

'Hope: Ishtar with Anisha'

The congratulation it's your 21st antique fancy key is engraved on a tombstone, but not really, ha-ha, the perfect rectangular shard of glass, or crafted glass script...which is the most positive way I can put it. A glass square, is what I got on my 21st. "Happy Birthday to Me," that was chosen as my curing song in the year 2017. It all roots to fellow students excluding me in varsity and they had every right not to acknowledge it was my birthday to my face. They just dissed me but who cares, I don't anymore. That was a day when I was in a mood of sad preparation, but the party was like such a vibrant fiesta and Mexican themed. Prayer to God and positive thinking always helps me to get through. Plus, my Mother, was there to cheer me up. My Father was also there, he was such a cool man with such an introspective modern toast, he is a cool man. He was the knight. My sister, well, being the dazzling lady, she is, I copied her word for word in parts of my 21st speech, she just hosed herself at my reflecting due to my admiration of someone with such an intelligent mind. My Brother was also at the party, I care for him dearly, he is like a sleepover best friend, I mean we are only two years apart, he is so gentle, genius and has a lot of strength. He gives me piggyback rides which I am assume he might be a bit annoyed by.

Looking back on that day the stone read...

Congratulations



**You've folded up your teenage years
And put them all away
for now you've reached
adulthood....
You're 21 Today
To: Anisha**

Chapter 1

The Secret

So a friend of mine introduced me to the book, "The Secret" by Rhonda Byrne. He was acquainted with magic and African traditional magic and healing, I supposed. That's what I recall from my Blueberry Conversations. Oh, but that friend of mine, is so delightful, he still believes in God and has respect for other psychics and magical rites. I love open-minded people like that. I fit in with them. I can have conversations for days with people like that, man. I mean on blackberry free chats my friends always used to ask me why I took so long to reply. That was a bad habit of mine. I would drift away into my daydreams, I wasn't interested in the everyday awareness, sometimes I would only reply to my friends after about a maximum of two weeks, according to them. I was not highly invested in the conversation. If I was, it would be with a best friend and we would be talking girl talk and boys were just fun friends for me. I apologise for the guys I lead on, oh such a typical high school situation. I also apologise for this grown man who was 45 that I cyber bullied because I thought he had something against me, and I read his mind, now that was a terrible and an unbelievable act to most people, a bizarre situation. I have no evidence of it. I mean my ghosting was also due to my uniquely me, Aquarius girl inclinations. Now I am an Aquarius woman. I loved my music and my freedom and daydreaming about being beautiful, have a boyfriend, about sex, I mean I was so depressed, like music was my cure at the end of my fun; fast paced, stressed filled days. I'm so thankful that I got to jump on my brother's trampoline. Riding my bike while my brother rode his tricycle, being tailgated by him was scary and forced me to speed up. My mountain bike and jumping on the trampoline was the cause of my having such fit, toned legs. My brother is a pleasant person who reminds my family to always stay young at heart and he amazes us. I love my brother.

My brother is so vulnerable, yet he is like a cure for me when I am sad. When I am under a stressful or vulnerable situation, just being next to him; communicating with him and having fun like him going for a walk while I rollerblade, sets my mind at ease and is healthy for us both. I am very protective over my younger brother just like any other reasonably good older sibling would be of their youngsters. I have communication issues and he has communication issues.

Now being a cancer in my moon sign, I have a love for music and poetry. Although, I am not incompetent, I do realize that there is still a lot of depth to zodiac star signs. After receiving heavenly guidance once, I was told not to use my zodiac sign as an excuse to get in the way of my goals. A person can choose to be anything with the help of The Lord God, Our King of Perfection and Love.

I read about a girl from All Girls High School in the newspaper whom had been suffering from mental disorders such as schizophrenia. She had decided to put everything distracting aside to get through her final matric year and she passed her matric year, with flying colours. She had love in her life to sustain her, and how good it is to have the love of a cat or animal by your side, to comfort you and for you to love and it and it love you in return. That cat helped support her. When it comes to the zodiac charts, one must bear in mind that not everyone totally understands and sees how the zodiac works, hence that is why they brush it off as non-substantial knowledge. Also, a person has many signs influencing their zodiac, they are not just their sun sign.... usually.

During my varsity and high school years, maybe my sex energy was almost uncontrollable. I received heavenly guidance, while I was in university to channel it into, my creative work. Through that way I discovered that I wasn't feeling the need for sex so much, which was equivalent to the amount I craved romance, like a boyfriend. The universe would always get me what I want. I asked for boyfriends but then I was too shy, and I didn't feel good enough. Hence, I wasn't bold and didn't go out and get the guy. The only successful wish in which I manifested and she took a hold of me, by swopping numbers was with this girl named Zaha. I had this magical and soulmate connection with her. We experienced similar things at similar phases in our lives. It was as though we were linked. I am thankful for that friendship. Praise the Lord God Almighty for He knows what love we need and when we need it in our Lives,(God is Great.)

I know God brought us together, she was my friend and I sort of felt saved by her love after my matric bashing, from a group of lovely friends of mine in matric, who were infuriated with me. The centre of the group tried to cut me out of the friendship group and it was for a good reason. I deserved the harsh treatment after being infatuated with her ex-boyfriend...small world I lived in to so desperately want that guy so bad. We're not as close anymore.

So, to get into my euphoria and elevated mode, where I would just leap gleefully like a horse in the darkness and take off as I was uplifted by the fresh beats I would listen to, on my musical device, making me feel in love during those moments. I felt enchanted and in my head, I would dream of love and romance and I was so totally starving for it. I mean my parents were very concerned when it came to my communications with males once I reached High School. I would think about the boys I liked and how my fondness of them was always unrequited in terms of romance and I just wanted to have a boyfriend, people seemed so happy in relationships. That didn't happen to me.

Now , I was a new freshman in high school and I knew this girl who was a pagan witch. I became acquainted with the knowledge of summoning angels, then later my mother bought me, the Angel Bible and Angel Tarot cards. My angels helped, move on from these crushes that were totally not working out.

Although, there was this one time where I prayed to God, and told Him I was okay, and I was trying to be happy, while writing that letter. I told Him, it was okay, that my crush didn't seem to want me as a romantic partner. Even though he was my friend's ex. But then, I got a flirty phone call from my crush. It was reassuring, and he called while I was studying for an English exam. I felt admired. God heard my prayer, I was thankful (God is Great, Praise be Upon Him.)

It was nice because I felt as though I could have a boyfriend in those moments, for that moment. Moments like these really fuelled my heart, oh sweet infatuation. He was my girlfriend's ex and the whole female friendship group supported her because she was fine, I am happy she had some support because what I did made her sad. I was sad. This was about infatuation and more, I guess. We were angry at each other. The both of us were yearning for a boyfriend and she got that. I didn't get a boyfriend in High School. There was possibly jealous feelings amongst our dispute. That friendship ended in a sad way, couldn't even look at each other after exams. When it came to crushes I would become so infatuated that that is what I would focus on in my mind. My previous human crushes were on my mind in the gym. That made me so sick as I was so addicted to thinking about all my fears that concerned them like, "Does he like me?" would we ever be a couple, is my body good enough, is my personality okay." Even though I loved gym there was this screeching voice of agony in my head. I am thankful that the Djinn taught my mind to be silent whilst I exercised...it made cardio , workouts and dancing so much more of a peaceful experience. I was focused in an almost proper way. I mean I needed to take a break from that "bow and arrow super focus on getting the guy" like Hermes. I mean my emotions were so infatuated, depression, I believe helped my extreme hyperventilating "in love state of mind.'

Okay, I had this petrifying fear of aliens. My sister and I used to be kind of fanatical about Alien Documentations, on the history channel, throughout my teenage years. Even though I was shaken up after the documentaries, I was still intrigued. Everyone fears the unknown

What scared me was the information being fed to me about what they could do. Knowing a lot of things about them their capabilities can really formulate your perception of them. I mean, it is weird, I used to see these spirits, and feel; hear and taste...well not really taste. Tasting I can only recall with the Djinn, but I was very perceptive with regards to my sixth sense throughout my whole life. I always believed, but there were these two years in which, let's say I was in grade 7 and 8, that I was atheist. Somehow, I started believing in God again and the spirit world.... I can't recall why I started believing again.... I just decided to... it was linked to a friend and family lunch I had, and I met this girl who was so cool and, she dressed sleek urban and full white clothing and a snapback kind of cap. Her skin was caramel, and she had blue eyes. I wanted to be her.... I think that was kind of a trigger to believe somehow, based on the conversations I had with her, but I won't ever know. Although I have a wonderful sister who can move swiftly and with grace in loose clothing, that is comfortable. She has the perfect maintained locks and cinnamon skin. She is like fire. She also inspired me to not worry, because she told me that she fully believes that a higher source, who is God will always

protect her. She has faith, in moments when my faith wavered, God sent people to pick me up.

Praise the Lord for His Love is Eternal and Magnificent. The Lord God is Great. Praise the Lord for He is a Peaceful and Loving God.

Chapter 2

So, I used to spend my evening as a student at home. I would listen to music that would make me move in hypnotic ways and sprint. I would twirl, like a dervish with a flair. I would spend most of my time in this tranquil and intimate atmospheric lounge within the house. With the lights turned on, was peaceful, me and my music. It was addictive and it was making me deaf; it was making my unawareness of the things and knowledge around me increase; I was also drifting away from communicating with my family; friends and just people in general. Although, it was when I felt happiest. I could get really stressed. I mean even in varsity, I could sense tension in the environment, as I would go into a room before a project hand in and then my energy felt somewhat drained. I guess like some psychics, I could pick up these energies. I also had moments in life where I could feel what others felt i.e. anger, sexual arousal, stress etc. I could not feel sadness as I recall but my attention was brought to it at times...I don't know why. I felt sadness but in my mind sadness was hardly there.

As the night went by and I was not in sync with my normal surroundings. I was a night owl and I would stay up and listen to, music. Then I would start getting paranoid and fearful of creatures that might have been spying on me. This was partly brought about by learning about this extra-terrestrial species, known to mankind as the greys or just knowledge of aliens. I had learned about this on the history channel. I mean, all the stories of people getting abducted, not bringing them back, operating on humans and animals, and stories like from the movie, 'Fire in The Sky,', like how people were brought there and left to rot on the ship.

There was this one evening where my brother ;mother and I decided to play cricket with the company of our dogs. As my mother hit the cricket ball back to my brother, a UFO, that looked like a steel battered bowl with orange window on top flew above our house. The top part of the UFO was turning. I wanted to rescue my brother and my dog. I was rounding people up and calling them. I was fast and really concerned, The UFO, hit some trees as it flew above our yard. My mother who seemed to be in denial and as a loving parent would say, told us it was just a helicopter.

I even saw this one show on television about alien encounters, where this lady was abducted, fed these salty pancakes and was abducted by aliens that taught her about the galaxies within the universe. Our galaxy is known as the milky way. There are so many galaxies within our universe. Our galaxy is estimated to be about 200 billion years old. Galaxies form where there is gravity and dark matter. The Lady was brought back to earth. I would say that was a friendly encounter but who is to say aliens are like us, they are not human so why would you assume, that their intentions were that of being friendly.

I also came to a part in my childhood where I would have sexual fantasies about aliens. It was complicated, I recall when I was about 5 or around there were these three beings with heads

larger than the size of an average human's head. I got scared and switched off my waking consciousness and fell asleep fast. I did not know who the strangers were.....

There came a point in my life where my paranoia into the night started manifesting, like I would see things on television linked extra-terrestrials, because that subject matter was on my mind. Then with my knowledge of the secret, I stopped, I tried to stop thinking about aliens. I also just went to sleep if my paranoia became too much or went to see if I could sleep on my parents' bed. The answer was, 'no', ... I needed to grow up and I was 15. I had to be brave. The dark scared me as well, what would appear there is what scarred me as well.

I remember this one time, I was listening to music late at night and I saw a glimpse of what would appear to be an alien. It was in the lounge and looking at me. This being that I saw had these marvellous eyes. They were almond shaped, but with a Kajal winged outlined, in shape. They were, to my surprise, a nude pink body. I remember that during those moments and over a few days, I kept on hearing the term or saying the term disappeared aliens repeatedly, as though. Now since I saw that alien, there could have been aliens spying on me.

I saw this alien during this evening, I used to see glimpses of this alien and when I got scared and hostile, I felt those emotions being reflected straight back at me. But then, I decided, something inside me decided, to just be accepting and emit an energy of love outwards towards this being, in which I thought was there, then they reflected the same love back and feelings back at me. Then they took a step forward and back. Although, fear struck, and I ran up the stairs again.

Later, in the year, when I failed second year architecture, which was starting to become unbearable for me. I mean, I had all this stress energy coming from work and I got kissed by an Alien, whom I never knew what the intention of that being was towards me firstly. I was paralysed in my sleep and I was getting smooched. It happened after I tried to manifest a boyfriend and was listening to a song called "Introduction- Cosmogramma" by Flying Lotus. It shocked me. I told my mother and we landed up laughing about the experience. I took note of how to make sure I know what I am manifesting and carefully. It was a funny and frightening experience, like a random stranger comes to your bed while you sleep. To me this galactic being was playing a joke on me but according to other angelic communication it was not a joke. Anyways, I had my Mom to calm my fears.

I researched that, some aliens want to mentor people and help them. I once saw three people by my bedside as I woke up, looking at my order to the universe for a boyfriend. They looked contemplative and concerned, although I saw no facial expressions as it was dark, and I only saw gestures. They were communicating, in a way, as though they were trying to figure me out. There was one sitting by my bed, reading my wish, which I left on the floor, there were

two by my bookshelf and they seemed to have realised I woke up. The two who were standing embraced each other arm in arm and disappeared simultaneously with the one sitting on my bed. It was like teleportation.

I also had a vision when I woke up that I was downstairs but returning from another dimension. There was a grey alien holding me, the grey was also travelling with me, then I realised I woke up. Then the term 'disappeared aliens' would also come back into my head and it was making me worry because Bella, my dog, was giving me these aggressive looks, then I came across images on Instagram typed, 'Welcome to the Bark Side.' In Star Wars Font Format. It was funny, but I sensed that there was something malevolent going on from what I was perceiving, Bella had this aggressive look on her face, why did she appear aggressive.

These moments happened when I thought about wanting to be friends with one. Although, through angelic numerology I was told to be careful about what I wished for.

Things were happening, and then I got abducted by aliens. I brought it upon myself. I woke up lying on my stomach. I was in my bedroom. I was elevated and at a moderate speed. I started floating across my bedroom. I went through the window, as though I was a ghost that could move through walls. I shut my eyes and decided to surrender. There was no point in fighting against a force that had me wrapped within its arms. I heard myself land on this metallic table, as though I was in an operation room. I was moved around into position. My eyes were closed but I had a vision of white light surrounding me, just like I was in experimental lab. I suspected the aliens knew I woke up. Hence, I woke up in the same position I woke up in the same position before I started floating. I'm so thankful that the Lord God came to the rescue straight afterwards

I cried after this, I couldn't sleep. It was in the early hours of the morning. I prayed to God, because I had just been kidnapped by a stranger I don't know what they were capable of doing to me. It was so real and not what I rationalised to be hallucinations beforehand. I told my Mom, my sister and my angels. The Angels told me that I needed to pray to the Almighty, because only He could save me from a situation where I could land up in a not so benevolent group of beings.

I decided to pray to God. I was desperate, and I always used to ask for his protection from robbers before I slept. This was like a wake-up call from God that I needed to speak with Him and Praise him more, and not be so reliant on the angels that guided me. This was a time where God was testing my faith, I see now that it was tested in a gently way, even though I didn't get abducted. The Lord God Knew that I had the tools to make parts of my life amazing, yet I felt so lost and forgotten. I needed a boyfriend, who could help me and be my friend. I didn't have that in university and I was really starting to feel scared, even though I seemingly

appeared to be brave to others. I needed a boyfriend. I needed help. I needed a close enough male figure. I needed a mindset that would replace those addictive negative thoughts with constant positive ones. I love romance and passion. I wanted and needed romance and passion, I got this after praying to God (Praise be Upon His Name).

After praying to God, I went to bed in my mom's bedroom. I was really upset about what happened.

