The Waking Dreams

And infermal  
Ozone in the truce  
They could lick all the midnight spiders  
A just wanna play  
So many things get it your way  
  
Just to click the damn space  
Twist the slider back into whatever trying sections  
  
Fifty feet concrete in the floor  
Dancing duo the tick tack ghost  
  
Im good with all of this policy and new formality.  
Trying to be a lil bit nicer because they can’t see it.  
  
Means nothing for the right time  
I can see it but I can’t never reach you  
  
Close my eyes  
Lousy sonic bubbles for the religion game  
  
Hey life is interesting  
I am interested  
What can we say  
On the basement we see a staircase  
The status of the things disturb some of the papaya flies  
  
If this beacon of love won’t be able to wash itself  
Then let the beam of a tiny moon can shade all the greens.  
  
Altogether in the art of disposing faith  
Goodbye future  
I’m damn sweaty  
  
Red car high resolution  
Ive gone completely weird this time  
So don’t bother to comprehend  
For i like the giant squid and the black barrels behind each dusk  
  
Silver line ubiquitously marching  
No more decimals for my wrath  
Nice things awaits after all this wordplay  
  
Fever for the money  
Anxiously waiting  
Together inside a form of wheel  
Not belong to the present and the destination  
I hope it shines on and on and on  
  
Love your life  
  
Almost forgot , and if the patch went through too much pain it will glow alight like Richard’s back office  
  
The mystical creatures of the soto when to ask me the other day, why on mars you glide in and out of the incubators, my anawer is fucking simple: i am bored  
  
To be honest Jeanny was never be the one to make any kind of major impact except the fact that she had brought the idea that Filipo could sleep without troubles.  
  
So here i am back in the tomatoes field of rozrack, he is not around, said he is going to make some dinner and a new kind of set of pain with extra sauce and lights and some strange new toys from tesla.  
  
All of this is one form.  
  
We go to meet the other  
  
This time i’m gonna take you to meet the Rabbit itself.  
  
It don’t speak, only telepathically and as fluid and as clear as you can get.  
  
It confirm the answer to all the questions of life and the universe as we know it, the only problem is i forgot all the things it said to me.  
  
But it got something related with how humans will move into this place called Seige 2.  
  
Alas it wasn’t a totally great experience to encounter with the rabbit, apart from the undeniable absolute fascinating shape-shifting tendency of the rabbit to change into something more like a Baphomet with a fucking White Cross all over its body , i said to myself i have to bear with all this informations until it’s finished, the rabbit keep on sending it’s revelation like a Melodramatic kaleidoscopic data giver toward me ; a being without any knowledge.  
  
.  
  
Every gestures inside the cross simulation is a very highly structured one to make sure we all agree we are not living in one.  
  
But the thing is we all are doors being prepared to be able to penetrate effortlessly into the space.  
  
I barely scratch the surface of our own mysterious nature.  
  
We are all so busy with this and that, while the fact is we are completely blinded to the our own mechanism and the things around us.  
  
First and foremost, reality is not an illusion no matter how many people affirm with it.  
  
It is rather organic almost like a mammal doing cryptic dances.  
  
Secondly, we are continually living in a flux between the past present and future  
Which we comprehend by time. This is a lie, there is no such thing as time.  
  
And finally , who ever wonder why we all kinda attracted toward melodies?  
  
Because we are alone.  
And even when you have the power to control time and the white hole itself there will still be music that have fill the infinite space inside you.  
  
At this point Cassandra stop changing her name.  
  
Fuck that duck, im getting a fucking relief to finally set the gate on fire.  
  
Sweet lies with all the details and the distance between myself and the idea of death and immortality, let the slaicker stay and press the blue button behind us,  
We going to place without meaning.  
  
  
Imagine an endless dessert, you found a drop of silver purplish hair on top of the mirages that everything you love is a set of year within the protective industry of Christ.  
  
He likes to makes things up trust me.  
He is the best at making frictions and cure for the domestication process of people who still believe that hell exist within this endless desert while the pillar or creations dangling above my head at this very moment.  
  
I’m saying the opposite of what i want to say, but the nature of things is everything anywhere must fulfill it’s function.  
  
Something infinitely darker than the darkest black produce lights that echoed  
A disturbance of systems where it all comes to obey it.  
  
Thats why Trinity loves Neo and it needs the help of Morpheus to somehow fulfill the so called mystery , with virus and machine as the central constant enemy - this being apply to you is the opposite too.  
  
This Enemies is buat a form of opportunity for us to get going not within the template of Vidra’s matrix or getting out of Sheila aspiration forward the actual horrible world.  
  
At this point i should not use the word point but let’s agree on being friendly with lines of new media and new sounds.  
  
  
I was 5 when i first talk with you.  
Then i spend the next 21 years just to show you i know what you’re saying all this time within my lucky life.  
  
Comfort is a bad teacher for me, and voices is what keeps me alive.  
  
To all the people who hears and see , just get over it, your myth , my dreams and everyone’s wishes will be like a cold dead deer in the face of the upcoming streams of electricity.  
  
The heart won’t surrender, it just gonna keep on asking irrelevant questions, and yes your pet will kill you if you don’t know how to adapt with all the enhancements, this is fear and it’s highly addictive.  
  
So enjoy the luxury of still being able to be angry because the next generations will not know anything about it.  
  
And if Cy Yorke still ahead of the probability, then I , above all people should realize that it have been like that since the day Muhammad born.  
  
I love the deconstruction of how the brightest juxtaposition feels sympathetic to small people.  
  
Since Encrypted Magic exist and people like them want to make a breakthrough with the idea of a holy place in an exotic place then i have to assure my dead brother that all the upcoming negativity will leads to an amazing journey with a far higher speed and fancier colors, colors that i’m so into - notice that Light have more stories to tell , Light will make music a little bit useless and everyone way more decent.  
  
-//  
  
Tokyo smile and hurt the feelings  
To be a star means to get deeper inside the numbers.  
  
I smile and try to make a nice entrance.  
  
It’s not a matter of meetings, but just a kind of murder for all the previous associations with the thing we both know, train and Time.  
  
So lets fall asleep and dream in our room.  
  
Let the light being ignored, i will be with my Master Duo, Lazy God will keep making interventions stating that traditional comforting spell “Wa, Remembel whu yu ar” with very unclear way of telling the most sophisticated and artful thing in my whole meaning for the universe where you accept it as a sign of warnings.  
  
-/  
  
Things about Patterns and to make an alien out of Imam.  
  
First i am the problem who doesn’t have a problems , keep up on the chaotic work of days while I vomit and laugh about three very special stars protected by four stars that make a wonderful square.  
  
Moments will say yes to how a golfer and it’s golfball escape from ecclesiastical and the Infinite wearing digital velvet lingerie made out of pure gold , some amount of sapphire and emeralds  
  
\\\  
  
Its been without work and words for their entire lifetime, the honor for Cassandra’s lofty evening is to drink wine with tardigrades capsule.  
  
