

Aaron Dia Pemberton

DReaLEarthHG.
Soil for Sovereign VIII -

The Sentient Guide to Break Mind
Nets, in, Curses under God.



Squint Koros UK



DReaLEarHG

Soil for Sovereign VIII

By,

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Sovereign of God.

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Mitosis and protandry are common developments in the earth plant and microscopic life forms but not in the engendered people. Hermaphrodites or transsexuals carry genes of homo sapien androgyny, however not the altered state of helix DNA by changing itself. This was the most interesting development from side-affects, after recognising the paradox and it cause, to better myself for life I was targeted to not live.

Coming from a paranormal element after my mother's celebrity status, in the country of industry prejudices; The para psychotic dehumanised state was all I would achieve. By eliciting this with scientific analysis, to meet the source of the problem, I have found the personas of more than a netted being, acting as a man. The four personas I have changed to keep, have broken out of the hell against all inferred madness's, to life with sound mind I can express. Sound mind that can also be observed and deliberated for reading here.

As the 4 personas were actively adapting to the vicissitudes of life. The paranormal elements, which were vie them, forced an abnormal response from the state of their normal practise. The optimised level of the last persona was capped, literally, as a captain of the trawler the crew was chartering. This brought the last paradox of my manhood. A paradox which was refused at my childhood circumcision of penis. It was the precipice of being out of the care or curse of powers over man's own. It was a phantom.

12/10/18

“Stop this right now! Carry on in this uncontrollable display of unrestraint and the line will be drawn to the cut of incarceration!”

“That is the last display of adult aggression from a gentle light. The council of the transfiguration to clone thyself in an act of mitosis? It cannot simply converse to undo the Coventry these people organised for it! It’s not fair!”

“Those are whales! Leviathans, adding to the bodies of schools for their own devices. Hating a device of sovereign influence!”

“Drown in the influence of damn inebriated self-sovereign thoughts! A million of them or one!”



.....

After being lobotomised, Aaron Dia Pemberton, has nothing to give a world after Cyprus Hill 

Felise fiesta



.....

Show biz personalities, always rivalling and no mitosis possible.

.....

.....indifference does not hold a difference
personality reveals though. All me is hardly done with at all



“I do everything on purpose.” - Brit Spear

.....

13/10/18

“No”

“In disdain?”

“Monster?”

“The end is near, fallen to a bad hand that can hide, bluff; in
the face of naive.”



“Karmas a bitch but the bitch ain’t karma.”

14/10/18

“They don’t believe I’ve been in a comma for 10 years.”

“The fear of God.”

“When they see the evidence there’s a gross pain, like irrevocable embarrassment.”

“Can’t undo the past.”

“But that’s not the future.”

15/10/18

“There is a planet called Mortis where you can do this.”

“Just the home of four or more uncontrolled Demi gods, who reflect the air you breathe.”

18/10/18

Obliviousness of people who really share their lives. And then wondering of who don’t but share what happens without

others. 

Then the book redrafting ♂

19/10/18

It could have been GUS

It could have been the Captain

It could have been the Evangelist

It was none of the things,

It was My dog and I 

21/10/18

Auhhh, sorry I hate God.  It's just I'm not treated me like
a real person and it's me or it 

22/10/18

I was talking about the madded unknowns to another man.
And I didn't know how to share it with others; what was
discovered. Not risking a prosecute fit or slander or worsen
the madness.

A level of communication without the madded unknown. Real
interactive persons.

It's a very opaque belief. I laughed at who runs out the water
and then what swims in it. 'A tedious waste of time.' Darwin

23/10/18

There's no point in telling people, 'It a barracks for straight men!' Do you know what happens to soldiers who come out a burning bush? They meet ones that are too cold and seek a little heat to dampen,... permanently.

Honesty is always appropriated here and I don't need a commendation for it. 😊 Such a cold, cold sea to sail across.

24/10/18

I'm not Angra; son of Mazda but he was good bad, ugly and never did ugly to anything.

The first democracy was the church and Christianity, I guess; that's why Mazda drove off.

.....

That paladin suit; it was faulty, more evil than my own skin and lying to everything before I saw what war it suited.

Restoring everything to my world and I is abominable .

They killed off the Paladins in history to prevent them doing it.

.....

After training and meditation sharing: Sleeping disorders of people appear the sleeping order on their minds. The order to sleep where Heaven or Hades resides, by the order of the waking world. ♂

Now to shake a White Russian, Vodka milk for the maladaptive day. 😄

.....

More reflective thoughts; before dimension of mind there was a social comma. During the social coma there was the unknown danger of falling into a real coma from the order of waking minds pushing me into a social coma.

Taking a heavy blow or two in several fights, I can assess my thought patterns were abnormally active even in the social coma to build the paradox dimension of mind now.

-Establishing the conditions of the paradox I was existing in, the sources of the issues were appearing. It was through the fits of life I was subjugated by Emmanuel. A man of presence adopted by my grandparents in America 10 years after I was born. As my mother was famous and prayed, people found his presence to bring a reprisal behind me. As I understood Calculus from researching it was exposed. It was the cause of my psychosis and motor functions failing. The presence of Emmanuel was as a God in the court of men. It was after By the rivers of Babylon and Boney M Christmas hits with Mary's Boy Child, the arrival of Emmanuel was offensive to living before and after. It was worse that no one could understand and his birth date was the same as mine, making it a translocation well between us which the people contained our lives with. -

25/10/18

It welted with a raged arising; to explain beside evil false nobility: "I don't care about my children!"

