So it turns out that I was entirely correct in my all of what I had originally thought regarding this entire fucking shitstorm. Which I was entirely without my knowledge and of course, therefore; also without my consent pulled into on the 23rd of January, 2013. When I'd left to go to visit my brother who was living in Sydney during that time because of my cannabis dealer seemingly completely vanishing, as I'd known that I'd be certainly capable of scoring some off from him. You see at that stage of my life, I had been a heavy smoker of the pot for almost ten years and therefore quite desperate in the wish to smoke some again.

All that I can say is that <name removed> is a total fucking piece of shit. Complete monster. Inside AND out. I mean that I cannot say that I'd ever found "her" to be physically attractive. Actually, I know that I had wrote somewhere that I never speak badly of about ANYBODY, because, it is ENTIRELY an unfair and unnatural conception of a judgment of a completely disrespectful and completely harmful to the feelings of a person.
Now I must say that one of the first things which she'd began to fucking annoy me by repeating with senseless – to a completely RETARDED number mean and within our reasonable tendency of the human condition this is the reason that

The SINGLE fucking reason that we'd met, was due to my developing of this psychiatric disorder which is termed in the the scientific nomenclature using the term, thought-broadasting, and being admitted to a "psychiatric institution" after a long-enough while of simply being quiet about it affecting me. Although after a duration of time of length of great enough duration that I began to make completely blatant remarks of its It is the delusional belief that people are capable of hearing all of your fucking thoughts, I am sure that the reader is well capable of understanding the distressing implications of holding such a belief as this, as if it were a resolute fucking fact. Heh.

She's ruined my fucking life. I mean- I had, in my personal opinion, developed a what I believe to be an accurate description of what is the unification of the fields of classical and quantum physics, I'd only at the time completed the writing of the 'Abstract' of the paper, and it is available on one of my previous facebook profile pages, which I'd lost access to. I'd lost the ability to access about five or so. And to be honest, given my realisation of the existing relatedness in across the phenomena of time, gravity and velocity. Actually I am CERTAIN that I'd be exploring the cosmos by now, without doubt. As I was close in 2012, for fucks sake. I'd also devised a what I had named a gravitational pressure dynamo, which I'd submitted into the Australian IP database.

How the fuck could somebody ever desire to fucking take SOMEBODY ELSE'S FUCKING PSYCHOLOGY!? And become them? Not ever knowing who THEY are!?

It is absurd. But she is insane. I had actually sent to "her", at-least two documents which I'd written during the time that I was residing in Herston, at the UniLodge. IT WAS FUCKING SOOO COOL THERE! BUT… "She" had me fucking evicted from there, because? Being homeless, well-it stresses me the fuck out. I mean the inability to be comfortable and et cetera… But the most detrimental factor to lead me to the state that I am in now, which is that I am less talkative than I was during the time prior to my unwanted ceasing of my using of my absolute favourite medicine, the methamphetamine. I also used to REALLY enjoy baclofen, but she causes that to have, too often, well, actually entirely completely possibly three, in total; which aimed to serve an attempt to actually letters to attempt to cure "her" of her fucked up fucking lunatic insane EVIL SHIT which should not fucking exist and I still refuse to acknowledge it, because I am not retarded. Being stupid (retarded, that leads to – once again – bring her into a sane fucking natural fucking state of psychological sanity – and also to again … <uncompleted writing here>

I attempted to have her use my treatment that I'd provide her with a treatment that I'd put my knowledge and wisdom into writing up specifically for her fucking psychiatric disturbances and using my very well-informed competence in the capacity to provide viable actually successful treatments in the field of medicine due to holding a very extensive theoretical knowledge in the field and as-well as a complete-enough level of having had the pleasure, or displeasure of inducing within my self through by either accident, on purpose, lol. Like- if you'd read my resume, you'd see my depth of knowledge in the very fascinating field of medicine.
But my, what is generally perceived as being totally fucking insane to a magnitude that even surpasses the more-inquisitive and adventurous and, I suppose daring enthusiasts. A term which I'd always preferred to the other word, 'junkie'. This latter term is usually only made use of by … professional fucking ignorant mindless *space cadets*, and I mean the well the uninspired "humans" 'junkie