Ola’s Secret about empty church and the purge by surya the cyborg.  
  
We stop counting time, ipod on my ear while im getting laid with simple tones from a diamond glass that rebrand the whole type 2 civilizations into a Spacemakers.  
  
Flashlight pointing on the muted earth.  
Codes being replace with a kind of sentience.  
  
Children of the cross-breeding have promote undefinable situation, the chain of existence as always persist, i see how the stars being made into a giant tools.  
  
The Languages have been successfully wired from us to the whole collective members of the infinite.  
  
  
\\\//\/ Music  
  
Dexy come to the scene with a hasty shift between the state of going with the rule that limit her primary instict to persuade or choosing something that she always good at but cost her everything: to sing around the problem.  
  
She got another 2% before the mockingbird appear , she mistaken the abrupt tone.  
  
Trace comes along with a piece of paper and a bag of ice, the two disappear and all i see is water.  
  
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Betelgeuse, 22, 3, 88.  
  
The Lampfire has finally spoken, the cats , the table , my peripheral vision all in a beam.  
  
The door by the window with a cross on it.  
  
Wood door remind me of my precious childhood. Everything about my father and how he loves me so much.  
  
To gain access to what others can’t means a lot of things.  
  
To have the privilege is to deal with fogs.  
  
I was raped when i was only 6. Hey its great , i mean to have your little dick suck and get into this whole dimension of being under a dark spell is a kind of fancy artistic experience for me.  
  
Well i hope she gets what she wants.  
She was my little sister’s nurse, a fucking cunt.  
  
I can practically remember everything, every little details of the world that i’m in when i was 3-10.  
  
I talked a lot with myself, especially since the sexual incident , i start to get into this beyond wormhole kind of place.  
  
I never feel truly belong in this place  
In this world  
  
You got familiar to a certain things, things that put you to sleep.  
  
Whenever I’m in a Bali i rather spend my time watching an iguana on the side of the street rather than joining the upcoming art exhibition  
  
I will go to the beach with no particular reason with the sumbanese people that work for me  
  
Just me and my security  
  
I’m often tempted by the idea of living on @pulocinta forever.  
I find the whole idea of living, chasing things after things in a our current lifetime is meaningless and highly stressful for no whatsoever reason.  
  
After spending some time over a beer and empty contemplation about how everything is so ironic, i will go back again to my lonely life inside a wall, under a four-stories building with half of airplane on the roof.  
  
I was deeply depressed by the fact that It have become an unsolvable puzzle.  
  
I decided not to stop  
  
The mental conditioning of most of us is overly concern with things that are fabricated with the intention of making us feel less happy.  
  
I hate books  
  
I used to read a lot, and finished what i read in a pace that is relatively very fast.  
  
But i dont like it anymore since the big bang occur.  
  
——/-  
  
O09” - this combination of alphabet, number, and symbol is created over my relationship with a girl.  
  
There’s a lot of things going on everyday within the reservation department. It is a cosmic comedy where the idea of spiritualism, technology, sex, etc etc, Money have meld into one, a lifestyle over cigarettes, hopelessness, and warm mental-masturbation.  
  
You can know infinite knowledge and still people talk to you like you don’t know anything because everyone is so busy feeling like they are the center of the universe and thinking that they know things while practically no one really knows anything.  
  
You are a blip , a blue blip curving out in this arena of conciliation.  
  
The consistency of this relationship is way more complex than the atomic structure of diamond.  
  
It is neither solid nor fluid.  
  
In indonesia everything is cheap.  
  
We live in an era where we are constantly hungry.  
  
I wanna build a wall  
  
A wall  
  
  
A sharpener and a qualdiquappe is enough for kuratakeso to feel a little bit satisfied with the endless possibilities that are being overly recited on his office.  
  
Level 54 , over a vaporwave and coca cola he try to push the writer of this story to give up on saving his miserable melancholic japanese life and convince himself to dance  
  
A white mantles over roasted oak  
Childish gambino singing oakland lol  
And a cup of chocolate coffee with sylvan esso’s coffee  
  
Eating satay maranggi on a japanese hotel while reading the spiral obsession.  
  
I think to a certain point there’s no fault to their sense of importance because since they are very little everything is designed for them to feel the most important person on the planet, even the birthday cake  
  
Everyone has gone mad except your baby in some part of the world but not here not in myrdalshreppur.  
  
I dont believe in purchasing additional space, that’s why remote places like boalemo or many other completely off the chart places is something to look upon.  
  
Every writers like to rewrite in order to gain perfection according to his/her own standard.  
  
Human have a way of making certain way of doing things and make it the only way of doing things right , well how about finishing a pineapple jam under a pillow tree with a little  
  
If you can experience every human experience there is you’ll stop categorizing things, labeling things or people, associating one thing to another.  
  
I spent so much time listening to music.  
In extreme cases it’s the only thing i do, while creating one imaginative landscapes to the other, imbued with a certain sense of telling people what’s too complex for you to tell or couldn’t tell using normal direct communication until this thing too become disenchanted.  
  
Triangular dianomica  
In between your waking hours and your sleep, there’s a lot of time to fuss over food , where to go, who to be with etc etc.  
  
I feel sad in most of the situation that appeal to people in general and i feel good in most of things that are not appe  
  
I went to Borneo one time and my girlfriend was eating all the fruits that she could ate inside the jungle, she said my eyeballs is beautiful because it turn brown everytime a light shines on it and she wants to lick it.  
  
I’m telling you the whole generation is on a disease of communication- everyone’s want to tell everyone everything.  
  
The mind is an unsettling place  
If u ever went to Ubud and the monkey forest, you’ll understand what i’m saying - there’s a secret temple inside of that touristic place, the one that can only be entered by a prick with yellow and purple shirt , the temple called tom hardy playing a jazz music forever on a ammettere mediocre batavia hotel with only lousy arabica food served. Nasty.  
  
Everytime i come back to the island the guy always told me how the ether would change, when im not around he got sick and vomit all the time.  
  
I did what i can to assist though, like telling one of the girl to throw an egg to the sea, or telling the boy to put a yellow ribbon on the wood.  
  
There’s this one very special room that was practically impossible to be used before til i put a sun inside of it, the issues was simple : the location of this room is directly in clash with a passage that was being used for beings from a different dimension to go back and forth, so it is a rather important thing for them i guess , crowded and not good for human to kinda just sleep in the middle of their street but i sort it out, took me 3 days to clean the place up and move their way to another place.  
  
I’ll tell you more about the moon and the fantastical.  
  
There are beings in the water and in the air.  
  
