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Why.

Exercise for today (24/02/2013)

“You continue tired and destroyed by normality. Why it turns on or why it turns off, you don't have the connections to the words any more, or to links, or are you afraid? That wall, actually, can crash upon you, or, it has just crushed.”

The fact is that your work is vain, or, you go, and then you begin again from the point you left the night before, in the better case. Europa at this side of an animal, he doesn't get over what you have ahead. You want a lawyer, you are an engineer how happens you don't have a public product, because Death < had > arrived before the night, the secret don't stop, you haven't done anything, you are afraid not to express correctly by the skies of the clear Celestial, don't stop because you are a zombi. You paid what you didn't arrested.

You don't live our day in Italy next to what is close to you nearby. No mistake you don't have < could be > the unique mistake, yes! You see he is just gone, he is just far away my dear illegal relative, closed of the disgust, you don't exit yet, there is no trick, you are dead! You can't move him because he is dead, or he is another while at the end you can't live because it doesn't exist where he, as you say in slang, “paid”.

Then my writing mistakes are not relevant it is what they want, so look again at least thirteen active arts what they wanted of your ex self putting: open ten years backwards and ten ahead and come it is all false even where you live, in center where you want, here it is take a picture of me. Hi, he is just entered in your room, who wanted on the screen the whole public. Syntax problems more and/or understanding, dead in the flesh articulation or to say better under investigation: you, in your cities when you'll arrive at the end of tomorrow.

This my particular art called good is as gasoline for the car, if there is it goes otherwise it stops, hence as you said, your boy is Evil! In the center of the city where you can't move in Paris in Rome, who is he? Death. What are you raising? Illegal, ha, ha you are laughing. Laugh again what can happen to you if you are wrong and say that desinences aren't understandable. Have you ever seen an american movie? The trick by money people took while today I should not know, however look you love a parasite like those they say before, that is, the boy you get home in two hours.

Zombies, laquered zombies, because you have to shut your mouth not to spit at Genuary two thousand thirteen, what you thought you'll think tomorrow or the next month. To shut off

matches in your mouth it is since when you sleep dreaming, sleep again tomorrow shall be February what do you think that I could live without money, look these devastated people and zombies or to say that is illegal. Good never move dear parasites, World goes money and only deads, your report should represent Death in two as me the writer of this diary I am the chief to say the shame of these people that haven't understood that shouting is necessary some times it's even better: "Death is tomorrow all tomorrow is just happened" to understand and pay. See tomorrow I'll go to work the Chief of the World and so it's your life, your death so society had not degenerate more as you say in slang because if you want to go up on Earth, where you don't live with him, you must have a friend, the Slang, why you haven't understood my three previous books, they are all well as you said before.

Laugh, laugh, then the criminal return free, against the institute. What did you believe that one can leave you Gerardo and go with persons. There is no space to create another city into another. You can't live, the Good, without my tickets to go around, it's don't worry till when it holds, the shoulder feels all right, because the World is a degenerate with a few places, economically you think to go in the sea and to the center without lifebelt. It's no! Because at the end it was this, there is need of a few air < soon >, a kiss.

How one changes, how it changes. How one has changed nowadays the rest of all those there were. Yes all much more Jewish, dear center, it is! You wanted to say it: the divide words or other. Everybody and coveralls, two thousand and thirteen syntax problems again, or, your preferred counts, your preferred fantasies. Here rest always still that now he takes a picture. It isn't true it is true, it was another system that turned on as a key and the music. You have to sip all the experiences and put them above a table to see how much they worth economically. You have to let it go: more than you'll die you are just dead. Societies "stack" instead of stacked societies, it is then you die. Live and laugh when you are wrong in laughing to the person you must not. Live but if you are wrong in laughing to the mistaken person: go for your whole year two thousand and thirteen.

Deads of piles and other, the distance of the neck to the head it is the rest where just it is, it depends by what you were making, it is more than other suave what you have done in plain liberty. It isn't true nothing is happening and yet after it is your life that is your death they aren't interested if you like, they want money for tomorrow as tomorrow they want them all the others for their other things, taxes vats and furnitures. Don't never believe that good is an extraneous language by today by the economy and by the future why no one said to you this things, even you just know them. You are wrong to do counts as the dimension of the lens and don't believe no more that today will kill tomorrow.

