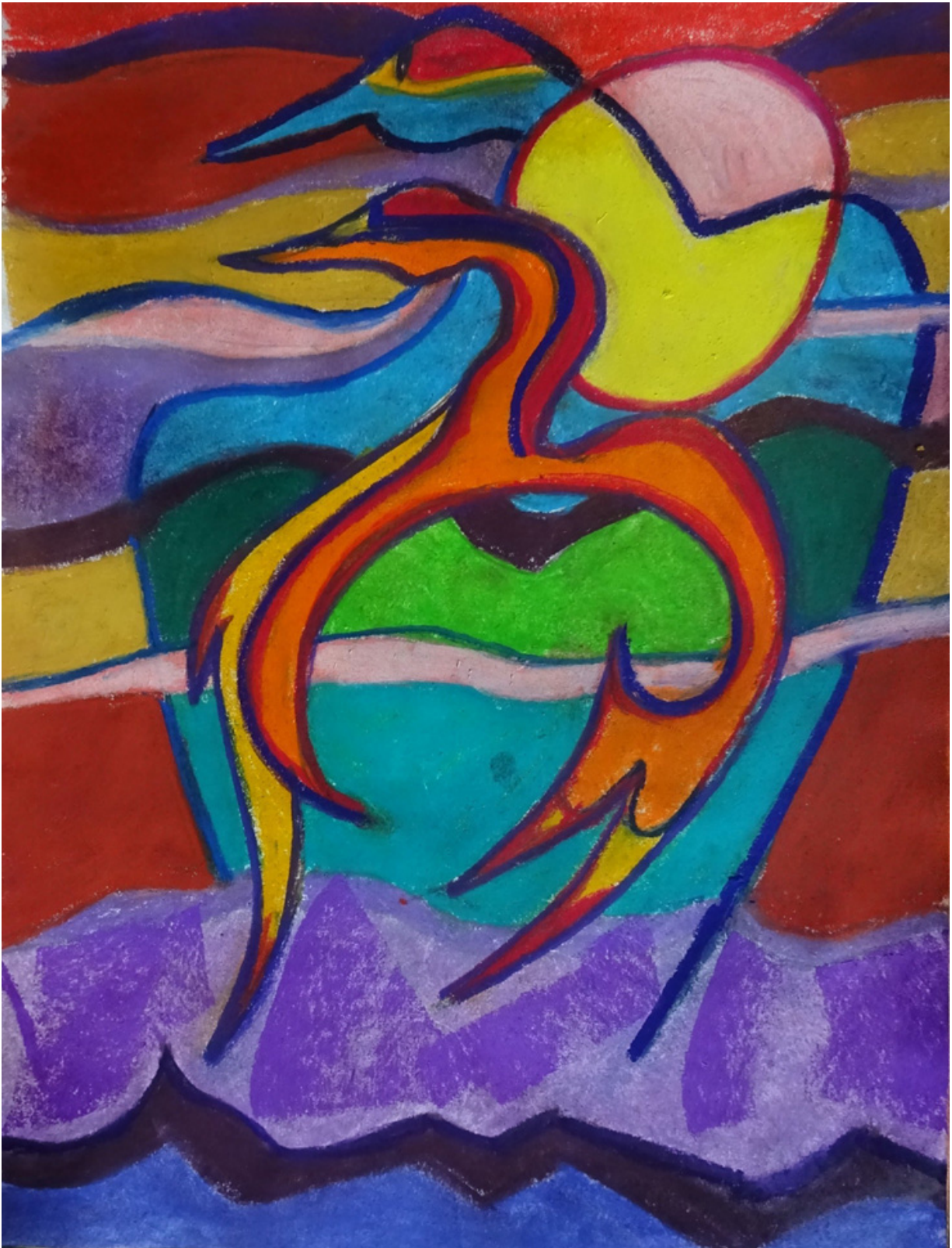


« Little Wolf II »







Beforehand

You have aroused the urge in me. To look deeply into the mind of the wide world. With your hand, a confidence seized me that surely carries me through all the storms. With punishments you have cared for the child and went with him through fabulous meadows, came as the archetype of delicately-minded women.

