Prominent physicist Jon Butterworth issued a fiery reply to a tweet of the letter, which was published on social media.

"I want freedom of movement for me and my children, and it will be a cold day in hell before I unite behind you & the party you lead," said the Large Hadron Collider scientist, who is a professor at University College London.

"I will never forgive those who brought my country down in this shameful manner."


C: without a fight, with a PM who launched the referendum who was against? I mean what kind of dividend could push such a fiend??
And the best of it, without a fight, without an attempt as doing something for Europe. We know that so many issues are at risk to have huge centralised center of decision. But what did them do?? Nothing but being irritated that the blue print of extra capitalism and mercantilism, the system of the severed servant and their royalty did not do for the whole thaw country- on the side, the tiny territory that is standing near ocean and sea. I name Europe everybody.

you êtes un tas d hypocrites, prezentat de rendre homage a la vie, en bouffant de l agneau et en vous prenant pour les dieux, ou le fils. le ton de cet emission est affligeant. se faire recatholiser, comme vous n attendez que de vous agenouiller devant l islam pour vous y aider. commenez l emission par vos menaces de rendre les droits de l homme absents, ou juste de les crucifier et aprés cela faire un expose de gens gentilés, par contre etait neant moins edifiant. www.inthenameofhumanrights.com

Et puis professer gentiles, pour qu on vous la rende ainsi, en anglais on dirait ‘typical’.

Bafoués.

Pour moi vous etes des charlatans et des bonimenteurs. tout, peut etre pas, mais la majorite chretienne dit que le fils est dieu, etc...et vous commenceriez par dire, non nous omm, sommes pas l equivalent de dieu! mais quand meme par rapport aux animaux on est quand meme mieux. donc le pecher originel qui nous a envoyer en enfer sur terre, renvoyer du paradis ou l on ne tuait pas.......et bien sur ici on peut bouffer bouffer de tout, de l agneau a la cocotte du samedi au dimanch matin de l’ an 01.

Vouloir trouver une autre veil vie??? si elle comprends ce qu on a fait avec les autres vies, cette autre vie, elle aura tout a fait tout interet a nous aneantir, bien jouer bande de sao saloperie. c est a dire que l human humain cherche quelque chose a exploiter encore et toujours. il le prouve mille fois, il est sans coeur, ni foi, ni conscience, et bientot sans ame. pas un humain veut trouver une autre vie, parce qu elle serait maltraite pas acceuillili, et si ou s interesse a l humain et sait comment le deguicher. am amoins qu elle en ne soit superieur pratiquement au niveau tho theologique du mot, et du moi. elle devrait nous....exterminer. rien que pour ce qu on a torturer. se venger.

Et ne commencez pas ap a pretendre que ce serait alor une creature diabolique, elle le ferait en legitime dens defense, vous, mre me raser, parce qu il ne prendrait pas longtemps pour e cette creature de remarquer, que vous faites souffrir par appetit, par plaisir, et puis surtout par aissance.

Peur de rien blues - Concert 1989
Thank you for the homos, Zineb. From one.

You know i really feel to answer those who dare insulting you, but the social media will delete my account, not theirs.

I’d just want you to know, as a matter of fact, you cannot even answer. just like in society. their insults they could find some reply but no...they rule. And it is their insults that will be taken as a freedom of speech curtailing, but in fact, they obtain what they were asking. the rest? Not any longer can we talk about, ‘us’.

You know these many negative comments in comparison with positive one. I have one hope, I pray god, any god for that. Is it that people do not care about their theatrics and only them go watching people talking about how easy it is to be a fasho? Let’s hope the monster will eat itself fast enough. but doing nothing will be it enough?? Rhetoric here is so sad, that it should be sufficiently threatening even for a fat fag bigot- men loving themselves and women hating themselves or predating on it. Religion gets something. this is hell, where animals and nature, life, god, can be sold and said by everyone to be good to eat.

Freedom? Free doom.

In religion, what has been called prophets have also been deified. It was the paroxysm people would gather, to reach absolute hysteria, and start defending the way they could group together, using sometimes parameter beyond the origins, though all religions are sectary and therefore in a way will duly manage to create a case, caste, or blood line system for the populations and their supposed leader.
Moral compass can be invoked and association of power, be them legitimated by self-preservation or simply in view of exploitation and es destruction.

But one comment, they seem to get along with each other.

Respect their lies?? Are they lies the things that nobody believes in, and even if you do, you will be shown any and enough sin and signs that the only god they believe in?????

They don’t believe.

Credible is only for the banks. Here the thread conductor.

And no one will ask you if they want to exchange their lives with the ones that are dying, and that they are sequestrated both by national and international exploitation or neglect of them.

From the Infinitely small or infinitely big, what being or unit could see?

Scales.

The lesser spirit good or not as who will meet god outside of the universal event of being a creature.

Growth not a problem, from oxford university , a first class dumb. that rules. Good for the hot pep people, match the debase thing.

Pimp, peep, pip.
I just had unexpected further change in regulations, and hidden costs new to this year at work. They ask us to put on the hours, and change templates, **even invest etc**, arrange meetings, and face strictest guidelines and inspections... so I am quite strained.

And pay twice a much for the imposed professionals that frame that.

do not worry for the deadlines.

All for them, none for us, in terms of profit. It is not even a business plan any longer to have a small company, while we are administered, amputated, admonished, molested by the big ones.

Regulations made by people, administrators of public-private companies, whose masters is the milk-man they have snatch already. Regulations made by people not knowing the trade exactly, that will never ask but ‘big’ ‘doctors’ that for big bucks pinned, yet-still-already, everybody.

Whose aim is to tread.

**Quantic-quark:** aquatic. To create the dimension in which your birds is still in the cage, as you know that if it is gone, it won’t survive the cold and hunger.

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We'd like to inform you that due to repeated or severe violations of our Community Guidelines ([https://www.youtube.com/t/community_guidelines](https://www.youtube.com/t/community_guidelines)) your YouTube account *cet vies* has been suspended.

After review we determined that activity in your account violated our Community Guidelines, which prohibit spam, scams or commercially
deceptive content

Please be aware that you are prohibited from accessing, possessing or creating any other YouTube accounts. For more information about account terminations and how our Community Guidelines are enforced, please visit our Help Center.

If you would like to appeal the suspension, please submit this form.

C.ET: I had lost accounts in the past, to have tried promoting my books posts by posts just like it would be possible to do via paid adds.

That time, it was only a few same relevant messages to people, some of them venting randoms insults at the gay communities or targeting migrants, not politics just discriminative- you have not my passport, you have not my skin and I want your wife kind of thing.

For a company in position of complete monopole and that drained countries’ GDP values of interests, that is border line NAZIS.

And these people have at their hands, a legal team, that even if I d use their own texts, to show how bad it has become, would treat me as a liar, because, what is recorded of their own censorship and how they can gather all people’s sweat and activities, while banning them, the way they wish and treat us like nobody, nobody’s waste, excuse-me.

nb

Will this excruciation in love will create something somewhere. This inside inborne unseekable, unsavable, infertile desire for the one that is no more, or here, or here with me, or here within me willingly.

nb

The fact that people can complain about a social or medical service providers permit that. it allows the professionals not to seek if people are well, and therefore provides a very good raison for abuses
to their patients to remain unspotted, unspoken for. if someone can complain about anything and fire you. i.e. kill you professionally, financially, socially. then the mafias will have the whole space to operate. and now cameras are everywhere mafias need more than ever to work official.

Religions have for virtue to praise god, to ensure than humans understand fast, helps that there is no excrutiation before, that god is everywhere, that life is sacred. And personal intimate love for the other to be venerated.

Every life sacred.

Regle.

Regal. Not human.

Every life. Religions are corrupted for their satyrs made us repeat that animals were soulless, making humans demonic. The being that no one can stops from killing.

Humanity has destroyed its nature, and its equipment assist. How long?

Howl.

People again will try to defeat and feast on homosexuality. But like before they will have to pay. Why? Because regression is extinction. Regression here standing on pretending. Even if it worked during some pretentious period in history.

To try to be hermit but with always staying human. Solitude, Desolation.
No wonder why religions stand up to their being demonic. the sacrifice of innocents. by stinkies. horror of domination. terror of inferiorities, only happy in destruction. too dumb to come up with something else. do not wait for the end, foe, to sacrifice is already to be not alive.

What is it to be human, is a bbc series.

We have enslaved animals, and finally it is not unreasonable to think that an inventor just dump us on a planet and will come back to see.

We will never know what it is to be human. Animals have their beings, their miracles they perform and brew and live, we have destroyed everything.

We will never know what it is to be human, just know that we spoil it in our lives and will pay the price of oil split during the death like a spider will take our soul back to the narrator.

*Dies irae* = "Day of Wrath"

C.ET: dies dice.

Divine love is the one that we will, must follow in each and every life that we will be parted with. The same love, the very one inspired by a woman or her children.
It is when performing its duties with no relent, lent. That the soul's souls knows she is within her body.

Be one, solder. Boulder, articulation. Inculpate, opaque, insulate, inoculate, inculcate.

Maid, medical. MAYDAY

and chemical of course. It reminded me of an essay I started doing Joan, on animal liberation, or around what is called the 4th generation of rights, environmental rights. I was writing on it while in the background, ethics and research method were discussed by the university forum. And it is then I realised that experimentation on animals were conducted in the cellars of the very same university I was in, or its annexes. Some scientists have pretended that disgust, moral disgust that is, does not exist in animals. I do not think that I have ever come across pairing with the one I felt at that moment. But like animals contended within some kind of space, open or closing, nothing that I could be doing. Not even really awaking.

Same with the psycho, psychiatry domain, instead of well put at the fore is medication consumption, famously chemically condemning patients by the thousands in the us, and others, in quest of conformisation. Experimentation.

Reformation.

It is just like any texts may be said to mean the opposite of what they originally meant, or any other versions or directions, in verse or in prose, no place to hide for the raw idea.

But then words would have no other pursuit than the one of the art, and this can only be said by those who do not like them. Words too have to be cherish. But life is abhorred so one cannot expect love for these that though evoke and invoke and mark progression. Even ascension.

Rethink: rain was the gift, everything was, and though we poison it all, we still regard the weather as if it owed us some.
Then, the moment justice is redistributive, the only part that still could endure, maybe, the hell created, will be the soul.

I was not talking about your being biased but how biased the texts available are, or are they? at all available- or it is even interrogating primary sources. if publishing is about uniformisation, how to work on something else? research? theory? innovation- that won't make it, won't be published, or heard, and that cannot appear in a bibliography either. like the BBC spending all hours in interrogations of witnesses, asked the same old questions (same for france culture, the same anchors, again and again and again, every single day, without any length of interests such as long-term background, or more than one person talking about a situation. we will have to work on texts already available anyway, and what is? people suffering, at what hands? neo-colons.

