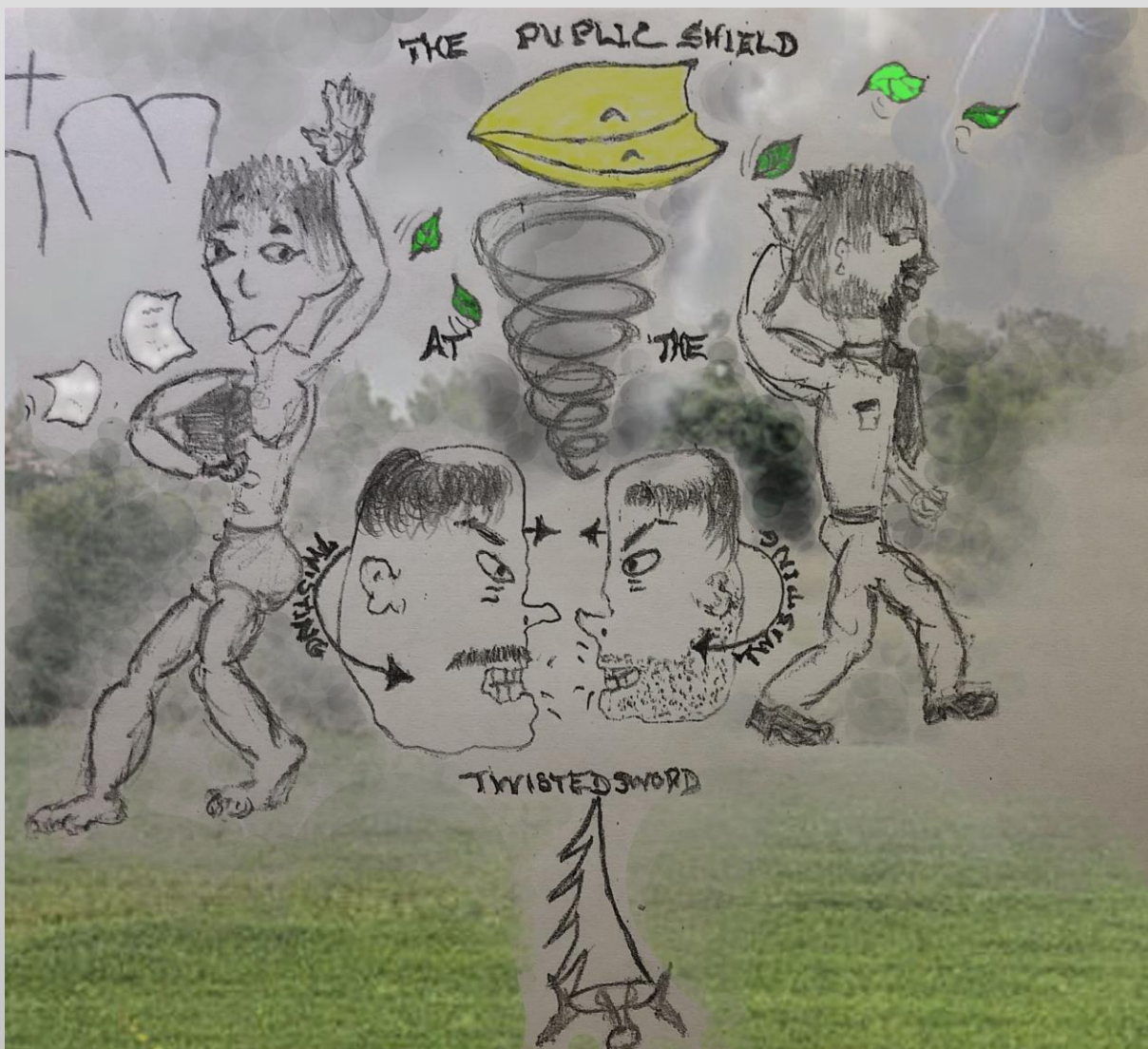


Aaron Dia Pemberton

DReaLEarthHG.
Soil for Sovereign VII –
The Public Shield, at the,
Twisted Sword.



Squint Koros UK



Soil for Sovereign VII – The Public Shield, at the, Twisted Sword.

By, Aaron Dia Pemberton, Sovereign of God

Squint Koros UK Publishers

Published by Squint Koros UK Publishers

www.squintkoros.com

Book ISBN: 978-1-911012-21-4

Squint Koros UK registered office:

1st floor 135, Nottinghill Gate

London, UK

First published 2018

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Soil for Sovereign VII.

The Public Shield,
at the,
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Introduction

Not taking precedence to, Soil for Sovereign VI – Excalibur, the paradox light, drastic revelations appeared at this stage in my movements. There were no more changes in my character or skills, however, the days were of less ominous breaking and the events were occurring through a clearer and revealing light.

It was the confessing dawn of a world, hidden, like a moon shadowed by the orbiting of its own systems. It was a world which was never there before, as the old worlds would never confess its existence. The book is the testament of the struggle of this new dawn to arrive; embracing the realities of the forces and feelings which had eclipsed it and would eclipse it again.

In the event of these struggles the book is called: Soil for Sovereign VII – The Public Shield, at the, Twisted Sword.

Personal reflections written after completing this volume of, Soil for Sovereign, can be distinguished between dash marks as these ‘-‘

19/06/18

-One of the first confessing appearances which were conclusive of a paradox being torn after existing with a paradox light, was in my own industry. The parallelisms of other authors were moving in a state of unearthly and courses. I later thought it as, the fear of God instilled in the figures which needed my operations contained. The parts of their own operations were moving to extortionate prices and over embellished methods. I found ways through the Paradox Light, which even at this stage was not commonly known, to hide within the paradox realms. I had 27 books, published under my own individual control. I could draw the paradox with the elements of life, finding the integrity to give them to readers for free as opposed to the prices of the parallelisms. It was the battled state of my own finance and political position which made this an inhuman thing to attempt and showed me windows which men had not opened before. I was stripped and even waiting with emancipation laws of my desk, to guard me from the evils of people in the stardom of my family. –

19/06/18

Man's political directors have overpriced books of this type. I found one in the bargain basement. If you don't pick one and you're interested in business; you'll become a nigger gangster, even if you're Snow White.

21/06/18

Protecting the spirit of it from imperfect perfection, when it asks to be imperfect for perfection.

23/06/18

Holding people in your peace and excluding them from wars:

Dia Pemberton's contracts are exclusive however other artists published by Squint Koros and my own material are Non Exclusive and can be signed to and released by other organisations.

I'm sorry for anyone made to feel uncomfortable about the position of any artist I've assisted who have become comparisons for artists I have not. However, none are obliged to remain in the authorship of Squint Koros and our assistance is not an act of spite. No further comment.

Aaron Dia Pemberton.

.....

How to identify and guard from work trapping:

Every house has a different interior.

Every shop has a different stock.

The obstruction for the continuity of all, is one.

The work trap is believing there is not another when one has been revealed to you. You become it's slave and unaware of your subtracted presence from the other you believed was wrongly the be all and everything.