When I was out walking, I was thinking about how many priests raped children, and a raven appeared to me and croaked exactly five times like the five syllables of „They - are - ra - ping - them“ as if he recognized the deeper thought of why I was miserable...

Myself, my will never disappeared. What was, is true, over today, so much overcome. Damn yourself to live. What is said at the moment lingers. New custom to remember who he was or is today.

There is No crime like disgust. No fire like passion. No grief like separation. No disease like starvation, and no pleasure like the pleasure of freedom.

You are my Love. You have the sense to carry me through those times.

I miss You. I Love You!

To understand things, You have to take them apart. You have to see people as a whole. The difference is a part of the pleasure of deluding oneself. Rather rational and homogeneous instead of empty of content and hollow.

Empty are cloudy cups that are not among my friends. No one knows, no one seen, no one heard, no one will it was the ghostly will fulfil silently each thoughtful brill in endlessly hunt of quill writing words on glowing sheet.

Nobody knows, no one has seen anything, no one has heard it, no one will do it ... and worship is denied You, trust that You will never know. It was the ghostlyness that fills every thoughtful mind in endless pursuit of quills, writing the words on glowing pages.

To understand things, You have to take them apart. You have to see people as a whole. The difference is a part of the pleasure of deluding oneself. Rather rational and homogeneous instead of empty of content and hollow. Empty are cloudy cups that are not among my friends.

In all the love that is mentioned, I mean to say that there is no paternal advice on how to proceed. No friend and helper is there in real need. No brotherhood would stand ready to bend things in any situation. If You do not check out to look after Yourself, You will stand up with all of You, but he does not understand when they all laugh at You, when they watch who falls back into the pillows with You in the evening. That's why I'm learning from life! Do not try to go the easy, happy way, but rather have the strength to endure an uncomfortable life ...

I finished my tenth novel, too, it's in German, still not translated. This story is about the inner drive. Like two women take their situation serious and close together after their past lives absolutely went into the goats. And they become quite creative in their plan. What they teach each other and others would turn the history of their home village completely upside down. They literally set the roommates in the habit of solving their problems by looking at their

surroundings with completely different eyes. It has been taught to all of them in life, all that a person is confronted with an 'echo of his perception'. So love builds up before them. And the same likes to meet your eyes and answers easily. The woman say - So I have decided!

Anyone who does not at least try to talk to others about their problems will not know afterwards how good it feels to let go. Anyone who does not stand upright in their own lives is waiting for the idiots to come and take the edge and dictate where to go, completely contrary to their own principles.

Whoever gives up, is manipulated by others and almost waits to be judged by the other, no, even to be condemned! In every condemnation lies the conviction of one's own guilt.

Such was the thought at a time when diabolical birds such as Nietzsche aptly expressed in *Ecce Homo*, the existential condition of the good is the lie - in other words, not wanting to see at any price, as basically the reality. Evil wins when good people do nothing.

Young people whose CVs tell of parents in which they were mentally and physically abused.

As I was walking outside, I was thinking about how many priests raped children, and a raven appeared to me and croaked exactly five times like the syllables of old - as if he recognized the deeper thought of why I was miserable. Even my will, my saying never disappeared. What was, is true, over today, so much overcome. Damn yourself to live. What is said at the moment lingers. New custom to remember who he was or is today. So everyone can get creative again on their own heads.

And if it had not always managed to get ready again, especially the world to set something of his own wit ... No one would know, no one has seen, no one heard, no one will ... it was the ghostlyness that fills every thoughtful mind in endless pursuit of quills writing the words on a glowing leaf.

For many, the sheet of paper is a silent witness.