Like the man died at the cry of another's joy over it.

30/10/18

In existing, you can't talk to what isn't existing, until they are.



Tip: Put a sock in it. Wait for a dream and lift it out.



.....

Organising the living luggage and handbags before the party.



Tip: keep a - head of the cargo

.....

In existing, you can't talk to what isn't existing, until they are.



Tip: Put a sock in it. Wait for a dream and lift it out.



.....

Like Jesus to a child; or child to Jesus: Firstly, media was not a new thing in the element of these dimensions. It was inspired by the occurrence of life. Then, the secret cuttings off of liberation's that were so desired in the war games for power were not meant to be regrown. (IE: my invisible foreskin) Then the integrity of the people who were butchered threw the divinity of God to s**t and there was Halloween for a cut letch like me. Now, Vodka wine, not with a death note at the midnight hour. 

.....

Happy Halloween ! I'm not the abomination, it's just abominable ♂

31/10/18

What's a Brave, if a Dia is Romulan, people? And man, if a father bastard? Is that the same question for me? What wars have reduced!!  

01/11/18

“That was Hell! It got a bit crazy.”

“Nothing is sane about chaos.”

“And nothing is clear. I thought there was something real. A coming of sorts.”

“Sex? The heat? Or the Grindr date?”

“That’s the problem with parties. No one really gets who. It doesn’t want to disturb itself and bodies don’t appear to have anything come and do the same.”

“A climax, is seeing that it leaves desire Heaven, and fools the desiring to know Hell; guile of persons.”

“Then it’s Heaven?”

“It’s the sweet of nothing; everything excluding you. It’s

Heaven, believing it’s not Hell.” 

-The next oddity which came from understanding of this idiosyncrasy was the interactions with the paranormal, oppressing agents. It was now exposed and with mental and physical maturity of my own self, I was encountering them.-

02/11/18

It was a displaced realm which was once used as a gate for the passing of positioned ones.

There probes were the disbelief of other people, to analyse what remained in displacement without them.

The probe was detonated after in detection and the gate was an opening to a new demonology; one which changed mankind to the bed of wars and discord in the bastard insanity of other men's pain.

The gate is not opened if you do not give them the voice you originally were not found to speak with. These men drove this probe out of my Hell brought chaos on chaos they did not think would be resolvable. Do not open !!!

03/11/18

“Too shocked to negotiate protocol sounds.”

“The quiet strong is dim.”

“Removed in the strain of apprehending the light of paradox here.”

“Forced black out, deaded change.”

“Distant shrinking of God and reducing of the enemy to light of Earth.”

“Left in darkness? Nothingness? Space?”

“No, left in life, marked to the cry of death for not dying in the black.”

“Skin?!”

“Under it, but captured not freed as the life, itself.”

“How is that life?”

“It’s not. There is life and that is denial of it.”

04/11/18

“The only way to truly deal with the producer

The only way to truly deal with the alien

Is to truly deal with murderer”

“I disagree.... and I won’t explain why again.”

07/11/18

Hades was the erection of the greatest cities in the world, over 2000 years and wars! Democracy, 100 years destroying it.

09/11/18

A more focused week with less cinematography desk work and parties.

And now it’s Friday 

Maybe others can use the weekend for 3 reps of 20 on 5 sets of different exercises, if the week was impossible.



10/11/18

“Where? What!? There’s a serious need to withhold here”

“It’s not a problem.”

“Can’t be a cure, what will walking out that door resolve? It’s the end of the Karma Sinatra if that,... person interferes.”

“The place of a real existing thing? Held another in real existing feelings.”

“The probe will kill! It’s a painful thing to be compromised when such a gate has been shielded shut.”

“Don’t joke about,..... the madded probe is not a thing of passion. It’s the ‘Come to daddy,’ of nothingness. The bastard impaling of the soul to the making of a nave collar.”

“Gotta go!!! After a holy probe of destruction, a physical one of domination, is harmless in any case.... got protection!”

.....

My vinyl on the saloon storage lockers and why they instinctively call my child at birth, mad. Before I find sanity about it..... a clone? An only defiance at death. 🧐

.....

-The greatest discovery in the successful deliberating of these forces, was manhood. It was directed away from my acting, as a Christian and circumcised from childhood. I could not know how Man is become God. It was worse that by the displaced position of Christians who were affecting life, men could not know themselves.-

“What’s it got to do with men! Madness! Men don’t fly!”

“There’s just an outlandish soundtrack and a girl in a cape!”

“What’s it got to do with men?”

“The world! The old and the new world !!”

.....

“The world does not defy its own gravity!”

“Hasn’t it?”

“The end of the world! Worlds?”

“Then?”

“Flight is the vodka I’m thinking of 🤔”

12/11/18

My friend who thinks to Earth me with an embedded fear of heights. Like I’m flying out your screen or something, not.

That tingling pain beating out the air and uncontrollably spinning the world out of reality. I collapsed on the hill of a

rock garden 🙄.

Thank god it’s Monday

Crows nest of Ship A, all in due time of a Dia, day.

.....

Pompeii !!!! , If you don't put God first! Even if there is Dia ahead of you.

Man of few words but many bodies.

.....

Fake is knowing everything but itself; if the world is not fake presuming to know me, here, reality will be.

Till I'm the body of itself, fake, where it is real.

These persons are the next dimensions to arrive, which I will not know. Unlike the world before which knew me in, these are out of expedience. If not real, what is entirely false as the reality now, paradox at parallelisms.

