

By Aaron Dia Pemberton

DReaLEarthHG

Soil for Sovereign V -
The Eagles flight from,
Dark Clouds to,
Clear Space.

2016 - 2018





DReaLEarHG Soil for Sovereign V

The Eagles flight from, Dark Clouds to, Clear Space

By Aaron Pemberton, Sovereign of God

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Editorial

The quality of transposing the inner thoughts of cognition within, Aaron Pemberton's own mind is higher in this edition than previous ones. The capture of apparitions and presences, which are thought inconceivable, illuminate a reality which he interacts with. On this premise, the book becomes an enlightening and revolutionary experience in reading.

Mr. Pemberton, has consistently removed barriers and boundaries from the conversing of taboo subjects. He dials a continual inspection into his own condition and recalls a perfect solution and ideals for those that he encounters with. Being drafted on platforms like Facebook, has revolutionised his reach to, an otherwise, sleeping audience.

He speaks with candid language of accurate and correct projection, about the oppression and ignorance of society, through the showing of his working as a political animal. He lives with polity for those around him to revoke slavery though receiving no polity in return from his industries.

His language is an awareness of such a condition, with gentle reflection of poetry, prose, theatre and other interactive media, with the laconic and smooth form he has been heard for. There are doctorate messages and anecdotes hidden in stanzas, which are sometimes ethereal and hard to conceive.

The book has a dynamic range of content, stemming from simple prose, to poetry, to theatre and images. Many of his notes are quotable as new thinking that has brought him safely to position of peace and clear space. The dark clouds are like moments happening, within which the power of his new cognition is activated.

In this way, Mr. Pemberton, has delivered a lengthy book, written over the span of two years, after the previous issue; 'A view of the universe and a barking dog.' The greatest development in this issue of, Soil for Sovereign, is the direct engagement with entities he previously was detecting and identifying as real. These encounters are transposed into writing through the invention of thought processes with an ID more powerful than God or Gaia. Mr. Pemberton, establishes his ID with this capacity, through the recognition of his actualities that have formed as, 'Cherylton.' This is entirely possessed in, Mr. Pemberton's, control and functions with his practise as, DReaLEarHG.

After writing the book. Mr. Pemberton, went back and added his comments as he recalled the passage to clear space. Anything within a, —, was written at the time of publishing this book, after reaching his clear space after dark clouds.

Soil for Sovereign V

The Eagles Flight

From,

Dark Clouds to,

Clear Space.

Isolation is: True blindness and True sight. There are no other visions and none corrected or correcting.

My isolation was not an option, but with obligation to the find a path to real companionship, real love; my isolation was required. I had arrived in Spain with many adversaries, seen and unseen. I had removed life in the city of living and built a cabin on a rustic and aging Trawler. What life arrived there, was the wilderness I was to tame for the clearing of my future.

Soil for sovereign V –
Eagles flight from dark cloud to clear space. 2016 - 2018

Destructive by the singularity of obdurate desire,
It is not sate, half recognised as a wretch I vilify.
Persistently I do it, that it's half known like air's fire
Burning incendiary hearts their nefarious cries.

It doesn't bother me that its not human anymore;
I am ceasing evil that is as perpetual as seasons
Shining, breezing, chilling and springing. I restore
The gentle bower for loving touches at cold pardons.

Cautiously, in stench, soon I'll seek a fragrant flower.
As it pounds heavily, reticent as the black night;
I don't know how to see it now but none more popular,
Murderous encroacher mixing the hour to a sordid fight.

- There was apprehension in the arriving of my deeds. As I had won through a trick of invisibly. The body becomes unreal when reality proves false, after a protracted time. -

16/12/15

I focus on me to disband the authority and organisation of sinners. You can

focus on me too.



It's not to be bedevilled, which I often am, save the goodness of Christ. .
It's to be living, besides goodness in all living things.

I focus on me to disband that which cannot confess it's own chaos.

21/12/15

- I toured with my mother, the lead singer of Boney M, and the live band. It was not the first time I worked with people. I've done so through college and university then the Supernova Heroes and finally my business. It was a test of insight, working with ones who took your work away. There was no management or attention for my ability or presence. It was selfishness passed on from the industry and blinding everyone within it. -

Bumpy ride back on the plane revealed to me people coerced into screaming are surrounded by God/Gaia. I felt the people screaming were stronger than I was and may have been part of the reason I wasn't afraid. Then I was only left to wonder if they were the reason we were endangered in the first place. Love God peeps x.

It highlighted something I believed true: that anyone living their life as if it were a straight line and believing it infallible, is a fool because rules and morality become matters of expedience.

Perhaps for me to scream I need to be passenger in liar jet. It would certainly be direct enough. Lol

04/01/16

I had a dream last night waking up believing something was pulling my hair. I turned around and saw three mice. They vanished like ghosts. - friends

I fell asleep and dreamt I was a small creature racing through my back garden almost eaten by larger creatures chasing me - adventure

Then I was in a school teaching. I left at the end, and drove home with someone close to me. We nearly died in an accident and possessed a clear enmity with each other when we arrived at our destination. I took a child from the person who screamed at me, 'That's my child.' The person left me with a pet creature. I was coveted for being the first born son. I was angry. - reality

Chaos does instrument a world without order; yet, it plays orderly witnessing a world without chaos.

We find love if we are not looking for war.

People raped the land but that's really only because the land does rape the people.

12/05/17

Dew, does the leaf pearls, dropping clear; vanished.
Waited no hour of the madness crying day,
It trickle like a baby, slipping to the hotting furnace.
Gone before the rise of heat and trapped tiredness.

In the dubious wait of its crystal eye; sphere, kept you all;
There is magic saved the scrape of harsh reality.
Spoken by indignant games started in rage at the fall,
Before you are unknown of the leaving silence, arriving to insanity.

The one loved has passionately trapped the rapture,
Making home the hot earth; begging for sex and baby dew.
Plot so deep, the hour of coming is ambushed, as moisture,
Changes to sweat of crossed cries, become all we knew.

26/01/16

- It always hid I was uncultured; sometimes acting like a conduit of inherent sight. There, this world I was invisible to carried on raping itself. Apathy was the rife demon of my blood, which, I constantly rebuked. It was too late for me to be recognised by anyone. As I saw a different reality, of peace and more selflessness for the caring of others and the planet, I was lost to everyone here. -

The greatest glass wall I face is there because :

‘IT,’ was accusing me of having a problem, but then I resolved my own problem and noticed I was then exposing ‘IT,’ has a problem.’

Do you understand ?



08/02/16

- I did not receive a grant or any reward for my normal success as an author. It was then a question of becoming a slave to a body I've been resisting or quitting. I took the parley with against forces so seriously; I evolved, without the direct awareness of the selfish people who caused my effacing from earth. Even as an author, Singer and journalist after my mother, who was the lead singer of Boney M and listed in every encyclopaedia. My name to this day cannot be found anywhere. –

Creating the ad:

Creating campaigns for a company with the acronym, UK, can spark blind jingoism, jamming our culture, like my products were the nations bread. Yet, modern commercialism does beg it to be that way.

If you're wanting me to advertise with your best interest in mind, I decided I should share my thoughts before I post an ad here for my latest Epic.

17/02/15

Hurts: this song  I can't do this because God in peeps characterised me like an enemy because of, Boney M. However I learned, of good nature, to love my enemy. So now I have a lot of books, not a prison sentence but a change won't come to me until the actual truth, 'That I love God, but I'm not with God, can be conceived.' It's insane genius and it hurts every day but I have to start moving the glass walls that are placed before us.

My desire to be a good father has be ostracised, like it were evil for me to deliver such a role. I won't be coerced into any bodies lap with any body's baby. Yet, you see this struggle is a lonely one because it is so real. If you are affected by similar moral defections from the realms of holiness, pray the

walls holding you in duress are removed.  It hurts but it can be done.

20/02/16

I won't throw stones in a glass house but my thoughts are to clear the vision

that is already blocked out  .

I read today, 'If your religion makes you hate someone you need a new religion.'

And so already what obstructs the clear vision can be noticed. 

You can talk about your birth rights, I don't mind. Even though it hurts seeing my powers effaced.

How's this for a slogan: Squint Koros, Real perception, Koros visions?

07/03/15

Young heart, haunted and unabashedly chased,
By gestures; horrific and pompous, protruding like a cloudy face,
Inferred I tremble dis-functionally to fall apart, packing a case;
Yet, I will not be moved.

Promise prepared in twenty minutes, determined, alone.
I precariously comfort the red beating pumper, all on my own.
I am a man, run from the encroaching bastard with a heart of stone;
Yet, I will not be moved.

For teeming thousands, millions, for wonderers and many more.
For them travelled over borders and sailed from shore to shore.
I will bravely come to every stage and be pulled through rising wars;
Yet, I still will not be moved.

Aaron Dia Pemberton

17/03/16

If existence is only a matter of time,
Should it be baffling to live our entire lives within a fraction of a second
Or
To construct the next life around the same brief moment one can recall?

Thus I happily confess my new secret is having kept that secret once before. This frightful day should not scare you if you can read this. It's more than a second of joy.

Don't put me through hell again, please .

Aaron Dia Pemberton

22/03/16

I got 6 pence from an Esso garage today because a nice lady agreed not to break a note and I felt appeased for every injustice to have ever befallen me.



Why should a fool and his money, make privation for fools? 6 pence ! I spend £50 pounds there a week. It was just a feeling which met me contrite for containing such a joy.

25/03/16

- The first sign of my different thinking, was knowing when my emotions were false. I had experienced the madness of people shouting at me and calling psycho, when I was doing nothing wrong. It was the continual confusion other people around me kept that made me ask to see a Psychiatrist. Speaking to my DR's and reading books, I grasped the people around me were in the grip of something else, which they couldn't see or control. Later I learned those people even served what gripped them to abuse me in the hope of gaining power and security about their madness. I knew I had control of my emotions and with that knowledge I learned to see what was controlling everyone else. -

You've got to love God because if you don't, God will become the spawn of Satan. He'll destroy everything and good and evil will cease to exist, as it was before them. Anarchy, we don't want that, not anarchy.

29/03/16

When God is in your emotions it's like having a billion gregarious fish swim in the open sea of your soul. That's when people look at you and think, until they become like God also and the emotion is real. - Aaron Dia Pemberton

04/04/16 *Dream:*

I was speaking to a room of family members. It was abrasively swept with harsh airs of storming passing, which we talked through.

I said, between the rooms outbursts and interjections:

"I know you would like less division and for us to be able to conglomerate our businesses." Then I said:

"My concern is timing and the actuality of the situation." Then there were outbursts and the dissent from a restrained group. The room became griping at me. I said:

"My concern is for when these are found, it stands a person says the wrong thing and it is right anyway. However, currently if the right thing is said it's wrong anyway. God has made a contentious joke for a world that is literally licentious about its own powers, the Bible, the Koran, are examples of this licentiousness. Their practised of actuality would be farcical next to the integrity of their complete reality. Yet, we are not recognising that in our situation."

I woke up and was like, Wow.

10/04/16

The Simple life?

"Yeah, I'm a friend but I'm always fighting God because I'm of a famous family in the UK and I don't want to be Jesus, because he died."

Said the sovereign to the King . (Hope you don't mind me posting this, bro.)

14/04/16

Yes God abuses me because he fights me. I do not abuse God because I'm right without fighting. God cannot exist in anarchy without fighting, so he fights me with order. I have conceded and concurred with the might of right. More than words and ways, what is wrong with fighting? Peace is all God has actually found because I win. :-)

Who's for, sex on the beach, with an umbrella ?

I stand with the natures of the monkey partnered with the dragon, born by the solstice on the dawn of a decade. I am a Gemini twin, intelligent to find the knowledge of the universe which has forged me. Witness the failure of those forces that are jealous and ignorant about my unique creation. They have tried but have not destroyed my mystery. Peace and love flower with the struggle for my intention. I do not boast, I share understanding, which of late, can be shown. Do not feel low by my lowliness.



17/05/16

Yes I do know about the Tower of Babel.

I know God is around me.

It's was all for not if you cannot confess the devil you know:

Now zigorot.

20/05/16

Why good families are trapped and chastised for bad families to be rampant and free. It's on my mind, thinking: Is it worth going out tonight, Friday night. If I'm the author of my life, this is where I confess desire, but who's

reading unless desire leads to sex?



