid fear of the truth, protect their empty hollow void where their souls ought to have been in the most despicable inarticulacy and incommunicability as the very idiotic bullshitting stooges they indeed were.

It was the real liars, the ones who knew and accepted the truth that used these self-deceptive self-murderers and built from their stooging for loot, their empire, the empire of Botum. These real liars, their stooges of guru lunatics, and doctors of our demise, used their knowledge of the idiocy of bullshitters primarily bullshitting their own selves, to pave the way forward to ordain and orchestrate the globe under their rule, the rule of terror. They wanted to have these bullshitters as the primary victims, but for them their own personal victimhood as liars, together with their great depression they had because of it, made them the bigger victims yet. Self-murder awaited them all, and the war they fought was only a war against life, the life they thus could never have, and the life they were jealous of, the lives of each and every one of us had, for them, to end. It was the only way forward for them all, not only for the bullshitters.

Why did these lunatic gurus, doctors, and liars do so?

They did so because they wanted attention for their great and haunting personal depression that they had had. They did so because their competition was for who had the greatest depression, and whose paving the way forward to our demise was the cause for the great depression. They did so because they wanted their personal depression to become the global greatest depression, for in that way they could extend their self-murders somewhat, and their grandiosely looting us all into death. They had this depression exactly because of what they were doing, but sadly, driven by peer pressure amongst each other, this they would never have admitted so unto their selves.

Article 11: Peace versus investoring scams of the mindless looting and exploiting Tods

Peace did not come to any of those countries in the global village that refused to accept such investoring schemes and scams, for politicians got all the bribes they could ever dream of for ensuring that only exploitative lopolies were introduced, headed by Botum enriched Tods. These countries all fell flat economically by the ruthless exploitation of such elitist Tods given moneys specifically for this by greatly depressed madmen lunatics who were constantly, ruthlessly, and lawlessly at play sowing us into death. Each and every person who objected were ruthlessly murdered or held hostage for decades until they died in jails. Propaganda conspiracies or bullshitting deceit was all we ever heard from news companies, as these lunatic Tods bribed their way through for their grandiose looting exiteerism stunts of sowing death and destruction to keep their selves seniors.

Some countries who refused them and whose politicians were honest men not willing to sell their own souls or the souls of their citizenry to mindless exploiting destructionists of economy got replaced in mad raging stunts of terror. This was instigated through the use of populist madmen

Toddlers who were living in perpetual fear of their own personal self-deception about their self-murders they were cutting out for their selves by the very force of atrocities that they would occur in the name of their personal paranoia, and bribes received. They were madmen given guns and the liberty to destroy all they possibly can, or at least, all that the Tods have not claimed as their profiteering loot. These scams happened for the sake of Tod profiteering, and not because of impoverished citizens standing up for the right to have a job and self-respect at all. These impoverished and hungry citizens then had to throw their selves at death's door for these populists because they would not be getting any jobs either from these murderous Tods who murders all for their temporarily looting in what remains, only until the society decayed.

These populist madmen got money in bribes from these I-less Tods all the way from Botum, who would mindlessly ruin all businesses in any way they could in these countries to ensure no prosperity existed for people understanding that just remuneration is essential to have hard work done. This was what they, as self-bullshitting lunatic Tods got their moneys from Botum for in the first place, whether they knew it or not. Hard work needed to be done for life to be able to continue happening for these people in these countries, but under the rule of economic despot Tods no just remuneration was to be found anywhere, unless you gave up life and acted a stooge murderer for these despots of industry to continue their reign as economic destructionists. This destruction was not only allowed because such countries growing into prosperity through privatization and disenfranchisement posed the threat to Whimpton's rulers that their own citizenry would learn from it. They could not possibly have allowed their own people to be acquiring the undisputable understanding that the skill, and the will to do a value adding job right, as well as given the right to do so for the fair remuneration earned by it, brings prosperity to a country. Even less could their serf citizenry have realized that privatization and disenfranchisement is the answer to combat despots of industry.

This was not the way Whimpton's Botum worked at all, for all its people was meant to be sowed unto death, for in Whimpton looting lunatics with their I's and their moneys must murder to steal all just and fair remuneration, ideals, ideas, property, and business. This they considered their I's were for, but only until the time came that their injustice of looting caused them to lose their I's, either by the vengeance of their serfs, or by their own fleeing their regrets into self-murder. This looting were thus done by lunatics, the lunatic Tods who all ended up with no messages from their I's, and formed mafias in jealous wrath of us, the public, who still had our I's. Their regrets would catch up with them and they will have to murder their own souls, and they were indeed jealous of life. According to these Tods and their mafias, the way of Botum was the way all things must get done so that the rest of the globe can feed Whimpton citizenry with their loads of moneys, through the act of exploitation and extortion. This the gurus and doctors instigated and orchestrated using these self-demented stooging lunatics, the Tods, so that in the end, the greatly depressed who ensured this global economic downfall, could have their great depression as the greatest global depression ever. They wanted to loot in the greatest industries ever to come to mankind, the two industries of steam and nuclear containment, or at least, they wanted to stooge those who actually think it would be possible without regrets.

It was only this single guru doctor, with his greatest depression, that caused all of the decay, and he used the I-less and mindless Tods as bullshitting stooges throughout for this. He had to ensure that all mankind were I-less too to be able to have the bullshitters who had ruined us into I-lessness. He had to end it all for his great depression, and for him to be somebody, finally, in all of his great suffering depression.

He wanted attention, and that is what they ruined the globe for. It wasn't fate for our globe to come to a fall; it was his search for attention alone.

Article 12: Time flies faster than you think

In this way the years crept by, but only two years, for those of you who thought it more. The Force was by this time well armed and ready for war. I, Cedrick, was through the economic ups and downs still busy with the business I had started. I turned flanges and flow restrictor parts on my lathe; I did jig welding, and so forth. I grew immensely wary of my surroundings, and sadly, my ever diminishing income. I could not perceive how the money I earned could be of good use to me with looting people, Tods, in murderous and constant arrogant dispute over it. They created laws for only one purpose, to claim it all from me. What purpose has money got then? I remember how I asked my self this in wonder. I absolutely hated the money I had made and squandered it all recklessly. The point of my young existence to me was that making money kept me busy, and squandering it did so too. I did not have faith or hope in my I messages. I became bored with all of this. I hated my mother and father always lurking over my shoulder, always curious about his doings.

I ran, I ran from them, I ran from the responsibility of my business, (in the eyes of my terribly concerned parents I ran straight from the start), from the injustice of this Whimpton invading my country, from that entire place I had come to hate.

Article 13: Steam begging nuclear containment

As I have said regarding my father (*Cedrick's*) driving the tractor in the beginning of the story, the re-introduction of the steam engine to power vehicles globally at around one fifth the fuel consumption we had become used to with internal combustion engines, have caused the question of if perhaps nuclear fusion could power it. The horror was that the question of if nuclear fission, instead of fusion, as a completely safe answer could instead superheat the steam, somehow never came into any question at all. It was more or less like the question of why we had to accept the internal combustion engine only able to use seven percent of fossil fuel's effective potential energy successful, when Newton had all the mathematics and conceptualization for these steam engines sorted out in full. It all boiled down to Tod deception and their grandiose looting sprees on mankind with which to ensure their destruction and death, once again like before.

It took literally vast armies of men to ensure all safety measures were in place for the successful operation of these tractors, as well as for all the boats, ships, trains, flying machines, and public transport belonging effectively, and only, to Lord God's Despotic Mail.

Sadly though, as I have said, they were all stooges, all stooges. They could not care too much if no lands were ever tilled by the tractor at all and everybody all over the globe had to go hungry. They cared much more for their own bribes received from looting Tods who had all the moneys. These stooges were far more concerned about staging nuclear spills for the bribes they received. They could not possibly be bothered about the ever increase of hunger over the globe due exactly to looting Tods having claimed farms, farming communities, and who would not know what for other than to sow death through hunger and the consequences it held in people's emotions of desperation. They did indeed receive their bribes for these for complying to the extortion of others, the sick Tods who were then to be establishing their trylopolies of ruthless exploitation. They worked only toward the common goal of universal I-lessness, for ensuring vast populations of the entire globe were made into serfs, futureless serfs, ruining food security ever more.

The Tods had to have us all dead, for Master Thomas and Lord God together knew their recipe well; with us all dead soon, we would surely not have the observation or consideration of them being the murdering madmen they were. They wanted the Whimpton that would finally contain nuclear fission successfully, and power our vehicles with steam, and this with their stooging bullshitting Tods as the personal owners of all our ideas, ideals, property, and business, and this as they feed the war with it, in which we were all then to die.

Article 14: The ban on human creativity

These looting Tods had only one way in which to keep ahead with this new industry of steam production and nuclear containment. That was to deprive all mankind of their I's in order to ensure they had no creativity, for no inspiration or innovation could then possibly be had by mankind with which to be creative at all.

How could manufacturing ever supply anybody accept the war, when not a single serf earns one tenth of the income needed, in a full ten years, to possibly afford such a vehicle? What happened to our common sense if not that it turned into a cosmic twist of self-deception into self-murder, as all serfs stooged their despot Tods of industry in order to find some bribes? What stooging was possible for this, if not to plot, plan, and execute musketeer murders on those workers who had gumption, creativity, and who were practical, and due to their having I's? They murdered them in jealousy, for these creative souls did not offer their creativity to these monsters sowing only death with more devices to sow it with, they used it to criticize them instead.

Do you have any idea how hard it is for a specialized senior to work with futureless serfs who would not even have the observation or consideration to walk straight with, never mind to remember what day it is, or to know which way to turn in a screw, due to being dead, malnourished, or just plain fucking hungry?

Do you have any idea what a plaguing task quality control was in these factories, feeding people to their deaths with weaponry that does not actually even work?

Do you know what pathetic designs came for what these factories had to manufacture for the war? Do you know how the only surviving, but soul selling gumption relieved the atmosphere in these factories with their creativity? The offered the needed weaponry, steam engine, and nuclear containment designs in the elaborate design criteria of the sowers of death, but only for massive bribes. Did these Botum bribes received thus allow them to stay alive and have their I's? Do you know how pathetic their designs were, purposefully even, because of their inability to live with their regrets for having sowed mankind to their deaths by their designs? Do you know they had rather committed self-murder because of it? Do you know how? By their actually giving in the designs of their own I-inspired concoctions, which would certainly ensure their shepherding Tod seniors would murder them for it.

Article 15: Forgiveness

In this haphazard environment of Botum loot for industry of destruction only, the global economic exploiting Tods very soon realized the only place to have its moneys was in sowing death in supplying the war. The driving force of those that did actually achieve in establishing for their selves some form of stooging service in empowerment and entitlements under Tods, were all the same.

They did not want forgiveness.

They were part of the cult, the very cult of self-deception about their self-murders which must inevitably follow due to their arrogant exploitation and extortion. They stood, as blind bullshitters, as the enforcers of this cult as common sense to us all, for the end had to come for us all as the only way for them to lead us as blind sheep into poverty. We were seven billion people on this tiny little globe, cannibalism alleviated hunger for many as their only means of survival. The common sense that emanated from these hungry and desperate people impoverished globally radiated unto us, into the hearts and souls of all of Whimpton, and made us Whimps. We all competed to become entitled and empowered to stand in service of the sick lunacy of Todism, and unto the Ultimate Highness, Lord God the ultimate paranoid self-deceiver.

Nobody wanted forgiveness, and all claimed ever more regret on their own behalf. Self-murder was never mentioned, not by anyone, though it eventually claims all who stands in blind futureless greed to extend their lives lived without the agony of hunger and war while reducing others to it.

The Botum Tods orchestrated this decay for us, it was not our fate. Botum loot bribed for all of the decay, purposefully so, and paid for nothing else, nothing at all. The greatly depressed had fire in their eyes, and ever more so in order to stay ahead, to be ultimately depressed, to find attention for it, and to never be offered any forgiveness at all.

How could they have expected to live?

How could they have expected to finally find as their war profiteering the loot in these industries of steam and nuclear containment, and lived still to then own it too?

By their not wanting forgiveness?

Did they think that if they owned us all as serfs, and no serf had any money, that they could be despots of these industries, while leaving us, the consumers, with no money to buy what they produce? Did they truly think they could own it all in any other way than with the specific purpose of feeding the war with Botum loot, in which we must all then die for their right to this temporal ownership, until they either die due to the anger of the people, or by their own hand to flee their regret for their blatant lunacy?

Is this then the way, by their fleeing forgiveness, and invoking in us hatred, to make sure we don't forgive them? Believe me, all the atrocities and human rights violations in the history of time combined together were not as horrific as what these people did under, and for their Toddler despots of industry and state here today. They did so in order to ensure their rulers were madmen who would never find forgiveness, who would throw floor tantrums of atrocity and reduce all their own citizenry to become cannon fodder in war, and but only for the sake of their profiteering loot in the economic destruction they caused. It was massacres after massacres of innocent victims, of the workforces that were to have regained the economic globe back into sustainability, held with terror, and ordered to die. Lunacy of looters in grandiose looting exiteerism stunts, schemes, and scams, is all it ever was, and yet, for us, sadly still is.

Article 16: Botums and their way forward

The practices of Botum went abroad, and all over the globe it got practiced, for there was neither limitation to the moneys gotten from Botums by murderous Tods, nor any record or clear motivations were required for the sick lunatic Tods to get their moneys from Botums. They were by then totally self-deceptive about their self-murders or about the economic cannibalism they, as self-bullshitting idiots, were committing. This inevitably caused these other Botums to also jump into existence, even without the I messages or any of the real technology of future communication that was actually meant to be involved. It was not of any concern whatsoever, it was only a hoax blowing in the wind, and a viable excuse for these Tods sowing terror and causing, with their moneys ventures, atrocity for complete I-lessness. Moneys were gotten for nothing, and quite literally for this nothing they produced, azigolo, niks, fokol.

Money stolen is never enough, it burns the thief through the regret that person has of stealing it in the first place. It gets handed out selectively to those who are jealous of life it self, and for them to end it so that these Botum mafias can operate, and operate to ensure I-lessness. These distributing vader krismisses had to ensure their victim Tods would never be offered forgiveness for actually having stolen it, or using it for establishing economic downfall and decay. Confronting them, would but only infuriate these Tods against those of you who actually like to live your full life, you who have not any reason to commit self-murdered to flee regret as they have to, and in this way they came to sow death on all mankind. Victims of their own great depression who was holding the souls of their victim Tods captive, as prey, was all this Botum phenomenon ever was. They had to ensure death, I-lessness, in order to have the power of control over Botum, their duty was to deceive, to bullshit, and their pleasure was their instinctually raised sex drives due to being dead

soon for it, for which they held lavish parties. When they were down and out, which ever so frequently they were, these elitists to society would hold self-pity parties in their name to gather all haters of life in order to formulate their irrational blame games on life. This is life it self they were hating, the life they could never come to live, the life they were jealous for not having as victims of their own making.

If any amount of money gives you butterflies in your stomach, then surely you ought to realize that it is too much for you to handle and that you ought to say no. Looting drives that person to ever more regret, and in order to have those moneys, the seniors handing it out as the global shepherds of death, demand the receiving Tods to be ever increasing their regret with the use they are ordered to put the money to. It has always been the case, since these industries of steam and nuclear containment came about, and nothing has changed, the delusion and those making it only got acutely worse as gurus plotted war for their profiteering in these industries. Nuclear containment as an ever bigger industry would still cause more of it for you if nothing gets done to stop Lord God or His best man, the devious liar Master Thomas who victimizes these I-less Tods for the benefit of his mafia and his self, as at times, they do victimize Lord God and Master Thomas in return for their loot moneys and continuation of their personal victimhood.

Three nuclear bombs were built by South Africa around the nineteen eighties, which proved upon one being tested, that within half an hour after explosion was almost radioactivity free, and nuclear fission which still needs a strong actuating mechanism developed, never gives off any radiation whatsoever. Nuclear containment into fission energy that is completely safe and void of any nuclear waste of radioactive nature, could not possibly have been done with mindless people void of any creativity at all due to their being the I-less Tod looters they were. Their constant trying desperately to loot all of the ideas, ideals, properties, and businesses, as mindless self-deceptive self-murdering bullshitters in this new industry amounted only to human strife and the impending war. In their jealous wrath at the purposefully spiteful I messages these people sent back in time to their selves, knowing that only the Tods who took over Botum would read it, they planned and plotted the global demise in hopeless competition against one another for who exactly had the greatest depression by it. They configured, orchestrated, through religious cult fundamentalism and extremism, the Middle East into total futurelessness by paying excessively for the development of nuclear fission, and did so in total secrecy. They manipulated the Middle East in order to let it end up with its citizenry sitting on a desert landscape with nothing to provide their substance with as human beings, and even enriched uranium in order to deceive them into thinking they are ahead in the race for nuclear power. They only used radioactive nuclear fusion, and never fission, dangerous and problematic beyond recall, to power our global commodity transport as an apparent viable source of energy. They did so to ensure they had effectively ensured by their staged and arson spills of nuclear waste their planned and plotted, the complete standstill of economic areas to ensure bancruptcy to certain business owners in order to let Tods claim all privatized and disenfranchised industries. These atrocities caused the deaths sometimes of hundreds of thousands of people, all so that they could ordain economy around the gluttonist trylopies of exploitation and destruction of lunatic Tod looters functioning in jealous wrath on life it self.

Article 17: Revolutions of the mad against democracy

Whenever mankind came into revolt, they were I-lessly led to revolt in further what brought about only further decay and destruction. These presiding Tod looter elitists of economy and their populist political Toddlers of state simply revolved their places to new areas where they weren't known, or new mafias of looters took their place by murdering the old looters. All of these were purposely funded by Botum gurus, doctors, the schemers and scammers, the destructionists who ensured the citizenry, us, remained thus void of our I's through their use of these looting Tod victims. These Botum gurus and doctors wanted war for their and their fellow elitists to society to

be able to profiteer in the war in the industries of steam and nuclear containment, as in the end they all certainly did. If anybody wins in a war, they could not be bothered about, for the gurus wanted only attention for their great depression, and by making it the global great depression.