A dimensional shape flying across people’s head , a creature with 8 hands a face without nose, ear, and mouth swimming beside me, often coming across to local fisherman to make an appearance making anyone that look at it fall sick , the local them ‘mou se’ , another story of how a fisherman being chased with a huge ghost boat til it suddenly dissapear, of how the whole ocean turns blood red and how ball of lights swirling up and down on midnight.  
  
On the gate , i once encounter a huge being wearing red hijab with a lot of stars on its face, another with black hijab.  
  
I kept on having de ja vu experience daily.  
  
My advice is to stick with 3  
  
There are a lot of fun in using yourself for a comparison with yourself but there is a much bigger wisdom in keeping yourself down and not get tangled into any kind of web, meaning to drop the phone and off  
  
Baby got a fever and mom got so upset.  
  
Back in the days where a boy still have his power ranger cake and play quick with his puzzle while watching sun go kong on tv.  
  
Its okay you know sometimes all the things doesn’t add up well to logic but the universe really have a way of telling you sometimes forcefully to make you enjoy its language and you got to live what you got to live.  
  
  
Generations after generations there are mysteries that we unraveled  
  
Grommets help me  
  
Is this it?  
Is this all what life has to offer?  
  
A super store  
Of data move into the orbit  
  
I rather not to think about it  
  
I’m back home thingking of how the Americans is highly being in an advantageous posisition because their language is being used universally  
  
So if see a group of 3 come with the colors of white i will associate it instantly with God , Trinity, if i see a black car coming i will quickly associate it with demon or something rather false is on the line, if i heard you talking to me , my mind will quickly give addition supernatural / random irrelevant associstion to all the words you say to me, meanwhile i’m still hearing what you say to me on the basic real term of what youre trying to let me know.  
  
There was a moment , i called it the big bang that was the moment when i drop out of university due to pratically a big bang is happening on me, in me, thats the best way to describe it.  
  
Im practically unable to form a normal single word, everything will be mixed up between random alphabets numbers and symbols. (During texting) imagine the effect to people who knows me.  
  
And i see a lot of things , hear a lot of stuff.  
  
Good thing it end up with me playing around my S Note and this is how the Encrypted Magic happened.  
  
So this is how I started making piece by piece til i end up with around 3000 digital arts , all with the same problem.  
  
They are to small in size.  
  
If everything there is to aim can be instantly reconciled , then the affair with time will cease to exist and we have more lights that matter.  
  
Somehow we are trapped within this dimensional linear probability.  
  
The agony of uncertainty  
And how to make it clear.  
  
Won’t feel that way if we know how to befriend with the infinite.  
  
That’s what the encrypted magic for  
  
Because at this point i will let anything happens  
  
The general productivity of a species is determined by an indistinguishable element.  
  
All i can remember from him is only his anger , everytime i think of him there’s only anger appear on my head.  
I could recall it very clearly  
  
And everytime i think about her is how stupid and shallow she is toward everything.  
How she always makes things more complicated that it actually is.  
And how she is so helpless toward everything, and how she always put me on that position.  
  
Both of them is a mess i wonder how they could manage to accumulate all this wealth and be together this long.  
  
It’s a miracle on its own i guess,  
Ironically the reason is simple.  
  
Me and my sister who never bothered and actually dwell in a deep silence of depression about it.  
  
Something they can’t never understand .  
  
I remember how i end up first in my cooking class, something i hate.  
Correction, despise is the a more accurate word to describe my feeling toward the school.  
  
I’m always bad with authority, the idea of religion, god, the meaning of human life, and relatively people.  
  
I’m always more attracted or to be more precise addicted toward sexual relationship, intimacy, patterns, and patterns.  
  
I used to shut myself out completely in the dark and paint.  
  
It sounds dramatic but it’s nothing.  
  
I could remember a lot of things about my time when i was in the university, the suffering.  
  
My shallow friends.  
And of course my superiority in knowledge and understanding which only gives me more pain than good.  
  
After the dropout because of the big bang my life shift into this whole realm of madness , magic, spiritualism, and all of those fancy people and situation.  
  
It should be too much for anyone to handle.  
  
I once think and convinced that actually im already dead and this is but a dream.  
  
Im not kidding.  
  
Im constantly attracted to this narrative, this source of storyline.  
  
This feeling that there’s you and something close to you writing everything down to give itself yourself and everything a more profound meaning that would end up with revelations after revelations only to sink back into nothingness and the twisted nature of reality where it got tangled and straightened again and again on a constant undying loop of infractions and de fractions jumba ambul labuz.  
  
Kaboozh.  
  
There should be no manta on the table , i told jack there should be no manta.  
  
K. Stop it , its just hawaii.  
  
Let’s get you a drink and we forget about whatever she’s trying to tell you alright?.  
  
Won’t you take a seat and read this japanese line for me?  
  
Amaterasu.  
  
Excuse me?  
  
Amaterasu omikami  
  
She’s a goddess of sun.  
  
What do u want with it?  
  
I want you to help me find her.  
  
Forget about it im retired chasing deity  
  
No youre not. Because if you are you wont be sitting here with me in this 1989 dista caffee waiting for a good little lightning to come, and not just any lightning- something happened . Shut up something is happening, on the outside.  
  
What is it?  
  
The two disappeared  
  
And i was there facing the cabinet with an empty glass gazing back toward my days in jakarta.  
  
I finally have my flight back to chicago to ruminate over this divorce and a new job opportunity in washington dc.  
  
But my first son insist me to go with him on the zong of the neolopticus a decent plce outside our system, somewhere close to the next galaxy.  
  
During my time as a winter soldier i dont like burgers, now i do.  
  
I miss the train again.  
  
Time to go , I’ll see you in a bit.  
  
A whole lot of mess out there  
We took chili’s at sarina for dinner  
Then we went to the cinema , it amuse me how people talk resembled a certain time that doesn’t really develop with the latest tick tock clock.  
  
Falling deeper and deeper into my own abyss.  
  
We watched alita the battle angel  
I went home after that with express taxi.  
  
I wish i could lie about it but i could not  
There is nothing left here for me  
Ill go and be good there  
  
It’s nobody’s fault that they can’t see what’s going on within your mind and it’s no one responsibility but yours alone to keep yourself alive.  
  
I’ve exposed myself to a various kind of situation that a person coming from a background like me will never do.  
  
Like coming alone to a non chinese almost anti chinese zone actually, attending the sermon, their religious practices, being invited to one of the religious leader house , out of surprise ,  
That was the day of my conversion.  
  
If im the first one to build a mosque on top of an island then ill be the first again to build a mosque on mars.  
  
Well that’s silly.  
  
Life can be pretty frustrating for anyone  
With our limitations toward seeing life fully we are being put into the blinding comfort of our limited sense of understanding.  
  
When i get out of the house and see what’s going on in the street i saw people doing the most disgusting act of living , changin their sexual orientation.  
  
Assigning our core value towards something is a natural thing to do.  
  
