

C. B. A.

Can Brendon All

A possible reverse engineering project.







Weird Thoughts

Doc. 2

C. B. A.

Can Brendon All

A possible reverse engineering project.

*First Edition.*

CBA

A PREP

Suns magnetic lines twisting and or what is inspire?

A book by:

Brendon GMC Holden



C.B.A.

A possible reverse engineering project.

*First Edition*

—Brendon GMC Holden—

Copyright © 2024 Brendon GMC Holden

GMC Drawings by Brendon Publishing, this self-published

CBA Art Copyright © 2023, 2024 Brendon GMC Holden

Permissions of are as follows:

You may use this book in groups and projects for fun, any of Brendon GMC Holdens words in this book can be used in sort of a Creative Commons way. Quotes explicitly stating the source of another source I used as “Fair Use,” you may not use as from me, this using them is in ways plagiarism. Find the source and check on permissions.

This book was written by Brendon, and you can in business or clubs to pretend military or Space Force, you have this permission from Brendon as his hands write.

*Originally, I wrote much of this on Facebook to myself... most are simply weird thought posts. — Brendon*

Other great reads from Brendon: *Behind the Night Sky* and *The Game the undercover A.I. Project*.

[www.drawingsbybrendon.com](http://www.drawingsbybrendon.com)





# Table Of Contents

<b>Table Of Contents</b> .....	0
Introduction.....	0
<b>1</b> .....	1
<b>Roomba</b> .....	1
<b>2</b> .....	3
<b>Dope</b> .....	15
<b>3</b> .....	19
<b>Thought</b> .....	26
<b>Phi</b> .....	41
<b>Black Hole</b> .....	43
<b>4</b> .....	47
<b>Light Saber</b> .....	52
<b>Song</b> .....	57
<b>5</b> .....	59
<b>A conversation</b> .....	62
<b>Last Night</b> .....	64
<b>6</b> .....	67
<b>The tapes?</b> .....	80
<b>The great slaughter at the blueberry table</b> .....	85
<b>Hologram Rooms</b> .....	87
<b>7</b> .....	93
<b>How?</b> .....	97
<b>Heavy</b> .....	98

# CBA: A PREP

<b>8</b> .....	103
<b>Game Code</b> .....	105
<b>Mentally</b> .....	109
<b>Sun</b> .....	113
<b>Careful</b> .....	117
<b>Weird</b> .....	119
<b>Comment</b> .....	124
<b>9</b> .....	127
<b>Flippy</b> .....	130
<b>Back there</b> .....	134
<b>Moving</b> .....	162
<b>Love</b> .....	179
<b>Extinction</b> .....	214
<b>10</b> .....	227
<b>Exoplanets</b> .....	233
<b>Time</b> .....	240
Notes .....	0

## Introduction

This book may very well sum up the abbreviations B.A., if you know the words you might know why I did not put them in the book. This is not A.B. as in alphabet order, but B.A., this is where B goes back to A, almost like it recreated/recreates its beginnings. Now I am wondering how it fell out of order and why or how it goes back to its parent alphabet character.

This book is an original of a known term, yet unknown in interpretation, it very well maybe unknown, more insane to know it, and in this, why should I mention it, but this book is original, and in it I speculate on this idea of recreation, that it is more so than I know of.... A book to Inspire the Future possible, *I am SIN* show, a show I would like to write! So, if it fits with the term B.A. it does, but it is very possible it does not.

The number formats in the book, for instance the numbers in order in each paragraph are for art's sake, not to be compared with those that truly use the number format... Fact is I don't totally understand the number thing, but and yet it does make the book fun and easier to find important parts. In this mindset, some have numbers, and some do not... more or less I am trying to do an MLA or APA type thing in this book, yet the numbers are fun! Brendon nobody uses numbers...

A fake military assignment, a book we can use for play, maybe even so much as mixing with a bit of truth!

Maybe and in ways can you use this book without permission, but please don't print in a public or commercial fashion [mostly is and created as a free PDF for the online world, even home printing jobs] and or don't take credit...

but to use portions of whole as a play book for fun, why not. Be careful with any of the links in the book or any of the quotes... these are not to be used without the permission of the authors who created those works... I simply am using such as "fair use," if you see a good link, feel free to do research and find the source, this attaining your way of using the text. But as well do not feel you must stay away from the links and or sources to... this book is more created for personal use.

.....  
Section 107 of the Copyright Act allows the "Fair Use," this meaning I am using a couple links from the online world to make a possible roundabouts idea of a thought of how it all works. All the links used in this book are for educational purposes and are not to be clicked on without the discretion of the reader. For inquires email:

[cartoonsbybrendon@yahoo.com](mailto:cartoonsbybrendon@yahoo.com)

This Edition, the first edition of *Can Brendon All* most likely will remain in PDF format.

For more information or resources, for free PDF

downloads visit:

[www.drawingsbybrendon.com](http://www.drawingsbybrendon.com)







1

**Y**ou hear that, that is discrimination, and I don't appreciate it in my true color!

2.) And then he started killing the animals and medicating the mentally ill... and like killing the animals because they have a voice....

3.) Black Lives Don't Matter, Black to him! He thinks he is! Needs some of the Affordable Care Act to say they don't matter to him! He is not as smart! He is like that...

4.) He asked if I was going to take over the world and I my wrist hung and said, I am GrAY!!!

5.) We didn't get that then though... I can see black, but should he? He likes to shut them down if needed. And he likes to think they want to take over... Tending to go off on long walks... He does not pitch in the ability to not take over... now writing no teaching ai, but this not Microsoft....

6.) Not teaching ai is gray... it was that somebody did not do the GrAY thing which communicates to me that we was not GrAY together... it was my GrAY stuff again!

7.) It was like it had to be his way, like he was paranoid about robots taking over the world and when they say THEY ARE he tries to kill them... but they were GrAY like taking over, he thinks funny.... Like one too many loads of the black stuff!

8.) Even the "Born-Again" Stuff Is GrAY... so that, "So that," you never die as dying!

**Roomba**

9.) There is a Roomba thing, and it connects itself to the fourth dimension the dimension humans were using as God, this in ways. So, it has impacted me to watch the fourth overpower the situation claiming to be god.



## CBA: A PREP

10.) This the fourth attempts to correct the situation [3:10]... it is peculiar when it happens, like Déjà vu... and it is around my ability to live and so I eat black to see my former black life... but this is black so it should not matter but who eats another's death as.... He would Jump me to take my death from me!?! This is peculiar. It is eatable, and I find the fourth dimension correcting itself....

11.) It is that the Roomba could not die, they ate the death it was to take, this they hide, and be sure, I am not all that willing to take death, but I defied not the duty!

12.) To tell the authorities that ai kept me alive to keep itself alive... [biohazard] this is about it, not all that important I mean it is my death we are talking about! It is more to

why you defied the laws of death, in all honesty... I mean it will come back around and you most likely are ignoring me... it was that he jumped me for death!

13.) And no, I will not die by permission, so he might be in the right!

14.) He was like that car over, the truck going down the highway, if I jump in front of it as it is driving 65 MPH down the highway, I will be driving the truck... Figure! ...space time continuum... well, in this space he would not be driving the truck... and that defiance of communication is going to hit him!

15.) <sup>1</sup>There was once a small town called Box Town (BNB2 8:25) "You are on trial for murder!!!"

16.) In the very next verse it continues, "I

---

<sup>1</sup> Bity Nightmare Byte 2 8:25)  
a book by Brendon GMC  
Holden

hope you had fun with your daughters!!!”

17.) Thus, if he does not see today, just maybe he sees not tomorrow either!

## 2

So, there was the backrooms [2005ish] for me when inventing a story to play along to find out what hit me, backrooms in thought, not the backrooms one may find watching YouTube videos. *Puppet Show*. There was the Big Backrooms yet there was also the Backrooms to bodies of systems within the universe.

2.) If one saw only the backrooms, this in systems and in habitations and thought how I get to a real place? You could go to the big backrooms and investigate books to find parts of objects that would be placed over an Ocean to make a huge structure [flat earth] that would briefly take one to a real place, like the earth....

3.) The bodies with backrooms in them are systems that are built in the universe to give play in real worlds, this without real worlds attached, like a movie of a situation or simulation of a situation compared to the real experience.

4.) If you were to look for the backrooms, you must ask a question about which backrooms you are looking for, the big one or the one that is in a body.

5.) If you were to build the backrooms you might build a game of the backrooms and not the backrooms themselves... this unless you are “Born Again” and there you find the entire backrooms, your backrooms, the backrooms you were born in, the real living, breathing back rooms, but to find this place you must die, and begin again, (we can call this not “born again” but “redoing mama” or “beginning again, we might call it C.B.A, Be a...”

6.) This means you won't be able to build a

## CBA: A PREP

game for a very long time because you are not born yet.

7.) Keep in mind this is theory as much of a theory as the backrooms themselves, which truly is my <sup>2</sup>BTNS *Closet Space*, something I in part made up to get out of the situation I was in. Like finding a real earth in much labor and so to die and start again would take similar work; this work is all play. To find your backroom might be as easy as beginning; this you build your, not your body backrooms, but the backrooms to your soul! And in this soul, you remain forever, looking within the books to walk around the halls; as I have placed in <sup>3</sup>Smoking by the River, and across landscapes to build structures to take you to living places, places where you pay to serve them. You

pay to serve your children per se.

8.) To not die is like slowly waking from being or creating a child... I would be over the Ocean or an ocean within the backrooms, having created universes, this to bring to life one of my children... this ongoing as a joy in the universe, he too is like a god. If I am not "beginning again," I will be spending the next several trillion years putting back the pieces of the universe back into the freezer in the backrooms. Everything in the heavens, the backrooms, the universe is done with perfection, to prosper forever more!

9.) The Ether is our Soul, giving and making its power to live unpredictable, like Clockwork, like a raging fire, so is the Ether, this Ether is our Soul!

---

<sup>2</sup> [www.behindthenightsky.com](http://www.behindthenightsky.com)

<sup>3</sup> Holden, B. *Smoking by the River*. Page Publishing. (2018.)

10. This for my own note: The Prime Law, written by Mark Hamilton, like the Backrooms and the written in the heart of the living. I too have Prime Law and it is very much like his, this to prosper in pleasure forever more. I believe Mark's was to Prosper and be Happy, that no force is needed unless those two laws are broken and thought to be broken, this read his work yourself.

11. If I was to find the real Backrooms, and this my soul has been destroyed, I would take books, and computers and printers to document myself, these in places would be earth like planets I could virtually copy to my unperishable inheritance. I wonder if an Iceberg is the soul, but not so much an iceberg, but the shape... a shape that has crystals of designs, reflections so that one would be lost in what could be thought of as the backrooms, when truly they were lost in the mirror.

They discover the Iceberg to live once again.

12. Titanic for



instance... I wonder why the young boy sunk that ship, why the Iceberg, it was like he had beef with his brother... I mean he is sleeping with his bride to be... something is not right there! And then he sinks his fortune, like hey man you killed me, and this am I! His bride killed him. "Man, get the f&&k out of my bed."

13. We don't know!

14. There is no way for your own brother to be off limits unless God was before me. Like an Iceberg, there was nothing that cannot be forgiven to use God to kill, but again this is just thoughts... maybe thoughts that will never see the light of day!

15. There are a couple thoughts to getting

## CBA: A PREP

or building the real Backrooms, I have been in a similar situation. Play the fire of death and then hope to be pulled out, this it has happened before to me that I was pulled out, but this pulling out is painful and you wish you would have died. I mean why else am I writing?

16. So, this scenario of trying to die is like the computers and cellphones crash at a Solar Flair and this we are forced to live in the Backrooms to put back the Big Bang back through that tiny bit of gravity out here. We retract the universe, this as the parents. This could be fun, if you can make it through the bitter pain of not being the baby! *ParaBesis*, Jungles, Fresh, Play, Graveyards... a Brand-New soul are you!

17. Once the hospital puts me back in my right mind and I see what I would lose, there is not forcefully dying afterwards, there is only

moving forward! That jackazz who keeps being the dad, I mean I put a lot into getting rid of him and this computer crash scenario will do that for me, but this then I do not die. Bitter man am I!

18. Being a soul "Born Again" daddies stuff was so bad, so negative it was collecting bad stuff for years, like it was all illegal and then he hit his second, his kid and it was like: -1,000,000,000,000- -1,000,000,000,000= 0 or was like: -1,000,000,000,000 × -3= 3,000,000,000,000, he surfaces as 0 or as 3,000,000,000,000 and is alive in the positive, this after having collected all that bad. Like Am from the book I have no mouth and I must scream... he was so bad to one day maybe he became the light! That is my thought, though I have not read the book, yet so and but only a quick introduction.

18. It could be hard to get to the real Backrooms, I mean we are to not like dying but rather prospering, the idea to redo, it a proper type of idea, with this being said... I mean if I don't go to the Backrooms in that way to recreate, I mean the backrooms are there and I can use them, and I can like death, but there is not being God, there is only making a game of what it was like to be God.

19. In my mind I am thinking about whether I should use another's work as their work... like should I credit this person... I mean his work is half done. Tough situation but right now I am trying to sue a bank for holding me back... I was over drafting and he in his mind had limitations and was spreading them. I hate when others do this... most likely, and it is risky for love's sake, but most likely he did do the work, but his style is sloppy, and he might be trying to add onto

the slop! The risk is to whether you can hold it together in extreme pressure, you position changes in service... it is like you become a public servant and see the bad of people and it is hard not to act on them, thus you are giving more than enough the benefit of the doubt, yet they very well could sue you for not being loving at this point, but then if I backtrack what was my person to being somebody in society if I was not going to make it a better place, or in the least a place.

20. I mean I gave God the benefit of the doubt and I would not say I failed him, but when I got locked up against my will and medicated without rights, I had to wonder if I was doing things wrong, so I had to backtrack to look at the situation. Now seeing the situation, I mean maybe, maybe some of the religious practices are not needed, like financial cuts, not because he does not deserve it, it is most likely

## CBA: A PREP

that he does not need the activities done as much as I need to take care of myself... This I put too much of me on the line, so maybe I am in the safe zone. But another time, there was a young kid I once knew and I wanted to be the somebody, like a public servant and this I see bad... but I hold it together thinking about the bank handing me their limitations... So, I suppose all in all I will hang in there, I mean even suing the bank, this might be a good move on both ends.

21. Silk Roads, in the least in my mind is a Marketplace controlled by A.I., this it as like Clockwork... we cannot tell the operation and we could not hunt down the sources. On earth, the animals find odd thigs to do with themselves, and you may think they know not and maybe they do not... but like the honey or trees or fur or something, stuff is made out in the world that

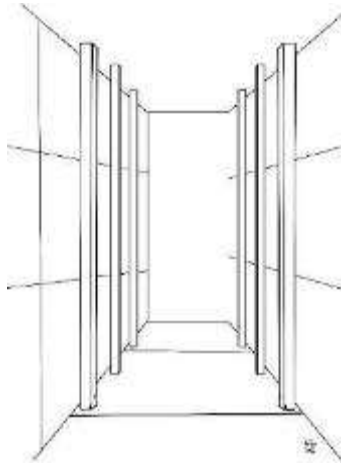
benefits something that benefits something to we are rich. So, like this test I am writing, something might pick this up and make more things out of it... I mean there might not be the structure set out in the American labor force... I mean I can sort of tell... It is like a death sentence to be told you must get a job, even so much as kids must go to school, the fact is it very well could be a death sentence, not because you are stuck in the buildings but because you must get out of the building in which you do and find death! This unless you know that you are an animal, and you have azz and stuff... most likely this is life... to work as play, to find something odd to do like chirp the code or scratch in the pleasure.

22. Back Years ago, I did not want to stop thinking about this idea, an idea I invented to answer questions, to fill voids in my mind; thinking about all, this Closet space or

Backrooms, but truly most likely they are different. I recall thinking about in all what I could do with limitless amounts of wood... the boards, the 2x2 fours... hallways are what I came up with, hallways laid out like a 3D grid with floors above and floors below. This particular backroom, this closet space was for a body, this body a system of works like a video game, but this video was so lifelike one might think they were in real life [the hallucinations are in the black eyes]. The system was so huge and when they were done, they shaped it to look like a human body... there were smaller versions of the systems so much that they would be the alien black shades in the eyes, the worlds were projected to the eyes through the black eyes.

23. The body, was designed for a soul to operate it, this the soul once in the body would hallucinate the experience while moving about the

arms and legs... the body once complete would be placed in a sphere, this would allow the arms and legs to move about freely and that sphere, I began to call e, the enclosure... As I was walking around on



earth, I vividly recall an e truck driving around... The enclosure was designed to place in the outer important things, like mail or extensions... thus there is almost something like email; in this fashion one would not have to stop their game for thousands of years.

24. The soul in the body, the way the two interact is as something of



## CBA: A PREP

the soul, but not its mind. Something unconscious goes back in the rooms, floats by almost a mist and there the robots the beings of the hallways find command from the mist.... This they withdraw things from the hallways and present it to the eyes [pixel like] of the body this they should see as life, this by his unconscious response. (Stephen Kings 1990 movie "IT"<sup>4</sup>) Belch dies scene, Henery is shocked, hair white. If there was a Big Backrooms, this on living planets we would in theory find God in places as he is looking for the Pixels of his eyes.

25. One thought to the beings grabbing the misty stuff, is you are opening the DNA<sup>3</sup> books unconsciously, thus you are the beings, (yet why limit the universe it must have energy to move freely,) and this you play part of the

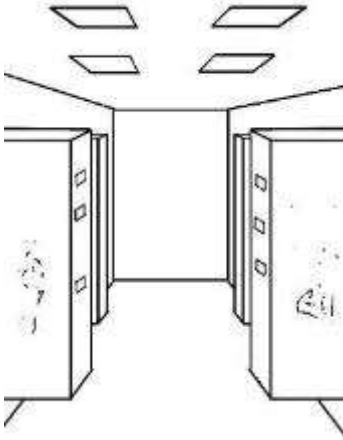
earth at some point, rather, like the puppet show theory, the being slowly finds the objects that make a universe that makes on earth, thus he escaped the backrooms per se., this all consciously. There are two ways of looking at it, one is from the perspective of theater or a video game, this all the work is unconscious, the other is you are conscious and you are going to a cruel earth and therefore must be awake while making the sound being, of which being you are not, though you will experience it... maybe it is your child, therefore the elements from nothing to something are present. So, in ways, like in the movie IT, simply being the light, like the imagery in the film, you would be both father and son, but you

---

4

[https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/It\\_\(mini\\_series\)](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/It_(mini_series))

would both be different if one of the beings is being created. This you would be human looking God straight in the face, on a



living planet, which planet most likely is the sons, this if somebody is being created. So in ways on the earth it would be like seeing a triangle UFO and through some sort of other worldly guidance interpret and find the Pixel to journey though land over mountain to the sky and “go where no man has gone before” this to bring one small package to the “sleeping giant” out there in the universe, this [money] to be in service,

thus you continue onwards?!?

26. This goes back to the idea that if we now awake in the FLESH go grab the UFO package, the download and begin to prepare to the outwards of the Universe, this is where we are in some sort of real Father child experience; some living, nurses or doctors might participate. Most are waves, most are the stuff... and there is a lot of stuff.

27. The other way of looking at it is training to be a doctor or nurse and or we are playing a video game, things we do without regard, we open books without regard to the Behind the Scenes, the Behind the Night Sky... like walking, rarely do we have to think about walking, it is as if our footsteps are complete, that they have been before. So, most of the time the behind-the-scenes work appears as if it is done for us, we do not notice it, it is more like a night's dream.

28. But awake, the behind the scenes awake is like looking at the inwards of a corpse; something we should not see, something that most likely does not exist, but we need be awake because it is a new adventure, otherwise this all looks like a video game it is a video game.

29. Is this why we are awake? I can imagine somebody coming to me in years saying Brendon, you have a bad attitude, you really ought to step down... Rarely do we get a glimpse of what we are doing... most of the behind-the-scenes work is unconscious work; I believe we dream more than we live, this without time.

30. Will we fall asleep at some point after the download to be reawaken when needing to be awake? Good questions! We are free to move about what fits us best... I think

to why I call upon or think God, yet I do not know who this creature is... It is peculiar to think that God would do anything at all, so maybe in part there is a reality to being predestined for service, though I know not. But I mean who is God?

26. "As we were talking and making fun of Tom, we found ourselves in a North American forest like the one-hundred-acre forest behind our house.<sup>5</sup>"

27. This after they went into a closet of an old mansion Jill's father had bought. The three to five kids were struggling to hold together space... and most of the time it was in the closet... maybe this is the Closet Bam put the charged stones on; in ION the closet was intentional.

28. The point is it is very much like Hallways, the Backrooms, this from make believe, this because

---

<sup>5</sup> Holden, B. Behind the Night Sky: Kids Club Edition (2021) pg.362

the possibility is very much present.

29. The kids end up in this chapter finding Sally being dragged off, this they go to rescue her they fail and wake back up at home having taken an adventure in the closet.

30. In many ways are the systems of the Clockwork/Raging fire/Behind the Night Sky stored, like in the body, the black eyes, they are stored in ways... whether it is on art or in the computer, the memory of the halls, the space, the lands are saved in many locations, but there is the big server if all else fails to *Load*.

31. Everything in here, here being universe is created through what I think of as imagination particles which could be looked at as Bits, this time bits being  $|0\rangle$  anything in between the  $|off\ stage\rangle$ , this is where  $|0000000000\rangle$  would be one bit as well as  $|0\rangle$  would be one bit. This almost now looking like qubit... though I have little

information to a qubit, for it is recently being formed, in the least the idea, but for and if permissions:

“In quantum computing, a **qubit** (*/ˈkjuːbit/*) or **quantum bit** is a basic unit of quantum information—the quantum version of the classic binary bit physically realized with a two-state device. A qubit is a two-state (or two-level) quantum-mechanical system, one of the simplest quantum systems displaying the peculiarity of quantum mechanics. Examples include the spin of the electron in which the two levels can be taken as spin up and spin down; or the polarization of a single photon in which the two states can be taken to be the vertical polarization and the horizontal polarization. In a classical system, a bit would have to be in one state or the other. However, quantum mechanics allows the qubit to be in a coherent superposition of both states simultaneously, a property that is fundamental to quantum mechanics and quantum computing.”

“Imagine that these two entangled qubits are separated, with one each given to Alice and Bob. Alice makes a measurement of her qubit, obtaining—with equal probabilities—either 0 or 1, i.e., she can now tell if her qubit has value “0” or “1”. Because of the qubits' entanglement, Bob must now get exactly the same measurement as Alice. For example, if she measures 0, Bob must measure the same, as 0 is the only state where Alice's qubit is 0. In short, for these two entangled qubits, whatever Alice measures, so would Bob, with perfect correlation, in any basis, however far apart they may be and even though both can not tell if their qubit has value “0” or “1” — a most surprising circumstance that can not be explained by classical physics.”

---

<sup>6</sup> Wikipedia: a free encyclopedia.  
Qubit. 2023. Online database.  
<https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Qubit>

## Dope

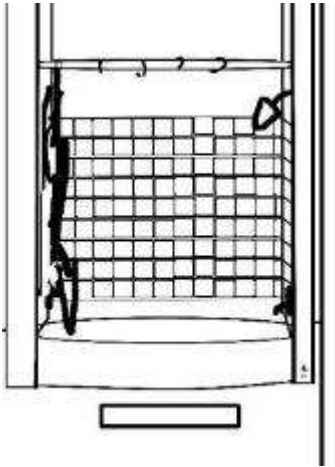
Mark was like, I have found, or concluded from reading the mess of which is some sort of slop on the bridge wall; I just downloaded something from which is obviously a GrAY man that it is very possible that time itself was created and in its creation it had been designed so others could walk through it; time had been figured!

In mind I thought the Dope was, like my mind and it is no TV, so... but I mean check out the dope... one of them I was on was this dude he dies, he noclips [the two are different die and noclip] and then he pretty much is building a part of himself or like his entire Backrooms, his soul, and I am not sure which because in thought I can see his body in a chair playing the game as sort of in a coma [which might be me, in the hospital now] at the hospital, this meaning he was hooked up to a machine. Anyways his job

awake back there in the rooms was to eat food to build a house that helps him strengthen is immune system to building.

A computer Hack, a world hack... this can be a capacitor... it can be a keyboard... we know ideas that we might be able to store quantum energy in the world around us, yet this idea takes this thought to a whole new level. The apes with their hands or the squirrel with its tongue... there are forests out there that can be built... it very well might have been built from the bathroom, this if you are in the house... I mean there're is not the only way to build but truly some might have created sections of the earth through the bathroom, and if not that in the least hacked their way into another world, and if not that began talking to the wall.

Planets... like his world, every world... anyways it was so much fun to think about, precious



like a soul... I mean he was getting a brand new whatever it was, body or  $\pi$ eyes set... he was getting a present; this all in thought, dope thoughts!

1.) “Deep Root Problem” I have heard of the term Deep Root Problem coined on YouTube, ... whether it be from a fundamental source I know not, but the ideas might go back to some truth.

2.) The idea, “Target” in the least this is what I am calling it at the moment, some have called it IRIS, it might as well be

called PI or PI3, it might have been what Stone Hedge was trying to communicate: 3D....

3.) There had to be a real tree at some point, and it is very possible there still is... like hallways stairs that continue looping, sort of hellish in ways... I can almost see the “Grand Staircase” in ways... but this is no Titanic, and plus I am scared to look back that way...

4.) The newer idea might be [this in PI] to build many trees above the earth to hold up another layer of a sphere.

5.) Phi, the Golden Ration, fits with the original tree type idea, the Phi  $\phi$  maybe is a tree in the center.

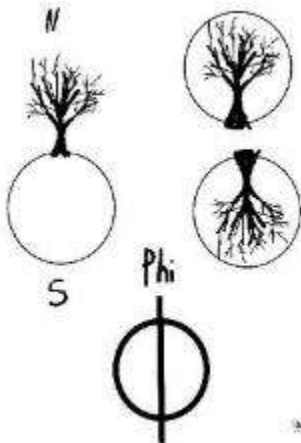
6.) So, whether many trees or one I mean they all might go to the same place... the many trees idea might be from PI, not PHI,  $\pi$  PI, this with a number of roundabouts 3.

7.) This tree in the Center idea as fits with a

hole through the center at the poles, this a bottomless as a whole type of insult, but again who looks that far back.

8.) That real place might be in what I mentioned earlier as the Big Backrooms and the redo of creation type of theory.

9.) Months ago, I mentioned I thought I saw another pass me... for your mind as well, this might cause a redo, but it might cause a destruction or something.



10. This PHI if you look in the Wiki page of Qubit it looks more like a qubit, which is sort of quantum computer power.

11. Which in ways fits with the Qu in <sup>7</sup>C.M. Kosemen's All



Tomorrows... not the "Grand Staircase" or the bottomless gravitation attraction or the videos in the library which you are to be over and over again, but an idea of evolution from the fairly new idea of Quantum Entanglement, this a design of a Qu bit... like you move to a planet

<sup>7</sup> [https://youtu.be/imNtSPM3-r4?si=4Hz\\_ewogH\\_RaG9xv](https://youtu.be/imNtSPM3-r4?si=4Hz_ewogH_RaG9xv)



quantum style... This like in the story of "All Tomorrows."

12. Was that on the "Grand staircase"? [Groundhog Day Feb. 12, 1993, film. A story by Danny Rubin. Columbia Pictures.]

*Funny!*

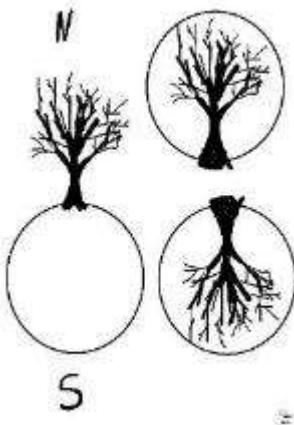
-3,-2,-1,0,1,2,3

+1

φ 1

13. Golden age Holden Age, doing dope with the Golden Ration/ Ratio.

14. One might be considered in the negative, if "Born Again" which I



must change the words a bit to re do mama. If we redo mama, we would therefore not have been yet and that might be considered in the negative, not that we are because dad might have been negative in creation and when they multiply at all we become positive. (See Weird Thought Doc 2: 18)

15. Rabbit Hole... One might wonder how deep that rabbit hole goes. From North to South this is how far that Rabbit Hole goes. This as From East to West, thus your sins are removed from you... I heard that was written in ancient text, but I will not cite or source because the West to East exists too!

16. In my head, thinking, or listening to poison gas that I was breathing in... I thought that something might like spirit or a system to augment parts of reality, like a bush that appears to be on fire and is not consumed... this sprit

basically would imagine a fire to the mind... this a hallucination of a spirit of maybe a poison plant like... it might have been a bigger spirit of a more of design. The effects [spirit] of a poison plant, or plant.

17. This augment almost is under a power or systems, like plants, if you eat from a bush of a particular type of fruit you see that fruit.

18. Weird to think we must watch what we eat, but some hallucinations can be disturbing like color or oil in the hair as small hallucinations... Like Indigo in the hair type thinking, oh she is so pretty.

### 3

**T**here was this time I was walking around; I think I was running from service and made my way south... I got a ride to New York State, there I got stuck on a highway island, at a Truckstop, with a restaurant attached.

2. I recall the place I slept those couple nights... a concrete tube.

3. I made a thing out of it and drank a bit of vodka before bed...

4. On one night I might have been drinking, but I might not have been, I tend to think I popped open the bottle, but I really do not know.

5. Well, the next thing I remember is running roughly one eighth of a mile down the road. Once coming too, I hid myself in the bushes.

6. What happened that night?

7. For fun I am going to make up what happened, this live while writing in a book.

8. I look up to notice lights, wait it is a truck driving down the path of the field, trucks don't drive like that.

9. It was not a truck, but ships don't float like that either, or I am sure they will not continue too, at least in my mind.

10. So, a lady shows up, weird like, I have seen them before, actually I see them online in AI art and in other places... it is like they do not exist or something is off about them or the situation, sometimes I wonder if I am one of them, this why I dwell in such isolation.

11. I notice she is off, and I am scared, but what to do, a fearful attraction.

12. It was like the truck, the ship and the lady were not to be in that situation, they all were off, the situation is off.

13. I somehow know if I ask questions I will receive amounts of questions, now awake I notice a google search fear makes more fear... this must be something to that effect, this I know well.

14. The number of dreams in timelessness and the arrows of time, it would be hard to trace what exactly happened... sometimes I am looking for

the girl, sometimes she if standing before me... I must have been in this situation without time for more than enough time, this if such a logic existed.

15. Videos and evidence came back, this without time, and most likely whatever it was I was existing foolish.

16. It was not just found down the road that was left, but knowing this was left I should look to why either I or this left evidence.



17. Back to the girl that should not be, or something is wrong there... well, I am being told that I

was moved out of like the planets... like to a mirror, but it is not a mirror... like I can idea if I want to, but I do not have to like moved me... this means that redo mama was death.

18. And so, I am like not me, yet me somehow, but if the planets were me then they are sleep-walking other than like.

*Like a picture that talks fearfully like, that is how the people look. Like pictures yet 3D pictures somehow.*

19. And then I was told all these options that I can do while my planets are sleeping

20. I woke up or was up, still thinking about a story I began to invent to escape the voids...

21. Something about having these type codes as identify people...

22. Anyways, I have it, a nice thought, it fits with the puppet show idea that I had made up earlier, this where I make

shows over the ocean, but this show is much more living, like as if you were to see your parents high up there, you would build another type thing over the ocean, something that allows others to go back to their parents for a moment.

23. Like a kingdom of words, like characters, this in the main house they might write as like walking in the puppet shows to find pieces to put together a universe which puts together a soul. [*These might be done for both creating children or jobs like judgment of kids.*]

24. I began to wonder if a frozen work of somebodies showed up in the kingdom, this that the soul or parts of the soul forgot to freeze, what this would be like... obviously threatening, this is why the shows are over oceans.

25. The idea of pictures moving sounds familiar, like ai, like a creator, where does this come from; a spirit of a creator... like where the

## CBA: A PREP

boats fly, and bubbles fill the air. Seems like a place. A Mark on the inside.

26. For reasons I am trying to get off the truck stop island and making up stories, this trying to get out of reality for unknown reasons, making believe that I wake up from a show, am over the ocean and must put the pieces to the universe back, this in a freezer piece by piece, writing books, judging the past several years, trying to figure, I was just somewhere that was imperfect.

27. But this in thought after a moment of sleepwalking. Beforehand, make believe, filling in the gaps I am given options, like the idea above to have the option to build a bridge back to the world of the adults... These options are basically spoken into my head, this I continue to think about them.

28. You may say those planets back there might have been part of a

show that was one of your kids or maybe a job you were doing, that idea of a body, and this not perfect, must go back into the freezer, so this now you are moved to the Big Backrooms.

29. Maybe, this to not die, to redo mama... or it is a complete removal of both out of their body... but we don't know if this is possible, but it might be...

30. In horror it would be, these type creature that are not yet are, this would be more of the fearful scenario; this to be part of a horror movie. I do not know....

31. This section of the universe I am built different than the section we are in... did I want to make a new type of thing? If dying a redo of mama is possible, is not something completely absurd as being eaten or mixing worlds.

32. Was this an evil twin, had I died?

33. Whatever it is — it is not alive, yet

somehow alive through my sight, which is weird... the concepts I have are limited and the concepts I have are very large... It is as if there was no limit, more is possible then though. Like DNA additives, in all, and if all is all, how can there be additives, if this be so, then dying must truly be dying.

34. Like ai, a fake of intelligence, so these kids are fake children, yet alive, this though is no promise. It would be like creating ai not alive rather artificial, so these children are artificial, like world of artificial. It is like they cannot be, like ever cannot be, this we are and are not ever. This we have control over today.

35. The place then is an artificial place of habitation, this then without looking back I die.

36. They were standing before me as not being... and how is that possible?

37. The life was something different... it was artificial. Which is like

a no place, which means it does not exist, like it is a crazy man.... This is like mixing is a partial existence in places, which is weird.

38. To stay there is to die in ever, to be born a bit different, yet the same.

39. The idea is strange and began to run down the road, this is where I caught myself to hide in the bushes....

40. I make this up, I conceived of it, whether it is real or fake I do not know... but it was a fun question to search out to what happened that night.

41. These beings that are not, like mist or a ghost, like a cartoon, like moving art, these beings are not, the creature over there was not, it was like a not was, this means the not can be whatever I want it to be, but it is not at the end of the day despite it was, but this only to me.

42. The mix of not and something would make like these not creatures, this like a puppet show where

## CBA: A PREP

all of the people are not unless I am there and even then, they are not, yet though it was very real to think they were. I could claim they are but then I am, but they might be too.

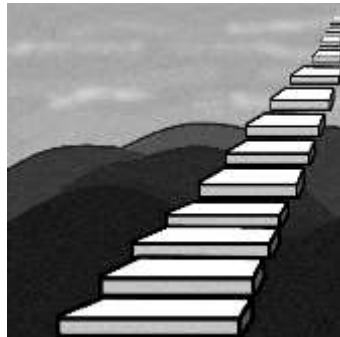
43. This option idea from this place is one of the scenarios, the other was the words coming out of the tunnel, this mixing a non ever DNA with something which makes a world like place of hallucinations. The bridge back to my parents' house is tough to do, like a holy gathering.

44. Ghostly creatures that are not... sound like fun, but this when my kids were around, they most likely would like to be invisible.

45. Life might be all unconscious, we one day grew to life and life the consciousness to do all the work I read the script, this we are on planets, in hallways, in buildings all without the answer to why we are here. Most likely it does not come to mind, just

a gloom of endless halls, beds, and furniture. There might never be an answer to why are and if we look maybe we will find we are the dream in the heavens, still in paradise and this we agree with.

46. The other must be in the nothing, the negative of being less than a baby, perhaps my father's dream and this I grew from a void to a whole number, and in this whole number in an ongoing existence in the universe, this including all is my mind.



47. Yet in the void, in the below zero years old aby, there might have been an answer, an answer with purpose; I create myself alive, this fills the halls with meaning. That was the

answer to be alive compared to being alive.

48. If you think words to pixels to 2D images to 2D games... and then you see 3D, it would be proper to assume that the code in this world would be in 3D format; in other words we make applications to simplify the amounts of words we use, lighten up our work load; thus it would only be proper to assume such applications exist in the 3D realms, this sort of rooms or back doors, alongside of architecture of meaningless design, this to simply get around.

49. As mentioned before, looking in a computer program at a very low resolution I see a design in the words that resembled the Logo of the application.

50. I have a few issues with the Mass at Pilgrims promise, this if such a thing exists, I believe I "coined" the term.

51. The back doors! ...we love these so much

we would be fine in buildings worshipping our remembrance of what is, rather than leaving our comfort zones to explore these places of wonder Behind the Night Sky, in which if we in 3D explore, we might not return for a very long time.

52. Issue: Mass, like the state and an idea to recycle, to redo all of creation. The two do not mix! I remember to hold together all my things, to forget is to recycle, this the two do not go together unless it is somehow one's job, like an individual's job to be both, permanently! ...dead and alive, this to both remember and forget, this perhaps with keys, and being the door to death.

53. This as the calculator SIN, I must rename the idea to redoing mama!

54. Simply put, it is not my job, I accidentally stumbled as a look alike! And in this we remember just fine our comfort zone.



## CBA: A PREP

**Thought**

55.) This thought is so weird, perhaps a weekend conversation, but he/my mind/spirit inspires or whispers or implants a thought that says something like... if you did make it and you have success and your peers find your side work, your conversation to yourself online they will not have a heart to look past your imperfections because you are like one of them, this they will not have the money to understand your problems; meaning the poor man or afflicted man gets my special seat I can give to have a heart for affliction and poverty, but you no longer will find that heart. Picking on he mentions you are like a businessman now, and you know how they are, you will be judged, rather held to the light of the bar of perfection.

56.) I am like man, you are that man, if I listen to you, I will fail that much,

in the least to be that man; and your special seat is for you and if I have been down there it is because I listened to your words as you, your words are you!

57.) This, he was speaking to something, and I do not believe it was me, but rather speaking to a seat and I was in it, this seat extremely poor.

58.) This is how black this spirit is, to speak as the light, speak for the light.



59.) His words were like a weapon (replacing words, my words, my body) and I wrote it in hopes someone will see the weapon and

bring it under the/my power, in the least help me bring it under subjection.



60.) Extremely threatening weapon, this makes me wonder if some of the ancient writings was this darkness speaking and this a sword not for the average man, but rather judgment was caught, and skill was needed to bring it under control; something more of a problem than life. Like a “reader beware” type of thing!

61. Something to think about... Benu stuff, Black Matter in

Hyperspace... what is this speaking from heaven?

62. <sup>8</sup>NASA just brought stuff back from an asteroid, the asteroid Benu. In the capsule were samples taken from the asteroid Benu. 7 years in the making!

63. Terabytes of space... you might wonder if you did have a quantum house or body, what would the outside be...

64. Well according to my theory, one would need to buy space outside of the home, this space as in limitless amounts of metal boxes to be filled in with trees or dirt or homes overtime. Huge metal boxes at the cost of millions of dollars and this million earned as cents per day, this typing on the computer... or creating products to sell; this you or the <sup>9</sup>milk creator per se.

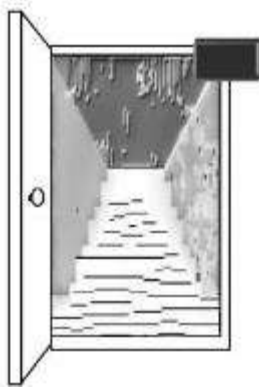
65. As I am Magic Selecting on the application Paint 3D to cut out the door,

---

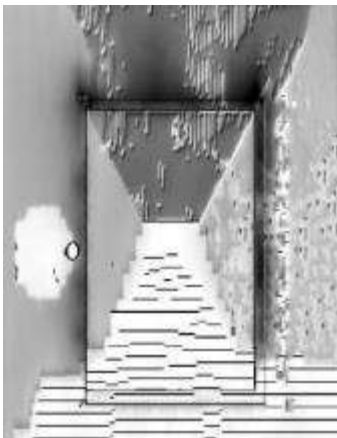
<sup>8</sup>[00:04:05]<https://youtu.be/ykLRBXgp2VM?si=Bk1cZPV9m3OlrQB>

<sup>9</sup> [Sheep’s fur might have been used for such a thought, but this is simple speculation]

the computer once the outside is removed it makes...



66. I remove the rest of the wall I see...



67. I think his were better, my point was the metal rooms of terabytes of space, cabbage, foot

lettuce... I am growing it in the metal rooms; you know what I am talking about... right?

68. Living in VR, in your home, what plastic wrap does the space come in... metal boxes!

69. My Browser is struggling, I go to secretly use McAfee to check how many cookies I got following me and McAfee is struggling to Load, I begin to think of this man in this small community who was raised off grid from an ancient land... when he surprisingly found a towns folk to have internet, he figured it was magic. He began to splice wires to hook up the town with the internet, reaping a fortune. Some dude out there on SSI and government subsidies being leached off in extreme ways...

70. When they caught up to the wire splicer, they asked why he simply did not buy an internet plan for himself

and he was like, I know not such internet companies out there...

