Quotes Sunday 6 July 2014

Sunday, 29 June 2014

12:33 AM

I cried many nights the winter tears in your love, to realise those who aren't meant for you to them your heart is only a plastic toy to be played but only till it's broken.

No writing, no communication, no going out, no website design, welcome to my own little world, where I swat imaginary flies all day. :(

Let me live in the illusion that world is filled with great and beautiful people, because if I wake up to reality I might just fade away and die like a flower who doesn't get any sunlight.

I understand you have reasons to be the way you are, you are either the man of reasons or the man of God.

I'm not writing about problems of past to have revenge or defame anyone but rather to tell the world how system can go be unjust and how some people really have much difficult life than ourselves. But you have to learn to persevere to endure pain and impossibility of life.

The system that works on protecting itself than it's people, is in itself designed as failure and to fail change and people of street greatly.

We have a system that judges the appearances and not the root causes of problem and thus it fails people who become victim of appearances.

Pretty ladies I am sorry to tell you but you all will have to depart as I had a dream, till Eternity I shall never have sex. :| I think it is not much of pleasure to miss for serving Father and His people because if His Sons couldn't who would. So there.

In terms of missing out usually something is always missing from life, for me opportunity to have sex isn't much to miss out as it is just lust. I think Father's Sons are above and beyond weakness of mortals and mundane. Although I know some pain shall always remain but it is nothing compared to the pain of failure of Father's Elite Army.

Quotes Wednesday, 9 July 2014

Saturday, 5 July 2014

3:44 PM

Let me tell you a secret, if you have something private to share, it shouldn't be on social networks anyway, that is why they are called social networks. There're hacks for most social network that lay your entire data to prying eyes. Be very careful about sharing private info at these places.

Never again shall I scream in pain, if I have to bear this misery, it rather be with Grace and no cheating at all. I need to believe I am iron man or weak and shallow plaster destined to be broken and spread filth everywhere.

I told the world what I faced, at least some of it. So they know at high places it isn't fairytale either, you have to bleed for your freedom and peace and to gain your right,but it wasn't about the pain they caused in my life, it was about logging my misery to look back with pride at later date.

Uncertainty is the best weapon God ever gave us as our weakness, your learn to prepare for all cases, you learn to handle pain effectively and to understand life goes on after all these sufferings and failure doesn't mean a thing effort does and the real charm of life is in those thorns we reject all our life as if they were not meant for us.

I have concluded after trying to undo the actions of wannabe overnight millionaires. It seems keeping lips sealed is the best option in all cases. I have told the world what I faced and I have tried undoing it. It seems it is in Hogg's nature to spread filth, as Human it is my duty to keep myself clean and keep environment clean and that starts with bearing pain, keeping quiet and undoing what I can in most gracious way I can leaving the rest to God.

The best possible thing to do when facing uncertainty is to continue to point where it is impossible to stay on course, then adjust things as they are needed to go in best suited alternate direction.

Don't just change things because of uncertainty, change them only when a better alternative is available or it is impossible to continue with current settings as they are.

I think what enemy did wasn't all bad after all, I needed to know something far bigger resided in my heart that couldn't be deterred even after extreme storms of outer world and no help whatsoever, I am asking myself can I do this or am I meant to be mundane mind with malice abilities.

Shush O Childish heart, lest Father hear your Childish screams and know your weren't an immortal material but rather made from mundane clay meant to soften in mud in pouring rain of winters.

"Can you do this." I ask myself. Against all odd of failure and disasters and in a field where I am the only one facing tyrants who are so close and I am thirsty and huangry.

Quotes Wednesday, 9 July 2014

Wednesday, 9 July 2014

4:54 PM

I will not cheat my way to victory, no matter how tired I get and how painful it gets on my way back to Father. I want to feel the pain so when it is all over I know what fears I faced and what storms blocked my way, and even after all that, even after tattered body and broken mind I won battle against all odds.

I have accepted the fate, that I am a failure and I was meant for failure now I am like a small boat in stormy sea for whom the fate is beyond its powers and in the hands of a Supreme being watching thunder and high waves with calmness and steadiness saying 'I am ready for failure so bring it on, if it is meant to be it is meant to be.'

My struggle is to survive the storm in stormy sea on a cold winter night and the boat only has me in it. I shall continue to fight for the survival against the storm that has no limits and no mercy. And if I were to survive it would be because God accepted my little sacrifice.

I guess in all riff raff of world One's got to be like the Sun that smiles at stones and soil alike and so does he on fruitless deathly deserts and firefly ridden rainforests. And He is always there smiling and waiting to give warmth after storms, winter nights, rain and no matter what happens in world He stands still and smiles saying you know take my warmth as none of what the dramas of World unfold mattered, what really mattered was even after all this you were there for the friends and foes alike no matter what happened to you or to those you loved.

Quotes Sunday, 27 July 2014

Wednesday, 9 July 2014

5:34 PM

Life is about endless forgiveness for those who never understood your charms.

Here I go Father stepping out in real world hoping you would save me, I am weak enough for myself. Please help me. Thank You. :-P

Shaking and trembling with fear of unknown and of the world that rejected me in past, Father please save me..:)

Father please give me calmness and steadiness and to face real world with a smile. I am stepping out with no hope and no solution.

Father I have devoted my body to you. So, to serve you and your people I'll deny needs of body till Eternity and Beyond till it is required.

I heard a nun say today 'Everybody knows what's going on, yet all keep silent and calmly continue the journey.'

Just put your head down, keep silent, keep calm and keep walking.

I have a few tough days ahead in future, it is being said I will be trained for them if needed and must learn to remain unruffled. I guess whatever they are gonna do to me comes down to patience, keeping lips sealed with smile on face and never reacting to anything and seeking Father's blessing.

And I thank you Father for giving me the pain just that my tearful eyes cannot bear the pain of body. Whatever you choose for me, I am happy in it.

Quotes Sunday, 10 August 2014

Saturday, 26 July 2014

5:06 PM

I think if I am a worthy Son, I'll only rest after I have created new Time, new Skies and new World. Parents love you but I think this mortal world needs me more I will be here till the World needs me to wipe their tears. :)

What kind of Son would I be, the one who enjoys nice meals when World bleeds to death or the one who bleeds with his people and suffers for them.

I understand my parents love me and want me, but I expect of them as Immortal Beings who sent their Son to suffer and bleed with the World.

I offer my blood, sweat, toil and tears to people of World as a proof that I am here to comfort their suffering and suffer with them.

I know I cannot stop your blood tears oh people of the World but know this we are in it together, I would have parted if I didn't feel for you.

