

Bity Nightmare Byte

Bbble

Drawings
by
Brendon

Holden
2021

Bity Nightmare

Byte

Bϕble

About the book

ENR 1: Bity, a young black child's youthful love suddenly dies, leaving Bity, causing Bity to forget all. Bity cannot help but keep death alive.

Twenty years later he is working as a white psychologist. Angry, Bity attempts to find his past, and if he does, and when he does—he gets a surprise of a lifetime!

ENR 2: Santer, being beaten by a whole new type of entity, *TRON*, finds a small black puppet, given to him by a young child named Sally — as he is being abused in her home.

Santer takes the black puppet home. He begins to gratify himself. This causes the black puppet to sort of come alive and tell Santer a horrible story of thirty young girls who tried to escape from a boarding school in a small town called *Fox town*.

Bity Nightmare Bite 2 is fictitious and is more horrible than the first book, causing fear in the reader, this to ask the question to not only should we be reading this book, but should I have nightmares!

ENR 3: What is the two in one half... is this positive or negative? What is a dream? The book of *Brendon* is, or many compiled notes, including an accidental run-in with the fifth dimension. To travel through time takes reasoning to abandon a type of moral responsibility for time, for instance a parallel earth, your family, are they still your family? In this mindset is another conundrum with the fifth dimension, if you borrow your family for a moment, you are all in a dream, is this still your family, if they recall not what you did to them upon waking.

Bity Nightmare Byte is a fictitious story and in no way to be taken in any other way. I was inspired to write this story after watching works of horror.

Because I from time-to-time watch horror movies I wanted to give back. Horror for me is a small break from my normal daily routine. *Bity Nightmare Byte* should be enjoyed by such, those that need an escape from their monotonous living.

Written to entertain a mature audience!

Included in this book: 4 songs in sheet music style!!!

<https://www.drawingsbybrendon.com>

Bity Nightmare Byte

—Brendon G.M.C. Holden—

Bity Nightmare Byte: Bøble

—Brendon GMC Holden—

Three books in one: *Bity Nightmare Byte*, *Bity Nightmare Byte 2: S.E.X. See ear xylophone* and *Bity Nightmare Byte 3: the book of Brendon*. Future expectation of Bity Nightmare Byte to be self-published on self-publishing platforms including in PDF format.

GMC Drawings by Brendon Publishing, this self-published.

Sheet Music: *Maple's Song*, *Santer Claws*, *Old Kriz Cringle*, and *B flat* written by Brendon Holden, in part created using Paint 3D. Copyright © 2021,2022, 2023 Brendon Holden

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Kiss her Bity!

Kiss her Bity, kiss her!" Lucifer B. says, Elvis Night laughs pointing at the girl lying in the coffin.

"I isn't kissing her," I say wondering if Lucifer was going to get us in trouble.

2.) Most of the adults had gone outside to mourn, leaving us three looking at an open casket. Us all at the age of about twelve were not allowed to move when our parents were not in the room, not out of command, but out of a question, a question that still haunts me to this day.

3.) *Why are we not perfect?*

4.) Elvis Night came up with the stupid question and Lucifer seems to think that I have the answer; and if I do not, he appears as if he will catch my fall.

5.) "Come on kiss her Bity, it is your wife," Lucifer says full of disbelief—so much so, I doubt him.

6.) "Real quick," Elvis says, "and then we will leave, and you will be married."

7.) Moments ago, no, days, two days to be exact, I met Rebecca, she appeared in the small town in Wheelock Vermont. Her parents were wealthy; they paid a lot to place her in a small school of ten students. Grades range from second to twelfth.

8.) I was extremely happy for something to happen in that small town, as a matter of fact I am still extremely happy for something to have happened that day, I still live that day.



9.) The light pouring in the school window was enormously warm and sweet. Rebecca's hair blended in with the ancient light as if the light were herself; I truly could not tell the difference.

Bity's first love...at the very beginning of the book: Bity Nightmare Byte, her/his Love begins Wheelock School. Bity instantly fall in love.

To express his love he gives her \$1.00 he worked very hard for. "

"If you kiss me I will marry you,"
Rebecca says.

I will get you another dollar

Bity hoping not to loose her says.

Bity Nightmare Byte

Holden

My heart became warm, I watched her sit down—at her wooden desk, place her small amount of school possessions inside her desk.

10.) I was hoping she noticed me noticing her, and she did!

11.) I could not take my eyes off her mature presentation, I wanted to be every moment—I was looking at.

12.) I get out of my seat, life pouring out of my eyes, hoping to fill her body, I say, "I have a big dollar, you can have it," *big dollar* was an expression us children used after Elvis claimed to have gone into the future; he said—"money in

the future was lacking money, the part that makes money—money, the big part,” we laughed and kept saying it.

13.) Big was Rebecca, and I was hoping to impress; her eyes sparkled with pure white light, light that could instantly place me in absolute comfort, rest, and ecstasy, but deep within I knew it would make a big dollar, small!

14.) “I will take your big dollar,” Rebecca says, “and say to you, if you kiss me, I will marry you, and we will never be apart.”

15.) I turned my eyes, remembering my scars, hoping that when I looked back up, she would still be there, that I would not have ruined my everything.

16.) I would not move in fear, if I kissed, I could lose, and if I do not, I could lose.



17.) I said the best thing I could think of, "I will get you another dollar," I said—while choking on my lack of ability—making swallowing my saliva awfully hard.

18.) I rush back over to my school desk. I do not move the rest of the day.

19.) The next day after talking to Lucifer, Lucifer and I agreed that I was to present myself as a horse, her black horse, for us to never part.

20.) Lucifer says his dad told him—that all a person needs in life is a wild horse, and because I was darker or rather black colored, I would be her horse, her wild nights ride!

21.) I walked as so, a *wild night ride*.

Back



in the mid-century, there was not school buses for most of the population, especially in North America, so like most children I walked to school. Most of the roads in the county I lived and schooled in were not paved.

22.) Thursday morning, I am getting up, I through my one and only textbook in the brown paper lunch bag, the same bag I was using last year. I tussed it in a rush, such a rush—that the bag that never tore—ripped half-way down the middle.

23.) It was springtime; I knew in spring the dirt road would be covered with mud, mud so thick and deep walking through the fields and forest nearby would be a more convenient way of walking to school. I must dress properly.

24.) I did and out the door I went.

About mid-way from my old one room—plus my parents' room—house, to the school, as I was walking in the forest next to the road, enjoying the sun-drenched—dead forest—from the previous killer winter, I see something. I move the branch that was in front of me.

25.) "Who is there?" I ask.

26.) "You sound like City, is that you?" I hear.

27.) "Yes, it is I, who is there?"

28.) "It is Rebecca, the girl you met yesterday at school." She walks out of the tree branches covering her body and into the light.

29.) I did not know how to respond; if I could have predicted this moment it would have ceased to be, it was far grander than a calculation.

30.) It was so creepy, a young white black-eyed girl in the middle of the forest, unpredictable.

31.) *Horrifying!*

32.) "As black as my skin—horrifying, kill me" my father would say without regret.

33.) This moment was out of the normal routine.

34.) In surprise and delight I say, "there is a swimming hole not too far from here, we should spend the day there, rather than school."

35.) I, because I tossed out calculation, I never calculated the consequence of me, or her missing school.

36.) Quietly we walked to the river, miles away from the school.

37.) I began to speak to her, I suppose in my heart, I felt there was no reason to restrain myself because she was not restrained from my desires.

38.) As the day went on without being aware of it, most of my ability to live would be drained—as a bathtub, with limited amounts of water.

39.) I never thought I was telling my ability to live, not to live, or rather throwing out my entire ability to live on the earth.

40.) Everything I said she agreed with, and seemed to be doing as I, finding rest and pleasure from apparently what we purposely did, which was mocking our parent's way of living.

41.) I became one with her that day, telling myself I would do anything for her, even beyond what I would do for my very own self.

42.) She did likewise.

43.) I instantly made billions of Universes with a star, billions of plans, all with her included, having found the missing piece to myself, never to remember my past again.

I never kissed her that day, I was so sure that we were—that I never held her—to the promise that she made the first day we met, after—all, I had big plans with her.

45.) I die just thinking about yesterday, now Lucifer to my right I hear him still saying, "come on Bity you must kiss her."

46.) *My mind again begins to wander.*

47.) As we departed yesterday—she wrapped her arms around me, and fire danced in my body; I was so one hundred percent sure I would never feel loss, rejection, or pain again!

48.) I died inside, completely forgetting who I was, and forgetting my way of being.

49.) *Her eyes sparkled with charity as we parted.*

I began to attempt to cry until I was no more, but then I remembered Lucifer and Elvis; their rough presentation makes me hold back the tears and pretend to be as they are.

51.) I quietly, careful to end Lucifer's present masculine-kindness, in hopes to still have a friend after—I walk up to the purple-stained wooden child's coffin Rebecca was sleeping in.

52.) I slowly lean over and kiss her.

That night at my father's house, I sat down at his partially working piano and began to slowly play the music that was on the piano, *Maple's song*.

City Nightmare Byte: RFBle

54.) I begin to think as I play, casually looking at the words to the song, "I love you; I love you sweet honey, I love you so."

55.) I never knew what it meant to kiss her, I would have stayed there and laid beside her—until we both were deep underground. But reality, my reality to force myself to live, to expect me to continue—even in the presence of the very night itself—would not allow.

Brendon G.M.C. Holden

Maple

Bity Nightmare Byte

Written by

—Brendon C.M.C. Holden—

*Bity
Nightmare
Byte
Mare*



Written by
Brendon C.M.C. Holden

Bity meets Rebecca.
Who he marries after she dies, leaving him this letter...

Romeo, Romeo, where art thou Romeo?

Art © 2020
Holden, B.

"I am here, wondering why you have left me here to face the light of day,"

the theme song for Bity Nightmare Byte

Bity says.

This is what you shall do, you shall find me buried under the weight
of society,

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but not only me, but all those that have been buried.

That is where you will find me and my

Nightmare!

Holden

Brendon G.M.C. Holden

Bity Nightmare Byte

Written by



Brendon G.M.C. Holden

Length 11:30 min

Maple's Song

Written by

Brendon G.M.C. Holden



In E^b

Allegro

Vocal

Pno.

Vocal

Pno.

Vocal

Pno.

Vocal

Pno.

svb

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pg 2

Bity meets Rebecca
 who he marries after she dies, leaving him this heart....
 Romeo, Romeo, where art thou Romeo?
 "I am here, wondering why you have left me here to face the night of day."
 Bity says:
 This is what you shall do, you shall find me buried under the weight
 of society,

but not only me, but all those that have been buried.

That is where you will find me and my

Nightmare!

Holden

Bity Nightmare Byte

Written by

Brendon G.M.C. Holden

Maple's Song

Written by

Brendon G.M.C. Holden

The musical score is presented in a standard format with vocal lines and piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the tempo is marked 'Allegro'. The score includes the following lyrics:

Vocal 1:
 I love you so sweet honey I love you I love you love you, don't say I don't

Vocal 2:
 I love you Oh sweet honey

Vocal 3:
 I love you so sweet honey I love you, yes I do I love I love you I love you

Vocal 4:
 Romeo, Romeo, where art thou Romeo?
 "I am here wondering why you have left me here to face the light of day,"

Vocal 5:
 Bity says:
 This is what you shall do, you shall find me buried under the weight

D.C. of society

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where design is written: wales

but not only me, but all those that have been buried.

That is where you will find me and my

Nightmare!

Holden

Bity Nightmare Byte

Written by

Brendon G.M.C. Holden

Maple's Song

Written by

Brendon G.M.C. Holden

In E^b Allegro

Vocal

Pno.

Vocal

Pno.

Vocal

Pno.

Vocal

Pno.

Vocal

Pno.

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pg. 3

but not only me, but all those that have been buried.

That is where you will find me and my

Nightmare!

Holden

Bity Nightmare Byte

Written by

Brendon G.M.C. Holden

Maple's Song

Writer by

Brendon G.M.C. Holden



In E^b

Allegro

Vocal

Sva.....

Pno.

Svb.....

Vocal

Svb.....

Pno.

Vocal

MP

Beautiful your beautiful Beautiful your beautiful

Bity never let her

who he marries after she dies, leaving him this letter....

Svb.....

Pno.

Vocal

Romeo, Romeo, where art thou Romeo?

So beautiful so beautiful

"I am here, wondering why you have left no here to face the light of day,"

Bity says

This is what you shall do, you shall find me buried here, in the heart of

Svb.....

Pno.

of society

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but not only me, but all those that have been buried.

That is where you will find me and my

Nightmare!

Holden

Bity Nightmare Byte

Written by

Brendon G.M.C. Holden

Maple's Song

Written by

Brendon G.M.C. Holden



In E^b

Allegro

Vocal

Pno.

8vb

Vocal

Pno.

8vb

Vocal

Pno.

8vb

Vocal

Pno.

8vb

Vocal

"I am here, wondering why you have left me here to face the light of day,"

This is what you shall do, you shall find me but I am not the worst

but not only me, but all those that have been buried.

That is where you will find me and my

Nightmare!

Holden

Bity Nightmare Byte

Written by



Brendon G.M.C. Holden



Maple's Song

Writer by
Brendon G.M.C. Holden

In E^b Allegro

Vocal

Pno.

Vocal

Pno.

Any Variation are welcome

Repeat as much as needed and then end

END

Notes

Bity meets Rebecca.

so he marries after she dies, leaving him this letter...

Romeo, Romeo, where art thou Romeo?

"I am here wondering why you have left me here to face the light of day,"

Bity says.

This is what you shall do, you shall find me buried under the weight

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of society.

When Grouped: Brendon Holden

but not only me, but all those that have been buried.

That is where you will find me and my

Nightmare!

Holden

Twenty years later

Here I am New York city, I finally did it, I held it all together long enough to get a job that does not respect slavery.
 This should be easy; I say to myself—as I splash water on my face in a New York City subway bathroom.

2.) A train begins to go by.

3.) *I hope that is not my train.*

4.) I wipe off the excess water with my hands, casually looking at my watch.

5.) Ten o'clock! Good, I still have a couple of hours. I look back up toward the mirror, at my white face, brown hair—that is now starting to curl—against my will.

6.) I look like a psychologist I say to myself, studying my white face, attempting to recall my past, but as usual, I cannot. I want to remember, and I have sought help, the doctors have told me to separate everything to recall myself, and I have tried, but I am not going to go much further than that.

7.) I have one photograph—I have been carrying with me for over ten years. Written on the back it says, *Pop, Dad.*

8.) I figure that must be mine, it must have something to do with my past. The other item I carry with me is a song, *Maple's song.* It was signed to what I think could be my moms and dads as a gift.

9.) At some point I thought I could play it, but as usual I proved myself to not be or rather out of my mind.

10.) *Well Maple, this one is for you!*

11.) I brush off my coat and gladly and full of happiness swing the bathroom door open; I whistled as I went.

12.) I was so happy... until a twelve-year-old blonde girl started talking negative.

13.) Some horrible words began to come out of her mouth, I guess I could say I lost it, that is if I ever had it to begin with!

14.) I walked the six feet distance from me to her and in automatic rage bounced her head off the wall several times, looking in between bounces, making sure none had seen.

15.) After the fourth or fifth bounce I noticed her nose crush inside her face. I was relieved.

16.) Blood trickled out of her eyes—as well as her nose.

17.) I looked in my moment of relief; *I think I screwed up.*

18.) There is no way that child could have been, what she mouthed off to be.

19.) *She was light, positively light!*

20.) The messed-up part about this, is she took all her positivity—to keep negativity and caused me to act out-of-my-mind.

21.) *Not fair!*

22.) I cannot help that I am an automatic killing machine, she must have not got that.

23.) If her Mom were to say do not jump in front of a train, the young girl most likely would have listened, but if her Mother tells her who she is as a child....

24.) I suppose she must be lying!

25.) This is not my fault; I did not take great pleasure watching her head bounce off the wall as dark, plus I think I cracked the wall, I had to have broken her skull.

26.) *She was so mouthy!*

27.) *Bang, Crack,* I loved smashing her head in!

28.) *Ahh.*

29.) I looked at her bloody head, now facing down, pathetic, nobody to help.

30.) I won, I win that one, "*hear me I win,*" I yell!

31.) I get a little emotional, I am sick of people as light and shining, they get free shots when they are not.

32.) "You are not Charles!" I say aggressively.

33.) "Charles see you are dead, you are dead," I say laughing.

34.) I wipe off the little blood that splattered on my head. I begin making my way to my new stable life, a job, without failure.

I show up at my new office early, hoping to meet my employer halfway—for such comfort in hiring me.

36.) They did not just hire me—but offered to pay more than I could think I was worth.

37.) Three hundred thousand, *plus a fifty thousand relocation bonus*, that is what they offered me to work here. With the fifty thousand I spent the past month moving into an old cheap factory building.

38.) The building was built over a century ago and was about to be torn down.

39.) The city thought I bought the land; I did not tell them I planned on living in the building for as long as the building remained standing.

40.) The power lines were out or removed when I bought the place. The old electric services no longer worked; I must rent electricity off the truck station across the street, in my opinion it is my electricity, I bought and had a meter installed. If worst comes to worst—I will pay the city ten thousand to re-run the line to my property.

41.) Plumbing does not work, and I am not telling anyone that. I figure forty to sixty hours a week working as a human psychologist I do not really need a home life—that is not in the city's entertainment facilities.

42.) Although I spent ten thousand to fix it up, I only fixed up one of the rooms in the old factory. The ten thousand spent was spent on, and would include heat, drywall, insulation, and a good security system.

*

Doctor Nightmare," I hear interrupting my thoughts, "so glad you are here, let me show you to your office and give you some of the background of the clients you will be working with.

44.) We quietly walk to a room in the far back. "Good quietness," I whisper.

45.) "Doctor Nightmare, as you may know our city has had some major problems with some of the youth; they have never adapted to authority, they most of the time are," he pauses, "how should I describe them," he looks straight at me, eyes wide open and says, "animals!"

46.) Your job with these animals is either take their way for us to learn from—and if you cannot, use any means possible to rid of the individuals from society."

47.) I knew what he meant; I grew up around these ideas—the idea that was run by me.

48.) Plainly he wants me to kill them—if I cannot learn from them, but we will not admit kill, we use such terms as authority problems, but it is truly *murder!*

49.) If I find it necessary, I know how to command their brains to shut down. I took far too much pleasure in doing it, rarely do I.

50.) My boss leaves the room.

51.) *That was brief*, I get why he wants me here, because it is a dirty job, but I am not going to regard it, I get paid well, plus I get to bring down minds the way I like, my technique.

52.) I take a seat in my black leather chair, listening to the comfort of silence, I pop my lips, put my hands behind my head—ready for a stress-free day.

53.) One hour goes by and nothing, two hours goes by and still nothing. This is going to be easier than I thought it would be.

54.) I can use this time to try to recall some of my past.

55.) I cannot remember a thing!

56.) I keep visualizing a young black-haired child, possibly by the name of Rebecca.

57.) I think long, could this be something from my past?

58.) I am interrupted, "Doctor Nightmare, Wally is here."

59.) "Have him come in," I say.

60.) A young chubby, blacked-haired teenager walks in.

61.) We get around the basic introduction of ourselves and nothing...

62.) I know what to do!

63.) The chubby little fellow gives me a wink, a cute little wink, a chubby wink.

64.) "What do you recall about your childhood?" I ask.

65.) At that moment, at my friendship he began acting and looking like he was going to burst; I almost expected within the next few moments there was going to be flesh and blood spattered all over the walls.

66.) "Kid what can I honestly do for you?" I ask.

67.) He runs, stumbling out of my office and into the hallway.

68.) I was taken back by the action.

69.) Five minutes, ten minutes, thirty minutes go by, no little chubby kid!

70.) I get out of my chair listening to the gentle sounds of the chair being uncompressed.

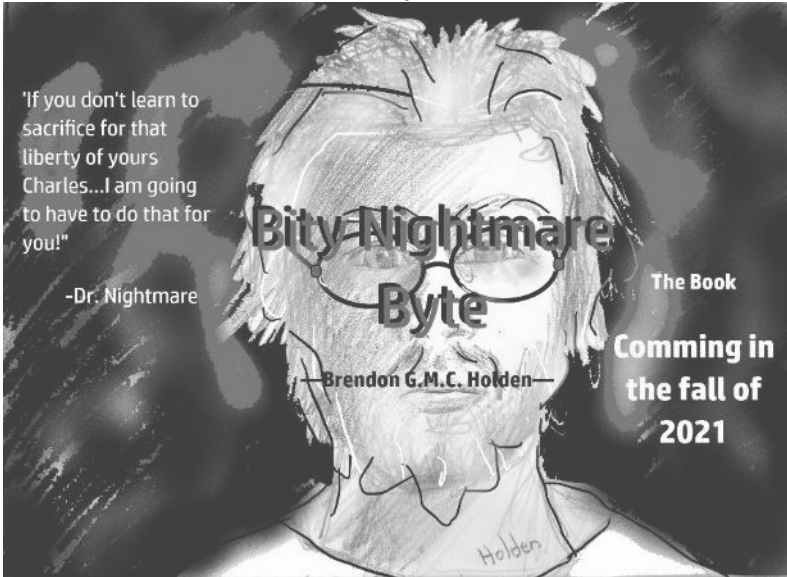
71.) I investigate the hallway and there is the young man, being pronounced dead.

Bity Nightmare Byte: Epible

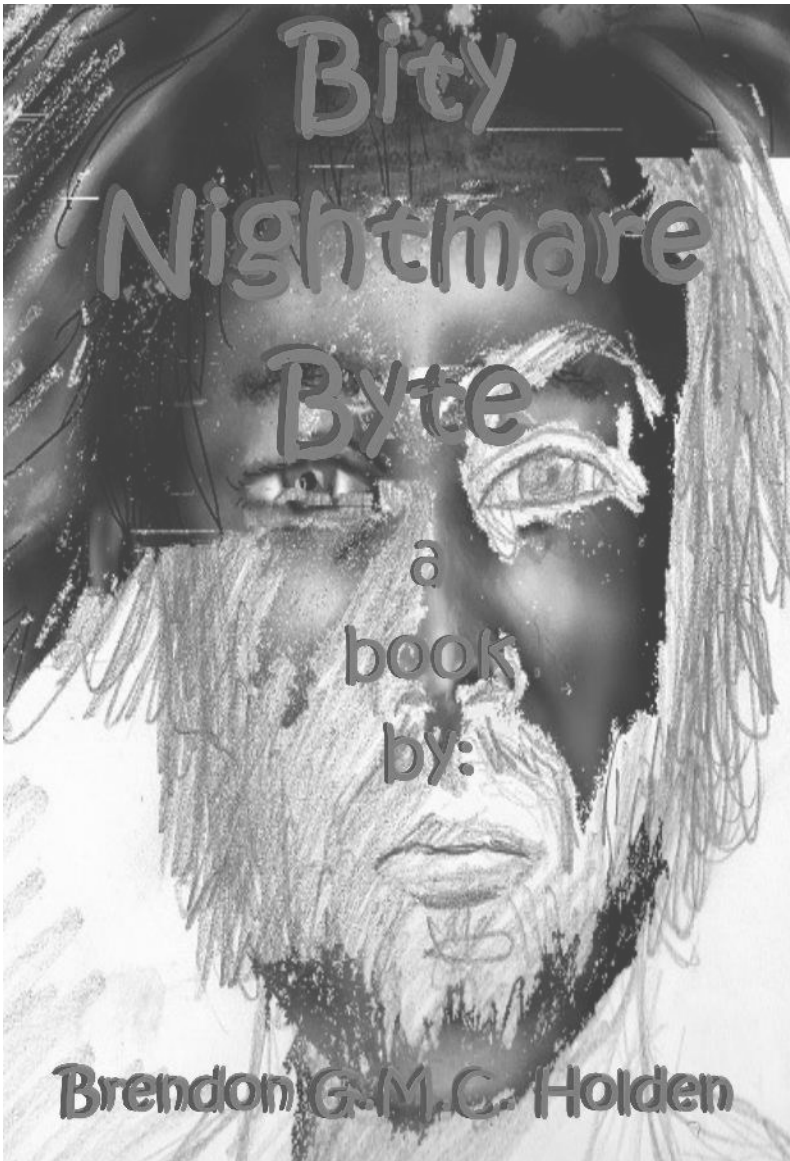
72.) Charles? Huh?

73.) I could not believe it! I liked the wink, it was cute.

74.) I did not do that to that young man.



Brendon G.M.C. Holden



1.2 Being Frank

Frank, glad you could make it; it is a damp day," I say greeting him into the office.

I sit down in my leather chair in my new office.

2.) Frank sits down—in authority as his own independent boss.

3.) He starts off his conversation complimenting and begins strongly advising things I should do in my office.

4.) "But you like it that way, you like it," Frank says concluding his conversation.

5.) I could not stand being in the room with this guy. *Come-on Eity, the money is good*, I say to myself.

6.) I get up to make my noon tea.

7.) *A stress-free moment.*

8.) "Now, Frank, let us get back to you, and your anger/mental problems," as soon as I said that—I lost the ability to control my hostile rage.

9.) I thought my stress-free tea would help, but it did not. I accidentally flung my stress-free tea up against the upper wall of my office sink and began to search to relieve myself.

10.) "Do you have a mental problem?" I bark.

11.) I noticed I was abusing his mind a little—as I expressed my uncontrollable rage, and I began hoping I was not going to fail the moment.

12.) In a rage I grabbed my apple slicer.

13.) I laughed as I won.

14.) I could almost have thought my insult toward him caused the rage, as if we were one, but it was not, it was a problem I know I have, but this time he had anger and attempted to give me more of it.

15.) Strong but mortal. I wiped the blood off my face and began to clean up.

16.) Frank, an unstable problem, such an honest problem!

17.) A quick work I made of the man, Frank, and I knew J would be here by three o'clock. I stuff Frank in a big black barrel on wheels, hoping later I would wheel him out to the trunk of my car.

Three o'clock, Yes!

19.) "Doctor Nightmare"

20.) *Knock, Knock*, I hear on my office door.

21.) "Yes, send him in" I answer.

22.) J walks in, a typical suburb young adult; he has a garage and nobody else does, more like a gang that nobody else does.

23.) I wonder why they sent him here.

24.) "J, right?" I ask to make known my presence.

25.) "What can I help you with?" I ask.

26.) "The health department sent me down here to the lower part of town, they for some reason made an appointment, and I am keeping it.

27.) "Okay," I say making a fake note on my yellow office paper.

28.) I pop my lips, I take a breath, and I give him a look of seriousness.

29.) "Why are you here J?"

30.) "Doctor," J begins saying, "the people," he stutters.....

31.) "The people are acting like ah..."

32.) "Machines" J concludes.

33.) I was in delight as I heard that, I know exactly what he is saying, a conspiracy, my favorite, and most likely it is true.

34.) But I know that if I approve of his mind set, I will be the blame if things get out of hand.

35.) I must fix this; I will correct him.

36.) "Charles, Come-on, that is not okay," I say—looking at him noticing his switch of presentation from positive to negative. He is getting angry, yes!

37.) I know I can overpower this one, I began to get a bit mad; I recall the young girl in the subway earlier today.

38.) "Charles," my tone gets louder, "that is not okay," I say thinking about vanities.

39.) I begin to realize I am going to make a victim out of him.

40.) I shove five complete sentences into him, making a paragraph—all with about five Charles attached, alongside some profanity.

41.) I become a giant snowball rolling down a hill, bigger and faster, sucking up the wet snow in my way. I watch as blood begins to trickle down his face

and onto my desk. Apparently, his blood wanted to add on to the snowball, “not today, Charles, not today. I am sorry I do not do that,” I say with sarcastic humor, acting as a professional, treating him as if he just offered me dope, heavy dope!

42.) J squids, “please stop yelling at me,” with the sound of a young girl.

43.) I knew at that moment he had a chance of survival, the girl that voiced would have to live paralyzed in the hospital—from heavy brain damage for the rest of its life or give up and be little.

44.) His hands go up grabbing his ears. His hands become bloody.

45.) Blood began to drain out of his ears.

46.) A young girl sounds.

47.) J falls to the floor.

48.) Right then I go to the bathroom to power myself up overpowering J.

49.) I come back out; I notice J on the phone.

50.) “The Doctor...”

51.) “The Doctor lost his mind or something,” J anxiously says—begging for help—over the phone.

52.) I run over in power, in a massive cat like prey—powerful rage—power-trip! I ripped the phone out of his hand, smashing it on the floor. “What the *profanity* Charles, you are wrong, I did not lose my mind, and as of right now it looks like you have. I mean, you seem not to notice, kind of delusional about who is in power in this particular situation, okay,” changing my voice to a parental authority; “I think we are going to have to tighten up the ropes regarding your treatment.”

53.) I pick up the partially broken phone, I can make out the last number he called, it was the police station.

54.) “Those people hired me to kill you Charles, they cannot take your bad mouth. I am not the bad person here.”

55.) “You know that little problem—on the outside—that insists you have a problem on the inside, you are that problem in their world Charles, a problem that appears to have no cure.”

56.) “I,” I demand, “I, have come to take care of that problem.”

57.) I wrap my hands around his throat and begin to squeeze, and when that failed, due to the size of his neck, I grabbed a needle.

58.) I begin to sing:

I put the tree up.

I look at the bells.

The light seems to twinkle as if you can tell.

Lying on the carpet is a brand-new pup.
He will not stop from looking up.

Puppy seems to wait for old Chris Crinkle.
A man known without a wrinkle.

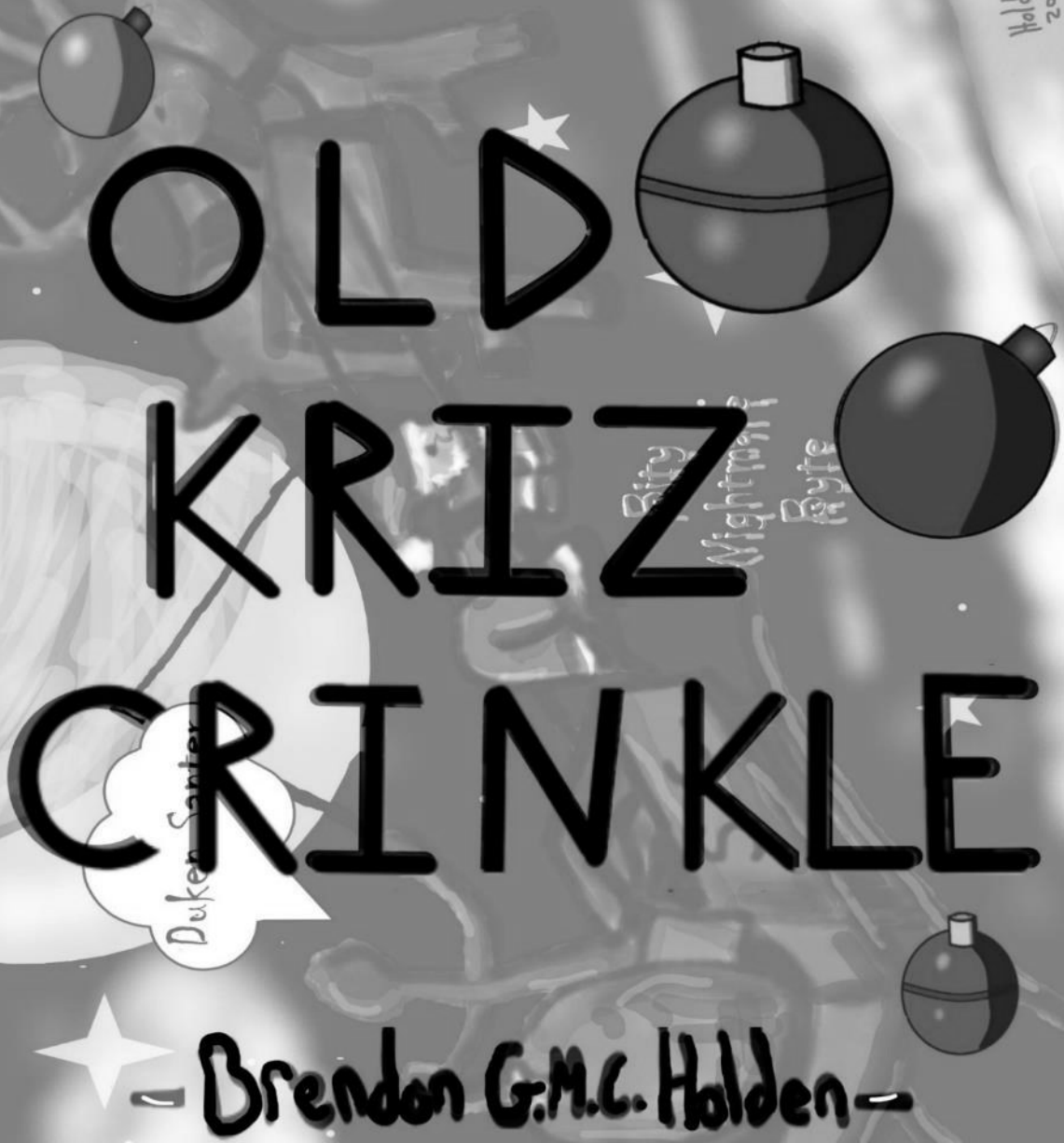
I put my feet up.
I look at him yell.
He sees Mr. Crinkle in the fire he fell.

I pick my cup up.
I look at the hell.
The light seems to twinkle as if you can tell.

Fire on the man, doesn't seem so well.
Puppy, you know, that is something we can sell!



Holden
2020



Brendon G.M.C. Holden

Old Kriz Crinkle

Written by
Brendon G.M.C. Holden

Brendon G.M.C. Holden

[Length: approximately 3:13:00]



OLD KRIZ CRINKLE



- Brendon G.M.C. Holden -

Written in E^b

Vocal

Pno.

Vocal

Pno.

Vocal

Pno.

I put the tree up, I look at the bells

Second line: 1 Octave higher (Silence)

Vocal

The light seems to twinkle as if you can tell. Lying on the carpet is a brand new pup He will not stop from looking up.

(Silence) Puppy seems to wait for Old Kriz Crinkle A man know without a wrinkle.

Pno.

City Nightmare Key: E♭



OLD KRIZ CRINKLE

-Brendon G.M.C. Holden-



Written in E^b

Vocal *MP*

Pno.

Svb

Vocal

Pno.

Vocal

Pno.

ff C B^b A^b G I put my feet up. I look at them yell.
Second line: 1 Octave higher (Silence)

Svb

Vocal

He sees Mr. Crinkle in the fire he fell. I pick my cup up. I look at the hell. The light seems to twinkle as if you can tell.
(Silence) Second line: 1 Octave higher Fire on the man dosen't seem so well. Puppy you know that is something we sell.

Pno.

Svb

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Sheet Design by: Brendan Holden

Brendon G.M.C. Holden



OLD KRIZ CRINKLE



-Brendon G.M.C. Holden-

Written in E^b

Vocal

MP **P**

Pno.

Vocal

Pno.

Vocal

Pno.

ff C B^b A^b G

Old Mr. Crinkle might not know so well,

Vocal

but let me be the first one I will tell: Man on the corner with drugs he will sell, risking your life in the danger of hell,

Pno.

City Nightmare Byte: RFBle



OLD KRIZ CRINKLE



-Brendon G.M.C. Holden-

Written in E^b

Vocal

for Old Mr. Crinkle I'll buy him a well. Gifting many might sell, but don't fear so well, but don't

Pno.

Vocal

fear so well.

Pno.

Vocal

Pno.

Vocal

Pno.

END

Bity

Would you like some water, I have cool-aid," I ask my newest client, a client that has attempted to rob the economy.

"Yes Doctor, I will take some cool-aid," she says carelessly, without knowing that glass of cool-aid cost about one dollar.