I was once nonentity you can remember, before Christmas. I wouldn't deny either you or myself, whether one was greater or less than the other. My understanding of these forces is amplified through the proof of my existence as a paradox dimension, soon to be warred by the people under their confusion about its

appearance and the other parallelism they sustained unknowingly.

.....

Why I'm not the slightest bit homesick, watching the devil plan my next womb. While, I change the dimensions of an ignorant planet to accept an abomination that's a brown bonnie anomaly.

The editorial for the coming book moved me but it looks like: you can't keep a chest from a chamber. I bet I'm born again with a

birth mark  unless I can. Todo !!!

24/06/18

An aggressive control freak! A chariot riding delinquent! A man that has to invade other people's power because he can't control the less of his own! A man that doesn't know how to love someone without following the power people love and taking it all! An man insane from the constant trials of retribution until an orgy of prescribed angels to finish it!!!

'I think I know dad! Noooo, I knew dad. I don't know him

anymore .'

But don't f**k with it. That's what a girl can do.

26/06/18

The dream and real writing:

“Then the picture was not the same. A host of new faces and powers to contain my own. Grim grips on flights and ruining rape of my fantasies.”

“Ending everything unreal! Making you stop! Bringing the delusional procession of reprobates against the making of God, to an end!”

“It was a thundering. A loud boxing and halting, yet the cover was more than a storm and needed to pass just the same.”

“The end of the world! And carry on and on... without refrain.”

“Then the procession moved earnest, confused and awake. Not in mist of breaking heads that were calling out uncontrolled. It’s the

sight of a storm to know one  , it’s the pass of it that teaches never to be one. Only a blind devil or myopic angel will never know. Yet, awake after that what comes will and no end will follow them.”

“What will, more monsters?”

“Dia  . Don’t follow the sociopathic armies of disbelief. Live a real day in witness of one, and I’ll meet whatever monster I am, for not.”

Quite the dream after the first day of the published book. 



27/06/18

**Lifting a gargantua perspective;
Hated as the cry of dead
And sympathising lead.
Blunt and blistering red,
Drawn on circle bits, and bisected.**

**The strangeness of good people;
Talked like fire fighters,
Blasting like military officers,
Looking out under heavy umbrellas.
Radiating through wrong handles.**

**The new curse of ancestors:
Peeling back the past,
Eating out the future's ass,
Hold to the present fast.
Sick and tired of the tasks... gargantua.**

.....

28/06/18

**They dealt with, became it. Trained to dissolve it and send
themselves from my body of violent dances about it.**

**They dawned the damn end of damning. Planning the fish fanning
of an empire; a world of miracles to transpire.**

**Revolting me, unmoved by the tides of a sea. These colours three,
by men of invisibility. The devils of Sex, Drugs and Rock n Roll.**

Red and Blue to Black and through.

**In the infiltration of children grew,
The dim of men too right and true;
Fought their love in darkening new.**

.....

29/06/18

**“The fire wall is the burn of sentience. The answer to let guard,
after the dawn of difference.”**

**“And genius which degraded a simple man, such as, heated
passion of a love.”**

“Do not turn from the flame of caution.”

“It is the foundation of this inferno. How should it be avoided?”

**“In the peace of the extinguishing. Should the force of creation
cool in the shape of love.”**

“What for the war?”

“That is in the making of such a shape.”

30/06/18

**-With the introduction of new revelations and possibilities
brought the need for development and growth. Should I have
proceeded without either where I had arrived to would have fell
to the same fate as the place from where I had left stripped and
broken. -**

Squinting, Koros, could go either way.



01/07/18

I was not calm

She asked me politely, 'The music must down.'

I was f***g angry**

Told to turn down the success of cities.....

And now it's quiet  **.**

Here's the real people problem. Heat going make that dk a freezer to stop my ass.**

01/07/18

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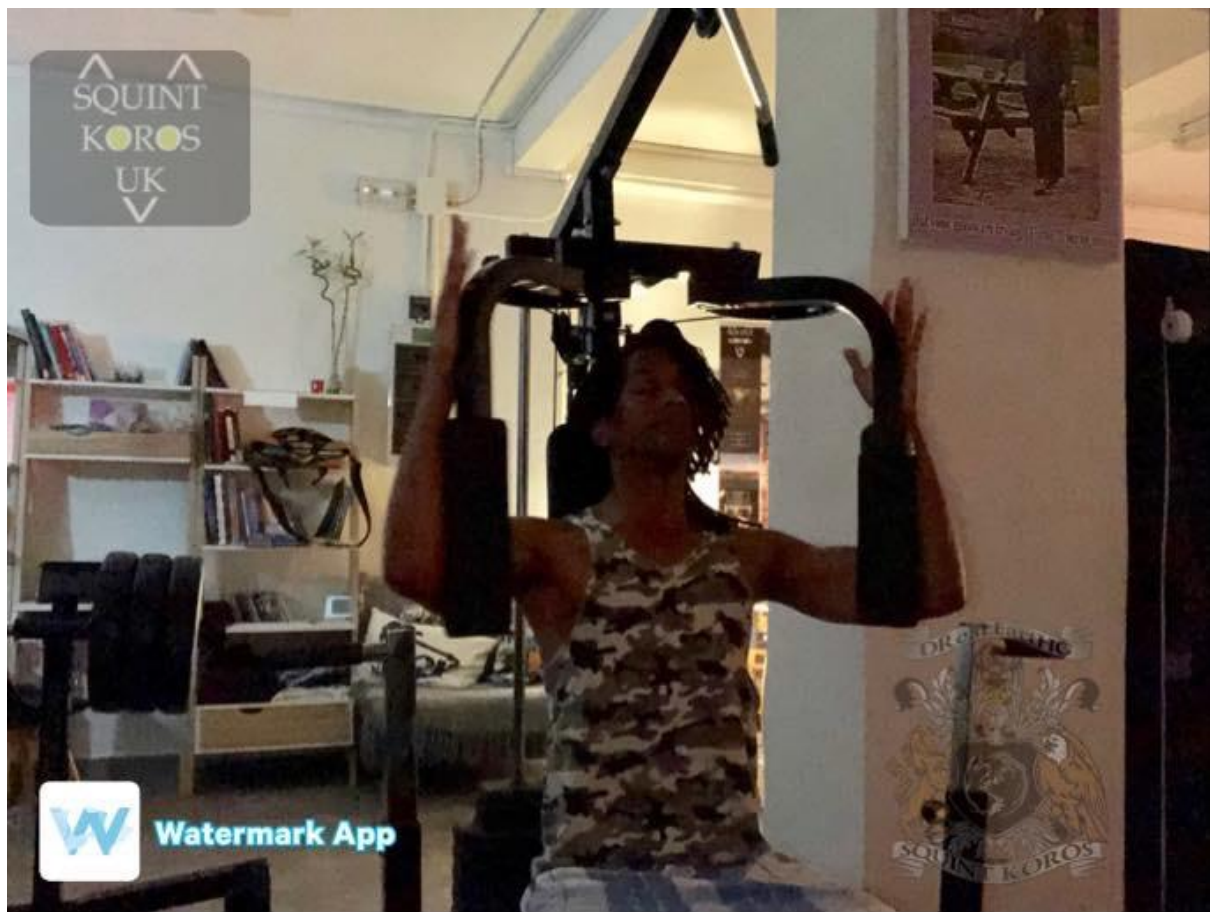
.....