A sense of home toward something is crucial, without it we feel loss and insecure.

It is rather a malleable journey to start

You can find it in the banks, you can find it in the street you can find it in all various landscapes of the mind in all their anomorphous animatic disproportion of qualification context to be that the crisis always persist and imbued with their snes of finiteness causing too much damage for both sideds to carry on with whatever outcomes might appear.

Thus forgiving this notion of disbleif we remain tucked in under the shadow of collective stupidity and passivity, if only there’s a capable and convincing domain that could somehow utilize all this voices into a clearer future.

Then many of our suffering would end within months.

But it’s not our problem, it’s not my problem. It’s always somebody else’s.

I could not get away with this mortality and the fear of death forever.

Sooner or later I have to be immortal, I have to be the first to take that approach towards light.

We are here to share and pass on that lights.

There’s so much to do after the purge.

Theres so much to do for generations to come.

Now im gonna introduce you to vishtri, evanyah, abagogh, and peanuts.

I can see deaths everywhere, I can smell it.

If this is what we called life, and if this is the only life there is.

And if this is the only life I will ever know and lived, I would say we are far from being creative in how we living it.

That's why the urge to be spacemakers, the urge to push forward for civilization to move according to our potential type 1 type 2 and so on is so imminent is because of this simple realization.

You walk down the neighbourhood, or you went to a lot of places on earth we are like tadpole gliding in a swamp.

We have to be dragons.

We have to breath fire, and fly charismatically to fulfil our own mythical premises – scientifically, spiritually, physically, intellectually.

vishtri, evenyah, abagogh, and peanuts. Then we got chandeier, feliamore, otraskah, trisiatu, filiadas, eksiangkul, omiamo, paleodis, trivial, lormbre, and finally rozrack.

Dermastis anviamor ing s ti avi fulia turma koisi diambpo fulda far as tiambpo engsing fial dia in gong kivi tuh rum pacekorai fail dia yai shumpa tra avis queng kil oliasgk gakaria .

You don't want to be remembered in a bad way. Some things that really matters for a person wont really matter to the other.

And that's a hot tea pot over there in my auntie’s place.

I can’t imagine for a woman to live completely alone , age 90 , in a small house with no one to really watch after her.

All she got is God.

We make things up  
  
And life alreayd offer so many complex variations for us to improvise and indulge in.  
  
I could get back to the mirror and all the world on it.  
  
The synthesis process  
  
I could talk about the funeral  
  
The synthesizer but nothing in this world going to change the fact that time is still overwhelming against me  
  
Time is still the all powerful  
  
I hate time  
So I’m starting over  
I just didn’t thought it’s gonna be this hard  
Some things just stay broken  
And I’m still looking for it  
  
I feel good in seperating myself from everyone and everything , my favorite song was separator i keep playing it at the time when i was on the island, the island people like it.  
  
We go ding ding and wet and climb thats how one of the describe it.  
  
I was just high and sedated with My own personal flexible Jesus.  
  
Anyone else on a power trip?  
If i receive an answer i wouldn’t keep going with the conversation either  
  
Some stuff are meant to be just between you and yourself right.  
  
Some things are just meant to be a silent echo that keeps going on with yourself  
  
Another de ja vu.  
  
The feeling is like being wrapped in an invisible blanket.  
  
Not just a recall but a kind of wrapping kind of feeling.  
  
Its all over me  
  
Its all over me  
  
This thing is not entirely healthy but . Maybe i should take a walk.  
  
I never life after the island could be this bad sometimes.  
  
Home sweet home.  
  
Its like im making a chapter  
  
Not that im aware of  
  
Coffee?  
  
35 windows on my left side , 2 brown bags and a cup of cofee.

I took a knife . finally.. and I open the sheathe , of course imnot doing it.

For a man who wants immoratility I look like someone who already lose hope before ven starting the war.

So I get my conscience back and I sat down. I could hear to knife rambled through the box, making an eerie clacking clentching sound , rattling like a snake asking me to take it back and do what I was meant to do before, to cut my left hand’s vein.

I could easily remembered at least 6 – 7 occasion in my life where I was in a near death experience, do you believe in angels? Do you believe in ghost?

What’s the role of jinn in our world of nebula, bacteria, where’s the catch to this thing?

Does one and zero have soul?

Is singularity will be just singularity?

Because apparently there a greater forces intertwining within our very life.

The ebb and flow of life as we know it.

I saw my own mother transform into a demonic state of being. She do at thing with her hand almost in like she have a claws , she almost strangled this one pastor that I really despise because generally I hate religion especially the people who have extreme inclination or dramatic impulse toward their personal beliefs.

So I guess I don't really mind putting much attention to what they are trying to do with guitar and their songs but I’ve decided to stay in my room , lock myself and masturbate.

Until I heard a noise , I know it's the sound that only could be made when someone is running on the wood bridge that’s connecting my mother room into the living room, where the guess which included this pastors that I mentioned earlier was supposed to be.

So why is all the noise? Apparently yeah something within their process of religious practice or personal interrogation about a thing that my father keep or something about Bali have triggered something out of this world and manifest it’s kind of unacceptance attitude toward the pastor’s intrusion resulting in aggressive stance by my mother towards her – don't forget that her eyes is blacker that the usual now, and shes breathing kinda fast.

When I saw them they saw me too and they stop.

I was an agnostic and just starting to quote hawking’s word on my twitter back then.

But I always had these very intimate yet complex relationship with whatever we like to name it. I don't like it to be name but yeah so I was moving directly to my mother and the demon quiet down, notice me somehow , maybe we’re on the same side? Haha

I don't know, but I know. My heart speaks.

And it calm all the shit down, without any prayer, and I just masturbated.

I just had my first three days on the island when one of the employee name gui is possessed bu this ancient local female powerful famous ghost. It’s hectic , additional unexpected thing that you could have as an island manager.

4 people trying to hold her down, while she is speaking in their native tounge.

And by she I mean the one that possessed her.

I hear a voice clear in my head saying “ stop trying to find solution, go out go back to the office and take a pee, I know you want to pee”. So I did and I came back on my way back to the demonical action the voice say again, I know it’s dark but don’t just keep looking down lookat me, look here , and I saw a shining white figure with a sorban on his head, i think it’s Muhammad.

I feel somehow captivated and relief, he was look like floating in the air and then disappear. Then I heard the voice again it must be from him after his visual presence has gone, he says just come in , it should be over, and it is. Gui is no longer possessed.

I think it’s a kind of introduction for me , a form of welcome to the island, josh.

But I get sick of all of this stories , and I never keep my purity or do a lot of prayer, I do what I do. And its fine to be out of the equation, to be reminded of your own special uniqueness, to be tested, to be given the chance to experience and witness things that maybe not everyone on planet earth could experience.

