



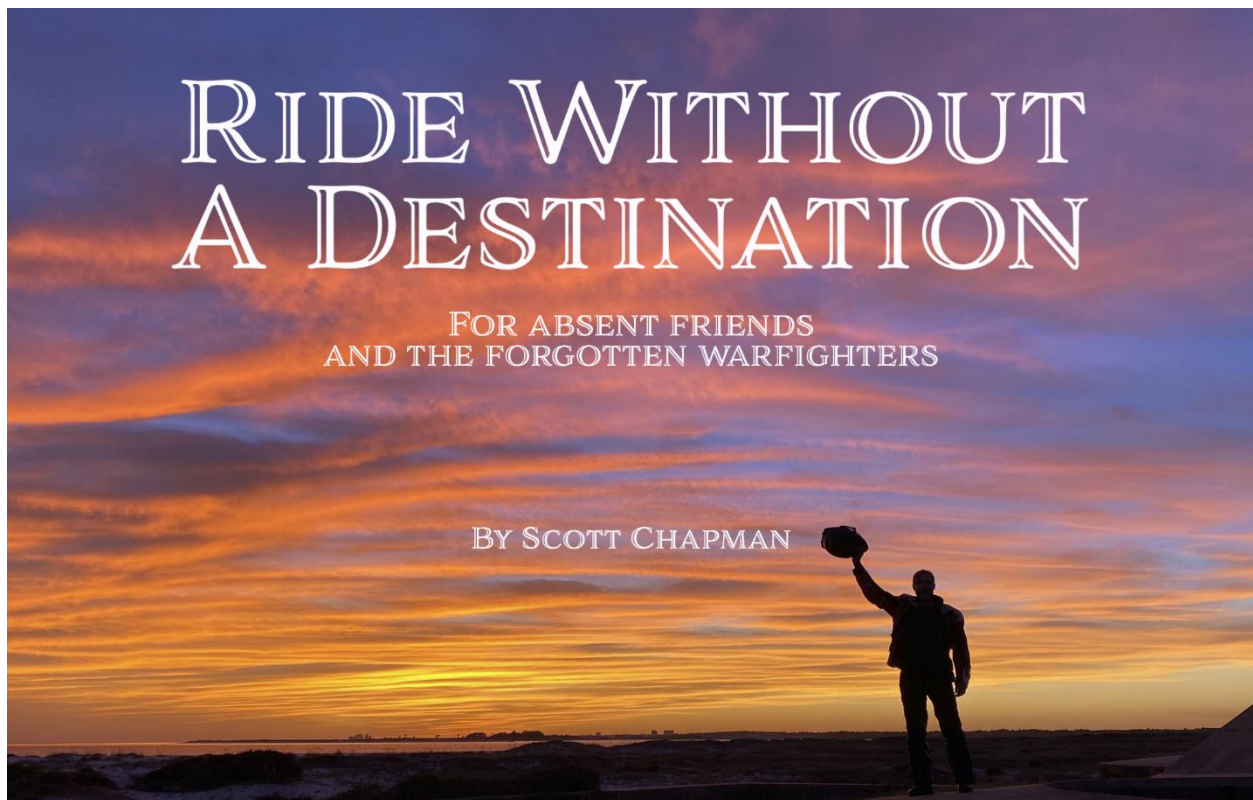
“Ride Without A Destination”

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CHAPTER 9 of ∞





INTRO: Good morning, hard earned wisdom from a lifetime of sacrifice is my gift to you. This is the Cause & Effect; that Effects the Cause. Living [*Linguistic Relativity*](#) as poetry in prose; passing messages in reverse, so you can read the ending first. I draw my strength from giving and will never ask for more than a smile and understanding. I'm humbled for the Time you've given me. Volumes more words inbound; with the aim to gain a new perspective of our malleable reality.