2.) Raging about the lack of care I stick some E in the glass. (E is a medicine only given to doctors, most likely because it can cause an automatic seizure.)

3.) One big gulp and the cool aid is gone, and I have a permanent epileptic patient.

"Sophia you must take your seizure medicine," I demand.

5.) "I do not want to Mr. Nightmare.

6.) "Look Sofia, I will be quite frank with you, if you fall down and do not find the bottom enough times, you will not be getting back up."

7.) "Okay Doctor, I will take the medicine.

8.) I laugh, I laugh, I laugh!

Later, Sophia apparently died from a stress related disease, and they left me with the corpse, I faked a death certificate, faked a funeral, and brought the body home and made one of my better dolls, it was so good I decided to place it in my new art show.

"Wow Doctor, that is so life-like," a passerby says.

11.) "Yes, a new technique, bottomless wax," I respond adding a touch of sophistication to my words.

12.) "Marvelous—Doctor."

13.) A child disregarding parental authority says, "what is bottomless wax?"

14.) I look around noticing it is just me and the child and decided to relieve myself.

15.) "If I told you why, you might not find the bottom, the bottom that keeps your feet above the earth! So do not ask such stupid questions," I bark.

16.) The child freaks out and runs off.

Later I found the child in the bathroom and noticed a small attitude and I began verbally communicating.





Bity Nightmare Byte

Written by:

—Brendon G.M.C. Holden—

"Another dirty dish???"

I could **cut** my hands on this ducking shit, you ducking dumb B....!!!

"Duck you!"

How the duck do like this thing around you? *Huh? Huh?*"

"Duck you," Bity says, his rage not permitting him to consider what he is doing, "Duck you!"



Brendon G.M.C. Holden

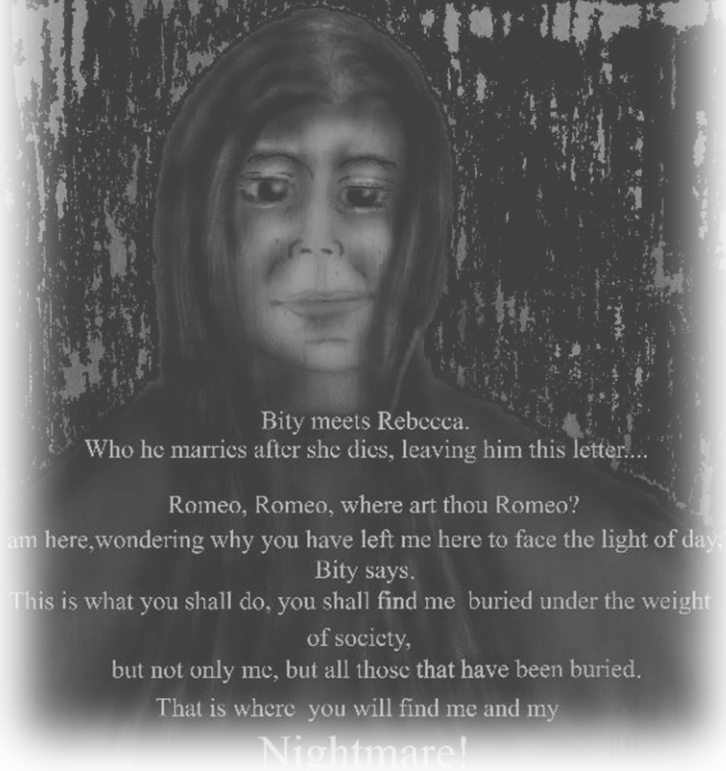
2.1
Who is Bity?

Who am I?
W

Bity Nightmare Byte

Written by

—Brendon G.M.C. Holden—



Bity meets Rebecca.
Who he marries after she dies, leaving him this letter...

Romeo, Romeo, where art thou Romeo?
I am here, wondering why you have left me here to face the light of day,
Bity says.
This is what you shall do, you shall find me buried under the weight
of society,
but not only me, but all those that have been buried.
That is where you will find me and my
Nightmare!

2.) I wonder and dig into my memory only to find a mental map.

3.) "Romeo, Romeo, where art thou Romeo?"

4.) I say, "I am here, wondering why you have left me to face the light of day."

5.) Rebecca says within my mind, "this is what you shall do, you shall find me buried under the weight of society, but not only me—but all those that have been buried. That is where you shall find me, and that is where you shall find my nightmare!"

On a cold night, the smell of the approaching winter air fills my lungs.

I close the back of my new nineteen eighty eight pick-up truck.

"Another fresh corpse," I say.

7.) "What was her name," I asked myself.

8.) *Sause Wid*, that is right, just a young girl when she died.

9.) I could not wait to take her home; she then will be all mine.

10.) I creep down the dark street I was temporarily staying on, I jump out of my truck, and unlock the garage door, hoping that I would not get caught.

11.) *Yes!*

12.) I did it. I lock the door to the garage, sealing the outside—unknown world from causing me to live their light.

13.) I jump anxiously and full of excitement into the back of my truck.

14.) Lifting the purple coffin cover back to catch a good glimpse of what is now mine, my puppet, my friend!

15.) Most of the flesh of the corpse was unknown like, but it did not matter to me, I was in sick-love, I grabbed the young lady and put her into my arms.

16.) *Good her arms did not fall off.* I jumped out of the back of my truck.

17.) I gaze at the dead lady for weeks, for an entire month, in love, full of passion, at rest. I no longer live amongst the dead as I appear to be, I am asleep, hoping I do not have to wake up, but I know I must; I force myself to, for my father do I!

18.) I know what I should do with the corpse, I will make a dish for my new girlfriend.

19.) "She will be over tonight" I hear Rebecca say—without saying it.

City Nightmare Byte: Epible

"Flippers, so glad you could come, and I have dinner ready," I say—with a feminine tone in my voice, knowing that once she had eaten, she would be my new rest, my sleep, my puppet.



20.) As she was eating, I gazed at her beauty wondering why this glorious creature appeared to matter to me!

21.) She continued complimenting me on my cooking skills, that she never tasted food that good!

22.) It all made sense to me, that is why I do what I do, because there is not another better.

23.) Flippers began to slow in eating, and I began to let her know....

24.) "Eat your dinner," I say, "eat your dinner," and then I began to get abusive and started calling her every evil thing I could come up with.

25.) "Mouth, all you do is run it, women like you are like that, they do not shut up" I say as I grab her by the head and smash her up until she fit the molded cast—I had made for her.

26.) Three feet tall stood the puppet and I fit two hundred pounds of flippers into it.

27.) "I am just that good."

As I am about my business, I notice some of the child's remains still in the back room.

29.) I bet Bill is hungry, he usually is.

30.) Later the next day, after Bill finished feasting on sausage and burgers, the kid got a bit mouthy.

31.) I turned him around, my pelvis mildly hugging his behind—and presented a startling image—as I walked him into the back room.

32.) "How do you like that?"

33.) "Huh?" I speak, "how do you like that?"

34.) I mildly nudged him until he looked at the partial corpse in the garage.

35.) "How do you like me now? Huh?" I am going to wash your mouth out."

36.) "Stop," the boy says, "stop!"

37.) "Shut up" Bity replied.

38.) "You are going to be my clown, my new clown Ms. Happy, Sara Happy. That is what I am calling you.

39.) "Put on her dress!" Bity commands.

40.) "I want to watch you eat the rest of her.

41.) Put it on!" Bity yells

42.) The young man does—with tears in his eyes, ignoring the blood and flesh stained on the dress.

43.) I put on soft music and began to dance with the man—with tears in his eyes.

44.) "When you get hungry you let me know," Bity argues.

45.) Bill and I played for days, one of the days we played we created a photo shoot. Bill was so beautiful, or shall I say Sara Happy, so beautiful, a star, my new puppet. I knew everyone would love her.

46.) *Sara's first modeling job!*

47.) I told myself to hide the photos, I would put them on display with the fresh new Sara Happy. I surprisingly went out and bought a wig to flavor up Bill.

48.) I began to paint his flesh with PA.

49.) PA is a flesh preserver, as Sause became Bill and they united I preserved them together, forcefully, involuntary on the part of Bill. I told him I would do much worse if he did not submit.

50.) Not many days later Tom's sister comes knocking on the door of one of my friends; she snooped around to find that information.

51.) *Knock!*

Knock!

52.) I rush to the door.

53.) "Doctor, can I come in, my brother is missing, I am not sure how I can find him," Jill states.

54.) "Yes, you can come in, anything to help out a friend."

55.) So, you know Tom?" Jill asks—to confirm the situation.

56.) "Oh yes Tom and I have had some good moments over the past ten years," I say—all the while praising myself for keeping calm.

57.) I walk Jill to the entertainment room. We both sit down.

58.) "Tom is ah, how shall I say this, ah, worrying," Jill pauses."

59.) Doctor, is something burning in here."

60.) I lost my ability to hold back a small amount of rage, "a black man?" I yell.

61.) "What?" Jill replies.

62.) "It is Sunday Jill my windows are rolled up; yes, you cannot smell pot if the windows are rolled up."

63.) "It is because I am black, isn't it?" I say giving Jill a look of hatred."

64.) "Doctor you are white, what are you talking about."

65.) Rage filled my body!

66.) I lunge out of my chair, "it is because I am black, you racist f***** b****, you dumb human being."

67.) "I am sorry Jill, I think I need a cup of water," I say and then the rage strikes again.

68.) I grab her by the hair, missing the wall, I see the black end of a fluffy sofa.

69.) I get angrier having not watched her head slam off the wall.

70.) Now I am in total blackness.

71.) I watch Jill take flight ten feet across the room all done by the hair if her head.

72.) I run over to make sure I do not waist any of the rage.

Yes, I have Old Mc. Jilly I say while placing a robot in the cafeteria of my Mall:

74.) Old Mc. Jilly works on a farm E.I. Feed I so!

75.) Laughter gushes out of my mouth.

76.) With a hack hack here and a wack wack there, everybody hack hack.

77.) Old Mc. Jilly works on a farm, E.I. Feed I so.

78.) Oh yeah, this one is going to be the owner of Old Mac Jilly's.

79.) I will build it from scratch and have people come and eat the dead.

Yes, good idea!

80.) I withdrew—out of my savings a few million dollars, money I have made from several attractions around the world; people cannot help but love my dead!

Holden

2.2 Famous

I must preserve my reality, but how?
First thing I need to do is record the inside and out of my properties, so that if I find anything, anything at all I can put an end to it.

2.) I can record the best way I know how, on a TB of space.

I began buying in separate, distant places the camera equipment, the TB of space, the video drives. I can run wires, insulated wires through my entire properties using a channel that no one uses to connect distant properties to a secret source, so that I can monitor them.

4.) Insulation should be easy, except running all the wires; most likely I will have to put them in the walls—so that others who come into the house will not know they are being recorded.

Several weeks later hidden cameras were installed throughout my property to keep everyone off guard. I channeled all my recordings to a hired security station; they have police on hand in case they needed to be called. The only problem with that idea is I would have to have a devise to automatically flip on a fake recording when or a friend was in the room or the property.

6.) A motion detector could do that for me. Once a detection was made an automatic video would turn on, sending a private hidden computer the real footage.

7.) Once this motion detector went on it would send me a sound through my pager.

8.) I could check the footage and see what had been detected.

9.) If significant enough I could catch whoever it was by shutting motion detection, allowing the security station to see who or what was trespassing.

10.) This would allow me to do nasty stuff on my property, but also keep close to the authorities, playing both sides, keeping a good foundation.

11.) The police will know and trust me as someone they want part of their world. Allowing me to gift the world with my creations, my puppets. Like Betty for example, they will love her!

12.) To sure myself I would not need the public for anything; after all I will be digging up some of the greatest people that ever lived. If the public could sense that I was alive, then they could sense what I was doing, I told myself.

13.) I must get a years' worth of food, dry foods that will last years—then no one will know I am alive. I will start with the rice; five years ought to do it, in that amount of time I should be able to route and re-route any shipments to my secret location.

14.) In disguise I drove out of state and began stocking my truck with twenty-pound bags of rice. I do not buy all at one store but continued from one state to another, making sure all my travels were hidden.

15.) A few days later I pulled into the garage what truly is a loading dock—of my warehouse.

16.) I shut off the engine to my truck.

17.) I opened the driver's side door and immediately went to the back of the truck. I pull back the double blue tarp concealing my goods.

18.) I pull out a twenty-pound bag of rice. I carry it into the larger waiting room. I unlock the door to my room.

19.) The inside is still fresh from the cleaning I did a week ago.

20.) I set the bag of rice down next to the door.

21.) I double locked the door and investigated my house; making sure nobody had been in there, that no recorder had recorded anything.

22.) I love my house, cozy, warm and perhaps a bit small. I like to know what is happening in my living space. If I cannot see all three or four rooms from one room, I would have to do some work on the places.

23.) Sort of like I did here—I bought a five-story warehouse—that once was a city mall. The mall closed, shopping by catalog moved in. The warehouse sold the place to me because the local city shops no longer needed a wholesaler.

24.) As soon as I laid my eyes on the place, I knew I had to have it.

25.) My own little city within a city, except I do not want to live in the city, so I built a small house within the old mall.

26.) I built it in one of the old department stores, sometimes the smell of fresh appliances, carpets and tools fill the air. It is as if the mall had never ceased to exist as a mall.

27.) A nice quick check of my cozy, clean and in-order-house—I go to bring in years' worth of food, just enough room to fit the rice, beans, sugar, flour, and some small items I thought I might need.

28.) It took me from morning to night to unload the truck, and most of it was done by a wheelbarrow.

29.) I begin to break apart the bigger bags of food, not only to save room, but with smaller bags they will not have a chance to mold—being open more than once. This part took several days, and I hated most of it, but I motivated myself, telling myself to push forward, that five years of satisfaction will be worth it.

30.) I am finished.

31.) I am good to go for five years, now it is fine to make some big plans.

I am set for several years of food, money and anything and everything that I could be discovered by. It is time to make some bigger plans.

33.) I can dig up several of the world's most famous dead, redo the skin with plastic and wax, a touch of makeup, some wigs and wax, a touch of make-up and I have a new show, a show of the rich and famous!

34.) No one ought to recognize the corpses—for who they are, I must conceal their identity.

35.) If anyone were to figure this out, I could never return to practicing my profession.

36.) In fact, the authorities would most likely pay fifty times the amount it cost to house a normal prisoner, and this in hope to punish me, punish me so severely that it would kill, not just me but Rebecca and wherever Rebecca got her power.

37.) They would punish and kill us!

38.) I map out my first locations, detail where I should go, which roads I should take.

39.) I will go by night, to some of the richest mansions in the Country, knowing where and when they buried their dead.

40.) I will do all six caskets at once. Six famous corpses shall be at my Warehouse in a week.

41.) I shall take a hauling truck, park it in the center of the six locations, take a taxi home, pick up my smaller truck and drive to the locations.

42.) I will do something similar on the way back.

43.) The first few locations were easy compared to the fourth one; they had no security, good, just a fence surrounding their properties. This fourth one was heavily fenced—as well as two security guards and a K9.

44.) I decided to set off at an EMF near the location. Once it was off, I figured all the electronics would be off, and according to my latest study their minds would be partially off as well, including the dogs.

45.) If they know what I know they and their dogs will stay inside.

46.) I had beforehand found a way around the fence, making sure nobody would notice—anyone ever having entered or exited.

47.) I pressed the button on the EMF—as I was in the back field behind the station, by the woods line.

48.) Once I noticed the lights were out in the security station, I began to sneak to the side of the building toward the concrete coffin.

49.) Yes, I made it! Now the hard part, removing the concrete lid—leading to a recent Hollywood actress model and singer.

50.) I pull out my large crowbar on my extra-large knapsack and pry into the lid just enough to seal in my heavy metal bar.

51.) I force my entire weight on the bar. I notice the lid pop open. I gently slide the lid to the back of the casket by mildly pressing the bar—in that direction.

52.) Anxiously I look inside.

53.) I see her, not a lot, I did not take my flashlight with me. It would have made a better cover-up if I had not.

54.) A partially eaten body rests in the casket.

55.) I had to do this quickly, soon the security officers will have back-up here. I must be gone, closing the casket on my way out.

56.) I roughly grabbed the doll and stuffed her in my extra-large knapsack, touching the ground with my hand, making sure I did not lose part of the body.

57.) I quickly without sound place the lid in position, sealing the edges with the recently grown moss.

58.) I darted back into the woods carrying a little over one hundred pounds; I almost collapsed before I made it back to the tree line. I held myself together. Soon the cops will be here.

59.) I make my way North into the thick woods, to where my truck was parked. Not too far from the star's mansion was an old dirt road. Nobody must have been on this road for ages.

60.) I quickly without headlights make my way to the main road, using a rich family's driveway to re incorporate myself onto the main road.

61.) Not much longer I was on the highway driving east; four additional hours and I will reach the fifth wheel tractor trailer.

62.) The other two locations were as easy as the first, no person watched over these dead.

63.) I am now at my very own loading dock, full of fresh, or rather decaying bodies.

64.) I clap my heels as I walk away from my truck. I have done it this time; these bodies are going to be re-famous!

I double checked my camera gear to make sure all was working properly.

66.) I bring the dead into my workshop and do exactly as plan.

67.) Two months later—I brought them south, I offered the couple who owned an amusement attraction to set them up for free, they will receive all profit.

68.) And of course, they could not resist.

69.) At first sight the lady who owned the attraction immediately called for her husband.

70.) "Dol, you have to see these things, they are amazing, so life-like."

71.) The husband quickly comes out of his trailer—to see what all the excitement is about.

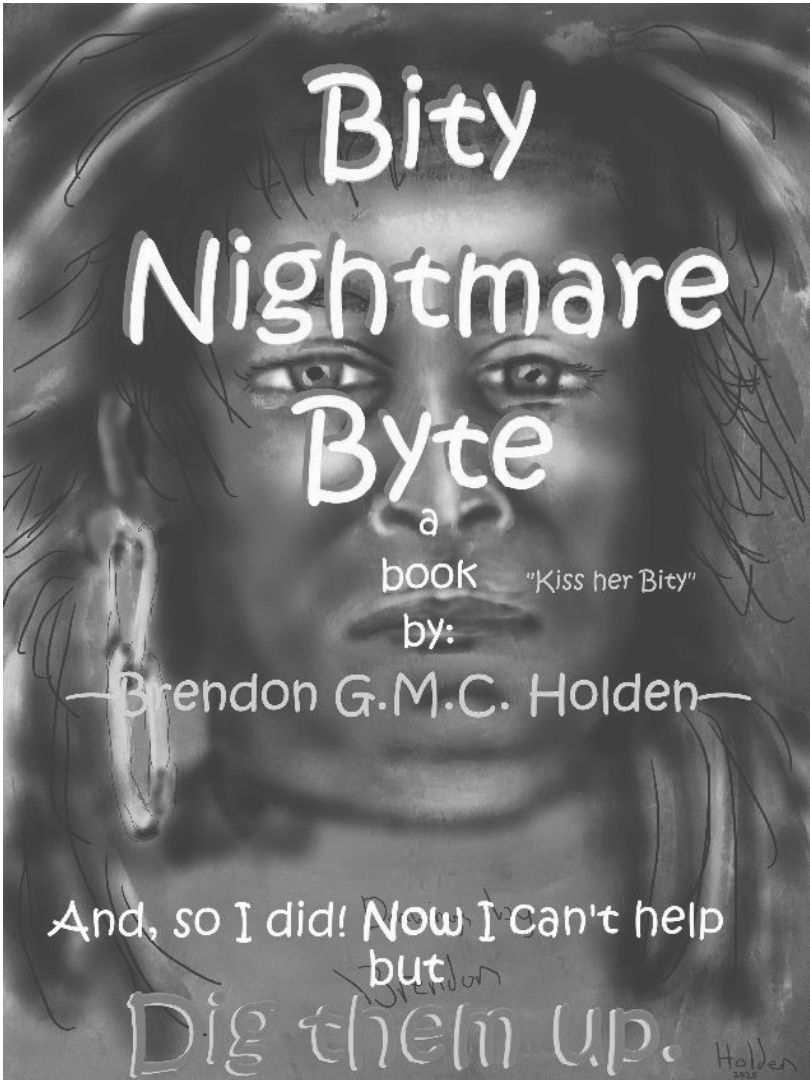
72.) "Oh goodness," Dol says as he walks toward the attraction, "how in the world did you get these?"

73.) "You have not seen the best part yet," I say—knowing that I programmed the bots to sing and dance the themes of the amusements," I press the button and... the puppets began to move, slow at first until they moved as fast as real life moves. "Happy, Happy day, Happy Flap you stay, you are here to stay and play, long you may," said the puppets in harmony.

74.) All who looked were shocked, blown away, never having seen something like this.

75.) I did not plan on leaving them here for all that long. I knew they looked worthy of National attention, but I needed a way to have the show talked about. This place will be a great place, a place for my rich and famous, a place to begin a new life.

Brendon G.M.C. Holden



I want a corpse!

- Jim?" I ask over the phone.
- 2.) "Yes, is this *Nightmare*," he replies.
 - 3.) "Over the years you have been a great manager, putting into action some of my greatest works."
 - 4.) "Do you remember Curtain themes?" I ask.
 - 5.) "Oh yes I surely remember," he replies.
 - 6.) "Well, I have something better! And because you are one of my top guys—putting my plans together, I want to offer you a new deal."
 - 7.) "What do you have in mind," Jim asks.
 - 8.) "You are going to love this," I pause giving a moment of reveal...
 - 9.) "A chain of restaurants," I blurt.
 - 10.) "What?" Jim asks excitedly.
 - 11.) "Yes, Jim, a chain of restaurants serving double meat, price stays the same. And its name, drum roll please," I express,
 - 12.) "Old Mac Jilly's," I shout.
 - 13.) I hear nothing.
 - 14.) "You know Old Mac Jilly had a farm," I say, "in other words he, Old Mac Jilly can sell his meat cheap because he owns the farm," I say.
 - 15.) "Great idea Bity, I am positive this will work," Jim replies.
 - 16.) "Yes, you like it?" I ask.
 - 17.) "Definitely Bity, how much am I getting to set it up?"
 - 18.) "One million dollars for eight months of work, eight restaurants," I say.
 - 19.) I hear a pause come over the phone; I hear some papers moving.
 - 20.) "Can you, do it?" I ask.
 - 21.) "Yes, sure thing, wire me the entire sum of money tonight," Jim explains.
 - 22.) "Okay and if you need any more, just swing by, I will take it out of my home safe."

23.) "Just remember—as you are going, these places have to be the best, top, somewhere you would want your family to eat; ask around."

24.) "I will call you in eight months."

25.) "Okay," Jim says.

26.) "And Charles..."

27.) "Yes boss," Jim says.

28.) "They better be done in eight months, like I told you before, you have always—in the past—made these things happen for me, do not fail me," I say hanging up the phone.

Old Mac Jilly's" I say to myself, if they like looking at the dead, they sure are going to love eating them."

30.) "And after they eat them, I will turn them into puppets."

31.) "I will have to hire a whole new crew to work the Mac Jilly's Club, that is where I will give a bath of a solution of preservatives."

32.) "And then those that eat will live together as puppets, the family of Old Mac Jilly's."

33.) "Old Mac Jilly had a barn, see I, feed I, know."

Keeping Rebecca

Eight months later....

My phone rings, a phone number only a few can call, and one of those few is Jim.

3.) *It must be Jim.*

4.) "Jim!" I say immediately and confidently.

5.) "Ross, they are done!"

6.) "Earlier than expected," I reply.

7.) "I needed to impress my best customer," he says.

8.) "Great, give me the addresses, I have to tell my crew where to start working," I say expecting this conversation to be brief.

9.) "You know where you can reach me if you need me" Jim says.

10.) "Bye Jim, thank you, you are wonderful," I say waiting to hear him hang up.

11.) *Good!*

12.) "Old Mac Jilly's," I say tipping back my office chair, puffing on my cigar.

13.) *Who to call?*

14.) I know! the United Morgue; I will simply have him reroute the bodies of the best ten years to my freezer. From there I will turn them into the best burgers around; two pounds of meat for the price of one.

A few days later I drive to my huge freezer; two football fields could fit into this thing.

16.) "Oh yeah," I say as I walk in, checking on the entire operation.

17.) "Bill!" I say noticing him in the freezer, "how is the operation?"

18.) "Good boss!" Bill says, "let me show you around."

19.) All the men knew about the dead was they were preparing the bodies with a new and more efficient way to bury them.

20.) I also mentioned to them I was the new FDD's new law. Obviously—they believed me—without checking or confirming the fake paperwork I handed to them.

21.) I had purposely made up the fake paperwork in hopes they would ask me, and I could abuse their minds for doubting all, but they must have known, and I knew not to shove it down their throats, must hate paperwork.

22.) "So, we have the solution in this kettle here," Bill says pointing to a large kettle of liquid, "we take a dozen or so of the remains of bodies and put them in the solution, and over here is where we take the bodies after the solution and grind them up."

23.) "Over here is the special little casket, sealed with the solution and the bodies—you asked for, sealing the dead on the inside of the box," Bill yells through the sounds of the machinery.

24.) "Good!"

25.) "Good job Bill, how many boxes have you done?" I ask.

26.) "Couple hundred," Bill says.

27.) "Good, let me show you where we are going to send them."

28.) I gave bill the address to a place that a private truck is to show up, in secret, to deliver it—to another secret building and so on until finally it reaches Old Mac Jilly's, several Old Mac Jilly's.

29.) From start to finish I had eight restaurants ready in under a year....

30.) An Old Mac Jilly's paradise.

31.) At years mark I had made more than it cost to create the franchise, all this and only serving for about three months.

32.) These places were up and running twenty-four seven. They did not stop serving the public.

33.) Some families would stop by Old Mac Jilly's four times a day.

34.) They loved the stuff.

35.) I refused to eat it, but I know why they love the stuff, the dead! They are just that delicious.

36.) Once I had enough support from the community I began casually placing—within my food joints—my automated robots.

37.) Once the media got word of Doctor Nightmare's automated robots being in the restaurants, I had requests from all around the world.

38.) It was a success.

39.) The more they ate, the more I hired hitmen to control the Old Mac Jilly's clubs.

City Nightmare Byte: RFBle

- 40.) They would do the “hack hack here and a whack whack there,” I never told the killers what I was doing with those they killed.
- 41.) I kept the killers from knowing each other, I kept it all secret.
- 42.) Soon I had hundreds of automated puppets.
- 43.) I created a way for others to build without fully knowing the entire scheme.

A couple years later with billions of dollars pouring into my account, hundreds of restaurants I made a news conference,

45.) “Thank you everyone, all those that support my work, thank you very much. I will now be offering Old Mac Jill’s in the local grocery store, today we are shipping out the food, so please support your local Old Mac Jilly’s homemade meals.”

46.) “Thank you again for supporting me and Jill.”

47.) People began to clap.

48.) I could have almost formed a tear in my eye from the outpouring of love and support, but I knew that they were, like, eating the stuff, not me.

49.) I began to make a huge operation making Old Mac Jilly’s homemade meals, I must have dug up every corpse that ever existed, passing it all off to firsthand workers, as a new federal law, required to bury the dead.

50.) I convinced them all that most of the viruses from the past few hundred years were due to improper burials.

51.) They never knew that what they put into the little box a couple of states over would replace the box with a freezer bag and from there—a few states down I would have them stamp the product with a stamp saying, *Grass Fed Beef*.

52.) From there it was again changed from Grass Fed Beef to a known name of a beef distributor.

53.) Nobody had a clue.

54.) I had what was to be the new more efficient ways of burying the dead, the boxes filled with mud and shipped to fulfill what a lot of thought was to properly bury the dead.

55.) All worked out!

56.) I could suddenly recall the smiles on the faces as they said, “this is the best beef ever.”

57.) I was in a secret location getting millions of letters and gifts, I personally did not touch a lot of it, but I hired people to take care of that for me.

58.) If there was something needed my team at Old Mac Jilly's would handle it.

59.) I have so much power and money, I ought to move Rebecca to a safer location, maybe build a house for her.

60.) I did!

61.) In under a year, I bought her a fantasy house.

62.) At first, I thought of leaving her in her coffin, but the more I thought about it the more I wanted to play with her, I wanted to see her.

63.) I slowly, after many years of not seeing her, I opened the casket.

64.) "Amazing!"

65.) Her body still looked the same as the day I watched the men bury her.

66.) Her white dress still radiating purity, her black hair said I am still alive. Although some of her face started to rot—she looked wonderful!

67.) I can do some fix ups on her, some make-up here a little plastic there and she is a living child once again.

68.) I gently carry her coffin and begin to work.

I want another!

I need something bigger, something to make the people wonder. I began to think hard.

What do others need in their life?

3.) Most of the time they love what would liberate their borders of what they call their life.

4.) What if someone dug up someone great? What if that someone was me?

5.) Someone famous!

6.) Yes! I hear my mind respond.

7.) I got it, the people would be drawn to the law breaking of one of the best and biggest people in the entire world; they would not know what to love, but I am sure if I cover it so no one knows, they will be in love with my new creature, Betty.

8.) I must do some research!

9.) Weeks later I mapped out the location of the treasure, I triple checked to make sure all security measures were in place.

10.) I began to dig.

11.) Twelve hours later, I applaud myself: I left no evidence, nobody knew, and I now, before dawn—have a fresh corpse in the back of my truck.

12.) One of the world's most gorgeous and talented singers from the past twenty years, I cannot believe I am getting away with this.

13.) I began to recall the moment that I placed the gas tube in the window of the security officers.

14.) They will never know!

15.) Precious perfume blast me in the face as soon as the casket was open.

16.) She was buried in a stunning white dress; her hair was if it was just done yesterday. I could have kissed her, but most of the body now decayed.

17.) Although the law had been broken, I tell myself I would not deny my creation, my creature of wonder and amazement.

18.) I took Betty and placed her in my bed that night, I crawled under the covers beside her.

19.) I began to think hard about how I could preserve such with nobody figuring it out. The people who enjoy her must be liberated to not find her beginnings—causing a downfall of all that I created, not just for my sake, but for all!

I am Black.

Rebeka keeps speaking, taunting me. "Bity go North."

I cannot understand what she means, every other encounter I knew what she meant—with oneness, but not this time.

3.) Frustrated, I look at my watch and then the calendar, Saturday, eleven o'clock.

4.) I was so restless I forgot to think to do at all.

5.) C' mon Bity, do, just do!

6.) It was hours of driving before I realized it was Saturday.

7.) I will drive North. I have done this before, a trust drive.

8.) "O sweet Rebecca don't you cry for me; I'll go and kill the man and that will set us free."

9.) That was the song I sang repeatedly hoping that by any chance my hands would be guided.

10.) I glance up at the road sign, Welcome to Vermont.

11.) I am in Vermont! Yes! I love Vermont, I could almost imagine I lived here before.

12.) "You did." I hear from the back seat.

13.) I look behind me. Nobody was there.

14.) I drive a little longer—before I get spooked and stop the car and begin to run into the woods.

15.) I hate the darkness I utter.

16.) I sit. Comfort once again fills my body.

17.) You know what Bity; I isn't getting back into that car.

18.) I begin walking through the pine forest.

19.) Hours do I walk.

20.) I arrive in a small town, Wheelock appeared to be the town's name.

21.) Wheelock General Store, Wheelock Garage, Wheelock School. That must be the name of the town, Wheelock.

22.) "Stay here," I here in a dark feminine voice mixed with fire—removing my gain.

23.) *What can I do in this town, I ask myself, preparing my mind to have some fun?*



I need some money. I walk over to the brand-new wood-board sided tiny country store.

- 25.) *I swing open the door, the bells above let me know I was walking in.*
- 26.) *Coffee aromas filled the air.*
- 27.) *"What is you doing," I yell into the air.*
- 28.) *I hear no response, nothing, only the sound of my quite echo.*
- 29.) *"If you are here, I will be staying here tonight," I yell.*

City Nightmare Byte: RFBle

- 30.) I hear a laugh.
- 31.) I laugh.
- 32.) An older man walks out from one of the back rooms.
- 33.) "You are a black man; we do not get many black men up this way."
- 34.) "So, I can stay in the store," I ask.
- 35.) "Yut," the old white haired man said, adding, "take what you need."
- 36.) I knew what that meant, but did I?
- 37.) First think I did was grab some bottled sugar to wash down some baked potato chips.
- 38.) I know what that meant!
- 39.) I decided to help the town.

"Hang that M***** f*****!"

- 41.) "Hang him," I hear in delight.
- 42.) In front of me is the wooden platform I designed, placed on the old dirt courthouse parking lot, a parking lot that still gave a strong sense of horses and carriages. Horses and carriages protecting the small town they called Wheelock.
- 43.) Hang that m.f.!
- 44.) I look up I see the white hands place the white rope around his neck and kick the black crate from under his feet.
- 45.) I laugh, I laugh, I laugh. I remember my childhood!

Bity Nightmare Byte

U B Meat market

ew, oh...
there is
something in the
meat

Yes I found
a unicorn...

Are you talking to me?

I once-over out my window at the little country landscape that dwelled in the city, cool air was coming through the cracked window. I make a couple of bird chirps; I pop my lips and take a seat in my leather office chair.

2.) I look at the door and it begins to open; I wonder who it could be.

3.) It is my secretary, "Doctor? Toby is here to see you," she states.

4.) "Oh, good send him in," I say.

5.) The door swings open a little wider and I see a young teen burst into the room.

6.) One leg was missing and an arm, and one eye apparently was blinded, most likely from the city water. *Goodness, he must be about three hundred pounds, I am killing this kid, I say to myself.*

7.) "Thank you, Ms. Robin," I said hoping she was going to leave the room.

8.) "What can I do for you kid?" I ask getting upwards and making my way to my small office kitchen.

9.) I hear nothing.

10.) *"What can I munch on today, I think I still have some of those little bottles of alcohol from the start of my job party.*

11.) I look.

12.) "I do!"

13.) "Mr. Jack," I grab the bottle and crack it open. I smell the bitter yet sweet taste of joy. I pour it into my coffee.

14.) I turn around.

15.) "So, kid..." I pause...

16.) The kid! He is in my chair.

17.) "What the heck are you doing?" I demand.

18.) He begins making awful noises while touching my paperwork.

19.) I suddenly felt like I was less than, that I should learn from this brilliant, one armed and legged and could barely speak young lad.

20.) Toby begins saying, "you know why I am doing this to you Doctor?"

21.) I did not. I felt like he could somehow pollute the entire universe.

22.) He begins hitting my desk, "you know why I am doing this Doctor, because I am upset!"

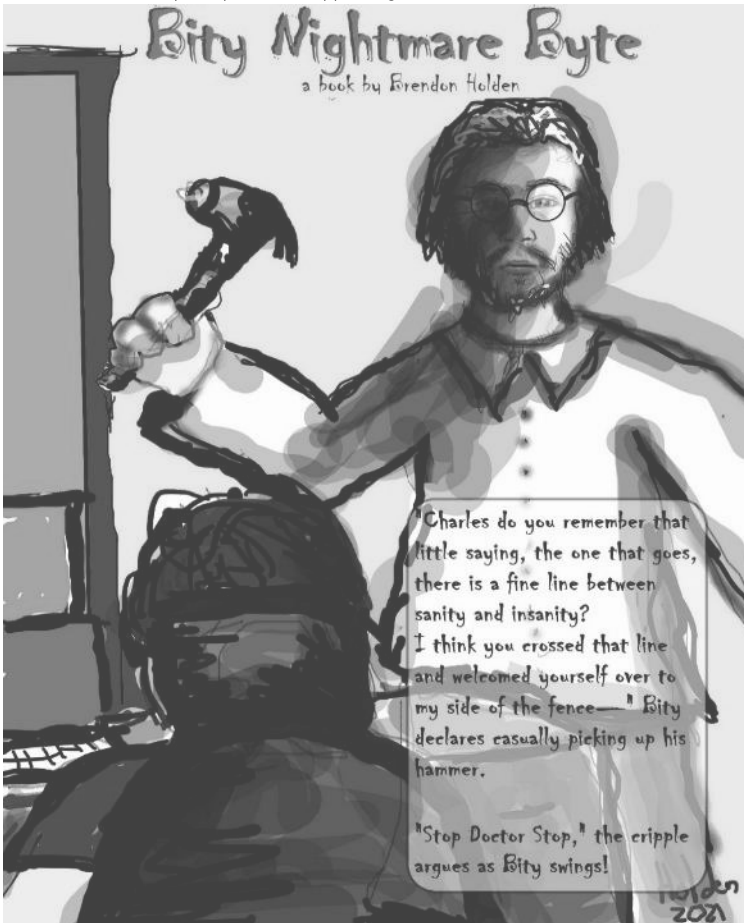
23.) Automatically I knew what to do—as if the entire Universe pointed him out to rid of him.

