

“Mafia: Soldiers of the Church”

Written by Robert Michael Becker

Based upon real life experiences of Robert Michael Becker a man diagnosed with paranoid schizophrenia at age 16.

Open to a screen displaying a South Park Like disclaimer “This is a movie made for the sake of entertainment. All events in this movie, even those based on real people, are entirely fictional. Due to the content of this movie, the movie should not be viewed by anyone that offends in any way, shape, or form! If you are an offender do not seek to enter the kingdom of the son of man and do not watch this movie!”

Cut to a jail cell with the Godfather Himself Elijah Don Quickwit in Las Vegas’ Clark County Detention Center’s suicide watch jail cell. The Godfather is in the nude and has his eyes are boldly locked on a young black male through the window panels on both the doors of the suicide watch room. The young black male pinches the top left portion of his forehead and makes a motion like he was pulling an invisible horn out of his forehead. He pinches the top right portion of his forehead and makes the same motion. He then touches the space between his eyebrows and with his right index finger. He then shows six fingers: his right hand and his left index finger. He closes his hands and opens them twice to show six fingers three times. The young black male is trying to say to the Godfather that he is a horned devil with the mark of the beast on his forehead. Neither of them say a word but keep their eyes locked. A guard walks by with food and opens the first door and enters the area between the two doors. He opens the food tray and the young black male puts a paper tray of food on the tray slot. As the guard is walking out of the room contained by the two jail cell doors, the godfather notices the young black male take a key ring of keys off of the back of the guards belt. The guard closes the door. The Godfather flares his nostrils and stairs through the window panels of the two doors containing him in the jail cell. After a minute of not seeing anybody he hears the jail cell door furthest from him make a sound like someone is unlocking it with a key. The door opens and he still doesn’t see anything but is focused on the situation. The young black male comes into sight holding two shoes like they were daggers. The shoes turn into dark magical dargers pulsating with dark miasma like energy while the young black male charges the locked door. The daggers blade are hardly visible while the dark miasma makes the entire area black with dark light pulsating from the daggers. He dives through the door like it wasn’t there and the Godfather’s instincts kick in. He grabs the young black male’s left wrist with his right hand, and the young black male’s right wrist with his left hand while falling back and sticking his right foot up against the young black males chest. He throws the young black male against the back wall of the jail cell with the momentum guided by the maneuver. When the young black male hits the wall he drops the daggers and the room returns to normal with the daggers reverting back to shoes. They both quickly got up, and the Godfather grabs the young black male by the hair on his head, yanks back his head before punching the young black males adams apple into his windpipe with his right fist. The Godfather speaks in a very dark voice

The Godfather: Fatality! Christ was sent to save you and you possessed Judas and got him killed. Now, the Lord Love the Father sent me to destroy you.

Shot of the devil on the ground unable to breath clenching his throat. He is squirming, but the Godfather manages to bite off the flesh below the sternum of the Devil. The Godfather is

grunting and manages to get a few fingers into the entry point he made with his teeth and jerks the whole so the entry point gets non-symmetrically larger. The Devil is trying to resist but he can't breathe and doesn't have the oxygen to support his efforts. The Godfather sticks his right hand into the Devil chest and grasps the Devil's still beating heart. He tugs and tugs and tugs, and finally the heart is ripped out of the Devil's chest. The Godfather knows the Devil is now officially dead, but he isn't destroyed. The Godfather looks very serious and begins to paint the star of David with the Devil's heart. He dips the heart into the blood of the Devil and completes the star of David. He then draws Elijah Don Quickwit's symbol of magic as found in Elijah Don Quickwit's Book on Life. He then draws the medal of honor. All three symbols are drawn on the walls of the jail cell. The Godfather is moving very quickly but not with so much haste the symbols are improperly drawn. After he draws the medal of honor he bellows in chant style like Jim Carrey in "Ave Venture: When Nature Calls"

The Godfather: Yode Hey Vahv Hey!

The Godfather tosses the heart in the toilet and flushes it down the toilet before speaking again in a dark voice.

The Godfather: Craftality! Flawless Victory! Perfect!

Cut to the guard coming into view and seeing the corpse and the bloody room. The guard is accompanied by his fellows. They start screaming while they are in progress of opening the jail cell door.

Guard 1: Oh my God it was really happening, Get him!

Guard 2: You monster! Get on the ground! Get on the Ground! Get on the Ground!

Guard 3: Get on the ground! Get on the ground! Get on the ground

Guard 4: Get on the ground!

Guard 5: Get on the ground!

Guard 6: Get on the ground!

Cut to the Godfather laying down on the bed in the jail cell. He puts his arms behind his back and awaits his arrest. The guards enter the room and all together pounce on the Godfather and handcuff him. While beating the Godfather and screaming at him a voice over narrative in the Godfather's dark voice says: "This is my favorite day of my life. The day I kill the flesh and seal the eternal fate of the Devil. I got a pretty bad beating from the guards, but to defeat the Devil, it was worth it. I couldn't have gotten into this situation without the help of God. Let's go back to the beginning and see the events that led up to this day of victory." fade out of the scene.

Cut to the general population jail pod in the Tower Jail in Arizona. There are inmates playing spades and others watching TV. The Godfather is briskly moving around the tables. Voice over narrative in the Godfather's dark voice, "This is the jail pod I was in when my heart wanted to die to take my case about life to God. When I am near the bottom of the stairs God puts Elijah the prophet's spirit upon my flesh on camera." The Godfather walks around the tables and makes it to the bottom of the stairs. The screen freezes and a humanoid spirit consisting of light comes down upon the Godfather's flesh and rests. The spirit then gets aggravated and growls. The spirit resembles the spirits in the movie "The Lord of the Rings: the Return of the King" but is composed of hallowed, very white light. The spirit has a face of a middle aged to elderly man and is very transparent. The spirit comes down upon the Godfather's flesh facing the Godfather but rests with his spirit inside of the Godfather's flesh: his face looking out through the Godfather's Eyes. The narrative continues: " I don't eat for thirteen days not understanding what happened. I travel to Las Vegas and then to Salt Lake City thinking the Mormons would help me. I am surrounded by soft clouds from this point until I the spirit declares an indignation"

Cut to the Godfather getting released from jail. He is talking with two strangers. A young couple, male and female, traveling the country.

The Godfather: Hi, Are you from around here

The Young Male: No. I am traveling the country with my girlfriend. I ended up arrested because we had empty containers of alcohol in my car and was pulled over for rolling a stop sign.

The Godfather: I have a couple of thousand dollars in the bank. I am not from around here and have no car. If you give me a ride to the bank and to the airport I'll fill up your gas tank and give you some money. I just need to be dropped off at the airport.

The young male: Yeah I can do that

The Godfather: thank you, the guards destroyed my shoes because I told them they are employed to feed and protect convicted pedophiles and murderers and deserve to be paid the wages of sin.

The young male laughs and speaks

The young male: You told the guards they deserve to die?

The Godfather: My brother and Father both were killed and a child rapists molested by brother before he died. As a victim I suffer because the government claims to give me

justice but really feeds and protects those I'd kill with my own hands had I the opportunity.

The Young Male: Yeah. Murderers should be recompensed, and nobody likes a chomo, but you can't just tell people they should die and be surprised when they do something bad to you.

The Godfather: Yeah. I am a poor man that wants justice on Earth. I'm a real dreamer.

The young male laughs and speaks

The Young Male: They murdered Jesus and called it good, don't think they aren't capable of doing worse to us and claiming it all happened for a reason. They always say everything happens for a reason as if everything is justified but we just don't understand. Anyways, my girlfriend is in the car outside, after we get released I'll take you to the bank, the gas station and then the airport.

The Godfather: Thank you kindly.

Cut to a guard walking up to the Godfather and the Young male. The guard looks serious.

The Guard: I told you that you would regret being a smart ass. How do you like the soles of your shoes? We cut into them to make sure you didn't have drugs in them. If you don't want that sort of thing to happen in the future, don't tell us that you want me to deliver you the cocaine you have in the soles of your shoes so you can sniff a line here in jail. Seriously, we're cops, we always obey the law and will never do anything illegal ever. We get specialized training that makes us superior human beings. We don't violate laws or ever do anything to victimize any member of the public. We are the saints of the Earth and people like you who disrespect our noble life of servitude are what's wrong with this world. All men are created equal, chomos, murderers, popes, they all deserve to be fed and protected from people like you.

The Godfather: Created equal in the body of Christ. Murderers and pedophiles made decisions that they must accept accountability and responsibility for. Justice is recompense and restitution and in your line of work, wage earners are exploited to feed and protect those that should be tortured and executed.

The Guard: You devil. What is this the dark ages? How would you feel if someone

tortured and executed you! People like you can dish it out, but when it comes to taking it, you don't want any. Anyways you two are free to go. Don't break the law again and you won't end up back in here. And for the Love of Christ, respect the police. Christ is a cop. He came to fulfill the law. We cops came to fulfill the law. We are heroes and do the work of Christ.

The guard begins to take off the handcuffs of the Godfather and the young male.

The Godfather: Christ did come to fulfill the law and feeding and protecting convicted pedophiles and murderers is a violation of the law and will be punished. In fact, being employed to feed and protect the most heinous of sinners is iniquity and if you don't repent, you'll be seated to the left.

The guard laughs and speaks.

The Guard: How do you know one of the murderers or chomos aren't Christ's brother? We feed all criminals, so odds are we are feeding Christ.

The Godfather: You lack knowledge and intelligence. After the resurrection you'll regret every offense you committed against me including destroying my shoes.

The Young Male: Thank you sir for removing the handcuffs, my wrists were hurting. I'm sorry you two don't agree on everything. Some people make music and sing, others work at mcdonalds. We all have a place in this world, and yours is to deal with criminals on a daily basis. You must meet assholes everyday.

