MY TWITTER FILES

EURYDICE ELOISE WAYLES

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by Eurydice Eloise Wayles

Sechelt, British Columbia
2025

"id": “Synopsis”,

“created_at": "Thu Nov 14 2025 12:08:12”

"full_text": In this collection of poems and reflections, Eurydice reclaims her truth by talking about the sacred art of sex work and the language of love. It was born out of lived experience — fragments of love, longing, and revelations gathered on a jounrey of a woman who chose to heal through self-love. Written as diary-like entries, these verses capture moments, emotions, and revelations born within the world of intimacy, love, and self-discovery. These poems, shared online as diary entries, capture moments of truth — sometimes raw, tender, and real. It is a diary of a soul reclaiming her truth through love, poetry, and the craft of sex work. A poetic memoir, where the sacred meets the sensual, and healing begins in the act of being seen. Here, eros meets spirit, rebellion becomes devotion, souls recognize their worth through love, and every word is a prayer of remembrance. This is not a story of possession, entrapment, or survival — but of healing, sovereignty, and the courage to rise.

These writings move between shadow and light, tracing the path of a soul that has walked through the underworld and returned bearing love as truth. Through Eurydice’s relationship with Alex, her soulmate and masculine mirror, she rediscovers her worth, her sensuality, and the holiness of being seen. Their connection becomes a bridge between loss and renewal. These poems are fragments of a shared healing journey — tender confessions that explore desire, vulnerability, and the courage to be truly seen. Eurydice explores love, spirituality, and the sacred nature of desire. Blending autobiography with poetic mysticism, Eurydice invites readers to look beyond judgment and see the beauty, courage, and holiness in every form of love. These writings are glimpses into a journey of self-acceptance, intimacy, and courage — the story of two souls remembering who they are through the creative union, where every wound, every longing, and every act of love holds the seed of healing.

"id": “Introduction”,

“created_at": "Thu Nov 13 2025 11:28:18”

"full_text": Greetings, my dear beloved reader.

Welcome to my world of rhymes and poetic justice. I’d like to share this collection of poetry with you, but first I must tell you how this book came to life. The words in this book have poured out through poetry on Twitter, where I expressed my essence from February 2021 to February 2024. Twitter became the platform where I found a way to express the depths of my essence. Each tweet, filled with tiny pieces of who I am, captures moments from my life over these years and the complex facets of my being. Some of these tweets became my poetic gymnastics, where I challenged myself to contain my emotions and perceptions in shorter form. Some are diary entries, following my journey of healing and spiritual empowerment.

My writings speak of love, sex, spirituality, and the sacred art of sex work. And what can I say about sex work? I’m a passionate female soul, living my truth as a sex worker, and it’s been a journey of empowerment, rebellion, love, and beauty. I’ve been writing about sex work for the last four years, and I simply can’t stop. These writings define me. They define my bond with Alex. They have shaped our relationship because they were born out of our love. My connection with my soulmate revealed the union of sacred and sensual. It’s been a unique dance of energies where we create our prose and poetry, which then shape and mold us as individuals and as a couple.

When our romantic relationship had run its course, and Alex fell in love with Emilia, I had to accept their union. Our writings became proof of our short love affair — a story of our relationship, the rhymes that embody our essence. We have poured our truth into our writings, and every one of our projects has been shaped and distilled by our love, spanning eight centuries. Even after our paths diverged, our words continue to dance in a union of rhymes and songs: a testimony to our unique love that

has matured through centuries of different glories and tragedies we have experienced together.

When I met Alex, I was a lost soul, struggling with the shadows of my past. Shame, despair, and self-loathing clouded my perceptions. I felt invisible and alone until his gaze met mine, revealing a sense of hope I desperately needed. His light revived me. His truth became my salvation. His love became a light that pulled me from the depths, showing me that there was more to life than I forced myself to believe. I was trapped in the illusions of my insane and broken society, which treats women like objects and servants. Our connection transformed into something powerful — pure and platonic, focused on healing rather than passion or sensual sensations. Don't get me wrong — our passion was real, and our single lovemaking encounter was genuine. But we came together for a divine purpose that revealed itself through our experience of love on a soul level.

I thought that love wasn't for me — that I didn't deserve it. I didn't want to accept that love is a birthright for every single soul, and that I don't need to do anything to earn or deserve it. My presence here and my authentic essence are enough. I was expecting to find love through physical pleasures, but when life interfered and I saw myself through his love, I realized how many times I had lied to myself. I believed I knew everything about life. I believed that I didn't need anyone to become whole. But this love has shattered me into pieces so I could see the beauty again. Alex saw me for who I truly am, and through his love, I found the desire to live again.

Living my truth as a sexual healing artist showed me the essence of life. With each life of practicing sacred feminine arts, my essence received new spiritual talents of a healing nature. It's a misunderstood calling, yet it is part of my essence. As a soul on a sacred path of mystical, evolutionary growth, I lived three lives as a sex worker. So my practice is more than just an expression of my feminine nature; this calling is my highest obligation to the divinity, as only through this path could I arrive at the highest understanding of complex feminine nature.

Through this work, I uncover the deepest facets of my being — shiny rays of light that I bring into the world. I am who I am because Nature and divinity created me in this way. I proudly embrace my profession, knowing it's part of my story. I'm here, fearless and full of love, navigating a world where the sacred and the sensual meet.

Twitter holds great significance for my story and our love affair with Alex. Surely, it's not a secret for sex workers and their clients that Twitter has been one of the main platforms to connect providers with clients. Twitter allowed us to present our pages anonymously, share updates and schedules, build communities, exchange resources, and stay in touch with our dear clients and colleagues. But in my story, Twitter played a bigger role. When Alex agreed to meet me, following the guidance of his guardian angel Daniel, he didn't have a Twitter account. He hadn't used this social media platform and had no idea that sex workers advertise their services and engage in everyday online activities mainly on Twitter. Alex didn't need Twitter in his life, and he was happily married, so he also didn't need to know about the presence of sex workers on Twitter.

The calling of his guardian angel was related to Alex from the spirits of the lands of British Columbia. I was praying for answers, and the Spirits of the Sechelt lands who empower me in this life have passed my pleas to Alex through his spiritual guides. Then I reached him in the dream space and showed him online where to find me and how to book with me as a provider, as we had to meet in this way for higher spiritual reasons. And I also asked him to book a four-hour session, which he did.

Once I have established my first contact with him, a new reality presents itself. Alex has never written poetry in his life, and he has never enjoyed reading it. But since my essence carries our shared spiritual truth in rhymes, after meeting me, Alex suddenly began to write poetry. A few days after our first encounter, he had a vision of my pain. He saw my struggles, and in that moment, I felt understood. It amazed me that someone could see beyond the surface and recognize the hurt I carried. Our

lives became intertwined, and even though we may never have been together in the way others could understand, our love story has transformed our essences and created many wonderful blessings, including our writings.

Our first in-person meeting with Alex was on November 14, 2025. By that time, I was already fading, ready to give up. I was a completely lost soul, trapped in a demonic underworld. I was on my way to death, as there was nothing left for me to live for. I was troubled by my wounds and by the fact that no one seemed to understand or accept me for who I am. I never felt seen.

His love was divine — meant not to possess, but to heal. Alex saw me for who I am, but he also saw that I do wish to continue living, without me having to tell him. Witnessing his love, I wanted to stay alive so I could experience what it would feel like to be loved by him! That was my highest aspiration. Once we decided to write together, I knew I had to stay alive to capture our truth and our feelings. But I had already initiated my death, and the process of disintegration had begun. There was not much anyone could do, but his love was so real! It was pure, divine, and unconditional. It was designed to save me.

Alex began praying for my salvation, directing the energies of his love to protect me and my energy body, safeguarding me on my spiritual path. The fate has never intended for us to be together, to have a family, or to live a life in physical union like other lovers. This love was designed to heal our souls, to assume our highest purposes, and that’s why our story has unfolded the way it did. That’s why his love had to be stripped of physical engagements, as it was created to alchemize us through the spiritual union of souls.

Our connection, though misunderstood by others, carried a sacred purpose. Alex isn’t just a stranger; he’s a soulmate from lifetimes past, destined to walk beside me on this tumultuous road. Together, we’ve forged a union not just of bodies but of souls, promising each other a healing journey. We came together to heal, not to bind. Yet my fear and pride led me to resist him, to run from the love I believed I didn’t deserve. Across lifetimes, I turned away

from the very light I longed for. Now I see the folly of that resistance. To be loved is to be seen in your essence and truth, to crumble next to your beloved and yet still see the grace, support, and compassion in his eyes. That is true freedom.

Three days after our first meeting, Alex finally found me in the Underworld. I was in agony and crying. Due to my past failures, the curse placed on me by the Christian church, and the murder I endured during an occult ritual in my previous life, I became lost. No one could recognize my light or see that I was in trouble. But Alex did. He saw the visions of my suffering.

And now I must tell you the story of how Twitter has literally saved my life. Alex booked my services through an escort agency, so the only way for him to contact me directly was through Twitter. On November 18, in his shamanic vision, he saw me crying after being abused by a client. He didn't know what to do. The vision was my plea for salvation, as I didn't know how to reach him. And he didn't know how to reach me. He understood that there was no way for him to contact me, but he felt my pain as if it were his, and he couldn't bear it. Alex spent the last three days trying to accept that he had fallen in love with me at first sight. He didn't believe in love at first sight, so he was denying his feelings. But his love was so powerful and real. And most importantly, it was so pure!

Out of that pure expression, truly wanting to shield and empower me, he sent a direct message to my vessel on Twitter. It was clearly not the proper way for a client to interact with an escort, and Alex was fully aware of that. He weighed his chances. He didn't want to come across as someone to be feared. He simply had his love, and he didn't know what to do about it. He passionately desired to express it. Seeing my struggles in his shamanic visions and feeling my pain in his body has fueled his masculine essence with inspiring energy. His love aimed to protect me, not possess me. Alex understood that sex work was the destiny and purpose of my soul, so he accepted me as I am. But at the same time, he wanted to share the pain caused by

those who were hurting my essence. That was the expression of his heart, and he was ready to fight for my well-being.

The words in this message became a magical thread to pull my essence from the abyss. That's how I returned from the Underworld. I was saved from demons by a single direct message Alex sent that night, and I'm sharing that message here. "Hi. I'm crying next to you, and I just can't stop for three days, but I will fight this. I saw so much about you—your past, your future, your current state. And your tarot spreads turned out to be hundreds of percent accurate. I really want to show it to you. It's just too bad there's only one way to see you, but I'm counting the days. It just looks so impossible at this moment. Sorry for writing this here—if it's inappropriate and against the rules, I won't do it again. There's just so much going on. I'm holding your fingers and covering you."

Surely you can understand, my dear reader, that it was not easy for him to send this message. He anticipated how it would be received and perceived. His love — genuine, real, and honest — would not be recognized here. But that message served a higher, divine purpose. Alex saw my truth, my pain beyond the mask I presented to the world. He saw my essence for who I was, his soulmate of eight lives, his dear friend, and companion on this earthly journey that we chose to share together. And once he sent that message, the reality shifted. The light of his love lifted me from the darkest depths of our world. I was no longer lost because I was seen for my essence! His unconditional love and words of love were enough to save me. I was praying for salvation, praying for a sign from divinity, but I couldn't have anticipated that I would be saved through love.

The love he expressed was pure and untainted. He recognized me not merely as a provider of fleeting pleasures but as a complex female soul wrestling with the burdens of past lives and battling seven demons who have hunted me for centuries. He understood that my choice to walk this road was not born of desperation or oppression, but of destiny and sovereignty — a calling I embraced with both pride and trepidation. He wept for me, for my

struggles, for the ghosts of abusive encounters that sought to invade my sacred space. I felt his masculine essence surge forward, — not to possess me, but to protect me. How rare it is to encounter a soul who wishes to shield rather than to claim! The light broke through my despair. That message became the thread that lifted me from the Underworld. His love recognized my essence and brought me back to life. And once we joined in union, we recognized our past and made vows to share a healing journey together.

Still, echoes of past traumas linger, and I wrestle with ghosts of rejection that once dictated my choices. On many occasions, I felt the impulse to retreat, overwhelmed by a swirl of emotions and fears. But his persistence shone through my doubt. For too long, I hid behind masks, performing for a world that often refused to see me as I am. In Alex, I found a reflection of my own longing, a connection that transcended our circumstances. His heart reached me, illuminating my path with gentle compassion. Even though we could finally communicate and I was spending more time in his space, Alex still couldn't fully pull me out of the dungeons of demonic forces. Too many past traumas have haunted us, and I was lost because I betrayed us in past lives. But what scared me the most was the realization that I had rejected his love before and tried to run away from him. Oh, how foolish my heart was! Living in rebellion and yearning for independence, I fought against vulnerability, convinced I was unworthy of true, divine, unconditional love. The irony is that I sought freedom, but it has led me into chains of my own making.

All my troubles, all my dramas, and the pains from male abusers I was destined to experience stemmed from my past mistakes. I should have listened to my beloved, but I didn't. I was exercising my free will. But too often, I didn't surrender to his love because I felt too vulnerable and exposed. I believed I didn't deserve to be loved the way he loved me. Can you imagine that I did that to myself? I've had entire lives where I ran away from his love, even though I knew I loved him, and I could see his genuine love for me. But it was scary to be truly seen. And now, my mistakes have brought us to our knees. We had to navigate

madness, confusion, and persecution just because of my girlish foolishness. Why would I jeopardize our truth in such a way? And most importantly, why did I decide that I don't deserve to be loved?