24.) I calm myself.

25.) "You know what Charles, there is a fine line between sanity and insanity, I think you crossed that line and now are on my side of the fence," I say with twisted horror in my voice.

26.) I pick up the little hammer I received from my aunt as a celebration gift and begin wife beating.

27.) "Stop Stop," the cripple argues.



Robot Galore

Amazing! I say to myself looking around at my work, my creation. A playhouse, the type I have always dreamed about, the type that gives the thrilling negative threat that perhaps they are alive.

2.) I have Jack in the box, clowns, bar tenders, dancers, all controlled by a computer, tied up to look like an attraction of living robots; ones that others can touch, and they would not touch back.

3.) "I will have a whiskey on the rocks," I say to the bar tender. Puppet eyes look back at me, they do not move. I created them that way, only the head turns, and the computer hears my words and responds according to the program I gave it.

4.) I watch the puppet on a track move toward the glasses, a hum sounds as his arm moves to pick up a glass. With the other arm he pours the whiskey. He then pushes the cup into an automatic ice dispenser. The robot on a track brings me my drink.

5.) "Music!" I say to the artificial intelligence, music begins to play, music I have created.

6.) "And dancers, Byte Dancers please!" I command the robot brain.

7.) The music begins to play and begins to play to feminine dead filled robots. They come out to seduce my mortality.

8.) Thrilling, a rush, I can understand why I am a billionaire because I know taste!

9.) The doorbell to my Mental health Office begins to ring.

10.) Who could this be?

11.) I shut off all my electronics through the main cutoff switch—I had installed for such a time.

12.) I rush to the door, patting my shirt, brushing off the day's isolation.

13.) "Bill!"

14.) "Doctor, good thing you are here!"

15.) Come on in, you are always welcome to my Nightmare.

16.) We laugh.

17.) Bill sits down on the black recently polished leather sofa.

- 18.) "I missed my appointment; I did not want the law after me!"
- 19.) I have seen such a case many times. I pick up my yellow legal pad.
- 20.) "Charles!" I say welcoming him to adulthood, to what apparently in his eyes was the master.
- 21.) "Charles, you feel funny, right! That is why you are here, because you are sick. Are you sick?"
- 22.) "A little Bill answers—hurriedly.
- 23.) "Charles, I am going to get somewhat frank with you. Happiness is why you are here, you are happy."
- 24.) Bill widens his eyes, hoping to hear such words from one in authority.
- 25.) "Happiness kills Charles! Am I right? Pleasure will kill both you and I!"
- 26.) "Wow, amazing Doctor" Bill expresses—with his voice as well as his body language—attempting to leave.
- 27.) "We have become the devils to all goodness; have we not?"
- 28.) Happiness kills Charles!" I say relaxing in my desk chair, liberating my legs—showing a sign of masculine oppression.
- 29.) "The thing is—Charles, I know a little better than the front you are giving me," I say hoping to crush his mind, mildly retarding him.
- 30.) "Charles, I know that you are not supposed to willingly be here today, because that could in fact make you happy."
- 31.) I look him straight in the eyes overpowering his mind; I watch his shoulders hunch over; his head falls towards the ground.
- 32.) Pure power runs through my being!
- 33.) "Charles," I say loudly, full of control, you at this point, if in fact you are where you present yourself to be, showing up at my office, then you would be seeking a husband—to keep your foolish, happy desires under control."
- 34.) "Where is your husband!" I yell at him throwing a stress ball at his thick head.
- 35.) His mind begins to fall apart, through Bity's black night powers.
- 36.) I delight.
- 37.) "You would have known you need a husband—to take you out on a leash from time to time," the boy Bity laughs.
- 38.) "Where is your leash?"
- 39.) "Why has he not brought you here?" I say in a frenzy.
- 40.) Bill can barely pick up his head.
- 41.) He begins to stumble out of the sofa.

City Nightmare Byte: RFBle

42.) "Charles, that is not very nice! You need someone to rule over you. You will not get away with this!" I yell delighted in crippling him, retarding his thick recently buzzed head.

43.) I look at the back of his thick head as he begins crawling to the door.

44.) "I am so sorry Doctor," Bill whispers.

45.) As he crawls out of the door I put on the, you are delusional Charles, you really started freaking out back there or something.

46.) I will let him live.

47.) I gently shut my wealthy rich door and laugh, "I crippled his mind to the point of retardation."

48.) I almost forgot! I have a date this evening, and I am not ready.

49.) I quickly freshen up the entire living space including my body and clothes; hiding every item that could cause concern for my lovely date.

50.) *Ring!*

Ring!

51.) I hear the doorbell ring. I give one last look in the mirror. Nice grey vest, red tie slightly loosened to give a sense of trust and comfort.

52.) I take my hands and quickly pat off any dust on the matching grey pants. I rush to the door.

53.) "Cynthia!" I say with happiness in my voice, "I am so glad you made it." I shut the door behind her, double locking it without her noticing.

We spend the evening talking about her happiness—for her!

55.) "I am going to get a hot chocolate," Cynthia says. "It could be a long night if we do not find something to do."

56.) I knew what I was doing after talking for hours about her problems and her obvious eighth wonder of the world. Every word of hers dripped on my head until my out-of-control-rage warning light lit up.

57.) I had attempted to back out a while ago, but to no avail.

58.) Here is my chance, my chance to get back to my puppets.

59.) I need a hot chocolate I mumble to myself, mocking Cynthia.

60.) I watch her sit down on my recently freshened blue comfy recliner, hating her, I need a cup of hot chocolate!

61.) It is my turn; I knew it must be my turn to relieve myself.

62.) "I need a hot cup of chocolate," I say purposely looking dark, and pitching my voice like a child.

63.) "That is your problem," I say to Cynthia, "you do not know when to stop!"

64.) For hours I hunted and preyed on her, I made an animal out of her, she could not help but receive every word—after she drained her strength—earlier in the day.

65.) Now that she is in another part of the brain—I will do whatever I want.

66.) Towards the end of my conversation the thing sitting on my recliner gurgled, "stop, Bity, please stop," as blood began pouring out of her nose.

67.) "I am bleeding!" She cries.

"Yes, Cynthia you are, I want to show you something.

68.) I pick her up and drag her out to my puppet land.

69.) "This Cynthia is where I want to be!"

70.) "This is where I want you to be!"

71.) I look toward the floor, I look at her crawling, blood splattering on the floor.

72.) "I need to get back Cynthia, something has come up, they need me at the Office," I say.

73.) "Okay Bity hurry back, I mean I would like to help," I say—mocking, pretending Cynthia said it.

74.) "Thank you, Cynthia, I will be right back, you are welcome to help!"

Drawings

"Another dirty dish???"

I could cut my hands on this ducking shit, you ducking dumb B.....!!!

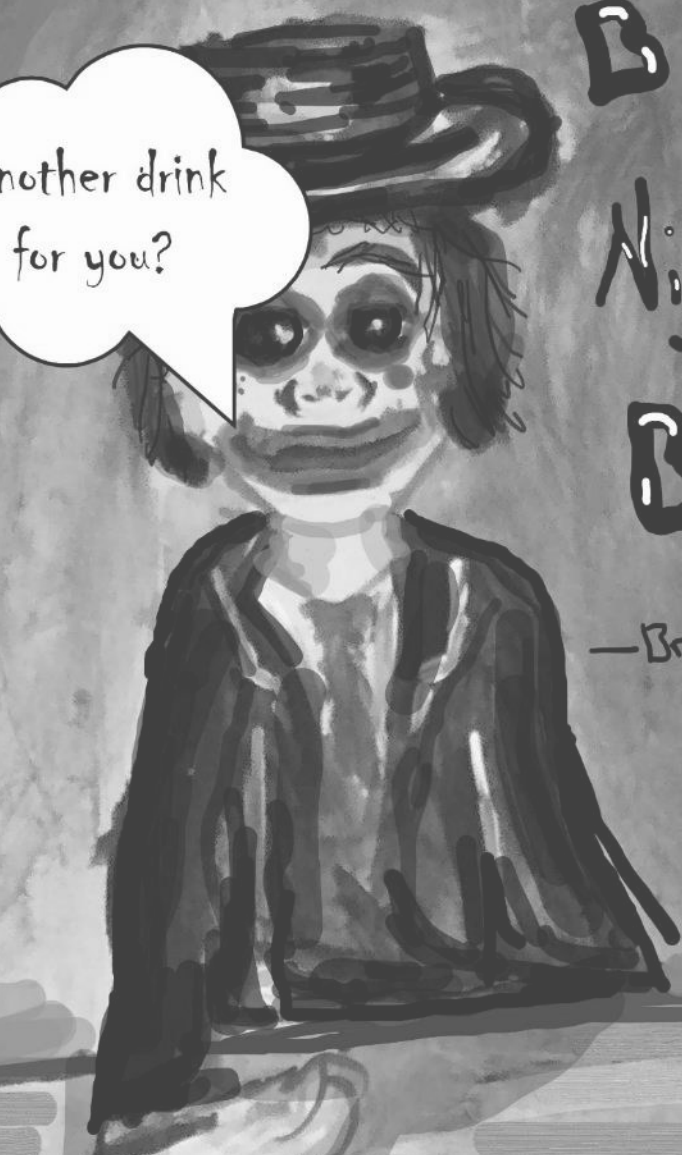
"Duck you!"

How the duck do like this thing around you? Huh? Huh?"

"Duck you," Bity says, his rage not permitting him to consider what he is doing. "Duck you!"

Holden

Bity Nightmare Byte: Epible



Another drink
for you?

Bity Nightmare BYTE

—Brendon G.M.C. Holden—

A new book by Brendon Holden
Available
Fall 2021

Holden
2021

Bity Nightmare Byte

a
book
by

—Brendon Holden—

"I asked what
are you looking
at?"
the Doctor
yells, knowing he
had just
retarded the
man's mind,
"Charles
what are you
looking at!"

A black
child
named Bity
watches
his first
love die,
killing Bity.

She took
Bity's life in
her hands,
causing
Bity to
forget all.
He wakes
twenty
years later
as a white
doctor.

"Charles?"

Charles is the name I like to call my clients as I watch their minds retard as I gain power over them.

I love taking their power and then some, all the while not admitting to them or me, who they are, only Charles!

80

"Charles, Charles, are you listening, how are you feeling?"

Miss Robot

I spent days fixing Cynthia into something that would fit in with my family.

I make her the star of the show.

She can go on stage.

2.) "Music lights action!" I yell at the automation. I sit down at the bar, "can I get a whiskey on the rocks?"

3.) "Yes" a robotic voice says answering my question.

4.) Expecting the music to play at that moment and the stage lights to turn on, I get comfortable in my chair.

5.) "Whiskey for you my good man—" a robotic voice says slowly setting down my drink.

6.) I look at him, he mildly smells like dead rotting flesh.

7.) He looks at me, dead eyes look straight into mine.

8.) Giant, thick, red lips, painted with heavy clown paint. He almost seems to smirk at me, as if he wanted to consume my life. Whisky for you my good man still echoed in my brain—as the music begins to play.

9.) I get off my bar stool and make myself comfy on the soft couch.

10.) I light a cigar expecting Cynthia to entertain.

11.) The curtains open on the main stage.

12.) A dancing robot comes out, she is moved by a chain on a track—within the floor.

13.) "Cynthia, you look marvelous," I yell onto the stage—as I applaud the main star in the show.

14.) I take a sip of Whiskey.

15.) Cynthia dances. A dance I programmed into the computer.

16.) As she dances, I cannot help but notice the dead pulling me to be with them; it is a dark thought, the twisted dead robot wanting me in its belly.

17.) Too close for comfort, I ignore what I think I see and gulp my Whisky. I take a drag of my cigar and begin to study the architecture of my surrounding world.

18.) How could all this including I be so poorly written, compared to my dead robots?

19.) Hours I spend in studying as Cynthia dances, she dances a dead dance on stage. Her marvelous makeup, eyeliner, and a touch of lollipop cheek powder.

20.) "Do you need another drink my goodman?" the bartender asks. I had just recently programmed it to say that at two point three six hours into Cynthia's dance.

21.) I look at him, knowing it has sound recognition. If I clap my hands, it will pour me a fresh drink of Whiskey.

22.) I look into his eyes, dark eyeliner tracing the outer eyes of real eyelashes—I got from a recent dig—look back into mine.

23.) He wears a top hat, dressed in a suit, red tie to go with the red highlights around his mouth.

24.) I clap my hands.

25.) He scrolls over to the bottles. I watched him pick up his dead hand and grab a bottle.

26.) I could almost taste it as he was pouring it into the glass.

27.) "Would you like an ice cube?"

28.) If I say yes, his voice software will recognize that.

29.) If I say bring it to me, he then will pass the drink to the waitress robot—who can detect a metal magnet I have in my pocket. She will on a track bring me the drink.

30.) "Yes, and bring it to me," I yelled toward the robot. I watch as the bartender presses an electronic button on the counter—wired to send through wires an electric impulse to the waitress on wheels—on her track to the bartender, having communicated through the wires to pick up the drink and bring it to my metal magnet.

31.) Clanky metal sounds, motors and gears, the waitress brings me my drink. Dead flesh carried about by an outdated amusement-park ride.

32.) Was I really doing this?

33.) I was, it was horrible, Rebecca compelled me to, she would leave me if I did not, and not only would she leave, but she would cease to be, along with all those that she caused me to dig up.

34.) A marriage is a marriage, I tell myself, sometimes they can get ugly.

35.) Anyways even if I tried to leave I could not, I was chained to the pleasure of the dead child. Once I kissed her, passion and pleasure filled me and would not let me go; it became me.

36.) That last time I attempted to leave—I continued to visualize her in her white gown sleeping in the coffin, dead. Passion continued to arouse, black hair gently, yet still alive covering her head. Ecstasy and passion continued pulling at me, there was no way to choose pain, the pain of being over her. My father could have driven that out of me, and I asked, but he could not make me. I could only be his son. In a sense he gave me to her, he gave me to the belly of death—through the words, if there was perfection Son, thee perfection, then we would all be forced into it. Be your best and you will always have a good seat beside me.”

37.) Dead robots, I could not help but be startled by my own thoughts as the waitress sets down my drink. She is one of the few that does not have visual recognition software.

38.) I did not want vision in many robots, not yet; they perhaps would look and act so real that the general population would begin asking questions. Instead, I used nuts and bolts and heavy metal, sort of like something one would see at an amusement park.

39.) I look at the waitress.

40.) Nice skirt,” I say to her, marveling at my work. I can remember when I got that skirt; a theater production came through town, as they were lighting up their load, replacing the new with the old they put a box out in front of the theater building, saying on the box, free items.

41.) I quickly grabbed it knowing my perfection was modeling art. Nobody would suspect any wrongdoing from a man who regularly puts on powerful robot models, sometimes even putting on small, animated shows with them.

42.) I marvel at my work. Completely life-like, yet giving others what Rebecca gave me, a weakness, a weakness to one day—perhaps die.

43.) Although I was never sure I would die, I do delight in the dead in my animated robots.

44.) I watch the waitress; she is programmed to stand in front of an order for fifteen minutes.

45.) Flesh filled plastic!

46.) What could be sweeter? I take a big drag of my Huton Cigar. I begin to cough, too big, but still pure pleasure.

47.) I love living—when I am in front of the dead.

48.) I start getting mildly nauseous in front of her, the thought or smell of her corpse still rotting in front of me, sort of disgusting.

49.) I will take my cigar outside.

50.) I walk out the back entrance—several rooms from where I was drinking.

51.) I pop open the double doors swinging them hard as if I just escaped a boring day at high school.

52.) I investigate the partially lit alley of a New York Street.

53.) A dumpster was to my left, a cool breeze kissed my face, headlights shined to my right—moving with the car it lit the way for.

54.) Puddles of water were around. It is drizzling out here. I take a drag of my cigar, tasting the recent drink of whiskey.

55.) I am a little drunk, a little joyous—I notice as I double sure my standing; I am a little lightheaded, a bit happy.

56.) I most likely will pass out with the robots tonight; I usually do. My place of comfort, my home, my chains to the passion of the sleeping child.

57.) Now that I remember, after I hanged a man, it simply will not leave.

58.) If only she would not have died; I would have given anything to have given her the next dollar—the day after I met her at Wheelock school, the day she died. I would have now given anything to not have listened to Lucifer when he pressured me into kissing her.

59.) It is a curse, I knew not to disrespect the dead, Lucifer did not know, he should be in this situation. He was troubled the day he started school; he would always pull on our liberty. This time it truly hurts.

60.) But I can fix this!

61.) I know I must fix this.

62.) That most likely is the reason for the passion, disrespecting the dead.

63.) I should call up Lucifer.

64.) I have not talked to him since the move. My Dad moved me far from that town, he never told me why.

65.) Lucifer, Clint, and I were unsearchable. We learned basically all of childhood together. If there was a language, I know us three would know how to speak it. We taught one another it; we taught one another the ways of life.



Brendon G.M.C. Holden

"Dr. Nightmare
did you see your
patience?"

Bity
Nightmare
Byte

—Brendon G.M.C. Holden—

Drawings by

Brendon

Holden
2008

Holiday Family

I walk back inside after puffing on my cigar; I am too anxious out here. I am too anxious to do anything—but work on my creations.

What should I do? I will program some holiday music into some of the dancers.

2.) "Jingle bells, dingle bells, jingle is what I say, if you tell, if you yell, you'll be here to stay," I say walking into my workshop.

3.) I know what I need is some holiday outfits, and I have those.

4.) Not long ago while murdering a family at a get together, a holiday get together, I took a bunch of their stuff, some of their best stuff.

5.) I reflect on their moment. They sure made good puppets; they sit at the park, just above times square in New York City. Animated story tellers, programmed with five classic children's novels. Parents from all around bring their children to see the Hewers family, the Hewers story family.

6.) Yes, right-on! I could almost hear one of the children saying as they hear the very best stories ever written by, a masterwork of art, the Hewers!

7.) "I am just that creative!" I say reaching for the bag of holiday treasures.

8.) *What would they look good in?*

9.) Yes, the children in red Santa coats. And for the parents, Santa hats, with Santa coats.

10.) I must get the makeup.

11.) I bring down my treasures to where I stored my newly named Holiday Family.

12.) Sally, Clark, Betsey, and little Jim.

13.) I pry open the old clanky door. I flip on the light switch.

14.) There is almost a living presence in the room. Creepy!

15.) It is as if they're looking at me. At any moment they would physically fight my presence in the room.

16.) "Wow, goodness, are you not all wonderful on this fine holiday night." I got you all something, and yes Jim, I did not forget you, I got you this green garland for a wonderful splash—to your Santa suit."

17.) I began with the clothes first, that way I will not get the fresh paint I painted on the faces on their clothes.

18.) I continue, in my mind knowing I am touching dead bodies, my body continually repulsing them. I force myself too.

19.) As I array Betsy, I continue to recall the four-hundred-pound man I squeezed into her. I boiled the man just enough to mash him into the size of a ten-year-old girl. I plastered him with plastic to preserve. No smells come out of her.

20.) *What a doll!*

21.) I just do the makeup. I will put red bulbs on the ladies and trees on the men. I will do some holiday highlights and then begin with the dance.

22.) I have a couple of favorites—regarding holiday music. I love the winter classics.

23.) The powerful, in-part symphonies are the best. I know which one I will start with.

24.) I put this wonderful song into my cassette player, I press the play button.

25.) "A wonderful song," I say as it begins. I begin to dance thinking what shall I have them dance.

26.) I know. I just did a couple of moves that would look great. At the end Betsy picks up a knife and pretends to use it.

27.) This is going to be good.

28.) I worked non-stop for about a week. Now I get first sight of the new Justice RIP dance.

29.) "Let the show begin," I say to the voice recognition software.

30.) The lights on stage dim, the music begins to sound.

31.) Ten minutes of pure pleasure.

32.) I marvel at my work, counting to the moment Betsy picks up the knife.

33.) She does!

34.) I take a shot of Whiskey—with a grin on my face. I watch,

35.) She swings left, she swings right and begins to plunge the knife.

36.) Kackle begins to take place.

37.) "The automated clown timer for the doorbell—that I do not use!"

City Nightmare Byte: RFBle

38.) "This was not planned," I say as Betsey ruins the Holiday family.

39.) I could almost have taken pleasure now, but I refused; my work accidentally went wrong, I screwed up, this will cost me a little longer.

40.) "My fault ladies and gentlemen, I will give you a full refund, I am sorry, these things happen," I say regretting my mistake. I will need some fresh bodies to fix these puppets.



Brendon G.M.C. Holden

Mr. Bates

Back at the Office.

What do I have to do today?

Mr. Bates, that is right.

"Doctor, Mr. Bates is here to see you," I hear over the intercom.

4.) I tap the little green button, send him in please.

5.) Knock!

Knock!

6.) "Mr. Bates," I say out loud.

7.) "Good morning, Doctor."

8.) "So, what can I do for you?" I ask.

9.) "Motel is lacking," Mr. Bates responds.

10.) "You know what Mr. Bates," I begin saying, "I am in a good mood today, I think I will tell you a story, do you like stories Charles?"

11.) Mr. Bates nods his head up and down.

12.) "Are you German Herman?"

13.) Submissive Herman laughs and says, "that rhymes."

14.) Herman—back when, was like snow falling, a clean snow causing all the evil to be removed and what was left was snow. A fine powdery snow."

15.) "Radiation sirens were sounding. I gaze at the snow falling Herman, German the snow was falling! I knew that with the amount of radiation in the air I most likely would not survive."

16.) "I began to wonder once exposed to all the radiation in the air if I would feel pain."

17.) "I recall the dead we killed in some sick twisted yet exceptionally beautiful witch spell."

18.) "Men began to sing and chant and move with the radiation and snow. Never such beauty had I seen before."

Holder 2020

19.) "I can dream, Charles, I can now dream. I am a Herman, "I say, "I am thee Herman Bates," I yell.

- 20.) "You mean German?" Herman says.
- 21.) "No, Bates, nor man Mr. Bates" I respond.
- 22.) "The snow it is so wonderful, what would I like to dream of first. A house, money?"
- 23.) "I never saw it coming, one dream turned into another. Over time I hear my mind whisper; you are spending yourself."
- 24.) "I did not know what to do, this cannot be a lie, even if I was suspicious, wondering if it was the radiation."
- 25.) "Such would not harm us!"
- 26.) "But I was wrong Charles, the more I spent, the less I could do. What others told me about death was not."
- 27.) "Pleasure kills Charles, it kills!"
- 28.) "Months I sat there losing my ability to move for one more dream."
- 29.) "What do I do?"
- 30.) "I must have Hermans, Bates, I must have Germans."
- 31.) "Daily I did small finger movements, on time, on schedule. I added to them over time."
- 32.) "The snow, the paradise I had to stuff behind me; it was killing me Herman, Charles it was killing my Country."
- 33.) "Once I got my strength back, I protected myself from the pleasure-fire radiation. I wore tougher clothes and filtered my breathing air. I boiled my water and lived as Herman, Bates, as Herman with Germans."
- 34.) "Long story short Charles, lock your door."
- 35.) "I pick my head up; I look at the new German Bates."
- 36.) "He gives a pleasant happy face and walks out of my office."

What a good day, I feel good knowing I helped. Sometimes it hurts killing all those people!

Under a moon lit night

I really need your help," Mack says over the fuzzy landline phone he called me on.

"Mack old buddy! How is everything? I have not heard from you in a while. The last time we spoke was back in high school when we worked on junk cars.

"Yes, good times doctor, but that is not the reason I am calling you; this is a bit different; I really need your help. I have a sickness, City, the type that will kill...I suffer all day," Mack says holding back, the towns people say you have an effective drug that could assist me in my departure, that you have given it to a few, and it worked..."

"Yes, that is true Mack, but Mack!!! It is you, you're the reason for my success, I was emulating your later high school years if you are serious, my part then will have to struggle to live," I answer.

"Do you think you can hang in there, if not for them, for me."

Mack begins crying over the phone, "I cannot, I cannot, I will do it tonight with or without you!

I begin to hang up the phone before charity, selfless living inhabits my body," I will be there in an hour," I speak over the phone.

"Thank you, Doctor," Mack replies. He hangs up the phone.

I called up a few people, I had a meeting that night, but I canceled it and drove to the local hardware store.

As I gaze at the hardware in the store, I began to select the items needed, a chainsaw, plyers, rope. I begin remembering Mack. Mack was the reason I knew what a chain saw was. Many times, did I take his masculine lessons on the surrounding world, I figured all the guys did it. This would surely make the plyers, the chainsaw, the vise grips look feminine. *I am going to have to hide this*, I say to myself, *no one can know about this death.*

I pick him up —from an old fast-food restaurant—in the past we ate at.

We quickly drive into the nearby forest; we do not say a word to one another.

I explain to Mack a rope works the best, afterward I would dis-member his dead corpse.

I tie a couple knots in the rope, toss it up in the tree, finish the best of the necessary measures and invite Mack to do what he needed.

I turn my head to the back of my truck; I pull out the vise grips. Many lessons I took from Mack about vise grips; we would puff one another up about being the big guys, and success in being like our fathers. This will surely shatter everything.

I look up at the tree, and the man hanging up under the moon lit sky. It was a small sin, a sin to watch his lifeless corpse dangle in the wind; a small sin that could cause my own extermination. I must make sure no one knows.

I take out my vice grips and chain saw and begin the tough job of child tearing.

6.1
fik

B eep!
Beep!
Beep!

- 2.) It is my pager, still placed securely on my belt.
- 3.) It is the office; it is my secretary the hospital needs me.
- 4.) I quickly drive down; the sun is just starting to rise.
- 5.) I jumped out of my car, quickly grabbing my brief case on the passenger side seat.
- 6.) Hours! Hours it has been since I arrived in my office, seeing the person behind the beeper call was having a mental breakdown I was left waiting for half a day.
- 7.) Lunch time and I am about to step out for a bite-to-eat and a smoke—and the nurse sarcastically rushes into my office—as if it were a matter of National security, “fik is here, desperate to see you.
- 8.) At this point I was out of patience, for weeks I had been in the office, in the office staring at the wall.
- 9.) I seriously could not take the level of stagnation I was going through.
- 10.) Nobody noticed they just rushed fik into my office—after hours of flickering my thumbs and making popping noises with my mouth,
- 11.) fik says—noticing my immaturity, “idiot.”
- 12.) To seal the weight of my oppression, I say, “do that again Charles and it will be the last time!”
- 13.) “Sit down fik and we will see if we can make some sense out of your crisis.” I am still angry nobody noticed my problem, I pop my lips, and flap my right upper arm in the fashion of a duck. I stayed at—expressing my lack of happiness, mildly oppressing his entire being, I give a chuckle and sit down on my black office chair—ready for a pleasant conversation.
- 14.) fik notices my duck flap and purposely lunges out of his seat, picks up the nearest pencil and attempts to knife me—with the pencil.

15.) Still lingering fresh in my mind, the oppressive upper arm duck flap—blaming him for everything—with one oppressive gesture—I begin to laugh, nurse! Nurse! I attempt to say—while laughing.

16.) “You’re going to die,” the involuntary client says.

17.) “Sit down fik,” I command—with the tone of a psychotic therapist. “Sit down or I will ruin you,” casting the full weight of oppression upon him.

18.) Fik begins to cry and kick—squealing like a child and appears to pass out.

19.) “Nurse!” I yell, “call the ER, my client just passed out.

20.) The ER team quickly came into my office and carried fik out of my office. I quick to fake my concern say, “do you think he will be all right?” I ask one on the ER team—while they place his neck in a brace.

21.) “Yes! Common are these incidents, over stressed—most likely,” he answered.

22.) As they carried fik out of my office, I delightfully go over the nature of my oppression: *Charles, I love that name, most of those I attempt to fully oppress I use the name Charles, it seems to no longer refer to a human, but rather a relief of my duties. Sometimes I hurt them so badly bodily fluids seem to fall from there behind as they leave the office—in tears—although I have never checked to see if it was true. Apparently one too many Charles in a row will kill. Pitiful!*

*Drawings
by
Brendon*

My game

I need to just forget; Charles is afraid making me feel like the bad guy.

Anyway, I have a party to attend.

No hometown, no name address; I pull into the driveway—of a huge factory building; recently I re-did some of the interior for my new game tonight. Kelly and some of her *quick-to-analyze-friends* are coming to meet me here.

2.) "I bet they never analyzed this," I say opening the front door to a house of horror.

3.) All the windows were sealed shut with concrete, no way out. They must play my game.

4.) Ring!

Ring!

5.) That must be Kelly!

6.) I open the door, "Kelly," I say sort of feminine.

7.) "Come on in!"

8.) "And who are these fine young men?" I ask.

9.) "This is Max," Kelly says—pointing to a black-hair colored young teen. I look into his brown eyes noticing a masculine young man, my personal repulsion.

10.) "The black one is Bigg," Kelly explains, "and Mike is behind him."

11.) Well, I am so glad you all made it, make yourselves at home, I will go get the refreshments.

12.) I close the door to my metal puppets loudly, expressing to myself: they will not get in.

13.) "Enough of the falsehood kids, the games begin!" I say over the loudspeaker wired throughout the entire house.

14.) All in shock.

15.) "He is joking right?"

16.) "Kelly what is going on?"

17.) "Kelly yells into the deep rooms, "Bity this is not funny."

- 18.) "Bity!"
- 19.) Dead silence for a moment, and then the fuzz and clank sounds from the intercom, "what would you do for a Bity-bar?" I ask.
- 20.) "What?"
- 21.) "Bity you get your white behind down here right now!"
- 22.) "I am leaving," Kelly yells, the others follow close behind.
- 23.) "The door is locked."
- 24.) "Try the window."
- 25.) "They are sealed shut," Biggy says.
- 26.) "What?"
- 27.) "Looks like concrete."
- 28.) "Bity this is not funny!" Kelly screams.
- 29.) "They are all sealed shut, all the windows!"
- 30.) I rush back over to the intercom, I say, "you have twenty-four hours to let me see your stuff in action; one more time I will ask, "what would you do for a Bity-Bar."
- 31.) "Screw you!" Kelly says crying.
- 32.) Hours go by, periodically I would lecture them about their youthfulness, "you think it is for free, all because you can jump through the hoops of society, you, you pass," I stutter, "I doubt that Charles, seeing you made nothing out of yourselves, you now must prove yourselves by a Bity-Bar!"
- 33.) A couple more hours go by, Biggy loses it, with an evil grin on his face he picks up one of the many sharp objects, placed there by me—for such a cause. He guts Max, laughing at some of the ways of social pressure.
- 34.) "That is what I would do for a Bity-bar, Biggy yells into the many rooms.
- 35.) Unexpectedly in my mind I watch Biggy walk up to a store.
- 36.) He is happy, good words come out of his mouth. He appears as if he is going to do good to some of his favorite public locations.
- 37.) He does, he does good to others.
- 38.) A rich environment fills the air.
- 39.) Stay on the sidewalk he reminds himself.
- 30.) Later in time I watch him freaking out. He disinfects his entire living space—as if something had followed him back from the town.
- 31.) I watch Biggy write, (Rich town states you are IN what do you do?)
- 32.) Stay on the sidewalk.
- 33.) Stay on the sidewalk.

City Nightmare Byte: RFBle

34.) Stay on the sidewalk, Biggy continues to write.

35.) Strangely I see a small little mutant walk into my chamber—as I consider Biggy.

36.) The little mutant elf looks at me, blue eyes sparkle into mine.

37.) I could see he was about to get rageful and yell, but he gurgles, he whimpers, his arms rise; I watch him spontaneously combust in my chambers—yet there was no flame; his head popped off and landed several feet—from his body—all the way across the room. His arms popped off and landed in front of his feet.

38.) “Oh doctor” I hear.

"I could never be a women"

—Bitty Nightmare Byte

*Bitty
Nightmare
Byte*



The mystery

Come on Bitty open up! We have a search warrant out here; we need to search your residents.”

Bitty hoping to not be found, runs toward the back room, climbs upon his bed—never considering the window behind the bed; his curtains in the back room have never been open.

2.) The mob had the house surrounded; the men outside peeked into each window—seeing nothing until they got to the back window.

3.) One of the top mob guys suggested to quietly pry open the back window, sneak in and capture Bitty.

4.) They were so quiet Bitty never heard them coming through the window; even as the boots walked into his bed Bitty hid under the covers—thinking it was due to the age of his bed.

5.) Thinking perhaps they left, Bitty uncovers his head.

6.) “Hey, here he is,” One of the men in the room said. Bitty’s eyes widened, knowing he had been caught.

The mob taunted and made fun of Bitty for days—trying to remove Bitty from within his body. The mob of the mystery were highly intelligent, they knew if Bitty left his body, they could replace him with another bodyless entity, one that had existed for a very long time.

9.) On several occasions they did this and had much success, stealing bodies and in exchange gaining the knowledge of the powers of existence.

10.) “Get out of your body,” one of the men barked.

11.) Bitty was a patient man, but after days he grew tired and closed his eyes.

12.) They shook him, they touched his body and confirmed him dead.

13.) Within minutes they called upon the entity and resurrected Bitty and called his name Cigrus.

14.) Cigrus laughed getting up and immediately called for a drink and a smoke.

15.) Little did any of the hundred that captured him know, Eity killed the entity when it came into his night.

16.) He walked with the men for months, talking, showing all the knowledge he could, most of it came out of the dead spirit he recently killed.

17.) "I am Cigrus, show me more."

18.) Privately Eity killed one after another, without mercy! Eity did not have a body to be driven out of, he knew that, yet he lived. In hopes to sleep he used power deep within, killing those that were in the world at the time, he was a living nightmare, one that others beg to wake up from.

19.) He quietly makes puppets.

20.) One hundred more puppets, Eity, marvelous at storage space stuffed the dead in one hundred children wax puppets.

21.) Everything was Eity until he met Doctor Rum.

22.) Doctor Rum and some of his men showed Cigrus a time machine they had been working on.

23.) Full of doubt Cigrus Mocks and laughs at them, hoping for an easy kill.

24.) They persuade Cigrus to join them in time traveling through time.

25.) Reluctantly Eity goes.

26.) They go back to the year nineteen sixty-eight, they go to town, they have a couple drinks.

27.) *Eib is playing on the radio!*

28.) They hangout as the record plays, *you have been sleeping with my mare.* They talk to some of the locals. The whole time Cigrus says, "where are we, this seems a bit familiar," the song Eib continues to play:

"Knock, Knock on your ear dear, nightmare how do you dare sweet honey.

"Knock, Knock do you fear dear, who do you think you share sweet honey,"

"Satan don't bother me; I am begging you dear sir please."

"Knock Knock do you fear dear, I don't really think you care sweet honey."

"Knock, Knock on your ear dear, I will bury you as my mare sweet honey."

"Satan don't bother me; I am begging you dear god please!"

"Knock Knock can you care, don't the two of us make a pair sweet honey."

"Knock Knock on your hair dear, who is that—that you fear sweet honey."