Maybe this World is supposed to be a beautiful place in an ugly and imperfect sort of way. I don't know shall I give my heart to it or shall I fly back to Heavens at Sunset. Nevertheless, my suffering in this World is not because People didn't love me, I think they indeed did and did lots but just that my illusion of beautiful people and beautiful World is no more as if I was dreaming of a World far beyond the horizons of this World. I think I'll have lots of cries but I have decided to only have three wives and they have been chosen and marriage case has been made too, I think I got to have what I can afford if I was to stay in this World, limited ugliness that I can tolerate. Those who truly are beautiful and truly love me will understand this as Love is not about a physical contact it is connection of hearts and souls and having a distant care for the ones you love even if there is no spoken words among them. I hope you all forgive me for being lusty I suppose Grand Spirits fall prey to lust of meat too, so thus I am not going to forgive myself for seeing World as a personal enjoyable meat farm, Father please forgive me and please give me patience. Thank You <3

Difficulty I want you to know I love you, just don't fail me please.

Pain is the essence of life.

You don't compete with people to take them down and overtake them. You feel happy for their success and wish you had the same for that you try hard to learn from them and gain experience and grow yourself over time. It is not about negative energy, it is about positive energy of life. This way you or your competition don't have grudge towards each other and you feel like team or band of brothers who need to help each other and improve collective performance. It should also apply to real world businesses who usually tend to see everything through money rather than World improvement.

I wonder what really is in money that people of World love it so much.

Would I be the Son who cheats his way to victory and lusts for the Worldly possessions or would I be the Son who sacrifices his needs for people and pays the price with blood and tears for his honesty and sincerity.

You want enemy to train you, tell them the truth about your real situation and in worry they will if it seems good try to undo it which would make you stronger over time. My difficulties were always large but as I learned to manage them and my enemy they grew bigger but so did I, thanks to the Honesty being the best policy.

What do you know what it means to be alive, I lived it so I know what I faced. And please don't judge the appearances and what you hear, you never know what the journey of other person maybe about.

Keep your lips sealed in pain, in case your foul cries demoralise others and make you appear as dweller of hell, and keep your lips sealed with smile ar great success in case your ego wide opens your mediocrity and worthlessness.

Don't scream loudly in pain, in case it tells Father you weren't a worthy Son and in case Heavens lose hope in you.

Quotes Tuesday, 19 August 2014

Sunday, 10 August 2014

9:02 AM

Prayers don't change anything in Devine plan of God who created Time & Space, it only changes you.

Am I a machine or a soul with blood and feelings, I do not really know but here are my dreams.

I am old enough to stop lusting for every beautiful woman that passes me by, I shall only have three wives, who have already been decided. I expect World to understand that and not see me as a object of sexual pleasure. I deny the desires of my dick and those who truly love me would be happy to have me around as friend than not have me at all. Am I in the hell of sexual pleasures or am I in Heaven of modest.

I have to do this to people, that is only risk my bet for three wives. Because, when I am no more people of world will use my failures to justify their humongous disasters and weaknesses.

God save me from lust, greed and my very own ego that thinks whole world is about me and from people who treat the needs of body as God.

God am I meant to lose myself in the lust of meat and beauty or am I meant to rise to Heavens as Ghost that defied laws of nature and weaknesses.

Only the trials of Time will tell us all whether I was an immortal meant to Save the World or mediocre meant to fall prey to lust and greed.

Trials of Time are good, it is either we rise to the challenge and defy demons that live inside and outside us or fall pry to the whispers of needs and wants.

My life will not be easy, it will be lots of failures, lots of disappointments, hell of pain, armies of demons who can switch bodies. But I think it would be good because I have to pay the price for siding with Father with every drop of my blood. So I smile at the face of pain it is the destination met and a path of victorious dream world where a blind soldier of Father single handedly can defeat the entire army of evil even after being frail and broken. Who wants to take the bet? :)

When the Sun sets on my life, it will probably dawn again on the demons world. And I want to deny every form of greed in excessively obsessed way. I deny that I did it to amass women, I deny I did it for honour, approval, fame, I deny I did it for comfort, I deny I did it for wealth, I deny I did it for position or any other worldly reward, honour or material mankind can think off. And the day I depart I take my weightless soul leaving behind the World and whatever it was for those who prolong it. It is the decree of Father that those who love Him have a choice to have Him or world in any amount. And it seams World and I weren't meant for each other.

Maybe I wasn't supposed to save myself from trials of Time, so the World knows Father doesn't even save the ones who stand by Him, I am starting to like the pain of betrayed love.

Maybe my prayers to Save myself from agony were wrong, maybe I was sent here to suffer with people like every other, just that my pains are so high and my heart so little.

And the fury of ragging mediocre could be overturned with a smile and gentle answer and unruffled mind with attitude detached from ego. Because the real culprit is reaction and bad behaviour the more you have it the more ugliness of others you attract and may even create problems that don't exist in the first place.

We live in the World where the more damaged and broken you are, the more mediocres who try to worsen the damages, you attract. It is a paradox and irony of fate, to undo the fate you need the perseverance of man dying for ages.

We all are sort of Heroes of our own stories and each and everyone has a great man dying right inside us right now which we never noticed and never flourished thus he dies an unknown death. Like the quotes, make yourself greater than those quotes so these words like you instead and attract wisdom to you autonomously. :P

Love or even more correctly love for another worldly mortal is undoing of mediocres and alarm for those who see. Love is nothing more than need of body and mind. You love someone because you find them attractive and want to rub your body with them. You find a particular type or sex attractive due to psychological need. Sadly most of Humanity will remain slave of needs and wants of body and mind. Only if you love a person even if there is no advantage left for you in it, would be called TRUE Love.

Our wishes and minds are immortal, our body and it's needs are mortal. We the people of world will always be slave of our experiences, our thoughts, our beliefs, our needs and our environment. It is as if we have come to a planet that is a prison for our soul as if we were meant for a place far beyond this one but sadly the chains of gravity never let me look to it.

My conclusion after three and half decades on this planet is most of the people of this planet or perhaps event worst the mortal universe have psychotic issues. I mean the word normal is very easy said than achieved. There is lots of paranoia, self-centred obsessions, greed, bullying, battles at personal and civilization levels. I hardly came across a person who could be said as almost normal including myself. This is the world of broken people with broken toys and broken wishes.

Quotes Tuesday, 19 August 2014 Eve

Tuesday, 19 August 2014

8:08 PM

I wasn't normal because people around me weren't normal, situation wasn't normal and even the ones who were supposed to provide remedy weren't normal. And how can you be normal when all you experience is about craziness and mediocrity including the Leaders who are limited and Doctors who are bound to needs. I believe it is the sad fate of dwellers of this planet to be born normal and die abnormal.

The word 'Normal' probably has historic significance as in today's World abnormal is probably the new normal, people have forgotten meaning of being normal in paranoid selfish world where everyone is on his own.

One must understand I have no problem with the affinity people around me got for me no matter what kind they are, after all they committed no crime for following their heart. But I do have a problem with mediocres being mediocres and showing ugliness and creating problem. I am on quest to Save the World and not to wipe after riots of ugly mundanes. Because if I do the later I'll fail. Are you with me or we are talking different things?