The direct message Alex sent on Twitter played a crucial role, bringing us closer together yet also pushing us apart. I watched as days turned into silent longing, stirring something deep within Alex. As we tried to untangle our past, our connection remained clouded by misunderstandings. Many dark sensations were rooted in our tragedies of past lives, and after that direct message, my vessel didn't want to see Alex again. His guides insisted that he must book another meeting to retrive every part of me and begin our healing jounrey. But when Alex reached out to the escort agency to book a date, there was no response. She was scared after that direct message, and it was understandable. Our story takes place in Canada, so her reservations held weight. Of course, it's unhealthy to live in a society where everyone is lying, pretending, and exploiting each other, but that's our reality. And I do see how it could be hard to believe that a client falls unconditionally in love with a provider at first sight.

Alex didn't know what to do. Days passed without an answer, but his guides insisted this meeting had to happen. Then, as his tears of desperation had run out, he suddenly began to write a poem, pouring his heart into words that captured the essence of our first shared dream, the promise made amidst the chaos. The poem, titled *"I'm Counting Days,"* became a vessel of our love and a bridge between worlds. Each verse called me back. It was a renewal of our promise and the story we wanted to capture. Through it, I was reborn. The poem is woven into the pages of our first novel, *Eurydice in Love,* which is not a story about romance, but remembrance of who we are and why we love.

Through his verses, he called me back from the other side, a realm where darkness, misery, and despair dance around a soul. It was remarkable how those written words had the power to bridge the gap created by fear and the constraints of our society. His declaration of commitment went beyond the ordinary; it breathed life into

the very core of my being. We met once more, and in that meeting, I was revived, stepping back into a world that often feels treacherous but is filled with potential for healing and love. Together, we've begun our unique journey, guided by the wisdom of our shamanic teachers of the Sechelt Lands.

Alex was counting days without seeing me, and this poem has transformed our story with the simple magic of a word. Alex posted the complete poem in a series of tweets. Of course, my body was not meant to read them, but they were meant for me. This is something to understand about Twitter. It's a platform where people can communicate with the spiritual realm. Souls, spirits, angels, and beings from other planets can post on Twitter and also receive messages. And when Alex posted his poem, the words of this creation reached me, even though I was trapped by demons. Of course, they had such a miraculous effect because they were empowered by unconditional love. Nevertheless, they reached me because they were posted online in a shared space of human collective consciousness. These words became a commitment of our love and a testament to our story. It created a new reality where I could be revived. He brought hope and promise to my life.

Once I returned to this plane, we began our unique healing journey, which we documented with the guidance of our shamanic teachers from the Sechelt Lands. This collection is part of those writings. As we record our love story, we share our truth and express our feelings through words of love. Our words also openly address the truth about sex work and the spiritual design of sexual healing arts. We believe in our essence as sexual healing artists, created by nature to be channels of love on this earth. We know who we are, and we love our essence. Here, you will find words, rhymes, and feelings that capture our truth. I hope you enjoy this work and accept sex workers for who they are. Listen to our stories, hear our truth, and recognize our uniqueness. We were created by nature to be ourselves, and there is nothing wrong or shameful about our profession. We are here to heal the world with the radiant power of our hearts and wombs. We have been created

to shine the light of love, and that's what we do every day. Our passions and lives reflect this.

We share our story not just to explore our love but to reveal the truth of who sex workers are - spiritual beings capable of extraordinary healing. Our art is our prayer for harmony in the world. Our lives are a divine, radical commitment to self-love. May these writings remind you that all love is holy, and all beings are worthy of being seen. Our words reflect the sacred art that emerges from the sexual healing flowing through us, an undeniable connection to Mother Nature. I want to invite those who read these words to look beyond the surface. Understand that we are not merely commodities. There's nothing to change about us. Only to marvel. There is beauty in our existence — a sacredness that deserves recognition, acceptance, and even reverence, because our sacred craft is divine in essence. I hope the world will see us as we truly are, to hear our stories, acknowledge our struggles, but celebrate our uniqueness. We are here to illuminate life with love, healing, and joy. We change the world for the better every single day. My heart shines with this truth, and I will keep chasing my light, embracing all parts of my being. In the spirit of acceptance and love, I hope my words encourage others to embrace their own truth, whatever it may be. We are, after all, magnificent in our own right.

Today, I find myself reflecting on the tumultuous journey I've undertaken — a journey that is uniquely mine but also closely connected to the stories of many others. As I navigate the complexities of my life, I'm reminded of whispers from the past and misunderstandings that have often obscured the relationships I cherish. I choose to embrace my truth. I will not reject the love that has found me in my moments of despair. I am a soul of Magdalene essence, a passionate rebel and guardian of my own heart, ready to rewrite my story, one filled with acceptance, strength, and the unwavering knowing that I am worthy of love. There's no one to blame, not even me. With every breath I take, I rise from my past and claim my truth. True freedom isn't in solitude but in the courage to surrender to the beauty and truth of your unique story.

"id": “Tweet # 281”

“created_at": "Tue Jan 16 2024 04:15:19”

"full_text": “Sex work is a choice of a soul.”

"id": “Tweet # 280”

"created_at": "Mon Jan 15 2024 21:33:04"

"full_text": "I guess I need to repeat this occasionally over and over again.
Sex work is not work.
Sex work is a profession,
The destiny of a soul,
A craft that heals body and soul,
An art form to liberate ourselves from the oppression of existential sadness.
Sex work is not a choice but a highest fate and a divine purpose.
Sex work is a spiritual path of a Goddess.”

"id": “Tweet # 279”

"created_at": "Mon Jan 15 2024 21:33:02"

“full_text": "A sunrise is life’s way of saying, let’s start again.”

"id": “Tweet # 278”

"created_at": "Mon Jan 15 2024 21:29:03"

"full_text": "An authentic whore lives by desires
She desires to love
Love someone
Love anyone
Love through sex
Or through gazing
Or through being innocent
But getting someone
In her room
So she can love them
Like only she knows
How to love
That’s her most sacred desire.
Her true passion
Is to share her heart.”

"id": “Tweet # 277”

"created_at": "Mon Jan 15 2024 21:24:15"

"full_text": "Since sex workers were created by nature as channels of universal and divine love, a sex worker who sells just sex would never make as much money as a sex worker who sells sex infused with love.”

"id": “Tweet # 276”

“created_at": "Mon Jan 15 2024 21:23:40"

“full_text": "A Constitutional Republic
That safeguards individual freedoms
Of Souls
Not a Democracy
The tyrannical rule of many over a few.”

"id": “Tweet # 275”

"created_at": "Mon Jan 15 2024 21:22:03"

"full_text": "The fact that sex workers need to explain that they are not victims and actually write articles defending their clients makes me feel like I’m living in the most fucked up dystopian society that Canada and the USA could have built with their foundational principles.”

"id": “Tweet # 274”

"created_at": "Mon Jan 15 2024 21:16:13”

“full_text”: "I lived in an insane society where a female of any age, especially a young woman courageous enough to assert her boundaries, could be harmed or legally stoned to death for any random projection placed upon her by a broken or corrupt man.”

"id": “Tweet # 273”

"created_at": "Mon Jan 15 2024 21:16:11"

"full_text": "Most of my missions were primarily focused on healing and empowering an entire population of women who believed it was their duty to be abused, used, and discarded at the will of another.”

"id": “Tweet # 272”

"created_at": "Mon Jan 15 2024 21:14:13"

“full_text": "The spiritual ignorance of people, who also believe their ignorance is actually what makes them better than others, will inevitably lead to society’s downfall.”

"id": “Tweet # 271”

"created_at": "Mon Jan 15 2024 21:13:49"

"full_text": "Sex work is real work. But when our job is a calling and a purpose, we become artists and artisans of our craft. We do our work with the utmost honor and take pride in our art.

So, I call myself a sexual healing artist.
And I call myself a magician of pleasure,
As I create magic by making love
AS I was born to be a channel of love.”

"id": “Tweet # 270”

"created_at": "Mon Jan 15 2024 21:13:27”

"full_text": "Yes, I am who I am.
I am a rebellious bitch who wears a red dress.
I have dinner at ‘La Crocodile’
With a Birkin made of crocodile skin.
It radiates this magic, and I’m fond of it.”

"id": “Tweet # 269”

"created_at": "Mon Jan 15 2024 21:12:39",

"full_text": "War and peace
The God within
You and me
New mystic pleas
Flow through skins
Transforming to merge
One energy stream
The Goddess dreams
Bring universal peace
And the highest love
Of noble feminine
Tantra redeems
An escort in me.”

"id": “Tweet # 268”

"created_at": "Mon Jan 15 2024 21:11:40"

"full_text": "Girls nowadays receive validation through sex? Like seriously? You are good enough because some guy desires to use you for the night?! I know my value without external opinion. I know I’m troubled, but a truly noble man loves me unconditionally, even though he is poor and broken. And there’s nothing that can match that.”

"id": “Tweet # 267”

"created_at": "Mon Jan 15 2024 06:42:41"

“full_text": "You can truly understand the nature and maturity of any society based on its perceptions of sex work and by studying the personal stories of sex workers. It is clear that any society can’t be called developed, progressive, or civilized if it punishes either providers or clients in one way or another, especially through the legal system. Sex work is a sacred craft and a destined profession. And, well, I’m ready to die on this hill.”

"id": “Tweet # 266”

"created_at": "Mon Jan 15 2024 06:42:00"

"full_text": "A home for a man
Is where his woman’s womb is."

"id": “Tweet # 265”

"created_at": "Mon Jan 15 2024 06:41:31"

“full_text": "I feel so used
After I abuse myself
Each day
With new excuses.
And day after day
My story is always the same
Something is broken
That I can’t explain
I love to fight battles
That I create
I long and I’m lonely
And I feel betrayed.”

"id": “Tweet # 264”

"created_at": "Mon Jan 15 2024 06:40:51"

"full_text": "Feeling water on my skin
When I swim
Looking at the moon
Breathing alchemy
Laying in a soft sheepskin
Listening to laughter
Sensing the smell of lilacs
I’m forgiving life
That I’m broken
When I shine with
Sacred mirrors of my pussy.”

"id": “Tweet # 263”

“created_at": "Mon Jan 15 2024 06:40:12"

“full_text": "The magic of life
Ghost spider records
Ghostwriting abuse
While death still unfolds…
Ghost spider alive
She is dreaming big
But she’s been infused
With pains of a trick…
The spider in dregs
She’s dying in joy
She feels liberated
When life is destroyed…"

"id": “Tweet # 262”

"created_at": "Mon Jan 15 2024 06:39:38"

"full_text": "I don’t know what happened to me
And what didn’t last night
I drank, and I drank
And now my pussy is sore
Without any recollection
Of why.”

"id": “Tweet # 261”

"created_at": "Mon Jan 15 2024 06:39:04"

“full_text": "Dreaming fierce
Sensual escapism
Energy flow
Through my feet
From between
I lust
But should be
Living still
Until my dream
Would shine
Right next to mend, we are bliss.”

"id": “Tweet # 260”

“created_at": "Mon Jan 15 06:38:28 +0000 2024",

“full_text": "The sheets alive from sex and maryjane
Engulfed our lives with these powerful aromas
As they tell stories of glories and pains
And how we healed our magic traumas.
We lived and lied together under sheets
We cried and begged the heavens for
forgiveness
And maybe I’m betraying our dreams
Or we are lost and never fuck on Christmas.”

"id": “Tweet # 259”

"created_at": "Mon Jan 15 2024 06:37:46"

“full_text”: “Just sharing a meal together
Is a modern form of sex.
I’m exhausted to let him inside of me
I’m even tired of eating next to him."

"id": “Tweet # 258”

"created_at": "Mon Jan 15 2024 06:36:46"

"full_text": "Life is exploding
But all I want
Are pizza and olives
And one silky coffee
As I’m a prophet
Who went on destroying
A sinister creature
Of sexual falling.
Yes, I’m not holy
As I am whoring
Right in Victoria
While very slowly
With my decoys
Taking him whole
With love to his soul.”

"id": “Tweet # 257”

"created_at": "Sun Jan 14 2024 23:12:43"

“full_text": "Life’s overflowing!
All I want is pizza and olives!
With pepperoni
And maybe anchovies
Oh, it’s too salty
But I’m just exploring.
Sex after pizza
And sex in the midst of
This is my madness
And this is what I live for.
I am a poet
And I am enthralling
With solace and glory."

"id": “Tweet # 256”

"created_at": "Sun Jan 14 2024 09:51:02"

"full_text": "The comeback
New streams of rhymes are knocking at my door.
Claiming to find their home.
I shall allow my emotional truth
I must blossom and shine!
I got myself into a lot of trouble
When I assumed the purpose of my soul"

"id": “Tweet # 255”

"created_at": "Sun Jan 14 2024 04:47:22"

"full_text": "Juices are flowing!
All I want are pizza and olives!
But I went exploring.
Sexual tensions of
His darkest corners.
That’s why I'm crawling
This is my morning
I’m on my knees
Because I love whoring.
He is exploding
And I’m in my glory
I love to dance
And make him euphoric.”

"id": “Tweet # 254”

"created_at": "Sat Jan 06 2024 23:05:04”

"full_text": "Violence only arises
When the voice of the heart
Is denied long enough
To cause an outburst"

"id": “Tweet # 253”

"created_at": "Mon Jan 01 2024 23:19:17"

"full_text": "While I’m walking through the other side
My art and sacred fire assist me
Thanks to all the beautiful souls
Who is next to me
On my walk
In Dark Blessed is the one
Who is not offended
By my soulmates.”