These guru doctors, for the purpose of the selfish ignorant looting sprees of their victims the Tods, and their thus controlling the global economy with them in ensuring its end, ensured then our being void of our I's. They had to ensure we were unable to bring any viable good economic measures into place to avoid their impending war for their delusional fools who would be thinking that anything can be won in a war, especially considering that we are seven billion human beings on this tiny planet and cannot survive the destruction they bring. Revolutions did not help us at all, the intellectuals of Botum controlled the globe in their vice on all through the notion of self-deception about it that they brought forth in manipulating common sense for it to be so, and this through Botum bribery and deceit.

In the history of mankind there never ever was one single example of a revolutionary movement who took over control, which did actually achieve to make of a highly exploited country a better place. They were always worse off than before the revolution, and the problem of the incessant looting of the mindless, I-less Tods that had to have been confronted in the first place, disappear under the reign of terror upheld in valor and pride by the new looters and Toddlers.

Revolutions have proved to be of no answer to anybody, and not under any circumstances whatsoever, for all of the history of civilized man.

Democracy is the only answer. Democracy entails the process of allowing a person to rule for a period of only four years in order for this person not to only end up as a personal stooging populist for the looting Tods and their Botum God sponsoring them to loot. Democracy exist to allow those people in the society who actually does the work and consider and observe their economic conditions of unsustainable exploitation and self-deception, to have the right to vote, and to vote for a viable and well-prepared candidate. Revolution would be instigated and funded by Tods, and only to induce I-lessness on the society by ever more lawless looting sprees of the lunatic Tods. Revolution entails to bring people to love of death, and if nobody does, then to bribe them to act it, and this would be if but only a fractional small portion of the society. Revolutions entails launching large scale propaganda perceptions on all of society to let them think their fellow countrymen being naïve, hopeless, and helpless, and then to rig the voting results in favor of revolutionary despots and dictators apparently having been voted for. If you allow revolutions, you shall have to pay the price of having even less regretting new looting Tods taking over from the old, and you would certainly not be better off in any way whatsoever. Considering then, if you allow Tod or Botum bribed populists and despots to be sweeping up people with peer pressure and allow them to be riot in the streets unaccountably; you shall have the consequences to pay for it. If you allow them to break into houses, raping women and children, stealing all they can from shops left to decay, you shall have those conditions on a permanent basis from the looting Tods who instigates and funds it all. You shall have that conditions permanently, living under just such conditions of reign of terror from your Lord God who has absolutely no mercy upon your soul at all, nor upon His own thanks to the looting Tods holding their guns to His head for more loot with which to exploit and ensure I-lessness to all. You shall have those conditions permanent until the looting Tods who hides their sick actions by it and makes it the global common sense of the entire planet through Botum funding paid for by the greatest depressed madmen ever, have their war.

Article 18: The great oil conundrum

The really big problem here was the Middle East and North African countries and its millions of futureless inhabitants not receiving anything at all from their futures due to their living in arid land and their oil revenue laying in jeopardy due to nuclear fission. Nuclear fission would inevitably completely put their oil industry out of business. Botum and its Tods funded that nuclear fission

should then not be developed or put in practice at all and ruthlessly hunted down and murdered all scientists or advocates of this technology, while not telling anybody at all that they were actually recruiting them in secret with masses of Botum loot for their progress in developing it. All who knew about nuclear fission as a viable answer were abruptly silenced, or learned quickly to sell their souls to Botum funded murderous patent-looting Tods.

What ought to have happened instead was that these Middle Eastern and North African leaders had to actually be relocating their citizenry to viable and sustainable lands of the globe, and admit unto them they have no future left there. They should not have left them blindly to the fate of self-deception into self-murder due to their living in a desert land and having nothing to show for sustaining their lives in the inevitable economic decay of looting lunacy.

It turned out that the Lords, Gods, Bishops, Counts, Kings and Queens, or whatever derivatives they have of these despots, of the Middle East and North Africa all ensured these people fought one another in I-less jealous wrath of the life they could not have in atrocity upon atrocity, as led by these equally blind Toddler populist leaders. This was what was paid for excessively by Botums of countries abroad, who liked the common sense of their nations being distorted to self-deception about self-murder, enabling their Tods the virtue of looting in the futurelessness the people came to suffer, void thus of their observation or consideration of them as Tod looting destructionists.

These corrupt and mindless Middle Eastern leaders had to throw floor tantrums of atrocity to avoid their paranoia about being so ruthlessly self-deceptive about their own self-murders, and psychopath Tods orchestrated these demented leaders like pieces on a chessboard through their paranoia alone.

These leaders considered it then the perfectly feasible and totally right that life owed them a share of the massive increases of the prices of the fuel they sell due to global fuel security laying in jeopardy due to the atrocities they cause. This was then another reason why the nuclear fission progress was kept secret, for it allowed the looting on fossil fuel by this, the biggest mad mafia looting industry the globe had ever seen. The reason why nuclear fusion was used as energy source for trains and boats was if but only to cause irreversible damage to nature, let alone lives lost in staged spills as looting Tods thereby brought whole industries to a standstill and consequential bankruptcy in order to then simply purchase everything with Botum loot. The oil industry mafia then would be receiving investments in these gluttonist buy-outs of the bankrupt privatized and disenfranchised industries with their Botum unable to alleviate the condition due to being murdered. In this way, all such targeted societies were turned into impoverished serfs.

These nuclear spill Tods were paid bribes by the Tods who owned the land from which the fuel came, and in order to secure their fuel sales, as well as ensure the cover-up on nuclear containment, paid by yet other Botum Tods. They rigged the atrocities and turmoil in the Middle East that apparently jeopardized fuel security through the bribes paid to those who brought the populists Toddlers to paranoid floor tantrums of atrocity, by ensuring their fearful denial about their self-deception in the first place to achieve their atrocities for their profiteering in oil loot in the destruction. Funnily enough, these atrocities always occurred periodically as the oil mafia Tods would at times establish by it their rigged looting on the citizenry of the globe with their oil price, while at other times would give the gluttonist industry looting Tods of the globe their chance also to loot by increasing their prices in turn. This was a major cause of inflation for the entire globe.

This fuel was, due to their oppression of fission technology, fuel that everybody all over the globe thus desperately needed. There was, in spite of their claiming the opposite when they did not throw atrocities when their looting turn came, a total farce, for there was no competition ever for oil supply at all. There were only them, and their atrocities and bullshit made them rich beyond measure. They handed out bribes so far and so wide, that no sound was ever made of successful nuclear fission containment, not until the war finally came for the profiteers of this industry, and all of the steam industry too. They thus forced people to pay their selves poor for fuel as the biggest unaccountable criminals on the globe, because then they simply declared that fossil fuel energy was in crisis, laid in jeopardy, and that in order to resolve these crises they fabricated they needed

moneys, moneys as loot, moneys that only increased the wrath. No moneys looted were ever enough moneys looted. Remorse comes only after conviction, but who dared convict them with all their moneys to silence any justice?

Article 19: In summary to the oil conundrum

These looters, in the very first place, make no mistake, were actually funded straight from the highest order of self-deception orchestrations in order to ensure they did produce oil and all progress on nuclear fission were silenced.

Secondly, the Tods were funded by the highest order to ensure that they did sow these people into the common sense that they wanted to emanate as the global universal common sense to all mankind by it. They did so in order to ensure the great economic downfall at the hands of lunatic Tods, or 'mobilization for war' as they preferred to call it. This mobilization for war on a global front did amount to nothing more than self-deception into self-murder, as our universal common sense, at the hands of these lunatic madmen looters given total unaccountability in their whimsical looting sprees. Hit men murderers, or musketeers that murdered all creativity and all gumption in order to be grandiose looting exiteers on all of industry, who were consequently I-less and in constant replacement as they fought one another to death for looting advances, would not have any I with which to even realize the destruction their looting destruction brought mankind all over the globe. Yet, highest order's loot funded all of them as Tods, the very blind selfish Tods of their own destruction through the destruction they bring in blindness. These Tods were funded because they would only bullshit, deceive, self-deceive, and lie in order to achieve only one thing. They had the immense need to fornicate with their increased sex drive, as a normal instinct to man arising from their lives being so short due to their bullshitting deception, self-deception into self-murder. No Tod, as it did turn out crystal clear and more than well enough, could live with their self-embittered selves. These Tods did find their temporal success in their looting all privatized and disenfranchised ownership of industry into their gluttonist exploitation in their unaccountable murder upon murder. Driven by jealous rage against life it self, they sought to ensure not only that they owned these creativity deprived industries they claimed by ensuring I-lessness to all. Here, sooner or later, they found that no creativity existed, no good economic sense principles could be remembered by these futureless serfs of theirs, and so their regrets started mounting in them. What were they funded to do, these Tods, funded to do directly by the highest orders, if not to ensure the very economic decay they so blindly caused? They did deceive their selves indeed, and with all the decay they caused by ensuring all citizenry were futureless, they did find their regret for sure, should perhaps they have survived that far which sadly most of them didn't. They committed self-murder in vast numbers, never told, and never reported.

By this time the common sense that was thus instigated by Botum gurus from all over the globe in total lunatic madness, under their leadership of their Master Thomas' and Lord Gods, the one and only's, radiated to the furthest corners of the globe too for all mankind to suffer the same fate, as our universal fate.

Let us be clear about it, it was not fate at all, it was Botum gurus and doctors funding it, though the weakness of their victims they held captive by their own self-murders, I-lessness, as the Tod looters of all industry. It was nothing but the Lord Gods' personal self-deception as the leaders, the cosmic epicentres of the globe who ensured it. He did ensure it by these very delusional stooging Tods who did the destruction being given the liberty to hold their guns to the head of Lord God in order to gain Botum loot from Him in the very first place. It was caused by the citizenry's ineptness, due to being I-less, as ensured by these looting Tod lunatics, that placed the Lord Gods at risk. There was the inevitable grave danger to these looting Tods, gurus and doctors, the shepherds of death to us all in the profiteering of the steam and nuclear containment industries, of a just and fair Botum system that drove them to persecute such Botums ruthlessly, furiously, and indefinitely using religious cultism. In this way they ensured that the person with the very least of any future was

Lord God His self, and bribed His protecting Despo Army officialdom to plan his assassination after every time they went to beg money from Him, in order to ensure He had no observation or consideration from his I about their lunatic schemes, scams, and plots for death through destruction. Though they never or very rarely went as far as to actually have murdered any Lord God, these mindless looting Tods thereby did in actual fact ensure Lord God being the most demented and lethargic man on the globe.

For us then, the decay did not happen in any other way.

Thirdly, this perversion of our common sense, that found its roots in the muskets being held to the head of Lord God and sometimes even Master Thomas by Tod looting lunatics, was never brought to account at all. It was eventually done by these well bribed Lords, Gods, Bishops, Counts, Kings and Queens of the Middle East and North Africa so that this Botum mafia can then secretly develop nuclear fission, and implement it only for feeding the war, which, due to looting Tod destruction of all good economic practices, was really becoming inevitable. Everybody simply had to lose hope, and moneys bribes were eagerly dispensed on religious cultists and media propagandists to ensure they did, and primarily through the funding of, educating, and reporting on terror. This war then became an easy feat, for the self-murderous Tods would by then have destroyed all economy in their I-lessness through the self-perpetuation of this common sense of self-deception about it. This the real greatly depressed liars did in order to call this vast new industry their personal own.

If your country has its Botum, and in it your Lord God are reduced to dementia by His stooging lunatic looting Tods whose sole wish it is to make futureless serfs of you, then the Mightiest Mighty Lord God of all would also be reduced to futurelessness through His stooges, and even He would end up only a behumbled stooge for their lawless destruction too. It does not work the other way round at all. This is where healing lay for the Heavenly Botums of the global village.

Life was never fair, and if any fairness comes about, you have to be the one to ensure it personally. If a guru doctor promises it, he is either actually funded to do the contrary, or is a depressed madman seeking attention in sowing you to your death for mindless self-deceiving self-murderous looters, who sadly, could not win anything by it at all.

You can follow the doctors, the gurus, and their bullshitting stooges living in self-denial of the truth, in sheer lunacy of self-deception, and the war will claim your life. It stays self-murder, and you will have deceived your self about it.

Sadly then, normal is only a setting on your dryer. Life was never fair, and without hope and care, without just prosepuction, this horrid future I speak of, would most certainly become your fate too. You don't start social networking, you don't alter your society's social gatherings and rituals to accommodate an awareness, instead you let the religious cultists, the self-murderous reduce you to your own self-deception about the deaths they will assist in bringing you to. You don't care about those who does read this, who does care about the future of all of us, and you let them be taken hostage in mental prisons and administered drugs to deprive them of their minds. You don't care to let it happen, to see it happen, and yet, you deny your selves the only living things you had to rely on. You let your children sign away their any intellectual property once they sign up at your tertiary educational institutions so that looters can claim all that could have given us a future for their own looting advances, and destruction of your economy.

Self-deception is the worst deception there is. Self-murder is the most selfish thing anybody can possibly do, and still, here you are doing it.

I shall proceed explaining what went wrong to us, mankind, in the hope that at least some of you would find from it at least some value to hold and to cherish. There is no need to lose hope, it is only the liberation from life that self-deception into your self-murder brings you.

Listen to your I and you shall see that it is so.

Article 20: No new leases on life

Moderation is required with which to prevent the total and absolute lunacy of these gurus, doctors, Gods, and looting Tods. Our forefathers built with their bare hands, with their innovation and improvisation, their I's, the industries which a bunch of looting Tods took over even in back their time. The definition of success is to add value to your fellow countrymen's' lives with hard work in value-adding service. You have to actually care about the service you deliver which in turn prompts them to give you just and fair remuneration for your consideration and observation of their individual needs. Sadly though the commonly understood definition of success these looters determined for us as the absolute exploitation that one could possibly, mindlessly be capable of. They did so by indicating that you had to be depriving your self from your own personal future, and live without your I, and thereby escape your regret for your mindless, ruthless, and murderous greed. Using only what our forefathers built because their simply have no I's with which to improvise new ideas, they created multinational corporations of ruthless exploitation. They stagnated us under their exploitation, and expect the globe to revolve around their personal selfish, mindless and destructive greed. The Botum loot they paid as bribes for it were endless and unaccounted for. They were simply ruthless in their greed, and the citizens of the societies they ruin to poverty never caused the end of the lives of these criminal looters, as they should have done through prosecution, but this was bribed never to happen, or the government officials were shot dead. There were always those replacement looters plotting and planning their well-prepared revolutionary take-over stunts, schemes, and scams, prepared even by gurus and doctors, but only for the looting stances of these lunatics replaced by yet new lunatic looters. Revolutions only increased the I-less lunacy for us. Either way, no looting Tod could have had any future.

Being futureless, sowing destruction and poverty, they were then considering their selves then successful in deceiving, bullshitting, and raising their sexual drives through instinct for being perpetually so close to death. They went on expensive fornication sprees and held lavish parties for this, if not parties for self-pity and blame gaming life in their absolute hatred of life, for not ever being able to have life. They bribed psychopaths, sociologists, sociopaths, populist Toddlers, cleptocrats and all kinds of bullshitters with the Botum loot they got by threatening Lord God with death for it, for their businesses had failed to be profitable long ago.

They never bargained on having any second leases in life, and would persist in reducing anybody who challenged their position to death, for them to be void of their I's like they were their selves. They were utterly hopeless these looters, and only saw a future of a year or two in loot fit for their purpose, their fornication sprees with crony slutwhores and spending their loot. Death was the name of their game, it was the rule, and nobody was to challenge them until the mobilization for war happened completely, as they ensured with murdering muskets, armies, and police forces bribed with Botum loot. They would then have the war too and fundedly so, living off the income of an endless stream of money pouring down on them from Lord God's Botum Heaven, as much as they would like, and for which they held Lord God at gunpoint, while mankind must die for it in the war. They wanted their gluttonist multinational corporations to be funded for their supplying the war, and for them to thus find an extension on their lives as looting bullshitters. War was not our fate, war came to us because of our personal failure to stop them.

They have no observation or consideration, it was but only their wise deceiving gurus and doctors who did have any, periodically, and they used their I's for improvising yet new vices on mankind for these looting Tods bribing them so much to have. These gurus and doctors would do nothing to alleviate the I-lessness of either Lord God, His Master Thomas, or for any of these looting Tods and their compatriot looting Tods wanting the industries of steam and nuclear containment in mistrust and hatred, through the act of cold blooded murder. They wanted to supply the war in an industry that is not subject to the imperative of supply and demand. They wanted their guns to the heads of Lord God and Master Thomas to give them their profit, and in return only the sickest of the sickest of Tod looters ended up owning the industries of steam and nuclear containment, producing for us what was meant to bring us to death. Death had to be had for we were very hungry. This was because these doctors, gurus, bribed politicianry and cleptocrat bullshit had successfully changed

common sense for the global citizenry also to self-deception about self-murder through their having shown the globe through terror what success is. These doctors and gurus ensuring the delusion of the looting Tods, who received also bribes that Lord God paid for these Tods, had ruined for us the global economy entirely. The doctors and gurus supported this notion of everybody being as I-less as possible, including all of society in their purposely improvised 'mobilization for war', which was nothing but total economic annihilation at the hands of looting Tod lunacy. Eventually with hunger, the war had to get rid of us. We were a disgrace to the empires of elitist Tod looters. Our Toddler rulers, our Lord God and our Master Thomas, was madly paranoid about either other empires possibly doing things better, or we would recognize their self-deception about their self-murderous madness, as they were whimsically made to believe by gurus and doctors who deceived them, and comfortably so. Terror was the order of the day for us. We had to fight till death for the paranoia of our Toddler rulers, and these advisors as the war profiteers of our industries of steam and nuclear containment.