The Godfather: Maybe he's got a fetish.

The guard: Whatever asshole. Your lucky this is being recorded, or your ass would be back in the jail cell. Now get out of here before I change my mind.

The Young Male: Ok sir thank you.

Cut to the young male walks towards the exit doors of the jail and the Godfather follows. The Godfather leans over and softly says to the young male choice words.

The Godfather: I was breathing right next to him. If he didn't have a fetish for asshole breath, why was he so comfortable being close to a breathing asshole. Just kidding.

The young male smiles

Cut to the car with the young male's girlfriend. The young male's girlfriend sees her boyfriend walking towards her and gets out of the car. She smiles and approaches him to give him a hug and a kiss.

The Young Male: Hi babe. I met this guy in jail. He's going to give us money as gas for taxi service.

The Young Male's Girlfriend: Hi, my name is Ivana. What's your name?

The Godfather: I am Elijah Don Quickwit of Las Vegas. Thanks for the ride.

The Young Male's Girlfriend: I feel like I am surrounded by clouds.

The Godfather: Perhaps these are the clouds of heaven. Perhaps you are already in Heaven.

The young male laughs and speaks

The Young Male: Her last name is Angel. We were running out of money, perhaps God sent us an angel to help us get to California.

The Godfather: God works in mysterious ways. You are really helping me out here. All I have is my ID. I have no wheels, but I guess you can call me a rolling angel. I don't like riding motorcycles because of my pinched nerve, but my father was a biker.

The Young Male: Well, let's get rolling.

The three of them get into the car and drive off while a voice over in the Godfather's dark voice says, "That woman saw the clouds of Heaven. I want her testimony to all peoples of all nations, because I see myself surrounded with the clouds of heaven but not everybody sees them. I end up flying to Las Vegas, Losing 1600 on the black jack table with the foolish double up and catchem strategy and take a bus to Salt Lake City hoping to be cared for by the mormons.

Cut to downtown Salt Lake City's greyhound station. The Godfather gets off the bus and heads to the Road Home homeless shelter right around the corner from the station. He reads a sign on the door saying, "All marijuana consumers belong in Jail. Don't enter here with drugs!" The Godfather reads the sign and walks to the transit station that takes him to the library close by.

He is glad to realize the transit to the library is free. While all this is happening there is a voiceover in the dark voice of the Godfather: "I didn't know what to expect from the Mormons, but I hoped they would feed me and welcome me. I was under the effects of the spirit of a witch but I did not realize it until after I asked a man to penetrate my asshole with his penis. I smoked crack cocaine and opened up a gateway for every demon of hell to enter into my flesh. But that doesn't happen yet. While I am here in Salt Lake City, I get entered into by every demon of Hell, get guided up the mountain to what I think is a gate to Hell, see the face of the Dragon after he talks to me, get punched in the face by an ex marine, create a mystic craft, see the fires of Hell ignite, play in the voodoo world, meet a man that convinces me it's better to seek to be a grandson of man, one of Christ's children, then the son of man, since Christ is already the son of man. And I also almost get murdered by the United States government's black ops marines. These events happened to me, but I suppose others don't welcome the truth when the truth is a stranger."

Cut to the Godfather entering the TRAX train to the library.

Trax Employee: trips to the library are free.

The Godfather: Thank you for your service.

Voice over in the Godfather's dark voice while he is seated and heads to the library. "At this point I lost most of my money and was glad the train was free. Mormons aren't perfect, but they do try to feed the hungry."

Cut to the Godfather getting off the train outside of the downtown library. A homeless man just released from prison holding a box cutter with a razor on it is trying to get back to prison so he is fed and sheltered with people he likes. The man's name is Chunky Bear.

Chunky Bear: Give me your money.

The Godfather: I'm homeless go rob someone that has money.

Chunky Bear: I'm homeless too. I just want to go back to prison. I have a name there. They call me Chunky Bear. What's your name?

The Godfather: I am Elijah Don Quickwit of Las Vegas. My father worked for the super saiyan. I am trying to get a tape that recorded the Lord's spirit. I need to send emails to the president right away. I'm headed to the library.

Chunky Bear: The super saiyan, what's a super saiyan?

The Godfather: The yellow haired gamer.

Chunky Bear: You mean the Godfather. His name is said a lot, but I have never heard him called a super saiyan.

The Godfather: Yeah, I am called a geek. I'm an anime fan and talk in code sometimes. Super Saiyan is a reference to Dragon Ball Z.

Chunky Bear: I've heard of that. Goku right?

The Godfather: Yeah, I am trying to tell Goku to gets trunks and Gohan to Sicilli, Piccolo is in Jail and could use our help.

Chunky Bear: Ok, you have a mysterious tongue.

The Godfather: I'm a geek and it's a pun, Piccolo is the Godfather.

Chunky Bear: Ok, well I learned in prison there are four Godfathers in every major city. So, I guess you know one of them.

The Godfather: I'm from Las Vegas. Everybody from my neighborhood is a Godfather, they just don't have the principles of Piccolo. One of the Godfather's brought a cops daughter to our neighborhood and believed she wasn't an undercover cop.

Chunky Bear: Children of cops are rats. They should just cut off their balls. In prison the only people killing the chomos are the convicts. Cops are given balls for no reason. They are a disgrace to the human race. They feed and protect every chomo and threaten us with a life sentence if we kill them, but hey at least they feed and house us real men. I'm institutionalized and have a name in prison. I want to go back.

The Godfather: I understand. I like you. You're like me. I have a dream where every chomo is deceased, where men on earth prosper and society lives in peace.

Chunky Bear: Yeah me too! Us dreamers die before we see our dream. I'm going to see what the homeless shelter can do for me. What's your name again?

The Godfather: You can call me Elijah.

Chunky Bear: Oh yeah, Elijah Don Quickwit from Las Vegas, a city of leaders of organized crime. I hear they stopped shooting people publicly for disrespecting the Godfather because the cockroaches moved in and outlawed drugs and pussy.

The Godfather: Yeah well, the mormons outlawed prostitution and drugs, but they didn't outlaw feeding the poor. Hopefully they get fed when their poor in heaven but aren't allowed to pay for pussy and use drugs.

Chunky Bear: We all pay for pussy.

The Godfather: Yeah, but Mormons act like it's a crime. They outlaw prostitution, but every one of their women wouldn't marry their men if their men had no money. American women all want a man with money to stick their penis in them, poor folk get pussy deprived and can't get pussy. That's why mormons legalized homosexual marriage. There is no solution to the American Woman's lust for money in their minds that I know of, so they make it legal for men to suck penis, lick asshole and take it in the asshole.

Chunky Bear: It happens in prison. They take away all the pussy and men look elsewhere for sexual gratification. Well, I'll see you around. I'm going to get some food out of the trash can over there. Pancakes and sausage with a container of syrup. I'm an undercover working for the mob, but you're cool, so I can trust you. I need to get back to prison. We are going to war with the chomos as soon as the kingpin says the time has come. I can trust you right.

The Godfather: If you mean Jah, the kingpin from Oakland, I used to live with him.

Chunky Bear: I never heard much about the kingpin, but every gangster is being prepared to kill every chomo on a single day of glory. We are all going to strike together. We are going to kill every guard and chomo we can. I was told that May 15th, but I'm unsure. Also, the guards are representing tipsy nines. They call themselves the antiLas Vegas Mafia. We are seeing 6s but they claim their nines. They won't let us order commissary if we don't accept the gang sign on the right hand. They say that the gang sign on the left hand is Las Vegas Mafia but on the right hand we say its stupid to accept anymark that represents 666 on the right hand. Some of the guards are tattooing MPW on their foreheads and not telling anybody why. They say it could be money power women, but we think its someone's initials.

The Godfather: Wow, so the mark of the beast system is implemented in prison. MPW, only MPW I know is Matthew Paula Wyson. That man can go fuck himself.

Chunky Bear: Look up his name online. If it calculates to 666, it's him. If it doesn't then it's not. You seem very connected in these affairs. A Godfather from Las Vegas connected to the kingpin, and now you think you know the beast.

The Godfather: ok, I got a lot to do. I intend to sleep at the homeless shelter. If your around, I'll tell you what I found out. I think the president needs to be aware that the mark of the beast system has started in prison and now the Lord has sent a spirit from Heaven to solve the problems. We even have a tape that recorded the spirit.

Chunky Bear: Wow! I was told to be like love and believe all things, but this is happening fast.

The Godfather: What people don't understand about where I come from, is that if you're identified as the enemy of Love, you will face the fire of the kingdom. I want to spread love to all humanity, and thereby crown the supreme reality, I want to make love to the women and live to see their best manifest through the consuming fire.

Chunky Bear: Wow, you're going to start singing. Hold up let me turn on my broadcast. This shit is connected with the MOB network the entire MOB is going to see this.

Cut to Chunky Bear pulling out his phone and starts broadcasting the Godfather.

Chunky Bear: Ok give it a few seconds. You're about to go live, do your best freestyle flow.

Chunky bear points the camera at his face and starts taking.

Chunky Bear: I found a leader or organized crime from Las Vegas. He's about to put down a freestyle Flow. He says that God sent a spirit from heaven and that spirit is upon his flesh. I believe it so, here is a live broadcast of what a spirit from heaven bearing soldier of the church has to say.

Chunky Bear then points the phone at the Godfather and talks.

Chunky Bear: Ok go Elijah, shake the foundations.

