



What is Angel glass?

[Read about Aragorn](#)



Frodos love Angel glass..



Cant manage to do this for others?
Too insecure?
Too selfish?
Too fucking Stupid?
Stop interacting with people altogether.
You're a monster.
A disease. Literally.
A *thing* that disrupts ease.
Go away.

Still here? Think you are human?
Read on.

The human hand. Five fingers.

The periodic table. Five candles.

Li Si Ti Ni Bi.

V. Five expressed *romantically*. Like winged creatures flying in formation. Synchronized e-motion.

Vanadium. 23.

Song of Songs.
Chapter V. Verses 2 and 3.
Li Si Ti Ni Bi

“I slept but my heart was awake.

Listen! My beloved is knocking:

“Open to me, my sister, my darling,
my dove, my flawless one.
My head is drenched with dew,
my hair with the dampness of the night.”

I have taken off my robe—
must I put it on again?
I have washed my feet—

must I soil them again?"

Li Si Ti Ni Bi

My beloved, my sister, my darling, my dove, my flawless one.

That is how you feel about someone, when you open, become receptive, and listen.

I'll explain further the various meanings of SoS 5:2-3 and their importance. Maybe you can see the bee-flower symbolism.

Bee-loved.

But basically, it's just time to change everything.

And obstacles shall be treated like obstacles. Selfish motives shall not be tolerated. Selfish people engage in constant interior talking while "listening": what does this mean *for me*? How can I use this information (not feeling, not emotion, not pain, just data) to *my* advantage?

That's (literally) retarding. And evil. To be able to listen one has to be able to shut the fuck up.

If that seems too difficult, we shall do it for you. In ways you can't begin to fathom.

For example. Think you own your vocal cords?

Think again.

Really. Do that.

Listen. Think. Imagine. Then think again.

Be humble. Receptive. Attentive. Caring.

Or...

The knocking you hear. Like psychotic, unthinkable fingernails tapping on wood, will be us.