

The Court Ship of I.D.'s Fodder Act To, Seen Wane'in Too by kate of kaea

(Third essay in the "An Atlantean Halloween" series)

It's the wedding day and my oh my doesn't Mom and Dad look proud as their little legally dead whore makes his/her way into the chambers for their 'prima nocte' visit with the choice to come back if they like how their REAL mummy and doubtly Satan and his Whore-let of Babyloan buries it Ba'als deep for them. Here comes the bride, here comes the....eeeew! and yeah, the kids always sleep on the we-ate spot but the black blood in the moonlight usually dries by morning when the booty is stiff. These aren't just some random coincidences by the way, I deliberately write Ko-in-side-ent-says where the only war my inner child had with me was my going along with the slaughter of all the other child sparks in everyone else, some are lit, many are snuffed out long ago. Life, the child within, does not exclude itself from all other life, that is the one carrying this child within them that makes all the choices and the child, all of the child sparks suffer or prosper accordingly. When I say prosper, I'm not referring to physical lust of wealth or moon-eye, I'm talking about the real riches of life; immortality, there's no "morning after" pill for this creation either and that life sucking demon child you just conceived within only dies when YOU kill it within. You just have to imagine how guilty you'll feel AFTER you've already "done the dead" BEFORE you go back to bed with Satan's family called Legal Styx and Stone people little piggy.

You know, thanks all the same folks but I'll move out on my own first and I'll choose my own bride/groom that ISN'T a dead drone, hive mined, legal zoom-bee ZOM-Be, the mirror reflection of M/OZ or i.e.Be-M/O/Z, that is be the modus opera-un-die of OZ, 1 pure OZ of gold, 1 KRT pure diamonds and Emerald-s (psi) where you passed through the last phase of carbon becoming that diamond where only seconds ago, you were graphite; the same stuff you write legal name 666 carbon beasts with to match the 666 carbon meat suit you're carrying your child of life around in. In heaven's reality you are both mother AND father for your child, that which you think of as physical life living where the physical part is actually dead Adams requiring Eve-n more Elect-trons to keep it from collapsing into the balck hole it dug for itself, namely Satan or whatever you like to use to get the concept of personified pure evil walking around in Halloween costumes everywhere with real guns and fictional paper puppet strings to destroy and steal to their black heart's content. All they need you to do is become totally dependent on their physical trine-kits available only through legal name Babyloan complete with the V.A.T.-eye-con on the same say'El. By the time you've "wrapped your" head around the rules in crazy

Babyloan law land here, your ability to trust creation, at its promise, becomes tactically....difficult?

By the time most people wake up to this fact, they're well entrenched in the game with homes, cars, families, friends, entire realities, jobs, careers, all their life's work to build something for them and their families and so on. I am one of those, was one of those and to such a degree, I know many would have drooled endlessly at one of the many temptations this life has offered. Broadway, Nashville, Business, Family hero (physical sense only) etc. and then some each offering fame and fortune in its own way but, lucky for me, that wasn't to be my way. My way was Kate and kate only, I didn't have a choice, not in this world anyway. to be anything other than me was a lie and in the end, all life's little curve balls that steered my away from these opportunities did me, and quite frankly, all of us, a favour, a HUUUGE favour so I know how truly generous creation is; I get to keep my child and many others get to keep theirs too. If I had have denied my true self, you wouldn't know me, wouldn't be reading this and likely still wrangling in the circuit of the legal remedy knight-mare riding you whirled. That one's easy to prove because you have lots of seemingly intelligent people that have been in this particular walk for years and I've told them countless times that it's illegal to use a legal name and in their supposed legal prowess, they can't connect a fraud to a fraud???

It's no wonder Satan's crew gets pissed off with these monkeys where some are in jail, between visits or working REALLY hard to be legal and vengeful spewing cons-tit-two-U-stuns or puking some bible belt middle-west yee-haw-dissed's on their way to jail or a grave. Either way doesn't really matter to them but they do prefer feeding on the living and why charges for murder require an am-mere-I-con X-press to squeeze every drop of life out of you tyhat they can; vampires can only drink from the living tree of life and make the ones that remove food from their parlour a main couer-se. Blood tastes sweeter with fear, depression, rage, lust where when exhaustion sets in, nice quiet feeding on each other. All vampires lust for blood and they even teach non-vampires how to be just like them and the Ab-Ra-Ham child sacrificer (that fucker was GOING to slay his own child until god said whoa asshole...I was only wanting to see if you WOULD be so ruthless and blind as to kill your own child ya fucking moron demon.....) they war-ship with. These dopes love their names up in lights by stealing the glory of truth with phrases like "the god of Abraham, the god of Moses, the god of....insert name here" star-doom seeking demons. Life is truth, truth is life and the truth is, without life, how would you know what truth is if you didn't exist first? Seems folks have their priorities in the wrong order putting their ideas of life, in the life they were

granted by creation/truth, ahead of creation's idea of life as they merrily go along slaughtering everything they can get their greedy little demon hands on.