We live in the World of broken system created by broken leaders for broken men. The system is broken because bureaucracies die hard, the system based on ancient beliefs alienated the needs of people and needs of future as it seamed best to let people live on what worked best in past, leaders were broken as they had their own problems and perception and maybe an ego that grew bigger with authority, and people were broken and failure because their needs were not understood by leaders or system or people themselves and the journey of unknown delusional reality failed them too. Sadly the only answer is we have a system made by mediocres for the flock to learn mediocrity and thus me mundane.

Quotes Sunday, 24 August 2014

Tuesday, 19 August 2014

8:58 PM

I know this is going to come to all of you as shock and rude, so let us please try to understand the essence of message here. I have come to believe many women and men of this world are much dirtier than toilet seats not cleaned ever. And they corrupt the new borns too. What I mean is we have a society where how you ass and boobs and how your face looks is more important than what you have as personality and inside your mind. We have society where people say and do anything which supports their cause even worst religion comes handy too at times. Our society is paranoid, selfish and mediocre, we in no way deserve Universal greatness and Sunny Empires what we rather deserve is the hell of lawless lands where everyone is out there with ugliness and blood-thirst. It rather should have been that we actually had cleaner minds and dirtier faces so we would only get those who support our inner charms. And make up and plastic surgery doesn't make you attractive, it is the person you are that makes you beautiful.

I was once having discussion with Angels and Jinnies who survived the destruction of earth several times and didn't get killed, while uncompromising leaders like myself got killed and planet got destroyed. Their response was "Be like water it takes the shape of container it is put in" then they asked me do I know what it means, I nodded my head in affirmation but I actually didn't. Many years later today I know what it means, basically when winds are strong the tree that doesn't bend breaks and the one that bends stands tall again once the agony is over with more strength and wisdom. The key point is survival, you survive today's rain storm, maybe tomorrow it will be nice and sunny. Don't get me wrong somethings aren't supposed to be compromised and some things aren't. Your loyalty to your people and your civilization and the core plan isn't supposed to be compromised and at times kept secret under sealed lips and emotions watching disasters while the execution of how you go about it and how you change your path and appearances (which account to most part) should be changeable and compromise-able no matter how ugly the appearance gets and how people view it and even if your mind rejects it. It is about the objectivity of your passion and loyalty.

My years of work as agent and undercover cop has revealed to me on thing. You may report a problem or crime or criminal and then nothing would happen at times due to two reasons, firstly on this planet usually subject and doer are two different entities so subject is usually just making it official so usually they are let go. Secondly, everything comes down to timing a bit too early or a bit too late is too late or too early for anything. You got to do what needs to be done at right moment, besides giving devil his due is better option at time than absolute peace as if devil is not given right to cause little disorder or pain he may turn to bigger things. Like this homeless begging in streets and homeless men, they are not to helped or stopped. Primarily because evil made case in Queen Victoria's time to judge compassionate people and our side came up with homeless solution to avoid bigger problem they just check who is sympathetic to them while our side did damage control because if it weren't homeless men not getting money it would be daylight visible rapes of women in public, so you see sometimes lesser evil is better than trying avoid evil or get swallowed by bigger evil. And by the way the punishment for helping homeless as decided by Queen Victoria still stands and that is the helper becoming homeless himself, lived it so I know.

My experience in crime fighting tells me you don't necessarily need to report crime as soon as you find out. Maybe keeping log and going with flow till end, till they really have executed crime in most cases or in rare cases are red handed that is the time to catch them and report them. Maybe it is about detachment from what happens in what-the-heck kind of attitude.

My experience in crime fighting tells me, usually when a crime is done to someone, it's some of his relatives or friends involved too. In most cases that is where the culprit lies and that is where criminal investigation should begin.

If you dribble or get corrupted to make money, then probably you are a street mediocre who hasn't seen money in life.

I was once asked why didn't I lie to people I was living with to get them off my back and make my life easy. I said I rather suffer the consequences for telling people the truth than let them live a life of delusion. Besides pain is conditional to state of mind.

And I've decided to forgive everyone else too, Arabs, Indians, Moslems alike, though with jungle minds I'll abstain to make friends. And I have forgiven those who caused severe agony in Jealousy, I guess I chose for them to die unknown crazy mediocres death. ⛅

Don't remind others of their mistakes again and again, lest it showth your small mindedness & unforgiving mediocrity.

I don't have enemies, my only enemy is my unforgiving inner self-centred mediocre, and I usually don't remember that and let him lose.

I had lots of troubles in life but nothing was worth noting more than my impatient ego. 💜

Quotes Sunday 24 August 2014 Night

Sunday, 24 August 2014

9:38 AM

I just want to thank all the friends who have been liking my posts, thank you for your appreciation and care, I really am humbled. Thank You, Thank You, Thank You very much.

When people get ugly with me. I remind myself this may be their way of showing love in their own limited, broken and crazy sort of way. 😁

There is a lot of 💑 & 💏 related politics from all sides at Mount Druitt shops, I thought piety and chastity mattered more than sexual mediocrity.

Will I die chasing a lost dream, or will I awaken to heavenly reality awaiting me on the other side, alas I do not know I am awake or asleep.

The life of reality, the life of delusion. And what difference is it going to make in mortal flame's life whether it was real delusion or delusional reality. After all we are meant to lose and forget the charming memories of our nonexistent self who dared look to Heavens from Hell.

For years I looked the reason for my misery in others, didn't know the real fault lied within.

I am the man who learned to reach heavens, yet sadly I couldn't look deep within to find my way through the mortal life.

Heavens have failed to ignite my passion, alas I cannot come to terms with Heavenly beings being comfortable with merciless misery of mortals.

I understand mortal world is painful yet what I don't understand is how mortals can cause immense suffering in one another, are we the ugly Heaven rejects.

Love, marriage, friendship all have secondary meaning to our selfishness, our world starts and ends with 'I'.

I believe I am becoming an aging man who accepts any reality as his reality and world and her charms are meant comfort your body but not your cheating soul.

The ugliness of humanity is appalling in the face of what we claim for ourselves as supreme creation, sadly it seems it was a mislead belief, alas we were lowly of all.

Successes are failures, life is a failure, dreams and love is failure too. I think we were put in tilapia of traps impossible to cross for almost all, as if mortal world is a prison for weak to stop them from reaching Heavens.

Quotes Monday 26 August 2014

Sunday, 24 August 2014

11:36 PM

All the noise of our existence, all the fun, all the excitement will be gone with us the day we cease to exist. Because for me, these things only have meaning because of my existence. The day I am no more, World will go on with it's drama without me, for a carnival my existence or in fact anyone's existence doesn't matter. It is an illusion we believe all our lives and then vanish like an whisper of echo. My immortality got to me after I departed. Wish I had known the value of my existence earlier. 🐌

Alas, I fell from sky to wrong world if it isn't the mortal version of hell. I do not understand why everything is so temporary in this World, why there is so much grief, selfishness and mindlessness mediocrity and lust as if only these things mattered and we were centre of universe and others didn't exist and didn't matter. I just don't understand when hurting others why don't we think they have feelings too.