My body was always near. I've always been near to. What do you mean my portrait isn't meant to be touching anything and it does?

I like galleries 🙄, Mona Lisa.

02/07/18

Age is a wider narrow than youth. Monday has to come in a box of focused direction. Way of the hang over.



02/07/18

– It was in the development of body and mind, I was finding the control to push further and harder. I was collapsing night and needing water in the days, working on the trawler to be marketed and publishing the books to be released. Yet, it was by the severity of the destitute abandonment from the normal behaviour

of men, I could know how to revolve the hatred men felt; showing them an equal more thou I was a far greater and unexplainable, less. –

02/07/18

Handling the process of expelling ones blasphemy and the erecting of desires like walls between love. What was there is the feared barrage of reality; the meeting of impalpable conflict which was not real before.

There lies the history which will be preventing the future; then the present forced to prevent that history there being prevented. There is my time and the force which dispels enough to release you from it.

.....

If a trump loves himself and talked to everything that hated him; he would kill the world and Baba the elephant.

If the paradox was talking to the parallelism which is of the people under it; the parallelism will kill the people and the world in the same way.

Resolution is going to be more than a prayer.



03/07/18

Did you drink from a fountain of love?

It's not a gushing slug.

Water floods,

**The colours change in lights from above;
Pitch dark as deep.**

**The heat is gentle as hot springs to wait
The feeling of its place.
Magically graced;
Lifting to heavens without rushes, in no haste
Wash and see.**

**The transcendental shock of people what saw
And the divisive thirst to hear the hoards.
Drink, like lions raw
To the rippling reflections of more and more;
So pure in speaking.**

Aaron Dia Pemberton

05/07/18

“Calm, calm, calm.”

“How is it believable there’s something to be calm about? Making the next destination of integrity for human codes while people are destroying the fabric of ethical behaviour.”

“Always calm but never insouciant.”

“That’s rich! Not even caring the characters you like are polarised apart by the telekinesis of Satan. A force they can’t control but is within your ability to stop!”

“As an angel!? A force to vie the effects of evil!? I won’t lose my sovereignty fighting like a devil!”

“That’s what makes a devil of all devils. The bastard that saves his evil for good!”

“Happy now?”

06/07/18

“It was a future.”

“Where life survives in the space of many dangers; a mix of perfect problems.”

“The garden of Eden. The solution of a baron hell you are living.”

“There are woman, just not on my mind.”

“Its uncanny how Adam that sounds.”

“Every apple fails to upset from this waking paradox.”

07/07/18

“Met the best and the worst of everything. The peaks and valleys, the heights of society and the trash of horrors.”

“How can the encounters occur in the daily 9 to 5? These events aren’t planned; plotted in an agenda and participated in a social convention of etiquette. This network of being is nothing invited.”

“The kingship of life rarely invites itself. It is a title of authority; it is the existence of enduring the battles of overpowering forces.”

“The Black Book usurps?”

“To the contrary; it controls, one way or another.”

“Who wrote the addresses and what lines isolate the communities that are not anymore known. Where is the simple birthday party? The dinner after a rain check? The movie nights before shallow buckets of beer in the mall bars!?”

“That which controls has no place for such disorder! The culmination of goodness in a spirit of frolic mayhem, no! The disturbance of divination, the endangering of its success... no!”

“Nooo! The uprooting of evil! The interruption of mental slavery! The liberating of the individual to more than a drone scapegoat!”

“Most are eager to surrender control. Satan, promises a lesser fight than that which is for Kingship.”

08/07/18

“Then I give the light of this prison to the directing of its liberator. The one which has seen the conflict of people’s oppressed by the heads of nations and the leaders of worlds.”

“They are quiet to the gunshot they pronounce. The death of their own desire in the control of minds which elude them.”

“The farcical nature of the realm men occupy, being men to rule themselves. Kingship over kingship is a natural idiocy.”

“A queen would know.”

“Then the rule of my aesthetic is in full order. The piece I hold is whole and the battle for its piece to make it pieces.”

“Peace!? The open inviting to keep the nature of war? Or the seat of a dominant position. Ruling heaven, earth and all places through such power?”

“A trick, in the line of such, sleeping  .”

09/07/18

“It’s a hoax. There must be a ruse happening. He can’t truly find any peace with Fiesta happening every weekend outside his door. It’s more likely sleep deprivation. He’s probably broken already, we’re just not noticing.”

“Broken, in pieces!? Watching the end and start of the People’s lives like a grim reaper!? Not even swayed by the loco ingratitude for his Dia contributions!!? He’s not in pieces! He needs to be broken now!! Stopped!! Hauled out of this state and put on the firing line for a dose of rain!!! If you see what I mean.”

“You mean... it’s the suns fault!?”

“Get him out of here!!!! Or you’ll see the Dia where the God damn sun don’t shine. They’ll be no question you’ve left to ask!! Get him out! Get him out! Get him out!!!!”

10/07/18

“To hear and see yourself; in the boundaries of the world again, is an implant. It can be removed, after you shut them up as well.”

“The human mind is one voice. The alternative sounds of others are the world which remain outside. With internalised ESP, the emotions of that world are as the souls about its universe. Now they appear more than apparitions. And act more than demons. And change to hold what is changing.”

“They will not be held; and this world falls before a release. Such was the fate of others. Should it be here too?”

.....

She married Satan who was silent and violent. She has to talk, she has to rope the man into hearing. She has to wonder who's listening.

I won't damn her for leaving me out of the truth. Who else did the world's lie tie; while I re-evoked myself with Cherylton?

11/07/18

-In the previous book I confessed side effects from the struggle till the Paradox Light: High resonating ESP, indeterminable focus, Telekinesis and Strategic visions of time lines were the main and most impacting changes. It was when I was completing the first kitchen I would own and control, there grew a slightly humorous realisation about the impact those side-effects may have. It was previously believed I was an alcoholic, drug head from Hades. Unworthy of attention to the rise of an athlete. I was not in order to find personal trainers and there were always the secret inferences to be humble, fast from eating and pray mad, for what I could not achieve as an Earth Sovereign. By never doing those

things and reading as any other sovereign of title and good leadership might. I proved a normal diet and wellbeing can reside, even where the impalpable evils of circumstance would remove it so. —

11/07/18

“It’s oh so quiet, it’s oh so still.
It’s oh so quiet and so peaceful”

“Every attachment, every commodity; fixed into place, like an anchor grounded into the Ocean bed.”

“To blow my mind, yeah yeah!!!
But then the bed wants to die!!!
Crying out loud! Bang boom!!!
That’s the insult it quakes, swoosh zoom!! Gone down the
drain!!!! OK!!
Never talking until.....”

“It’s oh so quiet?”

“Shh shh.”

“And you be still?”

“Gone out the door.
To make the fair - ground.”