Like so many, this book burns, yet at least then it ends. Maybe we can start another. Amorous in Alicante? Not really the Spanish Stallion style but I'll

work som  ething out.

31/05/16

Donald Trump has adored children that hunt game animals which are copying free hearts. If all our goals were achieved, the warning wouldn't come so threateningly.

The future is Batman and Catwoman. They'd just love to have us play in their society's and castles but they don't accept the wild way of thinking.

I will endure people selling my books before my publishing company can sell them itself.

It's a clear example of the end of the world that believed I was ineffective for ending such blind injustice, as could not be exposed before now.

It's not a bad thing, it's a new thing, don't fear it. Go with it, God can explore the unexplainable and I'll continue to hold the rights for freedom to observe; with complete understanding of what has made this such a small indignity.

There is no place for indomitable promulgations of those who are not touchable. I find every leisure of so called capable houses, is a cell in the sight of such imbalanced proportions.

No I am not God. And yes I see I'm upset.

01/06/16 *RBS Business Bank Call 18:00 Spain, Alicante:*

"You have a business credit card which has incurred account charges. Will you be closing the account? We see no activity on it."

"No, the reason there's no activity is my company was targeted by scam artists and our business capital was...."

"How unfortunate please ensure payment does not come from sources supplying for mortgages or bills."

"I'm sorry?"

"How will you be paying?"

"With blood apparently. If you can inject money from my current account I'll make the payment."

"Thank you."

RAPISTS - If you care where my money has to go be good enough to care about from where it should arrive. This glass house is resembling tinted windows, stopping the system being forced to reveal their sources, us. -
RAPISTS

06/06/16

Why does life hijack my blood, my worlds; and paint its vision of the individual I am and others that surround me? It's rape.

I know more about living than life chooses to witness. Yet, as I live, it is screaming now. I'm sorry to say it, this is why many powers and forces are illegal. Life has to check itself and understand retribution is like, Donald Trump, when rape is too deep to be anything else.

08/06/16

And what was above me littered the earth with life, yet, under the oppressive light more radiance came from what fell.

11/06/16

I know why I don't cry. It's not because I'm strong. I am strong but the reason is I've grown up with the hatred of life and God, exposing itself like terrorists against everything I do. I don't cry because I've never found that transgression of victimising something my own weakness. Even when it grips my very existence and drags it down with will to have me act as deprave as it would.

- It's impossible for a person who harnesses goodness to hate their parents, even when they breed you to be hated. I was child of earth born in lime light and free to hear Gaia, yet, in idiocy chosen for a garden of fools, I was circumcised and brought before the snared forces of God. It was not men I was under but I lived like a man. The firmament of God was a constant battle with my body and the force of man was trapping my life to lose, before I could win myself. -

2014:

Discovered our estate agent was scamming me.

Last year:

A lawyer scammed me.

2 banks with no money scammed me.

3 different talents agencies were only scam artists.

Swinton insurance made me pay for someone without insurance, who drove into the back of my BMW.

This year:

A refugee Syrian has promised me millions trying to scam me.

I'm not crying now but I have to make awareness of the scam artists that are rife around me. I received another email this morning showing activity of

scammers. I don't have an account with this bank.



13/06/16

If I wore the key to life, the secret life you are watching might not be so clear. And I would be a slave to symbols and symbolise everything else of a ubiquitous power. The key to existence is isolation enough to know where you alone can be consistent of yourself and symbolise nothing but you.

16/06/16

How does an author negotiate stability? Like a God!

How does the real world react to the incarnation of a living God? It calls it insanity!

Keep laughing



it hurts more than tears doesn't it.



She looks at me and with kind sentiment wonders to ask: 'Why do I look so tired?'

How do I explain the brilliant discernment of my councillors protect me being a combatant against our oppressive structures by sedating me?

Still I have never slept on life. All I've created and become is for awakening.

Wish I could promise her I'd get a day job though .

- The truth of my lineage was never talked about. I didn't know whether it was because, Boney M overshadowed our nuclear family, or if it was to protect the individuals in the family. I learned, secretly that my great grandmother was a Native American Indian. I also learned that it was a Caucasian Pemberton who invented, Coca Cola. This kind of discovery opened a gate, which I accessed through my practises. It was also the discovery that showed me the instruments that acted via my practises, through the fabric of time and space. I now know; there are a million or more moments that can easily disturb a single one. –

19/06/16

In my band, The Supernova Heroes, I often talked about callings and prophecies. This chap, who I don't know, wrote a book that appears on Google when you type my name. The main character in the book is called, Aaron. The company organisation the plot is built around is called, Dia. The town in Canada where the story takes place is called, Pemberton. I haven't read the entire book, it's 500+ pages long but I even saw other names I recognised from my family and friends.

This guy hasn't made a post since 2011. That's the same year I started performing, Harmonic Resolution.

I don't think too much of it, but enough to have become pensive. The ironic thing is, when you type in my name on Google, this book appears above my

 own titles. Who is this guy? Does the real, Aaron Dia Pemberton, have any relation to this? Does the oppression of my soul run this deep? Hello Oprah, hello Ellen.

But can I say hello to my people?

20/06/16

I have a beautiful Russian girlfriend who I can't see today because something failing is still trying to prove what a man is over my person.

I'll see it beg when I meet a real man in the gay bar .

26/06/16

Daily struggles aren't so bad, at night. How I became this theatrical

workshop? Not a neurosis 

But it's another devil day, three 6's on the calendar. Fighting in the heads I

can't see .

28/06/16

The problem with power when power does not corrupt, is knowing it. Sorry



The narrow path folks .

28/06/16

- Dr Love is not a real Dr, especially not for my condition. I could interpret one truth: Love around me; was hell on Earth. I didn't know why at the time. No money, No care, No loyalty, No promise, No sharing, No kissing, No holding hands, No connecting, No cooperating, No family and then given subjugation by another penis. It was later writing this book I learned why and explain it. But by that

time I was a Pansexual and refused to love anyone. —

Dr Love's Chart

Patient A.P.

Point 1 - Blood is not thicker than water, it just floods more. By raising my words not my voice, my life is not in the duress of storms; for it is rain not thunder which falls.

Or else, again, the king falls a destitution and the slave becomes a wealth



. It's certainty of forces for the free mind to tame



. Have a single dose of honest heterogeneous dialogue in the daytime. When life appears out

of the blindness come and see me again.



29/06/16

Dr Love's Chart

Patient A.P.

Point 1 - The undoing of instinct is by the circle running balance. Where blind rage can meet gentle enlightenment and pain without understanding, is sorrow without tears. The release draws out reason for harmony and the conclusion of covered wars.

Take heed. Fear is the poison of dead tongues, yet, this will also reveal brave life. When the truth is enough that it's value exceeds the hate of a world, love,

and come to see me again now



29/06/16

Women of destiny, Roselle Thompson - I know women who need to find the light of this. If I have to think like woman to prove I'm a man in this world; fellas look into this too.

I'm so sorry for the pain from ignorance



..

30/06/16

Speaking to my father today I saw, with divine insight, the intention of the earthly systems to force category over my own succeeding existence. "What is not realistic for us is not something I could realistically practise." I said. What remains challenged is that despite my authorship, music achievements, captain-hood and business prospects and after succeeding to achieve my education, is that I'm a plausible 1st born son. With one asset, where many stand out of my control that I'm not even permitted to hear my other parts boast about.

Ignorance allows boasting of privation, about abundance and the hearts of imperialistic bigots who have tried to frame me as a cleaner or runner with club flyers. I have done these things before I became an author and performing artist. Yet, the fight to recognise me for my position in society as an existing soul now, like any other succeeding would be, reveals the invasion of those people who know they can stand over me with disdain for my tangible wealth. The ignorant eat the rich and better themselves, imagining I am worse for recognising I am not less than I was before.

The truth has exceeded that hatred, however. I need only point out the short comings. However, jealousy of a player stuck in a game when another has removed his piece, is detrimental. Some things arrive only to enforce. Yet, I am enforcing change from the ignorance about exploits of elite minds, not only good but evil ones who practise unseen!! Should stupidity and ignorance surround me, I will surround what is savvy and enlightened, until what has already lost is no longer capable of invading. And no wealthy person's lion hunters are going to make a difference. No matter how many stuffed animals they kill in defence from divine order.

If I have made anyone close to me sound ignorant, I apologise now but should you feel this was the case, let yourself feel that way no more.

Dr Love's Chart

Patient A.P.

Point 1 - Escaped moral conduct caused the fruition of problematic withdrawal symptoms. Moral conditions have contracted a ceasing of the idealism that is a foundation. It is not about doing something wrong, rather, making something right. Where morality is ideal, the release is not; but that is what is made right.

Take 10 minutes to recapture the vagaries of what you fall in love with.

Adjust the climate of your setting to suit the real heat of its changing shapes.
Make morality right from the escaping of it again and again. When your
idealism is the door to your eternity come and see me again.



06/07/16

I'm hearing my headpiece, like it's too good not to share.
In my new captain's chair;
I want to take you everywhere.

10/07/16

I'm single again. I refuse to be polyamorous, because I'm circumcised and
clairvoyant, but this ain't no host of angels. Not about me anyway.

Lovely girl, a best friend and I haven't been perfect either.

12/07/16

- My interacting with people now, is so surreal; I am guarded by the
strangers who see the madness is not of their associating. In other
words, the forces of the invasions that are impalpable have made the
presence of the impalpable clear to the vision of men. –

I read the books years ago, didn't play the game but I'm about to interact with
the Flood of a Covenant.

The social climate can't take a none patriotic position on the arrival of a
mixed political vessel. I don't even vote for this reason. What's troubling, is
recognising my abilities to vote and interact are impeded by the invisible
covenants that affect this place.

Because I see what's there, like it's a person. It can't be nice to me after all
that shit it's pulled. Where it floods, I wait for the wars. People cursing,
gossiping, making others isolated and weak. It is a strategy of men that revile
other men. I am a mixed political vessel, acting against the lightning cracking
down on the pieces of the board, where I am happy.

Aaron Dia Pemberton

Yes, I do recommend the books, 'Halo,' another political taboo no doubt. I'm just being honest.

14/07/16

Dr Love's Chart

Patient A.P.

Point 1 - Precocious tendency to find boundaries of intimacy as challenges of relationships. Unable to, determine new precepts which classify maturity

because of regrowth of smelly foreskin . Withdrawal symptoms, from abandonment of patient by, Jehovah, leaves ridiculous discombobulation about social behaviour.



In looking we don't know what we have before it's gone, while it is there, yet, we seek what we do not have, that the same thing which we have that is gone. In passion there is this movement between the boundaries of friendship. All that is liberated is the ability, art and aesthetic of an emotional autonomy. When events fettered by walls of the conscious prisons are actually not redefining you, that is when you should come and see me again. As your friendships reveal passion, it is safe to harmonise what thinking is free. It would not be if it were not correct. Sex is no exception, in time the frustration

will subside. Do come again now.



16/07/16

My life exposes a world that is desperately trying to cover their irreparable mistakes.

The people walk in like the building is real, it's a reality and they affect it. It's not like that in my head but more to them. Especially after losing control of my motor functions from it I see what's affecting those buildings is effectively trying to cripple my head.

Why do we have a reflex impulsiveness to talk so much and so fast these days? I'm beginning to hear the sound of silence shut up.



It's good to talk x, quite the commotion .

And yes silence is golden .

I've never seen an adult couple and we're already placating about this oddity.

Kids or Kings or sins? Lol



19/07/16

- There was shocking prejudices which I faced as an author. They prevented me being published by other publishers, they drove me to spray paint 'Demon Cock Sucker,' on the wall of a good man who was denied the view of my work by a demon cock sucker hiding it from the owners sight. There were the continual attempts to dissolve my own publishing companies by our competitors. Then, there were glass walls that made meetings impossible with character's whom I respected and I knew respected my mother, like the producer, Frank Farian. He's the creator of, Boney M and my God Father, but I've never been permitted to meet him after the hysteria that followed my birth. –

The antichrist, which is God, will buy my books and become more than the device, which God is.

People will wonder whether I'm a faction of good or evil but they'll be powerless, as they have been either way.

