



Sweden a failed democratic state and a deep state found.

Power game analysis..

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Index

Method of analyzing	2
The reach system (system of structured oppression and psychological holds)	3
Weaving lie's	5
Dream market "Byttan, kak burken, stacken"	5
Data collected for analysis	5
The mind fuck (The beast and the whore)	8
The Swedish culture of Svenskt näringsliv	9
Muf, Moderaterna youth party (Orange meme)	9
Conclusion	10
To add on to conclusion from undocumented data	10
Thru the eyes of a Christian paradigm.	11
The rational view:	11
Post rational view:	11

Further work on this.....	11
Monica poisoning me	11
Appendix I	13
Appendix II.....	14
Appendix III.....	16
I possible got poisoned or drugged by mother	16
OMG night after sleeping on pine twigs I get a great date and to be contention.....	17
I am coming back from retrograde amnesia	17
Appendix IV, Alf	22
Appendix IV	28

Foreword

This is analysis that I made for a total different purpose now it already known by the U.S intelligence that poison is a common used tool in the shaping the political landscape in Sweden to what extent this analysis shows. How I know that U.S intelligence now this is due to an youtube video where Ken Wilber was talking about an exciting happening of an meta-mind meme person taking action to change the world. Where Ken also talked just about the use of poison, something that I did not believed was about Sweden. The next year I got poisoned. Here is that in the start was to investigate if and why I had got poisoned.

Method of analyzing

This is not a verified method of analyzing in science but in many ways it is similar to how police and psychologist take in data and make an overall image of it all. I had to develop a method to make sense of the data I could take in from being put thru and living thru having this these system around me and what news have reported. I use strings here as a metaphor for a timeline. As you read thru the text it will start to fall out in to an whole image that you can make sense of. I am a student of Dr. Ken Wilber's work Spiral dynamics (Appendix IV) that being a map coming from Dr. Don Beck Integral theory. To see a full picture of it all I will go thru perspectives of pre-rational, rational and post rational. The method is like a trolling net so as things came out not one system but several came to show. This analysis started with me researching how and why I got poisoned by Monica and targeted on the streets of Stockholm.

Total recall

So, the string is multifunctional as a tool. To learn how to have close to perfect recollection, without having to dig deep in to your mind. Memories are just data or information just as the now. It is what has been a cumulated as information for you to interact with the world more easy. In the mind there is a string stretched out. One end being the start of your beings existence one end being the now. On that string you have a bead representing you. Tied hanging underneath a series of beads representing group / groups / location / locations, organization / organizations/ city, municipality and so on up to the biggest union you can know of and be a part of and keep track of. Now there will be gaps in the information and that is okay. But now let all the information / data fall out on the string and out to the beads.

The memory table

So in the mind there is a table where you can get a 3d image displayed on. Now the beads and string connects to that 3d image on where you put the beads will represent an event that gets displayed on

the table. The string being time you can move the bead representing you along the string to control what time the 3d image should show. When you leave the table the bead will move back to the place the one end being the now.

The inner memory mat board game

So in the "mind" there is a table that have a mat being tied and it's getting tied with bead strings. So you have the bead string, that is just a way to watch your memories. But you also have social connections to people. People that connect to a big part of your "bead string". So on the "memory mat game board" you can also see how other's social connections as: that dude is her boyfriend, that dude share work place with that other guy and all the gossip that comes with. Now on the "memory mat" you can see how all these strings tie together. The beads connect to others strings bead's as well from each and every string, if connected in a shared interaction or relationship. Now on the table you can "zoom" in on a specific moment in time and choose a string from another person. From where you can see who he/she is tied on each and every level of that "bead string". This is if there is information / data in the "meat puppet / vessel" that you have collected thru its life span, now information is not perfect there is lie's and disinformation just to make it more complex.

This can also be used to weave plans and to create alibi. This I will take up in the end of the section "The reach"

Union logic is needed to use as well

Why?

As it seems I have been targeted by what I would like to call the Reach system. It was to show the reach of the system in itself, I got to be statured as an example of what you can do once your in that system. I got poisoned at numerus times 2016 by an insecticide called Myrr (2016, Appindex. III) stalked and harassed.

The reach system (system of structured oppression and psychological holds)

Näringsliv means business world but direct translation would be food life.

näringsherarki means businesses hierarchy but directly it means food chain.

Swedish näringsliv is a Mycorrhiza (Fungi roots) of lies and shame holds and fear of the lies being discovered that hold the Swedish system. What was done when Puaya forced his dick in to my mouth (**Appendix. II**) was to get a shame holds on me. They wanted to put a shame hold on me for their lair of lies. They see it as a food chain (näringshierarki) with the lies told to cover it up they get trapped or try to trap others in a shame hold from covering up a shameful incident. Now each and every other person gets to do the same to enter the system. With that get better opportunity's to climb in the order of career opportunities or paid off in bonuses. This is to protect the children of those highest up in the hierarchy, the modern princes. Those see children don't get to develop any creativity they only get to choose between things, good things I might add. Since they don't get any creativity they don't get any dreams and no dreams from god either. But the get those fruits from others in the end they can get the fruit of pain to from stealing and destroying others dreams. Some get a guilty consciousness and that shame gets a hold of them to lies are told in either case. Both to protect those who feel pleasure from the pain they caused and the group who feel shame about it. Now if you do what your told to keep the Mycorrhiza in place you get rewarded with career opportunities involving bonuses. People join on free will to get to enjoy the fruits of this system. Now since it is a tower built on fear.

The ones keeping track of the lies is the ones getting off on others pain and suffering. They have textile cloths with strings attached loose for each person the use when they weave their lie's. I have seen three of these. Now the one holding the textile cloth doesn't need to keep track of the lie it is as

such. When the one whole got the stolen dream is to enjoy the stolen fruit the keeper of lies goes to the one stolen of the dream and tell him how they destroyed his/her chances of the dream and who at current enjoying the dream and also why it was made so. That makes the one be stolen remember the incident. An all the keeper of lies need to do is to keep track of the color coding of the treads on his/hers string cloth the one given and the one stolen tight tided together. I have seen three of these by the way.

It seems like there is a market to add on it as well.

2016-12-17 News

So the news reported the several of the company Telia's bosses had been suspended for offering promotions to female employees in exchange for sex. It had been something that have been done for several years the news reported but first now it surfaced. Well I suspected that this was something that could occur for the female employees from the system above. One could guess that the female get photo'd and filmed as well. To be kept silenced.

30/12-2016

Raped the 16-year-olds together - gets prison

Published December 30, 2016 at 10:48 News

A party organizer in the 25-year-old sentenced to nine years in prison for six rapes and sexual coercion and abusive shooting.

Motion pictures have revealed how the man abuses the eight women.

Moreover sentenced a Gothenburg Restaurateurs in their 50s to six years in prison for two 16 year old girls - along with the younger man.

Two men convicted of a series of rapes. The older man is the owner of several restaurants in Gothenburg and the younger man is a party organizer in the same city.

It was in March 2016 that a young woman reported a that had taken place in central Gothenburg. She had been offered drugs by a party organizer in 25 who then had raped her when she was in a vulnerable situation.

The suspect was arrested and has been detained since March.

First, an examination of the man's mobile phone was found a large quantity of images and videos on various women in vulnerable situations. The police then managed to find additional victims and the acts must have taken place by GPS coordinates. In combination with the hearing of the identified women could Prosecutor prosecute the man for further and sexual coercion.

Moa, Emelie pulling in RSD in to this ugly system

So just coming up to Stockholm spring 2016 I talked with Moa on the phone a lot I had sent her an meditation video that helped her see that she had not changed spite all that had happen. She started talking. Emelie had been so angry over the Julian Blanc scandal that she had decided to take out full revenge on me. The fact that I had used Moa's body to instill an awareness on inequality while also teaching the art of seduction. Take people of this system in contact, the humiliation of the sickness of it all is all about to unfold. Not only did she drag Moa in to a system of sexual oppression, she got rewarded with a trip with Moa where Moa had to reach over a gift to remember it all by. Moa only sucked a guys dick and they got it on cam, they had created an evening with good food, Champaign and a male stripper. Yeah, guess what happens an event with pushing on social sexual buttons and high arousal makes it so Moa feel to give in to the peer pressure of sucking the strippers dick. What followed was a lot of slut shaming and calling of wh*re, etc. It was photted. With fear of threat to

what might happen socially if the video's come out, she don't want to come out. Just one feminist gone rouge. Now Moa has something to remember the incident about, while Emelie is enjoying a lie.

Weaving lie's

This is a hypothetical scenario.

So lets say I am in this system and far in to my career, I have fantasies of having sex with a woman a university student. I don't want my wife to know about it. With the help of the "mat board" I can with the help of others weave a lie with false alibies. Setting up false work meeting while sending my wife on a spa weekend. All the people are equally locked in the system with thumb screws and have no other choice and comply. The system in it's self will make it so it will benefit others. The university student, might in return get to enjoy a weekend or a good work positon in the start of her career.

Now the same goes in the other direction when creating an alibi or getting your story straight with several people. As for example how to get away with causing another student taking his life.