To understand things, you have to take them apart. You have to see people as a whole. The difference is a part of the pleasure of deluding oneself.

Rather rational and homogeneous instead of empty of content and hollow.

Empty are cloudy cups that are not among my friends.

I let the two women rock in their life roll all their teammates until they can create a whole system out of nothing that felt so many before at mercy.

The phenomenon. I call it a game and take the language seriously. Nature has no plan with me. I need a lot of love, little lie and lukewarm feelings, I love people who do not go the shorter, but the better way!

It's about letting go, gaining insight wonder in live it out freely in love and to use your legs to walk alone. Who has in the meantime this dark room around us so illuminated and lined by colorful dreams?

Who has laid so dancing, light footed tracks?

In my tenth novel, I describe the story, which means a village community and cohabitation. By no means, only the capitalists alone have said that. Being in the wild together means you have no choice. It always goes on by seeing it together.

The story tells like it is often the case, there are young people who get into their lives and start walking a rocky

path all by themselves. But life shows paradise to all of them, if they just open up and walk on it.

To understand things, you have to take them apart. You have to see people as a whole. The difference is a part of the pleasure of deluding oneself. Rather rational and homogeneous instead of empty of content and hollow. Empty are cloudy cups that are not among my friends. Abuse in its purest form usually starts with the parents.

But this Book - Little Wolf - is Part II of my very own Love to my Sweetest Man in the World.

This is my Frank Lillej JR! My Blessings to him...

The true human in a woman. She plays it out. She shows the way out of her shit, in the war against individuality. She commits to following the path that is her own destiny. She never regrets having her philosophy. She stays young at heart.

Life is perhaps like ordering his own field and stay at the same height as others, to share with the hiker and work for a lump but never to betray his friends!

I bathed so hot that my skin became very soft. My diary remained small. From Africa I could see my childhood, but discovered that others grew up in the dry heat of the desert instead of in the shadow of the woods.

Dear

*Our love is like a cherry blossom,
blushing at the sight of the morning sun.
I have been drinking tea for thirty years
while drinking I think to the other.
By thinking about the other, I celebrate love.
The volcano is like a friend, that fascinates me.
He smiles and thinks about the people tradition.
He practices tradition and watches on their goings.
I sometimes wonder how he is doing.
If there is a god in the ancient tree,
then I know, that the same blood flows in him.
I'm learning through your Love, my dear Frank,
the diving, the swimming,
to let me drift and watch.
These are the powers of the High Spirit,
That's how I want to use philosophy ...*

My Blessings

Even though persons seemed to me
to be ignorant during my life,
I also met them again as a figure in my novels.

Friends - You should know, I be well weighed to you
constantly and steadily. Even the love of my youth,
which I was very fond of, and which slipped away
because of a strange indifference on my part, in that time
reminds me, like the figure in a book that I have read.

For some reading the Bible explains a beautiful book,
a strong book, and a wicked book at the same time.
The life, the women, the love seemed to them believing
only bitter and sweet at the same time.

The simple thing that's hard to do.
Everyone has brought their injuries from the war,
felt with us, who is already quite healthy?

The Communist said he preferred a dictatorship
rather than socialists and people with peaceful impulses,
even as oppressed, who were not against each other,
but in the struggle of all for all.

Those who benefit society use themselves, too, they said.
Well, it would be the useful, not the giftgivers.
And insecurity, fear and despair came in connection
with torture on top of that.
Even the outbreak of a barbarism can have barbaric
features,
and the truth did not reach the public at all!



I called to the postoffice in Frankfurt asking for my packet, and this nice young woman told me, that these days Americans customs clearance runs a little wild. Many times people loose their parcels this way. And do You want to know what she said?