If you want an audio about wild life by the BBC you will have to endure the same voice the same anchor that has been doing the same thing for decades on that same national radio. even if it is of good quality, hearing that same voice again, what will become of these archives? The brain is saturated. having heard of Attenborough (who If my memory is good sole diploma lies in political studies, a BA according to wiki. Everything is not through uni, but when you educate people on the same subject for years, the voice of oz is more likely) (who more than i heard from all my extended family reunited- no blood included)?!! (e-ven more so, since the only person still speaking to me is mum.)you know one has to stop at that point in time. intim-ate.

and then you have the only scientific on air, 'horizon', done by professors, saying one thing interesting every hour, intentionally very purposefully and measuring not more, whose faces are the interest but what they are talking about, or supposed to never, seeing their faces instead of the subject we try to hear about, and introduce by 10 min on how they feel, interjected with 'i', 'i', 'i', the king of all realms. at least horizon was not subsidized by the OU.

Philosophies

Phi? Fees.

3R freeze.
it is why beauty, in all her senses, be it justice, courage, life, hope, beliefs...whatever is her shape, will be eternal, as inscribed in the soul, that will never stop searching.

A woman.

Her babe.

To continue, or the essence bearing, borne, still.

To think so often of people I almost not knew. The friends or encounters that we have been deprived of. Still the body has some records.

Cords.

Personally i have been gobsmacked by how scientists working for the nazi regime, just got visas for everywhere to work notably for the US after the axis defeat. while we cannot deny that france collaborated and that in windsor, the whole english royal family are in fact of german descent too. while the study of genetics in order to manipulate bodies the hitler way, was a british pastime near to professionalism.

Singing is too find cavities in one’s body that I never been described, round, volts, waves that draw you. Changing skeleton-s s queleton  queleton of a temple of a soul that search to speak to is its object.

Hyde park concert, it is really a good place. i was mystified when i realised for the first time that there was this track for the horses to run in the middle of the diplomatic center of london. they should be everywhere, with little farms in town, etc, etc.
I don’t think soul should be equated with mind and body, as it is not a part, but what goes beyond that enclaved reality.
I don’t think.

Nature will nurture and nature will heal.

Nick-ers.
Nijab.

Bu, bikini??

Is the veil wor(n) as a reminder that female are to objectify?? Sexually and socially to outcast in good intelligence with their neighbours in whatve wants a caste or alike systeme.

I thought that at one point my writing could be good, regularly. I dispersed too much, but even without it. Rewriting and the unexplored other side of the pictures described. Never rewriting, modifying, editing really in the distance worked.

Distance, destine. Distain.
Obtain. Obstinacy, oscine.

I
It
Hit.
Ditto.

The fear of the unknown of the hidden that makes pep people running fire, ruining their nest, to just flatten the forest. That war that never cease nor gets less.

Stopping it: at the last tree, then human will eat himself more than symbolically. Because then killing the tress trees was a symbol. Of funest absurdity, because humans think they are alone.

To be still in a pre-gallileo area, because they would have successfully managed to make belief the word, even 'our world' without talking universe, by the way the religions do not really talk about it.

And when they talk about anthropomorphism is to deny the animals to be beings that we cannot reject for not being cold. They have blood, so we would say anything to denigrate their feelings, and their intelligence, and their agencies? We would not say, because the moment someone has then one will have to create other reasons, reasons other than non-resembling to eat and enslave what they beam of both virility and feminity, or forces and delicacies, of soupless and rigidity.

OR EVERYONE ELSE. PEOPLE SOON WOULD ASK YOU TO COVER. OR UNCOVER. WHATEVER IS FOR CRUSHING THE INDIVIDUAL WITH PRINCIPLES OF RANKS, FILES, LINES, ENSLAVEMENT TO THEIR SERVICES AND SUPERIORITY.

Allow people dictate their believe or orders in a god that slay: i.e. multiculturalism.

Ç: still did not under understand? That millions of people pretend to believe just to be undermining.

Of course, it seems alrighty fair, when one’s own religion is the one of money, because they have some common goals to share.
Quebec's new 'laicity' bill to override provincial, Canadian rights charters

By Kevin Dougherty. Published on Mar 28, 2019 1:23pm

QUEBEC — Teachers, judges, lawyers, transit commissions, municipalities, school boards and the staff of provincial government bodies would be bound by the Coalition Avenir Québec’s proposed bill enshrining “the laicity of the state.”

A ban on wearing religious signs by designated officials, including the Speaker and Deputy Speakers of the Quebec National Assembly would be imposed under Bill 21, which the government of Premier François Legault hopes to see adopted before the assembly’s summer adjournment.

The bill, presented Thursday, also includes two notwithstanding clauses to override guarantees in the Quebec and Canadian human rights charters protecting fundamental rights, including religious freedom.

C.ET: but the big joke is that under neo-capitalism there is no state, care is privatized, transportation is privatized, libraries????????? Are dumped. Schools?????? After all it cannot be difficult to group under 16 in classroom and say one fulfills the need for education of international in war standards. Education has been for decades at the center of controversies on how class are there fabricated. So what? Dump it.

Humpty Dumpty, the anthropomorphic egg.

Scary Nursery Rhymes | Humpty Dumpty | Scary Songs For Kids | Nursery Rhymes For Childrens
C.E.T: the state is for everybody; it should embody freedom and justice not appalling and disillusional ranking system.

Religious freedom is not the right to impose it on everybody.

For the truly religious- 0,0001%, let’s hope you will be accepted as priests by your community- the righteous.

Religions have for virtue to praise god, to ensure than humans understand fast, helps that there is no excrutiation before, that god is everywhere, that life is sacred. And personal intimate love for the other to be venerated.

Every life sacred.

Regle.
Regal. Not human.

Every life. Religions are corrupted for their satyrs made us repeat that animals were soulless, making humans demonic. The being that no one can stops from killing.

NB: to search in more depth: Korea war, Vietnam war and the invasion of Tibet by the english forces followed by its handing-over to China. Tibet, since there is no beauty that strikes human’s hearts effectively, still will be seen as a water reserve in Asia that is vital for the whole of Southeast Asia (India, and all other neighboring still independent countries).

Entertaining theories: the love intertwined that have solidified, not ey yet (eye, tail, take, yes, yes, yeti) liquidified, the imperialist wannabes.
Where is the part where the daughter ruins it for herself? I mean there is the mum, but altogether or partially, people have to train themselves on their own and chose their destiny, even though it is always super to have the perfect mum. Potential problem prefect. You follow wisdom, but without having finding yours, and more certainly finding yours raw. Do not think I say make it easy. Life is furiously difficult even with all the keys. So be good; it is an ordeal, order, eternally.

Ether.

Inter/exter.

He looks like a bird really, I have a bird, a rescue pigeon, her feathers are simply magical. Strong, light, so warm, so soft, so big and concentrated. But totem, it starts when humans wanted to take the life of animals, that to take that do not belong to them. With the worst barbary with people legitimizing it through voices, papers and pens. What about the trees? It is in the bible, we have been sent in hell. No paradise, we are doomed to kill and die. And of losing one’s grace, at each breathing, more or less, though, the divide. It is why we are slaves’ owners, to be threatened by others, it is why we own ourselves as slaves—our salvation by the other detained.

Some say that communicating with animals is telepathic. Of course it may be. But for me, we communicate in words and sentences through movements. From breathing to running. The noises and articulations that escape or are released from it.

People will start studying empires, and this doing will provide them with a feeling of appropriation or re-appropriation, that also will to stop occulting them as strangers will accept. And then they will start passionate clog ploy (a pawn, that generally just like itself so much it is becoming immoral in itself) collaboration. I in final they will be clowned at the expenses of their duality, that used to make their souls supple (coupled in view, associated—though a soul for clones I would not deny—but sale humans not to reach our mountains the best time) enough to combat itself wobblingly towards progress: comatose.

Bye the time one will finish, like now, to cry on their poor mind, the rest of the world a layer of naphthalene is to apply.
Thank you for your links, very interesting and demonstrate that even very valid, and even peer-verified references could not be found by a simple research on google as they would not appear in the results... i will now focus on self-censorship instead of censorship as a whole.

I could take a picture, but with my no skills and tools would never have reignited- without breaking the power to the viewers and even grasped from me the velvet that I had myself seen- how my forefinger on its brick wall curved was wearing the shadow, spreading to the whole hand, or the glove on this hand partially visible, as bend onto its skeleton, crippled and vibrant still. Like the hand of some crow.

An ostrich, a lizard, an intelligence that was before some hunt furs for their survival. Before that same counted on the peace of other species, that did not know that this one was to kill, and to kill everything for its profit. They should have pn punished to have killed and kill in turn, and this would have prevented the doom of this world. But they did not know, or wondered or simply thought that food was naturally needed. Like if they could not have averted it.

This elected? This species that survived from having been spared by the true wilder and wider ones.

Not being against plants, their virtues (virtual? Vert = green), since we need to feed. Not against drugs or alcohol. But about them, we could do it to maybe shun from pain and aching or diseases invading, but do it for sensations, maybe in time of peace or of extrem. But the drugs’ problem is that they impoverish the individual, taking energy from the past or the future and cancelling them, in fattening favor of a present that vanished as it displayed.

Disc dial displeased.
Dill drill.
Slaughter.

laughter.
aughter. = hauteur, homonym, height.

Aram,

Aramaic.
An ostrich, a lizard, an intelligence that was before some hunt furs for their survival. Before that same counted on the peace of other species, that did not know that this one was to kill, and to kill everything for its profit. They should have punished to have killed and kill in turn, and this would have prevented the doom of this world. But they did not know, or wondered or simply thought that food was naturally needed. Like if they could not have averted it.

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What I knew I had lost, contrarily to what I had not lost or felt the loss of, came to inscribe themselves in me indelibly.

Libel.

I think that of course we are made from the same m-old. But I agree totally with him that just put homo and stir will not change anything at how discriminative and destructive this society is. History learning want to tell us that homos always has been inexistente. Homos always have been rather, and always have fought. This society is the product of us all. And it just keeps on likin(g) and killing.

All those Hollywood jokes, that pass the Chinese as an insect kingdom all similar towards the bee, towards their queen. Here everything is modelled and standardized, the west does not anything but to align or agree with the strongest they have to or they can find.

m-align.

In fact you can still crack the joke, cos now we will laugh or wonder at the irony of lads that do exactly the same, pretending they are free. Just like on the radios, when you would like to have a serious talks with these hosts and guests that do not know anything about the reality- and that it took you decades to understand they are here to joke about the crap they say, about their level of
inefficiency and self-serving empty prophecies on the pirates will never part, they will just own this part and party.

"Migrants are first of all human persons, and that they are the symbol of all those rejected by today's globalized society," he tweeted.