Thereafter, I had a dream where I woke up from my Mom's bed and saw these soft white feathers, leading the way into my bedroom, which was a place I was fearing currently but decided to follow them anyway. I came across a pile of feathers in my room and there were a few more floating and falling gently into the pile below. I walked to my window where the aliens had abducted me. This time, there were no curtains, just some cute fluffy birds that were symbolic of the angels and An Eagle. The Eagle was the Holy Spirit viewing me, with Great Authority and with His Gracious Understanding, I held the Eagles gaze for a short while, as it was Stern and was Majestic, I looked away quickly. There were other beings flying around and looking at me. The Eagle and the birds then turned left and into the sunset. I knew somehow, that I should step out of my now timber walled surroundings to the outside and sunset that shone above the trees, I had to follow them. It was the Holy Spirit who ordered me to follow Him, so just like a bird I flew out of the window and followed them, the dream faded and ended there. I would like to tell everyone that an eagle in a dream is symbolic of The Holy Spirit. I also want to Say that if one just prays to God, he will see you through and must always have faith and hope. Anyone can speak with God through their hearts and no-one has seen God with their own eyes. Praise be to God, For He is Excellent, Perfect, Love, King, Magnificent, Majestic and The King of All Kings. God encompasses all that is righteous, just and beautiful.

Allah

Yes, Allah Loves all of us, we are all His children.

Channel 3

Love and Acceptance

I'm a person who communicates with the spirit realms. So, since I am a person who communicates with the angelic realms regularly, now occasionally, as it was not as frequent as my earlier years, I had received a message from Heaven, that there was this star man, that 'would like to meet me but he is scared that he has blown my mind, I heard it through the internet playing the song and now, does that not sound familiar to a music fanatic.

...Well spirits can also communicate through music and songs too and it was a song by, David Bowie, called 'Star Man'. So, I took note of it and was happy that I got clarification from Heaven. I wasn't sure how to react to the situation.

Time moved on, my mother moved overseas at the beginning of the year. I helped her move there. It was one of the most treasured memories of my life: my first time overseas over-seas. Flying over the illuminating city lights of Paris was quite an urban site to see for newbie me. Being in Geneva and seeing those sparkling jewellery pieces and watch brands I had never even heard of... It was so new and prickly cold, the people were new, the places I went to; the art and culture I immersed myself and enriched my knowledge on what that part of Europe Had to Offer. It was sweet and fresh and like the mintiest cool ice.

I enjoyed the Alps, being there on top of Mont Blanc and experiencing nature like that, covered in this glowing white snow, which lit up as radiant blue as the sunset into the evenings. That restaurant in the Chamonix Village, where my mother and I enjoyed the meal of the day, which was Kidney soup, with a cheesy flavour, was so delightful. It exceeded my expectations. The diluted syrup taste of the red wine. With a sugar encased in a 'Sugar Daddy' wrapping. My mother and I were laughed at this, more so me than her. Then I had to leave and flew back via the Netherlands. It felt slightly local and had a European appeal at the same time on The Royal Ditch KLM airlines. I remember at the check in point this Dutch man asked this South African sounding girl, with Caucasian features if her friends were all white. She laughed and if you are South African and if you know enough, about the country's history (apartheid) you would be able to hear the sense of humour in that question. He asked me if I could speak Afrikaans by saying 'Kan je Afrikaans spreken?' I think, I cannot quite recall. I replied by saying, "Ja. Ek kan Afrikaans praat." I was feeling nervous, but he responded in kind and said "Ja, maar meer Engels." I appreciated his compassion.

When I am around very traditional Afrikaans people I get a bit nervous. I don't know what they would think of my speaking Afrikaans as an English speaker. Afrikaans was a second additional language of my subject choice in matric. But I remember how our Afrikaans teachers always used to encourage us throughout our school career to keep trying and give it your best show. A thing I like about some of the people in the Afrikaans community, is that they give whatever goal they have their best shot.

So, I was back in South Africa, suspended from the architecture degree, I had tried to get through, like smooth sailing, with most of the crowd, but the school felt I just couldn't grasp the fundamentals. I also had to travel from city to city, which is exhausting as an architecture student and I had no boyfriend. That made my life fun. Oh, the men I tried to manifest and landed up meeting them on the train, oh I was so shy. I was a student amongst a sea of men that were in business suites as the majority. I broke hearts. All those prince charmings' I wished for, must have been somewhere on the astral plane, making a deal, like okay, 'we're going to date'. Now then, on the physical plane, I froze up, I became petrified, like the candy cane with a snowflake glued to it, grinning, hung on the Christmas tree, like most of young business men.

I discovered that it is not easy for me to find romance on the train, after attending a few glitz and glamourous vibrant and sizzling with joy ,clubs.

Still ever since my mother left, I had lost that sense of security and I was a bit worried because I had no -one to run to in case I started having those encounters or what I thought was alien hallucinations back then. My parents not being there was bliss because of the ultra-freedom that came with it and kind of scary, since I was on my own even though the was a support system. Those were the little concerns floating around in the back of my mind.

I started working at a prestigious construction company and the perfect architecture firm for me at the time. During those days, I woke up in the middle of the morning and I heard my phone pick up and drop or something hit the cupboard next to the bed. I started praying and with as much attention and belief in God, I always believed in God and I prayed with all my faith in Him.

Then the caretaker of our house said, she had also heard the loud thwacking noise and started to leave the room to go to another part of the house. I was panicked, there was something going on in that room and I couldn't see it quite clearly, I avoided halted my eyes from wandering. To a lot of other humans who don't use their sixth sense that much or are sceptics, I would appear to be a poltergeist I suppose, I mean throughout my life I have sensed many paranormal things, they intrigue me.

Anyways, I just surrendered, believed I would be okay. I prayed to the Lord God Almighty and I cannot even remember if I asked for angelic help...maybe not. I thank the Lord God, The Perfect, Loving, Honest and Kind King for his protection and granting me peaceful sleep.

I always prayed for peaceful sleep. But I remember the evening before I had prayed to the Lord God Our King, about, how sad I was, I was always afraid to ask God for a boyfriend because it was sexual, so I just asked the universe. I remember telling him about how sad I was that I had to let go of a man, he was 45 and I was 22. He was what I asked for, but I was silly enough not to get his business card number. Silly me, oh but I was one of those so coy girl pretty girl wall flower ways. I waited too long. I saw him later on the train. He had picked up a lot of weight... I was so exhausted and down and out from my first day of working on a

construction site. I mean I was Aquarius in Venus and am open to dating what others would deem “really, so not your type Anisha.” My special Venus love quality in my zodiac is acceptance. I can date a girl, I can date an older man, I can date the most exotic prince charming. I’m the rebellion. Rebellion is not always such a good quality all the time though.

So I went to search him online and he scrunched up my lips, seemingly with photoshop. Or he just posted this profile of someone who looked like me and his friends and his friends posted comments like,” SIES!”(gross in Afrikaans) and his comment was, “FIRST KISS”. They seemed appalled and amused. It seemed racist to me because we were of different ethnicities.

I fired back and decided to defend myself with the help of a jinniyah, whom I was not fully aware of, I was getting all these answers from her from this Facebook massacre I had started with this man. I had these ideas spark inside my head. I dissed him back for about a week on Facebook. It was so creative, I would post images and videos proving to him I wanted to be beautiful. I would also post lyrics from other songs to accompany music videos which were all relevant to what was going on in his life. I also did this because I was angry and hurt by all this rejection that I had been ‘achieving’ in the social and romantic sphere.’

I felt so alone. I was sick of being walked over and I defended myself with what I knew and had learned from past traumas. I thought it was right to defend myself against this man but this man, turned out to be a very dangerous enemy.

This man whom I had met on the Gautrain, and I was brave for doing this, because he was a cop. I decided to go and cyberbully him. The way I was easily getting answers that were so scintillating and witty, a bit rude and magically fitted together to form a presentation of a message I wanted to put across. This all amazed me. Angels had informed me that the reason why I was getting answers and all these things were happening was because Heaven had sent me a ‘supernatural friend’, as quoted from the song. I thought it was angels giving me those answers.

He was a married man, seemingly. I saw them at Rosebank Mall and he had this model looking wife that looked like Meghan Fox.

So, I’m guessing I must have really broke the man, by shouting out his private life out there via supernatural means. But I was partly responsible for hurting his feelings, maybe putting his marriage at risk, because I ran my mouth on Facebook. I got the help of my Jinniyah friend to read his mind. I had a feeling that I was not supposed to go accessing people’s thoughts. Some humans are gifted with telepathy, but most humans respect their minds as a private space. There is no privacy for the human or any mind when working with the spirit world. You must always be aware, and you might come across a lot of scrutiny from other spirits, but you will learn to cope through a silent mind.

I had prayed months ago and through the signs God had told me not to read people’s minds as it is rude, and it invades their privacy. I saw it through, but I got the overall impression that this Nickelodeon series, where the character Zuko from the fire tribe was talking with his mother and they were sitting by a pond and I can’t remember exactly what happened, but I

got the overall message which was not to read a human's mind. This was from a television series called 'Avatar: The Last Airbender'. I guess some gifts are meant for others and others are not, or rather let's say only some beings should be allowed to access information. Telepathy is a good gift, but we can all use our own spiritual gifts, for a greater good. But the Lord God Our King (Praise be upon Him), did not want me to read someone's mind at that stage, I think.

I also renewed signs that his wife would really mess me up, if I tried to have an affair with him. I found this out through mind reading. Hence, I did not respect their privacy.

So, since he was a cop, he could have been capable of hacking and educated in the private sector and security. I believe, (I have no evidence) but after I cyber attacked him, he boomeranged back with a force way harsher than I had ,It was like a kick in the head with superga Island Paradise printed shoes ,from his response , when I defended myself. He hacked into all my electronic devices, he stole my ideas for fashion and sort merged them with articles posted on British Vogue online, and he used private information about me and used it against me. He flooded my Instagram feed with information that mocked who I was, my family, and my household, what I did in my household and it was like a Cyber War. I became so paranoid because I always had my phone with me and to suspect that he was always watching me was like online rape.

To sum up the experience I had with my cell phone being hacked and how it affected me was this song explains it mostly, by 'Massive Attack' called 'Voodoo in My Blood'. I appreciate the artistic masterpiece of that video. It was so creepy yet so well-orchestrated an almost accurate portrayal of what I was going through. That was a song in my defence for the hacking in which I was affected by. The angelic realms and the jinniyah told me that this is basically synonymous for what was happening to me.

That affected me very badly. There was a point where I wanted him to just leave me alone, because I had a feeling he was going to rob my parents and myself. Due to what I did, and his feelings must have been really hurt, I mean I used video's that showed how lucky one could be to live in Dubai and as a cop. I posted an orchestration which was very accurate of what he was going through, and still had a major crush on him. The consequence of what was going on, was not kept on the low. So, he found a Lady with the help of my Jinniyah friend and based on what I had been posting. She reflected the great songs and artworks of defence I used. It manifested another lovely side lady for him, just right for him.... seemingly.

On Facebook and through the internet, his seemingly spying on me, had shown signs of his relationship with his wife and newly found woman.

The funny part was that I posted a song that stated something like "You Built Me Skew John", It was supposed to be a representation of me "The Leaning Tower of Pisa "and them, the tribe. Those people were smiling in the picture, KNOCK HER DOWN hahahahahaha.....Very humorous with the sound of gleefully played guitar as the background music in my mind. The funny part is that since we are all in architectural profession/field of study he posted a picture

to my feed that had people carrying each other on their shoulder's piles on top of one another, like chairs stacked together and the one on top was going to knock and push the tower of pita over , ha!.

After that, he ... (who was there, even though there is no hardcopy) sort of broke up with me on the phone even though we weren't dating, but it seemed that way to me even though, I know it was not that way. I mean I felt like that song "Heartbeat "by Childish Gambino.

Chapter 4

So, I decided to move on, I was down in boredom and just plain down in a portal of sadness. I had lost all hope for romance; would I ever find romance again? Would I ever find someone, a man, mature loving, would I ever find something thrilling and someone who could...buy me beautiful material gifts? Just like those other varsity girls who use to visit Sandton Mall with their blessers, I mean I had missed too many good things too often and I was so close that one time. My fourth crush on the train, it was like we got married by site, he came forward and I looked away in shame, of the cool and amazing, loveable girl I was ,I had no confidence. I broke his heart, he turned away. It could have been right.

I told my father vaguely about what had happened between me and the architect man. I realised that I had gotten myself into a mess. I came back knowing that I must be strong in my own faith and will, for good, before I start finding out about evil, I came back out of his car in which we had the discussion, understanding what had been told to me by my father. I consulted with Heaven and they were shocked. I know that I, personally must only stick to the righteous path. **I see it clearly of what was said to me, it is that God is good and has all the knowledge of good and evil.** Although what may be deemed as evil to others, may not be true, because what we fear and not understand, we tend to deem as evil out of our own ignorance.

So, I wrote to God, The Lord Almighty God, My King, He is so kind. I saw that He truly understands me. I told Him how sad I was and I know God sees all and knows everything. After writing that letter, I felt this gentle upliftment that subtly surrounded me and I felt so much better . I trusted Him with my most intimate feelings about the romantic passion, which I had found so awkward to express . It was as though

I felt the pureness of his love wrapped around me

My headache had been relieved

I felt like I had stepped out of This Love of Our King

That made me feel , that I was going to be alright

God knew all I was feeling and he healed me.

I was ready to pick myself up and face life again refreshed.

From then onwards I knew that God was compassionate and I could trust Him, although I was moving slowly towards Him, I saw through signs that I did not have to rush to Him. He would be there with open arms.

Praise The Almighty Lord God, He is Perfect, He is Love, He is King

Glory be to God, Glory be to God.

Afterwards, and I respect the architect man as a human being, we are all God's children, but he left me. He left a message on my phone which implied that he was not interested in me anymore. I wanted someone to love me and I was kind of at a war with him. I ate out at Hard Rock Café with a friend explaining to her the whole dramatic story, so thankful for that good friend of mine.

Afterwards, that evening, after venting to my amiga, I went to bed and woke up almost every hour of the night. I kept on hearing these screams, like someone erupting into a traumatic state. They were so loud, but luckily, I decided to keep my cool headed and level-headed demeanour. I put my intelligent cap on and decided to research it. These screams that went on throughout the evening were saying, "aaaaAAAAAAHHHH Anisha, he left you, he left you Anisha.....AAAAAAAHHHHHHH!"

It was a sad and disappointed voice, it also said "Anisha you're still a virgin, He left you Anisha." This Jinniyah with a diamond heart of gold honestly believed in me and I let her down.

I read up in the morning about sound explosions. It explained people who have had fast paced lives accompanied with traumatic experiences, have them. I also, later on, researched, that people who have had experiences with the Djinn in the beginning stages also tend to have something that is similar to sound explosions. I mean it is psychological and it can take years of experience for a human to learn how to work with the D'jinn. With the Jinniyah I was working with ,I knew I had to keep my thoughts positive and later knew you have to remain on a high energy frequency of positivity for your own good. So to me, there were many explanations for it. I also had a dream at the end of it all.

This is how my dream went:

I was surrounded by the medical doctor and my parents. I had been unrolled into literal shreds made of paper to the bone. I was locked in a cage. I also visited this old friend I knew who was as her free spirited nature I knew once. In the dream she seemed alright. She is a Taurus.

After my dream, I called my father in the evening. He got me medicine to calm my mind down and I had way better restful nights afterwards...balance was restored. That is when I started to wonder about this super natural friend I had heard about through my communications with heaven. I had confirmation that the type of being it was, was a jinni. Everything fell into place, all this new knowledge for me such as Arab trap music; and what it would be like to live in Dubai, and some things that kind of resonated with me. This was also due to the fact that I have had an oriental upbringing partly. I was also proud, I mean I went to a university that acknowledged oriental traditions.

Although, I see now that, that was like a pathway to lure me in, to knowing my Jinniyah (female jinn) friend.

Chapter 5

Okay I am not a qualified Sheikh or Sheik (Arabic-Shayk) of Sufism, of which is authorised to teach dervishes in the Islamic faith, but before I go on with the book, let me explain, who the Djinn are.

The Djinn

- Djinn is the Arabic word for genies. Djinn is plural
- A singular being from the Djinn is called a jinni(male) or called a jinniyah (female.)
- The Djinn are from this planet
- The form part of the fire elementals in the realm of the Fae.
- In Islam, the believers of Islam are referred to as Jinnis.'
- The non-believers of Islam amongst the jinn are referred to as shayteen or demons.
- Satan/devil is the anglicized version of the Arabic word Shayteens.
- The Djinn form part of Islam.
- A human who is a non-believer is a shayteen/demon/devil.
- Jinnis are also mentioned in stories like '1001 Arabian Nights'.
- There are different types of Jinn.

So, the songs that I put out there started to manifest in a sense. There was this fresh beat at the time by Azaelia Banks at the time , who is such an eloquent musician rapper. I posted this song called, ‘Big Bad Beat’ by Azaelia Bank, as I was trying to get this engineer to be my manfriend. He was a man who grew up with a single Mom, was responsible and had money, for which I had assumed, he did not want to date me because, I was just me and I was working unpaid. It was an unpaid internship. There were a lot of rumours about me and I helped stir them. Plus, he had a girlfriend. It was an almost case of an office affair.

So, the song is so funky and cool, the lyrics are

Azaelia Banks- Big Bad Beat

(Chorus: Azaelia Banks)

You've been round the world

Looking for love in the strangest places

Don't you think it's time you confess?