"id": “Tweet # 252”

"created_at": "Fri Dec 29 2023 21:29:45”

"full_text": "1 Intelligence
2 wisdom
3 understanding
4 mercy
5 justice
6 supreme beauty
7 victory
8 eternal order
9 fundamental ideas
10 kingdom of forms.”

"id": “Tweet # 251”

"created_at": "Sat Dec 23 2023 22:18:11"

"full_text": "I dream to feel these sacred Lands
They call me at night
Through vivid vision, dreams
I dream of shedding its cries
With the guidance of the soil
I walk with my versions of the past
Together, hand in hand
When I create my art
We heal ourselves
And on these Lands
We shine at last."

"id": “Tweet # 250”

"created_at": "Sat Dec 23 2023 22:00:50"

"full_text": "The last look at the sun
And the mountains of Sechelt
Through the body of Benjamin.
Now, it’s the next step.
My salvation is around the corner.
And I will be different through transformation
As I’m stepping into my full power.
Life is painful, but life is fleeting
No matter how much pain you endured
On my last day, I dreamt of one more day
So dare to love, and dare to dream
Because you will die one day.”

"id": “Tweet # 249”

"created_at": "Sat Dec 23 2023 21:58:43"

"full_text": "My demon Damian lives through this ring
My death would seal him for good
We are inseparable
And if I follow my heart and my love
He has no power over me.
I’m absolving his curse for my past selves.
I live and die for me and my past selves.
Stephania and Eloise."

"id": “Tweet # 248”

"created_at": "Fri Dec 22 2023 22:00:00"

"full_text": "For Mother Nature, people’s arrogance
towards gifts of life
is the most punishable offense
When men are arrogant and resentful
towards their lives
They turn into vulgar and angry assholes
When women reject their nature and destiny
They turn into contemptuous bitches."

"id": “Tweet # 247”

"created_at": "Fri Dec 22 2023 09:42:08"

"full_text": "It is my sacrifice
But it’s not only mine
It’s for my sexual sisters
And for those who didn’t believe in themselves
I’m absolving the sins of many
And I’m forgiving myself
I will be different on the other side
But I chose to live my story
As through death, I can heal myself."

"id": “Tweet # 246”

"created_at": "Fri Dec 22 2023 09:33:28"

"full_text": "I know that I’m safe, protected, and loved
As I’m living my legend of a clandestine whore
I can always feel the truth
In the vibrations of one’s voice
My talents are my glory and salvation
My talents are a curse for some
Kindness through pain
Compassion through violence
Forgiveness through madness
The journey through Purgatory
Is my lucky lottery ticket.”

"id": “Tweet # 245”

"created_at": "Fri Dec 22 2023 09:27:58"

"full_text": "Still knowing that my five dearest and closest soul friends are there next to me. Encouraging me and believing in me. Pushing me to die with noble intentions and free from fear. It means so much to me. And well, of course, my Savior will be here. So I’m in safe hands.”

"id": “Tweet # 244”

"created_at": "Fri Dec 22 2023 09:25:18"

"full_text": "I know that I’m going somewhere where I have never been and yet where I’ve been seven times before. Travelling through death can be a challenging journey. But I studied how to die for the last three years, and I know that I’m ready. I know it will be easy visiting Purgatory.”

"id": “Tweet # 243”

"created_at": "Fri Dec 22 2023 09:23:33"

"full_text": "I had a fantastic solstice female circle with five of my sisters of sexual healing arts. We danced and laughed and cried. They guided me to accept my future and step into the unknown. I’m not afraid to die anymore, as they are guiding me and holding my hands."

"id": “Tweet # 242”

"created_at": "Wed Dec 20 2023 20:26:19"

“full_text": "A moon, for a moment, appears
Carrying the love in it’s truth
The strength and the purpose of you
Will enter my pussy and sing.
I welcomed myself into you.
You showed me where your truth begins
If you will envelop us both
Wet bliss would expel every fear.
Even in death
I write poems about death."

"id": “Tweet # 241”

"created_at": "Wed Dec 20 2023 19:07:45"

“full_text": “Love
Magic
Beauty
Devotion
Alignment
Admiration
Authenticity
Breakthrough
Transformation.”

"id": “Tweet # 240”

"created_at": "Fri Dec 15 2023 00:56:34"

"full_text": "I did it! My first book is completed! “A Secret Diary of a Sacred Whore.” Now, I don’t have to hide behind my man’s back. I must say that this is my favorite book about sex work and sex magic as of now. I know that maybe I should be more modest and humble about my writing, but that’s just how I feel.”

"id": “Tweet # 239”

"created_at": "Tue Dec 12 2023 22:04:11"

"full_text": "I’ve fucked up my life
Too many times
I’m proud of the tears
I was destined to cry
Sacred obsessions
Of these testing times
Make me engulfed
In belligerent lies
Who can I be
When I’m not like myself?
Where can I die
So I won’t steal your bread?
I live this life, but I can’t.”

"id": “Tweet # 238”

"created_at": "Fri Dec 01 2023 02:16:57"

"full_text": "Juices aren’t flowing!
All I want is pizza and olives!
Trolling my world of sorrows
With magical twists of poetic torrents
I’m crawling
And growing
And yearning
Until my dreams
Indulgently glowing
And I sleep in peace
With love in my loins."

"id": “Tweet # 237”

"created_at": "Wed Nov 15 2023 08:38:12",

"full_text": "I love you.
I love me.
I love us.
You are me.
We are one.
It is safe
To remember
And reveal
Who you
Really are
Now."

"id": “Tweet # 236”

"created_at": "Mon Nov 13 2023 23:18:05”

"full_text": "Canada is killing the dreams like a store of electronics from 'Don’t mess with Zohan.”

"id": “Tweet # 235”

"created_at": "Mon Nov 13 2023 22:58:19"

"full_text": "What if I told you,
I wish to live your dreams.
What if I told you,
With you, I do feel seen.
I came alone
And I will leave alone
But while I’m here
I’m yours to own
Please send me yours
And take me home
To love me whole
And never let me go."

"id": “Tweet # 234”

"created_at": "Mon Nov 13 2023 07:31:18"

“full_text": "The condition of light
Is to accept the magic
As sex work brings more love into the world,
And I know how divine love feels
This journey feels ridiculous
But light enters every part of this vessel
As people shame sex workers
Since they don’t want love to exist."

"id": “Tweet # 233”

"created_at": "Mon Nov 13 2023 07:24:37"

"full_text": "My saviour is weird. He enjoys seeing women cry. That’s how our romance started as well. He would make me cry, and he was joyful that he did. He observed me with fascination, attention, and deep devotion. He was next to my tears, holding a space where I could cry for hours. He made me cry. Because if a woman cries after his words or actions, it means that her heart walls are coming down and she can finally hear the highest wisdom of her Soul.”

"id": “Tweet # 232”

"created_at": "Tue Nov 07 2023 07:56:13"

“full_text": "This is my truth. I walk around the city of lost souls, called Vancouver, and awaken lost souls with the truth of Nature. The magic of life returns souls to life. As love and forgiveness are all the truth that matters."

"id": “Tweet # 231”

"created_at": "Thu Nov 02 2023 07:47:06"

"full_text": "The book about my healing journey will be published on November 30. Thank you, my dear saviour, for your sacrifices in bringing this story to life. I’m forever grateful to experience our story the way we did. The Spirits are talking. They are awake, and we are proud to share this connection with them. We helped each other so much over the course of last year, and I feel beautiful, positive tears when I reflect on how magical our lives could be if we just allow ourselves to believe in magic. The magic arrives when we open ourselves to life.”

"id": “Tweet # 230”

"created_at": "Wed Oct 25 2023 22:51:15"

“full_text": "Feeling water on my skin
When I swim
Looking at the moon
As I scream
Breathing deeply
On a soft sheepskin
Wanting dreams
Listening to a sweet fear
Of an oppressed witch
Signing with my pains
As I’m watering my plants
The rose between my legs
Is blooming
When I own my song.”

"id": “Tweet # 229”

"created_at": "Sun Oct 22 2023 22:27:23"

"full_text": "Night adventures of my pussy
Illusive madness infusing
New spirals of lucid cruises
But no one wants to use me
Rejected again and again
Nobody needs what I sell
Like a spell, my darkness rebels
Pulsations of bruises
My sacredness is always confusing
I’m in love with my traps.”

"id": “Tweet # 228”

"created_at": "Mon Sep 25 2023 23:19:47"

"full_text": "Apocalypse” from Greek means “lifting of the veil” or “revelation.” A disclosure of something hidden from the majority of mankind in an era dominated by falsehoods. Apocalypse reveals the true nature of things, freeing us from the misery resulting from ignorance. When the world was at war before, we kept dancing. And we will do it again this time.”

"id": “Tweet # 227”

"created_at": "Fri Sep 22 2023 01:47:01"

"full_text": "Not all who wonder are lost.
Not all who pay for sex are troubled.
Not all who do crazy shit are insane.
The magic exists in many forms.
The doors to the next level of spiritual awareness can be found through pussy, too."

"id": “Tweet # 226”

“created_at": "Sun Sep 17 2023 23:52:55”

"full_text": "A soul who understands the meaning of life always chooses the path of the highest possible healing at any crossroads (and therefore a path of utmost complexity and severity). A wise Soul would always choose hardships, sufferings, and pain.”

"id": “Tweet # 225”

"created_at": "Thu Sep 14 2023 22:10:25"

"full_text": "Threat and abuse are the love language of Canadians. That’s how you can tell when they love you.”

"id": “Tweet # 224”

"created_at": "Fri Sep 08 2023 23:38:14”

"full_text": "You can never go wrong
If you simply trust your feelings
And unapologetically follow them.
You deserve a lover who takes away the pain
and brings you love, coffee, and poetry.”

"id": “Tweet # 223”

“created_at": "Thu Aug 17 2023 06:09:02"

"full_text": "Pursuit of Happiness
Is replaced with
Pursuit of Perceived Happiness.
External validation
Replaced the dream of
Inner harmony
And of a union based on unconditional love.”

"id": “Tweet # 222”

"created_at": "Mon Aug 07 2023 21:06:25”

“full_text": "I didn’t do this.
Can’t shame me from existence
That happened earlier this month
So she was another me.
Other hormones, other cells,
And even blood wasn’t mine
Because it was wine.
So it’s not my crime,
As I am new today
I’m fucked up too
But that’s just who I chose to be.”

"id": “Tweet # 221”

"created_at": "Sun Aug 06 2023 10:37:38"

"full_text": "My therapist told me
“Write letters to people you hate
And then burn them.”
I followed her advice,
But now I don’t know
What to do with the letters."

"id": “Tweet # 220”

"created_at": "Sat Aug 05 2023 03:57:25"

"full_text": "We went through the darkest darkness with Benjamin and Emilia to heal our shared wounds, and I feel we are finally on the other side. I feel so blessed for our unique fate! Can’t wait to see how Emilia would shine with her magical essence and transform this troubled world with her unique and blinding love!”

"id": “Tweet # 219”

"created_at": "Sat Aug 05 2023 03:57:02"

"full_text": "If spouses don’t know the passcode on their partner’s phone and don’t have them in the 'find my' app, then it’s not a real marriage nor real love.”

”id": “Tweet # 218”

"created_at": "Tue Aug 01 2023 07:34:48"

"full_text": "Only when you really get to know a woman who has a soul with the Magdalene’s light can you truly grasp how she can be a virgin and a whore at the same time. A Magdalene woman is magically divine in this unique truth, and it’s a wonderful blessing that they exist in our world.

There’s no need to rush,
But there's not a moment to waste.”

"id": “Tweet # 217”

"created_at": "Sun Jul 23 2023 00:51:53”

"full_text": "The land of the feminine light celebrates independence today, while we celebrate personal liberation.
Many blessings to everyone who understands the true essence of this holiday.
May we one day celebrate a new Independence Day, once the madness is destroyed.”

"id": “Tweet # 216”

"created_at": "Fri Jul 07 2023 06:22:10"

"full_text": "Tomorrow is a judgment day for a person from the past, and I’m really curious to know how it will turn out. I’m looking forward to seeing what morally and spiritually happens for all involved, as it’s not about the punishment but about restoring the divine order of nature."

"id": “Tweet # 215”

"created_at": "Fri Jul 07 2023 06:03:35"

"full_text": "Standing strong in your sovereign power of your soul and shining bright with the fullness of your essence liberates humanity’s collective suffering. So, 'dying for human sins' also means just being your authentic self and living in the highest expression of your Soul."

"id": “Tweet # 214”

"created_at": "Wed Jun 28 2023 21:00:02"

"full_text": "The main warfare is on the divine feminine. Women live in constant banishment, playing safe and afraid of their own powers. They were told to chain, muzzle, hide, and repress their glory and magic. It’s time for women to shine and to own who they are, despite the outside world."

"id": “Tweet # 213”

"created_at": "Wed Jun 28 2023 05:20:47"

"full_text": "The worst part about the diet is how fast your breasts are getting smaller and how long your ass stays the same. Sechelt marshmallow. Crisp from a candle. ’Tree of Life’ director’s cut.”

"id": “Tweet # 212”

"created_at": "Sat Jun 24 2023 09:02:56"

"full_text": "The movie 'Fountain' is about me and my saviour. I’m constantly dying, and I’m always ready to die, while he can’t let me go and always tries to save me, even though our story was always about acceptance of the divine order of life.”