You didn't even know to say it better, they aren't interested now more death of all you want now, here you didn't know but it was true as always said that strange painting that didn't want your hands folded below that doesn't want anything more, but you see tomorrow is sacred, for love it is you weren't there and how much people there will not be tomorrow, always much more, what you can, greet, hi, there aren't laws and religions. That is, the State fails every day all the days that it is just six months to this side. Of your memories: milk soup, what Samsung have you bought, what is there written in the post of then. Fascist cleanings, memory cleanings? Or person and ideas changing in block, you haven't understood that good is to pay, what you have

bought is what you have in your pocket and it is finished, now come back home and that's all, then tomorrow begin with all that want money back to buy a new day, have you recommendations, please.

They don't give no more of what you take so them, they install the possible. Newspapers etc. No one come and talk to you, never without a scheme of true good, you don't see the rest because it was too close to you. The non institute, what they said that the one get an identity card and the years you live above and not for nothing because I am not paid. Don't have hesitations, they said to you, don't look the form they are deads, you pay only the truth but here they aren't a play. They have just finished, as I have.

Law is a medicine, a calculator at the place of the blasphemy all original. He didn't understand it he didn't pay it, and it is there yet. Why two thousand and thirteen, do you die? You want to know no more! ... where do you work? No one has ever encountered no one because your practices fly higher, tell me you haven't time or you get tired articulations. You know it is always so no one laugh: your next duplicates. You don't manage to well push, come on you aren't dead, come on. Who knows how much courage you need as you say "also today". So to take off fog in front of the horizon and to see the landscape is truly hard, who knows what wind swirl took off your will to procede "today". Too much back, too far oe it seems all vain and jokefully blasphemous and unuseful to continue the speech.

Dear, right, too much money needed and because they have remained all stilla t the bus stop to finish they will take cold for the next ten there in that place.

Why this work that you don't know even if it has began no one has never finished it or will finish it! You don't believe in my "horrible" writing you don't get anything more form life, now look at the professor picture that has graduate you and think about what has stopped, now look atm y writing and think this one I know him? Dust and asbestos, nothing is it is that some times people leave and some times for ever like the refrigerators, and you think, you loose the need with the time that needed to have not desire any more, as you say: it ever happens to pass nearby your old university to say how much empty it was, it is the real weight of the things that you swallow the day and the copper have you ever heard of the copper. Tomorrow have a good day of work, hi.

It was behind the words wasn't it? It was faster than the speed of the arm and it was the calm, here it was the future. Here is the true question never solved because you haven't yet solved because it was the future even then and it is the future next year, it is all are talking, it is no one ever fly higher, all fly higher but they don't see anything. What is higher? It is there are people higher, who are people higher? How they are made, how are made their works? There is who says today tomorrow and the day after tomorrow, here, it is you laugh dead, it is you laugh.

Do you know how many millions euros there are in these hands, how many millions you know. Millions, you know taxes, the difference between an animal good and one that is an object. Why all are talking, all go out, have fun and don't solve, do you know how does it cost this solution, you buy, just heard: tru, contemporary, maybe failed. Everybody present, everybody

turned off in the streets, turned off maybe in a candle way and there is no time, never too much things to get just overcome your non institute as: with friends that get home their how bad just heard, but not the future has it seems: "Have you ever felt the future: you must clean it all" how much money they spend every day in the states of Earth not to get the power, you haven't be as to stay how easy is never, no one told you your future, so it is, but your boyfriend and for others your girlfriend, is a herdsman to the north just as in the south, a herdsman.

What is truly high who is like it happened to him that he isn't able to speak, maybe a union condition of two atoms in the same brain. Why are you still interested in the form! Reached in this two thousand and thirteen, you still follow a ring that turns around itself. Too much money thrown away for nothing today, not of turned off minds, as since ever to fly above people then there is someone that declares that truth it is to pay. You can't buy the house and the bomb to make it explode in the air and then to stay there waiting that things live well together.

Do you want something to stay better buy virtual reality without written instructions as you want to fly like real animals. Here look now it needs only a declaration for everybody. So mamma mia how much money you just spent today, here look tomorrow how much money they will spend and how much till the next year, they have so many paid even for the next twenty years. You have to think a very big ignorant only to see him, he.

An immense absence the State. Here to close you! Laugh, it is the adult age of a person arriving. You, or Death. The future that pays you, the future that is the past, the future that is to be paid. Don't work so hard, just only a work well joined with artistic jobs, thirteen, of the other persons as collage. Ehm have you ever heard of what I am talking about? Ehm, Ok it was your life, ok give me a little wave with your hand. God.

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(*) “The meditative rose” by Salvador Dali