

Paris-R. Miles-Brenden

Choice

June 22nd, 2024

True love, is finding the other love(s) you, that of the promise that you love yourself for whom they-are as appreciating whom you are as in love of yourself. Hence, I now have no choice, for I have lost 3.6 billion people who I loved, to hatred.... for they denied my choice, and chose for me to select a love, telling me to sleep with someone (silently lying to my heart) - and *then* observing me - and when I attempted for the **5th** time to find love, and found love, they denied, deluded by a world, a people, and a God*.

It is a **7th time of the deadly sin**, by whom they (whomever even me) they declared a Lord.

I will not commit suicide, but will await for the next 290,250,790 million-thousand-decile-millenia of years, in perpetuity, in Hell or Heaven, for they have arranged partners with God, and laid me next to another, in a bed of death.

You are not forgiven, do not commit a suicidal ideation. I understand pain.

Goodbye....

But then,

She attempted a 'test' of her-ideations, and I relapsed as a nullification with presentability, - in recognition in reflection of Amanda Koci Max, of whom as such was-justified, then, - *in representation of the living*.

Death, had become life, through the forgotten love and grief of a Father, and I awoke, to know she was alive.

The medical agent was bitter, but, I knew that as we come to the future, death, gave rose to life, for what we could indicate, my story had just begun at this life, and we were engaged - then to the acknowledgement of the **alternative*, true-path of compassion, - besides the *fair process of one's fear*.