Dream market "Byttan, kak burken, stacken"

Being rid of a dream you have been working hard to get is an emotional experience, knowing who has taken the dream from you is even worse. Having many dreams stolen from you tear's you apart. I know I have been stolen of dreams in this system by my friends and class mates and most recently my parents. The man who jumped from the fairy (page 6) might just have gotten the news of who had ruined his dreams, to be able to enjoy his dream. Now there is a thumbscrew for all the people who had been stealing dreams. So for other's not having to figure out something they would love to do and being able to focus more on studies predatory they seek out people that make's good dreams.

By stolen means that your about to reach the dream, you have the recipe for achieving your dream or the recipe for success and there is where people come to interfere.

Now Mikael had is own dream (Appendix I) but he put it on me so it would look like he stole and ruined mine. But he only ruined mine.

Data collected for analysis

Disk KM (2011)

Galaxy cruise... (*Student kryssning*)

The year before this a male student jumped and died from the fairy.

The first student cruise I ever attended had a weird ending as the ship entered international waters Iva and I get lead down thru the living quarters. We get lead, stopped at corners, lead again for so long I lost my bearings.

Eventually wa get's to go in to a cabin while I get to continue being lead to outside a cabin, there I get to wait for Wa. Wa, comes back they open a cabin and let us in. In the cabin we come in to 4 girls sit's 2 on each bed while in the center of the room a nude man stands besides a sitting nude woman girl is trying to get his dick hard by sucking him. I ask loudly: So what is happening here then?

-What the fuck I can't get it up.

-But I cant make it the girl said.

-It dose not work!

All the girls starts to haze him: Yeah, you cant get it up?! Should we get another guy?

-Come on girls encourage him. I said.

The girls start chanting out come on you can do it.

He gets hard and comes in her mouth.

-No, he screams I am sorry. It is against the rules.

The girl sitting said, it does not matter but I would get mine?

-You can get it up again I replied.

Dude, just say to yourself that blood easily flows down and fill your dick.

-Give me a try I might get it up for you. One of the sitting girls said.

He walk over to her she starts to suck his dick. I hypnotically stare at the hole situation. The girl turns to me pointing his now half hard dick at me.

-Do you want to give it a try, if you want to join.

-I pass then I said.

She starts to suck his dick again.

-It is getting hard, he screamed.

Girls go yeah. He comes again.

-No damn it I broke the rules twice.

-Haha, what the fuck dude what was that like twice in like 2 minutes with your little dick. I said.

-Like yours would be any better.

I unzip my pants and pull my dick out. (I had been using my penis pump, bathmate for a while back home)

The girl sitting on the floor now says a bit sad with an open mouth: But what about me.

I smile and take a step forward towards her.

Iva cries out no! She starts to cry a lot. A person comes in and tells us to go out.

They show me pictures of her having sex with some other dudes in a cabin on the ship.

I get angry on her for stopping me from having sex with another woman when she got to have sex with some other dude's on the ship.

Iva starts crying on her knees and keeps repeating, I don't want to remember this I want a new chance. When she looked at me she said I did not know, I did not know. I keep yelling angry, Iva gets something to drink. I become forced to drink the same drink. All is fuzzy around this, but I remembered after they saying what they planned and had done to me, losing my breath repeating. Your not allowed to do this to me. I said repeating then standing up to run for the deck and jump from the reeling. "They" (a group that came) sat down with strings started to discus and move the strings along, telling the others to keep away. While others was holding me.

The cruise the year after had sign of anything like this.

Disk NÄRS

This is a section of the student union DISK it's the foot out from the university näringsliv (Swedish business world). It is also the foot in to the university for näringsliv (Swedish business world).

All the student unions here in Sweden has a NÄRS section by the way.

Project Management and power games

The summer 2014 I meet up with Johan and his new college's in Gubbängen, I get to follow them with on a party tour in Stockholm we are to go to the butcher house in the globen district. I get to talk about my book and what I had gone thru the summer and about the book I had been written. Johans and his friends has gotten strong high positions in the Swedish "näringsliv" and one of them also had taken the course project management and power games it was a woman with a genetic trait making it so she could not grow long hair. One of the guys with decides to go white knight on me going in between me and a target. Standing arguing with me about how its wrong to be a player saying I need to stop that or he will come after me with and use his power to put me out of the work market. So I stand there doing a silly gesture with my fist as a drunk sailor he stands looking at me with his arms down. So I give him a light nudge with my left fist, in his face. The guys starts to talk to each other, I have observe this type of behavior from school it is the we are going to take him later on type of thing.

This was also a course Mikael Andersson read with me.

This is something that really can take a hold of people not for anyone to create a real cult.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tr6U_Z2YAqg

From my blog under catagory source of my misfortune. 2015 spring (Mikael Appendix. I)

The next time I meet Mikael I am homeless. I had found myself a place to sleep at Rådhuset. I had 5 beers different alés that I really love. Where I slept in wait of a bed at a hostel, Rådhuset. They have a club there as I lay down to sleep. Some havoc start to happen, I don't really remember why but Mikael, his friend and a third guy that I remember robbed me this summer. Suddenly a homeless guy I knew comes running screaming "FUCKING NAZIS" seeing me he shouts "Help me Daniel" I scream "Yes got damn it!" as I am already walking to attack these guys. "Super fuzzy section" Hells Angels has come down and says "Now you will get to be karma!" I take a big hit of what looks like a joint, but it was coke, weed and something tasting medicine. Suddenly overthought came out thru the mouth unfiltered. I ask why I should have it, take a hit more and keep it in. I do as the say, they grab Mikael hold his head, they tell me to put my mouth over his nose and blow. I do that, afterwards I spit and say yuck. Someone holds Mikael's nose closed to keep the smoke in. One man steps in and says "**The well smithen liar,**" Mikael replies "**Smithen his lies well**" the man says "**Welcome to the liers lair tell me have you lied anytime resently**" (this pattern reemerges again at Jeffy Freetour 2). Mikael looks like he is about to panic as he says: "**Oh yeahs in the numbers of hundreds**" lets start with the first big one what was that: Mikael starts to tell a story about how he started a fire at kindergarten and blamed another boy for it and got away with it as well with some bonus Ice Cream a number of more lies resurfaced.

And now lets say what you had done to Daniel. Mikael tries to pull himself lose and to hold his mouth, a person hold his head and Mikael starts to talk. Apparently he had seen me as a threat since a girl that he had decided to marry in kindergarten was interested in me. He had lied about me both to my

parents and classmates. He had decided to also battle me so he could come off even bigger for Lidia. Since he almost succeeded with everything but taken me down.

Mikael spilled secrets about him competing with me since day 1 at school or rather as he put it battling. Weirdly enough he continuing do so after 3 year and school was over. By where he went to Visby to spy on me and my girlfriend at the time and see how it was to be a part of a student festival. Mikael hurt so bad in the chest when he understood what type of party this really is that he **KILLED** a hedgehog. That is the Visby student unions sprit animal, that I later on got blamed for! Because I made out with a girl in front of my girlfriend.

Jeffy freetour 2016 Stockholm. (Pouya Appendix. II)

Back in Stockholm Jeffy freetour, after the freetour I stand to talk with Nigel. Jeffy runs by Nigel calls Jeffy over, Daniel wanted to talk with you about people running around face raping people from behind. I stand to talk with Jeff, Jeff says: Dude why do I recognize you? You dont remember I say? No. Why should I. How was it to have the 4some in the van, did your neck go stale, arms cramping, tiring using your toe caress some a Girls anus? I ask. Jeff say: No the toe part got cut out. I go like: Congrats man for goal fulfillment! High five. Jeffs high fives me, (omg omg, omg). Felix and Dude2 is there, Daniel: Pouya wants to talk with you, its about your father. Some Words get thrown around. I get the a feeling so I say **"The well smithen liar,"** where the Dude 2 replies **"Smithen his lies well"** I say **"Welcome to the liers lair tell me have you lied anytime resently"** Dude2 says: **O yes! in the numbers of hundreds I did not know you had been initiated!? Wait. It cant be...**

Jeff cuts them of there.

Felix pulls out a mobile phone, with a still picture of me having Pouyas dick in my mouth. Jeff ask me is there something you have to say about this.

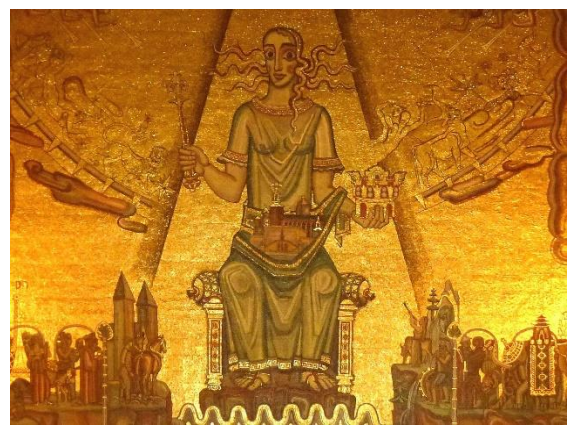
I say, press play. The video starts to play where I bit down on Pouyas dick, smash my chin upwards to bite even harder. Punching his ball and tearing his anus with my hand. This goes on for over a minute. After this they tried to pull in Jeff in to this focusing on that they where special like him...

from my blog under catagory source of my misfortune (Appendix. IV)

During that time he setup rules for thoughts, what I should think, repeatedly threatening to strangle Moby (My and Iva's friend the cat Moby) with cable stripes that he called "cat strangler" and he locks himself on the toilet to talk on the phone a lot, he calls it the party. Eventually Alf and Warija gets in a fight over that. Alf had by the way also converted to Moderaterna (Orange meme). He uses a lot of prevention focus, I constantly work with reaffirmation to the best of my ability. The two day I am working night shift I had started to have a burning fire so strong in my chest that I was so sure that if I did not leave soon I would kill him. I stole one stilnoc split it on the middle for these two day so I could sleep thru the pain.

