

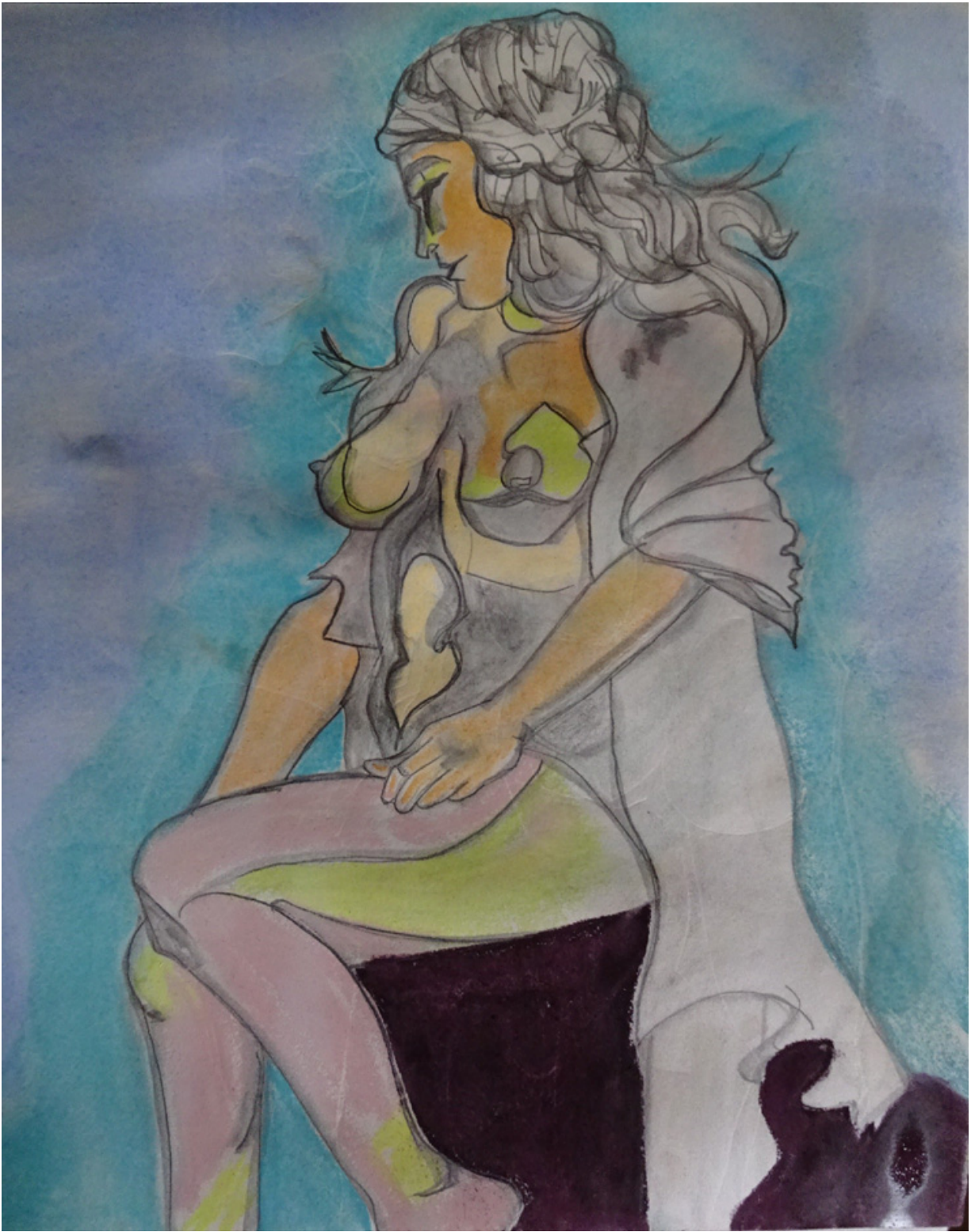
« Little Wolf IV »



Because the sea is a door to all the worlds we still can reach in silence, and there is just the answer coming back, that's coming from your heart.