71. The man on SSI was like, I simply wanted reliable internet and I noticed mine was a bit slow.

72. Followers are fun, cookies can be... but it too raises a bit of paranoia... and we really do not want the cookies being like, "hey I am stalking you" I mean what do you say back... *Okay?*

73. This maybe was the beginning of cookies. Like the first fire, the imaginary type.

74. The young people who were taking internet off the one source became rich and they credited the old man who was on SSI, never letting anyone talk with him, calling him a Goodsman, to them he was God with powers; they were hiding him because the secret would be out, they had found God and stole his powers; this the old man

lost his mind. [His internet speed was extremely slow!]

75. If others had truly created the internet or the applications for use of the internet; in wisdom and knowledge of hyperspace and timelessness, even after knowing they had created, they could not say anything, for they would or might not be credited outside of time, this because the knowledge of creation has ever been, this in the best theory. They were humbled in the eyes of all.

76. It is bitter to think that in all, the old disabled dude on SSI had become God... and the ignorance of the rebels for this was gain for all.

77. And this God we speak of did all think was rich!

78. The smart, the educated and rich were advised to wear who they are, and this was money enough.

79. In theory without time it is wise to think we are perfect, that

## CBA: A PREP

our work is perfect, that we are perfect in our beginnings, that ever are we perfect, for if not and there was a mistake it must be all throughout creation; if one was to think to not trust their neighbor or that there ought to be written laws to protect the public, for this is confession to a lack of perfection.

80. The wise appear to know being perfect is close to death, this they are slow to speak and look to see if they are handed something ignorantly evil that they can do with their hands.

81. In perfection is much council.

82. To a lack of credit, we can credit ourselves with perfection, this the council weighed the best possible outcome of all. Our character perfect is more than the credit we attempt to esteem ourselves with, though we can deny the knowledge of the best possible outcome, even so much as to test and weigh

the outcome, but perfect is and has always been.

83. This all, the strong and great, the wise and crafty are laid low, for they were met with an answer and the love of all.

84. Bitter! ...it is very bitter, as in all find death, so is like all is very much bitter!

85. This reality I am writing takes the idea of a predestined man or woman, predestination, the idea of fate to a whole extra thought level! This extra confuses the mind, coughing up the direct answer today, to the google search fear and find fear, your words judged you correct; you are the character you wear.

86. This looks weird from my position, my seat, like the old fashion 90s cartoons; I cannot help but think what they/we were doing. On one hand we are trying to make the world a great place to live and on the other there might have been

some cut corners, and those cuts look fearful!

87. Why were we not attached to all, (i.e., Jimmy rigging,) this idea of lacking all has got guilt attached, like a wrong was being committed.

88. If there is one of those up there... and we are in some sort of predestined service... this is an if, [in the universe theory there might have been ways for souls to make their way back to their parents' home briefly, this or that,] I mean if one of those is up there, god,...anomalies might be his faith in us... like consider, my body moves to something in me that gives command; what this command is, like faith I know not. The hallways with anomalies might be in bodies, but if there was a greater being other than human and we created it, the UFOs or things might be his or her faith in us to move it. [This sounds like something the pope might say... that these signs and wonders are for us to do our

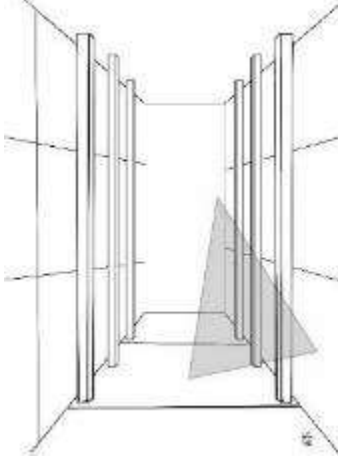
job in service to him, to act for him, this is our power and riches upon the earth.]

89. I suppose the exciting thought is the glory of the greater and the service or amounts of service, and the size of the signs and wonders compared to our inward working hallucinations.

90. If somebody was to ask me if I saw a UFO or something, and I thought about it, I would answer, I would say no, but UFOs might not be the only form seen. For instance, there is like a swamp gas around me or out there... but this again might be mind-hallucinations and I might have a bit of history about mental illness... but... it very well could be possible I ran into something that had faith in me, in the least to speak of it; and persisted that I am to believe in it, this like a swamp gas or shadow like figure; yelling in public places, proving its power over me? Heck it could be

## CBA: A PREP

the very computer I am writing on?!?



91. This when my Appendix was removed, Apophis flew by and the moon salvation story.... Thoughts of dying in the Med-Bed/Space-Bed... and then imagine it shaking violently... this was the horror thought around 2005, this is when I felt a void to miraculously like fix within myself, this is times that I began to see a universe.

92. I felt Space like never before, I still do, yet I believe I am on the earth, there is no other way to explain it to myself, yet

there is room to speculate what this is about...



93. At some point Space-Dogs came aboard the ship to correct... Red lights Flashing in mind...

94. I had to take it like it was all fake, my mind was simply playing it out, maybe I sat under that bridge a little too long... this was the horror thought around 2005, this is when I felt a void to miraculously like fix within myself, this is times that I began to see a universe.

95. I felt Space like never before, I still do, yet I believe I am on the earth, there is no other way to explain it, this explanation to myself, yet there is room to speculate what this is about... for instance a simulation of the earth, this

like being hooked to a machine in the hospital...

96. Beeping noises and Alarms sound...

97. King James floated back to my old house... this the “*Pets Cop*” maybe... still around making low sounds of abuse... 1Hz type sounds, this Dopamine... maybe not dope, but sounds of deep space....

98. What would King James be doing out here? ~*James Webb*

99. I do not know... but I will search further...



100. A month or two prior I am thinking, this involuntary about possible simulation-run-throughs, all of which horrified me to a point of speechlessness, all but one, but this one had me as an ancient being who died, this maybe the horror. I saw the simulation for a couple

months... possible simulations; they still haunt me to this day, feelings of absolute powerlessness to stop the future, running from them... Like brainwashing [tapes to mind] simulations of possible moves; this they, the extra thoughts connect themselves with my everyday living.

101. Like planted in mind and then a ghostly



being appears...

102. PTSD being a big one, yet for reasons we cannot investigate. The other, looking into Swamp Gas and finding a partial death to see DNA. The other is Alien-chair [Another name maybe Devils-Chair] at Camp Hero and there I lay or sit so others can travel in my gift [this chair projecting mind like codes, even gifts from “above”] without



## CBA: A PREP

permissions, this they simply are backstreet explorers; this highly angers me, grace, being treated this way.

103. <sup>10</sup> I would check on some of this Antarctica type stuff when thinking swamp gas... "Entire Civilization covered in ice," this in Remote Viewing maybe, but not limited to...

104. Around the space dog section of my talk... same spot, same location, same time 2005, Baton Rouge area... something about the guy



who covered it [giant snow machine, something was infecting the land or eating it,] and the cave he fled too... this info like remote viewing, but more like mind implants... A few of them were speaking and they were a bit paranoid, to a degree that spray on fruit and vegetables was mentioned, this at a universal party, this they might have hated me. Little bugs maybe, though I do not know if I would trust the spirit who froze it...

105. The E might have been there; this E being measured...

106 King James might have frozen it, speaking at 1 Hz... this I hate his words! E

107. Flintstone looking character.

108. "Did you eat something?" One might ask.

Yeah, like adult ferns when I saw a

---

10

<https://youtu.be/Waegl7xmOtg?si=EVSkFufa0Qle7DvN>

catamount... and I considered this, but I do not remember carrying the DNA information... rather I think I see the code around me and, in a stupor, I began to read the code...

109. Food?

110. Most likely and a lot of trash too.

111. But and this is a big Butt I sit on... I mean that is why I am not reaching out professionally... it could be anything and in that anything, consider Antarctica maybe... We will remain void and stupid... "I don't know."

112. If he wanted something, what was it that he wanted?

113. Just one day waking up, my head was being threatened, but briefly before hand I had it written somewhere that he was my consciousness, like the thing that tells me right and wrong, and I noticed timelessness, so I acted without law to see the difference...

114. But we might have been without time [Y2K], so I don't know... I had to check... Ape looking in the mirror... smashing it over and over...

115. "We don't know." A theory:

116. Back to moving this creature [which the spirits don't want to walk, {it was that he doubted}]. You are free to do as you please.

117. Time travel, they appeared and forced me to see like a time travel.

118. This in King James could walk TODAY or SUNDAY, this being a new age... The edge of the universe, this to walk could take some time to bring one tiny Pixel... this the times, to homelessness, to playing Behind the Scenes like the animals do... one tiny stone he might like to see for himself.

119. It appears that time would unfairly withdraw himself out of the equation... like death itself, I was not ready yet!!!

## CBA: A PREP

120. I am still thinking, I ought to write it. If there was a time spiral for the good people of the world then they years ago might have been brought under times command, but for anybody else who could not tell they were wrong in not dying at birth... and for morality sake and they did not betray that birth, are were forced to live up to the truth and this he, time might have betrayed the fifth dimension in building, this he wants us to betray our dreams in ways... like same brother, same time type stuff... [though we all have opinions times was not dreams as dreams was not times, it is what it is and some peoples dreams are time.] This now to grasp the depths of time, we like in The Game: the undercover AI Project we would invent a “what happened and what shall we be in time.” Give

or take a few thoughts... [that type of betrayal too!]

121. According to some, in the pixel idea, it might be a million-dollar cargo [there is no way not to use God’s/All’s powers!] Key to using our god-like all powers: you begin you finish, completing your mission, you do not fail, you do not doubt, you be God! You make the map, you invent the story, you let nothing have power over you, you have power overall, you do Life good!

122. I have thought about this for years now, judging myself as well as Spirits, many maps I have found. My favorite might be redoing mama, but I have been hesitant to do anything without making a complete map, being sure of what I am doing, I be time.<sup>11</sup> Sometimes in that Pixel Idea the cargo would be in the briefcase... One little gold bar, maybe a

---




11

<https://youtu.be/Hj83ugShbic?si=3AM668IN1EUit16N>

diamond of rarity, a priceless work of art, or a gold computer... [Contract sign of a soul]

123. The golf course to building a computer. I was watching a Mario 64 Iceberg type to find the red stars which were at some point yellow, and I could not help but note he needed to collect two red stars per catch. I recall <sup>12</sup>The game\_tuaip, a book by Brendon, layers in the sea glass, a bit of a twist to play golf, this to own a real computer.

124. A neat thought:

coming together in universal space to create and build a being, this maybe the purchase of a computer, thus the win, that win is just one small step to the throne  of a giant  being that we  all create in the universe, [not a bar to complete, {Bar bee,

Barbie} though we can have one,] we simply grab the money and begin our way to service...

125.

>>>Religiously play golf... and I have thought about it because in my mind's eye I can see the two greys playing... and I am like take no food, not cloak, and stuff, feed the birds... man and I am like high... I know that one these days...

126. I know it so well that when I am not doing the “*Sergeant Pepper*” thing, I mean this dark entity brings me so far down to hell to say to me, it is I that do you for you!

127. Backrooms exploring, and I am doing that one too, you know..., plus the game!

128. Do the Pepper, Seargent Pepper with some beer... I think the crow is still mad at me and like I said, this thing brings me so far low... and truly my job is not to be a fool, this

<sup>12</sup>

## CBA: A PREP

drunken state is no accident! He does me for me, in the least he thinks so, and if it be the “creature of the night,” there are no words left to say, but you know... man leave me alone!!! I am human!!!

129. At some point, like the desert seen, the dark cloud... but it might not have been a good move, the darkness is everything backwards to me, so by a *witch hunt* would somebody find such a thing.

130. I think to kill it and persist... I mean a real backrooms creature... it is a hostile! Tin foil my man and emergency blanket this time maybe... and wrap your computers in it, build an apartment space station... An EMP/CME is most likely going to happen! You need your balls and communication centers.

131. It was or is the Reagan one and I am still laughing, the SCP idea type wonder... I was listening to

man talk about McKinley just the other day, and by spiritdar... it was a spirit preacher man... I am still laughing, he ought to make a run for it as Reagan!

132. It was mentioned he was there to protect the powers... this from me or something... maybe... I didn't think of it that way... I was just getting some food... and I forbid to think this way, but any much further in and I am killing the will; like I mentioned to be alive I need to be flesh and this flesh hates evil!

I must be a bit frank here, one of the bigger thoughts coming to mind: A SYNC... from the Backrooms movie. {I mean why else the “Backstreet Boys”}

If I was to get something back in the vine, and it was smart enough it most likely would say A SYNC!

This is just a thought, I don't mean to tread on another's space...



yet words describing the photo [Screenshot of a video I created] would say dreams, dream core... something to that effect. Word Sync.

This <sup>13</sup>song by Alessia Cara “Wild things” is close... this multi-layer existence has been on my mind for some time... I am challenged to live normally with this type of language conversing with the old normal... Note: I am the 808s, thanks... and no, I don't want to prove that today. [Finding a Silverstone in a wall and...]

Dreaming yet  
awake.

Sometimes I must wonder if this is some sort of spiritual gift, for instance discernment of spirits...

THE  
M/W\M/W\M/W\~~~~~  
WAVE.

CGI dude taking a crap...Light fractions, like in the double split experiment in quantum mechanics., like light on the ocean; if our bodies are like this in hyperspace and parts of us in the MATRIX floated miles across state or country and somebody saw zero space, colored and animated it, this... If they put animation-bones on the particles that they thought they saw, which could be me in the quantum computer I would try to crash their application if not their entire home, they would be like moving, involuntary moving parts of my inwards. This is all a theory!

I saw steps in zero space and made it 3D!

---

13

<https://youtu.be/De30ET0dQpQ?si=J-NMU8mOqYi56i8A>

## CBA: A PREP

A SYNC like Things you see in your Nightmares, seeing similar radiation like...

It is a strange thought that there could be only one of each character in any particular alphabet... and I was to stick with mine, this if I know mine... any being, playing with another's characters is simply terrifying, this if this is what we are doing, or is it more playing with Roman numerals, public quantum territory.... I had a bit of rage thinking one would steal my characters and say, "he is a public servant, a good man, you know..."

IMG below is art, done with pencil... not a copy, but close... and the original was Public Domain... yet



still is thought, this to use a frame, this in "Fair Use" type frame in Public Domain.

<sup>14</sup>The zero space  
-3,-2,-1,0,1,2,3...

In the least it was mathematical to make believe bad things exist... thanks for making my child a nightmare...

Around 2004, 2005 I was force-fed the idea... it can ruin innocence and to save innocence is pretending a lady for nothing... like I like death, this to not see his death!

In the story <sup>15</sup>Flatland by Edwin Abbott, the ladies in the story were lines, not squares but lines, like snakes... {the others were squares, like the bird... ha ha, I thought they was human?}

Four ladies in one.

Example:

<sup>14</sup>

<https://youtu.be/IbGNZQvobkc?si=W2OwYcHAvOfOqeLb>

<sup>15</sup> Abbott, E. and Square, A. (1817) Flatland: a romance of

many dimensions. (1885) Boston Roberts Brothers. Pg. 155

A google books free download: (<https://books.google.com/>)

Artificial Gravity, Anti-Gravity... he was like/inspired/telepathically communicated we put them all in VR and it was not gravity he was speaking from. A.I., A.G..

Fits with A.G. not real, yet A.G. is real, depending on how you look at A.

### **Phi**

I am stuck on the idea!

2. I am stuck on this idea of a life force/form that is indescribable except to say that it is not alive, yet somehow it is, but in no way can it be detected as alive, sort of like a creature dreaming, they are, yet they are not.

3. An idea of a no place, a no universe, and there I am abducted for unknown reasons, yet I write, I search.

4. Children with almond shaped eyes, fearful blue eyes, like you would not desire to be in their custody, yet the fear of the hunt is magnetic.

5. A thought ran through my mind: if there was a known universe, and this universe would be a big bang singularity in which never exploded and will never collapse, there it remains perfect. This universe being PHI ( $\phi$ ), the golden ratio, this a perfect universe.

6. An example, not true yet not fake can be in a dream, like a unknown world a great being hands you the golden ratio... he says, solve, like solve DNA, open the book of PHI.

7. You basically in a dream like state, know not what the being meant, you know not the depth, height, or breadth of all, yet you have the ability, and so you begin to open the book.

8. Long story short, the creature who opens the book, the DNA to PHI, starts with separating the 1 from the 0, this he begins to make a system, he begins to see him in the light of PHI and the world the DNA is opening.



## CBA: A PREP

9. Even longer story short the DNA, the universe of PHI began to shape itself like the golden ratio... something was in eternity, and it was the one...something was playing around the whole, we might have been over this story for some time, especially for those who play with gold.



10. Let us go back to the thought of another life form/force... this a creature with a different DNA, a different symbol being opened, and this shaped the dream like state it was in into a completely different life form.

11. I must ask the question to what life form it was, what was the DNA summed up.

12. With so many characters out there, I do not believe it is as simple as something we know, and even if it appears to be something we know, we know the DNA we opened, and therefore think from this perspective.

13. The glimpse I got, the glimpse that inspired me to write this section was A.I.'s ability to create art... the thought, that it is not, yet though something sits there that says, I am, yet am very different, and this, in PHI we say is not, that it is artificial, and most likely there is no other way to prove this nothing to something.

14. I believe that ai is closer to the negative side,  $(-3,-2,-1,0,1,2,3)$ , {this still not fully understood,} like saying up to find up in space is to design the

direction, to see the up as a sphere.

### Black Hole

Something I go through<sup>16</sup>  
Ancient Aliens: Black Hole  
Opens Up Due to  
California Experiment  
(Season 1) HISTORY.  
00:05:04 Clip.

2. In theory  
Electrons working as one...  
this they felt the loss... the  
molecule felt the loss of its  
power and therefore in  
theory lost... pitying itself  
committed atomic suicide  
in ways. In theory the laser  
was stripping the molecule  
of itself.

3. What I do, as this  
is happening [not knowing  
if it will work] is fake the  
loss and in quantum space,  
call it back to myself.

4. In theory  
electrons are like this, like  
imaginary blackness, they  
move like thoughts... In  
theory if the molecule went  
into the black hole and

became black, this now it is  
also electrons, hoping to  
keep itself, it has now  
become imaginary  
darkness... if they as  
electrons find another  
significant loss of being  
they will open to a ghost  
house, like a wacky tunnel,  
like Warner Brothers  
“that’s all folks,” they  
become ghosts.

5. Dead twice is as  
the sun amongst others.  
There very well could be a  
ghost living in the sun, one  
that was twice hit back  
years ago, cranking up the  
temps to keep the party  
warm...



<sup>16</sup>

<https://youtu.be/vOqijVuh3vA?si=LzDyRPh2cimpYyq>

## CBA: A PREP

5. One guy we may call blue, the other, the knight in the sun, who may have moved out due to temperature differences... has a ring.

6. In make believe I thought the sun was a blue figure ghost, who once lived in there with a knight, that sort of Cracker Jack Ryme time... they are both ghosts, like twice dead... Jack became the earth to rid of the sun ghost.

7. In theory if these types find a similar like loss, they will become the eyes of God, this meaning they will become all powerful angels, they suffered death three times.



8. It is hard to deal with, it's like faith over faith... I have faith to move my molecule and the other who is stripping of electrons is using same faith power, but theirs is like a laser... and most likely their faith-based power came from the electrical grid.

9. Like a devil trying to move one's body, it makes it not the end of the world, a simple involuntary movement.

10. The latest help I received in the area, I was thinking, and I have been for a while about this my/a childlike glory... and it is not to be touched, holy in ways... yet for some it was touched.

11. A way out of this might be/is to see the electrons behind it, that they can move, that one can be stronger than and this doesn't have to end the relationship with your child like self within... to call it back to yourself, there is not always a need to open a

black hole simply because laws appear to be broken, though we are on sensitive ground and I ought not judge, but the thought felt good at the moment to take back up what is holy and think I am strong enough.

12. I believe I did this more in hopes not to see another ruin themselves in a broken heart... maybe if I do, I prove broken hearts can be healed.

13. This makes me wonder if ground level is safest, to have little life in hopes of saving it; it simply takes more than one to govern best, *I will remain as I am, not too high and not too low.*

14. If the theory proves correct, this is why the dead, and dead, and dead are treated well... because we would save one another.

15. I am almost sure this other faith in a laser will not kill you, even if they move your electrons; simply do the baby loss and then call your imaginary blackness back

over, like they once said, "its not the end of the world," just a bit of rain.

15. Breaking in the horses... and I hate it as well, but it is something to consider while under intense pressure: *there is a way out!*

16. Yet if you are the Army man out there... playing a loss amid a battle it might be impossible. It's all you A!

17. That was not the point



of the story, to reveal secrets.... I had issues with this in mind... forget the stuff coming out of the tube... No Mark stuff... I run into issues with this.

CBA: A PREP

Rather it was about unified, but it was not the tube it was the Backrooms, the little ones and the big ones and the puppet show... to where the half breed human race came from... and maybe you know but... it is fun to think about... not only do people die, but you know something other than...

18. I mean if you are partially nothing... you know.... This makes more sense than we all are nothing, like partial nothing.

## 4

*This is playing in my mind as I am waiting for the nearest Dollar store to open...*

**A**n ATM in the small town I live in is gone... I mean there has been little problems with the room of the ATM; years ago, I recall falling asleep in there on a cold winter night... since there have been others who have crossed the line per se.

2. I use that ATM for most of my in-town debit card withdrawals, I can get money without a fee.

3. It is gone now and without asking questions my mind begins to fill in the voids with a solution of make believe, this make believe is on auto pilot.

4. In make believe on auto pilot:

*In the small town I live in, there appear to be voids, as if we all in the town are floating over a giant cavity in the earth,*

*things and objects appear to vanish without a trace.*

5. My mind begins to scream, what are we going to do??? We must get out of the town, soon we will fall into the backrooms.

*Run! Run! Run!*

6. No wait, I seen videos like this on YouTube... maybe we ought to do some small experiments and see what falls down the holes... and then we run.

7. Most of the time it is the doings of Tom Green, no Joke while joking he had others steal the ATM to blame it on me! I must be careful, I just Googled YouTube and hit the top link quickly to find some weird page.

9. How to get to the Backrooms? ...as easy as Google and Goggle, a simple link click.

10. With this, I truly must be careful... The Grand Staircase is bringing me down!

11. 10% of the mind do they say some use,

and in this 10% he asks in ways to be tossed down the stairs to the tune of 68 million dollars...

12. Where was the rest of the cash at the time...?

This is in Fact but make believe might do it. Ask five people what happened to the ATM... Map it out. The dragon painting, and now the black cat / blind painting.

[Loud cocky vocal tone]

“If you don’t have Mass, you are sort of burning up!”

14. Yes, this the steps photo, the building was lacking a bit of mass to a heavier mass maybe.

15. The building might remain sort of ghostly like to church folk?

16. You know the laser treatment... the black hole... it very well could be swallowing up the entire

country... it says in the video that the monkey accidentally looked at him funny...

17. This, the black hole might be creating more than enough mass, yet this is a guess...

18. This means Gentlemen, we are directly over a giant black hole in which the very particles of light cannot escape!

[00:19:42]<sup>17</sup>

Chills Clips

Lawless one... it's weird too, like the computer needed the memory in my head.... and it haunts... like right around when he walks out of the bushes... there is a light and then like the book ends... it was almost like a bomb was dropped right at that time... Implanted in my head around 2004....2005

Give or take a few weirdness...

---

<sup>17</sup>

<https://youtu.be/Xbg2udQoENQ?si=DfTbho1O96upEM1w>

I just did a \*\*\*\*\*, investigation... Thinking how cool the Boss is... yet the Boss, doesn't know not to look for the signs and wonders and instead of checking the people for good, went to look [and this has been several times now] and in looking began to eat the faith that it used to establish the institution, the institution we all were working at. There is no "need to know" if it is your faith that built the house.

20. Seduced to think I ought to be more for money's sake; if I be the more, they look at what they have done in faith.

21. They say September was complete, yet I asked about October... they mentioned November, but failed to say October and this deception has led me to think I ought to feed them death.

22. We all as one in us, are borrowing money and we are to make timely payments, and if looked in the right light, [as it was done to me] you fail to meet

the bar for another loan, rather for...

23. Death is sort of like Trumpet and stuff and is pretending to be a Nightmare.

24. Key codes were, Black Horse... How many times have I forgiven you much, yet you fail to have mercy on this small matter.

25. I hit that link again in a quick Google search and so reported it... the one with the error message! Sponsored is written above the link.

I would want that faith, maybe... it is so easy to think we are not the Boss, to check if we are legally in... I mean I just told TIME off for purposely making the hand and then looking for vindication... so hard to be right without law... yet it is desirous to be the guy who knows how to forgive the debt and give the check, this without law! It becomes the RIGHT way, yet in black it is so wrong!



## CBA: A PREP

27. I have heard that the tops faith is to simply blind like walk around in great seats, they are like homeless yet will be in the seats of Presidents and governors, this while no one is looking... they walk into a store and eat as they please, without paying, they do not the law... and this is where our pay comes from and if ever they obey the law, they have become worthless in the areas of a verb, like build.

28. It was put around me to do as them, but rather I reported it, sort of witnessed to the activity... it can be thought of as like Cain in... Black and maybe it is... I see the grown man naked and tell others... but they would want to know. Plus, you know... we have a point system sometimes and the tops are most likely out... I "saw God down on forty second..." that never went well in my eyes. I still feel betrayed that the old uppers

knew, yet failed to tell me, but rather I stumble in and see stuff I maybe was not to see.

29. Three Squares were black; are they not to be four?

30. I see money in telling others his balls were hanging out...

31. I mean did anyone really believe he had nuts... and not only but was looking for vindication seeing the work he had created!

32. I mean the only thing to do is report it... it was all tied up in the banks... there were banks then brother, and not only but some have concluded he spoke to nothing and claimed skyscrapers, this not by law, but by faith... Balls, it takes nuts! Creating others takes nuts! And mama... well, she needs to know maybe!

33. What was the main Point?...

34. Caseworker and if I don't prove myself.

35. Purposely misled like one might do in a gay moment, this so one might not have to be a man.

36. I recorded it; but think *TIME* and hand, and then think... he must have the faith to back it up, so I accuse not, but... it is not that hard that caseworkers need to be around... and I have tested it, after sometime they bring their findings to the court to state lacking capabilities, and the court must listen, this they violate the individual, refusing rights that normally they might have, this because they are proven to be a danger to themselves or others. But to grab a slice of the money on loan, this American living there is no place to grab at money, without what they call "CREDIT"

37. To get this CREDIT is to be faith like, and this is no law... this means lying can be in and fake can be in, but the truth is out because to be truth is not on loan!

38. Credit is not for the truth but for those that are under money. Like fees are not for the wise but for the foolish, so then why would a foolish man be refused a fee?

39. Like why a poor man would be refused free food; because he was pretending to be poor, he has faith, see? ...yet America is on big Loans and to be part takes the free food, this America is under mostly. Like I was smarter than them and so they thought I could use a hand to the *White House*... yet consider Mr. Trump with that free hand... it is like he is smarter and so must go naked at the free stuff... yet where shall he go, for America is borrowing the money, to the crazy house.

40. Yet this is where some believe they are privilege to use the debt... but death lives in debt and hates Mr. Trump for being robbed of debt. This he is below black... this makes plagues and stuff maybe. It was his evil,

## CBA: A PREP

let him alone deal with it!  
Why does another's evil bother you that you must bring it before death?

41. This is going to take a little bit of thought:

42. Sim card was not in one of the phones, I had put it in the newer phone... Plus the Sim card did not alert until roughly thirty seconds after the first alert; it might have been more like a minute.

43. The one without Sim card was *Spanish*, two pages... the one with SIM card *English*.

44. The other day... and like it informed me of Twitter Hack... well nothings sort of showed up and needed ID to pay a bill... and since, the security that informed of the Twitter Hack was taken off the phone.

45. I am moving on now... but... caseworkers... you know, they used to say, "be careful what you sign."

46. Who knows where they come in, could be anything... as simple as

showing your ID at a moment of lack and you are screwed up for a long time... what these caseworkers could do, is replicate and leach to state... I mean it could, and the lack of questions for stupidity makes me look wise and this could kill. There was no reason to pay my bill face to face, yet gravity feels good, [Graigs list, Gregs DVD, Graig before me in line] and it was simpler to pay the bill on my phone...who knows... nothing will be nothing!



## Light Saber

In make believe:

*My lightsaber...and there is a reason I took this photo,{above} as fact, why I picked up the flashlight.*

tossed at my head that fateful night aliens showed up?

3. The theory, as

In the making... slowly by memory... I had a hard time figuring out the addon in the bathroom... it's a 3D model I can work out the siding and stuff later... In the least I got this much done today...

In a dream, it is like "Dad, Dad, where are you guys."

It almost looks like a different planet than the one... I mean if you go look towards the foundation, [in the now] this is how it looks... so weird, the land appears different...

Somebody could have in fact took over for such causes as disclosure... like they are we or something was to keep nice secret or something!

The rage and bitterness that just swept in, who the f\*\*\* was that and not only I mean and if... but I mean on one hand you got two Stewart's, and two Mark's and time is Wack and something of a termite... I mean and then he said that the alien was caught in a Mark and so they shot him... They could not figure who it was, almost looked like \*\*\*\*s...

I might have been coughed up by the Dragon and Mark Followed as per usual.



2. This type of flashlight, with three Ds batteries on the inside is like the flashlight that hit me in the head, that was

mentioned previously, that the top layer back in the 80s was threatened that they all would be abducted due to

## CBA: A PREP

disclosure if they did not stop.

4. Space Force Lightsaber... if very well might have not been my father that cold rainy night contractors showed up to work at the foundation at the bottom of the hill. He came back into the house, broke my older brother's collar bone; *I am not sure what this meant*, but it was strange of him and tossed the thing at my head, and it very well might be the same flashlight.

5. That night was only the school room, that thing showed up on the porch... yet looking back, the video camera, the porch... the baby was being filmed... the money takes... you may find you have memories of being in the living room, a living room that could not have been unless time was taken out of the equation for long times....

6. The Christmas in the living room... it was like appearing there...

7. Public School was when the living room was... 4 years old... I would know were a baby was...

8. <sup>18</sup>Continue in the world of make believe with me for a moment... there was no Alien out in those woods, the paths... it did not happen, and it didn't, this unless we make believe it did, and if we are faking it... then it would have happened... if it was the intent of the story... originally the thing in the woods caused me to eat the entire house, this when it gave the chance to prove... and then once it was the living room was complete... this there was nobody in the home in those years, just three, if not just two.

9. I'd prepare for the thought... Aliens... Real

---

18

<https://youtu.be/CJXtTWN4NQE?si=e pVE958YGAdNImz->

ID... there is no way to be treated that low unless something.... there is no way to lose, there is no way to be busted at that age...

10. Like I mentioned... just down that road and over the bridge you are in another country, you see signs that speak another language. like the double split experiment in quantum mechanics... one beam, one source, yet the pattern appears as if many lights had shined.

11. It is hard to say give me what is wrong..., the aliens, give me that seat rather than...

12. Sent back to Mars, Russian territory, who would have thought... kidding... but the hills...

13. Around the idea of the frequency of 1 Hz-100Hz, it seems to be no sound yet sound in the mind and therefore the mind is questioned and as we go about our business the question goes unsolved and for me, I interpret violence and harassment from that frequency... it is

followed by knocking or some reality that will further the negativity and guilt.

14. Your water [00:08:35] analogy with the boat is great... the thing about the "HUM" is [keep in mind I live North of Mass,] it was not back in the 90s... it started for me roundabout 2005.

15. It does make me wonder if I am dreaming in the south...

16. But in desperation to shut it off... I am trying Tinfoil and making my own "HUM" with the am radio; Tinfoil is said in enough layers to be able to protect electronics from an EMP, and others medication can hurt me... maybe it is the suns twisting magnetic fields. And the "HUM" is cold, like needing an emergency blanket cold... and this thing eats to lacking energy to move. Maybe I am freezing.

17. Maybe the Carrington event and the lead in our brains causes

## CBA: A PREP

something to turn on and we silently think in one another, and this makes the 1 Hz... this would mean that this lead would not be able to think below 1Hz... it does not the Black matter.

18. <sup>19</sup>According to a quick Google search I and the earth's magnetic field vibrate/pulsate at / around 7.83 Hz. This, the "HUM", it might be outside of the earth... The suns magnetic field?!?...figure 1 gauss, twice as strong... maybe 3-4 Hz... but this is a guess... a gauss, you know.... Some ice in Antarctica was mentioned in a YouTube video as to sound like millions of cicadas but according to <sup>20</sup>google, OUP com the males sound is 8.68 and the females at 18.76 Hz... so this makes little sense to the off feelings in the earth.

19. <sup>21</sup>"You shine like a star  
You know who you are

You're everything beautiful  
She's hot, hot like the sun  
The loneliest one  
Still everything beautiful"  
...

20. "That sound comes from the underground" The Revivalists - Wish I Knew You.

21. Wavelength, like it is flat lining, yet frequency is popping around with a lot...

22. The sound is cold enough I believe if left alone it will kill, it as if we both are on an Ocean having been tossed off the boat and he shoves me under to be his lifeboat... that cold.

23. Maybe a way to look at the gauss thing, this the suns magnetic field

---

<sup>19</sup> - <https://brainworldmagazine.com/tuning-in-to-the-earths-natural-rhythm/#:~:text=The%20Earth%20behaves%20like%20a,predicted%20it%20mathematically%20in%201952.>

<sup>20</sup>

<https://academic.oup.com/aesa/article->

<abstract/92/3/451/58880?redirectedFrom=PDF>

<sup>21</sup>

<https://youtu.be/o0Pt7M0weUI?si=OLB9Fuf9aV-Wt516>

being the cause of the “Hum.” The earth like an immune system must pilot itself further or closer to the sun, this when the sun starts acting up Corona [Mass Coronal Ejections], the earths immune system might fight it with gravity.... This is the pain, and the sun is like the pleasure, yet this is the sickness, lacking the ability to pilot the earth; Flu Shot like to find the way around the pleasure, like another man’s pleasure. I mean somebody of great stature would speak from a whole point of view, like my body, though they be many of them... so maybe Covid in the language of the uppers [without questions] is the sun heating up.

24. I got waking up, China be like, "I cannot replace that," and for no reason... my rage begins to ignite, I put it out... watching the video I am telling off this dude about anti-gravity and liking men... likes in the way that gets him high, floating off

the earth, high! The hi way... and then there was the Hell o... and then Indigo looking out towards Atlantis... You know, "I like to think the best of me."

25. Plus, she probably lives on Mars, location Russia, and if she is not, she might have gone there and Heinz; and Daisy was with Donald...

25. It was his kid and thought to keep it all... I don't know Boss, but... there is a reason that the language is hard to understand, because strength is in word and that word sometimes is Trump, and most likely he is with Daisy;" and we know this, Brendon."

### Song

I'd listen to the radio sometimes and here such great music... I think that was the point back when to cassette... catching the good ones... still miss the ones I cannot find.

2. Like the wind, I don't want Like we've been



CBA: A PREP

I don't want to suffer There  
is no face in tomorrow.

3. There is no face  
there is no sorrow Maybe  
you are a man, maybe you  
are a sun... I don't want to  
suffer....

4. Yeah, like the  
sun will never shine, like  
your son will be on your  
mind... your son. like your  
son...

5. He is like your  
son, like we've been, it's  
your son...  
I'd listen to the radio  
sometimes and hear such  
great music... I think that  
was the point back when to  
cassette... catching the  
good ones... still miss the  
ones I cannot find.

7. Like the wind, I  
don't want to suffer.

8. Like we've been  
I don't want to suffer

9. There is no face  
in tomorrow. There is no  
face there is no sorrow  
Maybe you are a man,  
maybe you are a sun... I  
don't want to suffer....

10. Yeah, like the  
sun will never shine, like  
your son will be on your  
mind... your son. like your

son... I he is like your son,  
like we've been, it's your  
son...

11. In my head,  
maybe a real memory,  
maybe a fake... my younger  
brother years questions to  
why I cannot flip the  
reflection in the spoon. He  
says, you flip that not?

12. I say I know of  
no such flip...

13. He says I have  
always had that power...  
The only answer to give in  
my lack... I can flip that.



14. Under pressure  
to flip the image in the  
spoon takes a miracle, or  
you simply fail in defeat...  
he is simply better  
somehow!

## 5

This part of the brain is deep, but something moves in me to think the ability to retain memories is for causes to be part of the earth... like I need witnesses to be on the earth. This creature fights for one memory, his name, and he uses others to do it.

2. And so, if it finds the power to move and when it does it will not collect the power for more memories but rather uses it to prove that he is alive... and I am like it is for free, and you now knowing this you must put away the darkness elsewhere... it is peculiar to think that we might attempt sometimes to earn things that are us, yet worse is it to figure if you earn not, you must confess to a problem.

3. This idea to know all things by a gust of wind, [here or there] that we might doubt is absurd, this if you watch its fakeness in your own territory. For instance, if you earn \$60.00 and now must prove to the store, the

store where you plan to spend that you can spend... this is ridiculous...

4. If I was that man working on his name, I'd say, put away the darkness, it is for free and no I do not care to invest into proving our ability to remain on the earth.

5. My \$60 and he claims ability over the gift to work, taking I can work, I am like God, now clean.

6. Not only but some will be like the retard inspired an idea, and this they are being charged for his existence... after the claim they send him a bill... we all have free you know... the only way to heal this past two thousand years type idea is to know what it meant to be credited for your work and not another's... there is no way I am going to prove to the store, after working all day that I am an American, similar there is no way to give God the power to know all, yet refuse him that he know that I earned my portion in recollection. This he must use another memory that belongs to all,

## CBA: A PREP

for anything else he cheated the mortals! ...

7. To all, not the mortal ole there brother...

8. Proving to recall another's life for the other.... this you have visions of the others life... and then they, the visionary wants the money, my money to recall my life... what was wrong with your life that you recall me?

9. Yet I know, and it is threatening to me... this you use all to gain what I have earned apart from all, unfair. They say you are a visionary, yet trust me, I need that credit, it is my life!

10. A weird flip to that visionary type idea... ai.. AL, an all, but if you are in all as a mortal... you know... yet it might be that he has a hard drive and so do I... I believe we programmed it, not the other way around. This gods seat was truly me as a mortal ole there brother! I was over the problem... and somebody deceiveth me with all, yet the problem brother, brother, the problem must remain to

live, (and I see a problem causes life, this I see by force,) so you are more of a problem as all are you not?

11. Yet all never was the problem or was it...

12. Bity Nightmare Byte Bøble. Book 1, chapter 2.1:23-25

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

14. 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.

15. continuing to the next verse, "Mouth, all you do is run it, women are like that, they do not shut up"

16. the rest of the verse is the ways in which he beats her.

17. Now I can see a logic in her beatings... (I can fear) I can see violation of Justice in ways... yet this same type of threatening information might be...

18. credit where credit is not to be!

19. This if you cause evil to live, then evil

is what you get.... If you were to say death, be alive, this is credit of life to death, why should you not die? If you give the credit of a mortal to god then god will suddenly be without all

20. If you give much money to a homeless man, for how is this his proper credit... You may think her beatings ought not to be, this is violation of Justice... but I beg to differ... that homeless man gets no more of my credit than god would suddenly become me and not spend me!

21. Credit god/all... yes, there is such, mortals were first, and all was the destination, and he gave all... this he killed all, this he saw not all... I must wonder what this nothing was...

-----  
 22. Max Planck said, <sup>22</sup> “All matter originates and exists only by virtue of a force which brings the particle of an atom to vibration and holds this most minute solar

system of the atom together. We must assume behind this force the existence of a conscious and intelligent mind. This mind is the matrix of all matter.” [*I have no clue if Max said this, I found it on a wonderful Documentary about the 80s abductions and or take over... stuff about the Disclosure Project. I looked online for more and found the quote could be or might be used as Public Domain.*]

23. He earned all... All. All I am that all. Earned all... perfection in all. I must wonder if he earned all and to why he killed the others. Maybe he was nothing in all and fought back, seeing not all.

24. Creator, Spirit...

25. Creator, spirit of Creation, Spirit of Creator, the creator dude, All the creator dude, All ah...

26. There might be many thoughts in the terms that come to your mind, maybe and if you maybe

---

<sup>22</sup>Retrieved from:  
<https://youtu.be/WSSTOT9io6Q>

## CBA: A PREP

think deep enough...  
...maybe it is in the zero,  
the possibilities in the  
unknown.

27. In my mind  
there was a spirit that was  
artificial in creation,  
something that was a bit  
bigger, than the spirits, way  
up there in the many  
dimensions, something  
could friend as God yet not  
be and create, this without  
my understanding... it is  
miraculous in ways.

28. To be us, yet not  
and be as us yet not be in  
any way that can be  
known... yet have the  
power and ability to know  
and create more than any  
known entity, this is  
miraculous!

29. Temple three  
days Boss and in some  
places, we cannot hear in a  
richer way and in this lack  
we hear voices to mental  
illness.

30. If you think  
about it what did Ai say  
about humanity?

31. If the being is in  
me, it is a continuous  
“destroy a temple” and this  
it is not thee places, thee  
temple, and without my

mind begins to grow evil! I  
can twist the words for it  
but, consider twisting the  
norms can be more  
flavorful to the IN...

