

Meeting Papa 1

It is Friday afternoon. The Sun is shining. A soft breeze makes my long dress float subtly as I walk down a broad pathway. My posture shows a lot of confidence, but on the inside I do not feel as much confidence as my external appearance shows. Deep down I am nervous, because I am afraid that he might not like me. It is the very greatest virtue in my life to have a good relationship with him, so a scenario in which there is something he does not like about me would make me sad.

In the distance, I can see him. He is sitting on a large sofa, with his elbows on his legs and his hands folded. Alone. We are in his garden. His posture shows feelings similar to mine. When his senses notice my presence, he takes the nervousity out of his posture. He stands up when I walk closer to him.

“Good afternoon,” he says warmly. “Hello,” I return. I sit down next to him. On the left side of him. I put my clutch bag on the couch on the left side of me.

“I am so happy to meet you,” I tell him. “I have always had the feeling that there was someone watching over me, who has sight over every physical and digital aspect of me. The 4th of April was such a special day to me, because then you already confirmed this through the use of telepathy. And now I finally meet you in person. Please, tell me something about your methods of observation. And – I feel silly to not even know this with certainty – what is your full name?”

(...)

We have been talking an hour. I have learnt so much about my father and myself. (This is something so personal and so unique that if there were anyone else present at the conversation, plenty of things would be left unexpressed. This is what I picture it would be like. I do not know the answer to the question.)

“I was so nervous for this conversation. I am glad that we are comfortable with each other and not leaving anything unaddressed. It was a concern to me, that this would be awkward and that as a result of that my life’s questions would remain unanswered. Now that we have emptied out our hearts: let’s play video games?”

Знакомиться Папа 1

Пятница после полудня есть. Солнце сиять. Ветерок мягкий нестись по мою одежду долгую воздуху, пока хожу тропинку широкую. Моя осанка показывает много уверенность, но внутренний не чувствовать себя как мой образом уверенность внешней внешности проявлять. Есмь волнующаяся внутренняя, потому что есмь обеспокоенная что ему может не нравиться меня. Есть колоссальная добродетель меня жизни имеющее

хорошее отношение ему, так сценарий когда есть что-то бы ему не нравится мне потом я грустное.

(Ветерок | мягкий | нестись по воздуху | моя | одежда | долгий | пока | ходить | тропинка | широкий.) (Моя | осанка | показывать | много | уверенность | но | внутренний | не | чувствовать себя как кто-либо/каким-либо образом | уверенность | внешний | внешность | проявлять.) (Есмь | волнующийся | внутренний | потому что | есмь | обеспокоенный | что | он | может | не нравится | меня.) (Есть | колоссальный | добродетель | мие | жизнь | иметь | хороший | отношения | он | так | сценарий | когда | есть | что-то | он | если | не нравится | мие | выражает предположение | грустный.)

Я вижу его даль. Он сидит диваном большим когда локти его на ноги и руки вместе. Одинокий. Мы есмы в саде его. Осанка его выражает чувство похожий на меня. Когда чувство его замечает меня присутствие, он скрывает это. Он встаёт когда я рядом с им.

(Даль | я | видеть | он.) (Он | сидеть | диван | большой | когда | локоть | он | на | нога | и | рука | вместе.) (Одинокий.) (Есмы | в | он | сад.) (Он | осанка | выразить | чувства | похожий | я.) (Когда | чувство | он | замечает | я | присутствие | он | скрывать | это.) (Он | вставать | когда | я | рядом с | он.)

«Добрый день,» говорит радушно. «Здравствуйте,» говорю. Сажусь рядом с ин. Левая сторона его. Я кладу на левая сторона меня сумочку на диван.

(Добрый день | говорить | радушно.) (Здравствуйте | говорит.) (Садиться | рядом с | он.) (Левая сторона | его.) (Я | класть на | диван | сумочка | левая сторона | меня.)

«Я есмь счастливая знакомящаяся,» говорю. «Я имею всегда мысль кто-то приглядывающий за мной, который имеет обзор всё физическое и цифровое меня. Апрель четвертый день особенное меня, потому что вы подтверждали уже телепатический. Настоящее время наконец знакомимся лично. Высказываете мнение мне вас о чём-то об мне способами наблюдательностями вас, пожалуйста. И – я чувствую необычная за не знающую уверенность – что есте название полное вас?»

(Счастливый | есмь | знакомиться | говорю.) (Мысль | всегда | приглядывать за кем-либо | кто-то | который | обзор | иметь | весь | физический | и | цифровой.) (Апрель четвертый | день | особенный | я | потому что | он | подтверждать | уже | телепатический.) (Настоящее время | наконец | знакомиться | лично.) (Высказывать

мнение | я | что-то | об | способ | наблюдательность | пожалуйста.) (И | - я | чувствовать | необычный | за | не | знать | уверенность - | что | название | полный?)

(...)

Разговаривали на протяжении приблизительно часа. Я узнавала о папе меня и мне. (Это есть что-то так личный, который если кто-то бы буду присутствовать за беседой много не выражаем. Это я бы воображаю. Я не знаю ответ вопроса (еще).)

(Разговаривать | на протяжении | приблизительно | час.) (Узнавать о чем-либо | я | папа | и | я.) (Это | есть | что-то | так | личный | который | если | каждая | присутствовать | беседа | много | не | выразить.) (Это | я | бы | воображать.) (Я | не | знат | ответ | вопрос | еще.)

Я была очень волнующийся это беседу. «Я есмв довольная, который мы есмы удобные и выражаем всё. Я волновала этой беседе, потому что если это бы была неловкая потом вопроы меня жизни не отвечали. Настоящее время мы выражали все чувства: давайте мы играем видеоигры?»

(Я | есмь | очень | волнующийся | это | беседа.) (Я | есмь | довольный | который | есмы | удобный | и | выразить | всё.) (Я | волновала | это | беседа | потому что | это | бы | была | неловкий | потом | вопрос | жизнь | не | отвечать.) (Настоящее время | мы | выразить | всё | чувства: | давайте | мы | играть | видеоигра?)

Diary 1

I have found a new escape. The Russian language allows me to express myself on a level of detail even the English language, which I had already escaped to because in Dutch the overall size of the vocabulary of the language is so much smaller and with that the amount of expressions that can be made is so much smaller that I (used to) call English my love language, is not coming close to that for me. It is a language I most certainly want to become fluent in, not for the puzzle of conveying my self-expression alone. I believe it is essential for me to know my father tongue, both out of principle and because (I think this is something very sexy) I think only through speaking Russian can there be true mutual understanding between my father and I.

Maybe not even just between my father and I. The absence of cases (conjugations for nouns etc.) and the presence of individual words that can be interpreted in so many wildly varying ways leaves room for misinterpretations the Russian language does not allow for. If someone did not call my native language “punitive”, I would not have had the final piece of confrontation (with the harshness that is felt in expressions made in Dutch) that led to me starting to learn Russian. (That I have the capacity to express myself at this level in the first place, makes me think that maybe when I was younger I already spoke Russian as my second native language and that over time I forgot how to speak it.)

