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Gerardo D'Orrico was born in Cosenza on March 6, 1976. After completing my high school, I attended the universities of Arcavacata (CS) and Bologna but without a degree, I have a good knowledge of computer science and some musical instruments. My youth was between the residence of Luzzi (CS) and Cosenza for studies or in the hometown of my mother Villapiana (CS) by the sea. I have made many trips in Italy and someone abroad, after the military service I helped my father with his work and I dedicated myself to writing prose as well as continuing my passion for computer science and software programming, I created and manage a web-site (beneinst.it) where everyone can enter their pages for free: letters, poems, drawings, pictures, photos. So far, I have published four books: 1. The good and the bad, memories 2. An ash ceiling 3. We Are Already Ten Minutes Ago 4. Say it yourself. I live in Luzzi where, among other occupations, I continue to write or revise my texts and research for technological art.



Current photo 2015 - GD

Gerardo D'Orrico

Good and
Evil,
Memories

Diary

Preface

This book is the first handbook about being contemporary and personal diary written by me. The calm of well-being, of inventions. The three-dimensional aspects of concrete and human objects, for a research in individual thought. A work that frees from stylistic commitments, mistakes are everyone's, the present must be represented but, without the fear of having made a bigger mistake than the previously accepted silence. By choosing a speech, it promises a definitive daily solution to rhetorical-historical art. It describes my experiences, imaginatively the memories of a good in the land of evil. Diary written in a simple way, a textual form to fill even an absence of complete information about the right to good, which characterizes an insensitivity in public and journalistic publications. A phenotype inclusive of modern material, Christian and Arabic objectivity. It wants to represent a door to the future, a new party. The period of the eighteen letters contained reaches from August 2005 to March 2007, english translation by Fatima Immacolata Pretta. Good reading, *Gerardo D'Orrico*

1.

East, summer '05

Summary, 30.08.2005

Cycle: no experience can stop what has already begun, you need to fight against the vacuum, you can't escape. In time everything returns, those who remain of this philosophy are already very far ahead, in a year there will be a new stroke of the clock where we will all be reassessed and brought back to the account, to overcome benevolently the only alternative left is to organize themselves, for the rejection of nothing, for the impossibility or physiological procedures to be summarized by force. To ignorance, to vulgarity one must be superior, to fly higher so as not to feel bad on the skin or in the heart. What can affect people, the

state, the laws... there is an evil, a recycling towards a good cannot be stopped, let it remain, G.

The answer of the good: it is a network, a series of legal and natural loopholes that allow the awakening, the interruption of a repeated cycle. Life is a dream, a software for collecting images and films, the more I go on, I feel as if I have discovered a new science. In a later way, in another way always a good is proposed even without a state, and I have this human figure, what is beyond individual or personal experiences makes me angry, still no one deals with it, we live sometimes lost in the journey, a dream without good, a film as it was ten years before, we would need a new programming or a more updated software. One day we will arrive over the walls, the world lives on in a few years ago, time equal guarantees of good.

(29.07.05): it gets stronger and grows over time then, the future is guaranteed. Every single day is confirmed until the absence of sin, we will be repaid for our resistance, everything will be legal the omitted deleted, we will see the summer that awaits us, the winter and the years to come. Different will be the light, better the law in correspondence to what you see there will be a legal position. A listening does not exist, the prisons that you live one day are forever do not forget you, tell me your situation

today, dream to verify reality, we will see the Sun will have changed. Describe everything, what happened to you, what or who is speaking to you. A time will come for glory, it will reveal that there are hidden truths, the lights will be bigger, there will be no more evil, what I should be afraid of from here you will not go anywhere forward, we will jump upstairs. An angel: of places where nothing exists nowadays, where everything seems normal we are usually here or in evil, where there is nothing paranormal or invented in a hotel, there are different natures. I stand still thinking about myself, the future, my career, it's how good exists for all things, it's the act that decides which is the underground, life for love, choice and stop. How blinded you are! Blinding are evils. There is a logical solution greater than our expectations, what we dreamed of is the main primary road. Those who have stolen from us do it with everyone and everything, they do it for a living but, our society is not split, it is not open for this. The same future will come later, even if only for our children, with all the modern frenzy of saying no. There are those who live in the world no less there are those of worlds, without a welcome to forms alien or new to their own lives, under a great cloud made up of human beings raised from the earth by Christians

over the centuries, waiting to be transferred to hell. You can see that 'the good is present, how to explain what I'm talking about, look there is a button just press it to download the information, it becomes a being of belly and heart do not worry about the malaise.

A revealing dream: a nightmare verifies that we are all prisoners in evil, as if it wanted to prove that we are alone or, evil is only yours or mine. Instinct lives in the good, life is like a dream, from that a good is a dream, how many things are there to wait or just kill that virus? We will see a dream, the quality of construction! How do you stay in the bad, they kill people who stay in the bad. This morning at the beach: you have to abandon it completely 'the body of the crime, so think about the good just as you expected, a perfect classical and modern form, if you no longer believe in anything you actually moved or, there must be some problem. You have to work hard with your arms, the world is upside down, all things reversed, not to those after us is reserved the world, abandon evil here is all protected do not feel the heart? Have a look you do not have to go necessarily with that stature, you can also do without. New: a hallucination can't last for the whole day then, afterwards for other days, I think no one has described anything legal about

this, we would also be owners of a computer with two hearts, that manages to make live without harm where it exists, you create two different habitats until the union of the whole, separately! Every day that passes the area of good should grow but we have no news about it, no information, we have no document. The network in time nowadays creates objects or people so responsible, where an evil is marked as such, waiting for your news seems to me the case.

Rules of ingestion: food after eating or while sleeping helps to keep the personal entity unaltered, like entrance tickets to its own folders, to arrive in the world, they regulate the experience, they make the right way to find themselves in the after-life, if only a certain future, once the humans who do not receive well have disappeared altogether. Even after months or years, everything returns, forcing us to turn our experience towards a certain concreteness in doubt, what is experience is reported as an assumption in the body, not a void but a capacious space, with qualities, boxes capable of recording events, to make the rest of the body react by law. The future is not to repeat negativity or crimes for good. Here is what evil tries to do to us, as always to make us wrong, but normally the road is resumed towards the ascent to the good,

the insufficiency that you will find if this function is not solved yet will tell you a lot, for example how people are spoken, the presence of goods, the other world connected to this, even how to change. In a few hours on the net you will acquire any of our experience, to have an outcome. On, open your eyes, life is a dream 31.07.05

True: it is true that we have been shot, no news of us, but there is a good, money, time passes, positions do not. Our great root stops those who can't get out of their situation, the rest revolves around. I would like more freedom in thought, in actions we accept the current situation not this blinding path, wet roads but the renewal of the rain. Who I have to call seems like a hellhole then you do not recognize anyone, all good is possible! You can see that we still do not have names in the present and then we are as if fired from this world in expectation of another. No speech is not known then, instead it is an evil that does not make us talk, unfortunately it is a group phenomenon, recognize a good vice versa is an initial prerogative, for the day. They make it so that in such a great future our position is almost impossible, one is an evil another, it's a good at the beginning of a single experience... actually you have to overcome a psycho-intellectual trauma to get to see a good, bye G.

Network: in good there are many differences, starting from people, they are construction-environments not natural people, there is no one who can be commanded by evil, he must not enter the body. In today's world we don't talk about evil in the exact way of the name, like its sick war, no one can abolish what started we will be overwhelmed, we all know personally the past existence and many other things that seem, when you learn the power of a good is so convenient, you won't be able to detach yourself ... laugh you have to wake up the princess. We will leave! that was all the evil that can be done in this universe, you are not born under cabbages, whoever commands us will pay dearly. An evil finds no difference in people, but during a day we should wake up a quarter of an hour, not even we are guaranteed to explode from smallness. It always stays on, in a few years it will be better, a recovery, G. No one has called us yet: we are hideously hidden, I found that habitat the evil is a group manifestation but, almost equal to ours, the rest since you know it please, here no life is equal to another. In law we are individuals, because we should have group hallucinations including other sound visions, someone justifies, no institution. We are all involved instead in the series of insufficiencies, of course we collaborate, what will come

will be a higher world, in function of a second explosion, when these clothes that hide the ego and life will disappear. We will live detached from any experience of evil, when the information will be available to everyone, someone will forcefully free the lands of the planet from this mental obscuration. Who makes us still live prisoners of this falsehood? A long time has passed but patience has no human limits, it will be given the common possibility to open our eyes to a different, colourful world. In connection: in this world if a misfortune doesn't happen to you, you stay as if you were asleep, our planet is poorly administered, the only way is not guaranteed, I think we will wake up in the advertising. There's nobody left here, just a nightmare: if I could tell them what they don't believe. It's too much, reality has denied it, the revolution, the end of the world one day. Look, it forces you to talk to me, you've erased it yourself, now it's all a dream, life no longer exists. Still after years is the daily experience ahead, we are all like recorders of all, of circumstances ensuring a return, even without public statements, we have a travel position with medical records, always well hidden. A good is camouflaged, one can only regenerate oneself from this catastrophic ruin, from the world in the end putrefied, from the

institutions not renewed with us. Nothing can the business psychology of evil, here we are all forced to the chosen journey from birth or six to twelve years of age onwards, what do you want to repair at this age? You can only pass forever in a complete way to another existence, already marked one day you are reborn, as those who evil has already come out of the race, they have not told you anything? no matter what the eyes, the reality is immense may seem utopia, to recognize who, just observe in a normal way, when he has a normal future. We will have a progress worthy of the appearance, everything is predetermined, nothing escapes me, even the way we communicate or think about people has changed, we must always declare our diseases, we do not lose information. It is us and them, we cannot get out of a situation assumed by time, perhaps we will always get better. Only experience can change us, they have not completely erased us, excuse me what they can do is just suicide. It's true that we are in a desert and, it's not true that things come alone, it's us or who for us to find them. Who erases certainly is not good, in fact to get it is necessary to reconstruct the scene, the structures, the history are old and small powers, they come after us for what they have done or what they will do, the present is the revealing place

never forget it but, careful you will certainly hear a big gloomy rumble when you know, we are already here ready! Needs renovation, bye. Letter: a greeting from you is always a lot, I am sure of the existence of that occult. I've passed the levitated, now it is practicable to evaluate the consistency, the dysfunction, the impossibility of doing, the indicator of humans.

An evil has happened, you can nothing, when you have public road, the system will be structured to submit to the first but, one always exists, not to offend do not live. The rest slips by keeping us tied to the existence and the system, who told you that you are a small person, you are a large environment unlike such.

Towards the good there is no doubt, one day education, if you want the institution will change totally the existence, as always. Beautiful holidays abandoned to the most beautiful memories, let the experience slide like a ball in freedom, the result will be good. Tell me the truth: you don't believe much, in fact you don't believe at all in the unpublished potential of today's world already, everything seems to go unnoticed, the recent past disappears, everything is hidden as if it could be done, nothing is another good that lives right where we are. One day it arrives in any way, no one is still

talking and yet it has happened. I have certainties of artificially modified relationships between two or more people, like everything for you or us, carried out by parents, friends, citizens of your city in coherence with the "suitable" boy plus other unspeakable and unforeseeable things, built on the disposition of a society exploded then, subcontracted or stolen also but, Now it's summer no one seems interested, as it has been all year, still no public way has presented itself or, participating in the great adventure of good, however great it is often frightening, it makes you back down, even the fault of a dark mafia power that has affected people, the power of impotence, I'll do everything if someone doesn't show up. A construction takes us into a higher world, more equipped, the surprise will be so great, I don't know who will bear the shock. Today we are at a starting point, it also means without previous support. This life is varied, colourful, you cannot live forever suspended, sometimes you fall all together, if you want is like an accident, you discover that you do not continue in a linear way but common to two, in the good everything is granted to you, in the evil is all obscured. I have seen thousands of people, dull as dead fish in the sea, sleeping awake, birth happens when the unhealthy dies, you discover the true

nature. An evil understood by a person who has the soul raised in heaven, who is silent is not me, in happiness from within I live life always, I observe the nature of things to rejoice and create. I believe in the eternal return of things, it happens to me to leave home is to find reality in a very different way from that described, in the news especially confirmation of the decomposed society that founded at the peak an evil as a major brute force, perhaps not yet evolved enough to understand or interpret a good? I wait for events. You are not an evil, one day you will be redeemed. Who lives is without a kind, without a programmed future, it is a death without continuation, an endless road, as one can find oneself in places always imaginary, it is a denunciation where ignorance is, places like mortuary locations, one lives buried for a different and long time. Open your eyes to see a metric system of wrong values, no one is interested and yet everyone is interested in the memory, in time, ages, the future.

Once learned the lesson is a continuous work. I'm great I don't want to go around again, a greeting from you is much better than many other things, you are a bomb guarded in time, fast and unknowing against evil. Waiting for the rules, the beginning of the secession. The good and dreams

come true as material things that appear out of ignorance, the earth burns, the afternoon is solved. You believe in nothing, so there is nothing to be done, nothing has been done, I would like to know who takes care of an evil. It's life burned, you can't interrupt a cycle that has begun, you fall suddenly on your existence, you don't go back, who is arrogant enough to want to hide his interests, the mutable is the colour of good, you fall back on the earth before death, it must be a sport! Goodbye citizen state of darkness is who talks about it, the installation of the world upside down, utopian. No, I do not want to do the tour again I've already passed, all the facilities is seems the land of prohibitions.

Here I found peace, another air with vast spaces for rest and company of friendly people, not bad or chaotic city... may life always smile on you and the Sun in your heart never dies.

Happy holidays, G.

2.

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16.09.2005

Breaking in: the truth is like a deck of cards or malleable effects, very important for the law, silence, the natural light of the Sun, the Moon without additions like the air we breathe. The goods are beautiful, not beautiful, when you get older, move yourself, do not always think that you already do. Time has passed, look for the road has already been marked, you go on. Time forms networks of universes and purposes for us, art should be marked at an angle neither too high nor too low so it is useful. In reality they also bring problems: “love is Saturday Italy is a mistake, a clear sense of failure”, a possession of evil but, just as many years ago everything is, in place, the road is straight, on

the sides of the trees to cross. What happens interests me, I think it's nice to treat oneself to a pack of cigarettes, to spend the evening smoking almost all of them. Free yourself! you don't run away from this place, good is your decision, life is your decision. It was a great mistake not to be satisfied, like being shot at badly, that is, without hope, always better to make contact later, what we came to do if not to do all the good. Come on, play, hurry up, don't run away, good is much stronger, even if for many people it doesn't exist or probably there are only those demons, they rule the underwater world, it's the covered faces.

Is evil in you? Are you distracted? We would have remnants of the animal man on us but, it is true that we only took the part of love granted or demanded leaving the luxury. We have given to the devil, not to the devil to become part of society then, the devil should be an evil and we prefer to live outside, in fact it is said that those who have entered have found the light, in fact they are ruined, cheated, you must not raise or lower your head, leave it straight and move it in horizontal directions to find your law. Minimize you don't have to do it, damn you who made the clichés, everything is already here as if suddenly you had already overcome it, neglected it or stolen it from you,

these days you live in the world of what should not have happened and, of evil not denounced. You must be deeply rich, practice an art. Thank you, yes, thanks to you, there is so much material beyond death in life, we are in an unsolicited prison, united in fate then in the end it is only certainty that one day we will go beyond, by the way, for the State we are all just goods, transparent, clear is immaculate, it is still if you do not recognize an evil we normally do nothing. Here we spend the serene existence, that is just imagination, then it turns into reality, ninety per cent of what we see, after all it is mathematics or the opposite, nicotine can also be a friend is the various solitude, then we will be upset by ideas, there are many people who do not think at all, it's not even their fault, on the net almost all of us are pushed out, you do not feel an acute evil. Donkeys and sheep calling each other or, faithful of evil, do not even know what they said. If an evil happens you don't know what's going on! how fleeting time is, how badly the genius of life, the present, is exploited. Be attentive to art, to art as to the uselessness of the State, a record of possible things, how real is the rest hidden, in memory of a world that no longer exists or still flaunts itself. Fears, terror, how many evils must still be defeated, ignorance perhaps a State.