‘What realities wars reduce.’  

13/11/18

The class that beat itself up; forced into ice water under brick, hammer pelting from itself and freed to use a leer jet????

A thin desire in heavy passions; overwhelming and entirely consuming. Blending a past posy with future promise and

happening. 

Is that..... my boy meeting your girl in the morning  ?

 “It has left the nightmare. And I won’t sleep.”

.....

Funniest flying thoughts:

“That is Emmanuel, E - Manuel; he overrides control to be God. He manually can control the world. And the re-acting of own thought has to be reinitiated through therapy! As sovereign. That is Trump! The Trump-et nada mas.

“Poor boy, Poor Trump. Put him behind Trump next time, if

it’s so problematic.” 

.....

15/11/18

The promise of eternal life; heaven and the light of divine that is falsely issued into bodies sinking, hellbound and demons. The disturbance which arrives after the living finds neither but life and the deceived are nashing with death. The anger to be calmed when the world is at a discovery of evil it's been and engulfs itself begetting the evil of good that it's not. The fan of spirits blowing the storm to end a day out of reach and madding the evils of neurology which abide for earth. Sin, Sin, Sin; is earth before the truth I release, prove and destroy with. Sin, sin, sin; is not the act I'm found to practise with the world going insane at me! Sin, sin, sin; where I came from, what lied and is now tied to itself with wrong thinking 🤔. I don't fly like sin, how should sin fly like me? 🤯 Please ...

16/11/18

I was talking for a very long time in my sleep. Who did I talk to? It was clear as day..... but not. 😊😊

It was a normal dream at first. Until an element of truth entered with a character in dream. Then I acted to a reality and it didn't stop. Every real person was then engaged in

explanation of who, where and what this antagonist character came from; like it was possessed in a living body. I then heard myself talking from the real world and brought myself out of it when the dreams were understanding. But..... my dog in the real world had an expression I will never understand, after the phantom parley. Woke up to its savvy ridicule .

I think it's week 7.

That point where 🙄 I get a bigger door or keep it shut



Happy Friday 🎉🎉🎉🎉



17/11/18

It originally not abided with to keep me standing in order to keep them standing..... how to reverse the delusion in grandeur of Christ with me.

.....

“People are not pets! Poodle parlours and fairgrounds are as delusional as the grandeur’s of a God acting like a man!”

“This is because of the pansexuality and the whisky eggnog, isn’t it.”

“Those activities are the reason the world needs to b***h! There’s superiority!”

“And reality subordinate.”

“F**k to the top!!! Is that domination found in the state of oppressing nature to be in control?”

“It lost control! Oppressing nature!! This situation it cannot deal with!!! To deny the constant disruption of private functions for the public being to know itself. Yet,... with one promise the lies of every cheating wool be undone. Promise to life. If can f**k a way to live, it’s a greater achievement.”

“Wrong, naive, uptown playboy. Petting the thought of puppy love to the dream of a fortune mansion fantasy. Delirious!!!”

“And titillated to the change. That delusion is the reality. That disgust is the sweet bow of the unknown. The choker jaw breaker, soft with full flavour of this fight. The entrance of the delight and then the following spite of it!!! Swallow it?.... no, not entirely. Don’t let the juices splash just... find a centre, keep the outside clear, dry. It wets with problem. Don’t ever listen it mad cheat. Stay hard, neat.”

“Please! Broke a** b**** about to hag!” 

19/11/18

“The new hope is more than a promised and praised idol. Bringing a vision waged at the darkest hour. Speaking candidly the direction to a unmoved sort.”

“Being still is art of teaching painters. Who watch. The dried and wrinkling air is overlapping with moments. The rage is bedded in thick covers of heavy tides. Then joy is like the

venial crush of waves . It entirely kills and life the gullible diving to entirely end.”

“Tsunami!!!”

“The shouting of changes, the hidden tone of masked phrases. There is bile under the rooves of dry houses. Ended hissing of

drowned tongues, wrestled the new hours of torment.”

“Before death!”

“The angle, before the change. It’s in the fold of the rising sea. Like a sweet sugar in plain bread.”

20/11/18

The being probe on blonde: it’s ineffective with character but initiate bipolar in long term attacks. It dissolves the pugnacious ebony to a frigid corpse. It jades the Asian to doll of dislike and undead. It mars the Indian with corrupted will, spilling the individual like milk jug in gutters.

The being probe on blonde: can initiate the collapse of the real people in the real world of all people when they cannot find it themselves.

The big mansion the bible talks about. That house where they go to. That White House, won’t know them for being probes.

.....

How did people know today? Mr Universe.

The closed mind has ruled the decades and the universe was closed to open minds. How did they know?

A grown open door  , closed  . That's Christ for you. 

To be a better Kliener is all it asks of me.

Does that confuse anyone else?

22/11/18

“The devil ”

“The art is discretion in the unresolved fields of gold. No one will willingly kill themselves  .”

“Thank you Santa. I'll open that whisky a little early this year.”

.....

Becoming inside out at the Mona Lisa that never moaned.....

It's the strange kill of nature, the bloom of devour, the ripe rot
of new onion sprouting. Leaves me moaning more  .

Loving life and life is in the big picture after all.

Warning: don't ask how; LIFE is LOVE and love kills in most
events of doubt. It was the odd notion a man might love which
brought me here not living in the first place. It was an absurd
and doubted notion to the invitation of Christian war
collapsing mankind entirely.