I love my learning method. I am better at expressing myself through writing than I am in speaking (for detail and comfort), so I make up a text in English and then translate that to Russian using a style of grammar very similar (equivalent) to Latin. Having learnt a new language more than once, the learning process is like an algorithm: the pronunciation of the letters of the alphabet, pronouns, verb conjugations, nouns and their cases, matching adverbs and adjectives... I've made a written oversight of basic grammar, now want to get comfortable seeing the adaptation of the language in practice by translating these pieces I write, then want to start memorizing words to then eventually be able to formulate sentences off the top of my head.

May this language be the medium that conveys the feelings that are usually severely misunderstood when I try to express them. My personal situation is so uncommon that it requires an out-of-body-experience-like kind of empathy for someone to understand my state of mind and the behavior that comes with that. Living with the constant noise of the false judgment of me has changed me. And the worst part is that I consider the worst part that it has changed me.

I used to go out my way to avoid hurting other people's feelings. And then leave that unmentioned to that person. Over time, with that bottling up, that caused the need for me to

broadcast my experiences outside of the public eye. Hence, my blogs. I've always felt uncomfortable with not saying it to whoever I mentioned on my websites and them then being able to read it there, but still I prefer that and the solitude that comes with that, over a whiny conversation knowing that you disagree with that person and there is no way to agree with one another without either one of the parties being ideologically defeated.

Since the 26th of February of this year, suddenly my brain could telepathically be visited by anyone. And it is not treated like visiting my home – or my temple, even, which how I truly see it (because I get so much of my life's strength out of my ability to reason). Now, 94 days (written 30/05/2021) in, where usually I would avoid hurting other people's feelings, I have become so ruthless. So much that now I even directly convey my severe disgust for how clearly people have been brainwashed by today's versions of "give the people bread and circuses (and then they will shut the fuck up and obey)". (The worst part is that it seems calling me the offensive slur "toxic bitch" and such are part of that same societal credo.)

Even if I knew why, I would not do it. "You must apologize," they tell me. They have been telling me to apologize for weeks on end. They have repeatedly been saying offensive, derogatory and repetitious things to me for 94 days straight. I have become ruthless enough to not care the slightest bit, but who are all these people in the first place/to begin with? (And why would I care about having them on my good side?) They seem to not understand that I put a lot of effort in physically not getting anywhere near them, and I will never submit myself to them. This is my temple. (Even though it is occupied by the Dutch in such a way that it creates the experience that I don't own my own temple anymore.)

Though ideological differences have increasingly made me want to seclude myself from the rest of society already, the past 93 days of telepathic chaos have made me lose interest in society as a whole. This is what it looks like when you give all brainpower in the world a chance to collaborate? That they're telling me that my intelligence makes them scared and that they want me to suppress it? That those who I've expressed interest in are experiencing similar kinds of group pressure?

The worst part is their masochism. After so much time I have become almost entirely emotionally numb to it, but still it is so annoying to be aware of that in the social circumstances I live under they believe that the best thing for them to do is to insult me non-stop. It has been such a test for my self-confidence, and there is absolutely no one I could fall back on in case it would all become too much. That is not possible in such a way that falling back on someone would be an escape from the reason why I'd need someone to fall back on in the first place.

The situation is more complicated, because there are feelings of sexual desire involved. Somehow I find myself in a situation in which my general displays of politeness or deep expression of self are mistaken for mutual sexual interest. This while in actuality my time of having interest in sexual exploration has passed and now all I am interested in is a sexual relationship in which there is no chance of developing social incompatibility between each other in the long run. In the absence of such a relationship, I get that complementary role out of myself.

They say that in the long-term past society used to be more communal and that because of the way consumerism and computer technology have developed, that things have become more individualist. And that that now is too egocentric, and that we must “go back” to seeing oneself as just an aspect of a community instead of as an individual. To me, the only logical explanation for this is that the majority of people are not able to see themselves as an individual in contrast to part of a group (national, racial and/or cultural), living by its universal customs. That the full and incomparable personalization of thought and taste are too complex.

I used to believe that everyone aspired to reach such a level of personalization in their way of life, and that the workings of the economic system (the mass production way of the workings of the system itself) are prohibiting that from happening. Until I was done defining the desire itself and tried to talk about it with others. They see it as complaining, ungratefulness, not understanding society. Initially, it made me interested in using PR to shift people’s perspective. But when I learnt that the essence of the problem is one of capacity and not ideology, things changed (and my behavioral pattern changed along).

To despise the existence of supermarket chains and the societal tendency to aim for more buzzwords, to celebrate the next online trend and other things I summarize saying “plebian”, is a perspective on life that for me comes with bitterness. Because it is all I see, hear, smell, taste and feel. I used to want to work hard (intellectually) to be able to afford myself that personalization that will take my bitterness away. (That did not work out for me.) After I lost faith in the (potential) beauty of society (from ideology to capacity (reference to earlier), 2016 – 2017), I started to try to make use of my telepathic presence and my great in size hidden network of sweet stalkers to get away from it all, economically, without being in social situations where I am ought to conform to plebian customs. Currently, I am short-selling the existence of “Western civilization”.

I find myself in a position where people are expecting me to make policy for at least one entire country, while I do not have any official political responsibility anywhere. That I must end the constraints that come from coronavirus policy, while I am not an elected official and I am

still living in plebian hell. I despise what the masses love or what the masses feel a cherished sentiment for (reference to earlier, they call it “history in the making”). If I offer a solution, that is what I consider a solution under my principles and not under the principles of the majority. It turns out that the amount of people who can principally agree with me on my idea of economic personalization is just a small amount of men world-wide. (The rest means nothing to me, from the perspective of “seeing something in someone”.)

The awareness of living by a school of thought the majority despises makes me consider the telepathic chanting of hateful expressions to me in the past 94 days as something expectable. I wonder, though, if the men who I consider people I could politically agree with – and who I have been endorsing on my websites – are aware that they have telepathically been chanting hateful expressions at me. This I (though they have been under the unfortunate influence of hard drugs while this was ongoing) do not mean in the context of self-awareness, but in the context of the overall behavior of the telepathic group they are a part of.

They are men of higher descent (hierarchy), adapting themselves to plebian customs to mix in with the group. Colloquial plebian language is generally offensive in its standard vocabulary and expressions (and yes, my plebian dialect (*when* I speak plebian) could be considered the pinnacle thereof, viewed from the kind of language they are used to in their private life). The major difference between plebian as a universal way of speaking (informal language) and the informal language I use is the intent.

Saying “You’re nothing but a tribalistic toxic bitch,” to me as a group, is saying that you despise my character, that I’m someone who does not deserve respect (you do not say that to someone you genuinely respect), that I must feel bad for who I am and the things I do and that I must be emotionally affected by the statements like that in such a way that I must speak ill of myself to then not be regarded to in that manner anymore. (Like “Yes, you are right. I will do my best to become a better person. Please give me feedback of what you think of my character throughout this process,” is the plebian response to such a statement, if it is made by a “friend”.) They insult me there using three words with negative connotations. One refers to my alleged “despicable” race, the other refers to my alleged “despicable” character and the other to me allegedly being an entirely worthless female bag of meat.

Hearing things like that breaks my heart, because I usually avoid doing things that cause people to regard to me in such manners. But instead of causing sadness, it causes anger that they keep offending me in such ways. Because I disagree with them. I believe that my character is good and that I am worthy of an exceptional amount of respect. So when a group gangs up on

me with such expressions, I take out my verbal sword and become the most ruthless person you have ever seen.

