Why won’t I exercise in my dorm one might ask. Well, I’ll say. It’s because I won’t give life the satisfaction of me giving 100% when it allows the world to work 100% against me. What’s the point of having heavenly help if there’s no lack there, ay? I have lack. I hold lack, rather. And do make my marathons in the mind. Yay, I would proffer that Iman is indeed a spiritual ultramranthoner. Because these incarcerations with next to nothing to live on are just the same as running a physical maathon in the Kalahari desert, although they ‘art forced or *imposed* upon Iman at the moste inopportune times for Imaani. You know, just at the time when Imaani is starting to recover from the previous attempt at assasinating my bond with the moste highe (which can never conceivably be assasinated or even brought into question. Amin. Let the reader understand the depths of contumatic L.ove that Imaani has for H.R.M. Creator and H.I.M. hands that did create Imaani’s soul and fashione it. Even now, I feel my bond witht the moste highe being attacked by these neuroleptics. I just blow those pathe bubbles and wait for them to realise that no weapon formed against me can ever prosper. Amin. But, because they are entirely unlettered in those types of pericopes, they continue to ‘ATTACK’!!!! With their ‘cannons’ of psychiatry and hatred and disobedience and ignoramous chant. Amin. I could take lis so much further. And I was beginning to at the end of 2019. Remember? When the bright sunlight cascading through my bedroom window and falling upon my New Book changed the patterns of my handwritten scrip as Balsalsar ‘unearthed’ (Haha) my light. Amin. If I were ever allowed by the door slammers to get back there, which isn’t in their jurisdiction, even though it feels like my God has given them complete mastery over my destinations, then next time would definitely be witnessed by many. So, I suppose that’s the reason why I won’yt bother exercising. If I have to fight for that all by me senn in this lonely room then I suppose that’s where I fall short of strength or draw the oh so important line. There, I said it. I’m far from lazy, although I refuse to try to get into physikal shape while I’m being tortured. You with me, nigs? Maybe not. For some men in lockdown do find it within themselves to go to physikal bootcamp whilst in spiritual bootcamp. But those men are those men and not me. Every person is different and every way is to be understood. I would argue that my will has been eroded away over these twenty-two years. Not my L.ove for the Creator.