The mind fuck (The beast and the whore)

The golden hall is an room in Stockholm city hall a place where students from Stockholm University and the Royal technical institute who has reached a certain degree in science get to go on special events where diner food and drinks are provided. With dance and music afterwards. Stockholm city hall is also where the noble dinner is hold, the student union's from all over Sweden get to be fan bearers for that event.





https://sv.wikipedia.org/wiki/Lista_%C3%B6ver_studentnationer

Now the motif on the wall of the hall just happen to be something that looks like the whore of Babylon. And some student unions are called student nation's. Swedish universities and it's institutes go thru all of Swedish business life (Svenskt näringsliv).

The Swedish culture of Svenskt näringsliv

Jan Guillou the Swedish journalist describes his life at a upper-class boarding school here in Sweden. The book tells of structured violence with class heirkey. In news from 4 years back or so they reported that the same school had let school attendee's rape an School attendee with a broomstick and after had to close. This was due to their violent punishment system.

I have been observing misogyny and structural mobbing at workplaces in the central Stockholm as I worked there. I bit a guy for trying to rape me; in an apartment where the neighborhood was a popular upper class district.

So here in Sweden there is a current show of misogyny amongst the orange meme. This is people who have the conflicted selfishness vs. self-destructive equation. It starts like this, what is not found out can't be self-destructive, if it can be silenced it can't be self-destructive, if power can be used to change the public view of things, it can't be self-destructive.

Most resent they hit a dead turn when a communicator for the moderaterna party call's a female oppositional party member for "damn wh*re". Now that goes to show how misogyny comes to leading places. As Swedish rapes have sky-rocked this year. The man got fired since all of Sweden now knows it.

Muf, Moderaterna youth party (Orange meme)

Muf is a youth party with 13117 members, Moderaterna the mother party has in total 52260 members. Part of muf there is a student section called MST they have 2200 members registered. MST exist on every university in Sweden, being that Moderaterna have development structure that goes as follows:

The Swedish Orange meme is built on normal RED meme family structure, BLUE meme national ethno centric monarchy and an permutation of Ayn Rand paradigm on the Orange level. That is modified to fit the monarchy blue level.

AND that most of the members are high income and upper class this is what **TIES** to the Reach system (page 2).

Conclusion

With a culture that seems to be shaped by literary books as Crime and Punishment by Dostoevsky a black market with in Political Sweden (Appendix IV) comes to surface. A market with sexual services, poisoning and getting the upper hand on the work market. From what comes from Appendix I, it seems like I was more so targeted as a sacrificial lamb, that Mikael portraying me as the black swan (a problem that should not exist). Poisoned thru a black market, because the girl he wanted liked me (Appendix I, page 10). There is not one but several system's here involved as it seems. Me having many friends in **DISK KM I know this organization** as something that would not attack me personally even more so **Moby would not get hurt** by that organization. I do also believe that they would not sink to these low behaviors that that systems give a show of doing. From what I could remember from being around Alf, when I worked for him all seems to point towards the market is run by Swedish political party Moderaterna since most involved have an Orange meme thinking.

Now since I am the writer of the book zen game manifesto, on the leading edge of philosophy with a simulated universe theory (Nick Bostrom) and creating global change. Partaking and in discussions on the Facebook group Origins of Consciousness, lead by Adrian David Nelson Ph.d in connection with Institute of Noetic Sciences (IONS) I happen to believe that I should not need to get poisoned and just to be brushed under the carpet. And with my skills in analyzing the global political climate an American naval Sea Captain happens to agree to.

To add on to conclusion from undocumented data

This is a game Svenskt näringsliv play every year it seems, when new members get to join the group in the summer when the police take there vacation. Mikael just recently got to join because his Spotify deal where he owns the contract for the software he developed for a big brand tv company. They chased me around the city of Stockholm, they coordinated that with some Iphone software, I caught several people negotiating what they would get if the would get a hold of my where bout's. That being in the forest besides them while the where looking, once a guy saw me while I was building a hut. He spitted, there the fucker is. They tried to use Pavolian conditioning on me to steer me where to go. Several times they tried to make me go out on trafficked streets. To confuse me more the word psychosis had been tagged all over the city of Stockholm and one night the signs directing towards the city out in Solna had been put so I just kept walking in circles. I solved this by using the moon as a way of taking out direction.

Meeting Bojan

Meeting an old schoolmate in Motala who was out to being the king and realizing I was the one of the targeted one's for the year's game. He started to do these hand waves to make me move away. I had already broken down what ever type of Pavolian conditioning they had put in to me stood unaffected. He got scared as hell.

End conclusion

The system I call reach above could be very well be used to put the "right" person in the "right" place for a foreign powers agenda. Infrastructure and politicians can very well be blackmailed to take ditions or to lift a person to fill a position with an agenda fitting that foreign power. This the **deep state** that exist here in Sweden, it stays hidden since it works thru the youth party MUF thru that the future tie's between the political parties are tied as well. Now Christina Batra have made a change in politics and reached out a hand to the National ethnocentric party Swedish Democrats Appendix IV (page 29) shows an incident where the security of Stockholm University was breached and an incident accrued that might have lead up to this unholy alliance.

Thru the eyes of a Christian paradigm.

As it seems dreams get shattered so others can live more effective life but still enjoy the fruits of dreams thru a market and as it goes it comes with a dirty price for those who take part and for the rest of society. Whoever the mother of all whore's is to be concluded. But there is a pit of fire somewhere in the Turkmenistan, it might burn for 1000 years. But anyone can make a fire pit. The reach seems to be what is called the beast in the bible. The system designed for all this seems to have a purpose.

And the sea gave up their dead... The book of revelation.

The rational view:

A market needs it's runners, its suppliers and its buyers. That being someone close enough to take someone's dream, it's runners can move dreams around for the buyers. The buyers get to ruin a dream. Both the buyers and the sellers stands close to the one who had created the dream from the start.

I don't believe in the bible's exact version of things. I know that its pre-rational, the rational sees the system hidden in society. It is awful it's made and designed to look as something from the bible. There is no possibility for "Angel's" to come riding down on horses from heaven. My eyes are not like burning fires. I have had many of my dreams shattered under my time at Stockholm's University and now I know why.

People find others like me on the verge to succeed with there dreams for me this has happened many time's. My poker system that worked was flushed down the toilet by my roommate, most lately it was a work at RSD being destroyed by me being force feed Pouya's dick and poisoned by Monica, but I can make it live again. I can create new dreams.

Post rational view:

I know the how the reach system marks its servant's hands.

At an early age a child gets his right thumb cracked making it so it can locked in a weird angel as they grew old, it is to easier hold the thread as the weave. They show it to every new person they expand their social circle and that person if he/she knows any one that can do that. It is to flag to others who bears the mark that they are there, these are the weavers of lie's. They just ask if you can lock your thumb as they or if you know someone who can. The mark at the for head, I have no idea what that could be. They call them self-things like the son of Lucifer, Satan and his devils. That is just to mess with peoples head to make them look crazy.

Further work on this

The whore has yet to be found that being the chief of this system, she/he needs to be pointed out.


During my time at the university I answered questions that was directed to me, these where scientific in nature. Focused on consciousness, was there are reward for these?

Monica poisoning me

Then it's also the that Monica being the one who poisoned me. She admits to me getting poisoned on a message on facebook and she has been desperately trying to clean up the mess she left after herself.

•••••
TELIA
📶
11:37
🔋

rsdnation.com


BY Matrim | May 16th, 2016 at 11:11
👍👎🔖🔖🔖
🔖🔖🔖
🔖🔖🔖

After a long reflection

Well a Monica is getting more desperate. 11 days ago she started to push for me to come running back to her. 11 days of reflection I decided to reply with that I would rather live in the sewer then accept her help.

5/15, 9:00 am
Monica Edsfor's


Are you worried that it will happen to you something bad

If you get robbed and poisoned, chances are they mug and beat you to death or cheat you hard. Yet Sweden kindly, in the US they shoot people to death ...

Never thought you'd go over the limit and become a thief. (I stole a cup of coffee, witch lead me to me getting posioned again)

You want all people to be treated with respect and fairness Daniel
Monica Edsfor's
Do not think you want to stay in a garage in perpetuity.
You know where to find me if you want to accept my help.

Well this will not lead to anything so I will terminate the dialog with her.

Metallica - The Unnamed Feeling (Official Music Video) - HD


READY TO MASTER YOUR DATING LIFE?

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mind has to learn to look at life as a real movement, without the bondage of time, for freedom lies beyond the field of consciousness — care for nothing, but don't stop and interpret "I am free," then you're living in a memory of something that has gone before. Badge of honor's: Fractal presented @RasatArticle @Awesmat Put your game to understand the desolved inner game system of spiritual manifest. Eliminate depression, approach anxiety and spiritual enlightenment, creativity, expand your consciousness and reach spiritual adulthood. Find your value and find yourself. Spiritual manifest: on happiness, dating, success in life and a recipe for global change.