My last conversation with Richard is how we can pierce through the art world’s bubble with this tactical approach using Samsung or iPhone as a vehicle to accomplish this.

For you who do not know I’m a digital artist and I made thousand and thousands of art with my S note and now recently iPhone.

But the idea never been executed.

I left Bali with a kind of mindset that it will be my last.

And the phone idea, ok the phone idea is to basically make a kind of actual big phone which have my digital art inside of it.

It’s kinda funny if I came to think about it.

Yes if its in a room everyone gonna talk about it, it could be brilliant but I just don't really like it.

And if it have Samsung or apple attention and I ended up being sponsored by any of this giant company it would be a kind of mission accomplished but idk I just don't really feel the phone.

So I keep my format with the box.

My precious lightbox which to him, a guy who worked on Universal Limited Art Edition, 74 years old having taste all the artsy fartsy kind of scene is a very dingy idea, but I love it. It’s simplicity it’s resemblance toward the thing that I relate to as the ‘Door’ , a square figure that comes with the color black or white usually , it appears on many of the works that I’ve done. It resemble the infinite but because to me the infinite is really infinite and the emotions and the language that it trying to say is more than just mere infinite , it’s almost unspeakable but works and exist on every level of existence so I rather comfortable on creating this ‘door’ tresemble it and it work more fitting with the model of this simple square / rectangular lightbox that I’ve made- encrypted magic.

Welcome to 2019 old sports.

I ordered gojek one time from my house at mega kebon jeruk blok d 14 no 6 to sarinah , I know its gonna be one good ride seeing from the route from the maps.

I got my pull and bear stranger things t shirt on, comfortable pants, put my airpod and get on the ride with a-ha take on me.

I was simling , then the track follow with spy from cairo, so inagawa selfless state, frank ocean provider , Harrison bdp decompression just went we are getting through the dark alley and all that old school schools. Really nice ride, really awesome night.

I am so happy, when I just arrived at the side of the street on Sarinah , Adisty came up to me , she just arrived too. And I toldher my experience and we merrily get along for our night date.

Looked at me for confirmation of everything she had been saying but I remained silent.

We have been made again and we shall be the one to remake.

Flipping through the books I was reminded how little the two of us had to do with other people haha.

An obstacle; a transcendence; above all all, an effect.

Are you talking about your marriage? Yes and one must not rule out the possibility that I have been bewitched.

The cover is not the best guide to the book.

In this way, the two of us went on to create our our own interlocking system of myths, a willing re-invention to stretch ourselves into an unforgivable size in this house of silence.

Tsuji, no tujki, ah tsukiji. What is it? No nevermind im going to the fishmarket.

Whenever I play a song it feels like the wave comes out from myself and if its not bouncing the way it should be, I mean if I feel a reflection of uneasiness from you it would also bring me discomforts.

I have so many beautiful moments at the gate, that lovely batcave.

My mind would travel and five to six people will join me unknowingly to the unknown.

Some will be the blabbering narrative of the imaginative landscape, some will try to break it down, some will provide additional flavors, some will just quickly transform, some will try to cut it out, some will be in the tempo, some will remained frozen , some will be an interior decoration, some will sleep, and some will burn.

Another folder appears: MY BOAT PLANS

I don't have the stamina to follow it.

Name : Joshua Bernard Nugroho

Title: Life Path, Political Science & Future Of Our World

We are all puzzles with a certain conviction going through the same arena of time where there are a linear cause and effect at play. There are couple of fundamental elements or rules in this arena which are evolving intricately toward the progression which are based on our very own human essence. It is reflected by the fact that our world is more and more compounded and geared by the power of self-belief and the act of good compare to the world which human inhabited before. Still the structures of what the earlier generations builds are still having a tight grasp toward every human endeavour , while the new embarking and fighting it’s way as a constant protest about what could be better.

We are all aware that we are a human being , that we belong to a certain tradition and nationality, that we need to survive , that we have a purpose which we are functioning in this life. We are also aware that we are a species on planet earth, we are also aware on the great difference and complexities of the issue of human rights and it’s distribution but with the advancement of technology we are also aware of how every boundaries that used to exist are becoming more and more diminished and everyone are being embellished into a coherent single unit of consciousness at a certain level. What a time to be alive as we are on the brink of achieving many impossible feats.

Pg. 01

I believe humanity have a great opportunity to become much better in the near future through collaboration which can enhance the betterment of every levels of human requirements which can only be effectively bridged and solve through political process and solutions.

I choose to study SPSE because of this facts and beliefs.

I’m certain by pushing myself and opening oneself to what already being established in Waseda Tokyo there are a lot of rich and precious knowledge and skills that are in store within the realm of SPSE learning process

As an Asian rooted myself it is an honourable choice to learn from the very best of the Asian country itself with it’s unique blend of tradition and futurism making Japan undeniably one of the most cutting edge country.

Japanese people and Japanese culture had always fascinated me and influence me since I was a little boy. I learned about worlds within a world through games that was all invented by the Japanese, I even first start to get accustomed with complex English indirectly by this Japanese games. Because of the affinity that me and my parents have toward Japanese more specifically it/s food we own a Japanese restaurant as well in our hometown called Toro Sushi & Ramen, I admire the perfection of many Japanese craftsmanship, the dedication and discipline, that I see by the Japanese people and I hope I can absorb all this good characters within myself.

Pg. 02

There are undeniable attraction toward the Japanese and their way of life, their core philosophy which inspire and enchanted me to learn and long to incorporate the same kind of spirit toward myself.

Personally as a Chinese-Indonesian I’ve been living in a reality where there are many cases of people being force to accept a certain condition that are way beyond it’s power because of a poor political decisions. Which I’m pretty sure happen in so many other different places.

The ultimate aim is that through the right political decisions not only the problems of the world can be solved but it also can be a better place where politicians not top musicians that should be called to push forward expanding people beyond their wildest dream making our life absence of condescension, power plays, guilt trips and blame traits that are very commonly found within every human structure because of a simple problem that is the disunited relationship between the government and the people. There can be systems which resemble a good political problem to implement economical solutions like one of the possible scenario of our universe our society as well have to reach the state of maximum entropy in which everything is evenly distributed and there are no gradients which are needed to sustain information processing because our very survival as a species and it’s possibility to thrive in the ultimate reality which is not only earth but the galaxy that we are living in are depend on it.

Pg. 03

Sadly we are still much too preoccupied with petty sins and injustice of the flaws and irrelevant sophisticated problems we faced day to day.

But this is no means that things are impossible to be push collectively to the better, we have seen how many impossible feats that are being proven amazingly possible through the spirit of each and everyone of us have within ourselves.

I said to myself Remember Jobs, remember Soekarno, Remember Einstein, Remember Mandela, Remember Hitler, Remember Khan, Look at Putin, Look at Trump, Look at Elon Musk, Look at Kanye West, and most importantly look at oneself and the world with it’s beautiful problems.