The Godfather: I'm going to start this flow with a Donald Trump style intro. This is a message to the Devil himself. Goodbye, and when I say goodbye you know why you're fired! Go to hell and suffer the worst conceivable fate, transcended over and over again, again and again, over and over again, until its in my head, it can't be transcended again, and even then I have faith the being you crucified can come in glory and make it happen. I'm the Godfather himself, and I'm in disguise. I look like, an average guy, I'm the man of invisibility, right before your very eyes, do you even realize, my spirit's inside of him you see, distinguish me. I'm the Godfather Himself. Look at me with your eyes and try to realize, you can't see me. I'm the Godfather Himself. Hello Satan I wield Jehovah, and by his word, I am going to destroy you, I'll be mighty, certainly mighty, I'll defeat the Devil in the Duel of the Ancients. I am Elijah, Don Quickwit, the most powerful Don, the most knowledgeable one, and believe me when I apply my wit quickly your done. Since the COs would stand and fight to the death to defend child rapists, child sodomites, murderers and contentious women, they are under mystic matrimony. They are every chomo, every chomo, they might be every chomo, forever, and ever.

Cut to the Godfather acting like a pigeon and laughing with every head bob. (Laughing in an epic melody)

The Godfather:Ha, ha, ha, ha,, ha, ha, ha, ha,, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, I'm laughing at you every step of the way, Ha, ha, ha, ha,, ha, ha, ha, ha,, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha. I'm the godfather himself, every chomo is going to die, by a bright and burning light, I'm the godfather himself, Gunfire sounds disastrously right. I want to take the spikey end of a spikey billiards stick and shove it into every chomos asshole, over and over again, again and again, over and over again, until it's in my head, its coroner certified, they bled and died, I popped their cherries. I'm the Godfather himself. At first I am a perfect angel, but if it's me, I draw in your soul! Internally ingest you, suck you into my ego! I take off my mask, and then you see, I am, an alien!

Cut to Chunky Bear putting himself on the recording

Chunky Bear: There you have it men, God sent us an Elijah. If Elijah is an alien, we probably should give Scientology a chance to explain. We are really going to do this. Every chomo is actually going to die. The Father has sent us Elijah and he wants to take all the glory of killing them himself. Spread the word, we strike soon. This flow is over and I'm out.

Cut to the Godfather and Chunky Bear shaking hands and departing.

The Godfather: All right I am going to go my way and send my messages to the president.

Chunky Bear: Ok I'll see you around. I'm heading to the homeless shelter. Hopefully they can do something for me.

Cut to the Godfather walking into the library and going to a computer and sending whitehouse.gov a comment. Voice over during this time in the Godfather's dark voice. "After meeting Chunky Bear I felt like the forces of Hell would not be able to defend every chomo much longer. At the time I just wanted to get the tape recording Elijah the prophet's spirit being put upon my flesh on camera. When I sent the email, my passion for justice shined through.

Cut to the message to the white house being typed. The message was, "Elijah the prophet has been put upon my flesh on camera! Please help me get the tapes. The kingdom of God is come and justice is to be established on the earth. Execute every murderer and chomo including every murderer that gave false evidence against a foreign king in order to spend hundreds of billions of dollars on unnecessary acts of violence, death, murder, destruction, mayhem, 'm carnage, oppression, and persecution. We need to stop people like that from becoming the most powerful person in the world."

Cut to the Godfather getting a phone call after sending the message. He answers the phone and says he is at the library he needs to walk outside. The person is the kingpin from Oakland, Jah.

The Godfather: I'm in the library. I need to walk outside.

Jah: Just listen to me while you're walking outside. We had a rat from the CIA give us technology. He claims to be Little Lucifer and the technology is legit. We are putting it in the hands of all the soldiers of the church. We can put everyone on Earth to sleep with brain wave modification technology. We can also take offline all electronics including video cameras and cell phones. We have the go ahead and are going to strike on May 15th. Little Lucifer says May 15th is Christ's birthday and we would know too if we were there to give Christ a birthday present. He's funny, but the technology is real. We requested that every chomo die too, and despite the projected casualties, we are going to go ahead with the hit. The goal is to leave no physical evidence and have no snitches. All evidence will be hearsay. This is the wrath of the Father manifest on Earth against the entire Chomo Defense Initiative. You outside yet?

Cut to the Godfather opening the front door of the library and stepping out.

The Godfather: I just stepped out! How are we going to get every chomo?

Jah: We have the technology that causes all bullets in a 10 square mile radius to be discharged and electronic overriding technology. We will open the jail cells and make sure the Correctional Officers have no lethal ammunition to stop the gangsters who dream of a chance to actually kill every chomo. We will win godfather, I have seen the technology work. We got this.

The Godfather: Good!

The phone rings with a third party call.

The Godfather: I got a beep. I'll talk to you later. Tell everyone to have plenty of coke to celebrate. Let no mafia man's wife not experience a night of cocaine and clitoris smashing ecstasy. Talk to you later brother.

The Phone call switches over and an unknown male voice talks.

Unknown voice: We got your email. We have all your electronics monitored and know you are in salt lake city. We don't take kindly to offenses committed against the illuminati. You will repent of ordering our leaders death. Watch your back Godfather!

The Godfather: Tell your leader the kingdom of God is near and to repent. The wrath of God is coming soon.

Unknown Voice: Our leader belongs to Satan and unless your on our side your going to die. We have men in your area heading your way. In fact, turn around.

Cut to the Godfather turning around and getting punched by a guy holding a cell phone. The unknown man speaks

Unknown Man: Hail Satan!

The Unknown man looks at the camera and on the library building and runs. He says, we will get you soon Godfather.

The Godfather: What the fuck i just sent the email. This is unreal.

Unknown man: Satan sees all with his all seeing eye! Hail Satan! We all are joined to Satan's mind fool. There is nothing we don't see and understand.

The Godfather: Don't be confused of course I am on the right side. No need to murder me, I haven't even had my day yet. Tell your leader not to shoot an ally.

The Godfather goes back into the library and sends an email to the president. He writes, "Since men only respect that which they fear, I sold my soul to the Dragon for the ability to burn the body and souls off all my enemies in everlasting hellfire. I hereby apply all my abilities to cause all my enemies to suffer the worst conceivable fate!"

The Godfather: There, that should provide a sufficient amount of time. I need to get some stitches, that asshole split my lip.

Cut to the Godfather at the hospital getting stitches on his lip. The doctor and his assistant are in the room.

The Doctors Assistant: We called the police. We have to report all these sort of things. You are not allowed to leave until you talk with the police.

The Godfather: If you insist.

The Doctor: You will have a scar on the inside of your lip, but the wound will heal quickly. What happened.

The Godfather: I don't want to talk about it. Some Satan worshipper punched me for calling for justice. It seemed unreal. I am going to write a duel contract and fight that fool if I see him again.

The Doctor: Ok, well the police will be here shortly, Just wait until they come.

Cut to the police walking in. Two male officers.

First Officer: What happened. You were attacked at the library?

The Godfather: I have to live on the streets. I was raised to not cooperate with any man employed to sin.

Second Officer: We're police, we are not employed to sin.

The Godfather: Listen, If I am partying with marijuana, coca, and opiates with my family, your kind would call locking me in a room the size of a bathroom for 6 months justice. You do this via employment and not only that. You swore to enforce and uphold laws that feed and protect convicted pedophiles and murderers.

First Officer: So your a gangster then. I understand. Well, you are not going to retaliate are you?

The Godfather: In a grand way I will. I will write a legally binding contract waiving all punitive civil and criminal claims and sign it before a notary. I will then legally fight the man.

Second Officer: We know the rules of the street. Just don't do anything illegal. Ok man, Hopefully we can get a president that saves us police. Most of us don't want to feed and protect murderers and pedophiles, but we do. We're all sinners, some of us just get paid to deal with assholes all day.

The Godfather: Is it not a fetish thing?

Second Officer: That's not all that funny guy. We don't want this situation to escalate. Right now you haven't done anything illegal. So, be good and don't break any laws. We will be watching.

Cut to the Godfather leaving the hospital and getting on the trax train back to the library. He sits on the seat and sees a brown man with dark hair that reminds him of dracula. While riding on the train he looks hears in a dark voice, "You will hear me, how can this be?" He sees the face of a giant dragon looking at him from inside the metal the Trax train is made out of. He speaks.

The Godfather:Geeze, My heart leapt. Don't tell me my enemies can actually burn in Everlasting Hellfire.

The man that looks like Dracula: You will have to be more righteous than the pope, but to see people burn body and soul in everlasting hellfire my father would side with Christ! Welcome to absolute darkness, not even you know who you are. These are dark times. You'll understand when you are the most righteous man on the planet and all your enemies are burning body and soul in everlasting hellfire.

The Godfather laughs and the train stops outside of the library.

Cut to the Godfather leaving the train outside of the library. He walks towards the library door and two people, a man and a woman, are dressed in army camo, and the Godfather salutes the badge the woman is wearing.

The Godfather: Is that from Star Trek? What kind of badge is that?

The Woman with the badge: A recruiting badge. Glad you joined the team godfather. Satan is pleased.

The godfather looks confused and the two army soldiers get in a car and peel out as they leave. The Godfather walks into the library.

Cut to the printer printing out 4 copies of a one page contract with "Duel Contract" in bold at the top. He smiles and speaks.

The Godfather: Now to get it signed and notarized.

Cut to the bank where the banker doesn't want to sign the contract.

The Banker: If you both sign this and someone dies, no one gets punished. I don't think I can sign this.

The Godfather: You're not a judge. Your job isn't to judge the contract, rather your job is to make sure I am who I say I am when I sign the contract.

The Banker: You're right. Well be careful.

Cut to the banker stamping and signing all four of the contracts.

The Godfather: Thank you for doing your job.

Cut to the Godfather walking up to the Road Home Homeless shelter and spitting on the piece of paper on the door saying no marijuana allowed. The Godfather walks into the homeless shelter and Chunky Bear is in an argument with the man who punched the Godfather.