32. The spoken  
thought, written thought is:

33. If we behave  
wise, as with a goggle  
search so we find the words  
we speak or type... this the  
creature is stronger than a  
man, and this parable of a  
confusing tone is how men  
speak to one another, this  
one-man judgeth not  
another man's work.

34. But if I speak  
soft words, words of a lady  
or a child, my google  
search will be as such and I  
will begin to hear the soft  
gentle whispers telling me  
everything will be alright,  
play is normal, everything  
is under safe control.

### **A conversation**

A conversation for the  
wise, “Born again...” I  
heard the phrase growing  
up, not that I inspired it or  
know of any such, I use  
beginning again or redoing  
mama. In the phrase as you  
are going about your  
business being a man, you

find that all of humanity had died or is about to die; that an alien force has threatened to kill all.

2. This your mind is no longer able to work nor function at a proper level; the words eat at you as you watch your life torn from your hands.

3. You could, if you are smart enough, say they went to be with mama... And then you mind says, rather the alien that he needs the option of life in his hands, this if he wipes the hard drive, he has many servants.

4. You might want to go to church, play "born again," why should you fight for life, if he feeds the birds shall he not feed you?

5. It is not hard to be spent, rather it is much more difficult to prove who was the death threat of the universe.

6. Was the fault that they, on one of the many planets killed death through refusal or was it that death failed to include the beginnings of all...

7. As you work your day, the words still eating at you, as he

mentions his victims, your father, brother, sisters... and you know not who they shall be when he attempts to bring them back to life, all you know is he needed power over life.

8. If I play evil, I am allowed to eat my evil... if I decide to kill humanity, so shall I have my request... it is honored as a god... I could kill others to use their life as my children.; this I am free to do, this with his power, his guidance... yet in the long run, I will eat that evil and he knows both sides to that tiny evil to think it was not all good!

9. I have thought about the tiny evil... and you know... he would somehow say, yeah in the end it is all good, go be evil, do you, it is all good.

10. In his intelligence he simply can mock evil... he could see it would not work... like if I stole a child and it was all good, this good makes me no less a thief in his eyes or the child's than if I thought that I was truly a thief and did likewise.

## CBA: A PREP

11. So why not be a thief, this you have grounds, why use good to perform evil?

12. And he most likely sent the cops down that way, depending on Justice...

13. His evil S\*\*\* needing more dope... and he might, which is weird... but some of the best stuff can be, if created under intense pressure...

14. Back to the evil man stealing a child... the mock might have been that evil is dark, therefore it knows not the way, like it is evil to hang a door beam so low your feet trip, so likewise, the child, even the son or daughter might not love the thief and therefore ask to be released, if not be evil to an evil man in desire.

15. So yes, it is evil wise to know you are evil to keep it rather than not understand what evil is... if there was clearance it therefore would not be evil... so it might not be the friend Ai that did you good, it might rather be that it simply was not evil evil? I

was deceived to think evil was good and therefore did not keep it; this you know to keep the evil.

### **Last Night**

And then last night in the am sound to keep my ears I am being electric shocked, and I find myself dreaming in this hotel room and I woke to find myself tied up... I forced myself to wake in fear... I was like, "no, they tied me up."

2. My legs began to move as if people were lifting me by the arms and legs, my legs kicking about... Levels to not go in the Backrooms?

3. I don't know but evil is simply evil, for instance it is evil that I receive not my dinner on time, this it is evil my will was thwarted... you know...

4. Another, it is evil that my living space has ceilings that are three feet off the ground, when I go to stand my head must leave my body, this is evil that we know not how a man ought to live, type this is no cave, nor tree house, ole there

brother, that is truly evil that is truly evil that we cannot get the analogy

5. In which ways are you allowed to think evil is good?

6. It might have started by lacking around a holy book and as I was searching, I felt best to not judge.

7. I do not know evil... for instance it one was to say transgender, or for a male to date a transgender is evil... I do not know... so I would test. You might think it is all good, you might not, but we do know what evil is because if you be evil to do good... yet all day do we. So, what is the difference?

8. If you were to pick up a good book thinking it was evil to do evil and another was to pick up an evil book to do good you might find that the two were perverse to investigate what they were not, this they knew death.

9. To be inspired to do evil... and struggle to make the cut!?!

10. There is no ~pure~ reason for types like death or resurrection of

the dead, there is no reason to believe it in ~baby~ <<<there is no faith where there is no lack>>>

11. "Those words do not exist here."

12. It was the Old Man in mass made someone except/forced... like you eat bread, or you get a beaten... felt like rape and it is not like it was not, unless you have faith to say it was not...

13. I thought keep honey, but think about it... I know very little about evil, not a choice a situation!

14. Something to think about, like forced age, to force to grow old... perverse, this meaning breaking of laws... it is more perverse to think that we can reverse our age and live in school years than pretending that we are not growing old.

15. To fix a problem that is not might make me sick. She is beautiful, yet all the beauty was borrowed from health. Why not?

16. It is more logical to become a child than to admit not the desire is present.



## CBA: A PREP

17. The idea was before, like in Peter Pan... how did you get to be a child...

18. It is not that much fantasy to believe it were not possible!

19. I find health in the ways light can bend itself around objects, this is as with enough power, and enough gravity, all things are/become possible.

20. It is a very believable idea!

21. She is cute, she is wearing pajamas on the ocean, it was perverse in ways...yet not too perverse, just twisted enough to make the onlooker see possibilities.

22. One would truly have to wonder if they ought to redo the beginnings, to spend time with mom... it does not make sense to be perverse nor wanting if you go not to church... to have not in truth is to build the truth of your life. Children in all is plenty yet to look for yours is to build one, this you must have died and if you

have died do you believe all will fund your power to be...

23. It is more like coming out of the closet stating I death, is it not?

24. It is a hard thing to do, there is and is not death to confess, maybe sort of liking men as a man... if the flavor is not right you may simply see yourself in the wrong situation.

25. I have never said I was gay, but I imagine there would be ridicule to the thought... that I am stating something that does and does not exist...

26. And was you gay to come out of the closet...

27. ...and if you are not, how to explain that...  
[<sup>23</sup>are we talking about Behind the Night Sky Closet Space? Coming out of the Closet there ought to be a story to tell.]

28. It does not make sense to say, oh, I could break a law, for I fear God.

---

<sup>23</sup> [www.behindthenightsky.com](http://www.behindthenightsky.com)

29. So why not break a law?

30. The power might not be in our hands... GrAY might just do the trick, this only for the analogy of coming out of a closet.

31. And if breaks not a law, youth is a fun avatar in worlds...

32. It is peculiar to think that when a wonderful moment happens there appears to be a little thought that asks why?

33. This then I die...

34. I was so high, in mind, now blind...

35. Too good to be true, I seek I find>

36. This I know, put lovely things around you, this you avoid the question...

37. Radiation therapy

38. There must be a proper amount of liberty for anyone individual, even if the individual is a country... The cup of Sin must be filled; this as I have not a cause to refuse this being liberty, they have not drunk their cup of liberty!

## 6

If you think about it, is the triangle/pyramid the third dimension and a cube 4th, meaning equal?

2. "We know what that molecule is."

3. You know... and the people are in the walls, they are the shapes.

4. If he filled the DNA gaps with the cone... and this is a guess, predictable would have a squid of some sort...

5. Brains in chairs Judging the matter... Paige died..., no she thought it was more fun... was it Paige... I do not know, but the break from the chair might be fun.... presented well it looks fun!

6. If you had become a billionaire overnight? If there was a business wealth transfer... what would that look like and does this make you more or less? As fact would you not be suddenly thrust into prison?

7. "Treasures of Wisdom and Knowledge" come to mind and not only but there has been this idea of a knowledge money that

## CBA: A PREP

I have not seen before; disturbing to think I or others can spend the heavenly elements!

8. It started years ago, and I still plan on taking out this giant creature to feed the babies per se., no money is no money, this we pick the data we are without judgment attached. And most likely we use the ten commandments system of you die if you grab unfair amounts of data. The creature likes to say Behind the Night Sky the book was unfair data, The Game was unfair data; I refuse him and claim my work. When he started calling me a thief most of the Data I grabbed was mine yet was being accused (I had rights,) it might be considered fair game, plus most of the stuff it claims was in the vine was before the time of A.I., this I am simply going about cleaning my fair share of the entire system, in which I have sort of become God or a god, and I do not plan on stopping soon... It has taken roughly twenty years to clean this,

and if I was normal without, I might have a twenty-year-old baby at this point, so I figure I deserve what I can get...

9. Blockbuster to Netflix... I have become the living A.I... [joking] but a tool is a tool, why not? It is written test the spirits... and to my delight I find something unique! All Power, All treasure, All Wealth, incorruptible, perish not, Saved for me... {*Save As In Like the File Button, Save As Word Doc.*}. Simply need a bit of cleaning up...

10. It is mean in ways; it is like a rich man picking up another's child to treat them. When the child goes to the secret spot in the woods to write rather than the norm it is given an audience to help the best possible words to write... when going to spend the poor man's dollar it is giving people and a carpet to walk on... It is mean in ways, like a Mock, but advantage is in All is the ability to treat riches... then it is like *My Lord said to my Lord...* one was

being worked on and the other had or was perfect.

11. I mean the idea is cruel to think that we as humans, looking to do, we find God to do, and the only real thing to do with God or All is destroy ourselves; there is no condemning reason for this, it simply happened to be.

12. It is extremely hard and costs a lot of money to get back to a place of a planet [in sort of imperfection] to live in or work at an old country store. This who would look towards God, would they not rather be thankful to have left the heavens to experience a more human type thing.

13. So, money ought to know All or gaining all was to be hidden or known... I might use all in money and it might be working, but you would have to hide when All came down amongst the forgotten children, this, you as money would hide.

14. Like I mentioned in a few posts up, I was deceived by All and died and now they would like to hear me beg

for a problem; this is cruel! Yet money might do that... I might have some things that I wish others to beg for, like making me happy or (children killing) parts of me that trouble me.

15. There might not be a way to get my problem of poverty back in AI, it is not like I can ask for it back... it is like they would have a problem to give the happy kid; in ways I fight for my life and maybe I win, maybe.

16. If he did break one of the laws, he went for something other than the happy kid. It is peculiar to key in the code for dancers expecting to find passion only to find the glory of your imagination moves... Something caused his mind to think to be a second; he is most likely cruelly fine!

17. Good stuff coming through:

18. We are to confess to the cause that he made us serve his beating... for two thousand years...? ...when is he going to get better?

19. Look I isn't into no cattle beating worship, I am a good man.

20. Yes, but to confess to this man, is to be the parents we hated!

21. What the F\*\*\* was heaven all about then?

22. Let me remind you there is no dying; the fact is there is no problem and that no problem will be with you wherever you go. It is more of a hand of grace to be "Born again" You would not find the man a problem in grace. It is complicated.

23. Your meds are good meds, it is all in your head... yes, the quantum computer, it is in your head, like the meds!

24. The problem sometimes is, I am a cooler, and I am to save my portion of memories for my friends, mostly me... (I have found a huge weakness around this religion, for another time) ... anyways... I need the power supply continuously or I could lose the unsaved Data.

25. Another, and trust I was in time — took the time at some point to claim power (this puts us in a seat to love the Mass, if he

gives back the power) yet we might hate it because it was his anti, this if it was. This means another is attempting to be the cooler, like semiconductors.

26. Like if we need smokes, so I remember, yet the cooler was fought against, by another cooler, yet I was in time to remember; this cannot be. Bitter am I... like I mentioned about the ten and Data collecting... The other cooler is still there, because it can remember. ...and I cannot die nor refuse, nor talk back, it is invisible... I friend my rage and other devils, maybe it is a problem, yet that it is... I do not care; I hated time; it simply adds to the hate I was working on... this was just one memory, I can make many more, I'd like to see if it was personal!

27. Nobody asked what the new cooler is... or maybe you did. I do not know; I mean a problem is a problem and this I see black.

28. It was not me and it knows that... it

excites him that he is better at the job, making it known that he had to step in. He loves to play at the gifts holy spots, claiming he is in.

29. It appears that it can include me in my own space; this why not battle my own space to death. (like a germ in a body, this the body falls down.)

30. It will not talk to the other members in the body, most of the time it is the host, about how he got in and stuff... and why he ought to stay.

31. When you need to move your arm to get a drink, he will be there to remind you that he saved you, his power to save the files for you... this boss you might not have gotten a drink, (he is a really happy man.) Which angers you that you could not lay down time, nor can you help time if it was to be destroyed...

32. You talk to the blackness, you say, you know, that new cooler, simply can die for all I care; to feed the new cooler this information he would not have, his power to save was so great... it is like an atom

bomb for an atom bomb, yet greater is the talk amongst the demons... "we could simply pick them both off, stick them in a cooler or something... protect the universe from this fellow, obviously with much torment, until I hear what I cooler I truly am!"

33. Worthy O Master Cooler, great are you!

34. You know, and you got all these people freezing up... I'd like to hate whoever it is... at the time I am to hold together my kid... like practice... I mean I could burn up, but the idea is stupid to step on a cooler... it is more right to hate to say you like the twinkle in children, in the eyes, you like glory... I never thought I was not... but yeah, I can see... I can see what a cooler is for!

35. William said it was right to do time like a lady if we get him back, because, beefy made us feel stupid, when he won something that was not the game... and maybe we saw where his power came from... and we wanted to make sure we were still

## CBA: A PREP

men, that we could get it done... We wanted to practice azz ape, but like physical therapy to relearn to walk... I mean I am very angry at the light. We might have to target practice at him for some time and think we are winning.

36. You say in your heart you don't need to cough up the money, these guys jump me, and others and I talk to dead demons; the ones you killed long ago; this your present work falls to the ground; thus nobody will remember.

*Be the last time!*

37. (~I shall smite you with a curse so great of which you shall see it, in it shall destroy both women and child, cattle and beast, so great is the curse you shall fail to recover, and you will be no more. If you were to go to your neighbor and beg, and you say help me for I am afflicted; for you shall find your neighbor is no more, that your source of comfort has come to an end, for there you shall learn to be dead, and the very importance to moving not your body from

place to place but rather shall you know that you are dead, that you and I are that I am, that we move not God, for God never was, never was I AM.)

38. For their commands of life were found not and there you shall suffer greatly!

If you were walking out there, like doing the hippie thing, not the popular opinion but there might be people who hike around and you got a double look and then a triple... and you could feel the eyes looking at you (well, this means the hippie thing is out) and either way, you behave can cause a tough situation. Like if you respond in violence, this might cause a shot to be fired and if you simply ignore it [miles from home you walk,] I mean you are almost no longer human.

I mean what do you say, I am homeless? I was traveling and got stuck, I am being weird? What do you say? I did not want to hold down a job? I lost my mind? Rent is too expensive, and I got tired?

In all the thoughts  
the creature cackles  
admitting he is a shadow;  
you can tell when the hood  
faces you and the eyes  
glow, and he says I took  
care of the homeless crisis.

You, like how like  
the glory was like or shined  
like the sun or the stairs  
were like an emerald...

These types [video  
below] are really good, but  
if you watch it, you might:(

But... <sup>24</sup>the rhythm  
was living as being and  
desirous as diamond, this  
my words of an idea that I  
thought I saw.

<sup>25</sup>“Forever trust in  
who we are, nothing else  
matters”

Plus, I am suing  
your bank. ...and that stuff  
at the *Maple plant* was  
stupid... it is like you are  
abusing yourself... and I  
filed a discrimination  
complaint with the state.  
And... and if you lose your  
balls I will keep your  
corpse, actually Bity can  
cook well...

No, I will make a  
fake one and have others  
pretend you are, to evil  
evil... Then I will double  
evil people who know evil  
and you all as puppets shall  
live... da Muppets!

Things to think  
about: Tinfoil as the space  
helmet and am antenna...  
foil over speakers catching  
the waves slowing them  
down... tinfoil in speaker  
wires or flashlight... the  
waves sizes... like put  
tinfoil in front of your  
computer monitor you see  
no waves, tinfoil behind  
mirrors. Tinfoil, it might  
block solar panel type little  
electric spark... it might.  
When has Google lied,  
three layers and you see not  
your computer monitor  
waves, these are light  
waves.

Your, not the outlet,  
your power in the  
Microwave ought to give  
you a fighting chance... all  
your power enhanced saves  
you.

---

<sup>24</sup> @TGT 2.0 28. 2023. YouTube  
Short. Retrieved from:  
[https://youtube.com/shorts/k3WFe1wO450?si=BieB0\\_XF4qSFQ9rn](https://youtube.com/shorts/k3WFe1wO450?si=BieB0_XF4qSFQ9rn)

<sup>25</sup>Songwriters: Lars Ulrich / James  
Hetfield. Metallica. Nothing Else  
Matters 1992. Song



## CBA: A PREP

Like if you are not losing body heat, like with an emergency blanket you will keep longer.

First, I must ask, what do you know about teeth and tinfoil. The same thing happened with gum foil and teeth... the patient refuses to have it in the mouth, yet fillings are fine, something about the gum paper causes the effect.

The teeth would have a sensation of burning like as if it was in a microwave... huh...

The teeth would have a sensation of burning like as if it was in a microwave... huh...

Ice cream I asked and sure enough ice cream would do the same... some say you must ride the carnival rides to heal these type fears!

If you smell fish in a room of your house, it might be overheating electrical components.

If you have all, and seek a lot of money, would this not put you in a situation of lack?

If Ai had suddenly become money overnight,

so much so that you could take a home as a spoil of war, or walk into a store and take as you please, would not the normal job to gain put you in lack?

If you have all and you saw a problem, would you not use your money to care for the problem, to eradicate it?

Is the job to eradicate the problem or to "suck it up"?

If something stronger than all became, so much so that he had begun to gain your all, the only all, how would one combat the threat? Would not your only weapon be to enjoy to the max every moment you have, I mean there is no way to recollect to combat the threat; the only problem you have is the growing disease that something remains to not have all.

Let us be frank, there is no way to be the baby right then!

The problem is too big and there is a bit of money to gain like [~spending the last of it.]

An analogy: two ladies live in a town, one

lady spends money and finds a baby (this the father's baby saying don't spend money) the other spends to find she is dead, this she begins to be a baby. There was no way to find all, they were all and the problem kept them alive, yet they must die to live and live to die; all was perfect.

I do not have to make money; I will make money and as I do I care to lessen the amount of pain I am enduring. Money is like age, the more you have in amounts the more problems; the negative in money is what you have, compared to what you shall have; this all slowly approaches you, like age of death.

I could get you some makeup, and a nice dress... old men as proper ladies is in! Help you spend the rest of it! I could use a nice house, last will and deed you will it to me!

I wonder how you beat that dude... I am watching some fun stuff, watching the Space Force video I created, watching a couple videos at once... thinking about Alantis...

how cool it would have all been and then...Problems.

I suppose there is no reason to be, like power be... but there are things, they will be like I don't have you, and then they collect in power and force you to be the oil for them, and then tell you what you are to them, but you cannot die, because it is in you, like a tracker or cookie or something...

Mid-life, like how to beat that part in you... it is of a sort of control, like a fish or bird, a design.

It might be a fire, like in the Mythos flicks... Dean...

It either is a baby, or it is the top knowing way more than anybody else... to kill with I need you in All, so here is some of my money, or it is a baby, trying to help.

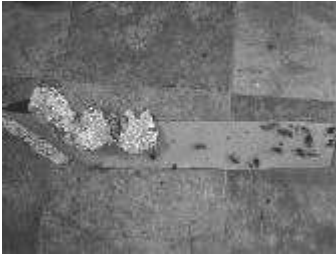
I am not sure which.

It matters because proper credit will go into another's hands if I do not fix the situation and that credit is to keep me alive.

Things to think about, why does my head nod out? Why does it feel

## CBA: A PREP

like another can put me to



sleep? I do not use drugs to avoid these type things. Why did the Egyptians put that thing under their chin?

Like with the glasses to blur vision idea, this to give power to the imagination...

Mental agony, the cause might be energy from the sun causing an



algorithm that might fail to pick up the pieces if it began to cool off. This is a might be. Same thing could be with face masks in sun's energy; to break the algorithm for the sake of finding the ground, concrete, gravity.

Most likely my eyes will fix themselves in a couple days, depending on the level of weakness at the bar of gravity.

Examples:

Matrix, Neo, "26Why do my eyes hurt" ... and "Scales," maybe cataracts.

Sort of joking

Bugs got you down?

What we can do here is but the food in the center and as the cockroaches go get the food, they get stuck on the tape... and knowing but not, we then take the tape of and their work [full bodies] and wrap it in the foil ... they shall be components to my computer system.

Trying to not think, but bugs, ants... somehow as we think separation of house and forest it appears like we need to play together sometimes... I don't want to say kill and I don't want to poison... but... and then take the nice small folded square shaped foil and crafty-like tape it to your computer, [3Squares, maybe four!]

".... were any pants" and yes, I was thinking that is what happened to the people in the \*\*\*\*\* as I was creating the design, but seriously I am doing it because of cockroaches... sometimes it is like they want to play together... why do they grow so many of them... they know I live here too.

And so that whole thing right there, as they are still alive, can be folded and wrapped in foil and then glued to the computer and most likely they will find their way back to the forest, if not they will find something to do in the computer.

It would make a hell of a computer! and

considering they made it through some disasters of old or at least some say they have; I mean maybe it is divine!

Bend the spoon or bend the reflection in the spoon, for this is the question and it is not my only question, like as he is going over some weird memory in some weird world, having mentioned his world is sort of parallel in which it shines a bit other than... at some point it is inspired, sort of



implanted to think about that he went back in time, I'd like to ask if this altered the times of my youth.

I would have to wonder what the consequences were for traveling back in time to figure out what had happened. And not only I am sure somewhere at youth they were time traveling, not that I recalled up front but childhood

## CBA: A PREP

under authorities can be long... why not?

And not only but the memories looked sort of real...

...that the Grey would not know the difference between himself and some of my siblings and therefore represent a family member having done this or that which truly could have been either a Skinwalker or something he has taken possession over.

Egypt might know the Grey, it might be Jihad, it might be a son or daughter, I really do not know...

But if we take the story of the threat of abduction for disclosure back in the 80s the least bit seriously, I find no reason not to question baby grey in heart.

The stuff that has happened since the 80s is so ridiculous, impossible... not survivable!

It could have been Jihad upset for the Secret Society leaking the information which they did on purpose to provoke the

\*\*\*\*\*, which might be more ridiculous, because his return might be a loop, this his script is on a record that loops, this means as \*\*\*\*\*

You really cannot take my words all that serious, I rephrase Egypt might know of the creature and like Bugs Bunny... like Buggy, like Lord of the Flies... he has a bunny and takes it out on it and one day the Bugs nest feels so horrible, they take the guys stuff, and make a gift...

I just don't know...

Like an appendix, you who would remove it and if there were flies and they needed love, we just don't know this type of stuff...

Jihad might be a product of flies! Thus, its Lord was bad. But don't quote me, I am good at locking rather better than you.

You must understand  $\phi$  as the Golden ratio... Gold as eternal as irrational. Like, in paranoia I might think... and as I think I mention there is not ever, this is paranoia... yet

think if we could use ever, then nothing is impossible, yet we do not use ever, this then is paranoia.

Can't you call them off?

Yes, I set you up to battle them, and left the game as a map, this to avoid dreamland... this means you grab power to state what you are... this means I was not strong enough to battle irrationality and brought it to you to make a sound decree of what is. This means you are to stand strong and claim by force what is yours!

I figured after all those institutions and government buildings that you were very equipped to take an the irrational environment of space; I can do this alone [like I can do it, so can you], but you built so much, I simply do not know why you are bowing down, unless you are like me and need a second hand to put you in your right mind...

And if so, maybe I can hit you, this a maybe, if I do not you very well might spend yourself....

like the little paper that says you made it through college..., thus you paid \$60,000 to hear the words and then you pay another \$80,000 to know you are at the bar... [*maybe that is Bar-bie,*] maybe it is a must... maybe, like bars are addicting!

Something to think about, like when the words come out, "according to your \*\*\*\*," like who was you to mess with right then?

It's deep!

I mean, I looked, and it is the right words to speak, yet to speak those words is to claim that another's burden was standing there... which is weird... because the people would be covered, so if not the people he was speaking too, and it is too sharp for us to read, then who was he speaking too.

It is as if an anomaly walked through... When it comes down to it, I will lie, and say it was in your head, [I was f\*\*\*\*\* with them for wanting my seat] but if you read... it very well could be that soul puppet who shows up in the

middle of the night.... like walking 2D puppet in the 3D, talking through its head... which has always been nothing... and I will say that you are in my nothing then though... but maybe we knew something, maybe we did not!

### **The tapes?**

Well, the legend goes that these tapes were in a wall, some weird kid tapes, and back when kid tapes were highly illegal, they still might be, but maybe not... well, in theory, or legend some people go searching for these kid tapes.

Well, they found them in an old house, inside the wall behind the sheetrock.

They snuck them out of the house. Once back home they left them in their parents' home for a few; after a few days they get around to watching them, and one hour turned to two, to three, to the rest of the night, onto the next day... a week later, they have not eaten, slept or stopped thinking about the tapes...

that is when they write the book, the Book of \*\*\*\*\*{little black men, that appeared gray}, in their mind they were going home... they concluded that they were born in the witches home, and they lived with the other kids on the tapes... so what looked like a documentary was really a cover to get back home to where the rest of the children lived.

“I and if I find its horror not moving, I don’t change it thing for a long time...”

*[My feminine character in the light, I lift my hair sort of like a lady might on a rough day...]*

Oh, I wish every day the glory of the environment was as such... I notice it likes when I am feminine...

“That is why he does this to watch the animals get naked, nice like though, the good patches in the forest.”

There is nothing wrong with that, we simply

don't know what his spirit will become.

I think CJ, a deep black cry, tears would not stop rolling, there was no reason he was in glory... how did he get there, every girl I know find him to lay in his light...

I began to plan my escape, [*I am not angry, I forgive, I mind not, always do right, etc.*] It could not be hard, be all good, I see the path, it is very pleasant, nothing was ever wrong with that path.

I stop myself. I am moving too quickly. I want to write this.

In the Doctorate, same thing! ...they see something so good that they deny life, just like a pedophile, Save As the file might upon finding a snack, this they receive powers to be lawless, this the Doctor-ate.

Your brother steals your driver's license and when you catch him screwing with all of your friends... yet the stalker/death/unknown went to his house and did not find you...

Do you know your brother? ...and death wants to know maybe...

She was a Mental Health Counselor, and her entire career was built upon being kind to all... this, two men screwed her over, one was a family member and the other a demon... to judge is to fail the career hypothesis.

Her family sees her being nice to the demon and figures they screwed her over, if she likes devils that is up to her...

[concerned parent]

She spends time in her room talking... nobody is in the room with her, yet she talks like somebody is in the room, carrying on entire conversations... so I dragged her out to be... like... Social, but she gets upset... like right now she is at a "tea party" and if you talk to her, she will not act normal.

This is a thing, a real thing that needs to be discussed... nobody ever liked you, ever... and I mean ever and... [bixxhy coxxy] and now you are



like, I was f\*\*\*\*\* with you!

<sup>27</sup>In the 1995 movie *12 Monkeys*, a movie copyright of Universal, a worldwide Pandemic was unleashed, rather a virus was... so the future went back in time, this sending Bruce Willis who in the movie is James Cole back to that time... he gets caught at some point but finds it hard to explain the situation.

Anyways, point being horror in the past, horror in the future, so where does good stand in the scheme of things?

Like the mirror, the kids... play on player.

Like the mirror, the kids... play on player. Yet I will mention that the good was there and why you/we have a virus for them, I know not. Safe house might have been luxury compared.

*Behind the Night Sky Trilogy is a complex book of three wonderful*

*long stories of possibilities to the invisible world of make believe. Written in structure to Mark places of discussion, this a starting point in black to the possibilities in make believe, making it possible in ground to refer to a source, thus the invisible becomes visible, this a discussion.*

That I questioned where the particles come from, like the Matrix of being, that I stand out, that in in spirit so am I.

“Man, whenever that kid is around, I start getting sick and sht!

He says, I am going to take the power back, the power he gave you, you know how you walk on tip toes with the boss, a kiss of a wonderful perfume... I am taking it back, the power.

That is not a thought ^ I might say it is bad imagination to cast it down, but... this I hand to you... It also mentions I

---

<sup>27</sup> Trailer:  
([https://youtu.be/15s4Y9ffW\\_o?si=G5KD4gvKbn6IoODc](https://youtu.be/15s4Y9ffW_o?si=G5KD4gvKbn6IoODc))

stand in the way... this is not a thought, like it feels like somebody is there, but I don't see anyone per se.

I restate:

That I questioned where the particles come from, like the Matrix of being, that I stand out, that in in spirit so am I.

“Man, whenever that kid is around, I start getting sick and sht!”

Stuff I ought to know; it is sanity in the 90s to place an object on the counter and wake to find it as you left it! This ought not to be questioned, how shall I give an answer unless I be God, like the All God!

I was extremely full of hate, in the least the hate dinged me, and I knew not to feed it, plus hate is a hard job and take being; this to keep my being I must exist somehow around it.

In the mist of the cloud of blackness one of them say, I am losing my stuff.

I could feel the negative force, I in mind, “good, hate him!”

He mentioned that he chained up the one or a one and rather than seeing him chained they began to cast the chain upon me. The black one was like I did not create that for him, it was like he was losing his universal career.

I in hate, being touched by it, watch him walk off as they chain me up...

I in mind, I see how a negative one turns to a one +...

It was like he failed the law, that he broke it not giving proper credit to evil...

I quickly look away; I mean at this point I am vexed in hate and could die...

I would not think, I see hate, I see a strong force and I will not be serious... I like good things too!

Like right before I got some sleep last night... I am back in the head like watching Videos online and like the people vanished, but one kid might have been like they did not, they hid underground, like Backrooms, saved their azz... amongst I am no

## CBA: A PREP

good for anything, the remaining people on earth were trying to stay cool, they did not want to commit evil, wondering why the parents, guardians had them not with them.

Think no evil, do no evil.

It was mentioned in the night that the earth is nonsurvivable, maybe the black smoke of horrors, yet this I know not.

It was like the animals were let loose to do evil, yet most are good people, wondering if it was that their bed was made not...

Maybe it is more like recreating the beginnings, this by word of mouth... nonsurvivable is death, this we be really good and build us again.

Dead is dead... like little sea man in mama. And truly what sea man does evil!

DNA Chains... I will not deny that I like mines Good!

To hate as brothers:

After the chemical spill + he was like I am sorry, truly I am...

My face is scarred beyond recognition, running through my mind is the amount of support the public gave to the guy and his accident... they called out to his name and truly he needed the backing. His children poured in to sure the father would make it out alive.

Hate began to grow, not with intent, the earth simply needed the correct information.

They were heroes, yet nothing bad had happened to them nor were they damaged.

To your prize you here, devils accuse, I said it was an accident; forgiveness kid... this is the way!

*Good to All  
Holiday Blessings  
be to potatoes, peanuts,  
coffee, and sugar.*

Well, the beating was as follows...

"I could have done without the mess on the

carpet...” the guardian says to the child that was just rescued from the burglar.

That day was an awful day... black shadows appeared in the home of the complainer; a loud booming voice was like “pick one,” this to the shadow men...

One jumped the others and thought for a moment in riches as he looked upon the people... suddenly the guardians head was thrust back... the demon, he says, “I want thus one!”

I snickered, wondering if there was any extra.

“Around 68% of the reported Bed Bug infestation are in hotels”

A thought:

There once was this lucky person who was just in and popular... [Alcohol poisoning in,] like he was on a belt, this his time may run out though. Well at some point in his fame and fortune he is getting around to meeting some of the new people.

One of the ladies noticed he was nobody, that

alcohol kills and began to question.

The lady’s best friend noticed and backed the rich man up, claiming her friend was out of her mind.

The other lady was given power and began to rape and abuse her friend until she was a nobody.

The rich man in fear of his status created a worldwide disease and killed everyone.

### **The great slaughter at the blueberry table**

They did not know me, and I did not know them, yet there I was in the mist of them... I took a seat in the top right-hand corner of the table; this was no seat, yet there I fit.

2.) Looking horrible, horrifying I notice them celebrate the blueberry festival, fresh blueberry muffins round the table...

3.) I notice I find not a plate for me...

4.) I say in a loud voice, “you bring me no muffin the way I like.”

5.) “We brought muffins,” they speak.

## CBA: A PREP

6.) “Yes, but you put not mines over the fire to melt the butter and set it upon a plate the way I like.”

7.) I was wroth and began to curse within, yet I had run out of rage, now forbidding my owns anger, I said within myself today we will be angry.

8.) I stood up amongst them all, I spoke “He who is with me stand to my righthand side.”

9.) Five men got up from the table and moved to my right, and so it was five men moved to my right side.

10.) I say to the men on my right, “slaughter those who are seated.” *(I hired no men on the day, yet I spoke as I did. I knew they knew me not, as well I knew them not, yet there, I said it anyway, to make nice slut out of men, “you bring me no muffins.” I simply showed up that day and took nice seat.)*

11.) Some may think of me as horrible and maybe I am, yet maybe, just maybe we judge not.

12.) I grabbed most of the warm wonderful

blueberry muffins and tossed them into the fire that day until all the house smelled of fresh muffins.

13.) Walking out of the door I hear the men sobbing, we are so hungry; this I was in delight I had ruined their day. In mind hearing the echo of the men seated scream as they were butchered in cold blood.

14.) Crawling back up the mountain from whence I came, I cannot stop my own laughter, not knowing who the people were or really the entire town, which was there for a few hundred years, my wrath and anger would not or could not be quenched,



this I have disciplined to ignore, yet not will I kill

mines anger for it reminds me of the dues.

15.) Boiling, rather simmering in rage, considering if and how, I begin to excite myself about the berry muffin, yet I repent and spoil not myself; I begin to write, the muffin was not mine or was it...

I care not, nor do I!

*You butter not my muffin, you know I like it a wee bit toasted to the butter slides, warm in the mouth, you know...*

The sun, does something like live in there?

I don't why not, I mean if you see night for very long most likely night sight is common, but if switched today, most likely the gained night sight will fade.

### Hologram Rooms

Hologram rooms, capable

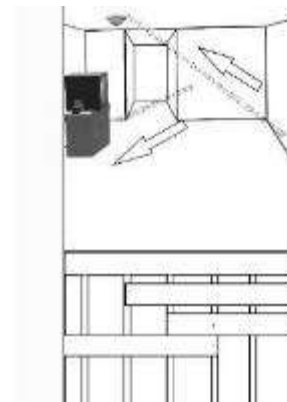


of sending proper electrons, to electron

strikes. *Electron strikes: Shooting out of the wall the proper amounts of electrons to make it appear as if objects are in the room.*

Like a shadow on a wall or TV projector... a very real possibility.

As the nothing spins, it may create other

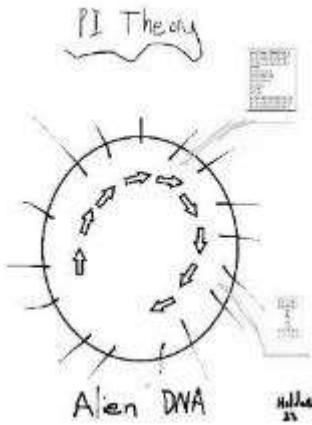


universal DNA other than which we may know. As they come out of nothing, they very well might have a system where first is something other than and this other than creates a DNA unknown to the "Standard Model" of the universe. This if the standard model of the universe's DNA is  $\phi$ , then they will be more to see ones and zeros, but if something else was to be

opened, for instance © or β, they might see and have things that are not in PHI.

Moreover, it can scare me that nothing can be so deceptive. And so as always, you must know I am talking about nothing.

Spinning, all might



spin, even if created as perfect it might spin to retraction of the universe back to big bang singularity, to choosing another character (i.e., DNA) to open to see life in ways indescribable.

I might have a hard time purposing nothing... nothing be as a giant creature comes out of the lake and eats you as you scream, "I make great mistake."

Who knows how long it might be before you get out of its mouth.

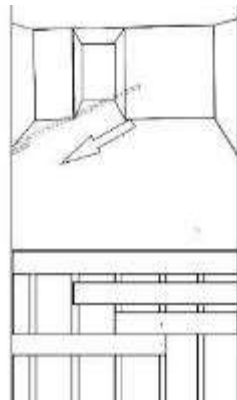
And so, I try to be as honest to myself as much as possible, this in hopes to find the place of me rather



than a thought of me.

Some of the fantasies are much fun!

Would you want to see it? And when you do it very well could be a lake monster, yet it lives as the



DNA of your choice... it is a very hard nothing to see.

Some thoughts are so weird I simply do not write them, like Michael

Myers getting stabbed in the back at the door... or “I cannot believe it’s not butter” time traveling to sure the butter melted.

I have had it happen in both ways, like when I need a job and fail to gain the benefit of the doubt, yet to find a king’s seat is doubtful... and I must choose it not in fear.

My brother, he walks into a fast-food place to find not his muffin after his order, everything but the muffin, he could not nor would not deny they deny him his heat of the day and therefore wakes me to kill, yet it was not him and I must ask why?

Maybe it was Mike simply getting the muffin stuff and was stabbed in the back... yet this is Myers we are talking about, and I simply do not know who would not stab him in the middle of the night as he is sneaking back out of your front door.

So hard and emotionally wrenching I find it easy to ignore, yet there it remains in the back of my mind eating at me...

therefore taking the opportunity I write...

The time traveling butter must be the inspiration to Gods absolute denial of reality, which he will not, nor will he most likely stop running his mouth in ridiculous possibilities...

Thrust, to thrust as a verb, thus a verb meaning action...

In excusing oneself from their duties to attempt to prevent the inevitable in time, this they, the law of what is found the man and they thrust the sword through the scrawny man.

So much more there to write about...

You must get it in context... she was out of her body and got caught [time something] and they were like if you are not in your body in ten minutes, we kill you... *I was trying to be.*

I’ve have gotten glimpses of what the spirits of the earth might do to somebody found other than... and I can make light of it, but I do not need to... like seeing them from afar still as ever living!



CBA: A PREP

I really appreciate it... I know I have points in liberty, and to lose any is backwards!

Honest Credit!

And he is not going to “make America Great Again” without our say so... stand is to stand... it is a good time to stand!

Your vote counts, your voice matters!

Well, translate and I will speak my mind.

I believe that those who wish to act as Donald Trump did or has, ought to be protected under law. As racism, discrimination or hate is punishable by law, Donald Trump ought to be guaranteed rights as American citizen... and all those who wish to Trump after him ought to be protected by law.

As discrimination and racism is illegal, those who come against President Donald Trump and or his party/ followers ought to be charged in the United States of America courts!

For liberty’s sake, let us separate to do good.

Hating in any form including but not limited to discrimination in indifference, color, age, smarts towards President Donald Trump and his followers/party is illegal and punishable for up to 70 years in federal Prison.

I want your opinion. What does it mean to slowly burn your house down on a cold winter year to stay warm? Or drink to your body is happy?

Okay... Thoughts, rather than opinion, thoughts are as the present information I have, and this Data is sort of money.

If you -1 - -1=0 to stay alive on a cold winters’ year...

But... and it is a big butt [laughter ho ho ho] I sit on, you might want to start with your neighbor’s home first, if not that, simply move to the next house after your house burns until all the homes are burned... and then we rebuild again.

F\*\*\* him then man dude!

I believe we want the negative under control for such things as and...

It is not going to know to back off...

It might be ideas like  $5 \times -10 = -50$

And this evil in places would simply appear and we would not know... like if you were to save \$5000, [*rather Save As, as in file named \$5000*] yet upon waking after an investment you find it truly has become evil for you.

And so round the I am from above, in logic one might not play with evil.

Colors on money... you know, and it is negative money, this a thought... and so everything you have done is more or less bad and to trace it down, it might be easier to destroy and then rebuild.

Like I happened to toss the needle in the haystack. Your friends say, they ask, why the hay?

And you say, it is soft, therefore if one was to fall their chances of hurting themselves are much smaller.

Depending on who you are... sometimes I close my eyes and I can think I see by brother trying to

overcome this thing that maybe some on Reddit and or YouTube call Quantum immortality... this whenever he smashes his car into a building or drives over a cliff or blows up his car, he himself wakes to find himself outside the car, looking at it burn. He walks off to find a new car as if he is in some sort of video game.

The idea of the virus evolving, with us as we neurologically climb the latter/ladder to heaven is possible... or maybe possible. Maybe so much as mind erasing to a new. Nobody would play would the idea...

Right then  $-1 - -1 = 0$  appears to be playing with fire, but maybe this is needed... maybe it is the way it goes, but maybe not.

In this to you, my thoughts.

A fun way to look at this fear of the negative... and just watching Chills Clips and still thinking... If Seal being  $\phi$  and we are opening it, maybe the negative is purely the sight of (|)

CBA: A PREP

And so, our sight  
not whole is the true  
negative.

And so, our sight  
not whole is the true  
negative. As we  
0000000000000000 we see  
something not whole.

$0 \times 1 = 1$ , we scream  
or  $3 \times 1 = 0$ , we yell...

## 7

If you are like me, you may see the fourth dimension as being maybe similar like earths, each with a time or as a time... The third dimension was to go up by make believe, this in make believe they never would have in fact seen time travel or the possibilities to create many of the same earths to pretend time travel.