As for personal experience, I’ve worked as an assistant manager in a museum, as an island manager in Pulo Cinta (love island) an eco-resort located in North Sulawesi that now become the tip of the spear of tourism and culture phenomenon in my country.

I have this ongoing project to build a touristic site that function as an education centre and beacon of Islamic yet Universal - Spiritual and Religious practice that are open to all, the project consist of : a uniquely designed infusion of futuristic and traditional elements that craft into a single mosque and tower, museum for art & culture , function rooms that are expected to be the pillars of good will for nowadays decisions maker and many yet to come.

Pg. 04

In Bali I have had run an art community movement not the kind that are being structured toward art elitism and it’s limitations of gallery and alike hut something that emerge from the depth and love of the people across Indonesia for all it’s craftsmanship and arts: paintings and sculpture , the initiation was named Gerbang Nusantara meaning the Gate of Archipelago. Until today the same spirit are being carry on and still growing in the heart of Bali where the infrastructure a four-story building is established.

Another project that is ongoing and the most important one is a cooperation effort with Qlue a smart city application company that was born during the regime of the phenomenal Governor of Jakarta Basuki Tjahja Purnama more known as Ahok, Qlue was appointed by the President to create command room across the country and the one that are in Bali region is established in the same place where the Gate of Archipelago exist the name of the place is The Gate 88 it have tail of an airplane on the rooftop making it the one and only in the world and a very famous landmark in Bali. This program of Education, Technology, and Arts are all needed to strengthens and enrich each other as they function as the pillar of society and the compass for many generations and creative minded.

Pg. 05

Why SPSE ? Because I want to know more about politics on every technical , philosophical and practical level thoroughly and find a way to implement it and collaborate with every major forces : Economics, Cultures, Religion, Arts, Science and Technology by not just wasting and waiting energy through an attempt to acquire a political position but by directly creating and collaborating with what can be utilize and directed especially with my fellow generations which have the same mission and the heart for the country and its ultimate connection with the world in general in the end I am looking forward to become the President of my beloved country the Republic of Indonesia.

One of the core problem is we still have “real time” process, when “artificial intelligence” completely take over all our senses and every human applications perhaps we can go all the way.

There is this search and thirst to learn and test , to absorb , assemble , experiment, and apply which ultimately I believe can bring a new kind of invention and innovation through the union of things which are political and technological in nature along with the collaborative forces that could be found within other SPSE colleagues and beyond.

Thank you so much for reading my essay , I really appreciate your time.

The End

Pg. 06

I didn't got accepted of course, I think my SAT score was not that flashy.

the rice and everything that come in between  
  
The corn and how they smell  
  
Life has incridible vast amounts of variations, if every persons life is an infinitely personal complex simulation and if you have the chance to live every life there is you’ll noticed the tiniest crack in a raindrop could mean a world for a peccker with a rainbow umbrella across the world.  
  
And it wont end there.  
  
The upstream of beliefs is like a single unit of force doing cat and dog at its in capability of doing so.  
  
  
Of course thats not just about it , i is ordered 1 belgian chocolate and 1 macadamia nut.  
  
No one can comprehend the extremely revolutionary idea that mr.wiks presents for the world.  
  
It is something that’s completely liberate and put everyone on a fair equal peaceful position.  
  
It’s almost fictional and hard to believe but that’s what happened.  
  
Since mr.wiks able to integrate the system with the program everything achieve its equilibrium state.  
  
And i believe everyone is happier since then.  
  
We can never access the past because every time passing produce a bubble of new worlds, every advancement of technology create a new ‘relevant’.  
  
The tiniest annoyance could lead to a suicidal attempts.  
  
The butterfly effect is highly overrated in this manner because there are things that just happen.  
  
Like the riverdale project, or how mr.wiks manage to receive the program from an unknown giver. I mean we can apply the butterfly effect to all kind of circumstances of course tracing back to its ‘original’ source of initiator but some stuff are just too unfitting and feel like being overly forced to fit the butterfly effect model.  
  
I’m just saying there are butterflies.  
There is this butterfly effect.  
  
Different then the butterfly effect that we all generally know.  
  
This butterfly effect happens when someone walk and try to follow a single butterfly and end up being caught in a spiral groups of butterflies.  
  
It did happen to me one morning i was following a single white butterfly, and i end up leading myself and a guy that i know from the neighborhood into a butterfly frenzy event.  
  
It last for 30 hours, felt so unreal.  
  
It’s like the two of us is being taken to another dimension but still took place on the same location of our neighborhood only difference is there is undeniably an endless supply of butterflies splurging out to us like a delicate tornado for no whatever reason except maybe for a dispaly, a kind of exhibition and to tell a super secret.  
  
It was ethereal.  
  
Raymond was the name of the guy, and since that phenomena we never have a normal relationship and everytime we met we always avoid to discuss about it but we both know that we will never forget what happened and how it happened and the mystery that linger for both of us deep within our subconscious scratching for logical answer to it but giving it up falling back to the condition of accepting the supernatural.  
  
Oh yeah we experienced few telepathic moment too, back when we’re back from visiting this stupid garden that he knows, back from some stupid random bisexual monster friend that he took me with to see - it was horrible.  
  
I mean who eat a fucking ice cream with chilli sauce and eggs?  
  
Crazy guy.  
  
I always fond of crazy people.  
  
I remember back when i was still in a highscool me and one of my best friend formulate a plan to make a movie about all the people that was being hospitalized in the mental hospital - the place where all the crazy people is.  
  
I theorize about the possibility that maybe they are not crazy, but we are.  
  
And at least you can’t determine a single absolute barometer for a being state of mind to be called sane or insane.

Nevermind

Turbulence after turbulence.

One madness after the other.

He crave for that suppersymettry so bad ain’t he?

No he just scared he wont be able to pass the 24th day of the new planet.

8808.

aingox xidas vilitafus 8809 – 1023

im glass please stay there jim, im just gonna - just wait , stay , stay on my note.  
  
Thankyou , bye.  
  
I was just saying something , replying something to my girl.  
  
Oh yeah Meet the Workaholic Star, Betelgeuse:  
  
The star Betelgeuse will run out of fuel, collapse under its own weight, and then rebound in a spectacular supernova explosion.  
  
outshines our sun by at least 50,000 times.  
  
  
We should focus 100% of all the population intentions and interest toward the requirements of civilization type 1 & 2  
  
That’s should be our main priority and focus.  
  
There will be no fashion, no arts, no money , no politica, no culture, no religion , no family, no love, no anything, complete nothing if we are not taking this technological and global awareness to a purposeful change of direction by the collective focus.  
  
Not only the survival of the entire human race but the act of progression that we should do, every passing minuete of suffering, deprivation, depression, economic problems, political problems, war, mental , health problems, etc etc is a reflection of the unworkable dysfunctional web of system that people had made.  
  