C.ET: for the pop who talks about people that get exploited, but it is why you cannot do too much generalization, because for the migrants that want to import slavery not salvation, it would be complacent to treat it with the same generosity though it sure is hype.

And not the least.

Rotherham Pig Shit - Police Threats & Cover-Up - Nicola Blackwood - Jayne Senior - Risky Business

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nYc_35IOI2k

C.ET: police does not find anything when asked, just like the banks.

They form anti-trafficking, one thing ensured more titles, more salaries and annuities, more rots, and the same amount of misery.

PS: and ps: poshery porcherie.
The panoply and assortment of stars, that may, will in time, recall us our lost and lasting love and lust.

Like a link to the past that will never be emptied of shoots and lines, even though they will be replacing that languid dolor.

You are right ailment are also psychological but you know something is intriguing. we spent our time hearing things about global warming and find that growth and more waste for only solution to it. i think that they forget another scourge: we have poisoned this whole planet, in throwing mega-tons of synthetic unbiodegradable matter while violating the planet from her oil, plants, animals. and this poison is going to be everywhere, included our body. do you know what the company Dupont injected into every household?

I saw a very good documentary on the BBC they found trace of teflon in all people all around the world.

and this is nothing to do with emotion. i am sure they could cover up scandals and their ignorance, saying that these poor people are emotionally unbalanced, while they have been poisoned doing their work, drinking tap water, etc, etc. adding insult to injuries. helped by doctors and psychologists....

we have been programmed to believe docs...well they are being paid to deny global warming man is happening. i mean who would believe it.

Teflon’s Toxic Legacy: DuPont Knew for Decades It Was ...

https://www.ecowatch.com/teflons-toxic-legacy-dupont-knew-for-decades-it-was...

By 1948 DuPont was producing about 2 million pounds of Teflon a year at its Washington Works plant in Parkersburg, West Virginia. For DuPont, Teflon, which was used to coat pots and pans, proved to be a gold mine, with sales peaking at roughly a billion dollars a year in 2004, according to the company's SEC filings.

Chemical Giant DuPont Covered Up Health Risks of Teflon ...
Broadcasting from the Sundance Film Festival, we are joined by three guests who personally battled with DuPont and are featured in the new documentary called “The Devil We Know,” that looks at how former DuPont employees, residents and lawyers took on the chemical giant to expose the danger of the chemical C8, found in Teflon and countless ...

DuPont Offers $670M Settlement For "Teflon" Chemical ...

The chemical giant DuPont made an offer Monday to pay more than half-a-billion dollars to settle water contamination lawsuits pending in federal court

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After review we determined that activity in your account violated our Community Guidelines, which prohibit spam, scams or commercially deceptive content

Please be aware that you are prohibited from accessing, possessing or creating any other YouTube accounts. For more information about account terminations and how our Community Guidelines are enforced, please visit our Help Center.

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would be possible to do via paid adds.

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insults at the gay communities or targeting migrants, not politics just discriminative- you have not
my passport, you have not my skin and I want your wife kind of thing.

For a company in position of complete monopole and that drained countries’ GDP values of
interests, that is border line NAZIS.

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bad it has become, would treat me as a liar, because, what is recorded of their own censorship and
how they can gather all people’s sweat and activities, while banning them, the way they wish and
treat us like nobody, nobody’s waste, excuse-me.

I just had unexpected further change in regulations, and hidden costs new to this year at work. they
ask us to put on the hours, and change templates, even invest etc, arrange
meetings, and face strictest guidelines and inspections... so i am quite strained.

And pay twice a much for the imposed professionals that frame that.

Do not worry for the deadlines.

All for them, none for us, in terms of profit. It is not even a business plan anylonger to have a small
company, while we are administered, amputated, admonished, molested by the big ones.

Regulations made by people, administrators of public-private companies, whose masters is the milk-
man they have snatch already. Regulations made by people not knowing the trade exactly, that will
never ask but ‘big’ ‘doctors’ that for big bucks pinned, yet-still-already, everybody.

Whose aim is to tread.
Quantic-quark: aquatic. To create the dimension in which your birds is still in the cage, as you know that if it is gone, it won’t survive the cold and hunger.

nb

Will this excruciation in love will create something somewhere. This inside inborne unseekable, unsavable, infertile desire for the one that is no more, or here, or here with me, or here within me willingly.

nb

Un probable.

How come that this species spends its time building things, and killing all others? For what, for whom?

It cannot be said it is for themselves as they eradicate their nests until nothing remains.

Agsi against one another? A retrace, a race to what ampler?

Emperor.

Agonise theirs, so who would ease the chase?

They collaborate for what ideas, ideals, thoughts, that they do not know about. Who is behind the shadows of the cave, outside and beyond that?

This light that will be untenable or so tenuous, that none can’t be seen, and from the unseen will the disappearing for real supersedes.
Even if there was only one life, this life, our lives, live leaves traces.
Leave.

cloniser, no coloniser.

Unemployment is symptomatic on how people strength are viewed and treated as less than nothing.
The proof that society is degrading.

Deploy?

Small business falling through regulations that ask housing be 5 stars, while big corpos take the money from monopoly and internet colonization.

Just like in the whole of history, small people are checked (now by the legislators) and disposed by daylight, highway robbers while the big companies stay unchecked with alleys and avenues for ripping off the whole population and destroy the competition by making them bare the price of regulations. Not over regulations, but a regulation that when it is here will force people to invest and lose all gains to reach royal treatment for everyone that won’t pay, and slavery for the rest.

Everything, every move will soon become a luxury.

To only count on one’s body lasting, but what about the mind?
To be busy thinking, and watch how it affects and weighs against a transparent under-sky, that remits and emits.

Eh mate.

Emetre. = emission in France, also eh metre. = meter.

Eminent.

Element.

Un-translatability

Tab

Slate.

Not to have trust in anyone any longer.

And all the better: as to protect them from the evils, what would the mind starts plotting?

Said in a tone, that would arrange and not harangue.

The humans like ants with antenna that will make sure that they choose a leader.

There is no class, no classes?

A unison of what they want to see discriminated, then what when they have adorated?

Admonished, abolished, adornated. Adorned, hr, hornet.
Dormant.

I wish for a computer to find my piece, that they could know about my work and what I tried to size of the past and I, and therefore of a bit of a mind. Shall we call this knowledge?

I wait for a machine to pick it up and read it for a time.

The humans like ants with antenna that will make sure that they choose a leader.

There is no class, no classes?

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I wait for a machine to pick it up and read it for a time.

Ultimately it sounds you ll work with Machine Translation, you are right it is the future. I am not sure they will need translators for anything but this in a very little while...
To me you will need to focus a lot on the justification of how come you chose to modify a text. and not by moral justification alone, as people have a right to know what the ST was. I guess though modifying a translation is 100% ok, even though they may be called adaptations (that is my opinion) or versions more than translations after that. as long as the readership knows that the translation is not reflecting the original exactly because of the translators' decisions or stances on either the ST or their readership or the way the market works....

In fact, I’ll see how I can explore feminist theories more seriously for my own censorship subject, I’ll find pros and cons.

ST source text.

I am about to throw my phone case, because its locking system is dangling. I could probably successfully repair it with duct tape. So why don’t I? it would be operative with it, and still look good if I make sure I do with deference on what is in fact a need for help.

It still look good and moreover I wouu would not have to throw an object that still can work work and that did so, that well, for years. I am about to throw it, as I am about to throw me.

Work
Wock
Rock.
Woke.

Duck, adduct, adult, addict.
Dick.
Dick-dick
Daccord
Dock, doc. Dyck
People will want to make sure that there is no anthropomorphism going on, as the worst of all is when this species thinks itself as being exquisite. And that is to say all the time, and when not, it will portray itself as being or fragile and so atomized or universal and dominant.

If god looks like a human, it means that there is other looking gods.

_Cultural translation, politics of disempowerment and the reinvention of queer power and politics_  
_Marie-Hélène Bourcier_

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At the beginning of the new century, a violent recodification by straight scholars and institutions took place and is still taking place in France: queer and post-colonial studies are dismissed or banned as subjective, unscientific agit prop.

In the parks it is covered with thorns as they shred the green 3 weeks ago. otherwise i cannot thinK of anything likely to have caused the injury.

they recently cut enormous trees and did all of that leaving the plastic trash all over. you know at that pace i am not sure it is wise to let the council doing things their way.
In China in some quarters, the administration will never pick up the bins. These people are so poor, that their older ones recycle the rubbish by themselves to earn money (in center towns). But when remote or severely poorer, the officials...? they let them rot on it.

Some other quarters of course are as poshy and glittering as Dubai's.

But for that they make sure they force people to leave, destroy their old houses and ask them to relocate where they can. In China it means in dilapidated houses without electricity or even water.

A has allergies, it has been years they do test on her condition, they do not know about it. They just give her very strong meds.

Identity

Identical.

Relationship to reading is carnal. It is why people need gathering to discuss of a text, because it would or could become painful to read an author a lot without entering relationships following that invest.

And therefore, tendencies to (for?) a monopolistic monolithic monomythic and rather sel sleeping culture (more entertainment than harvest of products after blossoming looking after) to concentrate on a very few examples.

In a land that have been made dying by its inhabitants. To them magic is available not, it will turn into the death art for their witnesses and into for them the art of the dead or the art of the awakened death. Other species will realise they need d to be poison and will have to give their energy once again turned to the human calamity, with no other hope that they can stop vility. Hope will churn like the phoenix can leave no stray.
No living creatures that from close or far are related to the suffering, slaying, or even disrespect of their planet will manage to see through.

Crate.

I could remember her face, just as it should have been at the only moment the face of any living will be this way. On the energy, and aging, the feeling of experienced against hoping. A face will never have the same face twice, even a second.

And also I could have said him. His face. To conceal the one I have been always talking about. Have been. Haven be. E. or what for you I wanted.

To become a being, the one you would have chosen, its incarnation, when there is for eternity, one spirit only.

The religions that proclaimed that nature is here to serve man, is sure to create hell, and prophetise the end of their worlds, while tey would trick into awaiting not even a redeemptor but a savior, their belief system.

The torturer, the willing, the investigator of it is not to be saved…but to be saved from.

Correctly exposed to the sun, like, just like a plant, the body is happy.

The song that make me stop. The prayer that i had addressed to you that threw me into now more than a quarter of century ago and without recess guided all my excess towards death prematurely, a life without the fire that made me (soul).
Hilly.

This fire that now notwithstanding will have to go without you, its channel, it warmth without a recipient going out in nature. And at the time or death be real, I will have to enquire whether a vessel is adjacent.

Humans are so serious about killing themselfs and all around them, that the only unit of research will come to be the one sending a few elsewhere, outer space.

To again do it? Or hope they will finally know their big-bang.