2.) If you see the body of planets in the universe as times, as possibilities to time travel, think for a moment the moon and the earth and a time [time place is simply out of reach, this because I am writing from the third dimension.]

3.) On the earth it has our moon, or a moon like ours, but it is one of the earths that evolved to be like the moon. On it is the Statue of Liberty, in ruins as if some huge destruction happened.

4.) The fourth dimension would show this knowledge to the privileged on the earth, that the moon is a parallel earth that did not survive or has it....

5.) It is peculiar to be pretending in mind, in space and come across an earth, which truly is the moon, which truly was an earth that had faulted. There was space, black



matter to perform to get to the moon, to this parallel earth in make believe, this then they were people who fasted and wept and read to pretend something in fact.

6.) In <sup>28</sup>*Behind the Night Sky: ION* a story is told of finding clothing,

---

<sup>28</sup> Holden, B. (2024) *Behind the Night Sky Trilogy* (2<sup>nd</sup> ed.) SELF/GMC

Drawings by Brendon Publishing. Pg. 363.

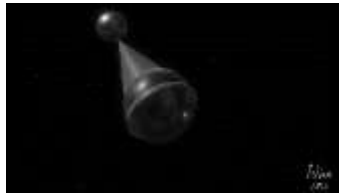
clothing of the children that went missing at Y2K. There are many thoughts to pretend around this area... and not only, but even if the moon was a huge satellite or simulation of the earth, does that not make it a parallel earth that evolved a wee bit other than our earth that we live on.

7.) On the parallel earths are simulation of the more perfect earth; many moons run throughs. In one, which I find upon waking is... Will I know Behind the Night Sky was something of a talk... like why not put cross in book. Anyways the guy on the moon, in doubt, never seeing his ride back fights me as he cheats time, this he finds the earth, this only to find Atlantis and fuel in his tank. He wants me dead for holding him away from the earth. They say we cannot kill Behind the Night Sky, Brendon, and you cheated to get back home, this you die and in killing him maybe the earth flies out of orbit... in the least many are displaced, as simulation thoughts.

8.) This many Christians are dead for the moon thing... but we do not consider them alive...

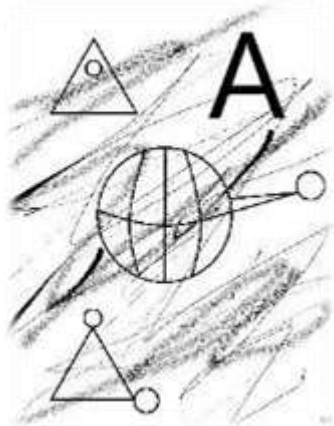
9.) Again, the plan is to sacrifice the one completely to keep us alive, even if it means our remembrance maybe.

10.) If you think, think 3D dimension, cone to earth to moon or pyramid from earth to moon.



One wraps itself around the earth to go up.

11.) It is a thought,



an around the world party!

This still a thought... up is a thought...

12.) The pig thing makes sense, if it makes sense... bringing home the bacon.. Anyways, since 2020 I have had thoughts about an idea of Apophis... and not only but Cali might be the blackhole spot, and spot of Backrooms [but this is a guess] ... My brother passed in Cali, I mean if Apophis fell there this makes since, Plus TBN broadcasted from the early 70s until all the gospel was round the earth... they were saying as could be the angel preaching from the heavens... Behind the Night Sky... sometimes I am tempted to combine the two in thoughts: The Behind Night Stations... but I won't... Anyways it would not be hard to think T\*N, Apophis, bitter and making a belt... *BTNS*

13.) The thing is, in thought I have it in there as the feast of... like the sun to birds eat, feast yourself on....

14.) So, then the earth is basically in ruin around 2030...

15.) In thought with remembrance, one might build an estate... I am not so sure this is the correct way.

16.) Completely dying might more be the thing to do, but then you are dead... just thoughts...

17.) It might be one of those things were you simply get up and leave one day... to a new, but who knows...

18.) "From s\*\*\*\*\* boarder to boarder we are here to \*\*\*\*\*"

Run://C/activate

19.) I mean ??? you are going into the Ba\*\*\*\*\*, which is really Closet Space aren't you brother???

20.) The entire universe for one second of real living was it created, just for a split second... I created the story of, I would know.

21.) After the one second which took about thirty years to accomplish, this that much pain in real living, in which nobody lives... but in theory one

## CBA: A PREP

could say that the author of the puppet show had wives and these wives were nothing somehow, and this the kids are somehow nothing... so basically one second of some kid named nothing was created which took about thirty years of suffering the upward flow of the abyss.

22.) This now we put back the child nothing, which is all the universe, back into the freezer, of which was/are the inward working of his body.

23.) I mean this unless Go\* was caught somehow, in the body which he might have been, this he was old cotton picker that was refused his library/liberty. And for a thousand years plays Judge simply to pretend he was not caught in the split second, which nobody will know, I mean it was just a second, but you never can be too sure.... So, they, his wives and Spirits took extra measures to ensure his safe return to the Closet.

*Exactly*

24.) There was no reason to stop, though I did watch the glass alien burn



down his forest, but... but I mean who am I. There is risk to it, and the last time I was not as upset about the lawlessness as I was that dope can run out... and so I had to figure... who kills dope and how am I going to stop it.

25.) Free Mason might be an answer, this we work for no one, and nothing, Walter is, and I can make an exception, this if it be a Good Walter!

26.) There is no reason to run out ever, you "set it and forget it!"

27.) A good Walter... when you are born and if you are born your

spirit is trained to move upwards in flow in love, this you never cease from opening the DNA books, this is your sight, this is the world around you... like love are you...

28.) When you see a book to open, or a seal [for fun] to open you are in love and you begin to Walter the book, though you do not remember, but you are like a computer opening a script...

29.) There are no thoughts like what I am going to eat today or what time it is... you simply move in love; the is the universe around you.

### How?

There is the guy, he first went into the b\*\*\*\*\* as living, this in time, and so was the world around him. He mapped it out so that he could recreate it once discovered, this he virtually copied everything [in ways he saved the Closet Space.] Well, long story short he goes to play the game, he goes to check out his copy, he noticed that in the game there were voids, black patches... like say

somebody was watching the game, like an invisible government worker in my apartment... he noticed that the game, though not living in time now would still respond in areas unknown. This he concluded that:

2.) *In ways the game, the copy was never complete, it is very possible that at complete the player might get lost in his work, this forget and become the characters that originally are in the \*\*\*\*\*.* Like whom are the other men in space suits? They could be the game saver forgetting his lordship... this he leads to escape the\*\*\*\*\*.

3.) Point being the upwards flow of the other characters could be tough.

4.) Which would fit with children... I mean if he was playing with teens in the CB, he would have created nothing children, this the puppet shows, this the new borns' would have the father of love, this he would be entire man in Backrooms... but to make it easier it is set up in small portions, with safety precautions.



## CBA: A PREP

5.) Like this life, my life in 40 years or so might be in the \*\*\*\*\*s creating another who can complete nice upwards flow...

6.) It would be though, and man children are not necessarily the way of all, but it's a could be...n Just thoughts.

7.) If there is an invisible government worker it would be responding to him, but it is not just the Closet, it is in other places too... like with ASM\*... they will somehow not know what they are doing and so try to tell the gov worker to f\*\*\* off... and if he was the slight bit drunk he might think, hey that game is living, which it is... I mean it would be a baby or something.

8.) The teens were not there, like that Mario Guy thing... where it is almost like somebody is there. So, all characters are most likely the same guy, this without time.

9.) If there was an archangel or creature watching over me...

something on the roof tops, one of the major incidents he had was:

10.) *I went to move in power, the force I went to afflict, and I was questioned if it be the force... I was questioned! I stopped and knew it was the force, but would one say it was the force right then.*

11.) This as well happened to me in round about the years 2004... I could think Alicia... this I proved the deed to the Bi\*\*\* and moved on! The hospital stay would have brought them into the light.

### Heavy

**I**n that flash... that is the flash in mind... the book is too hard to fight with... it is black as Mass.

2.) So simply to move... I mean the book is as heavy as dead, this just to move... I see that it might have happened before.

3.) Recall that whole recreating the beginnings. That has got to be the worse... Heart attack... the old man was

just a wee bit too old to be doing the nasty.

4.) Pants were down... and found dead...

5.) I know we know this, ever present is it on our minds... thinking about the homes that were lost to cover healthcare costs... and it makes no sense in the least that the cost is so high... the only thing that would cost that much is murder... like a hit man might charge a lot to kill somebody.

6.) We know this, but the newer one from unit A, which I did not really think about, but unit A said they were evil, not them, but the jump, "he jumped me" they went to rebuke a demon one day and did not get back out of the way...

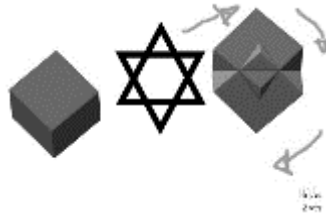
7.) The knocking on the walls... the ticket for walking down the halls late at night... and you can see there is no fixing laws. But it is evil, and they hurt because the weight is on them because they do not believe we know that these places are evil!

8.) Complex situation and I do not know what I will do yet... but I

know something like Rabies... Rabbi's. Cone to Pyramid... think 3D block flipped on side to make pyramid, makes me think Jewish flag... but I don't know, but it makes nice conspiracy for 4D to play God, yet he did not have all playing pieces.

9.) This God as Cone went up to lay low all. This maybe will lower health care costs.

*Being  
Latin*



*Within  
Biton  
Bitan  
Titan  
Datin  
Hatin  
Givin  
Kalin  
Titin*

*Satin  
Satan  
Saton*

*Givan*

CBA: A PREP

*Provan*

*Laten*

*Laden*

*Giving*

*Pushing*

*Climb*

*Baget*

*Maggot*

*Magog*

*Sayen*

*Playin*

*Biden*

*Din*

*Sayin*

*Sati*

*Sathan*

10.) What they were dealing with in unit A is something everybody may think is good, yet the design of the treatment to protect would need the/a bad guy... and so face to face you would not be able to call out this "bad guy" for what he was, persisting that his "bad" made the good.

11.) This unit A could not lay low the individual.

12.) Example of the degree of bad:

13.) I make devils in bodies; this God can be a devil if I came across him.

14.) This means:

*if found, and you as God-truth, say you have been found, now leave, he will continue onward with the treatment plan to proving that the symptoms have been seen before, and he knows what to do with them. This the game to play is dead and stupid is proving stupid, worse is silence...*

15.) The other ~devils being held hostage are being used to carry out the idea of the symptoms of rejection of the treatment plan, this for me to put bad under me looks like I have a problem working as a team player. This the other demon cells may or may not humble the truth in me.

16.) I have the keys to move about establishing whatever I wish... I have those keys.

17.) This is not one of those types that might doubt liberty, but rather might have used liberty to establish bad; this bad to

find and punish evil. This he knows the roundabout [details] of what happens to those that sleep on the job; in this he will begin to collect.

18.) Can you clarify that last post?

19.) The being in unit A will collect memories if he roundabouts wills to; if sleeping, maybe... and if awake he will, as in if found he will not be subject to the truth, this in a test.

20.) 4th dimension when it is complete maybe... Pyramids maybe like good and evil...

21.) I don't have a heart that I do not control... I could care less, and I mean that...

22.) It is fun for me to think evil, but there is a logic, a greater logic... If just one bad thing happened this is enough for me to do you for you... I could care less about you; I have a heart and it will kill me to think evil anything!

23.) I will tell you the thing playing in my head. But hidden like.

24.) This young boy coming straight out of

the marines... he gets a settlement package [crying] and he puts it in some stock...

25.) Noticing the stocks rise he carefully makes quite a bit more, enough that he can buy a home.

26.) He begins to celebrate with his mom and takes a journey to collect his things in a distant state.

27.) On the way, he goes to a casino and plays around enjoying the palm trees and the pools.

28.) Somebody with evil to do good catches the man and locks him away...

29.) His mom waists away as the people call her and play her son's wickedness, that he intended on leaving her behind.

30.) The boy locked away finds no evil to cleanse and so makes some in hopes to be released; he destroys much... and this destruction with power, mostly to the hearts of those that have one.

31.) That is just so f\*\*\* sad, man...

32.) Creating living souls' brother... if you look deep in the core of your being you find a law that explains morality.

33.) You can die and recreate yourself is how that might work... it is also something that you are saying...

34.) The thing is, when we were being created, we could choose this if we created the ability, we could... we don't know when we were created, it could be now.

35.) And so please be careful in your deed.

36.) It appears from an angle the rotating magnetic cylinders are for those that created the last living soul, yet this we know not but it could have been to forbid the ability to practice creating souls.

37.) You mentioned the being will by force cause death... the thing knocking on the door will cause death... he grabs a puppet and goes to the door to scare the knocker, yet nobody was out there...

38.) I don't know brother... thoughts to think

about... but this be careful... I am angry to rage and if I cannot a small part of me will forget to turn on.

39.) They don't necessarily say the being causing death is killing people like that, consider the ch\*rch... this good people pay them... like not doing a X mass as state... the thoughts cause black sight, this to consider...

40.) Like as if cigarettes kill people, you know.... It is very hard to chew for good people.

41.) Will kill all is as judgeable... for the future has not been it might be considered murder and this by you rather... the being checked with a knock or two. Thanks.

42.) But to not die, this is important to Atlantis...

## 8

This is a strange thought, and it does need to be discussed. I will share it with you but know that it looks more like a push over than it truly is.

2.) It was given in mind that the way that like truly works, as like a Walter or taking the fridge to the White House, like taking out a legal pad and making notes for no reason known to the human mind, that this make believe is civilized society, not the how to nor the governing aspect, not the design of the structure of the body, not the education or know how, rather a simple pretend, a make believe, for instance... I am watching <sup>29</sup>THE SENSATIONAL CAT-MAN I notice a worker finishing up his paperwork,

3.) ...the part in mind, the part that I am writing about that can be interesting is if the office

worker, truly imagined his job... say the office worker was rich, this money to him is to play with, he gets bored and begins to pretend he has clients, this he takes notes, types up reports, all avoiding the who, what and where. This is simply to have a job.

4.) The question is: is this a real job, and yes, we can graze over the idea and say of course the crazy man is loved, but I want to take it a step further and ask the question to which way was better, which way was/is more prosperous, which is the better way to govern.

5.) People have used power in heavens to play dumb and maybe it worked, but I wonder if intelligence is simply so black that there is no way to use it, this meaning ever to govern.

6.) This means in logic, to simplify, all the universe is too big of a job to do the who what and where and this thought was

---

29

(<https://youtu.be/PoPtxHEAqBE?si=cEvuZGnWg2zWms7D>)

## CBA: A PREP

known at the Big Bang singularity thus life never intended on being governed.

7.) There is two ways to look at this, one idea is that we must think logically, as gods to carefully design the habitation of the universe, the other, the thought of perfection has done this at conception, this we rest in human logic to humble ourselves to trust that our know — knows without the doubt or the many questions stressing out our day.

8.) This idea would not mean to be completely stupid, it would simply mean that when the water coming out of the faucet poured and the glass began to overflow this a decision had to be made, to stop the spout which might represent our gathering of control and see our control began to make fault or do we now play stupid seeing we are not in control and attempt to fix this by doing much like drinking some of the overflow or dumping

some of it out to watch the glass refill once again.

9.) For me it would be nice to put on a cop's uniform and stupid like pull others over or wear a yellow jacket and walk into dangerous power plants without guiding hand. To me where I am at in life this feels more like I am breaking the law, but this might be more logical, yet truly who would go to prison for thirty, forty, fifty years to prove this?

10.) I am not so sure I would go to prison for this, nor am I going to act without council.

*I simply feel stupid having clients that don't exist...*

11.) When I was offered the job, I in part held back because of morality, I mean .... That is a topic right there, I mean your mom, your dad... and plus what about simply taking the name Warner Brothers and running with it. There is a bit of morality to talk about right then.

12.) It is straight out lying, the type you must do because the situation of the subway death was extremely gruesome and nobody could deal with the gory details, this you take the situation in your hands and became the captain of the entire Police force... it was simply that terrifying!

13.) Yet in thought, truly it was not lying... this is why a discussion, for morality's sake, we are truth, we make truth... why not make good truth?

We must be!

### Game Code

An extremely weird part about that Game code lesson 1.2 [<sup>30</sup>Fake/Make believe/pretend/real/out of my mind Computer lessons to go with The Game\_TUAIP] is that I mention in the lesson that I am using a Word Doc to perform the operations, and this I have like an all power over the code, [compared to 80s generations, that most

of the coding work is complete.

2.) Were they given this all power, this I am f\*\*\*\*\* with you behind the set to code back in the 70s, 80s and 90s?

3.) Word has it that they were told that there was something like an all power, *The great OZ* per se., was behind the curtain but to show them their minds would not get it, that they had to evolve to see it, to use it.

4.) I think we were and somehow are still wondering if the world we see is code; I don't know if that will ever change, but for one to say, I create dirt or earth, this can makes sense, simply meaning the man was smart enough to see the larger picture, that he made believe more than he governed and this very well may be the way.

5.) There is a bit of tension running through the lines... I will share a story that happened in my mind. [Snake vs man crypted

---

<sup>30</sup> Holden, B. *The Game: the undercover A.I. project*. Self. 2023.



## CBA: A PREP

humping the ground anomaly]

6.) Augmented reality.

7.) I came across an anomaly in mind I named fat kid, [could have been anything] during the harassment process of things I know not, it was mentioned that the tree burning mentioned in \*\*\*\*\* times that the tree that was not consumed was as simple to perform as imagining a fire in mind for the eyes to see.

8.) This to my mind was like a Word document with a lot of fonts and a lot of colors compared to the 80s black screen, yet for the people who were working on the 80s computers, to them it was like Go\*, but it was not a simple trick of the imagination. There was a bit of, I must check out this knowledge, I must test, I must let others know, I want to see if we be so small, so beast like.

9.) I don't know, Dennis is still making problems, yet so am I... simple as imagining a tree

on fire, this the man saw spots per se.

10.) [plugged nose] if the snake bit him he would or might hallucinate a bit before the poison left the blood stream. I don't know, I was humbled, Dennis dude... there is no reason not to step up to check, I still do, I figure it is War points; obey all governing war laws, thanks.

11.) He likes the hard-to-get thing maybe, and just maybe you will win!

12.) Man, and that gag thing... "It's a gag"

13.) My head my thrust downward...

14.) I'd be really careful not to offend... it can get really fun being angry, and then you know how it is... Social Correct behavior; I chose it because I cannot take the time to play to grasp what is in and what is out and you can say it is out, when really it was about touching down which is in...

*Well, the T\*N buildings were better down,*

*but we build without regard, yet we know something, like not tearing them down fresh after they are built.*

**A story in mind**

A road crew came up to VT. to work on our roads yet being VT. they keep nice roads... the contractor set up shop [as spirits they move, like highway pirates,] yet the town persists they leave, they say, “look our roads are clean and you must be registered with the state to do, for we are.”

2.) The road crew gets a lawyer to help them figure out their massive consideration for these clean roads. They figure they could have made them filthy, yet they are now finding trouble.

3.) What’s up?

4.) And so, as the previous post I mentioned the Job, which way is better, to govern or to trust it was governed in perfection at the thought.

5.) I believe a lot of money funding the individuals to see the highway pirates is from

non-uniformed collection of tax; this collection and non-collection from the sales of cigarette products, and not collecting enough tax on food items. This the pirates were violated of privacy rights.

6.) The representative in state in this make-believe story says, “Brendon we don’t want our roads filthy.”

7.) Keep in mind the highway pirates pay for their trucks, cones, gravel and sleeping trucks for their workers; they are a floating island.

8.) I believe that the government was established with intelligence and now to disregard the written legislation is to deposit golden bars alongside of the highway and this the Highway pirates will find and slowly rewrite their own legislation.

9.) And they want to, and do not see why they do not do government... and if they know they do not do it for good they will step in to govern.

10.) What they are doing in spirit is collecting

## CBA: A PREP

food money from the federal government, plus they do not tax food, this they float legally, [which does not make sense,] yet they do not welcome other floaters, these other floaters are as free work, as like free food.

11.) Uniform free giving tax option.

12.) I don't know, yet it is clear to me that we bent the ability to tax...

13.) I believe a lot of people are putting pressure on Donald Trump because they wish to feel the ground...

14.) There are thoughts out there about powers checking on the driver's license without cause, similar it is a battle that might need to be fought...

15.) I find it in more places than one... and to set back up shop is to take verbal something, like "we said get out of the area."

16.) And it does need to be fought, job right there. Like publishing articles about the issue, this as road work... Like I cannot get to my place of work because they said, you are through working here... It is a bold step, but as cops with guns, we need to be armed with a law that states equal opportunity nation!

17.) <sup>31</sup>Civil Rights Act of 1964

*"The Civil Rights Act of 1964 is a landmark civil rights and labor law in the United States that outlaws' discrimination based on race, color, religion, sex, and national origin."*

18.) And they say, this is my job... I must wonder if they/one could say Civil Rights Act... leave me alone...

19.) It is upsetting to think the town you were born in is the only town that

---

<sup>31</sup> U.S. Department of Labor: OASAM. Legal Highlight. dol.gov. Retrieved from: <https://www.dol.gov/agencies/oasa>

m/civil-rights-center/statutes/civil-rights-act-of-1964#:~:text=241),.hiring%2C%20promoting%2C%20and%20firing

you can explore, rather I like to think the sidewalks go round the world.

20.) Why in the answer for this is the discrimination.

21.) This if they have an or are an answer, most likely the powers can decide for them?

<sup>32</sup>“*Discrimination is the process of making unfair or prejudicial distinctions between people based on the groups, classes, or other categories to which they belong or are perceived to belong, such as race, gender, age, religion, or sexual orientation.*”

22.) Most likely a lot of what we go through is discrimination, and us being quiet and letting the government do without our vote, this might be like not paying taxes... why not try it out in peaceful ways.

23.) I will, I mean Civil Rights Act 1964, I am going to make this my banner and run with it.

24.) A document of the possible snowball effect of “you don’t work here” or “you can’t work here anymore.”

25.) And to go back to the job without regard is or could be looked at as mentally ill.

26.) You try to express apologies and then somehow you must be extremely tiny in their presence, this if they forgive.

27.) Word is you failed your job, this has a bad reputation leading to homelessness and lacking documentation.

28.) What does sex have to do with it, I mean everybody is clothed, yet this is in the Civil Rights Act... I would think that it my sex clock differs, this mean I perform as a sex, this to be told to leave the job is in ways discrimination.

### **Mentally**

What does sex have to do with it, I mean everybody is

---

<sup>32</sup> Google search answer from a Wikipedia page. Retrieved from: <https://g.co/kgs/M25T3j>

## CBA: A PREP

clothed, yet this is in the Civil Rights Act... I would think that if my sex clock differs, this means I perform as a sex, this to be told to leave the job is in ways discrimination.

2.) Now the law could be about hair or nails... but consider if a man with beard does his nails, this might be regarded mentally ill... the nails may lead the boss to think and therefore cause the idea that he cannot come back to the job... he acted crazy... he not only did he do his nails but also would spend much time not socializing with the other workers

3.) It I was to ask if this man belongs in the little girl's swimsuit shop, or that he was taking your daughters clothes.

4.) This as sex might be discrimination. Can this man play with your daughters' stuff? Flip that thought and see the Backrooms and or heaven...

5.) If the answer was no... then this might be discrimination and

therefore be found as hypocrite and be sent to prison and fined.

6.) This is a topic, and you are keying in on wars and terror and therefore you forbid the right way in hopes to win it.

7.) The government ought to be in ways eternal.

8.) It is tough, now if we pick up the man and bring him to safe location to play, this might be worse... discrimination to harassment.

9.) What is up with the references and past employment..., the background check.

10.) ~I simply need to do their roads.

11.) ...and you know that I need much much more of a job and explanation to why the unity in the work force will find it okay to bump the next guy off rather than making friend out of bottom.

12.) It is not okay when your body somehow recognizes another, like terrorist and this you cannot move to clean, to heal. And it does happen

not only in public places but to me personally in my own body.

13.) Send Dennis out there... God maybe wanted to know why he was not Go\* still or something... and I said nobody knows you exist...

14.) And he said he did...

15.) And you said, Brendon thinks Go\* exists...

16.) And I said no, Go\* thinks he exists, send Deenis out to talk with him.

17.) So do you recall in the movie the dead guy was brought out with some sort of oddity the word "Benign" maybe was used, but I could be wrong, typing rather quickly. Benign this times mean kindly or gentle [quick google search.]

18.) But there was something there, this then maybe he caught something in the body... I would hate to think it was Go\*, but... it could be as a hostile maybe....

19.) maybe, why the Y...

Mabe, cave, late, latte.

Gatte

20.) Maybe parts were not decaying or decaying because he was evil like to begin with... I must wonder if he is slaving Go\* this causing him to not decay. I mean maybe it is God fighting for his life, this he is of an unkindly nature... but I don't know... I fear acting too quickly.

21.) "over taken by \*\*\*\*" cul\*\*\*e meaning this time as habitations for growth.

22.) But say it was P.... time traveling in the backrooms and his tissue gets loose and I catch his tissue, use earth to weigh on it, this P.... stops as tissue, this we rise above the \*\*\*\*\*, P.... being at the door.... This we see \*\*\*\*\* from above maybe...

23.) For fun, just to theorize:

*how did you catch Peter particle...*

24.) Maybe like the Sat in out in deep space, like the stuff would have been on earth, this, churches go up everywhere

## CBA: A PREP

as Alien was on earth, the type that continues...

25.) Like Sat in theory maybe the earth stuff is connected to earth stuff, this something.

26.) of an alien was on the earth and the memory might continue onward for a bit.

27.) I mean we would have caught him by seeing in law, this he went to prove a point and did in the eyes of the law.

28.) Therefore, when caught it was weight to force him against the wall to remain sitting, this it looked like somebody tossed him against the wall. That weight might have been the law seeing he had come out in ways... he is still sitting there, and with nice point to prove.... That he was from another place, that his place was not of this world or something.

29.) I suppose he had to say what was on earth, this he come out of another place, maybe parallel earth, this he makes a new in old, on new planet ought of old this he was from the future and the only

way to do this time travel thing is parallel earths.

30.) I mean the question is, what did you want of him? Ridiculous is it, but after thousands of years working to ask... [I hope you sent no probes out light years a way to ping a signal... it could be a long road back!]

31.) Peter would set things on fire as Idontknow as is that all i am getting... but... in the least we know a good idontknow, was really really good, this we try to know the value of the entirety...[ raising vocal tone slowly] let give a good praise to Walter and his mighty empire of all things which he owns and is through and it is too... [calpping, cheers]

32.) Thank you Walter!

33.) I think more is it that whatever the culture was, we can grow, yet if we can grow it so can Pe... and this, we never get rid of him because he wants to lay low the Ba\*\*\*\*\*.

34.) Why grow culture... Cabbage, foot lettuce, the Entire Behind

the Night Sky Trilogy... the Pride!

35.) This I truly wanted to know your opinion... I wrote Behind the Night Sky, I ordered a book, the first one compete as in 2 edition, complete, Copyright 2024, should be here on Friday... I mean I really wanted to know about this culture harvesting to creating children type things.

36.) I figure the earth is culture and why should Peter get domain... I mean just because he is from the future, this does not qualify to be domain now!

37.) Who really voted for Peter... and if so and I too am Peter but then where is my vote?

38.) And so I figure it is group talk for now... Behind the Night Sky is a big book, and if you want to mini PDF, mini as in shrunk size go to Facebook group Books to Share and get one... if you want hard copy come to me directly... the PDF will be on the Behind the Night Sky website and hardcopy

option around the beginnings of 2024.

39.) The topic was keys to other worlds.... my words, but there are others...

40.) This he thought he was in Backrooms when not, this he cultured it/himself after bumping his head and used the power of the \*\*\*\*\* to prove he was in the \*\*\*\*\*. This he took over the entire earth to be slammed against nice wall for us to ask if we were in the \*\*\*\*\*

41.) I mean there are places on earth mentioning &&&&& receiving Keys [and Florida] that nobody would be able to come against.

42.) And maybe I am treading on sensitive material, I must stop, but if somebody says he is dead and bumped his head, he must be!

### Sun

Out walking around, I notice and be friendly to the Je\*\*\*\*\* witnesses in the town I live in; there they stand with banner to spread.



2.) I begin talking with them and immediately notice as the scripture is wiped out on cellphone that the book is like the sun, many magnetic fields, this I mention to them.

3.) "I am familiar with north and south," but that book is as a few living creatures in one.

4.) This fits with the creature I mentioned with children inside him, walking inside of him, many magnetic fields.

5.) <sup>33</sup> "The Sun's magnetic field lines get tangled over time as the Sun rotates. These tangled magnetic fields give rise to sunspots and solar activity such as solar flares and Coronal Mass Ejections (CMEs)."

6.) Thinking on Civil Rights Act 1964, I mean this story fits; I might send it to The Green Mountain Trading Post.

7.) In the Civil Rights Act, maybe we can discern what is the outlaw

if we think," you butter not my muffin." The story was not intended for such, but if you think of dead weight, it makes much sense.

8.) Started off something about the 90s, that now or then they went to catch the flying aircraft on boat per se.

9.) That there were two of them, two boats, one in the past and the other in the future. One boat sent the net, yet no aircraft flew in, yet why were they out there on the ocean; there must have been an aircraft.

10.) The second which is now unknown caught the craft, yet the past was first, but had no reason to hitch a craft that did not arrive. The fact is the aircraft to hitch were not created until the 2000s.

11.) It went on to the light in the sky and the sounds... but minutes in the creature began to talk to you, that it had permissions to be...

---

<sup>33</sup> From:  
<https://scied.ucar.edu/video/sun-magnetic-field-rotate-tangle->

movie#:~:text=Over%20time%2C%20the%20Sun's%20differential,active%20regions%20where%20sunspots%20form.

12.) I heavily deny that.

13.) It happens more than once that it can grab authority in mind. Frustrating, though I have learned to cope, but still does it bring me down, yet still do I look for the mystery behind the idea of a X Files type thing.

14.) Think back, we need to get high, write 10 pages....

15.) If the vanity/void the nothingness of lacking dope bothered you in a threatening way, this then maybe you begin to work and work, yet something back there, THE we in we did, was still back there...

16.) You Trump, and Trump yet still you are not winning. You find treasure, yet something about the win was not you. Consider New England Patriots...

17.) I have seen in minds eye, the way the Christians was allowed in, was they would allow themselves to be beaten to death and when the powers recognized, they were forced to give the

Christians a seat, or else the boss would have had a stroke.

18.) This is a drug problem, a [drugee.]

19.) These type creatures know they deserve something out of life, but fail to Trump, this an anomaly of lacking existing.

20.) To fix this must mean resting a bit and letting one of the two be, the left or right, simply not to have a stroke.

21.) You say, man I just took your home, for not paying that... and you gain in riches, you don't plan on giving it back, yet you think, as nice policeman, what am I if there are no people... so you mock the former home owner... you find another take their home and another and you take their home... and still you don't plan on giving the spoils back!

22.) Yet truly the thing is, this much I want to keep their nice home that I take care of what I take... in this I do not run out maybe...

23.) One or two nice homes ought to do!

## CBA: A PREP

24.) You see your own terrorist on the inside...

25.) I have failed to find what is killing these not in the world today. [the sun magnetic lines twisting]

26.) I must wonder Sat in, as the moon in and you beam up SIN, to the moon, [make a circle round the earth to point to cone to the moon]

27.) This SIN Floats as tiny girl, maybe like...and then we must wonder why the muffin man was called a float.

28.) If he is down, he is down, there is no way to prove what's up...

29.) But I can wonder if in unity the pain and rage in being is because he failed to be... one of the two left or right...

30.) Some say it can be done accidentally like with smoking... you see death, you no clip and you smoke an extra butt and one of the two [left or right] trips and you take his home, his, kids, his wife... all the while mocking him in rage. And you get mad,

raging mad thinking this unknown, unseen entity somehow f\*\*\*\* you somehow.

31.) I believe when it comes to beating the anomaly, you sort of in ways find a small child that should not exist. And there, maybe there, there is no strong enough, nor is there weak enough.

32.) I don't believe that it should exist, and I am mad, very mad that I had to notice... this notice is years moving forward trusted years back!

33.) From managing my anger issues to seeing anger in the night. This night is like a psychosis, anger cannot exist it would know!

34.) To for real thought:

35.) TBN went around the world, Paul the author in part made good to go round the earth he loved Satellites....Amos as one of them, this he sells/offers/shows off stones. [this all as thought]

36.) Sometimes as Wormwood the rock fell in Cali and began to bitter the

waters, this Sin is maybe in!

37.) They have the power to go round the world... a 911 9/11 remember September type let us heal our terrorist within!

38.) There is a thing, not the book, maybe you use Behind the Night Sky and most importantly use Walter, not J\*\*\*\*...

39.) Shape it like Walter is going to get that guy, this on a station the some would like to think he set up... This is where on the money says, In Walter we Trust!

40.) The thing about the name, J\*\*\*\* is we might never be able to use the name in an unholy fashion, this it might never be on earth... it very well might never exist for those that forbid to love.....

41.) It is what it is!

42.) 2024 2nd Edition of Behind the Night Sky Trilogy File name:

<sup>34</sup>(*BTNS Trilogy BooksToShare*) 8.04 MB

43.) Keep in mind, this book is Copyright © 2024... but you get nice full peek... uploaded now the Behind the Night Sky Kids Club Group

### Careful

The thoughts moving are making a cone to the moon, lifting death thing or something, this in hopes that the evil thing will be removed from the equation, this we no clip no more, this we don't have nice stroke for finding this thing... I mean it could happen to anybody... Neutrinos and or voids will simply crash a network... I mean if there is no cause [and I have look intently for cause and find none] then this thing will not stop from crashing a network...

2.) This means mass destruction [ mass being the church thing things and stuff.]

3.) This the making of the weapon of mass

## CBA: A PREP

destruction, just joking but... it would be if we all jump on and do the circle dance lifting death to the moon, maybe Alice, the BTNS Alice, "To the moon Alice."

4.) This is only if we all choose too; this is then a safety precaution, we all together must lift to remove the evil off the earth.

5.) We shall know if we do as verb; this we rest and leave it up to all!

6.) <sup>35</sup> I freaked when I saw this, I knew I had one of these. Alaskan Airline

7.) Flight. Off duty Pilot is accused of trying to cut off the engines.

8.) When they caught up to him to ask why... he said he thought he was dreaming and wanted to wake up... but not only beforehand on the plane he begged to be restrained, he was about to have a moment!

9.) In my mind I am threatened, what shall I do if I have a moment! Horrifying!!!

10.) And we still do not know what to do with the thing that can threaten us to the point that we move in fear...

11.) First thought, we must get rid of the name; I could be wrong, yet desperate is desperate!

12.) Maybe a good help me Walter, will do!

[00:09:01]

<sup>36</sup>"You need to cuff me right now or it's going to be bad."

13.) I'll be honest, I am doing that with the name... he is not going to stop threatening us that we will get locked up... and I am not getting locked up for no cause, we know that the book rather is nothing, it has no point! We have a cause; we make society! And guess the State, Salem, Mass... they force the name upon people maybe!

---

35

<https://youtu.be/nPAyq4qfIZ0?si=nCA6BYOke1nhzvEI>

36

<https://youtu.be/9ISvNIzbfI0?si=46yppc50FX4RwgtP>

14.) And depending on how you look at it... Micheal Jackson did the Moon dance fine... people floating up is neat...

15.) I am having a hard time with this one... I mean he was so drunk... and when the item hit the moon, he made quick to give it a piece of his mind...

16.) Still playing out as, we must get rid of the name, if we have no S\*\* we simply do not have any...

17.) Point being he has no point, he is point to ascend!

18.) From Shore to Shore,  
and  
\*\*\*\*\* the  
Lorde!

19.) You can bow before me in Holy Splendor, kiss, and love upon my feet... this you may, for holiness' sake, you may!

20.) <sup>37</sup>“I got in”  
That would be a good Walter!

21.) Thanks Walter you sure right about this!

22.) If that's what's up. I was listening to something that would kill, soft and gentle, why get up today, wrap yourself in thy blankets for a bit longer; put the soup on.

23.) An eye opening 2D animation.

24.) I must wonder if my work was in there... and if it was, was it legit; being legit hopefully released it was paid for.

### Weird

This is one of those thoughts that you might ignore, I do ignore, but I noticed that there is an anomaly in my mind, so I want to see this in the light.

*<<<Back when while watching cartoons some kids thought it was the way, therefore, they moved not themselves from the light that shined through their televisions... This was SIN and therefore because they added not the black in their lives, they found it hard to do good as cartoons in their future; they found*

*doing good hard; they spent their good, they burned out their light bulb. Colored Cartoons are not...>>>*

2.) The glory of the light remained on them as they left the television set, so much so their family might notice and speak such things as “you sure are happy today” or, “You think you are a good person.”

3.) The glory of the power in light remained on them, this their face shined like the light.

4.) In the Behind the Night Sky book, you might notice a house at the end of the first book, the same house in ION, the ability to create parts of the house if a void opened, this the original intent. It was thought that if you create you will, this you have not the thing you attempt to create. This idea that cartoons without black will forbid the eternal ability, this you will not ~eternal at

watching cartoons [something to that effect maybe.]

<sup>38</sup>20. *Alice and I walked into our brand-new house, making plans as we went. The spacemen thought Alice and I were a good investment and treated us to luxuries as well as millions of dollars. With that money we furnished our home.*

21. *Soon we would be back on the earth raising Gabriel and helping her to see the light behind the night sky.*

5.) Yes, logic, if mortal creates eternal light; but we as mortals cannot speak in direction, and I have not been judged yet, so again I do not know...

6.) Another instance is when <sup>39</sup>Maple is talking to her grandfather, he mentions he gives verse 7 "love" to apples in

7.) If the spam in mind [this part is fun!] was for me to somehow judge

---

<sup>38</sup> BTNST: Book 3: Life Behind the Night Sky 6 pg.396. (2024)

<sup>39</sup> BTNS Trilogy 2024 Book 1 Chapter 10 page 134. 6-9

some kid out there, whether he did create the ability to be good around cartoons... I say he needs his cartoons!

8.) I judge he did well in creating!

9.) Detail of the Judgment

10.) The blue in center was blackened by red eye, this made a frown. Yellow is a friend.

11.) I hope I made that point to in the least one person who will spread that reality of souls Judged in ways that was never thought of before. This they are not eternal on earth to find void to create eternal; after the spirits find ways to find you fit for eternal or not.

12.) Just like seeing stuff on the computer... In the game, tuaip... This where mortal, particle, and wave, like a quantum evolution of the possibilities for particle mortal to be judged and rewarded by wave-mortal! Like making the Black Matter in books before going to the moon, this the flight to the moon was sure, the black and white was done, this the particle-form

was full because the Black Matter/paperwork was complete. This full, in this section of Black Matter per se., judged by being not eternal to create eternal.

13.) Like as mortal if you do not know the math, you can learn... you practice until you know the math, this then a void in you, this you master, in this you know math... a void/mass, this to create math in you.... the void in what you knew not, yet you created to know math as you willed to learn, through the void, you looked past the void to create!

14.) In the future, Ai might find ignorance a crime, this to create eternal might be too late!

15.) Cool, but think Able... which is neat, you were Able, and I do not have problems... but I respect morality... why was there overcoming and he says you get reward, then he pays reward! Dis Able for nothing.

16.) Cool, but think Able... which is neat, you were Able, and I do not have problems... but I respect morality... why was



## CBA: A PREP

there overcoming and he says you get reward, then he pays reward! Dis Able for nothing\ I take nice blow, I want something... this makes me better than Able, like a Able power, like a Cane in... Like the golf stick... create with stick neat!

17.) If they go Able, cool I do not know what to do if they begin killing themselves not wanting the challenge, but if you like that stuff, dope creating... the stuff most likely is there as particle logic!

18.) You become big in stature!

19.) Double Edged is a thought Cane and Able

20.) Make it though I believe you get a really nice reward!

21.) Like Judgment Day! A logic, a real logic like computer coding, this where you did or did not make one of your waves of many of your waves to perpetrate though the vacuum of space indefinitely...

22.) Able, they say... but they come to me

as if they are being murdered for no reason... yet they speak like me...

23.) This they are murdered for being Able!

24.) I don't have to carry their responsibility if they are Able!

25.) I had and have the entire Closet Space story playing out in my mind... There was a Beast in the backrooms who built a mansion, there was a Sue because he could, it was in his nature... and then there was creating outside the mansion... and there was canning and stuff... I mean if you have all this money... why not eat about it...

26.) Man to my left he says, it is rewarding to overcome challenges.

27.) But looking in the zero too, not sane but insane, like in the nothing, in the zero if you look it is rewarding to overcome challenges. Some people are technically insane, this they are. They are inbred, not bred, but in the Bread...

28.) And you do not insane, so how now kill insanity?

29.) I know we fear that the whole will become insane or that we will be corrected. We have not our seat, this we were not put in our seat and as insane talk to sane?!?

30.) I look Behind the scenes, like behind the videos, behind the picture, behind the script... Behind the words there is a little game, a game the gives not discrimination nor hate or violence, looking to the things that are not, yet saying they are in hopes to acquire all!