They empty the seas, the jungles, the forests, the skies, the B.A.R.-n y'are'ds and the playgrounds of life by the supertanker load and humanity is wondering what's going on with the world today? For that answer, they turn to their favourite talking head at 6pm channel to see what the need to think of next and be assured that their job at the child killing munitions factory is still running full out. They'd look at things differently if they were the kids overseas that get to play catch and hide and seek that vital organ that's holding the lump of lead they fastened to their brass ring in last weeks shipment to the murderers in uniform killing everything all legal like. Do people not have mirrors in their homes anymore or are they just used for vanity purposes to get front office jobs at the local jet fighter factory where they might not have to suck somebody off to get the job but look pretty anyway kinda mirrors? As most people know that know me, I'm beyond KRT with how I address reality in my KouRT where my KiLT switched left to right sKRT where I found the white rabbit's KRT in the one KRT gold, diamond and emerald psi-Te within, where I KTR the party, RKT hear and RKT there where the TKR is really the giver/X-vert/Te-n pure heart/truth (ta-Che-Rho/Tav-X-roe, the life of life source itself)...T'aRK of the covenant, know Oz aRKT-i-c, TRKR of Rabbi-I.D. holes and Rabbi-I.D. daughs/dogs with the Te-R removed missing the Special K, the 4th one that completes the KoRT-i-c Key, che, X, quay, qui, chi 4 leave cloverfield of Shame-rocks where truth removes all Shams and Shame from the fleese' of your Chamois. They can only LEGALLY hunt you and it's only you that makes their fraud legally possible; you have to commit fraud first and the legal name you're using? Ain't yours, never was, that contract had nothing to do with you, you weren't there so now you're a 3rd party interloping fraudster and it all goes downhill from there. Yeah, I'd hunt a piece of scum like that too but I'm going to ask you first if you know it's illegal to use a legal name and your reaction tells me everything I'll ever need to know about you, all in under 5 seconds flat, perfect for flat earther 2 dimensional Styx paper dolly people thingies or whatever the fuck you're called.

Nothing but a bunch of bookworm-woulds. This is the "worm-would" that's talked about in the bible and easy to spot; they love to squirm in and out of the gray matters in their "made of clay" heads...the grays....they love to steal and make you think you owe them something for doing that...to lien you....a-lien...gray aliens and very de-gray-dead to the point of self-annihilation. They live in the upside down, broken in two save for one ear-

lobe between them gray matter clay worm-would dead heart, dead oak tree spelled B-reign they have hidden in Brain. Unfortunately, all of creation uses one code called sound that takes on ALL forms of visible AND invisible reality. It's a little hard to see a word flying through the air where it's easier to turn up the frequency so high it becomes light, and then pictures, and then form, in that order. This is nature's phoenix called phonics and is the ONLY tool that defines every word in BOTH intentions of the sound, REGARDLESS of how you spell that sound in any language, what the squiggles of that language looks like that make the same sound between two or more people (when two or more gather in my/truth's/creation's presence, shit REALLY happens, you're just not Abel to see it, there's someone Cain-Ba'al-eyes-ink your soul) where THAT establishes a common law between them and all others who join thereafter where the legal/religious (same church, darker robes in the weak-daze churches called courts) world has the once common with all man law called golden rule splintered into millions upon millions of fractals called canon/Caan'an law, Tall-mud(clayman)-i-c law, Shard-e/a law, Ad-mire-all-Te law, law of the high seize, heist ease, iced-e's and so on but the phoenix always catches their worms because a rotten worm loves good apples and the je m'appelle legal name anything is the worm. The worm, by it's woulds and woodents do's/dues ACTIONS/REACTIONS tells me EXACTLY who they are with EVERY move they make and EVERY word they say in CONJUNCTION with each other.