Such a beauty, but I won’t be there as taking a plane would have failed (not fair net field) trying make my coffin too dirty.

These mountains that I knew of me not being pure enough to be on them. Now I think from the other side of the world are calling me. Not for me to go, other than by foot, but to reassure my souls that I won’t because of distance be shunned by their majesty.

These majestic walls that would be nothing without the trees and bushes that punctuate their spaces.

And it is what towns are increasingly becoming Exiguous, exergue.

Empty of its blood, and by the pollution blanched.

Others, authors.
Strategies. Strates.

To let the world go so badly, no entry to school, professional formation, no salaries, no work, no money, no food. And after that send a witch-craft. The most amusing? A world run by perverts and the biggest hunt is one sexual harassment, with the possibility of hunting down entire profession, teachers is a good place, they are theoretically in place where they can make a difference on thought processing and literacy.

Maybe throw in prison, the poor homos that tries to prove their love, while the top and their middle-class of tomorrow would live like a Berlusconi. And when the Mussolinis (ease) owe a trade, it is like in the social sector, who would like to work there, if doing nothing, taking no risks, just growing people ready for severe exploitation and unemployment and be tamed if any attempt at the contrary. People are deserting where they can help other people, because try to do that? The aim is to fork money, not to shield boys and girls from prostitution, drugs and mental health. And the best for the social sector, dependency.

The side effect, a purge of the teaching profession, by being controlled by the fear of false allegations. the way this might be done on sometimes just looks like a witch-hunt. just like the mainly publicized pedophile stings against pedos, are not the bosses famously earning the most easy money of all through human trafficking (drugs and weapons reach a higher percentage and much longer imprisonment time)= and their influent and rich helpers and the rest of us. No they are not those the stings are against those johns that I don’t condole, but who do not look for under-sex people, who look for someone, are told half-way the person is under-age, and go to the meeting place. Who would think that an under-age girl have tried to date them in the first place anyway? For sure if a teenager send you that kind of messages you have to go to the police, because it is bound to be the result of human trafficking or parental pure total neglect.

However it is totally abject this is like she says a common thing, or a thing at all.
I think the gods will want us to go extinct. We did the role of death, we took the one of torturer, instead of nurture. Go vegan as the only individual gesture you can still operate at the personal level. As we should pray for pardon. None of us will have the gods believe we were their lovers.

As for the Christians that pretend the son and the father, their masses is just a pretext to black mass and inspire terror.

Asp.

And we marvel at what humans built, but this is the gift given, by the gods, to kill their creatures. Only a satan would give this, and everyone knows that that say stays stain onto desire of being a villain made golden onto temptation.

Betrayers.

To present one’s religious texts and give it prevalence, saying it is the one written by dog god, comparing it to the world as we know it, and even though we only know how limited our perceptions, and even more our biases and false pretensions extend. Is to be so completely out of touch, that in the long run just have to be used to capitalize on destructive disdain and sheer dishonesty, to be brief, and shortly....

I am a L, and when i see that, i am in my forties now, and i just trigger back so much pain of the realisation that people converge and converse to have us gone, that it just makes me sick actually. There is shock therapy and then they will force us to change sex through sex op. mutilate us. when you identify as trans it is ok. But for children?? Or for gay, it is just killing us. no less than this.
Human psychology would easily think that people not having children on this earth convene to their unsuitability rather than the drastic realization that some system cannot be honored this way.

We call it evolution, but is it?

Maybe not being intelligent or that intelligent, but a brave heart, will simplify the cake calculus of all that perversity and find the solution that cracked all appearances. Being intelligent to destroy and follow facilities is reaping the disgust of one’s own, what is own and what is sown, and of all and every as extension, extinction is the unbeaten life Story. Storey-ray, rage, storage.

If the universe had let us one book from which understand anything, it id did it is the most splendid, the one of nature. What will happen to those disrespectful of it?

Anon

La tristesse desesperee, the desperate sadness in the eyes of animals when they have lost their mates. Or jsu just saw the disaster that life emits, propagates, takes...maybe animals do not cry because they are so connected to nature, that animism already blended. Blending like it tries us when we em melt.

i miss you like a dog would, sometimes. it is powerful though.
i miss you like a child would, sometimes. it is beautiful, tough, and innocent too.

i miss you like a dog would, sometimes. it is powerful though.
i miss you like a child would, sometimes, suddenly. it is beautiful, tough, and innocent too.
i miss you silently.

It is almost 7 years, and it is a little bit more than 3 years that we live together after this vain quest to find a never-existing job for me in the uk. I went, experienced at least, after 15 years aiming at it, a job overseas.

I have been freed the day you kissed me, because I know you were not doing it, for a odd day with me, you at least for a good few months of I hoped loving and tender intent and care.

Similarly it is 3 years now that we have tried to stay together with no ending date or project that would distance us living (you tell me if broken syntax seems seamingly over the top), and to me it feels, it is, not as if, it is 3 years of life. Before I have lived of course, but it was never ending vain combat, that also would go longer and longer at every day that my life counted, to see that everyday my plague, my cross more and more have weighted.

Since us, this lost fight is the past, buried, without even dragging me or saddening me or saddling me or antagonize or agonise me, for even a little tiny bit. It is the past and it was worth because now I can claim I have lived.

Magnetic-non magnetic bracelet and the poverty of geometric or carving, desing choice. Cannot say we are high in craft, arts, .... There is still hope therefore. A bracelet is for live.

Though and without irony, what can feel and think, minerals? Lie and live on a land that we would just have to walk, pace to get reenergized. To think in terms of humans, to ensure a continuity but would humans be their own? Is a metamorphosis, distractions just destroyed, not delayed.

A continuity
Acontinuity.
In a political arena, where politicians harness themselves to one and mutual mission, to prove the volatility, futility, lies, inconsistencies, betrayal, belittling, thievings and worse orders and models on behaving.

Successful.

Suc-cess (recess- cease) foul

In any case, my luck is to be married as I would die alone, the most horrid of deaths, my body would attempt to transform into sand or something drier yet. But, or no, and solitude can soothe me only, silence to speak with, to listen, in no determined policy.

There are the gays that would be killed, but there is still the castes, the different religions and ethnies.....

Marriage. Age. Aegis.

But the fruit the fruits could be done in order to kill other units or families. Bordel.

She is strong, it is why I am not the point of misery of what she has done.

Since I have been with her, since I have been married, it is the only time when I have touched on happiness. I did not know that for me it existed.

To be with you? To lose you once again?
I have had passions, but every time I have been inspired, the fire, the light, the warmth of my flesh, for you, to you, was the exhalation, the exaltation.

Being interred, Sulphur, suffer.

I almost started to write about what happened to me. For what? For nobody. It would be giving to the mock, an extract that has been no novel.

Just to those who look old, that are hiding, that seems wise or certain, that one look for for what what bad lines hit them to look that mystery. Until one understands that people are like politics, and it is well for self-interest and pour pure purr selfishness and hate of love that these ladies are now ugly just like in front of the best meal, eating lambs and other creatures of the land and the sea.

Ghouls.

And of course, you wanted mist-ery.

May miss, mist, me, every eerie.

Being touched I can’t bear.

I know it sounds sick but I did my best pieces for so long. Now that I seen because for years and years for you I was longing, I saw whom you are with, just like I never existed.

In any case, my luck is to be married as I would die alone, the most horrid of deaths, my body would attempt to transform into sand or something drier yet. But, or no, and solitude can soothe me only, silence to speak with, to listen, in no determined policy.
Of course, I give up.

So many emotions for so long, but I cannot be so far wrong in saying that for the first time is crying to fell feel you nearby.

I am here 20 years later. I thought what are you, what have you been doing? you pretend to have stop living for love, went to strengthen, to discover a crown, and by the day, every day for years and years, you become poorer.

I thought one day I could find you again, and alone.

And now I know where you are, at least where to post. I am without anything but the ideas and soon redundant clichés info I fail to pass on.

I have done everything to belong, not to anything, but the good that I thought you would see as fitting. It was not a car, is, it was not a profession when I had the sense that fashos and racists could be sent to rules, to collide with and within other nations.

I have done my best and came to nothing.

And I just imagine at the end of this road, come to you, for you not even open the door that would make me see the for what.

Fort.

Write like if it meant I was strong, the only strength that would stay, is that I work for the woman who would love that, so perhaps there will be a next time, the will, the way, the wound, shall not be mine, do not worry, since you do not, next life would not follow. And I know that if I did something right then next time will allow me to come closer.

The strength to go on to fight for what I belive in, what people and ideas brought me of errors, horrors but also thru truth. But one day they will disrobe, rob us of all ounce of that, those shadows, that if they are not light are in the ra realm of what can leave a print, seeing.

For whom who have tried to select the tutorized, titularised types of intelligence they wished to play with and endorse. The other types as in a process of evolution and adaptation, will not fail to work, wor-k, work at their destitution-demolition. Downgrade nature and simplify sampilify pile and file it won’t harness, won’t harvest n’yet.

Yeast.
Yes, but with walking it is btw being cold and over-heating, electric situation. and my hands are a problem, even feet as waterproof is difficult to find or the gear is not proper for longer walks.

Just like when in bed when you are too cold for sleeping, add up blankets and wake up super over-heating. My guess it is carcinogenic.

Here was a blatant response of self-censorship from the media, much more discreet though was the almost non – existence of the primary subject in the main stream media: the life of mohammed itself. Translation in English and French omits the period of mohammed life when he enslaved and killed and instruct rapes as a weapon of war, as well as his life in polygamy with a last wife that are in many official interpretations by muslims scholars with a little girl of 9.

Touching on the reputation of traitors that translations have, describe the translators as a traveler as a nomad even, that rebel since they leave their cultures to live others or another and this way will differently understand.

convincing. Con Vinci.

At times.

At ties.

This (lingue languid) liquid viscous coming from the ars, ears, that suggests an infection.

Infers.
So you are paid peanuts, you have to spend double time on website that are giving you absolute hell to record what has been done, and when you are supposed to have a lick on your bowl, you have to contact the admin people, honorific, altogether irresponsive, because they never came to pay ya.

The lives of notes in our purses or pockets that go along, are told apart, and wondered to what series the last ones and the ones to come belong.

And for the monarchies having to have the head of the state, that ugly face on them, on top of their ‘way of life’, lavishing, by the poorest being paid.

People galvanise themselves with being part of a line, and to further it. And what about amongst a lot of other things, such as social Darwinism, that just beg the question of what the social is. What about the thousands, and millions of deads during wars? Without counting the ones that were killed by their side for not wanting to collaborate with the ones that after the war will have to re-establish an order, growing from death and suffering spreading, growth in time of peace out of.

One,
Open
Omen.
Oven.