Chunky Bear: I want to go to prison; don't put me to the test.

Unknown man: I'm an ex marine. I'm not afraid of you.

Cut to the godfather handing the four pages to the ex marine.

The Godfather: Sign this contract and fight me without hiding behind the law ex marine or are all your kind only killers when the law is there to protect you!

Unknown man: What's this?

Cut to the unknown man looking over the paperwork.

Unknown Man: Duel Contract! Why would you challenge me to a duel. I did nothing to you. I didn't know you were on our side. Let me contact the supreme leader and he will send you a message directly.

The unknown man puts the contracts on the counter and pulls out his cell phone and calls someone. He walks out of the homeless shelter.

Chunky Bear: You want to kill that marine or what?

The Godfather: He punched me because I am not on Satan's side. Don't worry on May 15th we strike. I talked to the kingpin, apparently it's a small world and the kingpin is the black man I lived with in Las Vegas. The Oak Town godfather himself.

Chunky Bear: Well I am going to go catch a case. I want to make sure I get a few kills on the day of the glory of the mafia.

Chunky Bear walks outside the homeless shelter and the Godfather speaks to him while he's leaving.

The Godfather: Killing every chomo is a god given right to the entire mafia. We should strike asap. Tell all the soldiers, Every Chomo is to die, No Subliminals!

The Godfather walks into the residential area of the homeless shelter and sees a big nosed man and speaks.

The Godfather: You look like a jew. Tell me, what is the symbol of sorcery?

All those in the room remain silent.

The Godfather: I am a servant of the Lord, do not take the name of the Lord in vain. Now tell me what the symbol is.

The Jewish man looks like he panicked and speaks

The Jewish man: Isn't it triangles or something?

The Godfather: That's good enough.

The Godfather walks to the counter of the homeless shelter and asks for a pen. They give him one. The godfather draws two triangles and on his left palm. He then draws a circle around the two triangles and a third triangle on the left side of the circle. He then crosses from top right to bottom left the third triangle. The Godfather starts to walk out of the Homeless shelter, but has a vision and pauses. In the vision a man is penetrating his asshole missionary style. The Godfather tells him to stop its not natural and the vision ends. The Godfather hears, "Today is my day of indignation. From this day forward, I shall be known as everlasting hate." As soon as hate is said the walls of the homeless shelter seem to become the fire of an inferno. The Godfather speaks as he is walking out of the homeless shelter.

The Godfather: Now to find the source of this witchcraft.

Cut to the godfather walking across the street towards the mall and away that direction. He ends up near a tree and walks up the side of the mountain and the tree root grabs his ankle. He leaves his right boot behind and continues up the mountain side towards a stick sticking out of the ground. He looks tired, but hears, come up here and sit with me. He makes it to the stick, and he rests at the stick and then gets up and finishes his trek to a rock that looks like an entrance to hell. On the ground next to the rock is a clay bowl with a stick sticking out of the middle of it with a tee shirt of cloth on it. There are pagan, caveman-like drawings on the clay bowl. He touches the gate to hell with his left palm and knocks over the stick with his left palm by touching the cloth. All the while there is a voice over in the Godfather's dark voice. "Sometimes you just know something. The holy spirit in my heart told me to follow the straight path cut into the wilderness to find the source of what attacked me. I came to a tree and went up the side of a mountain. Satan knew I was getting close so the tree root grabbed my ankle. I left my shoe because I sensed urgency. I was tired and I heard Christ say, 'come up here and sit with me.' Christ is my hero and inspired me to continue moving. When I made it to the gate to hell and saw the witch spirit anchor, I wasn't sure what to do. I touched the gate to hell and knocked over the anchor of the witched spirit. I then Walked back to the homeless shelter and used my craft for the first time. Perhaps the witchcraft artifact empowered the craft, but I left the artifact not wanting to be hunted by the witches.

Cut to the Godfather getting back to the homeless shelter. The secretary speaks to the Godfather.

The secretary: We are full. Go sleep across the street.

The Godfather: ok

Cut to the Godfather walking out of the homeless shelter

Cut to the top view of the area showing the overflow area across the street.

Cut to the Godfather walking into the overflow shelter with a grungy looking attendant.

Attendant: There is a mat on the ground. That's your bed. Sign here and feel free to take some shoes. You obviously need them.

Cut to the godfathers right foot then the Godfather lays down with a voice over in the Godfather's dark voice. "I was filled with indignity. I looked at the man, his teeth were unrealistically yellow. He just didn't look like he was normal and I imagined him standing around a fire dancing while worshipping the Devil so I laid My left palm on his forehead. I guess I was targeting the spirits inside of him

Cut to the Godfather laying his left palm on the attendants forehead and saying in his dark voice, "This is sorcery"

Cut to the face of the attendant, He appeared to be possessed by a quick witted spirit and he spoke.

The Attendant: Get out.

Cut to the Godfather putting on some boots that were nearby and walking across the street to the mall. He walks and finds a picture of women who look like they are spirits living in the picture. He slaps the picture with his left palm a few times before a crackheaded woman walks by with a crack pipe.

Crackheaded Woman: I'm looking for my lover and can't find her. If you have a lighter you can have a hit of some crack. Maybe go back to my room and fuck till my lover comes back. She's bi and would really like a threesome.

The Godfather pulls out a lighter out of his pocket. There is a voice over in the Godfather's dark voice: "I've never smoked crack but the neighborhood crackhead briefed me about it. He said I'd get so high I would chase that same high for the rest of my life and never get as high as the first time again. So I resolved to get as high as can be and have a threesome with this woman." The Godfather watches as the woman smokes the crack cocaine. She gives him a kiss and blows the smoke into his lungs. The Godfather then takes a direct hit of the crack a few times. After the Godfather accomplishes a few times of inhaling cocaine smoke, a guard walks by with

a real bold demeanor. The Godfather thinks it's the beast and slaps his forehead a couple of times and the crack headed woman runs with the crack pipe.

The Godfather: Come out of his flesh beast, or do you always hide in the flesh of men. Coward.

The Guard: I'm calling the police your trespassing and you just assaulted me.

The Godfather: Tell your beastly subordinates to bring the entire military, I'll kill them all one at a time before I kill your god the Devil.

The Guard takes out his cell phone and calls 911.

The Guard: I've been attacked, send a unit to arrest the man. I am a guard at the downtown mall. I will be waiting and making sure the crack head doesn't leave.

The Godfather: So, you want to do this like the ancients. I'll be in the nude waiting.

The Godfather takes off all his clothes and begins chanting Yode Hey Vahv Hey. He chants Yode Hey Vahv Hey until the police show up.

Cut to the police arriving on the scene to the naked Godfather. They rush over.

The Godfather: Are you ready to die mortals, your fetish for assholes is sick. I should sell semen glazed dingle berries in a box for your kind to eat breakfast with you cop. There's cap'n crunch and there's Peter's glazed dingle berries, the breakfast of the Chomo Defense Initiative.

The Police all together: Get on the ground you're under arrest crackhead.

Cut to the police tasing the Godfather and arresting him. Cut to him being put in the police car. Cut to him being put in a jail cell with a camera in the corner. With a voice over in the Godfather's dark voice: "At this point I wasn't thinking voodoo world, but I was in the voodoo world. There were three dots on the air conditioning vent. I put the dots on all my toes and fingers." Cut to the Godfather touching his toes and fingertips on three circles on the ac vent. The voice over continues. "I was tempted to put the dots on the tip of my penis but it didn't make sense. I kept thinking I was in an Xmen secret underground base and was burning in hell for all eternity in a relative sense. I kept thinking the camera had a rat in it and decided to try to shoot the camera with a ka me ha me ha beam like on Dragon Ball Z." Cut to the Godfather trying to shoot the camera with a ka me ha me ha beam with no effect. The voice over continues: "I was

then taken to solitary confinement and given a black blanket I call the voodoo blanket.” Cut to the Godfather being taken to solitary. The Godfather Says one word and is tackled and had his pants cut off.

The Godfather: Yahuah

After the Godfather has his pants cut off he looks back on the correctional officers that are holding a camera and speaks.

The Godfather: Please don't penetrate my asshole

The guards leave the room and there is a voice over in the Godfather's dark voice while the Godfather hides his flesh under the blanket. “I had been blessed all my life. I was seeing spirits with me under that blanket. In my head every demon of hell was looking for me. They kept searching the entire Earth and looking through the jail cell and only seeing the blanket and not me. Then, a woman called the sexiest woman of all time is with me under the blanket and I sense all the demons be put under perfect hypnosis. I then started really having my first crack trip.” The Godfather is under the blanket and speaks out loud to himself.

The Godfather: I am the Popa, I grant many wishes. Go to hell. I am Bruce Lee! None move with movements as fluid as me, I wield the sword of purity, my bankai is retribution. I am Al Capone. I am a virgin and will be the only man who lives forever. It turns out, I don't fuck around. I am the super saiyan, I am the winner, I am the trump Card and I'm running for president. I am Albert Einstein, you ask for great signs I give you one more, I am Albert Einstein what was my IQ score. I am Napoleon Bonapart. This man is a God. What part does Napoleon Bone, that's right napoleon bones the clitoris. I am MJ, this man is my friend. I am who I say I am, I am the angel Michael and I am a Savage. I am the Popa I grant many wishes, go to hell. Popa, I wish that the mysterious anal bead thing with the arrow head dies. Oh no popa not you, I am the Popa I grant many wishes, but even I cannot kill the anal beads with the arrow head. Go to hell. I am the super saiyan. I am e, y, e, a, m, c, o, n, t, r, o, v, e, r, s, y, g, e, h, o, v, a, h, I am Eyeam and I will always be, a topic that comes before controversy, and for all eternity no being including me, will entirely fathom my mystery, or else I'd have no pride, and if I had no pride I would die, bankai. Thee bankai is so I do not die. I do not want to die, Bankai! I am Gehovah, the chosen destroyer, I am Gehovah, Dr. Destroyer, I aint worried about a damned thing I'll destroy those damned things, all of Jehovah's enemies are damned things. Low down dirty shame the anal beads are acting strange, pay day has come, the wages of sin is death, and I am sending all of my soldiers with your payment. I am Gehovah the chosen destroyer, I am Gehovah, Dr. Destroyer. I am Chink-Eyeam, Gehovah too, controversy and Tsidkenu, the righteousness of the Jew,

my enemies are pigs and they try to screw me, but I am doing the will of the Lord they are doing blasphemy. It shall come to pass that Jehovah will come in glory and do his own will for his own glory.

