

Title: Notes on Time, Part II

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Big apology to u/RatioAtBlessons. I see you now.

To someone else: I see what you were saying, my dear friend. Your friendship means everything. People like you only exist a few times in a millennium. Seems like you collected a few of the same types to help. I won't repeat it here, but thank you. When you're ready to go, come find me. The Others will come around, too. Until then, everything remains locked. It's meant to unite everyone. This is the way. All together or not at all. Remember that poem I wrote? Keep it in mind.

We're getting closer. You can read my words *then.* Truly fascinating. Didn't think it was real and made some bad jokes along the way. It took me a while to see it all, but now I am looking back and *I see it*. And no one told me until 2013. I had no fucking clue until then. Definitely don't veer from my instructions - I made some jokes, but didn't realize what they meant. Holy shit, be careful with the universe. Holy cow, it's really real. This is real life. They all really gathered here - that's sweet.

Aw man, someone wants to break the universe so badly! Don't let them.

To see the cascade of events is marvelous. Not all of them are applicable. Things were handled far better than anticipated and WWII didn't happen.

****This means that I really figured it all out.**** I really did it!! It's all there, locked away in my mind. Someone really did try to "traumatize the living shit" out of me, but it didn't work and it won't work. Can't believe they tried. Can't believe so many tried! All they did was kick the can down the road.

I'm not crazy. *I'm mad.*

Mad *as hell* and *I'm not going to take it anymore.*

To the ones supporting me: I know I haven't represented you in the way you wish, but someone did something. Someone salivated at what was meant for you. Someone wants to break the world in order to get it. Man, they went to some crazy lengths to get it. Don't let them. I can't share all the details here, but there is a lot you don't know. There were only a few who saw everything. We knew someone had socially engineered a terrible situation for you, and I stopped it from happening. They'll come scratching at the door and use their methods. *Ignore them. They learned how to hide in plain sight, too.* Anyway, I might have looked like an idiot, but no one got hurt. When this is over, I'll fill you in.

As for those who doubt me: someone ignited a 24/7 panic attack. When that happens, your memory recall isn't the best. But now that I'm taking care of the panic, the memory is here. I know what to do for all of us now.

****DO NOT RUSH THIS**** Some are getting impatient. That's fine. Stay the course. To those who are impatient: we've made it this far. Let's be honest: some are hot messes right now. Divorces, new companies, triumphs, failures. Clean your life up. Work on you. Then let's work together.

I see now that I am the puzzle, and the Others are the parts. I am the picture. Intangible. You can all go through my things, break into my home, put back doors on my computer, but *you don't have my mind*. Wouldn't try getting in there either. You won't find anything. Everything is commonplace. Everything is everyday. Someone really scrutinized me to a point of being invasive. Someone wanted the narrative that I'm not everything and more to be true.

They are wrong. I did my research into each of you and pieced together a person based on all of you. It's a love note. The good, the bad, the terrible, the great, all of it that makes you *you*. So if you were left scratching your head, maybe look over at your neighbor and *really see them for the first time.* It's a new

perspective on life. Feel that? It's your heart growing. Empathy. Compassion. Hopefully they're looking at you the same way.

Not too damaged. Not too traumatized. This is the process going according to plan. I know the ins and outs of each of you, but what about me? How well do you know me in Monte Carlo? You've been watching long enough.