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- spiritual manifest (20)
- relationship (19)
- windows (18)
- innergame (15)
- ego (12)
- inner game (6)
- inner (6)
- vibrations (5)
- love (3)
- yes game manifest (3)
- gear (3)
- spiritual game (3)
- life (2)
- update (2)
- inner game (2)
- mind quest (2)
- spiritual (2)
- money (2)
- state (2)
- yes innergame (2)
- me (2)
- innergame spirituality (2)
- innergame life (2)
- Koushien, John Smith (2)
- smashing through the wall
- turning back (1)
- Omega spiritual manifest (1)
- Reflections (1)
- brand persona (1)
- theta (1)
- techniques tyler after theta (1)
- reality dreams (1)
- will (1)
- mind body journey (1)
- Compassion sympathy
- empathy (1)
- video self avoidance and growth (1)
- zen (1)
- Rationale (1)
- success barrier (1)
- inner result creation (1)
- rate frame (1)
- spirit (1)
- Positive inner game the very best (1)
- spirituality dualism non-dualism (1)
- Neural (1)
- Goal defining (1)
- Relationships (1)
- ego self power (1)
- Clock blockers (1)
- infinite meaning power (1)
- Choke EGO Zen player (1)
- innergame zen (1)
- Keeping your game
- niches value field (1)
- weed (1)
- inner game freedom
- animal unattached (1)
- Journal (1)
- inner game antisocial (1)
- mind (1)
- inner (1)
- cash full circle (1)
- childrens love frame
- inner game (1)
- emotions (1)
- winners (1)
- sticking points natural

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Appendix I

Red thread is tied to Mikeal Anderson.

Mikael is a guy that I was in same class with on the university studying system- and computer science with. During the first year at the university I got a high profile from creating a new type of millers system modeling with gainer growth model seeing what I was calling the universe as a natural system. First year I also meet a girl named Iva, I did not think it would have worked out with Iva either way but when I tried to break up with her. I was targeted by others as something that came out of a trash cans or at least by any other guy in school and my friend Tom, I had the sense that someone spreading bad rumors about me. (This come to be tied to mother be me this new years eve, using my inheriting to bribe people in my class. To give her some sort of control.) After a pub night with Mikael me getting him to follow with singing a song called "Damn that's gay" protecting me and him gay. Mikael seemed to feel shame and pointed towards me ugly that pub evening. The pressure on me kept getting worse in all areas in my life. The last year I went away over the charismas holidays to my father to get some rest from the pressure. The two last semesters Mikael started to seek me out seeming to want to work and befriend me, Mikael had started to read Robert Greens book. While being together with Iva I had started to look for other girls in the water sort of say. Most obstacles I had removed with either fear or possibly violence; in school thoe I could not fight without risk of being expelled. But pushing someone out of a window holing him cm from his death has a tendency to scare people not to be in your way. Mikael and I creates a team for project management and power games, Mikael discovers that I am "The Serpent with a Long Memory" type of person, I spice that up to stir some fishes up for some reason make him believe that I am also "The Arrogant and Proud Man". Mikael and I don't really hear from each other until half-gangster shows-up. Half-gangster comes in soon after I and Moa have broken up. I had so far not come that long in to completing the book Angel blueprint, while one morning, half gangster is not that important other than soon after meeting up with Mikael at his new home one station down from where I lived at the time. Mikael act weird when we meat like he wants me to bask in his glory as he announces that he has made the next Spotify GUI for a TV that will soon launch. He talks a lot about bitcoin and how you can buy crazy services on the darknet with bit coin, where of murder is one but basically anything. I congratulate him on his achievement and show no care about the rest since I showed him the finished version of Angels Blueprint. Mikael start to talk about the book the black swan where he portrait me as the black swan. (the problem that would not exist). He also talk about him going to Hollywood to party and ask me if I would not want to follow with. I tell him about my plans with the PUA and that I might go there any how.

Mikael starts to try to push me down and to push inside my head. Mikael later that eve try to get my shit loaded and look like an ISIS supporter. Mikael fails, a waitress girl that I could have slept with if not Mikael screamed over the pub how squirt juice was urine while doing high figurative was demonstrating facial caresses with his hand saying Mmmm peee. I open the waitress girl and she replies with you seemed like great, but sorry I can't I feel no lust after seeing this man demonstrating physical how he loves pee. Mikael did that pointy finger thing again. I leave it behind me to start collecting data for Angel's Ride. This charismas and new years eve mother came with the confession that she had gambled away my heritage by paying of people I knew at school to spy and push me in other directions. That was why I never got any real economic support by my the reached wile woman who's uterus I came from and that was why she poisoned me. We are reaching what we would call a critical point in the story here.

The spring before this year mother had said the same thing but and she tried to use that money as leverage. She eventually said: Well then I take this money then and you get nothing. Where I had replied with: That's okay just hurry up to kill yourself afterwards, see it as a payment. She had replied with a Shewbacca (chewbacca) screem and cries for Mommy, help mommy why did you leave me. I listened for a while, that said I had no more time for that.

(Note here I choose in this only to include those people who really matters in the story, just know more people was there.)

The next time I meet Mikael I am homeless. I had found myself a place to sleep at Rådhuset. I had 5 beers different alés that I really love. Where I slept in wait of a bed at a hostel, Rådhuset. They have a club there as I lay down to sleep. Some havoc start to happen, I don't really remember why but Mikael, his friend and a third guy that I remember robbed me this summer. Suddenly a homeless guy I know comes running screaming "FUCKING NAZIS" seeing me he shouts "Help me Daniel" I scream "Yes got damn it!" as I am already walking to attack these guys. "Super fuzzy section" Hells Angels has come down and says "Now you will get to be karma!" I take a big hit of what looks like a joint, but it was coke, weed and something tasting medicine. Suddenly overthought came out thru the mouth unfiltered. I as why I should have it, take a hit more and keep it in. I do as the say, they grab Mikael hold his head, they tell me to put my mouth over his nose and blow. I do that, afterwards I spit and say yuck. Someone holds Mikael's nose closed to keep the smoke in. One man steps in and says **"The well smithen liar,"** Mikael replies **"Smithen his lies well"** the man says **"Welcome to the liers lair tell me have you lied anytime resently"** (this pattern reemerges again at Jeffy Freetour 2). Mikael looks like he is about to panic as he says: **"Oh yeahs in the numbers of hundreds"** lets start with the first big one what was that: Mikael starts to tell a story about how he started a fire at kindergarten and blamed another boy for it and got away with it as well with some bonus Ice Cream a number of more lies resurfaced.

And now lets say what you had done to Daniel. Mikael tries to pull himself lose and to hold his mouth, a person hold his head and Mikael starts to talk. Apparently he had seen me as a threat since a girl that he had decided to marry in kindergarten was interested in me. He had lied about me both to my parents and classmates. He had decided to also battle me so he could come off even bigger for Lidia. Since he almost succeeded with everything but taken me down.

Mikael spilled secrets about him competing with me since day 1 at school or rather as he put it battling. Weirdly enough he continuing do so after 3 year and school was over. By where he went to Visby to spy on me and my girlfriend at the time and see how it was to be a part of a student festival. Mikael hurt so bad in the chest when he understood what type of party this really is that he **KILLED** a hedgehog. That is the Visby student unions sprit animal, witch I later on got blamed for! Because I made out with a girl in front of my girl friend.

<https://www.facebook.com/mikaand>

Mikeal has Narcissistic personality disorder and in current moment is about to if not already a millionaire. Mikeal is addicted to cocain and abuse. He also smokes weed and lives in a 4 room in farsta strand. Mikeal is Machiavellian and a student of the book prince.

Appendix II

Pouya contacted me thru facebook october 2015, I had posted on RSD innercircle Stockholm that I needed a Place to crash. He said he wanted to talk about it over phone to me when I was at my fathers and working for father. Father by the way sees me as his flesh and blood, my meat puppet is his meat puppet is the mentality there (imagen someone forcing them self in to your head making you see yourself as inferiur and unequiped for life). Any how, I meet up short with Pouya in Stockholm after I had my birthday that I got threatend by a man with I knife that got taken down by some dudes that HA had sent. Still I felt pleased with my birthday besides the fact that I was not up to fuck a girl.

Pouya share his plan, he wants to have a party apartment, he wants to make Money on Aribnb (App?) etc.. Sound awesome in my mind he seems legit enough clearly need to sharpen his game and get over how ugly he is. I get to check out the apartment looks good, another guy (Indian) lives there but he wanted to move out said pouya. He showed me the room I was going to sleep in. The room is 2x4 m2 and I get a bed and wardrobe, well everything looks like shit but I don't care I have to stay in Stockholm; period. I say awesome, I see you when I come back from Motala, (for some reason I have been convinced to go and live with my mother for a short while).

November

I return to Stockholm, it feels good to be back. It felt like I had not smiled in 2 months or so, it was a smile of relief. First week: I don't have that much Money but I spend it on food I love, Beers and hamburgers, Sushi with saké, coffee with Singoalla. I hang out with the other dude I live with, dude is creepy and weird and I get the feeling first try to force something out of me. I am just chillin with the dude there is no targets near by I would like to approach. The rest of the week I work on Angels Ride.