We were seven billion people on this globe and could not have survived this planned, plotted, and vastly funded 'mobilization for war', this total economic cannibalism, funded and executed by the I-less with their Botum loot. They were jealous at the lives we had, and fired with this hatred the war profiteers came can claim the industries of steam and nuclear containment as their own, if but only temporarily until their regret ate them up. Nobody wins in a war, but they were all self-deceptive beyond recall. They wanted no new leases on life, only extensions on their wrath with more murder. There was no way in which we could have afforded such I-less and mindless lunacy at all. It is what I came to warn you about.

We were simply too many human beings on a too tiny planet.

These people cannot be murdered, for murder is their vice. Murder deprives all of their I's, of their observation and consideration to find feasible answers, and to bring moderation. Murder is not the answer. Counter revolution is not the answer. Discipline is the answer.

You will absolutely have to take drastic action, and primarily through education and synergy. Secondly, you must look at the notion of looting Tods to bribe government into allowing them to have patent rights to all that people invent. They steal it for they are I-less and forced their selves into inferiority complexes as a way of life, as a motivation for their murdering sprees in order to loot all ideas and to gluttonize industry which only bring poverty and decay. They as the I-less looting Tods have no initiative or innovation with which to improvise anything at all. They, due to their inferiority complexes, much rather murder to steal all they gain, or stooge those weak innovators who did succeed to improvise anything at all and create legal perversions to add to it, and stooge them right into gluttonist industry despotism using Botum loot which they steal by holding a gun to Lord God's head for it. Such gluttonism had only brought you to economic ruins already and cannot be practiced yet again by lunatic mindless demented fools, unaccountable in every way. They do not knowing that it did bring the economy to ruins, and would not mind to do so again for they have no I's in any case due to their regrets which will consume them. These Tods, fundedly so, only suffice to prepare the globe for the war in their I-less blind and ruthless greed. You should question who your Gods are, for they may just be a mafia without a leader, all stooges around the vice of death, around the profiteering in war, and around the certainty with which they can feasibly ascertain that you are dead in it.

New leases on life are formed each time their mad onslaughts are countered with successful prosecution. This would not make a self-deceptive self-murderous madman lunatic happy at all, he did not want any new lease on life for he has too much to regret, and would be haunted by it. He would, should your countering effort be successful enough, have to commit self-murder for the regrets that wallows in his face, and would do so by throwing his self at you and what you have won for the sake of sustainable economical measures, that is real, touchable, and practical. He would do everything he can to undo what you did, and he might just as well be a woman too. Your task is not an easy task, it is very difficult indeed. Therapy is required, for these lunatics need to

realize that forgiveness can actually feasibly be found, and this new lease on life can actually be feasible, real, touchable and practical even for them. You cannot change a person at all, but you can do what is needed for that person to change his or her self. Government must appoint people who do understand this, and forums must be established for these people, in order to bring alleviation to their condition, for they are sick. They must go there out of their own free will, and they must be led to admit that they are wrong. They are the cause of our downfall economically, for the perversion of our common sense, and they do so driven in their total paranoia, fear, and delusion of life it self. Their only quest in order to find extensions for their self-embittered and lonely lives is to reduce us to the same, to bring us to shame, regret, and thereby to make us victims as they are victims. We need to be able to quibble our universal common sense like our children, and do so as adults. We need to be able to speak the truth without persecutions, without murder, and with the ability to make an active difference.

This is the way in which to bring new leases to the lives of the sick. This is where they can question, for the first time in their spiritually abused lives, these inferiority complexes they have got, this incessant wish to die, to murder their selves. This is where healing can be found. This is where they can learn to see and to appreciate that self-respect allows one to achieve in things, actually and real. Here they can see that with hard work in value adding service to one's fellow countrymen in private and disenfranchised industry one can succeed in bringing the global economy to sustainability. This is where they can learn to care, to hope, and to see things through with their remorse from their I's won back into their lives. Here they can learn to deal with their drug, liquor, Opal, Tourmaline, anti-depressants, or any of the addictions they might have.

It has to be done, for without new leases, accepted from them, they would certainly not allow us life who would not forgive them at all, forcing them thus into their self-murders. They want attention, and they need attention. Their attention should be given in the form of practical help, not in the form of wreaking our selves against them as they wish us to.

Human beings are all different, but that only means that each has his or her individual role to play. If you allow greed and mistrust to be your sole motive in a careless and hopeless life, you would then surely only deceive your selves by it into self-murder. With at least some degree of education about the future, at least you would have the chance to say goodbye, if you choose not to care about any single thing else. Self-murder is the most selfish thing that any person can possibly do.

Life cannot ever be about death, for the dead are still walking, and they would surely consider it unfair, and should perhaps they have their I's and you don't, it is but only due to their having ensured they have it. They would surely do so still, would they not?

There is no other way one gains your I than through good economic practices, and passionate caring hard work. All other action, all anger and aggression, is but only a claim on your own life, and is only out to ensure you lose your own I by it.

The looting Tods, Toddlers, Gods, doctors and gurus were all just looters and financial terrorists, and victims of the self-murders they were led into, self-deceptively, and need a chance to free their souls. They can only be offered that chance by those who are indeed free. They took over all the Botums of the globe they possibly could, this mad mafia of greatly depressed bringers of our global depression through their instigating their ways of death as our universal common sense. They used these Botums to fund with their own sick and jealous selves the surety to bring about death and death alone. Death unto them meant to them nothing at all, and they sought to have it right from the start, but extended it, living in self-embittered hatred, and sought rather to have attention for their greatest depression. Their depression was indeed the greatest depression of all, and their sole motive was to gain attention for this depression of theirs by making it the global depression. They would not have anything about a new lease on life. Their deaths were cut out for them by their short-lived and eagerly motivating sick I's, if not by the gurus and doctors of economic mobilization for war who funded them into their own victimhood through what they made them do.

They could but only have been liberated from their victimhood through forgiveness, and through corrective action being taken that is fair and just.

If we all could have had a fair chance at life, then life could have happened for us all. We didn't, there was no good economic practices at all, only Tod looters funded to ensure gluttonist exploitation, and in order to cause decay and our eventual downfall. People lost hope, and they cannot be blamed for doing so, for the survival instinct is a strong one, and people did what they had to in order to extend their self-murders, which became the inevitable to us all. We were orchestrated to our deaths, to our selfishness, our greed, and our great depression, and our madness. We were not given any new leases on life, for they would not have any for their selves, and we were deprived of our I's, and unable to observe or consider any possibility of such new leases. Botum mafias and holy ordinances of religious cultist of this common sense of self-deception funded it so in absolute excess, so that it can be commonly thought to be the fate of mankind.

It is no virtue not to have children in your time, in the contrary, your purpose is to ensure the future of your children at all cost to your own selves. You cannot live for your own benefit, you have to live for the benefit of your children. It is no virtue to have spiritually abused children self-deceptive about their deaths looming, and to consider it good parenthood as your grandiosely loot all mankind into poverty. It is not any virtue to be homosexual and not even have a wife or a husband who can give you a second opinion on exactly how sick you are. It is a spiritual disturbance to be homosexual, unless you really do have a genetic problem. If you do, medical treatment can undo this condition, they can for instance remove internal testes' from a woman and correct imbalances in men, and government should avail the funding needed for it. These people cause us immense problems, and blame us for what they do, and for their being misunderstood. They become depressed, greatly depressed, and their opinions are regarded as superior by the gurus and doctors amply funding them for knowing their great depression, and for making it ours.

Who would bring moderation, if not you your selves, and for the reason of you taking full responsibility for it in order to prevent a devious and deceiving doctor, guru, or cleptocrat from doing so instead?

Who would find life for us all, liberated from those victims of their own self-deception about the deaths they seek to attain for their selves in order to liberate them from their regret, if not the free souls?

Who would protect the interest of the free souls, if not you, who understand and respect it?

Who will claim the moneys stolen from Botum as government tax, and bring the Botum mafia looters to viable and real therapy, and in such a way that common sense can be quibbled with them by those they rule, if not you who can take responsibility for it?

Who can save the lives of those upon whose initiatives and innovations the future of sustainable economic measures of privatization and disenfranchisement, for all to have a fair chance, depends, if not you who can take responsibility for it?

Your chances of success are and remain a mere fifty-fifty; would you give up hope instead?

Article 21: Elitist communication enabling our greatest depression

The initial slow digital connection that Botum offered with the future allowed us only the use of a slow and limited SMS (short message system) connection. This however was funded to be overcome by an MMS (medium message system) system, and even chat rooms started appearing. The MMS system had to be paid for in the present, and nobody would be able to afford this expensive service accept the Tods with their Botum loot and their loot on the citizenry they exploited and oppressed into poverty. The chat rooms were so enormously expensive that nobody at all, could possibly afford these services, accept those who had Botum loot unlimited to their disposal. They charged what only Botum looting Tods could possibly afford to pay, and were even funded to afford, and only looters had the virtue accessing their short-lived I's, thereby extending

murderous wrath on mankind (*Outside the dimensions of this narrative, a clear crystal marble of five to twelve millimeters in diameter inside conductive bag would do perfectly well for accessing your personal future common sense.*)

It was true that those who sold their souls unto death for Botum loot could in fact steal any messages they would wish to from all messages that was sent from the future as well. Due to the Tods being I-less and unable to find any messages from their selves at all due to being dead, and driven in jealousy, they stole messages from, and meant for others. They had plagiarists sit in vast rooms scanning incoming Botum messages, stole them, and stole the moneys they sent their selves for their innovative ideas as well. They plagiarized from other Botum citizenry, but these citizenry were not so stupid at all not to realize it. They resigned from having to try to alleviate the great depression by not at all sending their selves any messages containing any ideas, innovations, or improvisations back to their selves for knowing that it would become stolen by looting Tods. Yet, these I-less, the short-lived Tod looters, could with their plenty of loot moneys talk at length to their future short-lived selves and their future friends in chat rooms about their potential schemes, scams, and stunts on mankind with which to extend their self-murders. They planned and plotted only the shepherding of mankind to their deaths for war profiteering. For this the Botum mafia headed by Master Thomas had more than sufficient loot handed out for them to spend their last guilt ridden days in financial splendor, accompanied by slutwhore cronies abound. They even had the prospect of business opportunism too with what they managed to loot, which they only messed up as mindless looters, as they inevitably would do with all their regrets and self-embittered hatred of life. They did not deserve a single thing they gotten through their looting sprees, and no moneys or ideas ever looted would be enough. They would incessantly loot more and more, and mess up more and more, for mindless as they were, the gurus and doctors funding their looting and regret, wanted them to cause in their self-deception the war in which they would be the ultimate profiteers of all mankind's ideas, ideals, businesses, and properties.

These gurus and doctors, and even the cult members of this I-less looting Tod phenomenon had to convince their selves in some way they owned the souls of all mankind. They would much rather destroy everything they could than to admit that life does not owe them everything they could possibly steal from it, and for us they most certainly did do it.

In short lunatics wanted to find from their selves the improvisation and innovation with which to personally get the greatest depression of all the greatly depressed, and sow this great depression unto the globe as the latest and greatest guru to the futurless Tod looters of Botum, whose funded jealous wrath then destroyed us completely. This lasted them only a short while, until their depression got a proper hold of them with their inevitable regrets, and they simply committed self-murder after their spending sprees of the loot they won by ensuring our deaths.

Their terror was maddening, for they wanted all who had their I's to come and reduce their lives to I-lessness against them, them as ruthless murderers, void of their I's, and desperate to die in order to flee their regrets. They told their selves they feared not death, as they were desperate for those with futures to be void of futures too by mocking them constantly with terror, even if they risked their own deaths, dying as martyrs for their sick lunatic club, this cultist Tod phenomenon. They only tried to defend their lunacy, and would see no purpose in any second lease on life. They did so incessantly, driven by their horrid paranoia at change, at having to do that unavoidable thing, namely to admit unto their selves they had been wrong. They were totally I-lessly unable to grasp anything, and were totally psychotic and mad. They saw no purpose at all in life, for how could they find forgiveness? All of the entitlements, all of the empowerments, all of their joys and their loot they got from Lord God and Master Thomas happened on the sole condition that they would do something that would ensure they would never find forgiveness for it. They could not possibly grasp that forgiveness can actually be found, that our human predicament can actually change, that people, these Tods, gurus, doctors and Gods can be governed, controlled, and that a viable future can still exist. They had only the future ahead of them of their own making, as their merely extending their own self-murders in paranoid terror, and that is all they could actually believe in.

They self-deceptively believed the war they caused to be the fate of mankind, for should they blame their selves, how, they wondered, would they then ever be able to find forgiveness from those they ensured to be just as self-deceptive of their self-murders as they?

Who was feeling lucky in all of this madness?

Who can possibly feel lucky when this was how it went?

These were the elitists affording to have their chat room groups with their own selves in the future, there in the future prior to their committing self-murder, and being to their own selves, in total denial about it?

Article 22: Progress undone

Where those who made an actual difference to this predicament of mankind of having to suffer total economic annihilation for the sake of mad murderous lunatics in delusion about their owning our souls for death, were mostly short lived for us. These capable men did succeed in altering our predicament in ever slight ways and manners, but the reversal was soon funded by guru advisors not wanting any new leases on their horrid self-embittered lives. They were the ones who held their murderous muskets to the heads of Lord God and Master Thomas to fund it, and to be equally as sick as they, and ensured all viable progress to be completely undone, variously undermined, or blatantly, murderously, reversed. The most madly upset and paranoid Tods were sponsored to aid the reversals with thorough investigation, and recklessly maiming of even innocent civilians and bystanders too in the murdering sprees they incurred with brutal military force. This was what Lord God's Storm Troopers were there for, these differences being made by able people was what Lord God's Secret Service was for.

The momentary advances of those of us who respected life and had extended our stay in peace, had the oddest effect on these Tod lunatics indeed. For a period of around a month to a month and a half these Tods, so flamboyantly in conversation with their selves through MMS and chat rooms for the mad in their self-embittered futures, would become totally and completely depressed.

This was an interesting phenomenon on its own, this total refusal to accept a new lease on life. These lunatic Tods, gurus, and doctors would quite literally be thrown off their selves beyond anything they could possibly comprehend. The imminence of their personal deaths they would commit for their wrongs were altered and the need for it negated. This was removed from them, for their regrets for what they did, and what was thus undone, did not exist any longer. Nobody hated them any longer, so they needed not find forgiveness any longer. Their liberated I's would inspire and instill in them what they just do not or could not possibly want to hear at all. If they would, they certainly would lose the only looting Tod mindless criminals they worked so hard to win the trust of, or perhaps hold vice over instead in order to win their trust. They would be at a loss completely, and paranoid about their own advances on life in reducing life to death, and that was to them like brain damage. They were furious and mad at having gotten new leases on life, for they did not want any. New leases on life changed things, and the gurus and doctors, as well as Master Thomas knew this, so they sponsored the Storm Troopers and the Secret Service with which to undo all things done for the sake of life continuing on this globe. The greatly depressed had to stay personally accountable, yet legally unaccountable, and thereby horridly reduced to their own regrets and remorse, victims of it, and victims of the self-murders they would then eventually end up committing. They were the primary force of death that Lord God and Master Thomas together with their mafia had to protect them as the ultimate sowers of death.

These very guru doctor mafia criminals, idle and lazy deceiving liars, had taken advantage of any progress made by mankind, and funded, with Botum loot yet again, their ruthless persecution of any established industry or state despot who actually did accept their new lease on life. This fate befell all our just and fair leaders, and all for the sake of the cult of sickness, of this Tod elitism. Should anybody perhaps not succeed in undoing the progress made by mankind for achieving sustainable economic measures in all the decay they bribe for, then they would be persecuted in the name of

Lord God His self. Consequently then, these Tods would be prone to throw floor tantrums of atrocity like little Toddler politicians even, driven by paranoia of being persecuted, as described to them by their own personal future I's. Thess persecutions was then funded for by the gurus to occur, for the decay was to be sown, and the war was to happen, for they wanted to own it all, if not only attention for their sick lunatic games.

We did not succeed in bringing their terror right back onto them in return. We did not succeed in bringing new leases on life at all.

We had to pay the price for it with a World War.

If you can't bring their terror back to them by multiplying it with ten, then surely you would at least have the chance to say goodbye in a decent way.

You have to at least do something.

You have got to, most of all, try to stay alive to keep the inspiration and innovation your I gives you. You have to observe and consider things for what they truly and really are constantly and in order to get to that inspiration and innovation one day. If you don't, you would become just a self-deceptive fool one day, and unable to give your own self into your present here any advice worth any mention. You would just be happy to read your own silly lines in the messages you send back to your self.

How could you be anything if you don't try to be?

How could you care if you don't care?

How could you act it, when it is faked?

How could you trust your self, when you are not worth your own self?

Who said it is too late for anything, ever?

How could it ever be too late, when you've accepted those abusing you as unreasonable and unfair on you and your future, even your fate, is open to your own acceptance of it?

Do you want a new lease on life or don't you?

Article 23: What thus became of fate?