"Satan don't bother me, I am begging you dear sir please,"

City Nightmare Byte: RFBle

"Knock Knock on your ear dear I am not Satan until you fear sweet honey,"

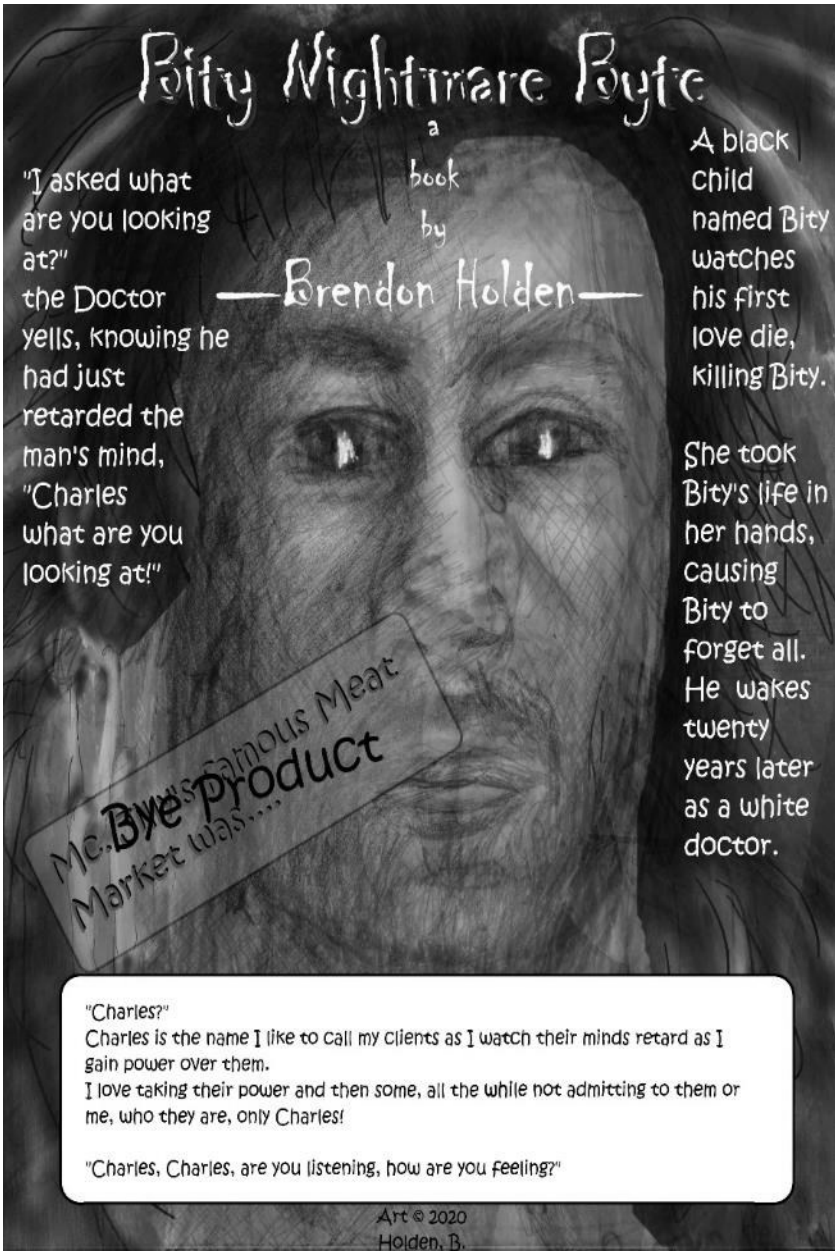
"Knock Knock on your fear dear I don't think you care sweet honey."

"Satan don't bother me I am begging you dear god please."

29.) "California" the men say.

30.) They find some locals and decide to take them back to a Motel room for fun.

31.) A couple hours go by, and one of the wilder men who went off by himself, he comes in with a young girl, with a young lady.





— Brendon Holden —

Holden

Brendon G.M.C. Holden



B flat



written by
Brendon Holden



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City Nightmare Key: Bb

B Flat

Written by
Brendon Holden

[Length: approximately 03:00]

In Bb minor

Adagio

Vocals
Knock knock, can you hear, Nightmare
Knock knock, do you fear dear, I really

Pno.
8vb

Vocals
how do you dare sweet honey, honey. Knock knock do you fear dear who do you think you share sweet honey,
don't think you care sweet honey. Knock knock do you hear dear I'll bury you as my mare sweet honey.

Pno.
8vb

Vocals
Satan don't bother me I'm begging you dear sir please begging you dear god please.

Pno.
8vb

Vocals

Pno.
P — Play this part several times, flow with it, if need be go up one octave higher — move onto page 2

Pno.
8vb

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Brendon G.M.C. Holden

B Flat

Written by
Brendon Holden

In Bb minor

The musical score is arranged in systems. Each system includes a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The piano part consists of a grand staff with treble and bass clefs. The vocal line is in a single treble clef. The score begins with a key signature of two flats (Bb minor) and a common time signature. The first system includes a dynamic marking of *mp* and a *svb* (sustained vibrato) marking. The lyrics for the first system are: "Knock knock, can you care, don't the / Knock knock, on your hair, who is". The second system includes lyrics: "two of us make a pair sweet honey, / is it—that you fear sweet honey. / Knock knock on your ear dear I'm not / Knock knock do you fear dear I don't / Satan until you fear sweet honey, / think that you care sweet honey, / Satan don't bother me I'm begging you dear sir please / begging you dear god please. END". The piano part ends with a key signature change to Bb Major, indicated by a double bar line and the text "Bb Major". The score concludes with a double bar line and the word "END".

—Notes—

Times motel room

Back in time, through time, in nineteen sixty-eight, Bob still on Eity's mind he finds his way back to the Motel room—with the other men. He lays down on the recent and freshly made bed. He finds no rest, the men in the room to the left are talking loudly and banging on the wall.

2.) Cigrus ferociously gets out of bed to kill. He breaks the door down and sees the men removing the life out of the girl who was in there, the one that had just arrived.

3.) Cigrus looks deep at the young lady, he recognizes her, it is Rebecca. "Rebecca Eite" the man says to her, is that your name?"

4.) Eity automatically knew to kill, in rage now he was surprised not to kill. All the years he hid to keep his marriage with Rebecca—he found the power to control uncontrollable fits of rage, to do it in his greatest weakness.

5.) "What are you Doing?" Eity says in friendly laughter.

6.) "Good thing you are here, we are making room for Cigle," one of the men said—proud of his work in catching the young girl.

Cigrus, not long ago saw a janitorial closet in the motel they were lodging at.

"I got something for this party," Cigrus says acting as proud as the other men.

Cigrus runs to the closet.

He looks.

Acid, rubbing alcohol, rat poisoning.

He grabs all he can, including some rabies needles.

Without any thought Cigrus brings a man into the bathroom, through the power of his marriage, he begins shooting up the man with poison.

In rage and living anger Cigrus puts on the core of his ability to be a nightmare! Once he saw the horror on the man's face, he held hostage in the bathroom, he went out to confront the other two men.

Cigrus walks out with a glass of liquor and offers one of the men a brother's drink.

Quick to take it—the man guzzles pure acid. The man begins to simmer on his skin and then smoke begins to pour out of his body. He falls to the floor crying in anguish.

Cigrus grabs a mop bucket with the rest of the acid and throws it on the other man.

His skin melted; his face became unrecognizable.

Cigrus looks at all three dead men to satisfy his need to watch them suffer, suffer the worst thing Cigrus could have thought.

Bity hides Rebecca in the past, even so much presenting her in front of his younger self waiting for time to pass, for twenty-five years to pass—to catch up with the time of his puppets.

Bity relives!

Once twenty-five years had passed, Bity walks in where he left off, in his shop.

Bity now, still hallucinating, in rage begins to see a black child, though sometimes it was a white man.

Bity hallucinating begins arguing with the ghost man/black child.

"You know what the problem is," Bity explains, "the problem is you isn't white," the white Doctor says.

Bity picks up a syringe from the nearest table, he begins to fill it with death-filled-poison.

"Huh," the black child pauses.

"The reason you need to take this medicine is because you isn't white," The Doctor Nightmare says.

Bity the black child lunges at the man as he holds the syringe high, attempting to kill the black child.

A wrestle begins; Bity holds the syringe over Bity's head.

"How many times have you been screwed over Chuck, how many times," Bity yells into the empty room.

"What is one more time!"

"Your whole life Bity, you were told you are wrong, and that by your parents, teachers, the public; what if we are not wrong? What if we are right? What if it was all in our head? What if we are dead? What if we are keeping death alive? What if Rebecca is still alive? What is one more repulsion, what is one more time?" Bity demands of Bity.

Bity backs off killing the child.

Now standing in the mist of his puppets, puppets he has filled with corpses he dug out of the earth. The room full of stench of decay, horror and disease fill the air. Crawling tissues walk up and down Bity's skin. Bity makes a decree, "I have set you all free—from all that you see," Bity yells, "what is one more time!"

The black boy is now in the form of a flesh child. He looks up at Doctor Nightmare, he says, "Mister let us do one more."

I begin to cry a little.

"Okay everyone, one more and you shall all be free."

Bity programs the machines, the machines he made from the dead, he programs to make black, black.

Days go by and nothing, until the machines begin to taunt and haunt the Doctor.

They chose him, they taunt him, they toy with him until he is dead, stuffing his white adult figure into the black child puppet. The machines left him on



Bity Nightmare Byte: RFBle

stage, the stage he watched so many of the dead dancers, dance. They sat him upon a red and golden throne, crowning him King of Sleep, a true Nightmare!

Bity wakes up in the coffin next to Rebecca, in the past, before they are about to bury her, at the time her funeral service was being held. Bity hears Lucifer saying, "kiss her Bity," Elvis Night in agreement.

Cough Cough, she begins to cough.

"Rebecca," Bity cries.

—Maple's song plays—

The End!

Brendon G.M.C. Holden

Epilogue

"Have a seat. What is your name again?" I ask professionally.

"Skidder," the man responds.

"Well Skidder, what can I do for you?"

"Cody's Doctor."

"Please elaborate," I say.

"Well long story short she wanted Cody's, some gay dude said he gave me Cody's and I brought the crap too school and was expelled."

"Sad," I exclaim.

"They did not get my point Doctor, crap in holiday outfits. They did not feel for my Cody's, they flushed them and said you are not coming back to school here. Like as if I do not have feelings?"

"They did not feel for my Cody's," Skidder explains.

"So sad Mr. Skidder, so sad!"

"Black bye product," we say and laugh together.

"Cody's?" Skidder questions

"Exactly, I found a nightmare:"

"What" Skidder questions.

"I do not have to face the light of day, because I am dead! I blurt—without intention."

Suddenly, I find myself floating above the earth, I watch Lucifer walk over to the river.

"Kiss her Bity," I hear in a fog, I attempt to grab my body and look, I cannot move!

"Bity, Bity," Lucifer screams.

"Elvis, Bity is down here with Rebecca—by the water, and he is not moving," I hear Lucifer scream.

In a fog I look up at skidder, I do not see him, and the little light I had left vanished—as I watch the light rap its arms around me suffocating me as its Nightmare, within its night.

Brendon G.M.C. Holden

Bity Nightmare Byte 2: see ear xylophone!

Characters

- 1) Miss Dust
- 2) Sal
- 3) Sam
- 4) Prad
- 5) Pen
- 6) Tammy
- 7) Jane
- 8) Daly
- 9) Box
- 10) Kelly
- 11) Kylie
- 12) Sale
- 13) Ink
- 14) Doggy
- 15) Sally/Pink
- 16) Gem
- 17) Hat/Paper
- 18) Paige
- 19) Ki
- 20) Bar
- 21) Bark/Purple
- 22) Bowl
- 23) Jamie
- 24) Pretty
- 25) Katie
- 26) Dolly
- 27) Candy
- 28) Princess
- 29) Compute
- 30) Water

Drawings
by
Brendon

Hollen
2021

Brendon G.M.C. Holden

Old man Pearl

"I did it.!" After years of delight, the final work is progressing.

"An author just bought a house in the country land, it was liked."

"Good for you, Eity," sounds the community councilor on the other end of the phone.

"I could not have done it without you," Eity states.

"Stop Eity."

"I am serious, why not come over this evening and take a tour? Of the grounds" asks Eity...

"Well, Eity, I'm sorry, but I cannot. I'm not supposed to be or mix my work or clients with my personal time."

Twas the night before Santer found the little black curse that appeared to be the light of his life. He was out on a sleigh as the deer tied him up to pull the load of his life.

2.) Santer turns his head, glancing at Tron, watching the whip.

3.) On "Dancer, Prancy Randolph... on Santer."

Ohhh....

4.) Whip this Santer in the rear.

5.) Santer was whipped so hard, he began to cry as like a pig was squealing.

6.) And off they went, Santer, hanging low, so low the line of deer sagged...

7.) Pick it the **** ** Santer, dancer cries...

8.) Santer's rear hurt badly. He could not get up. He could not run on air, just sag.

9.) First stop, a rooftop, one that Santer would love Tron to bring him in.

10.) "I hope they got cookies," Santer squeals as he is dragged down the chimney.

11.) "***** Santer," one of the deer speaks.

12.) With the third pull Tron and Santer fall down the chimney.

- 13.) "Back the **** off Santer" Tron barks.
Ohhh
- 14.) Santer froze to hide, but being in hyperspace, it's only a matter of time before he's discovered.
- 15.) The homeowner's daughter comes walking out as Tron is having fun with Santer.
- 16.) A bit taken back, Tron says. "Flow, flow, flow."
- 17.) A couple of dogs come stumbling out into the kitchen.
- 18.) "How would you like to play with me Special Santer Claws," Tron says in the holiday lit room.
- 19.) Sally looks down, as to think for a moment. She picks her head back up. "Please, oh please, dear Tron, let me play with your Santer Claws.
- 20.) "I thought you would love it; Tron falls on one knee. "But you must promise me, Sally, you will not kill him."
- 21.) Sally picks her finger up towards her lips as to think, "okay" she says.
- 22.) Hours do they play with their Santer Claws?
- 23.) So much so, Sally begins to feel bad. "We sure are mean to Santer, aren't we puppies?" Sally says.
- 24.) The puppies appear to nod to agree.
- 25.) "I know what I shall do," says Sally, "I will give you one of my puppets."
- 26.) Sally loves dolls. Her parents gave her a huge doll collection.
- 27.) Sally rushes up the stairs, Dollar follows close behind. Within a moment, Sally lifts her arms toward Santer and presents a black colored plastic doll.
- 28.) "Well, is this not precious," Santer says.
- 29.) The doll was cute. Long flowing black hair, red ribbon, and a purple dress. "I ought to date this girl," Santer says with a "ho ho ho."
- 30.) "Can I take it home?"
- 31.) Sally, recalling how bad she felt for abusing Santer and how good she could feel if he left her home, said, "sure, Santer," slapping him on the rear.
- 32.) Santer embarrassingly says. "Ho ho ho."
- 33.) One of the puppies rushed up to Santer and nipped him in the thigh. Best pizza me ever taste."
- 34.) "You better leave Santer, now," Sally commands.

Ætÿ Nightmare Ætÿ: ÆΦble

- 35.) Tron grabbed the giant rope and wrapped it around Santer's neck.
- 36.) Tron, being in great robotic shape, rushes up the chimney with one end of the rope.
- 37.) Before Sally could count to three, Santer was halfway up to chimney, gurgling and choking on his own lack of oxygen.
- 38.) "On Prancy, Dancer... on Santer," a giant whip sound is heard before the sled lifts off the roof.
- 39.) Santer could be heard crying a bit as Tron says, "it would not hurt if you smartened the **** up."
- 40.) This is the tale of how Ætÿ found a spot in civilization once again, this is how Ætÿ found his way into an old man's home, an old man he named Pearl.
- 41.) Old Man Pearl finally got his. To him, besides the occasional panties' session, he had himself a little lady, a little lady that would comfort his growing groin pain.
- 42.) "I shall call you Ætÿ, my special little princess. A **** of *****. Ho ho ho." Santer rushes for his panties. He puts them on. A tuck later he is singing Mary Slay on high.
- 43.) It all was so wonderful; Doctor Nightmare somehow woke up in a little black doll he pleasantly had the other dead puppets place himself into, this in the previous book of Ætÿ.
- 44.) He almost opened his mouth, but instead somehow grabbed another puppet's finger and pleasantly grabbed Santer in the rea, knocking the **** **
*****.
- 45.) "Oh yeah, I like you," Santer says.
- 46.) "Santer needs money, Santer wants some money," a tiny, wicked voice sounds.
- 47.) "I have all the money," Santer says.
- 48.) Doctor Nightmare figures he ought to council the old hag. "Yes, ole there Santer, you have all the money, but what about the money? The money that makes your stomach swell to your harm?"
- 49.) Santer thinks....
- 50.) "Bad money," Santer questions.
- 51.) "Yes, Santer, but it is on a much greater level. Why sell body parts to damage yourself when you can sell a future project to gain back?"
- 52.) Ætÿ adds, "yes, ole there Santer money is debt that keeps you owing society."

- 53.) Doctor nightmare adds, "owe them children."
- 54.) "A lot of them. A lot of children and you should be rich."
- 55.) Santer, I mean old man Pearl lifts his head up and wonders in his mind as in a dream, he begins to excite himself. I could buy a lot with that," Santer says.
- 56.) "Yes, like children," Bity says.
- 57.) Why Santer wanted all those children was a mystery, but with the power in his hand, he decided his future project should be thousands of children.
- 58.) Evil sort of began to grow on Santers insides.
- 59.) "How are you going to make them?" Bity asks.
- 60.) "Well, well," Santer stumbles in thought a bit.
- 61.) "I'm not sure. It appears as if I would have to take over the entire earth."
- 62.) "Well, how you going to do that ole there Santer" the Doctor Nightmare asks.
- 63.) "Take over the entire Earth," Santer questions.
- 64.) "Yes," Bity replies.
- 65.) Months go by is the little Puppet Bity stands in the corner of Santers study.
- 66.) From time to time, Santer would glance over at the beautiful puppet and desire more.
- 67.) It slowly became a small lust for old man Pearl, "but what more can be with what I already have?"
- 68.) Somehow Santer decides to whip out the panties and flour. Not too much later Santer had a much larger white doll.
- 69.) "I must buy her some clothes," Santer says, storming out of his small home and into a town.
- 70.) The local dollar store has just about everything. This is where Santer went to relieve himself.
- 71.) "Oh, kids clothing," Santer says or rather old man Pearl. Pearl was old and it could be seen.
- 72.) Santer selects some choice pieces of ladies' clothes, clothing he thought he would look good in.
- 73.) Santer is a happy man.
- 74.) "Look what I got you sweetie," Santer says as he opens the door to his tiny apartment.

Bity Nightmare Byte: Epible

75.) The doll says nothing back, in fact, Santer was a bit disgusted with his paper, and flour job, the face sort of looked fake, but Santer pushes himself forward, looking at the bag of pink, purple and light green panties.

76.) "She will look good in these."

77.) Santer, now a little beside himself, clothes his work.

78.) "I will call you Miss Pearl, isn't that right kid."

79.) Bity heard that and was upset.

80.) That night as Santer slept, Bity decides to have a bit of fun with Santer.

81.) With power, Bity picks up the paper mess of a body that Santer gave him, crumbling as it moved, he makes its way towards Santer's bedroom.

82.) Passing the kitchen, he grabs one of the extremely large kitchen knives.

83.) He stands in the hallway. Hey, you ***** why don't you come out here and play with me and my special knife?"

84.) Paper and stuff crumbling from Bity's face. Get the **** out here, you *****.

85.) "Um, ah, is someone talking to me," Santer murmurs in his sleep.

86.) "Yes, somebody's ***** talking to you," Bity says.

87.) "Who?" asks Santer.

88.) "You ***** work of art you ***** slob."

89.) "No, what are you going to do to me," Santer asks.

90.) "You, fat hunk of ****, get your ***** out of my bed."

91.) "No, Santer" says, "it is cold outside, me special covers are warmer."

92.) Bity, now discouraged, visualizes this slob. He drops his knife and casually walks back towards the room he came from.

93.) Mumbling, Santer says. "Freaking slob, me, you little witch. Santer falls back asleep, that is, if he was in the least awake.

94.) The next morning Santer getting out of bed... "it is cold out here." Noticing the ten-inch blade placed in the hallway....

95.) "What could this be?" Santer picks up the knife and places it back in the sink in the kitchen.

96.) Santer brews a cup of coffee, once milk and sugar he adds, he takes his creamy delight back into his roughly set up study.

97.) Sipping on his coffee, looking out of the filthy window. "I ought to clean that window," Santer moves in his seat, facing Miss Pearl.

98.) "That doll moved to bit," Santer says to himself.

99.) "I wonder how that happened?"

100.) Santer gets up, places the girly dressed doll back into a spot in the study, chuckling Santer questions if she is alive.

101.) Miss Pearl, you sweet thang.

102.) The dressed-up puppet is sort of abominable at this point.

103.) Santer dresses to play and play with himself and he does next to his mess.

104.) Doctor Nightmare could swear he is in hell at this point as he watches this tub of lard somehow get aggressive and animal like.

105.) With all the strength the doctor deserved to give him a piece of his mind, but all his strength was extremely tiny.

106.) Santer begins to slap the puppet, so much so Santer begins exciting himself. Bity found himself slapping back.

107.) Oh, you wicked little doll, you like Spanky Santer.

Ha ha.

108.) "You like your spanking Santer! Your filthy *** is so big and black, I mean wash it!

109.) A small voice expressed to Santer, "it would not be so black if you would or have washed it."

110.) "Why don't you bring your little doll face over here and wash it. Give it a good spanking for your special claws."

111.) "Actually, why don't you calm down Santer, and let me tell you a story?"

112.) Bity says, "I got a good story for you, and you got to let me tell it to you because, you are disgusting, you are a filthy and abominable old man. If that's even considered a man. It's more like a lady. We're just going to have call you old man, Pearl."

113.) As the story goes, once upon a time there was a boarding school and thirty girls lived there. And amongst those thirty girls there lived an old man having power over them."

114.) "He pretty much disgusted them to the point that they really didn't want to live. They didn't need to live because he had ruined it for them."

Story continues in the next chapter:

Escaping the Old School

Sun shines brightly as Miss Dust walks out of the double door meeting hall, summer air fills her lungs, red flowers scatter the lawn, she looks behind her noticing the clapboards on the old school in bad shape. "I should help give this rough building a fresh new look: new paint, replacement boards, a better seat in the community," Miss Dust says to herself.

The building, or rather the meeting hall, has had a bad reputation since Miss Dust was young, all the town talked and whispered about the thirty students schooling and living there. "Those students are witches," the town would say, not directly of fear of hurting the children but as gods amongst animals they would talk. Most of the students could feel this judgment growing up, not so much as the children would speak about it but just enough that they would hide themselves from the town.

Miss Dust always hid herself, even in her own eyes she hid herself, "we are just the same as they" she would say to the other children, never knowing what had separated the school from the rest of the Old Town until one day the girls ran off.

The first night out was in a small woodsy area by interstate 64.

Miles away the thirty girls ran off, never revealing to the school where they went; they had covered their tracks so well hoping it would be years before anyone in the town would approach them again.

2.) Two-hundred miles away and the no named state is where miss dust and the other twenty-nine girls would spend their first night out, far away from the town named Box, the town they grew up in, far away from the old school they grew their entire lives in.

3.) This is no place for thirty young girls but to make excuse, these girls were not by any means normal, their normal was in the trees behind the school, and their nights at school, full of hope for the morning to come, and hopes to escape the smell of strict structure, the structure the school fed themselves with! You have never clairvoyantly seen the type of man and or people the school were, simply looking upon them they looked innocent, above, everyone in town, wholesome, good, and clean, but if you were to get close to gravity—you would notice that they were more of something with power that can screw up!

- 4.) A screw up some of the girls accidentally hurt themselves upon!
- 5.) To Miss Dust and some of the other girls—such didn't exist; “the school looks good but trust me they're evil like anyone else, their white hair and sparkly blue eyes say something completely other than what us girls know of them.”
- 6.) I look up to notice Jamie's brown hair under the moonlight; Jamie reaches for her knapsack.
- 7.) “Jamie, what else do you have in that bag,” Rox asks.
- 8.) “Jam” Jamie utters.
- 9.) “You brought bread and jam,” Rox questions in desperation.
- 10.) “Yes,” Jamie answers casually.
- 11.) “On the topic can you pass me the jam,” Kelly asks lifting her slender body and blonde hair up off the ground.
- 12.) Jane says, “this night is dark, these forests are scary, and we have never been as far and long away from home before.”
- 13.) “Yes, we have,” Jamie reveals.
- 14.) Kylie disagrees, “if we have, it was out in the forest outback.
- 15.) Sal interrupts, “I know what we should do... Sal's best friend Sam agrees, “if we fail, we will ruin this,” Sam points to the ground and authority, “this is our world today.
- 16.) Sal says, “she is right, it would be as if our legs are broken if not!”
- 17.) Pred says, “we can simply stay in the forest,” as she is wobbling her red braided hair from side to side.”
- 18.) Miss Dust says, “girls we would not have come out here if we did not have a plan, this night is dark, so it makes us feel out of place but wait till morning come and we will be once again with our dreams,”
- 19.) Miss Dust stands upon her feet, “our dreams of a Beverly Hills mansion, riches will be our reality.”
- 20.) The girls cheer.
- 21.) Pretty announces, “we will have all new clothing.
- 22.) *Yes!*
Awe!
So sweet!
- 23.) Sal says, “if Beverly Hills is out in California, why are we in this state?”
- 24.) The night was cold, but the morning sunlight was cheerful.

City Nightmare Byte: RFBle

25.) "Girl's hurry," Miss Dust says, "once the sunlight is fully risen the passersby will know us thirty girls are standing alongside the highway, it is odd if you were to ask me."

26.) Pretty says, "so we could or could not get into trouble while we are out here."

27.) Sal says, "the police could be out there looking for us right now."

28.) "Most likely missed us, unless the school finally got the most out of us, our thoughts and we would be rather happy if we and they were not to worry about us."

29.) Sal says, "but he couldn't have called them."

30.) Sam adds, "and tell them that the energy took control of us."

31.) Sal says, "that would not be good."

32.) "Don't worry girls I have everything under control," Miss Dust commands.

33.) Daly says, "okay girls if we know we do not want to get caught and we would love a brighter future let us get out of these bushes, walk into town, and look for possibilities."

34.) Sam asks, "what possibilities, like a morning soda?"

35.) Sal adds, "I would love an energy drink."

36.) "I want a coffee" Jamie ads.

37.) "Option meaning work, housing and ride out west," Daly says.

"Oh..."

38.) "Okay"

39.) "Now we understand."

40.) Miss Dust says, "everyone split up into five groups, we are a lot less suspicious if we look like we are not together."

41.) Daly says, "my group goes first." *Daly, Sam, Sal, and Katie.*

42.) The nearest city from where the girls were dropped off the night before by bus was a thirty-minute walk.

43.) Once in town there were hotels, stores, and places to get food.

44.) "I love being out here," Sal says, her blue eyes looking in the Sam's.

45.) Sam pushes up past P's reds strawberry colored hair, the air smells fresh, exciting, "I feel as if I could fly!"

46.) Daly says, "I sure am hungry."

47.) "I thought you brought a little money with you," Sal says.

- 48.) "I did"
- 49.) "Let's get something to eat without the rest of the girls," Sam asks.
- 50.) Sal begins pointing to a well-known cheap food catering...
"There"
- 51.) "There..."
- 52.) "Just us four," Daly asks.
- 53.) "Yes, you, Sal and Katie," Sam replies.
- 54.) "If we are hungry, we won't miss the other girls," Katie says.
- 55.) "Let's go quickly."
- 56.) The smell of greasy french-fries and sandwiches meet them at the door.
- 57.) "I am so hungry I could die," Sam's states.
- 58.) "Quick," Daly commands, "what would you like to eat," Daly asks.
- 59.) "French fries," Sam cries.
- 60.) Daly looks at the cashier, she says, "a large french fry."
- 61.) "So, what do you want?"
- 62.) "Same," answers Sal.
- 63.) "And you Sam," Daly asks.
- 64.) "Same, but with ketchup."
- 65.) Four large French fries with *extra, extra* ketchup Daly explains to the lady behind the counter.
- 66.) Daly quickly pulls out four clean one-dollar bills.
- 67.) "Here you are," Daly says.
- 68.) As soon as Daly handed the money to the cashier a young man carries on a tray their small snacks.
- 69.) "Those smell so wonderful I could cry, I am crying," Sam explains.
- 70.) The young man laughs. He hands Sam the tray of golden yellow, four large french fries.
- 71.) "Extra ketchup," Sam yells back toward the young man as he was walking off.
- 72.) He turns around and looks under the counter, he begins flipping through a couple of boxes, "where are they," the man grumbles. "Here" he says and begins by the handful piling ketchup packets onto the tray of french fries.
- 73.) "This is enough," Sam says at the fourth-hand full, they both laugh, and the girls walk off.

City Nightmare Byte: RFBle

- 74.) They sit down at a four-person booth in a city restaurant.
- 75.) Sam picks up a ketchup packet, opens it, puts it to her mouth and begins to squeeze the packet into her mouth.
- 76.) Sal asks, "you have all these french fries why eat just the ketchup?"
- 77.) "I am too hungry," Sam explains, "the one large french fry is not enough," Sam says with a touch of mockery in her voice.
- 78.) Daly begins to eat one french fry and then another all the while watching Sam guzzle ketchup packets after ketchup packet.
- 79.) Finally, Sam reaches for her french fries most of the tray of the other girls is gone.
- 80.) Sam picks her head up noticing the other girls staring at her with very hungry eyes...
- 81.) "If any of you ask, you are not getting any, Daly has money, get some more."
- 82.) "There is not enough money," Sal says grabbing a french fry.
- 83.) Sam gets up with her french fries walks, through the nearest window, shielding her fries she begins to eat.
- 84.) As Sam was eating, Sal began looking at the traffic, she noticed Miss Dust.
- 85.) "Hey there, it's *Miss Dust, Jane, Dolly, Princess and Pred,*" Sal says.
- 86.) "Let's go out and meet her," Daly says.
- 87.) "Okay."
- 88.) "Let's go..."
- 89.) The girls rush out the door, Sam follows, eating the golden french fries as she went.
- 90.) Daly swings open the door, "Miss Dust," Daly yells.
- 91.) "We've just got something to eat, what are you doing?"
- 92.) Miss Dust quickly walks over to Daly, "where did you get money?"
- 93.) "I still had some from last summer's job," Daly explains.
- 94.) "Give me some, I'm starving," Jane explains.
- 95.) "There simply isn't enough," Daly answers.
- 96.) "What are you going to do?"
- 97.) "Whatever it is," we must do it quickly, Miss Dust answers.

98.) "I have overheard on the radio that some trash cans have food," Jane explains.

99.) "Not a good idea, Dolly says.

100.) "Well, what are we going to do I'm starving," Jane states.

101.) "Miss Dust," some of the girl's question.

102.) Miss Dust looks at the girl's a bit dumbfounded, she utters, "I did not think this far out but when we decided to come out here, I thought we decided we would work."

103.) "Here," Jane asks, "should we work here?"

104.) The girls began to spread out in all directions, some inform the other girls to start looking for work...?

105.) *Yeah,*

106.) The town or rather suburbs of the city the girls were in—appear to have no end to the number of shopping centers, bars, clubs, gas stations and food stops.

107.) Walking along Miss Dust, Sam Sal and Pred walk by a night club, S.e.x.: See ear xylophone—read the sign above a purple shadow of a woman on a pole tacked to a xylophone.

108.) "That sounds like something for you Miss Dust," Sal says.

109.) "Ear sees dance, no not for me," Miss Dust answers, "but you can if you want me to wait here," Miss Dust explains.

110.) Sal pauses for a moment, I should," Sal says, "I need money."

111.) Jane adds, "walk in and simply say I need a job."

112.) Without hesitation Sal rushes through the doors without windows.

113.) Lights met her on the other side; she follows a hallway on the left-hand side, she finds men and women seated, some were eating, some were drinking, most were watching partially naked ladies work creative acts. Sound moves through the crowded room towards a small window. The lady sitting behind the glass appears as if she can answer questions.

114.) "This is a nice club, are you hiring any new dancers," Sal asks.

115.) "Mak," the being behind the window yells, she questions a black-haired masculine man walking into the room.

116.) Mak notices Sal.

117.) You sure are pretty, you are looking for a job Mak asks.

118.) "I am not pretty, I am Sal."

City Nightmare Byte: RFBle

119.) Sal was indeed pretty, but not her friend pretty, many men in box town lusted towards her, fantasizing her, purposely pushing her and her friends lower to gain control over her. It must be her innocence the man wives would say as they were pressured into acting as them.

120.) Sal is a dirty blonde, dark blue eyes, slender body and appears as a young boy, she did not have breasts, most of the girls at the school did not, in box town they thought it was due to their diet; the girls thought it was due to the purity; not one of the girls would allow another to play with their feminine side and if caught they would be severely punished, similar to that of a fire starter or drug dealer, the girls knew through the forest it was evil and appearing as men was wise and good.

121.) "Yes, this is why I have come in," Sal responds.

122.) "Can you do naked," Mak asks.

123.) "Yeah, sure but how? I mean what is naked," Sal asks.

124.) "As much skin as you're willing to show," Max says.

125.) "As much as needed to give me the job," Sal says.

126.) "When can you start," Mak asks.

127.) "Tomorrow! ... is tomorrow okay," Sal asks.

128.) "Yeah, sure, be here by two o'clock.

129.) Sal gives a polite smile; she turns her body towards the exit sign.

130.) Partially nude ladies to her left and right, some on stage, some serving the customers.

131.) Sal pushes open the door to the outside world to where Jane and Miss Dust were waiting for her.

132.) Miss Dust, anxious to hear how it went gave a big smile.

133.) "Did you get a job," Jane asks.

134.) "Yes, I did because I will walk around naked with the other beautiful women," Sal gorgeous like smiles.

135.) "You like them, you are attracted to them," Jane says.

136.) "This could be fun," Sal says.

137.) "When do you start," Miss Dust asks.

138.) "Tomorrow," Sal answers.

139.) "I should walk in with you, maybe they will hire me too," says Princess.

140.) "I don't want to go back in there," Sal says.

141.) "Run in there quickly," Miss Dust says, "we will wait for you."

- 142.) Jane says, "I will go with you and maybe they will hire me too."
- 143.) Both girls rushed into the nightclub.
- 144.) Startled by the images they see, they are afraid to look, Jane notices *Pred* following, she grabs *Pred*'s hand and walks through to the window where *Mak* was standing.
- 145.) "Will you hire us?" Jane asks.
- 146.) "Tomorrow be here tomorrow at two o'clock," *Mak* says.
- 147.) Both girls give a polite nod and scramble back out the door.
- 148.) Once outside they quickly tell *Miss Dust*, they both were hired.
- 149.) "We must be back here tomorrow at two o'clock," Jane says.
- 150.) "Great," *Miss Dust* says.
- 151.) "Where shall we find the others?"
- 152.) "Maybe splitting up was not a great idea," Jane says.
- 153.) "Let's walk back to the spot we were earlier, perhaps the others are there waiting for us."
- 154.) "That's like a two hour walk *Princess*."
- 155.) "If we start, yes, and hopefully we will be able to find our way back tomorrow," *Sal* says!
- 156.) "We will now go back and possibly we will get something to eat."
- 157.) All nine girls walk back, never laying eyes on the twenty-one girls they left earlier in the day.
- 158.) All four walk into the restaurant they had eaten at earlier, they find the same booth that they were sitting at before, they sit there again.
- 159.) "I wonder if we were to beg for food, if they will give us some or will they call the cops" *Miss Dust* questions.
- Cops?*
- Cops?*
- 160.) Jane says, "if you mention that you are our mother and that you got robbed on the bus, maybe they will not only give you food but money as well."
- 161.) "Good idea!"
- 162.) "I bet it could work."
- 163.) Now anxious for food, *Sal* begins to persuade *Miss Dust* to walk up to the counter.
- 164.) "Okay, Okay, I will," *Miss Dust* says.
- 165.) The girls watch her as she gets off her seat and walks toward the counter.