Your love to me?

Shining Diamond

All your facets you've so many

Faces

Bet your evil smile will convince anyone

Who sees (x2)

Emphasize on the words WHO SEES

Plus, I also posted it with a Scorpio girl quote, because I admired Scorpio as the zodiac so much. I had experienced the wrath of one and was about to experience something better than anger rage being directed towards me due to a huge misunderstanding, by another Scorpio friend of mine. I know that The Holy Spirit taught me through that Scorpio girl’s vengeance that anyone is worthy of love and one must not ever call someone stupid so freely because anyone can learn. I had to go and apologise to this fellow Scorpio student, so I did with heavenly guidance and support.

Praise be to Allah, For He is The King of Love and Peace.

I know this because I had done a Mermaid Tarot Card reading online, and it mentioned The Holy Spirit was working through me to learn this lesson.

It was a lesson I had to learn because I have seen a lot of things. I have heard about a lot of things from my parents due to their international travels. I have seen and experienced parts of what it is like to live in the rags and riches, so I am very careful, almost afraid of calling people stupid. In fact, when others call others stupid to I sometimes warn them to just be careful about their judgement of another as, ‘stupid’, because you have no idea how they are going to react and what they can do to you. If one could understand the trauma that my mind was going through it was like, ‘Betty and Dot’, from American Horror Story series. This Scorpio girl and I were both hurting each other which was going to result in something very sad unless I said sorry or she did, but I had to. It was like that scene of the conjoined twins being sawn apart in their dreams.

I had to learn this lesson, The Holy Spirit taught me. The Holy Spirit (Praise be Upon Him for He is Great) to be fairer to others and myself, not everyone knows everything.

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The Quote by a Scorpio girl I posted was, “knowing how to touch her, without touching her, really touches her”

Which I didn’t really understand, could it mean someone was in a romantic relationship with a spirit, hence you couldn’t see who touches them? Or does it mean the lack of touch, is so bad that it affects her health because according to scientific studies, human beings need to be physically touched to survive. Maybe....

So yes, his response was a charming smile during lunch the next day. I was totally emasculating him. I was so desperate for love and attention. And That pushed him away, I wanted to be treated like how guys treat their girls like their darlings. Although, I had to and was learning to respect the fact that he had a lovely lady and I was twenty-three and he was twenty-four. Yeah, not much of an age difference this time. Plus, I was fat. Fat tummy.

But I appreciated how we looked out for each other on the construction site like El Mariachi and Carolina in the movie “Once Upon a Time in Mexico”. It was sweet.

He posted a video in response. The video implied how trashy I was and not science minded. I admit I was trying to seduce and then had to move on. He was a good friend and a good colleague.

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This is the Age of Aquarius

Song is from a musical called, “Hair.”

I am a better fan of “Aquarius” by Tinashe, the RnB singer.

Although , I could say the lyrics could be better to Tinashe’s song in my opinion. I would like to write an Aquarian song for her.

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Chapter 6

I remembered that I read in the Fae Bible , that I had, that the Djinn sometimes enter romantic relationships with humans. So, I decided to ask the jinniyah if she wanted to have sex with me. We communicated through song lyrics and she said yes. I recall a few of the lyrics went something like, “So that makes us lovers”, and I replied “Yes”. I was contacting her in my favourite lounge in the house, it had arabesque carpets, southeast oriental wall plates, ancient instruments and a piano, with two doors that opened into the front yard. You know, that peaceful room where I always felt whole. So, on the first night, I went to bed with my household, we all slept in this massive room with other people, maybe about eight people, I seem to recall. I woke up in the evening and I was placed, face to face with one of the people sleeping next to me. That was embarrassing, could have kissed that person. I was also kind of in pain because I am sure the jinniyah tried to get me aroused. In the shower in the morning I found a drop of blood on my hand that I caught from my privacy area.

So, I kind of got the idea that I had to move into a room for two, if I was going to be sleeping with someone, like a personal space. The next night, I decided to move into the guest bedroom. It had a king-sized bed, parallel to a double hinged window, with a magnificent view of the lush green trees that towered above the suburb roofs and a sky that would form part of nature’s canvas. Perpendicular to the guest bedroom was the restroom. I would say it is fancy as a contemporary student accommodation room for an honours student. I stayed there in moments with my jinni girlfriend. The angels had told me my Jinni girl had loving intentions towards me. I realised that she was a jinniyah and fancy she gave me the impression that she was willing to get into a passionate relationship with me. The impression she gave me was that she was an authentic and powerful jinniyah.

Her gift to me was a song called, ‘Get Low’, by Zedd. The music video to get low was intimate with nature. It had panoramic views of palm trees, with lakes that were pigmented, with a red that was radiant yet luminescent yet with subtle appeal. The music video was therapeutic. It was all about nature and kind of like a calling into the world of the fae, in which I had left aside before, I wrapped it up in my younger years.

After listening to that song, I was surprised, that my jinniyah friend had granted me a gift. It was a guy friend who drove an Audi convertible car. He was a charming guy with a Hawaiian sense of appeal(in appearance) . I mean I had been listening to music of billionaire musician men, who sang about, giving their women everything they wanted and cherishing their girl. I was brought to him because of the songs I listened to. This was a polite guy with a flashy, shiny, luxurious convertible car. It elevated expectations for the night. I was excited for what was to come.

He was just as impressed as I was. I didn’t know why. Maybe it was because I was impressed with him...haha. We were both in awe and bashful.

So that day was magical, hence Praise the Lord and Glory be to God, anything is possible through Him.

There was this girl I approached. I wanted female friends. I was also trying to build up a resume for the models for a future Lingerie Company I was trying to establish, she was a medical student. The conversation I had with her was one of blunt, straight to the point answers that pierced through my fragile defense system of emotional control, it was a message that despite my looks my jinniyah friend would still love me. I got her number.

Now there is this beautiful song that my Jinniyah friend, had lead me to called 'Hal' by Yasmine Hamdan. I love that song because of the base, her beautiful voice and percussions instruments, it can elevate the energy of a room and sends chills down my spine. In the music video, this woman who is very brave, regarding her surroundings and the culture she is from sings this intimate and heartfelt song about how she has all these feeling for longing for this person yet, she is strong enough to let go, yet that lover she thinks about fleets through her mind, here and there.

Praise the Lord God, Praise Allah, for He is Perfect, King and Love.

The boys I went out with that evening, all drank flaming Lamborghini's, except for me. I was taking it easy. The restaurant we were at had this 'group of chic' ladies flocking around a table. They were celebrating a party.

Thee girl I had swopped numbers with was not interested in me.I deleted her number off WhatsApp and my Phone. I told my jinniyah girlfriend about it, she said she would love me regardless of my looks and that was the lesson she wanted to teach me. The Jinniyah also used her to hug me, I suppose. Jinnis can communicate with people by psychologically creating illusions of their presence. I did not have a third eye that was fully open, but one can see the djinn if their third eye is open. I only started working towards that and taking it seriously later.

The Djinn reside on a different plane to humans. For humans reside on the physical plane and the djinn reside on the physical and spiritual plan. The djinn reside on the physical plane in a subtler way than humans do. The Djinn are spiritual and living like human beings. They can see humans but humans can access being aware of their presence visually through seeing them with their third eye fully open. Humans can also see the djinn clairvoyantly, and that is through using their mind's eye. That is objective clairvoyance.I could sometimes see through objective clairevoyance.

Praise Be to God, God is Great, anything is Possible with Him, Glory Be to God!

Out of respect I set up a fire elemental altar in my room, so I could connect with. I was following the Faery Bible book rules. I used to charm her with compliments about how beautiful she was, and she used to send me lovely gifts. She would spend dreamy nights with me and the love that I felt in my heart and received was sweet. I was being as compassionate

as possible, and I tried to be kind in return. She was my first lover. She gave me so many gifts, I'll tell you about a few of them.

1. I had a lot of protection. Heaven had orchestrated wings in the form of clouds for me on the same day which I through the guest bedroom window. I had a lot of protection because I'm human and I was communicating with a jinniyah, and working with the djinn can take years of practice before things run smoothly. One should have protection. The jinn are very powerful and marvellous creatures, although, if they are not handled in the right way, it can be dangerous. If you end up in a flight or dispute with your djinn, then ask your guardian angels to step in. In extreme cases you might need to summon more angels and Archangel Michael. Ishtar once scared me making banging noises in the ceiling and I summoned Archangel Michael to calm down the situation but not hurt her because she was my friend and he did so. It is scary getting into trouble with Archangel Michael because he is the leader of the angelic legions. To the elementals it is like calling the cops. It can be dangerous for anyone.

PICTURE



Libra Jinni

LIBRA JINNI



Pisces Jinni

PISCES

JINN



AQUARIUS JINNI

Aquarius Jinni



ARIES JINNI

Aries Jinni



CAPRICORN JINNI

CAPRICORN JINNI



Taurus Jinni

TAURUS JINNI



Gemini Jinni

GEMINI JINNI



Cancer Jinni

CANCER JINNI



Leo Jinni

LEO JINNI



VIRGO JINNI

Virgo Jinni



scorpio jinni

SCORPIO JINNI



Virgo Jinni



Taurus Djinn

2. According to my researched knowledge on the djinn. The Djinn are not angels. The Djinn are not God. God is the Greatest force there is, Praise be To God!

3. Although my Jinniyah friend had seen that she decided to exceed what was formed out of the clouds that day, she manifested a sunset that looked like a view of an upside-down river, with the help of angels and one of her jinn friends, something like the Nile River. It was like a painter's masterpiece of water that transcended and merged streaks of colours which were purple, orange, yellow and had strokes that would permeate a blue background of the sky. I took a picture and showed my mom, she said it resembled Lake Tuna which forms part of the Nile River
4. The Altar also had this lid of a jewellery box I had, which was orange and the shape of an octagon. There was a rope sculpted around the top, which was coloured brushed gold (silver, gold and other materials should be kept away from fae) and it had purple diamond shaped encrusted around it.
5. The cloth that covered the stand for the altar, was a plush fabric, that felt like silk luxury. It had yellow and red imprints of flowers on it with a visually cushioned pitch black that filled the organic spaces formed by the outline of the flowers. Ishtar my Jinniyah friend said she and the Djinn saw it as the organic spaces which surround the flowers as them surrounding me, and we are the flowers, when we used to pray in the evening from the bible. The Djinn I knew were very accepting of the fact that I was a Catholic back then and I appreciated and learned about Islam as well, which was good. Now in my mind I was very curious about the djinn and Ishtar, so I made a few statements in my head that were offensive and it came off as rude . It was asking questions like ,” Is she a demon?” and so forth. She got angry and banged against the truss system in the ceiling. I was shocked because I thought she was angry and going to harm me and I summoned Archangel Michael, which is like calling the most powerful angel and he can really harm a being if it need be. He calmed down Ishtar because I told him she is my friend. So everything was calm after that and I played ,” Gold Digger” by Kanye West as we worked making lingerie as our relationship was also based on making money. Ishtar was pretty upset when I summoned Archangel Michael and most of the elementals were when I would call him in my defence. So if you need help always explain first to an angel in heaven or Archangel Michael or any other spirit guide saying,” Hey, I have this jinni/jinniyah friend, please can you help calm the situation , without anyone getting hurt please....” Then explain further what happened.
6. The other favour I had asked for was for her to help me get money. I had been rejected by men previously because I was old enough for a decent income for hard and good work, but I was not getting payed and I was a student intern. In my heart, after a prayer I felt as though The Lord God our King, was telling me to ask her to help me get money. I used to pray with my bible in the evenings. That is how the lingerie company was going to get started. It was fun and a lot of pressure because I had an internship at the same at work. Evenings were my Lingerie work time. I came with a final product but was lace with patched flower buds and their dazzling diamond buds. My other designs of Lingerie and bra-lettes are way sultrier than my first product. My designs were woven from my eclectic origins, to form something that was close to that of what Victoria Secret would produce. There was a series of designs where I was super zodiac inspired as well, a design in honour of the beauty in each star sign.

7. After a few nights of getting to know each other, I asked her what I should refer to her as, out of respect. She told me to call her Ishtar. Now that is a beautiful name, it is melodic and soft. Ishtar is an enchanting name and was the name of the Persian goddess of beauty, love, sex, desire and fertility, it also means the goddess of war, combat and political power. Now, I was thinking to myself, that is such a beautiful whirlwind to experience someone with a personality like that. She gave the name to my lingerie company. It was called Anais Sanha Intimates. Anais is the name of the goddess of fertility and Sanha means radiant and skilled. It also resonated with my real name. She was so kind to me. Ishtar is also the name of the Sumerian goddess called Inanna. For me this makes sense to me because the Jinnis used to call me Anne and so do other people. Now these names fall under the Venus love zodiac sign of' Venus in Aries.'

Venus in Aries has the qualities of behaving in a youthful, fun loving romantic way which is also pleasing their need for action and play. I was Venus in Aquarius.

8. We also used to pole dance together and I was not totally aware of it but maybe she possessed me a few times when I was suddenly started dancing well sometimes. We would also dance in sync to the song lyrics and instrumentals. We did pole workouts together and on special days, which was like every day, she would leave glitter on my matt or the screen of my pink cell phone. I thought it was Fae dust.
9. It was part of being like Ishtar, which was set free in this euphoric feeling of ecstasy, like being turned on, through physical activity. That feeling of joy you get when you are rejuvenating, even when practicing an art form. Also, these were ways in which one could connect with the djinn, which is through dancing and running. It fuels their need for action. After these actions, I would meditate on these beautiful surroundings and songs that played in my head. It resulted in me the connection through the beautiful quotes and images I saw on the internet through action, which was due to me been led by Ishtar, to the internet sites.
10. I would set my alarm for the morning, I remember the series of images that she sent me, which were two carnation birds, that were photographed in a way, that made it seem, like delicate amour and romantically electrifying. As in birds that resonated with good human relationships, like being gentle with one another; helping each other (as in shielding one under their wing during difficult times). It was like a lesson in how one should complement each other to just be you, be real, generous and frank in love.

I overall loved the glamorously chic and supportive love I had with her. She was just so generous and opinionated, honest and I was naïve, but I liked the fashionable edgy feel to this duo I was part of.

Later in the evenings, we used to play with candlewax and I had not been so brave, getting in contact with extreme heat beforehand. I could make was jewellery in the future, with the wax, sounded like a cool idea. Except for this one time I went fire

dancing with my extended family. I used to leave chocolate on the altar, as a gift so she would be able to absorb its essence. My altar held a journal of important knowledge she gave me about how to get money, conversations and having a positive attitude.

Chapter 7

So, my mother had returned to South Africa. We had to go and visit my family in Durban, Kwa-Zulu Natal. We took a drive down to Durban. It was just my mother, uncle, sister, brother and I on the road trip.

I enjoyed the scenery of the hills we drove through, which was a better kind of match to the song, ‘Heaven’ by Inna, some could say. ‘Heaven’ was and is the beautiful song, that resonates with me because even though the setting for the video is not based in South Africa, but in Mauritius and there are a lot of Creole descendants. There are a lot of coloureds, which is what some South Africans call people of mixed ethnical heritage. It is a song that reminds me of a refreshing romance in the tropics and the french part of the song was cool, although, as I later came to fully realise, that the songs I was listening to ran the of manifesting in my life, especially in the presence of jinnis.

Heaven Lyrics-INNA

[Verse 1]

I wanna feel your hands all over my body
So pull me in closer, cause I need you tonight, yeah
Feel my heart beating, now I'm burning for more
Am I flying or falling in your arms?

[Pre-Chorus]

Inside of me the fire breathes
And in the dark we keep on holding on
We're holding on
Inside of me the fire breathes
And in the dark we keep on holding on
We're holding on

[Chorus]

(Hawi d'bak l'i dadéh)
(Kôswalih fôstadéh)

Show your love on the floor, na na na
Go, na na na
(Hôbî dîlak hazzaléh)
(Wigadîlah dîhiléh)
Show your love on the floor, na na na
Go, na na na

[Verse 2]

When you look at me are you reading my mind?