The good thing to be human is not to depend on the talks within ten years to a best friend, but to know he is solidary with you and all the others and friends who are steadily on the search.

« Heike Thieme »



Love

***The "Greens" are no more bad-tempered
No hard-boiled organic eggs and snipped
celery in stainless steel Tupperware
The church calls their "little" Abuse now
"Harmonies, Peace, Joy and Cake",
similar to the "Warmwave",
China's dictatorship,
Placebo medicine effective,
Science non-existent
and School qualifications superfluous.***

You may have seen my heart break,
to be kitted together afterwards,
but unfortunately,
that afterwards the same person did not become me,
that I once was.

You stand on the roof terrace
with a view from the top of your city,
but you have the whiskey bottle on your neck,
sucking in the whiskey like mother's milk,
you the one that does not notice
that little kid in you
your dungeon may not leave.

The city exercises power over people,
they have been looking forty years into the abyss,
but then overcomes panic,
not to set offspring in the world.

Being rich has nothing to do with cold business,
not to fall out of the clouds.
Who wants to know in what way through him
the stars shine brighter,
he must look into the hearts of those
who are walking down the street,
the creatives, the artists, the writers,
all the unpolished diamonds,
in whose breast an invincible flame warms the people.

My dad sent off his daughters for prominence.
He dreamed of once getting a medal and becoming a man
to whom the world looked up.

But it turned out differently.

Today he is broke. He is under family supervision and is
considered potentially dangerous. He fancied himself, none
other than himself and his service to the weapon, would
have brought the youth from the street.

But he ended up as a bitter old man, whose time has run
out.

His only legacy was that he managed to divide the entire
family to cover up the abuse of his daughter, and even with
bribery to dissuade the son of her and make her an enemy.

But the corpses start to stink in his basement.
He did not make the bill with the host.

The good news, I never wanted to be my father's daughter,
since I don't have the nice, hip feeling of being just the
navel of the world, and I do not need to define myself
exclusively against him.

Life is too valuable for scandals!

I campaigned for the election of a mayor in this city.
He is okay with me because he is a studied man, gender
neutral, and acquired an understanding in education. He
was also elected because he is a politician to touch. He
describes public relations as having to do things out of
habit, which usually have a certain notoriety. But in the
sense of an inclusive thought, there are opportunities for
joint public benefit events involving even the disabled in
society.

I say that life is almost just an end that serves itself. The only thing missing was a comment in the Basic Law, which said that our culture and way of thinking gives meaning to life and to all its fellow citizens, in the same sense meaning a right to paid work for all.

Political work serves its purpose when inclusion - including the professional reintegration of disabled people - meets the notions of a city's values.

For this much has to be polished, finely spoken and shown.

And it has to be made clear that people who fall down once must be absorbed in humanity without borders. But the organization is a viable big business to make that clear.

People also just need time to understand their origins instead of just losing their minds or giving their lives away. It requires activity - talent - and the will to be challenged and involved in working life.

First came the trust
then the intelligence
we humans remained childlike
round, pink faces, small mouth
we bark like dogs bark
what wolves do only in their childhood
and our childlike curiosity
let us tolerantly and trustingly meet the environment
away from our wild relationship
we learned to trust each other
our youthful temperament first
taught us to solve our problems
becoming human occurs in human temperament
we did not become smart until we became social
first a friendly, open temperament
we keep like that of our children
which required strict rules and cooperation
that's how people captured the world
with curiosity and tolerability
and let us depend on bondage!

How to trust people
who just barehead at a young age?
Who managed to run fast on people
instead of pretending true interest?
Some believe that they know the weaknesses of others?
Because it's the only way to talk or believe
but compassion is not unselfish
if they go through the people,
who they call sub-humans.
But they have their own fears.
Where another knows more about life,
remained overplayed sensation left over.
Did they manipulate their own partners?
Everyone had to get to know the miserable misery.
Who just obviously gives himself a puny appearance
this is not enough to recognize complete inadequacy in
other people
without asking the only question ...

How many times people left places?
To get there ...
to accept and feel accepted as human beings?