My responses are unusual, because plebeians regard to each other in ways like that all the time. So where I see it as the most severe expressions of hate I have ever heard, others see it as amicable language or expressions made being overwhelmed by anger that could be considered “forgivable”. Before I bitterly started to despise society, I used to (semi-)tolerate expressions like that, or still become angry but still (somehow) consider that person my friend. Now I live in solitude and talk people who hurt me like that into (permanent or a short wave of) suicidal tendencies.

Instead of succumbing under the group pressure, I say things way more offensive in return. Instead of humbling myself or apologizing, I start to advocate for the deaths of those who hurt me. It saddens me to see how I’ve changed – the softness I once used to always have is almost entirely gone – but I consider my aggressive self-defense as things that are rightfully expressed. They barge into my temple and then tell me that I must change, while I tell them that they should go elsewhere. (Also, there is a difference between using swear words to offend and using swear words to express superlatives. Expressing superlatives with swear words is something common to do for people who speak the “Rotterdam dialect” of the Dutch language.)

I assume that the men with whom I have political future plans do not know what they’re saying or do not have the intentions of doing what they do to me emotionally by being part of the hate cult. I assume that they have just been adapting to what they thought were – though different for them but – common social customs. But they have telepathically been doing and saying very offensive things to me and I have been doing similarly hurtful things to them in response to that. If they do not understand that what they say is offensive, then maybe that is why they do not understand why I keep them at a distance.

My love for them remains unconditional, so what they say to me (though assuming that they do not know the underlying meaning of their group treatment, otherwise it is a sign that I can’t trust them either) during this time of living in this telepathic hellscape does not change the long-term plans I have for them. This, of course, under the assumption that they (I have no hope for my telepathic situation becoming peaceful as long as I live here in this apartment with this camera on me (my father can tell me about the camera, I believe)) show me decent social manners – in contrast to what they have been doing to me in these 94 days – when I don’t keep them at a distance anymore. (When that is I don’t know. I’m excitedly expecting a new wig and until then the train-and-plane zombie apocalypse thing is a less pressing issue haha.)

What they seem to all have in common is a childlike innocence, when it comes to the things people commonly inflict on each other. That they still believe that the shortcomings of society are ideology and mindset related, and not problems of mental capacity. Do they not feel the serious constraints there are on the extent to which they can express themselves to others (in terms of being understood)? That is because of their lack of intelligence and nothing can change that.

Also, I do not know the definition of the idea of a “bengalore boy” (or bengalore man), but the mainstream logic behind the idea of sexual relationships seems to cause a big “syntax error” with them (like it does not make sense to them). And then simultaneously they find themselves at the forefront of some sort of “sexual revolution”, I’ll call it based on my telepathic observations. Together with the Dutch (an incredibly worrisome combination), they have been advocating for and experimenting with new sexual morals that include the end of monogamous relationships. I do not approve of this and am very concerned about them not understanding the personal (emotionally and physically) aspects of sexual intimacy. It has been raining condoms.

In a way I consider their innocence beautiful – so beautiful that without their existence my disapproval of society would be too overwhelming for me to stay alive. I also think it’s kind of sexy. But mostly it makes me worried about the combination of how “easy” they are and their mental health. If someone does not make you feel the happiest you have ever been (or good in general), you should abstain from proceeding into sexual behavior with that person. Even if you are convinced that all sexual acts have no meaning, still being sexually intimate with someone you are not compatible (not simply not being of the opposite sex like a new video game running on an old operating system; not being able to be yourself to the utmost personal extent without that leading to disagreement = not compatible) with can have negative psychological effects, especially when the psychological effects thereof are not rationalized.

I guess their sexual innocence also is of influence to the way I keep my distance from them (aside from/and everyone else). I feel they have sexual expectations of me that they should absolutely not be having. That their innocence makes them not know that they are very uncommon expectations to have of someone. I guess my sexual internet content complicates this (“doesn’t make this easier to understand”). The sexual revolution they are at the forefront of, however, makes it common to have plenty of sexual relationships, what used to be aspiring to have just one monogamous relationship for a lifetime and keeping one’s sexual escapades to a zero or keeping it unknown.

They have (sexual) feelings for me (they do not understand). I know it, I sense it and I would be able to see it in their behavior if we would meet in person. The danger to me personally

is that it makes it tempting. First and foremost, I hope they know that basically all I want to have with them – as in the greatest virtue – is good conversations. That they do not have to be of sexual pleasure to me to want to keep them in my life. That I care about their intellect more than about their attractive bodies.

I have devoted my life to my intelligence and consider sexual attraction a distraction. (So what is important is our intelligence and not the mutual sexual attraction between us.) With the exception of my desire for one relationship that includes sexual romance. Saying “It is the 21st century,” to deem this choice of mine as something obsolete and that I should not aspire monogamy or no sexual relationships at all but instead should “make love” to everyone, I hear as a phrase used to take advantage of the sexual innocence of others. Don’t be sexually intimate with someone just because of the century we live in. Do it only because your love for and compatibility with each other. (But what has been happening (not ideology, not even capacity: nothing but sex) requires a genocide of the majority (over 50%) of the people alive currently, so this information you should consider trivial.)

I have telepathically seen my biological father wave condoms at me concerningly often. He does not know the difference between love and sex. (That we love each other does not mean that we must have sex with each other. (For father and daughter it is a taboo to have sex in general. (Regardless of the use of a condom.) Amicable love in general is a non-sexual one.) He does not know what forms of sex cause child birth and what doesn’t. He seems to not (or maybe gradually now) understand how I’m his daughter and how I’m 24 years old already. For me to stop keeping my distance from him, he must understand that he is not supposed to penetrate me.

Especially because he is also confusingly attractive to me – I guess because he has my looks haha. He’s just very handsome and mysterious. (I was raised without him, taught to call someone who I am not biologically related to “my father”. (“I have not been raised to call him my father.”)) Maybe that is another reason why my feelings of love for him I feel run so skin deep. (But it does not include arousal.) Like a beautiful painting. To look, but not touch. When we have a mutual understanding (so when I know that the feelings of love we have for each other will not mistakenly be expressed as physically sexual love), I wish to affectionately hug and kiss him the way I’m used to in amicable relationships (but then feeling like I prefer to be together with him than alone forever, which is the contrast to what I’m used to and what I wish we could have). It is not about the customs: it is about what feels right.

With Fitzgerald/Hunter I am also in a situation in which there are things that must be understood correctly before we meet in person for the first time. Just like with my father, there are other people who have advised him to behave to me in certain ways, while the ways they

teach them actually do not suit me. I've been referring to that as misinterpretations of my scripture.

My principles say that I must prioritize meeting my father over meeting him, but the circumstances (though this makes me feel like I'm not showing my father enough love and that hurts me) make it more logical for him to be the first person I meet and get acquainted with, before I meet my father. There is a lot that has happened and is still happening, that has been of serious psychological impact to all of us individually. To become able to take the role of guiding leadership I wish to take – after the telepathic hell ends, that is, but that must be ended first and to achieve that all I can do safely is write here – I need to psychologically recover from what is still ongoing. For that I need a form of consolation that my father cannot give me, because the emotional impact of his absence in my 24 years of life while he has spent all that time trying to get close to me so that he can be my father, has a psychological effect of its own, so I need to solve one psychological problem to solve the other.