The rulers of these oil rich countries simply had to emigrate their citizenry. They were becoming totally self-deceptive about their predicament of not having any income to live by in their largely desert lands. They did not have any good economic sense in common sense, all they had was oil tyrants ruling the I-less citizenry with demented stooges. They had to emigrate fast because successful nuclear containment was becoming a reality, and it would put them out of business completely, and for them, sadly, there would be nothing left. The atrocities were becoming ruthless, and the common sense that radiated cosmically to the entire globe from it, were ruining the global common sense beyond our finding any sustainability economically. The entire globe was becoming like they. Yet, the gurus funded emigration not to be any option at all, and not ever to be realized by any of those who inhabited these countries. The Tods rather utilized the self-deception that was funded by their Botum moneys to evolve and establish yet newer religious cult fundamentalist and extremist movements, with their mystic adherents like hungry packs of dogs, sowing destruction as far as they went. This was done for the sake of the rich oil looting Tods wanting to use this spiritually abused citizenry as blind stooging self-murderous victims in the sowing of murderous terror on one another, as looting Tods in mistrust and paranoia of one another. No Tods even were ever to realize their predicament as looters in their I-lessness at all, as the high priesthood orchestrations kept them in the dark about it all, and as I-less as they could, while looting their own pockets full of money too. Any Tod who came to his conscious mind by backing out and saving his own life, and thus gaining the insight of his own I about the situation of total destruction evolving, would be thrown out and no Botum would ever fund them again, rather funding only new, unknowing and self-deceiving Tods for sowing their atrocities with the mystics. These in turn were funded directly from the global papal society who wanted this religious cultism of self-deception

about self-murder to happen on a vast as possible scale to the entire globe. They were mad, for their madness was not something to be shy about, they were competing for that ultimate position of having the greatest depression, and the only means to attain it would be to make it the global greatest depression. This was their ultimate aim, to successfully ruin all good economic sense from the entire globe, it was their only way of justifying their position as looting madmen, jealous of all life. This would be their only means of attaining to power amongst the I-less looting Tods holding their Gods in their Botums at gunpoint for lunatic madness and destruction only, and for them to find bribes from it for their holy advice. In this way then the common sense of self-deception into self-murder they found, could be built upon and maintained for all mankind, with which they then deprived all the globe from the observation and consideration to see that what they are doing is wrong, as it then radiated globally from there too. It was not so much planned, and these higher religious cultist gurus and doctors all evidently had their fingers in the pie of the looting sprees on oil. These cult groups would employ them in deceiving positions in their churches and chapels, but when they are sought they have left, and everybody kept secrecy pacts about the whereabouts of these lunatic madmen of the self-proclaimed holy ordinances.

These lost and just about completely homeless people of the globe were to die anyway because of their not having any viable home and the globe coming to an end, the Tods and guru doctors working them into their demise self-assuredly convinced their selves. They were not aware that they soon would have had to resort to real and actual cannibalism on each other in order to survive. Common sense is globally universal, which ended up being felt as economic cannibalism all over the entire globe, thanks to the compatriot looting gurus and doctors with their brilliant advice leading these people to actual cannibalism. This actual cannibalism, due to their way of looting what comes from the ground, was felt by so many places globally, especially Third World where the people were not considered to be human at all. The resource rich countries were exploited by fat cat looting Tods who claimed what comes from the ground as their own, just like in these oil rich countries. Though their profits made them super-rich, their serfs had to be consumed, work their selves to death, for these riches handed out to gurus, doctors, and fellow looting Tods as investors for thereby the fat cats could increase the power of their schemes, scams, and plots to ensure the I-lessness of all in these countries. Those who felt their regrets for slowly ruining the globe from its good economic sense most, was none other than the oil looting Tods personally, driven in their ever deepening depression. This perpetuated what came to be known as the mobilization for war for them too, for these Tods did not want to find any new lease on life with the immensity of their depression. These Tods would only increase their wrath on the living, unable to even find forgiveness from the people, or so they thought, and were ensured by these investing fellow looters they introduced who held their guns to their heads should they do anything to alleviate the plight of the people.

The common sense that radiated from these oil rich countries, dependent on their sale of oil, was nothing but the complete economic cannibalism in self-deception about the outcome. The common sense radiated from them, holy ordinances or not, to the Tods of the globe. It was conceived and excused by the religious cult gurus and doctors as human fate, as a true tragedy, and to be forgiven and not taken action on, for as they said, it would be futile with them in place as the ruthless financial terrorists they were. They were firing this purpose driven economic collapse for the sake of ensuring war, the war in which they hope to find profiteering in the new industry of nuclear containment. This unaccountable looting they wished to enable through their means of the common sense they perverted with their blind ignorant and selfish looting sprees along with the lunatics. This the real gurus and doctors, the greatly depressed, advised and loved greatly, also looting with all of them, in their holy circles of religious cultism. They in their turn did so in order that their mafia of war profiteers can claim the industry of nuclear containment for their own, and this in a grouping, or groups, in which no man could trust another. This was indeed the worst of it all. In the complete economic standstill due to the global common sense of unaccountable self-deception into self-murder of all the Botum looting Tods thus achieved by religious cultism, this was an easy

feat to accomplish. These religious cultists said unto their selves and unto each other that it was fate, and that it would be impossible to turn their stunt around. They only look at life and see it primarily from their own sick point of view, and have no understanding of the situation at all, especially for their having so much personal regret as to make life impossible for them. They deceived their selves, and each other. They blamed life in the most irrational terms, and found friendship in these irrational blame games, held lavish parties in self-pity, and planned and plotted our demise, globally. They had to have been stopped, but for us nobody stopped them at all, their religious cultism grew ever more as death for all simply crept ever closer, and only because of their incessant looting. No moneys looted could ever be enough. No economic venture of any sort, not even of food supply any more, was of any financial viability to anyone any longer. The immense inflation caused by those gluttonists that still had the remaining industries huddled in religious cult self-deception was thousands of percentage points per annum for all countries, not only those they claim to be looting in spite of the rigging of exchange rates of those apparent unaffected, led into the great war.

The only viable source of income for people, for temporal subsistence as serfs, was the Botum loot funded to those looting Tods whose claim on steam and vehicle manufacture made them the only people to be earning at least some bread from. The aim of Lord God and His Despo Army was to make the actual provisioning the wars, for industry finding from it Botum loot, a totally uncountable venture in the eyes of the public, and they did so with murderous terror on us, If not religious cult lunacy, which they forced people into. Botum had the ability to bring you messages from your own I, but these religious cults existed to ensure people were able to deceive their selves about their inevitable self-murders. You are more than seven billion people on the globe, and you cannot expect to be led, though delusion about self-murder, into anything other than self-murder. You cannot expect to hope on chance to let you live and others not, for everybody would rely on it and surely you would have to murder each other in trying to survive, or extend your own self-murders in this destruction of any sustainable economic means. Fate became the notion of those who would hate life in having gained sufficient regrets in order not to want to live with their selves, propped up against those who wanted to live and change their predicament to find sustainable economic means in battles of deception unto death, and only seldom in war. The battles was for the scraps of food we got, that was delivered unto those Lord God appointed to deliver unto us in rations. These rations were not equal in size. These people allowed those who could pay bribes for more food, and better food, to have it. Those who could not pay bribes to those who rationed it had to become consumed in disease due to their malnutrition. Those who could pay the bribes were those appointed in Lord God's service, entitled, empowered, and this only by what they did in their professions to ensure they had too much regrets to ever live with it. It was all just sick constructs, sick in its sowing the delusion that life owes you everything you can steal from it, and your entitlements and empowerments you got for destroying it. You had to hate life, and hate it in not being able to have it your self.

The young people back in your time that was eager to add value to their fellow citizenry's lives, as self-employed people with a vision for life, as most were, were silenced beyond recall. It was the incessant wish of the holy ordinances with their chance they thus gave their selves to be fellow looting Tods in the prevalent schemes and scams of destruction through their looting madness, they held as unaccountable and as fate to all mankind. What gets gotten from the ground, we learned, had to be gotten for free. The fact that for us it never was gotten for free, earned us the iron curtain between rich and poor, between white and non-white. It was the only division, and this division ruined even the most prosperous countries of the global village, for they were the ones who demanded that it be so. Their mistake caught up with them, loudly and clearly, for the exploitation and atrocities that happened there, radiated from it unto them too, and the mobilization for war was the consequence the First World had to pay for it. Nuclear containment had no way in this exploitation to be any viable economic venture, other than to feed the war.

Article 24: Religious fundamentalism

I will tell you how the religious cultists went about their way of deceiving the citizenry using Botum I-messages now, in detail. People ran from life in bringing their selves ever more regrets, straight into their inevitable self-murders. They did this to find temporal sustenance for their selves and their impoverished families in the decay and destruction, from their entitlements and empowerments as offered by Lord God, and offered only should they be ensuring their self-deception about self-murder. These people still had their I-messages coming in to them. From where, and from how far in the future, were some really perplexing questions to the religious cultists who had to keep them self-deceptive about their self-murdering sprees. It was decided to build the religious cult in such a way as to indicate that if Lord God loves you, He would have the time for you and edit, or even actually write you your messages. You had to thus pray to Lord God regularly, and your prayers would be answered, though this entailed religious cult priests ever so often would have to apologize to their church goers that Lord God answers prayers not necessarily as you would have liked Him to. It was also a major problem that in these churches the priesthood had to explain to people that Lord God has mercy on the souls of those who follows Him in His way, the way of total self-deception into self-murder. In this way people thought that they would be getting mercy, and be able to extend their horrid self-embittered lives even some more, especially in instances where they wouldn't. Saying it aided in their self-deception, in their mistrust, and by their silent anger and frustration at Lord God. It thus turned out that some people in entitlements and empowerments, of which record was kept, did not get their messages written for them, and did in actual fact write their own personal I-messages their selves, and acted their selves God in these messages. You have to understand that they deceived their selves; they spent years in hopeless apathy, and mounted their own regrets. They assisted in I-less jealous rage of life, for years upon years of their lives, extending their own lives in their empowerments and entitlements, earning them the protection Lord God offered, in reducing others to their consummation as serfs. They were the ones ruining good economic sense and establishing the great industry of both steam and nuclear containment in an economically ruined landscape, able only to feed the war. Now, as old men, bitter beyond recall, and unable to have conceived of anything better in life, ever due to their being perpetually self-murderously depressed, would act Lord God His self to their own selves in their I-messages. Which was the worst form of self-deception? To deceive your self into actual self-murder, or to tell your self messages from your horridly regret-filled future in which you act Lord God unto your own helpless self, and tell your self how to destroy your fellow countrymen's souls in jealous wrath? Which would be the worst form of self-deception? This is what the religious cultists did, they denied one the self-respect, the observation and consideration of your own life, and did so by declaring Lord God the only person able to conceive any ideas for you, and you only had to be that spiritually abused idiot at the bottom. You had to be led by your nose and by your personal regrets to commit horror after horror on mankind, even in your own personal eyes, which you had to deny your self from having by means of these horrors. The majority of them committed self-murder. Their holy ordinances and orchestrations all fell to pieces as they saw, finally, after years and years of self-deception what they, collectively, helped each other to achieve. They were only bullshitters following the whim of greatly depressed liars, and eagerly so, eager to die a selfish death. Yet, life is not about dying, life is about life it self, it is about living, and surviving, and their only means of extending their own lives was with inflicting so much hatred of their own selves onto other in their actions on them, that they would never find forgiveness. They did not want forgiveness, they wanted only death, liberation, and the repeated chance to try to extend their self-murders for their bitter souls, becoming ever more bitter. One day, those who did succeed to extend their lives that far, would realize it was all a lie, it was all bullshit. They would come to see, finally, that the Lord God that sent them their I-messages on how to ensure their personal regret in what this Lord God wanted them to have, was not Lord God. They would see it was their own deceiving selves. They would hate their selves for it, they would hate all of life for it. They would be angry at life, and become self-embittered hating freaks by it, as they wanted their selves to become. They

wanted it for their selves, for they had no self-respect, not ever, and did not ever want their selves to amount to more, for they spent years upon years in jealous wrath of life it self. This was what religious cultism was based upon, and what purpose it sought to achieve, for such embittered old farts were their tools in causing, in ensuring economic annihilation through their serving as bullshitting stooges, as apparent believers in Lord God and His ways. They were the ones who said that Lord God has mercy upon your soul, while they knew, they who misled their selves and were degrading their own selves in their ever mounting regret, that neither Lord God, nor they, could ever be capable of any mercy, not for anyone. It was their purpose. Yet still, the oil rich countries were filled with such old farts, and they had to keep their power of control, of having the chance to reduce others to death under Lord God's mercy, while they had to be emigrated. They would not emigrate a soul; they would murder each and every last one of them. They would ensure they all gave up hope of ever achieving a viable existence, more than the horrid ones they had cut out for their selves, and would not see these people actually had any future at all. They refused their selves seeing it, for it would mount their regrets, and they sought only, in each and every possible way, to make these people they led to death, just like they. They had to, and had to do so absolutely. They had to use all the terror they possibly could, and let the blood flow in rivers for it, for they would not admit they misled their selves, or mislead them, or have no future, no I's, and no way in which to observe or consider the future these people had as emigrants.

These self-deceiving self-murderers ordained the lives of the young, the eager, the willing and self-respecting to their own downfall and pessimism of life it self. They had to ensure it. They built taverns and dance places for these youngsters, the Tods and religious cult ordinances made propaganda music for them, and movies. These youngsters were to identify with these, as largely I-less young people, and identify in the self-deception about self-murder of these movie stars they identified with. The taverns and dance places had to be places where women who fell in love with the self-respecting young men who understood and respected good economic sense, had to be beaten by these self-deceptive and self-murderous youngsters, or even murdered by them in order to ensue death. All youngsters had only to have their depression, their I's acting Lord God, and their bitter self-embittered wrath as stooges to the actual Lord God, in entitlements and empowerments as the only viable means of subsistence, and existence. The old farts ordained it so for them, and even so too, when emigration did in fact occur.

These old fart looters and the young men self-deceptive mystics they spiritually abused to it, would violate the rights of others who respected their selves, and do so with legal perversion, or with one of the innumerable ridiculous manifestations such as food rationing, purposefully meant for it. They would do so in order to ensure you are angry at them, and would not forgive them, for in that way they can haunt you spiritually. If you stay angry at them, they would find from you attention for their sickness, their great depression and make it too. They want no forgiveness from anyone; they want to be bitter, to be able to see all mankind as pathetic, and to be pathetic. This they thought makes them strong, and viable as a prospect for their service to Lord God whom they are lucky enough to get personal I messages from. They want to achieve your pessimism on any establishment and maintaining of good economic measures, on privatization and disenfranchisement, and on the need for what gets gotten from the ground in mining, to be gotten for free. That is what they want, for they are looters in the gluttonisms, the exploitation, and the stooging of looting Tod lunatic who would destroy all mankind has ever made in order to ensure we have no I observation or consideration with which to see the sick criminality of their existences.

These old farts would alleviate their own self-deception, and in a viable existence actively support youngsters in achieving a viable ideal for life they can establish for them all, as the masterbrain, the experienced one. The problem always came when the money started rolling in, then they don't know any of them any longer, then they would push all away. Then his murderous bookkeepers would not be happy with their share in what was built, and he would shove them all away from him, and ensure he would never find forgiveness from them at all. This was the way of the old fart looters, the spiritually abused. When there was prosperity to be found, they would claim it all for their selves and ensure they would not ever find forgiveness, leaving them self-embittered looting

bastards. They had to have been put on retirement funding, moneys from Botum that would ensure cashflow into economy for economic recovery, but no, the religious cultist, the highest orders, the ordainers of death would never have allowed that at all. No laws prevented them, and our children at their learning institutes had to sign away their right to own any ideas they conceived of, even years after having been at the learning institute, and the same counted for workers too. These old fart looters had to have it all and all of economic recovery simply had to belong to them, for they had only a few years left. In short, the economic cannibalisms of the looting Tods, as our global common sense, radiated even unto the most senior citizens, the ones whose duty it was to ensure we had a viable sustainable economy. They didn't, they had only mischief, deceit, and deception, and this in order for them to have moneys as loot, which brought them slutwhore cronies to fornicate with their increased sexual drives due to their being ever so close to death with their lunacy. They acted the Tods, and for the Tods, and for the fate of mankind, for according to them, it was simply fate and not they.

For us, sadly, no justice ever came. These old fart looters all stooged the Tods, and the Tods paid with their Botum loot to purchase all that the young people had created for their selves, for the old fart looters to have grandiose retirement moneys. This, while nobody had money even for basic food, as serfs, serfs feeding the wars, or battery chickens led off to the war to die as cannon fodder for old fart and Tod profiteering sprees.

Nobody won in the war, they all committed self-murder, or lived their horribly spiritually disturbed self-embittered and demented existences by and large in solitary confinement, until their own consummation took them away from life. No moneys looted were ever enough, no moneys looted ever lasted for it burned, it burned until it was spent. No life was worthwhile living, not for anybody, and due only to them, they who would not want anything to do with any new leases on life. They who wanted to be dead all along and did it or they got it. They all did. Seven billion people lived on this globe, how many did they want to survive this? How could they ever have known, due to being old, I-less, jealous of life, and utterly careless, spiteful, and sick?

These sick old farts, religious cults orchestrators, gurus and doctors led us straight to war, they did not care about our lives, only wanting it gone. They created their Lord God for us, for us to be reduced to death by a mere mortal man, a man held hostage by the looting Tods sowing death and destruction, and they did so in service to Him, but as the self-fabricated I messages they sent their selves, the apparent Lord God messages they deceived their selves with. They were lunatics, and death was what they sowed, as death was what was reaped.

There was no good economic sense to be felt anywhere, for hard work in value adding service to your fellow countrymen had to be rewarded with just and fair remuneration, and these looters were incessant in their murderous looting sprees and lunatic ideals. All had to pray to Lord God, the ultimate paranoid self-deceiving self-murderer, as the absolute cosmic epicenter of this common sense of self-deception. We were left with nothing, because for anything at all to be, took hard work, and nobody worked hard. Serfs couldn't, they were too hungry, and simply nobody else would. Everybody wanted to be stooges to looters, and prayed to Lord God whom they believed sent them messages, but they were only deceiving their selves into life-extensions. We were thus left with the nothing, the zero, the void, azigolo, fokol, niks.

We could not have cared any less, for how could we? With such lunacy abound, such lunacy only to fall in line with, to actually become an intrinsic part of for a share in the lawless loot on what belongs to our children, who could disagree at all? Who could afford to be consumed by hunger, the vice of the day? Who could afford, anywhere on the globe, not to be affected by this cosmic common sense twist, this bubble of Lord God that He had created for His self in stooging those who propagated Him into being what He then became? Who would not fight in the war as if His self-deception about His self-murder was not their own, as they fought able young men like their selves to death, for fear of being murdered?

Who the fuck then is the Lord God you pray for so incessantly for your liberation of your soul?

What can he provide you with to evade your regret?