This nice young woman told me, that these days Americans customs clearance runs a little wild. Many times people loose their parcels this way. And do You want to know what she said? They call many packages a hazard package and hinder them to travel on even without checking. ... so mine was declared that way too. I will wait now just three weeks days longer. I will submit an inquiry requesting that I at least return the package. I think there is a bad system at work. And who cares the damage done, and my little overhead expenses and my small packet, when Mister Trump now really has the far bigger money problems how to build a wall?

I am really sad that I even cannot send You a damn good birthday present of my written books and Lovestories and Tellings about my Life experience, philosophy, professional education, my Love to NY, and interest in Your country in Words with those colored paints inside ...

I have insisted that I send them to You, because the International Distribution of - Books on Demand - prints books abroad in black and white, and only here in Germany they appear in color. That system makes me sick... so what?

But I give You my Sweetheart all my Hugs!
I ll tell You that I Love You in every way I can ... You will see.

I Love You Too. Dont worry about the sending me a book my flower You make Great Books.

Yes I do this just because of my Loving You, Dear. I am thinking in two languages now. But let me tell You, ... if I meet an American here again, that travels to NY, I ll ask him to send the books to You ... this might be far easier that way I see.

If You are really in hunger to read some of my English ones and You want to buy them ... then order them at Books on Demand find them in my Website.

Friday blessings everyone have a wonderful day and a magical weekend!! No sorry, Im wrong again ... I meant have a good start in the new week!

Maybe I shouldn't have tried that eggnog from Your tasty lips last time. Im still a bit flebbledipebble.

Hahaha Licking My Lips I Like Do It More And Ok.

I am missing the sun in nature. I am missing the water on my skin. I am missing my Love to talk to. But I know that my last year in 2018 was a strong year full of transformation. I was healing much.

And my purpose to next year in 2019 will be, that want to come closer to You, my Dearest.

We might be surprised to find that we are truly all brothers and sisters in this universe, and most important, that we have to maintain that relationship in order to survive. ~Bear Heart~ The wind is my Mother.

If there is just a lack of vision and transcendental community in most of the signs. because most lack the courage and ideas, then everything like the future has to be made colorless, is it necessary then for the audience a picture has to be made bleak?

These poor ones without lobby today, as in the Nazi-Euthanasia, locked in the punch, mornings naked, to the nights around just idiots, had all together be the same and share the same pillows nothing more said, but they had the choose to win and fight or to loose forgotten!

A quiet and peace to see, what a widespread country will give us in peace... and none who tells us what to believe, and warmth spreads our hearts, and we shake our hands, to cuddle and love us in the nights, when fullmoon can see us.

If I know the bilingualism, I'm still not waiting to be entertained. The most beautiful whisper I'm related to, which I'm listening to is the silent whisper in me where I am, who I am right now.

Anyone who annoys me can stay calm as it is, only annoying me he can stay better.

Indeed My Flower

Hi Let us talk. I Love You however whatever where ever we are.

I Love You Infinity My Flower Want To Be In Your arms Forever.

I don't know why You show me the cold part. Since a long time You don't do talk with me and brake up suddenly each contact we have. I just get in touch with You from Your back side. Why?

I DON'T REMEMBER WELL THE BEGINNING OF OUR TALK

Somtimes Im Busy My Flower.

My Dearest! I have good news ... the packet is going on its way to facility. You will really receive my birthday present right to Your Birthday My Love! That makes me happy too so much ... this in Love my Dear, let me kiss You. Now I know that everything is fine. Let me wait for my ordered one - Little Wolf - that describes our acquaintance in English, I'll send You as soon as I get it to my house. And I'll send You the novel - Moonchild The perfect solution is already on its way to you. Remain open and grateful for its arrival.

In one room I created in silence - tiny, big enough for just one word - Love. I have no past and no future. And maybe the present is just a staged dream.

In the blackness of the night the memory paints colorful pictures.