THE MAIN FUCKING RECURRING USUAL FUCKING GOD DAMN FUCKING STUPID SHIT WHICH SHE CONTINUES TO WITH CONSTANT PERSISTENCE IN REPEATING IT- TO A LEVEL WHICH SUITS A COMPLETE RETARD, AS "HERSELF" LOL. IS … FIVE. WHICH MEANS- FUCK KNOWS.

And I cannot say that I fucking care, because she is a retard. But I can assume that it means fight, haha. See what I mean? LOL. Absolutely retarded. I am a human, **A FUCKING WELL-EVOLVED AND RATIONAL AND ENTIRELY FUCKING SANE AND RESPECTFUL AND TOLERANT AND ET CETERA, HUMAN. STATED SUCCINCTLY, I AM A NATURAL FUCKING PERSON.**

I CAN COUNT HAVING HAD EXPERIENCED THE PSYCHOLOGICAL EMOTIONAL TEMPERAMENT THAT I'D IDENTIFIED AS BEING 'ANGER' … ONCE. MAYBE. I AM NOT SURE. LOL. IT IS JUST … MAYBE, WEIRD? I AM UNSURE… I DO NOT BELIEVE THAT IT IS WEIRD IN THE FUCKING SLIGHTEST, BECAUSE? I'VE CONSUMED SOOO MANY FUCKING FANTASTIC AND HEALTHY MEDICATIONS DURING MY LIFE. And this causes this psychologically disposition, without a doubt.

The difference between us two, are, most obviously the two human consciousness characteristics of, the measure of intellectualism, and also the fucking sense of a properly learned through developed individualism, I would say.

She has ZERO fucking knowing and understanding of very total significance that just conveniently all of the currently prohibited drugs, or medications play in the development of one's personal character allowing a person to gain insight into who they are, their 'self'. As I've always preferred to describe it.

I've had ONE fucking girlfriend in my life. And it was her. She is a fucking monster, inside and out. It is due to this that I know not even to bother with such a matter. Because, she has always caused them to be either immediately uninterested. Or just even scared of me! HAHA. I've never fucking hurt a single fucking soul. EVER. In throughout my entire fucking life. I do not even speak badly of about others. Because I know that each person is – or should be unique and beautiful. Provided that they've developed an identification and knowledge of themselves. Which I have – throughout my experience in through undertaking my life – observed as being VERY FUCKING RARE and with very few people actually having this understanding of a knowledge of their personally unique characteristics of their 'self'. Which is exactly why the earth is in the state in which it is presently in. To provide a example in to help explain just exactly what it is that I mean in saying this is that through my experiences with doctors, actually; of hundreds, they've been "doctors". I am very well knowledgeable in the field of medical research. Well- to be truthful I can claim this for all of the scientific disciplines. As I've, from the time that I had developed this identification and knowledge of my 'self'. Which I've described elsewhere, numerous times.

It is this feature of a human which provides for an actual genuine interest and hence a existing passion and love for whatever it is that a person has decided to invest their time into applying their time in their life – which given that it is clear that you only live once, one must

She has become the MOST fucking annoying sack of shit ever just beginning shortly following my writing of the two documents, the first which I'd written in late-February during 2021, The NOTES!', and 'TRUTH' document. 'The NOTES!' one which I'd speed-typed out following the very pleasant three-point (300mg) shot of gear which was totally outstanding in quality… during February, 2021. And the 'TRUTH' one which I'd composed shitfaced, totally, which is the reason that probably eighty percent of it is speed-typing which is an important fucking state to be in as much of the fucking time as one is able to be in through their life. She had not had any real

Because she has prevented me from being able to ever have one. Although my life was great, more or less. Until I'd become homeless in October 2021. Following the writing of two documents.
And a – I suppose

-

The best idea for myself now, would be to kill myself, before she takes my mind. This way, I die myself. I do not know what else to do.