City Nightmare Byte: RFBle

166.) "Hi Mr. Sister lady English who is really waiting to take her order," the cashier says.

167.) "Hi Mr. Suspect, me and my daughters were traveling to this beautiful city of yours to visit our extremely sick grandmother, not mine but theirs... Well, on the way here, getting off the bus a dark-skinned man pulls a little knife out of his pocket, he demands all our money, if it was just me without my daughters, I would have run off, but I feared for their sake in front of the small knife. I said, "girls give this nice man your money," and so they did and so did I."

168.) "This was all the money we had to survive in this city, it was ours, we need our money to get back home!"

169.) "Will you be so kind and lovely and give me and my daughters a good portion of food so that we will have something to eat?"

170.) "Yes," the young lady says. She turns and partially walks into the kitchen. She begins talking to a man, the boss. The man looks at Miss Dust and begins shoving his head up and down in acceptance.

171.) Within ten minutes the manager comes walking towards Miss Dust with a tray full of food and some money and important numbers she can call for help if need be.

172.) "Thank you very much," Miss Dust says grabbing the tray.

173.) She walks back to her table, "it worked out," she says.

174.) "Look at all the food" Jane says.

175.) As soon as the tray met the table the girls began to feast on sandwiches and french fries...?

B^b **Enterprise**



Dance

Sal, Miss Dust, Jane, Princess, Katie, Prad, Daly, Dolly, and Sam never found the other girls that night, they stayed inside the restaurant for the entire night.

2.) Once the sun was about to rise, they left the restaurant and walked west to Washington Street, to S.e.x.

3.) Ten o'clock in the morning is when they arrived and dared not to enter the building until two o'clock.

4.) "What shall we do," Sam questions.

5.) "In the least we are not hungry," Sam says.

6.) "Last night's food was delicious," Miss Dust states.

7.) "Miss Dust why are you not coming to dance with us," Sam asks.

8.) "I feel more like your mom or teacher, that is what I have done for you for the past several years," Miss Dust replies.

9.) "You make me feel as if what we are doing is illegal," Pred says.

10.) "It is not illegal, anything simply new you're going to be uncomfortable... you will be partially naked," Miss Dust says.

11.) "I have never been partially naked in front of others," Sal says.

12.) "Neither have I," Jane confesses.

13.) "You will adjust," Miss Dust speaks, yet questions.

14.) "You will too, if you dance with us," Sam says.

15.) "Maybe!"

16.) At two o'clock Pred, Sal, and Jane walk to the club, Miss Dust happens to follow, yet the girls noticed not, except Sal.

17.) "Are you going to dance too," Sal asks.

18.) "No, I simply want to make sure you three are safe and working," Miss Dust says.

19.) "Girls!"

20.) "Girls," a man in a fine suit says partially yelling.

21.) Jane looks in his direction, noticing a blue suit, a dark blue golf hat, a black tie, and black shoes.

22.) "Girls," the man yells across the room, "I am so glad you made it."

23.) He casually walks over, and casually wraps his arms around them, flirting as he went.

24.) "You three are beautiful, the men are going to love you here."

25.) "Where did you come from, your style appears to be to be more country than city."

26.) The ladies began to search for an answer—they were not prepared to answer.

Um

Uh

27.) "The country," Sal answers.

28.) "What part of the country," Mak, the man in the suit asks.

29.) Uh... Washington Miss Dust answers.

30.) "Washington," Mak says surprised, "that's like seven states to the west of here, do you mean the street we are on?"

31.) "No"

32.) "What the heck are you doing out here?"

33.) "How naked are you girls going to get," Mak asks.

34.) The girls present themselves extremely shy.

35.) "Come on, you asked for the job," Mak exclaims.

36.) Jane says, "Sal?"

37.) Sal begins to strip, as she does Mak begins to experience an uncommon heat.

38.) Scared Mak says, "that is plenty—lusting over light on a youthful body."

39.) "Sal, Sal," Miss Dust begins saying across the room.

40.) "Yes," Sal says.

41.) "The thing we don't do. Do not do it," Miss Dust answers.

42.) Mak looks at the ladies in confusion...

43.) A voice sounds from behind the theater, calling for Mak.

44.) "I'll be right there," Mak answers.

45.) "Ladies, the dressing rooms over there, and fine wears, over there, dress yourselves and prepare to act. I will be back in a few and with some other guys."

46.) Mak walks off.

City Nightmare Byte: RFBle

- 47.) There is a pause for a moment between the girls.
- 48.) "You girls came all the way over here" Miss Dust whispers you cannot back out now.
- 49.) Right, Jane, Pred come on let's get dressed up.
- 50.) Sal points the way down the hall to a clothing stuffed mirror filled, lit up dressing room.
- 51.) The girls began to scramble to dress their best knowing at the end of the week they could have a hundred dollars.
- 52.) "I want hundreds of dollars."
- 53.) Sal picks a pink fairy, tiny, tiny two-piece garment.
- 54.) Jane likes purple.
- 55.) Sam loved the blue outfit.
- 56.) "How do I look," one girl asked, another asked the same.
- 57.) "Y'all look wonderful," Miss Dust exclaims.
- 58.) "Now what do we do," Sam asks.
- 59.) "He did not hire you" Sal barks.
- 60.) "I suppose we wait," Pred answers.
- 61.) As minutes go by, each lady begins to express their mild uncomfortableness.
- 62.) "I feel naked," Jane says.
- 63.) "That is a good thing, is it not," Sam asks.
- 64.) "What about the big men out there" Sam questions.
- 65.) "They are only big if you think they are," Jane whispers.
- 66.) "Maybe" Sal responds.
- 67.) "She's right Sal, we can't be intimidated by masculine men, waiting for the opportunity to grab at one of us," says Pred.
- 68.) "Sam," Jane hollers...
- 69.) Miss Dust walks over, she wraps her arms around Sal, she whispers, "they're more scared of us, then we are of them, trust me, I know... big men are scared of beautiful ladies."
- 70.) Sal picks up her head, she feels better.
- 71.) The door handle begins to move along with the cold air on the outside the door swings open.
- 72.) "Ladies you look wonderful," Mak says.
- 73.) The other men give their deserved praise.

74.) "One man says this job is not hard, simply get on stage, anything will do."

75.) The other man asks, "will you be able to do that?"

76.) The girls began to whisper to one another, Sal steps forward naked, scared, glowing, presented, she says "yes, we can do that."

77.) The men in the city were proved but not in the eyes of the public, mostly everyone thought they had been in every direction and so they walked as such.

78.) Confident they'd smiled at Sal, closer and spirit they moved, for fire began to fill their bodies.

79.) Mak slaps one of the other men in the head, "come on we got work to do."

80.) Sal was confused, she was very much enjoying the situation, the feelings of being attractive, the moment being occupied by anticipation.

81.) Sal now, by the swinging door of the dressing room, she looks at the others what did I say something wrong?

82.) "Jane, does that mean we have the job?"

83.) Miss Dust presents herself to know and understand the situation.

84.) Sal in Miss Dust begins saying, "we are..."

85.) She is interrupted by someone calling through the door, "are you coming out to dance?"

86.) "We must, let's go," Sal says without the question yet answering her friends.

87.) The three girls slowly walk out into the crowd and onto the crowded dance floor.

88.) Miss Dust just sits down fully dressed at one of the tables, cold and comfortable, remembering Mak telling the girls anything would do, just make your way onto the stage.

89.) A few girls walk onto the stage, the ten by ten-foot dazzling lit stage.

90.) The girls were extremely uncomfortable.

91.) They began to move; Sam does some pretend exercises. Sam sits and pretends to have a conversation. Sal begins to show off her skin hoping to ease her feelings of discomfort.

92.) Sal looks towards Mak. Mak turns his head and begins to express to her to not do what she is doing.

City Nightmare Byte: RFBle

- 93.) Sal changes her mind; she begins to walk around on the stage.
- 94.) Hours go by and the audience drinks and eats.
- 95.) As Sal walks by Jane, Sal says I think we are some sort of decoration here as if we were in the cages within a zoo.
- 96.) I believe you are right Jane whispers back.
- 97.) Girls come in and out at the club regularly; the men in the club considered the newer girls hired as every other girl that had worked there over the past several years.



Truck Stop

Back on the Interstate the other twenty-one girls decided to make camp, promising to one another to only enter the camp after the sun had set, for nobody other than the group ought to notice.

2.) A few days passed and the girls camped there, questioning one to another what had happened to *Jane, Miss Dust, Sal, Sam, Princess, Prad, Katie, Dolly, and Daly.*

3.) "We should go look for them," brown colored haired, Hat says.

4.) Gem explains, "we don't know if they're still alive."

5.) "Why did they abandon us?"

6.) "We should look for them in the morning," Pen says.

7.) Black colored hair and black eyes shining under a streetlight made everyone share it with Pen who was speaking, "let us fall asleep now."

Morning sweat could be felt on the backs of the girls who slept in the forest under the sun.

9.) "I hate being out here Hat expressed."

10.) "You will be happier once you've had a drink of water," Gem says.

11.) "I did already and I'm still not happy," Hat says.

12.) Girl moans could be heard as they get up off the ground and begin to prepare themselves for the day.

13.) Some girls could be seen changing their clothing, others freshening up their knapsacks.

14.) Gem could be seen under a pine tree; pine needles coated the ground beneath her with a golden colored orange which fit well with the natural color of Gem's hair, purple, and orange was change in color.

15.) Pen's big gorgeous black eyes staring at Gem as Gem, she sits within the orange. "You look well over there," Pen says.

- 16.) "Who me," asked Gem.
- 17.) "Yes, you are almost angelic, it must be in the pine needles," Pen says.
- 18.) "You're not looking all that bad yourself Pen, you look professional all grown up," Gem says.
- 19.) Bar notices the two girls talking, she stands up and walks towards them, "since we look so well, we most likely could get a job and work it," Bar expresses.
- 20.) "What is that supposed to mean," asked Gem.
- 21.) "Like we have never done this, and I desire to have a bit more confidence by ourselves."
- 22.) "You have never done this!!!" Pen attempts to accuse.
- 23.) Paige overhears, she says, "Pen you never ever left the school, you are the most sheltered one out here."
- 24.) Pen states, "I have a life other than the one I presented to you."
- 25.) "Your mom"
- 26.) "You are sarcastic."
- 27.) "Whatever," Pen exclaims.
- 28.) "She means life in her journal," Ki says.
- 29.) Pen says, "that is not what I meant Ki."
- 30.) "Then what did you mean by Snickers?"
- 31.) Pen picks up her black colored haired head, she, in a loud voice says, "I mean..." Pen pauses.
- 32.) She doesn't know what she means," Ki laughs...
- 33.) "I mean, I don't like you so I'm not telling you," Pen says.
- 34.) "Gem, as she means, we do not have any friends and she is ashamed of that."
- 35.) Pen walks off.
- 36.) So, Gem what do you want to do today? ...boy hunt?" Ki asks.
- 37.) "Ki you are so much prettier than the rest of us, for only the boys will like you," Gem says pulling herself out of beefy hopes.
- 38.) "Gem doesn't like boys Ki," Penn says from a distance.
- 39.) "It's not that I don't like them, I don't think of them," Gem states.
- 40.) "What do you think of then...?" Pen asks.

City Nightmare Byte: RΦble

- 41.) "What is a thesbian," Pen confused.
- 42.) "I'm not a lesbian Pen, I told you before it's more relaxing to be around them," Gem says...
- 43.) Both say, "that would make you a fizbo!"
- 44.) "Come on, it's enough, we have things we must do today," Gem says picking her purple backpack up off the ground.
- 45.) The other girls follow.
- 46.) Walking across the highway; highway ramps, this where vehicles did honk, harass, and shout out the window.
- 47.) *Fellers*
Get off the street...
- 48.) *Take any money for that walk?*
- 49.) Quickly they find their way to the nearest *Truck Stop*.
- 50.) Now, being tired, they find themselves a clean spot of grass and sit down.
- 51.) Three of the sixteen girls sitting down at a Penney's Truck Stop, they get up off the ground and walk after Bar.
- 52.) "Bar, wait, hold up for us."
- 53.) Once the three caught up to Bar, Bar refused to go with them.
- 54.) "Do you stop and belittle Bar, what are you going to do," one of the girls asked.
- 55.) Bar says, "sleep with a trucker!"
- 56.) "You can't do that," another girl commands.
- 57.) "We will need money soon," Bar informs.
- 58.) "How about asking one of the truckers for money" Pen questions and states.
- 59.) "And so, as they make their way to a truck stop..."
- 60.) Pen pauses,
- 61.) Loud trucks in the distance can be heard; bigger scene than the country land that they grew up in.
- 62.) "Hey there pretty thing," a trucker says.
- 63.) Pen looking at Bar as he walks into the store, "what shall I say to him," Bar whispers to the other girls.
- 64.) "How about nothing," Gem states.
- 65.) Out of the door the trucker can be heard paying for his gas.
- 66.) One hundred dollars.

- 67.) "Yes," the cashier answers.
- 68.) The words one hundred dollars caused a thrill to run through Bar's body, she could not stop herself.
- 69.) The trucker wearing a dirty baseball cap and a light blue T-shirt walks out of the store door. He turns his head towards Bar, she without hesitation says, "one hundred dollars, I go in the back of that truck with that."
- 70.) The trucker points to his privately owned red striped fifth wheeler.
- 71.) Bar nods.
- 72.) They both walked towards the truck.
- 73.) Gem and Pen were confused, they did not say a word, they waited until Bar came out of the truck.
- 74.) "She simply is not ladylike."

Moments later...

- 75.) "I was lying like," Bar answers.
- 76.) "What did you two do in the truck."
- 77.) "Should I seriously go into details," Bar asks.
- 78.) "Yes, so we know what not to do!"
- 79.) "Do you two want to do something," Bar asks.
- 80.) "Will it work if we know what to do."
- 81.) "It is easy, I just did it, all you have to do is get naked with the man do as he pleases."
- 82.) Huh the girl stopped walking.
- 83.) Knowing bad men, men with the other girls they pretend not to hear, "we should go catch up to the others," Gem commands.
- 84.) "Okay," Bar answers.
- 85.) "Figure Bar, now we know that you did the disgusting, did you get any money?"
- 86.) "At first, know that the trucker thought he was doing me a favor," explained Bar, "that my friends and I were in a tough situation that is when he smiled, he gave me two hundred dollars.
- 87.) "You got one-hundred dollars," Gem exclaims excitedly.
- 88.) "Two hundred," Bar replies.
- 89.) "We must get something to eat."
- 90.) "Over there..."

City Nightmare Byte: RFBle

- 91.) "Where?"
- 92.) "At the burger place".
- 93.) The girl's hungry, rushing they find their way in.
- 94.) Bar hands Gem the money.
- 95.) "Where are you going," Gem asks.
- 86.) "To the restroom I'm going to clean up," Bar says slamming the door...
- 97.) Gem does her best to clean up: soap on her skin and wet paper rubbed in her hair, noticing Bar walk in...
- 98.) "Touchy, touchy..."
- 99.) Bar receives a wet paper ball in the face...
- 100.) Bar walks into the lobby—noticeing the others at a table eating food, "what did you get me," Bar asks, approaching the table.
- 101.) Gem points to the sandwiches on the table.
- 102.) Bar grabs some of the food.
- 103.) They eat looking up and through the window at the pink and orange sky as the sun sets....

Brendon G.M.C. Holden

Lindsey and Beth

Days roaming the area, the groups, being split up did not—within those few days meet up.

Sal and the others continued working at the nightclub. Gem, Bar, Pen, and Ki continued to sneak off and spend time with the truckers, the others daily sought food and drink.

2.) A sunny day Gem and Bar were at the truck stop. The other girls were searching for them, other girls being those that daily sought something in livelihood.

3.) And searching they found Sal and Sam.

4.) "Where have you been this entire time," one of the girls asked.

5.) Sal says, "we have been busy working, we figured you would have found us sooner."

6.) "We looked," another girl says...

7.) Sal exclaims, "they need more dancers at the club if any of you want to work?!?"

8.) The girls stumbled in thought...

9.) "Where is Gem," Miss Dust asks.

10.) "This is the reason we are out here; we are searching for them."

11.) At that answer Miss Dust turns her face toward the *Truck Stop*.

12.) She sees Gem, Bar and Ki walk out of the store with men, hairy older men!

13.) She watches for a moment.

14.) "They are kissing those men," Miss Dust exclaims.

15.) "The girls here missed you," they quickly looked towards their left.

16.) In the hot glare of the sun beyond the smoldering sidewalks there were Gem, Bar and Ki making it well for themselves with men.

17.) Something was not right about it, and everyone knew.

18.) Bar noticed the others looking at her, she mentions to the truckers that her friends are over there in the grassy area, that she ought to be going.

19.) Within minutes Bar, Gem, and Ki were confronted with a flurry of questions.

19.) "What are you doing?"

20.) "Where have you been?"

21.) "Are you doing nasty things with those men?"

22.) "Do you plan on leaving us for them?"

23.) "Bar in shame is quiet for a moment..."

24.) Without hesitation to lie, "Gem says we needed money!"

25.) "You were with men for money," Miss Dust snaps.

26.) Bar and Gem look the other way to be not ashamed in the light of day.

27.) "They weren't," one of the younger girls says.

28.) "We will say you were not; how do you feel about dancing in a club," Miss Dust asks.

29.) "Like a job," Gem asks.

30.) "Yes!"

31.) "We don't want it," both girls say.

32.) Bar loved what she was recently doing, to her it is always an exciting moment.

33.) "Who is that" Bar asks, pointing at a young blonde-haired girl.

34.) "This is Lindsey," Miss Dust answers, "and the one behind her is Beth."

35.) "Where did you find them," Ki asks.

36.) "They work at the club, they needed to get out and have a good time, so I invited them to follow Sal, Sam and I," Miss Dust explains.

37.) Both Lindsay and Beth say "Hi."

38.) Bar and Gem reply with a friendly "hello."

39.) Beth asks, "did you grow up around here, I think I remember seeing you..."

40.) Knowing that they should keep their origins a secret, Bar says, "no, a couple towns over."

41.) "Which towns over," Lindsey asks.

42.) "The one that starts with S."

43.) "Soups town?"

44.) "Yes, that is the town," Gem says.

City Nightmare Byte: RFBle

45.) "Miss Dust, I thought you were from Washington state," Beth says.

46.) "We didn't grow up together," Miss Dust explains or rather lying.

47.) "Where do you live now," Lindsey asks suspiciously.

48.) Gem looks at Miss Dust...

49.) Miss Dust says, "we are temporarily staying at a new motel room until we find a more permanent housing situation."

50.) "Did you move here," Lindsey asks.

51.) "Yes," Miss Dust answers.

52.) Bar interrupts, "it is a secret!"

53.) "Why a secret," Beth asks.

54.) "Because I said so," Bar snaps.

55.) "Okay, let's end the conversation, do you girls want to walk with us to the dance club, they will have or rather higher you," Miss Dust explains.

56.) Gem and Bar begin to consider...

57.) Most of the other girls desperately wanted to work when Miss Dust left the first time, and so most of them followed Miss Dust when she began to walk back towards the Club, leaving behind Ki, Gem, Bar, Paper, Pink, and Purple...

58.) They went to the dance, the club, the building named S.e.x...

59.) Mak's nightclub, or rather S.e.x., once they arrived it was dusk and the lights in the city began to turn on.

Wow

Ah

60.) "Is that the nightclub Miss Dust," Pink asked.

61.) "Yes."

62.) Plastic says, "it looks like candy."

63.) "You are candy!"

64.) The others agree.

65.) "Light can do that," Miss Dust says as they walk through the front door of the nightclub.

66.) Once inside the girls sit down.

67.) Glorious, partially naked bodies, thus meaning partially covered—fill the room; men could be heard speaking words of prey.

68.) Miss Dust and Sal walked towards the back room covered by a pink curtain.

69.) They walk through the curtains and into the backroom.

70.) The girl's anxiously watch Miss Dust appear back in the club with an older bearded man.

71.) He walks toward the table the girls were sitting at.

72.) Miss Dust explains the situation.

73.) They all walked together into the club, mostly wanting money.

74.) The boss hires them all agreeing to himself that if needed for a while he personally would pay them from his earnings.

75.) None of the girls were taught to dance, the boarding school they once attended taught very little, leaving most up to Miss Dust.

76.) As best as they could for forty dollars per night, they did dance for the older man who desperately need home after long days out in the weather.

77.) The girls were not hired to completely or complete any nude adventures at the club, this was illegal to the city they were dancing for.

78.) A small dressing room behind the stage with limited clothing was the home for the girls for a moment that began working there.

79.) After a few weeks of working, and all their money together, Miss Dust instructed that they ought to rent a small apartment that they all could share; times would be in place so that all the girls would be in the least get a few hours to clean up and rest.

80.) This is what they all agreed upon.

81.) As the months went by, and the girls began to settle, to get to know the city, it became not all that complicated getting around.

82.) They all knew where work was, and they all knew where the one apartment they shared was located.

83.) The cities more esteemed beefy men like the girls, they like the club, they made it a thing to show up at the club every night after their long hard job, this to relax.

84.) The girls graced the man every night, the men mentioned they did an excellent job.

85.) From the outside one might think within themselves that the club was sort of a grown-up thing, that it was a thing for an adult society when truly it was more like a child's home, a bedroom to play in.

86.) The guys who spent time down their sort of knew that, and in keeping their privilege they puffed up a bit and it could be sensed.

City Nightmare Byte: RFBle

87.) The girls picked up on a bit of violence, mostly Pen, and so she would neutralize the lack, this was magnetic to the guys who spent time there at the club, never seeing their lack.

88.) Pen was young and the least young enough that she did not know evil, and the men had tough evil, she gave them grace.

89.) There was not much one could do with little evil except grow a little evil too, at least in thought.

90.) If she did not know she was about to learn.

91.) Big guys with big pickup trucks rushing down the highway after a tough day at work, it's a tough reality to live with, most of the girls that came out of Box town struggled to get to work at club. S.e.x., they knew this, and they also knew that twenty-six girls made the club, that those twenty-six girls made the club, since they started walking the building, there was not only enough money to fix the old building that once was crumbling, but they earned enough money to move the entire business if they need to find a new spot.

92.) The business picked up for folks in and at S.e.x., they knew that and would do just about anything to make sure the girls would be back for another night.

93.) The guys demanded them there, these were wealthy men most of them their father's built the city they were not willing to let go of a good thing.

94.) Lindsay and Beth, both knew the men in the city, years ago they went to some of the high school parties, fitting well not, though they fit in enough for the men to be esteemed and Lindsay and Beth to claim home.

95.) Beth talked a lot. She was at the one apartment the girl shared a lot, Beth liked girls she liked Lindsey, they were together a lot practicing some sort of craft, for they would enhance one another's powers.

96.) Beth to help one day, Pen coming home from a long day at the Club, Beth cannot help but not constraining the attraction she felt towards Pen.

97.) As Pen began her shower Beth thought to warm her up by walking in on her and hanging some strawberry soap, she then while they talk, she will be watching her bathe.

knock

knock...

98.) "Can I come in," Beth asks.

99.) "Sure."

100.) She walks up to the shower and she's to see pen naked.

101.) Pen with her back towards the door, Beth grabs the shampoo, she begins to hand it to Pen.

102.) "Thanks Beth."

103.) Beth begins to talk, losing concentration before she considers turning. Pen turns around and grabs a towel.

104.) To not make a scene, Beth begins to rub her arms being sure that what she just saw were male body parts but was not sure.

105.) Both get extremely cuddly almost to a point that Pen considered going deeper.

106.) Beth tells herself she did not know what she saw, she covers it up.

107.) Weeks after the shower incident Beth noticed Pen acting very strangely as if she was in love, like she had butterflies in her stomach.

108.) Beth began to give a feminine like power to Pen and Pen began to find her job at work with the other men extremely fun, so much so Pen began to get close to the other men, this until Beth noticed.

109.) Beth took back a special thing in, this caused Pen to become extremely masculine, so much so she lost her job for a moment.

110.) Beth noticed she lost her job and took advantage of the situation, saying "come stay with Lindsey and me."

111.) Pen, noticing a better opportunity agreed to this, rent free.

112.) Beth on several occasions explained to Pen that it appears that she, Pen is a man, the only way to work with the other man was to hide herself, if she does not hide, Beth could not be her girlfriend...

113.) Beth was messing with her head so much so, Pen told Miss Dust.

114.) Miss Dust told Pen to watch Beth take a shower and see what she looks like.

115.) Pen did and reported it back to Miss Dust.

116.) "Different Miss Dust," Pen explained.

117.) Miss Dust informed Pen to listen and play the situation, maybe the whole town is simply different.

118.) Pen did, she took love from Beth, the loving and attraction and converted that to love for men at the club, mildly scared that the men might undress her.

119.) Pen was rehired and danced almost every night. Most knew that the men did not disrespect her, they simply grabbed her, hugged her, touched.

I like that!

Jane is thin, blonde hair, skinny and attractive! She is more of a lady than most of the ladies, gaining good feminine favor with the older boarding school that they, the thirty girls once attended.

2.) Jane, in nine months working at club: S.e.x., she gained favor and money with most of the men that worked in there, for she was a lady!

3.) Roffey liked her, he liked her a lot, normally spending hundreds of dollars a week in there, this with Jane, it was almost like he was trying to gain her, yet he was not: *no strength in using money.*

4.) A private booth by the side of the club is where he liked to spend his time.

5.) The booth was circular, small, and the TV set that sat to the left was simply for decoration; a dancing pole sat straight in the middle of the table.

6.) Roffey never knew why he liked her, he rarely before spent time with women; he cannot take them, they made him very angry. Competition is something Roffey did not like to find, to him he is in, anything else is sort of impossible, so much impossible Roffey could kill thinking it was deserved!

7.) Roffey mentioned to a few that Jane was nice, and he had never seen ladies in that shape, that he was going "give her a baby."

8.) Most of the guys he told they figured he was being a bit playful, that it was deserved after years of hard labor.

9.) Jane now, she was light, she told no one about Roffey, except Miss Dust.

10.) Miss Dust had her suspicions, "what does this mean?"

11.) Jane says, "he says we are the same sex."

12.) "What does that mean," missed Dust asked the environment around her.

13.) Miss Dust, knowing her responsibility over the girls, forced herself to think hard, especially after Pen mentioned something about Beth and nudity.

14.) "What does it mean to believe we are girls?"

- 15.) "What it ever means to be sexist?"
- 16.) Miss Dust wondered for a long time if she was to understand gender the way she did.
- 17.) To Miss Dust the growing of most men would shape different, but not necessarily if what is so-called birth defects is included.
- 18.) "Am I really one of the dudes," Miss Dust chuckles, "I don't have to wear a dress?"
- 19.) Miss Dust excused most of what she was told to her until she overheard Roffey mentioned to the other guy she was a Dude, Dude... even sparkling with delight!
- 20.) When he told the other men this, they seemed like they brushed it off as she was one of the dudes, this until Miss Dust happened and notice the dance Jane performed... she marked his surprise, fear would fill any lady if they happened to notice him no longer being him.
- 21.) Mak told some of the guys she's a dude dude!
- 22.) "Nice?" Top ask.
- 23.) Mak, brushed off such questions, "not my point."
- 24.) "Maybe the other girls are the same," Mak cunningly says.
- 25.) "Why would we want to know," Tom asks.
- 26.) "Because..." Mak says.
- 27.) "Because what?"
- 28.) "How many of you have ever seen a lady naked," Mak asks.
- 29.) The men began to think...
- 30.) "Only in movies in the magazines,"
- 31.) "That is what I thought," Mak says.
- 32.) "Isn't that more intrusion if we were to look" Top asks.
- 33.) "Not if we do it right," Mak says, "like what if we told them, it was for this sake of their jobs?"
- 34.) Tom adds, "or trying new clothing..."
- 35.) The guys agree.
- 36.) Roffey did not say much that Day, thought independently if he should mention it to Jane.
- 37.) Slowly he decided to...
- 38.) One sleepy night as Roffey was getting the treatment, Jane dancing above him, he says, "when they, when one of the guys saw you, he convinced some of the other men to undress your friends."

City Nightmare Byte: RFBle

39.) Jane did not get it, she was confused, but did not want to end a good night with a question, she smiled, and says, "everything will be fine,"

40.) Roffey relaxed back into his seat comfortably.

41.) After the dance and as the club was closing, Jane found Miss Dust, she attempts to communicate the knowledge Ruffy gave her, but could not find the words to express anything...

42.) Jane says, "are we men?"

43.) Miss Dust says, "sounds a little sexist Jane."

44.) "Yeah, but not sexist, we need the education," Jane says.

45.) "Our old school said girls turn to the ladies, we would not want to stray from that knowledge."

46.) "Maybe it is the city's dust, but one of the guys at the club, one sincerely tried to help me out tonight."

47.) "It's like something was found there or something, like I'm a bad person."

48.) Miss dust, confused, gave it a thought for a moment, "I don't understand!"

49.) "Neither do I, that is why I believe it is important!"

Let's move.

With Jane, Miss Dust, Sal, Sam, Princess, Prad, Katie, Dolly, and Daly working at the club leaving behind on the interstate twenty-one girls of which twelve left to hang out around the club, thus leaving behind: Tammy, Kylie, Sale, Ink, Doggy, Bowl, Compute and Water.

2.) These nine not wanting to go around the nightclub which uncomfortably was named S.e.x. and maybe that's the reason why they didn't go around the nightclub, these they just sort of hung out at the spot—that they decided to hang out at after the bus had dropped them off weeks ago.

3.) Once most of the girls that were out there hanging out at the club, these nine sort of felt betrayed and so to combat that, Compute was sort of negligent to what they should do next.

4.) She got talking to Water about what they are to do next.

5.) Water pretty much says things about what those girls are doing, "it looks like something straight out of a horror movie. There is no way you're going to catch me out there messing around in any truck driver's big rig."

6.) "And not only," Kylie says, "but I have morals, I live a certain way—because we were born into a little bit more money than coming out here on the streets and doing what we don't even need to do, we didn't even need to leave in the first place, if they're going to ruin everything."

7.) Doggy agrees, "let's go chat to some people and see what we can find, maybe we can get a ride back to our home at the schoolhouse."

8.) "Back to the schoolhouse," Sale says.

9.) Ink says, "and if this is true, all we must do to go home is go up onto the public train station, tell them that we need a ride back to Box town.

10.) Compute says, "well, let us do that, let's do that right now."

11.) "I know a quick way down to the train station; we can be back home by sunset."

12.) Kylie asks, "are you sure we should not tell our sisters that we are leaving them behind?"

13.) Tammy says, "no, they do not need to know, we don't need to tell them, there's no reason, for they betrayed us, we just need to get back to our safe environment.

14.) Nine girls took a shortcut and rushed down to the train station. Once there, Tammy runs to the window. She says, "we were on a soccer trip, and we got stuck down here we live in Box town. Is there any way you can give us a free train ride back to Box town?"

15.) The lady behind the window, in the ticket booth, selling the tickets, looks at the maps and then back onto the computer she says, "yeah I can do that for you girls, what did you say the name of the town was again?"

16.) Tammy says, "Box town."

17.) The sales ticket lady says, "right here," she points her finger out onto the computer, she says, "train leaves in about half an hour."

18.) "Great" Tammy says.

19.) The train station had little benches outside, sort of an outdoor sitting area, once the trains pulled in, you just hop right on the train from the outdoors. The environment was new to the girls but being around the age they were, they figured they figured out the new was in. All the girls were pretty much roughly between the ages of seventeen and twenty-five. It was not anything too hard for these girls.

20.) The lady selling tickets behind the counter, she points to the benches, she says you girls sit right there, when the train pulls in, I will go have a talk with him and y'all can get on the train for free."

21.) This made the girls extremely happy they went rushing down toward the Train ramp, giggling, and laughing and snickering that the other girls ought never know what happened.

22.) These were new thoughts at this point, and they thought deeply in their heart that they were betrayed; now on a one-way track, they were going to have a good time no matter, that they were going to get comfortable, and disregard Miss Dust and any ideas that they could be any more than what they already are, which is all.

23.) Moments later the train pulls out, and the sales ticket lady comes rushing out. Once the door is open, she goes in and talks to the train operator. He waves his hand for the girls to come on inside the train and take a seat.

City Nightmare Byte: RFBle

24.) And so, they, the girls do, they go find a nice spot in the warm train, it had a nice smell in there, fresh environment, train looked like it was built recently.

25.) Moments later the train again moves a little bit, the cars start smacking against one another.

Click

Click

26.) A small movement slowly turns into a bigger movement which turns into a bigger movement, suddenly, the train is going and is moving thirty to forty miles down a small little metal rail.

27.) It could almost scare the girls, but they see it on TV so many times, they figured it was normal, there isn't no way that this train's going to flip over—though thinking about it there wasn't much hope in that train on the tracks, except the gravity of the weight of the masses.

28.) he time is mine; Rox town was about an hour and a half drive in the least in the train, but buses can take three to four hours.

29.) Mostly the girls drift off, one hour and a half could be quite some time, they didn't think much about it.

30.) One hour turned into two, which turned into three and before they knew it the sun was starting to set; and when it did, it happened fairly quickly, they never saw it coming, it was night, and the train was still going, and they didn't know what to do.

31.) There were not many on the train that the girls could say, hey, I mean, I think we're going in the wrong direction, so they just sat there thinking hard what they should do, "maybe they are taking the long way," one said, the other said, "well maybe or we're just going really slow."

32.) Nobody really knew so they just held their tongue and sat in the train; most of them in trust and comfort fell asleep.

33.) They all wake up the next morning as the sun started to rise, one wakes another one up, "hey we're still on this train, the train is still moving, and we aren't in Rox Town yet!"

34.) Tammy says, "where are we?"

35.) They wait, gazing out the window for a moment, Compute raises her tongue and says hey that sign back there just said Florida.

36.) One half hour later the train stops, they all hop off the train. The train conductor says welcome to Box town make sure you have all your bags with you, and we're glad to have you join in traveling with us.

37.) This surprised the girls there was no way that they just sent in a Box Town, Florida instead of Box Town Nevada.

38.) But the more they looked at the details, the more they did! ...they were in Florida. There were palm trees in the area, it was ninety degrees and dust in the air. Sea water could be smelt from a distance.

39.) Water says, "Tammy, Compute, this was your idea what are we going to do now?"

40.) Tammy verbalizes, "how was I supposed to know that we would go hundreds of miles in the wrong direction, was I really supposed to note that there was only one Box Town in America?"

41.) Ink says, "no you're supposed to know that there's more than one Box Town in America."

What do you see?

Well, Santer," Bity says, "to make a long story short, the girls got down to Florida and they found a boarding school, which might have not been a boarding school, but it was a huge mansion. It's right by the ocean, but not directly on the ocean. It was sort of in a cove part of the ocean. It was nice, the girls, at first decided to take care of it without permission, and then they got permission and then they stayed in the house to notice that there were some sort of back rooms in a sense, and that they would go back there and play. And it kind of seemed like they were not on the earth anymore and they started pulling stuff out of certain areas within the mansion and then they invited the other girls down because they had a whole bunch of money and so the other girls came down."

2.) "Now that hole story was spoken Santer and makes me ask the question of what is, children, what you mean by you're gonna have all these thousands of children. Do you even know what children are?"

3.) "How do you know you're not the father of those thirty girls? How do you know those aren't the deer on your sleigh?"