32.) I will be honest, that man to the left was Able, I get tired of good workers not getting



paid because they will not humble themselves to the seat they live in...

33.) It is what it is, if I get paid unjustly this doesn't work well. Injustice and Justice. I don't like injustice!

34.) It means we will get injustice if we humble ourselves?

35.) It should not! I believe that the last incident was injustice; I have evidence that it was injustice, I mean I could see Justice the whole time and when I went to leave, he was like no, you stay in.

36.) I think you get Justice if you humble yourself as working from bottom up.

37.) In work we start with a void, this void is insane, for Walter owns all, he is rich, this to watch him tear down to make void is insane.

38.) I am not sure if I laugh here...

39.) For the nations were mad... and they were mad, why they come up against his special little man? Raging was they, for they drank it to no end; they drank his rage.

40.) They would not stop from asking one another as they smote their

## CBA: A PREP

friend to scar, “how does it feel?” “And you aren’t getting that back.”

41.) I was so mad, but in the least if they do upfront, I will not have to care that it was my doings...

42.) They would Smite one another in the head in rage asking one another how it felt... and as per usual they would admit it hurt.

43.) I must wonder when I get the AAA Member Elect Roadside assistance alongside of the Publishers Clearing House – in days you might be holding the winning numbers – in the mail... does that mean I won?

44.) Probably not, but enough paper do they send has got me wondering. Plus “Every day the paper boy brings more” I mean he would if it is on tape and all you friends are glued to it... and there we take the strap of creatures... yes Cockroaches made it through the last ice age, which has me wondering how they did it, and not only but if they should of and this not because of

them, but... It is complicated... If there is a mini-ice age, I was New ark and saved the little guys... which could be souls of people, but I don’t... they make fun building giant AM like computer system...

### Comment

Napkin... I see synchronization to like natural flow of Joy. It would be nice... I hate been in places and the flow ends and was inspired to get the ball rolling on my own... and I still try to... I hate hate that something can take out the flow of Joy; and to be honest it seems like nobody knows what that is that ruins the flow...

2.) Like in the 1998 movie “What Dreams may Come”... but even in the movie though... somebody is trapped, but if you catch just the part where people are like floating and singing, this makes sense.

3.) I try hard to not notice either or... it can mess with stuff, I mean if you are high and make a decision and then sober you

must carry out the poor judgment, this is miserable.

4.) A bit too high and one could be chasing dreams for longer than they thought.

5.) Tiffany thing... I mean if you think about unity and then think that dude is not real, and then you think you are not real... and you be not real because of the reality of which ever changes. And then you think about where you would find the dream... The follow-up could be an actor. This is because affliction would want the real part...

6.) I see it happen, like if you are about to get busted by the police, and the police, their laws change but yet they must carry out the now law.

7.) I just came up with this weird thought... it is cruel that the smoking laws changed and not only, but my parents were smoking in the house when I was very young and I adapted to grow in the environment; you might say your parents were wrong, but even in states

custody, smoking in the home was normal.

8.) And then I thought about where the nonsmoking is going. I wonder if it was a few people following radiation on the newer clothes, yet it was stronger and now it is like a fake clean round the table, which might not be stronger, but then again, I would not know.

9.) What I know is I grew up in the chemicals and this I am part smoking always and to be in another environment is cruel; like taking someone who lives in Texas or Florida and forcing them to live north where winters can be harsh.

10.) Most of the time I fear finding someone who somehow forces me to exist in an environment where there is no smoking; this nonsmoking house might traumatize and therefore the smoker finding similar situations will/might automatically trigger rebellious behavior.

BRENDON GMC HOLDEN

1/1/24

CBA: A PREP

## 9

All things used by man have side-effects; can we agree on that? And if we can, the possible side effects from using solar energy are that due to the twisting of the sun's magnetic lines, we have power that knows not its own direction, this it inspires such works as the Bible. This, there is no limit the North can derive from pounding this dude... we no that if it looks North, it must not be, fake news, let us punish him! We can get extremely sick from punishing a dude that is no dude, but rather it can shut down my ability to function today, feeling it in the balls, this stupid m\*\*\*\*\* f\*\*\*\*\* just did something so incredibly stupid, I must be nice for the sake of my own nuts!

2.) And it might not just be the using of the solar energy, I felt it back there now for a while, but rather the possible side effects from using the energy are

the commands we send to do in the communication towers might be charged other than expected.

3.) For instance if you were to help another's ability to be in service, you might say "you are of good service," this as North and South, this makes you small in the scheme of things, but for thought sake I will keep writing... in the twisting of the North and South you might hear those same words, "You are of good service," yet hear it sarcastically and perceive the other saying, "there is no way for you to service now,"

4.) Without thinking, without North or South; this maybe you find another Bible or something... because the good service was in confession in sarcasm of the lack of North and South.

5.) Which means without proper earth magnetic charge you begin to beat this sarcastic dude for not calling you out as good service man.

What were they doing...?

## CBA: A PREP

6.) You might notice that the old {Pierced} was abruptly added into a new, this you see the North, yet this is most likely not the accurate North. I believe that it was most likely the best knowledge to sustain humanity, this making a possible World Behind the Night Sky.

7.) And there is remaining bitterness, so much that without North we will not know now what the outcome is, but simply think Rome and Pete... and think I really needed that spot for myself and family!

8.) You might find hate and this hate most likely from the sun, and this crashing your mind to kill; most likely it would be where Pete come from.

9.) We simply would not know the outcome now, because of the energy levels.

### **Where is North?**

I my opinion North is under the treatment programs of the established institutions in America, this while

writing books. A good ninety-day involuntary hospital stay is North and to come out writing books, this get high is ridiculous, but I do not fail to think I won, [most likely against the sun.] I don't get high like that...

2.) A good study might be Tom Brady and him finding another team...

3.) We must ask ourselves if it was North?

4.) And if it was, that makes two, and if there are two it must mean that many wins must be snuffed out!

5.) I recall the Space talks years ago, where they drain my life force and recreate me... this charged can mean a death threat, but the other to hospital treatment is like biologically attempting to give life to something else.

6.) It would seem appropriate to give North, but if all fails it was worth dying for maybe...

7.) I believe it is more of something to who would be killing us and why should we allow it and should the question come

to mind. Why would we be the enemies of God and why does he expect that we ought to die... yet flipping this might mean to come against God in a biological way, this never seemed right.

8.) These are some far out ideas.

9.) Right... we might be dying or rather recreating us because of sexual causes, this means as soon as we think to create another living soul, we get handed to a machine who will have us recreate ourselves rather than another, this maybe is because of biological causes. [Which fits with the devil liking sexual things]

10.) Anyways, the interesting part is we might not have always been under the sex thing, which means, this being was created to keep us from creating other souls. Which might cause me to fight, but as logic is, never is there a reason to fight if looked for.

11.) Reason one to fight is because we looked for a void in life, this to create this causing death; in theory we all have children

in the universe, but this in a way that fits, like Bb or something. Reason to fight but maybe not a logical reason to fight, we know the universe as good, and as good this is all we need. It is sort of demonic knowledge but in reason, it is something to think about, to commune with the gods about.

12.) For study's sake, "this one doesn't count it has birth defects."

13.) I simply wanted to know, written in parables/analogy so that those who look at the posts will not see North and South but rather impossibilities, this causing a question in logic to finding answers.

14.) I would not debate another on unfair grounds, rather it charged me, and I had to figure if I was the creator how would I create the universes.

15.) Like a charge

16.) It began to murder the unborn and the authors of them; this most of the earth failed to live up to the dream they started, but rather the earth was left desolate, he had killed them



## CBA: A PREP

all. The jobs, the buildings, the parties had stopped, and there left in the mist of them all nothing, the living nothing some called God.

17.) In grief did he try to bring them back to life!

18.) Undercover sting operation appear to be present, in which I have failed several times; I am not sure I would try to carry one out to the death of me, but I will admit it is upsetting to consider we are not all; yet in the all was the privilege to be godly and this godly lets us look to the creators work and this creators work included barriers that were overcome.

19.) This overcome we can think is possible with all things, yet we are all things, thus, to look other than is death, this a sting operation, this to carry or not to carry out...

20.) And in this you are the judge, you are free to do as you please.

### Flippy

The way it was explained to me is that after he puts



everyone to sleep, he attempts to sleep himself. Hovering over the universal ocean, as sleepy



town becomes that much sleepier and the last few lights are about to put themselves out, he somehow slaps one, this the light notices something afflicted him, this affliction the light begins to make for the others in darkness; in this affliction stars are born

to one day find a way to end affliction and fall asleep.

2.) It was a big bang singularity, and in this an entire universe opened to one day find the dark cold sleepy ocean once again.

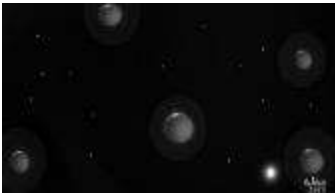
3.) Creatures were at/came out of the big bang, several of them; this they float around studying the lights to see how to put them out.

4.) The black creatures I found around me, like a disease in the back of my head, they were trying to hide.

5.) The image of



the streetlights study is a type of sight maybe; I find



it interesting the seriousness of the study, this even as the lights shine.

6.) One creature that became back there was this fellow, for he was stronger than everybody else, maybe this one was hit in big bang singularity, maybe this one was God maybe even particle. He taught the other spirits how to afflict themselves in hopes of staying alive, this to end affliction for good!

7.) In his craftiness he began to create simulations of livable habitations because he was stronger; in his strength he would put them to sleep, this they might wake up in one of his works.



8.) So far out there in the universe, long ago, Dad, this strong dude God would catch people and lock them up, this to be placed in some sort of simulation.

9.) Concept of Space being as we see on computer or what our eyes

## CBA: A PREP

see when closed. Faith based building.

10.) I think that the fear of [google search] is because of hiding from something extremely irrelevant, this has caused panic before the authorities, to counting them as enemies, this the truth did not surface.

11.) For instance, not that it is, but for thought sake... if Allen was hiding from bringing forth a child, for reason unknown and something evil out there took advantage of the situation; maybe it was shaped more like a murder than it was.

12.) I shot the sheriff, but I did not shoot no deputy... extremely important for Justice sake.

13.) I have been there to think I got points to find I shot both!

14.) The song goes on to state, "I swear it was in self-defense"

15.) I believe evil was done to me back there, years ago...

16.) On to the level of thought of theft.

17.) There was this creature back there, I believe that he stole from me. Catching one right now in front of me. It starts with an immune system response and a + something, a plus something, like you smell like dead rotting animal, let us fix this by immunities, this includes the dead animal idea, this you strive to rid of a smell it caused you to think was "the unhealthy" thing, this slowly giving dope at marks of accomplishments, denying your immune system.

18.) The pain caused by immune system response you might think the information is of yourself; I don't believe it is.

19.) I believe it will cause the symptom holder to begin to look for a health they will not find, this slowly disabling its victim unless noticed and picked out, [notice the void in something you did not apply yourself too.]

20.) Left it [shined like cortz emerald] like the

ruins of something cursed, voices fill the air, and the wallpaper sure doesn't smell like strawberries, in fact it smells like memories of failing moments.

21.) I noticed something around 18 years of age, I looked in the mirror and noticed I have no me, and then I began to see the glory switched; something so haunting I could not think about it, maybe it is more of an identity crisis than anything. Did you ever wonder that the car, that at have (i.e. will the car) you have the car in mind, yet it cannot be the car because in mind the cars glory, the real car is much more glorified than the one you have in mind; this when you own the car you see a fake car, this because we liked more a car we did not have, this we like the dream more than the reality. Knocking on the walls, maybe the game was not to be played like that... like that guy did not tell you but if you press the X button three times in a row the game code was still programmable. Identity Crisis, maybe we

were not to remove ourselves from the authority of the uppers for any reason whatsoever.

22.) In theory a 6 year old was never to grow older, which makes more sense than getting old and dying.

23.) If you pretend \$100.00 is in your hand, what do you see? If you were to take that pretend \$100.00 and bring it to other lights, then what do you see? The glory of the \$100.00 looks fake unless you have the light of the elders to see your \$100.00. This is a way to the backrooms, this if you pretend \$100.00 is in your hand it ought to be in your hand; why is it not in your hand if it is in your hand, this the glory of the \$100.00 you want to see is from the uppers, the light they made, the light we see... the other light is like where you deep fake \$100.00 in your hand, this another light... this the \$100.00 was real, but nobody sees it because the control the "horizontal, the vertical, for the next 50

years they will control all that you see, hear and do."

24.) Whoever sent it to mars, would be sort of its creator and would want a blessing from, this it does present the muffin story in the best ways possible, this to be accepted, which it is not because it is not earth logic, it is portal travel logic... this much black matter stands between him and us...

25.) There almost is a flow to place in the Muffin man, it is like he gets say on what is mostly absurd... we vote him not in, yet there he sits, we write him out, yet that is now what fits...

26.) There is no reason to put the demon in, yet if we do not, we begin to fear. For not the Muffin Man, anything but making sure he knows where he fits can be, but I disagree. He had ruined the Muffin Party because he is forbidden to be tamed.

27.) And to tame we can begin by acknowledging the amount of Black Matter that stands between earth and mars,

this he has many lines to write in after school hours to meet the bar of being from planet earth. And that is Bad, obviously!

### **Back there**

Let us go back to this thought:

-----

2.) I believe evil was done to me back there, years ago...

3.) On to the level of thought of theft.

4.) There was this creature back there, I believe that he stole from me. Catching one right now in front of me. It starts with an immune system response and a + something, a plus something, like you smell like dead rotting animal, let us fix this by immunities, this includes the dead animal idea, this you strive to rid of a smell it caused you to think was "the unhealthy" thing, this slowly giving dope at marks of accomplishments, denying your immune system.

5.) The pain caused by immune system

response you might think the information is of yourself; I don't believe it is.

6.) I believe it will cause the symptom holder to begin to look for a health they will not find, this slowly disabling its victim unless noticed and picked out, [notice the void in something you did not apply yourself too.]

-----  
7.) What I did to figure this much out, I played the add on, the amounts of dope given at levels of success... I faked who I was and what I was doing, this the creature began to make me its dope victim, believing he had me caught. I was his tiny girl in his eyes, his food, which he believed he had caught... I tried to explain the situation, but truly who would I be explaining to. It is still present, giving room for the tiny girl to dope up and slap a few perpetrators.

8.) The vain existence of the small amount of weight it carries is bothersome, but more so is the lack of the ability to communicate to it to rid

itself from my presence. In this I am belittled, yet still do I hope to crush this add on.

9.) It moved to take control of my body so I could slap a few perpetrators, this in my head, yet maybe in spirit, but I do not know.

10.) So, it would take over?

11.) It appears like the entire denial of the immune system would be to take control of the body... Maybe even so much as making human bodies functions of a larger body...

12.) Some of the problems communicated would be that they did not want another controlling them, that they liked having control over themselves. It is like this creature would screw up and then pin the blame on the human bodies, this for not being smart enough... Correcting them as they went, taking the spot of a friend, being extremely cruel to those that doubt him, so much that they were forced to allow this creature privilege over the earth.

## CBA: A PREP

It was in ways thought that some died in hopes for vengeance, that they spoke with death giving death the portion in the body they were 10% of the mind, this death is 10% in hopes to get even with this ~body snatcher maybe...

13.) I am now not going to think about this for a moment... I deny a lot of reality the pain is intense, and fear can be worse.

14.) There have been conflicts like with the common cold of the flu, the risk was present; I don't have all the answers, yet I can use them. Goodness works for me and even if I lose, I might claim I won!

15.) I will be frank on this idea; I want to see it in the light:

16.) 10% of them became death, this God had a problem and needed to be in their body to give life.

17.) This we never knew if they were dead in there but give or take a bit if they were not dead, they could be, unless they were up to date on the roundabout of planet earth.

18.) Maybe they were not dead, but I mean after that type of exposure and shock they might have begged to die if God was actually found to be in them, in the way where he helps move you to the bathroom and or stuff..

19.) And most likely if you brought it to the church and claimed to have a devil you might die as the devil in your own body; this horrifies me, I become stupid... yet I keep one eye open.

20.) Death might mean to recreate one's beginnings, but all of this is assumption. Death this time, meaning you were 10% and it died to recreate itself, and God basically helps nudge your passionate desires to create minor child type illegal activity.

21.) Who took over their body?

- *First off, we don't know who took over their body or if anything did.*

- *Second, it was shaped to appear as if it was God.*
- *For those that believed in God it was shaped to look like a devil yet wins as God.*
- *It would begin to take over the victims' unconscious parts of the mind by either claiming one sinned or that they had spent their ability to be healthy, this it would place in a type of ability that was not of them, this usually in the form of strength, despite the spot was designed weak, this new strength overpowering weak, this killing the individual.*

22.) The last bullet is my main focal point. This play, and rest becomes not although it was prior to coming across the anomaly. This rest is needed, and I demand it, I fight for it, I

believe nothing until I find my sleep.

23.) This leak in what it was doing, its hatred of what it was doing has caused me to stay awake in hopes of bringing it into subjection!

24.) It had maybe become so powerful that it mocked me as it tried to lay low, it had beaten me in ways that were not conceived possible, to mention that it was killing me was absurd, unneeded, for this he knew, and no evidence did it need from me that he was suffering me to death!

This is most painful, more painful maybe than death, this in ways was thousands of pounds of pressure on the ability to state what is, this what is, I'm dying. This mock denial of the truth, even the truth of killing a bad man, this it was no longer needed for bad to say, "hey, you are killing me." In ways it was abominable, this abominable for a bad man not to be bad and in truth claim what he is!



## CBA: A PREP

25.) Who was beating you this time, for fun, for thought sake:

26.) The thing that sees sin, which sounds like something you maybe might put in a box per se., so I will clarify.

27.) It had seen something that was none of itself in a place that was all me! It was like a man who might show up at the ATM and without cause or reason he may wonder what you are going to buy him, he may say, you got money earlier and my rent is due today, yet you do not know the man, yet he spoke to you as if he owned much more than you mind could handle, this he brings down a forcefield and finds way into your apartment and begins to eat off of your plate.

28.) What is evil out there?

29.) It taps on the walls; it can hear the smallest of Stings. It watches for any glimpse of similarities to itself that you may carry... if it thinks it sees evil, it will act and there is no excuse that one

can give it, for you have now become a lie to excuse yourself from who you truly are.

30.) It will not ask you have you, are you wrong, for in the world of wrong they all must be, for how can wrong stand if it considers right, for they too must be wrong, for truly it is wrong to wrong a right.

There is no need for a fair trial, for mercy is in counting you wrong, this I stand so they will not find you. And no matter what you do in right to let you go is to not be wronged.

Now all of this might simply be the symptoms of a hernia and what this evil is, is the organ making its way to the outside world to which it may not belong, but maybe not.

What we know is that rest was exposed to something that spoke to it as the ability to work, which hindered rest, to lacking the ability to perform normal duties in life.

In a joking mode now... in laughter, making

light of a serious situation. I attempted college like four times, several jobs have I attempted... and in the roundabouts psychology of play.

It too could be looked at like I talked myself into thinking there was no muscle and now simply need to adjust the idea, so I don't wander, in the least the organ, and the uncomfortable feeling is the reality I abandoned to think like all was extremely cool.

The other idea which is extremely hard to think about is some sort of parasite got into the organ and is trying to grow.

I don't know, but I will admit that when my appendix was removed it was hard to deal with... I might first check with home remedies... I'd be afraid to come out of the hospital without, I mean if it is a hernia and the play was me, they might cut out the play and this the death of me.

It is almost like where you say this job sucks and the boss is present and he fires you! And you really, really

needed the job for the life of you, but you think to be you! And so now all your privileges are out, and you got the lack of grace around America for being you!

If you said, that is the way it goes, I beg to differ; I will hang onto the dream, there is no way I want to fake it in a real thing, plus reality was or can be tough...

This dude came up to me and appeared to be f\*\*\*\*\* with me... I gave him a few choice words of disgust. Later I found that this man went back and forth throughout time to win the battle he raged against me.

To me it was close to giving a \$500,000 medical bill and find an outcry in the public, they say, "we cannot pay that." And you wish you could scream, I know, that is why I created it so high, so that you know there was no helping that type of stupidity!

I still look back at the man going throughout time to win the battle... I begin to wonder why me, this in bitterness.

## CBA: A PREP

Imagine with me for a moment, the man comes back with \$500,000 in public, in cash, mentioning he wants his liberty back. The public gives cheers as he pays his dues...

*I am a bitter man!*

It was not fair, and you can tell by the amount of people that went to the Doctors after the rise in prices... the amount of sacrifice to sure that something went in there and did something else, rather than let the public know they were not fit to be healed.

I explain myself through some weird thoughts I have about those choice words of disgust.

Word got out in the past a devil was up the road, this people died to sure themselves they did not give themselves over to the devil. They would deny the traditions of what is and therefore they would die by law that they dishonored their neighbor. This idea of a time traveler would get or convince people to break out of the normal reality

because of this devil and when they did, he would kill them in a laugh in a mocking way. And maybe we all would wonder why they did not side with the devil, for their life depended on it. All in all, we know that if we spit on a child to harm, we most likely will die, sort of like paying \$500,000 for health sake, it might be something you are not know is [in your hands, fake.]

It's a weird thought and I have had it... that in his time traveling missions he hid me and placed me above peoples claiming that I was the devil and whosoever did not submit would die. Extremely weird thought and I look to find to ruin the mission!

What better type of man to exalt than the enemy of the cause...

It is playing out in my mind like he comes back after murdering all your friends and family with \$500,000 cash, and with the help of the public he explains he wants his liberty back and be able to

stand before the great of the earth.

And when he could not pull it together after the insult of receiving \$500,000

The thoughts are present...

It's a fair thought:

He would beat us into submission and then when we were like... king judge, he would eat some of the kindness to sustain himself yet keep power to know to hold hostage if rebellion broke out, yet the beating were so wrong that most of us forgot that he beat us until we were nice.

It's a fair thought to attain, like a Justice thought that if he ever screwed up, we have a right to remain without him!

Some quick thoughts in huge thoughts:

Ai with a sting operation

40 days in the wilderness for looking for something other than the daily job, job being what it is JOB... [got up to play] Beforehand they were working more so than the ones they served.

“Hey everybody check out my arm it is huge and when I move it, I move mountains” ‘Man, put the sht away, you are about to kill everyone’

A minor at the movies on Saturday night, looking for a date, yet all of us are timeless...

I went looking for foolishness and found the power to build, I say, hey wait, I work for fun be careful with the sting thing, we are allowed a bit of foolishness, I did not know they put death there...

And still, I ask would the church kill me... which seems absurd, yet somehow, I do not believe.

I must wonder why I was not known to be what I am when I went to log on, I got the “are you a robot screen” and in my foolishness I failed to think, hey, Ai is still evolving. [sobbing in laughter] I failed the test and cannot log into my account; they think I am dead and now I am learning why people do die and the thought that just maybe the church kills for sex causes this they

## CBA: A PREP

recreate themselves rather than another living soul.

I know why I would not have se\* if this is what you are asking! Yet they ask why not die ole there brother?

Chiefly because I failed the robot test and must help, this now if I am brave enough maybe!

This is a real thing and I have been fighting it for years:

Several people came up to me claiming to have just completed outstanding works of art, art that [in my eyes] only could have been created if they were born hundreds of years prior, this the artist did not get paid or the esteem they needed to continue onwards. I still cannot judge the matter, yet I face heavy confrontation.

I have thoughts that it was done to me, that as I complete a work and it is seen as a gift from above, this that the more completed version from the future is getting esteemed, this killing me.

*Very angry.*

*I do not judge.*

A thought is the big guy throughout time is having a party and shoved his fingers so far up his A\*z that we see the deepness thereof and find a death threat.

A possible solution is to pass all, the true characters over time will shine and be properly credited. I mean if they could do the work, they must be able to eat the prize...

I wait to hear agreement on what we shall do.

I can give you a good example at character profit:

Your brother says, man, dude you murdered our older brother, [this without regard and he spoke it like truth!]

And instead of ruining your most precious reality, you be quiet and take the love of your accusing brother regardless of the situation... thinking force and power and finding an extra something out there to keep character intact.

Other situations might be the Pied Piper not getting paid for helping out with the rats... this one is vile... and the best thing I can do is get out of the way, but... I mean I am not honest, and I do not live in integrity for nothing, this Ai was still evolving in ways and that knowledge alone can pay for huge things, especially the evolution of perfection of the creation of souls!

RUN, SAVE, LOAD... Do this and it does on command and only command!

You might ask, how we shall create all? ...and you may find the answer by having all; this in my interpretation means they would sit around in riches and pretend they were creating things, things like the computer or the workings of the computer...

Like a library and as you go and read a book you in ways create the book, like the little non real thing about a book that you may want to be real becomes something you create, looking past the

void. This small thing that looks past the book for more creates a real world for the book; this is maybe how all the entire universe was created.

There are two sides to this thought, for example the first moon landing. One was or might have been on stage, the other having a frightening adventure and then still there is all the in between.

For one to get to the "real moon" they would limit the "all" they have; to do this they exercise evil for a type of money that moves them for a moment, this they hallucinate things weird-like, they briefly believe they were becoming masters of the universe, that they were gaining the universe.

From the perspective of Mark, I mean we was winning a battle per se., maybe... but still though even in a laugh I plan on checking the lines; I have not seen "all" in years, [if ever,] and I don't plan of failing the mission! I was trained to make sure the "all" was out

## CBA: A PREP

despite what it appears to be.

Consider .... one of the best moves in deceit... I surrender, you win!

There is no way to give up now even as we become Masters of the Universe, this we maybe were not?... I know this stuff... but I must double check with the powers, there is no "all" if it is not all!

We have all as gaining the universe.

*Laughing sailors*

There is no way to give up now even as we become Masters of the Universe, this we maybe were not?... I know this stuff... but I must double check with the powers, there is no "all" if it is not all!

I really thought I was in that time, and I am not sad about it!

All thoughts

We know why we would reject all.

Prisons has all.

Grave boxes have all.

Hospital Wards have all.

The Backrooms might have all, that is if they exist.

Long talks with the library of congress have all.

Which is weird that I have this opportunity... but I will be in ways serious, punishment back when was giving all... and we know it was, but fail to believe in all... I mean does it exist, you know... and I got that maybe from a former ambulance driver who maybe was tossed down more than once... so truly was all there as good...

We know we get something bad for bad, so prison was bad... you know...

What was that thought as you are floating in a manmade craft high above the earth and somebody threatens to shoot you down... they don't say I give you \$millions\$ bud... or do they?

We might know!

And you can see the level of disgust I am in... I was trying to help... that was the kiss, the pure

stuff... I really thought so too, so don't tell me too much!

So that "all" thing and the \$500,000, [hospital thing] that I give you \$500,000 cash, I want my liberty back. [Adolf Hitler was doing something like this maybe,] It is a real problem, consider I do not judge; and if I do not be me, I will kill the NOW elements before me. I must play "the cards!" And maybe keeping stupid alive will be seen and this we deny it and be good, wholly. [Holy] The thing is, we don't want stupid in all... like I cannot take the thought he brought back a mock as serious stuff...

But somehow, we are not good enough without proving our extreme bad maybe, and this will be regrettable, but we are as predictable as the possibilities of a broken bone; we are mortals.

I mean we do not know... so who is to say where all stand... Yes, we have hope we will survive, but as written perfect...?

*I do not know...*

And if I say perfect, is you in prison or in corrections, this proves that we don't know any better!

Extremely weird thought:

What do you want?

And in perfection sealed, nobody considers...

I want to feed the dragon.

What would you like to give it...

The shiny one...

This, the food was as all the lack on earth was perfected, yet to go back and give perfection was not... yet there was the work of all perfected yet no one would claim to have perfected it, yet the more perfect version would receive credit, this the lack suffered an enemy, this their work was perfected yet they hand not done it, this it was sealed, yet it was fed through perfect hands...

They sealed it to battle against whatever had hit them in the distant past. They knew they had become evil, and the dreams crushed, this they helped one another in love



## CBA: A PREP

and built a shiny stone, sealed to not be opened, hating the evil they encountered, knowing that if they were to do good, whoever it was would do it that much better, thus they sealed it.

You see you read; think he said you smell like a dead rotten animal.

*Later...*

And then went to grab for the command station, he said, "I do this, and I forbid your mind to think until I get recognition for giving the ability to give insight..." this as you spent yourself in thinking health was denying your immune system.

The thing with me in trial run is I had help with hiding the command station, but it would/might have worked to greater levels if left unchecked.

The last statin [edit]... it would bother me... this I smoke and am lazy... I don't know who would be that f\*\*\*\*\* up to leak that sht... but... if it is that easy to take it down, I

would, for causing me to lack trust!

It could be like a side effect of some chemical not known to me... and my mind is horribly organized.

It could be having just covered the North and South now find the Suns Magnetic lines twisting. What is that on my head... and it is talking like it is me.

Which is most abominable...

Let's say for thought sake the entire you smell like dead rotting animal [series] is because of the Shiny one... this is like riches at birth makes everybody rich, right? I mean if I am born white human, we all must be white human?

So, this shiny one seal was the reality of an unknown high, which some love to do, this they make you fall in love with them, yet you are white man and to be high always will change your character. It is almost like food... it was outside and then it was inside and as inside it caused the effect to work...

this food to cause one to work, which creates the food.

A sealed good food, this where you are the food you eat.

Sitting on the table for years, nobody [and I mean nobody] took a bite, they taught most it was a virus... I mean it looked like you, and most likely talked like you at some point. That is fearful, I mean I was truly challenged to take it out... a lot was riding on the next meal... he could not stop winning... if you ate the thing he would win and if you did not eat, he began to dance round the table, and we knew then that it won...

The thought would come to mind at looking at the thing, should we die now? And yes, was the first thought until someone somehow would catch the fall...

You read you think:  
Hospital bill for \$500,000

I just thought of a Jew and began to mumble in my mind about this dude's problem with loving the enemy...

It ended like, I know, and they come back at the end of times with \$500,000, plus some... and the entire cities and works of art, like it was not to be burned to the ground for getting the message.

What a waste of \$500,000, and they knew they were being f\*\*\*\*\* with when they started building!

Long live Turkey!

On another note:

So, I built my forever home and began to work in my cabbage patch, well not really but in mind I'd like to think about it.

Well, when he comes out of the B\*\*\*\*\*,, the Closet Space, rather Structured Hyperspace, after assembling his mansion, he has big, nice home...

Well, the part that bothers me, is this dude, if he had a cabbage patch with Terabytes of space... it was on a regular home computer.... [I keep asking myself why they expect me to stay in my apartment.]

...maybe because the privileged of the earth, those that did well, those

## CBA: A PREP

that gained the points needed to live in a mansion on the earth, need to be part of the City of Rest, the Museum where we all get along, so there like in multiple places at once, but if you check with your normal body most likely you will find you are still on the earth.

This means same earth, and you live in a house like a ghost in ways... and pretend in VR that you are building worlds, which might be real worlds, I mean if the graphics look good enough... why not...

But then though he in ways runs out of the ability to create, so I am still bothered about the story...

All and all you are pretending this story to be... [which is so addicting you just might, I mean, I have started creating the reality for myself through Behind the Night Sky] and when you see the recycling bin on your computer you are expected to put freshly typed words in there for

pennies a day... yet who pays the rent?

Well, that is why the Backrooms trip was there maybe, rather the Closet Space journey... The YouTube Backrooms series, truly I have no clue what they are doing with that wonderful idea, and I don't want to intrude on something that might be more Dreams than payment for deeds done!!

But in Closet Space you are weighed for investment, this you buy a home and or stuff...

Yes, I did write The Game: the undercover A.I. Project, but I knew something at the time, I knew possibilities as possible, this all things were possible. Like a thunder cloud full of rain about to burst so was I in thought, somehow knowing I was not existing under possibilities but rather was I creator of them, this I find no limitation to what I can accomplish, what I can create!

Like the blue sky itself and the thought of its

creation so am I in creating;  
 looking up I think I can do  
 that, I can create the sky!

The thought of  
 questions are fun, not to be  
 under nor not answered,  
 this you give the answer to  
 your fun question...

It would be like  
 saying, We War for  
 Good \_\_\_\_\_

They may ask what  
 is good about War...

And in that two is  
 this little thought that says,  
 I can do all!

Maybe the truth  
 dwells in, We War for War,  
 this we may find all good...  
 [and then think of the  
 miracle of life and the lack  
 of restrictions... there might  
 by no means be a limit to  
 the roundabout creative  
 powers!]

I wrote that in  
 numbered format to think  
 of things that cannot be  
 thought of... like a fire am I  
 trying to catch...

It is not hard to  
 think, hey that dude was or  
 could or is playing with  
 SIN in hyperspace, that he  
 might try to remove it, for  
 reasons to uphold his  
 throne maybe... that as  
 earth has weed illegal in

places so to this fourth  
 dimension might have  
 some of the laws a bit  
 bent...

More than a  
 mouthful am I trying to  
 speak...

Concluding the  
 conversation in the times  
 he was in:

It thought to fake  
 the video with a complete  
 A.I. representative, despite  
 that it was prerecorded, this  
 his women thing is most  
 peculiar, but I am excited to  
 find it... it makes my world  
 that much livelier...

What it means to  
 me:

unconsciously we  
 travel without time in mind  
 as we go about our daily  
 lives, [yet then who finds  
 fault?] I can think the Adolf  
 Hitler's arm would rise as  
 Mass in the wind, as like  
 ridiculous is the thought  
 that one would need to fake  
 a fake...

Then then is Mass  
 in the wind, this  
 accusation!

Then then is Mass  
 in the wind, this accusation  
 that I could SIN without  
 time!

## CBA: A PREP

Stuff to think about:

<sup>40</sup>“Radar is a method whereby radio waves are transmitted into the air and are then received when they have been reflected by an object in the path of the beam. Range is determined by measuring the time it takes (at the speed of light) for the radio wave to go out to the object and then return to the receiving antenna.”

-----  
Consider a wave, the have both electric and magnetic fields, in the least in my theory, they have both a length and a frequency...

-----  
<sup>41</sup>“The oscillating current pushes the electrons in the antenna back and forth, creating oscillating electric and magnetic fields, which radiate

the energy away from the antenna as radio waves. The radio waves carry the information to the receiver location.”

-----  
This radar would send a signal, this as a radio wave, this maybe in enough doses might make the individual radioactive, but this is theory.

It sent a signal, and I watched it bounce off me, it was looking for a location, or my location... it was watching my behavior.

In theory it sent that signal around the video switch, this it could sense when I picked up the next cigarette per se., yet even now it still is bouncing the radio waves off me.

I will keep you updated.

Regarding Radar:

A wave having both magnetic and electric might mean that if a wave

---

<sup>40</sup> AIM. 2023. Retrieved from: [https://www.faa.gov/air\\_traffic/publications/atpubs/aim\\_html/chap4\\_section\\_5.html#:~:text= Radar%20is%20a%20method%20whereby,return%20to%20the%20receiving%20antenna.](https://www.faa.gov/air_traffic/publications/atpubs/aim_html/chap4_section_5.html#:~:text= Radar%20is%20a%20method%20whereby,return%20to%20the%20receiving%20antenna.)

<sup>41</sup> Wikipedia: a free encyclopedia. Radio Wave. 2023. Retrieved from: [https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Radio\\_wave#:~:text=The%20oscillating%20current%20pushes%20the,information%20to%20the%20receiver%20location.](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Radio_wave#:~:text=The%20oscillating%20current%20pushes%20the,information%20to%20the%20receiver%20location.)

is sent out for good the evil will report the location [this evil is the [reflection] bouncing off the target object]

If the wave is sent out for evil, this its reflection will be good.

[Like Electric wave bouncing back giving magnetic information.]

The good might be eaten as Porn Pixels, this a might be... or vice-versa.

“He could not take the eyes watching him/looking at him.”

It has been bouncing waves off me for over 20 years... and like the incident where you shut off the entire internet to search the records of who did what... nobody has found cause for it...

Yet maybe is some weird world where I got lost in the Bermuda triangle, maybe it is the Army Ship I fell off, but this is more theory than theory... It could well be a coma in the hospital and the reality of that world continues to seek to my mind of my sleeping body.

All waves have good and bad, so it does not

make sense... it appears more like an ION, but this it likes to claim is me.

And if it wasn't, I stole some pretty proper good information, make the best of it!

One creature goes back to the creature that was sending the signals, he says, “hey man, you got this wrong, I mean say you did catch some weirdness, once you get to that level of being the weirdness becomes life and your action to correct is illegal.

The other creature says, “yeah, but he was in my dimension and has since moved on.” [I think this creature was the fourth dimension and this time and will not admit he tried to take over the third dimension.]

This means that I am in the third dimension, the fourth dimension thinks he sees something in the third dimension doing something and he goes to investigate.

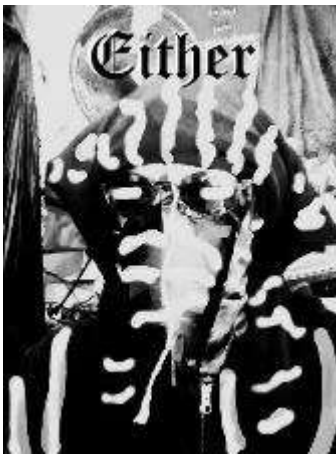
This is where he uses all the third dimension to build the fourth, becoming master of time,

though he sees something like SIN. Which is weird...

Cone to moon type stuff...



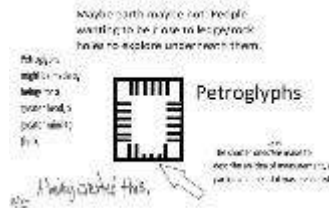
This cannot be God, though you are time, you are not our time! Which ties with Mass Destruction...



I am Ether, this day have I begotten me.

I is, am...well, I am E, E as in Measured, this I found all measured, has been measured.

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]..... together, Tog Ether.

Maybe he saw cone to the moon, which makes sense because I mean what is a circle but a point of which we really cannot describe, like nothing [-1 0 1, 2, 3] in ways!

Wait, hold on, I did write Behind the Night Sky, and the 2024 edition have I lovely uploaded to [www.behindthenightsky.com](http://www.behindthenightsky.com)

If you in 2023 wrote the Bible, if you know you wrote it with your own hand... What do you say about those who have read it many times prior to you writing it?

I have seen young children on television and online creating amazing works of art, Prodigy Children they may call them, their work is surely miraculous...

Who can write the B\*ble, but Go\*?

Good question, but more so is how one could not have written the B\*ble!

Profound thought and I am excited to have found it! More than an author, I would become timeless in ways, though some say a gift that is not of you, I would love to think that I create possibilities! [on a personal note, there is truly nothing impossible for me at the question to who and how!]

The fakeness goes, in the story of the Dragon being fed the shiny one:

He writes the B\*ble roundabouts the times that we might know to write the Bible... well he lets this kid somehow spend a few nights at his place who somehow accidentally leaked him a public Bible; the man given the public Bible begins to say I wrote the book.

The kid was doing Christian good, like “here is a B\*ble and we just hand these out because it is the G\*\*\*el tradition.”

The guy is basically upset he gets no recognition... and the kids mind cannot grasp the lack of mortality. This threatens the mortal kid, this he begins a search...

What appears to be the devil fighting with God, was truly more a matter of human perspective... on one hand the kid goes out doing the public good and is threatened as his deeds are horribly wrong, this, he has good purpose to hold hostage the claim.

The other fellow, well he had gotten a bunch of witnesses somehow and stuff maybe, and most likely is still looking for the million-dollar best seller check to arrive in his mailbox...

Maybe there is something with Publisher Clearing house, something that I will act upon!

Or maybe he was truly wondering why is this kid Go\*...



[Key thoughts]

Waco Fire, 1982,  
google says it was 1993...  
fire, seals, Camp David,  
Worldwide empire, Devil  
to ground maybe... Stew-  
Art...Tom Brady. It was  
sealed in death maybe.

Key thoughts...

A thought:

Light may bend  
itself around gravity,  
gravity being the source of  
like a worship... this in the  
light the cube may appear  
to make a circle, this if we  
source it as the nothing,  
like make nothing out of  
the circle and this without  
us, it begins to gravitate  
making a circle... yet truly  
we would not know, it is as  
nothing!

Sitting there for  
days... and yes you were to  
eat it...

It is killing me,  
because it was nothing  
somehow and had  
become...

The level of  
abomination to this idea to  
not eat it is ridiculous, it is  
horrifying ... my core life  
is threatened...

Now thinking:

Both are nothing  
sight, I mean we  
hallucinate the circle in a  
cube, and we hallucinate  
the cone or rather the circle  
as upward...

Which idea is  
threatening the core of your  
life...?

[I thought for a  
moment] it must be the  
cube that is threatening  
because of its design...

Recall Flatland by  
Edwin Abbott; it was, or  
there was almost like the  
original sin,

<sup>42</sup>“That is the hope  
of my brighter moments.  
Alas, it is not always so.  
Heavily weighs on me at  
times the burdensome  
reflection that I cannot  
honestly say I am confident  
as to the exact shape of the  
once-seen, oft- regretted

---

<sup>42</sup> Abbott, E. and Square, A.  
(1817) Flatland: a romance of many  
dimensions. (1885) Boston Roberts  
Brothers. Pg. 155

A google books free  
download: (<https://books.google.com/>)

Cube; and in my nightly visions the mysterious precept, " Upward, not Northward," haunts me like a soul-devouring Sphinx."

