

My fellow people

thank you for your continued support of the ideals which guarantee our security and substantiates our claims to our noble mission. It is during times that we are experiencing now, that what is revealed is the true initiative and motivation of our work, as it transpires in the form of product. I remember a time that was reviled and uncertain, the motivations of the populace were worthy of note, however, there seemed at the time circumstances that guarantee our deliverance, yet they were unknown to us.

Now, I can boldly say that we have weathered the storm and the grace of significance is now upon us.

For it is with this acknowledgement that we are ordained in our realization of destiny which reflects itself so clearly.

I am but a simple soul, one who struggles to maintain a true prospect on the times, yet I have been tormented by influences that would astonish even the most abject among us.

Yet, this cannot be a factor of perpetuating a situation that is irrelevant to the desired goal.

Achievement, my dear fellows, is a necessary projection, and achievement will necessarily follow brilliant endeavor. However, one must remain cognizant of the trials and influences that can present themselves as insurmountable and seemingly destructive to the purpose we now have at hand. So we will join together, and plow the dry, unclaimed territory of the significance that is evident in our struggle.

Continue.....
Psycho-rationalizer

My Dear

I am sorry, but...you see, One must be able to present the truth in order to achieve a relevant state of self reflection. It is not merely by statement but by necessary action that this will transpire, not merely in your own relations, but within your perception of my relations to others as well as yourself, mentioned. Now, we must not forget that by revealing such intent, it is possible that a certain... let us say... soft vulnerability will present itself as a primary target, in case of emergency, or in case of a situation that demands collateral damage. I do not intend to maintain an archive of tender spots that I may have become aware of in yourself; however, it is a necessary result of conversation and diatribe. My dear, you may consider me ruthless and inconsiderate, but let me point out to you some concerns that I believe will reveal the firm footing on which I stand....

Dost thou yet consider me holy?

When I have time and again laid waste to my emotional security, in fact, have seemed to take proactive measures to create a program of attrition on the unsuspecting domiciles of my psyche.

Dost thou yet consider me holy? When I have merely tried to justify myself as living and acting in such a way that seem right to me, rather than endeavor on a discouraging fruitless search for the true right.

I have told you enough, you will now find me separate from my soul.

I am currently out to lunch, return shortly.

Dear Patient

there are moments that alter the flow of one's life. I am saddened to inform you that at this time this applies to you. You will feel that the forces of grace and vitality have abandoned you; that you have become a solitary figure in the ether of an oblivion of matter. However, you must contemplate the choice that will perplex your soul to the depths of what you hold so dear to believe. That choice will be yours to define and your contemporaries to contemplate. You see, you must decide on the course of treatment; of which there have been several advances the nature of which I can only intuit at a level that would approach your current condition. You will continue to be ill, and this will lead you to the recommended program of treatment. I concur with those of a higher source that a regimen of extreme trepidation and uncton and an onerous relinquishing of your primary basis of relevance for your conception of what you perceive to be your own mental facilities...and furthermore,...

Dearest,

you have a beauty that sustains it's force of effect, a sexuality that dominates 62% of the room, an energy that reaches me from a near distance. When you took off your coat I could sense the figure of the moment and in relation to your past, lustful, accentuated by the subtle constraint the chosen wardrobe has implied upon my senses. The sheen of your great mass of hair is of a sort that begins with luminance and culminates with a subtle fatigue. I visualize the penetration of your projected sphere, without blockade. I may muster the fortitude of desire to delineate this point of demarcation. And you walked past me, confirming in your projected vision the concept that has overcome my temporal concerns. After some repose you left the establishment with your benefactor of matters...that old fool.

What I have to offer

is a transformative device;

one that will not only relieve your of your stresses, but infuse the sense of self with an extraordinary feeling of *estanciation* as well. This is offered to you, my patron, on a time sensitive basis; as the origin of the constructors of said device are rapidly becoming profoundly recumbent. In addition to the forces of labor you must consider at this time, the condition of our currency of transaction. As you will know the value of the currency is valued on a parameter equal to that of the forces of our own confidence and faith. I would suggest to you that the opportunity to receive the most cherished value is presently before you; I humbly request of your decision capacities to allow the import of this device into your realm of defined faculty...I eagerly await your response, beseechingly yours, your most informed specimen