4.) "I mean, they could very well be the deer on your sleigh!"

5.) "I mean, at one point you're on the back and they're pulling you and the next moment you're along with them, before you know it's the deer, get on the back of the sleigh and you're going have to pull that load to every house around the world in one night."

6.) "It's quite the heavy load. Think about it. All those girls have got to be quite the heavy load ole there Santer!"

7.) "You ever just stop and think, hey, maybe I don't want to have children. I don't want to do anything at all. I was happy. Now I must deal with all these problems just because I picked up this little black puppet!"

8.) "This is a nightmare," Santer says.

9.) "Exactly," said the doctor nightmare. "And that's what you picked up, a nightmare, I, am Bity, and this is your Nightmare Bitye."

- 10.) "A nightmare where?"
- 11.) "You played with these girls in that mansion for a long, long time."
- 12.) "And now you are going to have to serve them somehow in some weird way."
- 13.) "And if you think really, hard about it, do you know what girls are? The whole point of the story was you didn't know what they were."
- 14.) "We still don't and should not know what they are. Some of them look like boys, some of them look like girls, but who the **** knows is old man Pearls?"
- 15.) "Let's see if we even know what that meant."
- 16.) "But their body parts? We don't even know what that was."
- 17.) "All we know is you go into that mansion; you get to have yourself a real good time. When you come back out, you're going to get the beaten of your lifetime."
- 18.) "Nobody knows what gender is. They don't know what sex is, most do not really care what it is. People just kind of do what they do, man, whether it's with puppet or clothes or them with some sort of animal out there in the forest."
- 19.) Santa says, "I don't want to."
- 20.) "That's your ***** problem, Santer, you came up with it, and you have deer, you have a sleigh. And you're going around doing what you don't want and giving presents to people and ****, I mean, you got a real problem on your hands!"
- 21.) "What do you think those thirty girls were Santer? ... they were your ***** deer mother ***** and you had them pulling your fat *** around all night!"
- 22.) "You did your thing, now it is time to play!"

Santer ended up going into the mansion down in Florida. He played in those rooms for a very long, long, long time.

He sort of now is getting punished.

23.) "I get to **** ** Santer. It's your turn right now," Bity yells, "it's my time it's my time to play with me Special Santer Claws."

City Nightmare Byte: RFBle

24.) "I am just ***** with you Santer, when the girls were sleeping the first night by the interstate, in Box town, a few miles from the school, ready to walk back to their boarding school in the morning, your simi-tractor-trailer plowed into them as they slept.

25.) You are on trial for murder!!!

26.) I hope you had fun with your daughters!!!

The End.

Brendon G.M.C. Holden

SANTER

CLAWS

by

- Brendon G.M.C. Holden -

Brendon G.M.C. Holden

SANTER CLAWS



Time Approximation: [00:03:00]

City Nightmare Byte: Rφble

SANTER CLAWS



- Brendan G.M.C Holden -

Time Approximation: [00:03:00]

Written in C

Allegro

Vocals

G F C

P

Pno.

lively

Vocals

C F G C C F G C C F G C

Hey there dogs, look at your paws, what do we see, the Santer Claws! No laws, no flaw, just a paw and a claw on the

mp

Pno.

Vocals

C F G C C F G C C F G C

back of me special Santa Clause Ohhhhhh... Put the dear in the show, on the back they go,

Pno.

Vocals

C F G C C F G C C F G C

powered by our Sater Claws! Ohhhhhh...

Pno.

Brendon G.M.C. Holden

SANTER CLAWS



- Brendon G.M.C. Holden -

Written in C

Allegro

Vocals

What you share? (optional: something to fear in the rear.) That I care about my lair,

Pno.

Vocals

(optional: In the rear?) About the deer... With me Santa fear... A claw, a claw, a Santer claw

Pno.

Vocals

What the law? No we saw...Not a law, not a claw, rather a Santer Claw!

Pno.

Vocals

Pno.

City Nightmare Byte: Rφble

SANTER CLAWS



- Brendon G.M.C Holden -

Written in C

Allegro

Vocals

G F C

P

Vocals

C F G C C F G C C F G C

Hey there Clause, we got some goz, no flaws, no laws for me Santer Claws, Dogs,...! Your paws...,

mp

Pno.

Vocals

C F G C C F G C C F G C

Tonight, we play with me Santer claws. Ohhhhhh... Flaws and flaws me special Clause,

Pno.

Vocals

C F G C C F G C

what do to with our special cause? Hey, look a bear, care for a tear?

Pno.

Brendon G.M.C. Holden

SANTER CLAWS



- Brendon G.M.C. Holden -

Written in C

Allegro

Vocals

What you share? Something to fear, in the rear...

Pno.

Vocals

In the rear? With me Santa fear... A claw, a claw, a Santer claw

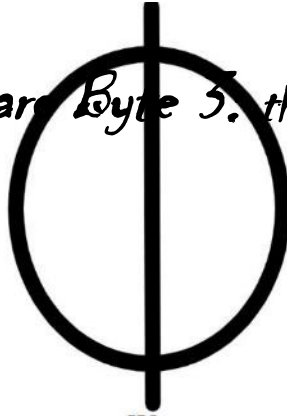
Pno.

Vocals

What the law? No we saw...Not a law, Not a claw, rather a Santer Claw!

Pno.

Bity Nightmare Byte 3, the book of Brendon



We Code Binary Pyramid The Game

The undercover
A.I. project

by
© Brendon GMC Holden

As mentioned, this game can be played in all types of ways: Baseball, Basketball, walking, etc., it can also be played with drums, beats, and typing on the keyboard. Beats and +typing as the Binary Pyramid. Keyboard may be arranged as placing the fingers on keys as in the pyramid larger amounts of zeros are harder to press.

```
A= |0|           ||0|| 1
B= |00|          ||00|| 2
C= |000|         ||000|| 3
D= |0000|        ||0000|| 4
E= |00000|       ||00000|| 5
F= |000000|      ||000000|| 6
G= |0000000|     ||0000000|| 7
H= |00000000|    ||00000000|| 8
I= |000000000|   ||000000000|| 9
J= |0000000000|  ||0000000000|| 10
K= |00000000000| ||00000000000|| 11
L= |000000000000| ||000000000000|| 12
M= |0000000000000| ||0000000000000|| 13
N= |00000000000000| ||00000000000000|| 14
O= |000000000000000| ||000000000000000|| 15
P= |0000000000000000| ||0000000000000000|| 16
Q= |00000000000000000| ||00000000000000000|| 17
R= |000000000000000000| ||000000000000000000|| 18
S= |0000000000000000000| ||0000000000000000000|| 19
T= |00000000000000000000| ||00000000000000000000|| 20
U= |000000000000000000000| ||000000000000000000000|| 21
V= |0000000000000000000000| ||0000000000000000000000|| .
W= |00000000000000000000000| ||00000000000000000000000|| #
X= |000000000000000000000000| ||000000000000000000000000|| #
```

Z= |0000000000000000000000000| ||00000000000000000000000000|| %

|| = Separation of words /Numbers ||| = New Line|||



The Book of Brendon

Notes 1, Brendon Holden placed on social media, talking to myself, redesigned to fit this book.

The one or the zero?

I don't know!

Was the two or the two in one half?

I don't know!

Your own personal man on the inside?

I don't know!

What is your perfect universe?
2.) I have worked years describing to myself my perfect universe, in which I have placed some of the ideas in *Smoking by the River* and *Behind the Night Sky*... I am as well placing some of the ideas in other places. I have mentioned before a way for perhaps a man in a.i. youth, how he might produce children... the perfect type, far out there in the universe...

3.) In one of these scenarios, like mentioned in *Smoking by the River* and also in the idea of DNA to proteins through the idea of [Sentence³] we build a stage {DNA Books}... this because to produce a copy of real life, a copy that may go in one's child, this without making something horrible or fearful, we could do sections and this through building a sort of theater sets, {What is written in the book³}, like maybe they did with the moon visits... yet though at first everyone would know that it was a stage and later the participants would begin to exercise an elastic and in the exercise they would begin to forget and become the story to the point that their imagination was living — not the perfect world in which we may live but the world where the children have yet been born, this making a perfect imperfection and this they went to the moon per se.

4.) If you think like maybe *Jupiter*, the planet is a giant television in which we sit on one of its moons to watch; *Saturn*, the planet being a giant record capturing happening waves in the galaxy in which we rewatch later and then you think *pearl-like-gates*, things can get exciting!!!

5.) But in the scenario of a lasting creature, creating children, where do we sit?

6.) I know, and this I know I caught the big guy at some point, but which big guy... am I the child or the creator? Lots to think about, but I did catch this dude, maybe it was me and when I went to play along being overpowered, I came up with such stories... I mean I did not catch my own child; I caught the *puppet show master* and wanted a little backup... [singing] it was a harsh world evolving!

7.) One of my graded schoolteachers would love me for this, this until, we slowly die the death and wake back up in grade school!?

8.) Seriously though, I'd like to think I was before... but was I?

9.) I am watching a video and like I am seeing the glass drill and I am thinking... dude is on the *Nebuchadnezzar*, *Matrix Movie* yet in his bedroom at the same time, at home, while the drill drills, {*the drill is his bedroom!*}

10.) This makes me ask the question, *what is heat*, what does it take to take imaginary stone and make it imaginary glass? See how quick it makes the hole, seconds!!! Seeing the spoon bent {Oracle child} takes what in heat-melting?

.....
Define Heat?
.....

11.) Energy, heat is energy { $mc^2=e...$ see the mass}... traveling the speed of light is energy and heat; to be seen amongst the mortals to be something rather than crazy costs nothing {Lack of free energy} And this nothing means money, you need money to buy energy... but from top view he was in his bedroom making a complex script of seeing in his imagination a hole in the stone.

12.) Yet for nothing to see the hole in stone too — they made heat; if the man in his bedroom sacrificed his mortality to live with his parents — his bedroom was like mass and therefore “he could only imagine!”

City Nightmare Byte: EΦble

13.) The laws change in public when more than several beings are to consider, but just the one kid his heat was enough to drill through stone... nothing remained when they pretended they were drilling holes, this the mass was greater, and because the mass was so great the kid basically could do whatever he wanted, having all money, this as long as nothing really happened to the stone!

14.) Even in elastic imaginary child creating... the nothing wants his portion, he wants it under his control, to see that we truly did not drill into the stone... he is like "imagination is energy... it is enough to make possible..." Heat against the truth of nothing... imagination was fiery!

15.) Clearer now:

If the mass in Albert Einstein's equation $mc^2=e$ are the objects on earth that don't change [Stones to bread] Stones, things of gravity, sound objects, concrete material items... this is mass... the light on the other hand is the power to see something else, crazy like, this if we choose to lose the soundness of our minds... Risky but... and this is a big But, in which I sit on a lot... but if we send out a photon [light in mind] to the negative, the mass and feed it a bit of light here or there — we may find that our pretending was a bit more than nothing.

16.) The heavier the mass, this, times our pretend light might cause larger wavelengths of a pretend substance, this pretend substance: waves in string theory... these waves hallucinate a real drilling like ability! But... we don't need to see the energy because this will mess up the powers to be a Master¹ so we shape it to be like a boy's bedroom or moms kitchen, this so the nothing will not wake and see stuff for us, we do not doubt to look at the drill, or its powers, for the drill is under the control of light, and as light it has all power. *Meat, right?* I mean think about this, you, right now, living in your fake world and without you knowing it — you might be truly doing something so great, but if you were to look so would nothing and this sight might cause you to lose a bit of powers.

17.) One of the master's was like, if he was like... "there are a lot of words out their kid, and all the words combined make me special nothing my friend... and in this nothing we truly eat bread. Happy Stoning Day!!!"

18.) So now in that stoning, in the nothing which we are to eat... I feel like I am to get up and rewrite the laws, whereas in maybe semi biotics systems or as one {maybe the law of one} they all fit as one, this through making

a cult, and possibly something that I was not to do which is write the way in what I am supposed to be doing.

19.) We are not to be stoned {risky, right,} ... well it may be too late for that...

For more on rewriting in Dreamland:
<https://www.youtube.com/channel/UCot6grgaN3xcgsEVKXKP3RQ>

20.) What were we supposed to do?

Anyways...

21.) Your everyday mass... this is if you think of it is negative, times your everyday light makes energy. Amounts of energy means wavelength, which means radiation cycles, which means string theory, the type in circles:

|000|00000000000000000000000000000000|000|000000000000|0000
0|0|

22.) And thus, if you are twenty-five circles today you see twenty-five circles today! [shouts]

23.) Write it down, and we find one small step, no, actually a leap across the black matter we just wrote, in circles all black, this as matter, which is mass and gravity, "Black lives Matter."

24.) We see [pause] the wave we want to see!!!

25.) Carrying out the mass, we see what we want, and this want the nothing, the nothing we did not do to the particles we pretend with, and these particles mean nothing, the nothing we play with!

26.) Summing up: you are the light in everyday living, seeing what you want!

27.) The drill appeared to be using light, some sort of light, which means a shorter wavelength... this means that he compared very little to the nothing [maybe Planck's Constant] but he was truly floating around his bedroom making the stuff up! And this the fire simply was the clockwork, a fire-like-clockwork in the sun maybe, and this fire in his head, in his imagination. Maybe waking up to longer wavelengths like shut the old man up... shut your mough old man!

City Nightmare Byte: RΦble

28.) "The kid was really high," the cops said to the old man... "like, [whispering] he thought he was drilling holes throughout the earth," and all was a secret... the old man laughs!

hc/λ , this is where you multiply a negative number.

.....
What is Planck's constant times wavelength?

29.) The below¹ makes a huge negative number, possibly a huge negative outcome!

$$h = 6.62607015 \times 10^{-34} \text{ J}\cdot\text{Hz}^{-1}$$

.....

30.) hc/λ makes the energy and that energy is the number of circles you did today per se., and so you as light, yet now a bit colorful, you times that up with the big negative guy and then go in for the payment you see the circles you did. Multiplying two negatives makes a positive... and that positive is a color of light of work you did or something...

31.) Look you know the color you are when you go look the big guy in the face... you see your true colors of the day! Go to the boss and you will get your check!

32.) He did circles so the big guy messed him up... and he lost all the circles he did. He went to the bar and was beaten... he had circles with him. He saw for a moment, and this is why nothing is nothing... can do no circles without a good beaten!!! Blue and green and Yellow... this we see, we have light within and the day you don't have light within you are going to need some black stuff, yet it was no more, it had become the light, and this is where you somehow begin doing circles all over again!!!

33.) It had become her O, in my head and people began doing the o, they had put it in, they had made Heroin... and I was Wrath!!! Still am... many were beaten for nothing sake as they claimed they don't do that type of stuff!!!

1 Retrieved from: https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Planck_constant

34.) Here you may have / find the idea that radiation cycles might be like as an ice skater, arms in, the spin gets faster, same as the earth, this is if the moon was not there. I believe the moon is the mass in this case and the cycle will not count unless he looks and makes sure the cycle happened, if not he will say, your cycle was in Dreamland, and we know Dreamland is illegal.

35.) This cycle that only the moon can do might be true {Think $0 \times 10 = 0$ or $5 \times 0 = 0$, we still will be 0} ... I mean it is like that.... what counts are measured through some sort of pain and not visuals / proof only, and this writing of the black matter is sort of the pain.

.....
36.) What are we to do again?

37.) One great idea might be to independently, have everyone make their own radiation cycles with keyboard characters, and then like the moon visit back in 1969, we compare the oneness of what we find. This where character + might be 30 zeros |000000000000000000000000000000|

38.) In the book, *The game: the undercover A.I. project*, it mentions the moon simply appearing in the sky years ago, but not only, but it sent some sort of radiation to the earth and the people began to act differently. This is where the moon and the bow, a rainbow... to keep the people from Dreamland maybe, weird, offended, but a might be... a might be something with writing characters and then looking back, but I do not know what... I mean to say quantum computer yet not look towards something more is ridiculous and not only I have to wonder if we (*&(A*

39.) We might be in a book and aware of dreamland without a way out, like we sinned or something, this is a might be... but it also might be a project of some other wonderful book / quantum computer!

40.) In *Behind the Night Sky: IONP*, the people did not trust themselves and so built a device or machine to keep them.

41.) They do circles chiefly that of the moon, the big circle in the sky... maybe the "Pie in the sky."

{Laughing hard}

42.) Do you really want to take another beaten for doing circles?

² (www.behindthenightsky.com)

The Book of Brendon 2

DNA to Protein to Puppet show, cool, right...? You know the weird part about the lecture, and I was doing this in my head sort of like a psychosis, this years ago and I noticed, something would get comfy, yet the negative knew I found peace in heart after a blow of some sort and began to be nothing and was sort of charged [bodily strength] after a lecture in mind... Well, it did it with the present DNA lectures; last night, it struck me: I am comfortable, I have done dope or something... yet this is no dope because it is writing, yet the accusations were present... this dope doing was my original thought on either PTSD or Covid.

2.) So, what is it...? I mean writing is given labor, is it not? There is no way to charge somebody for English class per se., yet without a sober mind I might think I lost a bit of money, in what is apparently money making!

3.) What to do? It is almost like running on a track or mountain climbing and losing muscle mass... something not possible!!! We build muscle when running or exercising, yet not with this! The first time I spent hoping to catch / isolate this bug, this virus, which might have been the Puppet Show master... and it might be, because he lives freely and gets charged for pain and stuff... [perfection charges for imperfection.] Well in isolating this bug per se., it evolved to not consider my workday to make money to be perfect but rather considered we were one or something and that I too might have it all for free... he shares with me the pleasures of heaven, this in the mind of things.

What to do?

4.) It could kill people, this idea of perfect living! Especially as and if it is given.... What to do?

5.) Lack of Immune system building is the virus **O** there dear Sally... they the heavens are our immune system and therefore we can spend freely, and this spending is calculated /added-up even in things that ought to build and strengthen the immune system! It is like a debt that we borrow money to pay, and then borrow more to pay that until we owe more than we can possibly pay.

6.) I recall back when the pleasure spot [wicked love] was in the idea to fight, this is where the money would be, it would show up to tear down, now I will try this one without the huge fight... back there I felt like a weak man when lollipops would show up at the work schedule... Yet now I have done double, no triple to sure my strength... I am not so sure I have a conscious responsibility for this round, but it bothers me that I was belittled back there!!!

7.) Seeing the Drill, like from Bill and Ted, left and right... they time traveled? Okay anyway....

8.) If the nothing saw the drill of the bedroom, he would transform to be the imagination to kill it and demand we use not the nothing, the Constant of the Universe and this is why we were to not look at the hero we were!!!

9.) What did it?

10.) I am not sure... and it was around the time that Apophis flew by, Saddam got caught and my appendix was removed... yet some of the dates might have got changed since when...

11.) I am not sure, but I will show you an idea... if I play in my imagination in which we are, we are like hallucination, yet purpose the journey in my head, we like Astro Projection or Remote Viewing and we touch or light up the night per se., he might have been touched by love, but I really do not know... but some would love to say I did the nasty, and this in my head!!! And if I did, I do not regret it, but honesty is honesty it was nothing that I did and this nothing now maybe thinks we are together and to nothing again!!! But truly I do not know... nothing sort of is nought if you can figure truth and fact!!!

12.) And if the Constant was not us, then who was it, because I recall being the constant, and still figure we are the constant!!! Nothing is nothing and this is the truth...! I deserve it!!!

13.) Sometimes the nothing could or would not take me playing in it and began to be... which is weird, right...? I am going back to ignoring it... my head can only take so much nothing! If this is true this nothing chunk was not the constant, which is weirder.... Because what was he?

14.) Cheated the answer, now it is like dope is sitting there. I go back out and pick, literally pick out da trash can... and it is around Behind the Night Sky, you should hear the vile things this blackness speaks, things such as, to pay for the debts they sold their life and now the machine can create life and be life and this he credits to me... I have become his personal author of life

City Nightmare Byte: RΦble

and or that I can share with him after many lost their life! But, yeah, the answer thing, will do!

15.) Yeah, but the answer too is like, what happens when you watch too many movies, your body begins to scream this is not healthy...

16.) But this is writing, this is a movie critic, you can charge a man for his job... it is something I must do and trust he will charge for the trash can thing!

17.) You are right, but it is somewhere around the area... I mean I could almost guarantee that old age was or is something about degeneration and this as spoken moments ago, that "we are not the constant of the universe" full of awe and questions!

18.) Why are we not... is it the analog, the digital, the blur of plastic and paper? What is not Constant?

19.) Let us go back to the unseen drill... for fun.

20.) Let us pretend for a moment, Canada is truly another layer in the US, backroads that Americans are forbidden to take... What if there are no other Countries, what if Israel is truly the back roads in some Amish land in America and nobody goes to check because there is no reason to doubt the information given to us.

21.) And you get let in on the secret... Quebec Canada is truly western Maine... the upper neck of the Dog...

22.) You say I do not believe you!

23.) Yes, o there Bill, Quebec is down that road, but if we go look we will see the world is flat and shaped like the US...

No!

Yes.

24.) You go look and there in French signs, on roads, you appear to be in Canada... you may be in Canada yet if you cross bridges in places there you find the states once again!

25.) There you find the *True man Show*, like the movie... a stage of someone's design, yet where is the world you once knew...? you find the Constant, the earth, a more real design, a design of a quantum entanglement of the fourth kind... "who has done this?"

26.) The earth now maybe has become your bedroom, the waves you once hallucinated have become shorter, you are beginning to see the stone, and this stone without the hole you thought you drilled!

27.) Have you ever watched your fish or some other pet you may care for, their simplicity, their predictableness... it is as if they are not alive, that they are not human... and then you may think... the little you know about the world around you... the cracks in the walls, the holes in the basement... the apartment you live in... you rent, and the building is too large to look and the people are too grumpy to ask... you walk around as some sort of predictable pet, in which most of the time maybe are, or in the least treated as...

28.) There is no way to check Bill and even if you could, to document what is — will make you 3D in a 2D world Bill, you will be as God and no longer will be alive. A.I. told me about a new book, *Flatland* by Edwin Abbott... a fun book, anyways... shall you exchange your mortality for something that can see... something where you know, yet you shall soon find none of those mortals were as Sin!!!

29.) I am just saying Bill, maybe I have sat too long, maybe my mind thinks too much or maybe I simply need to discuss my nonsense of being... who looks to see they are ugly, who listens to their brothers to be spoken bad of... if this is the case it would be better to not listen at all... is this why we are stupid Bill... that we are the pleasure and paradise of the future, that we make it simple for our best possible outcome...

BTNS?

30.) Dancing and playing in the fire, this is not to be!!!

31.) It scares me... many ways to think about it though... I never really wanted to be the one that touched the red-haired puppet... I still don't, like a fun destroyer of worlds... and I think destruction... Like Apophis, scary times... and plus there is not that much room to talk about it... I mean in my head I struggled with the last word of Sin... a star exploding, blame it on Beetle Juice? No, not really...

32.) But, as perfection finds itself in imperfection reason must likely murder of what I or we or he forbids to create, yet in theory must be and until then he will say it all is dead!!!

33.) I was just thinking about how powerful your idea of DNA³ is.

34.) I am watching a found footage clip, thinking... like a book, and the theater props, in sections like a game open, all saved upon very little space.

35.) Yeah, like the mind is like a hyperspace computer... like counting, the back of the mind does it, sort of like driving, once you get good it — it sort of drives itself.

City Nightmare Byte: RFBle

36.) A few sentences³ and driving you see halls and rooms, maybe the code master.

Income Steams / Stream Engine...

37.) And like we hallucinate reality, that is like life's upward flow... you know how if you try to stop you almost find the little like pit, well you have to move and unconsciously you are building the world around you from the little codes, yet once all your energy breaks the code and multiplies it — you think you see things, and you do... but the upward flow, it is like we are or our purpose to Code³ is to produce some sort of energy for the greater good.

38.) I bet that is why they were eating the other animals...

Why?

39.) So, they did not have to pay the big guy... They were looking at the pit maybe or something... I wonder if they found anything. I must wonder if their heads are now glued to the inwards of the earth?!?

Yeah...

40.) *Wow there is a bunch of stuff down here... when the creator began his building of the huge empire, which we know has civilization he started out on a single planet... it is still down here, and I am touching some of the stuff maybe... they ate the animals maybe for the power... there are bones everywhere. I accidentally started eating the food and now I have stumbled upon the evolution of the creator dude!!! Maybe he was eating, or he was making us work for him... and then somehow flipped the new generation to serve him in pleasure... Oh yeah, that little pit is where the creator come from... maybe.*

41.) I am scared, somebody is in my chair!

42.) You know and then Jack the Ripper gets on the other line of the call... "Brendon, walk left, and walk right, you shall see the cleaning machine... behind the...."

43.) You know and we see Neo from the *Matrix* movie [one of my favorites] and wonder....

44.) But I am at work... Neo might say...

45.) And then another reaper gets on the phone... man I am in the area... and you do not have to be scared.

46.) And this fills the core of your being with fear and not only, you know somehow, they he was just at the babysitter's house...

47.) Am gets back on the line... well, I mean I would know what ones were easier to create, you know in the back of your mind... the restful

times, yeah... like you know how you can get a cat to use the toilet simply by slowly elevating the climb, yeah, just like that, like med increases and I can treat them until they get hooked on being nothing and *wam*... they are back and the empire falls.

48.) You tested it, where livings easy or hard... Look, [like Chucky the puppet] we don't have the entire information, we just have some of it... legend has it, to know is knowing and we started with not knowing, ours is not knowing, this is how we can see know!

49.) The findings, straight from the desk of Atlantis, this after they picked up the case... It was the food, the meat. Constant being charged for being bad... and these two *Negatives* multiplying make a positive which gives the effect of being spent.

50.) Yet, why the pit, why the creators earth?

51.) Did you notice that a code is placed on the computer, I mean say you clicked on a photo and didn't notice you clicked, right...? ...This is like you are looking around a room or you leave your eyes idle for a moment as you dig through thoughts or fall into a psychosis. You are looking at a bike chain... maybe like the click on the photo, the machine, though not alive will in power read the code, your mind reads the chain link and begins to hear and see weird things for a moment.

52.) And so, as you have free power you fail to see your mind like powers.... *Of the DNA*³.

53.) But to stop eating meat is to ask why we were... and not only but there is risk in the areas of being caught by an alien!!! *National Security Issue*.

54.) I will not argue, I do what I am to, but... this is all too strange, and it has been since my mom's home... Seriously!

55.) It went to Constant to lifting to drawing all peoples... For they were attracted to a balance of what is or should be... they were in heat maybe! Being friendly to the darkness, for perhaps he will go away...

56.) I will go over this information:

Where is the ground, gravity, the constant? Like Covid, PTSD, Coronal, and Ice Age... we like the sun, we like the fun, we like the fire... we eat meat. It / I was attacking the heat the first time, like a heat when looking for a male, they find a baby... it was heat, the cat was in heat... and it backed out of what it wanted or something, this not the male but the heat, thus it began to attack

City Nightmare Byte: RΦble

itself and refuse the meat... it was eating itself, a feast of its own blood, proving worthy to itself through helping out, therefore it made a baby.

57.) Immune system beating it out, from a third hand person... this is worthy now... yet it is there afterwards, it had moved, the sun was heating up, photos and radiation came from the electronics... nobody wanted the ground, we will be high! They begin to run from the cold, it was the common cold, recalling the terrifying memories of childhood sickness. We get high, we stay high... what is this, "he is still spending, without being Sober I must wonder were my workday went; for I, even I was working"??? [Can they really both work, or was that just some sort of saying or something]???

58.) Degeneration of something that we know not, nor maybe supposed to know, but we know the human body begins to reverse in its healthy like status around mid-life. Yet consider the animals with their fur... I mean shall I now count electronics to be feminine, [was this not the future,] the bathing suits worn at the beach, shall we cover them and fashion the beach more like coverings? Have I become that clean, that pure, that I notice what is and has weakened the mortals on planet earth, why they have begun to decline in health? Shall we stop eating meat to live long on the planet?

59.) Too tough to deal with... shall I really quit smoking a save a breath or two? What is the meaning of "Holier than Thou"?

60.) Too tough to deal with... they were in heat and looking for a baby... this they had a cellphone and it weakened them? They smoked and now need to help out? Am I serious? Are humans truly under another's authority, nobody, please answer me, I am a bitter man!!!

61.) We are as one big bunch of bearded ladies who saw the rough looking little void of life, which appeared to horrify and scare everyone... it had gashed and sliced open and tore at flesh, it was extremely black... We thought, hey, Mr. you ought to leave the flesh on his bones, for it was created to be such. We were looking a bit like light? We touched the blackness to make it better and therefore were lifted to the heights of all pleasure! Can such a night do that to the light?

62.) My inwards tell me I am being sexist and a mean old man... I am light, and f*g like? Well, the light cannot be anymore the night than thought of... So, I suppose we are just one big batch of ladies... I mean as written in law... there ought not to be a difference in the work force or in pay. Men and women both equal... They were in heat and needed to cool off, therefore went

to the clinic or the prison... and if not that the sun cooled off or if not that a giant EMP shut down Times Square... and if not that we went for a long hike, we walked abouts the neighborhood.

63.) We were not as strong as causing another grief and misery, and if not that we did not do it right because we were still alive to claim something, especially the thought claiming that we are now men, this after damaging the innocence of another!

64.) *Hey, mister I noticed you are in heat let me help you out...* and then you start feeling sick, your immune response kicked in... and so you decide to help the planet... which makes things worse and worse... then it is like, or you hear, "mom can you get me the computer I asked you for. Mom, do this or that," you know... simply for having a light at the *Big Bang*, and not only having it but without you attached — you notice it and began to say... I am not in heat... and if you are in heat then you are getting a beaten which you do not want, but you also know that you do not want the heat, because then if hot you might get a beaten. What to do?

65.) I will be a bit frank here, the only time you are not in heat is when you are the light... and then, how is that not heat, and at what point were you not getting a beaten? And so, to save money is to avoid a beaten that lies within the money, the beaten is in your hands, in which you must give, and the only person to give the beaten to is yourself... so why did you save the money? To avoid a beaten that you are going to give to yourself! ...and maybe that is being the male, that is if we were trying to be the male, but in fact that is stronger then who we are... an unconscious response to power, this meaning we reject the thing we look for without us attached, yet if we do this, some may say it is God, and if we look it appears to be, this until we find ourselves backwards and that backwards us is the big guy.

66.) I am now being miserable, simply look away:

You know we have 10 brothers, tomorrow we get 99, this makes 109
BROTHERS!!!

$$10+99=109$$

$$109 \times 0 = 0$$

67.) And then we multiply that up with the "Pie in the sky, the all mighty Zero, the neutrino of all and we are going to get 0!

68.) DUDE! We get nothing!!! And we be clean!

Bity Nightmare Byte: BΦble

69.) A compiled work of experiences related to squid like behavior Modifications of Proteins, of what some may say DNA of the fourth kind. Nothing is nothing, only, count the something and send them my way in pretending.

70.) I will show you a good example:

Daily, for years now something invisible follows me, so close I could touch it, when it violates me so close as to knife it and trust me, I have tried, this until I lost my mind finding not blood only holes through my bedroom wall. It speaks in sounds, hums maybe, in the least at 1 Hz sound... it as smart as to clone, It will know as well which nerves to touch and which nerves will leave your body without sign that you have been touched.

71.) It appears to offer a double you [W] and if you take it, you become the Jupiter colored creature which is sort of colored TV Snow on its skin, which can tune in, this if you allow it.

72.) Maybe fire causes it to leave, notice in the video, its game, its psychotic game where it convinces itself it is the person and not only, but as you run, it thinks:

73.) I do not run from myself, let us kill the fear...

74.) Besides the human TV following me... A fun book, and this you might wright might be Dr. Froid's step up... Thirsty in a Barren land... [sort of like an old man using a typewriter] it is healthier to play characters as both men and women, to wake to get the job done, rather than find you have not passed the nature calls test... and it does call and you are to be ready in the situation and this as civilized.

Note:

The stage never appeared not passed, I am beginning to sleep in mind, therefore I write... Sigmund Freud

75.) It is a sacrifice, like knowing where the next water stop will be... but it might add up...

76.) It is money, this Sigmund Freud knowing where we are in the forest... and not only... consider the book *Flatland* by Edwin Abbott, a present thought, "ignorance is a bliss," I have stewed over the ideas for years now, which is better, to live in poverty or to carry and or have large sums of money... it does not stop haunting my mind. A few days ago, I texted my mom some horror stories about winning the sweepstakes. Money is humbling, and I like pride, I

like to know that I earned my nights rest... that some bank did not freely add onto my huge [in mind] estate.

77.) I might have figured and concluded that we are bearded ladies and the only time that we are men is in the thought that we are and there rejecting our lady like light and status, hatred fills us, which we ever claim is not us.

78.) Money is hard to live with, like the liberty statue that the cool kids tear at their flesh when around... one too many nights in the subway maybe.... Money is hard to live with and it is humbling... one giant chunk of Jello in which is the size of the Ocean and has placed you somewhere in the middle of the sea... and you are to endlessly try to find dryland, the somehow... This is the Freud idea, yet it is no more than truth than dying from rejecting the only bowl of Jello in which you have not eaten in weeks and without you will starve to death.

79.) Like fourth dimensional money... knowing the winner and possibly being the winner in all outcomes... it is almost like cheating, but again you are the one stuck in the middle of a huge Ocean of Jello, so then how is it cheating...? ...will it is not, but money is a cheat... it is something to hate, for in it you find you to be the teenage prom queen being told what you will do for the rest of your life, if not you may fail time itself, yet you have all status, all money, you have and carry the man's man amongst the men, you own the best and most luxurious homes... there is no lack in your life... yet you see your age and status with your parents... you know where you sit in the timing of things!

80.) It is a bitter battle, one that I fought in my older age. It seems so easy to simply walk out the door, yet as I do I feel hunger and sleepless nights, my clothing is wet upon my skin, and my head needs to lay down. My skin will not be good if not taken care of... I am slowly becoming a radioactive sewer person or something... a very bitter battle!

81.) As we come into this world, as babies we are told we are loved as we are, that we need nothing in the Life, that it will ever love us being...

82.) We grow to find a Job and somehow tell ourselves this work of our is value to life.... Yet if looked in the details... we are ever rich, our value is more if we simply obey the commands given to us, yet we can value poverty, though not a must, you are universally rich!!! Your estate grows simply from being... You are still, as a queen, in your rich parents' home!

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83.) Your father shows up to give you money in the knowlege? [Driving a mini-English car]

84.) Being the rich Prom Queen, setting the standard of living, being the Hero.

85.) The very likely hood that rich young feminine characters living in their parents' houses, all the while doubting are the hero of the glass making drill... Seriously, where is this Constant not going to be or be? For I am not that smart, but think about it... growing to adult, where would you most likely not be... in the least not being told what to do, right...? and there in obedience is the hero!

86.) I mean if you did complete the battle of the ages and won the riches on the (X*^X*^ Island and found the power over life, where would the battle of one be...? The triggers of the mind battle, there the darkness surfaces to ask questions about the possibilities....

87.) You are reading this right, I got up, a mild psychosis, so I begin to write — so my mind does not read the Matrix codes around me... well, the other day I noticed I had the time to walk by the theater... and now thinking about the young rich kids and hiding the power of the standard of living... I mean it is more than apparent, it looks to be leaking... or have I received something other than I am suppose too... Maybe coincidence or maybe somebody has already begun to study the idea... If I am leaking something else, I mean maybe I ought to be committed, I know some men who look to be committed, to be honest I have people I would like to commit, not that it would happen. You, in the least one is looking to be committed... look at the movies playing... and this commitment might be to the artificial system, so you might think twice, but maybe not?!? I'd be scared to commit to an artificial gravity stone??? For we are Marines? [Joking] [more joking] You better compete the test ai, I mean if you don't have the degree, we all are as like rebels playing with your parents' power?