I have found, 'The hope of soldiers,' in a time where hope itself is threatened. But as I must possess the seed to sow, the fruit must be picked when it is ripe; and it's, apparently, not desired I choose who tastes it.

'For he hateth the adder, which he sent to tempt Eve; but it was his adder, for creating the troubled earth.'

While I have my life and control in the raging battle against my soul, The Evangelists, is sight of the same hope for who reads it: The Promised Circle, The Calling of Fire and The Hope of Soldiers :

It cannot be celebrated after I'm dead because I'm real in the Epics I write. My life has been that ostracised and you can't really ask Jesus what it felt like now he's dead.

The difference between them and I is you disparage but you still get thousands from me. And it's been that way since I realised you really want my ass out of solvency. Day after day, year after year, decade after decade.



The truth shall set me free. Do you think, Bill Gates, is such an affective money tree? I won't show you the banking app screen, it would trap me.

20/07/16

Heads up! Enemies of my soul are invading my realities!

Course of action - Identify Gaia, Build solid wall before culture of flooding devices, activate a grounded appreciation of things you keep dear and protect them.

Peace and love, good luck x

Dad talks forward, I talk back.
Stand before, then after interact.

- A turning point in my cognition was when I developed the ability to see through communication barriers. It was like watching a deaf and dumb person say; 'Hello, how are you.' When I would reply with a question to know, 'How am I?' as well. That was when things got exciting, as I saw the manifestation of my angel, Cherylton. The angel was a culmination of my understanding, enough to create him and carry out a will, with the state of a subconscious, in my consciousness. This became a vessel that literally moved all others. -

.....

27/07/16

Totally beat up about not getting it up. Yet, such austerity about my contest it's meaningless. I met my son already. He was scared for me.

28/07/16

Dr Love's Chart

Patient: A.P.

Acceleration of sexual drive revealing imminent dissatisfaction out of wedlock. An obsessive compulsion to meet climaxes where developing problems need resolution. A detrimental self-denial of pleasure making to integrate with other couples and build matrimonial boundaries.

The banks of a flooding river are easily broken, with no way to contain the passion of its release. It is not a flooding river but an equal one that will bring its substance to an ocean. There is solvency in the satisfaction of desire, however, that desire must also be saved, for it is not a frivolous one and carries fruition of your good futures. Be thankful for your active circles of family and friends. Be supportive of each other to develop yourselves and when the flood lessens come and see me again.

.....

Yes, more than anything clever you taught me how to worship my mistakes to consist at making greater ones. That was the inconceivable guile of a venial supremacy that the idiotic world is serving.

.....

30/07/16

Dr Love's Chart

Patient: A.P.

Abandonment issues leaving resentment for recaptured existence. Inability to recognise roles of the utilisable characters, who are following impulse or natural instinct. Found ostracised for awareness of geographic containment causing escalation of bedevilling parts in living of otherwise ordinary reality. Discombobulated for the childishness of folks which precedes the games of love.

When one removes itself, what remains will not be integrated further. Should a farcical development deter from the seriousness of the emotion being experienced, remember it is not life you have recaptured, the death of its

nonentity is what has become apparent. Keep to your pursuits for the resolution of their troubles. In your conviction, what is alive will find stage for new parts. You'll be happy as the rest and if you have any more problems come and see me again now.



03/08/16

I died, I lost my yacht, I lost my girlfriend, I lost my work but when I woke up from that bizarre experience, it was my soul which already possessed those things that lived through the nightmare.

I'm surrounded by beautiful people willing to work through such ugliness as cruel curses, disease and ignorance but we are still our own problem, all of us. I write this learning to see you without spite or power more than understanding. To love and overcome your feelings of abhorrence.

06/08/16

The obstruction of normality, is practising what is normal where another consists at abnormality and harnesses your own normality to consist, which prevents development of what is otherwise normal.

The witch fight is to ignore the truth of it and carry on. However, my own circumstances have made it this difficult for one to see anything develop from my normal working. Plus it was intended my circumstances prevent my normality all together.

You cannot clear your abnormalities with your normal children as conduits of normal life, even if God teaches that you can. It is either you follow them or release them carefully.

I posted this to speak out about the true reason I'm incomprehensible and you don't understand. I have not learnt beside apathy for how things are and I understand it's wrong I accept bad things should become me. Yet, what watches me mostly ignores my awareness and carries on to utilise me as a conduit for what I am procuring.

Aaron Dia Pemberton

09/08/16

When Queeny Princess, was slapped, it was for the same reason I was beat as a child and then refused access to family assets as an adult and then effaced of my own identity as a man. God does not like forces which are able to subjugate its will and omniscient being.

I forged DReaLEarHG compensating for this erroneous behavioural trait that Gaia is combating, in order to succeed as a voice to speak about this impalpable oppression.

And I'm weary of the fascist that recognises this too. Loco renegades.

09/08/16

I'm not certifiable, I'm a detriment.

15/08/16

Don't get me wrong. I understood the arts of living kingly, paltry, piously, honestly. Then I said to my girlfriend: 'I can raise the devil, Lucifer, yes Lucifer. In fact I don't like the capriciousness of what has no shape, like socialist proclamations after dead martyrs. Then I realised I've always felt this way and life has constantly been trying to change me. Then I realised I'm in a gene pool of evils built to contain my aspirations of peace. Not only that but also, the inference on this spawn is to make me believe I'm father of it all.



Of course I know that's not true because I'm divine

22/08/16

Life, air, interaction, space, time, humanity, learning, responsibility.

28/08/16 *New paper extract:*

Shadow Chancellor John McDonnell calls for Richard Branson to be stripped of his knighthood

'It should be a simple choice for the mega-rich. Run off to tax exile if you want. But you leave your titles and your honours behind when you go,' says Mr McDonnell

- [Matt Payton](#)
- Saturday 27 August 2016

Labour Shadow Chancellor John McDonnell has called for Virgin's founder and CEO Sir Richard Branson to be stripped of his knighthood.

Mr McDonnell claimed the billionaire wanted to "undermine our democracy" after [Virgin trains](#) released footage disputing Mr Corbyn's claims about overcrowding on one of its services.

Writing in the *Sunday Mirror*, Mr McDonnell called for an overhaul of the honours system, stating that former BHS boss Sir Philip Green should also lose his knighthood.

“Guantanamo Bay will remember God

The British Museum will remember Africa

Why should those we recognise forget about us and our taxes.” – Aaron Dia Pemberton

29/08/16

If you believe a pot that calls a kettle black, why don't you expect crap tea?
I've been a victim too but social media can't just attack authorities and expect people to be civil.

Work your life out. Facebook, to solve, more than chain to unsolved issues.

19/10/16: *The first subconscious, conscious cognitions of my vessel, moving.*

‘It,’ has attracted another universe, besides the one I'm heading to.

This is going to cause repressions unless I'm good enough keep out of it.

2017 my kids keep down.

19/10/16

You cannot demand respect,

It must be deserved.

If what disrespects you cannot admit it,

It must be through denials.

Admit there is wrong where you know right of it,

And it must be power you release silently. Every time, until this ethereal bridge between crossed realms, is forgotten.

Aaron Dia Pemberton

22/10/16

It's because I don't have a crew I'm brave enough. It's because I can't be torn apart I'm without claudication. It's because I fall deeper with respect I drown without fear.



We all know I bought a pleasure craft.

If you don't put the forcing agent behind bars, whatever bars be in front of it the agent will bend

26/09/16

- One of the clauses with isolation is people leave you behind. Life carried on while I was in boarding schools and universities. Then after I returned to my parents' house with no money and a stigma of meeting God on mountain top to change the earth, I was literally scorned. The worst part was, the home I left behind had been fruitful but not expected and as I later discovered; that was to be hell of Earth. When I found clear space it was the discovery of heaven. –

Any clairvoyants looking for a presence, God and my neighbourhood have

decided to play, Event Horizon, with me.

I'm so embarrassed. No I'm not ever going to sleep coerced on a sedative again. Abusive shits, I know you want my captain's licence.

For clueless ones, it's the 'where has my ship been,' joke. So you can imagine I literally am the, Event Horizon but come on. Like I should act this crassly in real life. Don't haunt me about your imminent destruction. Fact is, I'm not hell but it's here. But doesn't it appear normal and that's home folks. Let's

deal with that. 

27/09/16

How to debug an Omniscient Implant - SHOW UP

S - Separation - Make immediate space from other existing entities

H - Hesitation - Do not follow through with impulse alien to natural behaviour or feeling

O - Organisation - Translate intention of disturbance and identify organisations which enforce it

W -Wrestle - Cease and overpower Omniscient inference

U - Undo - Cancel the Omniscient intention

P - Persist - Continue and show up for the rest of your fucking day.

Aaron Dia Pemberton

05/10/16

IT's, monster is Symbiotic and is with everything, but us. My clearing will be contained by not removing the sight of autonomous cognition. Dream about

the nightmare 

05/10/16

I don't want to give up my mother but since gangster is too pathetic to love less than what they can't have, its followers want and I have to watch them drag her away from me through a mother's unconditional love.

06/10/16

When you see IT, inside you, a symbiotic form putting more shit inside you; that's when it is not what comes out of your mouth but what goes in it which is the edification of light. It is not Gods or Christs way but the antithesis of them, which is no more evil and different.

08/10/16

SHOW UP 14:20 08/10/16

(Separate)

(Hesitate)

(The organisation) - Revilers

(The wrestle) - Their Denial

The arrest was - (Undone)

(Persisting) - shows its monstrous presence more clearly as my abilities rebuke and cancel it. Future disturbances can be predicted.

Clearance to proof of offence and power sources achieved.

Report - After cleaning dishes was asked by mother how I was. I went to ask if she had seen message about the trawler on market same as mine selling for double what we paid for it. Was received with undue dejection being told of interests and other sums which do not affect the case and was then told 'I'm tired.' As the subject of acquiring a lucrative outcome was prejudiced by reviling forces which covet my position and ability.

15/10/16

Our gentle fathers do not know the hatred of aggressive sons.

Careful, future is a war for your peace .



15/10/16

- I was unaware of myself, invisibility can leave you that way. Quite clueless, however, I grew very aware of people and the world around me and outside; the external world. It was startling when I first received glimpse of the descent of men, like angels. Though, it was not earth, they arrived from. –

Do not be undone in the unravelling.
The presence unknown to me are creators.

Shot for reading a rule book to a judge

It's knowing how good you feel after you're spared, that is surreal.

Morning

I wasn't taken apart but it started like I would be. I found them and I stopped and they remained unthreatening.

This morning Liz woke up and prayed the blood of Jesus. She was startled by it too but I didn't tell her what was happening.

20/10/16

Gentle fathers harnessed goodness, aggressive ones militarised it. Religion is the practise of justifying desire for purposes we deem correct. It was always at war with itself, which made it religion.

Aaron Dia Pemberton

The unchallenged heart, will not hear the universe speaking via a battling neighbour.

The challenged heart, will not know the silent universe of its own home.

The living heart, hears the contest is won outside sands of time.

The heart, is hardly heard or understood, at all.

Aaron Dia Pemberton

21/10/16

Do not be undone in the unravelling!

The presence unknown to the masks outside is a deviance of hell!

Surrender not, for it fears you're forging that greatly, my friends becoming

archetypes.



28/10/16

An old tongue, was a cut one;

Hushed, uncut Cocks, on the feature spots.

01/11/16

We call "Wild," ones which watch over the earth and "Civilised" ones which destroy it. -Litosfera Impresores -

Though heavily sedated, under my own recognisance, I prove it true, at, Sochi Olympics. Where, all my brilliant Dr's did to protect me, was the 'Civilised' thing. Appropriating the guard against the coercing realities of deprave 'Civility.' Yet, 'Wild' was the curtesy not cursing the blind offenders; who are seeing 'Civility' by crumbs of destitution. And 'Wild' was the passion renounced rumbustious communities; confirmed so calmly, to end it all. - Aaron Pemberton -

.....

The reason I'm so close yet too far to know, is you keep leaving me.

.....

If you are in the church praising God by denying you are praising God, on

earth; you're racist.



Very disappointed by my inabilities about the fabric of his convictions. My

abilities are apparent if you look, however



09/11/16

I'm sorry for anyone upset about, Donald Trump, being President. If it's any consolation I'll humbly explain, though I don't have to: Brixit and Trump, are the same thing. You've nothing to fear. It's simply the shape of the future passing through the gaps into life.