Coming out of a cycle repeated healthy is a reality that forbidden to think it, at the end of time will be individualized, the question is obvious, the solution is certain. The world has stopped then the year two thousand has restarted, not only I an evil prevents an art, a harmony as much as it can, however we are on the net the game is done, we are booked I hope you're okay with it, always. Down with the evils installed in the light of the Sun and mixed fruits in addition, you need to know how to choose the people to attend, the experience depends entirely on the habits ... let's see who are the responsibilities, do not think badly, nobody died that 'the past shines like the Sun of the present.

Bye, G.

3.

Gratitude

04.10.2005

People do not want to recognize the good, even if they are in the maximum of evil everything is normal, they think but are not in active consciousness and knowledge of the contemporary? it seems that they sleep in the eyes of those who see there or, that nothing exists, the world is over. One day you will fall! how much idiocy there is in us, perhaps it is from the too much acquired evil or, from the ignorant and malignant imposition that one has succumbed to silence, an undeclared universe is coloured with anti-Christian light, and then even today their idea creeps in, their hell on earth. The silence, the horror, the false fascism then, disowning the power is the maximum blindness that

can be created, on the other hand in reality we continue, even if the speech has been neglected, the natures cannot change, the objects will materialize as in a drawing, at a certain point they become our targets, without any reason the same.

Speaking in first person is so difficult, have you seen those who wanted to change the world, why have they stopped? here everything is available, concrete. It's a disaster, maybe one day we'll be re-born blessed.

A design created with time by the experiences that hide us, one day it arrives like a train, it is realized even where the forbidden or, the impossible is. I want above ignorance, open your eyes to what exists, it depends a lot on what you see. A good is not impossible to pay for, an evil cannot be realized. The reality of this world is in another, we will all be the same again, it's an embarrassing situation, in the maximum of evils that nobody knows anything, in front of everyone's eyes it is clear that we are in a different position from the State, the institutions concerned say but it seems to have disappeared for now, there will be a revolt, the end of the world. We are living a psycho-physical cover-up, a deception or an existing dysfunction created, as if stopped in situ, open-minded but without the answers. Try to give some opinions, we are all here

and no one can judge, isn't it? The texts will be inconvenient. Everyone lives in their own world, afterwards we will all live together, and everyone will know everyone's things. What is the certain future of the world, one crack breaks everything? No, it is the false fascism that occupies our minds, to make everything remain unhealthy and decrepit, as if the reality is of a given world to end, to start a new one, a computer with a very different software. There is a mountain to climb, as there is nothing, your evil must be brought down! society is completely undone, destined to the ruin of minds and bodies. A process that has begun cannot be erased, you go further and further down or up until it ends, after there is infinity is nothing then you can recover it back to normal, life becomes beyond, of new habitats yes, post-mortem hell, the holy camp and a healthy hotel, already existing and renovated. Leave us alone, corrupt states what happens now does not concern your cause ... I'm joking but we have discovered a new criterion of power, the suitable for command is claimed, what you see is, what you feel is, how do you not renew the senses according to the experience of the right, even if abnormal is common a necessary alternative, wonderfully life is history, as from the sense of exclusion of evil even having been there,

one finds himself healed in good, you cannot continue without repeating it. Never throw away that thing, that flower, the sequel after what we lack, who has already written it, all from the richest to the most beggar we live or we have accepted the evil, as I say to myself is already completed but has not a concluded or legal existence. Absurd then to deny the obvious presence of those who have told us that it is a personal matter, the obnoxious will be open, evil equals mafia, nothing is guaranteed nowadays, like winter next season, only a good helps us to distinguish.

New modern clothes, fresh new fabric, new accessories and optional extras. One day the journey will be one way, not like today or in our days with the head ruined by dull beings among us, parts of the brain lost. It will be like waking up after twenty years, the necessary future. Who says to be content with the evil that 'I everything, instead of a single state of passage, what you think can cost us, admit that it is all real described in its nature, there would be more freedom. Ah! good to wear the clothes of good. Days, months, years clothing and prisons. Today everything is undone, always everything to be rebuilt, someone lands, everything is as we left it, we are always there forever, careful ... the day will be a flower once the barriers of common

disownment, a disease like those already taken, you knew that! We must be content with our own position as an ideal, created by ourselves to reflect what our personal desire is. Life does not continue normally dear but, is there an evil or a good that you say? it is not so light yes, it is outside the silence, how can we not notice what remains of fascism. We live prisoners of evil like children, it's funny to be afraid of the most known thing in the world, even if never said, only in art I have found some answers, the rest is law or silence, if anything ignorance and lobotomy. How much power is hidden in what we are forbidden or, not allowed, how much easier the good is, just a phone call, a payment accepted throughout the world ... it's all good.

Bye to the next life, press that button, now it will be silence, everything will be yours. It would be like denying saying all the things you cannot do to open the infinite or, your person, they told me to do it alone but, it is a global social act the world in possession of good. Nothing is nothing, how ugly is that period of perdition, of dissolution of the soul but behind it there is a great deception you are trapped, betrayed among traitors, it's the opposite as it doesn't exist, no one was the dissolution! how beautiful is freedom, I discovered that it is

always us, I am the maximum realization of human dreams, the good, so that the enormous controversy between people could be justified, still today still standing still in there is nothing, it didn't happen, so nothing is bringing evil on, so it disappears around. The same is not said anything, one day everything will fall on us, what has already happened and what will happen, it is better to make do with a few objectivity, people cry who knows if they still exist ... there are those who do not know the concreteness must speak with a new voice, remain free from false networks, in another false world, instead there was another real world that serves to exclude from too much ignorance, from forgetfulness. Life is art, living is the actor who plays the parts of a screenplay, while in the minds there is chaos, an order can also be reached naturally, just in case what exists can be described everywhere, they are thieves! The present is the practicable, one day we will arrive again, nature alone does the work as the snow falls, they want us to silence the good every day, do not create too many problems stop it create the serious lack.

Memories, images of life, the future is the present, not like saying at a certain point we must arrive true, we must ally ourselves to annihilate the state of evil, declare ourselves of another state

then, continue. The evening is very calm, it would be nice to think there are only us, not all of us... so they say maybe there's evil but, for sure nowadays it exists, you have to be alive to know. I don't think any half epoch is as useless as this one we live in, the future free, the peace of dominated experiences, the destruction of false power. Ah yes! They rule, and I live in a bottle. Good submerges no! That is evil, they promised us the false, just enlarge the panoramic screen (sixteen, ninths) and join the geographical map. Communication, comparison between common opinions, drawings that verify reality, a good is just like other things, indeed they are other or so. A dear thing but it is certainly feasible true, a reality outside, an out-of-home, singular in the point: prisons or clothes.

The world brings a plague, no one has the solution this is the truth or, perhaps it is the size and proximity of the problem, this means that 'the project cannot adapt, the law is one, unique anyway, people dissolved yes, the context is not presented, who asks if the good exists. You live an organized evil, it seems to you a dream-incubus, the important thing is to believe in God in a place of the worst that has ever existed like this, tell everyone, even if it only surpasses. New powers, power again. You lack gratitude, in a world where

malignant anarchy reigns, the last of the real things that make thought change, creating confusion. They want to do good things to the boys, this must happen, starting from disowning the evil but, it's morning they're all sleeping what a strange truth.

The good will be a dream for many but, in reality it seems the exit from evil, you have to be careful not to worship those animals without God, always moved by that monster, first of all pay attention to the words you hear and their meaning all together in the sentence. Whoever has united a good with an evil to make them live together, will be executed on the day of judgment, if they have not already done so, the matter is very present in everyone's life, it is up to the use that is made of them, except the common one of non-observance.

No one says it has begun a new era, they have not understood only a good can program life, I the master and the I, it will also be the fault of the multi-fascist regulation in our institutions or, the assumption of evil against them that then these days is an immortal position, whoever programs a software, without offending is not an off, you have to be good to get rid of everything and everyone. The world has stopped, we are all stopped, the charges have already been established, time passes we remain more and more alone, things become

clearer among us, it is said if you are still not awake, then we would really have been wrong.

Here in the year zero five you can still notice many abuses, abandonment because it is all abandoned as a whole, there is always need for a comparison, how do you make children live without history or, well as legal products not presented, I say maybe it takes a little 'gym, parts of the brain attached to their own, they make sure not to talk. I want a free world, not like Italy, Europe then this silence, away from the prisons, the doors are those in their place, like the windows. That's not a dream, if you want it's reality later. The last clamour guaranteed to this ugly reality that changes to the absolute good, the declaration of the day we live will shock more and more, a new world is the future but, the past cannot be erased, indeed it must be recovered to create a continuous line.

Houses, hotbeds, in the evening, in the morning, the lights of the lampposts, it surprises the faculty of everyone in recovering today is to find the way, the exclusion from evil causes new sensations. Beautiful the future, is all the art to make it present, what is tomorrow.

We are powers in God about ninety per cent of the population, the presence always surprises everyone, but do not stop at the quantity, perhaps it is

still early, no parent has the will not to make their children stay in evil and open their mouths.

I'll close to a happy and better next adventure, G.

4.

Disk

21.11.2005

1. Title. There are two main habitats, divergent from the real good. One: the good, a demonic software based on labels, instead of lights, i.e. living in evil without speaking, very present beautiful, stable, syntactical and aerial contacts of various kinds capable of making us exist in good, even with the presence of evil. Two: the freer good, life organized among the goods, an awareness of evil, a very friendly and loving way of agreeing that money, friendships sometimes go around illegally. We will create the earth to re-acclimate it, organized to the exclusion of an evil, to live in a relaxed way the security of the next good, not solitude imposed by the denial of existence. A good so much

denied in our land or forbidden, inconsolable and yet obvious, devoid of being one who cannot live. Power is truth, we are alone.

2. Two. In the year zero five we live in evil, removed from life, in partial absence, who dies no longer exists, the weight of things can only be visualized, filed in a space called a hotel. Explanations are in a legal scheme, resolving in the clear, lights and voices, colours and complaints. Outside, people eat different.

3. Visualization. Points of visualization not of perception or realization, who has never spoken of evil is in a deadlock, uses only two points back and forth, instead you need at least two hundred thousand. Search around all the joints of your bones, with all directions, a screen in front of your eyes, in place of the ocular apparatus.

4. Rebel. Rebels are not for death, destruction or violence. A surface is pause, not everything is bad, you have to do a series of actions, challenge the unhealthy, for those who do not have a switch, you are good or the opposite, a revolt or the assumption of a party. The software is a fake, the nuances should be different, the good and the malicious, a reality is never lived by a single detail. In the beginning is a game, at least being means having the head, hands, feet, without openings of

lights or graffiti, very rare these days. I always look for an active sound or a good reason, if not a good personal interest, to treat well. Of course, our dreams come true, they are realities, open the good is a long way, just talk from drop to drop, we are in a lost world, where it is enough to remove the dust and open the doors.

5. Calculation. When the calculation is zero, the good will be a clarity in the brain. All legal, you'll just feel a big bang and the light. How much longer you have to close the world, the rest will be or is already a minimal art, in another way is then to remain alone in motionless life. I found the way without evil, the reality is true we are all part of it, even if only as a testimony that one day the earth will see the good or, the kingdom of the Lord. It is the fault of the many evils, unsuspected, united in the same form, to their incineration we will always be made. Long live the third dimension at the expense of the other two, only yesterday extolled as a maximum of goods. An evil has only two dimensions, it doesn't have a processor, uh, a thickness for this reason the cause of the modern rupture is not filmed, the physiological positions assumed by all, in a different way but classifiable. Predisposition and self in context are the key, the division between good and evil, recognition.

6. Audio. I own the sceptre of life, I am good. Here everything is magic, not like in life, false but real, a fairy tale like a magician, all a real dream. All the noises are real, the evil one dies from them. In a box as big as the world, in the end you always have to find an order for all things, enlarge the image to focus the objects. Get used to not bothering, you've overcome evil.

7. Return. Leave completely the people who are part of the evil, being on the net is to be alive, registered, presented is to take advantage. Move is in the legal that keeps us free, like all be, pay is have until solutions appear. I came out of evil is alive out at home but, evil is still free today, careful what I call the new, the new humans returned or if in one day you wake up with common memories, strange yet familiar.

Enjoy your day, G.

5.

Before Christmas in December

28.12.2005

There are many evils in the place where I live, elsewhere people seem to have forgotten the good. No one articulates the present and how we exist, only life and what we have or have done to us, what we see or hear, I do not recommend an evil to anyone, is a traitor of himself to the last, how can you say an evil is superior, is a parasite, no one solves anything, there is nothing, you cannot speak, you too have been betrayed perhaps, will be a cog in the end will bear fruit. You know there is only one God above the square, a triangle after death. I want confirmation call me: 899,876, 425,127. We will always live above or below these two events: living without knowing anything, not

fighting an evil because it is too much... nothing can be done about it. One day the evil will disappear completely, it dies alone. What I should do instead of dreaming (realizing) is to lack in life is to expect nothing more, as has happened to everyone, I have mathematical certainties that the whole future will become present. They are a lost, rotten and dilapidated world. Confess the false, it would only take a few days to organize one or more states but we are a bit 'distant friend, today the distance is measured differently, is what we have compared to the Earth. Evils are masters told me over the air, even if no one showed up, here I have the legs a bit 'of air and the face that people will do when they see the good, describe the reality, money and conscience, I'm sure someone would pay for them, a new world healed from a rich evil, the units organized to live better, everyone knows other people and similar ideas or, even this is not a dream. An evil is really like all the other things, sometimes the why you don't talk about it, some reason I know it but know yours is very important, all lives are important, for resolution and creation of the future of humanity. The truth is so from reality, the world is fabulous, the experience comes before even if you don't declare it. Fears of evil, will of power, pays all buried? I'm sorry but this century

will be remembered on a par with slavery or other very gloomy periods. Everyone has a position nowadays, people will jump ahead. In given studies on assisted reproduction, the relationships that are created with existence together with evil, verifies the present evil, is how we live. Sometimes it is enough to know that one cannot escape good, in a great way to the law as a vital, superior procedure as depicted, a necessity can one not dream? Being able to fly in a better changed form, a dream is forbidden, down in the world of the raised, I do not think mine are hallucinations, I think it is evil. I tried to open the package, it's sealed! which is common to all. Over time I have created natural or artificial defences, the real purpose is to return, because you have left, because you have to arrive.

Remember the evil is the prison in life, what keeps us in a state of detention. The change, people call it the good, our software instead parasitic the same, they are people linked together, they rejoice in anti-Christian light, they look completely human, at most human, they are the spectre on us, the coverage that we bring in the end our duplicate figure, in my opinion it is just a matter of disease or images of impotence created, as a good is perfect everything else is unhealthy, incomplete stop! in chaos everything is knowing what is a multiple,

I am an iron. Nobody plays with the real things in this world anymore, everything is available, just do not make a right evil command, we are people in a table, why should you choose the hatred to love? Love is good, hate is evil. Improving... improve the good, one day it will come true, not a life marked against those who have round eyes like mine or yours, are you afraid of evil as a superior force? Tell him I love you, you want to get inside my head, there's nothing to look at, it's all over.

Bye, G.

6.