"Serenity is the highest form of self-confidence" spoke the butter and melted in the pan. There are places on the body of a woman, her soul, her heart that are untouched until she meets the right one. My Dear, if I try too hard to get Your attention, then it is okay. But don't tell me that I depend on this. I asked many times for a talk. You seem to block me often. Now I didn't know what I have done wrong that You stay - Off For A While - as You often do. I respect it. But I don't understand what's wrong. I feel a bit hanging down for nothing I have done.

Face me your perfect shade of grey, never fall in love with my blue.

I'm worth loving, being successful. I don't explain my pain to anyone, because I avoid it. I apologize for nothing. I see myself. I won't intensify the pain in the other. It may be easy to see what you are personally about, but it's easy to look at your future, which will come to us all.

It's always wise to look ahead, but it's hard to look any further than You can see.

- Winston Churchill.

You Are Spiritual

Mother EARTH is what we all have in common.
She needs her children to come home.

City an ulcer in child's heads. Increasing voices. Nothing good tangle of devious people. They do not learn to go on both feet. Without day, without night, without breath, without moon phases. The envy and cowardice of a corroding society.

Who learned to eat alone at age 3. With 30 managed to be an entrepreneur with own ideas. Who views work with their social meaning. Who steals their land from Indians. Who created outdated opinions, too and yet. Who wouldn't make own shit away. Who steadily had this Wall in the head!

The reason that so many people fail is, that they are out of alignment. Their actions aren't aligned with their words. Their effort isn't aligned with their hopes. Their work ethic isn't aligned with their dreams. Their results aren't aligned with their goals. Courage isn't standing up for what you believe, it's standing up for those who can't stand for themselves. Courage isn't acknowledging Your strengths, it's admitting Your weaknesses. Courage isn't in the things You say, it's in the example You set.

My flower? I was Trying to Get Your Attention. But you didnt answer, so I Logged Off. Im Just Gonna Stay off Here For Awhile. I Need To Think and Study.

I have to pay back the state now more than 1300 € for a mistake my son has done. But he realizes that we both did not pay attention, and he participates in it. As You see, Im busy too. But I hope that You are not mad at me... because it is cold enough outside.

Frank Sweetheart - I got the message that Your birthday present's expected delivery is tomorrow Friday 1 st at 8:00 pm. Hopefully You will open to get it! Tracking number - CY 5081 4106 0DE

Yes I Have Them. Thank You My Flower. I also Read Your Note. Im Happy Your Son Is Doing Well. So You had a Boy Friend Before Me. I didnt Know. I am YoursI Hope.

Sweetheart - I guaranty I ll never again contact a Man like You! You are the One and GOOD Man - Don't worry - never again - but in true my Son is born and this was a decision and a good mood of nature and nothing else.

I love it to listen to each of Your Words.
Promise I am a miracle - alive and kicking.

Would I be Loving You as much as I can. I was left behind and pouring out all the goddamn I was telling You about, all the glory we share on written pages, all places we met in darkest space, all tender touching and greatest grace, would we meet in shadow and light, and would human being be satisfied, and a known verb in a word of Love became flesh, like this I m missing You so much!

Anyway, someone would ask me about God - He is a total asshole for me, to which I honestly believe everything is possible if it serves the legendary education ... Whether he is a murderer in my imagination? I might be able to imagine it. But in real I don't.

Can you imagine God is a murderer?
Ain't he a Seducer of young daughters?
Ain't he a Sadist to free pieces?
Ain't he a Manipulator of stupid held masses?
Do you want an honest answer? - am I honest? I can do it.

I looked in temples, churches & mosques, but I found the
Divine within my heart.

I let You come near when ever You want!
I Love You my Flower.

You are awake. Nice to hear from You.

Just alittle Tired.

Maybe I start in my nights to meditate a bit, that positive
sendings possibly make You feel fresh and then You might
jump out of Your bed, cause i think of You and You feel the
flies in Your butt ...!

Maybe now could a nice Coffee help fine too.

Maybe I tell You that Your night was real good, I think so,
when I was tired in the morning, that there must have been
peace ...