Jokingly, I often say 'I am' and only singularly describe it as 'me', finding everything else as interchangeable; at the same time individuals are simultaneous, unique and interchangeable, and only in its personal identity is the ego limited to a sum of Characteristics, such as reputation and appearance. Immaturity and mediocrity testify to how narrow-gauge the human being can be. If one sees the women's world chattering at the corners of their houses and tearing their mouths, it proves how they discernibly perceive their environment in anti-tortesian fashion - like a toddler who does not speak in front of a mirror. It perceives an infantile self in it and another, is at the same time a viewer and experiences its own spectacle, only that it does not actually really speak about it. Fast-paced, people rush past everyone, declare themselves to be a master race, and spit on others from above, crawling in their asses, but only when they mentally give them enough strength, and everyone knows, 'those who love me.' have made me what I am '.

Nature is not what is embodied by man.

He imagines himself to be as powerful and threatening like nature.

Nature can be an even more amazing role model if man did not believe alone the way to find her back.

Nature did not create art. Only art imitates nature and then it replaces nature in man, through his reflection on art.

An optical flow itself deceives a lot, and if every single human responded to all the stimuli differently.

If man alone often stands still.

He rarely learned the proper course to survive that he countered in the team, in a tremendous wave of nature not to go under.

Intuitively, the human knows about it
to follow simple rules, to work collectively.

In this way, people share their destiny and construct their
own system because they live beyond the fate of living in a
sophisticated communication, exist in a complex society, to
learn from the groundbreaking genius of nature.

Who was it, that invented the stone ax?
He was still looking for a friend on the hunt.

Who ate only vegetables and became a predator?
He lived insensitive and unrelated and did not speak a word.

Who finally sat lazily by the fire only with the women?
Who remembered to love his dog in the pot for a while.

Who was fed up with mute hunting?
He realized that humans and dogs are similar.

All of a sudden the women spoke and began to talk.
He was attracted by the affection.

He invented the language and made fun with it.
He learned nevertheless to make the other a friend.

He invented a friend,
that seemed stupid to him
what he understood by slow people under profit
optimization,
because unlimited happiness is not constant in growth.

And from then on he felt superior to the competitor.

Yes, they were just like wolves.

And from then on the wolves turned into pets.

And so they became social beings.



Someone breaks the friendship.
Small format with great effect.
The little bee unconscionable.
Blue tongue does and does what she wants.
Doing something that makes no sense.
Just let yourself go.
No matter how far.
No awe, gentleness, devotion, love.
Maybe to counter the team spirit.
Woman slipping into the male role.
To lose your humanity,
dismember without illusion
to abuse the children themselves.

Honest to yourself can be the courage to find his sense of humor after long years of maturity, and this person will perhaps even thank the one or the other with his gift. God or any protector who does not lead him from the path, help further. This way will only come to a successful conclusion, even if you definitely do not fall for faith. More and more scandals about abuse - and all such things are being brought to light, so that the simple sight of the church is only the dream of a faith and turns out to be a big fake. Like a premature and immature marriage, which is not permanent, and marrying is no longer in the interest of modern man. It is no longer the method to which the individual has to adapt. No, more planning and activity will intensify a life, and real life will be discovered, so the method will have to adapt more to the individuals.

The pope is also an atheist
he shits on worldwide 99 percent of all gods
and a little atheist like me
dispensed with just one more god
thank God, I didn't grow up religious
and thus renounce one God more than the pope
then to every one hundred percent
that is not crucial!
Social advances like democracy
Women's suffrage, reform education,
gender equality, social welfare, education for all -

Were initially enforced only against the will of the church
church today, which lacks credibility
today likes to withdraw its democratic fundamental rights
as a vest over and pretending to be for it
as if she always wanted progress to improve the image
after the scandal of professionally operated child
maltreatment
and pedophilia to minors
in the south of the country chosen entirety of citizens
Christian parties in case of disagreements with the voters
and voters wonder no longer
that the disappointed only use their protest
their quarrel as several, small, Christian groups of lobbyists
actually deal with the party in a common pot

This can hardly be described as a voter protest or civic
movement
where they dig their grave of participation themselves
if the party you choose determines everything
and election promises are not respected
they were better shipped to Egypt for asylum

if someone wants them at all!