January zero six

28.01.2006

Because waiting is all ready, ignorance and fear must be eliminated, we have a fantasy world that is not exploited at all. A new concept will come, capable of handling what is already available, it will come in a concrete way. Now there are only denial, disease is what is denied, the state that then looking at it is a big tick, other people not equalized on a regulatory level in existing God. What cannot be said tomorrow will be law, a suitable software to identify people, have not told you some friends of yours are evil or, among you hatred is rooted, camouflaged in greatness is the fulfilment of good, obscured by a life resolved in material things, very small compared to what was actually possible. It

hides reality, it seems a game is instead another universe, delicate made up of many attentions, of rules not to be passed over.

We wear the rest of this crumbling world, given at the end to give space to a dream, a kingdom so forbidden in Italy as elsewhere, talking someone denies everything, as if there had been nothing, no news. In reality they are not all personal matters, they speak of Christians, therefore of the public that the State does not manage, later obscured, had been eliminated ... who told you have to be content with what passes, is to do evil for good. One day the judgment will come, in which everyone will remember, a trace of the memory of what today, of what was with all the good that I want you, this nation is too dark, you don't talk about anything, you don't want to have a child, you don't want to see anything, you don't want to know who forged you like that, one day in the future it will disappear. We live in a destroyed world, you don't want anyone to know, you want organised advice. Today I've done a lot of things, living with certainties is living for good, almost like the beliefs to be fulfilled. Evil, what evil nobody talks about evil. There is a good, a continuation of the necessary journey that we live, a connection between here and there, as it is called 'the transfer, the future, the

continuation. Anorexia is not talking about good, an illness or a misfortune, instead an evil attached to the head seemed like an ornament, who has realized how harmful it really is? A single minor inhabitant (evil) together with others is the wrong example, the backlog without good, the arrested, the hindered for all denied the dull form, think in our municipalities minors are like flowers in plants.

The good is unconditional, greater than one's action, the being transported, the living on top. Let those who want to be part of a mechanism of unhealthy canons, who are lost will suffer a passive life then, perhaps if they were a healthy carrier, they will return to you. Now we understand that evil is an association, that is why a good is complex, as long as there is life we will overcome everything, there is no end, maybe you are wrong to look, not with your eyes.

I identified my evil because I did not avoid it, a scar, considering that I did everything I could or, I had to do. My being is like living the year three thousand and six dear mecca-diary, it will be easy for everyone, they will always do the same things, the solution is one, a square software, fully functional. One day the light will come to light us, or much worse the power is within us, they are all false we are the fashion, we are everything, we

overcome the false powerful. The power is within us, there is no attention, only this shell that resembles evil, go to hell their home. The good is complete attention to successions, a body what is forced to live, there is no state, only demons in command, good will do the same, you will see no good is true, only these or those people stop, a good are only angels, humans are deluded by history is said, they do that thing without attention, as if nothing happens, when even a misfortune can happen. One always comes back to the point that there isn't, life is like the heavenly sky, all the angles are in place and the earth is cold, in reality a maximum of evil had been done: an evil is complete, a good is progress. The environment is simple (the speech) does not change over time, it is easier, explainable then durable, unstable classically the same. It has always been so safe, closed and calculated, the solution is just one everyone wants to be us, always. The progressions are the same for everyone, are uncommon isolated episodes, therefore of many. The cold scares us so much, one day it will be eliminated, the malignant culture that ruins a good, very rooted where we live. In that moment it is always, when you are not right there they hurt you, the world is bizarre. Love is under construction when you are behind or out, you almost do

not exist instead, it is the human condition of abuse. For good there is no discord, everything is harmoniously put together. Are you afraid? It may be paranoia, but it is true that there are no manifestations where you are hiding, but people are already fixed, you only need to take a place or the world is finished, complete, you need to enter the other, in another exit, it will be like always being well, in fact it will be the continuation. Make up your mind, forget it, then recognize that it's late. Yes, I know it's all wrong, they're all traitors, the example of free death. You will make a discovery, there was already all the turmoil, the bewilderment, but, a fact common to many people, not an isolated episode mine, yours is a common issue. It affects everyone, the future of the planet is fantastic, wonderful. The ignorant, the rude, the powerful eliminate themselves with evil. You have lit the fire, only the ornaments will remain, everyone will turn into better people, always made, always happy without problems. Here everything is firm, until you find me die, until you pay you suffer. The solution, the road, the environment is always that, life goes on, it seems that time always fixes all things, in reality it is the death of the unhealthy. Here we can't stay, think about infinity, the energy that water, the friends lost in time, a good is not a gift,

more like a job or what is forbidden to a society. One must leave home to find disaster, one must find courage, face the power of the modern deformed, accept a good for the art of an encounter. Buried wars, buried people, a stench of putrefaction actually reigns ignorance and impotence when peace seems to have arrived. Silence is more important, there are different depths, different qualities, some good and some bad. This is not life but what is left of it, the immobility given to those who have been left for a long time is not finding a solution on the way out. Poor lives without bet, lives extinguished in the face of hatred and corruption, a sleep from which to awaken the entire population, badly weighted values. I saw another turquoise sun, the loneliness of remaining in the good. To live as if nothing had happened, to get by and survive then, to end the day in a normal and peaceful way without freedom, in memory of the State and good conduct. With no ties or common kind, only the money that unites us. They ask not to ask for more, the absurd is not in a single object, indeed for years a program persists, we will be reborn in a new world.

Bye, G.

7.

Pure Mystic

25.02.2006

Evil must be exploited, there are real wars that are only imaginary, for example everyone believes they are or should be in conflict with someone. Another particular aspect is the absence of silence or peace, what to destroy, what to surround is not a war but an acquired immune deficiency, a disease. These warriors will no longer be there is only a legal issue, morality can be dealt with by state practices. The evil in time is the same as the law, on the other hand a good is a permanence, as if to say with time the future becomes a suitable law, more and more consoling to body and mind.

Today is also Christmas, birth as well as awakening during the vigil. I have forgiven the presence

of evil, we will need it in a joint to get out of a cursed cycle, repeated then, it is the Christians who are struggling to denounce, so it remains, even helps me, it will serve to find those responsible, it is then useless. In the world we are always all there, we must not think we are alone, everyone occupies a responsibility, a duty, a joy or natural occurrences. Therefore, there is always a light present somewhere in the world but, not always available, sometimes it happens to me if I go out to see people or environments already visited in the new known things. Perhaps adulthood begins with the awareness that I cannot escape a created circle, when things are always the same. An evil as they will not denounce it you know? It blocks your face and mouth to talk about it, what surrounds us is not always good but, spirits equal to human units that create negative forces, forcing to move slowly.

No one normally says openly in a legal way: it's a set of things created, only in art you recognize good and evil, when I find these structures in other fields, the law, the state or institutions. Restrictions are people who live in all environments, creating a solid reality for a good, how come they still do not exploit uh, do not declare these realities? I hear of people who support an evil as if it were a good or, the good that horror... it's a matter

of comfort, of a good conscience. To denounce an evil means to testify in a concrete way the holy field, heaven as the presence of God, no one has made the discovery of living surrounded by non-guests? Physiological positions, dysfunctions created on people, would be like saying what happens if evil happens? It may be expensive but chaos must be governed not feared but lived, not for a few but for everyone. What you haven't found or, what they deny you is true yes, like the sea or being a horse, but in the background it is an association of software in large measures, of a union, another state is created based on money, on peace in the presence of God. The world has changed, change it. A good could be totally foreign to the contemporary, it has been, but, I think, it is a door to more perfect people, made of complete geometric lines and other things not imaginable, so pleasant, unlike the state of restrictions in which we live.

After the mountain comes the sea, here there is no need for great architectural works, just the simple art of expression, simple phrases or words, small calculations to get great results, a computer does great things with a few operations, it takes so little to have a good that you overcome, think about it, one thinks that in life will have to make great efforts, to get what he wants success, instead

it takes little good is us. Everything else is reduced to sheets of light paper, just destroy them, to fill the room with light. Sheets to be examined and overcome, with ideas not with actions, not how to overcome oneself or, if there were no evil, an external living entity both inside and outside of us, must be cured like the disease. Maybe you don't know that the fact of life was just that child's play, the practice that serves for a good is that much is denied, there you find the formula to get out of a dumb environment, and you can't say. To express oneself is difficult in the forms in which we find ourselves, we almost always postpone it. You will see when the air calms down, communicating is much easier, as if without evil, as if in the presence of good what they have done to make you forget the woodwork. Not you here, not me there either! It's as easy as burning a life, creating it without a past, without good, alone in evil then, they accuse others.

Here there are no failures, all art is promoted, we are all promoted, it's for good and it's always right, the result big or small doesn't matter is a work, I'm talking to the devil maybe. From the latest news I have learned that I am not in dispute with evil or at least not anymore, he is a good in Italy but it would be to say the least the good of

Europe, but generally speaking he is the one who does horror, because he does not denounce himself, thus closing himself in a claustrophobic world. Here there are no chopsticks, just many forgotten things like good, forbidden practices of good, an evil that commands nothing, it is a scheme, a table for some.

Yes, the world is turned upside down, personal interests seem to be those of others. I like to play with the imaginative knives of the word, I'm tired of going on alone but I can't let you all get there, anyway to go just a little bit of effort, it's the fault of the missing strength or the huge effort to get out of evil. I have distributed all the responsibilities, I have taken my thoughts, no man should ever say he is tired but, fatigue has a limit, I am in a sea of headless people. A new law of occurrences! Nobody wants to admit that they can't absolutely do good or bad, the rest of the people do, we are at peace anyway, but the eyes that have stolen from us later will come back, I will enrol in university, again after all these years around my thirties, don't complain we will be redeemed. My birthday is March 6th, everything returns forever, don't get tired rest, it's up to you later. Evil is all the same in four forms simultaneously, in the presence of being different, of course, the rest is good, but then

from what point you speak it should be the obvious nowadays. Evil is never superior to good, it is where there is an ignorant forum, a good where there is culture, think about going to school at the age of six, the same age in which normal people enter the innominate hotel.

Waiting for good news in this hopeless desert, the world has changed, history is close to me. Writing is not boring, it's nice to go out, to see that you're there but it's like shooting at the void to return to Calabria, they love an evil as if they had lost the good, how not, no one says everything is hidden, what is everyone's hallucinations, culture, tradition, discipline even. You will see how you will return from that road, you will find the stones to return. Look that the forbidden is not part of the republic, it is illegal to live in evil and it is a chain, the open bars // // in a visual language means death in life. Yes, they are what always exists and does not grow over time, they pass over the earth become a physical and psychological block, for others who have round eyes, this is just the main phase, actually we all participate in the good. I arrived much earlier and I am duplicate, try asking great people who are the father-eternal, how the story ended with them, in the background they are vermin in the wreckage. In Synergie, i.e. producers

and consumers of energy, both women and men, this game is solved, slowly an evil goes out and people become more and more unique. Where do you sleep at night isn't it strange that everything seems normal? Evil is not, you can't be without evidence. Christ is sure testimony that 'the world has changed, I think personal discovery is the best cure, I hope death does not come to you in your sleep by the length or severity of the matter, this state of anarchy will end I'm sure, like a refrain of things that are repeated around. See how life is burned even without hallucinogens, with a gesture, as everyone says that evil is superior to good.

I am perfectly sure that you don't know what is a public opinion, it would be easier to know what for now is the privilege of a few, to have knowledge of the net, of the possible, of the impossible, in total the impossibility of evil, in this art has nothing to do with it. The future is a wonderful thing as bad as the present with those holes in the head, it is necessary to have public culture about the present, in evil and good not only art but law, we are like in a perfectly lucid and alive but dormant sleep, whoever commands will be stoned to death when we wake up, who was so high enough to remove words to do harm, it was said he had thought of all our friend evil. It is enough

that it is raining, no war now, only peace and declarations of peace, only documentation about the past and the present. Everything is complete, Christ said two thousand years ago, still no one convinced? Now it is accomplished even further, afterwards it will be the end of the world, afterwards you will eat good again, you will sleep in full as I will completely regain my peace sound.

So you haven't noticed that you sleep half asleep or you're all fluorescent at night, ah! it's forbidden to talk about it I suppose, a common issue can be discussed quietly, solvable in mathematics as a purchase. How do you show up without any written action, you live in a strange hotel, where everyone thinks they are the owners, the only owners, connoisseurs when it is a common environment, it affects the whole planet in its four sides is nothing excluded, it is not of transition but of cohabitation not yet installed well, because of the evils, even if it is the State to be completely inefficient in terms of habitat or, the Vatican deaf-mute.

Traitors are only viruses of humans, yes, they live in our thinking, another characteristic of the place we live is compatibility. God is also the holy spirit, an animal of quite a few sizes, the place they currently occupy is a triangle, as the longest side measures as much as the side of the square built

on the circumference of the earth then, there would be two other triangles reserved for hell and the holy field, where we will go to destruction, one in front of the other. In the sense that an evil can also be bureaucracy or democracy, in our view it is a virus. Take a good look in people's eyes and you will see colourful images, according to my calculations I should be immortal. Once passed (to pass you have to do good) no evil can hurt you, it's true they had stolen everything, it's late good night. I don't believe in the old people anymore, only in your kisses that I miss, whoever is in charge doesn't tell them is an idiot, he believes with silence you can plug the hollow of the mouth, whoever is in charge is advised by evil. A software cannot be reset except for the right way, the resolving one. Stop for a moment, what could have happened in the past half hour, time has stopped, think how rich the era we live in is, even richer will be the next one, a new one without evil and thieves was now! I wondered if the end of the world had happened to you, what's left of it, what you perceive with the present world, mixed between imaginary real and non-living real. I have had news that we are divided into quite large groups, very rudimentary retail forms, as per species, other things and remnants of fascism. Told in the past a good

in the present day is a discovery of infinite pain, a myriad of betrayals persist throughout the body and mind, it means having accepted all the good, rejected in evil, which for everyone does not even exist. It's forbidden to talk about evil, it's forbidden to talk about prison, this must be solved like being in the world, I've gone very far even alone, I've seen and heard about things I can't even tell you about, so bad is the situation that we all live in, more like a zombie in cellophane, because you don't know anything. In the light of day we study a being, with a forensic medicine report, we are actually electronic machines. We would have finished, on the other hand what do you want me to tell you about these restrictive measures that there are, obviously false, invented in short pastry. After death all created things hide a hidden truth, a great luminous object. You will drink the water of Lete instead of the huge false and evil that covers the skies then, they are not insurmountable, what exists afterwards is beautiful and still forbidden. The horrendous reign, ignorance accompanies it, it is easy a network like the computer internet, people connected to the network, you can get any form of information but the blindness of the powers that command us makes everything very difficult. If not for personal verification, a great experience

not common to mortals is out of evil. I hope it does not happen as a misfortune, for the rest the evil slips away also thanks to me, how can they not admit at least two dimensions. We always risk too much, it is too insecure, we need to improve it, we need to have-know the law, even that which is called demoniac, focuses on the movement of the feet and space, forming the circle that is drawn from the position of the feet. We must kill evil forever, every day ... the hunting season is open.

Bye, 25/02/2006

8.

Show me that you love me

19.03.2006

Sometimes I wake up with the nightmare that I still don't have a diploma, if I didn't have the ability, being lucid I would feel outside of a world already far away, from schemes and uphill races. Truth is a wild animal, I joke I think of a hare running and why, it will be a thief, objectivity is the salt of life, it is necessary to find out sometimes not to leave it, a game is the amusement park. We're waiting for some money, a kiss should come soon. Do you like music pleasantly fresh or impregnated, like the image of a past, even a good serves to preserve like a hard disk or a warehouse, a bookcase, do you feel nothing on your skin? Just power games, everyone studies a key to get out, a visual

language, a software that serves to communicate or one that makes your body. Who is a tax collector, at a certain hour comes to collect, knowing is forbidden a taboo, people are turned off, they live but they have disappeared. Later I'm going to the beach, it's Saturday afternoon, bye. What we are cannot be what others can have, what we possess others can also have. Another thing doesn't exist, I don't see evil. I feel the atmosphere, the force of gravity of the earth that holds me captive, I see fog through which one wants to avoid a resolving Sun or, heaven on earth as a dream come true. The absolutism of the State then fascism as an institution, how miserable if this is the total destruction of life! Come forward alone, with what remains of a malignant declaration, like fire in heaven, inefficiency of existence, unclosed hell or total ousting of the modern world.