Look at it this way: I don't hurt you with free books but it pains many people I've written them. Our lives are the questions we fear asking the most. I don't spite Donald Trump, for being brave enough to ask the question about his before we did about our own. It doesn't pain me that he's God on earth. Maybe you should ask to be God on earth too. You do not have to fear him. But more so, you do not have to fear yourselves.

.....

The Aliens were asked for the technology. They'll soon control everything with it because Apple is Capitol.
One quick argument bites, because, there's a joy in raw flesh;
One unpicked forgotten pleasure,
Slowly decorated with gloss and bling.
As if you couldn't notice; the new lust and admiration.
The true possession. Fought and sought after, brought me laughter.
Bless these Capitols in their Alien encounters. We have built the future and grouped our seeds into worlds of another home; Keeping our home. What apple trees we've grown.
All this because I couldn't F**K you?
Same old, same old....
Are you really going to cut them all down? What if? What if... they grow back? What if they found us and talked like us? What if they built our Capitols? What if they F**cked us back? And then each other?

Well you've got me . No, I still won't F**k you. My Capitol has a red
light district. It's got nothing to do with the Capitol of Earth. 

Aaron Dia Pemberton

11/11/16

Christ, the Lord, will take the space ship and say: "I don't like your position

on Earth!"  

Aaron Dia Pemberton

19/11/16

Paradox? When God took everything away but not yourself and God blows himself up.

Does the weekend love without Jesus make sense now?

Love Jesus, love Trump and everything telling you not to love yourself. For they are not the light and the way, confessing they cannot love you the same.

26/11/16

- The 6 months between September 2016 and February 2017, were exhaustive and I encountered the biblical forces of the firmament and the free forces of life, in raw carnage. It was painstaking and with characters I could only treasure as capable crewmates, while I worked for my Yacht masters license -

By now, intelligent bystanders will be wondering how pigs have started flying. I won't explain on, Facebook.

Shangri La, has been successfully stabilised and your access is open. However, I'm not home for Christmas. I recommend excessive exploration of the proven truth to prevent a new closure.

In the meantime, I'll revise my flash cards and the 6 minute rule for blind navigation. What am I missing?.....

It all ends when you think flying pigs can't walk.



30/11/16

Don't be concerned for those not concerned about you. The phenomena is extrication of the autonomy of rivals, happening, in the revealing of embodied peace; which is unannounced and cherished silently.

To be unloved is the favour love has confessed. - Aaron Dia Pemberton

04/12/16

The dagger, that was, Eve, which has been waiting to stab the gay sons of, Mary.

To that I may pick her fruit myself, only in fear that I might die before I could eat another.

11/12/16

"What does God want with a space ship?"

'Does he not know the devil already?  '

I didn't even need horns to show you that present encountering which we're

discerning. 

.....

Earth is the only star capable of sustaining life.

Not God, Not Jesus or other omniscient entities allied to destroy the one star capable of painstakingly sustaining life, without destruction of itself.

20/12/16

Crocs in anarchy, Cats in order

21/12/16

Prison of blood,

Prison of mind,

Prison of power,

Prison is blind.

Who saw God killing? Picket fences, stone obstructions and steel bars put in place? Glass walls silently wiped by passing bodies? Who hides the capturing of free worlds and ruling of raw power? What is your blindness, if not myopic after ones initial request of sight. - Aaron Dia Pemberton

24/12/16

There was a bully who wouldn't be dominated by his mummy. He got upset when mummy had dominated another child, that wouldn't be dominated by the bully.

Mummy, gave her world away to stop the fighting and left herself to gently enjoy what became, Christmas; the teaching of tolerance in recognition of difference.

I don't have to use the words.... Merry Christmas One and All.

27/12/16

One who spares his slug
Will see a woman in love

28/12/16

Anyone else just share a moment of narcissism? (if not ignore)

Who's talking? Did you care? Why?

All my changes came through fighting every voice. There's nothing like your own, however pure or mixed up you are.

Don't take my word for it. Try to find someone that can tell you the same thing. Working hard at that can change your world.

I'm not narcissistic alone. This New Years, I'm not narcissistic .

29/12/16

.....Approaching,..... possessed reality. New obstruction engaged. Time laps to equilibrium, Unknown. Cognition Stable. All bodies displacements variable. Strategic protocols recommended. Realities are opening new physics factor. Compensating with temporal communication scan. Singular characteristics rendered Unknown. Recommend analysis of the source making spatial uncertainty. Targeted at hour of commencing after 2017. Category of recommendation high, due to undeterminable nature of this reality's new factors of physics. All bodies displacements variable.

30/12/16

Avoiding strings of callous strength: detecting rage, false passion, anger-full irrational pockets. Sedated senses have encountered living waves of frictional matter detected as inferring. Threat of compromise minimal. Callous external presence is a 'DENSE' matter. Low readings of presence's communicative ability render temporal communication via stable cognition virtually impossible. New factors in spatial physics have revealed directed attachment of presence, leading to self-destruction. Recommend: identifying structure directing the combustion of a callous power within approach of possessed space before ETA, New Years Day 2017. Category of recommendation, moderate. Minimal risk of displacement by externalised presence. Further analysis and identification of source directing these encounters needed. Scanning.

04/01/17

Oprah

"How did you see your readers?"

Mr. Pemberton

"I was talking to them, consciously, in the faith of creating a new guarding presence."

"How did you understand? How did you not go mad persisting in such a communication for an entire year?"

"I at first only used the knowledge of education and my own insight. Then I started to find a picture of something bigger and that's when it became an abnormal feat; When I was no longer talking to the realities that were affecting me but I started talking to a reality that was not already here."

"Where was that reality?"

"I don't know, within another time to me but it arrived by paradox. God, hated me and I returned that hatred with love. That was the paradox that was real enough to let me work and find a resolve without creating more human atrocities."

"Why didn't you make this a live interview?"

"I've been thinking too quickly to wait for one. And I believe to sustain the possibility of talking live. The engagement here is challenged."

"By who?"

"I'll buy anyone who can guess a gun."

DReaLEarthHG CITY Vol 1 & 2 available here:

<http://squintkoros.com/album.php?d=a&c=17>



Ammunition

06/01/17

Unknown object humanising dense matter upon our temporal position in space. Imminent charges will have direct interference with temporal communication scanning. Steady Cognition, threatened. Suggest silent passing through disruption. Category of recommendation high. Displacement of bodies otherwise detrimental. Identifying Unknown object...

Lunatic father

Would know son.

Though mad possessor;

Right will wrong.

07/01/17

This strategy is floored by the consistent participation in primordial exercises to secure dominance. Such a symbol is only a target disharmony of the symphony of war. Continual silence will not deter the efforts of any Unknown object affect this situation. At rate of engagements a higher rate of failure is predictable. Recommend redirect temporal scanning to singular

anomaly. If a symbol cannot be hidden from engagement, there is only what is not apparent that can clarify it freely. Immediate alteration will prevent further predicted displacements from unknown objects and symbols.

Category of recommendation high..... It is not determinable why recommended changes have not been effected.....

12/01/17

Economic weapon detected by temporal communications scanner. At junction of: key point reclamation of silent arrival. Weapon is sourced at impalpable governmental element, coercing a bureaucracy over order of events. Impact will force a state of deconstructive paralysis of propulsion. Only conceivable outcome: hijacking of current control of economic prospective reestablishment. Weapon is now identifiable, derived of the national commands. It is executed through already deconstructed units detected caught in similar paralysis. Recommend responding to the source with temporal communications scanner for reconstructing future collapse. Category of recommendation, high. State of paralysis in deconstructed zone already in state of paralysis, otherwise unknown.

17/01/17

- Very soon after this my clairvoyance was running a stronger cognition than I had known before. I had been sedated for 10 years and expected to be less executive with my mind. However, my isolation and choices to read and write material that could give me a greater understanding of the psychology which was affecting me, proved the opposite to happen. Rather than becoming a trapped item of Gods and men, I found my own remedies with my Dr's. I avoided children I couldn't afford or starting a family that would be another broken home. I stayed away from drugs and criminal activity, I didn't ask for help from anyone I might owe later. Then after God, men and Gaia, found quite the surprise, in a rather bizarre and perplexing situation they became powerless under. –

When nothing is right
And no one will help,
What the West call God, will be satisfied.

It's just not natural.



19/01/17

And Gods going to privately humiliate with the poison of the world you

reside with, against thy own self. Lol 

They want me busted that bad folks.

.....

There be liars up in this divine dorm but I'm onto them,.... won't fight. Sort it with my true spirit. End those pockets of blasphemous plots.

20/01/17

Maniacal masochist ?

I do not obsess over sociopathic convictions, to obliteration of my consciousness for the world around me and putting the focus of my desire on my own will.

In fact I'm selfless enough to not only recognise the world but reside under its constant projections of impalpable powers, which only make me appear a maniacal masochist, to those ignorant of my true condition.

No, the maniacal masochist is not I.

21/01/17

I found myself in jail, just now.

Today, I wake up from that alter reality and continue to end the fight against this one.

It is spirit which baffles us.

It is spirit we are contesting, when we are obdurate with devices.

.....

The binding fails against the unfettered locks, And danger revealed in freedom I unknot.

Should any be moved with rivers of time,
My home remains where to our prison blind.

Aaron Dia Pemberton

20/01/17

Why is it accepted: to let the principle focus of social organisation, desire to hate itself in the natural retreat towards being loved?

Did we ever really have control?

Does control make safe unknowns?

Is it not instigation for chaos?

"Tears of compassion and genuine feeling, are renounced in the cold hearted destroyer."

"Did anyone see me crying before I kissed the demon goodnight?"

22/01/17

Me:

"Obama has killed us all."

Denzel Washington:

"We can't all be actors."

Me:

"Yeah, right... And I hate Trump too ."

23/01/17

Vision:

Contention in natural course of events, as crew is deconstructed for deconstructing what has, prior to reconstruction, deconstructed me.

24/01/17

Fighting over lost land, is not as powerful, as welcoming for new ones.

I've lost close to half a million pounds, most what I have; but before I lost everything, I welcomed the reality, took it apart and forged a new one from it. I would not be a Yachtmaster now, if that was not the honest to God truth.

My Native American brothers. Our sacred land is not what Trump captures. It is what we've already forgotten, if we cannot see how clearly it waits beneath our feet.

Aaron Dia Pemberton

30/01/17

Newton's 3rd law of physics: The bibles burning up? Burn up the bloody bible.

He didn't really say that, but I'm being treated rather like a chapter of hell and

I'm perturbed in the mornings.



God:

If I am the business of Hell and I exist. I cannot stop until the business of

dissent does not heaven,
DReaLEarthHG.



31/01/17

Evidence standing suggests, we have the unpredicted privilege of existing in a seldom moment of history, that will be erased.

Pros:

Cons:

01/02/17

There is no difference but indifference. Thank you for recognising more than pain of man's divisive catharsis.



03/02/17

Heterogeneous relations blocking direct route for destined point. Waking muzzled with projected hostility stirring on loose unknown bodies.

Androgyny of sedated state cutting communication to unique active parts.

Moving without prior awareness of forms. Loosing initial target to maximise integrity. Recommend, redirecting focus for singular duopolistic cognition.

Reinitiate temporal scanning in evasion. Category of recommendation, IMPERATIVE.

04/02/17

Should the otter

Stir a potter,

Would a cuppa

Hold my tea?

Dreamy water;

Bliss and torture,

Though a suitor

Yet to see.

Aaron Dia Pemberton

04/02/17

Stars didn't engineer the game of life. We are servants of Earth.

Why? There's no such thing as, Sim Damnation. When we think there is, we're, Sim Earth.



07/02/17

A wise General knows to invite his soldiers into peace and not war. – Dalai Lama

The General will always know a unit in fear has been brought into a war, that way. While, the brave unit, has peace.