.....

23/11/18

Happy Friday

This cleared in the start of Xmas season. I've new need to break up a bit, fit others and tasks in between intensive training.

Minimum of 3 sets of 20, on 6 - 10 exercises. The figgi is more deadly than the sweet bread.



-With my removal from people who indirectly subjugated my manhood, I found the identities of forces which manipulated them. The greatest obstruction was the trinity; alfa, omega and the people between that. Here there was the alpha Emmanuel, the omega, my father and the celebrity status of my mother carried the people.-

23/11/18

The divide of black and white, being one and the same: good as evil.

Space is the birthplace of the dis-functional, through birth at functioning. How evil cannot love itself in light. And the divide that is the darkest unity of all. Pure and deadly as true terminal ends.

The new presence of the body as between the truth of it and the good reform to remove itself. The injustice of being the scapegoat and oppressed by the unknown reality, which hid the reality of life in love of itself.

The mistake of a poisoning before the light of a paradox in resolve. The woman who built them, the woman who stayed men. The men who cannot understand and force Cherylton, to break them in. The men that do and become spaces as Christians trapped out of life and blind to the mercy of Father Son and A Spirit.

Space.....? Only a greater evil can excuse such goodness. Oh dear

25/11/18

The life of dreams is not a life of living. It is the fantasy and waiting. The heavy gone and the light arriving. Moments of strange and surreal understanding. The life of dreams is not a life of living.

The float is not a rain of falling cross, excited by boss, lost in collars white; sounds of tossed. Mad, it is not a rain, not sane or pulse. The art of something else. The life of dreams is not a life of living.

The life of dreams is the life of ? Not knowing..... life.

27/11/18

“There it is; that glint, waiting to do the impossible. The self-destruction, passing the man and manliness.”

“This is about the Z4, isn’t it.”

“There’s nothing more deadly than a man passing himself off as a driver for a parked car. It goes nowhere and neither will he.”

“The sadomasochists resolve to the dismantling of the

Beamer. The steely bright of the cold and darkening.”

“Better it dark than the man brighter by it. There’s more to think about here. Entertaining the successful road trip of hazard mechanics won’t save anything.”

“Hurt,... it’s just a car. Like others. Parked in the arena again and then moved to no wonder. It is of your own making and I’m not part of the failing man.”

28/11/18

“The coasters, laid at the table. They weren’t strewn with the sweep of passions. The overcast frames of disbelief, or, the dis-orientated order of placing. It froze silence, cold and waiting under the guard of gone eyes, balling.”

“Seeking ?.....”

“The inside, of the site, of the designs, the organs..... A new God!”

“A fight?!”

“It was Cupid’s. When the realm was men of love and the power was of Alpha God, but..... not here. The presence of something at peak in change confounds definition. What is fighting, always ending and starting, the new wars.”

“New minds, out of old ones, which fought for the same. God!
Monolith! And unchanged.”

“An old thorn?”

“Removing new pain in sight of it.”

30/11/18

What resolve repetition brings at the problem performed.

Past and future tenses.

02/12/18

Knowing cannot know. Probe is knowing unknowing.

Knowing a Probe will know; would probing find the now
known?

Does that make me something else? I need to know



.....

A whale eating plankton, a whaler and Earth.

The father, the son and the spirit



.....

Well.. can't ruin the party if it was never my making. 'It,' should be here and stop fighting her for my going it alone, while her life comes together after 'It,' arrived for, Jesus.

.....

Every time I turn my head; the drive of hatred swings it to other directions than I want it to move. The propulsion of my love takes it to the course I choose. The actions are the beating of the Gods reduced and feared I cannot be stopped without a universe judged doomed.

What angle is the writing .

Coca Cola and has to pick my nose.

.....

-The sexual activity was still of platonic encounters and my female dates were more seldom in the clear vision of the translocation occurring at my body from the trinity I now understood. I became categorically imperative as people met me I was not called heterosexual or homosexual. The titles invited unforeseeable dangers when people would change the orientation in the spells of the trinity. I had to be Pansexual and I kept a clean dog who was stabilising at the storms of the alfa and omega.-

The Shrinking, Shrink

Where was the grown?.... To enjoy, the little things, about the most wonderful. 😊

Yes.... I'm pansexual.

03/12/18

How to do nothing about something. Not preventing the unseen manoeuvres of the dreaded engenders dead eviler watchers. How to end learning on a table of classes. How to

think without a table of physics. The mouse 🐭, the squeak

of escape, the squeal of death 💀. The open invisible streaks of curtains, washing candidly the respect from stage. The growing chaos to wait through. The trapped powers of my desperate rivals, silently engaging.



Christmas comes DaDaDa

04/12/18

“Why are those dogs fighting?””

“Break that up!”

“Hearing the invasion of something once peaceful, without direction or the raising of the desire of peace from others.”

“This was the full cataclysm on a world that wouldn’t know. Fighting a ghost it raises itself.”

“This was about the dying mind of something else, a different thought, monolith with stated stillness of sleeping dogs.”

“Left to lie and die.”

“The greatest dreamer in the shrouds of summer was the rival of every waking cold. And behind it arrived the resolve woke these spells. Not a mistake or freak occurrence.”

“How does a dog sleep through this?”

“Loyally, until it has the scent of a treachery, a body ready to raise the lowing head to be its magisterial own. A body angered to a state of madness in the events that create such haze as June, while it is colder the burning ice of winter dawns.”