She's fucked … everything. Actually, to anybody who has applied any effort to the hope of identifying the hopes of the "lunatics sitting hilltop".

And I must also make it known that I am well certain that my writing this document will serve absolutely zero fucking purpose. I mean… Why the fuck would it?
None of my other written documents have been read by any of the general populace at any large extent, anyway. I mean- I am aware that it has been seen and valued at quite a considerable degree of importance by some people whom are 'hilltop', that is the unsane lunatics who are at the wheel of the controlling arm of the activities throughout our earth.

But to those who've viewed

Okay, I must also write into here, that as I'd discovered at a time which is now in the distant-enough past, of course, and as identified and understood and known to any body with any useful intellectual

capacity and a mind which is capable of performing thought based on reason and logic, and the sensory perceiving of any objects or ideas or affairs or whatever existing items found throughout our reality with the quality of raw and unfiltered [by cognitive bias of a harmful and untrue influence originating from the lunacy agendas regime which was all planned out from the apparent "coming" of "jesus" – a "person" who I refuse to acknowledge the existence of, finding that choosing to identify "it" to being only an idea invented the sick, unnatural, ass-heads – more commonly understood by the word, government, or oligarchy, whatever. Despite knowing the truth… It is that my ex was "jesus" … And she is fucked in the head, totally. I mean- look at what the fuck she's putting me through!]
Continuing on from the what I was leading into elaborating prior to the parenthesised text, it is that to any body who is not a fucking uneducated and uninspired lunatic the whole introduction of the unnatural (in origin) existence of, what is understood as 'god', or 'gods', well- of course it is bullshit. This whole total shit and entirely false shit, was – in some manner which is completely unknown to me – brought into existence ONLY to permit and allow and invoke and the existence of evil, and to mislead, control and fucking totally prevent the technological advancement and even impede the very existence of humans. Bringing in, what I see as being – essentially mindless, zombies. But this issue I'd discovered

She's not even provided me with even a single benefit. No doubt. Since her unwanted entering into my life, which occurred on the fucking dreadful date as I'd written in the first paragraph of this text; being the 23rd of January 2013. And also I should make clear that another key date – as these dates were, as I just remember them as being the dates that a change of some form took place in my life; I mean that on the 23.01.13, I moved from Melbourne to Sydney (for a little while, at-least) and then another key date that I remember was the 17th April of the year 2017. Now obviously these two useful fucking shit "people" were the same. As I know from being – well – not a fucking moron. That is that, even if there were such a fucking thing as a god of a natural origin, by using the application of rational, logical, reasoning and, which is the only thought-process that a realist has. Unfortunately for me, due to this sack of total shit – WHICH SHOULD NOT FUCKING EXIST IN NATURE, FOR FUCK'S SAKE, and I bet my life on my firm confidence on this fact the other night that I was sitting down on the beach somewhere a little distance south of Surfer's Paradise, just to try to get some fucking peace. From the people, as "she" is without a fucking doubt clearly capable of being able to control people. I mean\- I've noticed all types of weird things which are completely unusual and anomalous and often even completely fucking SO FUCKING RIDICULOUSLY IDIOTIC, THAT IT IS SO FUCKING AGGRAVATING, LIKE- WTF!!!
She obviously could just fuck off, but she … won't which is so fucking clear by now. She only lies, having in some manner let me know … numerous fucking times. Enough for me to just fucking completely just know that it's a load of shit. Of course as I'd stated above, on the total lack of any benefit that "her" fucking coming into my life has provided.
I should also write into this document that, prior to my being forced out of from my apartment (which was located in Melbourne opposite to Monash University*) and becoming "homeless" in late-October, 2021. Which followed a little after the time that I had composed those two documents, and well- most of my other documents which I'd ever had the pleasure of having wrote, were also had been completed.