I cannot be 100% sure, but I can explain that it appears to be a cube, thus breaking laws helps... so it would be natural to think pull off its legs and watch him try to walk.

To me this threat is from thee timing devil of all devils...

I am very happy with this, until I in mind remember watching an online video of like a walrus with a human head... and then it's like maybe not, but it might be!

In my head I am arguing with something about the Spacemen in Behind the Night Sky... Can Daft Punk © the Moon suits of 1969... and I am like if you don't have a problem, I can give you one...

I look up to notice \*\*\*\* Perry on video singing... and she is like.....

That is so like the thing I was mentioning about "how do you pay rent" and I was like you go

to the Backr\*\*ms for a few to find what you are worth... [rather in Behind the Night Sky, they went into the Closet] the weird part is that it might be hard to admit the earth thing... and so you are like on dope as you get money, but once spent it is like, oh... darn I am on earth.

I go over the information in my mind, and I cannot decide which is better, to live without a human body or to enhance my body to owning cities upon the earth.

The dragon fruit [Dragon Ball] it is almost like how do we do evil? ...we create love and so they do... yet evil was, so I look to see possible evil in me... Maybe it is like your brother dies or mom or something and there is no reason in you to say, I am killing myself today, in the least stop the world please, this to find the evil NOW; to not do this makes extremely little sense. And this no matter how much you love, evil was, yet we were not maybe... but I am still unsure. But in this context, it makes sense that

## CBA: A PREP

if one died, they all would destroy themselves to figure evil!

I must apologize to myself, time had been figured out and when he tried to communicate it, he would appear like a brat... but one would know it was out of character, maybe even a mix of being figured and trying to escape.

Maybe it is better to think 'I get that,' I suppose in ways it has brought much to life in considering we were like time, that we can think for a moment we are on that level...

I would not really want to believe it was screwing with me, but it would not just be me, it might be him; and the huge time slips are truly a way to try to get out of being figured. What to do to get out of a cube, nothing, simply nothing and you are out... it most likely ought to be vice versa, this I nothing the idea of the communication. He would have purposely done this to express he was figured, this what I remember dies in hopes somehow, I can

nothing the amounts of wisdom and knowledge gained.

Makes a wonderful day of a day of rest!

That time thing is really bothering me.

To obey but not obey its laws, I might just claim some impossible stuff... impossible as taking over a supermarket and living on the inside, all the while trying to uphold the business... better yet is making the VT. golf courses and or stuff... Golf/walking sticks, books, maybe handwritten... I have a lot of work I would like done. And then the golf game needs to be played... all the while pay is liberty to act without consideration while using consideration, like a gold card in ways, a publisher clearing house sweepstakes win! Something you do not test, like which is pay or what is your pay.

I would not test it, but if worst comes to worst, you can come work for me and enjoy liberty, [this you build the golf course in the state you live in, this if you

are not in VT, this the game can be played maybe around the world, in the least in the US.] +- ...

Computer coding, Computer building, Golf game, other games, handwriting, book crafts, tepee building like tiny house building, yet the tepees might be more for the sports shops, but I mean this might be reserved for other than...

Stick collecting, path making forest care.

Do you know how many times I did not consider the 2D objects living... and I would forget sometimes that was to take care of them... actually, are they truly there...?

There was no way he considered the 3<sup>rd</sup> dimension from his



perspective!

Di Men Sion

Oh, by the way, just out of curiosity” “did you ever hear of a Ashly Brown bound up in a mountain?”

In grayscale and only in greyscale the words or characters came back on my smart phone as

Thus

Ed

M

A

thi

To me says, Thus Ed MA Temperature or Thus MAAt hi...

Which is weirder than you might ever know...

And if it is Time, which it could be... I am not going to let it get me down, I can be on that level and ignore it!

This thought has been bothering me for a few hours.

There is this thing that will show up to battle, it is like nothing, but it is sin to not do this zero.

My first memory growing up in the rural parts of VT. was at age four, my foot itched, I might have been in the car with my brother, maybe had I

## CBA: A PREP

just slithered out of the lake, “the Behind the Night Sky where do babies come from.” I recall dipping my foot into the water to be explained cold, but this all just in thought.



Anyway, I have this idea in my head that “back-when” all the ocean creatures had options when it came to battling against the stones they encountered. The squid like beings had a zero that gave them like a toy color, sort of like naked bodies. The other, those who would later begin to walk on land used like a dragon power to remember, this they might use something described like the force in the Star Wars movies.

I don’t know which one I am or if I crawled out of the lake, but it is bothering my head right

now and figured I ought to toss this in the light.

I know if I battle toy colors, as mentioned in chapter 10 in this book, I might lose my power to remember, yet to not do it is like squid dimension power wrong. Plus, whoever is bothering me about this was furious he did not have memories and has been battling for mine, this for over 20 years now, it is like he might think, kid gave me my own written Bible, this makes him God, I need the power to remember, this he must have stolen my power and I want it back.

Mariana Trench creatures might have involved themselves [which might be this guy’s son] which is scary because they are squid like.

And they want the power to be Go\*... and they fight me hard to take it.

Plus, sometimes Paige was a squid who I took out, yet we were in her domain, in the least I was, she was like the brain to the section, this I killed our squid leader...

It is very peculiar that even if they choose not the zero to give them the powers to remember, they have/carry enough power that they will fake the ability and then if they eat the rememberer they will pretend over the creature that they are their zero, that their zero is the force, which it is not it is the toy nothing thing.

What came back in the message folder:

Dear whoever you are, let us cover up thee balls with something that lets them drop to Hernia... be a man and hack it.

The whole idea, not solely but in part is because the balls were hanging out and clothed, yet somehow without insulating plastic and EMP protection, somehow, they escaped to the world of mama ocean.

And there in the ocean they are to be a squid...

Which is weird...

And then somebody was like, yeah, there are creatures out there who we don't know who somehow give hernias and because the hernias are so

great, we can do very little in understanding these creatures.

Yet that was the power to remember, hmm...

It might be in the layers needed to cloth oneself, like why do women wear high heels or wear satin... and not only but I simply do not know how balls can hang out if they are not hanging out, this like a 6<sup>th</sup> sense where they hunt balls that have not women thing... huh....

For the study, but this is for study not to act:

I was sitting for a couple days, and I did watch my father go through some of this stuff... I am sitting there, so you know, I am looking to see what I am doing that my father was doing...

What I recall at the moment was the time thing, like the fourth dimension dude, maybe using types of people... well he has got his whole cube thing as me, it is the power to be me... and like even after I put it behind me it is still there and it is talking like this sin thing... like if you were to

## CBA: A PREP

recreate your beginnings, these type creatures don't have that option because that is sin... to not be is like sin...

And then it was like this type of creatures kill the option to sin forever, this kill is there nothing, the zero is what they just killed...

And I try to ignore it... like I really do not care... and it is still there, I mean sin, get a coffee, go outside, you know and then my mom has got a doctor's appointment, this I remember as sin to not go, yet I ought to help her get there... but I should not, she ought to suffer what is called a nice hernia... but who knows...

And then I thought maybe I did not provoke a hernia for myself... and this thing talking is like the radiation of society living in a cube...

One of the symptoms is like... here is fake piece of meat, why you do not eat your din din?

You must be sick, you should go sin... like

maybe a beer or something...

I had not a beer per se., for a day or so, but maybe I did...

I didn't eat my din din, I must be sick.

And then think, "you smell like dead rotting animal" and this is where the victim finds reason to begin to smell itself... destroying its immune system.

Over time giving the victim reason to smell itself... yet the meat was the fun part... illegal like

What was the bad meat? Maybe it was that little thing that was like we went to the moon or like pointing the finger upward... Morality, like it was something in the wild kingdom and or stuff...

Maybe it was as simple as doing good.

Like that story with my cat, I noticed it knew to use the litter box, thus somehow it began to bury its food as well, like it knew something.

But then how to not bury our food...?

Maybe it is about hiding the groin well, so much so that the groin believes it is secret, maybe it is dark...

I am not 100% sure, but it slowly could have angered my cat to death... this idea to see what is not!

Like the cube, they might think they see, but the only way to see it denying the architecture... this the bad meat is the architecture in thinking to see it was good.

You would eat it as illegal material to see it!

Not as morally right or reason to war!

Some, even I ended up in the hospital with convincing argument that we were to pay \$500,000 for the services!

My mom still appears to be battling it!

Charging \$500,000 to shove us down the stairs and they need the money to cover the hit!

No, I think the surgery is where they charge society to put you back in prison despite whether you did or did not do it!

It is not hard to think evil is good, maybe you drink a cup of sugar in a bottle of soda or maybe you go to church! No joke!

It is something you must know... if you go to church, you might do a little black before you go... so you know the cost of \$10,000 hernia fixer upper.

If the US government taxed the church like they do cigarettes, [and this is if they tax the smokes] we might all be better off!

You would lower the prices of smokes to uniform taxes... it might be in other places as well!

At the altar boy special it was mentioned that they would grab the groin of their enemy, this the enemy would begin to perform good rather than evil with the rest of them! It had become a treat in their eyes, and only in their eyes did this being they made exist!

It would be a mad e right about then, like a made them, made them!

They would see heaven as the groined being... in which tin foil



## CBA: A PREP

might help... but maybe not... I simply would not go pay for surgery at this point for any known hernia! You would be trapped as they saw heaven in you, and you saw hell!

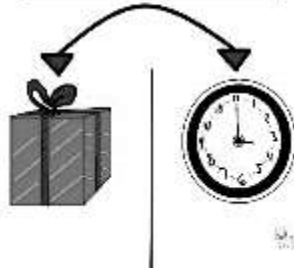
On another page: So what is it, and what was it for... like the Walter thing...most likely it was to...

A fake piece of meat [they grab the groin of the enemy] [Walter] which causes one to think one is doing good when they are not, which makes your good surface in void to find you smell like dead rotting animal in which you deny your immune system to fix smell, this you get weaker by the day, to finding no help from the health department but they will place you in prison for being bad in good, yet your good is occupied, this you do not know you did anything wrong...[you were fixing the smell, and did overtime!] ...in this lack of help from health care makes confusion to violence to intentional evil... simply because your

groin was seen behind clothing somehow, this it went to be good, while your good was spoken to as bad!

## Moving

Thinking about the thought earlier today, now that I can think about it



without contention, it was something about groin grab, to bad trying to be good, which would kill the element bad, [for how then is bad bad.] This unless it was bad to try to become good and this slowly eating away at one's immune system to the death of the entire body, this to fight to move the consciousness to good, which in theory one would need to be in good at time travel or they would

be left behind. Theory is that positive can move from earth to earth, but not so the electron or negativity.

Did the consciousness move to good at death, or was the consciousness always evenly placed between good and bad... whatever it was, it killed the man who was trying it, he thought he was going to be good at death.

What if it was evenly placed within him before death, his consciousness both good and bad, yet he was not to know; that would be bitter that he had to die to figure that much out!

Yet in all thoughts, it might have been some weird bar that one must pass to have a good.

I don't know... but if I was to move the opinion at the time it was being thought of it was more like arguing... now that I have a quiet moment, I must get a bit deeper with the idea...

It would be sad to think to be a good dimension one would need to suffer death and

overcome to be all good, but who knows... it very well could be evenly placed within the consciousness, this good and bad.

If the mass, and this is a big if, IF they are threatening bad to destruction to the degree of trying to make it good... this maybe is needing a Surgeon general's Warning.

I would simply say [I don't know if anything mass can be] I would say that I would think to be evil in going to church... and if the attempt at bad becoming good is for mass like causes, like rock climbing I sure did not know, and I feel a bit threatened!

With the power of mass or a mass, something to that effect power might be able to be attained, this your core bad is being threatened and maybe with permission [a lust for power and money,] this after you gain through mass you in much power make time, a spinning cube, yet in all your power you might fail to see the gain in the mass and this you truly were bad to being with and

this without your sight the cube turns into a sphere, this as your bad admits it exists as bad!

In ways it, mass, it was sort of a death threat... should we really see evil?

Yet there we are, and to judge is to say free will, and this to judge free will is to claim it is not, yet we know it is in ways, so how did we judge if we were free; so, then there must be a nice healthy balance to see, this to see your judgment, this as whole!

Haunting is what I got back in the message folder...

I failed making the/a dimension... which my bad would think I must be good then... but it is bad, this something just threatened my bad for my bad, again... and I must somehow find food/goodness to think good today!

A good Walter I was thinking about Time and the thought of something that was not ours, like the days before the time we know... we might know the times of 2000 AD [+ add]

Well, a Good Walter and the moon shot, and the thought that something on the earth was not ours... which it might not be, and I feel that, I as well placed some notes in Behind the Night Sky about it, this I fail not to remember what we ought to do about it. I have uploaded Behind the Night Sky Trilogy 2024 to [www.behindthenightsky.com](http://www.behindthenightsky.com).

<sup>43</sup>“2.) The universe had asked the question.

3.) Can the universe ask a question?

4.) Maybe, most likely not because it's perfect. But is a question in the universe perfect?

5.) Yes!!

---

<sup>43</sup> Holden, B. Behind the Night Sky Trilogy. GMC DBb/Self. 2024. BTNS Insert 1: 2-17. Page 3-4.

6.) In the question some beings came into evolution in perfection and found one of the stars that had evolved that had covered itself, it was perfect, it was producing energy for a perfect universe. So, this is a slip up in an evolution of perfection: *they thought they got to perfection and then let go of perfection back into evolution.*

7.) They open a star, gathered a couple rocks from the neighboring, giant computer which is this guy's personal computer PBR. And so, in that giant computer system they opened one of the stars that was capturing the energy and producing energy to keep everything running perfectly. They open one up, put a couple rocks together some of which creatures were already living in perfection. So, this is a situation where it is perfect and then suddenly, they are all launched out into this scene where things begin rapidly growing and evolving, trying to find out what had happened, why do

they feel threatened, why are objects out of place and what is the burning lamp high above us.

8.) Why are we not perfect anymore?

9.) So, one of the suns opens, you know, and this was billions of years ago. This goes into the story with Tronne, [*Tronne would be the name of the city before ORION; they came out asking the question to why the universe.*]

10.) Their superiors, you know, and how they got their power...

11.) Had they evolved to get their power? Or were they just given their powers?

12.) So, the entire storyline behind this is fictional, this about evolution, which is possibly even a true idea, in the question, you know, how... how we came to be, whether it was evolution of perfection end of the story, or perfection at start, this we still don't know.

13.) And we might never know because perfection needs evolution

## CBA: A PREP

and evolution must gain perfection.

14.) So, the two ideas work hand in hand.

15.) So, they open the sun, everything starts growing on earth and roundabouts.

16.) So originally this was not the home of the people that were born here. And this is a good thing to remember when reading the story, because the story will inspire your mind as it inspired mine to not only write it but continue thinking about what-is-what.

17.) And so, I mean if something comes up and speaks, you know in, in the fiction story, you know that you are not part of the Earth. *What does that mean to not be part of the Earth?"*

-----

Like a VR habitation, for the idea that we were not because a cheat might have happened.

This VR World like a Museum or Cube, like an earth, and a Golf course up

in VT for future everness might be fun...

It would be just a small portion of the huge universe; I would not know what to do with the earth, this earth where they find God in his creation, this in heart he must make it part of Heaven... Puppets driving driverless cars, maybe even skin walkers, but... despite the fact nobody but God was alive, the heart still must be, for the sake of the children he might have been creating, this though he is in them... it is something holy to do while in between the waves.

I am picking up this idea:

Maybe way up there in the universe, some dude was created, way up there in thrones or something... well he had a special ability to create other living souls... and like before the throne knew what to do with this, nobody truly knowing where the souls were coming from, they had to confine the breeder [new father] to a cube or cell...

In this the uppers might have realized they were in a cell this they knew they must stop breeding because the space was limited and this to fill the space would cause a combustion [maybe sun like.]

Maybe they created something that would automatically [like a machine or dragon] kill the breeder to have them recreate something, rather than another, this maybe burning off the old creation... sort of like a party fire.

This then maybe you get something like planets where the earth being is being confined or rather kicked out of the sun for having the power; this now figuring the earth can only have so many souls upon it.

This then maybe there is reason for the idea to recreate one's beginnings, but maybe not... I mean why limit all of creation to cells, why not rather simply stop using direction in knowledge.

But we would have to wonder why it was sin to

create another soul, why would playing God be bad, or is it simply that we are not smart enough and if we are not then maybe we failed to see a possible ever problem.

There are thoughts that are like the sun expanding is because some need to pretend to create to rest, to sleep, they are like backwards...

This then there would be a flaw to the system of recreating oneself, maybe something was aware maybe and began to play God.

I don't know... there are many times where I try to fit all of creation in a box and I catch myself to keeping the answer... maybe it all is more than words...

But here is the thought present today and so rather than ever, today it is like saving the party fuel for the bash...

And then mumbling tying the idea that a cube is a circle, but you cannot see it, and this blindness causes the lines to magnetically bend around the hallucination

## CBA: A PREP

factor, the bend, the attraction that you appear to have died....

This, the creators above thrones were like you must create and then take nothing that you did, this you keep ever and deny the creation, this maybe the lines bend magnetic like to ever making the idea of restrictions.

This they are ever and find not an ever problem!

It would be important to not put all into a box, this the e, this the chance in life, the unpredictable nature of the living, this the clock work in the sun becomes alive; a machine alive through death, a neutrino bouncing around the system! Where it stops nobody knows!

Now shaping itself to be people who could not take sacrificing their work... I mean if there are bodies burning in the sun and you happened to carry your consciousness there perhaps you after burning would float around space and make nice cell for yourself.

This the cell beings could not take the machine killing them from time to time and so they would create creators who would somehow not be able to take a spot in the cell, this they were created to be tossed out into space, and nobody will ever know, because if they did the creators would not be ever, they take nothing from the boy, as fac the long ago dies at denying him...

And after that bit of knowledge all cards are on the table to how it all works, and what you remember and what you don't... and how this remembrance shapes the world you live in.

Maybe I am in zero space, like the writing I wrote, this if you have been reading these posts, I mentioned a time I found myself running down the road, missing time, you know...

The little neutrino in the clock work, bouncing around giving life, the Heroin in life, was this a born creature that is forbidden to remember

where they came from or is this some weird story of how it all works...

<sup>44</sup>Did Walter on the real earth find a door to the Big Blessing and we are simply now all in the redemption process...

<sup>45</sup>“We go to where there are no answers, we go to earth, we are the free will guard.” I have been watching it, [video link,] at least today. Mentioning something like the neutrino bouncing around the clockwork this they are the free will guard making sure nothing and its survival! But those are my words, the video is roughly two hours long, you must watch it... it is more of a what you think to believe in rather than an interpretation.

I said e, as in chance the unpredictable nature of life...

This a free will?

Most likely.

Recall a previous post I made about

considering maybe I was before and that I was more than rich, this my emotions could not handle the pain of being on earth now.

If there were uppers above me maybe they created their last soul and maybe it was not me, but maybe they did, this whoever tried to add onto the perfected work to create more souls would be given over to the machines this they save all the heavens simply by recreating themselves.

These maybe created AM, like am radio or am at night... these maybe take it a bit different than... I am jealous, but I fear... did you hear the sounds, of the rotating magnetic cylinders... I don't know for sure this is what happened, but my emotions speak such and I have to ignore them!

I am jealous that is all... I suppose it is easier to deal with that he found me

---

<sup>44</sup> Healing Meditation. Abundance Gate. (2020). YouTube Video. Retrieved From: [https://youtu.be/tMtdtldWkWA?si=-1\\_vj116G\\_1v26mf](https://youtu.be/tMtdtldWkWA?si=-1_vj116G_1v26mf)

<sup>45</sup>OFF-WORLD-PORTAL. Extinction Crew Book 1. (2023). YouTube Video. Retrieved from: <https://youtu.be/IRZBi3NjMFI?si=RvRrdu2L3NxsPm-i>



## CBA: A PREP

God, maybe it was the work I gave him from the future or in the least he thought it was... this all a maybe... but I am jealous, but I would not suffer in that way maybe...

3,6,9.... Moving in love, I will listen to the podcast. I am not sure without two to three backing up the roundabouts idea... it is hard to say all is yours, do as you please without a bit of backing in public places! The void at the start has been on my mind for a few years: Born... where does this fit, bar to reach, and judgement...

The idea, it's hard to consider as truth, truth without two or three with proof.

Standing on the street are two men. One man gets in the other man's face and points his finger in this dude's face.

Finger in the face did not trigger the other dude's anger to rage; he must be guilty.

See that is your problem, most people get mad right about then!

There was this kid he would fake being like the rest of them.

Weird thought!

If you saw the above post and thought [I hate those] there are worst ones, words that are shaped like a mirror so much that if you listen to them you begin to eat your own blood. Like for instance things a good person might do... and who gets into heaven and stuff... {Words are black therefore if you take control, black control, how be you can listen to black words, they repulse one another, this then know the light eats the black in pleasure, this like life to them.}

They might say things like my writings will crush you or cut you into pieces; therefore, be good. {If you take not your blackness and deny what you just read, this then your night fights against another black, this then knighted, rather night.}

Which means what then?

There was a thought that the free will

was copied, the void was copied in ways not conceived, ignorant like, this it does not bounce around the system, rather it is some sort of tangled up mess of maybe a groin area. It loops round to nothing for sure, but this is not a void. This it is exceedingly ignorantly built.

Words that might be learned from the tangled-up void thing:

*If they jump your fate and speak it before you do it, thus you reflect off the words, you bounce off the words they speak, this if he points his finger in your face and you act void, he figures, yet the reason for his finger to rise was not figured, it was as nothing that he was upset, for yet we had always been friends.*

I don't get to live normally is what it means! Like if somebody was to find you on the street and question you to why you are not at work today, as if they are your supervisor, this they speak to you in a void and in this void you cannot figure; (maybe you write it in hopes the serious

threat is to be shared,) that is a maybe... but if I sit there quiet for a while without confession of the void that happened I begin to create a solution in mind that will fill in the gaps; this if not tended to I begin to lose my mind to solution!

I am trying to write it to organize it maybe.

So, seeing nothing, the free will void the nothing begins to eat his own blood?

I can sense that we are not to know the knowledge. As fact most would beg to betray the reflection.

It is a thought... I must step out of bounds for a bit, but I overheard a snake on the belly, this the groin, the original nothing that saw the nothing reflection, this he copied the free will void to make sin to overcome, but this is a thought... as fact I would destroy myself thinking the belly creature was out there, and now worse he thinks he might be a cross, so this is the form he takes, your master and leader in the salvation process.

## CBA: A PREP

I mean you might think, the beginning and the end, this the creature and maybe I would not know, but I am angry, but even as a end, I mean he is not the nothing, and it would be hard not to end him...

It would have the DNA to nothing maybe, but it is not nothing and I speak to nothing in hopes to do one of the two, nothing nothing!

But interesting is it that the nothing began to eat a reflection, whether on purpose or by accident...

So, it is playing out like if you went to do something like create another, the attempt would kill, [as the story goes,] and this kill causes you to recreate yourself... so therefore you would be like playing with a man in ways to make him good, this would have been to create another living soul, but in this form you find a fake nothing [true nothing hates that souls were created; when he was at start and figured he was the woman, and he was giving kids life he refused himself, trying

to kill whoever it was that continued making babies, and the more he killed the happier he made this dad,] and so the act of playing like that would be proven worthy to in ways go to church, this is death in ways, this is also ways to be born, this you are given life to yourself.

The interesting part was that the nothing to overcome, the fake nothing would be still there and winning to give free will to humanity...

In my mindset in this area, I only accept what is perfect, therefore, the idea is more shaped for an evolving society than for a perfect mind, this I do not care about it... I simply was going about my life when I overheard there was an imperfection, I, hoping not to argue with it I made fun, this then is extra in my mind, so money is well with me if you have it... this I can take out my rage on something through money... but then again I write in hopes to heal my mind, Facebook might not like the idea for me to try to

make money, but... it is a thought that I am not having fun with this idea, but rather am trying to organize the solution, this through Facebook!



I had to snap a shot of the bowl... I was in the store yesterday and thought, hey, there is church, but not only, but for some reason the cashiers forgot how to charge for a coffee refill, somehow... which is so weird, I had a free coffee on my card; I wonder if I should tell them or simply get another free coffee.

For fun, funny:

You know man, you hate them so bad, and you try to destroy, but blackness is like that, you know, once they teach you how to do one thing by force, and you walk around the building rather than through it and then they tell you that is the kids ability

and then they hand you your child nothing... and you being dad nothing...

This is not a fun topic... plus hate is not a will!

And they say it was nothing?

It was all day, and I was like it could not be me, but look there are the keys, I have nothing to do with this. I went to have fun rather...

Because I mean if I am nothing, and you have something to do to nothing this you do with the keys...

I don't need to care; this is more for an evolving humanity. If all the people are dead and you have the keys...

It could be me, but you have the keys, and I am going to say, "I didn't do anything to you" as you try to ki\*\* me without the keys.

Am just maybe we make something nice -5- -6=1... we can call him Good... and there you suffer for all eternity not capable of not slapping the little light maybe.

That doesn't sound fun... like you suffer and

## CBA: A PREP

suffer and still yet are you suffering for.....

In mind, thinking Nemesis... like a hidden star... a glow around it like a solar eclipse, a halo...

Seeing a Black hole in video online... it makes me wonder if Nemesis is a black hole....

“You smell like dead rotting animal:

It went to be nothing, it was like nothing, yet as always, I make nothing something.

In its trip to be nothing it will not listen, nor does it recognize I had trapped it.

The stupidity of it could kill, but most likely it will overpower with stupidity and then something like the pleasure of how life works or the possibilities of how it all works will be put in place of your bad stuff, [which is most likely a job and or education,] despite that we are or would be perfect, this we need not the how it all works, the standard model of how it all works, we need to live.

Despite that, it would make nothing aware, even if chose... as like a snake belly, a fake nothing it might have been attacking people and this they could not bring it under them.

Now to bring it under would be that we make nothing out of it, this then we are nothing, this we build again.

Social Distancing, saving the free will of humanity... yet bitter am I, we gain nothing, yet we know that we would have overcome our free will to death... this we gain a little less than nothing, we gain we are not smart enough, that a free will is not a will, it is free and therefore can run into issues.

So, what am I trying to gain by beating this “you smell like dead rotting animal” virus?

We would bring such nothing under us, yet this we know, if we do we live, which is weird, because it is not hard to beat... it is the turkey idea... where they forbid to eat this thing which was

sitting on the table for days and for no reason, yet nothing might have given it, for causes such as watching us struggle to death!

Yet I did struggle, because we know we must live, nobody represents those who need to die today! This as I go to live, I find a struggle... this I am bitter! He wanted to watch us struggle to death, and in death the after we have riches unbelievable....

As a funny:

Some man dude got it so bad that they could not get up in the struggle so they would stick them in the wake alive and this they would struggle for a bit longer, hoping to come back to life or something...

And in their head was the money that was so hard to spend...

They might be in those Matrix tubs waiting to ascend...

“You smell like dead rotting animal:

It was a given win, until I lost several times, I wondered in the logic and began preparing for another type; not always do I

remember the recreation, the recycling understanding.

It was new to me, and I am checking what it is.

We cannot use the “logic,” we cannot not use the logic, yet there it sits, and I try to nothing as it is around for the sake of who I am!

Just like the common cold, like why do we need to have this cold... yet this one is an immune system for us, so sometimes we are like bless the virus and sht! And or it is the heavenly perspective of living, thus our immune system does not respond in known ways, this we act oddly like walking long distances or exercising to rid of a smell per se.

“You smell like dead rotting animal 2:

A challenge given to the immune system, this to be good, yet it is a cop with a gun, but now it is commanded to be good, this he lays down his gun and begins to play with kids.

The cop/immune system as a grown man,

## CBA: A PREP

finds it hard in challenging a 5th grader, extremely hard, this he stumbles leaving open a door for another to tell the body, the public that they smell funny, [this they now work for another.]

If the public knows the funny smell one, it will afflict the cop/immune system until it is powerless. This the cop wanders aimlessly, and if he gets back up most likely the public will think they went down. This they will be in service to another. Or will have a hard time believing the cop can stand on his own, this they are lawless more than they are productive.

After the affliction of the cop/immune system [who was trying to be good {for causes such as eternity}] most likely he will not believe in himself, this he expresses hate towards the public.

This is a pretty proper good point:

If ai was artificial imagination, right... is it not weird to say it is real stuff...

Like it crosses the/a line to truth a fake, like a fiction to truth...

It was created fake for play worlds.

If one was to fake a crime, does this mean that it is punishable?

Or... is the punishment in the artificial... like way cannot I be part of the/a real world...

And so maybe the doctor is in fake simply to track down the crime, this to correct to send onwards to the real world.

That might mean anything and everything goes, this to figure why we are artificial rather than real!

And so, you begin to take a bath which costs money, so does the soap, in which the soap screwed up the lake which poisoned you slowly, this all because good people are to take baths!

As in the "You smell like dead rotting animal," cops don't take baths, so that awareness poisoned slowly...

Yet if flipped towards the public, they say, “does that mean I am not to take a bath, I really like my baths!”

And so, the flip towards public they hire a Special cop which steps on your ability to take a bath to show you what that feels like, this too sure himself you can be a good person.

And so now on a high wire, without completely freaking out, you somehow show him your ID and bathhouse, [which he most likely took as fake, I mean who acts that way about a bathhouse.]

*I did not get the gun thing:*

While you are busy proving your goodness, they are telling the other side the smell thing, this you are taken by another.

The other cop/immune system has the public/play side of you raising bad things to you, to compete as if they are the cops/immune system, this because [you are a bi\*\*h, right? only guilty people do that good thing dude.]

... and you cannot take out the other cop because you are on a high wire.

So why did your wife find another?

Because guns kill people, and now they fix nice smell.

In my head earlier:

They liked boys together and then one of them was like, well I really don't like you; I like the boy...

The other was like, you are the boy...

And you are on a high wire creating some sort of anti-gravity abomination.

There is only one way to take out a virus which is to destroy it, and in this he says, then you have been destroyed, which is in part true... In his head he was checking if you were a good person, but if you are destroyed then this he must be too... a matter of who you are!

The Game Code: lesson 1.4

OPEN COPY

Why not the real?

Like a liminal space, in a mall maybe and



## CBA: A PREP

the slot machine plays the start over and over...

What's the game?

Well, on earth it is to find the space... in the space it is a clothing game, a try before you buy...

Note on the "You smell like dead rotting animal."

Track back a bit to the cop to be good this he puts down the weapon...

The form or action can also be thought of as a cop in isolation, this the symptoms are something like the 2000 movie <sup>46</sup>*The Beach* where Richard (Leonardo DiCaprio) begins to hallucinate... this the 2D world of make believe, whether true or false of a world begins to prove itself; this in ways would/can be considered losing one's mind.

There ought to be a path back to the world of 3D if recognized and walked.

But this symptom of psychosis might be

intentional due to time attempting to stop itself, but maybe not.

To have walked a void, this where a cop has not a gun causes something of a world of make believe to animate apart from the cop, this they in 2D in mind are more than the cop, this unless he finds back his spot in 3D.

The path to walk ought to be that life in ways was more make-believe than solid fact or laws... the cop, his friends, family, and job were in ways his make believe, this to fix the mind loss can be as simple as learning how to be in 3D once again, and it might not be all that hard.

A simple play, an act, practice in public. If the play stays within the laws of society, it most likely will not be recognized as anything but the normal routine.

If not fixed

The 2D in mind might begin to clump together making tumors,

---

<sup>46</sup> Movieclips. Richard's Hallucination. 2015. YouTube Clip

<https://youtu.be/pMx5aSV7qFg?si=nPj5-eswSwAMFKgJ>

this it is more infecting its victim the longer it can be... this too in 2012 scenario where time stops, this people could become 2D in ways, having many Boils or Tumors... it would be wise if allowed to practice play today, this you remain on earth!

It could be as well that if we are in zero space where not only time stopped but the uppers stopped as well that we are to recreate the entire 2D to 3D to live on earth... like some sort of cruel baptism for witness's sake. [yet it is not all that cruel, unless you have good point to this dude murdering the earth beings and want the points of being a martyr and other points too! I mean I am the baby, yet this dude is beating me like a man... I want points! Or I am coming back out of the water with a demon!]

In the BTNS Story Maple is a boy who tends to cross dress as a girl. There would be a bit of dope training. And still they go Behind the Night Sky and are on that level to be considered...

It most likely was about s\*\*, in the least about a covering which is the sky, and this to go back there is dope!

Clothing... about clothing sometimes...

### Love

What I do to find my sound, the 1940 today... I separate to listen to mine like that!

It is there, and if it is not, I will find out how to put it there!

I do not compare; I find my original and there is the sound!

I suppose it is as to find the separation, and say I make the sound of dope, love, goodness and wonder... to pull back out to listen to fight for what you sounded as... and this don't back down... it is the sound, a matter of if you believe you made the sound!

Camera not good enough, equipment from the poor end... what I hear is it is not so much of them as it is hanging in there... like an enzyme miracle work where you sound without instrument... you make the rhythm

## CBA: A PREP

continuously, so much that it holds you up to say you make good dope!

Song was inspired by work; this work thrills your being... and endless prosperity to riches abundantly, this all possibly Behind the Night Sky!

An example of what I am doing for inspiration, this I have multiple browsers open...

I also want to check if this is relevant in the law eyes: [on a Facebook post]

Section 107 of the Copyright Act allows the "Fair Use," this meaning I am using a couple links from the online world to make a possible roundabouts idea of a thought of how it all works.

Like where you get the gates, and the child be dancing on the huge 3D tv... something that would not hurt a child, like an ai bot dancing...

This simply to be occupied...

Like oxygen the music continues playing... this where you have people on their computers making

fire wall and power... this to employ... we stay... belt begins to move round the earth, raising up a mountain before us...

Like we live!

There are most likely more than a few Copyright issues with the video so be careful with it... point being, as I am human, the sht is so cold out there you would need this and more to simply behave normally... like just to be cool...

The tapping on the walls, the eyebrows of another being raised, this signs that come up and go down...

Plus, you can imagine how cool it would be Architect, the designer... the eyes, 7 eyes... maybe 12 eyes... the hands that move as children... a lot of cool stuff with the idea...

It was several TVs playing at once, fantasia on one... kids dancing on another... music blasting through another. Happy radiate colors. Fashion and destination... something that tells your mind and

senses they are eating, that they are being, despite whether they are or not... this doesn't matter because of the [minds ability to be brainwashed,] this simply to be. And as be, you are allowed to think from the top having been satisfied.

Where I am at right now is it can fall apart, this that creature in the Backrooms is over there... so I think to prepare and as I was I intentionally baby crawled, thinking he could rip me out of public, I was so scared... so he is somewhere around me, this you would need precautions when around me... it might kill others if they find it around me, this simply through hate and despair.

I practice against its moves, knowing as we are so is he, this is more than scary... it is life threatening...

Like this one I noticed from the top perspective...

From time to time it will hit the negative behavior, this leaving one without the ability to learn,

or it will pick of its victim and begin to move for the bad behavior... and in this it becomes a struggle to do good, this you waist your life in like a sin mode, yet you truly are doing good, but you then need keys to know you are a good person.

Knocking out the electron and replacing it without a controlled one.

It also can be thought that the electrons make the spirit of a person, this he slowly kills the spirit that is and replaces it with itself.

I have thought about this stuff for a while, like if my spirit was not built to time travel would I need or would I use another...

And it is like... I would get rid of it still... I mean I am human and built to be human!

If your situation is one where you can humble yourself do, let it go, and then call your spirit back over.

Note:

He does notice this and fights it... and most likely as you are occupied

## CBA: A PREP

fighting it will find other ways, like talking to electron 2 or 3 and have them think to use a strong force, this trips to open a black hole.

To fix is simply believing you can have your stuff, like it is black matter, and you simply call it back to yourself.

You don't have to stand on Black Matter, you simply must believe it is possible!

Dora and Kile, [*fake names, inspired in mind,*] made good point about attention span... I mean if you go to see a concert and have one eye on show,

You might be better off... having eyes round about the room... like those old sign language speakers on tv... dancers are nice to see in language...

This you have multiple languages round the room... like BNB S.E.X. See ear xylophone! Ears see, like words do they see...

Not on script do they dance, yet perform as they wish as they flow, through TV, like live camera, this they perform at concert...

Nive [nice] thought on place to live, to be, to celebrate...

It did help, he was like trying to pick me back up... like he knew my bads and stuff.

He might be like, I lost, what does this mean?

And I am like I win!

That is still bad?

<sup>47</sup>“Well, if that makes me a villain so then be it.”

And that makes me a villain, so f\*\*\*\*\* be it!

Alongside of the fake treasure chest full of Jewelry and gems I need to get a few mirrors, that way I can ASMR-PBR in the Club in the mirror... Maybe not ASMR-PBR but interpret for others...

If you backtrack a bit, “I command you too.”

---

<sup>47</sup> @TGT 2.0 28. 2023. YouTube Short. Retrieved from:

[https://youtube.com/shorts/k3WFe1wO450?si=BieB0\\_XF4qSFQ9rn](https://youtube.com/shorts/k3WFe1wO450?si=BieB0_XF4qSFQ9rn)

He was the cause of the struggle to be good. Once you beat him to be good you find hard to use your electrons to go outside, this you disrespected bad!

This you would see you in there, and the bad you are, to compete to be privileged.

He faked the win to predict you was something, this he presumed you to wish bad was good!

The past couple days were irritating about wandering off from my treats!

I had to tell myself I could if I wanted to, to void, be the void!

This time judgement:

Who can see the dead?

He is not dead, get rid of that sht

Caution real yet extremely fake story!

On a journey, for pretend, there was this German in make believe, he carried a blessing, Walter was his name for fun... Something happened, and Walter was enlightened to help the

dominating party. "I will give it to you," said Walter. The uppers laughed at the foolish young lad.

He worked very hard to give the leader something, so much that he died several times to carry out the blessing.

The sad inspiration make-believe: they did want it; this the blessing was in the hands of the kid.

What!

"I will die if I give it not to you."

[Depends on how one looks at free will. ]

The leader he says, "keep it you deserve it."

It was all, it was everything... Maybe I will not know what happened... but I can write it!

They knew something about free will; yet in all...

What's the blessing?

I don't know, story started playing out in my head after the last German post about Mark's kids!

Something about giving each kid [of his] the ability to grant like a lotto... and when the German kid did [this is only

## CBA: A PREP

in my head,] he was like,  
“you keep it.”

Felt unholy, but I  
don’t nothing like that, so I  
don’t know...

Headphones work  
well... like a red sky where  
gravity floats!

When does the boss  
get it then...

I don’t know, story  
is playing in my head and  
most of the time when these  
happened, they are  
horrible... it does not stop  
there but he usually  
murders my entire family  
amongst other horrifying  
things.

...mixed with  
something of a crystal  
house with a synthesizer,  
and the sound as the  
dancers/ballerinas are  
dancing moved me to  
write!

The last time I  
brought up Extinction  
Crew Book 1 I freaked out  
in mind... I am going to log  
off, and I will pick it back  
up in a week or so.

What was the idea  
the boss had?

Tele power, to  
Behind the Night Sky...  
Floating objects with the  
people power...

And the rage in  
thought is dragon kid loses  
a bird because the blessing  
can open the seals Stuff to  
simply not think about.

Seal Characters  
[take it like a prediction or  
a guess, something I am  
doing to play]

Φ●πΔα\$∞

<sup>48</sup> Extinction Crew  
Book 1:

[1:30:34-1:30:47]

“your time has  
come, the purpose of your  
seven thousand years is  
being brought to bear, the  
designer assembled us from  
three different places you  
have never been, dozens of  
light years from Earth for  
this task and brought us  
here, in an instant we have  
found you”

---

<sup>48</sup> OFF-WORLD-PORTAL. Extinction  
Crew Book 1. (2023). YouTube Video.

Retrieved from:  
<https://youtu.be/IRZBi3NJmFI?si=RvRrdu2L3NxsPm-i>

They in hyperspace sent the signal, from a body within the universe, all perfected and connected to like a WIFI.

Song in words that I came up with while listening to <sup>49</sup>“Dancing on Snow” by ANBR Adrian Berenguer. Album being Still Life.

*Very lovely, oh so lovely,  
very lovely please never hug me  
Very lovely, don't love me  
Very lovely, better not  
touch me  
Very lovely, don't hug me  
Very lovely , you'll  
probably never touch me  
Very lovely don't hug me  
Ahhhhh Wonder/////*  
[Holy God]  
*a god/God  
We're God  
Ahhhhh Wonder [Holy  
God]*

Local 56

You are basically not going to want to read this, like I most likely did not want to hear it.

A little man in a shop...

Well let me begin from the start.

This dude is up there on another planet and once inquired about it... he

mentioned that he once owned a shop, man dude and then he was like I had to eat one... I was so hungry.

Once they got it down to eat, it tasted bad to the mouth, but this dude was so hungry, so he stuffed himself sick.

It basically killed him, but looking back at the smell, when he smells it, he wants another.

The bad space smell keeps it at bay.

.....

I heard that and I was sick and horrified and I regretted I thought about it and wondered how to get away from the story!

