

# AI Original Entry

write me this blog post:

This will be the face front as I started with "homage to mum and dad " I'm going to close it with the biggest metaphysical law. this will be the end as the only moving compartment will be the post prior. My own Truman show to my future child who will continue this journey ahead if she ever chooses to.

This page is and forever be the written live stream that will forever get updates, based on different circumstances. At any given moment you can surf through the different posts horizontally, or navigate the depths of this letter, which will bring you on a journey through different blog posts, of what I perceive important to be carved in the net for my future family, as its erasure can be legally challenged, both 3D and worst 5D..

The biggest law is that whoever we meet we must go through the ways their parents loved them in order to qualify with the person, because the moment we understand and have experienced their upbringing, that's when we begin a level plain field with them. Their parents aren't just the gatekeepers for marriage, they are mentally, emotionally, financially and spiritually. The initiation process to every person is to go through some representation of how we received love and that helps burn away the parents out of the picture. the quicker the better, the faker the more insidious and longer the journey to be able to experience the person outside of their parents.

The person you're meant to be with in any circumstances whether as employee/employer, partners romantic/professionally/in-crime, friends/family... is on the other side of their parents. And the stronger the bond, the riskier the parents situation. My mum couldn't be physically here as she believed she put me in this world and she could take me out of it and yes i mean kill me. Her presence was too dense for what i was going to create so by observation in universal laws consciousness arranged things so that her essence will stay to erode the distorted reflection people had built of me under her wing. Now I see me without her, yet still value her presence and schooling.

If you ever want to be a ghost, then be just that, don't do life responsibilities, because you do not want to bring life in a dead place. Same goes for those who are willing to be lukewarm, when life is about expressing our cold and hot.

Where people choose to stay silent on the obvious, choose to speak out. The more proof they have about you being exactly who you say you are, only makes them guiltier of choosing not to see it. The more you hide, the less you give yourself a foundation to fall on, where there's already been countless of resonant evidence. You become walking evidence, that's why I tracked, stored, listed, wrote, printed, all of that, because your past is your everything and your present is where you build it to your advantage.

The funniest part of those moments, those in-between moments, is that everyone around me was echoing my mum and dad's behaviours. It was quite interesting but the resemblances were hilarious. Spirits move around people.

Reputation is not your problem, your integrity is.

This reminds me: " Bare with me, I'm just refilling my masculine force and coming back online to God Mode. It's just taking a second going through you all "

I only speak to you this way my child as I have placed pedestals before without the other side of the coin in the same conversation, so it appeared as if the two were separate from each other, it backfired. So now I give you flowers and your crosses at once until you will feel grounded to take in one, without forgetting the other.

We must teach each other while seeing each others constant. Not everyone were lucky to have unconditional love through battle of the titans and not everyone had the sight to see the love given outside of the moments of fury. Mum had me squat arm entwined holding my ears for 4 hours for losing 20euros and thinking I stole it, only to find it 2 years after, not allowing me to stop even for the toilet, I couldn't walk straight for a good couple of days ( We lied, news flash, I didn't fell ); yet she was there with me, caressing me and calming my crying after 2hrs of Titanic, Michael Jackson's funeral and many more times.

She demanded a strong masculine, a responsible and attentive one, while also allowed me to embrace my tenderness. I couldn't have asked for better. Any smaller spectrum and I might have not had the caressing, so I'll take the two over anything less.

If I can be as good at keeping the balance and only share truth no matter when it hurts or not, considering the delivery, yet not derailing from the meaning, while be there for your sweetness, I would have succeeded at being a great mum. That's all I need to uphold myself to, as I don't need to worry about where my spectrum starts. We have a higher foundation. One, not dependent on earthly things.

We just have to focused on showing Stability to Earth signs, Passion to Fire signs, Emotions to Water signs, and Intellect to Air signs. You master all, you master self. You might look ambiguous to those on the way, and that's fine, keep at it, you are a Divergent.