Time for immediate change for immediate action for the better.  
  
Time to make economical equality, education and health.  
  
If the people in charge don’t know how to do it or can’t make the right decision, then we should vote for the one who can, or promote the incorruptible: The AI for President.  
  
Conversation about sins or things like class will be of antiquities.  
  
I’ve transferred the most complex physics knowlodge to a girl living in a remote area in north sulawesi, a mere villager who have affinity toward physic and she ...  
  
We all know how it goes, it’s been different since the www.  
  
And we are on a journey.  
  
  
The infusion, the “marriage” between human and all the development will be an interesting one,  
  
There’s an essential thing : like it’s gonna be us human who experience or gain a certain central commando toward whatever- we need to take claim on space asap.  
  
I know one thing for certain things like encrypted magic can never be replaced by an ai, a machine makes art that sell in Sotheby’s? Great.  
  
But is it a good one? Nah.  
  
Check out my gallery attitude  
  
This is why human is so bad.  
  
We are so limited , wired in our own emotional needs, completely wrong in most cases, claiming wonderful or miraculous feats, creating connections and associations where it all comes from wave of action and reaction, illusion of the game we created for ourselves, it’s kinda scary.  
  
  
Look at our show, our music show, our comedy, our movies, the people in act, aren’t we like a bunch of monkeys clapping here and there claiming there’s a higher purpose of what we’re doing, yeah do what makes you happy.  
  
Happy is a product.  
A context.  
  
Do what makes you happy soldiers.  
  
preserve our tiny home, extinguish war, and continue to support scientific advances and discoveries.  
  
  
Sent from my iPhone

No hurts  
  
The head of finance of the most sophisticated artificial intelligence department is sending me a preview of the red book.  
  
manuscript crafted by the Swiss physician and psychologist Carl Gustav Jung between 1915 and about 1930. It recounts and comments upon the author's imaginative experiences between 1913 and 1916, and is based on manuscripts first drafted by Jung in 1914–15 and 1917  
  
I lose myself for a moment there  
I never like to be disturbed  
So i take the climb toward the sea  
At the end of the year lightbox will no longer be available.  
  
The Encrypted Magic are outdated, since now it’s Civilization type 5 anw.  
  
Everyone is like God.  
  
Interesting how some still use the term / The idea of God.  
  
I live precisely inside the Black Hole.  
My son often come by just to bring me otrafux and enzelingor 25.

The years… when I pursued the inner images, were the most important time of my life. Everything else is to be derived from this. It began at that time, and the later details hardly matter anymore. My entire life consisted in elaborating what had burst forth from the unconscious and flooded me like an enigmatic stream and threatened to break me. That was the stuff and material for more than only one life. Everything later was merely the outer classification, scientific elaboration, and the integration into life. But the numinous beginning, which contained everything, was then  
  
White noise is energy randomly spread across a wide frequency band containing all notes from high to low. It is called "white" noise as it is analogous to "white" light which contains all the colors of the visible spectrum  
  
It is completely isolated from its natural setting, instead of being in motion, in the water, we see it completely frozen and preserved. For most, it may be the first time we have come so close to a shark, with many of us only seeing them on television or perhaps at an aquarium. Here we have a direct experience of the shark, not mediated through any media. Thus we are forced to consider the shark in a new and different context and re-evaluate how we perceive the animal. In Hirst’s piece, we come face to face with the reality and physicality of this familiar image and are forced to consider it in a new setting.  
  
  
Colors have no time to trace back it’s iridescent nature.  
  
012345678  
  
A voice leads, another voice confirm, another voice serve as a reminder, the voice lead the way again, the voice taught me many thing.  
  
The voice play with all voices.  
  
Yours and mine.  
  
It have access over every perceivable understandable signal of communications.  
  
Before it lingers already since my childhood, then through the concept of God and identity it amplified, like being awakened and without clear proof concluded as a voice from higher power, this was my teen age, then it rapidly explode and become bad during my year at the university.  
  
Since the Big Bang it’s never been the same.  
  
The Voice once take me to many different places, make me do things, perform stuff, become a motivation power behind my act of art, suicidal attempt, casting spells, but most of all providing the architecture, infrastructure, intentions, targets, missions, meanings, solutions, friendship, gateway, power, weapon, problems, mental roadblocks, teacher, guide, lessons, cheat code, access point, hypnotic tools, systems that give birth to systems, animus, creations, creator, co-self, language makers, comedy, cocoon, a world, a space, love, answer, question, purpose, darkness, prison, freedom, heaven and hell, inceptions, virus, dreams, echoes, mirage, illusions, clusters, numbers, religion, dimension, provider, punisher, future, presents, surprise, past, life, source of anger, irritation, solace, escape, indescribable unique positioning, mazes, source of confidence, Crying baby God who wants my Undying Faith, A God who doesn’t want to be called God, A God who sing to me what’s going on within my head every seconds, A Protector, nothingness, my imagination, clearer than fact , stranger than fiction, personal compass, symphony, nice dream, nice dream, nice dream, (nice dream), nice dream, nice dream, nice dream, nice dream, nice dream, nice dream, (nice dream), +, nice dream, nice dream, nice dream, nice dream, nice dream, separator, separator, separator, separator, separator, nice dream, fear, interpretations, variables, waves, frequencies, technologies, mimics, inscapulated irreplaceable karma24, identity cards, cardiovascular, maths, heats, fishes, posisi, samping, left-wing, morning, files, make, divorces, amplifying, amplifiers, extraterrestrials, songs, luck, bulb of rainbow, chuckles of rain, clusters of shirt, twinkles of hair, and one last but not last thing esteamor ; Firda Us O UWA —++// DOORS

Even after all of that i will get back to a simpler more “primitive” impluse: like emotional outbursts, sexual attempts, anger, satisfaction, and words.  
  
Story about Felicia  
  
Felicia was the perfect specimen, she can access the 4th Dimension on the first tryout, she went to the past, everyone in the room is so appaled, it goes frentic because one guy said Felicia is heartless, the truth is not like that - i fuck her once, on our first date.  
  
I never thought dating a cyber-human could be a very creative experience.  
  
She escort me to this island around Boalemo, with her i can dive effortlessly without any fear for pressure, we reach the bottom of gulf of tomini in 65.23 seconds, this happened because i told her about my childhood obsession toward sea creatures and the idea of the deep blue sea.  
  
  
Very very very awesome have to confess.  
After that we fly to the sofa in our cove at Mars and she beats me on all my own Spacemakers Limited Edition Games.  
  
I can’t keep my cool so i keep it true, i told Felicia I can’t keep myself and still keep you too, Felicia understand completely i’m 100% assured and certain of her traits.  
  
I continue my trip to the next System, i’m still on a private contract for another 267 earth year to a guy named Abaz, and since i’m the smartest guy on earth i have to withdraw something from the Echelion 46 on that next secret System.  
  