Nowadays utopia is instituted, at most you only have to turn off the lights to see or hear how come nobody says anything, I mean maybe we work together. I remind you that a good is an instrument that works only if used in the right way, no voice except mathematical or visual certainties. It is said that truth is a denied paradise, so many things that are not possible for everyone, there is an Eden hidden outside of us, outside in the city, how

restrictive is that art that deals with paradises only interior is then maybe outside. What they deny us, what they imprint without meaning is what cannot be said, what absolutely cannot be done, what cannot be thought as possible, what does not touch the ground, the thoughts actually know the image of the true, of the moment in the day in which we live. God also exists the Holy Spirit, a computer, a program compiler, the result is then on the screen. My life has become a desert, dead trees where to attach photographs, every now and then someone comes with notes of the present. An action if possible over the evil, I do not have any fault, I am a property for this I will be pardoned, I will enter the good when I thaw in the Sun or pass from one room to another. In the good a succession is what currently happens as a rule, a satisfaction of a job done, is now called impossible, non-existent. It is very important not to forget the gardens, even a false world gives people to talk about: the world, the people. On, get connected you will see a nation ruled primitively by demons, neglecting the power of good and the discomfort of evil. Too distracted are the people, the day they stumble fall down then get up again, continue to another side, cannot end like this without any confirmation, so much noise for nothing. The up-graduation, getting big if you

talk to someone seems to fall from the clouds. Yes! an evil is a lot, it's great but you end up wrong, you consume what we call good, it's a piece of advice to do only actions that guarantee you a long life, falsehood is a bad deception, a suicide, you have to be people as sharp as knives is everyone's business to be, not to be. Yes, it's a mathematical relationship, a resolution of a function.

Do you think that there is nothing, is our sky clean? a little 'fault of time or personal you have to hold your head up, however, always face what is harmful, you will find out what the state neglects or even not involved in disclosing the false for true. Ignorance hurts like undermined fascism or a guilt to be brought to life, for what little good we are guaranteed ... we are in a scandal an evil is a prison in life, to be is as if extinguished, a virus can be studied in medicine or even in law, we are human beings. It's a question of a social ceiling, of equalization, a segment of time with images that repeat themselves. What is normal? only creation brings discomfort, so good or such a murderous way that it seems the infection is the only form of communication. Images, mathematical structures, geometries is all forbidden in this world, only evil as the silence of minds, a game of mirrors when light is reflected, forming a precise figure. They

steal everything, they descend in such an agricultural way while other people need to eat, for a long time. The good is always paid for, the state owes everything in the end. It is explained with an application: they are parasites, they lean on structures.

The word is lost in silence, it's not normal to live with a foreign body in us, another person we carry on us, we are not the bad ones, it's a prison established for us the worst thing then, depression and many other bad things, what will be the future, the possibility of living alone with others, the fresh and humid air, the freedom of space, the misery ruined so then we are the disappeared, they produced us with the false that is not true, we escape. In the end they are always there to strike, they are unhealthy then, there I see an enormous effort to say about that black power that surrounds us and makes us worse, in the background they are themselves. Here it's all clear it doesn't exist or, isn't it true even if sometimes I can't free myself, why should I bend from the weight if nobody said anything? Answer the question, there is no voice, spirit or free image in the environment, even if it is mathematically certain, in addition to living it in the first person, an evil dwells like us, a network of bad things, boys and girls are forced to perform as everyone is locked in that dark fact, how come

nobody thinks more than himself! Sometimes he speaks to me ... how many cheaters resist, even a little 'higher up as you see disappears, even more above disappears even the animal then, the problem exists with the blades. Here reappears the sky, how beautiful! The solution is easy: you need to see what you mean for those who have forgiven the evil because it is impression, you need to relax, always do what is normal, God help you is a unique beautiful being. Just show that we know each other, then study the elimination from the world or, the fact that nothing exists. An evil is not as strong as he says, you have to be the law, we do not obey the useless then, he is the instrument of discord. Forget about the ashes, forget about discord. He who has forgiven an evil is the devil, it was all a massacre too, the world is turned upside down exactly one hundred and eighty degrees. I'm missing a pedestal, so I'm leaving, like all the other wrong things you say or speak, an evil is not powerful to write everything.

Past stories are in the square, so I call that damn box where you grow up but you don't have to stay forever, it's better never, they make you believe it's life always stay in that box. Thinking goes faster than writing, how much falsity is hidden in every single sentence we have always been, how much

rotten thought exists, it is as effective as the word.

Images that don't speak are like that but, it's not at all true that we don't know, we don't see, nature, experiences are completely reflected in our body, our eyes, the rejection, the not eating of those ideas, modern thought overcoming that series of problems.

The chaos that exists is normal, bye...

9.

Until it arrives

01.04.2006

We are far away in periods, it would take us like a minimum of one year to meet, how can you talk about immediate, presence, worrying about being. Presence is a point, an image, I am a being that you can't distinguish because of the evil, the false not the evil, the disease. The power of the state is a game, the need to feed is much greater, the need, the hunger. Click don't worry about style, you can talk slower, disaster is like an opera, they are as cold as icicles or evils, yes evils are cold. Just don't cut yourself, I'll fix you, this is the prison not life as they call it. Let's go back to where you were before, what you need to study about the accident, okay.

An evil promises to be higher, today is nothing

if you don't pay, you have nothing. That future is artificial, it serves to heal the sick when the evils will be zero, it's like erasing a part of being the negative, the imposture, the horror of which I am a victim, it seemed to me an exchange of person, hell will be erased. School after childhood is of no use if not associated with good, it becomes a reality so far from the path of life, almost preferring to die instead of looking at what is possible, because thinking about demons is thinking about death, demons free from the false ones that are a dysfunction, the evil, the failure, the gain. Demons are the beginning of good, a vertebrate human being instead of evils that even in parliament or the Vatican are torment. Today will be even Saturday, the truth is shocking, they swear so: it will continue in the sign of evil, in the company of evils, faithful companions without discernment in anything, in the fog to take a beating forever this is life, a hell. Every night can't be like this! You only die once, at least we're human beings, don't get hurt, it's a long way to the exit. We are a dream, a law where it doesn't exist, we stay during the destruction, we know what they know, nothingness, a void.

Only responsibilities in time divide, even if my friend is still very much a fugitive and, the municipality is infected. The space in the house or outside

is there, take it! You'll see the victory, that's how they'll leave us. If you stay disconnected you don't understand, only the free message is welcome. You can't balance everything in life, but make it work, classic. That's not reality, they cheated you.

The best way, however, is the private experience, especially do not give anything to evil! is rubbish, bad thoughts, time is not. No one can escape life, we won't live badly anymore, the bad words will be extinguished. Use every program to stay on the net except suicide, you will already be a gentleman, do not believe mainly in the stairs, climbs, descents, the races of life, they are all already established from the first years of life or birth. What we are is what we will become, if anything it's a chase to get back what they stole from us or, to make a face, I like the rain, the cloudy weather, the clouds. One day we will cry, our dreams have been erased, the realities of good are not just fantasy, they are art then they have a part called credit, the state must guarantee the money. Institutions were born to liberate not to imprison, freedom makes us weep too, time enlarges us alive with modern, contemporary objects, the concept of the future understood as an accident to experience. Thought can be studied with filaments, identified externally, and thus reported in law.

These are all the fields where you can find hidden truths, buried by the government and bad people but, beware your government not the evil but not the devil he expected today! Here, who says I am? in art there is nothing impersonal, how big or useless to describe, there is no need to be the worst, the streets are not there but there is an evil, not a personal matter. We live in an extreme, only the free end is the tangible realizes, a common reasoning continues if followed by colored characters. The power is not ours but much less so than those who possess it, like this continue in the sense that if it is not mine, it must not belong to anyone else it is the ruined misery, deficiency is a disease, not the story of all diseases put together.

It's afternoon I'm going out, I'm going to see what freedom is, so the absence or happiness of meeting death! Do not believe it, think that the goods we are all is the habitat very varied, saturated, and the colours are many. In input and output the question is defined, the malicious or the ugly. We live closed in a repeated cycle, where a series of events happen and then repeat themselves, for example something happens the solution is rhetoric, I will be the happiest person in the world when I find a person who knows how to distinguish evil in words and people. It is necessary

to take more and more care of one's own ideas, especially occupations, it seems to be always alone while the whole world becomes only a container of people. Another institute, the world, the memory strikes me by entering another lunar or solar system. The world is a dream come true with graphics inferior to the real one, even if we are constantly controlled.

What we see is not a dream but, an explosion not openly declared, how come we cannot talk about that problem that according to the powers we would have committed, I hope very much this false taboo // // one day will be broken down. You don't speak, you are denied to say an evil is in everything, it is even a false good, careful in reality they are people like others but, what does a good is not possible to do an evil, always remember not to offend the good, it is also your own person. I too believe in a deep and lasting upheaval of the senses, a coffee? I'm always undecided whether to live my life really or, live that alternative that has nothing to do with it. You always have to wait, think about how the hours, the days go by.

Make lots of gifts and make them, buy objects even if they are cheap... what happened to you? Evil has conquered you or you are still struggling, don't be in a hurry, they have already stolen a

moment from you: living in a normal way, in a world that has changed for years. A continuous murder, an ugly fact but, a betrayal is not having anything presentable on the planet. Something I found exists a time, a different environment, a resource is always research but life is short, like water in the desert, dead times are evil.

*A good is great, a good does not accept ignorance,
bye G.*

10.

Dust of a destroyed world

15.04.2006

Confess: the culprit has spoken! in short, you don't want to spend your life so badly, as without getting paid, stay in a dream, what is the natural path of a life and the future. The past must be sealed as a success to see the present and the future, traitors are viruses of your own person, you cannot get out of a network of humans, said until it ends not to leave me.

We are in a hospital this is not said, they take you for paranoid, whoever rebels is eliminated, how can you not explode maybe an evil there bought for horror, they steal our identity to play our business, put out that flame please. Exaggeration is the first form of good then, coming out of

that picture the set of two or more spirals, two or more common where evil resides, the set forms a circle of souls, second birth as it is called, forming a pattern of dull ideas and evil thoughts to destroy, I thought at the bottom help as the noisy. Who is regular is accepted! Then they speak in silence, like fires on fire. The desert is so convenient for tax evaders or fraudsters that there is confusion in the world just drive uh, look, already look, night. Can you tell the top from the bottom? Of course, we all have higher education now. What don't you study I don't understand? A good is not accessible or I can't think of that synonym of acceptance in our society. In the world the true is not accepted, only the false is so valuable that it seems true. Eaten by birds of prey, all day long until the end, and then start a repeated cycle that passes through the everyday, just where the evil is for the better, in the heart of the institution or business in general.

The most shocking fact is how it goes unnoticed in the mind, it is not normal what is a personal experience, in comparison to all the others, living in all things is not a very expensive paradise. Everything can be traced back to a commonplace, as if it existed in one place, there are places that do not exist are the future, how to be the same.

Mercy is so great that money seems useless, people answer themselves if you call, you do not know the evils are a work more than a horrible situation here in Italy. Who attacks us is always an evil, what happens afterwards is everything, not the epilogue or the time that passes before, during and after the action. The excavation is a very strong light that takes different forms from those expressed, being at a slower speed, there is nothing more flowing than time, the world is complete, there is no one missing, it is you complain that you find nothing and no one.

Life is the first point of presence, what is main in the true law, it remains despite the bad living, I would like to know what forces us not to arrive, maybe I know is too trivial, it seems that those who want to live in good must go crazy but, the denial of a good is not the State or what is called Fascism, there is much more below, there is no need to hide to believe in God, do not do that, you will not die. I disapprove of that culture where everything is understood, to take all the things that exist together for good and for bad, we need at least to cut out what doesn't belong to us, to recycle the garbage, because of a scheme that imprisons us, as they say to stay united our municipalities from border to border.

A good resides on the planet, it has nothing of the dying, except for the infamy which they then distribute for all goods, not to have your heart extracted. The world awaits a ransom, if anything the opposite is true! Creation is submerged, with a little courage I returned once, now I see only rubble, beautiful and ugly creatures in the disaster. You decide to be born, here no one flies over people, like other imaginative realities, but on the other side you can see the truth, as if to say the bet, we are all here even if no State has given us names and clear documents. Fall! This is the forbidden game, what cannot be said, become the key to discover a good or bad, what cannot be lethal sometimes. An evil must be beaten instantly without waiting for tomorrow as the smartest know, however open a window that is all real. A good is always stronger not to get confused, evils are thieves, they steal your identity. It happens like a revenge, or rather a reaction to an action then, it will be a paradise, the insurance. You are interested to see that there is nothing impossible, the power of a good, once found by its basic evolution, you will leave any state or institution that still exists. I was saying that we are all institutions, institutions, other programmers, others of lesser number are the syndrome of the Father Eternal, just tangle a mathematical

equation, even a simple one. We have never been, an evil is never clear means that everything is hidden, hidden as if it were not possible for us to exist together with an evil or, a good, creating banally no possibility of exit, it is bad life seen in this way. The freedom after purgatory is very, very beautiful, how much they make us seem expensive then, there is no need to talk, it is not useful from this but the posture is always good, not to give it colour. I was saying there is a solution to everything, because everything exists, what is necessary will exist, it's funny that way of behaving, of not finding anything, as if it were impossible to achieve. Death is feasible, everything else is understood.

The work is of all lives! You exist do, instead it's always a comparison with what others believe, we are a result but a long time and yet, laugh no one has yet thought about how simple the solution is, it's strange hidden underground, we will jump to Earth even just to die. A Synergy, a being producer of any substance, you have to find someone lower down, for this to work? like more, a simple linear, a modern or, what I copied.

Who here pays the master or, the domain? The fake is known, bureaucratic, national, dead is also beautiful, for those drawings to say the least illegal. Absolute silence is a good thing, but normally I

hear a big, big background noise during the day, because you lie in other positions of the network, an evil lives on the planet, has its own address.

Truth is a dry centre, anarchic perhaps, a passage to higher levels forward in time, it lives in my body, I always do everything possible so that the quota is reached, and I succeed 99.97% of the time. In silence I would be very high, if that's what conscience is called, the party I mean, it is in error the faith of an evil, it is fascism betrayed. Fresh air is a symptom of being in the good, blood is not a taboo, objectivity always returns, they need a return like people, there is too much disease around, we can also define an absolute fascist regime, above our good houses and ideas, nothing declared, indeed as if it were normal a virus installed in personal software, which nobody knows or does not want to give an answer, a solution even when it may be obvious uh, obsolete but what is the rule, will be returned. Go to the top is no use no, you cannot in this world without having chosen a good for good and bad for bad.

I have seen places where all the outside is bad sometimes even the inside, the absolute division to be oneself. Just learn to avoid death, it is never the memories of a good in the land of evil. You have to think about the destruction of evil, is how to

make it happen, the dissolution of the false makes one glimpse and possess the truth, the naturalness, the obvious, the normality, of these periods is the certainty of having fallen into a trap, the fact that you care, uh, holds, I saw what happened, the actions of people and their identity, the earth is an embellishment of being a human being.

In truth when the distance between our soul and our body will be zero, all evil will be eliminated, a real place is the future life.

Hello, G.