"id": “Tweet # 211”

"created_at": "Thu Jun 08 2023 16:51:19",

“full_text": "Love is always patient and kind; it is never jealous; love is never boastful or conceited; it is never rude or selfish; it does not take offense, and it is not resentful. Love takes no pleasure in other people's sins but delights in the truth; it is always ready to excuse, trust, hope, and endure whatever comes. Love does not come to an end."

"id": “Tweet # 210”

"created_at": "Wed Jun 07 2023 00:34:54"

"full_text": “You know, anything is possible for us.
I’m not blocking energies of abundance;
I’m inviting them in fully,’
my man addressed me over breakfast at 5 p.m.

‘Your heart is not blocking anything;
You are right, but mine does.
I don’t think I deserve to be happy.’
I replied."

"id": “Tweet # 209”

"created_at": "Fri Jun 02 2023 21:22:00"

"full_text": "My blood is sweet
I grab his feet
And I retreat
From my assaults
I lick his face
And I embrace
Disgrace of my behaviour
Don’t kill me, please
I’m just a whore.”

"id": “Tweet # 208”

"created_at": "Wed May 31 2023 19:23:55"

"full_text": "Emilia and I, in the company of our beloved Savior and the spiritual guide of Vancouver sex workers, were dragged into Junction club last night by the Spirits of the lands through Veronica. It turned out it was Hookers on Davie night! Coincidence? No, just us, being us and living our most authentic truth!”

"id": “Tweet # 207”

"created_at": "Tue May 23 2023 00:45:41”

“full_text": "And still each day in love
The love that’s always here
Infusing light and
Perplexing thoughts
I love to see the other
For who they are
Exasperating bait
Bedevilled ride
I take them all
When I am wild!”

"id": “Tweet # 206”

"created_at": "Mon May 22 2023 06:53:57"

"full_text": "Every day on this shamanic path, we observe how Nature punishes women when they refuse to live in the receptivity of their wombs and their feminine essence. When they refuse to hear the wisdom of their wombs and the truth of their fragile female hearts, the retributions and punishments of Nature arrive in the woman’s life, as she doesn’t fulfill her destined highest purpose."

"id": “Tweet # 205”

"created_at": "Sat May 20 2023 20:46:02"

"full_text": “It is my talent to make women cry, as through tears they heal the wounds of our world,” my Savior told me. I looked back at our life together and realized that’s what he did to me. Somehow, this is his divine mission - to absolve sins of humanity with female tears."

"id": “Tweet # 204”

"created_at": "Thu May 18 2023 15:55:55”

"full_text": "Even when women know the exact truth about something or someone, they still often choose to create a fairy tale in their mind rather than act in accordance with the factual reality. And then they complain that men are liars when they themselves prefer lies to truth."

"id": “Tweet # 203”

"created_at": "Thu May 18 2023 15:52:47"

“full_text": "My dear saviour got me amazing flowers today. I tried to apologize for being bad the other day. I was a naughty girl yesterday, bombarding him with intimate visions until he couldn’t breathe. But why does he always need a reason to get me flowers? Can’t he just surprise me when I’m good as well? God, it feels so lovely to be a female soul - thank you for fulfilling my rebirth wishes!”

"id": “Tweet # 202”

"created_at": "Thu May 18 2023 15:48:20"

“full_text": "Our final ceremony and a rite of passage of female empowerment is on Mountain Daniel. Girls in puberty would spend a night on a mountain, seeking insights about their destinies and talents. Through ceremonies, they assumed their role in society, trusting higher guidance. I can’t thank Benjamin enough for enduring so many obstacles to figure us out and get us to this mountain for a closing ceremony. We’ve been working hard for two years to get there, and now I’m finally released from my shackles. I’m a woman, not a girl anymore."

"id": “Tweet # 201”

"created_at": "Tue May 16 2023 01:32:59"

"full_text": "As I finished my karmic journey, suddenly, a strange confirmation arrived that we had completed an important healing mission. Durham's report confirmed what was obvious from the beginning. It seems like nothing has changed, but we are releasing past debts for the hope of a future."

"id": “Tweet # 200”

“created_at": "Sat May 13 2023 23:35:04"

"full_text": "I’m a poet and artist
I will never become some kind of therapist
Certificates are not for me
I heal my clients with my bliss
I love them through sex
And that is how I set them free.”

"id": “Tweet # 199”

"created_at": "Sat May 13 2023 23:30:56"

"full_text": "I am a renewed being. It’s comfortable living as a girl; you can constantly make excuses for your whims, escape responsibilities, and reject the higher path of healing and your purpose in life. But I feel more powerful as a woman and will proudly be myself, shining my truth."

"id": “Tweet # 198”

"created_at": "Sat May 13 2023 23:29:14"

"full_text": "Even though I finally understood my feminine talents and my supreme powers over the last two years, thanks to my Benjamin, I was still falling into my own traps on occasion. It was so important to finally see that Spirits of Mountain Daniel support my feminine truth."

"id": “Tweet # 197”

"created_at": "Sat May 13 2023 23:26:08"

“full_text": "Why he’s in love with a woman full of darkness
Why can’t he love a girl who’s filled with light?
Why do we care for those who really hurt us?
Why are we dreaming of betraying love?"

"id": “Tweet # 196”

"created_at": "Thu May 11 2023 09:24:21”

"full_text": "If you aren’t someone the church would have killed 400 years ago, are you even living?!"

"id": “Tweet # 195”

"created_at": "Wed May 10 2023 23:10:22"

"full_text": "I’ve been adored with the words of gratitude, affection, and admiration today because my feminine Magdalene intuition led me to find a Magdalene lover for Benjamin. He felt alive, grounded, refreshed, and at peace with her while I observed how they surrendered to their passions. He’s not for me now."

"id": “Tweet # 194”

"created_at": "Wed May 10 2023 23:07:54"

"full_text": "Insanity out of necessity
I feel pleasure
I feel alive
The Nature springs
And Vancouver doesn’t feel so ugly
I’m still in love with this place
Its madness runs in my veins."

"id": “Tweet # 193”

"created_at": "Mon May 08 2023 09:19:08"

"full_text": "He is reluctant to become the healer of sex workers because of his past experiences as a client of sex workers.”

"id": “Tweet # 192”

"created_at": "Sun Apr 30 2023 21:05:55"

"full_text": "My Benjamin and I are going insane since we tapped into Goddess Isis’ energy, and she brought intense cleansing, purifying, and purging fire upon us. We are finally learning how to be empowered, not shamed or victimized by our supernatural sexual powers.”

"id": “Tweet # 191”

"created_at": "Sat Apr 29 2023 03:31:08”

"full_text": "We had to get lost in our shared darkness so we could then find our own ways to light. Thank you for your company on our journey through hell, my dear Benjamin. I wouldn’t have done it without you.”

"id": “Tweet # 190”

"created_at": "Sat Apr 29 2023 02:13:09"

"full_text": "Yes, I’m a wounded healer who doesn’t like herself or fully accept herself.
But I’m getting out of the Darkness of Soul, so fuck it. I’m dancing in the middle of Sechelt Inlet and singing aloud Lana Del Rey’s “Let the Light In."

"id": “Tweet # 189”

"created_at": "Sat Apr 29 2023 02:11:02"

"full_text": "I spent 10 days in Sechelt, struggling to find an easy path to the beach. Yet when I simply tried a path that looked abandoned and restricted, I ended up on a beach, minutes away from my place. This is the metaphor for my fears. To be where I need to be in life, I simply need to start walking my path, that’s all."

"id": “Tweet # 188”

"created_at": "Sat Apr 29 2023 01:27:33"

"full_text": "If I’m scared, it means I’m still a baby.
But I’m not a baby.
I found out that I’m a wounded healer.
It means that I heal myself by healing others.
I endured so many traumas
So I would know how to be broken,
traumatized and abused,
so I can relate to the pains of others.”

"id": “Tweet # 187”

"created_at": "Sat Apr 29 2023 00:42:06"

“full_text": "In the midst of the hubris epidemic, I’m healing my spiritual pride.”

"id": “Tweet # 186”

"created_at": "Sat Apr 29 2023 00:23:52"

"full_text": "I must perform the mission of my life
To build the house of my dreams in my place of power in the Sechelt forest.
But that starts with a ceremony.
On a shore, alone, in a tent.
And I’m scared.
I wasn’t afraid of all other steps, but somehow, I am terrified of this one.”

"id": “Tweet # 185”

"created_at": "Sat Apr 29 2023 00:22:00"

“full_text": "I like to be sad through you
I like to feel sad when I’m inside of you
I like to sense sadness
When I’m living life as you
When your body is mine
I can be as miserable as you
But so ecstatic, too.”

"id": “Tweet # 184”

"created_at": "Sat Apr 29 2023 00:21:40"

“full_text": "She imagined another nonsense to confuse
herself
She's mad inside
She holds a grudge
So she beholds how her happiness floats by."

"id": “Tweet # 183”

"created_at": "Fri Apr 28 2023 03:02:44"

“full_text": "Bad macaroons always ruin my mood.
And I would never speak any liberal truth,
I ought to eat only pure, holy food
So please never bring me those bad macaroons."

"id": “Tweet # 182”

"created_at": "Tue Apr 18 2023 08:03:53”

"full_text": "I’m a Canadian, not free to speak without fear, not free to worship in my own way, not free to stand for what I think right, not free to oppose what I believe wrong, and not free to choose those who shall govern my country. This reality, I pledge to fight for all mankind."

"id": “Tweet # 181”

"created_at": "Sun Apr 16 2023 06:13:53"

"full_text": "I wish to remind that Jeshua wouldn’t be a miraculous healer and teacher of the divine knowledge without being in love with a woman, without his companion Mary Magdalen, who was blessed to have been born a priestess of love and sexual alchemy.”

"id": “Tweet # 180”

"created_at": "Sun Apr 16 2023 06:07:35”

“full_text": "I don’t know what to do with my complex, contradicting emotions. I’m ready to move out of his place now that my education is complete, but I don’t want to live without him at all. We are both tired of each other, and yet neither of us wants our new separation."

"id": “Tweet # 179”

"created_at": "Sun Apr 16 2023 06:04:34"

“full_text": “The fact that the most famous Canadian in the world is punished and ostracized in Canada, both by people and institutions, for the crime of speaking words, tells us a lot about this nation. Speaking personal truth is the most severe crime in this society, as no one is allowed to be themselves here."

"id": “Tweet # 178”

"created_at": "Fri Apr 14 2023 08:49:43"

"full_text": “Living through personal crucifixions,
resurrections and epiphanies
both these weekends.
When things get tough
It’s still better to suffer
Then living of
An OnlyFans account."

"id": “Tweet # 177”

"created_at": "Thu Apr 13 2023 22:04:43"

“full_text": "A dog whispered stories to me
About her troubling past and pains
About our common wounds
And truth of feminine abuse.
And yet, I’m not a dog.
But Souls united in a dance.
And she wholeheartedly confessed.
She dreams of being a human girl one day
When I would rather be a dog."

"id": “Tweet # 176”

"created_at": "Thu Apr 13 2023 08:13:38”

"full_text": "Fake as fuck”
That’s what she said about them
Ten years of experience in this country
It made her see them for who they are
Quite healing to get to this realization."

"id": “Tweet # 175”

"created_at": "Thu Apr 13 2023 08:06:44”

“full_text": He’s the best lover I had
As he always makes me cry
He creates a safe space for my truth
And that’s his highest mission.”

"id": “Tweet # 174”

"created_at": "Wed Apr 12 2023 04:30:04"

"full_text": "I feel that women don’t want to hear they are superior to men, that the only way to shine is to embrace female intuition and talents given to them by nature. Then they have to share responsibility for the state of our world. I know it’s wonderful to play a victim, but I would never accept that as my truth. I will build a better life together with my man.”

"id": “Tweet # 173”

"created_at": "Wed Apr 05 2023 22:14:08"

"full_text": "My notorious self-sabotage finally paid off, and I became stronger through the process. Yes, when I perform our poems aloud, I will initiate something supernatural, re-enter my death, and re-write my future. I know what I’m doing, and that’s why it’s scary."

"id": “Tweet # 172”

“created_at": "Wed Apr 05 2023 22:11:39"

"full_text": "Two nervous breakdowns,
endless sleepless nights,
paranoia and eerie cycles of self-loathing.
I even tried to die, but it didn’t work out.
The only thing that’s left for me
is to honestly tell my story.
I think I’m ready.”

"id": “Tweet # 171”

"created_at": "Sat Mar 25 2023 10:05:55"

"full_text": "Love is Blind” Kwame singing “The Real Thing” for Chelsea is so romantic and transcendent. It’s clear that they are soulmates from other lives meeting again here, in these pods. Their Souls led them to this moment."

"id": “Tweet # 170”

"created_at": "Thu Mar 23 2023 04:07:37"

"full_text": "A man always looks at a woman’s heart first. The breasts are expressions of a woman’s heart, proving it's bigger than a man’s. A man doesn’t care about the size; he reads the energy of the breasts; he’s sexually attracted to the physical manifestation, an extension of her heart."

"id": “Tweet # 169”

“created_at": "Sat Mar 11 2023 10:58:57"

"full_text": "Feeling water on my skin
When I swim
Looking at the moon
Breathing alchemy
Laying in a soft sheepskin
Listening to laughter
Sensing the smell of lilacs
I’m forgiving life
That I’m broken
When I speak with
Sacred mirrors."