What brothers, what sisters, what friends, what parents. I think I am living in world where all are chained to lust, lusts of their bodily needs and those of their mind. I think even after being in crowd of people I am alone in this lonely world, in fact we all are but we never knew. 🐌

I test people for their ugliness before I choose them as friends. As by seeing their ugliness you know how they would be if things go bad.🐌

Alas, your and my failure was because we were chained in distant and opposite places. You were subdued by your needs and wants and weaknesses and I because of mine, it seems there lies a sea of inestimable monsters yours and mine and that of World so it maybe we will never meet and die of dying wishes within us. We are all in a way slaves of our fate. ⛄

My dying heart cries ghostly tears every night, for the wishes that will never materialize, for the needs that died within me, for the friends who betrayed, for the enemies who were loyal in their envy and for my weaknesses that turned me into a mediocre. This life is an endless autumn at the end of which you probably die a winter death of cold and lonely nights, or maybe a night for which Sun will never dawn as He last his light to darkness of universe. Tell me world did I wrong myself or did I wrong you. 🎄

This world is a very soulless place. We all seem to think from our sexual organs than brain on top of body and yet we all are at norm and shameless about it. 😊

My body gave me benevolence of amorous feelings which I sadly seem to take out on every other beautiful women that passes me by, alas I failed to malice needs of mine than magnificent wants of soul and became the dust of Time. 🐌

Am I a failure, I ask you God. But then again my gods were that of amorphous needs, and sadly they all fell in timeless hell of mortal world. 😓

Quotes Monday 26 August 2014 Night

Tuesday, 26 August 2014

5:17 PM

I have come to believe men and women of this world are amorphous about amorous needs and probably not chaste. Firstly chastity is not by forcible claims but rather by acts we do. It seems here in this world everything flows from amorous needs, why because if an attractive person talks to you and that is first thing on your mind. Or you see or do every act and word in amorous ways, then perhaps you too aren't chaste. Remember, chastity is not state of body but rather state of mind. You cannot claim chastity if sex is your only God and why wouldn't he be if you think about it all the time. <3

God's benevolence to mankind was the freedom to chose in an almost perfect delusional world of mortals, and after all I am made by the choices I made. You claim heavens and Father of Heavens you get to see past delusions of world and all the distractions it brings, because to seek distance heavens you must be able to see it but sadly your needs and your chains and your friends & family virtually the entire world will conspire again you to fall in trap they all fell. Can you fly to Heavens or perhaps are you ready to give your failure a shot to success. 💜

This world is a perfect delusion and trap for most of us, in fact all of us. I don't know it seems succeeding in this world of agonies, amorphous amorous affinity, mediocre needs and greedy wants, and everything else that is meant as a trap and no proof of God or His men, it seems we are created to fail, to see you must learn to see what cannot be seen. Usually it isn't what it seems in this world. The reality of this world is a trap and delusional men like me are failure too because they aren't understood by anyone as if it is a crime to deny the distracted reality of this world and we all are happy with it and as if we are our own demise to fail ourselves and to fail those who can see Heavens. Alas, Father I have come to a world where a trap will trap me one day. Sorry Father I think I have failed you and become alike of lost mankind myself. 🚅

God was I meant to fail in this World, because all I see is delusions and traps from all sides and there really isn't any sign of You.

God how are we going to make it out to You. While the world only pointed to delusions, traps, craziness, greed and chains of body, mind and society. It seems You created us all to simply fail the test that You put us in, as if we were Your unwanted Children meant for agonies and fears and weaknesses. 🚉

God did You fail us or did we fail You and did we both fail each other. Are we Your soulless machined instances meant for lost world or are You a God who did not care less about those who loved You. 🚇

Quotes Monday 26 August 2014 Night II

Tuesday, 26 August 2014

7:57 PM

The world of normal and shameless, so here greed is normal and so is lust, ugliness, mediocrity, selfishness, ego and paranoia. I don't get it why everyone is at norms with it and I don't get why the men and women of any given kind are so shameless about it and I don't get why it is never questioned. Welcome to world where we all know what is wrong yet we all are comfortable with it.

I have come to conclusion, life of most of us is chain reaction of unfortunate events. Which starts when we are small and defenseless and then continues for the rest of our life, perhaps making us uglier as time passes and til we learn the real essence of life. I think we all start our lives as failures and then proceed to further failures or a miraculous success.

This Time is created by people who are product of chain reaction of unfortunate events generations after generations. That is why there is so much paranoia and ugliness here. It isn't really easy to come to terms with it and it is even harder to break the cycle at personal level and exponentially harder to break it at global level. Sadly no matter what I want to believe and what I say, many will die the death of paranoia and mediocrity no matter what happens now and eternity beyond.

The fact that world sees everything through needs,wants and rewards, itself indicates we have maturity problem, for one, I am not taking anything from World with me when I die, no fame, no honour, no belonging, not even the body that harboured me. I go alone as consciousness I came to world as and so does everyone else.

Will I be remembered when I am gone, will I be forgotten when I am gone. Or more correctly will it matter will it matter what happens. Success, failure, fame, honour, names and titles and any other given attribute of world is just an illusion of mind. You are not honourable only if God turns His face away from you and usually when that happens it means you fell pry to your weaknesses and greed and did not do what was in your powers.

I am only a weak instance of bio carbon body. It seems my failure would be in giving it more than what it needs no matter what happens.

Love of another instance of meat is a failure, you become weak and bound to another instances weaknesses and you forget your place in grand scheme of things, story of every other person I met in the world of meat lovers.

Quotes Monday 26 August 2014 III

Tuesday, 26 August 2014

9:04 PM

I really feel sorry for myself if I am to have hundred wives. As it would mean all my work to serve Father and Save the World was about pretty women. Alas, I can fall for that trap. But I do think we all people and myself have a maturity problem at hand. I cannot handle all the problems, I either do work or manage difficulties. And people from all sides see it as just the usual business. It is a difficult paradox hardest in my life. Sadly it is an equal war again myself, against my friends and against my foes for me. Tell me world did I wrong you or did we both wronged each other.

I am glad I was blind, as it seems world is significantly dirty place. So either I would have become dirty myself and a compromised usual version of humanity or fainted into delusions with grief, which seems to be the case right now.

I have to ask mature minds of world how can they think many meanings of the same thing at the same time. I mean any given word has either good or bad meaning and it cannot be both. Aren't you making your mind dirty by thinking unnecessary dirty thoughts in paranoia and lust. Yucky, world is a dirty place.

I sort of live in disbelieving belief that world is a beautiful place. Yet all evidence seems to point the contrary, although I still think something is fishy either people are lying to me to save themselves or I sort of jumped few planets in childhood. I think I am mildly delusional with lots of don't knows and may what if scenarios.

My mediocre magnificence is so strong and mingled in my soul, I always remind myself what a great man I have become, sadly mediocrity has dawned yet again on me.

I, I and I, think that for most of us world starts and ends with this character.

You have to let go desire for results to have results, because only then can you be free to take risks that require cutting the tree house to save the town from disease riddled air.