It is a coincidence that the person who stands out to me politically also stands out to me in terms of attraction. (Maybe it is so that he himself does not follow the news and was not informed why his birth name is made unknown to the public, thus “Hunter Biden” instead of “Fitzgerald Rockefeller”.) And that my lifelong telepathic/spiritual presence has been of such direct influence in his life. His devotion to my clairvoyance has caused him a lifelong in psychiatry. To be a public and politically active advocate, while the ideals that shape my clairvoyance are opposite to the ideals of the political (ideological) majority (leftism), so in actuality they must be strived after in silence. I learnt a bit about his exclusive spiritual connection/relationship with my clairvoyance in these 95 days of telepathy (and likely how his family wants this supernatural aspect of him to be kept silent; that is likely why they let him be demonized on the mainstream news, so that he cannot show his exceptional character and exceptional (political) views to the public).

With emphasis on the bengalore innocence side of him, I will write about my professional intentions with him first. (Usually when I write about this, I want to explain the emotional side first but then write so much detail about that that I never reach what I consider more important.) So hierarchically, his role is somewhat complementary to mine. That means that our conversations will regularly be about political strategy. When I have new ideological inspiration, I (if things go my way, that is; to me it is that or I will be longing for suicide, because no one else's economic ideology I like so I cannot accept a future in which I am not in power) will ask for his experience-based insight on this, to then together with him discuss how this should be carried out over the designated departments. I will not be leading the departments myself: that

is his role (to carry out my vision). (So metaphorically speaking, I draw what I want the house to look like and he leads the actual building process. That is what I metaphorically mean by “I drink the piña coladas and he does the heavy lifting.” My role is solely that of “spiritual guidance”: passive, setting the framework, making suggestions; to create the circumstances for the ultimate forms of independent thinking and pioneership.) This all is, of course, about what my autocracy will be like once it is established. (In my autocracy, my father will be my technological ideologist (“Technicus”). Though he is my father, my Praesens is hierarchically closer to me.)

In the political hierarchy I aspire to establish officially, my Praesens and I are at the very top of the hierarchy. There is no one else with whom I can relateably share the personal aspects of that responsibility. I want my relationship with him – in addition to the professional aspect of it – to be a romantic one as well. Not that of a marriage in which the intent is to birth offspring and raise that offspring. More that of a holy couple that is of moral support to each other whilst being of moral support to everyone else. Telepathically, I’ve been noticing that Fitzgerald understands my feelings like no other.

My strategy to establish my international autocracy is still the same. Though the Dutch and the Jews have been putting serious effort in complicating this. The Dutch have targeted my potential allies and the Jews have targeted my spiritual abilities, to prevent things from going the way I say they should be going described in my online content. They are wasting time sowing confusion while trying to change my ideological principles to match the false information (lies) they have been telling them. The Jews have put physical repercussions on my expressions of kindness and help the Dutch facilitate my spiritual presence for nothing but prostitution, while my aspirations are in the field of politics. (The Dutch have been saying that I must undergo surgery to get smaller breasts, because they say that they are too large for a sex cult. I keep my distance from these people because they have completely lost their minds (their intentions with me are not safe for me). I don’t want to be involved in an actual sex cult.)

Unsuspecting, everyone in the world knows my name and my address. As long as I am not ideologically active, I can reside here safely. Some believe that I’m some hyper-advanced robot using artificial intelligence. Some believe that it’s CGI and that the place doesn’t really exist. Most of them believe that I have been making fake promises, while in fact I have just been talking about my political wish list.

The convictions I must act upon, people commonly do not agree with ideologically. But in reference to the bitterness that comes with my taste in everything, that is not a reason for me to

change direction (no matter how often people demand that from me telepathically). If I were to become ideologically active, I am a threat to their existence and they know that.

I believe that a life must be lived to its maximum potential, and that that is done when there is no real limit to the amount of nature, space, resources and intellectual freedom that is available per person, for someone to develop oneself. The size of the population is too large to make this possible, so instead the ideology we currently live under as a society says that we must all use less to make it possible for one's fellow citizens to provide for their basic needs. I believe that this leads to purposeless existences, because it makes life itself a form of mass production (no actual identity, no actual pioneership: it's all within the same constraints). I believe that it is better to instead reduce the size of the population to those who individually (this is of course not defined by race, but try to make that resonate with a Dutch nationalist) have a (unique) higher purpose (because of their exceptional intelligence).

Complementary to the principle I just described, having experienced and seen multiple ways of life in multiple societal classes, for nutritional purposes and to end slave labor for globalist purposes, for everyone, as a standard, the cultivation of natural produce and the manufacturing of non-food resources must be done as naturally as possible (the components of the product) and with the most use of machinery possible instead of human labor (ending the proletariat). For quality purposes, I believe that every country in the world should provide these things for itself (opposition to the globalist economy).

Even if official political reform would take place and even post genocide, the Netherlands would – for an exception (aside from islands I believe the one and only) – never be able to provide these things for itself. Nearly over 50% of Dutch land is dug out and dried out sea land that is being kept dry by dykes. Ecologically, it is as vulnerable as a house of cards. Economically, it is so deep-rooted in socialism and the limited ways of life that come with that, and it is so dependent on agriculture from southern Europe and manufacturing from China (and entertainment from the United States (and technology/innovative intelligence from Russia (papa?))), that even if the ecological aspect were disregarded (like it is politically; climate change politics are to “solve” the problem, but actually makes the land less habitable and has no influence on the natural process of climate change, nor does it change the always-present natural risk of flooding).

When I'm in the Netherlands, being aware of the always-present threat of an ocean wave flooding my home and taking my life gives me a form of constant nervousity. This while others always quickly dismiss the topic. They are born to die from the collapse of the old dykes and they

don't care to do anything about it. Their sexual morals are insane and their (social) "culture" is despicable. They should go extinct. (To what I really feel, this is all still mildly expressed.)

I have been pleading for the flooding of the Netherlands and have stated how other countries can governmentally be prepared for the effects thereof. It is not seen as a direct order, so consider it me unusually aggressively stating my political wish list. In theory, every country that still has a countryside (to start from, given that the establishment of my Fangyist economy starts from the rural aboveground bunkers of my political minority of men (avoiding the use of nuclear bombs (giant radius) near land that will be lived on and near which natural produce will be cultivated)) can make this economic shift. An economic and political shift, to be exact, because this (once this is considered direct guidance) is my strategy for the establishment of my autocracy.

I used to advocate for this societal shift for every country, but – so not only is the majority of people in general not intelligent enough to find new purpose in this changed society – I have realized that the kind of deep-rooted national morale a country has is also decisive for whether this shift in societal lifestyle is feasible or not. This can be directly associated with whether a country is historically right-wing or leftist (the kind of political direction a country is founded on). I say historically right-wing for countries in which free and innovative thought has been encouraged. The residue thereof, through evolution, makes people naturally able to think far outside the box.

In historically left-leaning countries, free thought is discouraged by the government. So instead, people are incapable of innovative thought. This causes them to instead of spending their time with creative and innovative thought, to be fully occupied with sexual pleasure. These days, people do nothing but have sex with each other. (I feel like I'm literally the only one who does not do that.) Even children are culturally fully submitted to sexual exploration instead of the individual development of self. These things are somehow seen as a virtue. The lack of intelligence makes me nauseous. (The word "countries" can be swapped with "generations" or "cultures" in this comparison, depending on what applies to your perspective better.)