What if what we see is the result of us welcoming, being thread to certain vibrations. And what if or when stopping being linked to these, we started acknowledging others. Then moves, noises, would
start to talk, unit of beings or objects would start to appear as for example the billions of different units that are in the single unit the mind previously saw.

What if from seeing we could after hearing what that shape has told.
Or from hearing, seeing the spirit that has spi spoken this or thus.
Or from smelling to understand like a dog the full information.

Dystopia: to select people through the same quality they are deemed to have, or they are able to project, share or worked on with the selected people they are supposed to amuse this way. And thereby constituting classes, casts, bodies and other hermetic and compulsory sorting out spaces.

There is no state interference, as long as people can both con their way out, and still make a society that is profitable to a pyramidal stratum of groups in the society (against each other, people and nations).
Mind the fear of these mafias controlling the states more than they already are.

Language allow double meaning, sometimes just one word develop more clearly whatever angles the mind could rather have taken. The authors know sometimes don’t. but can go and be taken away, apart-anything, including writings.

The phrase dramatic that suddenly captured this disarray, in a light second could be transformed into so languorous some joke that would make believe, appear even, that I’d miss the undue stay or unduly stayed.

No trees left for shelter, the end of this world like humans designed it, all o owner wonders what is going to be, but for one, it won’t be there in the bible. Written by the devil in person will the tone of atonement, as doors won’t let secure and escape who.did.not.follow. the madness of killing? No even no more birdes birds to say, or to bring, the reconfort of a language that is to the reach of the ear that want to learn musicality, that deprived human speech to say more than they
wanna say. If humans stopped thinking themselves as good they would know how to speak with
birds and others, but why if they do, and pursue their cruel pity say.
By the sake of foresay. Do not remember that you are going to say. Stay.

I am a blogger i know it is hell to manage only to make the button subscribe correctly when you are
not a web developer. same recurrent problems on both blogs.

I think that why autistic kids enjoy the classics is very simple. autism is one of the rare ‘mental’
conditions possibly with high impact on autonomy, that are recognized as not limiting the IQ.
though people treat other people like unintelligent persons, just asking for a service minimum.
nothing more, nothing less. So it is the instrumentalisation of both carers and service users that
result from the mechanization of the minds- hypocrisy and competition done the job.
Classics just like tales are complicated for the imagination and for the morals that derive from them-
potentially dangerous because exploitable, you know descriptive not prescriptive type of confusion.
They therefore provide intellectual stimulation, and for the souls as well.

Note: I guess I might be somewhere on the spectrum. The only time I really reacted to a test, I tried
to take tests before and after that, was when I met an asperger’s student in Roehampton, and
thanks to him (through our common interest), took the test. The test that was at the uni, was very
thorough and above all explain in details and depth how aspergers people could feel and what kind
of emotional and intellectual interest or activities and reaction they have during cognitive or social
activities. It is the only test or lecture that ever really resonated with me- and I undertook many. So
my guess there is a shortage of real ‘real-time’ pushed research.... Test out there. As for comparative
literature...

Ane Brun - To Let Myself Go (Lyrics)
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cXYIISTXLDI

I cannot subscribe. on my blogs i have a similar problem. I think the subscribe button is embedded
and when i try as if i was a guest i found that it is not possible, the feeds or email subscription (works
better) does not work, it takes me to an encrypted page.
I wonder if it is not on purpose, as long as one does not pay monthly for a blog not whatsoever help provided on it. I have cash from my ads, a very little but still, I gave google all my bank details several times, to finish submit the file just in order them to pay me is just impossible, 10 years I have been trying.

Anyhow, anyone, no one likes me ;), it is harsh writing/reading/living. but there is nothing like it.

The creation of myths. Myth, meth. Ode.

It is harsh writing/reading/living. but there is nothing like it.

The creation/framing of myths. Myth, meth. Ode.

Joy. But then here's the propaganda, as this joy, hoists, appears when not downed by the humans, not nor, not the gods.

Host.

Jade, J aid.

Crimson.

French and English censorship difference is not my subject and if I d be very interested to see how francophony translate into englophony in Africa, on this subject unfortunately it would be impossible, as LGBT groups are targeted too violently for translations to exist or subsist at all.

3) Numbers of translations in the rise and new platforms:

- Globalized word relying and producing more on more on translations.
  - Translations more and more available in many forms and platforms.
  - Popularization of literacy, more and more accessible through education
• Circulation of literature through new types of publishing: the social media
  Importance of the publishing space and opportunities to freelance and crowd
  translation.

  Could this trend correct mainstream standardization?

  Not, necessarily as social media themselves main sources of censorship- an
  unregulated one.

  Leadership
  Readership

  Place

  Plea.
  Lace, lea, laced?

  You, I, it, a matter.
  Mad hatter.
On diet, can at times hear the beating of my heart on an empty recipient. And the reflex of (flu flow) filling it pressing, as is a daunting, even painful thing, this heart searching, present, weighing.

Flu in French vague. ‘Pesant’, in French, weight.

Wait.

Calligraphy bringing letters nearer to drawing, is the model of how writing as in itself this attempt at symbolically represent(at)ing life. This is the anthropomorphic account. The drawing, or signifier, or signs in itself, or at least probably at the beginning was what but life.

And even though, even if, writing was not at the beginning drawing of things, they could become so, they would, when languages that construct itself without life in them, would go deconstruct the ink and path, the accents, the traits. And paintings would take place.

The conditions on the ground is so desperate that people will stop believing and practicing the arts, the sciences, be them exact or philosophical, of the mind or of the environment. And more and more theories from ‘beyond’ will placate on the rest lethal resentment. That will be shared in the honor of (we) what? Of the ones producing the (though, thro and throe) theories by incident.
To find ancient towns, or wrecks, etc... major remains, is telling of to what extent people have forgotten absolutely everything about (their) history. Only 20 – 30 years before, the middle-age, around our teen, what do one and you remember, even when haunting?

Robbin,

Rob bin.

Bin.

BB-in.

Thank you for trying, it is the last 3 weeks and i had work added i could not expect. and then this MA is just awfully expensive. it is just awful. for the working class they made it impossible.

And then this MA is just awfully expensive. it is just awful. for the working class they made it impossible.

On the account that the diploma makes you rise your pay grade. -frantically domino dominical demonical, domical, monster laughter. And rising, is rising the virtues too?

Virtual, virtuosi.

ELITISM- FLAG-GRANT

Items written not available without paying as very recent or not with many publishers (written but not accessible).
Paid to tackle problems but what if problem comes from mainstream, better paid. Including biased trials.

The dream of being domestic, like one can see that the boss earns thousands more doing nothing, and that there will be a time where the domestic without responsibility without moral will be able to take the seat, it is the coach, the train of cohesion and its whys.

You know what people really look into what is said on the web, this way what they do in real lives, goes unnoticed. The trafficking, the blasting inequalities, and the ‘intellectuals’ and scientists for legitimizing it, paid.

Life, file.

Censorship.

It was an empty conversation, at least you should talk about the what. but it is popular forum, so there is space for rudeness, as long as the aim is not murder or have you fired because of hatred or something like that. persecution. the rest i am totally with you. insulting these guys that took the lot, fffft.

Scarier, being invited on a so serious subject to speak rubbish
Child pornography they should get arrested in thrown in jail honey, it is nothing to do with censorship directly. child marriage..... they rather be all annoyed by people spelling bad words. will it be the same people that fuel corruption, etc... and results in all these horrors that will be in charge of censorship too? benevolent.

Solvent.

It is a big speech on terminating anonymity really?? ok unsubscribing. people need to give their names to be paid to speak these abhorrences more like.

Under appearance of grossly, oversimplified translations, following maybe the same argument of being more approachable by the general readership, people that do not know and would not take the steps to read more than superficial rendition of the originals, the quality of translations by being poor or striving towards uniformization, ultimately would hide the sheer motives for the ST to be altered- censorship. It is by any way intriguing, that censorship is about erasing, deleting or hiding; and that modifying, often simplifying TSs pretexting doing it for other reasons such as the ones just listed, is in fact hiding what one is censoring and the fact that he is censoring as well. In one blow, hiding the elements they want to censor and pretexting that censorship it is not.

Facing.
Effaces effacement.
Solution to censorship, multiplying texts...

C.ET: solution, independent, many different translations: but since good quality translations are expensive still need to discuss their reliability.

Or time con-suming. summ

RQ

Freedom, how cost it to bear these many fascists that want to destroy and endanger everything and everyone they can, under cover of heterosexuality or any sexuality that give them legitimacy as a predator or the order is to soil it.

Cynical to say that it is a normative conduct. Implying that either SC or TT be unable to confront or perpetuate propaganda encouraging (or taboo them into denial) the rapes of children, or child marriages. To turn crimes into culture specific and therefore justifying them as not being translated.

Some human rights defenders in fact said that this way it enables cultures to say of other cultures that they cannot fight these crimes and are therefore bound to endlessly endure them ( )

Methods will be a hugely at stake since to impose a method one has to legitimatize is and will usually do so through proofs, whence a desire for humanities and social sciences to defend themselves with exact sciences qualities.

For example, the word ‘translatologie’ is used in france, ‘translatology’ will be used less frequently in english (Liu, 2012, p. 252). The way translation studies see themselves as consequences as the suffix ‘logy’ clearly refers to something parented to sciences. Which is absolutely justifiable as these areas of studies are as noble as any sciences, and are a part of sciences as a whole, like any other parts, just like pre-modern studies were classified but could have for detrimental effect the intent and endeavour to systematise or methodised, something that is less and also more than simple recipes.
I did not quote anybody in my intro/conclusion, yes, it is what I realized over the course, I think it should not be this way, that it is the tutor that can do this, moreover when they do not give preliminary indications of what they want. My feeling, this is inconsistent, surrealist- and dangerous for marking.

I have always been taught that you should avoid giving references in the introduction and conclusion, that you keep them for the body, as the intro, conclusion, is allowed to be more personal.

I asked the forum, I was surprised to learn that it is to do with the tutor, not the university. I did not quote anybody in my intro/conclusion, are you ok with this?

An external marker?

Of course hypothetically and theoretically. I saw what they do with staff at uni. They write books, they tutor, they do lectures, they go to conferences, they are on the admin board of some organizations, they do more admin for uni, they correct essay, they mark disserts, they go onto more red tapes, they have to be head of the department now and then- all of this on one single individual. They are super heroes, taking several salaries. On that account, it is not possible to do one job well. Anyhow everybody knows research (and now real affordable reachable education) has been suffering on and on and on and on....

Anyhow everybody knows research- innovations, etc...well democracy (and now real affordable reachable education) has been suffering on and on and on and on....

To say ‘it is my country’, might be the most distressful distractive, disrespectful comment one can elude at. It just means I am owning it, and do whatever the fuck I want to do with that. To exploit.
still the shape of a bridge, though. Or the one of a bucket placed on its rims, defang ending definitely very full and empty.