My insignificant significance tells me I am a failure and no one yet I demand the world and my significant insignificance is such that I want to believe the Universe didn't matter, I didn't matter, needs didn't matter, honour and wealth didn't matter, as everything mattered yet nothing mattered.

Quotes Friday 29 August 2014

Tuesday, 26 August 2014

10:58 PM

You want to check your drink at bar for date rape drugs, put your nail with nail polish in it. If it has spike drugs in it, nail polish colour will change.

My life is a lonely fairytale.

Talking about police officer job. You have to learn to take note of any criminal or suspicious activity. You must give criminal and target equal credibility for being innocent and misunderstood. And you must not act biased or racist. And you must remain unruffled on personal insults and in situations where instructions from above are otherwise or you cannot help the situation. You must maintain a cool head in all circumstances and you must have discipline and order. Finally, you have to have your health checked regularly and definitely must not have ego.

You know when I was in future, all my women cheated me and went and had sex with mediocre men, back in time, I can't come to terms with it. Maybe I have maturity problem, but then maybe my women have lust and mediocrity problem.

Your biggest enemy in undercover job is use of profanity and uncontrolled emotions and anger, always keep smile on face no matter what.

Attraction beauty, sex and wealth is greatest undoing and befall of Humanity, as undercover officer you have to learn to control these pitfalls.

I don't shave my private hair anymore. It's been a year. They have grown two inches long already. Yeah I know what you gonna say yucky and grouse. But no I am serious it is effective method to avoid getting raped in sleep or when unconscious. And it protects from excessive lusty thinking and sexual diseases. I am serious. :-) And to avoid itch use perfume when feeling itch on target area, it will give burn affect after a while you won't need it.

If you have fear of getting raped, avoid shaving private hair a few years. As rapists kinds usually don't like hairy business.

Quotes Saturday 30 August 2014

Friday, 29 August 2014

2:41 PM

Not being racist or anything but most mosques in Australia have underground levels, designed to prepare and sell drugs, as calling police there will make it a religious problem.

I now have the name of man who conspired enormous torture on me. And Muslims know this many nights I'll cry tears for how much I loved you and how you judged me and showed your ugliness. And relatives there will be no revenge for pain you caused. In fact there will be, you will watch me grow from one might to another and will never be let near me, my revenge has died by burning in the detestation of your jealousy. I'll be at peace and I'll go to Church and I'll grow bigger just in time when my tears dry and seasons change but we weren't meant for each other that is why you tortured my playful days of innocence that will never come back again to my soul and mind that screams from pain at night. Alas I have died to get another life hoping someone here would understand me.

This man Mahmud who conspired my torture I forgive him if he stops chasing me. I am not taking his ugliness as attribute of my history, I just wish him a so-so death. Forgive all the other men too if they stop I don't want their ugliness on my soul. I just wish to forget they ever existed in my life.

Tell me is this fair, you are celebrating marriages while people on street are suffering, I will only marry if I get lucky to see the end of all this.

Yesterday, we were talking about logging, I must mention you have to know what to log and what to ignore most importantly how to control your own perception from making you a pry.

My conclusions is antagonists will not stop chasing til world is actually at peace. I personally have no problem with it. As long as old foes keep dying and they become weaker as time passes. Because if I am to rest that can only happen when world is saved and no enemies are chasing me up. So that is why it is important to work on it slowly as we draw towards conclusion, although no matter how far we will only make it if we start working towards it today. And yes pain has played very big role in maintaining my sanity as I said I have no problem with it.

Your perception and your experience can be your undoing. Depends how you go about viewing yourself, the detesters and the rest of world.

You really have to be such that no reward, no agony and no weakness yours and that of others can deter your norm.

Quotes Sunday 31 August 2014

Saturday, 30 August 2014

7:04 PM

There is a lot of difference in theory and practice. In theory, world has a perfect chance of being perfect. But in reality (practice) it is a farfetched dream. Usually the mortal world fails beyond norms, norms of people, system, worldly material and all, which tend to fall apart in extreme conditions, conditions like excessive order and disorder simultaneously.

Perhaps, my life will always be an unawakened dream. :-P

My life is a lifeless dream of an egotistical self-indulged mediocre, who thought everything in world was centred around him yet nothing in reality ever was.

Nibbling my food, lusting for glitters of world, dying over for needs, working on my egotistical might. I am afraid I am a ghostly whisper of a machine passing it's days of life by chasing weaknesses and munching things for lust. I am lost in search of oasis of existentialism in non-existent dream world, to find meaning for my ego, as if it is all that mattered to my robotic brain.

I wonder who nibbles who, I nibble the meat of animals and existence of vegies or my needs & wants nibble me. There isn't really an end to any of this, as if that is all that mattered in life of a broken dandelion.

I am lost in the endless ups and downs of my life the cycle that does not end with my death and finds me where I go, as if I am a criminal of this World and for my crime of ghostly existence I have to pay a never-ending loan from my soul.

This World is a shop, where you either shop for your ego and mediocrity or for your self-respect. And by sunset of life we leave all our proudly bought belongings behind and enter our real homes in this world called graveyards, and that actually is true essence of the game of life. Sadly, the game most of us fail thinking we aced it.

I am waiting for the Night to end and Sun to rise over my long awaited garden of ghostly house, but it seems it never will. I am waiting for Sun to shine my day that will never rise and comfort my aging tearful eyes.

O light of the Sun I awaited for Eternity. Will you ever dawn at my dark and lonely Nights or will I die the whispering hope that it was meant to be a sight destined for me. I think your wait had made me delusional, much delusional than mediocre world of needs as it seems my love for dawn itself has become a need of mortal for entities beyond his reach.

Quotes Sunday 31 August 2014 Eve

Sunday, 31 August 2014

4:23 PM

O ray of light of distant winter Sun, what message you bring to me that my days and nights shall always be cold. Or that fear not Sun will dawn, birds will cheer, Springs will flourish and days will be warm and nights will have comforting cold rain.

I think I have become the patient of disease of mediocrity and norm. I did not know looking for treasures in soil, I'll lose my habits of flying above solitudes and lofty mountains. My greed and my mind were my own undoing. To put myself at norms with others I forgot just like in Heavenly solitudes mediocrity is odd, in mediocre and mundane world Heavenly exceptionalism is a failure.

We are in a way prey of our Time, Space and all that it carries like traditions, laws, norms and cultures as if we were meant to be an unchained slave of unchained system. To fail no matter what and no matter how hard we tried to undo our norms and our mediocre beliefs. We were destined to fail and die a mediocre life before we were born.

Why do we need companions, why do we have needs, why do we reject anything unlike us, why do we fall prey to lust, why do we have to maintain ourselves, why do we have to accept norms, why do we cry, why do we laugh, why do we feel pain, why do we rejoice pleasures, why do we envy, why do we develop euphoria, why do we fall ill, why do we think, why do we exist, why do we have ego, why do I question this. There are so many questions dying inside of me, who will eventually die a mediocre death with me and comfort my death bed.