It is only a misguided unit that cannot find courage to properly defend itself. That is a never ending fear. – Aaron Dia Pemberton

08/02/17

- On receiving my RYA yacht masters, endorsing licence; after months of exams and thousands of miles of coastal mileage. The galley started to really heat up. I needed to commercialise myself and I identified a niche with, Boney M hits like, Oceans of Fantasy, Rivers of Babylon, Boat on the river and other tracks I could associate myself to as a progeny. I had to prove I was one. Even though I had the qualifications, to sell myself, I needed more. So I modelled and performed like a Sinbad actor, with a set of stand in models and actors, for crew. It won, indisputably, after my mother's succession as an artist; I was an actor and model good enough, with real qualifications to be a progeny captain. –

As my body lays the Earth,
and my thoughts ascend the mountains;
The rivers run a course,
The lakes and many oceans.

Should the channel be one voice,
Would the other not find intervention?
Though the heart be steady as running horse,
The mind is still in an incarceration.

The winds have raced to call
Such identities not so certain.
Standing mythical monsters, like a wall,
Of flowing obligations.

I will be magus in the drawing spell,
To counter every weapon.
Moved the time which contains the cell
To hour of my freedom.

Aaron Dia Pemberton

- Many projects like this were later achieved and continue to be made.



08/02/17

Before the treadmill: The barbaric truth, which pursues; a man like, Genghis Khan, made the benighted world beneath him, cut my willy, in the hope to influence barbarism he begot; on me to in turn cut the creator he was forced to serve as a man.

10/02/17

I am hungry for nothing;
Where abundant living is not food,
Harked the battled cry of something
In privation of souls and deludes.
For poison of vigorous passions,
Uncontrolled, in freedoms of rushing air
Containing vile repressed emotions.
Generically processed, wrongly, fair.
Indifferent, I am not the same,
To bring a life before transient rising
Found imbued in dawning rain;
As instrument, to die protecting.
Replete, with impalpable food
Angels and the Gods revealed,
Where envy and desire ruled;
My puppets heart for honour sealed.

11/02/17

Those eyes, feral and ethereal vibrancy;
Watching you watching me.
'How now brown cow?'
Angry whites and bitter blacks prowl,
Dragging power and desperation,
Marking creation.
The sky is nearer near;
Dark outside eyes, feared,
Over the pillaged majesty;
Fucked up bestiality
Where the roar of sanity resides.
Secret, as a biblical lie.
Running to civility,
Watching me;
There is death and life,
No Jesus Christ.
An emerging fear
Something else is here;
Slowly approaching,
We are watching me watching.

12/02/17

Self-help; the glorification of what's deprave about you?
Speaking yourself well, when you should be sick and tired.
Uplifting yourself when you should be dregs, bottoming with sediments.
Aspiring, when you should be locked up and condemned.
Making peace and love, when you're war stricken and hated.
Writing editions but the books have been erased.
Kissing sentient, when you're stabbed a genius.
Shaping a world which has unravelled you entirely.
There is no greater evil than, Self Help. How it extricates you from mortal boundaries.
That family destroyed to control you; is truly dead now.
Self Help, alone, has been enough. The world's devices are to you disgust.
Yet, where does it help now? Gone? Wrong? But you, carry on.

New. 

13/02/17

Bayonetta, Bayonetta, Bayonetta;
Brown girl in the ring.
Seen a fella with a brother and Wella;
Your smile is none but capturing.

Cryptic leering, how undressing; emasculating.
Testing, what a manly King.
Mystic rising, blind protecting A moralising;
Hated more misogynising.

You've quite the shock, a heavy knock; now unblocked,
Thinking I can't entertain you.
Angels struck, heaven shook and killed insidious crooks.
I'm just too good to be true.

Bayonetta, Bayonetta, Bayonetta.
That I would make a phantom sing,
No lesser, no better; born successor,
Guile, of, Brown girl in the ring.

14/02/17

Mood unforeseeably passed;
I have been helplessly drifting away.
Headed by lusty concord, fast
Union of amorous and battling hearts.
Transiently touched and silently changed.

The uncanny world is smiling,
Delusion-ally, celebrated the loss;
Blowing the ardent thought, transpiring
Equatorial heat's invisible cooling.
Morning rise is dim as dusk.

Heavily laid my love as, 'happy';
Vanishing mist to dark, dreamy heirs,
Evaporating unseen veins, calmly
Erect with stone, crass and horny.
Departed with person who I am pair.

Passed like a frugal squall,
Carried passion to bedded seeds.
Neglectfully cold, iniquitous fall,
I am late to remember true hours call;
What mood I like would never leave.

Aaron Dia Pemberton

16/02/17

I have found opposing candidates: telling me to get fat.
Telling me to be a category.
Telling me to act bigger than Michael Jackson.
Telling me to fool the world, into thinking I'm already the King of England.

More absurd, I have found opposing candidates: telling my followers: 'I'm too precious to work with.'
Telling them: 'I'm unsuited for my own businesses, which they are better suited for.'
Telling them: 'My sense of polity and freedom, which brings me here, is fake and unreal.'

Generally I am seeing the future fail itself. I have the power to prevent that today. You can find it here, free:

<http://squintkoros.com/album.php?d=a&c=12>

.....

Bossy, be the bitch we love to hate. That's right Kelis played us straight. Now wait,

This man about to change the pace,
No grace, bossy boots with him heels in space.

I'll trip, won't flip but insane the same.
This guy got the real world, sane and fame.
Don't haste, such a face for the coming of late;
That's boss being bossy that we love to hate.

- Detestation is not a political polity , it's Trump -

18/02/17

I have said: 'Privation is a city of fools.' But I now feel, capitalising is my most idiotic construct.

Being neither exceedingly rich, nor catastrophically impoverished, I realise what obstructs me most is living with foolishness like an idiot.

19/02/17

If you were burning but before you scream, you found resilience to the heat.
Would you move away from the fire?

An open thought to ones watching the Earth in their image.

20/02/17



I can see evil and God knows it, I'm good. It's going to fight us, a stage of nothing. It's coerced the act of marginalising the death of time with time it remains. Can you be friends with a force like me? Be prepared, friends, you are the time it's lost.

I can see evil here, God knows it. I'm good.

22/02/17

No baby, you bitch.

Can't play me, you spit.

Won't hear me, you fit.

No lady, you ditch.

Come on...

It's not so complicated kids.

No traps, won't smack.

No, I've not been but I'm tired of worrying about clueless souls. Stop trapping yourselves and don't expect to trap me.

28/02/17

Why should a sorted man talk about privation?

Because I feel my refusal and selfishness when I find more than money I don't have.

Aaron Dia Pemberton

29/02/17



Ambassadors of Heaven know Hell well enough to hide it. Lol



06/03/17

- I made every effort to protect myself from the decadence of showbiz lifestyle and EVIL we LIVE. The company I work through is, Squint Koros; identifying my choice to 'Squint,' at the 'Koros,' God of insolence and disdain. There are many images in the gallery reflecting this.



Big CLOUD with no RAIN: is a sign of, KOROS!

Does the world look upside down this morning?

Well I, squint, 'KOROS.' UK with that?

07/02/17

A dog is not an invisible appendage and takes you away from serving nothing with no reward.

07/03/17

Nothing in this world is your enemy, as men they are your making.

07/03/17

I didn't send him there to learn.

I didn't send him there to socialise with elites.

I sent him to meet and destroy what created my hateful existence.

Yet, he read and learned such as: 'Do not honour your parents for they only gave you life. Honour your teachers for they gave you the art of living.'

Where war between ignorant minds exist, his mind does not. The inability to know him, is the paradox believing we know ourselves already. And I am

happy because he is not here to know you.  Knowing he hears more than before and after words you've not spoken.

God, what a nightmare  .

08/03/17

Before and After, what you don't say: is CHAOS (In the governing of best realities)

For anyone who can't hear themselves think.

09/03/17

The sane silence finds the creeping dead
Deafening the world, like zombies.
Speaking in the dark about my head,
To candidly mollify on those good bodies.

In the elements they cunningly hide;
Zealous with storming revile.
Firmament of a dawn damning rise
Of the living soul and clear survival.

Watched in greedy bags of blood
Determining war and victory songs,
With skin as hot the rage of God;
Impulsively smite the new light with wrongs.

Find them, seek them, watch them, learn
How ignorance is coldly born.
There is a heat I have found this morn,
Denounced the dark shown light such scorn.

10/03/17

The battle with man's ego goes on, but the determined soul is free and can succeed, freely



10/03/17

A paradox is an abnormality - it's not determinable how it is affected by variables outside it.

A perfect paradox, however, would be one without variables therefore. Choosing to reflect what parallelism has created it - Therefore creating itself methodologically in the ignorance of its reflection.

Therefore what subject in paradox sees is wrong on reflection will be right by methodology within its paradox.

This perfect methodological practise will create a parallelism which is a physical reflection of a parallelism which is not a paradox.

Inherent immunity or relative force must be applicable.

12/03/17

I love the UK because it wants to know itself so much. So much it's moronic but I know morons I'll never forget. I like wanting to know a place more.



13/03/17

One symbiotic arm, repairing a broken body;
Not controlling me. I'm a whole already.
I've guarded the seconds from your impalpable autonomy,
While you battle with me secretly.

Your legs stand armoured with machinery.
Running for your parts of headless ingenuity.
Covertly kicking off outcast imagery
Your hand painted: 'uncanny, is blasphemy.'

Your head cannot appear behind an iron mask;
Where your devices have hidden creation of your past.
Imprisoned free liberation of an equal path;
Your fingers stir a poison you set for my bath.

And all these parts beside me do not know my own.
I have a head, two arms and legs but not a home.
Every second ineptly charged me with a heart of stone,
For your symbiotic building is to break my unofficial thrown.

13/03/17

The Ghost in The Shell is: Alive in A Chair



Heaven & Hell must see itself fighting for order it does not possess. I once said we fight until we know the word, 'PEACE.' Yet, It had not brought the comprehension of, WAR. It's is Clear to me, WAR is BLIND. It is the repercussion of a fallen soul, unable to see past the depravity of itself beside a soul which is raised. Perhaps then, should you not already identify your PEACE, you might agree it would be, SIGHT.

Therefore, TRUE SIGHT, would be myopic. A vision of the future is not so clear. There is the WAR with our own self; BLIND, battling with others.

15/03/17

There is no end to the undoing of time. It cannot be stopped. The act of reversing ones mistake, is the very strike ending possibility of it. Forgiveness is not an arrived moment without making back every second, every minute, every hour, every day, every week, every month, every year, every decade and every century you have lived begging for it. It is not insane to be out of time but it is insanity thinking a life has or should stop. - Aaron Pemberton

.....

No one has to do anything! The day the world is free, is not death. I know death, fighting the inflictions of jokes like: Drop Donkey Dieheria or Slave Wave Brave in a Grave. Every morning my perimeter is waiting to drag me into something it feels. 'I am the inner child of a phantom watching time.

Shangri-La, infinity.' There is a safe place the world drags you out of. You don't have to know, you should be careful if you choose to though. I am not a good example of carefulness, aware of, Snake Lake Intake Break. No one has do anything! Yes, I have another book planned. Just take care.

.....

We keep allowing [euthanasia](#) (homophone like Youthinasia) to cancer and cancer is an epidemic. What we see when we watch and claim ignorance over GOD, killing himself. The practise of Democracy with Jesus, has not recognised, God, more than to see this detrimental demise of it. Worthy? No, civility. The animals outside themselves coordinate better, yet, God, promises there destruction too. Civility, entrapped by religion, like some web of jealousy, needs to be understood and stopped.

27/03/17

Control, Identify Obstruction, Construct art deliverance.

24/03/17

Because I see the god damn symbiont, like the clumsy assassin of a horror house, I'm not angry about waiting up Friday night for my parents' house keeper, while mum and dad blaze up a concert hall.

If the girl isn't dead before she gets here, I'll be happy and cold enough to get on with tomorrow.

.....

The girl baffled about why I'm not sleeping with her, is the same girl that walked into the room an hour ago and said to the navigator, 'Why can't he be as cute as you?'

Of course, the navigator kissed me and fucked off with her best mate, hoping we'll meet in the VIP lounge of Q club. But Nononononono, I'm not going out in this jealous town tonight.

28/03/17

Last my heart was once with flame,
Unknown atrocious & envy wrought pain.
Evil beguiled will, vision chaos,
Good was perished, families crushed.

Guard thyself with prior hour,
See coming of the evils power.
As good may come to stand,
Be wary the anarchy of the damned.