Defiant.

If human beings still wanting to exploit nature and more killing d like to clutter what their punishment should be. The one pictured in lousy search for grails, the ones given to Nazis.

The day I realised that in fact I was not feed up with my life but with myself and the propensity of not realising what was most important in my life, and remember that I had to do it, all the time not during the moments I could not because of schedule or other obligations that maintained me into the impossibility of improving the root I had with it.

Ce serait l amour après la mort, cette fois-la/ tempt qu il y en a.

tant qu al amort plus de repere.

, l odyssee ne s est pas faite comme ca. tant qu al amort plus de re-pere.

Repair.
Ce serait l amour après la mort, cette fois-la/ tempt qu il y en a.

tant qu al amort plus de repere.
, l odysssee ne s est pas faite comme ca. tant qu al amort plus de re-pere.

Repair.

To torture animals, to make people torture animals or kill them, is the last thing done before they kill their own species, it drives so much despair that people stop believing in any.

Tired, or tried, when nature tells us that she shall not play for more.
When pain let us know about waste and scarcity.

Fleece,
‘eece’, look like curls.
Bheeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeep

Hiss.
I don’t think people think that eating or powdering themselves with animals products will cure cancers, etc…what they think is that invoking curing cancers will preserve their traditions of killing everything that comes from nature following core, the ones core precepts of capitalism, communism and anarchism ideology alike.

Is it life or simply the bullying of the organic versus what appears to be less so? The organic only able to eat itself though.

Similar to people talking on about prefer, performance of the industry, performance of the killings they imply as their baes base, their consequences on the world, on the species. Just like in a sci-fi novel that everything will be given to the god tenant technology or growth-trot

They should be given then, not talking about their dogs, but conspicuously the 6 figures salary boasting their host. The go, ghost.

No wonder why poland or russia are against LGBT. When you do spirit before lunch, you put yourself in a very bad spot when it comes to sexual promiscuity.

😊

All these talks on intelligence while humans does not need a full one, he does nothing in particular, not emprint with genius anyway, as he destroys all the way- here the fondation (fund damnation) of the shared philosophy and measures taken to fulfil it.
Man still tries to assess how intelligent, technologic, refined, how amazing and servingly deservingly they have been. Whatever however high the wounded tower, men will collapse with what he built. He? How confuse are we?

Be-cause then men will pretend that the all benevolent god is a he…malign.

Be-came.

Do you believe in the numbers of deaths suggesting by china?

It does not make me an expert but the crazy amount of censorship exerted by china that in fact has been predominant for years and years, and has been worsened by the current president, chief of the party, chief of the army, shi. Called the new emperor or at least the new Mao…should severely ring a bell.

Propaganda in order for people to comply to say that the best is the party and to galvanise good opinions from the ‘foreign countries’ (outside the middle kingdom that is to say). There is a cliché on china and maybe all other expansionist country, saying that it is better to keep the far lands happy while trying to snitch the ones that are at hand.

it let me wonder, and everyone else, how china could on earth limit his number of deaths below the ones of spain, by building makeshift hospitals??

When I lived in china, I had to undertake a nearly 45 min by bus journey (wasted of course since mine was with English applications), while I was teaching in a very very numerously habited outskirt of a big town in china, simply to find a shop able to look at my computer. It is that centralised!! The same if you want to buy a car or a part. You have to commute in quarters where hundreds of the same kind of sales take place (hundreds of shops selling phones in one quarter and none of them being there mile around). It is that centralised.

In rural places, people are not physically the same as people in town. They are the ones fitting the description of ethnic minorities that is so often mentioned but never ever in depth discussed or even described.

They are like all people in countryside, the happiness comes from living in the edge of the jungle, near the snakes, and forests, to which no poetry or romantic movements can be equal, nor come closer to holding no candles in no hand.

In this countryside, where people live (it is where, surely because unfortunately or incidentally I am not much of an adventurer and the edge of the Chinese forest is the wildest patch I ever have visited- I met the biggest human specimen I have ever seen- not particularly tall but more than big, or wide but as tone as the tropical trees and also the extraordinary dimensions were to be found in the way of the thickness, how chests and other parts but busts in particular or more visibly have developed, their depths- in these places between jungles, mountains, the hot sun and freezing clouds or clouds from the unchained
sea, from being bare foot on paddy fields or collect tea or bamboo, it is to have the electricity that is a luxury.

Many a home are abundant or still with no proper flooring.

What I want to say is how china is currently managing to massage the figures??

Tv gives us the image of the wealthy china’s streets and high streets. The same one from which the poor and poorer population are losing their plots and being relocated. In china it is worst than in London, for a flat you need to live with your parents for many or be a civil servant- as they may be offered state lease. This is for the promiscuity, without talking about the complete lack of drinkable water, and the frequent water and energy cuts.

In china some people are so poor and outcast that they cannot pay for their IDs, that bureaucracy makes impossible to gather the papers, and we will not mention the around 80 certificates that on average Chinese people will need to manage to live in the eyes of the administration.

In china people who in the west knew nothing until now are show new streets and new high streets or ancient touristic spots.

The superb schools that looks like if they were roman or grecque temples. But nearby, piles and piles of rubbish or rumble heaps upon which whole population live and work on vegetable gardens, amongst or next to rubbish and dust tons abandoned in corner of the towns, rivers, former parks and walking valleys.

Man still tries to assess how intelligent, technologic, refined, how amazing and servingly deservingely they have been. Whatever however high the wounded tower, men will collapse with what he built. He? How confuse are we?

Be-cause then men will pretend that the all benevolent god is a he…malign.

Be-came.

What i think i will do is still walk until it starts becoming widespread and then self-isolate.

I was listening to the national french radio, hospitals lack of everything, ventilation tools, protective gear, humidifiers, products to make solutions and medications...
they unplugged people in coma.

Blew as a sign, good sign it is exponential in line.

In the uk, police know about sexual trafficking, the know where the people are, and when the media report it they would say that there is no enough resources to start enquiries, to even go in the places the traffick is taking place.

police, palace.

Shrine shine

Martyr (mary)

(Not that I am against any plants, cana may kill neurons at a disarmingly alarming rate.
More obvious than alcohol as alcohol has effects and symptoms that are culturally more shared, no one in some quarters can tell the diminishing effects.
Also when sanity or intelligence is gone, that cannot be back. Of course, something may replace it.
Opinions on drugs are difficult as they may ruin lives, but to admit to be able to feel good with, in and transient amongst the rest of the forest.

Still potentially medicinal, recreational, experimental, etc,
Polyethnic

T-ethnic
Teknic.
Take-nick.

Militaire
Milit-ant

- How consumerism is becoming the main stream global culture?
What, how and why?

- Fear of older cultures coming back for their known toll of tort (route rut) torture and nothingness. With their grand allures of virtues and holiness- the nonsensical when called with reserved politeness. While politeness is used or to admonish towards more and more enslaved and fuel devil by being servile. Or politeness of the looming elites, thanking their lords. Ord-er. Hord.
Plaisantery
P(l)easantry.
Play,
Pay.

Mêtre, maitre, meet,

For me.
form

Que les pleurs et les larmes
Ne sont fait que pour éteindre les conversations.
Le propre de l’homme.

Be, bien que les animaux pleurant et dansant, et ne peuvent échapper aux regards humains les torturant, les volant de leurs pensees, de leurs amours, de leurs vies a ce qu’elles ont aimantes et attachées a ce monde- beant. A ce monde qui n’ est rien pour l’homme qui camouflant son sadism, a fait semblant.

The voice is superbe, powerful and clear- but disengaged the one thing is that i cannot sense the meaning of the text here of a mother that has been quartered and betrayed.

Will be poisoned with micro-plat plastic that will leave populations at the door dropping on the streets, and that humans will have mocked so much the sky that the next virus will come from those angled cornered agnus angels that once had, were watching, why watch people that poison through
will. Poison when they know, when they are recorded, re-ordered, when they could do ten, scores all without destroying any time of the day, anything, that have known how to do that so long before, they will start praying- as the post of the deluge are in-

Before being poisoned by the buttressed, tarred, cemented, unvarnishable, unstoppable, unblamable hatred of animals that once thought that human intelligence, human capability could have thought of helping, but how can humans help but what they sow, far far more than dismay.ing. They take everything, the spread of their unposed poisoning, to this space to this species that has been spared by the colonies of hungry insects, rodents, bird of preys and biggest predators, as animals know they have to reconnect to the forest to avoid relentless carnaging.

The animals that men is pretending, do not have it, and affirm that under all tones. The animals that men had robbed, the animals whose common spirit, earth and skies and beyond are for men something to eat.

**Hence end a sense of purpose- to poor and pour; propose to the moon**

Now I look at every body because I need to check if her they could not be. And I look at them with the rest of the intensity that the thought of the possibility of being (WITH) her had released. As they were appeal by this first glance of hope to finish I regard as it is my duty. Pre-position.

Pre-posterous.

One example of how a word can take you from an experience to another.

Salvery (salvation), slave, vesal approaching vessel or vassal.

Vestal. Vested.
Looting. Coot.

Hoot, boot, 
Look, loom. 
Hook.

Threat. Th’e at, theatre. 
Th’eat it
Th’oat. 
Re-at.

To hold remembrances, had i been a true writer, i would govern my timeline with what i recall working on, words, ideas.

Member.

Terror and Hollywood.
The have-nots and never will have or strive to pinch at any cost (the one of the not thinking and those of disengagement for the most rampant) against princes’ stories, mind this way i can tell why I always wonder how come tales were so immoral.

Self-sensor (censor) -did not see, speak, hear-

Propager = propagate.
Propaganda.
Yet another module. Many modules for the same course by the same crap, unfair, bent lecturer. A modules' owner.

Marking.

There is an essay about policy but the link you gave, one of the very few concerning home office is not working could you answer with very related email to your lecture please??

The collection of irrelevance gathered chronically by the expert, it is minus two decimal, though they are the collectors of first, my heroes. cannot blame the doc, the most official pages, from national or international or supranational organs are so often missing. And worse more, they absolutely never have exit (eye) existed.

EX

Rococo, corona, Corrosion

\[ ho^2 \]

\[ n \]

US Black slang a derogatory term for a woman

[from Black or Southern US pronunciation of whore]

http://www.thefreedictionary.com/ho
Was son wondering who could possibly transform a vowel into an insult. To manage to insert into a language the whole vowel, a main sound, that disculphe. That curse to slavery everyone and the language itself.

Vowel, voil. oeill, veil.

BLUTE NUR DU LIEBES HERZ
HERTZ
Herz = heart in German.
Germ
Gerer = manage in French
HERzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzz
Hers.

This lurid bullshit. Piece. The individual as a part.

Re: look at this piece of blllshit certainly of the more gigglyl.

