

Fri, 2 Nov 2007

9:44 AM

the world

Rich people think the world is big, really big... like a whole planet big. Rich people are not the ones with lots and lots of money but the inheritors of a rich people culture. the white elite, the few, the neoAristocracy..

Poor people think the world is small, very small, small enough you can smell your neighbours fart.. its hard for them to accrue wealth since they understand that to make wealth you have to fuck your neighbour up. you have to overcharge as much as you can convince people of iving you. stealing sucks.

theres a middle trend called middle class. these are ok. they dont mind what the rich do... since it mediocrily good for them if the rich buy their products or services... the poor live rlatively far away and are not part of their regular lives... these people thik th e world is infinite, infinitely big and small... who cares... this middle class of mediocre views holds the power of reason... we just need to care.

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12:31 AM

living fact.

change is done in a moment. words are interpreted not institutionalized. grammar is abstract. love is acted upon. actions define energy exchange. energy is transformed. we are transformed with love. we are transformed with hate. there is only one true love out there for you, its up to you to decide who can do it best. we dont make mistakes, we get insecure. we can do it. doubt brings pain. some people require more pain than others. we are all equally dumb, equally meaningfull, equally meaningless. we have dicks and vaginas. we have the right to kill. we have the right to kill back. vicious cicles are to be stoped. vice is a demon. weakness makes demons stronger. strenght is a grin. a grin is a smile. a smile is happiness. happiness is love. there is no better art. there is nothing more than what there already is. every fish out there tastes the same. best to keep the one you have in the basket. if we continue doing things this way, we might grow wings ina a couple of years. genetics are God's will. God's will is my own. God's will is your own.

Security: Public

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Tue, 6 Nov 2007

9:07 PM

My love

I love fantasy Fiction and so does my girl.. so fantasy will do for you.

The tree and the fairy...

casually a fairy approached the tree... but it was the tree waiving his branches who really started all the action; the tree was on fire. Fire!! yelled the tree and the squirrel living in the trunk. the tree didnt fell anypain.. it just enjoyed whatching the fire waiving its branches.. it wanted to live.. and as fire it had chosen to do so.

The fairy saw this gross mess and enchanted the tree so it woudnt consume its wood but could continue burning and dancing with the wind. the chipmunk loved his new house in the tree of life...

thus months passed and the fairy lived happily near the ever flaming tree as it looked pretty.. but the squirrel had something to say...

the fairy and the chipmunk met in secret and discussed the possibilities... so the fairy quickly fixed.. readjusted the spell so the tree would only emit a faint glow in red... and give enough warmth as keep the squirrels family cozy the whole year...

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