

The Atmosphere A.K.A. "Weather Control"

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The akashereal, or ethereal atmosphere considered the locale for the expression of vibes, the vibratory emanations of our minds. This locale respected as the atmosphere or environment to some artists is to some in science called the ether, the "akasha" which is Sanskrit for "ether" or "everything" and is a concept to myself, and hopefully a lot of the people I've met, that our environment is like a room we are always in when we consider the energy of our own bodies, hands, and expressionary functions and expressionary senses.

The perceptual lens used to see through an atmosphere with which we can reach, produce a far-feeling with another, communicate in any vivid, powerful, or effectual way that is a sensatory power that might induce a hypnotic spell, a love-sense based feeling, the intimate reunion of consciousness in a past-life syncing, or in anything that is termed a psychic experience.

This to me is like a psychic atmosphere, or the idea of an atmosphere that is to our psychic eyes, or otherwordly senses within the imagination an actual universi of concepts and ideas stored in the ideas themselves. I think our imagination is creative always, and that though we may work, become very beta, and hard into a set and system of concepts that makes us very minute and rooted in the details, a lot of us crave deeply to go outside of ourselves or reach more expansingly into the universe in a general sense, where the concept of multiplicity or multiversality has been introduced in quantum physics and other fields of science stating that our "envolvement" is like a participation both on active and passive levels of correlation with reality. We think that we know something, and then we become more or less involved based upon how much we have or wish to know. The desirelessness in some people who feel there is nothing to learn typically stems from a problem of the ego, or personality, and that we might want to compete on some uniquely synchronistic or deeply miasmic relationship with another human being, soul, or atmosphere, our general disposition around them might also be marred by the inconvenience of our own poorly-expressed senses themselves.

For this, a human being might require (to me) the use of drugs, chemical inspiration, "more love" active inspiration, entertainment of all forms, music, and definitely a more involved state of perception with reality, even if some might consider drugs wrong, or the involved activity of wanting to express ones self more creatively -- more creatively -- in such a way that we "de-evolve" our hate, and "advance our love" to a strata of deeper understanding of science, the universe, God, and existence.

The pathos of a deeply emotional state somehow lacking in the perceptual knowing of a more powerful and uniquely evocative atmosphere, in a more creative atmosphere, can evolve the senses of anyone to whom is lacking in the love chemicals or right encodement to properly evolve their genes. A lacking of creative or loss or taking away of creative energy will always disempower a human being. Because of how school environments, as well as many facilitatory environments feed the subconscious mind a numb and desensitized state, the concept that when a

person or object "makes the environment more creative" we are additive, and wishing to add on to, or add more to the environment with our own personal power, awareness, and as well as our perceptions create a better environment out of a worse one.

In this effect, a metahuman respectivity to the human nature of someone wanting to evolve at a faster rate should always have better and better "perfect control" over their own environment at all times, especially if they are a very creative, impassioned, or thought-based artist who requires space to evolve.

The science of the atmosphere is written in our history, if you look at the English language, Greek mythology, early use of words, names, and vocabulary in the eighteen hundreds, as well as early 20th century, the use of words, names, letters, and fonts were all "taken up" to the point of absolution in a long-ago history when (it seems) a lot of our creative power was advanced enough, that we started to industrialize our world and atmosphere using technology in an overly-abundant way, such that the deeply primitivistic and so-termed reptilianesque nature of some people was not evolved at the same rate as their environment or atmosphere, hence fast-driving cars, guns, hacking technology, the NSA, and forms and factions of the negative aspects of reality when too much power is out of control. The reason why I think (me personally) the needlessness for so much security, law, and government in a world that is easily-balanced by individuals like myself, particularly of a mystical or psychic archetype, whereas a lot of police officers are themselves (based on my research) well-trained in magic and sacrifice, and I also know to be myself a heavily-repectful individual when it comes to the law, so I think that a need for more sound-based awareness, frequency control, although profound, a more deeply interested sense of the environment with respect to our own cars, engines, noise, and the power of our own bodies, phones, and "existentory shells" because (some of us are) too impolite, and I believe this form of control is needed in some parts of the "world" so to speak, particularly on the internet where some people are themselves poor moderators, and so bad at administration, it has come upon me myself many times that I've had to moderate the moderators, and administrate the administrators a few times more than I ever wanted to. I call this "keeping the peace" or "taking control of the environment."