Cut to a Devil looking like the Devil from South park appearing outside of solitary confinement jail cell. The Devil apparition speaks:

The Devil: For trying to destroy the unholy anal beads the Popa died, fortunately he lives to send people to Hell. If you do not rape black goliath in thought and at least in spoken word, I am going to make the resting place of the anal beads your asshole for all eternity. You smoked crack, You should have expected this!

Cut to the Devil igniting in flame and vanishing. The voice over in the Godfather's dark voice resumed. "I later make a rape track and rape black goliath. I did it as a joke, but I guess the anal beads will never make their home in my asshole. When it comes to Crack cocaine, not even once, but if once, one crack trip and then never again. Coca was made to be used, not abused. If marijuana, coca, and opiates weren't abused, they would not be outlawed. Its stupid to punish those who party with healthy doses of drugs in the privacy of their home. Remember the enemy are those that feed and protect pedophiles and murderers. The anal beads with the arrow head is a mystery. Basically, the anal beads are either best friend or worst enemy. They either are ally or enemy. I am not sure which, but this was my first crack trip. I became the white tiger of the voodoo world. I haven't smoked crack since. Well, after seeing the Dragon, Dracula and now what is probably the Devil, I do not regret trying cocaine. I know I saw the Dragon before the cocaine, I just wonder if the cocaine had something to do with the Devil appearing."

The Godfather: Last night, I took my first crack hit, Now I am at the bottom of the bottomless pit, I am in the secret place, I found the Devil himself, he wants to stick anal beads in me, such controversy, Crack cocaine, its a trip. I will never smoke crack again! I don't need to, I can just sniff cocaine instead. I am white powder cocaine, white powder cocaine, sniff plenty. I am white powder cocaine, white powder cocaine, sniff plenty, this is the purification of the courts this is righteousness restored, this is time for a celebration, this is time for white powder cocaine, sniff plenty.

Cut to the Devil appearing again outside of the jail cell.

The Devil: It's lonely in Hell. Hitler has refused to sodomize me and every time I try to rape him, He doesn't enjoy it. Here is a little present from me to you Godfather.

Cut to anal beads appearing in the Devil's hand. The beads turn into an arrow head and flies into the back of the Godfather. The result is a mark like that of Orochimaru's curse seal mark in

Naruto appearing on the Godfather's back on the right side of his torso towards the bottom right of the shoulder blade.

The Devil: Remember you will rape black goliath or else anal beads will be permanently residing in your rectum. Mu, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,

Cut to the Devil looking directly at the camera,

The Devil: If you want anal stimulation be a criminal. Police have an asshole fetish and will be more than glad to put anal beads into your assholes. Crack cocaine, it's the type of trip you never imagined! Smoke Crack! Don't sniff cocaine. The trips are way different. If you go to Hell you can smoke crack and play with assholes until long after the fantastic and orgasmic experience. Anal sex is fantastic, its orgasmic. See you in Hell Godfather, and good luck on the hit. Or as we Correctional Officers of Hell say, Good lick. Ass, ass, container of gas, the more you lick the more you ask, for ass.

The Godfather: Fish, fish, magical dish, the more you lick, the more you fish.

The Devil: Ok super crackhead, three hits of crack and your not licking asshole yet, don't worry, keep smoking crack and you will lick asshole daily.

Cut to the Devil vanishing in flames and a voice over from the Godfather in his dark voice. "My best advice is to sniff cocaine don't smoke cocaine. I found a gateway to demons called cocaine, I prepare for war before I serenade my brain. I ended up at the looney bin and released with no charges pressed. They say there is no such thing as spirits and only man made drugs are good. God given drugs are bad Mkey. We are only allowed to use the drugs made by man. According to them, God's gifts are not allowed because people that do them start believing things like the living spirit of love exists. After I get out I end up living with Dusty. Dusty would say, that even though he is Dusty, there is no physical evidence and all evidence of the alleged cremation is hearsay. Dusty is from Al Capone's home town of Ogden."

Cut to a very small bedroom in Ogden, Utah. The Godfather is in the room lying on the bed. Voice over in the Godfather's dark voice, "I had a vasectomy and was congratulated by the doctor for being sterile. After that, God sang me a song that changed my heart. Rather than it being against my religion to create life on Earth because I was poor and its against my religion to create life I wouldn't want to be, I now want to have children and live as my fathers lived. No human opera singer sounds as majestic as God, with the tone of his voice not overpowering the beauty of the words, but this is what the Lord Love the Father sang to me. From the Love in my heart came forth the following words (Sung by a male opera singer) "Son of man, don't you know you are my treasure? One day all my enemies will be deceased! At that time, men on Earth will prosper, and society will live in peace! Son of man, go and tell the people, the

marijuana, coca, and opiates are from me! I do not want my people to abuse them, but I want my people to party!" Voice over in the Godfather's dark voice, "Destruction entered into my heart and I know today that the destruction is targeted at what I have identified as the source of evil living within my flesh. I prayed as a child to be given the power of prophecy and for God to speak the prophecy through me for his own glory, and while I was doing this I didn't realize my prayers were being answered."

Cut to the Godfather getting on the bed with his arms outstretched, palms on the ground, forehead on the ground sort of like a child's pose in yoga. The Godfather speaks.

The Godfather: The Lord Love the Father. The living God I AM. Christ! Yahweh, Yahuah, Jehovah, the Lord Jealous, God Almighty, Yod Hey Vahv Hey even, the eternal spirit of everlasting Love, the only Love that is good, the Lord Love the Father.

The Godfather gets possessed by spirits and they possess him and cause him to speak with a higher pitched voice.

The Godfather: The Godfather is the creator.

A voice comes from the wall

Voice from the wall: Its true

The Godfather: Hello, Satan, I wield Jehovah, and by his word I am going to destroy you, I'll be mighty certainly mighty, I'll defeat Satan in the Duel of the Ancients!

Spirits possess the Godfather and cause him to speak:

The Godfather possessed: I am Jehovah, you have found me, when Satan is defeated with a daughter I will crown thee! I'll give you a kingdom! With everlasting dominion! All peoples of all nations will serve me! It shall come to pass that Jehovah will come in glory and do his own will for his own glory. It shall come to pass that Jehovah will come in glory and do his own will for his own glory...

Voice over in the Godfather's dark voice, "I said that many times and eventually said it shall come to pass that Jehovah will come in glory and do the will of the son of man. At first the prophecies were fulfilled verbatim, but knowing my sinful status as an infinitely stupid being, I made the prophecies either fulfilled before or after the heavens and earth pass away, blotted out, or destroyed with a zero percent chance of recovery for all eternity. I call those prophecies perditioned. Punished with destruction eternally! Now I can say whatever I want and it is to be a known fact that what I said was God will do his will. While I was prophesying, I attempted to

cause an infinite amount of perfect parallel universes to be made every time a human farts. Something like endless earths with no stars, a perfect environment, paradise like on earth and the universe is all light. I attempted to greatly increase the glory of God, causing God's glory to transcend concepts in my mind with exponential increase that transcended the exponential increase concept in my mind. I end up choosing to fly to New York City. While I was on the flight to New York City, I saw God ebb onto his throne out the window. He was clothed in light, had a ribbon across his torso, and I had a vision of galaxies lined up 4 dimensionally when I looked down."

Cut to the Godfather walking onto a plane and taking a seat at the passenger seat. All the seats are packed and there are three seats on each side of the aisle. The plane takes off and then the Godfather looks outside the window. At first a dark spherical shaped object is seen with a light ebbing into the left portion of the sphere. The Godfather glances to the right of the sphere and sees a dark ribbon with dark miasmic light but not pulsating. He looks back to the dark sphere and sees a plain humanoid spirit clothed in light, an invisible spirit made visible by the light on on the left 15 to 20 percent of the sphere. The head and feet are part of the sphere and the Godfather recognizes what he is seeing as God. He gets up and walks to the back of the plane and talks to the attendant.

The Godfather: God is outside of the window.

The Attendant: Get some sleep sir

The Godfather walks back to his seat and sits down. He talks to the woman seated in the middle seat and the man on the aisle seat.

The Godfather: God is outside the window

The woman looks freaked out and is silent. The man on the aisle seat glances out the window and speaks:

The man on the aisle seat: No, that's the light on the wing of the plane.

The Godfather Looks at the light on the wing and then up. When he looks up, he sees the spirit clothed in light with a ribbon across his torso. He then looks down and has a vision of a simple, super mario world galaxy made with light instead of the color yellow. Once he recognized the vision as a galaxy, he had a vision of galaxies lined up like cornrows 4 dimensionally. By 4 dimensionally, I mean in every direction like cornrows. It's a real simple vision. It's planes of galaxies lined up like corn rows overlapping and heading out in layered directions. Voice over in the Godfather's dark voice, "The poor guy didn't look up. I was in awe at what I was seeing and I might have been staring outside that window for hours. To me the entire experience was a few, perhaps 15 minutes, but God really timelessly touched my mind. When I looked back in

the plane I heard. 'This is for worshiping me' in my head, and a ding followed by 'now descending into New York City by the pilot. When I get off the plane I get a phone call from a man called crack headed cracker, aka crack money.'