Laugh on prostitution. Laughing about slavery as a group thing, is leftist. Why the left is for the retard or pervert. What in their mouth ‘good, no god good lord, godboggobless mean, goodsssss. The product of their machinery.
Lig.

Light.

League, ligature.

Legislation

Soul, lu and os. Ocean.

Loi lous

Oil-

Loi = law, dieu est mon droit

Mistreat

Miss treat.

Finance. Finance.

I’Il

Ill

*High hill, high heel,*
Be that count wash out altogether with javel, in the hope of becoming greener, fairer, and more sane.

Managing, imaging.

Writing is therapeutic, because when one manages to make the trip backwards and re-read what they have done, the day after or years longer, and to come to the conclusion that they did god good or just awful. In my case, to have never been able to understand otherwise that part and sometimes whole of what I was saying was so uninteresting, AWOL, unintelligible. So much so, that, also the years where I recalled I lost my mind, but that was I in white and black also, I would have sworn that this, that, the writings, those layers and layers of thoughts could never have come from me, or that at least I would have discarded it- but no, there are there one by one, months after months, in my classified files, hour and days, of long written exercise of the mind.

And my complaints, to living, too searching, why not even to get along, but to reach resolution instead of this fall, long, tongue.

Adversaries, anniversaries

Tree on christttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttttt
language, usage.

‘As forecastin is governing.’
Anon.

Earning big, gig, gib big.
Beg, being.

It is good writing, re-reading the stuff, I would otherwise never ever imagine how silly the outcome.
At least i realise what silly things i have been writing, it is that therapeutic.

I really like working with special needs, but what we do in those settings are managed in a too cruelly boring practices and activities’ so, I am not overjoyed when I get there.

Also if you spot abuses, don’t report it because who is gonna give you or not access to another jobs afterwards, you former boss. it is what they say or make clear by punishment like that.
The system of reference! A lock-up system.

That it is still, is this person locked up by the council for being autistic and not being able but to shot to describe his horrors at things.
Power,
Pover-vty

Little night. I feel like and the softness of your skin, the weight of your warmth, your caress's grace.

I am sorry, I know my writing does not expose always my argument. so here it is. I don't go over what mohammed did, and what is still a 'current currency' in some places in countries mainly catholic, hindu or muslims. my arguments is that through the devotment and worship towards the muslims much adored prophet, people are preaching, in the uk, and possibly in all place recognising this idole life, polygamy for once but in fact far worse pedophile marriage with children.

I argue that the fact that the west does not warn people against that is this 19 century strategy of pseudo puritanism when taboo replaces morals, and that this no tell no ask attitude permit in fact to render children and other more and more bul b vulnerable to indecent assaults and other forms of torture and abuses.

Example: children are vulnerable to their family environment or shortcoming in education or awareness, how come schools in England don’t sensitive the paedophilia and sexual abuses topics-children will never hear about that, without their parents intervention, bizarre all the same, above all when you know the rate of child rp prostitution in the uk. While they permit religious schools to teach little girl with the veil on, that their prophet age 54 married a 9 year old.

Marriage at 6, daily raped and abused at 9, just like you, some called it marriage consumption.

And this happens in all countries under any other denomination, the horrors of calling that religions.

It just that, it is very much more difficult to have nice day after that.

See my post, not again specially against islam against all that accept that. Neo liberals, pluralist, capitalist, cool left without reaction, that crying 'fashist' at whatever goes against them, (like me, here a bit of auto criticism) and other cons, in the bag.
What is hateful is your kind of cool or understanding approach, doing nothing but bowing while little girls or boys are raped while you knowing.

Hey babe it is just writing that, nothing with a stating, truthful to our situation meaning. It is the soul of soul forever erring. Forever and ever but one day stop the dream, as one day stops the scheme. And no god told it to little rascals that kill.

Over eating linked with procrastination. The pleasure of stopping eating when ones knows rationally that they have enough nutriment for the day at the condition of having in front of them an activity that they are hungry for. An activity that they know they have to perform, be it interesting, compulsory or cleansing (eg: not interesting but part of the actions you do and that will enable you to make life freer, and anxiety free. Or action that bolden or strengthen you. That in fact make react the body or make space for more.

Make sure you don't investigate your own department. you ll be too proficient at it. and also a minimum informed.

Therapist

The rapist

**Courtesy**

: so it comes from court, and not curt??

courtesy (ˈkərtis)

n, pl -sies

court-size.
Anne, diane, liane.
Die-ane.

To talk to people the way a monkey knows about sociology, racist and descrimination is ain’t good, respect this and that, whilst they don’t. So, what’s that? I meant the way would know how to write it. As that kind of wisdom is animal entirely not human particularly. So you think that the intelligence peculiar to humankind is used?

Humans say they are not animals, this enabling them to be nothing- off the kind.

What a monkey could write people. But by the way, why no animals would be bother to write to a species that arrange itself to destroy and rape its own, and all brother. Who leave one hope the ones of that mother manage to design a virus able to attack the ones that attack her.
If you wonder if it is what the animals, such as our birds, the wild life that has only to watch what has been done with increasing disbelief and horrors, when they will pray for a virus, it will be for us species as a whole, that is able to write to themselves, to steal it all.

Look at the score, YouTube used to scrap video with 'too many dislikes' Like 15  Dislike 14

While for me, this speech is the quality of a classic.

A Britain got talent, and X-factor democracy. Please don’t go, please don’t leave me.

Over eating linked with procrastination. The pleasure of stopping eating when ones knows rationally that they have enough nutriment for the day at the condition of having in front of them an activity that they are hungry for. An activity that they know they have to perform, be it interesting, compulsory or cleansing (eg: not interesting but part of the actions you do and that will enable you to make life freer, and anxiety free. Or action that bolden or strengthen you. That in fact make react the body or make space for more.

What can a plant feel? Hear, touch, see, taste, smell. Sense.
The risk of looking after children being moar more and more an industry. To ask fund for kids with needs and never provide for them. Just like these teenagers assigned to their bedrooms with games or the opportunities to do parties, drugs, that will be never harnessed to the education system. Will never be asked to do their homework even when there are more staff than pupils.

What about when these private agencies will look for their quota of children they can remove from their families, to get to work, to get more hours, or what not. In a system that allows that, soon the families to which children will be stolen will be single mothers, or people that already are being destroyed by societies and communities.

**DELIVERANCE**

D’elle ivrance

* D’elle live, ere hence.

Era. Hera.

Dynasty.

Dine nasty.

Dinosaur.

Dine sore sure.

Babe, everyone at the school is generally nice, entertaining, also caring. i also hope it goes on, i like working with these teams, a lot.

My boss makes me think of you. she is i think a lot like you, or maybe it is just fantasy. i need to give my love n affection, to someone i can ‘carry’, n rock, n cuddle the day long, long.

I miss your presence. to repari repair my torpors, today my life is good but without you what would it be. friendship, animosity, unanimous, of evenings empty. i am happy i am perhaps a bit like here, it renders life a life, but short at the corner, of the love for envy.

**Squirrels like monkeys, in the face of the trees.**
To have mauled nature out of jealousy.

At last, I am blogging almost a decade of writing, so you will re-appear on my blog (you remember you authorized me :) before summer. I was a complete idiot, more than that in fact, I must have a co-morbidity demeanor store in my head so permanently I don’t even fight it- I just wait for death, decay and decadence to spoil it. It is frightening, a decade like that left like if it was nothing, while it is my whole life (my partner not included, but i would not be worth to be with if ever i had participated in losing the rubbish i have been writing- though saved in many places but never all updated and who would trust a few usb, online storage whimsy and account deleting and never responding to users and a Microsoft system). so many days, all my years after bread activities grabbing- not good tactics I could not grab anylonger- I fought for them while everything past by what I was doing.

One can suggest that while one concentrates on protected areas, they ignore the issue of over consumption (Black, 2011). Consumption here could be reinterpreted as the one of nature, the human eating away more and more of the wildness while branding protected areas just like agribusiness would keep a pet amongst thousands of animals they have slaughtered.

Jester, unfortunately no yester.

What they have? Done yet but also is in their possession: slaughtering. And it is gratefully agreed by all nations(maybe less by the Gujarat)


Dictactors, Actors!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Indicators.
In the view of the scientists that ‘prove’ and gave evidence contradicting a humanity-made global warming, what is it about to happen with covid? i.e who and what agencies are about to get the contracts, for how much, and how and what for the money will have been distributed?

Distrust, destruction

Just for people who are not really into using it, google as soon as you try to build something on it, is the most NOT respondent, not effective you can think of, more than that and people would have to desert it. Even though they could not since it is the main alley, but how come platforms are so irresponsible. No fix, no performances. It does not work well, it stopped working, anyhow the layout and options are so limited that work cannot be presented. On monetisation, a joke, they take your bank account and never ever has paid.

‘Our ultimate ambition is to have a world in which all humans respect and live in harmony with members of the animal kingdom’.

RSPCA

A shame they ain’t vegetarian, those ones. Taking the pieces through philosophizing, dotting on their hunting dogs while killing chickens is not an image of any possible conceivable harmony, this damn word is so sick, late and so sad really.

Whose body did not need the contact, it once looked for and crave, for information, and recomfort. As its extremities, just in-carved like the hands and feet, even its head and busts maybe, was shaped as the ones of a tree.
Whose body did not need the contact, it once looked for and crave, for information, and recomfort. As its extremities, just in-carved like the hands and feet, even its head and busts maybe, was shaped as the ones of a tree.

The one that broke and stole my heart, but that still lead my soul. All these years. But in fact not assuming right. I though I was dreaming of her. And certainly my mind establishing a support for sanity and body, that did not perceived that the dreams I had, of course they all periclitied, was about the woman who could make me feel life, not the trip into the sky more and more cold and more and more hazy.

That was the bit of the universal I was missing for 2 decades, that would have brought my corpse still inhabited to change itself into sand, as a sign of relief, oblivion as limon and then cement.

Sedo, sediment.

Mano solo, the limon.

I don't want to be insolent, but there are some vets as honest as crooky mechanics. I met some they only want dogs with papers - much more routine, easier to predict things I guess plus better insurance.... I have met so many dogs with allergies, that took thousands dollars and never cure anybody, just flushed them with antibiotics and steroids. i mean you know the vets that kill too, and that think you are verge top weird because you are veggie.

Mefiez-vous de Macon et des ses acolytes jouant copains et ceux qu'on peut caresser.

Regardw regardez a qui il est marrie : er reforeme de l’edcation.

Devoir mendier pour renter te rentrer dans e des universites via des banques qui vont verifier si vous etes prêt a tuer, vos principles, vos clients, et tout ce qui peut DEPASSER.
The social services services
In French service = abuses.

I would like to report what i did not have the intelligence at the time to report.
I knew of a teenager in Guildford named X, living in supported accommodation in Guildford.