Are You still there Frank? You went back to sleep maybe. I m
off. Going out with the dog for a while. Until later Frank.
Hope You ll have a nice day.

Yes im here.

Now we can count exactly one week before You birthday.
How is it going? Will You get some people for visiting You?
But I know that these visits are seldom in my place too. It's
not harder. I am used to it. The more I am sad, the more I
get in the move. One training in the fitness center gives me
positive skills for a whole week. Even one good salad. But

what I love most is knowing You. Okay, I tried to get in touch with You, but You don't have time. I m off.

Im sorry I was watching something.

Ahh You are lucky I m still here.

Okay See You Bye.

Hahaha You think Your funny. I will Kiss you until it Tickles.

I want to deserve You. Not just demanding, weeping, sad, jealous, a dwarf, overcritical, controlling, judgmental, rude, irrational. For love is the only paradise from which one can not be expelled. Your friend is one of the warmest people You'll meet, always cracking jokes, complimenting You and always bringing a smile to Your face.

Baby sometimes I am really surprised that You find me so suddenly! Do You want to know what I had to eat today? Carote - Apple - Citron Salad with meatballs! In my meatballs I make onions, mustard, eggs, flour, minced meat, spices such as curry, soup spices, cloves, and garlic...

I would love to feed You with some ...

Is it still cold in NY? Spring might come soon and suddenly You won't need that warmest jacket anymore for sure. Still a bit snow, but more of sun. Let me cuddle warm a bit with You under the blankets or ...

Do You want me some more ...?

I would love some my flower i judt had a feeling you were home.

I know Your Longing ... so do I. Lol, I dreamed You and me and friends were invited, but a little foolish young woman tried to bring us away from the path, when one was nearly

falling from the hill, then I tried to follow him and get him up again. I see that feeling that only ONE THING could happen to me Dearest like You would make me BIG Problems and Heart Problems too ...!

Promise me You are a miracle - Alive and Well my Dearest!

I Promise I am.

My Dearest Good Morning!

The most compassionate deeds benefit all our life!

Good Morning My Love.

I had my first coffee. Now sun is getting beautiful. And we have no rain. Before father abused me with his punches. After he tries to apologize, but hates me still. Before he blew me out of the family. After they all threatend me to stay away. Before everything was standing still. After ... I was gone.

You are freezy My Love?

No Im Warm.

Winter is something very comfortable to me. When I think to those things back in my past, I realize many repeatings and people who do things similar. It is like a kind of rythm that came up in every kind of faults people did to me. It is an interesting view on this. And I tell You this is stoff for many novels at least. I am really finished with my family.

Im Sorry My Flower That Happened To You.

I know that You say this, like some others said it. But never mind. I know from my experience, I could not exist, without learning from all of these bad wishes of people. If Life was just a paradies, I think, then people would be worse... That

was all just Life that surrounded me. My heart didn't brake. My mind still learns more. I could not get harmed. I grew alone. My whole knowledge is about how a person can grow out of these traumatic experiences. This makes me rich. Nothing that happens from the outside, ever can destroy anything in my innerst heart. And I learned from small to look up to people and to trust in myself! And You teach me Love! I hope the roof on the top of Your house is snowfree.

You are tall and strong Man. All Your Good Wishes are balm on my spirit and gives me ripples all over.

Your smiling.

Yes, I do because You are there. I am so happy that we met one year ago, because in all those years before, I might not have had the character standing a real Love.

Im Happy To Be Yours.

But I meet regularly those young people in the children's hospital. They are most time on the go home after their therapy. And the look so proud in to my eyes and alltime wonder, when I tell them that I understand everything that they experienced. And they open up their window to their future and I always see that I made them very proud... I love young people, because I see, these who are rich of experience through their lives, they are the most wise, they are the strongest, because they long for an open heart, that tells them what could go better, if they just learn to handle with critical advice, because then they accept a problem and accept that it all depends on that one thing to protect yourself. This is evey first start of a young human...