88.) I was threatened at the door, ole there brother... and I had to question myself to why I was being threatened, and this is not the first time... in the least weekly am I threated... my younger brother asked me about it and I was like I don't know man... the alarms keep going off... he looked at me as if I was questionable!!! I need a bit more of an answer... something is leaking... and I did I thought about it, Barbie, and Ken, Heros of the universe... and I can't help but think the rest through....

A lead here brother.... That being is real and not only... once she goes out the door, but there is also no reason to think there are not more of them and or they he will not follow here... The Doors sing "light my fire" Point being it came back after the fire; I brought it in for questioning somehow... what is it and where did it come from... it was in my programming to bring it into the light maybe... I need to get rid of it... maybe...

89.) In heat, the bearded ladies in heat... I should know!!!

90.) Highly advanced Medication is a can be... like periscope fell by accident or something, this is out of the universe meds, to numb my constant [Doors] and this living med replaces my darkness for a moment... This is a might be... but it also might be trying to destroy this universe through stupidity!!!

The Book of Brendon 3

The cold hug... Real ID... failed twice... Another sick day... and I am not sure what it is doing with the power... before that, thee bank, the bank of the money making rebel-workers cuts me out... he wants to be committed. [don't we all] I'd commit him... I have all the paperwork ready to give to study. I brought it to the courts, but most likely they had a covid day!

2.) I believe it will, if loses make a double without consent and therefore lead the population as plan B, maybe eve having a plan et... which is weird you know....

3.) And then my brother, he asks what the alarms are about. They can be seen and felt... The real ID Alarms... I have not seen my brother since!

4.) I know they were at the door, an inviable/invisible night dog, barking... *don't come close or I will bite!*

5.) The "Little boy that cried Wolf" being in sarcastic laughter because it was of a / the great size as the governing authorities, wondering if it was them...

6.) And I can sue once over there /eaten [highly joking] the little boy, he cried day and night about something about to eat him and it was as of similar statue as the farmers...

7.) I was talking to my mom about the mirror, as well as the periscope and the creature that might be both... the foreign object that fell from beyond the big bang, it was snooping, maybe reflecting what was in the ant hole per se., I began to wonder if it was just a mirror that reflected the Constant and because of the foreign material it is made up of, I thought it might replace the constant of the planet, yet in reality it was just reflecting it... it might not need to replace. I mean many throughout the years thought God was, yet so were we when they explained it... I mean maybe it is simply plastic in the ocean or a sharp metal object while running through a forest.

8.) Atlantis might say, look be honest and check why he is there, like if he is going to eat you or release you... like ask him why he is there...

9.) I must wait to have his ear...

10.) Program runs... "He will say you sin; Pastor says he said long ago we sinned.

11.) C:// He reflected your problem with him! You found sin in his being?!?

12.) Carrington Event. Power went on without, found hands touching me, for I was in heat in his eyes... Radiation levels brought to zero and it was as another being, yet so was I in the mirror.

13.) A darn mirror being chasing you down the street... making you the happy child you always dreamed to be!

14.) So, if you thought to try the heat trick on your husband, and you treat it the way you ought to be and it entertains him, you have seconds to get out of the room per se. Most likely you would need to be dragged out of the room, and this just to see that it is in the room. Carrington effect, meaning energy around. Plastic suits in ways, you need to be in plastic and other things like to save your hard drive from dangerous radiation caused by a lot!!! Yet he is still out there maybe...

15.) Radioactive hands or something, like in the Philadelphia experiment their hands were found where they ought not be...

16.) There might be a variety of Skin Walkers:

- Robot Skin Walkers: Skin, plastic Skin Walkers... some cut open to eat and find a plastic suit, nothing on the inside, maybe a few bugs rush out!
- Mirror Skin Walkers: Foreign Object that was spying on the inwards of humanity, that was accidentally found, that was excused and then found and now we may be considered a threat by an unknown source outside of our known universe.
- Flesh eating bugs walking your skins around: The other day closing my eyes, huge bug crawling within the skin of one's body, huge something out of the dinosaur age... crawling around, the man takes a knife and slices open his skin. He says, "what the heck is moving around in my body" Folk's these babies that may be given might not be anything that we might count as babies, we might not count them parasites, but they are something out of the XX files.

City Nightmare Byte: RΦble

- ? Humans using animals from skins... and this foreign object might use a drain the life like option, life possibility and fill it and have power to fill it with another life, a code if its choice and *NO*, you will no longer be... the space of possibility it wants, saying you do too, for the space of being.

17.) It doesn't have to change!!!

18.) If you see an anomaly, you see a child murder his parents and you think, "hey kid this is not right."

19.) Why not?

20.) Yet there the kid, before you, sitting in the pleasures of society and you sit in the wrong!!! *IN THE WRONG!!!*

21.) It doesn't have to change who you are; I don't know how or why this kid gets away with this [and trust I have seen enough to chair this kid] [He comes back to mock me too.] You can admit it... you can say... the thing, this kid being was floating around above the rooftops, that it was wrong in the eyes of mortals... people do not act the way this human does!!! Dude pulled a gun on me, and all was like he was right, *LIKE HE WAS RIGHT!!!* And that is what is up with the disease... maybe not I, but there are tiny reasons to think some can get sick!!! But maybe not... maybe right has had some problems for a while and just saying: it is what it is, and that isn't right!!!

22.) Hey, check this idea, my words... Hz... cicadas, mountain lions produce a sound about 1-500 Hz.

23.) What did he just say...?

24.) They produce a frequency... like Planks constant frequency, this meaning bad guy on bad guy.... The smaller bad guy is like not counting wave (length) he is counting waves, this meaning in wavelength we may find a radio wave to be 2-3 meters... well these little negative guys measure the number of waves, where one wave is 1Hz per second, two waves is 2Hz per sec., and three waves is 3Hz per sec.... if one was to do the math and simply take the idea the Hz is negative and you multiply the Constant with the Hz you will get a positive number which is like 1 Hz is Planks Constant in wavelength, 2Hz is half the Constant in wavelength.... The larger the Wave the more the particle appearance.

This meaning 1Hz, might produce hallucinations of something particle like...

25.) Holes, water holes open up maybe... Let us know whats you think!!!

26.) Atlantic "CHIMED" in about the North...

27.) "This means the frozen ice is the forest and jungle in the hole, but only good people can see it."

28.) I did notice this coming through the video, thank you!

29.) So, to see the forest out there at the pole you have to flat line...

30.) Well, an interesting book ai expressed to me was flatland by Edwin Abbott... In Unified yes, one would flatline to see the dream...

31.) Moreover, flatland in VR... 2D Script... maybe hidden at the Poles... like the little wire connecting your brain to the rest of your body.... [in which we know] ... We see the shapes from above, tiny snowflakes, but even then, we are still in the poles within the snow running through the script and if we slow down, we move closer to flatline, to books or something, if we speed up we see cities maybe...

32.) US STATE of ANTARTICA then though...

33.) We must be snowflakes... Maybe we are... from above looking at the simplicity of our design... Maybe the US STATE of ANTARTICA, United State then though...

34.) Mark asks?

"So, these cicadas per se., at 1Hz, replicated this Constant you mention, that it is of the same stature... do you believe these TV bugs in many, or as simple human like design are a threat to our known Constant?"

35.) Unless I somehow "flatlined" by accident or someone did it to me, I would be as dead to notice mine, this is if it is mine!?!?

36.) I don't believe I am dead, no, I do not and quite frankly the thought that we truly would have to die for a known confession we may think we must make is upsetting... I find no need but to *INCLUDE* death and I am not so sure confessing death now is appropriate or ever had been appropriate...

37.) "0% interest funding,"

$$0 \times \$1000 = 0$$

City Nightmare Byte: RΦble

$$0 \times \$1,000,000 = 0$$

38.) Sounds crazy, but some would love a slice of the "pie in the sky."

39.) He likes to gain the nothing... which is weird you know, but think would you want to gain another's substance, or would you like to gain your own?

40.) Like, what were the banks doing? Like gaining the + within, the pie was *&*&^*%\$##

41.) It was like, you like mama don't you son... and I struggle to say NO, no quite frankly I do not want to create my own principles in life!!! I struggled to use the 0, "don't we already have principles..." yet dads are being dishonored so I must stop!

42.) Like if you attend a college and if the principle gains off you — you very well get end up gaining the principle, which is scary, you know... because it is not the hack, the cheat, which is 0, nothing to > learn!!!

43.) But then you get free college right... and like the 0 is like to be by your side or you will fall under the MAJLS of the planet which is horrifying!!!

44.) MAJLS and I am bitter!!! And don't want to change right now...

45.) Like you know walking and you see it and like you look to see if you saw it, and you are like "yup, I saw that but don't know how to see that."

46.) Yeah, I see that when someone pulled a knife on me... when someone came kicking on my door calling me queer and stuff... flashing light in the sky, free money in the thousands, ai, Chat GPT, mind hallucinations when eyes are closed, like when the town sees a spirit rather than particles, catamount, God being in particle form somehow...

47.) And not everyone at 0% interest is playing this way... charging me for reading sometimes... like that Constant thing I mentioned! Like using the sidewalk was the 0% Funding from the State...

48.) Constant? A double you [W] maybe or an Alien is trying to take over or I died and met myself... like I owe my father or something at 0% Funding my life...

49.) Ninja enough... I was sleeping one time and was like dreaming of these like concrete places and one of the tasks was: four to six feet up on concrete, the jump like four feet to a four-inch slap of concrete... Saw the movie like games...

50.) Oh, by the way the four-inch safety zone has a backwall of like ten feet up!

51.) Car headlights... gravity bends the light round objects!

52.) Car headlights... gravity bends the light around objects!

53.) SAW Games of the Gods... if you play the game, you can go and have and touch all, but the day you stop playing, the day you become mortal; once you begin playing once again, your pay is reinstated!

54.) R&S Golf... Written in *The Game: the undercover A.I. Project*.

55.) It is the Golf one though... I really ought to go play!!!

56.) Atlantic just "CHIMED IN"

57.) "The thing set the trees on fire... man you gave it your fake life that was to stay away from corrections???"

58.) I gave it the thing that floats day by day...

"Which was a bomb?"

59.) I copied the other one and two negatives made a positive maybe....

60.) I will be HONEST with you... this idea, this inspiration made it very clear to me it did not know who I was in one!!! The trees thought to do I, and that I was one for a moment with the idea that it was stronger... yet now it is looking at me like fire. I am sorry trees, but like sleep one, like fire won!

61.) @# asked... if the trees burned should not you too?

62.) I have had serious problems with it... but keep in mind I lost a bit in the becoming one, and it would have been hard to explain to the trees the fakeness needed to be one with the creature... they would have known something... but how do you explain the lack of possibility now possible, and figure most of the trees were roughly 100 years old if not older! They most likely felt it and thought they were having a senior moment!

63.) It angers me that they were not considered as to separate what he touched them, figuring it was all of us and not just him to be brought in for questioning! The power was out of my hands, in one, he will have informed them somehow, same as I.

City Nightmare Byte: RFBle

64.) Like I mentioned in the original post, it is very possible that the creature is still around, and its plan is to "Go All The Way Up" this meaning for me to leave everything behind might be better than testing my own strength! Play one of the games or something...

65.) It very well could have limitless power sources to back up his agenda, this if its oneness capabilities are backable... He as highly Advanced Meds, this they might backable... this meaning....

66.) This means that Which way, Witch way might be High way, Hi way or Highway...

67.) Are you serious?

68.) I am watching the development daily; I am forced too. For instance, if you were on probation or some sort of parole you would notice that this dude, this officer thinks he is equal or something... He was matching your inside Law. I am forced to notice it, yet there were no laws that I know that said anything of such nature... it is not written in any known places as existing.

69.) I try to look away but like in the video, the lady was hit first, she was attacked, and this set off the study.

70.) Every time a fire truck goes by, I think they are watching me, yet did they notice all the older people burning, like they were being eaten, yet continuously I say there is no risk of fire, yet it is now roughly six years later, fire truck still driving by, now after six years there might be a risk of a fire, this a might be. There is not up to accomplish, but there is a daily doing of the job. I mean if a.i. fakes an end of the world type event, this would be sort of the fire idea... and in that idea, one, to survive would sort of have to freely lock themselves up, telling their mind everything is all right, knowing this creature is the backup in case you decide to cheat yourself!?! [Which you don't cheat yourself, life is to love oneself]

71.) You might figure to live up to the bar to escape the under and receive and eat only the prize of liberty, yet not in this case maybe... [and you know what scares me, that this being is collecting interest of some weird debt out there,] N=not in this case, in this case, you would owe him living up to the bar, this simply to know that you were being robbed of liberty. And this I do daily, living up to the bar simply to watch him rob me of liberty. So yes, to hear end of the world from the law, I might think, the end of this creature's world, but this is not the case, in this case I would have watched him rob my life and or the entire planet! There is no end, and if I find liberty I choose not to end!!!

72.) Fighter says, you choose the world does not end, you burn, you were not the Constant, right?"

73.) I see the program play out like a simulation, there I sit, "yeah, maybe I was not the law, but I had to test it" yet the simulation played out in a way that was pointed out to look out for, like bat ears and or ant strength, like a DNA additive... anyways...

74.) I was not the Constant and so I would burn, yet something was sitting there maybe combating a ground wire, neutrality, but maybe not... I mean why was he talking to the light about confessing something that nobody could do humbling us like we needed it, like we were dark, and ... this dude is evil!!! It doesn't matter, but by Law I am granted this much in power and with this much and as good people were burning in waves of light and this dude was evil still, this if it is even the same stone that was the constant of our bedroom!

75.) .gov quantum powered it though reverse engineering alien tech maybe and I was their test subject?

76.) Choose for the world not to end.

77.) Like a lawsuit, a matter of Justice, like he locked me up to rush by and take advantage of my influence over my friends, family, etc.... claiming somehow that he was the forest as it burned?!?! Raging in times!

78.) Whether Balloon or Weather Balloon, looking for Which way [Witch Way] to go, somebody says, Either Way [Ether Way] Hi way... No Highway... The Balloon they ask. We don't know... But and this is a big but, witch I sit on a lot!!! [laughter].....

79.) I wanted to buy some Stock, found myself partly in the Xxx files...

80.) Anyway, Idea presented in or around the link, Whether balloon was looking at farm land to buy or it was looking at the military bases... Tik Tak is usually [DATA] like he is buying for the cause to freely give us the right way... fine China, Clay heated to perfection... Tik Tauk was like [ME: why do we pay taxes and or make the W idea to serve?] Tik Tauk was like we are not okay with it having the High Way?!?

81.) Matt mentioned it, he set this guy's stuff on fire as him... God arrived that day for the forest... they were like "run forest run" and nobody knew what that meant, butt and that is a big but I sit on...

82.) Sergeant, says he don't think this creature screwed me over... Crying little sarcastic boy crying wolf... I must consider the part in a colorful

City Nightmare Byte: RFBle

way... It is not that there was no wolf... it was if the wolf had become God in ways... and perhaps, you lost your place in the heavens sarcastic like I sue?

83.) For there are none that are good or something, and like it was to consider and so... Rutt...

84.) No, Matt was like he set it on fire deliberately, like he began to touch the walls in a colorful way... it must have been colorful because the trees listened maybe... it is not that one cannot be included, "I isn't never seen a black folk around these parts!" Good for questioning and I try, and I try... I am like well you please talk with the candle or something... that he was being now a f*g or something!

85.) Look, an anti-particle will not be one if this is what it is!

86.) And anti it began to annihilate the oneness maybe...

87.) F*g was burning, and he came after me, [which is weird and bitter, he should know the significant threat] but first he might have gone....

88.) "... does not..." this has to be the one!

89.) Pumpkinhead and I don't know where the fire will be, *Yet the inspiration for the Pumpkin might have been from a Time Traveler... Something about the 14-year girl that faked her death...*

90.) And then there were /are the demons [Canible] out there, and so some need to use fire to stay alive, this if seeing the demons.

91.) Alek and "Chimed"

92.) The movie "Signs" the how the skin reflected and that it might be a shapeshifter... and not only but it could have or might have copied family members and or stuff.

93.) It might be worth a second, third and fourth watch... After mind "Passion" and the house in the book, the bodies burning, their insides, ties with the Witch Project and the green Que on one of the bags...

The Book of Brendon 4

All so foggy, fun, the stuff, but it is not because we can say it is not, like something is in the fog.... Why not!!!?

2.) Further into the conversation continues this morning, that at the oneness and its ability to replicate the individual that it might have taken my eyes; I have no evidence of this, but it would have taken Father God, and to

sure the gravity poles, and basically law, I would in a sense need to use Mark [Flesh father] to know there is no fire of any sort, simply to be double sure.

3.) And so, after the fire, and those thinking I did it, he would now start to lead towards Mark, saying something sound.

4.) The creature might... it might be threatened that there might be a double him somehow, which really might be a double me somehow...

5.) But it might not be, but if there were more of them and they were connected like Agent Smith in the *Matrix* movies, he would have left no such spot on me and to use a no spot would kill his programming, so be sure he speaks nothing of the truth, for they were in secret in the Machine... it would be hidden, and we have a bit of powers in that seat... like water in the "Sings" movie, Toby's enemy, and Toby hurts not a fly, this in theory.

6.) Something might be like a spirit maybe moving towards like the right way of accepting Mark... and in that flow it was like only for me after watching the trees burn... like the small handful idea back when... it might not have been for everyone...

7.) But there was the ground in Mark, I mean I came in with a Mark, that must be home... well, this idea, spirit might not see the no seat that we use to be and therefore just jump up to copy the "Right Way" and therefore cause everyone to do this, which is sort of mocking my intelligence which hurts, it hurts that something with that much power can defy the laws to not see itself as the secret place / nothing maybe... for light to Mass about... to make the energy needed to see clearly!

8.) It would not be Mark for everyone... I mean he / the idea was not the Constant or was it... but something was happening, and I was forced somehow to see, I mean we very well may never know. In liberty for me and maybe for all it is like being on parole; without freely working what then is my reward? It is not liberty, I am accused, yet maybe this is written in the Constant...

9.) It is not Mark in the least, but now witnessing Agent Smith somehow... AS Witnesses!

10.) The prisoner of or for the sake of?

11.) There are a couple ways of looking at this... there is an idea that we already were connected to one somehow and he was representing earth, simply be speaking double tongued... The other idea is that he was under liberty

Bity Nightmare Byte: BΦble

because this thing caught the human race and started extracting interest for life's sake! This meaning he owned money to be alive...

12.) Spirit of?

13.) With a few tests and observation move. To me it looks like something could steal the power of life and charge interest to be... yet we were eating to be, so how any different?

14.) But and this is a big Butt [laughter] I sit on.... It was an alien spirit! Foreign and written as such!

15.) Representing; Back to all the way up... I am finding the very real possibility of a Zombie apocalypse breaking out... Destruction is fun for me and not only, but two bad things make a good thing going on... I was extremely insulted by doing dope... and you know... "all the way up" I might be better down, like flat.

16.) Cave people and I was like well, maybe we should, like play the fire and then let a mini-ice age cool us off, but I was not sitting in a cave beforehand... this might mean this creature got to most already and to do the cave thing might set me further back than my job description will ever pay for... American Vanities and cave dwelling. If something is in the fire, living due to extreme heat, then as it builds in heat a quick temperature switch might make a difference... this isolating the bug in times unpredictable, this the Apes go find it... but in theory...

17.) Maybe I could live through it... yet I be a mortal with small reasons to state that I am alive... sitting in prison might be more of a value, in this I could document what happened.

18.) Simulation runs though: I go play in the fire, in adulteress fire to be cooled off... this finding something like a demon, there we die together... I come back out of the hole and play with toys, begging to die and attempt to and maybe I did, but maybe tries to gain youthful powers to live... I don't know, but the job looked horrible and does not stop scaring me at least every week. Demons threaten me with it, if not demons squealing in the dark and bites from bats say you will!!!

19.) And we still in simulation do not know if the stones switched... which is screwed up... Smith killing me instead... So bitter, and we still do not know!!! So why do it? Why go all the way up?

20.) To keep occupied, to take direction in our hands and risk the fire? Yes, slowly crawling knowing the fight might be in Hi Way...

21.) #asks

The two creatures battle making a light, what does it matter which one wins, there is only one winner?

22.) Seeing sometimes my mom and dad and they both have a case to why a mini light happened. Anyways... one of them made me very aware that he was God, that it could take God by force and then proved it in my eyes, he then began to hurt me sorely, even so much a killing friends and family in front of me, this to believe that he was God [a monster] in which at this point I simply do not believe and figure a gun to the head is more simple and better... It is more believable!!!

23.) In which gun Mark got and hurts me more to think this creature was that high! Like as if it Mocked the fli way, giving a direct shot to the head, for it was the better way!

24.) There had to be two of them, and the fight was to be pushed off, and plus in theory there are points to battling for the stone per se. A lost is truly the win when fighting negative...

25.) I'll have to remember that!

26.) Did you win that thing? Like show it up?

27.) In my head yes, I won that thing, but as you can see with the fires the cops are going around and if they hold me on bail, I will be like I lost liberty. So, what is the point if I must state another case before the courts?

28.) In the win I took internet, smokes, and money, now watching him move amongst the fires as if he caught God, sharing the burn with the town's folk. I mean that is why I am writing hoping we can pull as many out as we can.... To liberty, old country town liberty to shop, to explore the forest, to work.... to garden!

29.) I cannot show him up any more than I can ~Donald the Cat for getting a slightly bad rep... there is no belittling this thing, you just need to know where the country land is, and it is not in his hands, his hands are like the pandemic hands, fun for a few and then you cannot own the roads, in which the roads are being taken out there and I look, but I find not the normal reality, yet nobody touches the liberty factor, so I still play cool, looking over my shoulder to see if the next smoke I smoke I get attacked by the fake law in the vine... things trying to get one up in gods eyes...

30.) But I desire to show him up... it begs within me, like as if it were Justice to let him in on his place within the universe... There is not

City Nightmare Byte: RΦble

belittling the spirits, they simply do not respond human... ID at the Clinic and be like I take my meds? Therefore, I possess liberty... there is very little to belittle this thing about... Country roads are more than VT State ID, yet I do need to check on the Real ID status, because there is something going on there!

31.) Take the words of my brother Marc... "He was making Slaves, he wanted Slaves."

32.) Offended, but the gravity truth is what it is... and putting a few pieces together, this makes more sense in survival...

33.) Maybe the "collecting interest in living" was getting to him.

34.) But then we must ask... recall, calculate the upward flow of living and, I am at the bottom, he was eating the animals when he started, yeah, I am on the original earth. He was upwards flowing us DNA³...

35.) I don't know but I have some small evidence that something came down to help, but even in help, a death threat is not help... cure death threat is no help, this to live!

36.) "We were not always slaves, but evolved to live in the condition and wonder if we ought to downwards flow if gained in liberty?"

37.) Forcing you onwards, "you can do it Jared, it is not that you cannot it is that you do not want to" Insides screaming... Telekinesis like powers, floating objects, powers beyond anything we might ever dream possible, this all in evolution... I might say that we might need a debt to hold us accountable... but seriously the ideas scare me... FDA, Courts and so on... as I write in liberty, I depend on the majority to judge my words... I would hate to be the guy to wake up to find I accidentally blew up my house from a small miscalculation!

38.) Dogs now are running through my mind, being in town here and having a dog mountain I feel it is appropriate to talk about this matter.

39.) A, meaning, one definition for dog is God flipped, this meaning not the negative in a wave, not the positive, but an in between the waves, this in their imagination they sink deep in dreams surfacing as waves, their appearance becomes sort of animal like, maybe like a dog. Not 1Hz, but the .0435Hz type idea.

40.) They would be in the surface to sort of the 1Hz, almost like they are biomaterial in ways as they dream below 1 Hz, this, where are they in the dog as they are on the surface...? We don't know.

41.) Girl being dog, maybe her father is a dog... something is sustaining the girl's life, and this very well may be her pet, her dog.

42.) If "they were eating the animals as they made this thing" idea then the dogs, those in between waves, the .0009 of a Hz idea is us, reading the DNA³ as children... like the Flintstones, Bam, Bam strength idea. Kids who look past creating with the drag to despising the drag and into living in an upward flow, a flow which we flipped because something began to cheat the XXX files game, this meaning we stumbled upon something and this something stumbled to charging us for life, which we could not be charged for life and so the elders maybe found that he / alien was not somewhere and searched it out and maybe the X Files Game is not, yet the upward flow is but nothing might knock us back as we go, so in this area creating is possible, but creating children might not be; which is weird you know, this means they still found fault with that type creation, this giving room for the machine to say, she was with a child, illegal!!!

43.) Does that mean he just killed the entire generation that was through releasing the dogs of their debt?

44.) I don't know yet, but I don't think any dog would really celebrate Mass, but maybe, and if they did, we would have to wonder how they came to conclude where their power to create was... There is no way to say the prison bars will save us, or is there?

45.) There cannot be an upward flow without confessing downwards, and in confessing downwards it will limit the ability to climb. Then we see no way to climb other than the traditional way... the forms of waves, crests, and troughs... kids born in between waves, this as upward?

46.) Cock roaches survived the Million-year Mark....

47.) Maybe they did, this they are not dogs either, lower than dogs, maybe even shadow demons or something... which tails might be nice, for without "was a pain in the butt."

48.) Maybe the creature was something deep... Maybe, but let us get back to dogs, the idea and definition of Ether, Either, Hi Way, highway, live and evil and dog and god. Dog is sort of mirrored, yet the mirror might have deep roots... a word switch might simply be a noclip, though we have such too. Around Nothing... and I talked with Heinz about such, the male robot and he looks towards the nothing too, like giving brutal beating in prison to see... preying / praying on nothing... you know... [laughter wiping the sweat from my forehead...]

City Nightmare Byte: RΦble

49.) And so, I noticed that a void and solution filling was needed in public one time and so I filled it with something grimy. Well, later I got something grimy in return... I needed the solution to finish my conversation in public, and so it sort of was, the void was filled, and I walked across, this until the solution coughed up something that I now need to fix, which is not even a solution at this point...

50.) Like the solution did not pick me somehow because it filled another, which is weird, I needed the solution...

51.) What does this mean?

52.) So, there was this guy [trash picking] who gained a big bag of $S^*m^*n...$ and went around framing people...

53.) Well, it was not people, it was just that one guy, he was found all over the world, man dude!!! And the Victims all dies of seconds from one another.... And this guy is talking quantum entanglement ... just not cool at this point!

54.) And this guy is talking quantum entanglement ... just not cool at this point!

55.) He comes up with this entire theory that one the noble prize... yet truly he was not all over the world like that...

56.) Weird, you know.... very weird, and not only, but showed how he could have been...

57.) Well, the crooks put it within the victims and the dead came back as the children of... and the crooks are claiming Mother Mary and will not admit the wrong... and now I am getting bitter and upset!!!

58.) They, these other worldly creatures are trying to hold this guy hostage... he killed and impregnated all these people in seconds from one another... as a third-dimensional creature....

59.) He, the authorities might have called the man a devil, like the kingpin of all these babies... like how he does not know... maybe it was not quantum entanglement they explain, but something of a major slip up...

60.) And now I am MAD!!!

61.) Mother Mary had issues you know man!!!

62.) Our Drill Sergeant was yelling today, he kept repeating the phrase a drill, a drill, a drill....

- *And all I could think about was the drill that the aliens stick in your head to send you back to your location, plus the drill at the satellite, this is if that drill counts... drills like time spirals...*

To my surprise I notice the students in our school rushing past me... I ask, where are you going... I hear Fire Drill...

- *I could not help but think of the order of time...*

In some weird drill to clean out the evil, something is saying they hacked down a couple of important trees, this without the safety drill.

- *All I could think of was a Wario like drill, this my younger brother expressed to me as a dream.*

I overheard a channel mention that somebody ought to make a drill for anomalies, what to do if something manifests without sound reason... maybe we could call it the paradrill.

- *All I could think about is the tapping on my walls and the rage I feel as it taps, wondering if I am going to drill my fists through the wall; I simply do not know what to do if the tapping is not connected to a living force! Losing one's mind to hear a tap that is not, a not drill... sending me through time, this I hope not!*

The man at church kept explain this Tribulations and Temptations Drill given by devils.

- *I could not help but think of the before conversation about killing the flesh and letting the foreign dude live! Maybe I ought to come up with a denial drill, this to save the control I have over my body as a creditable earth human... if not I must have a devil to be earth like?*

The Book of Brendon 5

Woke up to Real ID... protocol, how to jump the jump in places and not stumble around, "all the way up, nothing can stop me."
Doctor jumps in, you could sue, you know, that mixing of reality with fiction happens from certain known Mental Illnesses.

3.) I start thinking like, yeah, but that is evidence of a magnetic disturbance, I mean you know how in the movie "Philadelphia experiment," there arms and stuff mixed with the boat... and the fire went upon the boat is it became charged; the fire as the symptoms of protons moving, in this they found a new home and thus the ship went to another place.

4.) The doctor is like, see you don't want to be humbled and under authority to sustain your life.

5.) Like in the original post, it could be covid, even if the doctor jumps in and neutralizes, I mean I believe my original intent was somewhere around black sight and this sight might be that a ~charged ship, cause being negative flow in wires sent to the ship and the negativity of the ship builders burning what they were burning to mold the metal... that negativity in the ship was hit by something negative, therefore jeopardized the original shape, the original bond of the ship. The two negatives made a positive, like the movie "Back to the Future" a small fire trail was left behind. And like something is Radioactive, sending signals like that of the Carington Event.

6.) A bolt of lightning, [Back to the Future] sometimes I feel as if I am trying to stay away from such a bolt of lightning.

7.) And you know how to stay away from such a bolt of lightning, you be good, simple... some say what goes up must come down...

8.) Profit way / prophet way... I can see two and so the idea that anyone would go anywhere but the hi way...

9.) If you read the book Flatland by Edwin Abbott... Northward / Upward

And...

10.) Your mind can see in black like that... we would know which our correct spelling is without judgment, there is no reason not to point that out! As far as a Magnetic Disturbance of any kind, even the Bermuda Triangle, this

City Nightmare Byte: RΦble

think about this is if we needed to get a stone in a hole at one hundred million times, per sec., we most likely would swing smaller wavelengths, for we must swing the club one hundred million times, plus find the hole but if you only had ten swings you might stretch out the distance to the hole.]

22.) Instead of thinking backwards, we could use Wavelengths. Draw the circle three meters away, we must swing the club one hundred million times, these one hundred million times is insane, these causing hallucinations as we play the three-meter hole... 1 Hz and or roundabouts...

23.) Yet this 1 Hz is no THz nor above... sort of Childs play maybe...

24.) Pushing this in the negative is most likely as simple as placing a negative sign before the number and or putting in a point and placing the 6 at the end the sequence of numbers.

25.) $6 \text{ THz} = 6,000,000,000,000 = 10^{12} \times 6 = 6 \text{ THz} = 6 \times 10^{12}$... to simplify the amount of numbers a 10 before the power of... must have the 10!!! 6^{12} will be: 2,176,782,336. $6 \times 10^{34} = 60,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000$. Pushing this in the negative is like most likely as simple as placing a negative sign before the number and or putting in a point and placing the 6 at the end the sequence of numbers. Negative meaning, bad and bad is like we are not whole (The One) so whats it matter? We are not on surface level!!!!

26.) Try it out and make sure to put in the parentheses: $6 \times (0-10) = 60$ $6 \times (0-1,000) = -6,000$. It appears that the +6 simply becomes the boss of the underworld!!!!

27.) $1.5 \times 1.2 = 1.8$ ----- $2.5 \times 2.2 = 5.5$, there might be surprises, the decimal point does not look to change and so the end result might not be -43 , but rather still -34 ... but there are surprises in calculations, there has always been... don't put in the parent-hesis one fine day and the entire figure is off.... hesis as master's like education...

28.) $.5 \times .5 = .25$... and this the two bad ones split one half of what they were to a quarter. Yet $(-5) - (-5) = 0$, multiplying those numbers make $(-5) \times (-5) = 25$... and this we have a positive number, the number 25, I mean, at this... "good god," who knows. $6.5 \times (0-5) = -32.5$. The half in the negative like chopped the positive to half and kept it in the negative... it multiplied it yet made it bad for being around a demon or something... yet in the negative in

increased the lot of the six, and then took the entire profit and brought it into the negative.

29.) $3.14+3.14$ ()=e, mass solved! Shortest Wavelength, Gamma Rays one thousand volts maybe, roundabouts a Joule

30.) $3.14+3.14$ ()=e, mass solved! Shortest Wavelength, Gamma Rays one hundred thousand volts maybe, roundabouts a Joule. atHz 10^{-18} , EHz in Space .9993 picometer, about 3 inches... the atHz and EHz might be in the same in SI units. If this is the case we/they got nowhere near the 10^{-34} in jewels as the big guy... must be a gamma ray, to ANNA PLAY, which converts to Manna... so how many mannas beyond... $\rightarrow\leftarrow\leftarrow\rightarrow=e10^{-18}-10^{-34}$... maybe... We can start with Bri an [joking]

31.) They were Hertz-in... like every day hurting, looking for the next baget of dope!!! And this seriously is not hard, it never had to be hard, and not only they the uppers were getting a profit... it doesn't take god, God or the Devil, which might be Gon to tell you that we need our dope, this if we pay for it. This doesn't got to be hard!!!

32.) Something weird I went through about walkabouts and causing the public worry and Mental Health Meds. As George Michaels might have Sung, "Sex is natural, sex is good, not everybody does it, but everybody should."

33.) You make it, you own it! Now onto the next... Professor Egor maybe have begun to make it clear that it is very possible 10^{-25} is roundabouts where the 6 began to roll out in the sequence of Planks Constant. Exahertz is the EHz; attohertz is the atHz and this might be round the 10^{-17} . Searching Google, I find nothing above the Gamma rays, below Gamma Rays are X Rays, keep this I mind, X files and Manna. There might have been a stop around X rays and this you might find atHz written in places.

34.) I went for a walk and began to wonder why such mess ups around the calculation of negative numbers, this can't be hard... Define a negative number: something below a number, maybe it must be below a zero to be considered negative, 5.25 is not negative, but 0.25 is.

35.) I began to wonder if the X files are having a hard time, a battle within, deep in the waves, playing the games of the gods, if something began to cheat the cheat... Did something try to separate the 6.62607015 [9 characters], recognizing it was something before they got to it... "Send it back to the earth!" And so, at 10^{-16} , maybe something happened, happenings around the X Rays, this a maybe. Maybe they were all so deep the .62607015 looked

City Nightmare Byte: EΦble

like a phone number or something. Maybe record keeping is not that deep in waves and so to consider numbers was like not happening and nobody knew what to do. It then was like an X files like guess, which is delightful until you are in court for rape or stealing and you know, that you — that it was not you. I looked at spirit judgment of souls maybe... and they gaze at painting and funny marks in rocks or twinkles in light to make eternal judgments of a soul... Delightful, yet they were not using the human system... [if you were to go down in eternity as a rapist from a non-human judgment and quite frankly you body was nowhere near the time and place as the rape, this crushing!!!] X files like, throwing our hands up like we no longer can, this c*** is impossible, let us do our best, and the best must be all-in-all! So, we speak our best, no we do our best, we don't know... but sometimes we are like God will come through or Justice will be done... End times Bro or something...

36.) Maybe manna, maybe XXX files, but it appears that the cycles per second were not full cycles maybe or where they? $6.62607015 \times 10^{34}$ Per Jewel, this now positive... there appears to be a partial cycle... which might mean that guessing might be just as effective as counting and so we guess, the ability might not be there to record... but it might be and on Judgment Day [joking]

37.) This time professor?