I thought for a long time, I do not fit into a partnership
Nobody impressed me, to which I must adapt
I will not let myself be bent over for someone
know my right of existence and know
Such a relationship is not the basis to be happy
you do not have to build a temple around
where you have to hold me like a bird in a cage
Thirty years ago, I came here
not to understand the love between people
but to inspire me for life
based on the experience that I have become a master
I do not experience my energy as leaps and bounds
I do not ram the boys to the wall
and I do not wear the way in my character
to manipulate others to meet me
still to see how man makes everything clear
how he builds houses, and does great things
to be alone in love
too much strangers go too far
not to give up the role of the good girl
I thought for years, let others find their happiness in love
to find the right one, then to recognize
I can feel it again
I am bursting with strength and freedom is good
equality, unity, does exist!

There is an unstoppable power and drive inside you.
You like to keep calm and friendly, but pushed you will knock
down anything and anyone!

Birthdays are always celebrating,
so to be asked without family.
Music has to shred and it's loud,
it must have been fun somehow.
Phrases do not coincide with reality,
good news and good will only sells well,
as long as the prospects persist,
that it does not matter how much further it will take.
Who does not attract happiness ...
Who does not love life ...
Who the charisma is worth like a hired companion,
he would recognize early in life, that his cart drove into the
dirt.
In the middle class ship, it can be leaned back.
They only fuck to save the bite,
Watching and making the sex conditions.
Then people just have to tie up,
if it would be easier to use the cheese grater.
Amusement and constantly changing offers,
to cover the tears and live the crisis,
and yet only interchangeable for others,
as long as nobody brings up the issues.
Who wants to heal his own heart,
from now on, listen to the inner voice,
instead of letting people in,
which pull you down to their filth.
What does style have to do with being human?
What does it all make sense chained to fun-filled rides,
and only to lose yourself in it?

Blessings To Your Son and You!

My son has called me today, and he was very honest with me. He didn't talk with me in this honest way before. He was very near a crisis and very sensible. I even didn't know about that. And he is real and cool handle with it, and explained me how he works it out, what does help, and what good people he has by his side making him strong. He would not try out medicine. Now he was so strong to tell his ways to survive with his mother, and I am very much proud of him. He has stress too, because this year he will finish his school. And he will follow his very own plans for future then!

He is thinking a lot. He is almost handling this out like me.

That is Good My Flower.

You can see how much we both need friends?
You haven't much time. But I won't beg to You.
Life is sometimes that I feel like a motherless child.

I'll always hope that my son will never feel like a child digged into a dark and deep deep hole, without the chance of getting out. He shall always have some strong and good friends like he has now, and I do too.

You are so far. I wanted to lie beside You in the night. I would like to fall a bit just into Your Arms.

Yes, I am just a little busy loved seeing your pics beautiful.

Yes and now You know I take less of that medicine pill, it is just the half of it now, but I take care of myself, last days were so good like I was on a top of selfawareness and contempt feeling. Now I see how my son had suffered the last years. Today my head is heavy and I don't want to go out into the rain.... do You want to know what I dreamed?

What?

Yes, listen I dreamed me see all those different characters I met in my life, like men, and women, all of them in their different types, most of them sick and weak people, and so many ...

then I saw me watch each person, and while I look at them I chose to wear for each one another dress in another color, nice long dresses And I knew that was just past, and these people never come closer to me again, it was just something like a

"Godd Bye"

Now I am very alone. But I have to say, it is okay.

Its some sort of a Vision Dream. Your not alone. You have me my flower.

I love You by my side. You breathe and You do smile.

I am always with you. I will Hold you in my arms and never let go.

Yes and my son does make through what I call examining life. Since You can play with me and my lust at night, I do sleep naked, and that makes me find to a much better sleep! Sorry, today I am just talking about myself.

Its ok.

