

A Poem by Super

Dear Me

I have found myself struggling to move on and present my spiritual appeal. My chakras are unaligned and I feel like a bloated seal. Then I overheard Jilly say to Billy, does this fish looking for bloodmeal, not know the universal laws; The Law of Divine Oneness sates that we are all interconnected, very similar to a complex fishing real.

But it's been so long now they cry, and we still cannot heal. We tried everything, saying sorry and even giving a forgiving spiel; so, what's the big deal. We all want the remedy and knowledge to keep us peacefully cycling on our universes infinite wheel. Our spiritual connection to our "CONSCIOUSNESS" is what we desire, we have heard you become cosmically unreal.

Jilly threw out a clue and scratched her canine tooth, signaling there would need to be the use of some carbon steel. The universes Law of Compensation states that you energetically reap what you sow; this way we live in peace and everyone gets a deserved meal. It's well known our laws work in symphony, if you properly repay from your ordeal. It's very simple physics, one may note a law of the jungle, where if you don't want that trauma feel; it's absolutely necessary for the squeal and peel.

Billy chirped up and pointed to the heavens, did you all know its impossible to conceal? All of you were warned threw ancient religions; follow the teachings so that there would never be the need to shamefully kneel. If only you had heard the prophetic message from the book of Ezekiel.

Thus says the Lord God: "Behold, I am against you, O Sidon, and I will manifest my glory in your midst. And they shall know that I am the Lord when I execute judgments in her and manifest my holiness in her."- Ezekiel 28:22

Salute'

Superbeast