

Satanic Ritual Abuse from a Victim

It fragments most minds, but of course, I'm the exception to this rule.

I'm convinced that because I'm a true Gemini and my natal chart is practically perfect is the reason I have these abilities and no memory loss.

I'm a cohesive multi-faceted, chameleon.

A harem.

I also had better than perfect vision and no cavities

It was a mistake for the sadists to think I was damaged and not made into a diamond,
hardened by the pressure.

I've always had coping skills of a superior adult.

It has to be God's handiwork.

He is in charge.

"I" always knew this.

It clearly wasn't those malcontented creatures I encountered who knew anything about happiness.

Encounters is all most of them chose to be to me.

Probing encounters of guilty people who are too proud to repent and make amends.

Running roughshod over me, over Jesus.

Jesus says they are damned and I am not to have anything to do with them.

This is why they use force because no one in their right mind would desire to be under those who haven't earned the right to rule.

I made my choice and they've made theirs.

They'll never be me and I'll never be them.

I understand God through these evils.

I understand him more through this refining of me to make me presentable to him and worthy of him.

All of the greatest minds write about God.

The true and living God exists because we can't trust the violent emotions of Libras, the judgemental weirdos who think they rule with Satan, their Father's brain.

I was actually very briefly, a bit annoyed to learn that others were under the same type of evil.

I knew I was supposed to feel relieved not being the only one, but I was concerned that I wasn't as unique.

I realized I have a photographic memory in 1996

I have the ability to think about several things simultaneously.

It's natural for me to think this way.

It's like the movie Limitless, an easy explanation of how my mind works.

Essentially the Joseph Mengeles want a mind like mine with a kill switch or at least a forget mode.

I think they should have figured the cheap ghetto prostitute wasn't going to be believable no matter how dumbed down people are/were.

That's why they work as a team.

A really dumb, greedy team of sad, rejected, dejected paraphilias.

They aren't crazy, just evil and dumb.

Like fat and stupid are genetically linked, so are evil and stupid.

When I was young and still mastering many art forms I'd been concerned about

having my own distinctive style.

I offered them up on a silver platter to erase my mind because I'd been considering the possibility of not writing my autobiography.

I thought writing it would give them something positive because they slander and instigate all of the time to manipulate people.

I thought the idiots would think they were important, when it's really just an interesting exercise for my mind.

I somehow think some of the insiders have bets on me for all sorts of reasons because they give contradictory responses to everything I do.

Evil people are boring and don't have normal feelings.

They overcompensate for their lack of normal feelings and I can see through the BS.

I always could.

The truth is they are very untalented actors and spies.

Money can't buy them style, taste or class.

What they lavish their wealth on tells volumes about their lack of good character.

"No one's perfect" they say and that's the mantra that gripped a lot of them.

I suppose the "once saved always saved" mantra is replacing it.

Their mantras are fraudulent evil proverbs.

They pretend they want me to choose from those who hate me to be in association with.

They're superficial and after viewing some startling photos of their internal physical defects I have even less communion with them.

It's not my fault they assumed and projected their way into a fantasy/nightmare/hedonistic freakshow they call an existence

All while trying to live vicariously through others

the dead trying to live

it's so absurd

they think they're alive because they need drama to feel something

I promised myself I wouldn't feel sorry for them, but I will forgive as always.

Such a terrible fate they've earned.

A secret to happiness

Love not at the expense of others!