Early writers who wrote in the days of which only newspapers and books served as our internet, in a time when the thought of E.T. presence or extraterrestrials was a far-away consideration, I know that with a lot of new souls, and new power on the Earth a need for better integration and adaptation to this modern world is likely needed for a lot of souls on the Earth right now.

Because I think the world can be very distracting, and also with the heavy mis-use of mind-control by our American government I think more power should be placed into the civilians hands.

The civilian should be more powerful because of recent events involved in which I think there is (now) presently a need to fight back against psychic vampires, and psychic terrorists in every way considerable by the mind. The over-use of vodunlike assaults, black magic, and poor use of words, vocabulary, and bad use of pejoratives, insults, and name-calling especially directed toward those in power, while these to whom (to me) were suffering from post-acute withdrawal from heartbreak during a time of alcoholic behavior, and almost to the point of my own senses

wanting nothing more than alcohol alone, I've never been so mistreated as when the drug was passed that marijuana became a "publically awareized drug" in which the whole world must suddenly judge me as though I am a drug addict, merely because I am a natural-born witch or psychic who is recovering from the curse of alcoholism, which to me exposed me to the devil, or the true demon which is hate.

I researched torture on the internet in the years 1995 through 1998, and only through incidence did I learn about mind-control and brainwashing in America.

I know that the three d's of torture which are deconditioning, demoralization, and finally defamation have been used on me, some of my family members, some of my friends, and also while Hollywood likes a Christacrutchian approach to their disavowance from God in their collective hate for Jesus in each and every "hero" movie they make, I know that Jesus Christ was a super-hero in every way, and even though the resident absurdity of comic books, and a cartoon reality infecting the senses of so many weak and dull minds, I know that a true and deeper science fiction exists all around us. We all know that when we walk down the street, sometimes, we are surrounded by much "more" than the eyes can right-away see. We know that sometimes this availing to the control and whims of some far-away force can feel like a prison warder in our own family exists to control us through a co-dependent need for the stockholm syndrome in their own children -- we are fed the drugs, the lies, and the system of thought, the "programs" of ideas that give us the emotions they wish us to have, while subdued our true power stands dormant to be used against them at any time we wish.

They try to stop the empowered, those to whom are "outside of us" -- free agents for control sent via any signal interlinked in this paranoid concept of fragmentation, what invited by Einstein seemed to only pray for the dividing of the people through his perceived provocation of the threat of the splitting of the atom, which is merely just another way of saying "separating the psychics from one another." Were more psychically-perceptive people present in the same room together, learning together, and pro-creative in the same reality, we'd see more peace, and understanding in the world, and in any environment, also, whenever there is more respect for those who are leaders, and who are in a place of power.

Bettering the environment through our will-power, the free will desire to demand a response when asked, "wonderful!" how we are doing, or great! when we wish to think this only on the inside, knowing already how powerful we are, and only echoing the truth directly with our voices on the outside, in whatever best way to ensure anyone around us we are still thinking of them. We offer the world an idea that is giving the world, or the conceiver of our ideas, an idea that is futurable, or something that can be worked with. To be keeping on a path of meaningfulness or a moving aspect of reality that keeps moving, the so-termed "respectivity" is a present-tensory posture of self-awareness that demands this greatness to stay with us, and always stay with us.

Because we know also how great it feels to be in a state of power, or a person who feels positive in knowing that we desire to feel anything at all, our feeling-power increases when we know we want to feel more especially. We can raise the threshold of our positivity-level when we think of the ideal or the most positive future we could have, and even though an unrealistic future might

evolve from the timelines or concepts separate from this, the truth is that our own personal future is likely always different from how we at-first perceive it. The truest and best future is always something that is better than expected. The environment we are in, when we know the best environments are still waiting for us, can always be improved with the sense of how a holocellular-like environ, the holocell of our bodies and what surrounds us, may become rejuvenated with a more enlightening and powerful sense of awareness when we know the next room or the next place we will go to (also) has more energy, excitement, power, and emotion in general. Learning about new environments can still evolve a human being who is to themselves over-experienced, or too experienced in all types of reality to still choose a variably positive one . . . I think this can still easily be defied by the creative mind alone.