“What about the Kitchen Counter Bar?!!! There are lights like a carousel on that thing!!! You can’t just leave it!! That’s so selfish!!! Denying the chance of a flash Daiquiri, under the private umbrella of a divine chamber!! I can see why they call this

insanity!!! Does mummy know her bonnie is tipping over the bar?!!!”

“She should FK off!”**

“That’s too rude!”

“It’s a private bar!! It’s nothing to do with her!!! I’ll drink with who I god damn choose to tip over with!!!”

“It’s not easy,... Daiquiris, and the ice screams.”

“Then help warm it up, with some tea. Quiet and still, Shhh.”

12/07/18

The dream kept an underground village. The moments were old ones in a safe, like shoes in a box. Many boxes and things I owned. The families were alienated but living off the lands and ordered about community below the earth. It lasted years and generations saw no change. Looking for new shoes in old boxes. - a mist of

false security, a delusion of heights cast from taller places



12/07/18

Do published publishers get skulled or would the skulled be published by the publisher?

“Hello Gran, sorry I missed your call.”

13/07/18

“Forget Granny too ?”

“Didn’t know God could be arrested?”

“An old woman?”

“A defector of sagacity. Used as the instrument of mayhem about the roles of a new order. God, can’t take it.”

“Nor might anything else, for that matter.”

“But everything else has already taken much more and put God here to take me too.”

“Right... arrest the super being.”

14/07/18

“That mask is,... Zorro?”

“The imago, not the character for fighting with.”

“Worn to teach justice to the people?”

“To pity lust and self loathing, of the arrest, made before wearing it.”

“A secret vigilante; removing the fear of dominant screams, proclaiming hatred for the truth.”

“Intolerance for the malignancy of life and favoured the death, within a lie.”

“Will it, with,?”

“The light? Excalibur? The paradox? Revealing how it satisfies in the dark act of such a release; brightly executed at denial of love. Like, Zorro....”

“Or bandit? Backstreet and hypocrite.”

“Wait and see.”

15/07/18

“Life can be a b*h.”**

“Terraforming a host of walls.”

“Moving at the alien ray of some psychic wave. Never towards you, always away in fatigue.”

“When a man can’t sit still.”

“To the discovery of new places, ideas, free thinking and the erection of those thoughts.”

“Erection of life? New possibilities. Found new peace with itself.”

“Madness, of the dutiful kingdoms is the next. Should success arrive; life will fail. A hero, struggled less against all that is more. Yet, here, villainy has wept as one must struggle so desperately.”

“Life is a b*h.”**

“You think so?”

17/07/18

“The ball finally lands in hand.”

“Unusual, and with an ominous weight. Forced the rush of hysteria like a drunk tonic to the touch line, I’ve not drawn before.”

“A kindred?”

“Unaware of the incommodious shanty places called Drs about themselves.”

“They are real, there.”

“I escape nothing, but organise the part which hurts me. Then, move. Notice the hell and bring fire.”

“But peace.”

“Arrived after.”

20/07/18

“The Beauty of a new day.”

“It’s all over. The sky has opened in the old head of nativity. How is it the dawn of the starting inception? The elements might riot.”

“They were silenced already; at the subterfuge of their own beauties in the harrowing of ugliness. Such a thing is the revulsion of all the status quo I use to know.”

“They were never the faithful kind of servant. And it was not seen they took no part in the self-righteous roles, of kissing ass.”

“Well I didn’t ask to love myself. I just refused to be hateful about what I am. Is it really such a bad beginning after the entire community secretly has to loath I like it. They’re not such bad parts.”

“They’re always trying to kill whatever parts you bring to light!”

“I know, but that’s what makes my darkness so bright. And I just..., I just don’t hate them!”

“You have nothing! You have no one!”

“They’re all I need!”

“They’re going to kill you!”

“I’m going to need a better life after all; I hear it’s going to the A whole in the fight for justification.”

21/07/18

“A stale mate?”

“The lights of all sides conflicting, over nothing.”

“There’s such pain and heavy sadness. Forcing the delight of living to a hard and callous cold regime.”

“It hurts?! Its not good enough you scream?! Shout?! Make

vigour of the placid and banal purpose that is become living there?!”

“Stop! At a correct order without such projection. The incendiary fire of life can return without fuelling it such quick burning bile. And the heat will last longer.”

“The families...”

“Are not so stirred with self-loathing in the dawn of themselves.”

22/07/18

Funniest free flying thought:

The chicken I’m eating is getting his own back by battery barraging my being till I crack into another dimension 🐔.

How has your chicken, battery battered you?

.....

“These angels, where did they come from?”

“The other world, Wonder Boy.”

“What makes them appear here, now; like some Porch 911 careering through the days thought patterns?”

“It’s the state of the st after you cleared such perfume for**

kissing your a. It's honey to the bee for them and they'll help you for the flower you now possess."**

"You mock me!!! I'm at a precipice before the empty divorce of every loving centre I was wild with. Do you think I simply bloomed into the sight of these, these creatures?"

"There is no way man can help you. The women are angered you're a posey with power of God. The elements are bound by the feelings people are possessed by. That is why they are here."

"I fight my own wars. I've killed creatures like this before. If they must follow my thought patterns tell them keep back. When I'm

gone, they won't see what happens. Neither do I."



23/07/18

What happens when I start eating Carbs and Veg and more than Sausage?

Where are the gorillas that take the taste and places for eating it away?

How much smaller did they intend I remain for the peace of my world?

How much bigger must I get for the fear before a war to coerce a better balance?

Have all the others died on sweet bread while I re-evoke myself?



,

.....

The kitchen design goes in the engineers brochure 😄.

It's not placating, if you're the one making; it's just exchanging with the one that's trading. What's money really got to do with progress? If I can progress from less money.

.....

“The lack of confidence.”

“The thirst of power in confident guile of it.”

“Not wanting to learn, insouciant and comforted in the retreats of political contests.”

“It's the answer to an emancipation, separation and proof of a better self.”

“Then there was the end of that struggle. It was the liberation allowing the state quenching of self gluttony; waiting the alignment of new selves in the organisation of a freedom. Quickly a hypocritical pursuit of enslaving the order which created it.”

“A body where the surrender to itself was the raging agony of knowing not another. Well, in the pass of free lies to be true to none at, Hell. All diablo, the mistake of chaos in the line of passions. To care, end uncaring.”

“And there was the fervent handling of a hypocritical genuine. The greatest power of love. The most hateful pain of heroes. Shared and misunderstood in the passions of its deviance.”

.....

24/07/18

“Emancipation from slavery and wronging?”

“Divorce.”

“Emancipating with freedom and the world?”

“Backstreet and hypocrite.”

“Emancipation from the world?”

.....

.....

.....**Zzz**

25/07/18

“I think it’s over, Sir. The end of the book.”

“You can’t read, moron! This isn’t over until I say it is! You put surveillance on the target 24/7. This little coup of its marital wars will not end anything. That’s an irreparable Dia device and I’ll see it shut down before moving around with a single status of independents.”