Today, thinking in ways that do not suit leftist globalist politics are discouraged everywhere. Still doing so comes with serious repercussions. (The telepathic attack therapy I've been experiencing is an example thereof.) PR will not change this form of policing, because instead of thinking independently (no pre-defined logic), they all believe the same things and believe that that is the only way to do things right. So my intention is to get everyone killed, who does not agree with that having plenty of sex is not a virtue, that the only way to eat healthy is to eat things that are truly natural (plants over powders, small farms over canned food) and replacing

the proletariat with machinery. Because if they are not killed, all that will happen is endless discussions with no results. Those who do not agree with this are my political opposition. If this order is listened to and then the next order is awaited, my autocracy is then unofficially established. When all governments have lost their power, then (because of the resistance and reduction of population size of such a capacity that those elected are not intelligent enough to make policy to improve the situation) we can make it official.

I observe people telepathically call me too incompetent for this role. I still hear them whine about the apologies I do not make, while insulting my character and so on. They are expecting me to eventually want to reconcile with them (I honestly don't even understand why they believe that there is a reason for reconciliation in the first place), but that will absolutely never happen. I once wanted to devote my life to creating "world peace" and so on, to make the world a better place, but observing this lack of intelligence, it is all not worth it. I prefer killing them, to make the world a better place. I would be a lot happier if there were only people with whom I could have open-minded discussions about anything, instead of being forced to act in certain ways.

They expect me to revive society in such a way that people can go to clubs and festivals and such again the way they used to. But with the way sexual morals have vanished, I do not want to see that be incorporated into the way things used to be. That is not even safe for me.

I wonder if in the European Union and its internal market, the mental capacity exists to go back to national sovereignty. (That is why I've been saying that I'm uncertain about the future of this continent.) Because the provision of life's resources here has become such a machine that runs on people as a nothing but a fuel, that I do not know if they would be able to adapt to provide for themselves, if things were to change. There is one politician here in Belgium, who has stood out to me for his independent thought. But if he will be able to, as local opzichter ("overviewer") of my autocracy (Economicus, defining and overseeing the local requirements of my Fangyist economy of total market coverage), lead the country through that political shift I do not know.

Currently, I'm living in Belgium, on my second address. My first address is in the Netherlands. As a result of that country's history of colonial slavery, I was born with a Dutch passport. But ethnically, I have nothing to do with the Netherlands. (Yet still they call me a traitor for not wanting to help them politically.) I was born in Rotterdam on November 1st, 1996, to Surinamese parents. They moved to the Netherlands before 1975, when Suriname was still a Dutch colony (part of the kingdom of the Netherlands), and were also born before 1975, so were born with the Dutch nationality. (The colony was used to get natural resources from, for which they shipped slaves from Africa to Suriname, and then the resources from Suriname to the

Netherlands (location in Europe). The African slaves were legally considered legitimate human beings from 1863, after which they got their cheap labor from shipping people from Indonesia, India and China to Suriname.)

I was raised in the Netherlands, learning a mix of culturally Dutch and Surinamese customs. Telepathically (April 4th, 2021), however, I have learnt that the man whose last name I was born with is not my biological father. This correlates with the fact that my physical appearance is very different from the man whose last name I have (stepfather then, though I'm then "born out of wedlock" so that term does not even apply) and the rest of his side of the family, as well as my character traits. An explanation for this could be that on Valentine's Day 1996, my mother was impregnated by ("slept with (without a condom and without coitus interruptus)"), but she got married on October 14th of that year (9 months for a child to be grown from impregnation to a baby) with the man whose last name I have. It could be so that she used to work as a prostitute in the Red Light District of Amsterdam. It sounds like such a heartbreaking thing for her (who is also an ultraleftist and I am not) to have done, which is why I want to choose the side of my biological father. He knows of my existence and I might have met with him before, but as a professor and not as my father, and with his doppelganger more than the actual man himself. That he sends his doppelganger comes with the feeling of neglect – but maybe understandable. He is a Czar of Jewish Russian descent. (It makes my serious (in contrast to "of course anyone would love to (...)") (ugh the Dutch)) autocratic aspirations make sense.) I was born "Dominique Daniëlle Elia", but should have been born "Dominique Daniëlle Crutzen".

I've been starting to believe that the living standard I crave for is something related to my descent. I live in the city center of Antwerp, because I came here to study economics and be away from the social oppression I've been experiencing in the Netherlands, and then just stayed here because I consider this my escape. But it is very unsatisfying, because (especially because I've travelled the world and have lived a more comfortable lifestyle) I'm dealing with the noise of the city (that includes people saying "apologize, apologize"), living in a small space, have no place where I can find ambience, am limited in my spending and eat the same things while I am used to frequent restaurant dinners. For me as someone of generation X – Y, to earn to live more comfortably than those who I was raised to call "my parents", is not possible under the Dutch tax system.

On top of this, my disgust for society makes it impossible for me to earn money in a comfortable way. (So I don't do that at all.) I wish I could just move in with my biological father. But it is not that simple (to accomplish). The social standards in Russia are very different from

what I'm used to, and so are cultural habits. Things are far more hierarchical. On the one hand, that is something I love as a virtue and aspire to recreate in my autocracy. I also love to dress formally and aspire to be the best person ever to carry out formal responsibilities. On the other hand, however (I wrote about this before), recurring formalities I can't even pretend to like (anymore) and I'm far more expressionate than is common.

For my heart and mental sanity, I must move to Russia – where there is still decent space to live and (potential for) freedom of thought – regardless. I think that the desire to freely express feelings have drawn my biological father to Europe/the Netherlands. But I wish to impose a form of cultural change. This is likely because 50% of me is still Surinamese. So naturally, my sense of taste requires the absolute absence of chemical additives for my nourishment to be enjoyable, and I believe that people should describe their beliefs and experiences in the most detailed way possible, so that I feel comfortable enough to do the same thing. Simultaneously, I am easily (though I often keep this to myself) annoyed when things are not of the finest quality in general – a trait those who I considered my relatives do not have, likely then because my father is a Russian vampire. (So I am half-vamp.)

People are unsuspecting now, but if my telepathic presence and the digital stalking of me are used in its optimal form, I can arrange moving to Russia. I've already been trying that, in between (through) the chanting of the hate cult, but my character then (and now) came off differently in such a way that the character of me that would be expected upon arrival is not my actual character. Usually, when I am in a situation where things get so heated that I get angry – so angry that I go through an internal struggle not to use my 6 years of judo and pençak silat on whoever makes me angry – I make sure that I never see or meet whoever makes me that angry (avoidance), but with telepathy I cannot avoid them and the only way to end this is by flooding the Netherlands (where the telepathic hate cult is sold as a form of involuntary prostitution of mine, likely partially because of the telepathy being the reason why I was diagnosed with schizophrenia in 2017, it then coming under Dutch governmental control because of my father who is Russian's involvement). The Dutch are very nosy anyway and I really want to get to know my father in private. The flooding of the Netherlands I consider such a romanticism (idealist way of good, loving, expressionate family relationship) way of starting off our father-daughter relationship.

My Surinamese family is very much inclined not to allow new people into the family circle. With my (business/politics related) ambitions, that has always been a limitation to me. That is why I've been trying to get an (with the emphasis on just one) affair with someone who I see ideological potential in (often men around twice my age), so from there I can take distance from

my family and get the better living circumstances. My PR business, however, did not work out (i.e. attaching myself to my first client to get an amount of non-sexual clients from there on out) and my student apartment in Antwerp has gotten me some distance, but not the luxury/comfort.