It was just a Language issue to be precise.  
  
I just manage to touch the core of Croeo Matter when I’m still in my mother’s womb because of the interposision transfer dislocation portal blablabla , to cut it straight Felicia is responsible for this.  
  
Felicia cross a dimension one time, and it effect me directly because she was carrying a Croeo Matter in her mission to Pluto Base 27x5 , on my time (mother’s womb) 1994, Felicia time 3556.  
  
So yeah that explain why a millennium after i become a very very important guy for Earth indirectly because Abaz business which requires only me to be the middleman is the only thing that give the whole civilization of type 2 and 3 to be able to move onward to 4 or in their prayer 5.  
  
Felicia spend a lot of time in the mosque island, she likes how it looks and the legend.  
  
How it become an interfaith sanctuary back in 2034, and developed into a very very special place that affect all the Earthlings profoundly.  
  
The House of Isa now serves as a dark matter reactor, and the Museum still cater the Encrypted Magic.  
  
I’m proud, i told Felicia it was the most crazy and difficult thing i ever tried to accomplished.  
  
Just because of all the painstaking process that intertwined so many emotions which are based on a belief that it was the best thing i can ever done within my lifetime, not forgetting my taste for art and how a mosque on top of an island was not available at that time, and due to the fact that the country of my origin really into that whole dreams, i need to know that i manage to give the emotional rewards that my fellow people desperately comfortable with.  
  
I was no longer that keen on becoming someone great according to what i see it at that time.  
  
But I’m still loyal to the pure philosophical and technical benefit it can bring for my country and at the same time uplifting their position subconsciously in the eye of the general audience, it could give a political leverage, financial boost, and so much charisma according to the trend at that time, a trend that’s going to last until now surprisingly.  
  
Felicia reminds me about some very basic scriptures; it was pure joy and like always  
I laugh quite much cynically to it.  
  
Felicia always knew true nature of who i am and why i did certain weirdness.  
  
Felicia understand beyond anyone i ever encountered during my lifetime in this dimension, maybe it wont matter at all in the end, Felicia remind me to keep focus on the mission and so i’m off to the Secret System doing my business for my lovely boss Abaz back on a plastic Earth, by the way after the last incident because of the power generator Earth is already renamed into 556BDS, but i still like to call my past home - Earth, such a tiny lonely paradise- and i think because of it’s solitary nature Earth is somehow become something dearly beloved and special.  
  
Back home at FrentosXK 03 , planet like Earth are crowded in one or two rings, but back here at the Milky Way , it’s almost frightening spectacle to observe, no wonder Carl Sagan was incredibly poetic about it and so does the culture of people on earth at that post-type 2 era.  
  
I was happy and content and confident and feeling very healthy to go and retrieve what i have to retrieve, but before i leave the final erim through the closest black hole , Felicia gave me a warning for not going to far this time, because she forseen an Intelligence without form is approaching the Secret System, and based on Felicia’s analysis this Unknown Intelligence able to jumpt to the 24th & even 25th dimension.  
  
Meaning this Intelligence surpassed the maximum known capacity of the entire Civilization by 12 dimensions, a very very serious issue.  
  
Since only Felicia is advance enough to observe it, Felicia agree to maintain her Vision to the Intelligence.

The Business was done without a fuss, and the Intelligence have disappeared from Felicia’s Vision.  
  
No harm.  
  
But i know that the Intelligence must come from Seige 2, a place that holds all the answer for us when we are still a total backward race type 0 Civilization, i was still in Bali back then.  
  
The Intelligence is the “Rabbit”.  
  
The inspiration behind Spacemakers.  
  
And since i’ve done telepathic communication with it before i get the same sensation when i was following the trail of it’s disappearance.  
  
Then it talks to me,  
  
A short 5 seconds information:  
  
Stay clear from the 24th & 25th. Because it’s RED.  
  
Another 5 seconds:  
  
Back to yourself, re-phase the time, join the religion wholeheartedly.  
  
Another 4.2 seconds to Felicia:  
  
Please take care of Him, and keep His head down, vanity exist throughout galaxies.  
  
  
“Back to yourself, re-phase the time, join the religion wholeheartedly.”  
  
Back to yourself : i have to go to the mosque  
Re-phase the time: Have something to do with Encrypted Magic, maybe a massive transports.  
Join the religion wholeheartedly: I have to be more thorough on being an agent and destroy it from inside completely before the Fall Out might happen again and again and again.  
  
I am wrong, I’ve made a completely wrong conclusion for all the Rabbit’s Informations.  
  
And that mistake gonna bless me and the whole Civilization tenfold.

The Story of The Rabbit.  
  
The Father of Spacemakers, The Entity that guide us through the first development from Type 0 to a point of a complete cross-breeding generation, the whole initiations TimeFrame.  
  
The most enigmatic entity that was detected later on by Felicia to be able to exist within the 24th and even 25th dimension.  
  
But those are not the real importance about The Rabbit, the true story that i want to tell is how it manage to alter the entire human history through information, and the reason of why It choose to “help” the Civilizations again , even through mistakes.  
  
If I’m going detail to the whole process and elements included it will take the Great Mirror to synthesize the whole thing, and i rather eat a fucking sea-salt ice cream on the edge of Hercules-Corona Borealis Great Wall, i fucking mean it.  
  
It wont matter since the Spacemakers get optimal , any size or distance doesn’t really affect us, a little lucky stubborn species among intergalactic ice creamsicles.

Aentoriofoong -  
Escalapus +  
Ter ios tua kil di -  
Fost estor +  
  
1123000145783849901004484838’O0O  
  
, northern Europe, Siberia, and North America. This includes both sedentary and migratory populations,  
  
by 2 you can shift it to the left by one digit,  
  
fill in the rightmost digit with a 0. ...To use wormholes to connect our universe with an infinite number of parallel universes.  
  
name Colcrys.   
  
Indonesia, a Southeast Asian nation made up of thousands of volcanic islands, is home to hundreds of ethnic groups speaking many different languages.  
  
Here we have beaches, volcanoes, Komodo dragons and jungles sheltering elephants, orangutans and tigers.  
  
One of the treasured object in the Archipelago is Kris, The kris is famous for its distinctive wavy blade, although many have straight blades as well.  
  
so embedded in a mutually-connected whole of ritual prescriptions and acts, ceremonies, mythical backgrounds and epic poetry.  
  
Both a weapon and spiritual object, are often considered to have an essence or presence, considered to possess magical powers, with some possessing good luck and others possessing bad.  
  
Kris. Direct Messages, Food, Emotional Well Being, Chemical, Brain, Animals, Artistic Rationalization, Stresses, The Absence of Lights, Faces, Bedridden, Bedrolls, Bedrooms, The Waking Dreams.