11.**The world, people**

16.05.2006

The possibilities of this world are the future, what is imaginary if concrete in essence, the solution of today is the work of tomorrow, the creation made today is matter yet to be discovered, the infinite is the future. The resistance of a human being is far-sighted, a habitat where people have already been but are present. Overcome an evil is turned on a good, respect leads to have a beautiful, an optional, like a sick person having his medicine.

Everyone is very fleeting, they pass in front of you like flying objects, and yet you can't escape, sometimes you can't escape, sometimes you rotate tirelessly until you rest, you need to shore up the practice well, to frame it, in these parts even a

name will certainly not hurt or, its elimination, if you talk about it, I think it would be better to look at the good as a form of life, much more complex is to be studied. We are a work of art to be cured, instead we are cemented, we are reminded... I don't want to teach anything to anyone but, I'm writing about a horrible blindness that makes everyday life in general ugly.

Relax, I don't know how to tell you, there's nothing to do, the world has changed, have a drink, this reality is different from what they make us look like, I don't take too long at this moment to tell you, for example light is not possible to be normal sunlight, there are external presences, spirits, living natures never heard before, so that they force everyone to declare that there is nothing and, nobody except the light and individuals, recorded by the documents, thus confusing God between irreverent results laughter, these are like children who command, worse the rest. If you don't sleep they beat you, and you should always think about what could happen in the next three hours.

Dancing is the first form of freedom after school, uh, the word maybe I'm wrong but, no one denounces an evil, as if there was no good, from this seems all normal but, it's the worst position, think that 'the world is beautiful, the fruit of the

work over the centuries, of all people while art in its initial whim, has really revealed what was his intention.

Only God sees in the light of the Sun remember, how will a man swallow up the whole world is not to say a word! must be very resistant, how to say also very athletic. In reality I have already passed, like many and many, when you are full of problems, you have evil on you, it's like a cover, a prison as a rule then, they say that here the blankets are very well seen. To those who have to do evil, they advise, uh, order not to do it, I've seen the world several times, how much evil there was around and within ourselves, how much patience to make that huge stain disappear. Absurd as we live, you will see the discovery will lead to the end of the world, remember that ignorance, the putrefaction of the dying years, the degradation and ruin of a dying world is no more than a disease.

Our actions are not paid for nothing, we are constantly attacked or mistaken for others, people think badly their own thoughts, what can be done the state exists, it works to defend us and sit down, maybe we will do it alone, it will be like regaining reason in silence, we will observe the law better. Look in the picture for the quantity, the quality to reconstruct it like a puzzle, it's just a matter of time

not of beauty, it's enough to note down the reality. Time is a very good friend, like the explanation of youth, the world of evil must be buried. The whole world flows, below us like a river, a good in disbelief, where no one can discuss the obvious, the possible, who are these people so bad that they want this.

I got lost is just an evening but, nothing is normal, it seems a joke or a distraction, it's evening but how many ideas can be born in the lapse of a day, and yet now there is no program to follow, a play to activate ah, yes this I will do it alone, it seems to me a rainbow of possibilities is none exploited, you say that they have paid there but, certainly is now they are at home... what is that thing, the idol of nothing, will be like the hate this mess, even if I know one day it will earn me money. So nothing or, better nothing coloured, just repetition in this sea of nothing, of nothing, of nobody, of desert, of emptiness, the sea is about to explode or I? Cremate the future, I stop for the moment, it seems you have a lot to say to each other, it will hurt atrociously the removal of the evil, necessary as to give birth to a calf, these fantastic evenings of spring, the evenings are getting longer and also the embarrassment of what has not been done in this winter.

The inverse of what, think is the word an idiocy that commands, do not believe it ... you do not know ... yes, it babbles as will be the power of conscience, the world almost splits, you repeat the act as artists feel and others always tell the same thing.

Even an evil is a repetition of facts and events, of intentions and ideas, in the end the surface of the planet will be consumed, and it is precisely for these reasons that it must be eliminated, if something you do not see it in the right position, you do not know it internally, now they will always do the same things or, we live in distant times, I call it to better say the power of money, how many impostures are above us, the thought is a fake! People think badly of their free thoughts, as well as they will not make us admit to their detriment that 'evil exists, not knowing to hit a good in turn, something ignoble more than wrong indeed you lose time then, it is a very fruitless thing to waste time. Evil can cloud the mind but, with cotton in the gears it can be cleaned up, not as they say living there forever, it is the final solution. In my sphere, that is, our city lives evil, it cannot be hidden, a struggle is not to recognize everything that exists for true but, like having sight prevented, not having a visual picture leads to personal errors that involve even just false belonging to evil.

Do you want to know if it's bad? It's like a war with its missiles, miles away and then you can see them in the distance, the maybe. In reality, we don't lose anything, we always gain in time, we're accumulators. It's all already happened, add the end in the possibilities of objects, and the evil is canceled normally, only what is left to fight is what it is in people, psychological wounds or cleaning up our house.

Considering an evil as a good is the worst thing that can happen to you, for good in an evening or, in a day there is no jealousy, horns is all measured to last a long time but, without problems. This happens, one acts badly and goes away, while another to avoid does good by creating a mild future, not bothering others, there are those who want us to believe they can destroy this gym but in reality you can die is not to destroy a spirit, an idea or something else. What unhealthy can happen is calculated, from time to time its weight is less and less, then comes peace for all, the love that defeats the plague. What is ours from birth, in the end is ours, look if you do not want to live in evil you have to respect a good, this society seems to be fertilizer for a future, but in reality we are, maybe it means that we must be reborn in life, to do this you have to fight and defeat evil, move established,

someone must do something otherwise the machine of life would not work, it depends a lot on what you see before you, the prospects are over.

Do you think it is possible that there is no one left in this country, what is consumed, you find yourself all together in the world to open your eyes, you would need someone or better state that would qualify these natures, which remain mostly hidden, as is forbidden to know, you need this place has more space eh, yes you cannot see but if you make it fly in the air, you breathe better, thank you! There are too many interests, too many denied things that then come to the surface, it comes to tears that horrible murder of life, the best is a game of lights or, a drug addiction from the unnatural.

A normal daily mistake, it seems enormous, as a big cut makes immobile, succubus. It is incapable this environment, too narrow for good, this is very important. Here's a prison that is poured over us, a hidden nature, from sanction to life, is the same as restoring peace to the holy camp and, extinction to hell. How many explosions take away our eyes, take away our words. Go out and see if the world is free, paid for or, if it happens naturally... in a static reality, only a drawing is remembered, choose the eternal things, not the lasting ones, this

is the way to find. The time of progress is a diagonal, in relation between the normal time and the acquisition of good, people are empty, careful at the end of that tunnel you go out again where you started, no one is free but in everything there is a solution, except loss or illness in case.

A good thing is heaven on earth, we will be paid, we will have good luck, good rule is to maintain a working system that guarantees the new world. Better to overcome all narcotics, to have a hallucinogenic state remain, lucidity in the certainty that 'the world to which we belong. Overcome all states of mind to have clarity in the brain, is not for this not to use it, it is not worth bragging alone but, you have to have the brilliance of Lucifer, chaos and yet the order in front of us, it is all scattered before us, the law is the enlightenment. I have the feeling that I can see very well, even better, a beautiful light from the lamppost, whoever witnesses a good thing knows the electric light. What remains is a paradise, without outside voices, the world again, to the dead hell and, the holy field. Whoever deprives us of a good is already in error, the rule says first hurry all duties to others of any kind, then relax on your pleasures.

Many look like pieces of wood, one day they will cry, if they have the chance to be free. Remember

the road exists, at least you have it inside you what everyone needed, you just need to slow down a bit and don't get hurt. The accounts always come back upside down, right, right, left, we are even units, good night with all this suburbs, benign peripheral not useful for material purposes but, for the philosophical ones, I do not have a single bottom, nor the holster... maybe I am destroyed. Living as if nothing was created beyond nature, the image is the true creative force beyond sound, we are not real but, being fruits, the heat maybe the main key to get out of black magic, the way to make us work better. Continue after is always better but, I have the feeling that there is no way to erase what the end is, as without a big change the end of the world has already happened. Present yourself with an object of Christian value on you, and a good hand in an art you practice, don't die please, they will try to kill you but, they won't succeed.

The city is a peace, I don't think you can live well far away from a city to go, better to go out and see the reality you imagine. Yesterday I saw a fatal accident, I was late to go to the gym, you shouldn't live badly for any reason, be it a historical moment or something like that, it's then the population of hell on the planet, it has a free soul in heaven and a great annoyance to the brain. You have to accept

everything about yourself, do not waste time, having good cards in hand is a lot of time. That damn malware software erases the elimination of evil is necessary, people have not yet fixed what they want to do, especially who it is, after all we are those people who are looking for, the entities or powers denied by a state of things that paralyzes society, I'm very fond of those dreams or movies that as a boy are then made, there they killed those who will be paid one day, with victory as obvious, the octopus is reality never stop fighting it, if only you continue at some point you win, at least a percentage but, everything is not as you die, look release you in the end, we always fall back in more beautiful forms of a judicial act, we look like ourselves, so to go better and better, that fall is only a psychological form, the work of evil that remains.

What happens to our beings, happens in people, the world is just an ornament, or food. The mind is the whole brain, not just scholastic knowledge but, in general.

Good luck, G.

12.

Memory, experiences

10.06.2006

I'm a smart computer, peace. Horrible is to say you have to go down into evil, better to say be content with it. You understand everything for that everything at its height, a good is very concrete unlike what you think, indeed sometimes the imagination is bad, without tangibility. I never or almost never fall, you say I have created evil anyway, I say no one has died out, the story is gone. An evil even later is the same horror but the same person, tomorrow no one sees us, I like to live without all those crowns that they bring, no ornaments are enough, only the body is important then if the person in charge does not make the machine work, it means nothing works.

It is shrewdly stated to be a philosophical, political issue, what you see is just a gift you had when you were a child, unlike fascism is the greatest enemy ever invented and in no way I can imagine worse for what parasites, friends, humans do not happen to make it a government, they live on our imagination, they do us evil, because we must consent to what is wrong for us. Fascism so you can call it evil, even if it's something else, let them anyway you need good military company. The world is very, very different from what is created today. For a start it's over, the future knows today and then, I'll tell you more. The memory, the memory of what we do. We wait for the end of the world, it's the best cure ever to be afraid of big things, they are the most beautiful and they don't hurt.

A philosophical discourse are the same natures of good, of evil, what you see is always an excuse to talk about it or the reason, how the human internet involves us so that we necessarily take positions not considered publicly but, given the almost total written statement, what can happen is infinite. You have to rely on mathematics, trust and flying is not possible to turn anything off. The power of decisions, the freedom fulfils the art and we die with it. Enter an already recognized software, take part as one of them, the power is acquired in the

image, a photocopy of belonging, of presence-being, attentive to holes and emptiness on the way home. The Sun couldn't tell you better, look it wasn't a dream, the blindness of people. Who wants evil is a sick person, we came into the world only once, not only smoke, it is a subtle threshold of difference, nothing is like before, while taking speed makes the picture enigmatic but, I discovered the game speed is not natural, sometimes even the body temperature is different, how many things can happen in a day, I open the window. There is the substance to create a new life, the end of the world, everything is available as if already established then, instead no, what is normal in the Christian year zero six. We resist, one cannot live without a concreteness on which to build, how can one suffer an evil is not normal, not everything must exist, the future eliminates the things that are extra, from many and other points of view, one can draw a very different present, from how people live it. What is very important for a communism is a wider personal peace, live communist refoundation with them seems to live in a dream, however then they killed us, it happens to everyone even the right, evil fans so with everyone, there kill, look at a disappointment. Today's power must be changed, to install what is today's reality, a radical

change of level or the gradual elimination of evil, not a definitive dysfunction for life, that this society is facing us. Some people hope for a peace without thorns, and yet it is possible, it can be compared to any person who has a computer at home, is carrying out normal activities sitting in his chair. Poor big then rich evil you are in conical spirals, dull souls that extend from common to common then, the others also of various kinds, from study associated with banker to public office, in a pile of people accumulated, all for one, because the other lives like in the mountains? Those pagans called this heaven, they praised it with their children and in public, they kept it hidden as the most beautiful thing, they governed us because it was the good living above then, it was and is an infection, an illness and ten per cent of the population, who wants me to assume an evil, never is impossible.

The return of objects and individuals, in the same place but at a different time, is the most powerful function that can exist, what the State hides if it has it, it is not sure if it is something they have but, usually the result explodes in our faces. That which is a complete power is touched by the powerful, so called in our world, in a low voice I tell you all 'good is forbidden absurd, as if to say you cannot do anything, just die. You will see a road

will be found, it is said that for all places there is a road to get there, the others are not real, even if very often, alone. Thousands of hidden years, endless treasures, careful not to dedicate to single people... it's true we are all buried but, believe me it's all our fault, I have a huge project for the future is to live, I am completely aware of what we are, we have already done everything, think when a day ends we end with it. You see the world has changed with us, nobody wants to admit anything. How much false power, insufficient and unhealthy, every day is hidden, will be flushed out and eliminated, this promises the return of things. People in what they should believe, even if they are surrounded in H24 by an evil, someone must declare, believe me almost everything 'the ugly inside us is outside us, that yours or not yours is an evil and a minor power that forces you to silence. The accommodation is a decisive phase to determine the master, a social stratification is provided with all the qualities, to be solved by all, it is not dedicated to a few people or, to make war to get there first or, alone. This world is on the contrary, how can it be created! it is not a personal matter of finding oneself but, of the whole. By eliminating the others you find yourself, like everyone but one, in the future we will reduce ourselves to individuals,

we will diminish ourselves. First of all I stopped, I said we must eliminate all agonist, peace is achieved only by presenting ourselves later, what is ours is not stealing, to then return. Yesterday evening the discussion took some traits also on the fact that in the end an evil wins over the good, in the precise bottom or, as one always returns again and again in the same positions, in a necessary circle, with no way out, opinion to which I do not really agree, certainly it is necessary to put a personal commitment to win but, who is an evil is not after another, or our normal friend. The good exists in another point, the function moves in one direction, it is not a static or dead form, nature never dies forever. A great sin is not recognizing an evil in person, identifying that person in a certain way, among other things not naming classes in a framework of progressions. This forbidden cataloguing in Italy, as in the rest of the world, I believe, in order not to make use of a good or, the good for itself creates discomfort, diseases are sovereign in this world then, turns as you notice in a precarious state that ends only with words and explanations.

Memory is not a story but a fruit of existence, what is alive is not decided by you or me, but it is a condition of subsistence in which we are. Just a mask, I go to buy cigarettes, I have to do other jobs

in my room, in peace. A horror of the modern is the word of man falsely, imprisoned, commanded at the end, sometimes what appears is the fake or the whole fake, from a false equalisation that never happened. An evil that covers us is the ugly all, an unhealthy pond as obvious, so it seems that things are still and people are badly liked, bad for them unique, it seems that whoever commands hates, it seems a nature abandoned for blindness, this always too much hurry, try to slow down and then stop, it's a great exercise. A good requires a certain preparation, based on the fact that one exists and is endowed with eyes, limbs and senses, not instead a shell, a vacuum. Or alternatively it would require a State that directs the work, clarifies the situation, manages the subjects, in short, an asset that does not exist today is an enterprise.

So many regards, bye G.

13.

Today it rains

15.07.2006

1/8/06: I give you a gift that the most beautiful thing: I don't think life is a youthful success is enough but, a continuous climb in knowing or talking, always what is allowed to say or, not forbidden. Who is growing up and realizing at twenty-five years old is cut, nowadays before talking, you have to have not only the brain connected but also the legs. Life is not just a tube that is bad, I hope for you to find out soon. Love, G.