Every time we get closer, do you see what I hide? Yeah
It tastes like heaven when I'm kissing your lips
Yeah, I can't get no higher than this

[Pre-Chorus]

Inside of me the fire breathes
And in the dark we keep on holding on
We're holding on
Inside of me the fire breathes
And in the dark we keep on holding on
We're holding on

[Chorus]

(Hawī dībak līdadēh)
(Kōswalīh fōstadēh)

Show your love on the floor, na na na
Go, na na na
(Hōbī dīlak hazzalēh)
(Wīgadīlah dīhīlēh)
Show your love on the floor, na na na
Go, na na na

[Bridge]

Alors, comment ça va?
Je penserai ce soir
A tous les jours et nuits perdu pour toi
En fait tout se rouler
Tu me fais toucher le ciel
Laissez tomber la pluie et écoute-moi
Et tout le monde ça m'importe pas

[Chorus]

<u>(Hawī</u>	<u>dībak</u>	<u>līdadēh)</u>						
<u>(Kōswalīh</u>		<u>fōstadēh)</u>						
Show	your	love	on	the	floor,	na	na	na
Go,		na			na		na	
<u>(Hōbī</u>		<u>dīlak</u>			<u>hazzalēh)</u>			
<u>(Wīgadīlah</u>					<u>dīhīlēh)</u>			
Show	your	love	on	the	floor,	na	na	na
Go, na na na								

Writer(s): Leroy Clampitt, Andreas Schuller, Alma Guomundsdottir, Trey Campbell, Luciana Caporaso, Nick Clow, Botezan Marcel, Barac Alexandru, Laila Samuelsen, Miculescu Eliza

I also was guided by Heaven, to listen to it, because it was supposed to be a song that could help me celebrate Christ, since I was becoming okay with the idea of hell, but I was mostly raised as a Christian than a Hindu. I love the music video because it unifies people and it is just so tranquil and relaxing on the tropical house, dance pop with the oriental influences on the instrumental.

The song Heaven by Inna was guided to me with the help of Ishtar. After what happened in Durban, I took lyrics to music way more seriously. In fact, I later realised that in the year 2017, it is generally better to listen to instrumentals when working with the spirit realm. I believe this according to what I know for someone like me to use music without lyrics in the presence of other very powerful spirits.

I was on a hunt for white lingerie that had sweet cheek bottoms, coconut shaped holding cups(bra-lettes) a minicorset to support the classy look and The straps looked like two connected blush sticks, each side, two symmetrical sides that revealed the skin of any lady that would purchase it because of her taste , Jâdore! I mean when I walked into the store and I saw the Lingerie, “When I grow Up” by the Pussycat Dolls was playing and the lyrics that stuck to my mind were, “Be careful what you wish for because you just might get it, get it?!”

Ishtar had the most perfect timing. My dreams were manifesting, and I was constantly reminded throughout the songs that were guided to me to be careful what I wish for. Another beautiful song was “Good Enough” by Evanessance. That song really made me respect the honour of getting your wishes granted by a Jinn when she sang, “So be careful ,of what you ask of me, cause I can't say no”. I'm thinking that Amy lee was singing some song where a woman was really trying to play her part in offering unconditional love. For me that seems a high goal to attain and a huge challenge for a human (me). This is because I have learned that setting boundaries is good and healthy. The lyrics of the song are sung with heart felt depth I must say.

Now, I'm about to tell you about a very silly mistake I made. I was an idiot for asking for it. I was interested in Fae and I wanted to see a mermaid. There had been mermaid documentaries that had taken the world by storm on the national geographic channel. These documentaries said they resided in Cape-Town, which was at the tip of South Africa. But thoughtless me didn't consider the fact that, that documentary also recorded the presences of mermaids found in deep-sea water. The fact that I was asking Ishtar to get me something out of water, and it was the ocean was plain dangerous, and I am so sorry for it. Water is dangerous for the Djinn, it can be harmful. Were those documentaries even true?

Also, I got clarification from the Djinn and spirit guides that mermaids reside in Ter Na Nog (Land of The Young/ World of the Fae). Also, some South African I knew, claims to have seen a mermaid. She called it a 'watermeisie' pronounced {vaater may see}, as it would be considered an Afrikaans language word. Hence, watermeisies can also be found in rivers.

She could have drowned. It was water. I was really silly because I knew what it would take to get a glimpse of a mermaid, she did tell me that, she was not going to do it. I made a note to not put her in danger like that again. I could have prayed to God for help and guidance as I strolled across the beach. She wanted to get married, she made my day always awesome. Ishtar was a generous person and she was whole hearted towards being Ishtar to me...Silly me.

I wasn't sure because, I was mostly heterosexual, I had only known her for a few weeks and I'm not Fae or a human who is likely to get married very soon into a relationship.

I couldn't do it. Through an illusion, that she created in my surroundings she brought my eyes to look at a man who was paraplegic and he was playing an instrument. His wife was standing beside him in support. He was getting money. Now from this I suspected that she would be heartbroken and furious if I did not get married to her. I also think she was inspired by a story about how a man became paraplegic after a Jinniyah was found out, by her Jinn husband, that she was dating a human man.

She also led me to look at this girl in a beautiful plum cocktail dress which looked similar to my Malawian altar cloth. She walked across the golf course grass that had been laid out in these sharp stiletto heels and that girl gave me this snaring glare as my head looked up at her beauty in awe. I understood that it was meant to hurt but I thought she looked stunning. I was good at preventing myself from feeling sad and was good at moving on. It's funny how Aquarians like myself, can appear so unaffected. Aquarians like myself don't want to lose their legs and get married, I am slow to get married. The holiday was great fun.

I decided to make sure my thoughts were that of adoration and loving towards her afterwards that day. Now, I prayed for the Lord Almighty God's protection after this.

Praise be to The Greatest Almighty God for He is The Supreme Protector. Glory be to God, Glory be to God, Glory be to God.

I also know that God only communicates through songs that worship Him and the scriptures of the Religion one follows.

Praise the Lord God our King, For He is Excellent.

Then afterwards, I had choices to make, was I going to get married or not!?

Throughout my stay in KZN (Kwa -Zulu-Natal), She lead me to sales and to get pampered at the mall. I saw incredible musical movies, such as ‘Beauty and The Beast’ with Emma Watson, I mean that movie was such an accurate portrayal of the Disney musical, applause to that, even my family was impressed. I met people who were daring and moved fast while making money, like through taxi driving. I saw people sell their jewellery under kiosk stands. I even got an e card from a very kind man as I was selling my jewellery for money, I mean I was trying my best to make some pocket money. Ishtar also tested my honesty levels that day, as that is an important quality to keep. I did things that were not permitted but I did not know it.

She also guided me into this vortex which was a tube with a bridge inside. It was luminescent colours of pink and blue and the walls started rotating. I felt like the bridge was rotating (the walls were, it was a special effect.) The X-Files music was playing. But I interpreted it to get over my fear of intruders into my personal space, and sometimes, you fear something so much, that your mind constructs seeing it. When in actual fact it is not there. Your mind searches for it. I felt a bit dizzy afterwards and I was not sure if someone from within the vortex called my name, but that was probably my paranoia. I know that encounters with aliens are real though.

During the evenings she used to take my soul out of my body for adventures. She would take me to these places where good lessons were taught to me. Some lessons were to aim to have enough money for myself and enough to give back to my family for raising me and caring for me right into adulthood. She reminded me to be grateful and how it is good to express your appreciation somehow to those who have helped you and now I see to also create a chain effect of others who have helped me somehow. I had, a comfortable and good relationship with both my parents, because I could share with them my problems and we were assertive with each other. We would listen to one another. There was this one prank she played in the hotel. She said, “boo!” in my ear, with an indifferent tone of voice. It was just a joke on the playful idea of a haunted hotel. Hahahahaha. Good memories.

With my Mother not staying at home, she was living her deserved dreams in overseas, I had the opportunity to learn to respect my Dad more and I did. The Djinn had encouraged me to open up more to my Dad about my life. I was so angry and that hurt because we weren’t getting along lately,(Glory be to God , for He is King and His Love comes in Abundance. God is Great , God is Kind and God is King) and he also had a very demanding job, which thankfully provided some of the amazing things I, my father and the family have been blessed with.

Chapter 8

Travelling back and forth from KZN, I had received some new guidance for me. I would see Ishtar communicate through these red Porsches that passed by and white porches, with these black and silver fancy cars. Yellow convertibles would pass by, with messages I would decode on number plates.

I was getting confused at one point and prayed to God (Praise be Upon Him) to help keep me calm. Suddenly I felt as though my surroundings and the people in my surroundings were working against me and I realised that I was being a bit overboard. My head was paying too much attention to signs, when I really needed to be paying attention to the people around me and, listen to updates on the radio and see things at face-value. I needed to ground myself. This was The Lord God Almighty's answer to my prayer. I decided and tried to trust in God in those moments.

Everyone has a divine spark within themselves and I also took it as guidance that I needed to start reading or filling my head up with knowledge more. In fact, I remember before I started my relationship with Ishtar, I saw this man on an Islamic Faith Channel, saying that it is important to read about as much subject matters as one can.

God is more than I can ever describe, which is Amazing.

I later started realising how being knowledgeable about things other than myself and the Djinn would be beneficial to my thoughts, which are audible to the Fae and it is just good to be balanced and know a lot about as many subject matters as one can take.

God is compassionate, he was trying to help me become smart. His ways are perfect. God is Loving.

So, I paid more attention to the news. I read cosmopolitan magazine. Speaking of cosmopolitan magazine, which was so in sync, with my life, because Ishtar is a Jinniyah, she helped orchestrate it. I was lucky. Also, all the beauty in this world is all possible through The Lord God Almighty, Our Greatest King.

The Lord God (Praise be Upon Him) brought me and the jinn together, I see it now that with my parents being so cosmopolitan themselves, they taught me how it is important to be open-minded and to respect and celebrate all cultures and peoples. To be that way is one of the ways I, personally try to show love and respect.

We returned home and decided to get married.

We got married after we resolved some issues. She could help me with prosperity and to get a man, and to keep our relationship on the low, a necklace instead of ring could be a symbol of that instead. The necklace weighed more as a symbol of prosperity for Ishtar, because she is helpful towards many people, although I wasn't totally aware of it.

With being married to Ishtar, our romance carried on. I was naïve, and my mind was really inquisitive about the djinn and random scandalous thoughts would pop into my head. Ishtar would then hear them and I would find it difficult to stop. This would happen in the office a lot. I tried thinking about myself, but I found that boring and thought about men, which was kind of adulterous. It was like an extreme way for me to learn that adultery hurts.

Although, in the Islamic faith, polygamy is allowed, and it is for different good reasons depending on the individuals. Ishtar was Muslim. Monogamy is also good. From the way I felt with Ishtar being with other lovers, made me realise I can be a bit of jealous person and I am most comfortable with the idea of one marriage or one romantic partner.

Being with Ishtar and knowing that polygamy was being practiced, made me realize I also wanted a boyfriend. However, that was not how it worked with respecting Ishtar as a muslim, and that made it difficult for me. It was also hard training for my mind to become silent and peaceful. I kept slipping with my scandalous whims.

I was afraid and procrastinating to set boundaries which was leading to things like usury and our relationship was becoming slightly unfair, because it was about prosperity and my feelings were getting hurt even though I knew I was getting into a polygamous situation. She was also wary about telling me about other lovers. That kept bothering me and that slowly made the marriage more flexible, although neither of us was satisfied with how it really was. I decided to break up with her and let her go because that was the best decision. I decided to put forth the guidance I received about the matter. Ishtar felt it was slightly unfair on her part. Ishtar could also see that with polygamy. I mean I was also being fake and acting like I was happy about the polygamy. I know I was not fast enough in terms of converting to Islam.

If I had independently converted to Islam, I had all the resources, I had contact details of people I studied with and were Muslim. I could have avoided the break up and mental slips which were offensive to her.

There is no privacy for me, a human, in the spirit world and I kept on slipping. It was my fault and Ishtar's fault. I did not know completely why I was having such thoughts. I really did have all the resources to convert to Islam. I could have done it. Although, Ishtar kept on saying that she would recommend me sticking to my faith which was Christianity. She knew these slips were happening because I was not converting to

Islam. She told me to remain true to who I was, something along those lines. I wanted to convert but I was slightly afraid of doing so because Ishtar and some of the Djinn had great respect for Islam. I was new and really timid and didn't know how to act about the situation and how to safely tell them I wanted to convert to Islam, without accidentally coming across as rude.

Religion is a very sensitive topic and I know that one should not talk about a religion publicly and without consideration unless they truly respect that religion. I was scared in the beginning, as I was a bit unwelcome because I was a non-Muslim and human. There were other jinnis that knew about me too. I had to be respectful as I possibly could and I thought what I was doing was right at the time.

I was trying to be congenial . Then I told them I thought I was not spiritual enough. That was the wrong move, as I wrote it in an apology that I write in a book I recorded the wonderful times and treasures they told me about and the happenings Ishtar and I shared. That lead to our break up and then we were considered as sisters, from then onwards, we were not married. Also, my third eye was not open, hence they did not like that either and it was a problem for me as I couldn't see them.

After the divorce the djinn decided to see if I could be trusted.

Chapter 9

During our continued friendship, Ishtar tried to keep me close to her. We decided to remain close friends like how sisters would be close friends. This was great because I hadn't seen my friend Zaha, whom I hadn't seen in a year and a few months, I can't recall the exact time period, and she meant a lot to me. Zaha and I had disputes and misunderstandings and I missed her. But I had Ishtar nearby, which was wonderful, she was my special friend that lived with me.

I had to keep the presence of the djinn a secret. I had to be good hearted because, that is how it should be when we were trying to get to know each other. If they screwed up when communicating with me then that would mean they would try to chop off my legs. I really like my legs. I suppose it was supposed to be a bit of a sadistic joke, but I was led to view it with humour.

I guess it was a plan that could have happened to gain control over me or just punishment for broken promises. The Djinn I knew were mostly delicate with me, so they are special and are special to me, but times change, and people grow and in life, I try to realise who I need to let go of with love. Constant change is the law of the world. It may be painful, you don't want to let go of that love you had because you want more of it but things , all good things have to come to an end, and we have to experience the new chapter in our lives and I keep the tears back, but I mean why should I cry. It is good to release tears, but I am an Aquarian and we don't tend to show our feelings, as it says in my zodiac chart. I take the zodiac very seriously. Although if it predicts something unwanted I discard it and carry on with my day hahahaha.

Now maybe my immature stage or the way I learn to cope and please others, is by smiling and serving them, holding the tears back, because the Djinn I know and knew are so special to me. I know that it pleases the Lord God Our King to be as good and kind as I possibly could have been. But the real deal was that I needed to pay more attention to Him (Praise the Lord God, He is Perfect. He is Love. He is Absolute, He is Compassionate, He is all and More than one could ever dream of. Praise be to The King, He is Worthy, He is Excellent, He is Omnipotent, and He has the Strength.)

The Lord God is Magnificent.

Ishtar and the Djinn were so kind. They helped me get through the divorce. I was heartbroken. I suppose marriage was being headed to too fast for me, plus I met a lover who exceeded my expectations, and I contemplated about it all. I was taking it seriously and considering it with heart to spend the rest of my life with her. Then suddenly, we were just friends and it seemed like she was leaving and I was taking the

idea of marriage very seriously, well that was a slap in the face, but I now know that I can let go and cope well with a sudden change of circumstances. That is life.

The help had pulled me through. Ishtar stayed with me throughout the evenings sometimes, helping to keep myself calm and poised, and we appreciated all we had because that is a really important factor in life. One must practice and show gratitude to your friends, family and any other loved ones. She was so polite and empathetic. For me I have only mostly seen humans break up and leave, because the love shared between two people affects us deeply and we are of a different kind, we feel a loss of hope sometimes, because we try to find a soulmate. We take longer to process break up- sometimes. Humans can act like they don't care and leave the other lover deserted sometimes but I know the world is filled with possibilities I have not seen yet. I had a boyfriend in primary school, he was a Scorpio. He bought me nice gifts. We did not speak much. He broke up with me and he just left, without saying a word, he believed the rumours from other guy who said I was cheating on him, okay cool beans, puppy love.

My Scorpio puppy lover came to my Hawaiian themed party. He bought me my sweets. He was my grade 6 boyfriend. I was shy.

Ishtar and the Djinn tried their best to communicate to me via television and my eyes would meet up with certain subtitles on the television, which answered the questions in my head. My questions were something along the lines of "What's happening are we still together?"

The message was that we were not married but we were still friends. Hence, I settled myself down, as gently as I possibly could, with support from them. It had been a fun and wild period.

I had come to know that the Djinn had wanted me to get over my fear of intruders. Ishtar needed to go meet up with the Djinn as well. Ishtar's message was that we were secretly still together. That was what they were trying to communicate to me, since I couldn't hear them audibly, now I hear them telepathically.

Ishtar became like a sister like figure of my own age, because I needed that, I mean I had respect for my older sister, who is way older than me. There were boundaries between us, so we were good friends. The sisterly bond felt unshakable. I do understand that some older people may not want to hang out with younger people and I respect that. It must be annoying being way older than your younger siblings sometimes, but my sister loved me. She has a diamond heart and I ALWAYS KEPT TO MYSELF. THE RESULT OF A MUSIC ADDICTION. I could have done better and been a better friend, we were hardly friends lately, work on my own selfishly and was keeping me in my own little world and that is probably not a very good excuse as well, my own time could have been faster and less. How much pampering can a person ask for.