You are so sweet.

While you sleep My spirit walks to you, watching you sleep.
I Feel your skin and I Kissed your forehead.

Makes me feel happy and beloved. When I lie at night I know You are there, when I wake in the morning. I love to

see You asleep or once in a while I realize that You woke up early or even stay awake for long, then Your eyes stare at me, sitting here in the morning with my tea.

I am just a liveable like everybody else, but I am chosen by You!

My Queen

I Love You ----- Kisses to You. I ll take care not to hurt You anymore.

I Love You.

You make me feel much better again. How is Your weather in the North?

I heard You have big trouble with storm.

Now I drank a pot sage tea, and wear some sage parfume.

Weather Fine in the north, there's a Hurricane in the south. I smell like nature Trees Plants Aloe.

I imagine it my Love.

It Heals My skin. Heals My Bones. Even..... Mud!

Yes, we have much Mud right now, it is raining much and is getting colder.

It rained here yesterday with Thunder storms and lightning. I Felt every Bit of Natures wrath In My senses.

It is good to be alive. I remember the last years it's not easy anymore to buy those pretty Hippy-Parfumes like tree-smells, flower-smells, patchouli, sandalwood and those beautiful ones, ... and I keep these tiny little parfume bottles now thirty years and hold them like my Babies.

Lavender and sandalwood are My Favorite smells indeed You world knows.

My Present is there with you.

You are such a tall Wolf and I love You with all Your Smells. I was in trouble when I was the very first time in Your embrace, then I couldn't move off anymore, and it would rip off my heart seeing You move out the doors.

I wont leave you anymore. I want to be closer.

I would be a very demanding plant for you ... But I too must learn to handle Your own speech and This individual kind of a way to use Your words and That Will that Your use of language be.

You Make me smile when you say Those words. I am smiling.

So I think You making me much happier, later I will go and bake since long time a little cake in that wish You could taste a bit!

Your so lovely. I Kiss Your Belly.

I would love to Kiss Your Sweet Lips Embrace you in My Arms And Do It Over Again and again I Love You Truly and Infinity My Flower My Love My Queen my Heart.

Cake is bakin -

I made muffins with flower,
eggs, buttermilk
Vanilla and orange flavor
baking powder
some oil, sugar, jam, coconut and plums

Yummy

I'll make a pic of Your special muffin.
Do You want to talk or shall I take a shower?

Take your shower My Love.

Here I am back, fresh and clean. I am washing me with a black soap she has no perfume.

I can sense the Scent of you.

Yes? I hope so, and I am very much warm full of warm heat for You.

I am the same. How close you want me to be?

You are so lovely. I wanted to climb onto Your sweet Lap!

While I'm studying and speaking to you at the same time.

Uhhh yes I loved it so much even Your voice could make me flibbledipebble You could examine my mood, my senses, my smile.

I will indeed Ever I will.

While I would know there is my Man on his travel to my midpoint and he will win

I will Travel all the way downward.

upps

Kissing as I go.

If I was in Your bed we could be a bit louder ... sorry for the neighbour, but I wouldn't care. That's Your charme ... would make me a bit crazy hozy, love to touch Your hiney and I feel him seeminly grow.

I Like it.

Each time we became closer I exploded to Space!!

The cake is coolin now. I like that too.

I see when I look here right to the next house on the same height lives a Woman. She talks loud sometimes. Her window most time open day and night. She talks in American English and sometimes sounds like Danish.

But I still don't know which woman that is living in that house?

This cake is indeed my favorite.

I think it looks sexy with that one sexy plum in the middle and that yummiie jam coming out of it.

Yes it does.

What You had for breakfast today my Love?

Just drunk Coffee. Didnt have anytime For food.

I start every morning with an apple, because i heard it when I was very small -

An Apple A Day Keeps The Doctor Away!

But I think it is not everybodys habit to cracker such an apple and to start the day with even the same noise ...

I have apple candle lit.

I have that candle lit in form of the moon and a peaceful face in it ...

I found him on the fleemarket.

I could show you my alter but no camara.