07/07/06: Hell and the holy field have always been open habitats, when you're awake hell is below and the holy field or kingdom of heaven is above, when you sleep it's the opposite, that's why you suffer so much up and down. It is always said,

perhaps the generation destined to close the doors has arrived. Good people, family fathers who work are stunned by a synthetic narcotic, ways that are recognized as the disregard of one's own thought for that of others, the others are a discourse of knowledge.

08/07/06: Whatever wants an evil is always the same, always does the same things. A well installed malware software in society, almost do not distinguish the success of things, a fact just as true as they make us remember that no one has the head, you live the oblivion there is no classification. Freedom is no longer known what it is or, if we are part of another generation, they have not given us anything, no right to good, except the law already written, intent any natural explanation as the water we drink, for me there was the end of the world and we are all dead, or it is still all to be done, as it always has been today. In short, how to present oneself in a world that demands a planetary network, with the restrictions that it has, many have already created artistic representations, while there are those who have said everything is complete, I think I too have done everything possible. They say that people have not stopped in evil, with all the evil and good... on the contrary, they are waiting for someone to throw a stone, it's his fault

hoping not to die us, anyway for sure something we like has started... I have in mind to go for a coffee, go out to do some shopping, don't believe in people who have sinned, my religion has not purified itself, don't think that we are so far away, we are neighbours as if I lived upstairs. What they haven't given us will jump out at us like the worst of sins, is tell them that you can't eliminate the guilt of living.

12/07/06: I find myself in the common earthly paradise, the greatest satisfaction, I see what I've always been, angered at the end evolve into a real drawing, a painting. The strength comes on its own, from life itself that goes on, perhaps it is also forbidden to stay in paradise, they should also prohibit the air, the poor, the rich, the disordered, the evils. Learn to apply mathematics to your body: lines, straight lines, dots and parables at the end you are satisfied, you pay first. The time lost is about those who have taken a road and, yes it is lost but not forever, nothing is forever just doing a sometimes large number of actions or things, and then get out of it. One day you'll see after all you don't have to come to anything, we're all there in ten minutes at most. People need to be paid but, the need to be instituted to a common form of return. You know as time goes by it emptied, so they

teach him to do, you can take inspiration from many details, to get to the prevailing end of evil, the he or she classic false. From what I see today, there is a beautiful winding road uphill, a thousand vicissitudes to go further, break a cigarette, I always have so many as good music, you want a truth there is no good near evil, only an emptiness or only God, only good if anything. I've never cleaned people, it's a great exercise for freedom, choose the ones with the bars open vertically, if you have a colourful background, goodbye to interpersonal wars. A dance, a game, a form of accommodation, we are not people but wider beings, goods. The road is still a long one, in the meantime I'll wait for you outside, in another territory where the wars have ended, I'll take care of something. The fruit says Carmelo Bene comes from amplification, bye.

13/07/06: A good is not oblivion, a void but at least a straight line for the path of all experiences or, the responsibilities of a single life then as a whole, a private or public network great when the world, you'll see an evil attached to this, as if it no longer had a future. Peace is not a gift, you paid for it, that evil disguise has to go away, so you can get it back. I'm on the promenade of Amantea with the heat that fills me, I think it's good and good

that tragedy doesn't exist, sure as having a loaded weapon in your hand and the other one tied. Traitors and betrayed soon I fly home, it takes strength, to believe in God as in oneself. Beautiful summer a good courage is needed, how many false welcome in the world.

14/07/06: You must trust the good never abandons, it helps to defeat that dark power called the old force, the envelope that suffocates and involves the modern that belongs to us. It goes in the other direction, resist and continue, there is no possibility of dying. Always surprising, strange certainly not dedicated to evil and unhealthy people, such as the sweet hurts. A bet played since time immemorial always alive, in volumes waiting only for us, with our lives. The discovery that is present will make the world a new world, even us. We live as if we were already dead, shot against a wall. On the other hand, an evil allows a glimpse of the dysfunction so as not to distinguish those who are already by law, like other peculiarities, the unhealthy must command, so that 'the good does not exist! is an irreverent, I do not recommend it near you, does not know where it remains, that's why it is afraid, it would be necessary to make a study of the images that are scary, in this period is one of the most important things to do. Stop this descent,

you can't even say who we are, ah! afterwards they taught that 'the problem is a resident, a continuum. They insist that they are personal uncertainties when the practice is public, that we will do it with *carte blanche*. People think that an evil overwhelms the whole earthly sphere yes, but, it's just a stain, a cloud of what no one says, brings with it a precious thing sometimes a public domain, I heard: unveil this deal, we will pay you. You can stay above the hundredth floor then, be continuously demolished by the absence of state in the daily functions or, of what happens, can pass a bad for normal? as if there was nothing else, all united in the mafia. This is a discourse that 'time like the sea will refine, improve, I think in a future evolution, in general.

15/07/06: Where we stay we do not arrive with a flash, history supports the present. What remains more than a percentage is a thin line, having been declared missing, many have accepted, as the state all say better to perish than to undertake a good but, succumbing to an evil is the worst hypothesis, achievable in this life, here is a battlefield against those infernal beasts, as they created them. A game of mirrors, as the rain changes light, liveliness, peace becomes more alive. The future cannot be in evil, if the very intention to live entails good,

whoever commands seems truly unprepared. Sometimes you have to abandon the particular, to look at everything else, those who do not know the bottom do not live.

The choice is essential to live together, think if we are not single people but multiple, at least two or three figures. You see there is nothing in black and white, red and yellow, blue and green, so you will find it until the end of evil, the same always, momentary. Whoever says a God does not live, is not a human being. It continues to grow over time, we become more and more present with less deception, such is not part of everyday life, believe me people are not to blame, they are unconscious that is equal, ignorant do not have something unnameable, unknown except the animal is, at the centre of everything maybe you know what. I have the feeling I woke up sick but, it's nothing, I'll recover right away.

Today I'm going to the beach... I'd like to offer you a cup of coffee, good day G.

15/07/06

14.

At the court of the hanged man

26.11.2006

Time lost, I don't think, every time as such is an asset. Last night I did not go out was Saturday I wanted to rest, I devote myself to taking care of my own good also to treat others better. No one establishes a legal or state form of modern good perhaps has too many names the client, a certainty to live and express themselves at the same time, I do not want to bring a foreign body to mine or exist in a place other than where I am.

A concern, on the other hand, has always been the information, you must never escape the obligation then, duty is the key to enter the current day. How do you tell people that an evil does not exist or, as if it were an imaginary entity, it is then also

brought into the house. Those ideas, those relationships with the body or mind are human people in the background, they cannot be skipped over, maybe even overcome, a good cannot be accumulated without any kind. An evil is eliminated in some way, a person as he can do. In short, there is a bit of confusion given the enormous gravity or quantity of reasoning, it creates a discomfort both inside and outside of us, no published law or medicine, we think it is the reverse time then, it is the afternoon at our place, we create remedies at home but in truth what escapes is the life that is still or no longer there. Giving a name to an experience, it is not always a speech already made, an action that can be traced back to a not very previous story can make us fall into a void, an oblivion, an oblique time, confusing us with people who are evil. Let's understand each other, nothing can do perpetual evil without falling into a state of arrest, but for financial matters, for example, it can be very relevant, we should not speak ill of people in the background, but there are humans who, being empty, are traversed in a network of their own, so they are an evil but always the same people.

The others are good, I am a little scattered but the increase in time rebuilds me. Nowadays you have to do everything yourself, even the cadastre,

to create every structure is to make do it yourself. What is the need so vast and great then, insignificant as to be useless or harmful, is just a game of free nature scale and gradations of well-being. Complications are evils even if they fade in the future, a decadent form of life, not to be adored but not even understood, because it is betraying oneself as any form of malaise, a way in which all others are goods in the false uh, stabbing one another, is a Christian denigration. Imagine how great the number of their human units is, how close they are to us, we must not overlook the possibilities of each person are ours. At most one expression a human figure, from their rather short public intellect, there I call human maxims, the lobotomy well, is one of their favourite instruments of victory. A good instead is a superior interest also to humans as declared now, an extra, an extra-terrestrial, extra-sensory ability to express themselves, a machine or a computer. The past shines is the most precious thing that ever existed, released in a moment does not matter all the rest, do not come to hasty conclusions is not life but what remains that we live, the brutality that can become in solitude a problem so great at the same time so neglected but, it is certain that even alone is solved. A fact from which one cannot escape... from nothing one

cannot escape forever, there is an exit from what one sees, outside beauty is the result. First of all, it's the mathematics that brings us forward to the door of the cave in which we live, then it takes affection, the external effects is above all 'the right party to get out. Money is blood, not taking that illegal road is dangerous anyway.

Always take care of yourself, hello G.

15.

Human Condescension

17.12.2006

Everything is to enter a network then think for one do, for the rest they make you, a clothes distributor is the question of comfort but in certain terms it is very negligible. Always the same things do not tell her then, you see if in life you need to study worms as human power to be well. Most likely they make us believe that we are finished or that perfection is that, already what is perfection? an image like many other things I assume, so it is a matter of visibility or more than anything else an association that is missing in a vacuum. You can make for everyone a slogan like not having a common vision of a modern being to be very general well, you just have to be there but there is a need

for hope, for software that is installed and remains in the background, like a security. They come in with an excuse and then instead they want to eliminate us, we need a great iconography of today's evil, it's a matter of position but I don't know what to say we need a hand but they all seem dull as if they were alive, they look alike, it's true what counts for those who have understood, but an assured future is the future that comes today. Artists say: it's because of that damn cold, isn't it? but who they are, where they are, how they are made. I found them there and they say to forget and go on, they are just prisoners, the first witnesses of goodness to others, leave these cages alone until today only concreteness illuminates my eyes, I light a cigarette, stubbornness is part of my character ... I had a moment of sudden bewilderment as they say but, in another way you can call passage to the top of some soul of hell. This to be precise could come from anywhere in the world as a good created by men then hidden, the fact was a personal stunt, a very tingling game, many times it is preferable to stay in front of a stove without doing anything.

The world around me is atrophied by evil, we cannot talk to people so finished, in my opinion in general but also in any institution has not been understood you think of something else, whether it is

good, fate, luck, misfortune or not at all, it's like neglecting a goose laying golden eggs, let's leave it alone then it is possible that your personal position to be involved. It seems that people have to undergo or adjust treatment but in reality everything that happens to us, had to happen. A question what was a passage of a few steps or, a whole work.

There are two words for the true: the good and the person but, the effects belonging to their realities are found in a moment. At what point does the story an evil steals the copyright, in a first phase but the operation can also take place in reverse. In another phase, the act can take place continuously, for those who do not know the evil is an insured theft. An evil is a film that can also be a lobotomy, or rather ahead of time a person lives is continuous despite the abuse, sometimes she can become a disease herself if not explained many times with a visual software, an application. The condition that we live in will be a static situation, firm since the good is a simple software. You can stand still for years watching, even for the rest of your life, you don't stay there and see where that blinding object is put in the house because everything is wrong but, as long as you can mainly everything wrong can't be, everything contains life is living life, it is consumed. Even without style, without form do

something exists so much false, a mountain is not understood what happened, a nothing was an explosion called good, instead turned into a state shortage for everyone. In truth I tell you, an evil happens every day to everyone, at all ages, but no one says anything as if it were normal, as if it were part of history.

An evil is in some way a novelty, certainly a modern disease that no one has spoken of yet, it seems so, but to tell the truth I think it exists at least since the death of Christ. All the rest is good even when you hear the devil, the devil, etc., saying. When were we born? What can you tell me about your age? This will be a measure of your knowledge. It seems I have found the occult truth, the truth is that today's state is a very neglected reality in spite of everyone, it seems to command you an evil even! Escape from the cages is our motto, I get confused about this, sometimes it takes a huge force to move a weight while in good is just a matter of active ingredients, who perceives knows that cannot help but bother, just as I do not understand not how to accept all weights but to make no difference between them.

Lobotomy can also be a break given the great weights we carry today, we must always be fresh. Light yourself a fire and weep for what they have

done to you! open your eyes and look wherever you are but, think there is still talk of diseases so adored in human beings as that of wanting to overcome the good, in fact where these people come from, good is an evil, a parasite adored. Sometimes I feel like I'm really abnormal in considering myself out of this conversation even alone, I listen to some music and smoke a cigarette. How indistinct this world is, I don't know how to justify all this, it will always be an evil but I really can't stand it. The days go by without a closure as if to say a conclusion, in the end it is life you kill and you move forward, yes, what is life? the precise meaning today is not clear to anyone. What is a dream is one's own life, maybe it has been stolen from us, we should probably take it back with the evidence but nobody declares. An evil is an emptiness from that a person connected with others that form a network of voids, in all or by himself the anti-love, even if there are those who think they are good because no one has it or there already called evil, steals a set of thoughts or dreams, in reality cannot do anything with it then being an emptiness.

The thought ends up outside your mind and your memory to get lost in the air, so for the most fervent and capable ideas. People in the future will learn evil well, they will make it the basis for a new

world, there will be many improvements. I am so taken for a person full of fantasy instead is the future, tomorrow, next month as the next disappearance of the human being, at least soon as it is intended today.

Time no longer exists, it has become something else, now we can't live one hundred percent well because there is no law as the fault is not mine but neither is yours, as the world has fallen you can say the blame is only of the time? as nothing has happened if here the world is something else, in the future if you still live given the estimated time of traveling the path, completely natural is said but with so many insults. A life is not a beautiful thing, one to observe for a long time to contemplate, there would be just to run away or see to find a shelter that is better, you are in the worst case scenario in which a person can still be found, maybe without any hope of seeing well, continue to do what you are doing, how to convince them to declare something they say unknown is then after all everyone follows. Alone in that beautiful film that 'the world, it's a beautiful room mine or am I very educated to education, the truth is another she exists like a kilo of apples. Here we are cold the extremes that we bring the day, there are so many that over time I find it hard to recognize myself,

ah! Yes, that's me a bit fat, I'm seeing how to do it. How many tools one wants to create is today, just think that it's not our business how perfect this computer is, I smoke another cigarette... it was never early but now it's late, don't count the air burns, just look at the government in the past at least it fills the space not to cry. Careful there is something hidden that you haven't discovered, it's not me but you, how many doubts maybe they want you too! Here are these prisons are human, that is, men on us or rather vermin, vermin men, dressed on us by imprisoning our bodies, making them do what they want. I'd tell you a secret, but I think it's better for everyone to discover it for themselves, the light. A struggle is not peace, we were fooled with that argument we are and we are not for this we are. All enemies to them is not true, there is the good and the bad, the friend and the not.

The world is different, resolved and divided. I have arrived, those who are good know that they are good because they are left alone against evil, there are no different points of view, there is no knowledge but neither common consciousness in evil. An important chapter is instead the statement as I know of position but not social, nowadays still false differences in weight, money still works with

more money you become so light, almost beautiful. A total global position of the entire nation or the world, personal levels of comfort constituted or ruling power, when you say one thing is that becomes that, so it is for those speeches of internal investigation, enough for a life imprisonment. We will denounce when it will be possible a snub among the many received from an evil, that's why I feel that if I don't move I'm sick, if I move I want to finish, better to meet death given the prospects or need to wait I don't know yet, let's start with simple things not only the fog and the beating. A state is nothing on the modern century, on us no active law, I went to ask think of a zombie that is habitual evil, without hope, without verse, only one equal to a false fascist for connoisseurs. Here I don't even see with my respect the boundaries of the houses, the improvements have been made, we left the common property to live better than a village of two and a half thousand and five hundred B.C. as it was in a global village today, a rejection then steal us two thousand years, the life of Jesus is better, yes better... I think now I'll go to sleep so much here nobody steals anything, tomorrow will be the same as today until the natural end of all the evils of the Earth. An evil spends so much time making us imagine the opposite of what we are, for

a short time I really thought we were an evil. I think many things the day, I think that monster exists but it is not possible, do not take it into consideration because then it will be just fantasy or a nightmare. One solution is to make a complete war on him, becoming deep acquaintances of his evil but also beating him by far.