For the less grammatically astute, it goes like this. Your words AND actions better be in lock step with each other where this all seeing "I", me, sees EVERYTHING U-Do because I only use the living mind in my chest, not my head. I only use that part to convey my heart's wishes, brain function is flat lined where yours may still be flat/2D lien-ink two-ers of Pi-sir! This way I have a completely unobscured by programming point of YOU point of view sitting write here watching your every M/O-vie. Mom lets me sit in the directors seat a lot more these days, just had to get used to the Styx and the CRSS-winned's so she let's me drive more as I'm ready to steer more. Creation ALWAYS has her hand ready to take the stick back but once you learn the handling, you only give it back for a break once in a while now. And there's another thing these monkeys have ass backwards; since when does the masculine/masculine physical push babies out? That was for CONTRAST purposes only from the literal reality perspective to show the concept of "boys don't have babies, girls do" in the physical but people forget that the physical split is the spiritual split manifest in physical form to allow for this or any other reality to exist at all. Creation is feminine, the ACTION/INTENTION of "pushing out" is masculine where the combined forces pushes out THEIR child/creation etc. The arrogance of Satan

(concept/birth of evil in the mirror opposite of good), the bastard child has his robed merchants and Pi-ed Pi-pers of Ham-Lyin plastering cocks on source feminine and slinging them to crosses of all kinds.

This is why people are-soul fixated on attaching cocks to "god" references, turning truth into a Cain-Mail meatsuit form where the unforgivable sin of making "god" in man's image is EXACTLY what the first FOUR commandments emphatically and clearly COMMAND you never to do, same applies to the whole "christ/anti-christ" debate debacle where a "personal savior" is built in physical form in people's minds (tune-EI vision) somehow absolving them of their "signs" of the "father"(heart choice) where they'll be heir-lift-dead to heaven. No, the Ham-Burgers (ash-am mount-tain, dead mirror mount/whorse/stuffed dead) are the ash-ams in the ash-Rams and Sin-Og-Gog's, the Masques and the Chur-X's, C-ash-ur-C-ash's (ash is H in French and remember, I deal in SOUND things with a SOUND mind, not spellbound thinks in spellbound inks, kinks and death that sty-inks). Here's the trick kids, if you're using the legal name as part OF and IN Babyloan law law legal schiz-oi!-I.D. versus in the physical reality of Babyloan unreality getting the word out to others letting them know it's illegal to be a legal anything, never mind the "you're going to Hell literally for it" truth of truth's bit you real eyes shortly after you CLICK! on this truth, then you're in bed with you're own dead mummy and doubt-e, mummy and daddy pumping demon after demon out of you like a real bad version of "Deliverance" and Ned Beatty gets pregnant from his Seick Heil Billy Goat King and you're the WHY????-Te Whorse called Nightmare Gas-B.A.R.....There's gonna be a lot of stunned religious fanatics, not like they're not already stunned, in every whacky Waco Delhi serving Lox, stalks, and B.A.R.-rules flavour of evil justifying thinking that if they just do what the robed servants of Satan (knowingly/unknowingly and really, someone claiming to be a man/woman of any god should fucking know better where simple logic shows it...duh???) tell them to do, they'll be.....saved?

Sure, just carry on with your carrion ways and your carrion lug-gage, raping and fucking the world and ALL life over, as you were, just be nice about it???...Nothing funnier than a priest or the like preying for soldiers praying with them before and after their murderous little killer quests, I guess they missed the "thou shalt not kill" thing too or why else would they be preying along with killers? Well, there's gonna be a lot of ALL LEVELS Christ-stains, Muss-EI-I'ms, Hind-use and Jew-witsches filling their dead world Moses-O'Liams and ALL the other LEGAL NAME DEMONS death park cement-aries with animated, obviously heartless, meatsuits like Orangemen (nice jumpsuits fly-buoys), Purple people eaters(Robbing

Hoods) and Green Lime-ERII's when they find out there isn't a single anti-christ but themselves to pin their crimes on. Replace words like god, jesus, allah, yaw-whey with truth where anti-christ = lies. These are CONCEPTS, not meat suit saviors some fallen Due-bagger Jew-n-buggerer has literally FOUR-se'd YOU to be a be-lie-ver using your childlike in no sense and ignore-rants trapping you between the worlds of lies and truth....a be-lie-ver duality.