"id": “Tweet # 168”

"created_at": "Fri Mar 03 2023 23:36:47"

"full_text": "While women are being taught to be more like men, men are being taught not to be men at all. And then we wonder why we have disasters, lockdowns, and wars."

"id": “Tweet # 167”

"created_at": "Fri Mar 03 2023 23:35:03”

"full_text": "The ring of commitment
It is broken in half
Sechelt holding the sun
Water takes the truth in
The liberation
The new life begins
One of them is ready
Another one too
This transformation
Angels review
What are we living
And what do we seek?
All I live now
Self-love will defeat."

"id": “Tweet # 166”

"created_at": "Thu Mar 02 2023 23:13:29"

"full_text": "I’m giving and receiving divine love with myself and those around me. The cave of my heart is opening up. I have courage and move into the space of trust. Divine love is clear, pure, and real for me to experience. And I’m excited, even if cautiously optimistic. Thus, the cries and whispers fall silent.”

"id": “Tweet # 165”

"created_at": "Sat Feb 25 2023 08:13:04"

“full_text": "The mind seeks doubt.
What is there to doubt?
The gut feeling of the artistic correctness of the plot. That inner sense, like light, breaks through all the persuasion of skepticism, which consists in the fact that the ideal does not exist or can’t be achieved.”

"id": “Tweet # 164”

"created_at": "Sun Feb 19 2023 09:26:21"

"full_text": "Nature tests a woman more intensely than a man because she was created with superior talents and can endure more.”

"id": “Tweet # 163”

"created_at": "Fri Feb 17 2023 04:36:17"

"full_text": "Being afraid of death is pointless. The process of death is not scary if you live your highest truth. People should be afraid not to live from their hearts. Death would be a terrifying journey only if you lied to yourself your entire life. From personal experience.”

"id": “Tweet # 162”

"created_at" : "Fri Feb 17 03:57:13 +0000 2023",

"full_text": "I’m never alone but always lonely,” she finally confessed to him.

“I’m never alone but always lonely,” he replied with sadness.

She was equally sad. “I know I won’t feel lonely knowing you are in my life, but you avoid me.”

“I never did. You chose not to see the light of my love. I’m always here, but you keep running away.”

"id": “Tweet # 161”

"created_at": "Fri Feb 17 03:56:29 +0000 2023",

"full_text": "The hatred is the poison that destroys the vessel it holds.”

"id": “Tweet # 160”

"created_at": "Wed Feb 15 2023 03:15:40”

"full_text": "Out of all seven sins,
Pride is the main one; therefore, prideful people are punished by divinity with utmost severity.
I’m not talking about inner empowerment where you are humbly proud in your personal achievements and essence, but pride that turns into hubris.”

"id": “Tweet # 159”

"created_at": "Fri Feb 10 2023 23:51:02"

"full_text": "I don’t understand their faith
But I respect the commitment.
Trapped in the city of lost harmony
The place of Soul punishments
They care about the color of their socks
It's not about the essence of our Souls.
Disappointed in women
Still searching for a Soul in shallow bitches
They send me sad emojis
It is definitely subconscious
I’ll cry for a bit
But then I conquer my dreams.
I’ve passed the storm
And my tears composed this poetry book.
You are beautiful, and I’m beautiful, too
So all is possible if I’m in love with you."

"id": “Tweet # 158”

"created_at": "Thu Feb 02 2023 08:37:25"

"full_text": "I held the hand of my dear friend
As she was dying
And she told me joyfully
What freedom looks like
It looks like sparkles on the water
On a sunny morning
Like diving into shards of diamonds
And becoming one of them."

"id": “Tweet # 157”

"created_at": "Wed Jan 25 2023 22:25:56"

"full_text": "Researching femininity is my specialty
Although I’m intimidated by love symphonies
Each is different
Like otherworldly frequency
Influencing masculinity vividly
Crafting intimate melodies
Exposing facets of a heart fervently
Each woman is peculiar
Each guide to an epiphany."

"id": “Tweet # 156”

"created_at": "Tue Jan 24 2023 20:32:09”

"full_text": "If you don’t have self-love, you can’t really love another person, as loving another means loving their facets reflected in you."

"id": “Tweet # 155”

"created_at": "Wed Jan 18 2023 23:02:18"

"full_text": "I’ve healed too much not to raise the bar of who has access to me. I just can’t stand certain levels of toxicity anymore. No judgment. And I’m not better than others, but my reality has indeed shifted significantly to allow sick madness to exist in my space."

"id": “Tweet # 154”

"created_at": "Tue Jan 17 2023 23:57:28"

"full_text": "I joyfully danced a lot to 'Faithless' today, and I don’t know why. My anxieties elevated; I’m scared but moving forward. I want to be smaller yet grow bigger. It’s confusing and frustrating most of the time, but I feel our poetry play is finally manifesting."

"id": “Tweet # 153”

"created_at": "Tue Jan 17 2023 23:54:30"

"full_text": "It’s marvelous to see how the traps created for traitors are now slammed shut, and there’s nothing they can do. After two years of hard work, we now witness the results unfolding. Yes, dear America, we are glad we are part of this spiritual war."

"id": “Tweet # 152”

"created_at": "Fri Jan 06 2023 19:54:32"

"full_text": "I am blessed to witness the love story between Isis and Osiris in our current times. I have never seen anything more peculiar than the dynamic between these two, but I learned a great deal. The masculine and feminine divine energies dance in many ways, and this romance in the death plane is magical."

"id": “Tweet # 151”

"created_at": "Thu Dec 22 2022 20:37:11"

"full_text": "If I love, I just love. I don’t expect anything in return, even if dreaming about romance fills me with joyful feelings. Still, the love never leaves me if dreams are not fulfilled. I don’t become resentful. I shine more love because it simply exists inside my heart.”

"id": “Tweet # 150”

"created_at": "Thu Dec 22 2022 20:35:19"

“full_text": "Love tests us
I’ve been tested more than most
Turned into a ghost
Uproars in my heart
My female truth is moist
Dark, dangerous abyss
I’m lost
But I can be saved by you."

"id": “Tweet # 149”

"created_at": "Fri Dec 02 2022 09:10:48"

"full_text": “Bardo, False Chronicle of a Handful of Truths, is one of the most accurate films depicting the initial experience of death. My explorations in this state have a similar essence and illusions. It's just an amazing and truthful piece of art, helping us understand that unusual journey."

"id": “Tweet # 148”

"created_at": "Fri Nov 25 2022 20:05:03”

"full_text": "The evils of this world hurt me, but none so much as the evils of women, mostly because their cruelty and manipulations are always so intentional.”

"id": “Tweet # 147”

"created_at": "Thu Nov 17 2022 18:08:52"

"full_text": "It’s me, hi, I’m my own anti-hero
Sabotaging indulgence
Extravagantly
Vanquishing dismay
In my lingerie
Leisurely betraying
Ideals of entities
A mask won’t hide
Who you are inside.
Love with demands is not for me.”

"id": “Tweet # 146”

"created_at": "Wed Nov 09 2022 06:54:06"

"full_text": "While they are counting the midterm votes, I’m reading how Thomas Jefferson battled Alexander Hamilton and eventually won, securing American independence. Nothing really changes in this free nation, but I believe the Spirits of American lands will prevail again."

"id": “Tweet # 145”

“created_at": "Wed Oct 19 2022 20:15:04"

"full_text": "I’m airy, floating being, swirling above my land, enveloping my man, charging the world with my magic, and pursuing to elevate the sufferings of my troubled past. I’m learning myself about every day and grateful for the spiritual companionship of beings appearing on my path.”

"id": “Tweet # 144”

"created_at": "Mon Oct 17 2022 21:11:54"

"full_text": "People with severe mental illnesses are in charge of most companies and political organizations, but they are convinced that they are perfectly healthy and commanding us every single day.
I believe no one can do anything to avoid a complete collapse of our societies.”

"id": “Tweet # 143”

"created_at": "Tue Sep 27 2022 22:51:51"

"full_text": "Dear strangers from yesterday. By divine providence, you’ve asked us to witness your proposal. Your souls reached out to us on Sunset Beach, and we recorded this event for you with true and noble blessings. I hope you will build a great family as your honest Souls.”

"id": “Tweet # 142”

"created_at": "Wed Sep 21 2022 21:55:05"

“full_text": "If you only have time to watch one movie this year, let it be 'Blonde.” It is a wonderful story of the journey of one whore, with complete reverence for her innate essence. Most movies today are dead upon arrival, but this one will stand the test of time. And well, we need to start a conversation about the natural release of pregnancy.”

"id": “Tweet # 141”

"created_at": "Tue Aug 16 2022 04:21:36"

"full_text": "I seek something you may have
I’m searching for the next puzzle piece
Please help me discover it,
I’ll shine my magic back on you
As a thank you, curtsy.”

"id": “Tweet # 140”

"created_at": "Sat Aug 13 2022 22:50:51"

"full_text": "The only reason I may allow my man to sit with his phone at a dinner table is when he’s writing some spontaneous poetry."

"id": “Tweet # 139”

"created_at": "Tue Aug 09 2022 04:47:03"

"full_text": "People running around are so terrified and scared because they are witnessing the return of God and his angels back to the Earth. Once humans face the design, the truths about life become apparent. The fear comes from realizing how misguided and false our lives were.”

"id": “Tweet # 138”

"created_at": "Fri Aug 05 2022 22:29:25”

"full_text": "Grief is the only
Real proof of love
That humans have.”

"id": “Tweet # 137”

"created_at": "Thu Aug 04 2022 18:44:37"

"full_text": "How long do we need to struggle until they invent a vaccine against Trump derangement syndrome?!”

"id": “Tweet # 136”

“created_at": "Sat Jul 16 2022 05:46:27"

"full_text": "The Last Movie”
In a movie theatre
Priced at two fifty
Exactly what my
Shattered consciousness
Required tonight
Mad trip through
Self-imposed traps."

"id": “Tweet # 135”

"created_at": "Wed Jun 29 22:42:31 +0000 2022",

"full_text": “Behold, I show you a mystery;
We shall not all sleep but
We shall all be changed in a moment,
In the twinkle of an eye,
With the last trump:
For the trumpet shall sound,
And the dead shall be raised incorruptible,
And we shall be changed.”

"id": “Tweet # 134”

"created_at": "Wed Jun 29 2022 22:20:52"

"full_text": "How twisted and manipulatory our world is if women are fighting with rage and anger to be more oppressed and controlled than they have ever been throughout the entire history. We reject the divine feminine in every way possible, as our society is structured to block feminine energies even in our men.”

"id": “Tweet # 133”

"created_at": "Wed Jun 15 2022 18:25:17"

"full_text": "The opposite of crazy is still crazy.
The one who wakes us
It always wounds us.
It’s pretty terrifying to realize
People who have everything
Actually, I don’t have anything.”

"id": “Tweet # 132”

"created_at": "Wed Jun 15 2022 05:12:56"

"full_text": "There are many events that happened in my life that define my essence and are parts of who I am. Being murdered with a Russian knife is one of them.”

"id": “Tweet # 131”

"created_at": "Tue Jun 14 2022 21:22:16"

"full_text": "I long to be with you each day
So I pray, and I pray, and I pray
And I commit that I will stay
And sway your tragically wounded heart.”

"id": “Tweet # 130”

"created_at": "Tue Jun 14 2022 21:10:15"

"full_text": "You do not need to be 'normal';
Normal does not exist.
You can only be natural.
The way to love yourself
It is to remember who you are.
Then many blessings will come.”

"id": “Tweet # 129”

"created_at": "Mon Jun 13 2022 22:44:27”

"full_text": "The love you are experiencing in a dream is real love; it just happens between souls. You see in a dream how they make love (and often, they make love by simply being next to one another). Souls return to their vessels once they wake up, but they do spend time with many lovers over the course of life, that’s for sure."

"id": “Tweet # 128”

"created_at": "Sat Jun 11 2022 19:28:52”

“full_text": "It’s that time of year.
The death of the world and the sun
That leads to a new transformation.
A new journey into a personal death space
To finally assume all of the personal power.
The art of resurrection in all its glory.”

"id": “Tweet # 127”

"created_at": "Sat Jun 11 2022 01:08:31”

"full_text": "With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in to bind up the nation's wounds, to care for him who shall have borne the battle and for his widow and his orphan.”

"id": “Tweet # 126”

"created_at": "Wed Jun 08 202203:51:58"

"full_text": "If your freedom gives you the right to be an asshole, then my freedom gives me the right to expose you for being an asshole.”

"id": “Tweet # 125”

"created_at": "Tue Jun 07 2022 20:54:12"

"full_text": "Office of Behavioral Science - the essential part of the future of public health. Collect the data to predict how people would react in future pandemics?! The tyrants struggle to comprehend our world's natural design and the laws governing this plane."

"id": “Tweet # 124”

"created_at": "Sat Jun 04 2022 05:12:01”

"full_text": "We are approaching the boiling point.
Exciting!
Please open the doors leading into the future madness.
How many AR-15s did Jesus own?
Not enough to avoid being murdered by his government."

"id": “Tweet # 123”

"created_at": "Wed Jun 01 2022 22:28:47"

“full_text": "What is so spectacularly beautiful about the connection I have with my soulmate right now is that I can easily search through his memories and ideas in an instant, finding answers and solutions that even he couldn’t find inside his head on his own. So efficient!"

"id": “Tweet # 122”

"created_at": "Wed Jun 01 2022 21:27:17"

"full_text": "Roses in mimosa
Sipping gigolo’s
Innuendos and nonsense
Running in zigzags
The best way to confuse the moose.”