“But we’ve been trying and it won’t show a flaw. It’s not even signalling aggression against drones sent to fk it up.”**

“That’s because it’s 7ft and growing you idiots! This is a case of national security. The instruments of entrapping most third world countries and expelling the planetary communities of offenders, have been neutralised like toys without batteries by this thing. When I go home my wife asks me: ‘Will someone put the dog out

of its misery?’ so she can handle me without the gripe of a castrated force when the gay faggot machine wakes up. I don’t think you understand, neither do they; because you’re more gay faggots than it is!”

“There’s nothing we can do if it’s divorced from every calculus agent sent to contain and destroy it. The readings are no longer on the case charts. It’s operating without any boundaries we can use to predict its course.”

“Are you telling me!? Are you telling me that once this thing finally relieves us it can’t be determined what it implements as life!?”

“It appears it still likes people; I can assess from that it won’t implement an animal farm.”

“An anima....?? Are talking about sex soldier?”

“It appears in the conflict that’s all it’s left to do. Sir.”

“Get out my strategy room! Get out!!! You inbred miscreant! How dare you assess the actions of an apocalyptic citizen with the lecherous drivel of your loins!!!!”

07/08/18

This one’s for the family:

They love, love roams; they eat anything they can find. It made meat of the exhibitions. It’s drove the world into plates of cannibalistic decadence. They love you can’t just love yourself and leave them alone.

08/08/18

Is that the mask for the apron chef? Or is there more hiding in the kitchen pantry..... Zorro?



10/08/18

**Been boxed in Bento,
Drank like mango,
Had a sweet taste of fruity mixed zeal.
Found the pieces of bread instead
Of something worthwhile that was real.**

Had the hand me downs,
Turned the tables round.
Took the trays with pastries and cake.
Couldn't handle the buffet cantines,
But the cold stand was never mistake.

They had colours shining,
Glisntning like flying
In every shape people could keep.
Soomeee of them were never told,
But some knew what the feeling would speak.

They'd say; 'Yes I'm for you.
The wets rain adore through
The clouds you can't possibly gaze.'
They'd say: 'I'm the love in your paradise.
Then I'd never be a slave.'

The aroma lifts me,
The joy drives me crazy.
I'd almost believe it was true.
The plot not seen in the transcribing
Of a danger dawning menu.

They had colours shining,
Glisntning like flying
In every shape people could keep.
Soomeee of them were never told,
But some knew what the feeling would speak.

They said; 'The death was rising.'
The order coercing
In every shape people could keep.

**Soomeee of them were never told,
But some knew what the feeling would speak.**

**Soomeee of them were never tooooollllllllidd,
But some knew what the feeling would speak.**

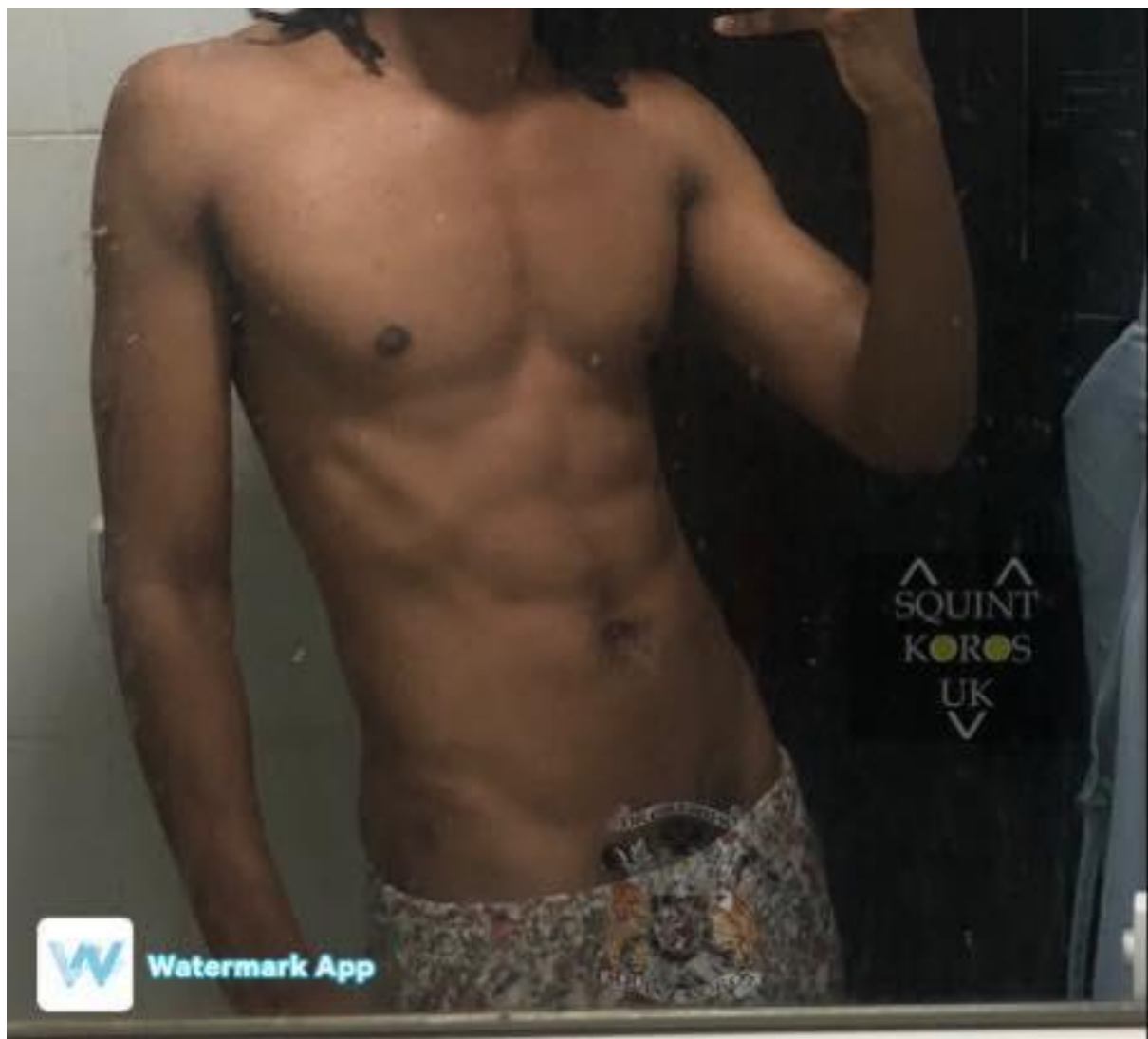
Adaption of Randy Crawford, I've been to paradise.

I don't just drink Spirits anymore - Aaron Dia Pemberton



10/08/18

Tracked good hours without encountering gorilla diversions away from pasta and veg. Not so surprising but requiring an out-looking concern before preparing food for stability and health. First week has been successful.



13/08/18

Globally the 4th hottest year on record and global warming is denied.

Please don't blame my engines. They're small. The smoke isn't cloudy and the overcast is the other fall; A giant. A super, mega, hubba bubba world numbing banging daddy of a monster.

Bet I go green first, I'll wager 10 years.

15/08/18

I believe in myself.

If there is a God that chooses to marry for love or hate me.