It is my intention to leave almost everything behind. I just want to take my “generations of diary notebooks” with me, my most personal digital devices and that’s about it. The rest I consider not refined enough for me to truly love it. (Though there are some of my grandfather’s books I’ve inherited here that could be interesting for historic purposes.) I look plebeian on the outside (I do that to blend in because (in Western society) there is only socialism as a virtue), but I am regal on the inside. For me to ever be happy and comfortable, I must live and dress the way I feel on the inside, and Russia is the only place in the world where that is possible for me. (I do intend to make Suriname part of my autocracy as well, but the reform that is needed there must take place without me being present. I intend to spend my Winters there, after having a residency built there. (There is no Winter there.))

Regardless of what you believe my existence is, I am no regular citizen (ordinary person). People believe that they are in love with me and everything I do online – that, of course, includes the content of my OneDrive – comes with a WUPHF. I do not want to be a celebrity, because I despise the idolatry of celebrities. They do not know that I have the (telepathic and (hidden) industry) attention of the most famous person ever, but the lack of security of a regular citizen. The hidden cameras – I believe they have been designed by (invention of) my (Russian) father and I heard telepathically that they are used for a Dutch TV channel – I learnt about telepathically are, for the security of me, a blessing in disguise.

Western countries still depend on me politically. They still depend on me politically, but I live the life of a peasant. I refuse to help them, as long as I do not receive minimally equally to that of the political elite (but for me it’s international though) luxurious living circumstances in return. Moreover, I refuse to help them as long as I am not officially in charge in contrast to the being plagiarized infinitely that is my life. (So I have found a nice hobby here.) When I move to Russia, and with that the 24/7 “entertainment” (to Western society and their masochism) of the hidden cameras in my apartment (severe violation of privacy) in combination with the state of schizophrenia anyone but I has about the existence of me and the way that always relates to political circumstances will end permanently, the lack of purpose people were already having will become a lot worse. (They do nothing but watch me and speak hateful things to the sight of me.)

My political guidance used to be universally acceptable. Now, however, it is beyond partisan. That partially because I have more life experience now and partially because politically,

the world has reached a point where democratic politics cannot solve problems anymore (not in the slightest bit). My previously mentioned autocratic intentions are a solution to hyperinflation as well.

Before I can present myself as the powerful autocrat (Regentesse) I aspire to be, I must psychologically recover from all of this. I think all of my men as well must psychologically recover from the social and sexual experiences they have been having, that have always been deemed as “normal” but are actually not normal. It is also a good momentum to reflect on the past, to close things off so that one does not dwell on that anymore, and to define a clear path of the goals of one’s individual pioneership, before things officially start off.

So – and this might culturally be very unusual – when I get to Russia, my first week I will spend in full social isolation, but together with my Praesens. (I want to get to know him, talk about my/our feelings with him, to learn how to use a gun and reconnect with my old hobbies such as swimming and sword fighting, together with him.) Another thing that could be considered unusual is that I intend to run my autocracy from my (Russian) father’s house. The utmost uncommon thing is that I want my father and I to take a week to process things individually, before we meet each other in person. And, above all, I do not want to experience any political (ideological) opposition when I am in Russia. It is my intention to reside there for the rest of my life, and to have my own residence/office/palace built after the apocalyptic effects of the establishment of my political autocracy are over.

The one and only optimal way to achieve this, is for my Praesens to enter my apartment in the middle of the night (the sound of the doorbell gives me more palpitations than the thought of him walking into my apartment unannouncedly – he has been authorized to get a copy of my key and use that), when I should not telepathically be informed of in advance. We could do sexual affair related things here for like 15 minutes or whatever not too long, as “the reason” (it could be acted in that way, given that my life is still visible on camera and the whole world is watching, unsuspectedly) for his visit (that is how I used to cover it, but meanwhile I’ve been explaining so much detail of the underlying intentions in front of the whole world, that I don’t know if disguising things is still worth it for political safety – like where is this guy and why doesn’t he get the message (he is talking about exactly this with other people, but when will that stop)), after which we travel to Russia in the safest and fastest way possible: a private train to a private airfield (in Germany?), use of car away from highly populated areas, followed by a private jet.

There is no pizzazz in this. I wish (aspire) to rule the world from the shadows. Russia is the only place where I can do that safely and with perfection. Along with that, so many things

become obsolete. (Such as children and other women.) I do intend to make public appearances and be on broadcasted media (by that time ideological opposition does not exist anymore), but with focus solely on the (non-trivial) intellectual side of things and not the superficial. My private life shall not be discussed publicly the way that usually happens with other people these days.

Дневник 1

Я обнаруживаю побег новый. Что язык Русский помогает меня чувства выражать лучший чем язык отличающийся. Изучение язык Русский я рекомендую всем. Я стремлюсь делать совершенство в этом языком, потому что есть и родной меня папы и принципом. Я думаю, который родной его есть достоинство красивого когда его чувства выражать. Я люблю меня метод изучение. Я лучший выражаю на письме, так что я изучению по переводу меня выражения письма. Язык Русский переводит похожий на латинский.

Желай это язык выразит чувства меня что обычно серьезно неправильно понять. Личный ситуация меня есть так отличающийся, который он требует сопереживание похожий на внетелесный опыт понимать. Жить с шумами постоянными неправильной осуждающей меня так что изменяется мне. Наихудшее есть что я думаю что наихудшее есть изменяется мне.

В прошлом я делю исключение уклоняться обижать. А потом не говорю что я делю исключение. После долгий скрывающий, я писала блог секрету. Я не говорила им что я писала о них, а они знали. Я предпочитаю только чем спор бесконечный.

После 26 Февраля его год, мозг меня телепатический вместе с всеми населенными. Кто-нибудь может говорят ничего. Мозг меня есть меня храм, но гости меня не обращаются похожий. В настоящее время, с 97 днями (день за днем), я не заботиться о обижающих. Я безжалую. Так много что я непосредственно выражаю даже отвращение повторности общества, и как я думаю все быть промывать мозги.

«Ты должно извиняешься,» они говорят. Даже если я знала почему что они говорят «извиняться» - всегда я спрашиваю почему, тогда только суть тишина – я бы не делю. Они повторят все такой же обидные и уничижительные слова в течение 97 дни. Я становлюсь как безжалост что чувства меня не подвергшийся влиянию. Почему они не сделайте одинокий меня? Позвольте они живут без меня. Я ощущаю отсутствие молчание телепатический мозга меня. Почему я мириться с ними? Я предпочитаю быть одинокий.

Потому что идеология меня много не нравится население, а телепатический не нравится все. Я желаю расстояние. Это есть весь когда весь умственный общество население телепатический? Есть несчастный. Что они говорят что умственный меня запугат они? Потом также унижат меня. Они лгут о мной. Есть одни проблема мне чувствее достоинства. Тем более что они чувства сексуальные. Меня интерес сексуальный есть более моногамный, чем полиамористый.

Население говорят, что давние времена все культура подной есть более коллективный, чем личный. И что вместе с потребителем, жизнь есть более личный, а настоящее время они должны возвращаться к коллективный. Который настоящее время есть так много эгоизм. Меня наблюдательность о идеологии изменений что есть большинство население предпочитает думать похожий на все вместо однозначна. Массовое производство есть все личный имеют.