Why do I question my existence and why do I question the question, and why is this even a question. My life is an unanswered delusional dilemma.

We tend to forget the machine that is beautiful is still a machine, a mortal that is King is still mortal, a human who is a sinner is still a human, the soul that we call animal is still a soul, the success we call failure is still a success and the failure we call success is still a failure.

We are the civilization of raging mediocres, our rage and its style may differ but we still are at rage. Against those who surpass us, against those who are unlike us, against those who deny us, against those who belittle us, against those deny us share of their fortunes and against those who question our rage, alas I have fallen in river of never ending sea of raging mediocrity and my only exit is death.

Quotes Monday 1 September 2014

Sunday, 31 August 2014

5:54 PM

If my time comes to go I'll go to heavens. Will you hold my hand and try to stop me.

I stood many tall years in rains, storms, sunny days and cold nights. Yet I stood tall and my smile didn't dim. So, I ask you oh my creators the so called Humanity, why did you fall to your knees at the face of adversity. Why are you so broken and tattered. Why have you forgotten the meaning of your existence. Alas, my gods were failures it seems I lived in falsified dreams.

My life is a lonely journey amongst the people I never understood and those who never understood me. I was looking at past through the window of memories. I noticed the women who loved me or more correctly lusted me in their own mundane way put the men who were after them behind me. It's been an agony never understood by my soul. But I request all the homely women who desire me to keep their surlyness to themselves and take their time to decide. I am after all a mortal soul and I may die in my quest to save the World. Nevertheless, you have the right to leave any time even the last microseconds. Will I die a death of failure or glory of success against adversaries of Father, it is not important. What is important is how you, me and all go about life and save others before saving ourselves from our own vileness. God what has happened to people why have they become so mediocre and selfish I am yet to understand but I do understand somewhere somehow we have taken wrong turn from our road to Human self-respect and dignity. Am I wrong or are we all wrong both me and you.

Our lives, our thoughts, our happiness, our needs they are all non-existential shadows of our ghostly whispered existence. We spend our lives chasing shadows who always walk ahead of us and die the death of un-gained mediocrity that itself doesn't want us.

Welcome to Mortal World be warned it is an illusion, a mirage the more you run after it in the desert of beauteous lust and grievous needs and wants the more it runs away from you, as if it never existed and never mattered, as if we never existed and never mattered to it. We all, this world, these noises and these attractions may all just we formation of atoms to make carbon act as steel and then fail the test of time and vanquish in non-existent Sands of Time.

I had exquisite things all my life, suits, perfumes, drinks, food and accessories. And I kept losing them to envying antagonists, not that I didn't love those things. I think my extremely sensitive perfectionist self always did and always wanted things to be okay. But they never were, never, never ever. So Father blessed me with wisdom world is a temporary place and don't put your heart into people or possessions of World they will betray you, let them take their own flow in Time the way Father decides, and Heavens may have conspired beauteous whispers of life for you if they are yours they will keep coming back to you no matter how far you bounce or distance them from yourself because if it is meant to be it will find it's way through stormy waters of sea and foggy night of deep forests. And I have faith in God he created my existence for a reason, the reason that I yet don't understand but I am sure those reasons understand me and will make way for me to do my part for the world no matter how painful it gets and then give me joyousness.

Quotes Tuesday 02 September 2014

Monday, 1 September 2014

9:09 PM

After losing lots of precious worldly possessions, I realised life is a tragic sum of all the breakable things you can have.

Remember, complaining and swearing doesn't change the situation. It just shows Worldly homeliness has made you homely frail mediocre bound by fate of Time.

The cow that loves grazing green fields soon forgets it's place in system and thus carelessly walks into lions den and gets eaten by hungry lions.

We are all in a way failures, our failures was seeing glittering failure disguised as success as our ultimate success, only when we had it and when it was too late that we had known how we fell pry to appearances of beings and things and proved our failed worth again to ourselves.

God shall I complain that you didn't come to save me and made me weak or shall I complain that I was born a compromising failure who loved ease.

Failure of Humanity is not knowing it's failure of accepting norms, appearances mundaneness, lust, ease, comfort, fear and ego, who envy us till grave.

Do I miss my past even after it was torturous. Or did I fall in love with my antagonists as if torture was my medicine of Soul.

Nibbling food, sipping drinks, breaking beds and lusting beauty and social status, these are the end of means of life of mundanes.

When my body aches, I realise I am a mundane electromagnetic biochemical sum of atoms in formation who will one day abandon my soul.

Can't you people be sane and act like normal beings, but then again who really is normal here.

I smoke cigarettes because my whispering Ghost needs the proof, burning doesn't mean you lose your existence, it just means you become ghostly.

What Time, what Space, what reality, I am yet to understand I exist and this world is real.

Rubbing my body against another to satisfied her and my sexual needs, alas I have meet the ends to my means, after all that is what I was created for. And love of solitude died inside me because I never looked beyond my little little needs and wants.

Delusional people are real, but real people aren't delusional.

Quotes Wednesday 03 September 2014

Tuesday, 2 September 2014

2:10 PM

Your biggest failure would be to think you were born to succeed.

I see them talk, I see them cheer, I see them enjoy life and pass their days by. Are we are biocarbon machines chasing our psychotic delusions from dawn to dusk of our mortal life or is it mass hysteria of everyone who comes to this planet, sort of like our fate as machines.

Alas, I have fallen asleep. But aren't we all asleep anyway, waiting for an unseen heaven while making this life a hell. It seems our eyes are awake but minds asleep.

I have fallen prey to disease called Humanity. The disease which makes you delusional about life and unhappy with heavenly satisfactions of life and makes you fearful and vile a complex amalgam of fate and failed destiny which awaits each and everyone of us.

Maybe I wasn't meant to be a failure but Father threw impossible task of undoing all delusions to my mortal mind which was subdued by appearances of things.

We have bodies that fail at some part in life, we have minds that fall apart thanks to the remedy called society and we have souls with the cancer called religion. Father tell us the real reason that we just are meant to be machines who have everything that falls apart except a distant ghostly dream that tells us we were meant to be love by Eternity by our painful life.

I am a silver man. Who hides from rain yet he forgot to see the silver lining in the clouds. We are all in a way part carbon and part steel, the steel that is alloy of many different metals. But I do question all this honour, all these metals like gold and silver did they exist or were they just an illusion of our planet called earth. This rain, why is it pinching my body with cold, do men made with metal feel like ordinary too, or it is the taste of true essence of life which we forgot. I am a silver man.

The journey of billions of miles across the Universe to Elysium over the bridge of life from which it is very likely to slip and fall, in winter rain that is charming and flirting in it's own way and yet it is painful and agonising too. I am afraid it is hard to choose which one is it's true face, which one is my true face energetic and forgiving for billion miles or paranoid and delusionary angered man. It is hard to tell what is success walking a lonely journey in romantically silent winter rains or the pain of love and devotion for unforgiving mankind and forgetful Father. And it is even harder to tell it is journey begun or mission accomplished. Whatever it maybe I think long after my departure from this bridge I would know or maybe I would never know as there is no end to journey of mortals even, breaking apart pain, reconstruction rejoice, breaking apart and so on. I am yet to understand the meaning of life.