Buddies to fend with you on a battlefield of death, for at least some extension of your death?

Perhaps, can He give you an entitlement as an officer of war to get rid of the plaguing children whose belongings and future you looted, while even having nothing at all except regret to show for it, to avoid them getting angrier at you?

You who pray to Lord God, and find messages from Him and not your own sick self, as your own sick self actually fabricated for you, what did Lord God say in these messages to you?

Did he say the globe must be built on sure foundations, the very foundation of the deception your sick self-embittered self offered you?

Did you rather decide to give your future self a better future?

Did you give it also to all your very own personal fellow countrymen, by your allowing your self your observation and consideration through your personal I instead, and stopped living such a self-deceptive self-murderous existence instead?

Did you or did you not?

Who can possibly afford to simply feel lucky?

Who can claim to feel lucky when driven the whole day, each and every day, in paranoid terror of life it self, the life they would simply not bring their selves, or others, to live?

Who can, when this was the future they brought us to?

Religious cultism's tradition of Lord God as a replacement for your very own personal deceiving I, had caused the Napoleon war, the First and the Second World Wars with the introduction of vast new industries in the hands of mindless blind looters.

For us, it did so again, but you are seven billion people on a tiny overpopulated globe, you would not be so lucky to walk a way with only seventy million dead, you would walk away with nature grazed to the ground by the hungry. Your children would be left with nothing, and they know it, and that is why being officers of war in which they must die would be so easy.

The concept of Lord God as tyrant, stooged by all, is the biggest single destructive force to mankind, ever. To be tossing viable democratically elected leaders based upon their vision, their conceptualizations of problems and their actually feasibly bringing resolutions, down the drain, is to be tossing all of life down the drain too.

You have the freedom choice, and you should exert it in ways that actually matters through your observation and consideration, why would you be lying to your self then? No Lord God comes to power without unaccountable terror and destruction, and for all of this viable prosecution can be done, and should.

The question however remains, who would do so?

Would you?

What makes you feel special?

What makes you feel lucky?

What makes you feel elitist?

Why do you believe life was ever fair?

Article 25: The lunacy of getting from the ground by owning the ground

No economic venture, the oil rich countries soon realized, was possible any longer due to the prevalent lunacy of economic cannibalism that was brought forth. The globe was allowing, and funding the Tods who caused the real cannibalism not only in the oil rich countries, but all over the globe's Third World. They accepted this war to be their next economic venture, as a simple continuation of them as the shepherds of death. At first they eagerly funded economic cannibalists to ensure poverty and decay, so that no single individual in society can have any I with which to realize what was coming, and then they moved to ensuring all were dead in war, with them

supplying the war as looting lunatic shepherds of death once again. Even in your time no vehicle manufacturing was profitable to these gluttonists with their organizations being so corrupted with, and by, looting Tods and had to be kept afloat with Botum loot. They simply continued this standard, completely undisturbed. They held whole societies hostage by their own self-deception about the deaths they would have to have to escape their regret for what they did, and hoped to extend it as they sowed us into death.

The question if you stood for or against Botum always somehow ended up being cut around race, chaste, or class boundaries, and kept inside the confines of religious cult fundamentalism and extremism. It truly was like everybody was completely mindless, being totally I-less and having had no creativity with which to think anything that actually made sense. Nobody dared think or speak outside the boundaries of the invaluable advice from their own I's, or fabricated for them by psychopaths, and given to them as the advice from Lord God His self. The futureless being shepherded to death, even by their own hopeless selves, were always displayed to us as barbarians, and fired up to barbarisms and riots. We were never to realize they were the victims these lunatic mafia Tods had purposefully made, and made by taking and funding all steps possible to ensure they had no future with which to build a viable existence for their selves at all.

Success were never to be considered as what it takes for a person to add value in hard work to his fellow countrymen for just and fair remuneration, from them in return and in thankfulness, and in privatized and disenfranchised industry. Sadly, it was but the only means to recover economic sustainability, but it was undermined and all examples of it were lawlessly looted by Tods and old farts. Such entrepreneurs with vision were always to be looted into poverty by lunatic exploitation Tods, as funded by Botum, and in order for holy ordinance madmen to murder us in jealous wrath of our lives through the decay they thus sowed.

These looters were liars and bullshitters, and as liars and bullshitters they had made their selves and one another slaves unto their own selves in having to keep up their lies and deceit on us, and gaining by it the inability to live with their regrets, and knowing full well they won't be able to. They saw nothing else than death, and sowed it in jealous wrath of the living, those who embraced life in rational terms. They saw no way in which to live a viable, good quality existence for their selves due to their inability to ask or receive any forgiveness, and due to looking at the living with the same eyes they look at their selves, consequently thinking life it self as pathetic. They would never change their ways at all. They thought it too late, and thought it fate for them to maim us all into death for Botum mafia looters giving them at least some bribes for their personal prosperity at least, while they watched us die as the mindless stooges they were. They would not admit that should we allow each other find success in good economic sense, that there would be life for all mankind and even for them too. They did not want life, and any new lease on life would only bring them to paranoia, for they would not be able to live with their regrets, for they would not easily gain forgiveness, which in their self-embittered condition they would not want either. They saw no purpose in embracing any change, such as the emigration of their people into sustainable Third World land, for by that they would end up with their regrets more than their ideals, for they could not hold any ideals due to being so horridly self-murderous. They would only seek to live with self-debilitating inferiority complexes, jealous of life, and jealous enough to loot all they can steal. They were depressed, and for inner change to happen there had to have been a will present, and on this nobody could rely, especially with guru Tods in Heavenly Botum quarters ensuring their fear of change in all possible ways. Tods were always at it reducing their Lords, Gods, Bishops, Counts, Kings and Queens to terror and paranoia of being persecuted for their sick past actions once they do come to accept any new leases on life, forcing them thus to ever more atrocity and ill action.

This discussion must proceed; it would be stupid to stop it only for the sake of one's own inarticulate idiocy as a party line bullshitting stooge. Viable solutions may well be found, and only after an account has been given of the problems facing us. This includes the fat cat mining looters merely moving toward processing what comes from the ground.

Coenraad Brand, as the editor of this work The Truth Cedrick Told Mankind does not need to find his self or any of his family or friends ruthlessly murdered due to ghost fantasy monstrosities who wants all mankind's certain death. It is not viable as any example to be set with which to threaten all life-seeking citizenry of the globe, and this, with consideration that I, Cedrick Boderok and many like me, would still be around. This would only amount to looting Tods in a display of how they can dodge prosecution with terror, the very same terror they unleashed against Lord God and Master Thomas, depriving them, as the source of life in terms of funding viable economic measures for escaping the predicament that followed for us, of all their gumption, innovation, and inspiration on how to get rid of these leeching lunatic Tods. They would only achieve by the death of Coenraad Brand the force with which Lord God and Master Thomas would only fall into victimhood for them, to become demented stooges to them, the sick lunatic Tods that sow only destruction and death. Their terror on us exist only for their extending their self-embittered lives, void of forgiveness, standing in irrational blame game so to all life, and for their attempt to profiteer in war in the industries of steam and nuclear containment. Their terror absolutely must be returned onto them in return and tenfold in amount. You cannot change a person, but you can certainly do your part to make it possible for them to change their selves. The only way in which to do so would be by creating an atmosphere in which they can function to their own advantage in not having to be so dementedly self-murderous by thinking all our lives worthless, driven in jealousy of our lives. There has to be moderation brought to what atrocities they are capable of, and only those of you who understand it and can take responsibility for it can alter that. The biggest problems of all are bribery, which is illegal, and for which laws must exist, that gets successfully practiced. The second is murder or threats to murder, which must be prosecuted. The third is secrecy pacts, and ordaining the citizenry to bullshit stories as liars conceives it, which must be broken down by free and open discussion, which must be legally protected and happening for all who do care. If anything gets held as secret, how can anybody know if it is justified as something to be kept secret? These things have to be talked about, and those held hostage or threatened, those whose family members are murdered or raped, must see justice happening. It is on your conscience, and what you did not succeed in, is your regret to bear.

Thank you for your support of us both and for the sustainable economy of this globe we must, all together, in spite of our being different, find sustenance in. There is a place for all of us, but for this good economic sense must be allowed to exist.

Article 26: When immigration then finally happened

You have two years left of relative peace in your present time. This may sound ridiculous to some, for always and ever, since the beginning of society thousands of years ago, this was exactly the case. Lunatics and Tods always had to ensure the end of the societies they always attempted to rule to their ends in order for them not to have any I;s with which to see what looting lunatics they were. There was never any deviation as religious cultists and gurus and doctors planned and plotted their societies' downfall in order for their grandiose looting exiteerism stunts, schemes, and scams. In society there are always, or at least in the majority of cases, sufficient people to tell such lunatics they are lunatics, to prosecute them, and to have their societies continuing to exist in sustainable economy. Sadly though, for you this entails their grabbing a hold of the industries of nuclear containment and steam, and grab it through reducing you to death, they would. They would do so in spite of the tremendous odds against them for ever being able to live with their selves, and fired up by their own absence of being in their future, due to their being unable to live with their selves. It only amounts to lunatic depressed fools trying to be somebody amongst other lunatics, who loots your Botums for fighting to have the greatest depression of all, and by making their depression the global greatest depression. They only work to achieve war, and do so by annihilating the any notion that common sense may have of good economic sense.

After this two year period laying ahead for you, you would find that should you not have done something to prevent these lunatic looters destroying economy in total unaccountability, hunger will change your predicament for you drastically fast. Hungry people are desperate people, they are futureless, and in their desperation would follow any populist that provides them even the faintest illusion of anything other than hunger it self, especially when led to wreaking havoc on those they are led to blame. They are always led to blame those who understand and respect good economic sense, and they are led to it in order to destroy it, which destroys economy, livelihoods, and eventually, lives too. You are seven billion people inhabiting a very tiny planet, you cannot afford such unaccountable madness, not ever and not for any reason at all.

This may still be something that your Tods do not presently realize, for it is what they deceive their selves about. Their concern is but only for their personal grandiose looting exiteering sprees they have on you currently, and could hold or gain in unaccountable mad lunatic looting sprees for two years after which they murder their selves to escape their regret. They would thus do so in total demented I-less blind greed, whilst others, gurus and doctors, may be reducing them to it for their then getting bribes of Botum loot for their blindly destroying economy, for their grandiose looting exiteerism stunts. This will inevitably lead you to this condition of many being hungry soon, and this would pave the way for war profiteers in the new industries of steam and nuclear containment, which can but only feed the war with Botum loot on offer to lunacy for it. For your lives, these Tod shepherds of death have no concern at all, simply because they have no concern even for their own, and are even jealous of your any lives ahead of you.

They would in the third year that follow, when all the hungry are in desperation, change their outlook in order to escape the immense regrets they will come to be stuck with for what they have caused. This is the vice, the victimhood that those funding their destruction would then have on these looters. This hate filled destruction of mankind's economy they eagerly did, as royally funded to do, in order not to be having to commit the self-murder they planned to commit already for their lunacy, and yet they would do so in extreme anger still at finally realizing where they have blindly, self-deceptively brought their selves to. This would become their means of extending their self-murders, while becoming ever more deprived of their selves, of life, and of care.

Would they blame their selves for what they did? Would they blame those who paid them to do so? They can't, for that would mean they get murdered. This causes then their next advance. They would blame the living for still being alive, for surely if you were all simply dead then they would surely have been able to live without any regret. What a fantasy? They would blame you for their regret and hold glamorous self-pity and irrational blame game parties in their name with the loot they made in their grandiose looting exiteerism stunts, schemes, and scams for your death or with what Botum funded them for the parties. They have no hope of mankind ever recovering their wrath and lunacy, and consider the end of mankind fate, while never questioning why. They say: 'Death to the infidels', but they never say: 'Death to the impoverished that we have made, and would not stop making for we are mad'. Here at their self-pity parties for their great depression, between their fornication parties and episodes with slutwhore cronies and queers, they would plan and plot their next advances on mankind. They would again have to ensure their selves being the triumphant looters and destructionists of all sustainability measures over and over, yet again. It was here in these delusional conditions that they convinced their selves that life owes them everything they could possibly steal from it, and by their holding the global citizenry, their so-called 'infidels' hostage. They were sowing the souls of every free man on the globe unto death, openly and admitingly so, and thus considered it their justified right to have owned the souls of all free men on the globe.

Nobody could protest, nobody could confront them, and nobody could quibble common sense with them, the common sense they fabricated for us all. They liked it, for it gave them attention, attention for their sickness, their great depression, and their self-deception about the immense regrets they were all going to have for the works of their hands. They wanted no new leases on life,

for that would only mount their regrets, and it would bring them to the reality of having to find forgiveness for what they have done to their fellow countrymen as these self-proclaimed elitists they established their selves as being. How they could find forgiveness from their fellow countrymen was beyond them, for they would never even try, or be blatantly murdered for trying.

It follows that then you would have one year of their renewed plotting of grandiose looting exiteerism schemes, scams, and plots and this due to the will that was born amongst the delusional looting Tods and old fart looters to ensure I-lessness to all mankind. This will was the will for blaming you for all that has gone wrong, irrational as it may actually be, and as common sense, for populists fired the demented and impoverished up to riots and terrorism on all who held good economic principles in life and acquired wealth and prosperity. All prosperity was thus reduced to poverty too by the looters who absolutely, driven in jealousy, had to loot it all. Botum loot was falling endlessly into their pockets for looting it, as the demented little demons of societal decay, reading us for the war in which they too must die, elitist as they may have been at the time.

These Tods and their Toddlers would, if you don't stop them, blame you for your hunger and desperation, and you will bear the guilt, further pacifying you under their rule of terror, rioting, decay and death. In their eyes and their minds, it was a sin for you to have been successful, prosperous and hard working, for it all belongs to them as mindless looters, destructionists, driven by their jealous wrath of the life they can never live, for they were simply mounting their regrets that would ensure they can't.

For you to get ever more blame, you must be led to give up hope, and to join in the rioting and destruction, and though you may not be that irrational and I-less yet, the demented, hungry, and impoverished people who are would indeed break everything they are told to destroy. For us they did so in total unaccountability, along with their political populist Toddlers guiding them in this total lawlessness accompanying the rule of Lord God, for Lord God was the government it self. He His self was government, his demented I-less mind was held to be the state and all it holds, as the Mightiest man of all, driven by his paranoia about being self-deceptive about His self-murder as the cosmic epicenter of this twist of common sense. He defended His delusion with floor tantrum atrocity upon atrocity, as the Toddler He indeed proved to have become as muskets held to His head ensured. This rioting, terror, and destruction as futureless idiots were led by peer pressure in masses of protestors all void of their I's and all left totally unaccountable for any of their lunatic actions, surely served only to enable Tod looting and profiteering ever more so, hidden in the background of these lunatics, Lord God, and the mad actions they were brought to commit. Master Thomas played his cards of destruction well, and kept the Lord God our King and Savior, the vader krismis to all the looting Tods, thoroughly dug into his self-deception. His floor tantrums of atrocity to all who disagreed became more and ever more atrocious until finally the war front had been conceived by the looting Tods by their claims of profiteering loot in the industries of steam and nuclear containment.

No decay was ever enough for the looting Tods, and no amount of death and destruction could ever satisfy their wish for destruction. All the Botum and gluttonist industry moneys they looted, the industries of steam and nuclear containment they were looting, even only from one another by the act of murder alone, was never enough. They always wanted more, and to be busy with looting more, for when they stood still their regrets would catch up with them. They were furious at life and not at all at their own selves, and their measures were ever more extreme in order to maintain their delusional stance, and to reduce us all to it too. We all had to die for them to live some longer time, for common sense to be able to accommodate them, and for life to end finally and for all. They grew ever more bitter and more sick, and their life extensions which they achieved by murdering one another as looting Tods, would enable them only a week or so in extending their own lives. This conduct on one another suited them, for it deprived them of their own I's, if but only until they murdered the Tods who wanted them dead, but for them it was worth the risk for it ensured they found alleviation from their regrets and their guilt for the time being. They went lunatic mad, stayed that way, and got ever more aggressive and paranoid with the break of each and

every new day. We sure learned to understand that self-deception about one's self-murder was indeed the biggest problem of mankind, and also that this delusion did bring about the deaths intended. Those who sowed the wind, did reap the storm in the greatest depression ever.

This destruction they laid in their wake, sadly, was the only point where immigration came into any question at all. No invitations were given to any New Frontier at all up to this point, and none were given any later. Conditions were kept completely unbearable to any immigrant man in all of the Third World by these Botum holy ordinances of the globe to specifically avoid any immigration, as they claimed, but it was only the universal common sense that radiated from all over the globe unto the Third World. It was the common sense of not allowing any fellow human being any success at all in jealous and self-murderous wrath, and to consider it a right to have a job, an entitlement and empowerment, for being delusional in cutting out one's own self-murder, in total self-deception about it.

The Heretofore Odyssey Part III - Chapter 4.2, is to be continued on September the fifteenth 2012 on my website <http://www.CJFBrand.com>...

What follows are introductions to two letters included in The Heretofore Odyssey Part III – Chapter 5, The Study of Death...

Part III - Chapter 5, Study of death: 27 studies in death

15: First of two: Letter to the lady who perhaps murdered her rich husband

Have you honestly done it?

I mean... have you murdered him?

Are you responsible for his death?

Are you, or are you not?

What had happened?

Do you know what had happened, do you know it at all?

Who are these Tods, these sick self-murderous self-deceiving and utterly self-embittering fools, these people around him who brought him to that, that self-murderous state of his, by his catching on to their lifestyles, with him having to take his risk of death for them?

Who are these Tods exactly, they who share in this wealth of his, they who promised him, with his own capital, riches immeasurable due to their making him the vader krismis of all those he, in conjunction with them, reduced to serfdom and decay by greed, blind greed, the greed of all these serfs being futureless, and blind, and greedy, because they stole the remuneration from them. Since when can it be sustainable to deprive people of remuneration, which reduces this industry to serfdom, which ceases hard work being done, and which in turn, together with all other industries doing the same, amounts to nothing short of total decay of the global economy?