In a home for teenagers looked after the social services services.
He had for illness to take snails into this home and put them in the microwaves and kill them this way. No one of the people who were responsible for his mental health deep trouble, never attempted to stop or report further and treat this extremely violent and unforgivable act. how and to who can I report it?

To kill for fear.
To kill for fun.

To kill for fear a third person will use the ones that is killed, but could transform the assassin into a victim.
Killer, murderer or assassin.

Instinct, insanity, following orders, or the fear that society or the groups they belonged to, or the one they are dependent on, inspire.
Or the fine fun.

The memory of computer will look after humans’ past. And computers will choose their humans like one has to care for their pets. Per haps. Let’s hope, if they are kinder than that.
They destroy Vietnam saying they fought communism. Leaving Tibet to China and whatever left to Russia, for everybody to agree on capitalism to be as kleptomaniac and morally sadistic as the giants they butcher with.

Stupendous, spleen.
Stew pending.

Yes, mainly amongst propaganda that Israel is to blame in every university. I stopped reading about Israel Palestine, but I know that before I knew how Islam was a religion of slavery to say the least I had been convinced through an entire module in a UK university specialized in human rights that Palestine was the biggest open prison in the world, and that Israel was stealing lands. Now I just wonder how people will survive Islam, I am against all religions in a way that they dictate people how to define themselves, are fiercely segregatory, and power onto the cattle is their common aim. They give a notion but to be straightforward, I don’t think that religions fulfil (not even tiny partially) the why so many people that don’t belong to them still defend them: to be kind or appraising deities. I want to write it again, in fact even in places like the Maghreb, North Africa, Africa, and everywhere else, Islam is a new invader. They compel people to allegiance, and was absent, pushed back, ignored bravely, only back to during the 20th century, at least in some of their remoted places

www.inthenameofhumanrights.com

To never understand why the love story of unrequited love never match the ones of the others, or fortunately very very seldomly.

Who did so have the heart broken?

Until after decades, being rescued by life before she would have not only made one regret being born, but more regret to have lived after it. Because it was not after all, being broken in the heart, but having been shattered, the whole. A co-hort, one’s lot.

Please do not look at the images of destruction for guides as it is very very easy to destroy, when one is young as they do not know, and cannot feel for more than one day the pay, pain, and does not experience it for what stays of the fail.
And when one gets old as one knows so much about being irremediably destroyed itself. Love life, as we life in hell and will never manage (really) to protect her, but in our hearts that bled.

U, lee. Lea.

[looking at the shape, U, like a grail, and lee, like a river flowing from the montain.

Lea. Here at the a’end, it is going to the say, or the shape undulating, his sinews or ore going souterrain.

Sinew, sea, see.

U, lee. Lea.

He is 53 kg now, he had the effect of a neutraliser on every dog, they kind of having a heart attack seeing him, and thereafter are super insolent towards him, you know to keep the distance going.

Problem is when they are having a fit, they are paralyzed. And then he can do whatever he wants to them, and he does.

Parley?

Gender crimes, honor killings, rapes as a weapon of war, etc...trafficking. wholly frightening the psychology behind it... it is just annihilation. I think psychologists must be very feared upon within the police. like people say, you say something and psy, or counselors can come up with whatever theories, you say nothing, and they can do the same. i d love studying psychology too, but i saw it being used as an instrument of spoliation. you know to threaten people with being judged as dangerous or at least invalid, when you make them talk... the famous in the movies when the uncorrupt cop or busy to catch the villain go for counselling and is being told, you need to take a break...

Writing is an exercise of the mind, and truth is indefinitely reshapable.

Unfinished.
That people will reject the guilt on Charlie.... assassins Columbus colabos upstart richer tomorrow, even if one fucks illsm because tomorrow they would say that it is ok so, while today they say it is rightly so just like tomorrow, to the seat that bring money, tranquility and first rank for sadistic expo. The theatrics of old.

For paws something like olive on it, it heals when paws are too dry, it is as useful as moisturizing for humans.

En masse
mass
En, end.
Mess?
Sacred?

Sacred life when religions are about killing. Most of what does not adore profits, neglect, drilling, the ones that from them benefiting, FIT. TIF. TEETH.

One, omen.
And fo€e of course false of all, mustering to kill...the planet, land in which humans agreed.

Meno-pause
The clouds cradle by the wind, accompanying the flow, changing temperatures and pressure, massaging the seas, the winds that we will never know. The ones that was chanting for the forests, for the gorges, for the crests, for hays, and hedges. The air that we spurting with insults sweeping and softening what we have been soiling. The earth, and its reactions in chains, the sweat and breathing of earth’s charisma.

Shin. Like the sun that will nod for a scold. Scalded.

The writer knows of words that if or with only one clause or even one word, they can change the altogether mark and structure of a character’s identity. What is it, why, in relation to whom, with clichés this comment may then be perceived. The labelisation, in one word the h c h character can even change genderisation, can change or at least make you believe, belief shifts, bereft are gains, and happiness forgiveness, the tool of the devil or some hanged pendulum not knowing what the next second his I.D will mean for these ones, opens, that read it wilt whilst suspicious of cultural and social fears, limits and boundaries.

Hoe, hue- hope ends.

Perhaps reading is to try and enter, peruse, use or ruse, rose or hose, haze and maze, spouse, the souls, of which the writer had attempted to draw the front of their halls.

E, emptied of energy. When I don’t forget that eating more while pulling my reserves in a twitching way, will not give me any, the fresh I though of.

I did not respect my empty shell enough. The feeling one’s body hollow, yes, but able to through the time whirl, wait, wonder, welcome, wave, woe, wolf and vogue.

Ellipsis and ...time shuttle.

Luck is only luck; even though just like fate and destiny, when imagination stretches, one owes it all.

Own sketch.
I have been recurrently critising mass media, now, but it is because I cannot avoid listening my radio and that it was on the sempiternal ‘report’ on a very serious matter, when yet again the ‘journalist’ in question was in front of a building in its shorts at the center of a diplomatic incident affecting super powers, just doing its jobs, that is describing the ster street and the trees around the mansion. And not much more facts, as in information of importance, statistics, historic, sociologics, politics, theories and essentials rhetorics, you not know but gathering a little bit on topics that are even are the titles all days on those channels, are treated only by elusion, even when certainly many more is available in universities, in serious books that are worth a lot on the market, not inundated by information, academics are not that serious and integer, but at least there is some that a mainstream news readers could afford to enounce.

So something then stopped me. Could then they manage more than evasion?

Are they oblige to not cover this subject in any serious manner, what would happen if they started working, releasing academic, further education level, not talking to specialist, but any people talking the language can undertake 10 times more elaborated that what care to impart these bandits.

Inedited, made aware only of a spurious arena.

BBC, whatever radio 4 or bbc world service. Not mentioning some series they do on all subjects on tv with sometimes profesors and doctors that give a good reputation to their it tit titles and job assumptions.

The radio though se sieving millions to seem like it is activated, a radio that dispatch and influence pep people all around the world, in its daily running only attain a local radio quality. An endless what resembles phone calls to irrelevant individuals that are asked how well they enjoy their job. Infoless. Inform. People having to answer insignificant, just questions that lead to such aberrant rendition. Harboring, aborting any serious constitutive mention.

Telepathy, sort of.

And what if the brains were changed by the sounds they produced, eg. The language utilised, as for communication, even inner communication, in order to learn, in order to check shape or background thoughts and stories and also to pray, this sounds, admittedly units of sense, will in the cavity resound, and leave a trace.
Mind, thoughts can travel from a receptor to another, from a being to another, even when they do not share the same language. Additionally if thoughts are clearer if sharing the same language, declarations them can be, will be dishonour and then the communication being it is not to help collaboration but misunderstanding, and treason.

Reading in the pursuit to learn something privy or helping or revelling ....

I would distrust some of these artists that are theorising on what it is to view arts- but in fact not as themselves consuming it, but secreedly as themselves producing it, that is who fantasize what the effects are on their own viewers.

To cast a spell on artists that are viewe by millions nto tah thanks to the quality of the work that has been partly given to them to produce, but because of inequalities and marketing stunts that in a double game aim at giving poisoned food to the innocuous viewers or the same food to those who will pick up how imbecile and grotesque they are allowed to run things as the propaganda arts provoking false adulations and followers will say it is green.

To cast a spell on the, it with one similar to those you do on parents: if the finality in life was to produce a line life would have been likely to be organised differently. To wa what one could answer: but darling there are people that follow a mistaken path, that the light did not see. ....

For my part I believe in what I think is the logics of certain forms of reincarnation. But here is not the subject.

The ones that give birth (to a child) is then responsible ad vitam eternam to have done this. Also who would like to trap a soul in a species on a planet that has to see us as enemy? I know parents do make sacrifice, and offerings. Off-springs.

Or what else spout sprouting?

The discussion about if a cat in a box still exists when one does not see it, gives information about: How naïve is someone who think human beings are the only viewers.
Or naïve about one manifestations of energy can only be seen under the form of one representation only (for every feeler the same object is different).

And of course, objectivise no, it objectifies. The cat is here definitively stripped of being a subject, living in its cosmos, that is eternally certainly not the box imposed. That is who has ever cared sufficiently about a cat that would be left to not to stray but to be trapped and to starve.

To think that one can impose the box, and impose thereby death or inexistence, will fuel nazi speculations about being chosen, and also about that duty of care is no more on. You can do whatever you want with the cat in a box, if it is not yours to see.

This theory does not even pay tribute to the imagination that is able to create a cat in a box, and that this cat will live triumphally.

Humans trim immensity to the what they obtain to break and put together again or assemble.

Humans think they are gods, and it be godly good not to see for oneself the result of it. Though it is here everyday the results and what about its finality. Some said we will be all invited. Invented.

By destroying life, one fabricate the box they will be disappearing in.

They saved the lives of thousands of cattle. In order to ensure they can eat and buy or sell them before.

The world ought to have been, they save the lives of thousands of animals. With all the problems and the sempiternal questions about space and reproductive rates and going into spaces and the worshipping of earth and life from which morality come from.

But never ever would have been they save animals with care, vaccines, to eat them.

On why, how come, you did not think you were in hell. This is no purgatory. The purgatory is somewhere one get redress for their having hurt and it is done by your creator, not somewhere where innocents take the blame for it.

The novelists like the guide giving a tour of the land he had visited.
The devils arrived or are hatched, or they may be, in farms, where cattle, bucks of ovids and covid, bovines are kept. Because they are awaiting within while that humans just slaughter them.

When then humans will form the same, not the enclosure one, the man on the street does not know of, but when the whole population will be in this same state of awaiting for a fake such a scheming scythe.

Aition.

And what is the difference between the slaying of the innocents and the ones that ate the living and just as a matter of taste.

(TO BE CONTINUED)