STYLE: I write about my life in real-time & in my real-mind, and therefore, strive to live a life worth writing about. I write with raw emotion the same way a painter pours emotion onto a canvas. I utilize the “[*Elements of Art*](#)” and “[*Principles of Design*](#)” into my written work to honor the mathematical forms and shapes that please your subconscious mind. I deploy frequency in the form of words & paste symbolic storylines to harmonize an observer onto my blue-sky timeline.

Every article I publish is connected to a past or future article / epiphany. No story or event in our dynamic Universe stands alone. I write as a series of “If, then...” statements. “If this is true, then that must be true.” Step step step to a new understanding of our mathematical universe. While painting poetry-in-prose on your gray-matter canvas, I write as a collaboration with the Self, engineered from new perspectives of my past. One can change the future by changing the perspective of the past.

My written work is a loose collection of complex Parallelism and Chiasmus-style storytelling; interlaced with the written / directed manipulation of energy, frequency, and vibration. I interlace the laws of physics into my real-world written perspectives; whilst I write about my life in real-time. My writing style is the practical application of Linguistic Relativity with respect to the notion of Time.



NOTE: If we anchor a man by the actions of his past, his growth will surely suffer.

Context, mixed with emotion, makes a dusty old story come to life. I have a big story yet to tell, so please enjoy the wordplay mystery in this uncharted turbulent sea.

OVERVIEW: This is an Evolution of Enlightenment; dripped over you one drop at a time. Beginning with my motorcycle origin-story book, then numbered & published articles to act as an expanding bubble; to see more than you thought possible. Each article is built on the back of my previous learning event. You'll read of a growing epiphany, from my ever-curious dichotomy. I reference my own published work to see clever covert Universal tactics and behavior pattern antics. I'm forever course-correcting to cure my endless curiosity.

I nicknamed this blessing, of my resolute mind; "*Stress Enhanced Enlightenment*," oh how Divine. I have a knack for this complex practice of math and tactics. My humble beginning, oh what an ending!

PURPOSE: This is a self-generated 'scientific study' to explore my own mind during these cyclic dynamic times. Temper tested, tried and true, we've sacrificed all, just for you. I built my website myself, with my two hands, to act as a playground to form a new perspective of the Divine.

When your twisted tired eyes finally fall open, you'll soon see the Darkness sowing. From their perspective, and the heart of my disdain; the best class of slaves, are the ones who know not they're enchained. My rage hath fervor; for the masters of this lucid horror.

WARNING: My [website](#) hosts a double-humble origin story; full of rocks and scary parts. It ain't always pretty, but it used to be me. I write with raw emotion, and once wrangled a pitch-black Demon, so please excuse the heavy hearts and dark ugly parts. I'm an author who



writes with Method to remind you what it feels like to feel again. Emotion is the glue to hold humanity together.

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There only “is”

There is no good. There is no bad.

A story told in reverse, journal book first.

I’m an author who scribes his story in real time.

To twist your noodle and tickle your fiddle; how then, is the story already written?

Published, polished, and ready to read. Good God, and it’s for free?

An ending already written; or is it the beginning?

Hop on over, then hop back to me; to read how this canon came be.

This mere sliver of a sharp story section is a cold reminder of where we came from.

I’m humbled for the time you’re already given me.

We’re mere ants who ride on a paradise planet.

We are always born free, and

Thank you for reading.

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I view words & individual characters as music notes. Quanta packets of frequency. I rearrange these music notes to find the 'in-tune symphony.' Walking 3D edits through wavy waters during a dynamic writing project. We're all authors of our own short lives, why not write a tale without any lies? Life is a living document. Together, let's find the frequency of a blue-sky sonnet on this paradise planet.

Emotion is the most precious commodity in the Cosmos, whoever controls your emotion controls you. Therefore, emotion is the glue to hold Humanity together.

I'm not sure if my words guide me, or if I guide my words. Together, we make a beautiful symphony. I invite you to sing along and read my humble songs.

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