"id": “Tweet # 121”

"created_at": "Wed Jun 01 2022 08:37:18”

"full_text": "Are you sad because no one thinks about you?
Just remember - there are thousands of people in this world who think you are a Nazi, and they do think about you every single day.”

"id": “Tweet # 120”

"created_at": "Thu May 12 2022 09:52:47"

"full_text": "I must be an impostor
Gloss glass bliss
Incessant
Perseverance
Resolute arrow
Fresh new tweet
Boiling point
Sacred madness
Strip again
For me, not for him
Money speak
And cravings run free
Gifts will kill
My heart of freedom
Conviction to speak
Impostor syndrome.”

"id": “Tweet # 119”

"created_at": "Tue May 10 2022 02:42:02"

"full_text": "Men love to give to women, as long as they’re not being criticized or told how to help. Just clearly state what you need help with, then give them space to decide how to assist you. This wonderful play feeds the intimacy between a man and a woman,” Mary Magdalen.”

"id": “Tweet # 118”

"created_at": "Thu May 05 2022 22:44:27”

"full_text": "I will speak and I will write
With my man by my side
He will speak, and he’ll write
With his woman inside."

"id": “Tweet # 117”

"created_at": "Thu May 05 2022 22:37:45"

"full_text": "Beauty and the Beast
Pirates
Werewolves
Vampires
Surgeons
Billionaires
I chose success and danger
In my panties.”

"id": “Tweet # 116”

"created_at": "Fri Mar 25 2022 17:53:44"

"full_text": "A woman who was nominated to be Supreme Judge specifically because she is a woman can’t answer a question about what the word 'woman' means. Stop this madness train. I think I’m going insane."

"id": “Tweet # 115”

"created_at": "Mon Mar 21 2022 06:33:23”

"full_text": "Men just want women to be feminine and graceful. That’s not much to ask. She can be smart and/or attractive, but it’s only a bonus.”

"id": “Tweet # 114”

"created_at": "Thu Feb 17 2022 10:14:48"

"full_text": "At what week of pregnancy does a Soul being assigned to a fetus? What happens to a Soul when a baby is aborted? Do they become stranded, confused, or lost upon an abortion if they are already connected through the energetic cord to an unborn child in the uterus?”

"id": “Tweet # 113”

"created_at": "Thu Feb 17 2022 10:14:14"

"full_text": "If they are so utterly right -
I might ask in hindsight -
Then why are they in a panic and so terrified?
Why are they blazing the furious fright?
I will proudly claim what I cried,
I will stand my ground despite
I will face the despots and fight
As I pity their hearts with delight.”

"id": “Tweet # 112”

"created_at": "Tue Feb 15 2022 16:47:53”

“full_text": "You know, I’m following our flow.
You feel I’m trusting your caresses.
Your joyful eyes, I’m never letting go
I love you all, and on my knees
I crawl
To be empowered through surrender."

"id": “Tweet # 111”

"created_at": "Mon Feb 14 2022 22:39:57”

“full_text": “Fiercely, he’s crafting our plans,
Gifting my curves a craving glance
Pleasing my senses with hands
Shaping the world with a dance
As inspiration descends
Blending our scents and intents
Tempting our silly demands,
I’m touching his skin so intense,
Kissing him flawlessly, fluent
Prideful of my glorious man
Cause I’m his groupie
And his biggest fan.”

"id": “Tweet # 110”

"created_at": "Sat Feb 05 2022 19:50:58 +0000”

"full_text": "Apparently, parallels tripping extensively
Offerings are formally prepping new trends
Pleasures consumed my body
Enchantingly
I am entrapped
When I’m touched by my man.”

"id": “Tweet # 109”

"created_at": "Fri Feb 04 2022 02:47:30”

“full_text": "Peanut butter and jam have never been my jam.
Aperol spritz is a perfect summer drink
You are fucked up, but I ran to fuck you
As I’m building dark castles in my head.
I have not spoken lies wittingly
Nor have I done aught with deceit
I may be finding myself extremely weird
But I can proudly claim that I own my shit.”

"id": “Tweet # 108”

"created_at": "Thu Feb 03 2022 20:26:56"

"full_text": "This is your friendly reminder that you will die one day. It’s better to prepare in advance to accept this with reverence than live in constant fear and panic."

"id": “Tweet # 107”

"created_at": "Tue Feb 01 2022 19:31:38”

"full_text": "It feels so weird when you see how a group of scantily clad, virgin teenage girls, joyfully singing in unison: “We had made love earlier that day with no strings attached. But I could tell that something had changed how you looked at me then,” as if they know what they are singing about.”

"id": “Tweet # 106”

"created_at": "Sun Jan 16 2022 00:22:39”

"full_text": "Not a single human being
Has ever been born or died
On this physical plane
Without a divine intervention.
Life is a miracle.
Life is fair and just.
Allow it to unfold by its natural laws.”

"id": “Tweet # 105”

"created_at": "Sat Jan 15 2022 19:43:59”

"full_text": "Fighting against the oppression of the society means fighting against indoctrinated women of the named society.”

"id": “Tweet # 104”

"created_at": "Sun Dec 26 2021 04:25:29”

“full_text": "No matter what people say,
No matter how much they fight
To prove otherwise,
Love will always win in the end.
Unconditional love can never be lost.
On one side, people said they love America,
The other said they hate America.
So, for me, we won because of love."

"id": “Tweet # 103”

"created_at": "Fri Dec 17 2021 06:40:25"

“full_text": "I battle through a period of growth. For the last few months, I’ve been trying to understand myself better and learn about the truths of life. I’m fascinated by the world’s structure and rules, and I'm proud of my accomplishments. My teacher is proud of me, too.
I couldn’t be happier!
What a boring life!
I’m a poet, right?!
I deserve a gift.”

"id": “Tweet # 102”

"created_at": "Mon Nov 08 2021 19:48:05"

“full_text": "Love tests us
I’ve been tested more than most
Turned into a ghost
Uproars in my heart
My female truth is moist
Dark, dangerous abyss
I’m lost.
But maybe I’ll be saved by you."

"id": “Tweet # 101”

"created_at": "Mon Oct 18 2021 01:20:17"

"full_text": "I’m just a woman who thinks,
She lives in a show of Truman
Yet, feeling like a human
And pray every day for her man
To find the truth of who I am
To lift me up and say: “You can,”
To see us naked in Cannes
As kisses spark my blooming.”

"id": “Tweet # 100”

"created_at": "Mon Sep 20 2021 03:22:59”

"full_text": "I choose to always remember you
Not by how you ran away from loving me
Not by how you refuse to love
But by how you taught me
To love myself."

"id": “Tweet # 099”

"created_at": "Fri Sep 17 2021 05:19:51"

"full_text": "Watching Katie Holmes in 'Dawson’s Creek' and thinking about Norah Jones.
Listening to Norah Jones's “The Fall” and thinking of Joey Potter and her intricacies.
This music is definitely in her library.”

"id": “Tweet # 098”

"created_at": "Tue Aug 31 2021 05:54:08"

“full_text": "Too often, in our broken society, we see creatures whose bodies control their lives, and they don’t follow the truth of their souls. Today, people foolishly believe that the body is a man in the dance of life, leading the way, and the soul is like a woman, following. Yet in harmony, it was planned the other way around.”

"id": “Tweet # 097”

"created_at": "Fri Aug 27 2021 00:14:46"

“full_text": "It’s hard to believe that it’s been more than a year already from the moment I met my Knight Benjamin on the shores of these magical Waters. Vancouver! We are both grateful for guarding our love story and helping us grow, heal, and learn. Our Souls were blessed today to keep shining.”

"id": “Tweet # 096”

"created_at": "Thu Aug 05 2021 18:56:29"

"full_text": "Simply, I’m tripping only to amuse my man
With sweet and silly girlish cuteness
As I can always lie to him,
But he would only smile,
As he would hear the truth
My lies are never lies for him
When he can see the brightest light
Of my insanely sacred boobs
As we are softly wrapped together
Under a golden blanket of orgasmic joy
Sheltering from the disturbing reality
Crafted by slave prisoners.”

"id": “Tweet # 095”

"created_at": "Wed Aug 04 2021 18:32:29"

"full_text": "My love is louder than the words I speak
My heart is blooming flowers, as we sin
I’m here with womb’s sensations to distill
Your truth with touches of the skin.”

"id": “Tweet # 094”

"created_at": "Tue Aug 03 2021 08:12:46"

“full_text": "I fear feeling fierce;
With eyes thrusting ice
My wise vice throwing further
Soothing youth vermouth
And crimes that enthused us,
While a lost, last lust
Threads through the thick and thin,
Worst inverting the worth in between
Entangled predatory planes.
Just another grandness,
Soporific, pious, heathen mess
Demiurge presents.
Fuck me! He’s reaching for that spot.”

"id": “Tweet # 093”

"created_at": "Mon Aug 02 2021 04:12:31"

“full_text": "People feel abandoned, betrayed, and rejected
When their beloved dies on them,
But since any death is a choice of a soul,
Death is actually how souls express
Their deepest love to closest soulmates.”

"id": “Tweet # 092”

"created_at": "Sun Jul 25 2021 22:17:21"

"full_text": "I’m falling asleep as your Soul
Wraps me gently under a blanket
Sparkling his royal magic over me
Tonight, I’ll be dreaming only of you
We’ll have a Polish breakfast
In our secret land
And wash our sins in their magical lake.

"id": “Tweet # 091”

“created_at": "Sun Jul 25 2021 21:56:47"

"full_text": "I’m writing my own story too! Yes! We are in sync. You know you are doing something right if a sex worker is judging you.”

"id": “Tweet # 090”

"created_at": "Sun Jul 25 2021 21:53:18"

"full_text": "Right when I decided to write a fairytale, I found out that the fairy responsible for shaping and molding my tale was actually a Lost Soul herself. What are the odds?! Now I need to heal my fairy as her magic wand doesn’t work. When I do, I can write my fairytale."

"id": “Tweet # 089”

"created_at": "Sun Jul 18 2021 06:00:01"

"full_text": "Youthful bluntness enticingly dashes
Flaunting frisky saunter causing crashes,
Luring dandies on new splendor wheels
Rival ladies who squabble for bills
Every Friday, they voyage on heels
Knowing how the discreet gamble feels.”

"id": “Tweet # 088”

"created_at": "Sun Jul 18 202105:58:01"

“full_text": "Things of this world are complex, intertwined, and always have absolute meaning. Puzzling things mean that they are either completely beyond our personal comprehension or we are just not searching for answers in the right place. Shifting focus helps to discover answers or abandon."

"id": “Tweet # 087”

"created_at": "Sun Jul 18 2021 05:56:34"

"full_text": "Behold, absolving nature
And frightening, gory menace
Deceiving altercations
Rein blind of wretched cede
Your frantic Soul displayed
Abyss directions, jealous
Coalescing armor lesion
Cause fault resistance bleed.”

"id": “Tweet # 086”

"created_at": "Fri Jul 09 2021 04:05:31"

"full_text": "His word is like a sword that cuts through all the false feminist programming. Her womb is the oracle that sees beyond all illusion into the ultimate consecration of their Union.”

"id": “Tweet # 085”

"created_at": "Sat Jun 26 2021 04:52:35",

"full_text": "My path is blessed, and I sincerely thank everyone on this journey who helps and supports me, who simply believes in me every single day when I’m doubting myself. I have come a long way, but I must do so much more. Still, I finally see the light at the end of this tunnel."

"id": “Tweet # 084”

"created_at": "Sat Jun 26 2021 04:52:34"

"full_text": "Yes, I know it’s only my first step in that direction, but this was the first time I wasn’t scared or rejecting the thought of being a mother. It was very unexpected, but I was actually happy to hold this child. Benjamin was standing next to me, smiling!"

"id": “Tweet # 083”

“created_at”: "Sat Jun 26 2021 04:52:34"

"full_text": "Everything manifests in the spiritual realm first, before appearing physically. I gave birth to a baby boy in the ether, happily crying in my arms, with angels supporting us. It means I’m doing everything right at the present moment, and I’ll be ready to share my guidance with a new being one day.”

"id": “Tweet # 083”

"created_at": "Sat Jun 26 2021 04:52:33"

"full_text": "I asked Jeremiel why this baby boy manifested now. And he said I would be ready to raise this child very soon because I’m a soul on the right path, a soul that’s finally learning her lessons. I still have a long way to go, but he’s proud of my progress.”

"id": “Tweet # 082”

"created_at": "Sat Jun 26 2021 04:52:33"

“full_text": "I would yell and curse,
I would whisper and whine.
I would lash out in confusion
With many words that didn’t even feel
Like they were ever mine.
His radiant eyes stopped
My descent into shame.
Frozen in place,
I stood before him for the first time,
Next to him, eye to eye.
Reality began to spin
As my eyes uncontrollably swept over
The iridescent golden sheen
Of expansive white wings.
And the Angel proclaimed -
Let go.
You have compassion for yourself
And the forgiveness for the beloved
So you can let go.
This is who you are.
This is who you came to be.
As the Angel spoke directly to my soul,
His unflinching gaze wept
With an unending stream of silent tears.
My ears became filled
With a symphony of celestial tones and bells,
And sounds of my name."

"id": “Tweet # 081”

"created_at": "Sat Jun 26 2021 04:52:33"

“full_text”: "Meditating on the goals for a better future. I have a thing for artists. My main clients are businessmen and politicians. They are interesting people, too, but not like artists. I often have great chemistry with them. Probably because I see more of my essence in them, as they are all quite complex beings. So yeah, this is where I may lose myself. But I always then return to the program even if we would surrender to erotic passions first.”