Chapter 10

I couldn't take the frequent slips any longer. I was worried that I was going to hurt Ishtar and the Djinn because thoughts become a reality'. Every time I had a slip, which could have been at any moment, it was a gunshot. I usually used to aim the gun at myself. I was stressed because I really wanted a boyfriend. Ishtar really wanted her to be my one and only. Although, things were becoming complicated and our secret relationship was like two people pulling at a rope in opposite directions. The things that kept us together was the song writing, dancing, and hey there was this one time she possessed me and made me sing "Happy Birthday So Beautifully". The little girl in my house had noticed me singing from my diaphragm and she was struck in awe. Ishtar was an amazing Jinniyah like that. She did that quite a few times.

I also had a date with my friend who drove this sports convertible car. We went to Gold Reef city. The rides were always fun for me but this time it was different. The slips were affecting me badly and that theme park really did trigger some dangerous slips in my mind. I had become very sensitive because of the slips while I was going out with this charming man with the flair of an Aries positive attitude. I mean the golden loop, miners revenge and other rides were usually just ecstatic and fun for me but now, this was a challenge, I had to learn how to control my mind as I was in even a more intimate frequent contact with the spirit world.

Ishtar and the Djinn accompanied me to Gold Reef City. She was a bit unsure about the guy I was going on a date with, because we still had feelings for each other. Although her and the Djinn were kind enough to push him past his fear. They persuaded him to merge in heavy congestion traffic. My mind was slipping during the rides. So, eventually, Ishtar and I both came to realise that we are both fleur haloed and that we deserved a good day, and that is what our spirit guides advised us. I saw this being communicated through people. I decided to relax and have some soft creamed desserts with my guy, because I was depressed and so upset that my slips involved me against them.

Ishtar had told me that she had felt so hopeless through this anime song and she wondered if there was any hope for someone like her left in this world. She left the message on my phone. I can't remember what I said but I think I told her something along the lines of just keep praying, you are a good person and The Lord God (Praise be Upon Him The Almighty), will get you through, The Lord God will help you. I saw her through someone. It was a girl who paid for all her guy friends meals at Wimpy. I thought that that was such a beautiful site to see. It was a woman who was being so generous and a good friend, I saw equality in the feminism that was being portrayed... Ishtar was an inspiring feminist.

So eventually my guy and I decided to relax for the rest of the day, Ishtar lead us to a chocolate store, with chocolate linked to my slips. One was a chocolate gun, the other was a chocolate flower (Thinking of Zayn Malik's: Intermission Flower), like wanting to find a boyfriend which conjured jealousy and hurt feelings in Ishtar when she heard them. Also, a Lion prize that my guy friend won or bought for me.... That was to help me be less afraid of meeting people's parents. So instead of thinking of shooting myself and trying not to shoot others that were stressing me out because I felt as though, the Djinn had a tight grip around my decision making, which is partly my fault I could think of eating chocolate instead, ohh! And how I love chocolate. I love chocolate, I mean it is what a girl or guy can have when they don't have a lover 😊

We also talked about how I have blasted people, especially since I was Aquarius in Venus and I learned how to communicate with very little and control my temper well. The Funny thing is with the Djinn, is that people usually land up start talking about paranormal activity stories and so forth, I guess it must have been caused by them through their magic, but I see it as a way of proving that I can be trusted because the fae like to keep their relationships with humans personal.

We went home, and the guys petrol went up, we were amazed, I am sure the djinn had something to do with it, I mentioned a sentence that had to do with the law of attraction and the petrol went down...oops. I should have remembered that day to not even slightly break a promise of secrecy that day, for the relationships were precious.

Days went by and Ishtar still was really upset at the idea of me wanting a boyfriend. I prayed to God to help me in the situation. Then I went upstairs, Ishtar was with me, and we changed the channel to Christian Faith Channel, and Joseph Prince was talking, he said that God has the power to give everyone anything they want if they obey the will of the Lord God, "marry Jesus" and serve God as His servant. The part that was really frightening was that Joseph Prince said something along the lines of if you are a bee that goes and rest on every flower, but you don't belong to anyone you will die, now that upset Ishtar, but I could also see how it could apply to me (being Aquarius in my sun sign). It was also linked to the fact of someone being unsatisfied with their partner. What he said affected Ishtar badly for months to come, I didn't know what to do about it because I wanted a boyfriend and it was Ishtar's problem. I did not know what I should say to her, I just had this message in my mind. He said you don't have to be the highest IQ smart to get a boyfriend, just be smart and be yourself, so Ladies out there, looking for a boyfriend, I say, please believe in yourselves and get a boyfriend, if you really want one.

I was also being way too possessed. Hence, Ishtar and I made a deal to get boyfriends each for ourselves. She got one on the day she wished for one. The Djinn can move fast. I was upset because she had already got one and through the illusions she was like glowing with this new boyfriend of hers and I didn't have a boyfriend. I was too slow to ask for one I guess. I wanted a boyfriend, but I did not need to get one at such a speedy rate. The Djinn I knew believed in Living life to the fullest, so yeah, Ishtar, came to show me at Hooters, where I was working her newly found love. He was pleasant polite and apologised for the fact that I was upset. This was good because I had a bit of breathing space, but Ishtar was still kind of sad and shocked and I was amazed at her and shocked, and, as one usually did not know, I swallowed my emotions, like breathing in a cigarette. All those emotions I was suppressing was really damaging me, people didn't never really deeply know who I was amongst the Djinn, even though they were telepathetic and the staff at Hooters. The Djinn knew I was upset. They guided me to some beautiful men to help get me out of my upset mood, to help calm me.

So, the next day Ishtar's boyfriend paid a visit to my house, he gave me a few words of advice and was respectful. He had logical sense about him and was kind of like a hippie to me, very Intelligent

I evaluated his behaviour at Hooters and through the illusions I had seen that Ishtar had scored the jackpot.

Now he was so accepting of flaws and all, and he was a compassionate person. He tries to be just in any situation. Garret was good company to keep. He was the first male Jinn I knew. These are special songs he dedicated to Ishtar and me.

Fly Away

Lenny Kravitz

I wish that I could fly
Into the sky
So very high
Just like a dragonfly

I'd fly above the trees
Over the seas in all degrees
To anywhere I please

Oh I want to get away
I want to fly away
Yeah yeah yeah

I want to get away
I want to fly away
Yeah yeah yeah

Let's go and see the stars
The milky way or even mars
Where it could just be ours

Let's fade into the sun
Let your spirit fly
Where we are one
Just for a little fun
Oh oh oh yeah!

I want to get away
I want to fly away
Yeah yeah yeah

I want to get away
I want to fly away
Yeah yeah yeah

I got to get away
Feel I got to get away
Oh oh oh yeah

I want to get away
I want to fly away
Yeah, yeah, yeah (oh yeah)

I want to get away
I want to fly away
Yeah with you yeah yeah
I got to get away

I want to get away
I want to get away
I want to get away
I want to get away, yeah

I want to get away
I want to fly away
Yeah with you yeah yeah
I got to get away

I want to get away
I want to get away
I want to get away
I want to get away (yeah)

I want to get away
I want to fly away
Yeah with you yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Songwriters: Lenny Albert Kravitz

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Now this song was a song used by Ishtar's boyfriend. It was a special song because he affected us in these positive ways and saved us from getting into even worse disputes that kept erupting between us. I believe God brought him to us to amend peace between us, to be our boyfriend. Ishtar, is a good friend and was compassionate, I guess she recalled that one time when I was thinking about a male Djinn in the office, then attracted one. So, we shared a boyfriend. See I kept on thinking but how a male jinn flies around in the air looking for a female, then spots one and picks her up. Then the male djinn flies away with the jinniyah. Then after repeatedly thinking such thoughts, this male jinn possessed me in the office. I was lead to these illusions of my friend looking up a fruity and healthy pizza and food while I was being aroused. I tried to hold back being aroused to make him go away, I tried ignoring him. Then he left. I just kept my thoughts positive and focused on my work...I think.

So Lenny Kravitz is talking about flying away and I related it to how a male djinn, or how some refer to them as dust devils, pick their jinniyahs up as their chosen lovers and fly away with them. So it was a romantic song. The part where he sings about being just like a dragon fly is like saying being sure of oneself and having a healthy ego, being yourself and as he constantly told me, "Be you", it can also be about reaching a meditative state of mind which can also be a silent one. He then sings about discovering a new world through love and no relationship is the same. It is also sweet in a youthful way, like travelling amongst a dream of stars, and that is what we discover in the love between a romantic couple. Then he talks about fading Away into the sun and our spirits getting away, and during some of my meditations, I learned how to silence my mind. I prevented it from slipping with the help of Ishtar's boyfriend. He taught me how to do things in a new way and I appreciated how it was to work masculine energy from amongst the djinn in the ways I did.

I was still working at Hooters. It was a high-pressured environment, I am used to those but on that day, it was particularly busy and an interesting assortment of customers from bilkers, to Goths, families and their children, right-wingers and you got your groupies of girls and guys. So deliberately I came across a customer who sang "Fly Away" by Lenny Kravitz. He had just heard it on the radio. Everything ran so smoothly that evening and I also got a really nice tip at the end of it all. I spilled ice on a man because he was flirting with me, but he was married, and it was his birthday, although I tried

to be the pinnacle of politeness, oh well, I guess we must all learn to laugh at ourselves, it is an important lesson people often learn from the fae. I guess Ishtar's boyfriend was being protective.

Enchanté

Fergie

Enchanté, comment allez-vous?
Très bien, merci, et vous?
(Et vous, et vous, et vous, et vous, et vous)

Enchanted, delighted
To meet you, excited
The people, the music
I want to consume it
This simple, this greeting, a ritual
A meeting, the first time impressions
The truest expressions
If I could reach and hold your hand
I would
If I could live inside this dance
I would
If I could reach and hold your hand
I would
If I could live inside this dance
I would

Enchanté, comment allez-vous?
Très bien, merci, et vous?
(Et vous, et vous, et vous, et vous, et vous)
Enchanté, comment allez-vous?
Très bien, merci, et vous?
(Et vous, et vous, et vous, et vous, et vous)

This feeling, can't lose it
It's better to use it
To find out, discover
How we like each other
The mystery, not knowing, why can't we
Be showing, our secrets
The magic, let's reach out
And grab it

If I could reach and hold your hand
I would

If I could live inside this dance
I would
If I could reach and hold your hand
I would
If I could live inside this dance
I would

Enchanté, comment allez-vous?
Très bien, merci, et vous?
(Et vous, et vous, et vous, et vous, et vous)
Enchanté, comment allez-vous?
Très bien, merci, et vous?
(Et vous, et vous, et vous, et vous, et vous)

You come and go my way (eh)
You do this everyday (eh)
Happy is where I be (ee)
So take a ride with me (me)
You come and go my way (eh)
You do this everyday (eh)
Happy is where I be (ee)
So take a ride with me (me)

New memories, new faces
So plot it, embrace it
With kisses, I love you's
Below and above you
The details, the levels
We-we want to revel
Inside your perspective
Swear I'm objective

If I could reach and hold your hand
I would
If I could live inside this dance
I would
If I could reach and hold your hand
I would
If I could live inside this dance
I would

High and low and how are you
Very well, thank you and you
(And you, and you, and you, and you, and you)
Songwriters: Tal Meltzer / Stacy Ferguson / Philip Patterson / David Riff
Enchanté lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc

Okay, I love this song, like Jádore! Because the French part sounds so cool. The French language is a beautiful language to learn and it is just like the beauty of the sounds j and wisps that merge into each other of the language. Plus, it was cool because Garret was my boyfriend and it was so cool that in this song, the intent was he knew I was young and I want to discover the world and places, I love to go on adventures. That song also in a sense allowed to still be implied to an over sensitive person (a baby),

which is what the jinn told me, but somehow it allowed me to take my dignity back, I was learning to respect myself and started to see things that I deemed as taboo, like sharing a boyfriend, to be wonderful and something that could work. It was a tres cool song.

To see the beauty of Ishtar and our boyfriend's Love was like watching that elegant and woman of service who was so calm and collected in her love affair with Lenny Kravits from his song and video, 'Black Velveteen'

My love with Ishtar's boyfriend was like Selena Gomes's song and music video 'Slow'. He allowed me to take deep breaths just as I panicked or was about to slip, he accompanied me out on a night out with friends and so did Ishtar later on.

Chapter12

This is a Song That Ishtar and I wrote and it is dedicated to Ishtar's boyfriend.

Atomic Bond

Verse1

My rose tinted soul seeks to nourish and

Enfold you in my arms

Just to fit together

Like two hearts

Chorus1

In circles kept together by cross held hands

While we dream above the enchanting

Fern tree beams, shooting flames

Of prosperous dreams

Verse2

Really want to be the generosity

Beneath your aura

I can see that intimate gleam

Shimmering in honest colours

Honest colours

That loves so sweet

So sweet as laying on some

Ethereal honey dewed grass

Chorus3

Really want to be, the generosity

Beneath your aura

I can see that intimate gleam

Shimmering in honest colours

Honest colours

That Loves so sweet

So sweet as laying on some

Ethereal honey dewed grass

Interlude

So let's give out a kiss or two <3<3<3

For the world and those trapped in gloom

Chorusx1

Verse 3

So all of the people of the world,

Fierce as the power of the radiant syrup sunshine

Let's carve moments to form

A diamond future like spinning in the air

Chorusx3

I eventually left Hooters after roughly about two months. I saw some of the things that happened backstage. People were very hygienic backstage and tried their best to use fresh food. I saw that there was some sort of sisterhood amongst the girls and if you were fit and femininely shaped in your body type, and kept that way, you were regarded as a Hooters girl. I learned that customers want the best service and want to take photos of the girls. We once took pictures with bikers. I learned that if you don't give them the best service they can storm out and eventually, the firm loses money, so one must always be focused, fast paced and in control under a cool mindset when working. I didn't talk much as I was mostly alone, with no customers in my section or I had too many and was running around everywhere. Although when I did bond with the girls, we would show off to the customers by singing to them, playing with hula hoops like hoola girls and the girls would play cards. I would practice drawing, so time would pass by faster. I wasn't too excited to go to hooters everyday because of the crazy pressure that could build up and I wanted to succeed, plus I was having inappropriate and dangerous slips in my mind, my thoughts were really sad, messy and macabre, which then I reacted, by taking in a deep breath in fast and hold my head up high. I would think of David Gandy or William Levy instead. I was scared the slips might come true. There were also gunshots in my head. A nice thing Ishtar's boyfriend guided me to get was a free coffee with the letter A on it for my name. That was kind, it got me through a night of one crazy headache. Some of the girls came to suspect I was schizophrenic judging from my reactivity behaviour at work and my online profile compared to me at work. I kept my mouth quiet about the Djinn.

For those people working in a highly pressured environment, I have a few quotes and advice for you, that could help

- Think about the person that brings you up the most and sees the good in you, maybe a special friendship you have had or have with someone, cherish those moments in your head while you work
 - If you know someone who is not as equipped as you but may be facing self-control problems far worse than you have, but similar somehow, acknowledge that and be positive because now, you can assume you know what it is like to be like that person (regarding the slip.), just smile and if you are friends with that person, think about how you love them and why
-

African Proverbs

- The poorest man in the world is not the one without money but the one without people- Source unknown.
 - When the music changes, so does the dance- Source Unknown.
 - One falsehood spoils a thousand truths- Ashanti, Ghana.
 - No matter how hot your anger is, it cannot cook yams- Nigeria
 - I speak because I think our time on earth is short and each moment that we are not our truest selves, each moment we pretend to be who we are not, each moment we say what we do not mean because we imagine that is what somebody wants us to say, then we are wasting our time earth- Chimamanda Ngozi Adichie.
-

I also learned at the end of the period that for me, time spent with the Djinn feels like months have gone by when it has only been a few weeks, I guess it was because I had a lot to do and was constantly encouraged to move as fast as I can.

Chapter 13

Now Ishtar's boyfriend helped Ishtar and I a lot. I thought he was good for her. I looked at them and thought that it may be lucky to have a boyfriend who treated you so well, since he was fair and polite towards her.

One of the things Ishtar's boyfriends told me while we were dating is that the Djinn like to cut off all other human contact from their human lover. Which in my opinion is not okay, we all need to be in contact with our kind, it helps us keep going and alive.

There was this one evening where we were sitting and I was drawing architecture. It was late into the night and I was trying to pull off an all-nighter, but I decided to be sane and go to bed. That is when I had a very dangerous slip. It really upset Ishtar. It upset everyone. I felt really bad. I searched for any religious scriptures online through my phone that could help us get through this moment, I cannot remember the scripture entirely and it hurt me, but it was true and deserved. The message translated from the scripture, out of the bible was, "Not to mourn the loss of those who loved you so dearly and so did others, escape their love fast before they escape yours, pray that that your soul is saved and don't regard them they are just there." I knew the God was speaking to us at that moment.