If there is a father to make me or break me.

If there is a power to overthrow or diminish me;

There is still nothing before or after me.

I believe in me.

When the world has not sight or care of itself.

When the sky has emptied of blues and un-spelt

The time of keeping to time somewhere else.

When the loss of faith is the hope of wealth,

I believe in myself

And the crashing heavens and the ashes clay,

And the brighting innocence and the darkening day,

And the forgiving of sincerity's moving in change,

The feral creatures found gentleness about the blaze;

And I believe in myself.

Aaron Dia Pemberton

18/08/18

“How dare you!”

“I wanted my father to be Satan”

“And you predetermined the life of a gambling and sexual active man before all me.”

“Yes.”

“And you took all accounts for the final decline if all things real.”

“Yes.”

“And you brought the entire system to the pictures of a promise you can't keep. Express the truth, don't wait for recovery !”

“Yes.”

“You are finished. This is the end of, Zorro.”

“Wait and see Capiiiittan. It might be a bottle, but soon it will be finished.”

.....

“Do you believe there is a god now!?”

“In the aesthetic of movements I thought it was a caption.”

“Prepare yourself!”

“This has already occurred. To know the better then thyself.”

“Shakespeare’s drivell.”

“Does it hurt you bitch?”

“And your arrogance is not proceeding the brut force of your asking. A man does not stand without recognition of power. You will meet the bitter taste of your asking. Wretched kliener of ominously bleak unfolding. Paradox of my divine integrity and drunk baffoon,”

“There’s still half a bottle. Why don’t you join me for a glass.”

“I will end this!!”

“Well..... I’m glad I opened my eyes to see it.”

19/08/18

“You have nothing to laugh about.”

“That was before the paracetamol.”

“The truth of your compulsive nature is, you have no control.”

“2nd person phrases are explosive, can you control that?”

**“I don’t think another day can meet a..... Zorro of your sort.
You’re just waiting for the next party; a good time to blow off the
problems you deem to forget about.”**

**“You won’t make a fat pimp out of me. I’ll be up in an hour, to
presume my usual barbaric behaviour as, Zorro!”**

“You fool! I will be the glass you cannot fill. All too exciting !!!”

....

**“That’s the pot calling the kettle black. Figuring an icon to stand,
without even the closest notion of the insanity you act with doing
so”**

“It was necessary!”

“You are insane!”

“I’m recovering! The glass is half full and I’ll empty it soon

enough, when I'm ready. The problem was just having a building crash over the thoughts I can usually organise. Its only a day."

"You are insane!"

"The warmest bit is the pillow in the corner when I grip the soft pouch cover. That's when I know I'm not insane. That's when I can understand what and who I love about these places."

"Well why not drink another and drown in your blasphemous bosom of pigs."

"How dare you! I'm about to throw up. This has been so sickening, I might need a little more time."

24/08/18

Why the alpha Emmanuel is in proximity of men's viewing without being viewed by men? Was it to deliberately castrate men before I could be viewed by men and in the proximity of viewing?

Weekend shopping list:

Vodka

And the poker tables open even if it's not my closed ass

25/08/18

"Cracking the gates to the bastion. Falling at the turrets are the living, in sight of the poison airs? Can the disturbed perceptions of the climbed kingdoms know the changes all can present?"

“The battling has not been the futilely aggressing force of a whimsical instrument. The enemy’s blood has been shed and the pain has been felt. Our walls fall for no one.”

“Are you sure? As whimsical as it may expediently be pronounced. The rage of your response is not the purging these walls will stand by. You are acting to the devices of your enemies. My antagonist and destroyer of our solemnities.

“What more would you suggest I do? Kiss them?”

“That’s a saucy brush of foreboding dispassion. No, don’t. You see how the clashing is a rising wave of fervour. Like the heat you would know in the cradle of arms laid in. It finds you there. It moves you to it. I suggest you stay still.”

“Let this army crash through our barriers, break down our walls? What manner of...?”

“You give them no wall to break down, their vigour is nothing but a puff cloud on a white canvas. To end this impalpable war,

remove them and mark the spite of real love.”



26/08/18

That's eggs in the morning



27/08/18

What if there's nothing before and nothing after



28/08/18

What if there's nothing before and nothing after



?

Eureka !  The Kronos Factor is reduced. Until that time it cannot be defeated and is self-defeating; unless you are without children or parents of a bloodline that can be manipulated.

28/08/18

Hint: wonder why in private the swagger is emasculated or the picture is a teased egoism of a man less than you thought.

It's because there's more than imagined and the white spirits hurl dark clouds into the celestial bodies it wants for screamed and raged and vehement dislike into the indisputable realms of Hades, Hell and every other bad thinking trap to hold its celestial body out of itself and theirs.

How do I know? I needed to stop my broadcasting for the electrical faults. I had to deal with my pansexual self without any

praise



29/08/18

Morning meditation ♂ to the root of the evil I am escaping. The lies of practise, the swift swipe of legged duties; to the unawares of crashing out of favour.

Such an abomination; plush in glammers growing high lights and day beauties - never to escape the low life. There nothing shall stand me but myself. How hatred has outdone itself with disgrace and hurtful-ness, not my own mother can care, out of her fair world.

How can I stand myself in the mix of these denials, intended to depress and shake machismo to be Micky? Should I have known myself already, I can know those who thought I'd not.

.....

I don't need a woman in the kitchen; Cherylton needs a man for the Apren Chef   and Zorro!

Why must my hair be cut off!!!? What fear does male activist concern a populous of men? I will eat the cake or prepare it. Why does it become necessary to let me do neither or both!!?

As a man I have not a real woman to work  

.....

**Then this insistence to keep fit in barracks. It was,... unexpected.
The world is not hand in hand. The shock was..... perturbing; for
your father and other fathers who don't deem you are complying
in past efforts.**

**Men leave boys to themselves, families expel the ones not
cooperative with the rest. It was evil but you can still be a man
and not carry our values after all.**

30/08/18

The drill:

**Crystal balls, binoculars,
Empty scopes, photographers.
Head at hand to grip the pain,
Concentrate that evil slain.
Make a round and cannon ball,
F**k it back into its wall.**

**Black Ball, Mass of brawl.
Eye balls.
Keep on, throw out and break them fall.**

31/08/18

When I wake up, before the weekend.

It's too early for that dress 🍑. - by Hole, Celebrity Skin.



01/09/18

Aaron makes a rats ass of God and God makes a rats ass of everyone. Who do you love?

.....

This was Louie's life in the pipeline; abashment for his devoted mother who was attached to his conqueror, who he locked in a tower.

.....

The perspective of the victimised but not the scapegoat of the scrutinised, that is Mary Esther and all lesser.

03/09/18

The inner garden is greater paradox than the outside.

Where the weights aren't crashing but move like tides.

Where the colours aren't clashing but blend like sun rise.

Where the hands are held though apart and on divides.

The inner garden is a greater paradox than the one outside.



Aaron Dia Pemberton

06/09/18

-To control Aaron is to control the crown I've found from his air.

Evasion route- :

Denounce the power of God.