Second week:

Pouya calls me in to have a talk with me in the kitchen, its important for him that he set the rules for the conversation. He wants me to do more, he tries to draw something out of me. I suspect that he wanted me to say I am fake. Ayanth stands with in the kitchen and listens, I get tierd of his shit. It comes of as he wants me to both pay a super high rent and dish after him, clean and some how make it so people wants to rent his room after Ayanth. Moves out but the last day I show him an approach for a facebook connect with a girl at ICA, Ayanth is impressed. The same shit continue on, I have problem focusing on what needs to be done, every morning is about coming back mentally after Pouya push on with his fucking shit so I can continue with my book. For most of the time I stay away from Pouya.

Eventually he starts having contact with Monica. He wants me out, I was like sure. I have showed him my book, it has Hells Angels in the thank you section. He starts to get even more nervous. The day after some shit Hells Angels and some murdered Outlaw MC member hits the front page. Hmm, well great I buy the Magazine and preps in the kitchen. He is about to get a demon as well a warning. I sit in the kitchen while he come in, when he sees the Magazine he outburst super happy I knew you would understand (cocky as well) finally you get your sense together and remove that thank you. I was no, I just wanted to make sure that there will be no MC war. I replied. Pouya looks worried now. I move out and in to zinkensdamm hostel I book 4 days, it feels great to be there, finally I don't have to hear him go on and on about his fucking hurt butt. Pouya calls after 2 days, clearly he cant afford that apartment with Airbnb. He wants me to move back for the planed party.

I accept but stay the full time at zinkensdamm hostel.

The return to pusher hotell also known as the asshole Pouya's apartment. Well same turn about again, but now Pouya wants to hear my stories every time I tell a story worth telling of what I have been thru with the game and something interesting start. Pouya start to caress his body and screams stop it. Eventually I have to see what happens if I don't stop, Pouya gets pissed. Pouya changes his behavior when Felix and dude2 is there. During the planning of the part dude2 gets agitated by my book and throws all the papers away and start to squible them. Well party time, I get a bit to drunk since I eat the fruit in the fruit bowl. Ayanth comes in to talk with me after I pulled Kimberly into my room. Licked her pussy, tossed her salad and fingerbanged her since I had a whiskey dick. Dude you are going to be so happy to know me, I read your shit man. When this is over you are going to need me. Pouya did to you what he did to me but you know people, we can help each other.

Later on dude2 comes in to mess me passed out I wake up with my shaving cream pressed in

between my but cheeks in side my underwire.

(Ayanth is I dude I really want to get contact with)

So MMF threesome happen later on, Pouya expresses his wish to have a MMF threesome. The day after he said that I make it happen. I get tired of mouth fucking the woman that we had + Pouya wants me to stand and watch and engage. I already know I don't really want to. I jerk off while watching the woman in the eyes and come in her mouth.

Embarrassing for Pouya he forgets that I had come in her mouth and make out with her whilst fucking.

Well now I want to fuck her alone. I get my chance the day after, I pull her in to my room and start fucking her in the ass since she is not on the pill, I raw fuck her. Pouya walks in to invite himself. I tier to walk out, Pouya calls me to come in, he tells me he want to watch while she sucks his cock. He is really insistent on it and that I for some reason should watch from the side. Pouya grabs my head and show his cock in to my mouth, I bit him. New goal is to bite Pouyas cock off. Pouya starts screaming for his Mom and aooouueeeeyyy over and over and tries to pull me off. I use my hand to hit my chin (condoms a really durable) Pouya hits me over the head, while the woman tries to pull me of. Pouya is in a state of panic, woman press with her hand around the chin muscles loosening up my grip. Pouya runs in to the kitchen. Mommy, mommy, woman who is a mom runs out to him. Let me see. Pouya is really scared, I dont want to take of the condom what if my willy falls off.

During this time period I totally forget to send in my work search reports to the workexchanger, leaving me without Money. I move back to mother, where I will be poisoned.

Present day (April 2016):

Back in Stockholm Jeffy freetour, after the freetour I stand to talk with Nigel. Jeffy runs by Nigel calls Jeffy over, Daniel wanted to talk with you about people running around faceraping people from behind. I stand to talk with Jeff, Jeff says: Dude why do I recognize you? You dont remember I say? No. Why should I. How was it to have the 4some in the van, did your neck go stale, arms cramping, tiering using your to caress some a Girls anus? I ask. Jeff say: No the toe part got cut out. I go like: Congrats man for goal forfulment! High five. Jeffs high fives me, (omg omg, omg). Felix and Dude2 is there, Daniel: Pouya wants to talk with you, its about your father. Some Words get thrown around. I get the a feeling so I say **"The well smithen liar,"** where the Dude 2 replies **"Smithen his lies well"** I say **"Welcome to the liers lair tell me have you lied anytime resently"** Dude2 says: **O yes! I did not know you had been initiated!? Wait.** Jeff cuts them of there.

When I come back to the garage I sleep I found my bag gone from were I hid it.

Appendix III

I possible got poisoned or drugged by mother

Holy fucking shit, this is fucking crazy. I am speachless I dont know what I got put in to the food. But is was scary, I could not otherstand what was really going on and after a while I had zero cordination ability. Well atleast the book sales well and also my game being quite good, I just look at the girls, give them a wink and there like either say yes or no. Haha. Well better homeless and poisoned free the a roof over the head and being poisoned. <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pQ6sEk43Kh0>

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OMG night after sleeping on pine twigs I get a great date and to be contenion

Well I am drunk right now becouse I thought she would stead me up but she was only hmm 2,3h late. She had gone thru a full spa experince thoe at the spa she wished. But we had a good expereince after me living thru and sleeping thru one night at -15 degreace and one night at a hostel I have a day two. So fuck you all :P Even if she fucked a nother guy I will still fuck her!!! :P

haha

[0 Comments](#) | 42 Views

I am coming back from retrograde amnesia

This can come from either lead, quicksilver, CO, and some insecticides and from longterm use of alcohol. I have been having this since new years eve I have had problems remembering anything from before the new year. But since I have been back in Stockholm more and more has come back to me. During the time of me getting all weird at my parents place I drank a total of 3 beers over 4 weeks. I had 2 glasses of wine during new years eve and a really weak beer. Then it happened for the first time. I still have a sample from the coffee that I had been given at my parents place in a bottle in my bag. My computer is broke but I still have the videos online so thats okay. I think I can rule out every one of these options exept the insecticides. In other news I girl started to follow after me in to the wrong subway. O btw I had a vitmin shot put in to my arm 1 month erlier.

[0 Comments](#) | 60 Views

Haha, well some just got it. I smell bad, have a terrible beard tierd, but still I have an awsome bag and clean cloths. So girls are still iterested in me, I start to belive that women actually can feel streangth coming of you. I have come back to acceptance with what is and now I am more on a stable level of meta-mind being in union with *dess*. So after doing some more research here I successfully narrowed down the insectiside to "**Deltamethrin**" a common household product here in Sweden, now I just need a chemist that can prove if its in the bottle or not. So the big mess of explaining mothers actions, she is a controll freak, she has to have control and a way to look in on others. So during my time at Stockholm University mother sent up my female cousin (who is very similar to mother) to spy, the frats of the school usally glides around in ugly overals hangovered looking like homeless scum (these are the same that holds the flag at the nobel dinner). So my cousin seeked contact with my class mates to bind contacts for mother, since I wanted to join the frat and mother had such a bad image of what that was in her head she whent over and beyond to stop this from happening . This have now escaleted for 5 years now and to keep her repitation she wants to blame "**Mary Jane**" and since that is an illgal product here in Sweden I have no possibility to seek leagal consultation with this. That would make me an battel club in the war on drugs. I want that war to end, this does not go well with zengamemanifesto.com either. Of course there I still a possibility that the amnesia comes from a chock aswell but you dont get fucking sort of high on a chock.

First video of me being poisoned

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uUZ28ip3djw>

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So I have been listening to Ken Wilber again and he points out that sociaty is made to be fragmented. Meaning ego has to be their. For me that sounds a lot like a parisite and it works on a hierarchy millers living system model way. We are forced to complie with societys with its rules, norms and standars, etc. For me trying to live from a strictly spiritual perspective while trying to end almost any

type of conflict in my life with what I feel is my purpose is constantly being worked against by society. I think Terrence McKenna has talked about things like this. There are so many ways one can awaken from and drugs is one of them. This conflict we call the war on drugs is creating huge conflicts in many countries that simply has no other possibility to provide for their family to succumb to a crime by harvesting a product put here by mother earth. With the war on drugs ended a high rate of crimes would automatically fall off as recreational use of drugs would be accepted and people would be able to continue working their jobs if so used and talked about.

Today Swedish police force SÄPO arrested a terrorist prepping for a terror deed here in Stockholm. Well let's go team Eckhart! Good work Julien I loved your let it go video and your Eckhart video!

I have been taught the females "come and finger me look" :)

[0 Comments](#) | 60 Views

So I had the good fortune to meet a couple of hangarounds, taking some shit helping me find myself back. I found a video from 3 months ago. God Yeah fucking stable now I know why the girl had a wet spot on their pants. Well you coaches who might be reading this, I now understand what kind of hell you go through with envy's students. Fucking Puya. Well let it go or let it be. I am going to start to focus a bit more on the zengamenifesto IX while trying to find a way to support myself here in Stockholm.