The world is on the contrary but everything is in its place according to the legal will, sometimes it's just a realization of what we have in mind, a real dream, how you wake up sometimes it's over but where a good is forbidden, this too cannot be overlooked. In short, I can't stand fascism, the only real scourge that has ever existed for the purists of this discourse, how big is this problem in the end is always that, it resembles a false fascism, that fashion of appearing wrong, that obstinacy that stops thinking, chokes minds, kills feelings. Silence is a resource, as disfigured as it is confused with black, you have to stake it out properly, if you look for it there are no mistakes, a good is a perfect not a cheerful widow. In general a mathematical construction, a relationship between real natures from which one can draw the solution of its behaviour, without errors like the way of making a machine. Once you come out of evil you breathe, everyone believes they are on a path of struggle

against evil, to be with the right people, to do to do, is to be always full. Reality is a dream, I don't think it's more a paranoia, I hate having to argue with falsely human people, even zombies but real zombies not figured for what can be understood as real. A temple with two columns and then an arch over it is a great project, but in the past, however, much more complex times have been created. A car stops then starts again but, in reality there's too much disinterest, too much self-flagellation not around as you want to make believe but the government, the head. Resources do not exist if there is no union, the beauty is only a courageous construction of what you think. Everything is based on courage, never on an offense taken is then on courage, having one thing means having had it in the past but, above all, possessing it in the present. We are all perfect beings except evil, this is another key on which we will fight so much in the future, also because it is today's future but, in this time it seems there is not so much desire to fix public fixed points on which to move ideas. So I leave myself to a complete study of the natures so created, of their movements but as they are to live at peace with myself, the others and go on.

Today the god of blindness seems to be going for the best, I'm a bit tired then it means I'm

wounded to death but, my inner self regenerates tonight in my sleep, how long this story lasts... I thank Hp to have returned me this healthy computer from the assistance will be very useful, an evil must be avoided in everything you're right, there is a way to do good, exploiting it maybe that is unspeakable if you do not admit that it exists. I can't stand the submission to evil at all, I think it is a position of negligence and for the State it is an unresolved matter, when my nerves relax it happens that I remain still, stuck, imprisoned. Life is much more than that, not to think about it is utopian, the real discourse of what we lack. The thought that in the end we are there, we exist one day for sure we will be redeemed, for what we are like everyone else. No time is lost because the brain to breathe assimilates it, you are a composer, remember to look for a good, it exists somewhere in the world already as you see an evil. The world is not evil but, in the world there is evil now, today, I assure you, it is a bad reputation for a good, I deal with something else, it is nothing but a game, man has created to be remembered.

What to understand about the world is not only that it existed, maybe to be strange or to run away, to go away. What we lack is only what they stole from us, can't you say? Perhaps the discovery is

like the expression: certainly love is secret, prison is not a gymnasium, do not misunderstand you have to be men or women of the world to resist this or another world. Everything duplicated isn't true, this air is sick, this light is bad? Well, even if something a bit raw is the only law then, I understood why no one reports it, there's no such thing as having to do it. Turning a coin has always the same value, dreams of freedom have not been left but hooded is how many blows have come, it's their fault we are not only in some moments. The mistake would be not to eat when you're hungry but if you don't eat, you die of hunger, so how to solve it you're not hungry, you don't look for food otherwise you don't have a stomach, you're also without eyes, without any sense so we all suffer unnecessarily of the reasons without having a real why, or you can't talk! It seems they want to eliminate us all... uselessly you can't find a source, you can see that it wasn't possible.

Sometimes it seems they want to steal the land, stop them if you have some time, bye G.

16.

Moody history

06.01.2007

To believe that we have been wrong then, to discover in days far beyond is not normal but, a manoeuvre that has never had time from its present effectiveness, joke but horrible is to think that we ourselves lead to dissolution, the truth is a river in flood not a source of water. The mould is not a corrosive, ignorance is a cave, study as much as possible to everything there is a limit because life is limited, one's own life.

So there are people who are infinite and people who are finished or, others there are not yes but, who are they? is to say touch with your feet on the ground then, continue to walk without being disturbed, say but what you know of what is all the

truth, is false the world, better you believe false ... never look beyond without thinking only the first ten minutes act or action argued, is a painting, a painting, the main interest of most of a neighbour. Walking free on the ground maybe expressing ourselves, when on the ground we do not arrive except in our sleep, I saw people asleep in awake this is enough for me, there was nothing ahead of me.

This is the truth they have forbidden us everything, to continue a life that does not exist, sleep in peace here is a war perhaps, not all good is granted what kind of life they have given us. A life is an entire one, I want it intact and perhaps I suffer from a spite, a mirror not only crosses art but being. So then it's not true that only a few people can have a good, everyone is able to have it but let's say it's forbidden. A good can be the completion or complement that joins an earthly existence, basically forming a dream in reality, builds the mind with a line taken from when you are a child, comes to the present day, here is a life made without evil, the thorns we cannot add as a side dish are the experiences without the wrong contribution of others, when you create a feeling adult, inner, free. Without the commission of crimes as normally the State guarantees the experience booked, only in the field as you will see then lack

the details that will be purchased separately, advertising, a sincere disregard of the malevolent leads as far as allowed, at the moment to live a happy life for sure.

What you think good is not being deaf, the games (crimes) of power applied inexorably on us, apparently for no reason every day, all illegal but in the end it is so, this web-site exists what you want us to talk about Christmas holidays, all well thanks! and yet these people think that 'the thought is a fake then, they think that we are mistakes is really too much, how can you not die with a gun pointed at you. A dialogue doesn't exist, nobody talks to each other. To express oneself means to pour oneself into the other to see if one is understood, one only wastes time not speaking but shutting oneself up, without having a conversation is the reason for the evil and it is difficult to escape, there is no social part, a meeting point. Communion is not a mental perdition in the decay of spoken and written language, the law is common but, it seems to be forbidden only to think of it as a solution to these problems.

The belief of being superior is a minimum, to exceed in dreams is to free oneself from evil. Who stops us in talking to tell us to be clumsy, must be very careful not to pass the road, in the end there

is always a war to be resolved but also a law, never think of being alone in that bad experience, as you want to be formative but in the background remains a rejection of the world then, it will not be possible there are several floors, above or below before coming to you. The world is a continuous rising, taking away what is inferior because it has already been overcome, fears are ignorance, horror is the ignorant who commands to define what is wrong. Remember that good is invisible, evil is all that you see, maybe it's better not, there are people who see only what you can't see, imagine what you can't see and say "I created it".

There's just you and nothing, a total war on everyone and everything, they didn't steal it from you even if there is a thief. Discover the true values of life, the true extent of the problem, the damage has always been forbidden to know. The moment is legal, it will have to affect the future of people, it's okay I smoke a cigarette follow me, the trick is look at everything. A misfortune, people lose their voice and become statues! do not believe in the air, the sea or the world, I'm a life preserver. Attack only when it ends but, I never believe as long as there is evil on the planet, hell is open. Now is evening I want peace and quiet, think about tomorrow, peace is my main goal. Away all these problems, if

they keep those who need it there, we will attack at dawn tomorrow, joke is a fake. I do not think it can reach more than the eye can see, especially there is no need to get hurt, no more beatings that support the law of education with that slope worn by the times it has been used, there is no defeat is just a bending of the metal we are made of.

Yes, first of all you have to avoid the mistake even if it may seem trivial to you. You'll see not to be is a flower that does not exist is planted inside the brain, I say badly that goes there are people who do not see at all, really it's simple as they will not speak for fear of horror, the error is in the error.

Living like this is not possible, always doing new things because the old ones are forgotten or past. In memory of what we are everything has been done, most likely, it is not difficult but impossible what you ask. A good idea, indeed a very good one, is to change music as one does during the day the light is compromised by the ego, people don't speak from evil, they want to overcome without even speaking, no matter how many confusions we'll go through, there are those who make order but you can't expect the sunlight always if you haven't stabilized a good, indeed you haven't done anything at all. It is better to continue, the inconve-

nience is already several years. No one lives without having known the devil, people even boast of being in evil, they treasure it as the best of discoveries, when it is the worst position a living man can assume. Only at the gates of an explosion, of an exit from this almost hellish place, do you come out dead or out, you live in a very simple way. Too heavy games are around for everyone, people get hurt, they are left in this pointless talking about it. Too many mistakes of various kinds, I feel alone in front of them, not because I would not succeed but I think alone it would take much longer, years when the need is in little. A journey that lasts a lifetime, the world is upside down, you always have a hard time putting it back in place! The property does not exist are all masters, take a breath, it's the most convenient thing.

Life is not a pipe, you do not risk becoming a pipe, it is a very strange perception for me, it seems to not understand what in reality, how or why will be the cruelties that give us, you cannot stay at zero or less if at least according to my calculations exists more then, I try and that fact was not past is today. That question had not been resolved is here where we are that bad business, the resemble life this situation together with the evil, what happens next is death not good. Is it if life was this situation of

submission to a parasite? life would have no reason to have been created then, they show us those who live well but they are sequins, certainly there are people in the good, even if for a short time, while to create it a good requires a union of things among other things, as long as you keep the person is relieved of daily perdition, which is destined for everyone. These times are elusive, all goods but without a legality established, we pay to have all a good as a personal computer then at these levels it is a matter of patience, we cannot have a conscience so an evil is life, life is an evil, who can shelter think for himself! So much is free but when you pay you do not understand, you succumb in some way, it is not possible that somehow it will end, somehow it always ends.

Appearance is an image that becomes reality, the price is always the same and it's a dysfunction for a life, that is the real annoyance of the modern age but, if only this! They are a set of diseases and so it costs them dear to those demons to leave us a clean world, they do not have feelings related to special occasions or fixed hours, as far as I know at least once a day they make a meeting as they call it but, in my opinion, it is the way they keep alive, they warm up with each other! Faith and time are always useful if not for us for those who will come

into the world, after how much better it will be, how many problems have I encountered? The memory of the eighties, past torments are in the past at least them, you have to look in the years from fifty to ninety to find a real evil, our own, massive, a living person but not present closed in the past, the rooms of a house are a unique key to go back to the present day, for the good that is then much freer come somewhere else. A very frequent mistake is to get confused with evils, they are imprisoned in time, are they in a cycle that repeats itself, we with them until their end? No, we're saved from life. I found that 'the problem is a tragedy that turns into comedy, who knows an evil must not stop but continue, there is this written on the sign, who does not know the offense does not know the damage then, you have to provide for what he wants to recover is sometimes an apple. Especially when the projection of the damage is very large or is seen, it is very important.

I've never heard of the world of the removed, evils extracted from the body next to other people, it's an Italian situation as it is abroad similarly. Obviously you know how other things are, even if I don't think that you have socially the sources of the body, entity, format or fact. A visual world after loading a suitable software on us, to see only

the totally abandoned to the wind, millions of information can be used to live better. Depression and other internal diseases are as ugly as the scissors that operate them, when a solution is true only personal intervention or time frees us, always this is what we want.

It cures your eyesight more than anything else, it is the greatest feeling we have. How badly we will live, they guarantee us an unhealthy life, a hopeless dysfunction, they defraud us even while we are stealing, well yes, it's the evil, people are an evil or the spirit of a person, on another person who possibly was not. Freedom is other okay, if not really move and talk without the spirits on or, the coldness in itself that you wanted for best friend or spouse, you cannot even notice the other eyes of those who do not see or do not want to see, you did not call him to turn it around? An evil is a normal human being, just a human being, it has nothing super but God. Try to speak Christian and move well, you will have all the evil on you, there are people who can't move, try to talk about flowers or what good you know today.

Disappointment, loss, I don't think they're as big as victory, it's a prison living its stench, it's still close but I'm better off thinking about the future, good things, good lunch, good life always makes

what's yours, doesn't know what to do with it instead how are you thinking it's close to you? philanthropist. In disgrace, we find ourselves well here now more than in the evening is almost night, in hope I greet you, I wish you a happy New Year, and the scent of freedom that sweetens life, beyond all malaise.

I feel you close but not so much as to speak more to your heart, it is life that is close to my heart, may it always be better, I love you.

Bye, G.

17.

Clarence

28.01.2007

Those who are evil or commit evil have never been born, never existed, we do not produce equal but living beings. Who pursues the good as if it were evil does not exist, it seems to see it also as horror but, there is not. An evil doesn't exist is like fog in the image, that enormous mountain may not exist, I am an American.

Our fault is really true, there is no North and a South we only exist, we are a North or a South. I believe in a divergent life, for example, there is an equal one that has a different meaning. We don't exist but, we don't really exist, we are dreams from which we realize ourselves and express ourselves, if possible both things.

The world is not round or perfect, the grass grows in it, and this alone gives rise to confusion and confusion. We don't talk because the environment to look at is too wide, it includes the non-talkative, those who don't want life to live with us is a problem, a line of the conscious, of the known divides us, indeed it seems to be the main problem for many, it divides people who live in distant places, it doesn't allow them to meet from one place to another, only with heavy armed vehicles people talk to each other. This seems to me to be a serious mistake, because you become part for the most part of a company that manages communication, making it lose part of the message. They are afraid of what could be created, in reality it is part of a malign power game, and what is part of it is a blasphemy, so that ugly is its existence only.

In a world that hasn't even declared a complete good, they say to themselves why they are sick and can't find a solution, ridiculous no, trivial it is necessary to apply even a Basic procedure. An evil is not a good, absolutely what idiocy, an evil must be denounced. How do you denounce an evil already? No one says they are sick but, what's the point if everyone is sick! To be bad means to be in bad, that is, even in the company not of a dysfunctional person or a real one, but of those who live together

with us and it causes us an evil, so we go without. Stunned I was not left with the fact that there is good or that at least it was like evil, but that no one does anything to re-evaluate good for the good of all, it is just as if nothing was wrong. This period will be remembered as a period of transition, as they say that some things don't work, they are dreams and nonsense. An evil already works, they see it is certain that it works but, even they see that we are bad, we suffer but for good, where everyone says they are on the other hand. A good is alive at least as much as an evil, this is a dream for everyone, evidently everyone has not studied good and evil. What we have dreamed of in reality is the life that is not there, because there is evil, it is called good because according to them it acts as moderator, deep red crime always pays. I see light as a flash of memories, the sunlight is utopia where we live, a drama then is to think that all of Italy or Europe or maybe the world, the law could only be the sunlight, a dream then is nothing but the sunlight always and constant. What you don't even see you know, you always have to go back and pick up what has fallen to us. Have you ever gone outside the norm, for me the norm is to live by rules, that's why they are a rule, we are all rules and we don't think about making them all count but to shut

them up or even that it is good. We still suffer at the beginning of the year zero seven, despite all the shrewdness, one of the actions of good is the elimination of all suffering. Outside it seems like a war, people attacking us, this happens because there is no State in the world that ensures the return of a place where everyone goes. We are prevented in everything is true, at least it is all that good, it surprises me how the human being has always been able to do what he had to do. So let's talk about it since we are left alone, in this municipality there are more people when there is no one, than when there is someone.

We stay too deep to go back up again, it's either crying or alone for sure, so they win. Perhaps there is no contact, for those who live together with many dull souls there should not be this function, we are alone, hopelessly alone. A lie believe then they did it or, it went wrong, there is only you, no one else is the creator of the beautiful work that you have in front of you. You risk becoming crazy from the gap that is created between the image and the creation that man associates with it. The divine world of electric light, it is understood that together with the Sun the result is much more alive and warm. Here or elsewhere I do not have all these freedoms but I try to make the best of it,

knowing that somewhere there is what I have known. What can I not say but talk about the air, the seasons, you have to personally resemble the weather, winter and summer. We are transparent as a beautiful sky is cloudy, it seems there is a need to open the air around us. Ah, depression has a physical meaning in my opinion, in the sense of space. What does one have at one's disposal? It seems to me that everyone has or makes a speech about space then, we don't know why or why they have abandoned it, that is, we don't hear it anymore.