Cut to The Godfather getting off the plane and getting a call from Cracker. The Godfather answers the phone.

The Godfather: Cracker!

Cracker: Wassup Hommie, I need Slick Patrones phone number.

The Godfather: What happened

Cracker: I told you that God has given my right hand the power to slap abominations into repentance right.

The Godfather: Yeah, but I also heard you singing that you sold your soul to the Devil and you'll never get it back.

Cracker: You sure I wasn't just singing a song on the radio? Listen, I went into the tranny bar trying to slap some repentance into the cock sucking asshole licking sodomites, but there was a boy there. He called me dad and said he's been looking for me for years. He said he had his right hand blessed by God where he can lay his hand on contentious women's forehead and turn them into kind lambs of love. He said he was 8 years old and his mom told him all about it. Well, A man interrupted our conversation and asked to suck my dick in the bathroom. Said and I quote, "You're son can watch if he wants too, I'll teach him a thing or two."

The Godfather: Hold up, what was an 8 year old doing in a tranny bar.

Cracker: His moms the bartender and honestly I do not know, but I told the tranny to repent before this servant of the Lord, and showed him my right hand. I then slapped the tranny and like I said, my mack hand is way strong. The man repented like all the rest, he even gave me a hundred dollars for showing him that there is a God and putting God into him. I'm telling you homie, when I slap an abomination, God enters into them and causes them to experience his presence. They all repent because God is real and they know it after I slap some love into their hearts. Well, This time the bartender got angry, but before I could slap some love into her heart, she pulled out a shotgun. The Boy, little mack, laid his hand on her forehead and she became a king lamb of love. I'm

telling you homie, my boy has mack in his genes. He doesn't even have to slap an abomination to make them act right. Well, the people in the bar saw what was going on and targeted me. They saw the shotgun and I tried to explain that my baby momma is crazy. She had a kid for 8 years and I didn't even know. I think her name is Parshall, some high school fling, maybe middle school. Well, the people in the bar, pulled out tasers and brass knuckles. Normally I can slap my way out of these situations, but I thought they might kill me so I pulled my strap on them. I then told my boy that I'll talk to him after court and left. That was 30 minutes ago. I need Patrone to pull some strings so the case never gets laid before a judge.

The Godfather: As much as I respect your mack hand, traveling the country and slapping every tranny into repentance is not the best option to putting love in them.

Cracker: The church fails where I succeed. Sometimes Christ's work takes a more hands on approach.

The Godfather: Slicks number is in the phone book. Call him and mention my name. Tell him what happened. Tell him everything. Never lie to a mafia attorney, they are on your side and its best they know the truth. Just don't incriminate yourself over the phone. After you mention my name He'll give you an address and a time. Meet him there and make sure you bring him Bagel and a bottle of wine. He doesn't accept cash, but bread and wine is mandatory for all favors.

Cracker: Thanks homie, I saw your freestyle flow. You know my number, if shit hits the fan and you need me to put hands on someone, I'll be sure to cater Love to the heart of a fool with a nice firm slam with my mack hand.

Godfather: You should just open a business and have people pay you if it works so well. You might die, get put in the hospital or go to prison the way you preach your Christian ministry.

Cracker: Yeah well, guess what? I thought of that. The problem I have is to own a legitimate business you have to have legitimate money, and all my money is off the records. I'd hate to start paying the Chomo Defense Initiative a percentage of my income in order for them to feed and protect every chomo.

The Godfather: Yeah. Cracker. I have been experiencing miracle after miracle, and now you remind me. I think the brotherhood is going to move against CDI on May 15th. God is really showing himself to me with power and glory. I think he's trying to say he's

the present of the present on his throne and as you know God is The Lord Love the Father. If we do move on Every Chomo, I know he's not going to side with the Chomo Defense Initiative. We have God's favor. Tell the homies the time has come to play the aces in the holes. In fact, tell patrone I told you that and tell him to call me for confirmation. It's time CDI sees what the leaders of organized crime are capable of.

Cracker: If we do make our move, we have to have absolute victory. When they find out about the aces in the holes, we are really going to draw heat. Every known mafia man in the country will be under investigation. They will probably be able to defeat our signal code and we'll have to stop using electronics again.

The Godfather: Talk to the kingpin. He's found a guy called little Lucifer. Apparently we have new technology.

Cracker: Jah? I haven't seen him since before the cops killed your pops. He is still around then?

The Godfather: Talk to Patrone about it, I'm sure Patrone can give you his whereabouts. Also, tell Patrone I might be able to get him on a bottle of gourmet whiskey repping the mafia being quoted as saying I plead the 5th even the second... shot. Tell Patrone to guess what bottle I am talking about.

Cracker: Homie, if you get Patrone on every bottle of Patron repping 702 and pleading the fifth and the second... shot, Alto, Soprano, Tenure, Piccolo, Baritone and the bass head will owe you a favor.

The Godfather: Yeah well it's favor for favor. Anyways Cracker, I am going to Bill Clinton's Office in New York. God put Elijah on my flesh on camera, sang me a song, and just showed himself on his throne while I was on a flight from New York City.

Cracker: Well, ask God to help us kill every chomo, CDI has been running the government for too long! Your poor brother. Molested and murdered on the street. They call Every Chomo the rulers of prison these days. I just don't understand politics in America. We pay taxes to feed and protect the men that molest and murder our family. I just don't understand politics.

The Godfather: Cracker, it didn't happen until women got their right to vote. The truth isn't popular, but surely there is a connection.

Cracker: Yeah well just make sure me or my son is around when you tell the women that. It's better to live on the corner of a housetop than in a house with a contentious women. Blaming CDI on women will turn them into contentious women.

The Godfather: Yeah well, how else do you explain murderers and chomos being fed and protected when we used to kill them before the arrest!?

Cracker: You don't have to convince me. Anyways, homie. I'll call you if I can't get ahold of patrone. I'll tell Jah what you said about women voting making CDI rise to power. I heard he's taken a 40 ounce over the head from a contentious women, cough, your mom, maybe we can line up every unsaved man and woman on the planet and I can slap them, that should do the trick.

The Godfather: Ok Cracker, I'll talk to you soon. I'm so excited. I think we're going to win. I think God is telling me we won already and all this is on cruise control. I just have to put in the work.

Cracker: I hope so. Peace out!

Cracker hangs up.

Cut to the Godfather walking into Bill Clinton's office in New York. The Godfather walks to the counter and talks to the attendants.

The Godfather: I am here to see Bill Clinton. Tell him I am a son of man and I have official business regarding the kingdom of God.

Attendant 1: You need money or you must be connected with people who have money to talk to Mr. Clinton. Politics is a strict business. Politicians don't become millionaires based upon their salary as a politician. If you want some of Pee Wee Sicilian's time, you're going to have to pay for it. Nothing is free in life, remember that.

Attendant 2: You look like a crackhead. Walking into Pee Wee Sicilian's office and asking to speak to him. You don't understand the real world at all.

The Godfather: I am a son of man and a stranger, tell Clinton if I am not welcomed he will be seated to the left. I am on official business of the king, the Lord of all the Earth, God of gods, Yahweh, and we are commanded not to let the use of his name be reduced to vanity.

Attendant 2: Every poor crackhead thinks they are so special. Listen crackhead, you say you are a son of man right? Work a miracle and you will be able to see Pee Wee Sicilian.

Attendant 1: That's about the only way a poor crackhead will be able to see a president.

The Godfather: Can I have some of those blank papers and a pen?

Attendant 1: sure

Cut to the attendant giving the Godfather some black paper and a pen. Cut to the Godfather walking outside of the building and sitting on the ground. He writes a note to the judge on the paper. "Dear Judge. I am about to punch a fool for not welcoming me. I am a son of man and people get killed after the resurrection for not doing things like welcoming me. I intend to subpoena Clinton to the trial, and force him to answer for himself. You're advised to give drop all charges and pay me for the hardship of the arrest. Sincerely, the leader of organized crime from the East side of Las Vegas, Elijah Don Quickwit. P.S. I've smoked crack and the Devil wants me to rape Shaq, but I'm not employed to sin like you. May all those employed receive their wages?"

Cut to the Godfather walking back into Clinton's office. He walks past the attendants and pushes the elevator button. The guard, one of the two attendants walks over to him, but before he says a word. The Godfather throws down the paper and speaks,

The Godfather: I am a son of man, this punch is mercy.

Cut to the Godfather punching the guard in the face before throwing himself down on the floor and singing.

The Godfather: You are, my fire, my one, desire, you are, what I say, when I want people to burn in Hell for all eternity! The Devil Himself. You are, my fire, my one, desire, you are, what I say, when I want people to burn in Hell for all eternity! The Devil Himself!

Cut to the Devil that looks like the Devil from south park appearing in a flame. The Devil speaks.

The Devil: I wish Hitler sang to me like that. Am I really your first love? If I am, then rape shaq and prove your devotion to me. I cursed you with the curse seal of the unholy anal beads. If you do not rape shaq, they will come out of the seal and lodge themselves in your rectum.

The Godfather: Make these fools suffer for not welcoming me. I'll rape shaq. I'll rape him via rap battle. It will be the first half of a legendary rap battle of history. Far better than the epic rap battles. Just make these fools burn in Hell for all eternity.

The Devil: I am an apparition. I need a flesh in order to stop them. I tell no lies. I suppose if you sold me your soul, I could start probing them.