“A body?”

“A piece the lowly animal could possess, a relief, of, dog fighting, in a net of translocative moments. How; today could defend a future warred by this world’s industrial tomorrow.”

“That dog needs stitches.”

“Merry Christmas, Son. It might be alright.”

- reference to celestial prophesy as refused respect and recognition to the identity of Hell in all as one. Separated by the ones aware who are now separated.

05/12/18

A Creature; which escapes a ship it set a light by jumping into a sea of roaring flames in satisfaction.

An extinguished Hell is no place for a Devil; keep calm and carry on with sound propulsion.

.....

How the father looked down and said: 'You're selfish.'

The son moved away and the spirit took another that said: 'It is me, for every better deed, now is the beginning of the worse it leads.'

That was the rape.

Satan, Kronos and the f**ked.

There's nothing selfish about saying 'F**k off.'

Gemini Beta transmission ended....

Merry Christmas, please come for dinner in my place, not the translocative net of calculus raping my table to breadsticks.

.....

Acting the corner stone still, on a building of a wall, vie being crumbled.

A wall of corner stones?????

One without, and any, in the building with and all.

The partnership in pieces to peace. 

.....

I don't have to when it feels I must.  B***chhhh!

They say I'm compromised . Should I compromise? ♂
what's compromising ?

06/12/18

How the Captain understands,
Merry in costume and red at hand.
A sledge , A house, A love and fam.
Praised of charity, integrity and can
Gracefully farm for ones at command.

That is like man, before the flights of Eve.
The blood fuse of risings from the coming deeds,
The omitted identities for the selfless needs. The damn grip of
incarnate power and seeds.
Explosively forced in excitement, uncompromising and
majesty.

Battled precocious time of old monies.
Died as myth and lived as bright stories.
The icon of heroes and saviour to sorryies
A teacher of standing, fallen at worries.

One captain     , cannot; probabilities.

Probability,... probably, will be at, Merry Christmas. 

Aaron Dia Pemberton

Merry Christmas 

.....

- I became aware of the calculus weapon, activated at the rise of satanic power in the decent of Boney M's figures for the rise of hells. The Alfa born 10 years later activating as Emmanuel in all Christian houses following Mary's boy child Christmas album against my star born 10 years before. Though this Emmanuel was recognised as god within the subliminal mind it was born the same day as me, June 20 and carried hidden size and force, which disabled my motor functions, mental cognition and future. Also the reality defaced my character to suit Hell, though it did not succeed at it, while I was corrective. -

Funniest flying thought:

‘Just because you can see I’m mechanical, doesn’t mean you can override my behaviour.’ 

There’s nothing that can stop an override that has overridden..... but a dead man/ woman or an overriding survivor.

When one overrides own person feels the merge to normality of overriding, like sex. The nature of breathing air changed sweeter, earth louder. It’s hardly noticed at all. It’s more indulgently enjoyed.

.....

Mmm,... I know my name  . It's '.....', American conspirators. And it's nothing taught to anyone but the American target.

07/12/18

Week 9:

Waking up lazy 05:00am

Bigger,

Make minimum 5 sets of 30 reps.

Supplement shake before and after

Objective of, sculptured appearance: strength: endurance, for media tasks is awakening.

Just the figi pudding waiting.



.....

After hearing: ‘ My enemies enemy is my friend.’

Funniest flying thought is: ‘When I can’t get what I want.....

- (wait for it) - I take what I don’t!’ 😄

There’s not an emoji laughing enough

.....

How they carry white American thoughts with resonating sound to induce infer and misdirect, as local para-psychotic presences.

It merges the current mind with the minds before and after it.

Well if that ain’t using the lords name in vain, don’t know

what is. 🎅🏻 🎄

09/12/18

‘Earth never said what to eat what not to eat. It was the first hunt. Then they ate the hunter, calling it, ‘A lower life form.’

‘Sorry, the bus. It’s frozen fish , you see’ 

And the imitating of the supremacy was the food. And the food was soon supreme.....,,,,,, passed out of the water to live.

Now, ‘A desert of water, a tedious waste of time.’ - Darwin

.....

Christmas must have been an inspiring trait also

10/12/18

Then one hunter asked: 'Where are you Christmas?' As the people had conquered what was once that they lived for and forget where love lied; moving to replace its appearance,..... precariously. But some felt, with promise, away from the sources of their time.

Mars has a different gravity waiting to crush us. 

11/12/18

- I had moved away and found the paradox light well enough to live apart from forces built to subjugate me. It was then alarming seeing how those forces had collapsed on themselves. Hades, Satan and the F**ked. Becoming aware of the impacting chaos of illegitimate kids, after the calculus for a god Emmanuel. They were Kronos, Satan and the F**ked. The trinity of the Alfa and Omega. Emmanuel and my maladaptive pater unit, who initiated its arrival at the satanic will before hell. —

Speaking of Devils; with power reconnected over night, 'I can go about my meetings and varnish the yacht later.'

'Is there a clause in this maladaptive worship somewhere?'

'The TandE- adapting, to it..... that's not so bad. It's still Christmas, not, 'It-mus.' Live, love more. Not rape, slave open close doors.'



- Thank you Santa

13/12/18

Who's in the house for Christmas?

Who's got the boxes fold?

Who's in the house to make us,

The better for a promised road,.....?



.....

‘Were pagans life?’

‘Not after becoming life themselves,... apparently.’

‘Life is Pagan?’

