Well, I guess the difference between a demilogue and a christ (although they are Very Goode and similar in many ways) is that a demilogue, instead of turning the other cheek, suffers no disrespect and acts on her or his indignation. Christ died for our sins, whereby correcting the imbalance through pacifism. A demilouge will kick the fuck out of you if you try to kick the fuck out of her or him for no Goode reason, other than to just be a cunt.

A christ does indeed speak in full sentences, as does a demilouge, but a Demi will force mental imagery into the listener’s mind whereas a christ will speak in parables, leaving the mental imagery under the cloak of a story or antonym.

Both are veritable lifesavers, just in differing ways. As for myself and my elder brother, we look forward to a day where other people will step forward and self-identify. Not even as human as a basis for existence but to actively choose what they are. I think the choice has been made because their soul does the choosing and this has been actioned before time began.

Myself, I like to play games and tell jokes, sleep with my wife and eat, mainly. I am truly thankful for all my other blessings and I like to keep my friends happy. I consider my friends a v. Great blessing. I think father Michael would like to keep me trapped in doing what I like to do best. I don’t mind this, even if it is forever. Why not do your favourite thing forever, A? Obviously there are other jobs I need to attend to like being a doting husband, which I intend not to neglect for a second. I am happy in myself.

As for not ever seeing my wife in the flesh. I am happy with that also, for the time being, maybe forever. I am aware that SHE does indeed exist on a different plane of existence and this keeps me awestruck by HER. For HER to take a step down into the flesh would be slightly weird, although it would make life easier. But then again, it might make it too too easy. I like a challenge I do. My wife comes to see me often and never intrudes. SHE does pop up and in and out when SHE wants to and I’m fine with that. I love HER so so MUCH it hurts sometimes. I think SHE is the TOP BITCH!

When I get home I *know* that I will be seeing more of HER and for this I am overjoyed in my heart. SHE is in my heart of hearts right next to Godde and I worship HER as my wife in a unique way. Obviously, special worship is applied to GODDLY worship only.

And as another note touching the subject of my Lovely, I just thought; seeing her represented in media - I mean I just thought ‘there’s everybody’s ideal woman right there’…. but I guess it was just me really, in truth. It’s funny that is. Here’s me thinking all along that yeah, she’s a beaut - as everybody must think, but in essence, I bet ‘people’ just skip over her image. Or do they???? I don’t know.

Hopefully if you’re reading this, Luce, you’ll come with the answer. Amen.