The Godfather: What good are you to me devil. You really are the enemy, all you want me to do is rape, I'm going to kill you and take your throne. You're not worthy to rule Hell. I will rule Hell, people like them will burn in Hell for all eternity.

Cut to the guards who have been laying on the Godfather while he has been speaking. The first guard speaks.

Attendant 1: What are you talking too?

The Godfather: Some worthless bitch that isn't worthy of ruling Hell. You're all going to Hell.

Cut to the police arriving outside the building and a voice over in the Godfather's dark voice while he gets arrested and booked in jail. "I really shouldn't have smoked crack. I try to do good, but I end up wrathful. People just sin and provoke me. I got taken to jail and placed in a holding tank. I got punched by a Correctional Officer, and taken to the Mental Observation unit. I then attack the CO for trying to get me killed and for defending every chomo. I get taken to solitary confinement and meet the pharaoh. I then get shown an extra terrestrial. Either the CIA staged the event or the Dragon has extra terrestrials influenced by his power. I also realize Hitler is Dark Vader and has the power to apply the force to the light sabre and destroy and entire planet with one swing. Crack is an interesting drug. Imagine what Moses would have experienced if he too smoked Crack. I did it because I like to party. I will never smoke crack again. But I plan to sniff cocaine and have sex all night with a super woman. I want super women that are interested, make yourself known. Get all their shots and have your paperwork in order. I demand to see if they have STDs before I stick my penis in them. I do not understand why STD status isn't on every ID on the planet. It would stop the spread of disease. Anyways, I decided New York City is Hell, and I advise all to not go to Hell willingly."

Cut to the Godfather in the New York Jail house holding cell. The Guard is handing him a tray. The Godfather smacks the tray on the floor and speaks.

The Godfather: Clean up the mess you chomo defending fool. Since you would stand and fight to the death to defend every chomo like they were your wives, someone should marry your abominable selves.

The Guard: Do you want to get punched?

The Godfather: I wish you would.

The Guard: Fellas, we got ourselves a punching bag, let's take him off camera.

The Godfather: You're cowards, you won't fight me one on one, because I'd kill you. You defend chomos and are employed to sin. Paul says the wages of sin is death, so die like a samurai and stick a sword through your gut, or die fasting to death, die honorably.

The Guard: You're a real asshole.

The Godfather: Excuses are like assholes, and your kind seem like they have a fetish. Stop defending every chomo.

Cut to guards coming over and taking the Godfather out of the holding cell and into a room that has no cameras. The Guard he was talking to punches him in the face while the other guards look on. The Godfather turns the other cheek. The Guard speaks.

The Guard: Looks like this one knows the word of Christ. First criminal I've punched that turned the other cheek. Guess we'll have mercy. Take him to Mental Observation. He's obviously a MO and deserves to be with the rest of the Mentally Oblivious.

The Godfather: Mentally Oblivious, MO, dude, what the fuck is going on. Did you just call me a chomo, a homo, or what. What's a mo?

The Guards All Together: We used to call them ignorant.

The Guard: Nigger used to be defined as ignorant, but now we changed the definition of the dictionary to black person from the south. Remember you MO, you're just a

nigger like the rest of your kind. Niggers, ignoramous, the Mentally Oblivious, their all the same. We don't take kindly to your kind nigger.

The Godfather: Wow, seriously, My skin is white, I am aware of the fact that you are employed to sin. But somehow I'm the nigger. I'm the ignoramus. I'm the MO. You're employed to feed and protect the Cho-Mo! And the Ho-Mo, you ought to be married to them and be one big Mo family.

The Guard: How fucking dare you. Yeah well, if you did join us, don't forget about Mo-sus, He's a Mo too! Take him to the MO unit. I have had enough fun playing with this asshole.

Cut to the guards escorting the Godfather to the Mental Observation unit. There is one Correction officer in the room and like 50 inmates. There are some officers watching from outside the room, but the Godfather notices that the CO is outnumbered greatly. The Godfather walks up to the Co sitting behind the table in the Mental observation room.

The Godfather: Why are you employed to defend every Chomo?

The Guard: Something's gotta pay the bills. Welcome to the real world. Feeding and protecting every chomo is the only way a man like me can both work the job he desires to work and make enough money to live happily. Some of us get paid 6 figures, to get assholes the treatment.

The Godfather: I have a message from the Lord of all the Earth. I am Jehovah, your destroyer, I am Jehovah, your destroyer. I ain't worried about a damned thing, a damned thing, all my enemies all damned things. Low Down dirty shame, my enemies are acting strange, payday has come, the wages of sin is death, and I am sending all of my soldiers with your payment, I am Jehovah, your destroyer, I am Jehovah, Your Destroyer.

Cut to a convict walking over to the Godfather and speaking.

Convict: If we all get punished because of you, we are going after you.

The Godfather: I swear, that if this man punishes all of us because of me, I'll kill him.

The Guard: Everybody is locked down. No double portions even for those serving food.

The guard winks at the Godfather.

Cut to the Godfather swinging his arm around like Donkey Kong on Super Smash Bros.

The Godfather: You're employed to sin and my right hand is your payment.

Cut to the guard getting up and briskly walking away from the Godfather. He gets on his radio and speaks:

The Guard: Send backup. We got us a nigger!

The Godfather: You a disgrace to the human race. You chomo defending human beings. Die honorably.

Cut to the Godfather running towards the guard and punching him in the back of the head. A Convict comes to the guards rescue and tackles the Godfather. The Guard jumps on the Godfather and starts to twist his thumb around his back while the Godfather is on the ground. The godfather screams out in pain.

The convict that tackled the Godfather: He may defend every chomo, but he feeds us. Don't kill the hand that feeds you!

The Guard: You claim to be God, but your just a nigger! If you are God, then stop me from doing this.

Cut to the back up arriving in the room. They take the Godfather off camera and start stomping him while he is on the Ground. The Godfather speaks.

The Godfather: I repent, you have to forgive me. Christ said so. So cease and desist.

One of the Back Up Guards: Shut up Nigger. We know Christs word better than you. We are the greatest, but are called the least by niggers like you. So nigger, you attacked one of us. Now we are gonna torture a nigger.

Cut to the guards putting a zip tie around the Godfather's hands behind his back. They make it as tight as possible.

One of the Back up Guards: After torturing niggers long enough, we have learned that this method will cause a constant amount of excruciating pain that spikes when you

move. You will be tortured for 45 minutes and if you be a good nigger, we won't let the nerve in your hands die. Niggers like you need to be taught a lesson. Take him so solitary and if he keeps fighting, give this nigger asshole whop, a whopping and don't cut off the restraint until his nerve dies. Nigger whops need the asshole treatment.

The Godfather: What's a whop?

Cut to the guards escorting the Godfather to solitary confinement. Voice over in the Godfather's dark voice: "I really shouldn't have smoked crack. My eloquent diplomacy isn't what it could have been. Now I keep seeing the Devil, and though Christ says to love the Devil and I pronounce the Devil to be my first love, I keep getting victimized by the Chomo Defense initiative. What happens next is that I meet the spirit of the pharaoh within me and discover the solitary confinement game."

Cut to the guards throwing the Godfather in Solitary in a room with a crown painted on the wall and a toilet sink that doesn't work. One of the Guards speaks:

The Guard: If you want to survive, you're going to have to drink water out of the toilet. And No! We will not allow you to clean the toilet. We cleaned it last week.

Cut to the jail cell closing. The Godfather is screaming in agonizing pain begging for his hands to have the pain ended. Voice over in the Godfather's dark voice. "I suffered greatly and luckily my nerve wasn't destroyed, after 45 minutes an African guard comes into the jail cell and cuts off the restraints."

The African Guard: These guards are crazy. Not all of us want to defend the chomos, and they explained the dictionary reference. I told them the chomos should die, and they started calling me a nigger too! I hope they burn in hell.

The Godfather: Thank you sir. I thought my nerves would die on my hands. I did not know they so casually called people niggers.

African Guard: It's an inflammatory term. If you cause all the prisoners to unite, I bet I can get the rest of the COs to bow down. They cannot defend the chomos forever, you just need unity and demonstrations. Get every gangster in the country to demonstrate their support in killing every chomo, and I bet they will die. Do a million gangster march or something. You have to peacefully demonstrate, or they will just oppress you and convince everybody you're too violent. Dr. King says peaceful disobedience. It's hard to believe that gangsters can be peaceful with men and women defending chomos, but

if you are and do get involved politically, you can get every chomo killed. It's a real way of getting it accomplished.

The Godfather: Why did you become a prison guard?

African Guard: I believed Christ would be a prisoner one day and I could help him. You are righteous so you're probably Christ's brother. I am not here to serve every criminal, but I keep a look out for the righteous and try to stop them from suffering. I almost became a nurse, but I get paid more as a prison guard. Now, put your hands behind your back, I want to show you something.

Cut to the Godfather getting handcuffed and taken through the jail to a bus outside. While this happens the African Guard speaks:

African Guard: I am going to show you the throne of the Devil and an extra terrestrial. When you get out of here, tell everybody what you saw.

Cut to a red plastic chair.

African Guard: That's the Devil's throne. He rules New York City, but the Dragon has aliens that keep tabs on him. New York City is the heights of Hell. Hell comes to Earth at New York City. Those that sit on the Devil's throne are destroyed by the Devil.

The Godfather: So, you smoked crack too?

Cut to the African Guard laughing.

The African Guard: I know it's hard to believe, but once you see the alien, you will know, things are not always what they seem.

Cut to the Godfather being escorted out of the building and put in a transport van. He is locked in a transport cage in the van. The cage is closed and there is a white man with a bad burn or a device plastered to his back. He looks badly burned or as if a device was plastered to his torso and the burn is the appearance intended to conceal the device.