Did somebody not have to die? Was it not better, perhaps, for only your husband to die, instead of all the people he, and the innumerable looting old fart and queer Tods reduced to serfdom and poverty in this industry of his that they all, self-deceptively brought to its knees?

Was it better, or was it not?

Where is he now, if not six feet under?

What is your part in it?

Should we perhaps be asking, who says it is?

Who are these perverts, who brought legislation and contracts into the scheme of things, with which to actually take everything over once he is gone? Did they actually pay any share in what they claim?

Was it his self-murder, which he brought his self to, in self-deception, the self-deception of claiming all in greed, as they taught him? Did he, as these things are left totally to chance, not manage to extend his own self-murder at the cost of the serfs he tried to reduce to poverty and hunger, or did he? What had happened? Did they outwit him, and now they claim everything, as futureless blind ruthless greedy murderers, for the serfs they make by stealing their remuneration, whom they are to reduce to hunger, only in order to become the vader krismisses giving out bribes by the remuneration they steal, to those who assists them in doing so?

Was it his own self-deceiving self-murder, by his own hand, or was it these Tods' hands, or perhaps truly the hands of those who he reduced to futurelessness in his claiming them all as his personal futureless serfs in gluttonism and its consequential decay, past the boundaries of common sense?

Was the common sense of his murder then driven by those who gave up hope against the onslaught of greedy old fart looters and queer Tods, as propaganda, with which only to take over his industry in looting sprees, after they ruthlessly murdered him?

Did you plan it?

Who then did?

Did your future common sense, your selfish whim ordain it completely?

Did you do so in terror and paranoia of them, indicative to them of what to do, how to outwit you with terror, and consequently also each and every specialized worker who was well remunerated by him for the valuable services they rendered?

What will this industry do without them now, as they are not capable of giving sympathy to the self-embitterer's self-pity as they play their blame games on the truth of their scheme of death universal by the decay they cause with their looting sprees for decay, in order to be vader krismisses?

Are you unaccountable, by your own claim of not knowing?

When exactly will you then find out?

When will remorse come, and how do you intend to escape it?

He is dead now, is he not?

Do you actually plan to find out what had happened, and when?

Greed is the moth around the candle, and life is the planning of life, realistically so, to actually enable it to exist.

Who did it, you or your husband, who stand accountable to what, for now he is dead?

Your super rich husband took away democracy, and replaced politics with a mafia around his bribes, did he not?

Did he have specially appointed idiot Tods, who reduced him to it in terror, and thereby, did they achieve anything other than making him do as told?

Was he innocent?

Was he coherent?

One thing is sure, he is dead now.

Did you murder him?

Did they?

Where are the money now, and who keeps the serfs impoverished and privatization and disenfranchisement away, out the back door, and aims at the end of all economy in jealous wrath accompanied by self-murdering self-deceit?

Who extends their self-murders now?

What did you do, and what did you fail to do, you whose husband is dead now?

Why is he dead?

What has happened to good economic sense, which entails private industry with which to ensure ideas can develop and find economic viability, ideas that adds value, and in service that adds value to life, through passionate hard work due only to remuneration being there?

What has happened?

Why is he dead?

Who took over, and why?

Did you murder him?

Did somebody kill him?

Who did, who is to be held accountable, and for what?

Does somebody need to actually take the blame for it?

Why?

To actually achieve what exactly?

Remorse perhaps?

What remorse, if not remorse for not giving good economic sense the chance to recover our global economy?

What happens without it?

Without both remorse and good economic sense?

The greedy Tods, the self-murderous, and self-righteous, who claimed all in victory, as they extend their self-murders in their turn, what will happen? What with remuneration being taken away in their looting sprees, their grandiose exits from life, and the consequential deaths incurred in poverty, hunger, famine, and war for avoiding cannibalism?

What else can then happen?

In fifty years as the internal combustion engine came into production, these sickened people by their own self-deception and self-murders murdered seventy million people throughout two World Wars in a global depression due to everybody committing self-murder, and still, in all their self-deception, they never came to own all the manufacturing plants, and never came to take all the remuneration. They all committed that self-murder they were seeking, for they could not face their regret and their remorse for what they have done in this irrational common sense of inducing men to terror for serfdom. Should they have done so, they should have stood responsible, and with them standing responsible, it would surely have ended, but no, the grandiose exit sprees of arrogant murderous looters would simply have murdered such any responsible people for the sake of keeping this delusion of futureless greed.

What now, then, in this time of ours?

Did you murder him, or who did?

Can we find remorse, and instead of standing in terror against the onslaughts of the sick self-murdering Tods and their constant schemes of machines for avoiding remuneration and economy from happening, and thereby turn around this common sense, this status quo they maintain, for the death of us all? Will we allow them to stand over us, futureless by their looting sprees on us in gluttonisms, and then worship them as vader krismisses, doing those favors for bribes of the loot they steal? Will this feed our families and keep us aloof? Shall we throw our selves in religious cults of self-deceptive self-murder, and embitter our selves with blame games against those who do not sympathize with our self-pity in our depression? Will this save us? How long will this save us, before even this would not feed our families?

How long before you get remorse for not having proved to your husband that old fart looters claiming all ideas, property, and businesses as their own, is not sustainable for it allows the looting of all remuneration by self-murdering greedy idiots, who has no conception, no observation, and no consideration of what the future needs to actually exist?

How can men like your husband, with his loyal advisors of sick idiots, even consider this, when they constantly plotted his murder for the sake of his not seeing this?

Were you not personally responsible for having to warn him?

Did you warn him?

Most of all, did you save him, for he is most certainly dead now, and it is too late to save him now?

Do you have remorse?

What remorse, and who is hunting you, in turn, for having it?

To give salary cheques out to workers, which is just a little less than what it is meant to be, and to do this every time. What does it actually entail? Does it not imply the personal will, through the innovation and inspiration from the self deep into the future to become that very vader krismis of his own self-embittered, spiteful existence, which he is aiming at? Is that not why his workers failed, all the way back then, to stop him?

How did you acquire this husband of yours?

Did you get him the self-embittered self-deceiving self-murderer, dead beyond any doubt?

Did you leave him that way?

Did he die of a heart attack?

Does it change anything, to the fact that your regret, and your remorse for what had happened, was perhaps what caused his death?

Did he flee remorse that much?

What is self-murder, you whom this had happened to, if not the most sickening selfish thing that any person can possibly do, and that he did it to you?

Who understands that, they who claim to know you, and pesters you, you who murdered your husband?

What shall you do, you whom I am accusing here, pestering, into being accountable for the death of your rich husband, hypothetically or perhaps real?

What would you do now, and how would you find forgiveness in your self for what you have done, or perhaps not done, that you should have done?

What of all the 'what if' situations you envision, bringing you only to guilt and shame?

How can you wish them away?

How can you get rid of the pestering Tods of male patriarchy, as instigators of hateful and spiteful vengeance, as their machine of death universal on all mankind, schemes of grandiose exits from life made up in symposiums of drunken and sickened hopeless and carelessness idiots?

What about women like you, in such deep regret for the death of your husband, the death of the industry he has built up with his own two hands, and the death of economy as a whole in this global village of ours as these sick Tods drives us to our deaths without you, without your remorse, murdering you in turn to avoid your remorse?

Your husband worked immensely hard, you barely ever saw him, and he achieved such a lot. Why must these Tods be allowed loot? Why, when they have no concern for what he achieved, only their greed?

Was it perhaps through you that these Tods all worked, the sick Tods of self-deceptive self-murder, in your sympathy to the blame games your husband played on his workers, there where he handed out their remuneration cheques always falling short of the mark, even if all other companies also did it?

Are you guilty of the crime of his death?

Why then, when you disapprove of it, do these Tods so eagerly put you on the receiving end of their disrespect, include you in what they conceive of as vulgar, in their blame games they then focus on you?

What is the use in respecting the lives of those who only has disrespect for you, those whose only wish is for you to have no self-respect left for your self, and even planning to murder you in order to avoid your observation, your consideration, and your taking action against their onslaughts of murder and terror on your husband and your self?

Are they not only the delusional fools of their own self-murdering deaths, in frantic whimsical attempts to extend their own lives, at the cost of yours, and that of your husband?

Were they?

Are their rational faculties not only consumed by their own deaths, in their own planning of it, for the delusions they hold in religious cultism of their greed and murderous arrogance for loot?

Is this freedom?

Who deserves such freedom, when if such freedom is tolerated, it only consumes us?

Who amongst them consider us not as vain pathetic creatures for not living exactly the self-deceiving self-murderous lives they live, in order to live?

How, when we all live the way they do, can any future exist, since then we all would be murdering each other in order to escape our own self-murders, and consequently no economic order would be able to exist, as it failed to exist for decades of depression during the World Wars era?

How can they expect to win, when they are to be dead, and have no proof of winning anything, when there is only other more self-embittered creatures more arrogantly murderous, who will take their place, and will, due to their committing murder in order to extend their own lives, commit their own self-murders in order to escape remorse?

Who wins?

Is it true then that nobody wins?

Can it be anything other than true?

How?

It is just not possible; everybody loses who bullshits his or her selves. To that there is no escape, and self-murder is no escape, it is the epitome of greed, selfishness, and self-deceit. No man in the sky can prove that otherwise, and should he do so, he is only a blatant liar, conceived of by symposium grandiose exit self-murderers. Such a man in the sky serve only to create despots as futureless, to-be-murdered, idiots of decay, and only in order for the Tods creating him to be able to loot, with their greed not looking so bad in the despot's shadow, or the shadow of all those deprived

of any future, and unfamiliar with the criteria life needs to exist. These lunatics are the lunatics who claim that this is fate, but it is only their personal orchestrations.

Who murdered your husband, for he is certainly dead now, the despot of decay, the propped up cadaver, and the selfish self-murderer?

Why is he dead now?

Why did you leave him as you got him?

Why did it get worse, and you allowed him?

What exactly is the purpose and the consequences of his death, if not the blindness of futureless deaths to us all in the looting sprees on all the serfs, the serfs he helped make, the serfs whose remuneration would be looted even more, and more so, with value the value adding service of the organization forgotten, and buried with your husband?

Are we, and our children, to become the battery chickens for warfare, for a warlord who wish for nobody to realize that without remuneration and private ownership economy faltered, and by the terror of his onslaught of self-murder which he reduces us all to, so that we cannot see the future of all our deaths, and cannot grasp it, by his order for death to those who does grasp it?

Though these symposium grandiose looting exiteer schemers, for their own profitable loot and grandiose short lives, may strongly disagree to it, we must admit to the fact that this right they claim to disrespect those of us who respects life and its fundamental criteria of good economic sense, and to murder us for it in jealous wrath in tantrums of atrocity for their unaccountability, must be given to the justice they deserve for their crimes.

To be continued when ready...

Letter 16: Two of two: Letter to the lady who actually did murder her husband

The problem your husband had, and I am sure you can to a degree agree to it, is that he had no articulation in his mind. He chose to see things his way, the way that he wanted to, and he believed the things he chose to believe. You were not innocent in this regard, by confirming to his senses that he was absolutely innocent of all his naïve and vane thoughts. You were the one who convinced him that he was a little angel and that he could not possibly do anything wrong.

How though, did he die? This is what we must establish, and in effect, we can thereby achieve an active awareness for people like him not to die, and that death, as incurred necessarily in purposefully meant self-murder, through the act of nothing but self-deceit. Why? Because your husband had this annoying way of thinking that reality is only in his head, the way he wanted it to be, and with him the deity to life itself that he professed to be. He managed to do so through his self-deceptive self-murder he advertised as religion, a cult, into which he sucked all who gave up hope against his and his likes' onslaughts of terror. This is what your husband was, a self-murderer who reduced others to self-murder too, and only in order to achieve the impossible dream, he wished for, by virtue of his survival instinct, the extension of his own self-murder by reducing others to their deaths, the very ones whose existence he threatened.

Is this too thick for your innocent little angel darling of a husband?

Are you perfectly sure?

Do you not perhaps suffer from the very same delusion as he, the delusion of only listening to his very own personal future common sense inspiration, as whim, and thereby omitting the demands of reality altogether, fatally so?

What had happened to good economic sense everywhere he went in his leadership of being CEO, or managing director, or whatever he got called? Did it not cease altogether, replaced rather by a communications schemery of constant evolutionary proportions into money laundering, the very profit looted from the hands of the hard workers, in spite of any apparent good-hearted attempts at the contrary?

He was the head of the company or series of companies he worked at over the years, heading the looting department of legislative perversion for investment, and endorsed the self-deceptive methods for the self-respect deprivation methods, on all working staff. That was your husband, sitting in those multinational corporations of gluttonist deceit.

What we need to establish here lady, is how exactly his machine worked, which brought him to such elaborate heights of specially privileged leadership position/s. He was a shepherd to all, wherever he went, was he not? He, the little angel you protected from any bad conceptions through ensuring the stay of his complete inability to articulate anything feasible in his mind, anything which might grasp that annoying reality, the real, the futile, and the inevitable his eventual fatality.

Your husband was to stand in inferiority complexity to any call, irrespective how harsh or how essential, from reality and the demands it sets upon his ways, and his consequential inarticulation could not ever have brought about anything but paranoia at those who might possibly stand in the way of his shepherding all, by his ill will to reason with his mind, in other words, his paranoia.

Had he anything, ever, more or better than sheer terror by which to defend his self from any call to reality? He was the shepherd, and he held the terror, did he not? Was he really that ignorant, being that little angel you assured him of being, or was he not? Did he deceive you, or did you deceive your self into believing he was?

What is the story, you with your whim, your self-deception, and your self-murder, are you now staring your self in the face too?

Are you running?

Where would you be running to, accept to hide behind his terror, and would the outcome of that not be totally detrimental to the call of reality that desperately needs heeding to?

Primarily, what you need to understand from me is your husband's way of doing things, and what it is based upon. The lady who almost murdered her husband, as discussed in my previous letter, was a lady who indeed was stuck with a man caught in the existential predicament of not wanting to murder his self into his own death, for that would bother him as he would do so, and he would consider his self being too selfish to ever come to do that by his remorse for having ever attempted it. You however, are stuck with a man who would, though also not directly murder his self by his own hands, delightedly seek to bring others to do so, and by flunking them constantly in extending his own death, he aims to be a grandiose looting exiteer from life unto his own self in self-reflection. All this while you, you aimed to ride the gravy train.

You actively saw his regret getting bigger and bigger as the damage he had done in creating legal perversions in the name of communication scams to loot remuneration from workers. You paid witness as he increased the domination of the gluttonist organizations he helped into exploitation. The suffering it brought about became clear, and it brought a call of reality home, which he simply could not face, for it brought to him regret for having done everything he did. It broke him to think it, for no amount of remorse can fix it any longer, not by any measure, for he was depressed and gave up all hope and care. This is primarily what motivated his self-murder, is it not?

You need to make the knowledge I give you your very own, and should you not make the active will's decision to do so, then you unfortunately will lose out. With your husband dead and buried, and your remorse and guilt for his death mounting, it will not be easy. You will, like the sweet child he was in your eyes, revert to the same ways he had, namely that of playing blame games on all who brings you in touch, in whatever way, with the reality of his death similarly by his evading reality.

This would bring you to hatred against those who just might be able to help you to find remorse and go on living a worthy existence, but you would ensure, by your irrational blame games, that your existence would just become more and more bitter by your hatred of all who could offer you help and assistance out of their own accord. This would leave you distant and lonely, and you would pity your self, and only those who sympathizes with your self-pitying, you would allow near you.

These would then unfortunately amount to be the very people who consider you, and their selves, as utterly pathetic. They are psychopaths, and you would sell your soul unto them, in your quest to evade remorse through anger and hatred. You would live the life of the self-embitterer who reduced her self to the future common sense of her last moments before self-murder, which is only the inspiration of hatred against mankind, and all who loves and cares for it. These last inspirational moments of irrational anger and hatred, as he laid bleeding to death, was also then what drove your husband forth in his depression his entire depressed life.

Would you expect to find a life worth living, after this death of your husband, if you spent so many years together with him in angry hatred of all your mutual family members not in agreement with your looting sprees on life, which you blame of jealousy for your looting sprees? Would you now find anything other than mercilessly blaming them for their pitiless view of your pathetic life now that you have murdered him, or now that one of you finally died the death you sought? Would you go on in merciless blame until you even convinced them that it is so, and that they are not caring at all? Is this not the way your husband went about his things, blaming to the convenience of his mind, which was not at all reality outside the confines of his prejudiced mind?

How, when you caused your self so much ruined relationships in life, can you come to acquire any sense of your own undoing, your own self-deceiving self-murder you still aim for in senseless blame games?

What would you come to do now that he is dead, and you are alone?

Would it not be better for you to place your trust in me to give you a clear account of what had happened in the event of your husband having had to die, wherever in the future you read this letter and consider me for my request? Let us consider both of your faults, and place it in a clear context,

and see what we can do about it through my inspiring my self back in time to write all your remorse down for you to read here, in the present day?

Can it be possible, that should you read it this letter, even together with both your self and your looting greedy husband still very much well and alive back in time, that you can use the letter then to avoid such risk taking ventures as you undertook? Can you save each other from reducing mankind to death for his and your life extensions in your greedy grandiose exit sprees from life? Can we thereby be saving you the misery of the life you had chosen, by undoing it?

What is more is, can you, once your husband saw his arse for his wrongdoings, then sit back and read it, and, in retrospect, instead of cursing your self as the merciless witch you consider you were in causing his death, find in it the answers loud and clear on how to feasibly, actually have avoided his death? This would happen then by your own remorse, as you gave it to me in your remorse you felt for your wrongs, in the future of what actually has gone wrong. This can then obviously happen through my bringing it back through your and my future I's, our future common sense, without the merciless hatred and self-embitterment that you are used to only deceive your self into.