One who walks in truth is a christ mind with no I.D.- yaw-weigh anymore by removing that I.D.-yeah! from their foreheads and from their hand. All those that remove the mark of the beast are walking as the character "je-suis Christ" just like in the story where the M.O.B's (men of black) get called out that use legal RIGHTS to commit every manner of wrong, Hyde-ink their Jack-El's behind the Union Jack Double Cross read and blew blood stain-ink their white n-sign that says "Never Surrender!" to creation's will and prefer the Orangeman Will-I-am killers motto, found on many walls in Belfast along with his white whorse, same place U.S. Pre-cide-ents and pre-cide-ink judges dwell. One who is truth (no strings binding them to Legal Babyloan a.k.a. legal name I.D.doll war-shippers) is deemed "christ/cries-Te, their own voice, their own couer-Te of law, all will surrendered to creation's gameplan and one who is anti-christ is one who walks in lies, legal name, Babyloaned reality. So as much as I want to laugh when I see I.D.-oughts trying to pin the anti-christ on one or more people OUTSIDE of themselves, it's sad that they can't even look in their own mirror, to overview their choices in life preferring to look the other way and simple pick up a pitchfork and torch and go hunting because one of their legal masters said "jump, suit" and they put it on, criminal orangemen scrubs, just like their sur-G/E-ans/of the physical lust serve heart.

If you are a LEGAL NAME user and believer then YOU are the anti-christ going along with all the others that are your fellow anti-christs where stealing, killing, adultering, idol worship-ink etc. is OK as long as you call stealing:"taxes", killing: war mon-grrrr-!nk, adultering: legal divorce, and idol war-ship-ink, sitting idle whoreship-ink where apparently it's OK to say "fuck you! creation and your ten commandments" so like I said, I sure hope these christ-stains understand why creation says fuck you back and they're left standing around like every other demon when the "wrapped your" heart pops by and misses you because of the evil you're wrapping your hearts in....Heaven knows what's wrapped your heart because truth unwrapped it first. But don't worry, there's thirty thousand guillotines in the U.S. alone so you'll get a second chance to be tested seeing as you couldn't cut the paper doll's LEGAL NAME head off your neck, and well, heaven REALLY wants to know if you're Sirius or not.....I'll keep my 5 bucks on this bet and

not even offer it....paper guillotine or M.A.D-adam-n's guillotine? You are living only in mind of flesh, not the flesh-ette self, it's dead without YOU non? So if you can't spot the dead I.D.yaw of yours-elf, the little print-cess that you THINK you are, then the thing you think you are becomes the think you thing you are and that thing? It has Satan as its owner so unless you're really diggin' the Hell idea, you're gonna need to Ve'-kate the premissis first with the premis of "it's illegal to be a legal anything" by Va-kate-Tink in truth. Grab the paper guillotine in your mind and heart and purge that demonic bastard legal name from every corner of your heart and do it quickly. What you do in the physical matters not if it's knot done in the heart's bow-tie.

Where Hell and Satan don't care one bit how they clean your life source out, at least heaven gives you the easy way out where the only "fight" you have left is the one with the demon within you trying to steer you through all manner of physical lures, desires and impulses that are ALL attache'd to their beast mark. By the way, it's illegal to use legal names you know?.....any problem understanding what "ill-eagle" means? All the veils drop when you just see the truth of this legal fact of fraud at Satan's sore-se' where no legal argument in any of their bullshit courts can stand against it; they KNOW t's a legal fact and they went to GREAT lengths to make sure you'd never know it either because now they own all the guilt they tried to sell humanity. Unfortunately, this truth wipes out every imaginary cent they've ever created via the Birth Certificates child of life kidnapping because ALL the moon-eye on this planet is based on that one fraud upon ALL of humanity, I'm just one who caught on, first as I recall seeing as it's taken me years to get people to hear the truth over the din of their greed and fear. Yeah, i had the same issues too eh? So anyway, after the "rapture" you missed but swore to everyone you were saved according to Rome's rules? They bow to the Loonied-Done-I....ummmms?....too every time they get asked "did you kill that?!!!".....I....ummm?....mmm....yeah, none of their Black's law books in heaven either....one rule and it's pure fucking gold so we'll stop by on the way back to pick up the ones that had the Ba'al's if not the brains to snip themselves from the dead world of legal paper, circumcised of the flesh (dumb fucking Jews hacking off Kali-mare-e rings to munchkin on translates into..."here god, here's the end of my dick, that cover it?" god answers.."No stupid, that's what it was put there for, to cover it, sheath your sword thingy") means to REMOVE yourself from this world's lusts and temptations, to remove yourself from Babylon the EASY/e-see/say way vs. the ESAU/e-saw/sow...but Sirius-lie, using a paper guillotine is obviously much more comfortable I'm sure than being strapped down on a grrrr-knee for the most intense shave of your life...this puppy cuts ALL the hairs of your head, from the Adam's appelle up A-pall-

low..... the clock's ticking where your ticker is broken apparently for that echo moment of hearing me say....sure, didn't I fucking tell ya? and how many times have I been right so far?....yeah, 100% because TRUTH is that smart...you just have to be smart enough to stand in truth and truth does all the heavy lift-ink....true story, to be continued.... kate