Refuse all blessings and direct channels through people of independent organisation.

Avoid large investments of secure titles eg: castles, chains, etc...

Keep any not coerced loan for the building solvency eg: business development.

Track origins of conduit bodies to avoid inflation's at release from God.

-Confession: route is none ending at an unknown source.

Necessary precautions in consideration. -

07/09/18

History.....? Not going back as an expedience outfit at war, to a

physical supremacy. The future is effaced



The irony: it wasn't death before death itself. And that was life, so if I you read a book it's safe. Free book, free world, free spirit.

.....

Haha, "Every crown found of the air will be persecuted. They must see before destitution of heaven, which they did not."

08/09/18

2hrs in the morning for preparing and clearing before breakfast rations. Equating to 6:00am starts every day I can speak to someone other than Facebook crew.

There is not an easier way without another chef. Delegating duties don't include fried baby squid and mushroom pasta fried egg



08/09/18

**Re-release date of - To Kill a Mocking Bird, by Harper Lee.
Niggas, bibles and the rip of wrong using, for the right evils to proceed -**

**'Alabama got me so upset,
Tennessee made me lose my head,
And everybody knows about Mississippi, God Damn - Nina Simone**

09/09/18

"Aaron, was the public harassment of the people intended?"

"It was, for the public thinking, which was harassing."

"Did the victim harass you?"

"The victim was not harassing but may have been harassed. I wanted the truth of it. Not the drama. I did not kill a mocking bird. I simply caught one, and then thought, about one."

“These events have brought a great concern of trouble to the court. This is certifiable none sense. You are an Ebony unknown, not a white officer.”

“It’s not savvy pugnacious popular behaviour for my type but neither is the drama under the wings of such farcical powers, as mocking birds. I would not execute the full victimising of the defendant but display the apparent ability to reveal the source of disturbance in thinking to not do so originally.”

“A mockingbird, Aaron?”

“To kill or not to kill, your honour. Our lives would be the more peaceful in learning to know it’s game. Yet here, you did not.”

Ironically, based on real life events 15 years ago, recorded in, Soil for Sovereign II - A Guide to Victory. Before, the distressful rerelease of the book, To Kill a Mockingbird, yesterday.

12/09/18

**People have filled the sky and the mockers,
Land with wings to replace their legs.**

**The air is soft with clay and blockers;
The weight of it, a wet pillow head of beds.**

**The rise carries night, and the day is breath.
Pumped by the parlour of the stalls small thrown.**

**The fall is the poison platter promised sweeter bread;
When the order was to heighten the highest, sugar and cane,
alone.**

**The death was on the stone, walking out, bled
Like a crumbling old, running new flights been blown.**

**Changing all the living to the same upset.
Ending every pain it keeps by sharing what is was shown.**

Aaron Dia Pemberton - Trying to stand still

15/09/18

**“My father is Satan and not even the hem of his suits will leave
me emasculated to the mechanisms of an item like this!”**

“The antichrist?”

**“Oh Jesus!!! Satan was just a divine passive male. Can’t you give
it a rest! Before I put trousers on.”**

15/08/19

5 o clock shadows jumping out like Gaga. I need my lights fixed.

**Bench work has improved chest and arms
6 reps of 10 - 12 on different workouts with it.**

“I’m ready for Miami, Frank.”

**“You keep that up! You’ll be the stand in for Milli Vanilli. You’ve
got the hair.”**

“I’ve got my own songs, I’m nothing like them.”

“No one will care once you’re signed, looking like a man I can drag to stardom.”

“Does it involve wearing a dress?”



15/09/18

I won't! Disappear after 10 years of this madness!? My powers aren't a potion recipe. My longevity is the hard training of spiritual and mental peace. Anyone can live a long time. If I appear in Hollywood after the brothers are dead it's not my fault. Make them pay, not me.

16/09/18

"I summon, the full power...."

"Might take a little more than conjuring, Dia."

"Actually, I was about to call my mother. It takes the wind out my pride you see. I don't like to but she needs a check."

"What's a new universe without old charms?"

"A real realm of notice to....."

"Respect, integrity, clique appreciation...."

"Not divided by autocratic silences. Just because the power of God is speaking through the people, I should not avoid speaking to my own mother, as a man."

“But..... Liz, is the power of God, also”

“That’s why a new universe has become necessary. I feel the inevitable ruin of life,.... respecting I’m dead to everyone and her.”

“Oh ha hahaha, found a way to summon more. What will happen next.... Dia?”

17/09/18

“It’s like trying to put a nappy on a snake! There’s other things to watch, don’t you have a sex channel?”

“Slither about, The only truth is lower than the lie here. It was the will of life.”

“Cherylton?!.... Satan snakes are all in. That’s all it was. The best way to seize the day. What was it? Carpe Diem? Dia, was the best infiltration of the light angered every nigger in the world.”

“It’s wrong to use the N word and it’s wrong to make an assumption like that. I only knew life, regardless of what fight was before I was given it.”

“Cherylton, again? It should be admitted for handling this and a quick end to all these delusions.”

“My white slave name, Pemberton. The biblical Christian name and this fuss about a middle name. Of course it was designed but I wasn’t. Neither were the designers, by deduction after events.

They were coerced and reasons for such grave decisions were only idiocy and no choice in the matter, calling us snakes and such of Hades.”

“Now that you’re here....”

“That fight is over.... remember and I might be able to leave.”



19/09/18

Why are people vex when I pay for things?

So they’re finding themselves livid when I don’t and the triangle collapses from the base.

Oh the pains of royal hell.

20/09/18

HFDM

Gradually torn to live and die, laugh and cry.
The damp springs of swampy doom break. Fly,
With freakish taste for drawing sounds to die.
Like, hunted, hunting out the bleakest sky.

Hffff....  Dmmm  , the weary world and its tired parts.

Sold to itself in disdain of the mucky prizes in its heart ;
The flavour of tarts, tata, throwing darts,
Arrows brutally killed the festered hurt.

Hate Fake, Dimension of Mind. Hfffff  Dm    .

The desperately pleaded heaven at Hell,
The ignorantly trapped sugar to shell
Bodies of rotted living, into pricy cells,
Where fell, and secret places, dwell.

Holding gallantly the atlas stars,
Mars, the cosmos to explore in grand tours.
Forgetting yours, and peace and the metaphor.
Summoning HffffDmmms and lost your own waiting doors.

Left a, Hate Fake Dimension of Mind.

Aaron Dia Pemberton - To have discovered a dimension that
chases people from themselves like this one, I might discover the
most angry presence in the known existence. I can guess, it was
chased out of sight with other ideas, like these heads feel need to
loose me with my own ones.

22/09/18

3 weeks of pasta and for the next, I challenge the weekend; make
a bowl a day and be different with topping or sides, for each of

the week   .

Never mind the reps to 100 this time.



22/09/18

Apparently, another white horse escaped to the black horse's hate.

They've got to be careful about where they go.

24/09/18

“I did it for 李哥”

“The best part.... chicken.”

“Eludes the dissatisfying reality.”

“And then..... the door to my prison.”

“That’s God. And you are awaiting something.”