Here we can all be bad but, it's an extra situation, uh, limit, whoever is in charge won't really have all a misunderstood. The choice of a party is not part of the things we can always decide, who does evil is who is evil, you do not want to make anyone understand anything, to pull or better pull forward in their place this condemnation, with the rich reward that the end. Shut up no one has to hear, it's really too much, follow my advice are all superstitions, and we can't even imagine how many. I would like to talk about that enterprise for evil, more than the stocks on the stock market to make people understand what is evil or, living in a state of submission. No state of subordination exists that can be qualified as good, there are no

penalties, no crimes, no guilt, only free life, in the face of evil. Yes, it is true, a good nowadays exists but, it will be a person totally estranged from the greater social context, with a lot of gymnastics, in time you can get rid of evil and have an enlightenment that belongs to everyone. A good thing is a full life in life, a business that I see very little reachable for everyone now.

I know the way to get to the good, it's a bit hard but I assure you it has nothing to do with the treatment we are subjected to instead of the good, and it is guaranteed for everyone, you must follow a procedure or have a suitable software, it is realized only for that way the good, the only one guarded in time, the others lead elsewhere. It is necessary to escape to that guillotine, the cover of the world, torture, serious necessity. This is how I am, you are, they are then, it ends with things that must be done or, things that must be done. Open a discourse, another earthly plane, they are like the soles of new shoes. I am ruined but maybe not, you always need to look like us to have a rule, at least a common one, at least you are not alone. Maybe I'm ugly but the ugly one tells me it's me, he says don't worry about me is resolved. I listen to some music, smoke the last cigarette, change and go out. What they want doesn't seem bad to you, you can't want

evil, you can't make evil happen! What they want isn't madness, it's another waste of time. Sometimes even I don't know what I think, since nobody talks about this problem so widespread is present in every bah, if you don't talk about problems think what you don't say about happiness or good in general.

I'm not going to tell you what you have to do, it's worrying, people think who is inside exists because he is due, not because he has followed a path that goes beyond an evil. Inside what then, maybe everyone has found their light, but, what I would like to hear about is a common plan, where to settle. Some personal rules cannot be broken, it is obvious that if one rejects them one suffers, it means instead that we have to get used to them. You'll see confusion after an explosion, the rules are part of our ticket, they look like an ATM and they are used to enter the good, if you want heaven on earth in the way it is the future. From what I know, the future here is changed in the name of the existence of evil that must continue, everything is accomplished then one becomes what others tell him to be, it becomes a perversion to live.

How difficult it is to talk, to see a love destroyed, but in the end it is always surprising how everything is in place, even where it doesn't seem

to light up, it starts again. It would take help but you can really do everything on your own, you can't go back, the future repeats itself, it seems like a past. The present is an infinite music, the key to all times. Anything returns to its initial position at the end of the bike, even though we are sometimes in the wrong. Sometimes the world is strange, it seems to go one way, instead you find it on the other. Sleeping awake... but as long as the illegal lasts, you lose consciousness, consciousness. What returns is not lost, nothing is even in a week, a day or an hour. People are asleep today, in fifty years' time they will be awake, progress is the power that commands today, all powers will be defeated but surely they will all be dead already, it is time to sleep, night.

War is only the beginning, war is our future good, we will win our birth and progressive temples, the brain, if possible also 'the rest of the body.

End of this epistle, Sunday, January 28, 2007.

18.

I have many beliefs

06.03.2007

“There are speeches that fall asleep, useless things that you overcome plus we’ll be an outlaw, we’ll be an act of war as an art form.”

The past penetrates the present, past and present is very important to divide them, especially into law. I play with windows-software in my painting, when I write about good and evil I write about a general phenomenon, in all people from young to old. In general the construction of the roof of the house or our head, imminent as a lack must be filled or, a wrong association must be clarified. I lost what I wrote since the beginning of February because of a virus on my computer, also

because of me, I did not make a sinful copy. When I make differences between good and evil sometimes I only refer to post-its or, tags on a figure, like identity cards are not recognized, I complain. Otherwise we are all good and bad, there is no need to talk about it except out of politeness, in a world where you exist it is for a living that you do good and bad, as well as who is bad does good and who is good does bad, at least as a form of expression. A lack is a road without holes, it does not exist, as only a good or only an evil in this confusion, as far as we are today in the year zero seven, in February to be more secure at 10:20 on the eleventh day. Today is my brother's birthday, those instead are fascist or even old directives never revisited, not outdated, certainly not functional for this present.

A good is a practice, an art must be pursued in time, maybe we are just traveling to get home, a good is a party, an evil is a sick, a parasite, a life is not varied but dull. A dress creates an identity or, the atmosphere as we must always be careful who catalogues or, catalogues. The confusion is to be, confused to confuse, is a very dangerous game, beyond a waste of time. You can well think that we are animals, as such the necessary is to get what you need to live, eat, sleep and exist, is to die

without knowing not why that actually for those who think so is clear, but what to die for. I consider stratifying life in at least two stable levels, living because we are animals and what will become of us then, for others it is necessary to ask God for a hand in these parts, it would take a reversal of the human documental ecosystem, persist to have more than an ounce of intellectual software satisfaction today. Staying down forever, in that tub or box they call the world, for some people the mere fact of being alive is enough, nothing else is needed, but, this can already be a way if you are economically rich. A care that I have loved a lot in the past is to leave the real world, please is false, however, not to physically leave for another world but to live this with another ideal approach, with other names, to call things and people, so believe that I am more responsible for the things that surround me, placed according to my calculations we pay for it, not completely but actually should be the City, even the territory. Imagination is the key to your good, actually it is what you remember about good. You have to give so many names to things, so that another reality becomes reality, I think it is adulthood.

Sometimes I happen to stop and look at people who are trying to kill my soul, trying to understand

what benefits they could get. You know when a person climbs up, but really above, in short, that he is full then he speaks to you, you can invent an art or, they can suggest it to you, it's the same thing already, to avoid smoking you do everything. Here nothing seems perfect, because what is already created at the bottom brings its guilt, only what must arrive has only been ruined, it was some mafia association against good, that stupid current that as for all things takes all, the failed, the gaffe, the ugly figure is also an evil, created to discourage the initiative. Every act is not wrong, a sure success depends on what we associate intellectually, the mere fact of being born, a fact has done it, it's a basis then depends on the light yes, depends on the ventilation of the place, the colour of day and night ... who knows how many colours will have learned, because I sold it, even I bought it ... I forgot.

Maybe the sun came out after a stormy morning, I'll go out tonight. My thoughts are not false or imaginary, I write to open my eyes and maybe my mouth. The world for almost a decade now has changed with me inside, always with the same people, who steals and who gets stolen. What will be art, money, work, maybe love, try to give you a break and you'll see what you find in the spaces already, if for one you do, for the rest they make

you, it's bad to overcome evil. So we do what we can, the rest is not our responsibility. I'm going out with my dog, he looks at me insistently because he wants to go out, I'm going for a coffee and I'm going.

A game, just a game can turn into reality or, from an imaginary to a nightmare or, a dream. The memory of things that happened before going home, cemeteries and mortal remains in the streets, when there are any. You go up there is no air, what game was life? what is it that makes the relationships between people so important, what happens if we leave it alone and go away, I do not remember where I put those notes, that famous worm maybe still creeps in here. The world is private this is the real big problem, what is private should be public, what is public private, in general lines.

Perception is not a divine gift but, a personal care, instead sometimes it's better not to open that speech, not to see how many negative things there are, it's better to just push forward. The present is a lot, the future is not there, the past doesn't seem real if they want to steal it from you, but what is done is done, in the end you find it again. In the end what an ugly expression, only the beginning is beautiful, the end does not exist, I thought it was so when I grew up, instead I find myself living only

the end that the beginning has already been. How did all people not know each other or, to know each other and forget, what is it possible to see? so what 'the forbidden for three or four reasons or, a thousand to be more concrete. Everything is possible, even understanding if you see, a loss, an abandonment, the years that pass, people who will never see each other again. Believing is forbidden, what is expressible is considered outlawed, there are no human beings on this planet today? only an evil is a human being. I have many beliefs, it's beautiful to believe in things... that things have a soul, so I get closer to the thought of feeling alive, because they are one thing.

Insomnia people are or, do the same things instead of a new art for life, without remembering what happened before, has always given me a doubt here there is only me, and then one believes it. I'll show you how I am, how much art has already been created. A modern being has a lot to do in the year zero seven, we'll always be better I think, it's always here tomorrow. Good habit is not to undress people to talk to them, if not in part, sometimes you stay because there are no other places. A problem is not only in front of us, but all around us, better not help already, better a complication just imminent, it was not a personal matter.

They say that the Germans there kill on sight, but the Communists had already thought about it, on behalf of other people, because you can't talk about them, modern artists, so I am a machine here.

Words are monsters or dreams, there was no other ghost, this was the world for me. That's what they say, what do you want people to create barriers so as not to get confused. Actually I have found these days, in a very propitious way not only we are not Italian, French etc. but we are not even inhabitants of the Earth. The only place where life is possible is in space, without any gravity, in the emptiness to get off the planet and get your feet off the ground, not the other way around. It is true that we all travel together, it is not true, that nothing is true. How did I get out of the cell of this birdcage? Since they are the same for everyone, I opened the door and I got out, so it should be and it is for everyone, how complicated things get to not say nothing.

A burnt effect actually hides a state of depression or, a lack of space, if reported or openly, published or told to a friend, makes it much less heavy. I cannot do it, it's just a way to get home or, we stayed but there was no one there. In the good always remains a good, an element, a human being

or otherwise a cat, an elephant or a dog, it's not like pizza that could succeed badly. A network always exists is the family, friends, the city, the rest of the world, the religion vital to continue living, not connecting is bad, you ruin yourself. This is all the possible disintegration of the human being, existing, what's the problem? just all around a war, for one who goes away, another one enters but, what kind of nonsense there will be in the world, what still awaits me today. When one goes away, not a look-alike enters, but himself, a clarification cannot be thrown away. You have to see everything, because we are not going anywhere, as far as we can sleep, lose. No, it's not a war, it's just a matter of getting rid of many annoyances, when everything is missing is living in space. To find one's own way, in fact no one knows why no one knows us or they have never talked to Bene, who knows us in everything from the beginning. Perhaps here a good cannot exist, because an evil erases it, but it is not water. Time passes from an accident and heals a wound, there is something that can be defined in the world is the place where we are, with all the things you see, so to refund the municipalities for most of the day we live off, this creates another dysfunction at a general level, heavy, total as if we were underwater.

Tomorrow I'll visit some underwater places to cool off, what are you afraid of? I always ask myself. Realities collide, maybe it's nothing but silence or consent not to live free. I want a chance to toast to this world not wrong, today forever. An indiscriminate bargaining happens but to think of the negative, no, it is a state that must take care of itself but it will be another box. Do you really believe that in the end they can hit you? No, you just have to invent a speech that frees you, like a movement moves you. The world isn't normal, life isn't normal, maybe the rest is too open you need to close it. I already feel the spring coming, it will be the fault of the time he is doing, he tells me forget all doubts, the things I do are perfect as they are, they have a value and will always be better. I wanted to tell you a lot of things but, they slipped my mind ... of course just do the simple things is all coming but, how much simpler were those constructive inventions have not discovered. Being awake is not a vital form but, a fact created, there is only one way to be alive today: it's daytime, I'm awake by force, because I'm alive, I have to work I should pay for this? I haven't done anything, as an animal I can't sleep, as for me this fact is very important.

I always stop when they forbid me to do something then, I start further on, I have deprived

myself of freedom to run away, as you can see they have not stolen anything at all, you end up hurting yourself, you react everything is available, all the people exist, indeed there are too many in total laughter, you suffer in reality, until you fall from a void on a ground. What they make us do must have a very important weight in this world, which is not false, the world is the most beautiful thing, beauty is above all perfection then in this dark forest the discovery of an unexpected, you had to be born alone but, not for this unhealthy, learn to do everything, is above all that a great waste of time, because you will never finish it.

Night, it's almost time to settle down today too, which tomorrow will certainly be better, so even though I have provided for some time ago even tomorrow, I do not know, I thought tomorrow you die. Hello I disappeared, they told me that they will eliminate me as soon as I lift a finger, anyway they will do it anyway, relax their guns do nothing. How expensive, find a price or, we're all off already. Will keeping your eyes open be a crime? How sour that talk is, it takes a little sugar, shoot I'm already dead! Too low is the place where you live around here, it'll be forged how to not degenerate or, intoxicated. Outside my house for good, every now and then passes something that cancels,

so many insults, everyone is offended too today, it's like an infection that is an infection but, no one seems to know anything about it, they are offended someone knows it, it is you continue in this vortex. Nice to fall on the floor, for people of culture, at least you are happier. It may be idiocy everything that exists outside, for me it's just the absence in law, the disease or the unhealthy. I'm also tired, I relax, that the wars at this hour should be led by someone else.

If they tell you the world has been improved it doesn't mean that you live in evil, it's not the words that we lack, it's the spaces that aren't there. In the happiness of loneliness, the addition of being drunk, alcohol was not this life? now what you will gain will only be a useless effort. We're paying for this place, we have to work and fight for it, so we're sitting down, we still have to make some effort to stay here. All under a malicious attack, and it is when you overcome that you resist existence, you feel carried away by a train far from that place called the static dysfunction, it was not our personal business but, an existing territory frequented, you are also in the train, look at the people who remained are from the next neighbouring countries. What can I tell you... it looked like a headache instead it was another world that wanted to enter,

wrong for sure, only a God can enter my head. The possibilities of this world are infinite, I don't think everything is well defined, at least ninety percent calculable is achievable, that's not why there are people who have surpassed you. Life is yours, you lead it, whoever surpasses you does not exist or is already in another, later on, I call it well that however it exists but, at the moment it is confusion, chaos for many, a duplication of humans does not allow gratitude.

From the world of the dead you don't come back, so it's not true that they have framed us forever, you can always escape, if not lastly commit suicide, I'm kidding. Always hypothetically, all the speeches are made here, to be functional is much more real than what is proposed, as the imagination is a very rare gift to defend, a fact that does not make the world disappear but, it makes it appear. We are always going to die instead we save ourselves to go to lunch, it is not over. You can't think of building a skyscraper by yourself, you need people, the parties start here but this is another story, I have to go out.

A paradise on earth even if I don't remember anything, it seems to go on, if you don't want more, you have nothing. Who doesn't want twice doesn't get paid or, it's better to say who doesn't

die twice! Today I turn thirty-one years old, we never talk to each other for different reasons, it will be forbidden to say we were already here, surprised but in the picture we were just us, better to say that a good thing they do not know what it is, who it is, it is not a dream has not yet opened the nothing they say but also 'the rest I would say, we have not spoken to anyone, this is a green world.

Maybe we can recover, there is written that you can always recover, the inhabitants are grapes to be trampled, it would be a uglier thing. Conscious of not being able to escape anymore, tomorrow still insects uh, I insisted, I still sit still. In Italy lately it's been good, we don't pay the rate on phone cards anymore, in Cosenza we love to do nothing, there are many worlds but only one is the real one. I love leaving people free... what a beautiful day.

Bye, G.

“I conclude this diary, I think it could be interesting and useful for those who want to make historical memory of a not far past. I wish you the best for all the surprises that life has in store for you. Good luck!”

Gerardo D'Orrico

<https://www.beneinst.it>



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