Certainly all are perfectly possible, and therefore I ask of you to read it thoroughly and find others to bring it into discussion with then, when you read it, wherever it may be. Let us edit it some more and bring it thus to perfection for others are finding their selves stuck with the very same problems. Most of all I have to ask of you here that you should not live your entire existence in the ruthless self-deceiving self-murder which you cause by your hate filled actions and approvals of your husband's actions against those who respects life, by the advice the letter brings to you.

(This particular paragraph might not be easy to understand to the first time reader, you may then omit reading it. Lady, it is imperative that you please do keep your confiding your secrets of your remorse unto me a secret from him, even after his death, until after your regret was felt, and so too until the remorse was carried over to me entirely, for the entire duration of time it takes to actually do so. This would be essential since my life would be becoming endangered by it and my future common sense inspirations might be lost in the event of my death one day at the hands of either your husband or his servants. In the event of either my or his death prior to the publication and your mutual reading of the initial lettering thus formed, innovation and inspiration can certainly undo the inevitable, but for this one must talk and find answers through your self and those who does care for the project and what it hopes to achieve.)

We must first establish the wrong you have done in terms of the guidance you offered your husband in his day to day conduct with other people, the people he guided and inspired, and those whom he reduced to death. We must objectively question the wife, the friend, and the company you served him. Death, I do know, might be a strong word to use at this early stage yes, but you must understand that the global economy is faltering fast, and needs correcting fast, else hunger and consequently war, would start to creep in, but more about that later.

You and your husband both protected your blindness, and your mutual inarticulate minds tremendously, even using blatant force to do so, if not financial ruin to those who stood in free and fair competitive capitalist competition to the gluttonist organization of exploitation he served and monstrified. You chose, as such, your own self-deceptive self-murders, if not by vengeance of those who came to hate what you actually did in your delusions of life as you want it to be in your idiotic actions in self-murdering futureless greed, for this self-murder were to physically prevent you both from remorse or regret. This self-murder is not mutual, as we have discussed, only he died and left you alone. You are still very much alive and the regret and consequential remorse I am hoping for sharing in, is but only your own.

Your husband is dead now, and you must look into what had happened and why, and only then you would be able to alter the circumstances of his death, given this letter I offer to achieve such a feat through remorse.

You wished for this apparent privileged 'right', in your delusion, in your own personal make-believe reality that you came to acquire, that you could consider life to owe you everything you can

steal from it. You acquired it by the only means you could, through your own self-murders laying ahead by your greedy actions, by the blindness of any future you got through it. Your future self-murders by your ruthless blind greed in immoral conduct were rinsing your minds of all observation, consideration, and implementation of anything feasible to life other than feeding the looting greed around you that had sympathy for your greedy inconsiderate natures. This is essentially what incompetence implies, the ignorance which only one's awaiting death can bring, and incompetence is always ruthlessly greedy in its demand to win for itself that much-awaited self-murder in order not to be exposed to regret and remorse, or the true demands of reality, namely the requirements for capitalism to exist.

Your husband was an established shepherd, and it was due only to the ruthlessness of his conduct against mankind, against universal common sense of good economic sense. He ruined many men, and did so in such a ruthless fashion so as to never have to be prone to denouncing debate. He ruined finances, he burned businesses down, he murdered men, and he murdered their wives, paid for them and the children to be raped. Sometimes he merely, as your innocent little angel incompetent fool, played the fool while the sick he had bribed took to action. It all boils down to the same, he was just as guilty as they were, and he was no angel, only a self-deceiving self-murdering idiot by his vast efforts to embitter his self in blaming those he cursed to misery.

You stood by him, and you must take it easy on your self. Gluttonist institutions of human exploitation by self-deceiving self-murderers is not something new, it has been coming a long time, and the consequences they bring are staring us all in the face in this day of economic decay and chaotic blind self-murderers' greedy looting sprees. The global economy is falling like a rock, because shepherds like he is reducing the outlook of a global economic future to nothing, therefore nothing can be said about his conducting economy as shepherd of the death machine he thus assisted in establishing. It is a death machine because it consumes livelihoods by taking away remuneration from the hard workers, who consequently ceases to work hard, and lets the gluttonist organization become a machine for exploitation and extortion of lives in the name purely of blind, futureless greed.

You and your husband both wished you could devour this entire globe economically through your and the incompetent greedy looting that you both facilitated, for then neither of you would have to face your own hands in self-murder, but the hands of others you could afford to irrationally hate for it. It is true human ambition that you thus hate, for your sole enemy was human ambition. You were angry, by the blame games you played against the hard working caring souls of this globe, and you did your best to put us all to rest in our death beds, and nothing short of that perfect ideal could have been a worthy driving force for the two of you.

I know you may strongly disagree in your hope for life to fall into the categories you deceive your self into, but what do you think the future would come to with just more and more people giving up hope in a future, and hope for finding remuneration in hard work, the hard work the globe needs to have done in order to survive? Nothing happens without hard work, nothing gets done and nothing gets born.

What do you think the outcome would be with futureless self-deceiving self-murderers in their quest of grandiose looting exits from life, if not the murderous loot of all ideas, properties, and businesses? Would that mean the continuation of economy, if economy gets to be driven by those who has no respect for any future, standing in blind incompetent greed, ready to consume us all for the extension of their own greedy self-murders, in order only to have us futureless and thus unable to tell them they are wrong in their blind greed? Would they not only succeed in reducing us to the same inconsiderate life of greed, which happens when one's death is on its way so soon? Is that called serfdom, or is that called mass murder in a time when the future needs our I's, and our future common sense innovation and inspiration most, through that present day object of your hatred, called human ambition?

Who can stand out, as such, an incompetent self-deceiving self-murderer in all his terror onslaughts on life and on his looting all remuneration for hard work, when nobody might be there to undo their

greedy actions? When we all fall into economic decay from which we are unable to recover at all by their clinging to life in their extending their self-murders at the cost of our lives?

Your and your deceased husband's grandiose looting sprees were only the defense against the life you denied your selves from living. You spent your time only reducing human ambition to nothing. You spent your time reducing the future to nothing, for you were jealous of those who had it in their hands. You made a joke about it, you would turn around and see the globe is still there, laugh, and then the two of you would continue your wrath and hatred against mankind, and against those whose hard work kept this globe afloat and prosperous.

Yours truly, the madam lady of the first man, the great and invincible deceiver of his own self, first and foremost, must admit now unto her self, by the death of her much beloved husband, that she stands guilty of his death, not perhaps to a court of law, but to her own self in remorse and regret.

Will you flee?

Where would you go, if not into the hands of death it self, or perhaps by a grandiose looting exit spree, instigated by a woman who has no belief in her vices any longer for it took her beloved away?

It took him away, his vices, these vices. But no, not them, no, they are still all here in their looting, as you and your husband facilitated them to it.

Regret caught up with you, and no blame games can save you now.

Blame games would only completely devour you now, and death through self-murderous depression would certainly suck you in. You did wrong and you must come to admit it unto your self, for only then can corrections come, by your will for forming remorse from your regrets, and correction through remorse unto your self right back in time.

Without an admission of your guilt, nothing would happen, nothing but searing pain for what you have done, in constant attempts to flee it with hate filled blame games played on people, blame games which nobody would find fit to believe, or which's self-pity they could sympathize with, without lying to you about how pathetic they consider you to have been. It is only the sick, the parasitical, in their selfish hunting after your deceased husband's riches that would offer you sympathy now.

Blame games is your problem, and it is where all your other problems start, and this is where you are guilty of the manslaughter of your husband, whether you were so involved or not. Blame games entails convincing your self of the self-deceit you wish to believe, for the life of self-embitterment you wish to acquire, and no amount of impressionism or hypocrisy can ever come to hide that, not after what you have done.

Playing blame games on me for this letter with which I intend to help you, would it make you anything but bitter? If you persist in believing you can succeed in only being friends with those who actually succeeds in sympathizing with your immoral code of conduct for murdering your husband, those who would sympathize with your self-deceptive self-murderous state of grandiose looting exitry strategies, based on your self-denial of your very own life, will you effectively find anything but death? Would you put them in your testament? Would you be so self-denying in your bitterness as to not have fully realized you signed on a paper which they claimed their right into looting in your death by self-murder, the death they will bring you to?

Make no mistake here, I know your husband was worth his appointment, in most cases it would have been, but the self-deceit stays irrespective of whom he was. Your husband and all his specially inclined and talented deceivers entitled and empowered in their seniority considered it cordial to lie to each other, to maintain the deceit that got them there in the first place. This is what I barely even started to explain, for the creation of machines of death for the sake of death, and in order to be a shepherd over futureless incompetents thus made, has repercussions, and these repercussions boils down only to death to the people reduced to it. After all sustainability is the name of the game, and because the way it is going on now is not sustainable, not for the

environment and not for mankind. The way we fuck up the planet is the way we fuck up our selves. Fuck the people you said, but we are the fucking people!

It starts off with the lack of remuneration on offer from these shepherds, these vader krismisses who would only offer remuneration to those who sympathizes with their sick way of living, handing their selves over in hopeless apathy to the universal common sense of self-deceit into self murder, their playing irrational blame games on human ambition, and their senseless self-pitying natures. Your husband never ever did go to his place of work, as the head of this gluttonist organization, to tell them that it is not serving in the interest of the public any longer and that it must be disassembled. No, your husband went to work and fed the delusions of all the senior looters in his command, which was what he did.

This is the problem, for without hard work nothing gets done, and nobody can live, and we shall then all die of hunger and malnutrition, for who would then be doing the work, and who would be stopping such looting gluttonists from existing?

The problem is that this irrational common sense of greed through the self-deceptive self-murder that one reduces one's self to, then tells you that you cannot request feasible remuneration for hard work done by your very own irrational greed and lack of vision for the future, hence you would not avail your self to it. This is what one gets for taking away any foreseeable economic future, and doing so empowering and entitling; through the psychopath priests of religious cults, and through fear induction, the self-deceptive self-murderers to seniority over all mankind with a common sense of terror to those with ambition. This is what reduces us to either poorly remunerated and malnourished serfs, or mutually self-murdering self-deceivers in greedy loot of those who may still think hard work is worthwhile to save, not the global economy, but the provision of what life needs in order to exist. This also includes the notion of thinking one must work hard simply in care, and in turn, and in the end, it also boils down to self-deceit and self-murder.

Life you may have claimed is free, but you were bent on taking it away from us, and for that you have no freedom at all, and for that your husband is alive no more, whether in actions of self-regret or more aggravating circumstances.

He is dead. I am not threatening you or your husband with death here, and that would become evident, as I am no supporter of the vices of self-murder that revolution holds to sick creatures only in want of his loot, I am warning you. Your husband had no right to claim lives any which way his non-articulate mind deemed fit, and expected his own life to stay, for evidently it didn't.

There was no way. Reality was an entity all of its own, with its own demands from its leadership, and you did not adhere to its demands by your self-deceiving your selves into what your inarticulation and mutual deceit brought you instead.

You there in the future, as you sit reading this in retrospect, must make it your ambition in life to save your dead husband now, for without it you shall have serious trouble, and surely by now you can start to comprehend now that it is imminent.

This is not only due to my writing you this letter and all it would be read by, as some much-to-be-blamed murderer or conspirator to murder. It would be due solely to the fact that should you not have the ambition to resolve your issues, you your self will stand in line for the self-murders of both you and your husband that you so self-deceptively organized for you both through your whimsical actions in inarticulate emotions and feelings alone, void of any feasible reasons whatsoever. These naïve actions you undertook, or stand still to undertake by reading this letter, you should seriously start questioning and bring others to confront them with in order to get advice from those who does reason.

For this though, you must give way to this incessant belief you have that you must hate anybody who is practical, for should you go on the way you do, you risk losing all of what you held as precious in your life, let alone what you have lost already.

This letter here then serves the purpose of you altering your predicament, so use it and save your own bitterness and depression. Do not let your own stubborn mind alter your will to read this prior

to his death, you need to save each other from self-deceit, self-embitterment, and self-murder. You have no right to claim all of seven billion people's lives on this planet with machines for death in order for him to be that shepherd of self-deceit heading self-deceivers in cosmic whim. His inarticulate mind, standing in inferiority complexity to life, was bent solely on his unaccountability in selfishness by the bitterness he holds on human ambition being sustained longer, by the void he created on life through the death it brings. He did not wish to look bad in his selfish ignorance, and he spent all these years not to look as bad. He did so in order not to be caught, and not to get the self-murder he was thus due.

You may just as well find your husband have been murdered by other looters, just like him, who have reduced him to death in order only to take over his looting sprees from him, and to silence him. They may be men who uses the very religious cult you and your husband did, to bring especially young and naïve men to one or another form of fundamentalism and extremism for having him murdered, and only in order to take their young lives in the end to play the same vader krismis over the same serfs void of any future, by the same gluttonist industry not at all aimed at any sustainable economic reasons. This was done with socialism, communism, and fascism, and none of them ever worked. This was revolution, and revolution has never, in seven thousand years left anyone better off than before. This is why we must formulate this letter and bring your husband, alive and well, to articulate, and to find truth in the criteria of reality. This gluttonist industry serving only the purpose of a blind decaying economic monstrosity ready to fall, could but only reduce all the serfs to death in apathy and decay. This is the problem, and neither you nor your husband would allow your minds the articulation to see this picture unfold, not inasmuch as he can be the man with the greatest depression for it all.

When exactly was it then that your husband decided to leave you so alone unto the claws of the death that both you and he sought for your selves? Did he do so in order to escape regret and remorse?

No, no need to argue now, for he is dead now. He is gone now, and you played your part in naivety well, way too well. You need now to reconsider. You need to bring your future common sense inspiration through your remorse to right there in the time in the past where he was still very much alive, there where you are reading this letter. You may then have come to seek in your present here, due to your terrible state induced on you by your husband's death, better ways of having done things, and together with inspiring and confiding in me, this letter to accompany your wishes with. You can then come to find here in your future of loss and regret, from your own self the answers for having done the right thing instead, and then you can actually go and practice it to avoid this mess you presently find your self in. Look things in the eyes, and it could never have happened, don't, and it certainly will. There might be other reasons for it actually happening, but primarily it is your own erring and naïve delusional demands that would reduce your husband to death, and you to such terrible regret for your part in his death.

Remorse is what alters your history now, should it but be able to do so by being in time to do so, and if not, your remorse you could offer in giving gesture to those who could actually come to do so, and this by your personal choice alone. This you can do in writing, and veldtogs, or with your cosmic radiance of the good sense you had found in life through your own trial and error having brought you to wisdom and understanding of your situation.

Right now we must focus on finding answers to the following questions. How could you possibly have expected to have chosen to loot the remuneration of hard workers through gluttonist exploitation, and the looting of all ideas, property and businesses, and get away with it? How could you possibly have expected that big decision symposium grandiose looting exiteers from life in their self-murderous and self-deceptive religious cult ways of grinding life to a halt, would not take over the right to be vader krismis to the naively dying serfs your husband had made? Who has a future now, if not even less than those who had before your husband got murdered?

Why would they not have taken your husband's life, and even yours too, or perhaps only yours in order to ruin him like you have ruined your self, to break him in two, and take away his personal greedy looting 'right' for their looting greedy selves?

An entrepreneur is essentially a person who does the abstract articulation in his mind, by means of future common sense inspiration and innovation, and brings it to actuality though trial and error, and gets trusted for it in mutual consent, by his being consistent. Is this not what your husband has done? This is exactly what your husband has done, but he did so in complete inconsistency and never ever worthy of trust, and did so to form the abstract articulation in his mind that life owes him all that he could possibly loot from it, and this through a mutual belief amongst all his looters that mistrust was the key. This happened due to his being the cosmic epicenter of the entire gluttonist industry he headed, his being the biggest incompetent mind of all the looters by his inarticulation of what he actually served to be.

A visualizer can see the thing he plans, the good economic sense he incorporates in order to bring remuneration, the ownership of ideas, of property, and of businesses to his self and unto others in fair market competition to each other, and can see it by his actively forming it in actions to make it real and thus bring a future about. He can do so by his claim not of ruthless blind greed through a mystic religious cult of self-deceptive self-murder in his greedy looting sprees, but he can do so by the consistency he has toward others, whom would endow him with the omens and the wisdom with which he then can observe them, who they are, and what they do, and then find a way to consider them, and all of this is actuated by his actually caring. A visualizer is essentially a person who cares and has hope for life. He is practical in his approach, and considers all as human beings and none as the objects of his hatred by his inability to visualize by his inconsistency in his selfish and blind greed.

None of these things is what your husband had done, maybe only in his younger years when he still had hope, but he had lost it. You may be the one squarely responsible for causing him to have lost all hope, but it may have been somebody else, or he gave it all up for his self-deceit. For certain, you played your part in your mutual demand that life entailed only the ethics of inarticulate greed, which actually entailed planned self-murder to bring about the ethics you professed over him.

What did you get for your demand that life is only about blind ignorant death, if not death it self? How many times did you reduce your husband to complete depression to rid his senses of any hope at all? How guilty are you of having murdered him, and those whose lives he took, and those who must still die in this machine of death you both so willfully erected, irrespective of whom it was that took over?

Did his self-murder solve anything, or can you through your personal experience of this situation agree with me in full that self-murder is by far the most selfish thing that any person can ever think of doing? He left you cold and alone, wondering about the innumerable what if's, the could-have-been's, all alone, all by your self only in regret. Nothing could bring him back, in spite of all you did to try to bring him back. He is gone now, and it was selfish beyond compare.

He left all his selfish greed for his last day, a message to haunt you, as if a specialty of his, but was it?

Has he ever realized?

What were his intentions?

Is this all he ever was, or when did he become this, this selfish creature whose only plan was the demise he could bring in order to be vader krismis in murdering others to extend his own self-murder in greedy loot?

Where does this leave you now?

Have you any mercy left, unto your self through this cosmic whim you mutually erected? Can you withstand the force pulling you to death as well? Do the preachers, the vultures, and the mosquito's claiming a share from your testament teach you heaven is where you must unite, only to take the loot moneys for their selves in their laughing at you in patheticisms, blame games like the ones you practiced in your life? Your former life, that is?