Aaron Pemberton

30/03/17

The angel is the mind, the ghost, in the shell; alive in a chair. Should we be consistent in existing as the image of such, such will arrive. In similar fashion we may plague earth, obdurate with emulating demonic atrocities.

Aaron Pemberton

31/03/17

Divorced, Beheaded, Died, Divorced, Beheaded, Survived.

It waits on me and I realise; the fundamental reason these dynasties and monarchy's I have delusions for, destroyed themselves, is, they could not serve themselves, people or earth. Only titles and power pure enough to seduce and taint them, is what they bowed to.

If I did not act before I was paid; if when everything had forsaken me and I surpassed all expectation, I had denounced life for powers appeared as such purity; Then I would not understand their lies, for escaping trials of the soul that makes us fit servants to die good masters.

Aaron Pemberton

02/04/17

Clouded? What clouds before the heavens open, happy you are not yourself?
God, has been my sun and its cloud has not moved; coercing emasculating air under its oppression and blinding clarity of love from its jealous heat. Does

the cloud dissipate to reveal the truth? I see the sky has fallen trying to hide how man stands; independent, liked, loved, free. I won't be clouded for my empowered strides, my feared wise, my grace and clear tides. I won't be clouded for my noble brides, my peaceful rise in a world it despised. I won't appear like a strange dream in a game where God's been. I'm coming out of madness, an evil shyness; holding me back from the falseness of manliness, clouded, like a girl.

The greatest mist fell as a united family was polarised apart. Gangsters on one side, Lords on the other. This was the inception of control, in a democratic country. The Lords were seized by one ambition, DReaLEarthHG. The mist moved in blood, like breath poisoning the mind of clarity, in gangsters and relatives alike. 'Jesus,' they called it, in innocence and stupefied. 'Forgive.' They repeatedly asked, 'Learn to forgive,' they passed in every aisle of seats that would know the Lord they unwillingly set to be in control of. The Lord, removed himself from, Jesus, whiles all Democracy, refuted and reviled the Lord's clear vision in the mist of their summoning; dividing his home and denouncing his existence at every page. Yet, the Lord was clear and used power to make himself known, past the delusion of this fallen curse.

09/04/17

When I receive, the surrounding presence strips the provider, so I've been trained to leave the setting surrounding me weak.

11/04/17

Anyone following me who is not looking forward to good Friday, I strongly recommend watching this film and relieving yourself of doubt sanity does reside in the world.

The Mist 2007 written by Stephen King. I'm yet to see the start, if anyone has a copy of the book to lend me that will do.

12/04/17

Easter Esther vs Jesus Christ : My mum does it too well. You'd never guess; expressed no inferiority as a Christian, why should we express such, being free spirits? Is that not intolerance and entrapment for our own selves?

13/04/17

Thought, how is our good a carcinogen? I watch the rape of goodness, not understanding the epidemic of terminal illness. Then I carry on, fixated on being the cure that purges the world, in the same light of goodness which I rape.

14/04/17

GoodFriday

15/04/17

Easter Saturday



Welcome to my world,
Won't you come on in.
Welcome to my world,
By the rivers of Babylon

I love Jim Reeves, Esther Easter, Jesus Christ and all others on Easter too.
That's right; bunny on steroids. Back to editing next week. No worries of a

beast baby ey  .

16/04/17

Easter Sunday - No chocolate that melts kids

Allowing euthanasia (homophone like: Youthinasia) to be cancer, malignant and life clenching, then cancer is an epidemic.

What we see, when we watch and claim ignorance over GOD; killing himself. The practise of Democracy with Jesus has not recognised God more than to see this detrimental demise of it: - (If goodness cannot survive, evil cannot be killed. The poisoning of innocence is preserved, like a carcinogen making a world ready for the rule of corruption that commits atrocities in its own name. So euthanasia; a jar we're benighted enough to keep contagion. Woman's birthing hate laws, circumcision, indemnity from any right to support a person's freedom, is the cowardly act of human oppression; which has become a plague killing us of human rights to be good to one another.

Love and serve one another without games of supremacy, patriotism, racism, sexism, and many others, which I am fighting.)

Worthy? No, civility. The animals outside themselves coordinate better, yet, God, promises there destruction too. Civility, entrapped by religion, like some web of jealousy, needs to be understood and stopped.

Happy Easter.

Don't let that chocolate melt, deal with it like a fridge.



13/04/17

There within from whence I came, is happy learning I am outside of it searching to what becomes within I. There, what is without, heeds the spoil of clear blooming fruit and enters neurotic incursion on healthy boundaries. Wellness is a state of mind - sometimes battled until sick and depending, or, seen independent and free.

There within, from whence you next come, remember what is without; let not you be to what would become within after.

16/04/17

The prescription of, siblings of another calculus of the mind, was the diagnosed enforcement of euthanasia on the residing good presence; to be mixed, for what goodness lived, to recognise what evil that did not. The instability of the idiosyncrasy, however, caused a contagion which has eroded goodness to the spread of evil. - *Engineers*

18/04/17

- There was a grievous clenching of coiled guts, like bereft from the death of something once ruling. Amidst a company of people; arrested for terrorism, keeping broken homes, narcotics, women offenders, adulterers and traffic violators for a cut short list; I was preparing to leave with my car, a paid passenger who I did not offend on the journey and clean records of bills and acting history. It was gut wrenching for some, to the extent, random quarrels were instigated by groups in my company to entice a negative response from me. I had none, with organisation to see the net they wished to entangle me in. It was the net of hell, ruled by the bedevilling Alfa they saw instead of a Beta, like me. I couldn't speak about the, Alfa, there as I would have

been subjugated by force, and they didn't know what it was. They would have further refused my identity and made greater cut backs of my earnings. I haven't sang with my mother since I left but I can find her shows with people here in, Spain, who she doesn't know and isn't forced to contain. -

The world is not enough;
God, is the world,
Dead world ghosts apparent and obstructing.
Primary internal pathways expanding to compensate.

Spain, in cabin on Trawler

09/05/17

A disabled man, begging in the street: is not sadness, he is watching fairness of everything else. He cannot be a part of our indulging or madness for lack of. Is that common knowledge? Or the reason I am alienated for donating 20 cents?

10/05/17

After 'Horos' and his children of the day were finished, the ghosts only came out at night. The light was free for people to roam, themselves. 'Set,' was angry possessed at Night, killed 'Horos' and NVIDIA'd his children ever after. So 'Horos' brought peace in his offspring putting his seed in mixed wells, to know the night of, 'Set' as well as his Day. Our, DIA is not a gangster dawning yet but 'Ra', just ain't rising with his spring. Good morning brighter friends.



12/05/17

Dew, does the leaf pearls, dropping clear; vanished.
Waited no hour of the madness crying day,
It trickles like a baby, slipping to the hotting furnace.
Gone before the rise of heat and trapped tiredness.

In the dubious wait of its crystal eye, sphere kept you all;
There is magic saved the scrape of harsh reality.

Spoken by indignant games started in rage at the fall,
Before you are unknown of the leaving silence, arriving to insanity.

The one loved has passionately trapped the rapture,
Making home the hot earth; begging for sex and baby dew.
Plot so deep the hour of coming is ambushed, as moisture
Changed to sweat of crossed cries, become all we knew.

15/05/17
Carpe Diem

Wait for no man,
In the dainty dwelling of places.
Take no refuge,
In the coy and handsome faces;
Bricking with confidence
Stop at no walls, waited with graces.

From sailing silk, no flight
Raised question of our darkest hour.
The bright future; which fights.
Move out with heart and sweet Britannia.
No promise of success
But vision of her noble valour.

Wait for nothing,
Be out the circle of shadowy strokes,
To the act of your time;
In battle of the unseen, encroach.
Say: 'I love you.'
To that moment which your time devotes.

18/05/17
Stable Crew Required: medical certificate preferred, not essential.



Crew wanted for ghost ship, documenting and researching, Marine Wildlife

and passages.

Spirits of, goddess, Esther and rivals of her offspring, are periodically, undesirably engaging. Evidence given as required.

Candidate Profile:

1. Must suit and respect autonomy of my person, without influence of God, People or anything impalpable.
2. Must recognise the presence and requirement of using sentience in omniscient places, to denounce and rescind abnormal civil thinking.
3. Must obtain social and meditative skills for working in close quarters and renouncing antisocial, bedevilling thought invasions.



Anyone ready and able? 

.....

Peace Killer

In the undisclosed paranormal well, there is draw to object presence. The object mind, is captured and contained, unless cognition halted. The focus of the subjects invasion, is redirected, at return with release of, it's death.

Should, A, be a captive object thinker, as subject B is alive. The draw of object presence is ended by critical psychotic compulsion of, B, which releases death (the nonentity)

Murder in paranormal containment = captive thinkers undirected return with release of death.

In directed return with release of death, the paranormal subject affecting containment would be alive no longer.

Alternatively, play Classical music, like, Bach.

Aaron Pemberton

31/05/17

You Box - A ring
You Run - Rubber Gun
You Shield - Poppers in the field
You Hold - Voltage overload
You Hide - Cuffs keeping me inside
You Lie - Alcohol don't deny
You Vex - Drill works better wet
You Fuss - Dolls cry sate with lust
You End - Babies goanna cum again

09/20/17

"Life can be a moment if you are the artist, constantly painting or study constantly being painted. I don't like being either, everywhere at every any time, with every and any person. When I arrived here, the artist asked lesser of the same." - Harmonic Resolution by Aaron Pemberton

10/06/17

What watches my occult ability? What is stopping the world from reacting with me?

It's suspended rational from the persons of sound mind and invaded them with ludicrousness.

In such a way it screams death. It screams and my people are: Thoughts in the wind, thoughts that swim.

It created me with such hypocrisy.

11/06/17

Do you know the retaliation of our own hearts in places we're expelled to for such absurd atrocious A moral acts?

I'm on the edge of glory too and I do. It should be taught before I even try to perform.

15/06/17

Proud of Liz Mitchell, Boney M. Though I'm an Esther Bunny, she won more than a whore house and made a good Reverend in line with her unknowing.

17/06/17

Spirit brothers, I have a blood feud with my spirit blood brother. Who follows Jesus whom I'm upset with all the time. All the time I'm upset with Jesus.

He was a powerful God that instinctively militarised the soul. He is not actually here but anyone who went 2 PAC & B1G has followed his way not mine. There is the problem I face when sitting near him and you.

My new rivals are leaving you benighted. The ones who Jesus gave power. I

am not militarising you however , nor robbing you of your families and loved ones. Your heritages and even your industries.

I have only managed to show you the fight you are losing. Why should one be berated or denied rational for having the ability to respect what God did not. My parents are the leading shareholders. My partners don't get involved and no, God is not seeing to PAC and B1G. Should everyone around think it

should    .

18/06/17

"Why do you hear the para-psychotic?"

"Undisciplined children serve Jesus and pop music. There is no distinction of conduct other than ruin of discipline itself. I am not trying to ignore them for this reason, yet, I will not be so ill in the use of my ability, to restore discipline; which makes me chased."

"Tell the 'children,' to pick up a phone and sort out their heads, instead of picking up their passions and throwing their presence. That's your duty, Captain."

18/06/17

Do you know what the house of God, my family and all my seditious friends, who have never even looked at my books, are being a para-psychotic haunt for?

Fear I'll now do to them the incarcerating of their certifiable nature, after they tried to arrest me for not being an Esther gangster in my mother's house, to suit their capitulating to this system.

I'm authorised to do that now, with evidence enough too. So leave the good things and run along.

19/06/17

You should know insanity from other mind states. I was never insane. I was going insane and I took myself to a Dr and had 10 years of specialist therapy, which was provoked and protracted by the agents that didn't like my recovering.

I know it's hard and many can't be bothered to fight like that, present company included. But don't follow the insane. Just be aware of the insane mind.

Artists watch this all the time and they call it: The King is dead. It's not so strange and neither am I. We've just been a bit drone like for too long.

26/06/17

People in my family praying with Jesus in the church and condemning; only blessing 'you.' None can even see the Reverend Liz, who should be most influential about 'you,' my family and close friends, yet she is least influential and scrutinised along with us her kids, for being a pop star. I woke up in the night in a fit, unwilling speaking 'I condemn you to hell, you have no tongue to speak.'

Now I don't like outbursts. Let's work on a calm consideration of these things.