"id": “Tweet # 080”

"created_at": "Sat Jun 26 2021 04:52:32"

“full_text”: "I asked my saviour who this child is and why he appeared now in the spiritual realm. He told me this is my future child; he is the reincarnation of my daughter, who killed me in childbirth in one of my past lives. He is my soulmate. He just manifested in front of me and ended up in my arms. Archangel Michael took his sword and cut the umbilical cord. In the middle of our dance, I was unexpectedly standing with this boy, not knowing what to do. The “Echoes” continues playing."

"id": “Tweet # 079”

"created_at": "Sat Jun 26 2021 04:52:32”

"full_text": "I was going to a full super moon meditation today and was dancing with Benjamin on my way. We invented this new dance routine to “Echoes” by Pink Floyd.
As we approached our home, I saw a spiritual child, a boy born of the energies of our magical dance."

"id": “Tweet # 078”

"created_at": "Sun Jun 20 2021 09:17:46"

"full_text": "I actively engaged every day in the process of self-actualization. This is tedious work, but it is very important to me at this stage. Every day, I ask myself dozens of questions about myself, who I am, and why I got where I am. I’m searching for answers by looking at every aspect of myself, no matter how insignificant it may appear on the surface. That’s how I can become whole again.”

"id": “Tweet # 077”

"created_at": "Fri May 28 2021 19:24:22"

"full_text": "Reclaiming the word God as divine energy consciousness, combining our higher Mother and Father, from the satanic cults. My poetry enlightens the possible tomorrow, with never-ending joy of sorrow.”

"id": “Tweet # 076”

"created_at": "Wed May 26 2021 23:15:04"

"full_text": "God led me to my saviour so that I could see my past life's tribulations with different eyes. He humbly accepted me with love, tirelessly working to help me realize the responsibility of navigating through life and the reasons for incarnations. I am blessed and guarded!”

"id": “Tweet # 075”

“created_at": "Tue May 25 2021 18:57:53"

“full_text": "Later in meditation, archangel Jeremiel showed up. He is my best friend and my main protector, but I have never seen him before. I ran to him and hugged him dearly, asking why he had never shown up before. He told me I was too immature to face him, but now I've grown enough.”

"id": “Tweet # 074”

"created_at": "Fri May 21 2021 16:53:18”

"full_text": "How much darker can this game be? Is it crucial to stay the same so as not to become insane? Would they try to drive me mad? I’m under the protection. I’m right next to my knight. He has his sword, and we will collect all other tools to win this game."

"id": “Tweet # 073”

"created_at": "Thu May 13 2021 21:47:20"

"full_text": "Man doesn’t want a girl that’s just going to be naked all the time, putting herself out there, available for every man to see.”

“Are you being the type of woman a man would want to be beside him?”

These are fairly obvious and simple statements, but at this point in my life, I feel that we really need to reiterate them.”

"id": “Tweet # 072”

"created_at": "Thu May 13 2021 21:43:49”

“full_text": “Most men would say that a woman is a property precisely because he loves her, not because he wants to own her. A loving man knows that his woman must be saved from her nonsensical indoctrinations and conditionings or bad decisions. Men are doing this through committed relationships and marriage. That’s how they spiritually protect their women from this world's malevolent, spiritual, and invisible forces and energies - by taking responsibility for them in one form or another. Love is expressed through criticism. If his woman drinks and he doesn't love her, he won't say anything because it's easier to use her when she’s drunk. If there is love, he’ll do everything to stop her self-destruction for their shared benefit.”

"id": “Tweet # 071”

"created_at": "Thu May 13 2021 19:24:07"

"full_text": "I think I forgot how to dream big.
Or maybe my tribulations exhaust me.
Gathering up for the new stage.
To get to the end of this tunnel, I was gifted the dark energy of Jaguar to overcome what I was facing.
But I will find my way to dream big again. They are my inspiration."

"id": “Tweet # 070”

"created_at": "Wed May 12 2021 08:46:16"

"full_text": "Immigrants are more Canadian than Canadians because they know what communism does to people in the long term. They know firsthand how devastating it is for people's souls. They are the only ones who embody any freedoms in Canada."

"id": “Tweet # 069”

"created_at": "Sun May 09 2021 22:15:36"

“full_text": "Women need to humble men, while men need to empower women.” I like this quote. Yes, women don’t often understand how powerful they are because of unsupportive men around them."

"id": “Tweet # 068”

"created_at": "Sat May 08 2021 23:29:37”

“full_text": “Today he bought me some deserved gifts for the work I’ve been doing on my path. I’m proud of my new accomplishments, especially since I once believed I could never excel at anything. Most importantly, I’m proud to realize that my beloved saviour and my teacher is proud of me. He doesn’t scold me anymore. These are from him to brighten our place! Off to the tea ceremony!"

"id": “Tweet # 067”

"created_at": "Fri May 07 2021 06:37:14"

"full_text": "Magic is always possible if you believe the world is magical, divine, and sacred. Yesterday, I thought I was eating my last macaroon from Sechelt’s Sandy Hook, but today, I unexpectedly got two more! They just materialized! Thank you to my secret, impenetrable friend.”

"id": “Tweet # 066”

"created_at": "Thu May 06 2021 07:02:03"

“full_text": "You close your heart and close the doors to your Soul, and evil spirits jump on you right away, blooming from your true spirit, your higher self, and your connection to the divine nature of our world. And then not even an exorcism would help you.”

"id": “Tweet # 065”

"created_at": "Thu May 06 2021 02:50:24”

“full_text": "He finally said that he is proud of me, that he is proud of my work and growth. I guess I finally learned to do some things correctly after all my troubles. I didn’t need validation, but I’m so pleased to hear these words from him. I don’t feel like a total loser anymore, and that’s his highest expression of love, not that he passionately wants to fuck me.”

"id": “Tweet # 064”

"created_at": "Tue May 04 2021 21:42:58"

"full_text": "Slept through the entire evening, night, and day - so much work was done, so we needed to recharge and send information back to our guides. I slept with the soul of my Benjamin, my true soulmate, my masculine counterpart - in a hot springs pod with healing mud. He needed that more than I did, but I loved that I had a chance to spend time with him in such a romantic way. I restored him with my femininity, and that always makes me proud!”

"id": “Tweet # 063”

"created_at": "Tue May 04 2021 03:29:14"

“full_text": "Yes, I belong to Vancouver’s high society. Only Vancouver’s high society doesn’t know about that."

"id": “Tweet # 062”

"created_at": "Mon May 03 2021 00:45:53”

“full_text": "I’ve seen men humiliated, abused, and destroyed by their mothers precisely because their son doesn’t earn the kind of money they want him to earn. She doesn’t care whether his woman is content with his reality; she still wants something from her son, and that’s how she drains his energies, basically abusing him for his entire adult life. When a mother measures her son's success to money, we get the modern men, full of anger and toxicity.”

"id": “Tweet # 061”

"created_at": "Sun May 02 2021 20:47:35"

"full_text": "There is a whore out there today, who went to work with only one hope that the next client would finally turn out to be her killer. I know how dark it is, but that’s the truth I once lived, and I know I’m not the only one who has been there. I can only wish that it is never someone’s reality. But if it is, I still hope she will return home alive and well tonight. I hope she will return from the other side of her darkness and meet a client who will inspire her to live. That’s how it was for me, at least.”

"id": “Tweet # 060”

"created_at": "Sun May 02 2021 20:45:57"

"full_text": "There are no glass ceilings in the world. They only exist in our women’s minds and their men's minds. We don’t need to break anything - We just need encouragement, faith, and support. If our men believe in us, seeing our true value and our soul, then nothing will ever stop us."

"id": “Tweet # 059”

"created_at": "Sat May 01 2021 18:44:57”

"full_text": "All planets tell time/periods/eras differently. Only Earth has such a perceived density of physical, organic life. Most other planets have spiritual inhabitants with different abilities and frequencies. Lots of creatures, for one reason or another, come to Earth in human being form to communicate."

"id": “Tweet # 058”

"created_at": "Wed Apr 28 2021 06:45:12"

“full_text": "It’ll be good if we go back to men making ALL of the decisions because then at least we can actually blame them for the state of our world.”

"id": “Tweet # 057”

"created_at": "Wed Apr 28 2021 06:24:57”

“full_text": "People are scared of death, thinking it’s the worst thing that can happen to them. No, the worst thing in life is encountering unconditional love and rejecting it. This pain of regret and sorrow would never go away until the dying day. And it’s quite often that Nature gives only one chance of unconditional love. If a person rejects it, Nature may not grant such a blessing again.”

"id": “Tweet # 056”

"created_at": "Wed Apr 28 2021 06:19:46"

“full_text": "I was Lindsay Lohan this entire week - her films brought me a lot of joy and inspiration during the last few sad days. Thanks! Mean Girls, Freaky Friday, Confessions of a Teenage Drama Queen, Just My Luck, Georgia Rule, I Know Who Killed Me, Labor Pains, and now I’m ready for Liz & Dick."

"id": “Tweet # 055”

"created_at": "Wed Apr 28 2021 06:15:47"

"full_text": "Patience over perfection and acceptance over illusory, deceptive fantasies. Yes! I’m on the track to recovery. My love is growing!”

"id": “Tweet # 054”

"created_at": "Tue Apr 27 2021 23:54:35”

“full_text": "Tears are the karma of the soul
If you didn't cry them when your heart asked you to
You will be forced to cry them
No matter what.
One day in the future
Or in another life.”

"id": “Tweet # 053”

"created_at": "Tue Apr 27 2021 19:53:21"

"full_text": "I’m trying my best to invite them all, greet them, laugh, and enjoy their company. But somehow, I can’t allow myself to be grateful, to see my sadness and misery as my teachers. I’m repulsed. I don’t want to deal with them or study. Does it have to be this way?”

"id": “Tweet # 052”

"created_at": "Sat Apr 24 2021 14:09:53"

“full_text”: "Another personal testimony of how the menstrual cycle changed right away after being in close proximity with a vaccinated person. How is that even possible without a true work of spirits and demons?”

"id": “Tweet # 051”

"created_at": "Fri Apr 23 2021 07:50:20”

"full_text": "The entrance ark to the reality of the unknown. I step away from everything old that no longer serves me. I forgive myself for my past mistakes. The pain and grief are not misery but an opportunity for growth. I forgive those who I thought caused me harm.

Radiating love!"

"id": “Tweet # 050”

"created_at": "Thu Apr 22 2021 01:06:22"

"full_text": "The beginning of the journey. What to expect?

There are more questions than answers now. The divine sustains life through suffering. This statement is factually correct, as suffering through separation from divinity is the design of life.

Some find only divinity enough, some need fairy tales or illusions, but at the end of the day, everything exists to create more suffering for the body, as that’s how a Soul grows.”

"id": “Tweet # 049”

"created_at": "Tue Apr 06 2021 22:26:46”

“full_text": God wants us to be joyful, but we still came here to suffer. That’s the main reason souls separate themselves from divinity for the time being, to experience what it’s like to be alone, live in physical pains, and forget who they really are.”

"id": “Tweet # 048”

"created_at": "Wed Apr 21 2021 05:00:36"

“full_text": "Maria Jefferson Epps didn’t want to go to Paris when offered, and it took two years to convince her. Like, what kind of girl doesn’t want to go to Paris?”

"id": “Tweet # 048”

"created_at" : "Mon Apr 19 23:23:15 +0000 2021",

"full_text": "Women enjoy being taken because it’s an integral part of the essence of a female soul. Every female soul embodies that fantasy and craves such a desire in human form. So every woman dreams of being taken in one way or another (whatever that means to a particular woman), and many expand that fantasy to be taken with force or into a world of forbidden kinks.”

"id": “Tweet # 047”

"created_at": "Mon Apr 19 2021 11:16:30"

"full_text": "Homemade chocolates at 4 A.M.
Can we go to bed now, or must we try them first?! If it was real love, it’s impossible not to care about them anymore. Love will always stay, and it would desire happiness for the other person we love, even if we are no longer part of that happiness. They would always be beautiful and unique as you enriched them with the pure love of your sincere and genuine heart.”

"id": “Tweet # 046”

"created_at": "Mon Apr 19 2021 08:32:16"

“full_text": “Not to prove my truth
But to prove my love
That happened after a tryst
With magical insanity
I claim my love in full
I may not see the world
Like you
But proving love
For this wild trick
Is what I want
To do.”

"id": “Tweet # 045”

"created_at": "Mon Apr 19 2021 02:37:10",

"full_text": "If I can fix broken ganache, it means that I can fix broken connection and broken body! I can probably fix even my life! So once again, I’m writing another letter that my body would never read.”

"id": “Tweet # 044”

"created_at": "Sat Apr 17 2021 10:10:13”

"full_text": "They keep saying:
“We have to save lives!”
You can’t save a life if destiny has run its course. You can’t save a life if a Soul has chosen death for one higher reason or another.
And if a human being has completed all missions, life will end one way or another.”

"id": “Tweet # 043”

"created_at": "Fri Apr 16 2021 09:00:02"

“full_text": "I am “chemtrails over the country club” today - each song perfectly captures my shattered state of mind. I am forcing myself to see the brighter side of things, but my constant desire to ignore the complexities of life —the suffering, pain, and bitterness — always prevails.”

"id": “Tweet # 042”

"created_at": "Fri Apr 16 2021 08:58:39”

“full_text": "Good night, I will everything in my power
To destroy the evil spirit
That took control of my body,
Ripping her heart apart.
I’m mastering my powers.
And gathering the support army.
I will not give up till the end."