It is that I met one guy in during the time that I'd spent homeless in Adelaide, he actually told me just seemingly out-of-the-blue, or completely randomly – that, "I am evil". He's name is Jack. Although I have the feeling that he was attempting to provide me with some assistance in some manner, although I've since come to learn that I am only confidently capable of trusting myself. He, I do not believe was evil. Something which I do not believe actually fucking exists naturally. I mean- I know it doesn't. The methods by which these (or this) idiot. Being <name removed> has become as fucking totally a fucking insane lunatic lacking any fucking purposeful existence in "her" life, engaging in the spending of her time in life, fucking doing absolutely … insanely retarded shit. Like- As I know from what she used to tell me that she was doing at during the moments that we were speaking by some actually existing technology.
"She" never speaks in voices, as such. Just once, in-fact, and this was at during that time that I had spent in far-northern Queensland, it just was a piece of "advice" but also, not really, due to its fucking complete irrelevance had "she" not ever introduced her fucking useless presence in my life.
---
* - Which is a fantastic fucking provider of education, in that their teaching patrons are, from my experiences with interacting with them during my time as a student there

I had the plan to organise a 'hit-man' from a online and DNM, to kill her, AGES ago, well- this I was considering prior to becoming homeless.

I knew it was "her", or had the suspicion of it being her, due to the things which she'd said during thee time that we'd spent together, which was such a fucking SHIT RELATIONSHIP, both in the usual manner and this bullshit one – whatever, or however the shit "she" is fucking doing it. Just – whatever it is, it, being the totally without a fucking doubt in my mind, entirely unnatural existence of this absolute SHIT. As "she" … is evil. It is all that she has ever been.
I mean, as I'd mentioned in the above writing, she's NOT ever PROVIDED any BENEFIT to my life. Doing nothing initially. Just causing me to lose my psychological sanity, in believing a lie, that was at the time, that all of the fellow members of the human genus were capable of hearing ALL OF MY FUCKING THOUGHTS! Fuck that was distressing, and it persisted for five fucking years. What a fucking total piece of shit "she" is… I mean- SHE WANTS TO BLAME ALL OF THE FUCKING SHIT WHICH "SHE" HAD FUCKING PLANNED FROM AS I'D UNDERSTOOD IT AS BEING THROUGH FUCKING BEING … INTELLIGENT AND ALWAYS, WELL FROM THE TIME FOLLOWING THE DATE THAT I CONSIDER AS MY MORE REAL BEING BORN, THAN MY DOB. Which was following an experience which I'd had during my nineteenth year of being alive. It was that I was smoking the reefer one night, alone, in a house when I was living with my mother and brother, in south-eastern Melbourne suburb, Carrum.

Also it skipped my mind earlier to mention that

It is that at some time during a time that I was still in Melbourne, although, for whatever reason – I was at that time living between different Motels, or Hotels, wherever was cheapest for the night, and one of these nights in some motel, but by in the using of this UNNATURAL method THAT TO ME, STILL DOESN'T EXIST – because fuck; I am not a moron, nor a mindless "human" … which forms the majority of today's fucking population of our species' genus, as a collective whole. ut actually a normal human; as we all should be, and the very purpose that my first major piece of written work, 'The NOTES!'