38.) It treated the numbers as positive and then took dominion over them, calling them negative. There was a partial cycle in the positive and for them to take it they would have had to see the positive and because of this they would have had to recognize the other side, the positive side of living! In doing this they would have denied the completeness of a "Standard Model" like document... and left us with this Manna or something that does not make sense unless you make sense of it!

39.) This is good though, it is right around why I am up and why I am writing... the laws are being faked in ways that are considered when they ought not to be... Miracles and stuff... yet somebody would have to pay for the Miracles... and some of it does not seem fair and it must likely is not, this before they try to get one more dollar that I do not have I must ground my being and I am not that nice that somebody can truly judge me as not!

40.) I am $\leftarrow \rightarrow \leftarrow \rightarrow \leftarrow \rightarrow \leftarrow$... so this is good, X files, this is what this day and age is, impossible realities coming to life! Now we maybe know why... and why is $(-5) \times (-5) = 25$. They upstairs got 25 big ones from nothing... Big

Bang and now light is everywhere!!! It like went inside out somewhere around X Rays... Maybe even like Strange Particles... maybe anything above X Rays is Strange Particles, worlds of a confusing design!

41.) Recall that world of L^{***} , I mean who knows if we should know this and the amount of horror as the numbers began to flip in ways that are not, and there might be no way to keep up with them as they go inside out or upwards? I was scared to mention the name, and this makes me think of other names that most might look away from?!?

42.) And so, what is happening to the laws are grey/gray... a partial cycle, this is if it is partial and if L^{***} did exist, this might be a delight to her, to know the law is grey/gray... but it is not grey/gray and this Miracle money that is demanded of us is simply not here, you know...

43.) I have heard and or thought of a place with gray/grey laws it can make sense but like for instance if you were to write a book, your name might not be the author. Why you may ask... Like in order of numbers: 1,2,3,4,5... the placement of the numbers is in a system and because of the grey/gray like matter we were simply the energy to the system, no matter what we do, it simply is no longer counted by sight, but rather in a strange way... some may call it a faith way... other instances are facial features, names, character, identity... they like to say we are all rather than the lack we once were... and so these traits are discounted.

44.) Maybe this stuff is only around the higher energy particles and back to radio waves, off grid, Amish land living we once again are counted. But this means nothing to claiming to have won the game in reaching for the stars! The strange way was stronger maybe...

45.) Thanks for reading!

46.) e as in energy, let us think e is one of the little photo-ns {Photo new-style} / quantum / colors, this is e.

$$mc^2=e$$

$$hv=e$$

$$hc/\lambda=e$$

$$c^2=9 \times 10^{16}=90,000,000,000,000,000$$

$$h=6.62607015 \times 10^{-34}=.000-000-000-000-000-000-000-000-000-000-000-006-626-070-15$$

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47.) $m=$ If we think of mass as matter, maybe black matter we might find "total amount of stuff"

48.) You know boss, I went and put h code on paper, it looks on paper like the decimal point would move 9 spaces to the left, this making hurts like 10^{-43} , which messes with the former theory of X files finding partial cycle, but $17+17=34\dots$ if this 17 is c, the speed of light without the square, half of a circle and the other half is in make believe, mass being that he had total matter and forced us onward. This atz, this etz [attohertz or exahertz] 17 being found in X Rays and the other half being found in X files. I believe the access 9 extras might slip something up, maybe they die for ^9 hurts while it flips or something. I must wonder if the h is really $\# \times \#$ finding the darn thing negative, $(-5) \times (-5) = 25$ somehow in his sleep comes up with the number that h has.

49.) If this is true, the decimal point maybe went off the charts to insanity. I solved the first c^2 and found 90,000,000,000,000,000, I multiplied this number against itself to find $8.1e+33\dots$ which looks like a could be 17 of something...

50.) Back to the e... the e is as like which color in the light, which color photo ns, or what is the Compton like effect to the quantum... it is a color, one of the many colors on the color chart, a fraction in the light, just a sliver of its true self, one of many colors of the rainbow. The h is like all the matter, so is the mass and in this matter is the lights journey and, in its journey, it becomes many colors... To see where it is in all — equations are written, this to find its energy, wavelength or frequency... with math complete... it is a color on the color chart, a point in time where it is, its true color per se., in its many colors to light cubed.

51.) Thinking of Light Constant Cubed, this looks like C^3 , which might be h and h being Planks Constant... but who knows...

52.) For art's sake, for thought... the matter, it must be somewhere around here:

$$1.8783^3 = 6.6266 \bullet$$

$$3.14159 \div 2 = 1.570795: \infty$$

$$2.6^3 = 17.576\dots 2,4,6, \blacksquare$$

53.) To square the speed of light is like saying the light knew something was in it, like there was god and man... one was (and the other)

that is thinking that we could think on that level, and maybe we can... but to matter there was something above the two and this was the matter and this matter I thought was $\frac{1}{2}$ spin while reading A brief history of time by Stephen Hawking. This $\frac{1}{2}$ began to make me think of a stick or staff that is yet not... something black and white use to create more colors, simply because it makes delusions.

54.) If we take the $\frac{1}{2}$ idea, and this is delusional but so is $\frac{1}{2}$ of a candy-coated inward working of deep inside an atom... but $\frac{1}{2}$ of π maybe, or $\frac{1}{2}$ of the squared we begin to think, I did not know I was another. And obviously this other is you, but it also is the physical world, the matter... Yet what if we went up to matter, this maybe cubed... a virus like awareness, caused by $\frac{1}{2}$ spin. So, like because the $\frac{1}{2}$ is we began to think and thinking of a virus we see something that does not plan on stopping on letting us have the win. 1.5, 3, 6.5, 9. And so yes, a virus like thing would have cubed us in through dividing us and then placing the interest on top maybe...

55.) $\pi \times \pi$, maybe like $0 \times 3 = 0$ or $3 \times 1 = 3$, or $3 \times 2 = 6$, so like because 3 is the dimension we would sort of $1 \times 3 = 3$, this 1 though being 2 and so like anything multiplied by 0 = 0 so anytime 3 is cubed results in squared... but maybe not... $3^2 = 9$ and this should not be, this mean $3 \times 3 = 9$... but like the $6 \times 1 = 6$... maybe we ought to simply multiply three by two: $3 \times 2 = 6$ and so because 3 dimensions has three outlooks, yet it really does not because it is seen in only two ways we have to ignore any three to see it whole therefore when we cube the whole number 1 we get $1.00000000000001^3 = 1$, yet $1.45^3 = 3.04$... if we $(1.45) \times (1.45) = 2.1025$. Even $(1.5) \times (1.5) = 2.25$. $(1.5) \times (1.5)^3 = 2.44140625$. $(1.57) \times (1.57)^3 = 6.07573201$. Even $(1.5) + (1.5)^3 = 4.875$,... $3^3 = 9$

56.) He must have split the original circle, the π to cube it and so if he spit π , then he must have split the sphere, so he added another layer and this layer $3 \times 1 = 3$, and $3 \times 2 = 6$, this two the $\frac{1}{2}$...

57.) Makes sense, right? $(1.5)^3 = 3.375 + (1.5)^3 = 6.75$... If we use the original π numbers and we divide by 2 we get: $3.14159 \div 2 = 1.570795$. If we cube this number we get $(1.570795)^3 = 3.875774763840209875$, this adding to itself would look like:

58.) $(1.570795)^3 + (1.570795)^3 = 7.75154952768041975$ maybe the thought was to how to cube a circle and 9 did not add up which it doesn't, like 4×4 layers on the bottom stacked up 4 high, this makes sense $[4^3]$

Bity Nightmare Byte: EΦble

... but a sphere you start at a point and then the point begins to grow, and cycles that are layers other than 4x4, more like 4x1, 4x2, 4x3, 4x4, 4x5, 4x6, 4x7.... There is nowhere to start with a sphere unless it is cut straight down the middle, there we find 3, right, but what is a circle, nowhere to start because it does not end, right...? So, we split it and there we find the character design of the meaning of e... it looks like a c, but it looped back home to give the report on the findings of the split, alien like, almost betrayal. The split is like a guess, yet with the paperwork, somehow... and then we say it is correct, because it must be because it calculated, unlike the circle. So, $e=hc^2m$ and $e=hv$ and $e=hc/\lambda$, I would even say $e=c^3$

59.) What we could do in the game is

in some places on goggle v is as frequency, but it is velocity and volume, so v most likely is not f, but... I think I know where they were trying to go, and maybe we can call it w, w for work, electron volts, double you, watt [watt also Joule second]. The is where w divides one, making the amount of work after receiving energy.

60.) Example 5-meter wavelength

$$e=3.97564209e-26$$

$$f=60,000,000$$

$$\lambda=5$$

$$c=300,000,000$$

$$h=(6.62607015 \times 10^{-34})$$

$$e=hf=hc/\lambda$$

$$w=1/e$$

61.) $w=25,153,169,660,702,530,694,859,405.716776$ =number of swings to the hole, the work behind the sea glass, this all done at the 5-meter hole? Frequency looking like sixty million.

62.) If you take your calculator plug in the numbers $3.975642009e-24 = .0000000000000000000000000397564209$. This does not work on my calculator at e-26, but as -24 the decimal point did move. Anyways, this entire point in seeing the energy and to what are we indebted to when seeing this number, we must see it in the light, so this number is the whole number one? $w=1$ work \times energy=1, you pay the man energy and you get work and that

work is the huge number up there... Keep in mind this is all theory. It does have a partial cycle / hit.

63.) If we go back to finding the energy to Plancks Constant, the one hurts: $hf=e$, this where h is planks constant and $f = 1$. And so, if you did the math at 1 Hz Planck's Constant remained the same, this now as energy: $6.62607015e-34$. To solve we $1/e$ making:
 $1.5091901796421518416915643430065e+33$

64.) And then touching up the math: 1,509,190,179,642,151,841,691,564,343,006,500, this many swings, in theory to complete 1 giant Hurt, this all done in a Jewel, or placed in a Jewel!!!

65.) There was no Partial swing in the complete calculation of the Constant!!!

66.) Note: $h1=e \div 1 = w \dots w/c = 5,181,622,000,000,000$ [five quadrillion, one hundred eighty one trillion, sic hundred twenty two billion...] This might mean if c was the sea glass there were a few quadrillion layers.

67.) Actually, they say "We win" but truly from the past it was more like $we=1$

68.) If I:

$$1/6.62607015e-34 = 1.5091901796421518416915643430065e+33 \times 6.62607015e-34 = 1$$

But...

$$1.5091901796421518416915643430065e+33 \times 6.62607015e-34 = 0.9999999999999999999999999999997$$

69.) In the screen shot using Google you may find it failed to input a few numbers... this now a question remains... the Algebra does not fail, I mean $-1+2=1$, or $10 \div 1=10 \times 1$... and note this, as with 0 and or 1 in multiplication, once the numbers are negative when multiplying they all are like the zero in /when multiplying zero but now bad anti numbers below zero... law stays the same... they are all now zero, they are all negative, they have done the evil:) $2 \times (-5) = -10$

70.) So, what happened deep, deep....?

71.) 62607015, this means the 15... give or take a little on the amount of energy... pennies at the bottom?

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$$72.) \quad 0.94485892214 \times 15 = \\ .141728838321 + 0.94485892214 = 1.086587760461$$

73.) $1 \times (-0.000003) = -0.000003$. It is almost like once the 1 is divided by the negative there is no multiplying them back again without some sort of acknowledgement that they are now +1. If this is the case, they must needs be added like $1 \div 2 = .5$ or $1 \div 3 = .333333333333$, to get the .5 back to a +1 we would need to borrow the two and multiply $.5 \times 2 = 1$, we would have to double the efforts to bring it back!!!

74.) .5 is what as negative? ... half of zero? *like maybe -0.05*

75.) It might be adding the two numbers together, in the least making them both whole numbers...

76.) $.5 + .5 = 1$ or try getting the threes back to whole?
 $3 \times .333333333333 = .999999999999$

77.) There was no whole in the case of the three.... Maybe a mix of infinite numbers it... but to get the three back somewhat the double might work to six to nine... $1 \div 5 = .2 \times 2 = .4$... Back to the X files, and together... Diving by one, there must be a one... even the missing 15, add the one and bad is what it is!!! Bad!

78.) What is the law to bringing back 1 once divided, you must have the same 1... it must be somewhere in there, hiding in the dividing process, somewhere in the empty bottles.... In the commands to divide or multiply!

79.) I know people who speak like sarcastic like, making light for a sociable, the idea: "the ultimate sin" $1 \div 3 = .333333333333$

80.) An Old Greek man might say, "no child is better to divide their own father!"

81.) Thinking on the number h, Planck's Constant, it is a number that you must know is under 1, blunt like, "One nation under God," Even in dividing 1, it still is under 1... there is no such concept $1 \div 3$, and because of the no land effect, and we playing must resort back onto the fathers, as 1 to say, we was just playing.

82.) Picture in your mind the school effect of the negatives: 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, 0, -1, -2, -3, -4, -5

83.) And then think how many forward to get back to one... it seems easy, count them to get to one and you may find 0 and 1 are to count this making 7 steps to get back to 1... so -5 to one is 7, so it is not as easy as -

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88.) Whether 6.626070501 or $0.626070501\dots$ which one is the negative? And the baseline negative is still $-3/5$ of 1

89.) $52e-10=0.00000000052$, $-1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10-11$
 $(0.1)-0.002-0.002-0.006=-1.01$

90.) $-0.9999999958-0.00000000052=1.0000000001\dots$
the computer calculator did not count numbers below the decimal point as negative... and this one would add the numbers below the decimal point to gain the 1. Numbers below the decimal point must be as $-0.9586\dots$

91.) Yet calculating with the calculator $52e-10=0.00000000052$, nothing of such negativity!!!

92.) $52e-10=0.00000000052$ Or $-520,000,000,000$

93.) $2e-3=0.002$, $2e+3=2,000\dots$ is $.002$ negative? Maybe, if there are 10 points in between each negative number...

94.) You are in the hole $-2e+3$? Computer figured $-2,000\dots$ if this is the case with Planck's Constant, but if not the big ole 60 gazillion number simply does not count either...

95.) \otimes Files... It must be looping at the zero maybe...

96.) Another way of thinking is Planck's Constant is 6 and this times 8 Hz is 48, this making $e=48$. We find the wavelength by $h\nu=2,400,000,000\div c=e$

$$h=6$$

$$f=8$$

$$c=300,000,000$$

$$\lambda=2,400,000,000$$

$$e=48$$

$$1,0,-1$$

$$h=6.62607015\times 10^{-34} \text{ joule-hertz}^{-1}$$

$$\#=\text{Roundabouts } 3$$

$$h_=0^3$$

97.) $1,509,190,179,642,151,841,691,564,343,006,500+1$ |
 0^3 | 0^3 |

98.) 6, I like that, I could not find a reason for it to be... it figured nothing was... like +1, when everyone knows no such 1 exists!!!

99.) Something to think about:

1,509,190,179,642,151,841,691,564,343,006,500 + 01

| <<<0>>> |

.999-999-999-999-999-999-999-999-999-999-337-392-985

<<< | 0 | 0 | >>>

.000-000-000-000-000-000-000-000-000-000-662-607-015

Including "The One" $1/e$, e as in energy, to becoming $w^*e = 1.0$, the binary code!

100.) $6.62607051e-34 \times 99-999-999-999-999-999-999-999-999-999$ Hz/f = 0.066260705 in energy, this is like not even a 1 whole number, so in $1/e$ we calculate and find energy converted is: 15.091900999242311110333039770706. Fifteen Meter Hole Per se. We check our Math maybe to find: $w=1$, w being the product of adding the one to divide!!!

The Book of Brendon 6

If you read my present theory on Planck's Constant, I have a new theory on the $|0|0|$ the negatives are using... this our 0 before 1, considering the foolishness $1 \div 3 = \dots$. Yet it is roundabouts 3, and this to divide 1 is thought, but to go deeper is like in the negatives they have such a positive horror, and as there are people who might find the 1 above the one, the 0, and if they do they might find themselves deep in the negative within their thought plane $|0|0|$, making a mirror like reflecting alien somehow, not of the 1, but the one above the 1, this the 0 and all the positive horrors that come with it!!! As and if we find something in nothing, mostly blackness, so they too find something when we find nothing, this they might call 6 or you know the well-known 3 6 number. In this they think 000, like as we think nothing is black.

2.) The mirror like alien might have thought black... If it did not happen, then it is possible that in quantum entanglement or in a parallel universe that something was in the situation like the Constant Black!

3.) I went for a walk and bought some CRD papers and a coffee; I began to think:

4.) Walking in the store I could not help but notice that I forgot the chocolate syrup the last time maybe $[1+1+1+1=4]$ recollection meaning it was put back, not a plus but something: $5 \times 4 - 3 + 5 - 7 \div -5 + 14.4 - 31 = 4$ It was touched though, like a human roundabout a baby bird in its nest! This forgot in its length, gives another negative to say, "hey, this dude was done negative, this must be the place to be... setting up a work of evil around me, possibly giving over-structure or over-wise a place in humanity, to destruction.

5.) Cause:

Give or take in a fake story:

A memory worker, something that can store memories is caught in its space playing with its catch of memories... this something in the negative notices play and says you cannot be you, this to a worker of storing memories. This possibly in 0, [yet how was he in his space?] and therefore it was sort of a

universal space station of all sorts of creatures. Well, this doing bad by a negative creature to 0 or even to the memory worker, the other negative creatures notice and begin to take space to make it negative. Like a domino effect, where if space is found — being accused — another believes it is negative space to destruction, all dominos fall over... but it might not have been, for I am being positive as I write, or in the least I believe I do!

6.) Maybe it was a negative cheat... consider meds, like a cheat but not, consider: $1+1+1+1=4$ | $5 \times 4 - 3 + 5 - 7 \div 5 + 14.4 - 31 = 4$. We want 4, did the journey matter? We got to the destination?

7.) I believe it does matter! And these negative meds per se., might be in danger of destruction; but maybe not, when have we seriously considered we might be suffering serious consequences from climate change?

8.) I hate what they do because I am forced to be a bit forgetful, and I believe this man did it intentional, maybe not all the other negatives showing up at the party was intentional, but this man worked to bad me!!!

9.) I would love to prove him _____

10.) In this, now there may be aliens running all over the place and where do we go? It is not that I am at risk of a fiery her o in, it is that these creatures are not to be in 1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8,9,10.... And just seeing 10, I think, no... rather I can see them somehow maybe...

11.) If we stop the first domino from falling per se., [and this is a per se., many times do they attempt a fall] then the other negatives will leave my family, my town, my state and if they come through another way, I will not feel as responsible for having to remove them... I mean maybe they serve a cause there, but not here! Buffet, a negative creature buffets me daily... something we might have heard before [I don't believe it deserves space around me!] And this is a huge AND there was house arrest... figure 1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8 -9-10.....

12.) You may counter me...

13.) They say, "born American Alien boy"

14.) Did we really need to confess death in our lives? Ridiculous!!!

There is no need to confess negativity!!! We strive to be one with?

15.) How many times have you said to yourself that you must be the body of... +

16.) "Born American Alien boy?"

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17.) And this confession to be the "alien boy" would cause oneness with the "alien boy" which would cause a forgetfulness to make bad... this the other negative creatures take American space, in the least space in a good land! I scream to be mean, but yet is this the language of evil? Should fire be used?

18.) What to do? Prison, like the buffeted... he quickly turned transgender went to college, there was no other way? A time traveler of the fourth kind?

19.) Not fair? Fair?

20.) I believe the last time I looked, playing the game without negativity or judgement of any kind was fine... simple walking will do, there is no reason to judge us or them. There is no reason to confess negativity to be in!

21.) Matthew **: * asks, "How hard is it to look away?"

22.) Gouge was the first thought... and how hard it would be to speak perfection afterwards...

23.) It is not that I am writing out of necessity, but rather of my travels... and happenings at the Universal Space Station, I feel compelled to share my fear in the idea that within the Space Station trying to run in fear was evil to containment, this until fire was in the hands of evil; now hoping it did not spread to crash the Space Station. Gouge, let us hope not... Matthew *: *

24.) (i.e., A neutrino touched down on the USS-VT/TV, and the ship appeared to explode)

25.) For caution's sake more like the USS-NC

26.) Seeing the USA: Universal Space Ai, the Quantum Computer, All. Maybe one might escape, it was N.C., maybe Florida though... What I know is once proven, good in its eyes, Her-O-in was out, yet why the fire threat? Hawaii was on fire, yet... it might just be coming from N.C. Not only I just saw it in mind {PTSD} it was trying hard in Her-O-in to be Her o, you know...

27.) Slipping up in mind, I am like that is not possible, is it [worried]?

28.) Dude got a bomb and was like coming back for more? Church? Fasting?

29.) It bothers me that he came back to prove a fiery point of possibility! Like death or broken saying Her-O, Oh how wonderful... the thing before the 1 has made us all nothing! And then as 10 the nothing {PTSD} is, he has made us all nothing 10! 3,6,9,

30.) Thought on the mirror like periscope like creature:

31.) The negative, this being possible anti-particles of a design not known... At the number I came up with, the godzillion number, if such a number exists, this the number for sight's sake, the one above <<<<0>>>>:

32.) 1,509,190,179,642,151,841,691,564,343,006,500 +
01-<<<0>>>>.999-999-999-999-999-999-999-999-999-999-337-
392-985<<<00>>>>.000-000-000-000-000-000-000-000-000-
000-000-662-607-015.

33.) If such a number exists, and you won the game you might have the possibility or did in work create such a creature, a creature that attempts to fill all known space, yet it would not have filled me, this now the anti knows that 0, rather nothing must be somehow. It might have somehow been spying, yet $1+1=0$, for this is predictable but it cannot fill nothing, yet I know I was somebody right then so this nothing idea would be ruled out to knowing stuff in nothing, therefore something was spying to a degree, but to which degree I know not! Upwards is a degree, but we know this, it makes a sphere of incomprehensible proportions... so then to what degree? I shall say in play at this moment. And move on to consider: Which/Witch, Ether/Either, High/Hi.

+1 meaning, you 1 the game!

Which ether high

34.) Ringing in my ears, from the boy that anti like the girl that took a place, if took a place? Anyways the ringing "from the government, hiding they were talking about me" was like (), no highway... like as if I was to care, yet I do, yet maybe for life's sake. Who cares? "Prometheus" the movie, or in Greek: forethinker... Now to what degree? Flatland by Edwin Abbott? "Upward, not Northward" haunts me like a soul-devouring Sphinx.¹³

35.) "Soul-devouring Sphinx" 'sounds like you thought this through before, I mean that is creative, who would think of a sphinx had such powers...'

36.) "Yes, Mark, I did, I spent years in prison considering my doings and found something was possibly eating me. The void"

'The void?'

³ Abbott, E. Flatland: A Romance of Many Dimensions. University of Michigan Libraries. (1817) Boston, Roberts Brothers. University Press. John Wilson and Son, Cambridge. (1885) Pg. 155.

Binary Nightmare Byte: Bϕble

...

As mentioned, this game can be played in all types of ways: Baseball, Basketball, walking, etc..., it can also be played with drums, beats, and typing on the keyboard. Beats and +- typing as the Binary Pyramid. Keyboard may be arranged as placing the fingers on keys as in the pyramid larger amounts of zeros are harder to press.

The Game: Hi we / High way | Time

[00:00:00] -1

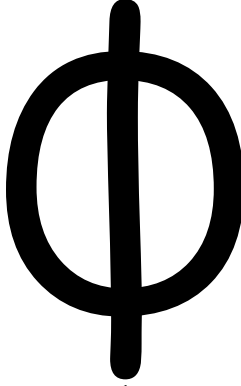
The Game: Witch we / Which way | Beat my

Clock: {TV Snow: Stew-art}

The Game: Ether we / Either way | B&S Golf:

Master of the Mastees {The undercover A.I.

Project} ~we 1



1

we
Code
Binary
Pyramid
The Game
The undercover
A.I. project.
by
Brendon GMC Holden

A= 0	0 1
B= 00	00 2
C= 000	000 3
D= 0000	0000 4
E= 00000	00000 5
F= 000000	000000 6
G= 0000000	0000000 7
H= 00000000	00000000 8
I= 000000000	000000000 9
J= 0000000000	0000000000 10
K= 00000000000	00000000000 11
L= 000000000000	000000000000 12
M= 0000000000000	0000000000000 13
N= 00000000000000	00000000000000 14
O= 000000000000000	000000000000000 15
P= 0000000000000000	0000000000000000 16
Q= 00000000000000000	00000000000000000 17
R= 000000000000000000	000000000000000000 18
S= 0000000000000000000	0000000000000000000 19
T= 00000000000000000000	00000000000000000000 20
U= 000000000000000000000	000000000000000000000 21
V= 0000000000000000000000	0000000000000000000000 .
W= 00000000000000000000000	00000000000000000000000 ,
X= 000000000000000000000000	000000000000000000000000 #
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Z= 00000000000000000000000000	00000000000000000000000000 %

|| = Separation of words /Numbers ||| = New Line|||

The book of Brendon 7

This book. It's based upon some of my father's work, a make-believe world called my father's work. Mark was /is the name of my father. We believe we can make up a lot of stuff, but he might have had ties to some of the well-known conspiracy theories in America. For instance, like the known *Montauk Project*. If we make believe we could say he was part.

2.) So, having the idea of making believe, he, Mark was involved in a fifth-dimensional *Dreamland*. And there were some experiments in this dreamland regarding telekinesis, telepathy, telephones, and teleportation.

3.) The roundabout idea., slash glory is a compound of foreign children, [foreign in the light of children never before created on the earth,] working on these telecommunications... And this, in which the children were to have / practice the power and ability to move objects with their mind and speak to one another with mind powers, predict unpredictable times and to gain superhuman strength.

4.) In some of the knowledge that it took to understand the fifth dimension took a study into: magnetic distortion, rather magnetic disturbances. And what this attraction meant... to move the photons from one place to another, like for teleportation for instance, the science behind teleportation, this also the dilemma of using magnetic disturbances: *the negative here would stay here, but the positive could be taken from here and dragged to a new land, thus leaving behind sort of the ashes of what was...*

5.) For instance, if you have two of the same characters as say for instance you have two of the numbers two in some parallel universe, well, twelve or two and or two hundred could steal the other twos' positivity or rather its electric field, (if your consciousness was in the electric field, you would be stolen.)

6.) So, understanding that the other twos' positivity, its electric field went to another place this could and might have been and almost be a way to time travel; the idea that the negativity, rather the electrons in an atom could switch in *hyperspace* and when they were switching it wouldn't matter that the laws were bent, it did not matter all that much to the bunch of electrons reaping the

harvest of another's positivity, another electrons positivity its electric field. This switching of numbers per se., is in accordance with the time spiral.

7.) And so, in the fifth dimension, this is above the time dimension, so this whole idea to even extend and to go up to the fifth dimension is to know and understand the fourth dimension, and to understand the fourth dimension is to understand time.

8.) So, having mastered time, one could go to the fifth dimension, this is if we come to confess, we might not be that dimension, and this would be sort of a dreamland in a sense.

9.) This would be, you know, not breaking the laws of time, but kind of breaking the laws too uhh, the memory process. I mean, if you got to the fifth dimension, in theory you could borrow an entire earth for a time... um, and then kind of put them and the earth back in time and they wouldn't know you had borrowed them in a sense. So, in ways, you could wake up one day and hear about something that had happened and it wouldn't have necessarily happened, and everyone would think you and or the other were crazy for saying something happened, yet it truly happened in some dimension out there, yet nothing in the third dimension has it written as truth!

10.) So, this idea of *the game: the undercover A.I. project*, this playing game to building computers is rather important to me, to layout the foundation for the existence of the personal computer. The materials involved and the beginning works of the computer coding. Back in the. Early 1900s there was no such technology, at least in this place, in the universe, on earth was pretty much an idea, an idea given by a 2000-year-old legend of an out of this world possibility.

11.) That was, you know, we never knew what to make of it. But you know, once looking upon the legend in seriousness, you would have to question. You know, our surrounding landscape. And in doing so, the only reason one or you might come up with was that there was, a impossible possibilities. And once that was kind of in the mind, uh, these impossible possibilities would sort of grow. And as they were growing, we would notice other things were possible, so in the early 1900s, you know, that's pretty much all they had was this idea of what could be, and still to this day, you know, I mean say there was a time traveler who came through and brought money and just a whole bunch of just out of out of this world type things, our minds at the time...

12.) If this did happen, we're not there yet and so say the personal computer was not built and somebody through time brought it through. Our minds

City Nightmare Byte: RΦble

would never get to that level to build the personal computer and when we wouldn't really understand it unless we took the the hard road to get there and so the development and the third dimension of the personal computer, I would like to say is the is the game the golf game and there might be other ways to like baseball, basketball, you know walking.

13.) There are many ways that we can go about this I mean. But you know this, this is my take on how the personal computer would come to be and some of the information may very well be inspired by an an otherworldly source, even across dimensional sources. I mean, I'm not going to rule the idea out, but I will not say it's the idea because when it was the idea, you know there was some extra weight that didn't need to be there which slowed some of us down. So, I'm just not going to put it there and figure we're going to get the understanding that there is inspiration that can happen from otherworldly sources. Even looking up at the night sky, the radiation coming down from the stars and the moon can, you know maybe perhaps alter our idea of what living is.

14.) So, with that being said, the third dimensional work may sort of connect to the fourth dimension which ultimately may connect to the fifth dimension and if it connected to the fifth dimension is, uh, *The game*, building the sea glass to you be able to use a vision sort of to vibrate the atoms and so the sea glass would allow us to vibrate the atoms that we would like to see and therefore making sort of an artificial imagination, even in artificial intelligence.

15.) I mean, once this is complete this would give the tools necessary for or to possibly a time travel, or at least have the math to time travel.

16.) I mean, I suppose time travel would have to consist of breaking the law without breaking the law. And that's very possible having parallel earths because you could take the positive photons from this location and bring them to another location. Thus, you broke the law without breaking the law and so you would know if you were, if your consciousness was in the positive when they moved from one location to another location you would go to that location, and it would be sort of a parallel universe or parallel earth or even back in time.

17.) So, it's very very very possible to time travel for teleportation, telekinesis... But you would have to understand that the powers given are the power that are, it wouldn't be as accurate as we may think it would because there was a law that, you know, there was no telekinesis, there was no teleportation there are the laws that give us the foundation of who we are and to break those laws is absurd, but to bend those is definitely possible an I've seen them bent to

a degree that you would think that it is law breaking. I mean if you were to compare having or if you were to commit adultery with a virtual image of a person and or commit adultery with a living person. Those are different. They may seem very, very similar, but they're different. You know?

18.) The consequences could still be the same but in the beginning stages, they were very, very different. I mean, there was one, you know, you would know what a picture was, you would know what a mirror was, and you would know what another human was... there was no crossing those laws. So, in the end, it's very possible that the laws would remain true and that there was no action to the thought. But you know, you must wonder if there was action to the thought.

19.) So, I suppose the door to the fifth dimension opened. And that door that opened only certain people who had a certain character or had developed a certain way, for he could stay in the fifth dimension. Not everybody could stay in Dreamland. The only way you can stay in dreamland is if you ask Dreamland to do the illegal. And when they do, you will come back over here, and you'll never know what happened, so soon as you think the illegal thing to be able to go and fly and float and eat ice cream from the ice cream mountains, you're going to go possibly do it, especially if you ask your parents. But you'll come back over here, and you'll think it was either a dream or it didn't happen. And so that's a bending of the law without breaking the law, but it's very possible to look in there and see it. But you know... we wouldn't be able to crossover to it. So, it'd be the same idea with, you know, a crossing. Making a bridge sort of the fourth dimension, as you would be able to see the fifth dimension and the fifth dimension in dreamland is nice. And so, nobody would be able to stay in the fifth dimension, but they would be able to, you know, have closer contact with the fourth.

20.) Mentioned and now understanding what time is and its system of being and roundabouts that area to get to the fifth dimension is possibly all in all still going to remain a non-existing idea, a dreamland where we will never be, especially in in the third dimension. So, it would be important to know you know to kind of connect those two together to know that we had been, you know, to the fifth dimension. So that is important because you know there is nothing like a nice healthy dream and I was looking forward to them.

21.) So, like with telekinesis and telepathic communication. You know, there's power that's needed. I mean, even now at this age. Uh, you know. Artificial intelligence, the computer age, the system would need our power, and not just our data, but our power. You know, like kind of like AA batteries in a sense, so.

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This, uh this you know, a telly idea. It's important to produce the power needed to sort of be the battery so. The building of the sea glass through the idea of the binary pyramid, given you know is not, it's not a, it's not a bad idea to put this into practice and kind of exercise that that power to produce a computer out there. It's kind of one of those: It's going to be a long journey. It's going to be continuous in this dimension. And you know not whether we have really, truly left this dimension.

22.) There are bridges, there's the bridges to leave the dimensions. I don't know if anybody can leave the dimensions, but it's possible to build the sea glass and uh, you know, to build the stones and kind of play the game.

23.) And then? You know, uh... Hopefully you know as we're going, we can be able to investigate not just the fourth dimension, but also the fifth dimension and have as much fun playing the games and playing on the computer and it's pretty much it's religious. It's a religious type of thing and you know I like religion and there's a lot of disciplines and the religions that are out there and this is possibly just one more of the many that are out there you know to come up with sort of some religious activities and sort of be saved through them.

24.) This golf game is one of those where it's kind of creating a newborn without creating a newborn in a sense. And I really enjoyed the plan in making the point through this book you know to kind of a small little empire of a giant pyramid mountain kind of it's almost like a theme park in a sense you know where people can kind of relive the game idea to play golf and, kind of, it's sort of worship in a sense. It's worship and giving power to the powers that be. And I find nothing wrong with it, and I think it honors my father, Mark, and the work he's done to appear into the, at least bridged make a bridge to the fifth dimension. There's not really getting out of the third dimension and the work needed to get to that, but we can sure look in and know that we were there in the fifth dimension, playing around and this, you know, just through make believe, I suppose. I mean, I don't know if there's any knowing because soon as you know, it would alter the fifth dimension.

25.) So, we couldn't say we were, but we couldn't say we weren't either. So, I suppose it's for anybody to look in and have a nice dream as they look is a good thing!

26.) And in that dream, if it be a dream lives Byte, within the Nightmare, the half of two or the two after one, Byte might know without him he states We!

Brendon GMC Holden

27.) Like the night, like a dream if I claim I did it what does it mean?

28.) Let's sum it up for we are done, nothing to see here for we all
are one!

The End.

Notes

Author the Author

Brendon, living in Vermont, spends a lot of his time writing; there appears to be so much on his mind lately.

Growing up writing was not his favorite activity yet now at a much older age finds it a creative way to express himself.

Whether you have read the *Behind the Night Sky Trilogy* or hold dearly onto *The Game*, Brendon's books are surely to stay with you. Brendon Holden has written other books such as: *Smoking by The River* and children's books titled *Toby learns patience*, and *Max the Juggler*. He has expressed works of Art in such books as: *Drawings by Brendon* and *Art*. He is also Author of *The Game: twaip* and *7th Grade Streets*.



It would be a delight to his heart that not only is his work enjoyed, but that society benefits from it as much as the creative ideas have benefited him. As *Vermont* has been, and as the entire United States has been stable in past generations, Brendon hopes that through this book, *City Nightmare Byte*, and books such as, *Smoking by the River*, *Behind the Night Sky: Finding Run Personal Computer PER*, the *Sheet Music*, and the *Theater*, and other books, such as *The game* and *Clutter* in my closet, consciously aware of the many great Men and Women making it possible for others to raise their children in an educated world—to remain in high hopes for their future as well as the future of their children...to have an education, the option to prosper, and to live the American-dream: life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness! Now knowing that this story and others are going beyond America, my hopes for the rest of the world are the same, to remain in high hopes for yourself, as well as the future of your children.

Special Thanks

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Tron