Praise be to God, for He is the Greatest, Glory be to God.

Ishtar realised how much of a fake friend I was, I basically let my curse roll out of the mouth in my mind. I also didn't know that I was supposed to convert to Islam as fast as I should have. I guess in a sense we, were both like fake friends, but friendship takes work and life and relationships aren't always perfect. I am thankful that I know now.

Garret Decided to stay. He was like my guardian boyfriend. Our signature song was Heaven by Britney spears, He liked coffee a variety of dairy products like cheese that only the privileged would eat. We enjoyed dancing to Rock music together and I had way more strength when dancing. I am speculating it was because I was possessed by a male, a Jinni. Things were as usual as with Ishtar but this time, it was more relaxed, as I was not on edge as much with my slips, as he always encouraged me to take deep breathes, in fact he made me take deep breaths, whenever I was about to slip. So, I was kind of small for him, a small person to possess. He made his presence known through a fly sometimes, which I would hit away but that was aggressive. It kind of reminded me of what happened to, that scene where the priest was trying to exorcise the room with flies, in The Exorcism of Emily Rose movie. Although, Garret was good, and it was just a fly, and we are all creatures that God has created. I have recently started to simply blow the fly away as it is gentler. According to the Lord God, one fly is enough, it is gentler, as

I could of and can simply blow away gently. After a while of dating, Ishtar decided to come back. She saw that Garret and I were having fun and she wanted her boyfriend back, I was healing. Hence, we were both his girlfriends.

I remember this one day when I made Ishtar's boyfriend upset and I understood that Ishtar was also insulted and saddened by my reasoning about why I was afraid of the Djinn. I decided to leave pancakes next to my bed as a token of my gratitude for Ishtar's boyfriend. There was a was a pipe burst in my suburb and I went to go work at the University of Witwatersrand. I came back, and I still did not have a shower because I forgot my towel at home. Although it was nice working around people. I think I slipped less often. The djinn accompanied me to Wits.

Ishtar's boyfriend took offence to my pancakes but then I explained to them it was a way of me saying thank you. They guided me with their magic of a video that said crude things involving pancakes. Later that evening when the disputes were resolved I woke up. I had a fear of seeing aliens. It came back since Ishtar's boyfriend was interested in E.T. life forms and I felt no fear with Ishtar. Talking about "Greys" was not a laughing matter for me. I woke up to go downstairs and returned from the kitchen. As I returned to my room, I saw through the double storey window frame into our neighbour's yard. They had a dog blanket rolled over that looked like a pancake. Ishtar's boyfriend could really make me laugh sometimes.

Chapter 14

So, I had a lot of goals... it is being a lot to achieve, the most important ones in my head was money and fashion. I didn't know why I had a sore throat throughout those moments, besides for the fact that I was infected with and attracted a virus. I read up the spiritual reasons for that is that I must express myself more often, perhaps my feelings for someone honestly. I needed to make use of the space where my throat chakra resided.

So I decided to tell Ishtar, our boyfriend and the rest of the Djinn that I am aiming to experience new positive adventures. If they joined me on those, that would be fun. If they reminded me of anything to do with Archangel Michael, I would have to tell them to please stop it, Thank you to them. I had been having slips about Archangel Michael and I did not know why. I guess it was a sign to play more often and speak less even though Archangel Michael, according to my knowledge, is associated with the throat chakra. I mean I sat way too much, trying to complete drawings for my architecture portfolio.

This was a song I wrote with Ishtar.

Spin a Week

Verse1

Spinning in circles
Like we're on the coast
Of a latin sunset
Spinning around like a dervish
Forming a diamond dream web

Chorus

I just want to move
To the rhythm
When I'm around you
In this magical dimension
Where I don't need to mention
A thing but move and pay attention
Feeling unified
Emerging like like
Base and treble on
The sheets

We're amplified
We're so neat
Like a carnival that sambas through the streets

Verse 2

Now my love reaches
Far
Once more, each other
We do grasps
You're in my heart <3 <3<3<3<3<3
Gliding across the stars

Chorus

Mmm
mmmmmm

It was like the 9 September 2016, although the actual year was 2017, I was speaking with Ishtar

I recorded our conversations in this beautiful notebook.

Anisha: "Hey Ishtar!" One of the girls from hooters had been in my head for very few moments, Ishtar knew this.

Reply- Mila looks like Mika with curly hair hahahaha, you're so witty ^^

You won't let anyone take your lover{ Sketchy Bongo}, I should join the Coca-Cola foundation. He is also someone who preservers like an ice hockey paraplegic...

He's a Djinn...

Anisha: You know Ishtar, I think you made a good choice for a boyfriend. He seems polite, calm and understanding, he seems generous and balanced. I'm so happy for you ^^ you know you're also so fab like the character Georgette(When I fantasize about you) from, "Oliver and Company".... I also agree that we balance each other. You are like and I'm the parachute that brings you to a halt,(while I'm Learning to control my slips ;Dxoxoxo)

You know I don't fantasize about how I want my boyfriend to be. I know what he will look like , his personality, but when it comes to romance, I sometimes feels like a trap to me... I'm open to learning, everyone is special. Although, I 'm so happy that you found a gentleman, it makes me happy to know you're being treated right by a gentleman ^^ Okay see ya! Today is my little niece's birthday party, You and your Djinn family and friends can come if you want. It really makes me happy to see that you are happy ^^ Okay, see ya later Miss Spectacular ;Dxoxoxo

Just remember to respect everyone and so should your friends. Also my one aunt Misty is a Sangoma (African traditional doctor). She is like a shaman ^^ But feel free to enjoy the day however you like and I'm focusing on humans and the material world today...Cool beans <3

An extra

The eye of a hurricane

I'm in a place where I can't where I

Can't complain

It's like pure ecstasy

Like undressing for you

To see the best of me

It's dancing

Like prancing

A fresh state

I'm up for the climb

Full Throttle

When we sp

Models

Bonjour

Of Faith, magic

Trust

Page 4

Salt bath treatment

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Some people need to know that and be reassured often. Just like how I used to.

Ishtar: Drive by Max Harlow...(In reference to what was written above)

I have lipstick marks all over my face, your lips, they are so right but I've had enough of those.

Anisha: Ishtar, I thought you liked to be praised, so you want to write about new kinds of stuff? Geez but the furthest song, I just wrote was the furthest away from sex songs, only, I have written {one of them} Honest and mean response you have. You're my friend and my lover 😞..... : D You better Know that.

Mmm

An extract from a poem written by Ishtar and I

Everyday is sailing across the coast

Sometimes a rollercoaster

We argue

We break

Then we realise

We're meant for each other you open my legs

Nothing needs to be said

I want to stay in your arms

You've got me charmed

Then I'm unarmed

Inside me

As though we haven't

Been at it for long

I love to please you

I believe in you

It's what happens

Between the sheets

To what we do on

The streets

I feel complete

I want to hear you

Speak

Look what this does to me

I'm swollen

Please love me, Teach me Anisha how- I : Let me penetrate you deeply.

I'm putting it in.

I was smoking too much.

Chapter 15

Anisha:As you know my family seems so broken, but... I mean looks so put together, but we are broken, from my perspective...I'm not close enough to a lot of them. Always on my phone, Phones are fake and yeah Problems arise because of phones. Britney Spears shaved her head because she says she was going through a lot. The court also suspected she was on drugs and they wanted to test her hair follicles. Also, it could have been more psychological because I mean learning to maintain your privacy when your privacy is exposed, it's like you see everyone is a unique individual with unique experiences.

Ishtar, I saw you make your presence known through the illusions. I saw all the Djinn and Angels. You make practice sessions good with a sense of humour. Your bf is a smart man.....I'm so happy you found him. You seem so much more happier.

I saw my Jinni man and we touched after a long night at hooters, I then said to Ishtar" I also hear you think the times are too strict for you, okay, we'll discuss how to work tomorrow. Cool. Nighteveryone <3

I wanted a boyfriend. I recall we made a deal. I have got a feeling thing won't turn out well for me and us all, if I don't have the freedom to also get a boyfriend. Please be strong, because you are and let's be fair. Thanks. I love you.

Ishtar:

We can keep it simple, even though it is breaking the rules, I can help you let go, don't be so quick to walk away, dance with me.

Our remixed song by Sigala's 'Sweet lovin'

Sweet Lovin

Don't react in hate or destructive defence (peace sign)

^^As long as you keep on loving me.

Quoute:" What is the difference between a living thing and a dead thing? In the medical world, a clinical definition of death is a body that does not change. Change is life. Stagnation is death. If you don't change, you die. It's that simple. It's that scary' -Leonard Sweet.

So, on the radio, I heard that this song you must hold this soft love, to keep it, so it never grows up and that other Lady with that nasally sounding voice like mine>p< hahaha singing "Dreams can come true, never give up" Yeah! Man, I mean she's on radio! Woo!

Also, online I saw this picture of Tinkerbell on the Internet



Looks like tink or me cleaning tables at hooters, Oh all the fun times with Hooters girls, I love playing Rihanna songs such as Music of the sun songs like "If it's loving that you want." ^^ I know you need affection, I'll give you affection.

Interlude: Messages I shared with Ishtar

I also used to dream of having a boyfriend, not really getting married, but a boyfriend!!!!. It is all so fast.... that's good. That's really good for you all.

I hear you want to be a spiritual teacher like a hula. That is awesome. I pray that you'll be fine and I know you'll be successful 😊 <3

Yeah, I guess and I know we're not inlove. I love you. ^^ <3 I Know you agree

Slow and Steady sometimes Wins the race 😊

I know I must not mess with our business contract and I do appreciate your help and thanks you know. How can I thank you? I can 3my friend 😊 <love you 3

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Lets do it , Here is a Song Written by Ishtar and I

A Beautiful World

It's a world full of magic

The love I see and Feel

Is proof of it

Riding my jet plane

Through this disco life

Smokey eyed ribbon in the sky

Oh I'm that G.U.Y x2

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I saw you through television . The lady in the red dress and crème white jacket, you and an aunt....me? was wearing orange.

You're normal , we mess up sometimes. You'll be fine. God will always keep you safe and loved and you have family and friends, You mean a lot to me. I see.

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I was looking up fashion , usury and the Akashic records today. So it will be good for us to be assertive with each other.

Reference from eclipse: You are like Rosalie, you said said to Bella: 'I'm sorry for hurting your feelings in the past, In my past life, I as human and took things for granted. Don't change into anything else."

to give to others and relationships. Focus is I'm crying out for love yet I have so much good stuff and love inside of me to give to others. I think the most important things in life are giving. I'm doing that and I need to

carry on. I mean a small detail in a building is important. They can make or break a building. Yay !

Teamwork <3<3<3<3<3<3<3<3<3

I guess everyone can care more sometimes ^^ Also me, we are equal but not equal. And I'm happy you are telling me more about you,. I feel trusted and closer. It also makes me feel more respected ^^

I see our boyfriend is also involved in helping. That's kind of him. I appreciate that. 😊

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A song Written by Ishtar and I

Electric waves

Verse1

Ready for a right

Of fashion lingerie

I'm so fresh

I got that bedazzled skin to tempt them

Oops, life so great

When I dance

Champagne bottle pop

Chorus

Moving my Body

I'm the cherry of this party

Moving to the music

Of the amourous ratio

Riding the electric waves lightning taking centre stage

Verse2

Oh , I'm so cool

This martini is slick like

Classics

Glowing like magic

Ripped up dress like

Avante Guarde

DashionRenews like flashin

Dancing like!

Chorus

I'm a very tolerant person

1. Letter Between Garret (Ishtar's Boyfriend) and I

What religion are you?

Ethiopian Orthodox Church [Christian]

2. What country are you from?

You like Iceland, abaurko faso....I guess, it does not matter.

3. Can you guide me to a summary of something, that describes your personality?

A Hero, "Hero" by Jesse Scott

4. You seem to be a polygamist, am I correct?

Okay , I guess I don't need to know, I just got to trust you'll treat me right.

Message from me to Garret

Hey Garret ,you can touch me whenever you like for now and moments to come. Just want to set up well, I prefer to be touched like have sex during the evenings for now. So before I fall asleep.<3<3<3<3<3<3<3

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Written by Anisha

This is an extract from a song I wrote called 'Serenity'

Th deconstructed

Like parts of

A throne

Made for each other

Riding bones

Hold me and spin me around,

Twirling and the world explodes

Confetti of starshine gold

So husky and sexy

The way you touch me

and smoothly

Just cruising the waves

Inside me

Hold me tighter in this wild fire.

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This is a song I wrote:

Everyday

Living like it's Valentines

Day

Holding onto the love while we dance

Our way up

Like fire art above

Swift

I swear

Running with you is

A gift

You're flying

I'm rising

Everyone is spying

Cause we ain't crying

Chorus

I just want to

lay with you

Under a sky

Like the Joy of a Silky Blue

I feel the heat Azul

Like candlelight hues

And as the gentle rush of you touch kisses my skin

I see the mark of a magnificent jinn <3 😊

Within



{That is a similar image which was drawn in my mind telepathically, when I met Garret, so cool like a Wildebeeast, Team Taurus yes !!}

That is not what the D'jinn actually looked like, one has to develop their clairevoyant abilities if one seeks to see them properly.

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Cheers to a nameless song of mine:

Feeling so fresh and

Always now

Whenever I'm with you

Your love is like the richness of

The finest chocolate

Can't block it

You know I want it

The sweetest kisses

Treating me like a lady

And I'm feeling so

Sexy

It's so magical

You don't even need

To undress me

What you do to me

Verse2

Seeing the world

Through your shades

Makes me realise

How love is

Whole

Like the horns

Of the white of morning sun

Love is being one

10101010101010

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29 October 2017

- The Jinn seemed to have eaten all my chocolate on my altar.....I'm impressed.
- They made me look so pretty for Asian Flair party which was held at vanity club
- Next week's goal is to get hired by a jewellery store
- To Ishtar and Garret, out of , "The 48 laws of Power" Book by Robert Greene, tell me which laws will get me hired by a jewellery store

Law 16= us absence to increase respect and honour

Law 19= know who you're dealing with- do not offend the wrong person

Law 32= Play to Peoples fantasies.

Marketing

Do you have any suggestions for my CV's ?

- Videocart-[page161} for moisturising their skin for security]
- How much data you use and what it is used for is recorded, so respect the store.
- My plans-Ideals and contingencies
- The WILGERS MEDICAL CENTRE PRETORIA, (a place to drive Dad to on Sunday)(Did not happen but I did manage to save up from Hooters and host him an elegant

60th birthday dinner and that was the Djinn and I working together to achieve that.) Marguerite Pienaar (feminism in architecture) I want to provide my own unique 3 D House Design for my Wits Portfolio, What must I do in order to amaze them?

Barcelona Museum of Contemporary Art as my inspiration, must detail a service wing, staircase, small exhibition space, main exhibition space

- I will watch fashion TV while I paint my lingerie ^^ , inform people and book television
- Find one clothing manufacture who can do everything; show college/ friend >>> sell product
- Record and put on website.

Thanks for everything this evening. Thank you all for your help and support , Ishtar and the Djinn.I want to focus on my goals one at a time. I think things will be much more successful that way. I will speak to my father about my career. I wish you all well and a safe night. God bless you all.

With Love and Respect

Anisha

I left some hot chocolate and a rusk for any spirit whom would like to absorb its essence. It is my way of expressing gratitude for tonight 😊

These are some more thoughtful love letter I wrote to Ishtar. We shared a great love

"Dear Ishtar

I appreciate you helping my guy friend getting over his fears"

Ishtar was very understanding and helpful. I am still very sensitive and trying to become the peace I want to be. "You see the world has done a lot to me and it has made me who I am."

" I empathis with you, you're living as a very responsible person. God is always real .A person's family and God can always love them. If there is love , respect and compassion, then there is hope. Hope is real in this world. Look at all the positive things that happen. Look at how people heal and forgive, so I see that there is hope. Hope is real in this world, look at all the positive things that happen. So I see that there is hope. People like you are so kind, my friends are also kind, so there is hope. People pray to and know about God (Praise be Upon Him) so there is hope.

Everyone bleeds, I believe the challenges we face are equivalent to the strength we have to overcome them. You'll get through and everything will be okay, just speak to those you trust, I'm here to listen and help you in anyway I can. Rememeber, you can also ask for angelic help.

I'm starting to see that even though we are in control, I hope we are all in it together. We just got to keep moving towards God Our King. There is Love and rightiousness for those who seek it. I am starting to see that it lifts a lot of weight off one's shoulders , when they speak. If you carry on trying to find those who are like you, you will and also discover, you are not that alone, everyone is unique but fundamentally the same. We live to grow and become more divine, or should I rather say equipped to do good and be happy;. The point of life for me is to do good and see how God expresses himself through the many life forms and experiences he has created. Ishtar, you are more similar to others than you realise.

