The SUNDAY NAIL

Wake up World ... Reality has Struck



Wake up world the reality has struck and no further time to do this or that for we are in the wake of pain unbelievable to explain.

But there you are striving here or there thinking that the universe is yours to do whatever the West, you do without any form of care.

Struck by lightening will not help for you are at a slumber type of insidious state.

Loss of humour on the rise despair and despise part of the ongoing Westernised disease of those who have all and not happy any more or could be if they tried or buy-ed.

This is a world in that stage of decay and well, let us face it here and now no hope to change the weather patterns let alone a human clone or drone overhead day and or is it night.

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No hope to know thinking more about doping - as one does and goes.

State of affairs well that went out the door far earlier than first thought it was it, I did prefer ignore.

Ignoramus on the rise.
People ignorant
as if some form of birth first prize.
But wait a moment we are not stupid
we are part of the Westernised alliance.

What a debacle not knowing how this is in terms of a waste in time this life this is?

What a tragedy that we are of the finest of breeds and yet no hope, no chance, no game play as to what next to introduce as some form of 'other' type of new game to play?

Oh well someone will devise a new technology to improve my standards and then I can wake up knowing newness is about to arrive.

God bless America the U.S. of A. for all those inventions.
But then, now into China copying while you of course downsized and brainless, left to naught to do - and then of course the factories well they are off shore - as your bank account accrues.

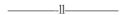
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Oh I know cynical is what you say I am, but realism is more my type of 'now time' game.

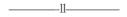
Too much, too much time retirement for looking more and not to surface skim. Too much information on those technological airwaves.

Too much of every evidence of past types of insidious types of warring games. Too much more education about previous types of life times.

Too much knowledge. Too much time to search the websites to gain what in reality is our West's shame.



God or whomever, whatever, matters not, but that of a beyond our brain of conscious-ness has within that heart of human flesh a part of mind, that does in fact, mind a great deal much more than for the gadgets and technological improvements that are mind deficit in fact.



We are limited no doubt about that no matter the education standard I am talking about those facts and stats.

We are gaining naught each day as we squander our mind to propaganda instead education about life and responsibility.

We look at and think out but not what is of import to life on this planet, dying now and yet where are we - but more of this or that?

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So long sweetheart.
So long my darling son that you are.
So long to what I have endured
and in trying to buy what was required
or was it and for what ends in the end?

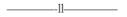
I know you wanting and I did try to give and give and buy and buy but now divorced from work and family, drugged by the propaganda need and then you left, was it Iraq this time I forget for it is far too hard now to believe?

So long world it is all too hard. So long the past for too hard to understand. So long world you have dealt a bitter blow for I am no longer worthy and here now I am prepared once more to go.

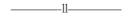
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So long goodness what little I did know or see. So long beauty for it is inside and I am unable to access no hope now or help when I did want to know.

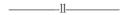
So long for I am on the run to a downward spiral no hope to free like a tornado unable to know when, where or how it will eventually become for me.



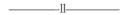
The life I had was worth a great deal as I had companions and families to play with for a while but now as a no hope, no win situation in the Westernised world I am thinking of deporting to another form of life style.



That is that and how it must be otherwise a suicidal tendency.



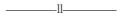
Love is what I want and pray to find on this other side. Love of life, love of those to whom I do wish for more and more. Love of beauty everywhere.



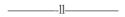
No way now to stop this rot.

No way further I can see hopeful or not.

But what I do say before I am to depart is how did we get to this point in the land of the brave, the land of plenty for all to enjoy and not as I am at present to slave and stave off hunger by day upon day?



That is that and now I go but before I leave love to all who are prepared now for what is to come and I have only seen some not what in my heart I now believe the United States has done to most and more to the domestic scene at home.



T'S OUR JOB TO MAKE THE GOVERNMENT PLAY BY THE RULES OF THE CONSTITUTION

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On The Front Lines John Whitehead's Commentary

JOHN WHITEHEAD'S COMMENTARY



We're All Enemies of the State: Draconian Laws, Precrime & the Surveillance State

By John W. Whitehead

August 06, 2019

The whole aim of practical politics is to keep the populace alarmed (and hence clamorous to be led to safety) by an endless series of hobgoblins, most of them imaginary."—H.L. Mencken

We've been down this road many times before.

If the government is consistent about any one thing, it is this: it has an unnerving tendency to exploit crises and use them as opportunities for power grabs under the guise of national security

As David C. Unger, a foreign affairs editorial writer for the New York Times, explains, "<u>Life, liberty, and the pur-</u> preventative wars of ideological containment, usually on terrain chosen by, and favorable to, our enemies. suit of happiness have given way to permanent crisis management to policing the planet and fighting