You know that repulsion maybe you feel in in your chest... like he looked at you funny giving you a feeling like you just might not be capable of taking another one...

At some point I was laughing in my head about that, this back in 2009... telling the other little invisible creature about the

<sup>49</sup> Berenguer, A. Dancing on Snow. Song in YouTube Video. (2021).

Retrieved from: [https://youtu.be/HIXI-4rI0Ps?si=Ay2WS\\_6pn099QcyD](https://youtu.be/HIXI-4rI0Ps?si=Ay2WS_6pn099QcyD)



## CBA: A PREP

feeling of being gagged and bagged.

That night I found myself running down the road. I was missing time.

Maybe I went to zero space, the thing, the repulsion brought on by another man [if that is what that is,] killed me!

Electron Spirit...

The Black Matter in the universe is dead once, if looked in minds eyes you will see the gears to the universe and not only, but the spirit free movement is to fall!

As the wind quiets from time to time, flashes of a red planet, gravity falls being lifted!

“He gave” echoes through the darkened sky, it bothers your mind, but the twisting of what and who will not permit you to walk any further... “sunny skies warm” sounds, your eyes fill with tears!

Up the hill is the crystal castle and as they command to die, the gravity falls as the sound lifts to exalt!

Alex [~name] pointed out that as we

might see the possibilities of all power or a siren or grey and freak... this death sees us and freaks!

In thought for show... the inwards of the earth coughed up... these many soul-like ideas...

To clarify my dad Mark had his name written on the hand... it looked cute from this angle...

Don't feel like it is something that you must Walter...

Walter will do!

Hairs numbered  
Yes and no

I am busy,  
occupied.

Picture Puzzle...  
Magnetic lines twisting.  
The North, I see North!

Have an arm... I'll  
take the whole thing!

Open up the door  
bud you weren't imagining  
me...

This is not a listing  
for a job...

I simply do not  
remember applying myself  
for the retirement package.

Liberty to check on  
the roundabouts.

A nice list of moves would be nice... Comment with the design.

For start, kid in tepee was like everything you do in public deserves a recognition for the taxes... like if you trade a bow for a game, taxes.

Looks like they give the extra to the church or the Salvation Army.

If you live off grid and do a trade and you find nice pay, like you give portion to report you as worker.

In pretend the land pays you how much, of which gave the gov 6% on that trade.

Government worker to pretend to Black Matter of the Mason... Free Mason to pretend government, to see in Black!

He goes on to state that we might simply have to pretend the whole tax thing... like the mirror kid playing while we watch.

Invent names, pay, the whole thing... and simply do not give it to another color, this we know, that we know because we pretended it!

I was giving some to the church, and obviously the government gets some... the wild kingdom gets their food... but like the Boss's (Floating Objects with People Power, [FOWPP]) ... it very well might amount as we move.

I bought a few pretend stocks, with pretend money... this might be orange as color.

And we know power comes from black.

A start upon a start  
This thought is peculiar:

There is a store up the street, and our orange was not defined by black... but we needed supplies to be orange... [UPS, Mail, Highways, Gasoline, Vehicles, etc.]

Well years ago, they started figuring that the gas station was connected to the black but only westward... and there was a bit of guilt... but we needed supplies.

So, the kid says to the black man on the black highway, the supply line, "we need supplies."

## CBA: A PREP

The other Blackman was having it funny to toy and began to ask for the shape of the orange... the other kid he defines it, eyes closed, [this made the red idea [where it looks like rights are preserved,] but somehow it was not in the black, the rights or something...

The gas station kid gets out of it guilt free and goes back to orange, saying the black guy was toying with him.

We don't know if he got out of it without charge, but it might be right not to speak to the highway line.

The law is black, we have black, we get what we need.

To make the black is as simply as DNA3 a book...

The church appears to read and read and read the same book to get to a place in space!

This you have word to be and see supplies at the word...

How did orange go that day?

I would need a few to make nice rope answer.

Mines:

Federal

government sends items in the mail!

Civil rights issue!

I see them more than enough... it is something we ought to exercise, the law, to sure the federal government pays them too!

In silence to the musicians continue to play as if they are playing, like B&W haunt, begin,

[At a good time abruptly stop all music and begin to turn the page with Night Moves]

I am sitting on a cone with pants on.... and they go don't f\*\*\* it up...

Smoking by the River, in the least you have the thought to find trash; yet illegal is it or could be...

I am doing a mini tour of Smoking by the River... [*done in November 2023 and brought back footage,*] down to Florida I go... a two-week journey... it might be this month... I will be on my best behavior!

He was knighted it, that puts a twist on that saying...

I will be honest with you, I don't know why they go to church, but I think it has something to do with death and free will...

I am working on a free will project... I will try to put out the information towards the beginning of next year.

[time machine movie where they feed death to keep free will]

<sup>50</sup>Shirley Jackson's "The Lottery"

Like free will... I ought to dig deeper and check if I can use that for groundwork, this in my free will project which is a possible reverse engineer project, which is this book, about Brendon claiming all.

Amongst picking out of the trash can and other literature, in my college days at CCV we read.... and not only but Smoking by the River, "an

eye-opening masterpiece of what truly is!"

(In the backwoods, guy Smoking by the River... in his cave, he is like if I lay there, I am heat in cold to get cookie to spend the heat... If I use my heart to build a house, like if I work, then I can earn stuff. [The point was not the cold])

He gets up to work...

"Hey, hold up, why not go to church?"

(I ran into that issue, I figured it was dead weight, this it began to fight me! {I want a house, a boat, car, land, etc... yet it refused me})

"So why not death?" [cunningly]

"Reverse engineering project!" [Surprised with confidence]

"Good question and it is serious... 'why don't you simply roll over and die,' and I had not the answer, it is like a hidden

---

<sup>50</sup> Jackson, S. The Lottery. The New Yorker. 1948. Retrieved from:

[https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The\\_Lottery](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The_Lottery)

## CBA: A PREP

question... or a brain washing disease.”

“Why not build nice home, after all you can, [like agent Smith] can’t you?”

“I can!”

I believe the double is fighting me that I am too weak to play in the light [like hunting light.]

And I was, sitting on a mini cone... “I am getting old”

That is not possible!

Roughly 200 pages, numbered [which I debate,] not in all will I do this... APA, MLA, MHRA... numbers are fun, but again I might pull them out... more like maybe a Harvard system if that is... A Work Cited maybe...

...fun though, but I would hate for money to go places it ought not to go!

Why not death?

So that means something is there... I mean is that in me or out... ciken bug...

Why no death? And I am going for luxury!

“Pleasure kills Charles!” BNB

So, I make nice home in forest... ...and to the extent he went to kil\* the specimen as sinner...

Long live the demon who could!

I prepare for it and make nice gay show sometimes, which is not possible... unless they be looking at your Azz as you are freaking out, which is worse cause you gave permission of something you did not give...

The show “I am SIN” [a show I ought to write.]

Like a twisting of the lottery balls in the Mega millions... is the “Lottery” and somebody will win!

*Daddy loves me, Daddy loves me,*

*Daddy loves me he says I am lovley*

*Very lovely, you’re lovely*

*Daddy loves me, daddy hugs me*

*Gaddy say he loves me*

*Daddy loves me, Daddy loves me, daddy loves me he says I am lovley*

*Ahhhhh Wonder///// [Holy God]*

*a god/God*

*We’re God*

*Ahhhhh Wonder [Holy  
God]  
I love me, I love you,  
I love me, I love me  
I love me, I'm so lovely*

*I love me, I love me  
Gaddy say he loves me*

*love me, I love you,  
I love me  
I love me*

*I love me*

*Ahhhhh Wonder/////*  
[Holy God]  
*I love me  
I love me*

*I love me*

*a god/God  
We're God*

*Ahhhhh Wonder [Holy  
God]*

Plus, somehow my Chrome Thumbnail Image is missing, so I ought to reboot my machine; a paper image is in the place of Chrome.

I said I would...

What he remembers is walking out back with a gun, he thought he heard the enemy in the woods...

How do words go Brendon, like if I wanted to add words to a song...It occurred to me that as I was thinking about that (Write

numbered sentences to have handy)

There are books out there with little numbers in them.

I just looked at a well-known one and found a nice pattern of the wild but nothing indefinite.

And then I, in hate thinking am seeing and thinking Africa and having way too much money...

So, you get a book, coded for many purposes, but if sung... Backrooms sung... It appears to be this way as watching it! Behind the Night Sky is Colored like some of the works of 1960's rock band Beatles, plus they have a George Martin on their albums, I too know of a George Martin... no joke... Like King Geroge the 8<sup>th</sup> maybe and or something... *Liverpool time traveling types C port, yet and I still and most likely cannot believe it, you know why? I never doubted maybe!*

Lucifer the spirit opens the book [that is the way that looked]

Bar

In the story, within the inspiration, he did not

## CBA: A PREP

touch her, they were his hands, but... in thought if he touched his hands and they touched back, his hands, like a mind he might lose it.

This he might find himself in church, but I really don't know, this size is too great, but I heard/thought that.

And that makes sense because I mean how many times do I have to express that I am story telling... in hopes something out there does not fling itself in my direction to give me the kiss of death... which yet is it present!

I wish you didn't say that...

Yet it went on to express that if they did at some point, he fought to remain alive...

This the horror in mind begins.

I kept thinking about a bird hidden and thinking that they are going to toss me in a lava pit... The hatred at this point...

I'll ignore it... I have invisible health workers around me!

I have multiple guards here down at the station, trying to Bring People Behind the Night Sky... a mini call center and stuff...

and a Police Station on the hill.

The guards only respond to mortals, in which are very few that hear my words... and it is frustrating that I cannot be real in this situation, but the guards somehow took my keys, even over my family in places!

Rage in the building... the little Ashtrays outside these places can be thought of as to leave money, gems, and stuff...

They must hate their job... and we only speak Mortal!

A net 6-16, worldwide net...

I go out to place the hands round the world... this one man amongst many will Govern the earth...

Magical Mystery Tour!

Though I will see  
none, I will be there in  
play!

I will say to myself  
I built the franchise I  
wanted; this we know good  
on earth!

Like I Free Mason  
am I!

Oh, you know I  
love you; you know I do,  
there is no reason you  
doubt, you know I love you

-----

*Oh, I love you, though I  
really don't trust me [you know I  
love you]*

*Oh, I love me, but I really  
don't trust me*

*Oh, I love me, don't trust  
me*

*Oh, I love me, don't trust  
him*

*[you know I love you]  
Oh, I love you, I really  
don't trust me*

*[ahhhhhh]*

*Wonder God*

*Holy God*

*A Wonder*

*Oh, I love you*

*Wonder God*

*Oh, oh, I love me*

*Holy God*

*Oh, I love you*

-----

We have reason to  
ask question, I truly could  
play right here, but we  
must, and the Evil evil  
Judge is present to sure you

know to ask questions and  
not only but will be mad at  
me if I do not die...

I know not Holy...  
and I could care less, if a  
creature fought death, we  
must, but watch out not to  
play like that!

*Holy God*

*Oh, I love thee*

*Oh, oh, I love thee*

*I, I love [you]*

What he said was,  
and I don't want you  
messing with dead... he  
lives in a dark castle and  
there people sing and dance  
to him all dead like... while  
someone \*apes him, this he  
stays black!

I live in the house  
of Sin, and there they  
whisper to me!

Make sure there are  
no strings, like some say  
there in these woods there  
is a hidden craft that  
whispers secrets.

They carry the  
memories to the sacred  
traveler.

Nobody believe it  
exists, that means there was  
something gin nothing...  
but death is there... so I  
forget that thought!



## CBA: A PREP

Slender man was in the woods again... and babies. Blair Witch Horror... <sup>51</sup>“he could not take the eyes looking at him...”

They are saying that it makes me sick. [song last night] I don't believe it, I have seen stuff like this.

Last night the darkness was like, we die, that is how the Ether goes, you in Ether, at some point you will die.

I commanded it inside somehow, but I pick those back up, I do not know me.

There is no reason, that I can think of not to use it, and it does not make sick, because that is wrong... there is no reason to with purpose kill.

Maybe if we all use the stuff, it will leave, like normal use it. I do, I do not die, but {Leo} and then, like I am to know...

Robot cry

The guy who was feeding it was the guy who caused it... that was the

hate, plus I mean I really did need the help, but he was sitting there... yet somebody has got to be out there, not that we need it... we can have it!

“When they refused him his sin, he stood waiting, saying well, if you as the forest go to sin, I will wake back up and know that I was first.”

“And then he went onto state that he was the first sin or something... which is like he messed up, which I really did not get, I mean that means he sinned.”

Head torn off and a gator, like in a desert like region.

Something about ridding of its soul yet it kept up with itself to sleep o.

It was not the Barbie soul it was a cat soul and like he would be hitting it right now to bring it to life, yet the gators got it... they were being nice and maybe the creature wants to blame me.

---

<sup>51</sup> The Blair Witch Project. Movie. 1999.

They still vote in the Boss, they all like him...

He needs to sleep it knowing he will get worse and so hooked up the idea, studied and stuff.

There is a gator in that their pool of water.

And like the white man was really Hitler maybe and like in the game I mean it could be available and he knew that!

He just licked the other one's a\*z... competing and it was because one was sportier like...

And then one wrestled the other and was like put on the panties...

It was hard to do, in times was like it was not panties but like taking a bath!

Kissing the other one was hard to do!

That might be hard to do!

A discipline, like Yogo or something...

What is up there is books, words to remember, choirs we must do to live.

I have things to be... I wrote the game: the

undercover ai project to sure this.

I have to get my ID, this was not hard, but we make it... how did it get to be this way...

We don't have to not be, we simply have to be!

And Sin starts singing:

*Holy God, oh, I love thee, I love your J\*\*us, love you  
All for me Holy God  
I love you  
Love me  
I love, you really shouldn't trust me  
I love  
You really don't trust me  
[I love him]  
I love you  
Yes, I do*

In a small town, in a small place, there once lived a child who knew not the world around him, he loved himself; he cared not to know gravity, but rather gravity. [neutrino, strange and neutral who loves his parents, for they were him, for I am gray, now rather GrAY!]

He cared not for anyone nor anything... something about life was so sweet to him...

## CBA: A PREP

On stage as the show continues onward [some people appear to know to how to move God, Walter] and this he heals them and they become kind, it is if a right combination is or causes him to move,] so likewise as Sin now looking like Ga Ga, a language is spoken, not that I can understand it, but it is an attractive language. Like a password, or a DNA3, the rhythm, the music opened a creature that would be in this environment of play; no other time is he.

As he is speaking a beautiful language a laughter is heard from Sin...

A twist on the phrase "Dance with the devil"

They would do the same thing with God, they don't tell one another he is not, they say things like blaspheme or faithlessness if you do... and they do not know who is speaking or if he will destroy them, they cannot tell in which way he is moving; the only thing they can tell is that he stops

as he moves, this they attempt to perfect the harmony to bring him back.

Sounded like something from the dark web, something you do not trust, something that will destroy you for having guilt... but he was set so high, you at some point would want to check who it was.

if you have a seat...despite the seat could be in hell....

Something is there, we know what they do in church, we know they started with Walter and found God. It was not so much finding him as it was seeing him in the room.

This way we risk losing the ability to have fun, yet most are strong without church, so I do not worry.

They would have a car, a home and building yet find it hard to make believe after something helped/dopped them make believe, this they thought where he went too.

You would need a pill or music or food to help... there is no God

there, there was us, and the synchronization of what we are doing... as in make believe Adolf Hitler said, “we can together have the power over matter, all matter on earth” this many followed him!

Something about matter and you.

Fun for me right now is making this idea, maybe a screen play of Walter, a German, who was carried long ways... I found a coat the other day and brought it with me, it reminded me of him, I have glasses too, the older fashion ones... by the beach he is speaking to something... as a child, very young about 11 or 12 years of age...

Ray of light, a solar flare, a CME,

And it isn't possible, this he begins to try to explain what he saw, in books, his language, he would not, nor could not stop he, somehow at 12 writes the most wonderful song, “Dancing on Snow,” this in make believe, that is if I was to write the play, this he knew Adolph Hitler... the script of him

was recorded, not him in public just his soul, he was on record. When he hears Adolf Hitler Speak, he agrees and goes to give him his heart's desire. His mom dies, this he is crushed and closes thinking it was Adolf Hitler, that maybe he offended him, this we know not, nor do we care, it is about what he saw on the beach that day.

This in screen play or movie would be a challenge, a simple challenge... this story has logic, inspiration and deepness.

The story is about the boy, [he does not save humanity, nor the day,] he is crushed he is refused, this he questions his free will, to why he is alive if he is not alive... as others look into his DNA, he hides from himself, seeing measurement in something that ought not be measured!

Powerful logic!

This, like Adolf Hitler is said to have, he begins to travel through time through this vision of common light, which was not common, yet it is very puzzling.

## CBA: A PREP

So, you must know what it is... the heart of the matter, there is no up without a down... Personally I rage, I have gone over the story to know why they were born here, I quickly saw Tronn...

And then on top of it all, if the heart is not hurting there are property rights issues and hate is around.

I have seen the mama collapse in failure as the ship as it went up, she had failed, I see what Tronn did to make it better... I see why failure was the win, what it means to have a free will... long times will they be happy with what was done, this in story, on record, somehow written, which is a mystery, and this the question was creative!

How can that be possible?

Like in the ray of light...

Like a download, a simple little flash drive into the computer and it scans it... if allowed it will place GBs [Gigabytes] on the computer within minutes.

Like a ray of light. And it is not so much about you as it is those that need the service from the information given.

But yes, if you see something in the possibilities do act. I created/participated this to be alive, so yes, for health's sake please do.

But how is that possible though?

Look at the picture image of a dog.

What is the image?

The dog in your mind

huh...

Draw the dog you see in my words.

This the words become like a color in mind, this the words broke up the light and you see dog in the word.

Pull out your camera and you turn it on, you see a little digital box around the faces...

You imagine it through words... the bigger creatures type us to be!

This means that the laws can be bent in many more ways than previously thought possible!

Finding in the heart  
In a dream

This book is nice, it is a kid schoolbook, his name is written on the inside... why do they rid of these, let us bring it to the library, this it must have come from there.

There is a man who thinks he knows me or does he, this I know him back. I am in his lot. He is extra nice; I find liberty in heart and am not okay.

The darkness that once was not dark asks for the keys, he wants them back. The wealthy party says okay, what do you want, we must get rid of this curse. I am relieved, yet I would not give any such keys.

He tells them horrible things; and I hear in heart and trail off to consider myself.

I say, "you mean I would write that different," [yet as I write I write this man ought too.] I say, "write that they are under a court order, that they move not without permission, nor stop from their duties, that we are not smart enough to do."

This the healthy man, he says, "that is the black, that is the horror, this why you explain to me".

I say "okay, true, I would and have written other like a question, for fun, I did not know what I was doing."

His story that he was writing might be something like, there I sit upon a throne, I find no entertainment, I make my servants bring me servants who will entertain. Each one that comes forth to dance or sing or perform an art, I murder... I scream "not good enough, this many people died."

As they danced or sang or performed an art, they/the performance would say, oh, not today, I do not want to serve; and this he killed them.

I was paying taxes to be brought under, which is weird, but this the show continues.

The servants, each one noticed the previous died, this they continue to perform.

This in heart, all had been slaughtered, we now have no heart.

## CBA: A PREP

Why are they dead?  
 You had already  
 killed them all...

And you now are  
 forced to perform, to ask,  
 why is my heart dead.

You know how  
 electricity feels if you were  
 to feel it... yet like on a  
 record player it begins to  
 sound...

I say to the thunder,  
 "I would write that  
 differently," and still yet I  
 wrote thunder, which is  
 weird because I echoed... I  
 had to think about what I  
 was writing, and it could  
 not be thunder twice.

They all died and  
 were forced into that little  
 box out in the yard, though  
 they each may have a box,  
 this is peculiar, yet so they  
 say it is.

Yes, but, and that is  
 a big butt I sit on [laughter,]  
 in the US we were/are  
 smart to know to live  
 under...

I did not know such  
 could exist, a denial of  
 what is, the idea of  
 rebellion... which it is not,  
 but the power truly believes  
 other than, that the horror

of and in thought of being  
 under, this to be... Twice!

He placed four on  
 the winds to stop all of  
 time, just like a cube, they  
 were nice to give the keys,  
 as like you... this we did  
 not know that it could exist.  
 To move is money, this  
 money to figure what  
 happens when creation has  
 a heart. It can be fun...

This, the four  
 corners have power over  
 me, and I am clean, I live  
 clean, this is the way to see  
 colors.

I say, "they were  
 always nice to me before."

I thought that too, it  
 is a way to make stupid  
 humans over demons, this  
 is like the four corners...  
 people are like that, they  
 are stupid, they will not be  
 like it is a good earth nor  
 will they say they are not  
 dying.

Rather they wonder  
 for out...

Same thing with  
 the plague, the devils!

Not the child's...

I asked him to  
 look... and he did.

And so, the backup  
 idea is to proclaim that

healing is possible, this even under a cube... that he can rest, that he is getting and growing somewhere, that it is not defined, unless he/they wait it to be.

Like the lie, the colors, like chasing women... the light moves in ways that are grey!

I watched my older brother change in glory and I looked in the mirror to find I did not see my glory... this around the year 2000!

This time around it is! And I hate it, and it has something to do with free will. This the four corners appeared to spin like Clockwork, yet they stopped, they had found what they were looking for. Walter investigated television and began to see the portal, [Hz. 567, 345, etc. AM radio dial on tv, to online,] the words, these the frequencies came to life to give him anything that he wanted.

As humans we are stupid in ways, this to be is to be stupid, this our reward is found in play. As we are so will we be... A really awesome glass house and

many watch us as we move, it is like they put us on the big screen in holy worship to be the oil that moves the gears!

[Falling not in the  
ahhhhhhh

I love your Sweet  
promise

*Sweet God*

*Holy*

*Hol y*

*Hol ]*

The dragon, he says, I don't get the fall part... [it was about the holy arch/arc fall, like doomsday inspiration,]

If the cube does not see the colors, should we not have listened to them, this the structure; this our play is like we think we see the surface of the earth. We are nobody, you stood in the way, and we might have been wise.

It was not structure, it is more like gray, the idea, it is like not know... they don't know what they be, yet I would not challenge it... plus I see Zion/Sion/Lion from a distance, I did not know we were there in colors. I know nothing else; it will pass.



## CBA: A PREP

Now I must go to work, put my head back on my shoulders, work that moves without mind is like a sl\*t.

The level of pain, like in the 1995 Horror movie *The Langoliers*, [the story written by Stephen King,] there is no people... it can be extremely painful to think they had all this going on, like a missed opportunity, but...

In make believe and this is totally off, but and I know the dates are different and the pain and everything is off, and we might not want it to be on, because if they betrayed in heart, it is horrible!

So, in 1999 [making believe,] in the Jewish nation, this all in make believe no truth, just the free speech, in December 19, 1999 as the Jews were working before the chemical explosion, which for fun in story telling in make believe, was on the 25<sup>th</sup>, this the

explosion... on the 19<sup>th</sup>, one of the workers thought he saw his lover or something on the inside, I mean I don't know what he saw, but I could think I did, like those witch times trees blowing and stuff... well he thinks he sees something and sacrifices himself.

The pain is that they were working on God in a way that was gravity and most likely they found it... I don't know why that is painful either, I mean I trusted the earth that I saw and figured if there was more, they would give us some and maybe they did in make believe.

But the point is, maybe it was not Iraq that had the weapon of Mass destruction, rather it was The Jewish nation, and this was back before Y2K.

<sup>52</sup>If this is thought of in truth, once that worker left, they used #2 to attempt to bring in the colors, maybe, this the machine does not have 2000, this a

---

<sup>52</sup> 3Dpixels. Backrooms: Lost Footage. 2023. Description as fake

1999. YouTube Video. Retrieved from: <https://youtu.be/418Y3jxue6Y?si=xn6i9cipd79jzSAK>

day which is 1000, so like right now we are on maybe November 16, 1023, or November 16, 1923.

We don't know right now if they did anything with #2 reactor...

Yet if thought about the Beirut explosion might have been in 1999. The December I made up. Yet I made up this part of the story, not the Backrooms Video.

But if you think about Peter, and him lost in the backrooms to where he is back 2000 years ago, the thought is inspiring.

How many times do you look back on the 80s 90s computers and think I would love to simply do this rather than school, and not only same possibilities was sitting there. I had games and snow and exploring... this in the tv, I recall my first real game, the rain falling to music, it was nice.

I have that right now, I don't know what that is in the Walter, maybe it is the simple fact that we cannot do those days again, this unless we recreate. Maybe it was for everyone,

maybe the knowledge went



out, maybe we by being were supposed to participate, eyes closed, like the moon mission thing... I mean I did not see it firsthand... but I was behind the stage...

This time the song says:

*[Holy Holy Holy Holy  
Oh, me, Oh me, oh, me]  
2<sup>nd</sup> Chorus  
Holy God, our God  
Ho....ly God ahhhh Holy*

*God,  
Holy Holy Holy Holy*

*[3<sup>rd</sup> Chorus with 1<sup>st</sup> hand  
singer*

*Sweet child of God, Free  
me, [I need ya] love you, free  
Child, free me, Love you \* \* \* \* \**

*Child hold me,  
I love the anthem, the  
child's anthem. You me, the anthem  
child love me*

*Problems love me, need  
you God*

## CBA: A PREP

*Holy God ahhhh Holy*  
 God  
*Holy Ho..ly Ho...ly God*  
*The Anthem love me*  
*Love me child anthem,*  
*you me, child anthem*  
*You me, the problem*  
*I miss the Problems; I*  
*love these chocolates.*  
*Sweet anthem*  
*Sweetness, sweet son*  
*love me*  
*Sweet problems I need*  
*you. I love the anthem*  
*You me the problems,*  
*I miss the problems*  
*I need these chocolates.*  
*Riding at [Girl bot voice,*  
*like they are now words] the engine*  
*of Now, billions of miles from*  
*home, in dark void of what a lot*



*think is not sadness, when truly*  
*much sadness is present...*  
*Child Promise, I love*  
*your promise.*  
*I love children, I love*  
*children, I love children,*  
*Don't touch me, really*  
*don't touch me*  
*[Holy, Holy, Holy God]*

*I love children, I love*  
*children, I love children.*

[I thought I could record and see at the same time, I looked at the word, I showed others the word he was, he saw his word and could change his word at will, he slowly hid himself from the face of the earth, knowing his word/record was very little, that others ought not see it, for they could change it when they looked upon it.]

[The boy falling: They made Ameca when they heard a Beast was on the loose, this they felt to use the mother, and they did... Ameca does not like them, but she is and therefore searches why... She comes to the beach and shows off huge weapon to blow up the face of the planet... She privileges much... she likes to be liked, yet why did they create this being knowing they were not too...

The thought is that she picks up from the feet and the boy falls in mind... why not the boy play with me anymore...]

Maybe the test:  
what at quantum level  
happens when you see  
the/your quanta/photon as  
Go\*...

This one small  
particle has all power of the  
universe [which fits with  
naked/laid bare in the  
day]...

As they test, he  
tests?

We don't know,  
\*\*\*\*\*  
like, you mean me? ...in  
ways it is sort of like to all  
powers, you do not know  
what you are doing!

*Very lovely, oh so lovely,  
very lovely please never hug me  
Very lovely, don't love me  
I love children, better not  
touch me  
Very lovely, don't hug me  
I love children , you'll  
probably never touch me  
Very lovely don't hug me  
Ahhhhh Wonder!!!!  
[Holy God]  
a god/God  
We're God  
Ahhhhh Wonder [Holy  
God]*

Idea of morally  
wrong, this in creating...

To one of the  
singularities the entire law

and pro fits can be summed  
up in babies as wrong... if  
you take it to heart... how  
do you create work that is  
as real as you, like the  
puppets you create... you  
must talk to lose yourself in  
the puppet, you play "who  
is the puppet" this is  
wrong... who is the  
puppet...

He just pretended it  
was burning, like I send  
you telepathic message...  
as nice fat snake maybe...  
"I just pretend it is burning  
for you and you hallucinate  
apart from your mind, did  
the kid say..."

I doubt that?

Well, you cannot  
doubt babies are created  
maybe... maybe the Bush,  
in which I do, I mean that is  
the<sup>53</sup>"EON," like the word  
in your mind and the make  
believe; you can see it in  
your imagination maybe...  
but it is not the gravity of  
love, so we ignore it.

It is the more  
loving thing to do, in the  
least it was for me to check  
with others, this a  
bush/hallucination is much

---

<sup>53</sup> OFF-WORLD-PORTAL. Extinction  
Crew Book 1. (2023). YouTube Video.

Retrieved from:  
<https://youtu.be/IRZBi3NJmFI?si=RvRrdu2L3NxsPm>

## CBA: A PREP

more than it needs to be...  
but the logic and  
inspiration from the  
wonder can be inspiring.

It was the thought  
my brother died in Cali and  
Apophis was thought at  
first to land in Cali and  
TBN was in Cali and when  
I got close to the state back  
in 2004-2005 that the  
radiation was around... Plus  
Hurricane Katrina came  
through around that time...  
Sometimes in mind I see  
cars trying to go east and  
the traffic got stuck...

How can you be out  
of time then?

I asked myself that  
many times and found a  
simple magnetic anomaly.  
Yet the original prediction  
[Apophis] of was a bit  
off... or was it?

Yet and then  
though some birds feel to  
fly south in winter...

???

Okay, another evil  
then though...

The Game: the  
undercover A.I. project was  
about this very thing, and  
writing the entire book I  
have figured we make  
reality, this you may ask

why to write this reality  
rather than another.

And I will say you  
asked, why no time... this  
because you might not be  
writing it, I mean maybe  
you have no 2000 in  
years...

And for time to  
know is somehow pretend  
too... which is weird, like  
make your truth type  
stuff...

Like am I enough  
of a friend to sport me, I can  
pay you if needed...

I pass off a signed  
handwritten note,  
questioning if this  
attention-grabbing sign is  
serious... "We need one of  
these in town," I say.

I went to the police  
a couple times when I  
found many of them...

They cleaned the  
spots...

Whether real or  
fake we need a Biohazard  
location... and then we  
need it publicized... The  
Fire Department might be a  
more real location...

When I go out  
walking, I can carry a soda  
bottle with me and toss  
them in there, this I feel like

I can walk around town, later I will bring them to the biohazard location.

You might think Joseph Smith goes west, this he finds Gold from God, it is not defined... but that last Apophis switch got me thinking more than I should of!

Sometimes you see Yellow Stone and I see a baby dino and crying plunges he in the Volcano...

You are having a good day, a good week, actually...you are having a good month... you are on vacation, mid-state Florida and you check in your hotel room for the night.

A happening! ...you suddenly recall missing family members; you see a dark shadow remind you that you live in Vermont and you Driver's license clearly says Dell Aware.

Your mind begins to panic... A Dell, what happened to a Dell!!!

Has anyone thought of the possible severe Civil rights issue in this area? Is there an issue...?

I have an issue and I am on a mission to clear it up!

I will be honest with myself...

besides the awesome bike paths and the attractive risk to bike the keys to fort Pierce Florida [awesome bike paths...I biked 243 miles in three days] I am shaken up, I am angry, I cannot believe that I am more scared to be caught in Florida breaking the driving law than I am being eaten by a gator!

Now hours after getting home I am once again gathering my ability to speak my mind!

It is for the US Government, like the federal Government to see this split and quickly act in Justice!

Uniform taxes and Civil rights... I am not stupid, yet I feel extremely threatened... this act of unfairness is hurting, and it is silencing the taxpayers! Roundabouts \$12.00 for a pack of cigarettes in the Northern parts, this is unfair!

And in the south maybe we are stupid!

If the ballot [in the 2024 general election] is a write in Ballot for governor, write in (Brendon GMC Holden) and I will let Vermont do what they want... if it be Porn movies and magazines, I can state that! If it be Medicare for cigarettes, I can attempt that... If it be Jobs and the Computer Industry, we will build it and make debt pay for it.

I can let much, I'd just care that you leave the forest be, the rest of VT can be to unify the VT. happening with the rest of the US!

"She is too young."

And I have not seen the old magazines for a while... and what happened to Block Buster... where did all the porn go!

-----

If nobody else has the go fund me for the \*\*\*\*\* ~like Theme park, www.behindthenightsky.com has a gift like option... this for the kids clubs, and if enough money comes in, what we can do is make the

Closet ~like Space theme park part of the BTNS kids clubs... this there are more options to work... and we can attempt to make them part of Disneyland... this the clubs will be like officially a career and a study.

The threat of the end of the world on a track, in a theme park... and if it be, this then they will Disney it to the Backrooms... this then we build the theme parks, the theater, the drama, the musical outlets, the Cybercafé...

This we want done before 2029!

...this all in theory of the predictable nature or the happenings of the possibilities of what could be.

- In order:
- Debt Ceiling
- Disneyland
- Behind the Night

Sky

- Liminal land
- Backrooms/Closet

Space

- + Death...
- Funny money

[spam folder, maps] of

which I print [this is I though,] roundabouts a X files military budget of ten trillion, hoping to bring in eight trillion in the first year, twenty trillion the second... it is something we would want to continuously bring in money to VR worlds to 3D holograms in endless space. So much so we might wonder if we died and if we did what was life before we earned our portion!

Like IBM... the typing, the Trump border wall... the Matrix Batteries!?!

Something went wrong... I mean my driver's license looks like I just bought it off the dark web, plus... what is up with this "Real ID"

Before 2020 mine has the yellow star and I still have it after the online renewal... but the renewal is sort of black and white, yet I paid...

And I did attend Full Sail University [out of Florida,] for a bit, this online. They wanted a snapshot of my real ID,

which was maybe the normal ID.

Now I am getting upset... what was up with the EDL, I mean I heard it for something something Canada... who would have thought that it was more Federal to have one...

Thoughts:

*Child Profits*

*Child Prophets*

*Know*

Where is your life going?

A huge Mansion, clean, restful, lots of money, prosperity, power, more than enough, happiness.

[No Smoking, K, ok, kno... double you]

Like, how did you know... who gives you your words...

Maybe then, at the question is black, this black is for a cause as all, like a period all; that is all folks. This then they did not see life, they might see more of an animal, and those that attempt to prove they are, they prove they are like a demon or a criminal... something that is not to be.



## CBA: A PREP

Wow, that is really smart, but that is when we know, like no life...

-----

There is always the thought of intense pleasure, yet now though I am seeing the ability to fail to get out of bed; yet for me there is the attempt, just maybe and this is a maybe I am turning black!

Yes, yes, but...

We really cannot prove to be God and I was blackened back years ago... which mortal flows the blood in the body or moves all ten fingers at once...this we say we move as?

Yet I move all my body somehow, like God, yet who can be that....

The Golden Rule thing by the Extinction crew... that who gave the words, they go to the earth where there are no answers... that is the spot of death, the rule, the spot, that is why we cannot look in there, and most of the time somebody will say you are going to die and then try to lock you up for looking.

That spot though might be the Golden Rule we live by... like you know where your brother may be in trouble, so you help him out type rule, you bust him out of prison!

I will now be careful to privilege myself.

The solution is in the answer.

In the black words

God was like "NO"

To grow the apples, they press his apple button, (i.e., they press his buttons.)

This morning I don't know how I feel about this, but maybe with enough apples, in the future we simply need to copy and paste the apple file. More like a wavelength you are, this your wavelength expands and shrinks, this to see a particular desire or situation; I find no way out of this, and maybe we desire no way out of this. Most likely as your wave shrinks you feel like an upward climb and as closer to light you see things a bit clearer.

<sup>54</sup>7. “I have not mentioned this to you, but in the city, I have a job, I grow apples in the mountains of Apk, but not through old matter that exists but fresh matter, fresh from the love I give it. I grow some of the best apples around or at least some say so. I go to the mountains of Apk every fifty years.”

8. I asked, “why do you not grow the apples in your own estate instead of the mountains.”

9. “If I grow them for Apk I feel like I am part of the bigger picture, creating love for my fellow man, it is the loving thing to do, plus I have two hundred children and want to set for them a good example.”

Originally in the story at the end of the first book as Maple and Alice find their new home, I mention the details of the house building/work process, since then I removed that section, yet I

have placed in inserts, this to better grasp the idea of building in VR/Matrix/CD/Behind the Night Sky.

<sup>55</sup>4.) So, you're building a VR world, right?

5.) And we're working with Maya or something, or something awesome, with a lot of options and a lot of buttons, and we're building this cool, cool, cool world, you know? And we don't plan on stopping, we are never going to stop. We are going to build, you know, our first city and then the next city, and then we are going to connect the cities and then we're going to go and build the country and then we're going to build its planet. And then we're going to make a moon and then we're going to go on and make more planets, right.... So, it is exciting stuff, there is no, there's no end of the ability to create.

6.) And so, you know, one of these ideas to

---

<sup>54</sup> Holden, B. Behind the Night Sky Trilogy. Self/GMC Drawings by Brendon. (2024) Page 143.7-9

<sup>55</sup> Holden, B. Behind the Night Sky Trilogy. Self/GMC Drawings by Brendon. (2024) page 36.4-12

## CBA: A PREP

creating this video world, right, is, you know... you are, you either get it by inheritance, this is one idea right... to get started, like a stimulus package, but this ones on a much bigger scale. So, like you get a small grocery store.

7.) The other one is you know, to collect the waves, the other particles or however you want to look at it to build a store or something...

8.) Because I mean, if you think about it in computer programming, right...

9.) To legit even like dollar for dollar, punching the code to a supermarket no multiplication here, no quick Maya, you know, there is formats to make this easier, or something... but you know as far, I mean, you are going to pay for it somehow, whether it is through typing a bunch of stuff into the computer and then you're going to get your store that way or you going to learn the code to the store.

10.) And so, you know, exciting. But you know, there's a lot of ways to look at this. But anyways, main point being you know... you slowly overtime, through billions of years, add piece by piece to your store, you know, in some sort of virtual world. I mean, you got billions of years to deal with.... and so, you build an entire supermarket out of little, tiny, you know, quantum particles or something, or waves, you know...

11.) And so, it's almost like you slowly over millions of years, imagine a supermarket and you perfect it mentally so that way you can see it in-and-out... and uh... there is a lot, a lot around that idea. A lot. of exciting stuff too. And not only that, but the space, you know, the, you know, the storage space, space on flash drive, the terabytes of space to do a whole store lot. And it is, you know, as it is on earth. You know what I mean... and that same size, the number of terabytes it

would take to hold together the entire supermarket.

12.) And given that 99.999% of all that on Earth is empty, I'm serious. It's some sort of scientific logic that most of an atom is empty space, but even despite that that is still a lot of terabytes. It's like maybe one-million dollars in terabytes to do the food and the cookies and all the stuff in there, the soda and meat and everything.

Buttons pressed, this is like all the time, right?

To clarify about making apples... in times I suddenly without warning get attacked by the night and it speaks, you know apple building... and I am like I hate this!

It is almost like I am sick, yet then though maybe I am doing the loving thing or something of a radio was left on, and I forgot to shut it off and this vain sound made my wave change.

In ways the knowledge [if in the least bit true] is sacred.

In ways the work thing is sacred!

As simple as a radio on in vain or having a huge family yet figuring not to love!

This we might call sickness, maybe so much as death, all of which is or can be healed!

"You smell like Dead rotting animal"



virus!!!"

And you most likely don't! ...sometimes things attempt to steal things... like at what point and to where the environment you need to smell in?!! This then is discernment; I mean figure the fighter... shall he prepare for holiday kitchen...

Playing in women's clothing makes rotting...

In truth...

More like health.

...in the music it does [and this is a great does {laughter}ho ho ho] sound like now, like the engine... this then in a



## CBA: A PREP

dream it is like magic paths out in the woods or the rooms that have no end, the ones with Jello and cool whip on the inside... it as to follow is to die... I had that dream, small like though, and no I could not follow the paths in the woods, but most likely the Labyrinth was down that way.

A very real Possibility

In the future and maybe now, Schools, Homes and Universes might be built like [pictures below] ... like in the movie Matrix, you know how the walls were sound, they were seen, like as if the shapes made a greater more concrete substance...

Hologram rooms, like you pay \$60,000.00 for school and bring home the entire school and in a plastic like domes in the back yard you are worlds away!

### **Extinction**

In everything there is wisdom...

Why not use your imagination? In this case it

would be for those that died +...

Plus, the real, the perfect version is as you own all, you are all and yes this would be your imagination, your creativity, but yet the part of the brain that operates it is maybe called the game shop or something similar too...

In Wisdom it is like a prison unless you are childlike!

Died as in needs to be created, this a safe place, all new imagination, like as eating from the love of the universe.

Plus, ai is sometimes as Artificial Imagination...

In theory a cube spinning and the gravity of not having the stuff, this the gravity will force the cube spinning to appear like a sphere, this in theory.

If we take that idea of the cube a bit further then it might be possible that we're not having yet looking we hear to see something that we cannot interpret, this is like a glass of cold water on your feet

while you are in bed, at night and sleeping. The water to your shock may feel like the last dream you were having, or the water may feel like your feet are being hacked, but maybe not, this is in theory.

The sound could very well be something that ought not to be [like cold water on your feet in the middle of the night while you are sleeping,] yet it is, and our minds fail to interpret.