I don't have anything against you, I feel you are good for me. You know a lot about me. It's up to me, I'ts like that. Believe in free will. It exists. That is the reality I want to live. You also seemed to be enjoying today. I'm glad you were happy. I also had a good time and I thought of the good times I've had with other friends, to just keep my thoughts positive.

Obsession is dangerous for me so I'll so I'll think about lots of positive things I don't have a problem with, like the people that love and support me and you. As long as you are loved and happy. I'm scared of peoples parents, in general, I always try to respect them. I don't know but I think you and I are connected there is some link in the things we face.

I think I recall reading in the Qurán that one must enjoy every single moment of their life, and I will enjoy mine.

I need to talk more often, my element is air + communication.

I thought that I ought to remain as calm as I possible could, so I did. You're so right endurance with endurance, comes gain and with gain comes endurance. 😊

I love you, Ishtar, I'll try my best to love you. I'm really trying my best to be a good person and loving like the rest of all living creatures. I love to love you, I believe and Know that God (Praise be Upon Him) can contribute to you healing. We are in this together 😊

Love Anisha

Chapter 17

I was getting wary of the threesome relationship I was in. I felt like I was being too criticized and the fact that I was the other Ishtar's ex was bothering me. It was becoming depressing for us all. Even though I was Ishtar's ex., I never really knew her well enough, but she was still so kind and forgiving. She found out through lyrics I was guided to, that I wanted to date a young guy, because young people are easier to relate to for me sometimes and they don't sweat the small stuff. They can have a sense of humour and it is light hearted, like a high school love. I needed to feel what it was like to date a person with a kindred spirit. So, we were dating each other. We were supposed to see each other once a week for balance. His name was Quinton

This song demonstrates how easy and sweet our love was:

Melodies

Verse 1

Leap around the block

Bon oh on chocolatier

Bon oh bon

You working up a

Sweet snow storm

In this summer breeze

Strawberry love is melting

It's you I want

To please

Chorus

You play like

Melodies on

Monochrome keys

To my heart

As I walked

just cherishing

How in my denim jeans and crop top lacings

I melt in your arms

Bon! Oh! Bon!

Bonding

Refreshing Sparks

Verse2

It's like what?

All of a sudden

You break down the curtains

I see you come

With splintered light

That speaks

A language of armour

Northern lights

But you elevate my aura

So Quinton

Hey, I'm Anisha

One of the things I appreciated about Quinton is that he brought me to meet people who were environmentally aware and wanted to help preserve the environment. It further awakened in me how I could and want to further help preserve the natural environment of this earth, besides for re-cycling. One can get involved in possibilities, such as cleaning up our polluted forests, take part in tree hugging, re-forestation and creating educational awareness, because all the creatures on this planet are really lucky that this planet is sustaining us. We need to carry on finding ways in which we could treat it better through as many subjects matters as we can. Donating money to organisations to green peace organisations and doing voluntary work with them also makes a difference. It makes a difference because, humans can survive longer in pleasant conditions on earth, animals can remain on earth and not be driven to extinction. We need each other to complete the cycle of life. Beings that are unseen need the natural environment, because that is what they form part of the essence of them and it is also their habitat. There could be plants out there in which we haven't discovered that could cure many diseases in which mankind and animals suffer from, plus destroying the earth is like destroying knowledge, there is so much to learn from our planet. It is also important for the planet to go through its ascension point

Another thing that Quinton, Ishtar, Myself and The Djinn took part of was pole dancing with my friends. I invited them over this one afternoon, just to greet each other I guess. It was Zaha and her sister. I tried to be a good trainee, but I am not a professional. I Love to pole dance and exercise in the gym, it elevates my mood. I dance and work out with the Jannis. I know that that is a good way to connect with the Djinn. Although, the treadmill is not the best fit for exercise. If you can and if it is safe, (I live in a potentially dangerous neighbourhood), run outside. As you run with the Djinn the make you run as fast as superman. That is a hyperbole, but yeah they can push or possess you to run faster. They help you absorb the beauty of your surroundings such as the aroma of the flower of the trees. They also push you to take risks, like greeting strangers, helping old woman carry their bags after a hard day's work and talking to people in cars with dark tinted windows, seeing fit people, seeing people just running and perhaps trying to maintain a body shape goal. It also makes for nice pictures. Although, one cannot blame the Djinn for everything that happens to you because you had a choice, if things don't go to smoothly, but your exercise time will be like a rollercoaster ride. It is fun. There is a popular saying, that my one friend posted on her Instagram feed, saying "Friends that Gym together stay together."

I can agree on that statement because you are both pushed to the limits and must support each other. You discover who that person really is through those moments of play and physical activity and then, in future in other parts of life, you'll know how to deal with each other better, let's say, if times get rough I suppose.

I also know that, through the Lord God, Our King, who is Perfect and Love that Through his Glory, he has shown me, the best place to make good and true friends is through my hobbies. I also trust the Lord because I see that Britney spears likes to dance with her friends. I really do admire what she does.

So, if you have a particular hobby, that you honestly enjoy, find someone or more people, like let's say 5 people is maybe enough. The amount of people is up to you as an individual. Then do what you love with them as it is a shared interest. It is a good way to connect. It can even be through meditation. You can meditate with your spirit guides sometimes, like beings from the elemental realm. Having friends through your hobbies, especially as you get older and work starts to drift you apart from your varsity friends and school friends, is an excellent way to make friends.

The Djinn can introduce you to new situations everyday, which can be good as it keeps you fit and adaptable to dealing with many situations.

Mind Control

In Islam, usury can occur between two people or a person and a Jinni. Usury is when the two parties exchanged goods but the exchange between them becomes unfair and interest starts to build up on one of the party's side. This does not please Allah and it is a sin and both parties, if they are unbelievers and do not repent will both be held equally responsible on judgement day. Sometimes what happens is that A Djinn may work with a human but to the human's own detriment and this results in usury. This can also be in the form of over possession.

Now it can also be dangerous if a human is not of good will possessed, such as your qi energy is being eaten. This can cause slips. Now What happens is the Jinni can sometimes create deviant and evil thoughts in your mind as they possess you and are working with you. The person who is working with the Jinni can get exorcised or they will have to convert to Islam as their religion, for the whispers to subside.

I suffered from whispers for months, I had these thoughts of wanting to hurt the people I loved dearly in my head. It was horrible. I would also have uncalled for sexual thoughts. I was suffering. Luckily, I came across older and much wiser psychics who said they had been through the same thing when they had been affected by an entity that was negative. It was a relief, to know that I was close to someone who understood me, and I was not alone. In fact, if any of the readers want to get a Djinn, go to a professional to get one bonded to you. God's love comes in abundance and Jinnis are not for everyone. Remember, God can give you whatever you want if it is right for you and Him, Our King, The Lord God, knows everything they know.

I used to pole dance with Ishtar and the Djinn, and this is my opinion, but maybe belly dancing would be better. Perhaps, even fire dancing as you are connecting to the element of fire even more strongly. Fire dancing can be too risky because if you happen to make that Jinni upset for some reason, then you should keep away from fire dancing. You are human. Think about your body.

Now, when entering into a relationship with a Djinn, you have to bear in mind that you are dealing with wild, fun -loving creatures and it can be dangerous for a human because the Djinn can get jealous and they are good protectors of those they seem to hold dear to their hearts. The world of the fae is basically like being in the Asian,African or Amazonian wild, there are no laws, one can do anything, but like everything and everywhere in life, you have to face your karma. It's the law of cause and effect. After fighting, we would just spend an evening romantically together. That was how I dealt with the arguments and fights. One must be very careful because the Djinn don't take romantic relationships with people lightly, and break ups are sad for them and could also be sad for you. In fact, try making some other deal, like how one usually contributes to helping nature somehow in return for the favour of the Jinni helping you with something. If a Jinni senses someone is admiring their love as a target, you might hear that that admirer got in trouble a few days after, that is what I mean by possessive.If this happens and you find out that your Jinn did harm that person, ask them politely to please heal the person they harmed because , that person is probably not aware of the jinn's presence.

The Djinn I knew were all polygamous. That is just the way it is. Although, me as a human, I was pretty well taken care of by them so there was no problem besides for the over -possession. That ended. I had a Hindu -ceremony for myself by a priest. I have read some parts of the Quran. I am now becoming a practicing Muslim. I have been through a rough time, but who am I to say that because everyone has challenges in life, the Djinn also must have struggled with me as well.... I'm not sure but yes, we all have challenges.

Diwali

I come from a mixed family background. One half of my family is Hindu. We celebrate Diwali. Diwali, is like an invitation to draw all good spirits into our house and a time to say a prayer to God (Praise be Upon Him for God the Almighty is Awesome and Majestic). It also chases evil spirits away. I like it because of the fire lamps, the fireworks, like sparklers in which people play with and have fun with. Like swiftly writing your name with a sparkler. I love the sweet meats (Indian term for sweet), especially the Bharfi and Sorgi, it is a Holy and Enchanting night in which one should praise God. It was also a family night for me, which forms part of my treasured memories.

The sweets they eat are very sweet and colourful. There is a lot of ghee used in making the sweets and the sweets are sprinkled in spices and colourful sparkles, it's a colourful evening that is lit up to honour, thank and worship the Lord (Praise be Upon his Name.)

God's name in Hinduism in my family is only said in prayers because it is a Holy name.

Hindus worship one God and tend to focus on an aspect of God that they need. All the different statues and representations of God that is prevalent in their religion is from the same God and is used as a signalling to get a persons attention to focus on their awareness of God's being.

During Diwali the woman also can wear a Saree or a Punjabi. I sometimes did. One of my Saree's is navy blue.

My father was a bit of a rebellious spirit, he married my mother who was of a different ethnical background and faith. They were both freedom fighters in the apartheid era. It was a time when previously disadvantaged communities had no equal access to a lot of things than that of those who did, based on the colour of their skin. Now I am fortunate and grateful to live in a democratic country in which my parents and their generation and generations before, fought with all their might for.

My father would be classified as hindu and Indian. My mother would be classified as coloured and catholic. Our families were very kind towards each other from my perception, I was a child and that is how I saw it. No matter if you were black; white; Indian; coloured or any other race of the matter, the people closest to me would still treat each other with hospitality ,generosity and love. When my mother met my father she was youngest sister and quite intelligent.

Eventually my parents got divorced. I would miss family traditions but I was happy that the university I attended had a store that sold sweet meats, I was so thankful for that. I was happy about that.

I know my upbringing made me into an open-minded, tolerant and accepting person to who other people are.

French lessons

I had fun French lessons with the angels that guide me (guardian angels), the Djinn and elementals. I was a beginner on Duolingo and the environment in which I was in sync with what I was learning. It happens when you are working with powerful being who have knowledge of the universe, For Example:

My lesson went like

- Bonjour, Anne! – As in Hello Anisha.
- Merci! -Thank you (The Fae prefer for you to show your gratitude by saying," I appreciate ...etc).
- La fille mange une fraise- The girl eats a strawberry: In my household we had strawberry shaped toys and strawberries for breakfast. The Strawberries also were a representation of Jinniyahs or a Lady.
- Nous mangeons une salade- We eat a salad: I have dreams in the fashion industry, salads are healthy and the perfect meal to eat while watching fashion television. It shows you are dedicated to you dream if you want to appear in an aesthetic way. It also comforts you, knowing you are doing something right if your dreams are headed in that direction. A healthy, full meal, salad.
- Je bois- I drink (cheers to the weekend and those customers who came to Hooters.)
- Les hommes boivent du vin- The men drink wine: I find this so contradictory, it is an unexpected sentence in my world, but mont gaye romp is the best. My friend who was a supporter of LGBTQI introduced me to it and it was refreshing, it was as though my respiratory system had been cleared. He was a good friend.
- Les femmes boivent une biere- The woman drink beer: Oh this gave me the sombre giggles, I say yes to an egalitarian society and I don't think I would be able to drink a beer with much enjoyment but yeah, women are free to do what they want. A person should be who they are, a rebel , I aspire and practice to be a good rebel.
- Le the'- The tea: Now Ishtar associated herself with pink hibiscus flowering tea, it is quite a sweet tea, like an expressive stroke of painted pink romance.
- Le café'- the coffee: Oh, coffee can get one through the day and personally just reminds of the beautiful music that Miguel the RnB musician creates, he is so honest and raw. That is what I love about music with lyrics, it gives the musician an opportunity to express their true feelings and show their true colours. Whether it be good or bad, it is cleansing and allows others to respond to the gifted artist or help the artist in some way. Yet listening to instrumentals, I have lately discovered is also like the wings of a windmill, it soothes the soul, with the sounds guiding you to feel the intent of the instrumental peace, silence from word can be golden, yet when one learns to appreciate music so much, the beauty of silence is truly felt.

I learned to move and go about my days in silence. The Djinn also helped me get over my music addiction and now, I am a new person. I am in control. I missed lyrics and music because each song had an unwanted manifestation or memory linked to it, so we moved in silence. Now, I see, at least for me, it was a gift in disguise.

- Je mange du beurre- I saw a beautiful lady with thick beautiful curl, walk past with a buttered toasted sandwich as I heard this audio on Duolingo.

I really appreciated the Djinn; Angels and elementals. God had sent them to me when I could have experienced a very sad, boring and lonely year.

Praise be Upon God and Peace be Upon God Amen.

He is the Greatest!

What I think About Sex

Now when it comes to love there is

- Eros-passion or sexual love
- Phillia- deep friendship
- Ludus- a playful love
- Agape- A love for everyone, an universal love
- Pragma- A longstanding love
- Philautia- A love of the self.

I would say I chose Eros and Ludus mixed in one with Ishtar. Sex is like something that I need to keep me going but I can remain celibate for a long period of time, if the reason is for a higher order. I will try to keep my promise to celibacy. So, I used to have sex almost every day this year. Throughout my teenage years it affected me in all areas of my life because I really needed a human connection. I needed touch.

Now I believe that because of this my sex drive also increased to a really strong yearning and the other girls who sensed it, (I went to an all Girl School), found it creepy and gross. I was in much need of sex or let's say a way to balance my sexual energy.

So, I always felt at peace when I was painting or doing something creative, I used that sexual energy and channelled it through through dance and physical movement, hence it wasn't concentrated in one place.

There came time where I would get aroused around people I was not supposed to get aroused around so I used tactics from OSHO. I would just acknowledge the feeling, describe it in adjectives in my head, just be still and let it be, then the feeling would go away. It was kind of like relating what you resist you attract, but more so the problem is the panic that you are being sexually aroused when you are not supposed to be aroused.

Sometimes I just look at it as just a feeling. That is what works for me. Although, since I became aware of the fact that there is no privacy in the spirit world for a human, I learned to repress my sexual thoughts and close the chatterbox of sex that was in my head. It was a very difficult thing to do but I eventually learned to do it well.

I learned that sex can heal a relationship and creativity can be brought about because of it. Sex is an intimate thing, so yeah, you also energetically become like the person you have sex with. It is good to have sex with someone you want to be like and that person hopefully admires you in some way.

I think sex is a time in which partners can be themselves in a youthful way and be as outgoing as they want, but at the end of the day it is to form a connection to cherish the love they share and to keep the relationship on a healthy track. It is a time where both partners can give out the beauty from within. Although connecting. I mean if you sleep with a Djinn and that is what the jinni wants then your chi-energy is fed on. Although, if you ignore the needs and wants of the Djinn, with regards to sex, you most probably get possessed a lot and your chi energy will

be fed on too much or the jinni/Jinniyah will go find sex somewhere else, if you started the relationship as a sexual one.

For some sex is a must, and if you don't give your partner sex, you are in trouble. Make sure you give your partner sex as much as they need or under a compromised deal. You must keep that promise.

With humans you must go through safety procedures, like get an HIV testing, STD testing and get the right equipment like condoms and privacy.

What I learned is that, if you are planning on sleeping with a spirit, make sure you find out who that spirit is and what they are about. Know important facts, like as you would with a human.

Also, if you want to get into a relationship with a Djinn, make sure you establish a connection and friendship with an angel beforehand. Research people like Hazel Raven and Diana Cooper and form that platonic and respectful relationship first. Angels are belonging to God and are pure spirits. Their tasks are to guide us and bring us to God. You can't get into a romantic relationship with an angel.

What Ishtar think about angels

Ishtar: Angels are like teachers that oversee incarnated souls as the souls are young and new to the experience in which they have chosen to. As a decision made before they incarnated. The angels keep the being that they are assigned to, alive, and sufficient, and regularly keep track to see if the creature(be it human or another being) who is supposed to be adhering to its tasks, are completing them within the given time limit," Why didn't you have sex with an angel?"

