



What matter if ↑ the darking skies
 Of your glimmer inner atmosphere storm, or dive,
 Sizzle, thunder, or fry? Some (GOD) where under shadow writhes
 Happiness always exists in your Self. In your Self, your hidden hive,
 Remember your Self and do not forget to forget your Self's blithe strive
 To love life madly as your Self's Self Self's your Self gently up your streams
 Under your terrible field of means, it lovingly upwardly screams:

$$\left[\begin{array}{l} \text{LET (Death Death Death's Death) THEN (Self Self's Self's Self)} \\ \text{I AM} \\ \text{IF} \end{array} \frac{\text{(Life Lifes Life's Life)}}{\text{(Love Loves Love's Love)}} = \begin{array}{l} \text{ALIVE} \\ \text{QUIRKS} \end{array} \right],$$

Hits the layer of morbid schemes, murks, lurks, torques, percs,
 Merrily, merrily drowns again down your sea of pathetic dreams.
 A speck in you realizes you are a vast mine that breathes in a deep fine.
 There are a multitude of thi **HUMANITY** ngs. There is joy. It is inside
 Your Self waiting to be used. Find it.



I WISH



→ They never quite realize that if any one of them breathe at any time the way they breathe at orgasm
 Their quality of mind/body continuum would in essence be the same as when it is sustaining orgasm.²

Try to find clever ways to be **KIND** to your Self and other golems.
 You've found clever ways to be mean. "If you don't love me,
 I'll feel bad," certainly sounds like whitemale. Golem emotions
 Are cloudy weather. Once a while inner sun will shine
Truth, hope, love, CHELM to sun savor fine.
 When you don't **COLLECT** your attention to
 Your Self, you have no Self to **PAY** attention to.
 If you are not **PRESENT** to your Self, you are **ABSENT**.
 Always try to **SHINE** being ordinarily outside your Self
 And **CONCEAL** extraordinary being inside your Self.



TO LIVE



Collection → ↓ ← Payment
 Presence → ♥ ← Absence
 Shining → ← Concealment
 Joy → ← Emotion
 Ecstasy → ← Reason



¹ LUCK
 BLESSING /
 CERTAINTY

The nectar of the SPONTANEITY of JOY
is beyond the density of EMOTION.
To be exactly like your Self do not do



² i.e. if you
 knew how, you could be
 walking around in a state of
 orgasm every moment
 of your life

The ambrosia of the intuition of ECSTASY
is beyond the density of REASON.
what you want to do. Want what you do.

Stars shine bright on shatter
 Light and so do diamonds, too.
 So let us shake on a nice mazel/baruch,
 Yakin, and hope at least one of us is not a crook.
 Only by the rising of the diamond sun of Self
 Can separation from what we are be removed
 Suddenly. Thee. The. The. The. That's
 The way the diamonds of life
 Sitz, schvitz ritz, splitz,
 and liftz fitz,
 folkz.