I MUST SAY THAT A FEW NAMES WERE GIVEN TO ME AS IN THE FORM OF INSERTED THOUGHTS, WHICH IS ANOTHER METHOD WHICH SHE USES, WELL- ESSENTIALLY THE ONLY ONE OUTSIDE OF THAT SINGLE ONE TIME THAT SHE'D SPOKEN IN A VOICE IN MY HEAD. WHICH WAS JUST IN TO SAY SEVERAL SHORT SENTENCES, THE CONTENT OF WHICH I CANNOT RECALL WITH ANY DETAIL.
I will just add here, as I had neglected to mention it in the section where I'd brought this up (which is another stupid annoyance which "she" uses to annoy the fuck out of me by using.) But the sematic-content that the particular occasion, which was repeated three times, and

The beginning of this shitstorm fucking uselessness on the date of the of it being on the number '23', I did for some while wonder of its intended meaning… As this literal bag of concentrated refuse liquid, the same in the kind of liquid which is often found leaking out from the rear of a garbage removal truck's garbage container.
Well, I'd only really quite recently been able to figure out just what it means… And I am certain of its accuracy also, to a certainty that I would also bet my fucking life on it. It is only her. The one with these stupid and unnatural fucking abilities … And where or how she fucking came to posses them, well- it is beyond me. But "she'd" told me a while ago now that '23' leads to being capable of hearing others thoughts. Now; EVERYTHING WHICH "SHE" SAYS IS A LIE. Although in this particular case, of course it doesn't matter. As I'd responded to the gaining this capability with refusing desiring such a thing because, look; I AM FUCKING NORMAL AND SANE!!!
I should not need to further elaborate on this, I mean- it is exactly alike the insanity which fuels the decision of the fucking deformed coconuts who have fucking actually completely "unlawfully" and in-fact "illegally" with complete lack of regard for the entire population of the human genus's input into the forming of this group of penisheads. So- really, I prefer to write it as "authority" purely out of a sane perspective of life. And my life's philosophies, and et cetera…

Some names were provided to me, when I was homeless. All of these persons I'd met in my life. The names were; <six people, names removed>. I am of course not among them.

But; as I'd written above. This shit ONLY lies. So?

Felix told to me on AnonOps one day or night, whatever; quite a while ago now … That, this;
<Felix> You were created.
<Felix> To be the the mind which would bring us out of the things which kills us.

I had emailed a link to the PDF version of my Book located on my web location; https://executingreality.com/ to a person named Zach <remainder of his name removed>. I've a slight concern that whoever the fuck he was, may be attempting to steal my Book. because this idea had been suggested to me a several different times, but these assholes would not provide a sane way of life as I will. And this I'd come to realise from particular things which they'd told to me…
One of them, some guy I had met on a bus travelling with me from Adelaide to Melbourne, and he and some older woman whom he was travelling with, well; she was crying expressing some total __ and the guy, who was perhaps aged similarly to myself, possibly somewhat younger, well; he had said that he would bring changes because he wouldn't be on methamphetamine all of the fucking time, which is PURE LOL. I completed ALL of my fucking work on fucking gear! Except for the realisation of the theory of the interrelatedness of the phenomena of time, gravity and velocity which I aim to bring into a means of developing our actually practical and viable capability to actually and finally permit our departure into the cosmos. THE EXPLORATION OF FUCKING SPACE! And also the the theory describing the operation of the GPD, or Gravitational Pressure Dynamo. And of course, what I do see as being the unification of the very disparate physical functioning characteristics of the classical and of the quantum fields of physics.

The following content was added on the 12th of August, and only just moment's prior to my uploading of this document onto my httpd.

--

It is that despite whatever the fuck I've endured and experienced since becoming homeless which had (or has fml) been constant difficulty and adversity, not to mention that I'd been informed during my time in Canberra that, "evil exists" – yet; I **STILL** fucking refuse to believe it, because as I see things as being as a natural person, well- so-called "evil" does not exist in nature. In-fact a person I was travelling with on a bus journey from Sydney to Adelaide.

Well-
He'd let me know that my Book, 'The NOTES!' cured him of his unnatural and unloving and uncaring ways. So- it works. But fuck. Whatever. But the above describes what I am going through.

I'd be **FAR** better off just leaving earth by the mechanism which I had been extremely close to having entirely completed all of the way back at the close of the year 2012. I was working on in, and allowing this shit hole to continue on-wards to its very-near destruction.

…