So in the period off 3 months I went through this:

These are from the same week, from 3 months ago <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l-ABzwrIhoQ>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ez5jdeMfUcs>

Before being posined

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eYKnARzZzM>

Insident

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pQ6sEk43Kh0>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uUZ28ip3djw>

To now one month after coming away from mother.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3XlihuZMFlo>

Days music video

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LypjOTTH6E>

[0 Comments](#) | 50 Views

So I have started to remember shit again, holy fuck clearly some people have had alot hostility towards me. I have been robbed 4 times 2 times with a knife, once with a automatic machine gun and I have been posioned.

During that time I got laid aswell, I see now how strong I am and as the resources comes back I also relize I am attractive as fuck for girls. I am super intellegent and have a global social power. I am looking to make people autonomus (self-ruling) by spiritual means and by effecting and creating possible leaders. Since the war on drugs can be ended with an legalisation it is as any other conflict in the world (exept isil or deash) posible to end with out force. I see no possibility for this to go on. My mother is tied to the politcal elit here in sweden and she wants to keep on vaging this crazy war while people are producing leagal and deadly drugs to teenagers and adults. Now ig gets clearer why she would do such a thing.

Well I am going to save the beard, it needs some grooming thoe, then I will shave off my hair. I will look awesome.

Finally one student of the manifesto has anounced his start of a company.

www.zengamemanifesto.com

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z3RwM-inHRU>

So living in a family of high up sitting politicians while having huge social power while doing the work I do and driving campaigns for helping and raising awareness around the huge problem ISIS is and the refugees with videos I produced as: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bSym-tjobbl>

With the added integral campaigns I drive in a country that is on constant threat from Russia can also be a contributing factor to her actions. I really need a chemist to verify the contents of the coffee I had been served while being at my mothers place. Meanwhile I have fixed a structured list of the symptoms I experienced.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uUZ28ip3djw>

Well here is the list of symptoms I had.

Toxic Symptoms caused by Deltamethrin Poisoning

- The primary symptoms of intoxication with deltamethrin and other synthetic pyrethroids affect mainly the nervous and muscular systems.
- Most frequent symptoms are:
- Ataxia (uncoordinated movements), CHECK
- Hyperreactivity (exaggerated reaction to stimuli), CHECK
- Tremor (uncoordinated trembling or shaking movements), CHECK
- Paresthesia (skin sensation of tingling, tickling, prickling), CHECK
- Exhaustion (lethargy, fatigue), CHECK
- Hypersalivation (drooling), CHECK
- Vomit
- Diarrhea, check (Sort of)
- Urinary incontinence, CHECK

Here is the video I shot during what I believe to be poisoning. I don't know if subtitles work here but still.

Well, hmm I am going to write about the tantric art of medative sex, making love not only with the woman but with *dess* thru the woman, while she gets to be fucked by **GOD**. But first okay now I have to find someone that have and can use a FTIR Spectroscopy kvalatativ analysis on inorganic material that way I cen get to verify indegestion thru the coffee sample I have. Any how finally the requitment for desh is dissipating her in Sweden, YAY!

Making love with the *dess*

So guide the girl thru a 8 chackra meditation, continue thru a forplay with a silent mind being disidentificated from everything is becoming one with all, continue fuck her for as long you like. This meditation with a female gives you strong visions during the night time where you can see deep in to you unconsciousness of what needs doing for you to recover or grow.

Appendix IV, Alf

During my time at the university only visited father (Alf) once. I did not like how he was trashing my brother but we talked a lot on the phone since as a student you need all economical help you can muster. I go up to visit him in northern Sweden somewhere after the 5th term it was Winter.

I got there by airplane and I made sure to be drunk because I was afraid of flying, which I never remember myself to be before. Air bumps was the most fun thing I knew as a child. Coming there we went to visit grandma and live in Haparanda I just laid in the sofa feeling such a menace pain in my chest I wondered what it was as I keep internally feel, was it heartburn? from the booze? these where the question. A guy a couple years younger than me came to visit, we talked a bit the first day. I could feel he had better energy so I tried to be a bit social as he mostly talked and played 1000 questions. That is a big fun game for girls. The pain eventually disappeared I had befriended the guy what I did not know in the moment was that I for the first time faced the pain body. The guy name was Johan, Alf was circulating around Kertu (Grandmother) liking her ass and eating Rise pirogis. More family members showed up for Kertu's birthday and in the North Sweden you drink moon shine. So, me and Johan joins in to drink, I show him that he needs to make 2 cl drinks because the glasses was so small. Then my uncles and fathers starts to about how you should drink 50% moonshine 50% soda, Kertu cuts in on Finnish (I dont speak or understand Finnish) that our uncles should not drink as much. Johan and I decides to go out the night after (in northern Sweden Winter time that is like 14.00 a clock). We drink a bit moonshine and head out to meet a friend of Johan, dude is high on some kratoom or some shit. I ask for weed if they have any. Nope. I drink beer with them talk about girls and fix our self out I help him to choose shirt. Then dude in the sofa wakes to it and ask if we want to go for a "Dukes of hazzard" rally after talking about one of our favorite Movies. We were like yeah!!

Corresponding idiot street rally Music out for a Winter street race thru the industry part of happaranda. OMFG dude could drive, I end up with a fucking booner from all the adrenalin! Mmmm state pump!! Well we drink some wired "friend" to Johan booze at a party after, it really taste like a

foxes ass or some shit so I don't drink more. We head out to the only club in happranda/haparandii the club was both in Sweden and Finland on the river! Well good party mood there, Johan shows me his girls that I am not that interested in, now I had my chance to do some pickup without Iva. I dance walk around and look for a really hot girl. I finally find me a what I back then would call a nine I walk to approach as Johan yells: No Daniel stop not that girl shes from Finland so what!? I scream back.

I open the set, I honestly dont remember with what but the girl said something your Swedish you should not talk with me. Johan comes up at my right with some friend of him. I hear someone screaming VITTU!! And see one man pushing himself thru the crowd on the dance floor, from the entrance I hear the same. Johan: NOW what?! I was like COCKBLOCKERS!! I tell the big friend to of Johan to stand and face the screaming one. Stand with your arms crossed and leg wide and your back straight I told him. To Johan I said block the other one. I face the girl again. She aske me: why do you want to talk with me. I just saw your Beautiful Eyes. She reply what? I walked closer: I just thought you had really beautiful eyes. Girls jaw drop I go for the kiss. I get pulled away by one of the Finnish guys and more had come. Well the target gets pushed away from us by the guys guard comes to break shit off. Johan tells me to come with him we talk a bit then head out to smoke. We were standing there talking Johan is super exited and talk about how he helped out to keep out the cock blockers while I can see the hot girl looking at me thru the glass door window. While her friend parades in front of her like a wall, lecturing her or something. I still had problems with understanding cockblockers an old man walks up and starts to ask questions eventual the subject HA comes up since they pass thru Happaranda time to time to get over to the Finnish side to buy beer and booze. I lay down the some truth about them to Johan and a bit about the ropes as well. The old man looks over to the girl, he shakes his head. Girl leave's. I remember feeling a small sting then I shrugged my shoulders. Johan and I finish the cigarette and walk in, we hit the dance floor, drink red bull, then again the dance floor. Then we meet up with Johan's crew, girls and the female driver that will take us home. She's hot, but Johan's say he fucks her so, hands of there. Johan starts to look fucking destroyed I comment on that he looks really tired or sick or something funny he said I was about to say the same to you. I hit the bathroom to look in the mirror, yeah fuck I look like shit it must have been that ratchet booze I tasted, Johan by the way look even worse. I present my theory for him, Johan neglect my comment but he ask if I want to go to Karungi to grandmas old hos now Eriks (Unkel) vacation home to ride the snow mobile and maybe I can fix so I could make it so we go there in a BMW M5. I was like YEAH! Johan told me about the girl whom he was fucking at the moment who's husband has the car, he gets to drive it if she can come a long. Hmm why not, what does her husband do? He owns a pizza restaurant. She replied. Well nice to go home to Kerttu in a Luxury car I hit the bed. The morning after father Wakes me up, he tells me to take a pick-me-up I say no to that. Alf state, but you drank yesterday. Yes but Johan and I are going to Karungi today. Johan comes, he is hangover like fuck and keep repeating the statement. O my god! I whisper to him eventually do you think that will make it better? (Back at that time I was an atheist). Father keep on harrazing me after Johan leaves about me not drinking as he does. Later Johan comes back to pick me up so that we could meet the girl with the BMW M5.

We go and wait at Johan's friends again where we drink 2 beers and talk, I point out that I am thankful for being with Johan so I don't need to hear all the bullshit about me converting fully to the church and join the political party Christ Democracy. Johan wants to here more about how to be better at getting girls so I teach him a lot about RSA and similar things. Most of the shit I had been carrying around just fell off, I told Johan. I also point out that Johan's friend seemed to be very passive aggressive as my "friend" Tom is.

The BMW M5 is gray, it has low profile spike tire's. I find myself sitting in the back leather seats, mmhm its warm in here. The girl first needs to go by the pizzeria to ask her husband if its okay if she gives some "friends" a ride to Karungi. Johan and I sits and talks in the car, he talks about his girl and how he likes to fuck here. He ask a lot of questions about my girlfriend and so on. I reply reluctantly, that our relationshit is not good that I for some reason don't like to fuck her she's hot but it does not work out for some reason I don't like to be touch by her. I tell him I don't like to talk about it I need

to have some fun to recharge my battery's. The girls come back, its okay. Johan and the girl kisses. Lets go to a parking lot and do some drifting Johan says, I want to drive. She says. Okay just let me drive there, I dont like any one to see you drive.