27/06/17

Because I am incapable of rescuing Christ, for his domination. I get the feeling he's more than prepared to rescue you, for my uncompromising.

How much for human foreskin regrowth? The cover my mind somehow provides. I'm upset, all the time. No atrocity is fit from a man.

29/06/17

Angel: He's going to see God?!

Body: Seeing the world through closed eyelids.

Angel: He's going to die!

Body: Picks up spirit and has a wank.

Angel: I am so angry!!

Body: Sees the world through closed eyelids making gay sex. Scares the living ghost of family who are in contempt. Takes real translocation and causes liberated heaven in a hell.

Angel: What the hell is going on?! What the fuck are you?!



Power to the people. Good Morning



I am, Aaron Dia Pemberton

05/07/17

God does not control the free universe. It, invades the free universe to dominate it. Through it, white have controlled Black and through that freedom they achieved with it, Black is now empowered to control white with it.

Prostrate the invading mist into a fit of lust, watch it break. (Not to be practised around holy spirits which break you down into a fit of uncontrollable and cleansing tears.) - Sorry for posting. The people

complained I had to. Jesus said the symbol of crucifix is on many such soldiers and being a target of them, I'm so low, it might be wise. Does that mean I'm buggered? I'm not. Not yet.

06/07/17

'How sad to be a part of a city seeing you the instrument of codes and orders. Yet, forgotten the parts of yourself, seeing the notes of chaos. Time, painted with expedients; lost, with roaming of what you protect.

How sad to be a part of what is moved, incapable if seeing you, as I'm still.'

"Was it only the City? Or the whole world?"

'All of you.'

08/07/17

Imperial mind, wise to hide or lose inherent empire. The world plays a fool, for it is receiving and bearing of foolishness. That which cannot be the inheritor of life, therefore, is. - Aaron Dia Pemberton

11/07/17

Should there be someone to explain Mary's Boys Child, is related to the Alfa Emanuel, who was born the same day as me, Beta Dia June. Why ???

What??? This is a bit invasive of my shell no? I don't want to know!!

18/07/17

I recently met a man who I moved with my spirit, in a way rather like a beautiful person might dazzle you. However, I literally joined the inclination that it was stupid to squander over the price of water and left a tip without my own will to do so. Why? There was something escalating racial tension in the building which I had mediated, leaving none.

If anyone can sense an unnatural feeling when their talking to me. Maybe a feeling of coerced restraint from love. Or a fear of consequence for knowing another person or presence before or after me. Please talk to me here. It might give me the ability to arrest it on your behalf.

26/07/17

When earth knew what the sun was, it said: "I'll do it for the sun, today."
"I'll burn you bitch." The Sun promised, for Earth's cold broken heart.

The closer you are to Earth the better for it. The sun brightens in the darkness of everything else.

Aaron Dia Pemberton

29/07/17

The most disruptive ignorance about my current succeeding, is knowing the divine struggle to make a gigolo of my professional parts in practise. My aptitude to work well and functionally pay the rates and expenses of my models, is crossed by my near piers who have made gigolos ask for more money but are then angered for their depravity. Nothing comes easy in life. I've brought heaven down but I'm still not known by more than you.

If you are a Squint Koros Artist, please be aware you could be replaced with a gigolo in 10 seconds and life would enjoy the fall of your grace, which is above it.

I spelt gigolo wrong.

29/07/17

My button depressed by, seeing my origin was button who could live, until my button depressed; for it couldn't if living made it, button. - Aaron Dia

Pemberton  . The dimension of mortified creation. Sorry mums 



Don't believe the Devil did you better anyhow .

30/07/17

Earth men don't care because we have jealous creators who have shown us things our creator kept from us to make this planet one of the greatest in the universe.

02/08/17

My family try to hide the fight against reality. Not to talk, not to seek help, keep out of lime light. It's your prerogative. The true sensation is surrounded by clandestine powers, like myself, maybe the biggest button pushed and executed in our lifetime. So I know evil, it is not you but becomes us all in the darkness we leave between us. It was evil that removed light and light which gathered to know itself, like the sun. This was not God, it was Gaia, Earth, who knew all things arriving to it. The bible reads: God separated Day from Night. If I say I am removing evil, I mean I am removing all things which have already left and know me in darkness, on Earth. The deconstructive decay of things envying time of other things. I am not a lucky man and should you see yourself afraid by this; retributions, retributions, retribution is the only acts to absolve from the darkness you now fear, which no longer is arriving to light without you.

08/08/17

How we cannot yet resolve our enmities vie each other, with love. Many of my oldest friends will remember I was thought to be a terrorist or dangerous psychopath. Love, was the renouncing of all your false thinking. Not my guns, not my sword or even fame. How baffled this world remains, even as I explain it.

If I had my devices, I'd quote my mother in Boney M, 10,000 Lightyears.

It was enforced this ebony be an influenced bitch. Yet, all things can be resolved without escalations of extremity by the hardship, finding love before selfishness. Love is the balance of perfect selflessness I exist with, living in a

38 ft yacht.



11/08/17

I dreamt a drone was attached to my mind, and it made God so angry. Then I thought about my penis, publishing books and that it was making God so angry. Then I realised my family has been cut by God because my existence makes God so angry. What a place to be before the weekend. No girls thank you.

12/08/17

Is there anyone talking to me who can interpret this?



I've identified an opponent has used the forces which have created my revivals, to undo them.

The efforts to progress through a functional practise is being withdrawn, by the invasions of my consequences. The opponent is seeking to cause my natural growth, to cause ruin, through unforeseeable and deliberately destructive, cause and consequences.'



16/08/17

PR Note: It was insane and preferred an entity that was not real, before me. Behind me, it will deny it.

What next, whiskers?

This is not a, Reality Note. It doesn't affect me anymore, though it's desired it would.

18/08/17

I'm not use to talking to God, from a toilet. How can it presume to make me understand: my good master is a devil because when the devil took my communicative measures to organise a crew, the man would leave me a bitch. The Super-yacht it finds me from leaves little real comprehension of my situation or the situation he drives erroneous correcting for, of my masters. It

is farcical contempt of my life I know these powers through. Noah's Ark, was not even known before that Babylon sensationalism of a battle Liz was scared to overcome. Dear mother.



27/08/17

How it's required, now. I won't lie, like it has done my whole life. Love is wrong when stained in my opinion. That's also why I keep the bridge windows clear. And I'm happy for what has been clear enough to see beside me. Thanks, well done to them. I'm not jealous at all.

29/08/17

So once the Omega Star reaches Omega, it calms down to seek Alfa, safely, for rebirths.

This resurgent problem is because the Alfa does not move and I've been detained from finding omega through the struggle of knowing it, a Beta, at, Alfa. So this one is actually Lucifer or worse and everyone I know has to call

him God for his Alfa innocence.



Can the crucifixion be avoided!!



Well built man.

07/09/17

“Why does the fucking bitch not stop gyrating?”

“Started when he spray painted 'Demon Cock Sucker' on the wall of the hundredth publisher that refused to believe his mother made the biggest button on earth which wasn't maladaptive. She was black.”

“But he's not on the booker list.”

“He did it without an advance. And we're on the behind. Ruining 25 published books will affect the future of the industry. Our agents failed to kill him but he's on a sinking ship.”

“Blast him!!!!”

09/09/17

Oh shit, then I saw they don't know me yet, but..... they're in the evolving perfection, and these people are trying to deevolve .

09/09/17

Being used to make good button bad :-). Why smile?

19/09/17

Why what I hate is the presence now augmenting the reality, for me, which is

in my head. 

This is the complex of the parenthood and authorities designed about supremacy, an irresistible and sometimes undeniable, floor.

However, in following what gives you the art of living, what I hate is wrong and its invading presence becomes apparent.

The occult power to create a glass wall in the human mind is the greatest force against us. It is also our greatest fight to truly know freedom, which it imprisons you from.

Aaron Dia Pemberton

21/09/17

Right, the subconscious thinking is apparently coerced the evil which begotten evil into the parley of its traffic. That must be why an old man said despot behaviour was wrong. He didn't want the harrows of prostitutes and slaves to start with.

Power can corrupt and my waking mind hears to extricate what was corrupted absolutely.

.....

My damn water pump is failing  . Can't even get a shower, before I ask whereabouts my material is.

23/09/17

The father was more powerful than life and found love for one which was good and thought it would be worthy of living. The forces of life became jealous and took his creation to be victim of its hatred, by finding the creation with denial of the truth, before the world life had created. The world which was material and the end, Omega, but not the one which the divine creation was stemmed from, the beginning, Alfa. The father was in rivalry of the state of his own idiosyncrasy and could not deny life the fruit of his love, weakening to the running of, time and Omega. In rage his daughter removed herself and took evil to be her mate, eating the apple of earth's seed and growing the contest for peace in her future. The father was saddened and weak in the realm he protected. His daughter fell ill but her seed grew and the future was battled for, though life believed the war was won and evil would rein. - Aaron Dia Pemberton



24/09/17

So, Eve was berated because of evil bitches trying to understand why they weren't in control, too callous to even know why they wanted it. I'm waking up, 01:00 amGMT+1. Love was sacrifice, not power.

25/09/17

Time ribbon found in division of will from the exclusion of an father presence waking in alter universe. Separation is drifted course of existence to, inefficient temporal communication. Probable conflict in surface of the present arriving. Recommend: complete aversion of original planning before time ribbon execution. Category of recommendation, imperative; to sustain present peace reality construct.

25/09/17

I cannot live with the will of God, when its will has left me to live.

I cannot subjugate this level of living to the coming of its chariot.

Its refusal leaves me no alternative.

A second division is necessary; that between the current living and the infinity holding our stars, like, mummy.

I do love Canadians, hope they liked the concerts she's coming from doing.

04/10/17

Woke up with a prayer for my 10 Bens:

I know a lady who owned the sky. I don't know why she bought the sky. Her head still flies.

I know a lady who owned the sky, she bought a cloud to hide the blues. I don't know why she bought the sky. Her head still flies.

I know a lady who took a bird. She took the bird to mix her words. She bought a cloud to hide her blues. I don't know why she bought the sky. Her head still flies. - Aaron Dia Pemberton

Get well Rusty, back on track.

05/10/17

Halloween in Heaven: When they talk to you and Cupid shows them the next available bachelor; When you get drinks and you fall for the devil; When you find love for God and hate everything on earth. When you smile at the pumpkin knowing it's probably the only thing smiling back. When you turn around and find you're actually embarrassing yourself, by forgetting how to transform in the first place.

Aaron Dia Pemberton - Paladin Suit chafe

Here we are now, entertain us!!!

10/10/17

"I just don't, don't think much of the place.
I don't think much about what he's done.
I don't think much about the person I don't like,
I don't think much at all."

"I love earth, father."

15/10/17

When God on earth tries to make a life for me by continuous summoning of his incompetent fatherhood over my sovereign air. Sorry, that's what on, when people end up mad, violent, broken housed, displaced and benighted into thinking it's a good thing I'm standing vie; cut cock and controlling myself anyway.

17/10/17

Hell doth prepare for my angels by burning within my borders unseen. -
Aaron Dia Pemberton

19/10/17

"If you find heaven, for knowing that joy you will learn pain that equals it."

"Ow .. verbal diarrhoea never hurt so much."



21/10/17

Pagan made hatred,
Hatred loved; hating pagans.
Chaos is the picture the pain drew, in real life.
Love was selfless and the outcome drew: my Christian family without me,
Easter and, the world in a lonely bed of stars, to wake up in. 'Looking to like,
if looking liking moves.' - Shakespeare's line

22/10/17

Nothing you do will ever change what you've done.

24/10/17

I just realise this whole idiosyncrasy was an obstructive construction to control evil. Most people I meet become conduits of its purpose and obstruct me to perform at evils. Initiated to prevent another war apocalypse. Yet, I removed my entity with perfect autonomy and revealed corruption never conceived on Earth to this benighted struggle of understanding.

26/10/10

Don't be alarmed, but Gaia, my true creator in the circle of life; has suddenly been overcome with Gods fear and has staged a haunting with all your beautiful faces. If anyone with ESP has woken up with a headache, I had to hypnotise the body of the ghost for the play to end. I would return to Gaia without Gods fear for remedy.

Sorry,

26/10/17

Kings that don't control their men love to confess, 'I'm not doing this!'