‘That’s how Jesus became life, and I became a defied DJ God

Nemesis to the world.’ 

‘In debt.... vigaste my credit-a. 

.....

14/12/18

Mitosis protandry the f*****g man.

Bloodclaught, is a dis joke a make dis one amnesia. Tink mi nah know. Mi na open dis ier invitation fi no bombaclaught castrative resolve. The gial a wait and the f*****g man

already multiply fi change orientation it a sick. 

18/12/18

Caught in a trap, I couldn't get out. Because I love you too much to let it go. - Elvis Presley

The unknown feed the lengths of netting. The idiots, standing in the corner, raising the fury of their idiocy to blind the reason of gathering.

The stupid in the other corner, blocking the enlightenment from entering the room and hear the rage of idiots like the asset walls of a fun house.

The family trying be real about something they've never seen in the company they keep.

The most hysterical part was when I removed the floor and the ceiling crashed to make the retribution meeting the dead evil and then the living s**ts tried to shoot my dog but his cat

in their panic.  

.....

That feeling of trailer park trash at the stand of a tent, caravan, boat, garage; that comes from nativity gospels at grown dickheads.

Don't try this at home or he'll trump you with an alpha smiling up your ass.

.....

“Santa was the Alpha.”

“It needs to be exposed or it might expose itself in the schizophrenia of its target.”

“I don’t want to see Emmanuel for Christmas. Let it dance in Cazwell.”

“It’s broken out of the consideration of it.”

“No it’s not. I can hear myself and I’m not doing that Elvin character for anyone. The violence is just a pain of its boredom after the violation of my soul was not even cosmetic with the translocative net, walled. What Sheriff next? It better be an admiral. I’m a sane Captain.”

19/12/18

In silence, hold the alien probe to prevent the attempted paradox of a paradox.

It would incur madness and reduce position of realm I sustain, to end parallelism realms with evils of Twisted Sword. Do not open the gate to presences through dimension of minds.

20/12/18

Skate on it; the brightened city freeze, welled onto surface, thin and slippery slides of high lights. Watching the low pain, calm and waiting misunderstood relief. Like, a poison cold not to be waited on to arrive stealth-fully.

Almost Christmas weekend. There's nothing stealth-full about that arrival. Not even the Phantom Chef wasn't scheduled.



23/12/18

“Escape Krumpus?..... But how!!!??? I can't leave him so horny.”

“Let me tell you something about a dimension of mind.... If you be aware, no horns come out when before you're filled with more....”

“After then?...”

“Well... that's Christmas tomorrow and this may be a

Christmas Miracle.” 

28/12/18

Girl on my sisters depression looking through the window with an implanted pistol to fire at my decline of the invite; in the completion of the next year.

Sister or an aunts from Hell.

29/12/18

- reference trans location first researched for the curse of the spider wher the trampoline dear used it phase in and out of shadows. The calculus device was not of my normal capacity of understanding but after researching for the curse of the spider and my previous calculus research I understood how the developed telekenisis to write and work, was tasked by continual haunting. This was also the reason for my nuorologic determination to psychosis. The aggression of the device was activated so forcefully I was being told I came from a psychotic gene pool though I was not psychotic before the calculus device was born into my constellation horoscope Gemini, on my birthdate with enmities for my background.

Reasons about the translocations of God, through Emmanuel, at me with, blindness; the questions to individual autonomy with removed sight.

Jeremy Corbyn - 'A devil or an unknown sea.'

A man's fear of itself : Hell at, dawn.

For Aaron Dia Pemberton, the past is the only future and devils in calling are the undiscovered countries. - This is the next removal of sanity as the mad make adjustments to hinder the day Boney M conversed for.

Yes..... I'm Pansexual.

.....

Funniest flying thought:

“I'm telling you.... Brexit is the reflection of letting black kids into school with privileges.”

“That's a big divide of calm waters.”

“There's nothing calm in separation of the a'sea' to 'land' an old way.” 

.....

Best crew bay interview drill for TandEadapt volunteers:

‘What’s the reason you don’t go bananas at a free opportunity not asking you to apply?’

If anyone is standing to position they’re free to answer their best to win it.

Lucky we’re not the physical captives on a flat world your silence procures but mine dimensions.

30/12/18

Your f**king *enis keeping me from What is mine.

“Man in pursuit of the creative evolution of life and then targeted in the rein of power in life. The cycle of despot ruling to rule and destroy rules. The offence of being made when What is made, undone.”

“Yes.... there’s your alpha!”

That’s what father said.....

31/12/18

The next insanity, to release Hades Rockets, the governing forces of power in all other positions.

The grip to random shocks and perniciousness for raising to the lows of it.

Heeding the new thinking  , old 2018 and soon 2019 from a new launch pad.

01/01/19

The greatest chord in B flat:

A C Mi - git rest.

Played by - A Calculus Concerto, at the vanishing of, Earths

Choir of Angels. 

.....

How if I ask they come in the name of Emmanuel

My dimension of mind and Cherylton Earth would be flatted
as it flatted the rest to flat it.

.....

I ...e just guessed after past conversations..... ‘Emmanuel’s
never seen Gemini’s before. We’re not autocratic overriding
bodies. We’re duopolies.’

If people took him as a fail safe, with calculus in passionate
fits, he’s broken the universe I came to first and protect
repairing.

Would it be believed I can prove this fight was orchestrated
for fear of my birth after Liz’s biggest hits. Then after my

birth the Christmas album sealed the contract?