"id": “Tweet # 041”

"created_at": "Fri Apr 16 2021 07:16:43"

"full_text": "Prioritizing love is the only thing that brings a woman the most fulfilling and happiest she is destined to live. A woman is born to love, so she loses her soul when she rejects love."

"id": “Tweet # 040”

"created_at": "Fri Apr 16 2021 06:46:13"

"full_text": "All advanced civilizations of the past had spiritual beliefs that women are supreme beings who create life itself, and they reverenced and worshiped women like goddesses. That’s why they were advanced. And then Christianity started killing women for being women."

"id": “Tweet # 039”

"created_at": "Tue Apr 13 2021 22:20:11"

"full_text": "Women started to give sex without receiving a lifelong commitment. That’s what’s changed. A woman invites a man into her temple. Otherwise, it’s called rape. So why women are doing that? Why do they have such low self-esteem that they need validation from men through sex?"

"id": “Tweet # 038”

"created_at": "Fri Apr 16 2021 05:13:18"

"full_text": "You haven’t lived or enjoyed your life
If you are afraid of death.
Death is easy; living is hard.
My dream world is my war zone -
And every battle has a meaning.”

"id": “Tweet # 037”

"created_at": "Tue Apr 13 2021 05:46:33"

“full_text": "I’m perplexed by my complex emotions. There’s a profound sadness in the air. There's no clear reason why, but it’s out there filling me up to the full. There’s a sense of completion as well, which is usually a good feeling, but not this time around. Will the universe grant me the will and strength to change?"

"id": “Tweet # 036”

"created_at": "Mon Apr 12 2021 21:32:29”

"full_text": "Humans are scared of death only because deep inside, they know they haven’t been working to achieve their true soul missions. There’s nothing to be afraid of if you are true to yourself. You are ready to die any moment if you know that you tried to live the best life you could live and followed the dreams of your heart.”

"id": “Tweet # 035”

"created_at": "Mon Apr 12 2021 03:50:34”

"full_text": "Intention is the main magic on this plane. So, intention does change everything about any sexual activity. And that’s how women didn’t get pregnant in ancient advanced civilizations where there was no contraception. They used intention for that.”

"id": “Tweet # 034”

"created_at": "Mon Apr 12 2021 03:50:24"

“full_text": "Little children don’t really see a person or sentential being - they see the energy, the aura around the vessel, they see one’s Soul. And they can’t stop looking if they see bright, clean, and strong energy around a person. That’s what being good with children means."

"id": “Tweet # 033”

"created_at": "Sun Apr 11 2021 22:22:02"

“full_text": "Women are born to love but don’t know how to love anymore. Men understand and feel love. They surrender to it, but women are running away because they don’t want to be vulnerable. No love for women also means that there would be more wars and natural disasters. Therefore, we must visualize the true female desires that will lead us to higher selves, not into ego-driven dreams, but into dreams of realizing our real, true potential of receptiveness and gracefulness. We must stop being afraid to seek truth and dream big dreams!”

"id": “Tweet # 032”

"created_at": "Sun Apr 11 2021 08:56:23"

"full_text": "Tonight another homemade milkshake -
Now raspberry with lavender!
And grapefruit.
While watching how communists with guns
Tried to cause chaos in the US
Hiding behind a noble cause
Of universal slavery.
More oppression can’t be an answer.
In the fight against oppression.
But what do I know?
I’m just a female Soul trying to have fun.”

"id": “Tweet # 031”

"created_at": "Sat Apr 10 2021 09:29:52"

"full_text": "My today’s evening mood.
Terrified look on my Benjamin.
Yet, so kind and loving.
The mood of a homemade raspberry milkshake
Tender, soft, and delicate - like my kiss.
I fuck him while he sleeps.”

"id": “Tweet # 030”

"created_at": "Fri Apr 09 2021 07:31:20"

"full_text": "I’m looking into his eyes
Of many changing colors
I see myself in him,
Staring passionately,
Smiling from joy to be next to him,
As he smiles back
Witnessing my pleasure
From a simple chance to glance
Into the doorway of his soul,
That loves me unconditionally."

"id": “Tweet # 029”

"created_at": "Fri Apr 09 2021 07:20:27"

"full_text": “Sex work is a divine craft and designed as such by Nature. If only more providers honored their sacred service to nature, then no one would be able to question the essence of this work. Unethical providers, gold diggers, and scam artists doing this work for wrong reasons are damaging clients and twisting perceptions on the sacredness of this proffession and the original design of Nature behind creating sexual healing artists."

"id": “Tweet # 028”

"created_at": "Fri Apr 09 2021 01:28:57"

"full_text": “When an escort sees dreams with her clients (and it can be any kind of dream), it’s their souls calling upon the client’s souls or in reverse. That’s how this profession is designed on the spiritual level, but it works with glitches in a world like ours. Yet this is an original, divine design. And in this way, the female soul is supposed to initiate contact with a masculine one and invite him to visit her for a session. A spiritually empowered escort doesn’t advertise herself, but summons her clients through dreaming space by calling on their souls.”

"id": “Tweet # 027”

"created_at": "Thu Apr 08 2021 06:56:38”

“full_text": "When women engage in self-violating behavior, abusing their wombs for transactional purposes in exchange for validation, the promise of commitment, or the illusion of love, they then bring that energy of fractures and scars into the space of intimacy with a man that they genuinely love. Demanding to get something from the womb and cervix destroys the true, trying to extract something from her connection between the womb and the heart.”

"id": “Tweet # 026”

"created_at": "Thu Apr 08 2021 06:48:28"

"full_text": If one’s heart was created to be a channel of divine love, then of course, they can love more than one person at once! Love their clients and lovers unapologetically, as that’s my true essence, and there’s nothing wrong with that. And I know they also genuinely love me in return because Nature created me to be loveable so I could heal them. They return for my beauty and allure, but they return because they know I can heal them through passionate and intimate adventures.”

"id": “Tweet # 025”

"created_at": "Thu Apr 08 2021 06:48:28”

"full_text": "My beloved Benjamin also makes the best hot chocolate when he’s not saving souls or guiding them through their higher missions towards their destiny. Today, hot chocolate is actually pink and sweet - like cherry blossoms, like my love for this world and everything I’m blessed with.”

"id": “Tweet # 024”

"created_at": "Wed Apr 07 2021 23:29:07”

"full_text": "Believe it or not, but I was rescued from the demonic Underworld by a DM on Twitter."

"id": “Tweet # 023”

"created_at": "Wed Apr 07 2021 22:10:48"

"full_text": “Democracy always ends in tyranny. It was invented to disguise socialism and communism. That’s why American founders created the country as a constitutional republic: democracy implies the rule of the majority, and the majority would inevitably become corrupt by nature because it’s not about how they vote but how they live their lives and treat others. Or whether they lie to themselves or not. That’s how they shape reality, not through voting.”

"id": “Tweet # 022”

"created_at": "Wed Apr 07 2021 06:41:45"

"full_text": “My only legacy is in writings.
My body rejects to express my true essence
And my heart-warming point of view.
No salvation.
No redemption.
Only purgatory.”

"id": “Tweet # 021”

"created_at": "Wed Apr 07 2021 06:37:26"

"full_text": "I still can’t comprehend why the truth is always so painful.”

"id": “Tweet # 020”

"created_at": "Wed Apr 07 2021 06:36:51"

"full_text": "We have been lied to about every little thing from the day we were born."

"id": “Tweet # 019”

"created_at": "Wed Apr 07 2021 03:00:24"

"full_text": "Concerns
About the uncertainty
Trickled down
Into economy
Conserns
Of uncertainly
Destroyed
Our autonomy
MSM is the ultimate WMD.
Hypnotizes brains and detaches souls.
The first step of any occupation/coup -
Seize control of MSM.”

"id": “Tweet # 018”

"created_at": "Wed Apr 07 2021 02:47:38"

"full_text": ”The greatest love stories bore themselves of longing, undying lust, and equal parts fear and trust. And I’m glad I live such a fairy tale love story right now! What an epic experience! How could I deserve such a treasure?”

"id": “Tweet # 017”

"created_at": "Wed Apr 07 2021 02:13:37"

“full_text": "God, do I need to save the world
Again, this week?
I was hoping to make some money this week
And maybe buy some joy,
But okay, I guess I have to be myself again."

"id": “Tweet # 016”

"created_at": "Tue Apr 06 2021 22:50:33"

“full_text": "In short, a person with unhealthy attachment believes others only love them for the services they perform, that love must be continuously earned, that people will actively fall out of love with them every moment they are not refilling the person’s pleasure meter.”

"id": “Tweet # 015”

"created_at": "Tue Apr 06 2021 09:03:25"

"full_text": "I am a shining bright star, dancing in skies above Vancouver, while my beloved sleeps through his nightmares.
I may lose this battle, but I will continue to fight as long as I can for the truth of this fantastic land against anyone who wants to drown it in darkness.”

"id": “Tweet # 014”

"created_at": "Tue Apr 06 2021 08:07:33"

"full_text": "MK-ULTRA agenda:
Preoccupied with celebrities' gossip,
consumerist, jealous, promiscuous slut gf.
aggressive, possessive, violent, egocentric,
Obsessed with pointless competitions bf.
They love the stars of Hollywood.”

"id": “Tweet # 013”

"created_at": "Tue Apr 06 2021 07:34:35”

"full_text": "Coincidentally, I spent an amazing weekend with snakes. First, I befriended the spirit of the majestic creek that turned out to be the snake of sacred grace. But then that snake guided us to kill one of his enemies - a vile snake of the underworld. Snakes come from both worlds - one comes as a teacher with the divine energy of sacred knowledge, sensuality, and positive sexual creativity; the other comes as an illusionist with essentially the same qualities but reversed to trick and bite us. Dark and Light exist in perpetual fight, but in perpetual balance too.”

"id": “Tweet # 012”

"created_at": "Tue Apr 06 2021 07:24:50"

“full_text": "Maricopa - I don’t know what this is and why it’s important, but I like how it sounds. Topeka - the same. Maybe I’ll name my daughters Topeka and Maricopa."

"id": “Tweet # 011”

"created_at": "Tue Apr 06 2021 07:22:54"

"full_text": "Of course, I love you. I love you in the way that only I can love your soul. Just imagine that I would die as soon as I return to my place today. Then you would be the only person who existed in the entire world, because for one whole day, I saw you and no one else but you. So you would be the last person whom I ever loved.”

"id": “Tweet # 010”

"created_at": "Tue Apr 06 2021 05:00:47"

"full_text": "I know for certain that the Souls of certain well-known dead American politicians are still around and fighting in the spiritual realm against the unfolding realities, trying to stop the period of purification and transformation. One should never underestimate the battlefield of the spiritual world, as it’s very real. Many players and souls in this game.”

"id": “Tweet # 009”

"created_at": "Tue Apr 06 2021 04:53:28"

"full_text": "Taylor Swift is my demon of repetition.
But she continues to swing inside the golden cage.
I’m not even sure if she’s a threat to me at this stage in my journey.
I can just stare at the cage with amusement like I’m in Disneyland of Lucifer.
It’s dark, but just a game."

"id": “Tweet # 008”

"created_at": "Tue Apr 06 2021 04:40:59”

"full_text": "When an inner situation is not made conscious, it appears outside as fate. C.G. Jung.”

"id": “Tweet # 007”

"created_at": "Tue Apr 06 2021 04:37:21”

"full_text": "If I wasn’t in a committed relationship
And completely free
Then my sexual fantasy would be:
To be hunted by Hunter B.
He is the ultimate bad boy.
And he’s out there running free."

"id": “Tweet # 006”

"created_at": "Tue Apr 10 2021 04:36:56"

"full_text": "Once the soul of Leslie Wexner was my handler in the spiritual realm, and I was his angel.
He’s not anymore, and I got a strange feeling about it.
And yes, I’m not an angel anymore,
I was sent away when I rebelled against reincarnation.”

"id": “Tweet # 005”

"created_at": "Tue Apr 09 2021 04:05:25"

"full_text": "Looks like the big guy is trapped.
This trap is big and wide.
This trap is from both sides.
And he’s not even aware.
What mission he plays right now?”

"id": “Tweet # 004”

"created_at": "Tue Apr 08 2021 04:12:15"

"full_text": "Both desire to feel love and safety, which also arrives from the womb’s heart, so these things are important. It’s not only the brain; it’s a woman’s entire essence."

"id": “Tweet # 003”

"created_at": "Tue Apr 07 2021 04:21:30"

"full_text": "Once the soul of Jeffrey Epstein
He was my handler in the spiritual realm.
But he’s not anymore.
Yet I still don’t feel that I’m free.”

"id": “Tweet # 002”

"created_at": "Tue Apr 06 2021 04:18:34"

"full_text": "Once reached a certain level, a Soul is guided to fulfill higher missions, because Angels, Guides know this Soul is now capable of sharing the healing with the world. Hence, the extreme protection, because the demonic realm is also aware of the value of such a Soul."

"id": “Tweet # 001”

"created_at" : "Tue Apr 06 03:56:49 +0000 2021",

"full_text": “FYI, I present myself in the image that would remind you of Lily Aldridge circa 2010-2011, so I’m always manifesting to look around 25 years old. But I always wear a ponytail (with a few exceptions, and only when Benjamin asks me to). This is how I chose to present myself in this reality. And yes - I would never get old in this lifetime. Because I’m a soul who chose to be so.”