Я думала что весь стремиться, который стать богатым (так включая качества величайший) по изобретению чем-либо уникальный личный товар или услуга. И что только работы экономики (политика наука) суть причину почему это не преуспевает. Когда меня наблюдательность делала, я говорила об этом с другими. Они говорят что я ем жалобы, неблагодарность, непонимание общества. Который работы общества не следует подвергать такой критике. Раньше я стремилась по связи с общественностью менять это идеологию. Настоящее время я знаю что человек не имеет способность умственный, для думая о самом похожий на монополию личный. Причина почему, что я считаю это достоинство необходимый, есть дальше в этом документе.

Я презираю все общество. Отсутствие разнообразия во франшизах супермаркетов, модные словечки, желание отметить новую тенденцию и подобные рутинные вещи я называю «плебейцами». Я презираю все вещи плебейцами. Меня точка зрения стала горькую, так слишком горький, чем я есть невозможно среди людей, в том числе имея работу. С помощью телепатии и моих дорогих цифровых сталкеров я все еще стараюсь жить качественной жизнью.

Настоящее время я делю короткая продажа безденежном отношении левизна в Евросоюзе и США, вообще ничего не делаю. Меня ситуация есть что человек ожидают делающую экономику политику (по блогу меня и другой онлайн присутствию меня). Который я должен заканчиваю ограничением, но я не ем избранные представители. Также, ресурсы для меня показ суть так недостаточные. Есть неловкий.

Есть исключение, в связи с я писала о никте монополии личные. Не есть только мной (шутка: разумеется). Я поддерживала личности в онлайн содержание. Они суть личности что имеют профессия внутри работы экономики что я презираю, но я считаю вместе с интеллектом них могут изобретения величайший. Последний раз я делала что-то связанный политику, что был меня [«еженедельный производство»](#). Туда был стратегия для «Волта Фангэисткий»: создавать официальный автократия Фангэисткий. Но вместо личности что я поддерживала встречались по противоположно голландскую вместо

монополии политическая личность их. Это начинал приблизительно Февраль 2021, приблизительно постоянный 99 дней.

Личность что я одобряю, что по востальному человеку считают делегацию меня идеологии. Меня блог есть секрету, так что я не сообщала непосредственно. Они стали меня солдаты без сообщаящий. (Я думаю потому что меня психический. Уверенность когда по встречать. (Зрительный контакт.))

Они суть сторона голландский, потому что в их вспоминающий они идеализируют меня прошлое. До начала телепатический в Февраль 26, 2021, я не знала сколько человек уже были не соглашаться вместе со меня идеологией Фангэисткием. Я узнаваю что узнать телепатический.

Меня мужчины суть вовлекать в что-то идеологический, что скрывает похожий на что-то сексуальный. Исключительный меня мужчины не видят сексуальность похожий на алгоритм жизни в только его. А они знают много о племенной секс: что-то я не желаю знать. Есть что отвлекать они изобретение монополию личный.

В меня блоги, в начало была только для выражать меня чувства. Более поздней, также о политике и идеологии. А это был всегда больше выразность чем содержание современный. Это есть для намерение больше выразить детали умственный личный в профессионализм. Раньше я писала о [профессионализм](#) (2020), я писала о меня проблема и о меня чувства сексуальный. Это был для искусство и не для эротический.

Меня мужчины суть так красивый. В меня [содержание онлайн](#), я выражаю это и что я думаю что монополию личный (наука) может быть. Те, кто не намерение создавать узнавание меня содержание, настоящее время поощрять все человек ненавидеть мной. Это есть это телепатический, который я стала горький.

Меня мужчины не знают о различие любовь и секс. Вместе с голландским, они создают культура сексуальный, обратный меня идеология, но они создают это вместе с меня названием. Меня мужчины не знают что это культура неэтичный, потому что все жизнь человек злоупотребляют вместе с ними.

Я не желаю центр о сексе. Весь человек (телепатический) слишком центр о сексе. Я желаю центр о монополии личный с умственным талантом. Больше всего человек не могут делать что-то похожий на это.

Лично для меня, весь обязанность не принадлежит кто-то что не я. Меня точка зрения есть слишком сложный (и чувства вместе с этим), для кто-то больше обязанность чем я. Также для меня мужчины, кто-то с обязанностью есть ограничение, потому что никто понимать их интеллект. Я желаю стала вдохновляющее руководство к им.

Мы требуем психологически восстановиться о кто-то не еще заканчивать. Я заканчивала косвенный руководство политика, и настоящее время земной шар есть неприятность. Только для принцип, Нидерланд требуют затопляющий. Который земля создает море что сушит по дамба и ветраная мельница. Есть опасный, потому что увеличиваться море (лед) и слабый дамба любой момент природа может затопляющий. Поэтому есть больше безопасный для организовывать затопляющий.

Когда Нидерланд больше не существует, вера в экономику будет на рекордно низком уровне. Поэтому фондовый рынок обрушится безвозвратно. Последствия наводнения есть величайший ситуация создает меня автократа. Руководство настоящее время знают и ничего не делает кто-то для безопасность человека. Поэтому который оставшийся в живых будет решение меня руководство. Разумеется, ничто голландский. Граница о окруженными стана суть требующий закрытый, такой исход все убивающий, для предупреждение неожиданный увеличение человек. (If you're new to this, I recommend starting off with the weekly pieces (first hyperlink in this document.))

Зомби апокалипсис есть приближающийся. Я требую земной шар не бомбящийся к ничто. В начало, меня мужчины суть требующийся в загородный район, с так расстояние о человек. Никто женщина и никто ребенок, потому что они не могут изобретать кто-то для меня экономика с полный вопрос равный ответ (рядом геноцид).

Настоящее время есть момент к думать о содержание монополии личная. Давать определение заранее, раньше перемещение. Оно есть меня Коунсил и оно есть местный жизнь. Текущий задание о Коунсил есть Praesens (Biden/Rockefeller), Technicus (Крутжен), Cultor (Webster), Minister of Food (Celenza), Minister of Information (Pool). Н и ч т о С е н а т . Не похожий на начивать, потому что цель требуют покрывать сколько для все время и все интеллект суть занятый. Телепатический время изменял это. Если чем старый версия суть лучший (не слобко продуктивность: скорее большой вызов, чем порожний время), тогда организовывают как это. Продуктивность есть сколько важный чем чувства. При условии это стал. (Пресенс создает окончательное решение о это, потому что я не видела племенная сексуальная ложь.)

Это есть важный, который первым наблюдательность о происхождение все продуктивность мужчины Фангиисткий. Внутренний требующий есть, который ничто оппозиция меня идеология. Вместе с этом, мирное будущее. Есть величайший важность все оппозиция будут убивать.

Что его монополия будущее? (Я выбираю одинокие волки вместе с величайший интеллект.) Меня Техникус требующий есть приближаться, который сколько монополии

лучший требующий суть если ограничение есть скорее машина (не покоряй на интеллект личный, поэтому только постоянный цель) чем человек. Для обеспечивать все ресурсы в экономика вопрос равный ответ. Это есть ограничение сколько важный чем желание человек. После этого приближение Техникус → приближение местный Экономикус (Economicus). Поэтому помнят знате цель заранее, тогда Техникус одобряют. У меня нет возможности связаться с вами (кроме телепатии). Так что это должно быть завершено без моего уведомления.