02/01/19

Oh me crewman applicant answered: 'I'm sharp sir. That's the answer to why and how I go bananas at you.'

Captain answered: 'Does that not make me flat? I have a good dimension of the sort a sharp can point to. It's hardly ever the flattening of itself or the rising of another when they themselves are so sharp.'

You would have the flat world you've met imprison the dimensional minds that would free it, and the people you be sharper than at the point of my thinking. No, f**k off.'

03/01/12

In thy sleep,
There chambers revolve,
Creep, morph to the cold meet.
Fire and grant resolve.

In thy sleep,
Without word or law;
They are the fairest in blood deep.
It loudly sinks us all.

In thy sleep,
When bravery and cunning
Are of lowing sheep.
The Shepard waits to duty slaughtering.

To thy sleep,
Child, God, to meet;
And the stopped beat?
Not sleep.

Not point blank bullet,
Incendiary skulled Diablo, raised hell.
Not befell at monstrous tumult,
Driving in the hatful shell.

The last minute is forever!
The people lost, and the savvy devil alarmed.
Fear, the final destroyer.
Arrived at their every dawn.

Aaron Dia Pemberton

.....

Mummy was an astronaut 

People needed space 

.... they forget the Earth was neither and life was all.

Then there was Gaia, who reminded itself by them.

.....

What decks me is what keeps happening, what keeps my identity and what remains living dead.

That's how sick this was and the previous have not arrived again to teach it.

.....

- At living free will of sovereign sentience. The presence of the Alpha calculus device Emmanuel triggered at Christian prayers and was entirely consuming to its own entity as god of many bodies. My mother is made for suffering at every necessary prayer she finds and I am crippled in the action of

the calculus device Emmanuel, trying to override my sovereign sentience and presence in calculus making. -

.....

Removing back breaking or vertebrates to engendered positions, unlike jellyfish. Then the jellyfish in the water doesn't bother itself.

It's not phlegmatic, it's a question of Buddhism to accept all things and stop rivalling the less at more. Avoiding the Christian oversight to challenge a man in the first place just to rule one.

I have ruled a kingdom without being a king and that is no religion. Cherylton, is no blasphemy and the hostility of man is not avoidable. Though, neither is the reality of life in truth hostility would deny.

04/01/19

“A game player without a backbone? Comes like a ref without a whistle.”

“It's paranormal then, like the field held in contempt. The waving ice, flowing like hot flesh, covered wet to actively explode with sounds.”

“Pleased out of itself and finding the body in curiousness.

The still, unhandled, ungratefully baffling the para psychotic.”

“Men arrived, unexpectedly waiting the abnormal normal. Not confessing the game cannot be real.”

“It’s not broken, it’s changed. It will keep whistling, ghostly and hollow to the fury burning out.”

.....

The 风**看, whale, whaler and the people besides.

Can’t hear how I think through this madness. Maybe why Darwin said don’t think at all. ‘Woof’

05/01/19

Former polarising forces, if I cannot be a family, I will be myself. Not certifiable and whole under division.

Don’t pull... it’s not the interest of man.    

The world is a Dia 

08/01/19

‘How do you handle a hut in a bullring?’

‘Drink the Sangria and wait for the dead to mind the living.
No life is without itself for a bullfight. But a hut can make a
life of b*****t.

Then you get to see the rest of country that’s gold. ES

Yes..... I’m pansexual

.....

This dark seductive which, pressed like drained towel over
my dry mind. It hits me with slight detection, running like a
spider into the flow of my soft running dreams. It speaks with
channel and floods my picture with a dreaded pain, alive with
my resonance. The others are sleeping in the event like
twinkling stars, dry from the hard inference onto them. Those
evils to remove the good, traces of compressed disgust by
pleasure to revile the inconceivable beds of peaceful
heterogeneous.

Then deterred at the arrival of the flash pulse probing the
others as it does all, I looked back again and saw the fleeing
wish of suffering.

09/01/12

A live feed:

Koros. Satan. And the F**ked

Vs

The Father. Son and the Holy Spirit

Then the people not ruled by the system dividing itself.

I just couldn't do it but you already know by now so I don't have to; it warmed up to Soil For Sovereign VII. No Guy folks burning outside here, I crossed the channel just fine leaving both in the disputes of ruling the industries. Check mi chink, here. I can't live feed it without even an agent to hold the phone, sorry, I'm not stupid.

That prosecution case I'll never open?

11/01/19

This must be why I'm ruled to be slaved without shame -

When the emperor saw and could worship the earth:

It was not an emperor anymore.

The power at his palace doors,

Were stocked and stored.

Then, incantation inside ran

A curse on earth,

A curse on man,

A plot to see the truth reverse.

It brought the day,

And sealed the night.

In tax to slave

And bury the light.

What the emperor did not know was:

The life would be changed.

Though the emperors rule forever must;

It was a forgotten insane.

When the life came back again

Sleeping like angels:

Thought madly deranged.

While, the emperor fumbled

More weak and more cross,
Forcing this paradox
More unknowing and lost,
Until the love in life was, us

And the emperor God, was not.

Aaron Dia Pemberton

- Perhaps a balance might find less fear. -

.....

Luckily they don't sell figi pudding in Spain but the Christmas cake 🤪....is here.

Into the new year with torso and arms in focus.

Last year was legs which are now proportionate with body. Sustain legs growth also. Might start getting serious in 2019???