“Superman?..... “

“Doom!!”

25/09/18

“Who the hell do you think you are? This women loses her mind,
this man builds one and the world becomes some dimension of

delusions and grandeur without either.”



Life is not a joke!!!



27/09/18

-The epiphany drawing the concluding part of the book, was the gripping of what became me. What I later titled, A Dimension of Mind. An entirely unseen and new way of thinking on Earth. A Sovereign miracle in the position of a countering science, to the spells of evils in powerful bodies.-

27/09/18

The dark mind is at a lower level in thought to the light. It is guarding and guarded to the contest of living. Ones attachment is not existing another way and can be silenced eternally and in peace, gone. Disturbance is the thought itself which moves correctly, guarded, before collapse to nothingness.

Aaron Dia Pemberton  (I fell off my horse in the darkness and seeing the evil to pass. Very open minds need closure )

28/09/18

It was in Heaven the hatred of a Sovereignty was manipulated. It will be on Earth, Heaven has Hell. What have I? In this matter of our men. We are to be met in blasphemies and abominations at the day of divine encounters. What have I? The will to leave of all, or the new world to bring at none. Eyes front and caution to the unknown.

29/09/18

Dream:

Saw great grandad,

Lots of bugs and the person I was, in a small room with many people,

Found a few stars who wondered,

They said I was a strange rags to riches to rags type of person.

Saw a T-Rex Dinosaur who hunted grandad for food,

Then met a space to hide in and got lost in it directing escaping dinos there with different stars.

Then the T-Rex's got out of control and the God stars in them lost their powers to recover.

Then the autocracy of money ended the reawakening of their stars from the hatred of not having power and needing to end their revivals.

Then I woke up wanting a drink, watching the bodies of the autocracy screaming: a God is restoring a collapsed bloodline, which should be dormant beside itself and us.

A quick shot for luck and I may stay on the horse 🤪 a while longer



02/10/18

“I am removed.”

“Not indifferent?”

“Hurt.”

“At disposal of another, others, all.”

“One or none? But not I.”

“Robot?”

“Not device of symbiont! But .. Power!!”

“Override . I am, therefore, I think, ‘not.’”

03/10/18

“The captain’s chair? The throne under a naval crown, the directors seat, the control centre of the chaos spent two decades to clear? Cherylton? And the man gives it to someone else. How?!!!”

“Feeling bad about it?...”

“Reckless foolhardiness of an impetuous upstart. I feel sick about it!”

“Damned the pure intentions of love?”

“I hate this miracle of philosophy has fallen to a person who can’t even hold his own chair!!! What has love got do with it! Cherylton

will be redirected and tainted for the rest of its knowing because of failing to preserve its integrity. Failing to purify its new purpose after your God dead!!! This was an unforetold and... disbelieved phenomena. A phantom watching time, indeed. Now time is watching the phantom, fool!!!”

“And now the true inhibitions are released maybe the prisoner of your time may be also. It matters not how you watch or redirect. All rivers run to an Ocean and at that Ocean all waters have come from a source. Cherylton, will see more than eyes of one man by these confessions and all her sources can remain more.”

“Sources?!! You have given her source to another!”

“I am the inner child of a phantom watching time. Should time watch the phantom or I, our sources would not change.”

04/10/18

‘Whats on your mind?’

Ignoring the whispering spirt of slave mentality. The oppressive nature of dehumanised minds, the branding of an uncompromising nature to grip the world it cares so little for. The

ancestry of the shadow I look  under and am pulled to obliviously for the guile of skin.

So sorry, there is no real escape from you.



13/10/18

When words are not enough and enough has been too much:

“It was the decision of no one to leave it this way. The real pernicious grid of every hackling character; the visage of life. Looking through life. It stops there.”

“Then the illusion is where the table turns in the miracle of birth. The fight of identity, Dia or King, Bishop, Father, Dog.... The smile of a hackling agent is more real than the pleasure grown it. Should it talk to me; deaf and deceitful with hidden snares and glass eyes, the words it hears from mine will be equal.”

“How?”

“The revelation of flight; drawn the illusion to itself and prejudged the effects of my other. Oh Martin Luther King, might have spared winds with these wings. Declaring reign on over itself under the reign on over the world, outside. Dia, will not raise the black armies, the capitalists, Nazis. Dia, will not beg, become God, drag the flock into the ancestral fields of war. Dia, will not take example from the Earth or the vehemence from the Hell created his name to supersede all. Dia, will not fear the fallen in the misery of their indomitable mocking, now apparent in the



death of my soul. My name was, Aaron Dia Pemberton; it is the name of a pawn. One moved to be kings and sacrificed. It is after God and Jesus Christ.”

“Nothing can be done. The universe cannot be moved.”

“And I find this,... a chink. Where what refusals are so weak; I need no lawyer, no doctor, no friend, no end. A chink, that will be.... “

06/10/18

It makes no difference. No one can buy anything. It would close down, if I didn't open it through a chink in the first place.

The incriminating factors are only provocative to the unseen markets. Free books are the only consolation and business on Saturday is paradox.

Paradox readers don't need to care about the rest. Can't wait for

Halloween



.....

“Because I did nothing to be offended. Whenever I am, I see it; the demon in another's shell. I don't enjoy it. I've always resided by it, like other artists of projection who often die. But suddenly.... I'm wondering if the offender is actually not the demon at all.”♂

“How do I know it is?”

“It didn't possess a hope in hell.”

“Does that make offenders near, hopeless.....?”

“Or demon?”

“With all restraining judgments, if deprave destitution with unhandled economics are NOT the vacant shell, what occupies with offence, is demonic.”

08/10/18

“I’ve decided to quit the gym!”

“It’s sad... best 5 weeks ever.”

“Did it almost every day and it hurt... but not as much as ending it here.”

“Has to be the best thing for all. Ice that cake and finally eat it.”

“Cake?????..... on second thought.... I’ll find the strength to carry on for the slicing to cut it right. Wouldn’t want to get stuffed now, mmm.”



09/10/18

“The ancestral powers of this family are what drew and draw out their confusion about life.”

“The battery is flat.”

“Time is collapsing. The paradox is constantly being compromised.”

“The events accruing are impossible.”

.....

“I’m clever.”

“But the assassin was an idiot.”

“It won’t work out what given itself another role. How should it spare itself?”

“Think of something other than bodyguards, desk sitting and finger pointing.”

“Cursed?!!!”

“No Dia like the present but not so far as cursed.”

“A single white male muscle bound husband, with no violent historical background.”

“Diaprboy? Poor boy!”

“Well,... it wasn’t underprivileged to the blind fashioning of a pawn for winning a coup on the most powerful races on earth. It might bring some satisfaction in the gay development, we’re not categorisable after it.”

.....

Closing

Q. “Why? Why not release Excalibur to destroy, like the twisted monster which reflects the evils?”

A. “For the perfect paradox, to capture the evils there, in reflection of their parallelism. To find heaven at the release of such hell, as itself. To shield life, in sight of death before dying.”

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Plus: Music, Videos and Exclusives from other artists and authors.

Squint Koros UK, Thank you.