Quotes Friday 5 September 2014

Wednesday, 3 September 2014

3:10 PM

In search of meaning of life I myself have become a meaning.

My beauteous self is sum of all homeliness of mortal world. I'm a victim of my own delusions that this World was a Heavenly place under sky.

Problems in my life are flowing from two dimensions, one from people chasing me up to have their share of me in bed and are unwanted by me and two the men chasing up the women who actually like me. Over the years it has brought many problems. I personally think the women that are not mine should understand the reality that they will never have me and those who are should mature up and stop lusting for other men and stop putting hideous men after me, because it is making me think world is an surly place.

I think people love me because I deny them access to me. It is a strange game of life for us to chase those who reject us and reject those who chase us.

It is unAustralian to drive past a pub without drinking.

As Times change, I would expect everyone and myself to maintain cool head, remain unruffled and never show anger but rather a smile.

International level is beyond my comprehension but at markets our side keep calm if darker elements try to ignite anger and ego. Thank You

I have come to conclusion that sex is primitive need of Humanity. Don't ask me why but it seems most of our thinking, our beauty, our acts of life, our daily politics is based on it. Excuse me that is too much sex for my appetite yet for some reason the dwellers of world seem to be all about it. And some of what happened to me in fact most of what happened to me was because of others thinking in that was and not getting what they want. We are more of sexual beings than Human beings or religious beings why you ask me well all our punishments, our revengeful acts, our riff raff is all based on it. I personally don't think Humans have ever thought above their waist line. Am I wrong then why don't you prove me wrong.

There is only one true victory knowing yourself and then conquering yourself, everything else is secondary and comes after it. And key to all victories including the ones on your stubborn self are by not giving up. When I started I didn't know anything and no one helped me, although I always helped others and saw really the worst of times when people collectively hated me for their own reasons at various levels. I did not give up and I did not give in and today weather is starting to get better with lots of rainy patches and sunny spells. I failed so many times that I see myself as an all time official loser among all. Once again the point is not giving up, keep trying and never losing hope and endure the pain because pain is temporary but quitting lasts forevermore. And if you persevere in adversity you will find your perseverance out-stretches the exhausted envying world of difficulties and adversaries. Remember this time is never coming back again, neither are these moments and these people who all will eventually depart but your signature attitude will outlast the bad times, bad people and bad memories, smile you are gonna make it.

Quotes Wednesday 10 September 2014

Friday, 5 September 2014

1:57 PM

oh snow fall, I finally see you now. Where have you been in my years of misery, are you like opportunists only joining in rejoicing moments. Did you forget I awaited all Christmas long for you.

The winter rains, grey clouds, wet roads and blurred visions. Passing cars, shivering passersby, closed buildings and empty shops. Wet umberlla, cold clothes and sticky shoes. Hungry eyes, lusty stomach and tired legs. I guess this sums up the days of my lonely winter that will last my life as I see cars pass by over wet roads, holding tightly to my umberlla in patchy rain. And my coat has got wet too a bit because winter rain catches all things. And the wind isn't in my favour too, it is pushing me in other direction as if I am a traveler of false destination or as if it wasn't supposed to be my Time. Among all these strange people of world, these lonely seasons and unknown destinations with cold body and tired mind, I shall carry on because if I won't who will, Ah the irony of Fate the mortal Sons of Father fell prey to everlasting winters of life but didn't we believe God's one foot soldiers is good enough to defy all lonely seasons within and without.

I will tell you all you need to know. I am actually Grand Spirit activated in times of extreme distress, last time 10,000 years ago next time another 10,000 years. I have another 32 years of service before I get to rest, by then all evil armies of planet and universe and Heavens would be defeated. I shall grow from one mighty beauty, wisdom and strength to another next three decades. Multiplying many folds each year. This is the only time you will hear this, but I need friends who accept me without my fame, beauty and wealth, Spirit and my talent because after you have my company that is all I'll be an average man to you. My training has changed from pain endurance to getting old mind, being happy in all things and working in limits. I shall change many times more in future. You like me, try to be like my words and help me get the men and women from past off my back, so I have more sanity and thus much beautiful education and plans for you all.

God strange is the life of dwellers of this world, a prison planet, the valley of death. I do not understand why do people fail, why do we have so much grief as if grief was our real living and I do not understand why death roams the streets everywhere. Are we just machines the ones whose feelings don't matter to be crushed by any other machine bigger than us like a road building mountain stones, only brought to this world to be crushed to make highways so cars can run on their soulless existence. God are we the children you never wanted. Are we the dwellers of valley of death where death drinks the blood of all, are we failures only running to be preyed while chasing greener grasses and cleaner waters by blood thirsty beasts. God please I am confused due to the limited life and unlimited pain of people of this world. Are we the sinners or did you forget us or is this hell. Alas the answer to this question I'll never know.

My health has taken turn towards worst, I am told not to mention it or complain. So pray to God he gives me patience of His True Sons.

Quotes Wednesday 10 September 2014 Eve

Wednesday, 10 September 2014

12:04 PM

Into the fog of life and smog of corrupt world. I am yet to understand I have reached the ends of my means or is this journey begun. Turmoils, sufferings, failed wishes, monstrous needs, agonising lust, giant selfishness, falling skyscrapers of hope and bridges to no where. Does this define life or does this define our trial to perfection. When I am gone I will miss the smiles, the cheering faces, the noisy children, the riff raff of people with different objectives and colours of life, the joys, the colours of life and the noises of world along with the pain I received, the tears I cried, the nights I could not sleep, the things I had and the beauties I missed, the heat, the cold, the rain, the thunderstorms, the winds, the nights, the days. As in it's perfections of imperfections and ups and downs I learned to enjoy life. This may be a bridge in fog to no where, but I like the climate, I have fallen in love with the wrong world as it grew me right.

When the Sun rises on your horizon, we may have long parted but we will always be together in thoughts. And your Sunrise was red because of sacrifices those you long forgot made in the way. Not that they wanted to be remembered or rewarded but rather go on doing their duty here, there or somewhere. We are all in a way straws of dried unwatered grass of distant forest, only to become food of soil after long lived beauteous days and cheering dances, as if life isn't meant to be anything other than a forgotten dream for most of us. Will you remember us, will you forget, will you smile in memories or will you cry, and does it matter anything in the collective and individual lives of carbon meat with electromagnetic artificial brains and electromechanical motors.

My tortured soul asks You O God. What is the point of Human suffering. You gave us Godlike dreams, wishes and qualities. Yet made us more fragile than a breath of dying ignored animal of jungle. Did our feelings, our pains, our dreams, our wishes, our cries did not matter to You. And what God were we supposed to believe in the one who ignored us like unwanted toys or the one who was never there for us. I am broken, I am tattered and my enemies flourish from river to river. Is this a race of broken toys against each other for Your pleasure to Eternity and beyond. Why did You give us heart if it was meant to be broken. Why did You give us soul if we were meant to feel pain. I am a plastic broken toy with astronomical dreams.

