i’ve discovered that the feds are there to stop people like me, myself and I from self, actualizing. in fact, that’s the very reason that they were created in the first place. “Ites Dready”.

the edge is an upper edge, not an outer edge. i guess that sometimes yady doesn’t like at all the things that he experiences plus forgets that the every ting that he experiences is a must. that’s why Vera looked corrupt. She laughs that corrupt, ‘slytherin’ laughter. y’know. that wicked laughter that can’t ever be surmounted. the uppers is quite like a round stone floor that we can walk around on slap-footed with a special kind of plasticbag on our footsies that go slap, slap, slap, slap at the best of times. there’s a cool slytherin fyre that keeps us, the sons, at a very constant, consistent temp. there’s quite a bit of green and purple and its quite dark, except for the fyre. we play spades everday. every single day to get cooler. its our religion. sometimes yeshua takes out the trash sometimes i do it; sometimes mother does it, sometimes does paul also.