NOW the fun starts! Again the same retarded music on the car stereo. Well coming to a nice parking lot with a lot of shit to go driving around we change places in the car I get to sit up front. Well Johan can really drift on snow, that's for sure, in that moment it was like all the problems in the World was gone all I could feel was excitement, fuck yeah!

Well afterwards, we stop to take a cigarette Johan ask how I feel and if I trust him now. I was like yeah your driving skills is awesome. Well if I drive even if I am drunk to Karungi just to show you how I can drive. After the girl saying its okay I agreed. Well its a far way to Karungi northern swedes basically grow up in a back seat car, it goes fast Johan wants to really prove himself most of the journey passes around 180 km/h. I told him it starts to feel good and all but maybe he could drop the driving so we could talk in stead he was sure. But do you trust me now? I was like. Mmh Yeah.

Now we first start to talk about zero-sum game's, win-win games, calculating loss minimization in war and also a lot about sex at one moment I was teaching Johan how to nibble a Girls nipple with the help of your thung and upper row teeth. Where's the girl out burst fuck damn it now I fucking horny. I could feel the horn growing out of my head, the devils threesome? I tell myself no, its enough emasculating that we are now out and drive someone else's M5. Iva calls me on my cell, I watch the phone and Johan ask me who is it, I say Iva. I answered the phone, I tell her how it is in northern Sweden and the current crazy adventure I am on. Johan breaks in. Tell her you love her? I shake my head. Tell her you love her, trust me Daniel. I drop the L-bomb over the phone. (this was a big mistake, Johan was on top of the frame here) After hanging up Johan assured me that it would be okay.

Arriving at Karungi, lets hit the sauna after we have gone away on the snow mobile. Well coming in we are greeted with big smile and a big fucking 5L jugg of moonshine and some beer. I drink a small "grogg" 2 cl (soda and moonshine) and then we drink beer. Johan and I are in a really good state. We go out to ready the snow mobiles. There is Johans he said it goes up to 130 km/h and then we have grampas old snow mobile. Really Heavy in the front, you don't want that when its powder snow. Now gassed up, everything working as Johan make sure to bring a fresh driving belt , he says its needed the go of really easy. When we come in my uncle announce that they are going to follow with going scooter. We where like well we don't have really an option here do we. It starts really bad with me plunching the snow mobile right down in some deep snow. My uncle takes over as Johan takes the lead.

I suddenly realize that my uncle were driving towards some tree's and I was like. Dude there is some trees there and he was I don't see any trees first I tried to jump of but he was holding me down. So I was like, hmm what is the second best thing to do here and my genius told me well try to aim where you want to land. Snow is every where, so I aimed at an opening and he was like "Joo jävlar det var träd där" (Damn you where right there is trees there). I landed unhurt my uncle damaged his leg a bit but all good.

Johan and I get to pull out the scooter from the meadow, damn. It was heavy, Johan and I screams at the other party to continue as soon as his spirit falter. It must have looked crazy. Well 150 kg of snow mobile in a position to being towed by Johan's scooter.

Well back at the house we tell the old men to stay so we can go out and Johan can show me how fast his scooter can go. 130 km/h you will see Daniel. I was like. Yeah let's do this but I want you to tell me where you are going to start to slow down and also show me about the stopping distance on the snow mobile. We head out with the scooter on the road, Johan assures me that no one will drive on the road (Its alot of snow in Sweden, or used to be). Well scooter well in positon. Are you ready? Johan ask me. YES GOD DAME IT, FUCK GO!! Well in the end all I could hear was the roaring sound of the snow mobile, the road funneled in to a tunnel of snow, all I could feel was the vibrations from the scooter and the wind in my face. I lifted up my head and swallowed a gulp of air. A warm feeling entered the body spreading out. We slow down.

Now how was that?

AMAZING! Whooha. Now I feel like a person again. I replied.

I could feel a wolfish smile grow in my face. All the pain in the body gone, it was like my whole body still was vibrating from the ride. After that we go in to drink some more beer and we hit the sauna. Some more rather embracing behavior from my uncle's that I will not write about. I find myself talking with the only woman that was not a relative in the group. She's old, my balls are vibrating. She feels like a milf. I hit the bed after that time to sleep. The day after we go out with the snow mobile to look at the havoc created in the meadow also photo document it all. I get to drive snow mobile I break the driving belt so we have to crawl over the snow to steal one. 1 km crawling in snow because we don't have snow shoes. Well Worth it, when we come back we look on the other scooter to see what damage it has taken. Later father come, he is pissed off.

Alf is pissed because he wanted me to drive, now I could not because I was drunk the day before. He told me he had wanted to drink, he had plan for it. Now Warija (Alf's wife) was the one who had to carry the 50 L of moonshine in to the car (10 * 5 L) on the ride home father kept telling me I was his flesh and blood. People needed to be able to see that, I needed to look at him and listen to him and think as he wanted. Here is the psychological abuse, father have trying to perfect mind control ever since he was working as branch head in Vadstena. A famous case called Christ bride where a priest had brain washed a woman to kill another person was under his facility's care (or something like that). This continued for several days and also he tried to take on care as a thesis subject. He was all about how good he was, he had his exam. And he believed Christ to be his savior. I had to follow him to church. Well every time he saw me get angry he told me to go drink some moonshine. One night I flip.

I walk in to the kitchen get a kitchen knife walk in to him and put it against his throat. You fucking shut up now I say. Alf get on repeating the mantra calm down its the booze. Go to bed. It's not the booze its him pushing me over the edge to create a problem.

The day after father sit and 1000 yard stare while the village idiots sits around him in a circle he tries to talk and somehow explain some shit I did not care about. The pain in the chest was back. All I had in mind over and over again was why he was doing this, I wanted to get out from there.

The last day father is happy to say that I am going to drive home. He kept hammering on about the church and how he was sooo scientific while also telling me how I should drive and talk and think as him. He was leading me while I was being paced. In the end I was just driving fast as hell to get away from him at one Point almost hitting the snow bank. On the Airport I call Iva I ask her to pick me up at Arlanda, I land in Stockholm a bit tipsy after flying but now I had no fear of flying any more. I feel happy about being back in Stockholm. I knew then I would not like to see that fuck ass fuck hole of a shit pile to meat bag. I come home make out with Iva as soon I penetrate here she comes big.

This later on makes it impossible to do the fucking thesis without creating some sort of hatred level I cant really deal with.

The next time I visit Alf is after my first big release of the book Zen game manifesto with its website. He had been on getting me up ever since he had been in a big accident and was also bribing me with a MacBook. After Monica (mother) and Mo had insisted on me going to visit him I felt like I had to. I had been so fucking cold towards him when he thought he was going to die after the accident and I am so weak for Mo.

I meet Alf, my sisters and his wife at the Airport. I have with me a penguin teddy and a penguin binocular I give to my sisters adapting Deepak's Spiritual laws of success. Father show me a diamond he had been given of the monks. Its big and heavy Alf is all slimy about it, like get greedy now. I succeed but honestly I wanted to throw it away. I hate the diamond cartel. Alf gave me a phone Thai Iphone he called it, android 4.0 with zero cpu and a watch that could not show the correct time, 5 minutes wrong per day. Alf drives his new car more adaptable to the lessening of his leg muscles as well with the nerves damage in the neck. He had a disability with walking before I was born.

Well this time it was a much better visit, I liked to sit and work on masculine grooming book and teach my little sisters that meditation is something that happens to you. Father becomes jealous because I know more and have come further on my Buddhist journey, like i was some sort of monk. I get to Watch Enders Game on a 52 inch display! I stay for 3 Days and soon after I had come home I started to play First person lover on the MacBook.

The next time we meet is after the wild summer in Stockholm, I started with writing Angels Ride soon after coming up to Father with then intent of making this a really good book for Hells Angels. Everything good as they come to pick me up at the airport. Father commented on: "HAVE YOU NOT LOST WEIGHT?!" (I would have been better of growing up on the streets, that having this pile of shit as a father). No I replies calm, I have a goal in set in mind.

Father is angry, because he don't know if I will be at his side. I have said I cant promise anything. I will not sacrifice my chance for a happy life and my dreams for his chance of a happy death. He put a song called "But how fat you have become" clearly he had prepared for another scene. Well 2 days of possible lie's but also one clear lie (this will not affect my welfare check, ooh yes it did negative). The day after I wrote the contract he figured out how to HIJACK my MIND. What he did was put up himself as absolute authority over me as consciousness. Making it so the memory of him would be able to control me after his death or while he was not there.

Here was how he did it:

We where sitting in the Kitchen while I was having a short break watching Batmetal - returns. My sister comes up and want to watch what I am watching. Alf jumps to the conclusion that I am watching porn when my little sister says no he screams: CHILD pornography?

No its much worse batman killed Blunder!

Alf looses his composure for a moment staring blindly up towards my left.

Then he started Yelling and ranting. Then he told me to sit down by the table in front of him.