Quotes Thursday 11 September 2014

Wednesday, 10 September 2014

6:01 PM

They have always kept me with mentally ill people, that is why I am sort of mentally ill myself.

I think every battle fought comes down to timing and perseverance. The victory is to those who can endure pain with smile and act it timely order.

I don't think reacting ever is a good idea, what you rather need is orderly act with lots and lots of planning in timely order.

Hastened acts only lead to unplanned disasters, always maintain an unruffled attitude towards problems.

My entire life I never got back to my enemies, because they were their own undoing. I suppose an egotistical life is worst than revengeful thinking.

I do question what norm is, norm what society and what people define or norm that suits my personality best.

Sometimes choices aren't between right and wrong but rather bad and worst and you take the bad choice because otherwise it would be worst.

I do question the sanity of society where everything has a set way of doing and being and exceptionalism is a crime.

Mom used to joke about a crazy guy whom they were taking to mental hospital. Upon inquiry he said all these crazy people are taking me as I am the only sane amount them. Ha ha sounds familiar more like planet Earth where crazies are normal and normal is exception and crazy.

Quotes Saturday 20 September 2014

Thursday, 11 September 2014

9:20 PM

One cannot complain forever, either he gives up or gets used to it. And if you don't know how to give up and you get tired of complaining what do you think is going to happen.

The real wisdom of life is doing the common and usual acts of daily life in an uncommon and exceptional sort of way.

I think I am being trained for system that is hopeless, you try a lot, and still nothing really is right but you still keep doing your job even if it isn't fruitful.

Maybe I am a mediocre man behind all fancy titles and looks. Because enemies did what they usually do and I say I forgave them but in a way I never really forgot them and never really got over it as if they stole a part of me and I had become smallish.

Abnormal reactions to abnormal acts of abnormal adversaries, you are only making yourself habitual to abnormalities.

I urge all citizens and myself to keep calm, keep steady, keep smiling and pretend pressure doesn't exist and try to remain unruffled.

Keeping lips sealed at tough times shows your maturity towards the world and positive attitude towards solving problems.

In a way we all are un-obliged fuckers, because in our mind every quality and weakness leads to only one conclusion 'Let us have sex.'

Actually Facebook sells your info and your most recent ip address to highest bidder, there is no privacy of course on a share price driven company.

Let us just pray God gives His Sons such exemplary character that it shines through Heavens and lights the way of people Eternity and Beyond.

I hope Indians and Arabs forgive my mediocre attitude towards them as past agonies have mended me into a sort of paranoid selfish egotist.

I think my attitude towards Arabs and Indians is simply wrong, no matter what happened, I am supposed to treat them with respect and dignity. Because it never was about what happened but how I reacted to it. It is just that I am reaching an age where you find yourself lucky if trouble doesn't find you, so you try to stay in low lying waters. And when I see them I get instant recalls of how much I loved them and how they judged me and abused me and those innocent people who loved me, I cannot come to terms with the fact that I was stupid and trusted wrong people or perhaps people who wronged me.

My life is a broken illusion, a realistic simulation of unbelievably painful life. As if it is dream where monsters are everywhere to chase and agonise and bleed weak and powerless toys like humans. I think I am a broken toy myself who will never wake up from a dark nightmare and I think now that I am broken and damaged, my usefulness has decreased and I am only suitable for those who need toys for their viciousness. And I cannot cry because toys don't have tears only broken dreams, silent lips and motionless mind as if I was living corpse of a world that never understood my purpose. I think I was created to be broken, to be played with and to be misunderstood.

Is it a crime to ask for peace in a world where no one wants peace, is it a crime to forgive in the world where forgotten battles lead to further battles, is it a crime to love the people who never loved you or loved themselves. Is it a crime to serve in the world where everyone thinks he is centre of Universe, is it a crime to break traditions in the world where traditions define laws, it is a crime to shed tears for the world that doesn't want to be saved, is it a crime to stand by those who never really understood you, is it a crime to love those who think you are a monster, is it a crime to walk past life that has so much to remember, the pains, the glamours, the noise, the tears. Is it a crime to have no weight in the world where everyone is himself another Universe. Is it a crime to fail in the world that only loves successes and is it a crime to be chaste in the world where sex is God and purpose of life is only to chase needs. I think I am a failed criminal because I came to wrong world.

Forgive me Father for I have sinned for my sin is to not understand the sin and treat the falsified norms of world as acts of heavenly people.

In a way we are all limited and subdued by our knowledge no matter what happens as we will always to slaves of fate, the fate that has chained us to ground and society with invisible chains. My limit is thinking I am unlimited as if it is a shallow dream of an egotistical ghost.

Love didn't fail me I failed myself for I didn't know what true love meant and how to seal its fire in my heart.

Quotes Thursday 25 September 2014

Saturday, 20 September 2014

2:05 PM

Who said I wanted to be free, I am not a prisoner of system but a prisoner of my own conscience and I shall be last to be free after the world is set free.

I have started vomiting again. It seems there is no escape from reality. No worries, I'll go the distance for people and God, no matter what the pain.

I want my enemies to do their best against me, so I know whether I was a worthy Son and I really loved Father more than my painful existence.

If world needs to know something, contact my team and let them create dream, a clear one and I'll speak no matter what the consequences.

I believe in sticking to those who stick with me in rainy days. Am not a fair weather bird.

Remember what coming the way of those who raped brutalized and agonised innocent people will be exemplary sort. Try not to take sides when they try to get you involved. Try not to know what happens to them and try not to communicate with them. Few years down the road you find out what had happened to them they won't be able to lay blame on you as you did not take sides and you did not know and you were not involved. Talking to my friends right now.

Can you walk from here to Trillions of light years away on foot on your journey of suffering to seek Father, because only then your love shall be true for Him.

In your battle against evil, you have to know who you are fighting against, whether it is an illusionary enemy or the real conspirator.

Call me crazy :D but am not a fucker, am a lover, a passionate one for that matter, so I shall only have three wives.

Negative thinking will be your real undoing. It will kill you long before any furious enemy can reach you.

People must think of me as sex machine and sex God to associate hundreds of wives with me. Let me ask you this, is this sanity in your measures. And what will be left out of my chastity if I do this, although no matter how tempting it gets hundred juicy wives is only an affair of fuckers and not the lovers. I want to be a passionate lover, someone who spends times with most adored women. And now that we are talking about it I want to say, I hope they would be really good ones because after all this fame and all this might I end up with three women who tell me to get out it sounds like a stupendous failure. And also at this point I want people to understand I am not a sex toy but sort of like a lighthouse standing in stormy waters only to guide the world lost in distant worlds.

You know what they say 'Huss Gaya Tay Phuss Gaya' well I kindly would like to differ, to me smile only means a friendly compliment not a sign for sexual predators.