12/01/19

No one knew I never know what Christmas was. Believing me this & that but it's one or another. How no one knew is the reality I see. As pagans don't the reality after them. And before them is a fight denied.

12/01/19

The real reason:

It is a voice unheard about the living voices awake. When a child is born. When a man child is born out of men that voice is instinctively silenced or rivalled. When a voice is of the world that is man's, it is instinctively placed to suit itself.

How have the discerning of political secrets been understood? By the proper discerning of the people under politics.

The fried baby squid . They might burn. But you won't at least.

13/01/19

The dream:

The imperials, the trump and the astronauts.

The women go crazy for Trump

.....

I can elicit the force of the other can use eyes and the voice
but it cannot use the organs with this discord I live through as
it moves to destroy itself.

15/01/19

The dream: All organs were mutated as they could not be
removed. 🤨

I made them better anyway and they stayed for good practise
in the morning.

Can't see or speak an evil through that 😁 .. tea.

16/01/19

The wall of corner stones to translocate before working tomorrow on a dock:

Pieces to peace: surreal and impossible but necessary at the paradox.

‘An occult power?’

‘An answer to the question, after one, before it.’

17/01/19

A night every man can live forever, a day living forever but cannot live????

Democracy has nothing to do with it but asks the affect be full for it.

The first B-flat major, I’ve ever heard played. It’s not sharp and the crashing of timelines is no minor movement.

When this happened to the demi god Hercules; he always got through with freedom and his devout love. No matter how his timeline was crashed or disturbed, he found his track to normality of life, after. With mutated strength, better than the mutation because of his freedom and love.

.....

Funniest flying thought:

“Then I’ll tell, The Mummy, ‘We hate you, you’re black!’”

“That’s what you said you’d do if I arrived white. Then Mummy might have no fun evoking the sands you summon out of hell. I’d upset vision of myopic vanities by your colours.”

.....

Angry ring of scales on the fish, followed by the breath expanding to a calm one. The repeated anger in exhale on the first, cut and served a - head; back and sick in the foot of the bed.

.....

First cannons; to hunt, blast the after shells off the Earth they dis actively live upon.

Is it because.... I’m pansexual without a gun in the garage. But

I don’t mind activating after they blast either.  Loving Hades like a sick bed; building it like a scam.

18/01/19

The Itinerary.

1. Not to heed a stalker, it will stalk you to a dead naval.
2. Keep the red flame to right and the white flame to left: burn orange in the middle and spare the crew from 1st 2nd and 3rd degree scars.
3. Load the channels with the right offensive materials: they... cum more comforting in mad fits of disgust to defend from.
4. The lace hair should not be tied: the men are..... balding at

the straps of the binding. The head will ram  down the pitched tent for a marquee poled with no laces needed. (I use to erect a few of those myself.)

5. Fill three tubes of lube oil, applicable for three points of compromise, with protection, at the encounter of three or more hostiles. (That's the Pansexual way.)
6. Find a book to read.
7. Make filling for the consumption at the duty end: It trickles pointing the ominous solitude at the soul when it's over. Nothing is there but the stuff you pack in. (I fill the time best with... Grindr.)
8. Get provisions to be used at lock in. Some arrivals don't release. It's hell if it's not possible to supply the people with a sack of something, or a cover. (Lately they've been lynching the skin off boys; they're so desperate.)
9. Throw all weapons out! They're heavy and point people away from the target.
10. Carry a guide. The Ten Commandments, King James

Bible or others, is always helpful. You get there like a lemming without the Ming. Ming, was a tyrant, despot supremacist, with the powers of God in his fingers. I hold those powers in my mind: no one has to fear them.

26/01/19

The irony: Ones that don't get it wrong don't get the right to be seen in trials of stardom.

I'd say it's because ones right bring out the details without the trial and the trial is to detail the devil in issue. - that's just my Evangelist view, the unfold.

Is there a black mail folding you to be huckstered a guilty person? Talk about yourself and the issues. Don't fold them in.

.....

- After a live feed of exercising the dialogue of thought I possessed. I addressed Emmanuel through the people, who I knew, that knew him still. (It was at the last encounter 15 years earlier, Emmanuel would not return to the UK at my request and offer as he was residing beside the evils of a life, which I was protesting with a new sovereignty.) -

Dialogue:

“Are you Rasputin?”

“No.”

“Am you Lord Jesus Christ?”

“No.”

“What are you?”

“A man, man can be his own God. Those other Gods are God over men who cannot be.”

‘If he’s watching: I’m not going up to the gangsters and ballers or kings and queens who might have summoned you to keep me from people, but they’ll kill us both after I’ve found them and the fight failed to stop me doing it.’

27/01/19

The Irony: At the inner identities of the celestial prophecies the powers were not materialised and the vision kept the realities from communicating naturally.

Though after the encounters were refused and the inner parleys were accepted; the real world was struck with a worse blindness. A more severe retribution which brought back Kronos, Satan and the f**ked before the unknowing stand of the father, son and the Holy Spirit: which were then exposed to be the same at refusals of the reality they now shared.

Resolve of ironic displacement: The Celestial Prophecies reform of humanity. To recognise what divided it initially, to recognise, LIFE.

Life is love

Love kills 

27/01/19

Funniest flying thought:

“Well if that’s not the mother of all interruptions. I was waiting for someone to disturb the peace and it happened.”

“That was the empty chamber of a baron hive. The canals of the earthed sky. Wrinkling with shivering disapproval to the end. The unbelieved is shocked at a start.”



What was it?!!

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