Eye am always free . . .
Choose my next path,
In the line based on the rhythm,
And ev'ry letter of my poetry.

This collectivity of feeling is encompassed in a desire to continue being powerful, so we must always know the true importance of our own voices, the inner song of our thoughts and how vital and needed a proficiently-poetic noticing of our own modes, the constant awareness of sounds and vibrations inside of us to keep renewed the environment for the sake of balance, and wholeness in everything.

I've shared directly with an individual (one to me I am devoted) of whom I respect a lot of individual and independent power, to whom I (thinking cognizantly of the future) know that the best choices of the instinct and intuition are rightly expressed and most probably and best expressed by a female, or creative soul of the field of healing when an individual truly desires a new path in life. I can not (myself) terrible at speaking to people, and sometimes not as funny as my imagination believes my very words to be expressed (at times) in the best manner of, might've known or met a few people who to me are holding enmity or a deep sense of hatred for myself. I think this feeling is enstrikingly obvious to other people, and at the point of which I only "evolve" to a point, or only "escalate" to a height in which that very letter of the system of the language, our very fifth dimension resides in obsessed continuum with the time itself, only respecting that base our decisions on the prophetic, while mysteriously avowing no credit or respect to the individual of inventive nature. That proxy who brings a new idea to the world, eventuated into an ideal, knowing that we hold truth and hope and respect for the futurity and natural-born respectivity of the human wave, and human genome, I think that people are not meaning to be so hateful or judgmental of others, and even though someone might think that someone hates them, we truthfully know that when a peace pipe is smoked between us, a mind can change very fast.

I've experienced shifts in consciousness where I was not interested in my lesser or more vigilantly defensive or assaultive side in which more hostility was expressed on the front of words, emotions, and feelings themselves. I knew deep down I was not right or being as nice as I could be with my mind and my words, but I continued to speak these phallacies of contra-future oriented negativisms, and thought as though demanding myself to fail that I "Also" had to diminish and reduce my own power in order to hurt or offend another human being who I

pretentiously imagined "does not think of me, or love me as much as I think they should." This disallowance from love, or contradiction to our own senses can negate the psychic mind, and when the love-block of also another paternal or maternal sense or connection in psychic vibration or psychic consciousness is connected to another individual, we are collectively at times making our decisions more for the world we do not even care about as much, basing this decision mysteriously on the expectations of the one to whom we have only discovered, or proved to care about the world more than us, in paradox, because once their love is gone, all we have is the world. This occlusion into power thinking that we need to ride through a wave of our own karma and self-ordained "career" or "career choice" following through with an over-all sense of the dream we pursued "originally" (in spite of other people's karma) we'd choose a path in life where we know we'll succeed with or without the help of others. An artist or prophetic thinking who thinks along these lines in their own words, thoughts, or actions expressed through the pretentiously axiomatic false affirmations of a God-hating thought-form, the portal which must be shut once such a thought of misery escapes into the world . . . when especially a soul has failed someone, we are heartbroken by their loss, a certain degree of power is taken away from the world when these individuals are gone, the real world, or our own personal world. The universe is itself not as powerful when an individual is ignored, and through also the modes of obsessive negligence, an ignorant soul can very proudly destroy themselves in front of the whole world, where only heroes can swim in a higher water to thus save them with better future energies.

We know that the "future energies" or "the energy in the future" will be better based on the expectations of our own power now, and inherent within this power although a doubt might've been expressed once in a soul or another independent soul in this so-termed "reality" I think that the individual who or what they may be, are likely a liar, a pretensor, a joke, or an idiot who only wants to exploit another's power when they choose to insult or diminish them through their own power.