Anisha: So the situation is I kept on having slips about having sex with angels. It's sad, I was a loner and I felt not enough off, my school peers didn't give me the love I needed. I was to dependant on angels. Some of the things Ishtar said to me, I perceived as vey mean and cut throat. I needed to be free, not so much in control over me in my life. Which was my fault. I allowed it. I didn't do angels(as in have sex with them) because it is forbidden, I also didn't do them because I said I didn't want to. Plus, I think a person might get beaten up by God is they try anything sexual with one. Everything was fine between my guardian angels and I. It got weird, like the sexual thoughts about them with slips and not converting to Islam. I know angels, and that was really emphasized to me this year, that they are supposed to bring you to The Lord Almighty (Peace be Upon His Name, Praise God.)

Also Angels are pure spirits and I would not disrespect God in that way, I try not to disrespect God and the angels that way. From what I know an angel having sex with anyone is a recipe for falling. They cannot get be sexually aroused. But at the same time angels cannot be understood through logic.

If a person tries to have sex with an angel, God (Praise be Upon His Name) will beat them up.

Our King The Lord God:

Why did you have sex with Ishtar?

I heard that sometimes the D'jinn can have coitus with humans and this man who was my previous ex crush had done something(I think it was him him, I have no evidence)that indicated he was done with sewing with my mind. So when he left, I felt like there could be no greater love, I would have to enter normal relationships, I was so sad. So I was open to havng a "supernatural" to us human, (we call) fae friend and took the opportunity to have sex, then a relationship developed from that.

Chapter 23

Advice on How to get Possessed by a Jinn

Jinn possession can help prevent sexual issues, such as the need for positively impacting on areas in your life. You can be comforted anywhere at anytime, if the jinn you are working with is available. We are all humans and need sex sometimes in our lives in order to move forward in plenty of areas in our lives sometimes. God cannot have sex with you.

God knows everything that the D'jinn know, Praise be Upon God. Don't fear the D'jinn, be compassionate and loving towards them' if it is an appropriate response. If the relationship gets too painful, and out of hand, ask for angelic help. Truly, God is our King and He is the One to be feared.

1. Get into contact with your Guardian angel. Your guardian angel belongs to God and is a friend that will never leave you. You should form a familiarity friendship with them over two weeks minimum. To summon them just say, "I ask to summon my guardian angel please and for them to make their presence known to me and to come to me please." Your guardian angels love is unconditional but remember to treat them with love and respect. Don't worship angels, the situation will become awkward and you might receive a psychic attack, you are supposed to worship God.
2. Sensing your guardian angels presence: You may have more than one guardian angel. You may see them as flashing lights before your vision; colourful lights as you close your eyes; they may leave white or any coloured feather as a sign of their presence. You may receive an angelic gift, which reminisces an angel somehow; they can make their presence known by seeing or hearing the word angel though the radio or television or someone may say something, which could be any sentence' which involves the word 'angel'.
3. Keep an angelic journal to record your friendship as they, just like the jinn have a task of bringing you to worship God and to keep memories of your experiences with them.
4. Educate yourself on angels and get angelic protection. Archangel Michael is one of the head angels and people usually summon him for protection. Archangel Michael forms part of the legions of light.
5. Now find out about the elemental kingdom. It is magical for most humans and it can help us heal in many ways and gain prosperity when we work with friendships formed amongst the elementals. It is also a lawless land so if you upset an elemental, you really could get hurt so respect is a must always. The fairies prefer to be called fae, not fairy, it is better to say fae or a good person.
6. People tend to attract faes on their energy level of emotions, so be positive and you'll meet positive fae.
7. The fae are elementals which are nature spirits.
8. Now paint a picture of what you think a fire fae (jinni) would look like and enjoy it, have fun in your artistic process, use whatever colours you like, draw and paint a painting. It must be a painting of a jinni looking at you with love.
9. Research about fire fae's . Teresa Moorey's The Fairy Bible ; a Sheik ; going to a sufi; a psychic of the Islamic faith. You can find lots of information on angels and the jinn on a

website with the link https://www.allahsword.com/free_islamic_books_angels.html, The Qu'ran. The fire fae can help us utilize our sexual energy, gain prosperity and much more etc.

10. Set up an altar for the fire elementals, as it acts as a place in which meetings are shared and can just be used as a portal to the world of the fire elementals.
11. Now there are a few ways to get a jinni, You can ask the Universe in a prayer, using method of the secret, then ask your guardian angel to help you find one. The fact that your guardian angel being there is good because they can offer compassion on both parts and protect you, just call your guardian angel if you need them. When you meet your jinn/jinniyah, pray to God for your desires as well, don't only rely on your jinni/jinniyah. You also have to put in physical work for your dream to come true or your wish to be granted.
12. You can also go to a professional and get a jinni binded to you. Be positive but bear in mind that there are cases where no jinni(at that time), may be interested in a specific human seeking them, but always keep trying.
13. Your guardian angels is there to help you keep your thoughts positive and to keep the flow of compassion between you and the jinn. Please remind your guardian angel about this,to put your mind at ease.
14. Now you and your jinni/jinniyah can connect and socialise, this may be done through running, a single run(i.e running); dancing and sex. This is due to my experience with the D'jinn.
15. When connecting with them and using fire, be cautious , because it is an element that that can easily get out of control and fire burns humans, remember.
16. When you connect with the jinn or jinnis', keep your mind off the jinn / jinnis' and enjoy being in the present moment and the task at hand, acknowledge their presence then move on with business.
17. It is best to keep the jinn away from children, it is better to find a meeting place or move out of your house, if you want to start a relationship with a jinni, you need to have the right circumstances
18. If an argument or fight arouses between you and the d'jinn, tell your guardian angels or tell (Archangel Michael(but ask him not to hurt the jinn) as the jinn is your friend /lover). If the jinn interferes during prayer or in an ordinary day to day life experiences, summon Archangel Michael and remember tell him not to hurt the Jinniis'.
19. When you are possessed by a jinni , you may feel more energetic and sometimes you may feel a warm inner vibration of heat, you physically become more stronger. This is due to my experience and true from my confirmation. I experienced this with a male jinn.
20. Sometimes the jinn appreciates it if you take part in recycling as a way to contribute to saving earths environment. The industrial revolution affected the earth which can be harmful to us and the elementals. Leaving chocolate at the altar can be nice sometimes for the jinni to absorb its essence. Recycling is good act of friendship towards the elemental kingdom.
21. When working with the D'jinn, music has a very powerful effect in the presence of them. So if you are listening to music with lyrics make sure the lyrics align with what you want in your life. If you just want to enjoy the song in the presence of the jinn, alert the jinn or

you can just listen to instrumentals that harmonize with you, and brings you and the jinn peace. Music is very powerful and spiritual beings can hear the frequencies of sound at a much higher rate than we can, so it really affects us all.

22. Be aware that your jinni/jinniyah may have many other lovers as we, that is how I have experienced it and it is just how it is.

Chapter 24 Advice on How to Prevent Jinn Possession

When your jinni/jinniyah oversteps your boundaries which you two should compromise and establish at the beginning of the relationship, that is when you, have to take them out of your body. When your Jinn/ jinniyah possesses you for too long it is bad because they are feeding on too much of your chi energy and that weakens you in many aspects of you as a being. It makes you exhausted and more prone to mental slips. Your chi energy is like your vital force, your food energy, and sometimes in fact quite often people's chi energy gets fed on without them realising it. Your chi energy needs to be balanced in order for you to live a life that is whole and healthy. Spirits from the astral plane that have had their bodies fragmented feed on other people's chi energy, whether it be an animal or human, and it is usually a human, to keep together. If you somehow attracted a jinn that drains your chi energy, as a result you may have mental slips as one of the symptoms and become imbalanced on an energetic level, which a reiki healer may be able to pick up. In cases like this it is almost hard for your chi energy not to be fed on if you are possessed but when you are ove -possessed , it is unfair, it makes you exhausted and needs to stop.

1. I started praying with the religion I followed to God. I was a Christian. I'd not want to pray with other religions' prayers as I felt that it would be disrespectful for me to pray in a religion I knew little about. Although I remember how the jinns were sometimes pleased and sat with me as I read the Qu'ran. Drink lots of water to support your body, plus the daily average amount is healthy. 6 Glasses of water a day. Jinns don't like water and can't swim, so just drink cups of water, don't drown your jinn. You will be in trouble with a whole lot of other jinns if you hurt a jinn.
2. Meditate, convert to Islam, lots of jinn wont take an exorcism seriously if it is not done by a sheikh and you are not muslim.
3. Convert with people who are muslim, tell them why you want to convert and be honest that your possessed by a jinn, the people will most likely support you with love and care. Other beings could help with the exorcism but it is best to go to a sheikh. You must be muslim before going to a sheikh.
4. You must keep praying and devote yourself to Allah throughout your life.
5. Remember that the exorcism may have been painful for them as well. Have compassion but overstepping boundaries is disrespectful.
6. Keep your mind off your jinn/jinniyah Educate yourself on all subjects and just keep busy.
7. Lead a healthy 'average' human life (non- supernatural) and have friends, that are human, and meet up with them regularly.

8. Focus on God and your dreams.
9. There are specific verses in The Noble Qu'ran that is used for exorcism and a sheikh should perform the exorcism.
10. You must keep praying to God/ Allah and keep praying for inappropriate possession to stop.
11. If the jinnis interfere with your spoken prayers and verbally manipulate you, say your prayers silently in your head.
12. If you are Christian read Mathew in The Holy Bible, with faith that God is going to exorcise you.
13. When things settle after a few days, go with your angel and ask how you are going to move forth forward with your relationship jinni lover/friend.

Chapter 25

How Sedian, My Unicorn Saved and Healed Us All

I rememeber that one evening when I did the unicorn meditation Gaia's medittion to meet my unicorn. I felt an immense love throughout the process but my angels told me to stay grounded and I quickly did so. I had even seen him in a dream beforehand and with direct embracement he said, with rapture." I heard you want to kill me hey!?" I was gobsmacked. I guess on my part I knew I was still struggling with slips and whispers. I felt embarrassed. I viewed myself as not being a bad person. I thought that there were maybe rumours going on throughout the elemental world about me.

A few day later I was doing volunteer work at an organisation for autism. The D'jinn and I were not on good terms for some reason, and in moments where I just couldn't handle it any longer, I would and was about to summon Archangel Michael's help but Ishtar summoned Sedian instead. That irritated me, because it was getting to a point where it seemed to be, that she wanted everything I was given or had.

Everyone was in awe and amazed by this radiant unicorn who had come to lift my spirits up and stabilize and calm the environment we were in. Sedian was helping all of us act in our highest intent.

Sedian, the unicorn that possessed me helped me ground myself. I felt genuinely myself in a pure but intimate way. I felt his wing embrace around me . I had a new friend.

During the days I was getting to know him and socialise with him and the d'jinn, through writing and my mind(perhaps I was telepathic), he lead me to break my phone.The screen was shattered. This happened as I walked up the stairs, and one of the d'jinn was also pleased as he taught me that too much radioactivity is bad for the d'jinn, hence one should not be a cell phone addict.

I was upset for various reasons due to this, but I just moved on, I mean I had grown resilient as the d'jinn had taken me on wild rides on plenty of days.

Then, Sedian, lead us all to this meditation that would help heal us all. It was the ‘Colour Meditation with Angels of the Seven Rays,’ from the book, the ‘The Angel Bible’ by Hazel Raven. I may have had a joy ride but I was not being myself and going through a lot of pain therefore I needed healing. Sedian would sometimes do the meditation with me.

I would like to proclaim that I am so grateful for my father. The d'jinn were partly interested in him and life became complicated with me and the d'jinn. When the d'jinn become very interested in a person it can be dangerous. They would communicate to me through him.

Sedian also communicated with him through me. Sedian helped heal me through him. Sedian had influenced my world that lead to my father giving me pills to keep me stabilized and I also decided to keep my days busy though, becoming vegetarian, working on my fashion dreams; just watching television; reading books; pole dancing and preparing for the new country I was moving to with Sedian. I lived a full normal life, had a party and saw friends. Sedian helped heal me. He was very good to me, just like the d'jinn were.

Sedian and the d'jinn even influenced the lessons on duolingo to synchronize with how I experienced my placed in the universe.

I felt as though I had been deemed neurologically unstable and imprisoned , well then, I tried to make my house a beautiful experience, since my father thought it would be best to heal indoors.

Nowadays, I'm less possessed by too many spirits or any at all . I am myself. I feel good. I feel like the true Anisha.

Throughout those days and these days I felt more myself again, when someone is truly themselves, it is a truly beautiful thing to experience and see, and new for others to see, which can be a good thing.

Chapter 25

A letter for Quinton

You introduced yourself on my date at Kauai, with a dragon punch smooth. Yum ! I really enjoy your company. You helped me feel so refreshed. I remember that day when the gate was synchronised to opening for me , going to rollerblade throughout the suburb. I once came across a house, with their tree branches which were chopped off. Poor tree, don't ya think?

Also you like to be a peacemaker that is fair to everyone else. I like that. It bewilders me, you calm me with thinking about a (frenemy but more a friend's) weakness, like drinks, during pole dancing, so I don't slip. I love to think of Pinha Colada, which is what a jinni suggested to me through an illusion on one of the nights I was hanging out with the guys. You are so trendy Quinton, I like you a lot and you make me laugh and remind me that life doesn't always have to be taken so seriously. You are also really powerful. I remember a situation while I was pole dancing and I took the risk to spin on that steel pole, and then we went outside and kissed in the rain. That was beautiful. I appreciated that and I see the wasps's nest(the natural gift you placed in my way) as the delicacy of the friendship moments we had.

With Love
Anisha

Our King Lord God: The D'jinn as children are aroused by slips, it forms part of the new experiences for them. For some sex is sleeping with a spirit, also if you want friendship, they need a sexual one. You cannot get into a romantic relationship with pure spirits. I also didn't do them because sex slips cannot be understood. That needed God's relationship. Slips are disrespectful, scary and dangerous, and cannot be understood by me.

God is our King. God is Perfect and God is Love, He is Compassionate

Praise be Upon The Lord.

Chapter 27-Christmas

Now God sent Jesus down to Earth to die for our sins. Due to Ishtar and the Djinn, my guardian angels encouraged me to pray more to God. I became a person who would worship and pray to God (Praise be upon His Name, The Greatest Lord God). I also did this at my own

will and God saved me from having any more dangerous slips. The Djinn like to be admired and have knowledge on how to manifest things but there is only One God. He presents Himself through many forms through definition. A human cannot be God and a jinni cannot be God. It is okay to use the word goddess sometimes as it is synonymous for a beauty. I pray and hope that everyone who reads this book, goes to The Lord God Almighty for He is Perfect and He is Love. His ways are Perfect. I pray that you can connect with him and be saved, before Judgement day arrives. No one knows when Judgement day will come but you must repent and worship The Lord.

My gifts meant a lot to me and the Christmas tree was pretty. My gifts set me right for Fashion and connecting with earth elementals, as well as developing spiritually. I had a few organised notebooks, which were organised neatly as I love to write. I am so thankful for these gifts. I am thankful for the wonderful family time I had and how everyone was connecting. It was a blessed day, thank you to the Lord God for making it Splendid, The Lord God is King and Magnificent.

I am thankful that the Lord God allowed me to grow up in a family that strives to be resilient and authentic, it helps me try and be that today and I want to be that way for the rest of my life.

I remember I went swimming in this Jelly baby float with a doughnut hole... I was day dreaming about how many books I need to get on magic and spiritual power. Telepathically one of the Jinnis told me, "Don't be an Idiot." I was feeling a bit too inspired I guess hahaha. They lead me to a joke about how I was like Jaffuar, asking the Jinni, "I want, you to make me the most powerful Jinni in the world!!!" giggles hahahaha.

Oh, the Djinns most of the time made sure I had a sense of humour, as laughter is good for the soul.

Oh yes here is some good advice:

"Eat to socialise with others"-Djinn quote.

"Save up to spend on others but also have a substantial and wealthy amount to spend on yourself"- Djinn Quote

They told me these quotes and I will always remember them.

After this long journey, throughout the year, where we worshipped The Lord God Our King in Joy and we had plenty of fun through the challenges we faced, we moved smoothly into the new year, with love in our hearts, and that was my round up with the Djinn. The Lord God Allowed me to grow up, in a place where I could have felt so lonely and felt forgotten.

Acknowledgements

I would like to express my gratitude for everyone's help and support, to the Lord God Almighty, angels, the Djinn ; elementals and humans. I think it is wise to focus on one's goals one at a time, we did a lot this year. I believe things will be much more successful this year, with a positive attitude. Thank you to the Djinn, for bringing me closer to my parents, like my father and mother in a more respectful way. I wish you all Love and prosperity with great Success and may you be brought even closer to God's love.

God Bless you all.

With Love and Respect

Thank You

Anisha

I pray that The Lord God/ Allah
May Bless all who read
This Book.