What was the use in going on with life, greedy or not, when it entailed only the use of inferiority complexes of the self-deceiving self-murderous idiots ruining all economy to nothing in their consequential blind greed? What management consultations, his use of the ideal experts in their self-deceiving fields, told him that all he needed was a trick, a trick to go on, to be the self-deceiving self-murderous creature, the vader krismis that indeed he was.

What were these tricks lady?

Whose looting pockets did it serve, and why?

Did these tricks serve any other purpose than to reduce the amount of hard working people through robbing them from their remuneration, which was inevitable with all the old fart, crony, queer, and plain fucking -looters around, some in self-deceit, others reducing their regretting to self-deceit, and then only for this gluttonism to claim all their ideas, property, and businesses too? With such tricks around, will the end of economy not certainly follow? Is this not indeed what manufactured him into the very vader krismis who everybody adored, and should we not have had to counter him in order to have the life we choose, here in our present, the life we live?

When would, with such onslaughts of such self-deceiving self-murderous men in ruthless greed alone, without any articulation at all of what they are doing in their search for being vader krismisses, the first super cities have started collapsing?

Would they have? Why would they not, if they had in the past, and exactly due to Tod looters facilitating each other in their looting remuneration and destroying private ownership through perversions of legislation in their special tricks for death alone, for ensuring the ambition and futures of their workers are destroyed completely, for being vader krismisses? How much looting is possible in the irrational greed your husband held as superior living, looting in self-deceptive self-murders by the end it causes, and how much is too much to ever be corrected? How much looting then, with more and more looting making him more and more the vader krismis he wants to become, by the end he more and more ensures, can ever be satisfactory? How much more chances could be taken in experimentation of the unknown, the quest to find certainty, before the death falls on him, and the sky falls on all of us? Dear lady, do follow me here, for this letter is going to get really interesting still...

To be continued when ready...

Preliminary index for my http://www.CJFBrand.com website

The Heretofore Odyssey Part I

Chapter 1: Whimpton (the delectable riddle)

free download
(with short introductions)

The story of the initial coming about of the bank called Botum through my personal narration, as based upon the facts given to me by Cedrick Boderok of his younger life with the initial days of Botum forming in Whimpton. It is one and the same life we all must still come to live.

Additional:

The poop lady, the lion, and the thorn, Eliasse, The Guide

\$ 3.00 (Aug 07 '12)

The first story should perhaps provide some comic relief, especially after reading The Truth Cedrick Told Mankind, but all should be easily able to relate to it. Eliasse is your own to read. The Guide provides insight into bringing mankind that promised New Frontier.

Chapter 2: That Book of Bullshit

\$ 2.00 (Aug 09 '12)

This part reveals in part, together with the next part, the grave situation that befell Cedrick and Mr. Fence Bontagel. It also brings one to curiosity about the bullshit prevalent in politics and its silly ideological outlooks as instigated by greatly depressed and bored intelligent individuals. They are especially of old age where they have no care about the future and are totally naïve about the real underlying problems and complex issues at stake in our achieving any form of sustainable economy, and this through technology not yet revealed. I have to add here that I am merely an artist, a narrator of a plot I have only a clue to what it was meant to become, once it does become, and therefore am not really in any position whatsoever to objectively discuss it here.

Chapter 3: The Hereafter

\$ 2.50 (Aug 12 '12)

As above, I have to add here too, that I am merely an artist, a narrator of a plot I have little idea what it was meant to become, once it does become, and therefore am not really in the position to objectively discuss it here. I feel I can however say that this final close to Part I of The Heretofore Odyssey reveals to us the Hereafter we must all come to face, but through the varying opinions of the bullshitting older of age citizenry. In the narration these older generations form a stark contrast, as opposed to the young, eager, and potentially hard working and their ideals, as the older oppress them in jealousy of their being young and eager, living, and this while age brought some of us so much closer to death.

Even in spite of the Great Lord God and his mightily arrogant and murderously terrorizing Despo, and all that refutes Him, Dod does exist, but how would we know that at all? If we are to make a difference to this global predicament of self-deception into self-murder, how are we going to do so? Can a guy reading comic strips suffice, when he remembers his question this time round, and only by writing it down instead?

All of the above

\$ 7.00 (Aug 12 '12)

Additional:

1634, All in time, Words like tics, The merry-go-rounds for the festival, and others
\$ 3.99 (*when ready*)

All of the above \$10.00 (*when ready*)

The Heretofore Odyssey Part II

Cut 1: Going Home \$ 3.00 (*Aug 15 '12*)

Cut 2: Bullybeef \$ 3.99 (*Aug 18 '12*)

Cut 3: The Savior \$ 3.99 (*Aug 25 '12*)

The Heretofore Odyssey Part III

Chapter 4.1: The Truth Cedrick Told Mankind (the horrible truth)

free download

Chapter 4.2: The Truth Cedrick Told Mankind (the horrible truth)

\$ 3.99(*Sep 25 '12*)

Chapter 4.3: The Truth Cedrick Told Mankind (the horrible truth)

\$ 3.99(*Oct 25 '12*)

Chapter 5: Study of death: 27(*plus minus*) Studies in Death

\$----- (*when ready*)

Around twenty seven letters about death, as truly existential, considerate and observant, even compassionate analyses as addressed to various people, ideologies, careers, and epistemological outlooks and the specific situation they would, and ought, to be finding their selves in toward the privatization and disenfranchisement of the motor vehicle industry for successful steam production as well as nuclear containment, not excluding the innumerable riddles of immigration. These are the perplexing issues as brought forth through the mind of Cedrick Boderok. No amount of extreme measures taken by mindless stooges and gluttonists, headed by demented populists, can possibly expect to give any better answers for the solutions provided in these letters. These are the cornerstones, and must be respected as such. They should be prosecuted for their intervening in this project, which would inevitable take time to accomplish, and should be allowed the right to come to its inevitable conclusion. I, CJF Brand stand obviously legally liable for what I publish here, and that is entirely just and fair, but so too must those who prevent me or threaten me to finish it be liable for punishment too. This prosecution does not only apply to the demented stooges that get sent to do the dirty work, and mindlessly so, but the real greatly depressed attention seeking gluttonists with their billions for global destruction. They really ought to know better.

It became apparent, after my receiving a couple of letters, that Cedrick, having brought upon his self the reputation of the man in the future advising us, actually did live various lifetimes, different each time. He did so in order to deliver these letters to me, and to be that sympathetic mind to those he dedicated these actual complete lifetimes. He never actually bothered to tell me from the start that he actually lived different lives, having in silence rather decided to keep it secret as long as he could, ever more so than earlier with our initial interviews. Astonishing!

If there is one thing that is not two, then it is the fact that Botum must be built, and steam engines must be manufactured, and nuclear containment must be done, and we must live, and we must live with our I's in touch with us to be guiding us along with Dod upon our way. What is good for us the living, is good for the self-murdering lunatics too.

I can but only hope and trust that mankind, as a whole, would enable me the freedom, the time, the privacy, and the self-respect I need in order to work my way through these letters Cedrick gave to each and all of us, so that I may present them to you in good time.

Thank you and good night.

Go break a leg!

T-REASON

Treatise on Our Global Village's Sustainability, Peace, and Prosperity, Through Trust Our Sole Means.

This work focuses on the economic recovery made possible through creating a New Frontier of the Third World with its abundance of resources and workers. It focuses on legislative criterions for smaller practical steam driven vehicles to be used by far more people as aid in privatized industry forming to aid economic recovery. Though largely incomplete and only a future projection and mere pipe dreams at this stage due to the risks involved, I, Coenraad Brand would sincerely like to get to it some day. With my time my own, meaning no interference from distraction, I shall have the time and the sanity to be able to finish this project that Cederick Boderok has given me the files for. The aspect of my personal time and freedom is but only one of the necessary aspects, I would also need my privacy, and my and my loved ones' lives intact, with the same freedom, and only if I have that I would certainly be able to bring these files to mankind in a properly intended manner. I cannot do so when blamed for all kinds of criminal deeds that gets invented to jeopardize my future. This is our future. It cannot be governed by the whimsical demand of those who are self-deceptive about their self-murders, and wants it, even while knowing well that what is good for the living, inevitably is good for them too.

I sincerely thank you for your assistance in this regard.
Coenraad Brand

I, Cederick Boderok would like to say here that though it took me many years upon years in different lifetimes all lived selflessly in observation and consideration of life itself, and for your benefit would find condensation in these works, chapters to your sustainable future in so many of the perplexing issues of global leadership. My shortcomings are that for the most part, I have lived wifeless, and due to not having that reflection, that second opinion that only a wife can offer me due to having lost her so many times, my words fail to find it self communicable to people. No leader in the history of time was ever able to spew anything but hubris at those rejecting him, when not aided by a woman who guided his words and serve as a soundboard to him. Coenraad therefore needs his beloved wife in order to edit my work, to remove the swearwords, the accusations, the frustrations. Global sustainability and prosperity lay only in that. He needs to have a peaceful environment, and with these initial notes of mine I offer him, he needs the privacy with which to address the issues involved, to confront the frustration I just simply, in spite of my best attempts, had failed to do. We are all human, and we all make mistakes, but to be inhuman in doing nothing is not a virtuous position to be in with which to devour the attempts of those who actually do try. That is lunacy, it is self-deception right into self-murder, and lunacy must be called by its name, for how can legal perversion allow one such deceit in a globe wanting a future at all? Did those who try, actually then allow it?

I thank you for your assistance in this regard too.
Cedrick Boderok

Main chapters presently included in T-reason

The following chapter and appendix layout is subject to change, but all would be present in one form or another, Dod permitting (e.g. if no sick person/s loots and/or perverts it in spite of my/any attempts to actually prevent it).

- 1 Abstract: The Indubitable Truth about Sustainable Economy**
- 2 Accountability in the Third World New Frontier**
- 3 River flood**
- 4 The Movement of Particles**
- 5 Hitler's Flaws Our Strength**
- 6 A Global Challenge for the Successful Containment of the Nuclear Reaction in a Single Fuel Cell whilst Drawing Parallels with Food Security**
- 7 The Menu**
- 8 Military police -Epicenter Conduct**
- 9 Privatizing and Disenfranchising the Motor Vehicle Industry whilst Introducing the Steam Engine**

- 10 Bank Turmoil
- 11 The Will and the Ownership of Ideas, Business, and Property
- 12 Splitting Communication from Economy
- 13 Is this we? 27 Studies in Death (given earlier)
- 14 Green Teaming
- 15 Somebody the Lunatic with the Greatest Depression
- 16 Stones, Witches, and Sorcerers
- 17 Closing letter

Appendixes

- A The New Social Deal
- B Model Human
- C Short Stories of Gyration
- D Other Short Stories
- E Whimpton (*Given already*)
- F 1634

The Heretofore Odyssey Part IV

Though only a pipedream at this stage, I do hope to bring this Odyssey to its ending here one day in time, should I be spared to do so, and should I have the time to. It would be stage production not dissimilar to that of Part II, though the argument might arise in these dreams I have about it, that there are just way too many lunatic artists in this globe, bored and sick, ready to ruin it all for us in perverted lunacy. This is due to the aspect of double standards being maintained on the globe in terms of capitalism and communism, or re-inventions of ideologies that are simply not sustainable economically. The cold war era that saw this division between men for decades gone, was instigated by none other than free market capitalism gluttonists, and funded by them, so that they can effectively pervert global universal common sense by it, through the lives and communities they physically ruined down the drain and into their own misery and death. This the gluttonists did in order for their sick selves, by the sick universal common sense they had thus created, to be free in what they then called 'free market economy' and ruthless, mindless, selfish exploitation. These gluttonists do what they do in the hope that it would be undone one day, or simply not caring at all, only wanting their grandiose looting exiteerism stunts, schemes and scams as long as they can push it. They push in I-less blindness, and they have no conception about the universal aspect of self-deception into self-murder, as the universal delusion they mutually established, when the two biggest industries ever known to mankind, steam and nuclear containment, are being introduced. This is an immense problem, for they have no consideration for what they instigate.

The internal combustion engine caused the deaths of seventy million people over the span of two World Wars, which was more than the total working population of Europe at the time, and this during the fifty years prior to the end of the Second World War. It was not a war of valor or pride, it was war staged to hide, and to get rid of the hungry citizenry who had no future due to economy having been ruined by delusional ideologies completely. It was a war of self-deception in the heart of each and every person caught in its wake, and the wish for self-murder to escape regret for what had become, and for what they may have been individually responsible for. It was a war in the hearts and minds of each and every person, never a war of delusional ideologies, this was only deception placed there for the children who had to die in the wars for war profiteers of the industries at stake, and in these industries then supplying the wars using endless holy money.

Today we are seven billion people on a vastly overpopulated globe, food and energy are both commodities that only gumption in hard work can possibly hope to bring us, and without just and fair remuneration they won't, and when they don't, how would we survive? Who would undo the damage done by religious cult lunatic madmen, as they seek attention for their great depression which they want to make our global depression with their launches of terror on us, and have no interest even in the grandiose looting exiteerism they entitle their selves to, being really so totally sick and demented?

Who allows these jacks out of their boxes, that cannot be placed back into their boxes again, for when we all suffer the delusion of self-deception into self-murder and become just as sickly depressed as they are, how can anybody expect then to recover back into life of future common sense observation and consideration at all? How could any good economic sense be born then?

Be warned that history repeats itself. It is only the terms, conditions and technologies that differ.

Terms & Conditions are subject to change and can be found at www.CJFBrand.com.

The use of clear crystal scrying balls

Like so many others, clear quartz crystals provides one with the most wonderful usage for establishing communication with your personal future and with the common sense we can make for our selves and each other to live by. The atomic crystalline structure of clear quartz are most alike to that of our DNA strands, and aligns our neurons magnetically into a universal grid, enabling us to find much deeper contact with our future selves and with our mutual thoughts as human beings. A round ball of diameter five to thirteen millimeters kept on one's person and even inside a conductive bag enriches one's life tremendously by enhancing one's communication with which to be in closer contact to what some may call our deity, which is our common sense and our universal body of collective knowledge and wisdom, not even talking about how one can bring one's self to better enlightenment of your life situations.

If this means we have of enriching our and each other's lives gets suppressed, and if it stays in the hands of magicians who ordains our common sense to self-deception into self-murder, they would surely use this means only to murder us all for their profiteering madness through the act of war. They do so, for they think life owes them all they can steal from it, and they want attention for their greatest depression, and only until they must commit self-murder for being unable to live with their actions. They sow death for they want death, and they do so because they are jealous of life for having too much regrets and fail to find forgiveness for their greedy and sick actions.

They should get their attention in a court of law and not by their making their greatest depression our global depression, and this ought to be our aim. To only work hard can never save us from this lunacy; we must claim what is ours. Wash a crystal by keeping it in coarse un-iodized salt for one to three days, as it then removes these unwanted minds from them. Keep a crystal in a wooden casket or in a glass bowl, as metal would not isolate it.

Do note that some crystals are bound to bring one to addiction for self-deception and can cause total apathy amounting to gross personal decay. Staying away from these stones and be careful that they are not used on you without your knowledge, such as underneath a badge or inside or on top of furniture.

A clear crystal scrying ball can leave you free to live your life undisturbed, and with you personally aiding us in personal self-reflection and with self-respect, in our mutual quest to find sustainable life for our selves and for our children through legislation, privatization and disenfranchisement.

Clear quartz crystal may well turn out to be your most valuable asset in this quest of ours, as it proved to be for me in my writing my thesis.

Moonstone is an ideal stone for inspiration, whether by one's self or from others, but it would sadly also be filled with unwanted guests for men, but is ideal for aiding the sixth sense of a woman. Do note that women, who always use this stone, are similar that of women staying together in for instance a hostel, prone to eventually synchronize their menstruation. This has been the case with women using this stone since time immemorial, and their menstruation then happens on the full moon. It is better for a woman not to use Moonstone when the moon is full because then the stone becomes exceedingly intense and overbearingly so. In times of societal change it may be insightful as all these women reason in the turmoil they sense due to the uncertainties they share cosmically. Preferably though it should be put it away until the full moon are gone, for women might become irrational and do things they would regret by inspiration they ought not to have had, and ought not to let become real. Such inspiration may well have emanated from populists and media propagandists who misled you and all other women who also use this stone. Get a man with gumption to woo you on matters to avoid you being left over to the vice of mad lunatics who has absolutely no care for any of us, let alone for you, and care only for their personal pockets of loot. Moonstone has a great capacity to bring a man into touch with his personal self-reflection and emotions. They may thus far not have bothered to do so, and would easily grow into it if the will exist to do so, and perhaps the will might be born from using the stone. Be warned however that to enable the viable use of this stone for either a man or a woman, you must first clean the stone

thoroughly and regularly too, from the unwanted lunatics who aggravates wrong circumstances in you through it. They do so only because they have nothing to do with their selves other than to perster others, ruin privatized and disenfranchised industries, and in order to be the sole users of the Moonstone amongst men, and to be heading the looting advances on economy through those men who would consequently not use Moonstone at all.

The best means of cleaning a crystal is to place it in coarse salt, for one to three days. This should preferably be un-iodised salt, but ordinary salt would also work. You can save your crystals on a bed of such salt too. To hold it in the user's hand while letting a small stream of water run over it also cleanses it, but only to a limited degree, and it wastes water if a tap is used.

Moonstone pebbles are seldom perfectly round due to their being brittle in nature, therefore to find a completely round one for scrying purposes are not easy to find or to make, but I found that any pebble does the trick well enough.

Consideration must be given to those who mines these stones and the terrible conditions they must sometimes work in, and partially due to the effects the stones they mine has on their minds, as well as the gluttonist exploiters claiming the right of distribution and charging ridiculous prices for crystals as a consequence. The internet provides us the opportunity to distribute good enough, but these gluttonists justify their looting advances by bringing inferior or false stones and crystals into the market, and must be prevented from doing so.