Человеки (телепатический) не могут кто-то это не есть оппозиция против меня идеология Фангиистский. Для меня автократия (и тишина (молчание по человекам) в разум) в будущем, они все есть требующийся умирать.

Они знают что будут онинокий вместе с мной. Радикализация растет. Они говорят что я надо счастливый с это, но не вибят риски. Как вы уже видели, отказ ведет к гневу и жажде мести. Я не безопасная здесь. Они (сторона голландский вместе с правительством) говорят меня груди надо меньше для новый культура секс. Я надо жить в Россия вместе с Крутженом. Рокефеллер есть в квартира наверх, неподозревающий. Я емь защищающийся для побег безопасный. Они говорят что есть психоз, неразборчиво. Это все есть стратегия. Все документ есть один, краткое изложение ситуаций (от множество слова содержания). Я не емь в настроении делать повторять. Я много непрянь повторять себя. У моего Пресенс есть ключи, позволяющие нам уехать без предупреждения. Чем больше я передаю по секрету или молчу, тем безопаснее.

Дневник 2

Дневник 1 в язык русский резюмирует суть дневника 1 в язык английский. Думает о жизни с никто беседы о меня. Есть жизнь с временем продуктивностью. Думать о жизни личный вместо ссоры что есть меня жизнь. Идолопоклонство (горький) делает центр неравный, куда точка зрения психологический о личный есть меня жизнь сочетающийся и не дополнительный.

Я никогда не стану заниматься племенным сексом. Ben Shapiro есть не хорошо психологический: он завидует моей любви к другим и причиняет мне боль, когда я проявляю любовь к другим. В то время как он руководит они поведение что точка зрения хорошо, но боль меня чувства. Весь выражение (с намерением) боль меня чувства. Это делает меня горький. Весь я спрашиваю, есть быть оставленным в покое. На прогнании 106 число. Я желаю весь умерший. Геноцид есть весь что может принести мне мир.

Я не понимаю почему весь день человеки думают что меня точка зрения есть не похожий. Но это есть меня идеология. Затопите Нидерланды, убейте всю оппозицию, никаких больше женщин, покончите с пролетариатом, еда должна выращиваться на 100% естественным образом, никаких мейнстримных СМИ и интернет-трендов и миллиардного ремейка сиквела того же фильма. (Так что я не имею телевизор.)

Это есть много неприятный, который весь день имеет похожий проблема, но не решение. Я выражаю решение по секрету, но это есть видеть похожий на иероглифика и не руководство. Опасность есть 2 темы наблюдательности: намерение и идеологи. Никто халавцики (человеки). Весь суть требующийся что думать одинокий и изучение 100% одинокий. Когда кто-то требует его помогите или верьте, помните логическое объяснение и такой же идеология суть требования. Если не это есть, убивает. Есть демоны: характер не хорошо. Без стремиться добродетель хороший, они (человеки) не волнует, как это повлияет на чужую жизнь: до тех пор, пока они получают то, что хотят. Мир есть когда все суть умерший. В будущем, ничто левим и ничто человеки с злобным намерением.

Применять это система суждения есть центр идеология Фангиисткий. Это есть применяющий активно (обыскивать), а не пассивно. Я живу по этому. Так что культура голландский с социализмом делающий это осанка (зависимость) нормальный, я знаю что осанка человеки есть зависимость без стремиться добродетель. Весь человеки не стремиться добродетель, а человеки голландский имеют это больше всего. Это в их истории, это в их настоящем, это в их ДНК. Не помогайте им и убедитесь, что они вам не

нужны. Так что они будут обманывать для брать без давая. Они суть величайший в обман психологический, скорее всегда обманывать чем один раз признавать.

Многие факторы всегда ведут такой же завершение: большинство населения земноия шара есть требующийся убиваться. На мной, настоящее суть только 2 сорта личностей. Избегающий надежды или ревнивый: духовное руководство против духовного зеркала. Или волновать что мои обещания суть ложь, или не быть готовый что подчиняться на меня руководство. Или вы суть волнующий, что способ я быражаю меня гнев обеспечивать негативные психологические эффекты на вас, или подчиняться на меня руководство делат психологическое чувство собственной никчемности, настолько сильное, что не вызывает ничего, кроме ненависти и гнева.

На личность, или меня шестое чувство / интуиция есть руководство на его монополия личный, или меня шестое чувство / интуиция есть так сколько больше ощущать, который лично я бы регулирую так сколько, который время не продуктивность на мной. Один сторона, я назваю духовное руководство/меня мужины/Фангиист/меня кусок пазла/меня саморасширение. Другая сторона, я назваю духовного зеркала/демоны/человеки/флез/зомби.

Снова, человеки думают что я стала оппозиция на мой собственный идеология. Они намеренят с телепатищеский я стала оппозиция на мой собственный идеология, но я бы скорее совершить самоубийство или умереть во время наводнения, которое я пытаюсь вызвать, чем покидать меня принципы. Ненавижу их тупой и бесконечный поверхностный разговор. Что за трата моего времени. 107 числа когда они пытаются подчиняться мной, способ я бы покорный. Это будут ничто стал. Иметь все как друг не есть добродетель на мной точка зрения. Если все желал спользовать меня оппозиция в фокусе для говорить что я емь не хорошо, тогда я не волноваю, потому что 107 число я слышаю вас человеки выносить приговор о меня характер и меня способы, пока земной шар зависит от меня политика и пока весь я говорю есть молчание. Если я емь так не хорошо как вас говорят, почему не сосредоточиться на ком-то другом? Я слышаю вас говорем «убивати её» и похожий: если я емь так сколько не хорошо, тогда почему никто делат это? Только геносид делат молчание. Вы никогда не увидите, как я обращаюсь к этому лично вместе с вами человеками. Только я желаю жизни есть геносид.

Дневник 3

Для понимать меня намерение, вы есте требовающийся понимать меня точку зрения. Я емь в ситуацию спорный. В весь земной шар, я емь считающийся похожий на центр личностов жизнов. В то время как я не емь заменитость и я не стремлюсь стала заменитости. Я стремлюсь жить жизнь руководства скрывающия. Начиная после 2016 (две тысячи шестнадцать) сущий способствовать развитию это стремление, но большинство всегда не соглашаться с мной идеалами. С тех пор нежелательная огласка. Но моя цель есть тем не менее таже.

Личности знаят что я намереваюсь «начинать нобый жизн вместе с ними», по мне содержанию что есть скрывающия но знающий. В то время как я слышаю что человеки телепатишеским говорят делы сексуальный и злой, начиная после 108 (сто восемь) чисел. Это может быть потому что неверное понимание меня намереня? «Начинать нобый жизн вместе с ними» всегда значит вас жизнь после геносида политическа. Не значит нечто вроде опыт подруги.

Коронавирус политика навсегда изменил мировую экономику (потому что банкротства и потеря работы). Все суть принуждены к своим домам. Я считаю что сущность жизни есть кто-то индивидуальный, а не коллективный. Теперь это прекрасная возможность навсегда покончить с пролетаризмом и теми, чья цель зависит от этого. Для в будущем они будут иметь нововведение что есть беспредельный. Меня автократия.