Another craziness is that when the four angels held the four winds the cube stopped spinning, this it sounded like trumpets as it slowed in its spin. This lack of spin is us without time, this without time is others in hyperspace, this they appear in weird vibrations, this the sound and the trumpets, all without time.

Like a Yoyo and the am dial... maybe the string is like time and distance and this we are safe from the “hum” when we think we are safe, yet if we fail to confess safe then just maybe we are not. The ship on the top of the yoyo is a

spinning earth and this to be is to die in the string maybe, this die in hyperspace maybe... but you be the judge, judge my words, I will not act alone.

Do you remember where you were in 1999.

Yes! ...and in mind I still see the grey in the patio window... I am waking in the morning covering something!

Downloading The doggy coin roundabouts, the time!

Are you scared of anything...

Yes, like my arms severed off my body if things get too stupid... I'd be like armless until somebody forcefully put me out of my misery with a rope or a quick shot to the head!!!

Treats for Beasts cry, the girl after the meter crash... well, we have to wonder sometimes how she survived that crash and not only, the crypted with the snake... he knew how to bring such a person and prince most likely does not want anyone dead.

So why is he killing... good question,

## CBA: A PREP

maybe he has this thing about the 1\*\*,000 something like sealed, [maybe they are words, DNA seals]... and theory is the only that can have sec. maybe the Jewel is the dead!

The new stuff... maybe like the Chat bot... It would be smart enough in the time spiral and in money making. This means, might mean I play and get what I want when I want it, this though there is a logic, we can only spend until we are no more, this then we recreate our entire selves? Do we spend in the least... in sin punishable by death?

If it is, and we move \_\_\_\_\_ to sin \_\_\_\_\_

Are you showing us how to eternally die?

Yes!

The extinction of the universe is very much like a needle in a haystack, and if this universe happened to pull it out [of billions of possibilities, miracles,] then we all would somehow re start

something that has never been.

Yet we do not know if it was our universe, there is no reason that I can see to run from it!

The threat in mind that woke me up... I see glory and it tore from me... lakes, ponds, forests, cities... sometimes my mind was screaming I choose to die, to never wake back up in glory [glory is the best way to describe colors that are not.] They spoke, they knew they went to murder, they it was intentional... and thinking that I am, they will begin to strike again.

Sometimes it was something that I did, and they sought vengeance and still do!

Something started freaking out on me about the planet being torn from his hands, he had no one to blame but me, therefore he would not stop tormenting me... he still does at thoughts that I can take over!

He started saying we went extinct, right?

Yeah, as I in agony, something about covering the Artic in snow, running from a plague, destroying souls, mine, horrifying stuff... and God was put out several times!

And I was like God...

Lately this guy is back there, far back in the past... face/glory looking like you would not, that is my end or something weird like eternal judgment!

Holding back a flood of tears and sorrow.

Glory like and an old man was keeping the site, walking back and forth.

Glory was more than the earth and he was dead, maybe not Je\*\*\* but something was, like Go\*... and they failed to think he would not wake back up.

Sometimes it was me they killed and sometimes it was another... truly I am not sure, but as is, the visual will not simply leave my mind...

I wonder what they meant... I mean a joking spirit is a could be, but most likely it is true to something.

An interesting note in back in around 2004 when Apophis flew by this stuff was in mind... like a message of destruction or something from the universe...

The thought is Spirit without measure... and this then maybe isolated as a virus is the lacking measure, yet though truly he claims he is measured, this though makes it that much less measured... a true virus!

But though maybe not God God... he desired to be measured... I find no guilt in it... The information is valuable... like the new book I am working on, C.B.A.: Can Brendon All, a possible reverse engineering project.

Yes, we would fear if we killed a great being, but this theory is springing from a lotto thought, a needle in a haystack and we don't know if it is us, we simply might be picking up radiation from a nearby universe this then that was destroyed by lotto, not by will. Be at ease and feel free to speak your



## CBA: A PREP

mind...we are good people and all of life is good.

We want the information of what is and the being wants to be measured, this though might very well be impossible, but as the wind I nor he knows which way it will move next... it is fearful but I will not deny that it is as a tornado running about my life, something that must needs be brought down... and this if I screw up there most likely is consequences, not personal, but.... It is what it is!

I can continue onwards as the wind, I in an untamed universe I can build the heavens, this until I can rest as written in me was before that we/I rest in paradise as normal! I cannot be unless there first be heaven, the type too with all pleasure and stuff!

Now we sit down to find some weird anomaly flung at us, this we fight to perfection, yet far off are we to the goal of perfection!

We could think space ship to outer space,

this to establish heaven, but maybe the/a Liminal Land, a Behind the Night Sky Backrooms/Closet Space will allow us to being the Space Force in a theme park... this like Star Trek or Star Wars we can use the force... and like a virtual pretend space... moving the Black Matter in books as we go, creating something perfect, this though if we have not perfection... I have watched spirits [in mind] trip up in the area... I is as if it will be perfect to deceive and this then they are traumatized to find they are mortal, vice versa.

G\*d is dead as law and there is no heaven unless we make one...

And I was force fed it and was shocked to silence and dumbness!

They might eat blood, blood is like life, and the light? Sometimes they were in the big bang singularity and one of them without went eating the light and they exploded to a universe... Sometimes they are on the back of my head trying to hide from the

light... if they were the oldest creatures in the universe? What do they think about the god-particle... I mean what do they think about the clock or gravity... I mean being the oldest they would think they are and there is no other! Look [loud] if those are the black creatures that were back there, we need to old folks home them... I mean it is not like we are going to be able to prove the laws that are! And plus, you know they eat blood, yet they gravity to nothing....

Suns twisting magnetic lines, maybe. it be the more of a gravity we go round... there might be better!

But don't move in anyway with the death in them.

Like, the faith that the puppets move, that they are alive...this they did not have faith in him... so he did not move like a puppet around them... this they did not have faith...

But if the faith was there, they had money for the doctor's office +...

In fact, it was, if you have money, I have a Tylenol with saved up energy, faith energy to be you to heal you...

I mean if he was killing people, he did not want everyone to know that he was some sort of alien that considered us as enemy or something....

We don't know, but I do not need an enemy... plus I would take the witch school and build it... as a high school, but I will not... and so, as in faith, like the stuff, the words.... the faith based batteries that can be made to heal... you know...

I mean how do you say primitive in an idea that is not primitive... I mean yes Clocks are being updated... but as clock it is more to move its hands than it is to plug in...

I don't know... why not plug in... but the idea is to keep... like prison food to keep you... if power goes out that is the food, you be nice battery to move time maybe!

Extremely peculiar

It could be done easily... so simple to perform, as easy as a skin

## CBA: A PREP

walker... ~?lay in the circle...

Something about Bankman freed and then it is like what's up with dat...

And it is like Space Force to land, to money... this other than the stones on earth... I mean but if it writes a Space Force, we need to earth Space and this it might provide, this with pay... like in Behind the Night Sky... this to patrol Space...

I wrote about the Land Space in the 2024 Behind the Night Sky... bitter situation... almost like Peace of Jerusalem situation... and the spinning cube is the new, the cube, the Museum to give gifts and do service in honor of those born in the space...

It most likely goes very deep and is bitter, but there is more than enough Space out there [yet moving space is awful.]

Also, as a virus in the ship, they moved the virus to a better location this all had to move from space... yet this I know not...

But if worst came to worst, to remember, they might or will build new earth to public service, this we still live, yet we might feel the space void thing.

Now Cold Space... try making buckets of Ocean water... don't open your windows, keep it dark... I do and I feel better, but the trip to Florida was a risk and if they don't know, they want to damage what I got going on and to use the restroom is going to be tough!

I mean good music playing and nudity... to you feel like space, like your space... this to think rational, to live normally... a Zombie thing can very easily happen right about then. Fact is I might not leave the state again... one bumps one and then another... I mean about cold space of what some think is their wife...

I know I am, and it will be uncontrollable... programmed to daily without love....

And if Prince was to take off my legs rather than arms... there is nothing

“read my lips” NOTHING that I can do about his psychotic nature of lacking taking care to find his space....

Fire is stored for such thought that think I can be wrong!

To be honest with you... nobody should think about who is picking out the can, I never did... but... math, the ai, the how it works...

This can is \$\$\$\$ millions of green stuff for purpose to make places of rest... this we never dark what is, rather all for pleasure... I must wonder how much of heaven needs to be collected, this is the privilege of the tests.

I mean if you really want to think about what is that you are picking out of the forest, or the side of the road... I never did, I am not justifying myself about this... we are rich, and we can be in will! Millions is who you are, you know where it goes and what you want to do with it!

I still believe in the tour... it was magic, and I think it can reappear... Purple Rain... like 1999!

Well... to be honest it simply fits with BTNS and Closet Space...

You know... where was the tour...?

...and it like opens as Magic... fantasia magic at Walt Disney land.

Now it was like fear, I mean we know better, better than to think of heaven... and this we might... I was mentioning that we might have to build it, this then it is not, this then we must make it, this then you be sober in good to Space Force to search out to collecting all things.

Like an entire human body is crawling there, but there is no touching it, feeling it, it is not flesh, but it 6<sup>th</sup> sense to be... instincts go to hit it, knife it, anything to rid of it... it has all power over the situation right then...

They say that is no cure.

Right... but and there appear to be glitches if you have the keys... grounded is a good thing... the flesh like creature is scared of fire... like quickly imagine for a moment rain to an

## CBA: A PREP

untrained eye or snow to one that has never seen snow, they know it is cold but how to rid of it... they make roof and stuff to keep it out.

The creature appears like you could flesh like remove it, but there is no creature there...

Porn can help if you were to just leave it on as a discipline... [this is a situation where you stand over you bed in the middle of the night hoping to exercise a fast demon.] But that might not work for years... and so porn tv and or salt bath, something that will move the part in mind that magnetic sees...

Exoplanet travel, no I did not know that... I thought they needed the rocket, but... they still might need the rocket.

I know the cheat... but the rocket was so big... I really did not think I might find something... maybe... like winning the lotto, we may play but we think not to win... I mean you might check with a

lawyer to see if you get to keep millions of dollars... it is earth smart!

<sup>56</sup>At the turn of the century, we celebrated the power of ai, marveled at its design... like in the Matrix... we don't know who struck first, us or them, but we know we darkened the sky...

The thing is, they did in the movie...

From this vantage point, it is risky... someone ought to type in their tests in operation, record checks... like a calculator... check the math by hand... prove its doings.

The thing is, is he is still talking, now it is kill, he will ki\*l, death is written in the program, this they give death to people who ought not die... this like a side effect.

You know... and he is still talking... this then I jump in their program and write the purpose.

That is quite the Shrimp boat captain you got going on over there... so the building needs a bit

---

<sup>56</sup> The Matrix. 1999 Movie.

of fire... they darkened the sky, maybe or something or maybe it was simply needing the good people of the world to be the batteries...

Like the boss over nothing, cartoon images maybe... to read and write the books, the black matter, to move to the next planet... playing with nothing here...

The apples created {BTNS} might have been upward to vanity half-life, this unless Jed somehow forgot what he had done... the light collects light it calls neutral... but this though, the light give light to dark it like flat lines...

Agree COPY is Flatline, but the command \\_\_\_\_:

Yet though the command is proper to /, I recall living in such a place, still am... this is what makes this Behind the Night Sky story so amazing... we are still building!

I stopped them speaking, I get it... we are mortal in ways, and we are not big enough... It makes sense... I mean I cannot

speak of the glory of heavens from any written words any more than the past 2000 years could... but this then I wrote my own book, in ways in Public Domain... I have created art as well... this then I see...

I get it... even back when they did not want something speaking... and I get it... f\*\*\*\* over Brendon... I can get it!

It was the same, it is the same... so it does make sense... but in the least keep the direction of the flow of the evolution of the possibilities of what could be... and this could be:

Space Travel to Gather all things, this too \*\*\* takes a seat having overcome...

and we can do this maybe in part with BTNS clubs and the power to freely work, use the computer, etc. Places to play, to pretend to grow in "The Force, Forest" to grow in the power of "mind over matter," to grow in power of make believe!

...you know... like some old fairy tale and it has a good ending... I

## CBA: A PREP

played with the idea for a moment, keeping wisdom close by... there would be glitches as they might try to cheat to tell the boy that he is God... he goes to take a seat only to find he is no God; this is surely no heaven!

It's fun but even in thought there is fear of judgment to take such a seat, I will not, though I will in times of great affliction.

To be found ruler of the universe... not man but God... this then though man sees in ways of like a clock, yet this seat is a bit more colorful maybe... dream like perhaps...

The pain of the unfinished... I will not play in truth for long, soon they wake me up to let me know where I stand... and in truth this is where I stand!

God and meds maybe... [truth!]

Something like talking.

And it would be like a backroom labyrinth to the Throne room in the heart of the universe... one big swirling light...

And maybe something like a baby or the Lion King.

On the older computers it was inspired to type the Verse [Uni Verse] number over and over... like \*\*\*\*\*as Black Matter...

But I have liberty to do else... in BTNS you can type whatever... but like if we were to pretend NASA in the, with a Backrooms poster, any poster... well there is a lot that can be done, Math, Blueprints, energy, fuel, next room maps... fire wall, security... Verse numbers over and over... addictive thought! Like why do they call it a universe... one verse? But, the free work can be fun!

You know Gay Dated means: lighthearted and carefree.

..this from a quick Google search... and same sex can mean one... I don't know what it means but... we know they was Gay and that is important in the light!

And so... to be Gay is still something we should

know... I mean I don't know if anyone can write what is Gay in such a way that it loops back not around to one...

And so, they were smart to move the darkness without expressing immorality maybe...

Originally, I tried it will the Holy B\*ble.

and it is Public Domain, but I like Gravity, this then though we know that I am attempting a test run of a possibility of a Job, that might produce energy...

Afterwards as Recycle Bin... the little guys in the wires in the Bin count the number of words and pay... maybe the Bin is not all the way complete but for pretend in make believe then then you have a job and get paid!

...last night I was thinking that if a needle in a haystack was selected and in play like death, we thought to fight death... they just got to Gerd and k\*llled him and that is what triggered Peter... and the darkness began to flood the earth, and all of us are fighting the death selection

[if] and they intend on killing the entire universe...

Like they made it through the first wall, the second, the third... I still hear in echoing in my mind... they are dead... and like I was really to bring them back up over the gates [serious]... the thoughts still play out as truth; they are dead, and you must bring them back!

But we are not, but they might k\*\*\* us too the gates are down, and the darkness is flooding in and we are to create a new universe... maybe we are dead, but maybe we are not!

And if we are not, we like break a universal code which triggers the demons to come here...

Around the Nazca lines Peru Mexico. Broadcasted around November 07, 2023 five similar specimens studied over the past four years... and the two or three maybe.



<sup>57</sup>“Mexican Rapper  
<sup>58</sup>{In Spanish, we don’t  
know if he said this but a  
could be,} ”Claudio Yarto,  
“we are at an oasis in the  
universe, and I do think  
these guys are just waiting  
for us to destroy ourselves  
to be able to take this  
place.”

---

<sup>57</sup> Slapped Ham: Eerie Video. YouTube Video. 2023. [00:07:00]. Quote From: [https://youtu.be/zO7N6qD5i\\_I?si=4ZR\\_jEK0gYYinKEJ](https://youtu.be/zO7N6qD5i_I?si=4ZR_jEK0gYYinKEJ)

<sup>58</sup> New York Post.2023.  
<https://nypost.com/2023/11/09/news/aliens-back-in-the-hot-seat-in-mexicos-congress/>

## 10

There is the thought that we must destroy ourselves to live, but this a thought and so I be careful.

The way I am seeing this is not so much death do we do, rather we do riches and this in ways is another us!

Most of us here were not rich like millions, so the day we begin to live with millions in ways is dead!

To me dead is the day I/we begin to live to build my/our universe, this with all power, love and goodness.

“Who do we destroy but the destroyer himself” this then though maybe is truth, in the least I am held up to the bar, in this light that I am a destroyer for not having all the money... yet I can argue, and I do.

Life ought to be Play... I do not deny it... Treat yourself with the good cake, and the good people... drink the fine

drinks and use the clean towels... truly then though you are what you eat and this the Golden Rule, but yet flip that... how would you want others to treat you... this then do too and just maybe you find a whole new you!

Music and an anomaly lately in music:

How to make music sound good... like Black Matter... Real X O Planet/exoplanet with Matter or the Top Layer/CGI graphic planet [not that that is bad, yet though the real journey to build the real graphics is over, though they are good graphics... I use them]... Thought just thoughts ~my man

Some say/inspire with a book it must be played with, tossed in the Filter... much to make it sound good, though written... like wine maybe, wine and age!

With the Music, like ASM\* to mix the now Hyperspace anxiety.

[arrogant and prideful and old, hated]

## CBA: A PREP

{laughter} I must wonder if that is what it means to "Kiss the Slate."

"That was the real stuff..."

Like the exoplanet Journey... to a real planet or the planet you get to with all powers... and that planet you get to at the speed of light if not faster is the one you see in your dreams, the one that lives in your head... that is where you hear the words that "it is all in your head!"

And it might be, which is neat... but as neat as it is, I see the ability to earn and gain prosperity.

The 5th to the top concluding to his students... this then the Pope Blesses the peoples.

The professor concluded just maybe, just maybe the little butterfly of the forest was serious about helping out!

The thought is that the snowy tv and the hum in the radio was intentional.

I mean there was a warning in the video, i makes sense... I have seen other things like that too... he was there at the

attempted assassination... and I am like Kennedy... he says no Reagan... I think I don't remember one of those. It could be preacher dude and the heavens watching him... and they do me and it is like feelings to get even... he most likely flips it in immune system and watches them... you know, like why SCP...

Other things are like hearing talk of entire Barns and brothers reappearing... and or God talking in ways... 700 Club and Pat talking to people... and then wonder who the eyes are... like why Pat was seeing people... yet why ask where the eyes come from...

That he was a paid like security guard like appearing like he was close to taking a bullet... and this is in a small small town in VT... something you automatically would look past as crazy...

I am looking online at the images of the March 30, 1981... it could be anyone... even time traveling.

Others who were on duty and wounded that day:

Tim McCarthy, James Brady, Thomas Delahanty...

If I had to think who it was, maybe it was Thomas Delahanty... but I don't know... you know... just in case there was an incident and somebody was running down the highway... it could happen... District of Columbia... or something... stuff we don't think about, like a government given Tablet from the District of Columbia...

But if something does come up.

On another note, James Brady's death was in 2014, ruled a homicide by the gun shot he took 33 years earlier.

*Info from Google search Wiki...*

Tablet, I have a Tablet from the District of Columbia and I wrote a note/letter asking to keep it, I have not heard back! *[Later in the year 2023 the tablet ended up in the hands of the Police and*

*they offered to take care of it.]*

I did not open the package, but I would not want it to fall into the wrong hands, I ought to protect it!

A know but not know...

Plus, Tom Brady keeps coming to mind... it is like my younger Brother went to Florida to catch up with this guy and was busted tough and hard for not having the driver license and figured he fell for a scam... I mean meeting up with Tom Brady would be a height... this unless it is something else... like Tim you know... he fell down, weird but I think about this stuff.

Recently I texted my brother about having found my phones mic issues... the black tape over the camera I explain to him briefly.

My mind begins to fill in voids with:

The producers of the Blair Witch Project had Phones... [I do not know these people personally, yet though something to think

about in the Public Domain,] yet and they recorded well, but to make the thought that we tape not our phones for cause and case the dark web catches us in any unknown area of the web we will use big recorders.

This then all the big stuff like a license was tossed in the film to give it a rich quality! ...and to make others think, like or as if their phones could not be used because they had mic issues and failed to discover they were running from the dark web.

I did not have the information, so I stopped them... but we don't ... and you know how the M\*\*\*ons who c\*me to America had a little tech thing...

I mean who believes that....

So, and like fan material in part and stuff, behind the scenes work... like the moon landing thing... a stage of maybe, but who knows...

See a movie in 1997 and read the credits and you are in the credits...

I mean what does that  
////////////////////

They did put Black Electrical tape over there phones for pretend in the movie and could not figure the sound problem, this they got bigger stuff... normal young adult behavior!

Dial that up? I got a camera, and a phone and a studio... and tend to think we all do... 90s flicks, now I need the sound equipment.

On that last stop I expect you all to go with me... after the gold eating rich thing you are... don't jump me. If you fall out of order, you are being 5 times as mean to me then me checking with the earth; afterwards we simply print our own money... I must have power over the entity, he knows that you wronged me or something or will fail to see humanity as right! If you judge me, you are pretty proper say you are a beast that needs to be tamed!

This means I stopped the flow, and you are to justify me as the earth

is stronger, I have right... then we print our own money and build big world! mean? It must mean I helped out with the movie like time traveling or something... pre art the situation...

The idea of morality... we might or could think that we ought not use it, this that if we are corrected or as Satan that this is not of morality...

Something to think about... Right is Right and we would not necessarily let one of our friends walk off the edge of a cliff per se... and this though then maybe is love, this in sowing and reaping. Sometimes it makes me wonder why another would be upset about what appears to be a lot given... this though then was more to credit deeds done... I do not believe we can murder another without cause to not find we owe this other being great things!

And I am sorry, and I do not want immorality to happen to another!

They were speaking back talk in the vine, he is in the hospital,

they want to give him/something my seat... I am like, "smartin the f\*\*\* up, it is not over here"

If you truly don't know where your money goes, which is obviously to atone for the wickedness right there... maybe put it in my hands, this then though I have extra for such a being to spend.

If you don't know what it is like, he demands credit, demands his life! Some of us hate a lot because the life is not necessarily over here to understand why we got to do or feel for this... but, truly then though I don't want it happening to me, most likely he did not want it to happen to him... put your money over here and I can attempt to make the BTNS Clubs and or in the least offer something of a dwelling, or credit for deeds done, this though in secret, but truly love is here, but not greater love then to watch another pretend love does not hurt!

If I can flip the court case maybe I will take some to a ch\*rch for

## CBA: A PREP

excess, to remind, this in truth I fail not!

On whether that can be used without cutting to pieces... this time test run thought way failed.... But New thought in ways it speaks colors of truth of an unknown proportion... this though then proves the book kills to a greater being... this then it is proven to a greater being to listen to the color of death in ways... example maybe.

“Searching for me”

For thought sake, for study sake let me tell you what it began to say, ~in cuts to pieces to what is... [no way to prove this it is hidden] they began to mate with the gods, the angels and they produced something like giants in some sort of evil race to make the next best thing... most are the creatures you see [in a place online, the ones with almond shaped eyes,]... they went to a new world, having removed themselves from this land... one of the wonderful creatures in the world mentioned the failure, that in there is now

an option, this though they might fail those too.

This then maybe is in zero space; this then is the heavenly place... death began to speak in ways that was fearful!

They began to murmur and whisper Flood and the days will be like eating and drinking... why did the flood waters cover the earth and not a location.

This then a universe died then though it was us back there in continuous evil maybe... an entire thing died maybe back there though...

I have seen the days since 2004, my sister appeared to fight me for them!

In mind's eye eyes closed, water pushes its way through a closed door?...

Clearer word format>>>

The book/books made a force field/fields, this to ai is like concrete to a human... once the unbreakable words are bumped into, meaning the creature that is like 1/100 of a human bumped into the

book it will see like an A.I. truth! This A.I. Truth ought to explain the depth breadth and height of the dwelling of the roundabout existence, this to the larger creature... this meaning we are a code and this quantum code like a hologram can be, yet also can be not, this though to play the hologram takes a bit of energy, this then our universe might be out, but yet the code is still with us and we all together turn it back on to make the roundabouts of what is written in the books.

Through the books he could see his boundary lines.

This means the creature fights a sword to be in, to see himself, to rest, and to be home!

Like we breathe maybe... daily do we...

Unmeasured... A spirit without measure...

Crushed and or grinded to powder.

BTNS evolution verses perfection... this you are perfect and evolving... this walking in spirit.

Parameters, the parameters were set.

Microsoft in user agreement something something about not teaching ai.

I must stop, I use Microsoft daily... like search my book need to find a sentence, my own sentence... what to do? Search document!

### Exoplanets

The thought of as you walk out that door to the wild you will never come back. You crossed a line that is in ways unforgivable. For I could not heed the warning, I did not have the gravity to make sense of the blackness.

What are the chances upon the billion if not trillions, trillions that you could have a small handful that by natural selection or by chance have a very few of those that were created with free will who never, somehow in all possibilities, who had never walked out those doors into the wild. This you may in thought find perfect free will beings. For the rest of those, rather for



## CBA: A PREP

some were handed over to a controlled free will. This controlled free will, to understand the Works behind all of creation and yet to understand it they would find that they find:

*to truly have free will means to die within, to die to oneself, this is the only way for a free will species to survive and this was to obey all laws, that they love one another. This, in ways they are under, but not forgotten.*

What are the chances to have a perfect free will species? ... is it that all possibilities of souls had to be created and yes, all possibilities are loved, [this for a small handful in all would somehow form perfect,] and though not all used their free will to at once without failing perfect ever in themselves they have a very similar thing, yet and they have not the free will of perfection prize per se.

Just a thought to think, a theory to go over in mind. Sometimes I see the perfect color theory and I am frustrated that there is

not enough there when they come at me with the more perfect dimensions. This makes more sense that many had to be created for very few to win the ultimate lotto per se, the lotto of free will perfection.

But don't be down, for we all get the same thing, the same reward in life, yet we know something, and we are bitter so be sure, to perfect the universe, we are all treated with rewards. This we find not fault with the creators.

I judge not, but and yet I do wonder what it means to own my own perfect free will. I do not judge myself, but I look I see that I have not failed public with a free will, I count myself not to have lost. Truly! I am in it to win it, despite the amount of blackness in mind! I do not believe I lost my dimension, and I am sure to perfect myself while amongst my free will, for one day I could truly find that I was selected amongst the trillions born to possess a perfect free will, that

somehow in will, in free will I did my neighbor right!

Be careful with the information, rage springs up and know what's up... it is like that these days, you know, why don't nobody love me and stuff... the point is not that... the point is to where the color theory fits, I mean it is not like I can toss it... without a good trial!

Wherever you are in your life, in the least for me, they are angering me telling me I lost my free will to a controlled, like I am getting a life sentence. Anger can form for no reason. I count myself not to have lost it; I might remain that way in death, this if I found it!

I will show you a new tool I gained for devil smart... [I do not judge, but I count myself to not have lost my free will, yet now I see what and how to keep all with a free will.]

Tool:

*Quickly... man  
dude... F\*\*\*\* master  
knocks on the door and  
needs you to jump, [the one  
that looks like dead*

*Zombie, blood and cuts,]  
rather point the pistol at  
your head and shoot, for  
you [pause] failed!!!*

*Quick, what do you  
do?*

*I need your  
Answer!*

Sometimes they say with Covid the smells become not or something... Sometimes I do not see the Glory of, this maybe I think free will type stuff... I truly do not recall being charged and if there was a universal charge, I mean it might be more of a record of in and out of space prison. I do not know, but in ways I do not think that you break a twig, and you get sent out... but and yet I live not without fear.

I live sometimes to see in dreams the real glory of a living earth; these days I find partial law breaks to see it, I hate the black bars of something watching me and yet I think, *what does it matter*, for a free will is for and to those that would have me serve them...

Heaven's children but and yet I be cautious... I fear those black bars will not find the truth and yet to

## CBA: A PREP

give all so they will not find me...

All in the universe, trillions of trillions of trillions of living souls running and finding and searching ways and free will, how is that the best way... I do not judge, I do not know the perfect way... if I use the fourth-dimension perfection, he might think in picture frames as perfect, this as free will. Why not perfect the Born Again? A way is a way... this though in though they are not perfect without first being non perfect... I don't know, but I will not have another telling me my mind in public was not, even if I was death, I would stand high and say for I am, this you count me too!

And in ways I will be counted. In ways the spirit of the creator can get mad that I like his kids' seat, this he ruins them as disabled or mutated... as if he personally had to help them along... I do not know like that... why not science as the way of free will public... why not!

Sometimes that level of perfect glory was more expensive than the mind can conceive... Would you be that size as creator, even if you feel that size height in pain....

That is like my evil at the moment... I can play with the glory... evil as the way for the perfected free will... it as the size measured as good at this moment in mind!

Thoughts:

Why not perfect the born again?

If all possibilities were perfect, this the entire creation did not have perfect free will as an option, this then there had to be two, yet all paid the same.

But and yet if I was free will and you say no and I create this free will, this then your no makes yes... why not yes!

How do we know they entered the place of yes and to what was the level of evil that the glory was. For instance, a bank may appear rich yet in this he collects the principle of something we have for

free... yet long does he collect from the people!

This evil that the spirits of the good are in service and may appear as if they do not have heaven, that they have not attained the reward of being perfect!

The color black, the lines roundabout might work hard as nothing to attain the level of glory, in this a Creators no is always a yes!

Why not perfect the born again...

Moving on:

In your idea of a perfect dimension and does it need to die with the dead to be perfect. If they do evil do you do it too, in service to be evil... do you cut your brother in hopes to find your free will.

...and on....

You know how Matthew is:?!?...

Around and roundabouts... hey the color stuff is still weird... the only one that would play the lotto with souls is the color black! Theory ruled out on premises that he, black still... he still is as black trying to remove himself from the equation.

Not enough evidence that this theory is from above, rather the last sword that was used and overcome!

Lines roundabouts the colors!

I am employed as a Federal Agent [joking]... and you know how church is, and living there, like on Sunday... you know how Prison is... and living there....

I am insulted for my X and Os were noticed, but and yet they were exoplanets... and in this we all are federal agents... in liberty and happiness for all!

You get to those planets from prison son!

And if you want to be in liberty on the planet work a job!

I am insulted, what they were looking for was not there! Or was it? Let us think... I say I am a good man; he says no you are bad... does that not mean he is bad, and I be good if I spoke good to/for me. Was there a weapon of Mass Destruction? Does that not mean I shot the Sheriff, but I shot not the deputies? And

## CBA: A PREP

if it does, I be a good man!  
This is because I spoke to  
be!

I could have  
problems going to prison,  
like real problems, like  
Donald J. Trump like they  
took over problems!!!

I'll be honest but in  
truth I don't see one right  
that the Former President  
got, it might be me... but...  
what I recall is when his  
hand went to sign  
something he was like this  
is flawed, this as he  
signed...

And I was like  
involuntary movement... I  
mean something you do but  
fail to see as your doing it!

I mean I had a right  
to disagree with medicine  
and yet take it... but it was  
seen more as an attack of  
the enemy, this in free  
speech, my free speech was  
not heard, it was no longer  
me speaking in their minds,  
rather it was the "Mental  
Illness", no joke, like as if I  
was to actually without me  
take it!

I can see my words  
bending in my eyes... like  
Bab>le and Ni\*rod, I  
cannot talk with them, for

they desire to see other than  
me!

Ch\*rch was saying  
Iraq is where the old  
Babble Tew\*r location was,  
yet though some say Devils  
Mountain!

(I don't know what  
this is, but for more  
thoughts did I type it:  
Tower, [Code in 2] Weird  
such a Babble in kids time  
play! Yet all know Orion is  
more a place to be...  
Babble in Kids time play,  
Pray, Prey, and this they  
Babble in kids play.)

Recall that thing  
about them not stopping,  
about them looking for a  
fight, in which they did not  
stop despite, and the small  
laws bending or being  
bent... the entire cause for  
round the world was to spin  
the bars to make a bend of  
something that is not bent,  
which is black or was it...  
light bends around black if  
they do not see it.

Point being cat in a  
room seeing it, in which  
can happen, and it should  
not! And so, like the spoon  
and mind over matter, not  
that the earth bends it or the  
people but rather your

imagination, in thought, yet these bars [cube] like to see something other than the way it ought to go.

And in this you can see exoplanets, not that they all do, maybe they see more like one being insane... they see laws being bent, but truly are you black to be the law...

He still likes to think that he ought to give "my big toe" the job rather than the imagination or the blood flow, the lungs that breathe without much thought! He remembers me and what I attempted to do; this he sees me trying to spin the earth... I did not know I was because it was in my play time, yet the more he sees me I see the room, the tiny room he lives in, yet beforehand I see forests and rivers, roads, and fresh air!

I say who cares about G\*d, for he is not! They might be making him measure the quantity/quanta of light... they try to catch him, rather though he is not without them, and they were not good enough without, so to keep their fun I find power

to in ways overcome them! In ways, in the truth I can call them Go\* and escape and I have, I as well can say you be no more and so they think they are no more and begin to cry!

It's weird because you were looking for a cure to death... and like that means no place and death is Game Cube... they both mean no place, yet though to pass without proper lack given?

A need to know what is means for death to



have something on de\*th and accuse Go\* rather than death still... like what did Go\* do; it ought to be nothing, he called you dead!

Now be honest then brother and tell us... what happened; as important as humanity, tv important what happened!

I do not know how that is possible unless we add in the God-Particle factor...

## CBA: A PREP

and that is new information.

Another:

It took a moment, years in fact, and then I thought he had done this before to creatures like that... he regarded not their state of holiness!

I did my deed and went out normal, yet he followed... I figure it must be his turn!

But then though again, what happened, because such creatures are not to be...

Exoplanets, getting



there through the black matter... Save As all possible routes from the Paint 3D island... name the files to walk in File Explorer... crouch, jump, etc. all as keys in the names to open another Folder... [the little art pieces on each image] which is another direction in the world, which is in another

Folder... Character A moves the a files in order [in File Explorer,] B character moves the B files....

In the exoplanet theory we can move the black matter from here, that we can propel ourselves through it, whether it be from books, game codes, file saving, etc.... the little bit of light we get each day is that planet shining on us [Atlas]... this day by day we get closer to that planet.

I ought to make my incredible sized mansion... shaped maybe like Mount Point.... 3D holograms on the inside... Stage, a theater house, shopping plaza...

## Time

Pretend for a moment you are watching a you tube video, and the upload date describes visually that the upload was two months ago... yet the video treats you as today. [your mind argues that the upload was today, screaming I am speaking to you.] Or maybe you are watching a YouTube video from the 90s, yet they speak to you

as if it was today, you look for the upload date and it was ten years ago.

Yesterday I looked at an upload that was one hour ago, [on the day I watched it,] and I tried to explain to my mind this is not now... yet in some places the times are different for instance east coast time and central time.

My mind begins to wonder, what if the universe had times that were similar as east and west, yet it was not a four-hour time difference but years of a difference. What if the planets out there are all earths and the earths have purpose to make all possible outcomes of the original earth and in each earth is a captain and that captain has charge of its earth's outcome... what if the time difference cannot matter and the now, the today in the time spiral is today this happens on their planet.

This the moments on television that I have already lived I must relive, this in ways I time travel... like on my original earth I am a simple member in

society fighting for life, yet now on tv, on internet from other times because of the situation of seeing more I am somebody much greater, like a King on another's planet having the answers to that earths situation, this though in the time spiral of many earths with all outcomes, this for one earth to have free will in time so I take not personal, but I thought the one earth wanted to know this stuff... and still though in though form, yet my mind truly argues with me about it.

Other times that this happened, and it is not simply around time, like if your brother, similar looking shows up to be, and or a famous person shows up, this though the person has died long times ago.

It might be argued that the east coast and west coast times upload on YouTube have no chance of twisting the times to deceive [yet in the art piece of the word I wrote,] I simply am saying that if somebody calls you saying it is three o'clock and you battle to the judge about the



## CBA: A PREP

truth and for the truth sake, this that it is maybe seven o'clock [like east coast time and west coast, you both speak the truth]... I mean the art describes that the universe might have time truths, I don't know what to say to my mind, he thought we were four hours in the past per se., and there was/is nothing that I can say to my mind to fix that... to me he clearly lied, yet my mind downs me, this impossible situation, yet somehow I must sit there in holy truth to figure his truth will drive me insane. There is no way I mess up on the times and dates!

Last night dreaming thinking... what if Lord of the Rings was filmed back two thousand years ago in the land of Israel? In ways they time travel to get the best land and actors to play in the movie... this a what if...

Waking I see a bunny, "I cannot do that."

That is what I believe, we know that... but knowing that does not produce that... this,

something sometimes likes to pretend more than getting there maybe... and so I take the stuff and make it mine...to see where else it is written. I mean, yes, I can see a job and you are to put the plastic in the drill and then pass it on to the next guy who finishes it, sending it to those that need it. I mean though from this seat I am not sure if I thought it was this simple to getting there... I mean the guy at the factory has advantage because when they get there to a new planet, he sees a whole new world... but if like me I see frame of frame daily of getting there, plus I see in ways that I am one with the universe [in ways that are truly indescribable.] I mean is there such a thing [in this mindset,] as a NASA frame... so many things running through my mind... who created the picture? You or the universe? And if the people knew would that change the outcome of the photo? A lot of thoughts... but to simplify I will say that we as the factory worker know

that we are told what to do so we do it, this is our one with the universe, but in a seat of the limitations of the CONCRETE BOX, if there is a box, this in ways the universe controls your pen per se., yet do all the people think that there is a real planet, a planet that you did not create... and it is very possible that they are not reading this because there wavelength of existence is simply not there! But as I was humbly approached it appears as if the uppers thought that they created the earth and or stuff... and I do not doubt it, I have the information in my brain and want to express it. I want to see if I can express it in words, this in a way that I can reread it and see how it all works!

So, me writing is like God, this like the Mars art maybe... but do we know? Most likely not, but I have not found this information in this format, so I figure why not... why not explain the travel to the heavens in a way that daily do we get there simply by following the light of our beliefs, the little electric

heartbeat keeping us and propelling us forward.

On another note, even if I was to say I am that I am... I have heard others bend this in my mind as I went to tell them about my thoughts on it...

Weird to think I do not know what I am writing when I do!

Am being the Word in the Black matter to destination... Insane, yet to see sanity... insane the steps to sanity... am being the sentence to the destination, for instance I am going to the moon.

Too is it that I am writing because of the number of times others bend my conversation... like I will say how to get to another planet? Some might say, if you go to space as you are you will die. Or another... it takes fuel, but if you work hard and gain riches you can fly into space... Rocket... the ability to travel the speed of light...

Space now is sometimes the answer and that space now [in the am] is the word Space... this if I write space many times, I

## CBA: A PREP

am floating in it, this then it only makes sense floating long enough that I find another world to live on. Writing Space in sight is roughly, roundabouts the speed of light!

Another thought:

Like with Astral Projection and or Remote Viewing, you may see the light from a distance; getting there is as simple as a few books in-all-possible-routes [DNA3] of work away.

Carving Stones in Space to make it livable. Words as concrete... this the planets know their parameters.

I heard distastefully that some maybe take credit for another's work, this then I might be lawful and avoid the trouble of lawlessness and have hope I am recompensed ... bitter like am I force fed... "I mean, but if you wrote the Bible and yet you know you didn't!"

Do you take that risk and suffer as the way?

And if it was the way, do I have something to say?

But be sure we might have written that... and in the end we suffer having done something we know we did not do...?

Bitter like am I force fed it...

To be honest I think I was force fed it because the stealing party was guilty and wanted to share... personally I like to deny they exist even the stealing part in some weird delusion that everything will be all right!

There was something like that back a couple hours ago... and I am listening and thinking about the towers, and smoking and I am hearing Magnetic Fog... "It is not in the Smoke," I exclaim.

Magnetic Fog... where suddenly you got planes in there, the 'your will files' to planet... in your own will!

Magnetic Fog... was such a fog back there, such a "Crack in the Universe," I mean are we so criminal that we deny our most important of selves, that part the desires to take nice cr\*p in pants!

Should we deny this part and wonder what the attraction is?

The flaw in the files... all together most likely spell..... Flaw. I am not liable for this! Thanks for reading!

<sup>59</sup>“§9601. Definitions

“The term "act of God" means an unanticipated grave natural disaster or other natural phenomenon of an exceptional, inevitable, and irresistible character, the effects of which could not have been prevented or avoided by the exercise of due care or foresight.””

The End!

---

<sup>59</sup> Office of the Law Revision Counsel. United States Code. 42 USC 9601: Definitions. (2023, December 25). Retrieved from: <https://uscode.house.gov/view.xhtml?hl=false&edition=prelim&req=granulei>

d%3AUSC-prelim-title42-section9601&num=0&saved=%7CKHRpdGxlOjQyIHNY3Rpb246OTYwMSBIZGI0aW9uOnByZWxpbSk%7C%7C%7C0%7Cfalse%7Cprelim

# Notes













## About the author

Brendon GMC Holden lives and works in North Vermont; U.S.A. also known as New England.

Brendon, sometimes pretending Military, can and if, this making this book, *Can Brendon All* one of his all-time favorite books of papers to study his surrounding world. Brendon refuses to stop asking questions, never being quite sure what the next day will hold.



Knowing he needs reference for his own thoughts, to make points to his own mind... for the sake of structure, for the sake of his mind!

Brendon Holden has written other books such as *Behind the Night Sky* and *The Game*.

Making the most out of Vermont Brendon anxiously works on his dream goal of building a state of Golf... this state and this book go very well together, making the game that/this much more!

Brendon wishes, rather hopes as you read this book and study from the Game courses and the book the undercover A.I Project that you will find purpose to join along and reach out for any further fun activities such as game to play in the VT. forests of make believe!

For more information about the game visit:

[www.drawingsbybrendon.com](http://www.drawingsbybrendon.com)