Dealers of marijuana in the trade of pot, THC, or any type of drug in fact, oftentimes exploiting the market with a magic of their own type, seemingly entrancing the user of their drugs with a powerful sense of hypnotic induction over both the chemical and the user of the drug -- without noticing the side-effect of this, a vodunlike comparative duel-entanglement factor can take place in a unique miasmic force of comparison itself, when two waves are attempting to provide the same answer -- the answer already having been expressed, being no better way stateable than at present, can still (at this point) based upon the humor, esteem, and general tendency to fail of the world, and remote collectivity of everyone, still is not evolved enough to actuate the dream-power of their own minds to harness and truly actuate the artistic nature of this world into the enfuturized state of positivity it is truly meant to be in right now. I've heard the word "NO" echoing through my mind, once, when I was asked if I wanted to think about the future with my (at the time) Japanese girlfriend who I knew in college. At the time, I didn't know where this voice or word came from. I don't know why, but after I heard this, I grappled with the dark and negative emotions of my drunk and hateful mind, and while also mysteriously high on THC, I impulsively said the word out loud, and after almost a year exactly, she had broken my heart in the most terrible way.

With the mere impulsivity of a word alone, though this "root" or "root note" of a concept, we might state as though the security centre, the plexi of power, or the source of which is holiest,

most sacred, or the most powerful, being a chi or libido, a life-power or life-essence we wish to insult, when my face, in fact, and my existence, appearance, and soul-power is nothing more than a state of security, power, and sacredness in itself, due to my nature alone. I've never met a more perfect soul other than myself and the people I know, and my world destructed by hateful villainous archetypes from places not far-off from Salem, and where other individuals have trained their minds and bodies for this New Age to call me devil or evil, when in fact I am a mere saint in a human body, who (I know) has not been born on a date such as November Fifth for no reason. I cry, and I breathe, sleep, laugh, love, and express myself for the same reasons as everyone else.

I've proven that I know my magnetic power is enough to heal both myself and the people around me. I know that I can learn how to help the world, defend myself against evil, and with the respect and real power of who takes my place in this world right now, I "know" why I used to call myself, "The Sword And The Safe Place." I am that Lee, the lee-side of the ship, the safe-side of the boat, where it is always clear, and not botherable, or affectable by the wind, nature, or the weather itself. This is because I have a weather, and a power source of my own.

The imagination in the best words of William Blake was infinitely thought of as the described, "Body Of God."

Abusing the imagination, the tormenting hate of what we do to ourselves when we neglect our own soul, soul-power, inner beauty, talent, and gifts, in this nature, to whomever we wish to offend, hurt, or negate from their life-path in any way is always an offense to God.

Through a new TV-set, a new news program, a new channel, a new news team, and a new "natural holiday" that is not national, or archetypally interwoven into the six of nature in any way -- a show that is free from the control of hate, free from the misery of thought-obsessed people, the idolism, or over-idolism of hateful souls who think their souls are in the material or matter which they fail to recognize is born from the same crystalline glow of all things. The system of infinity is woven inside of all of us, and the kundulini of the snake rising each time a man is more spiritualized is not neglectable or ignorable. The power of the soul is not ignorable, and the truth of the power of the soul, in repeatable power, and repeatable truth, and absolution of honesty, and no greater truth than can be what expressed, and is expressed by the hands alone . . .

No one can stop us from speaking or sharing our truth.

The artistic expressions, powerful new inventions, sports, athleticism, magic, fortune, and miracles of life, our daily existences based on what we've gained, and how much we add to the world in our notion of non-fragmentory thinking, an additive behavior in knowing that we wish to use the science of alchemic thinking to a collective gain -- with knowing to the notion of the invisible, and the invisible, the internet, both virtual and non-virtual in how both worlds can be combined or work together balancedly. We know that nothing can stop a world, at times, from colliding with another world, and even though we know nothing (sometimes) about the true nature or character of another soul, we can still trust they are made the same as us, as we all know from the matrix-altering, and world-altering power of the cent alone.

I'm finishing this article with the title itself, which is merely, "Respect the environment . . . or the environment will be turned against you."

"I am the weather."

"I am Weather Control."

Speak, and affect the world. Always have an influence on the environment around you. This is your time to make a change in the world you were denied by a mere "thought" compared the value of your own soul which is priceless, and is always essentially and always more powerful when "selfish for the right reasons." You are here for everyone, and the world. Do not respect negative souls, and always stand up for yourself.

Ex Tothenetwork

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