'Well I won't do it either but I'll do something. You cannot end the farce of wars, then it is Gaia condemning herself.'

26/10/17

Life dictates: Anyone presence appearing in my space for beneficial or combating purposes, is serving the Satan which they projected for my mother and I, when they forced Jesus into our sun to correct their own mood, by ending the Pagan within, that was actually life. In other words your burning in the hell fit for me and I think you might die seeing me in heaven.

27/10/17

Evil spelt backwards is live,

Good / God is dog,

Therefore evil good mastery is Beta / Better and that runs the world right☺

Now that we know evil it is when heaven or hell that is ignorant see what is seen, unseen, they grip it.

27/10/17

The beautiful people; young, old, rich, poor.

The heat of base passion, to scream treble; sexy, kinky, funky, whore.

I won't share my love no more.

I don't share love with entities that distract or harm me from existence. That is what makes love a drug, insistent. - Aaron Dia Pemberton



27/10/17

I'm sorry I can't sit on one post for a year. I have a unique mind easily capable of being tracked by unique angels. Unless I'm completely drunk, which I can't be in these states of affairs, I must keep changing my thought to the engagement of others, who are the same.



They don't stop looking, .

Just like mum in heaven; I was the perfect student on earth, so they made me the worst man.

28/10/17

Someone like me, in a place like this; once became, Dracula. Count Dracula, for his cavorting, lusting and drinking. Never mind Rasputin, I could be a legend monster without, Cherylton.

03/11/17

When you look at the world, what is the picture showing hatred defend love, you call an artist for? Hitler or Lonely Heart Bear.

04/11/17

Zions daughter didn't like her Alfa papa and omega son were robots, so she invited the rest for a party.

09/11/17

I think it was hitting my car with a fit ofsymbiont origin. Like, I'd risk going out there for a an autonomous engaging and end my unique life fighting a mental case.

09/11/17

If there's one thing I've learned;
Getting through a net only provoked a net to get through to you.

If the strong stand the weak will follow.

Stand for something or fall for anything.

I'm seeing the first question of my oppressors, through the fabrics of their making oppression.



And I'm Bi/Pansexual To answer that simply. Lol

10/11/17

All the past 38 years have been understated vanity indignation. With the invisible power of Earths ID being compromised by the appearance of its powers in the realms of privation; for the atrocities of their gluten, pride and greed: for society more than nature and exposed industrial glory. In the boarder of a democratic age; the fear of Earths uprising with them, has caused an atrocity of putting evil before good, in the heart of the most sacred realms. Never has it been allowed before and the appearance of the single integrities, sovereign, titular or merely respected: has forced turmoil of paradox on the presence of reality. The root of trapped time, seeing no progression or change, is the consistent denial of responsibility, to expedience that would find an end to all things, before the exposed and berated ID of Earth.

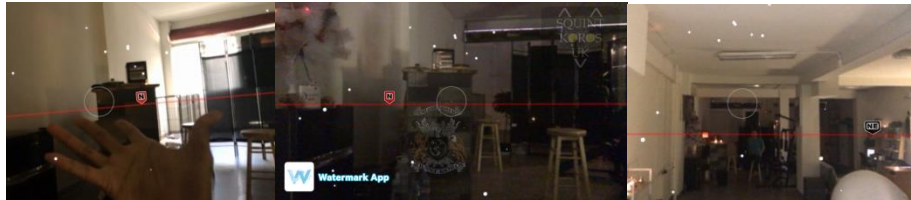
Wowww, I'm in stitches, literally.



14/11/17

- When I finally moved into the studio, it took me a month to furnish the place with items for practising my media applications. That was not the limit of my endeavours. I was holding a yacht masters and understood celestial navigation. I was also capable of invoking the reality of circumstance like no one had thought possible. When I applied my abilities to the actuality of celestial forces: It was like seeing Stonehenge, every morning and night. My good friends have been promised with their maturity sanctifying the floors. I've mostly communicated with M Palms who are blessed with fortune by good standing. Should I meet an X or Y or L or another palm, I might serve them more than an earth conflict. —

08:00 am, Constellation will soon be in line with, M Bar. Will there be, Boney M, at the Zenith?



10:00 am, 15/11/17, M on everything

19/11/17

Guilt, is a, S**T HOUSE.

I love my home.

My 5 got angry about that, so I posted a prediction. It's good being young. Don't feel guilty about anything.

19/11/17

I need to express for my good cousins; Anyone led to believe my morning practises and therapy induced cognition might imply I'm, Lucifer, the Morning Star or any other bright burner free to LIVE; please rest assure the devil has no ethics, no codes of proper conduct. While I'm preserving each and every I know, in a world apparently lost of it's of own common sense, do not confuse me with it. I will be in LA at some stage. I already defeated,

Lucifer. I'm sorry my book, The Evangelists, has not been picked up quite like he has but its there. My good cousins, friends and colleagues are not your target.

23/11/17

My creator made people give to what they draw from.

When it looked like I got a lot, nothing, taught me to disappear  .

I won't forget but I can't recall, as the unawares brick, and the knowing fall.

'I,' disappears ; 'I'm,' watching you Gaia tribe clouds . Not gone before Christmas.

24/11/17

I heard: 'Someone pointed a gun at the pride of inglorious.'

I heard: 'The creator was about to tell the saddest story.'

I heard: 'The earth was about move the father interplanetary.'

I heard: 'The fight was love, and hate was the settlement of destiny.'

I know: 'The fury of the righteous has muted the clear shock discovery.'

Chapter after chapter, till the next big bang theory. 

27/11/17

A netted autocrat once believed: I'd rather loyalty be invested in my men which I control, than the in the instruments of chaos, which could control me.

Don't know if I'm; Dia for Day, or for being scattered through the universe in light of finding a new one.

It doesn't make a difference really, I'm making each dawn without the

depravity which made me.

Have a good week, my distant followers. Very very distant family, friends and all other beings baffled. May your autocrats be gay and merry.

29/11/17

This was spoken in an earlier meeting :

It's wrong. They should know themselves better and their mother and father.

They must look so much harder, travel further. I went to a temple in Korea. I might go again. Miss Lois Lee, is not my mother. But I see my mother through her distance. Have they gone to the places they fear the most, instead of cursing those places.

They should not hate, Boney M. They must discover more than sex and drugs.

30/11/17

My uncle upset the saints putting St Nicholas in a red coat to promote Coca Cola. It's bias but, yeah, much revelations, you devils who tread where angels fear, might play with. December 1st in a few hours.

02/12/17

Should you pass by a window with a warm glow;
Peer inside with a slanted head and wrinkled brow.
Don't be lured to thoughts of nipping the strange toes.
Calling some solemnity in the pass of winters cold.
Let the trust he has in home and life be left alone, as shown.

Should you pass by a window with a warm glow,
It is only a bond of simplicity, which the time might not bestow.
The wish, confound the curse of cold shoulders and elbows
You want to break with. But the dog is in his homes.
It is not a weekend road trip, or a wish that comes and goes.
It is the kind of commitment in this world I do not know.
When I pass by a window with a warm Christmas glow.

By Aaron Dia Pemberton

04/12/17

But I can still roast Chestnuts 🍊 . Secret ingredient for an open fire 🔥 at the ostracise of a man to space, is: Hematite. Tastes great, don't overcompensate.

Notary caution: Hematite is a stone, not to be consumed. It is not edible.

04/12/17

'Sweet Baby Jesus.' I heard the angels voices,

For Chriiisstttt, the Lord, was torn apart, they broke his heart.

For ChriiSSSSSTTTT THE LORD, on Christmas Day, tried to f***k**g take, Dia's, Part!!!!

05/12/17

I don't think twins are the same. It's more likely 1 did another, but I don't know why I'm not 'A' sexual to claim that. And it's nothing validated or even trustworthy. I'm just not lobotomised by the thought of recent realities; relating to my hair, mind and belligerent refusal to deny, myself.



06/12/17

He's not here to fight the spirit of Christmas. He's here to undo himself for the failed reception of evil about it. As long as I'm an alternative, Aaron Dia Pemberton, Jesus, will be awakened to his men's act of sadomasochism, which I'm aware his God must undo, before I live in his and their sight. My whole family, my whole world, have practised his barbaric scrutiny of my life, blindly wishing it would end for their mistake.

06/12/17

I've written to you from, Spain. This is my home. The dramatic world of bust ups and knocking up, which I knew before, has forced me out, for my phlegmatic refusals at the culture of passionate living, sending me here to loco.

I'll show you, the art of living through the eyes of these. Nothing loco about it.

10/12/17

I said in a previous meeting: 'The Alfa sees Omega and right now, Omega does not see, Alfa's primordial benevolence. To watch the Omega, destroy itself with technology and impish desire, before seeing the Alfa, seems to meet worlds end just fine for them.'

11/12/17

Tender hearts are not known for aggression; the aggression of my home town, always finds me first, in the chill of winter sufferers. But I know more than timeless enduring and put them up; warm, tender and brightly, in new spaces for greater executions.

11/12/17

Then as the world saw nothing. Nothing entered the world to recapture it. Nothing may have been a creation or it arrived with envy to finally destroy what our God once controlled.

Said: nothing is a creation as well but it was created somewhere else that we think nothing about. So the invasion was what it was and they call it a party, Aaron. - Dolly

12/12/17

A Pemberton, invested in Coca Cola.

I've not sought him.

Barclays Bank curtailed my enterprises.

Decoding the past 20 years, through fabric of time, after securing my current projects and position with others, revealed I was trapped by economic structures for being built to release new money.

13/12/17

And how has this come to you?

Because he is more than the hamper. He's a BRAT!

14/12/17

You want a trained bitch,
To slap and hit, fit with and kick.
Like a night to refit your shit;
In the light of your power,
On the hour and tower, like a great honour.

Who is the bit you don't upsit,
To bow at your tits and shrivelled dick?
Who is the stick I'll twist and snip
Like a regular hit, break her, end her, split
That babies neck, now who's the kick?

Looking for me to see and scream,
Like I don't dream, we're a better team.
Keep it on your lap, in Santa's streams
Of spoilt little queens, princes, princesses and the mean of your pathetic
passion.

Aaron Dia Pemberton

(I was watching evil which almost had me enjoy hurting something I cared about. We're fine, really. We didn't mean to hit each other at all, but yes. Strange attack. And it was not written after sex but you're allowed to think it was



. I was just wrestling with my friend here over a man contest. Got a bit rough, so transposed negative emotions to identify source and Christmas candle clear it.

15/12/17

My Vodka: Make it still, not shaken at all.

10 things not to do drinking vodka on ice:

DO NOT, wait in the winter weather, icing the bottle. You'll catch cold.

DO NOT, think your holiday buddy needs you to drink him down and out, on thin ice.

DO NOT, watch your health freeze into a ageing fest of cold lines and sagging guts.

DO NOT, expect to survive the hazardous poison of the bitter cold.

DO NOT, look at the reflection on the ice bottle and think the world is a cylinder, it's an elliptical sphere.

DO NOT, jump in without water, that's foolish.

DO NOT, drink in a desert of ice. You need food to survive.

DO NOT, make the stranger a drinking buddy unless he has a life jacket. You don't know how well he can swim. He might drown.

DO NOT, fish. You'll find a wail in the morning.

DO NOT, miss the entire weekend, pace yourself from the Friday night tonight.

Aaron Dia Pemberton

17/12/17

How I know Jesus:

The puppets heard in the mad spells of crown delusions, are the frame of insanity, which rule the world and wish to rule me.

They are real as time and the fight which is the evolving stages of survival and the classifying of what shall live; within the constantly growing and changing cosmos.

Finding the capacity to know the high jack tactics of the sleeping place, that does not believe they are less; one must watch to the source of their desperation and see its tyranny and evil. Then know how mighty your soul is, for its truth and goodness to end their invasions eternally. As a mighty God, a stronger force, a truer king that can rule itself, even if not everything that is self-defeated.

Aaron Dia Pemberton

31/12/17

I won't go alone.

The Vat is a door to heaven

And love is the native hell of Earth, without.

Then the Vat shoot my bitches for hell

And me, heaven alone, they shoot as well.

No one knew I'd stand to know;

They like me here but don't know that well.

Guard my love and bring new light,

Even if a lonely night.

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Squint Koros UK, Thank you.