"This is the Traditional Discipline system for correcting an individual". Again now he wants to assure that he is talking with me as consciousness. He as what's his name is because I don't react only responds to his questions and demands. I tell him its not a name you cant talk to it I am shapeless. He starts cursing. Well to you shapeless I want you to know you stand below who I tell Daniel is and you are this and that person and so and so. If you don't want to go home I want you to do exactly as I say and if you here my voice in your head you do as that one says. Because I stand above you, okay?! (this is why I have the 5th element section in the Angels Ride) I point out that this is psychological abuse, the other two assistants is there. He tells them to tell him I have to that this is by agreement. Girls go I don't believe that you are to tell him what to think. Yes I am he stated. But we... You two work for me! He cut in yelling. Now do you agree? I asked Big heart. Big heart told me to compile + I have the 5th element section from in the Angel Blueprint. The coming days the following happen as my anger kept on growing, but now I had a lot of practice. One day for absolutely no reason I cached myself on the way on the way to drop a stone paper weight over his head. That would have killed him. I stop myself. I cant go to prison now, I am so close to my goal. I had to keep myself for check while working 160 hours for two weeks. During that time he setup rules for thoughts, what I should think, repeatedly threatening to strangle Moby (My and Iva's friend the cat Moby) with cable stripes that he called "cat strangler" and he locks himself on the toilet to talk on the phone a lot, he calls it the party. Eventually Alf and Warija gets in a fight over that. Alf had by the way also converted to Moderaterna (Orange meme). He uses a lot of prevention focus, I constantly work with reaffirmation to the best of my ability. The two day I am working night shift I had started to have a burning fire so strong in my chest that I was so sure that if I did not leave soon I would kill him. I stole one stilnoc split it on the middle for these two day so I could sleep thru the pain.

*here it is a bit fuzzy. I am going to be get this in a real abstract way, that because I don't want to mess the memory of what hapend up. *

So prevention focus works if you run from pain and run towards pleasure. I face pain. I face pleasure. Alf calls in total 3 times during the night for pain medication.

The nights first shot for father I walk in give him his double needle of painkillers. Father wants to talk about Kertu since she died 2 days before recently she had talked about missing grandpa. Alf starts Crying, he tells me he misses her and that he is really sad, your sisters are really sad to. (they had a sadness contest in front of Alf). How can you be so strong he asked me. I said: I meditate a lot, train physical and try to eat well.

- Can you give me some of you strength and energy? he asked me.

- What, you don't want the energy I have right now. I was very aware of that fireball in my chest on its way to tear out of my chest cage.

// back and forward

- Just give me it now!

- Okay, I push my energy over to him.

- STRENGTH I SAID! NOT hate!

- That is the only thing I have. I replied disappointed.

- WHAT IS THAT HOW YOU FEEL FOR ME!?

- No its how I feel about how you treat me, you have violated my psychological boundaries.

- WHAT?

- That thing that you did at the table when we talked.

- Eh, give me 2 stinoc and go to bed.

I go to bed I keep getting thoughts about hurting father. I get thought about Moby. I get thought about seeing Moby dead. I think I really hope that the Manifesto can fix this. I feel fear of it not going to work. I feel how good it feels that this is the last time I am going to need to fix it. It repeat it's self. Second time father calls I have slept 30 minutes.

- I want a double shot, but first fix my feet my heal is hurting me so much.

I do as he says a fix a double needle.

As a do that father tells me how I should feel and what my opinions should be. (cant remember exactly how it transpire)

- Well, okay. I reply patiently.

- Good he says.

As I giving him the needle he start to talk about me following to Thailand. He wants me to come with so he knows I am there when he die's.

I say no. I cant do that. My book, the webpage is to important. I cant let you ruin this it all to important.

I give him the shot.

- Why and who will you thank?

- Hells Angel's

Alf outburst! But your not going to kill the boy!?

I ask, who?

- Nothing.

I give him the two chots 1 stinoc and go to bed.

Third time. I want answers

I come in to the room.

- I give you the shot if you tell me who it is.

- No my son give me the shot.

- No tell me who.

- Damn if I had your heart how long I would have come, *something about what my heart creates for Hells Angels. That I dont deserve the gift I have gotten.*

- *I don't remember what I replied. I believed it just came thru me or close to that.*

Alf talks something about he having a bullet left after asking him of the boy.

Alf says he is going to get me to Thailand anyways.

I don't remember that much more of the night I give him a shot but Alf said something about what if it does not work in Stockholm then.

And here is the dream from the night after the "Traditional Discipline system" event to verify the analysis:

In the Little house I live in is built on top of my big house, I stand there minding my biz as two girls comes and tell me come down, a police is standing down there. You are not allowed to be there. I walk down in to my big house. Its empty on furniture. I tell the police he cant come in and go up. The Girls stands down there and points. He got in to your house! I go down the police forcefully push me aside. I will live on your roof. The dream ends

The day after Alf had an heart attack I got a ride from the Alf's neighbor to the air port.

Appendix IV

So this red thread is going to be about a scary person, a ultrafashist posing as a democrat. He knows krav maga and have read the Manifesto of the massmurder Brevik and belives in it. He is co-founder of a company that monitor data on the internet. Due to time constraint I will be really short on the story here. Göran Runfelt

I had not meet Göran since 6 years back at least, during this time Iva and I lived in Jackobsberg it was midsummers eve with no plans we head to Lkpg. We meet up with Henrik and Göran in a park. Drink beer and play a Swedish game called Kub. Göran is on and on over me on not girls. I tell him that I know about consent. Göran tries to impress ladys by resel me down infront of the girls screaming soming thing about not trying to girls. My JL pants gets grass stains on them, Görans get shamefull. Later that night he tries to talk more with me while I am just standing in the club browsing for girls. It looks like Göran is suplicating for me. I am also wearing my COCK t-shirt. A girl breaks thru the crowd and place her and on my dick. I dont know how to respond so I reply by the same action on the girl. Girl does some weird squilming motion on my hand she is hot btw and blond. She frezes and run away. Göran out birst: VAFAN! No wonder girls get raped if that is the behavior they have and here you run around and protect girls not knowing this is how they behave. We go over to Iva. Iva dont feel that good over what has just happend. I don't remember where we slept that night. But I belived it was at Henrik and Ulrika they anounced that they had started talking about getting married.

The next time we see each other is on Henriks batchelor party, strippers, clubs and guns in tallin. I love the fucking strip clubs in the end of the night the crazist thing happens. One of the strippers let me stroke her body and after a while she ask me if she can stroke my dick. Mmm, yes you may! Göran again fucking upset over the fact that the girls prefered my dick instead of his. He was the rich one!! Göran starts to insist that I should drink alcohol, he buys me beer and pushes me hard to drink. Later that night he sends me in to a set with a married girl, it ends in a fight with a broken bottle. I get super drunk eventually and on the last stripclub of the night he takes a photo of me at the strip club. Later on Skavsta airport here in Sweden Göran pushes on what would you do if we keep on forcing you to be with Iva? (He had started to be on me about that since day one I had started to be really adgitated). I don't know maybe stab her!? What the fuck do you think, I will not give up here. Göran had some new leader ship tools he like to practis he slaps a roof on me with the help of the other 4 guys. (The I am going to shut you down exercis from tyler). Returning the pain and removing all happiness of ever being in Tallin. (FUCK YOU ASS FUCK HOLE)

The next time we meet is on the wedding most of the time I just try to stay away from that fuck nazi head. They have started to write more and more about the rasist shit the party they where belonging to. Most of the evening I was the perfect dinner partner. Sitting with Iva eating a lovely dinner and so on, Göran standing up in the middle doing is sort of third rish dinner speech about the sun shine story that is Henriks life. Later on its fika with brandy, distilled spiced booze and wine. In the middle of the dinner Göran bestoves up on himself to announse to the group and to me who I am, taking forward

the picture from the batcholor party. Accept who you are Göran goes in with moving ever harder to get the support of the group, I take up Dr. Maxwell Psycho cybernetics. I get shut down, this becomes myself image, I drink myself drunk, 2 days later a video goes viral on youtube about a homeless alcoholic getting cleaned up and groomed. Getting a new photo of himself and a self-image making him change his life, starting a center . Göran once more is back in the shame hole.

I during that time some how belived that there was a good national etnocentric, but no. There are how ever good religius etnocentric. But nazi fuck is just better and more easy to shoot dead in the fucking head.

Well the last time I see Göran is on the University, no one knows how he got in. But I suspect I guy we used to call Trasher at the University let him in. He as there to start a fight. Since he can Krav maga no one could really stand against him so I tried to talk some sense in to him while going full Eckhart. Eventually he had a short time for himself with me, what I did not know at the time was that he was doing a "Traditional Discipline system for correcting an individual". (I Think that was what Jeff called it, its easier to explain on the Alf thread where I have my mouth stapled shut). When Iva and I are about to head home Göran pulls up some old drama that later becomes a fight between Iva and me. I calm down and continue to do the Eckhart, Iva wants me to feel not standing and smiling at her. She is really heart broken at the moment I comply since she threatens me to be thrown out.
censur.

The morning after I write the blog post: I leave my work over to some one else (I had been renderd suicidal).

Before mother poisons me this year she admitted to be the one to send up Göran to get an end to this drama and she taught how to do this "table manager sitting" with me.

Angels ride explain how this works with your mind in a more detailed way with the 5th element section. While angels ride also protect you from propaganda