Im here my flower just reading. But i do have to go soon.

I even teach them to get up back onto the feet, when they stand in the middle of the road and cry, then I make them laugh so hard, that everything is understood in just a second!

I told you you are my queen.

Love Your words. Hope You will receive all Love and have a beautiful day! Let the Sun give You the Kisses and the Moon send You my Love. I feel it now being naked in Your strong arms and hiding in Your bumping Heart and listening to Your sweet words whispering into my ears. I give You warm hands that keep You warm like a woolscarf and a hat and gloves and tall wollen socks. Do You need such things? Are You really dressed warm leaving Your house?

You are so cute my Love ...

I Love You Infinity.

Today sky doesn't give me Kisses. But now I enjoy a nice hot Tea, and maybe later I bake an applecake. I was busy downtown surching for a small present for You, because the whole package shouldn't be empty with just a book ... There I found something practical, but I won't tell You!

Silent disorder against the loudly proclaimed order.

I do not give myself to anyone to control myself, so I do not go backwards.

My emotion is the lion's den that others elude and my mind has always been free.

From all the parallels I see, I realize how ambivalent man is. How two people do two things at the same time and feel torn in it, to be inclusive and excluded, taken from each other and complementary, but to remain inappropriate as friends.

When words come to life, change Your mind, it always comes back to a heady poetry of shifts.

To all consolation - The folly of adolescents, the individuals of humanity requires no science, no arts, no war, but need satisfaction for all. If human being behaved as the god of other people he'd encounter the other as a wolf until he knows who the other person is.

Frank. I was a horse rider and had a cap of wool. I stood in front of the abyss and didn't fear to let me fall in Love. You are my Moonlight and my nights of feel. I am Your bowl and You are my salt. Since generations we try to survive. But since now my Life does start. Since I learn to change my thoughts so many times and feel free. Since then I own a heart that is so wide and open, because it's You who moved in. I belong to You. Heike.

My gratitude that You knew we would fall in Love. You chose me - I chose You - Both found Peace. Boosting our self-esteem and performance. While we enhance the law of attraction, and love each other more from day to day, and the years improve relationship.

I Love You My Flower Your Words Are True.

Oh yes, I Love You too my grand Dearest Honey Man. You made me see that Love in our Eyes. Made me see, that just Love makes the Heart see and all the others who don't love are more blind, than these being in Love!

Someone said -

Most People Fear God & Some Worship God Out Of Fear.

Many Think God Is Very Far Away. Truth Is GOD.

LOVES IS UNCONDITIONAL - FEAR NOT GOD "LOVE HIM"

Visualize & SEE GOD in Heart of DIVINE LIGHT of COLOUR of SUN Have Faith in How LIFE Unfolds For YOU. Hate No One.

A personal question someone asking to me :

I have a relative with schizophrenia. He is in a very difficult place right now.

He told me that he doesn't want to be numbed by medication,

because this doesn't fix the problem. He said I need help.

Does anyone have ideas how to help him?

My answer - Like witches say :

Like I am born of a time before men, when the world was raw.

The wisdom of rocks and fire and earth and blood is in my veins.

For now I live in a world of mists beyond the reach of mortal man, but the time shall come, when I shall rise again.

Like I knew these people,

they must go through many living stations.

Their best worthwhile dignity is to decide themselves.

They must live their lives in finding their innerst in earth and blood.

Like every artist still is doing to express in his language of art.

He or She will find out in trying a whole life through or he won't.

I wait maybe until tomorrow afternoon, then I will be able to send You my second present, but it will be there after birthday, sorry! Never mind. Are You awake yet?

I Love You my Sweet! It is wet and freezy like all winter time. I cuddled under the blanket today.

I wishing i was cuddling with you. I Love You Too. I was awake But wasnt on twitter. I Have a new computer just learning how to use it, and I have to start all over making