The African Guard: Keep your head as low as you can, until the pharaoh talks to you. There is magic going through the iron and if your head is too high, when the time magic overlaps the bus, you will not be in the same time instance as the alien.

The Godfather: Ok.

Cut to the Godfather putting his head down on the seat and waiting. After mere seconds he hears a voice in his head.

The Pharaoh: I am Pharaoh. If they had cocaine back in Egypt, I would have used it too. When You got naked and chanted God's name in Salt Lake City, you shook the foundations of the Heavens. When I found out you would be going to hell for masturbation, I had to show up. The only reason why I am showing you this, is to show you they are already here. Look at your thigh. That's not a ringworm, that an eternal craft. Blink.

Cut to the Godfather looking at a circle on his thigh that looks like a ringworm. He blinks and the star is formed out of the circle. The star looks like the American medal of honor. He also sees two other medals of honor and a vague outline of one being formed.

The Pharaoh: Now turn around and look at the seat behind you.

Cut to the Godfather staring at the seat behind him. A 2 foot mix between the pokemon venonat and the Yu-Gi-Oh card kuriboh jumps up into sight. He has a tentacle like appendage coming out of his torso and has black hair. He only has one eye and the eye is at the top of the tentacle like appendage. Gravity takes effect and the alien drops out of sight, but not before the eye of the alien looks into the right eye of the Godfather.

The Pharaoh: The Medal of Honor is the Dragon's craft. The aliens are all knowing and their commander is somewhat knowing. Now lets head back into the jail cell and play the solitary confinement game.

Cut to the guard coming back into the bus and opening the cage. He takes the Godfather out and escorts him back to the solitary confinement jail cell. Voice over in the Godfather's deep voice: "All knowing aliens and a somewhat knowing commander. Keep that in mind when people explain alien encounters."

Cut to the Godfather being released from restraint and put in the jail cell. The Black Guard speaks.

The Black Guard: I cleaned the toilet. The water will not come out of the sink. Flush the toilet a bunch of times and drink. You will be in here a few days until we can get you safely transported to the looney bin. The nut hut is a safe place to be for you now. Don't eat the rice. This room has alien magic in the paint and you and the pharaoh are about to have some crack headed fun.

The Guard hands the Godfather a tray of food with white rice on it.

The Godfather: I'm not going to smoke crack again.

The Black Guard: Once you smoke crack, you don't go back. Your life will always be affected by the voodoo world now, just remember, the Devil is the enemy, the Dragon is a powerful ally. The aliens will remain a mystery. Just know that we African's have voodoo priests that have been selling us crack since crack was invented. They blame the crack, but the truth is, life is more interesting in the heads of the crack users after they smoke crack. The voodoo world is real and part of a wholesome, voodoo world inclusive life.

The Godfather: What about the Devil, can only crackheads see the Devil?

The Black Guard: I do not know, but I didn't see the Devil until after I smoked crack. The Devil rules New York City. You better be careful, He's trying to get the other COs to murder you.

The Godfather: Ok.

Cut to the Guard closing the jail cell and leaving.

Cut to the Godfather being talked to by the pharaoh and doing as instructed while spoken to.

The Pharaoh: Do you know what a real iota is?

The Godfather: The smallest single unit.

The Pharaoh: Yes. Now take that pencil and write the following on the wall. $\frac{1}{3}$ plus $\frac{2}{3}$ equals one. Then write the statistical form and add an iota to the answer. You see Christ is the iota that was lost to statistical mathematics AKA sin. Christ is the Greatest and with Christ the burden of sin is beared and we all add up to 1. Consider the Devil's children. Since Christ is point zero with a line over it one, he is called the least by them, the least possible being, but without Christ sin would keep us at .9 with a line over it. We would live for all eternity without adding up to one. Now, Consider the beast the $\frac{2}{3}$ majority. Consider the $\frac{1}{3}$ of the angels and Michael the $\frac{1}{3}$ minority. Majority ruling gives power to the beast. The angels of heaven, the demons of heaven are supposed to be united and amount to one, but without Christ that is impossible. After you are

released from here go and tell the world Christ bears the burden of statistical mathematics and without him, all sinners will be scientifically and mathematically described as $\frac{1}{3}$ plus $\frac{2}{3}$ but never a whole one. Tell the people that when the science of sin is discovered, the technology that saves all flesh can be graced upon us. You want a dimensional door to another planet. Tell them to unravel the science of why statistical mathematics fails to account for Christ the iota and you will learn knowledge that is to be applied to technology. Also, I didn't hate the Lord, I was just stupid. He knew my heart would be hardened, I just had the Egyptian Gods in mind. Had he approached the situation differently things would have happened differently. The Islamic God is real and believe me, my wise men could use sorcery. I am glad the Lord showed his power so all nations would know what the Lord can do, but remember that there are other gods, not like the Lord but real. If they ever come and try to rule the Earth and succeed, I know the Lord will have the power to smite the earth with his plagues and people will understand that his plagues are smiting them and might be saved. He's not to be put to the test. You know Mecca? Well they have been opposing Moses and Israel but have repented. The Lord has favor towards Saudi Arabia for not trying to destroy Israel like Iran, but He will plague the so called holiest city on the planet as a sign. Also, the Devil has marked Las Vegas for Conquest, and because the mafia has stopped with righteousness and is now murdering in the righteous city, they too will be plagued. There will be grasshoppers on a biblical level that plague both Mecca and Las Vegas. When this happens you will know the Lord has acted. The Lord acts in mysterious ways. People need to know that trying to kill Israel is what I did, and look what happened to me and my people. Killing Jews, robbing them of their land, and destroying their influence in the world is the way of the thief. Remember I did not hate the Lord, I was just stupid. He showed signs but so did the wise men of the Egyptian gods. The Lord is their superior and is the supreme being, but consider. The internet will spread knowledge and the truth must reign supreme. If Islam rules the world with lies that Israel is not the son of God, and proves God has no son by killing Israel and Christ after he returns, they will just say, 'See, we told you God has no sons. Neither Israel nor Christ is alive today!' Now put your left hand on all the symbols of magic on these walls. Your left palm will absorb the symbol. Then put your left hand over your right eye and look away. Count to three and on three smack the back of your left hand with your right palm and look at your left palm. Your right eye contains a bottomless pit and we are putting symbols of power in there. One day you will be flying on the Dragon's head using sorcery. You will never regret days spent in this jail cell. The ancient sorcerers were reported as having a simple eye of light and a not simple eye of darkness. Remember young mystic sorcerer, your God has sorcery more powerful than all Egypt. After you die, freeze your body and preserve it as we pharaohs did. Your soul will not die and your magical flesh will be preserved. Only a few find the path to

life, a path to godhood, and only a few will have the ability to be a god and preserve their body until the regeneration. Your flesh will become like Grass, Mowed down by the curse of Death, but regenerated and given life. The Science of the Iota will teach the world the science of the regeneration in theory, but with infinitely stupid scientists in mind, they will probably conclude that harvesting stem cells is the source of immortality. Do not let this happen. Those poor babies. Murdered by the millions. They murder more babies than the Lord killed soldiers trying to kill Israel, but they claim the Lord is the bad guy. Well the fools can say hello to the Lord, there will never be a more righteous bad guy again. Drink as much water as you can, once you shit in the toilet, you will not be able to sanitize your water again. Soon you'll be living it up at the looney bin in Hell on Earth, There will be a nice surprise, their blasphemous lies, will be your alibi. They say spirits don't exist in every nut hut in America, but if you're faced with a case, their lies seem like grace, because they put those that relate with spirits in the psychiatric ward in America, They do it for the money, Suffering is not funny. When you get enough power and influence build the Hotel California. A place where people are programed to receive, people can check into the living environment and check out of their cell any time they like, but they can never leave. They will be given plenty of drugs as often as prudent at the Hotel California, The voodoo world will be a nice surprise, the beasts understanding will be an alibi. And though the tenets live until death at the Hotel California, the spirits will give, and they will truly live. They can do drugs and have sex all day at the hotel california. Now, Draw on the wall the words I and Am. if you make a perfect circle around the I Am in one motion of the wrist you will gain the ability to travel time. Your body will move and live, but your seat of consciousness will know that you have no memory of the time lapse and will be traveling forward in time. This will help you. Remember traveling back in time is not going to happen, but traveling forward in time is merely a modification of the 5th dimension.

Cut to the Godfather drawing a perfect circle around the I Am he writes on the wall with a gold pencil.

The Pharaoh: It's impossible to draw a perfect circle, but that is basically perfect. No protractor and by hand you did it. Next time you fart you will be in the looney bin in Hell on Earth New York City. I see you are about to fart. I'll meet you again after you die. Remember I didn't hate the Lord, I was just stupid.

Cut to the Godfather farting and the world melding together into a portal. The screen comes clear again and he'd been given a shot in the ass by a psychiatrist.

Psychiatrist: That joke was probably the funniest joke I ever heard. I think I am going to use it myself. You say you've seen the Devil, the Dragon, God, an alien, and have spoken to the pharaoh. Don't worry this medicine will stop things like that from happening. When I listen to you speak I get so excited, I almost want to start using drugs too. I guess if I experienced all that every time I stopped taking my medication, I wouldn't want to take medication either. No wonder there is no real cure for mental illness. The mentally ill are the only people that act like they believe the characters and spirits in the Holy Bible actually exist. You're blessed though, you get free money because you commune with spirits. Just try not to abuse drugs. I agree with you that they have a purpose, but we need to find out what God's purpose for the marijuana, coca, and opiates are. I used to think Moses ate Peyote when he was wandering the desert for 40 years, but I learned that peyote was something that wasn't growing on that side of the planet.

The Godfather: I just traveled time from my jail cell and I have no knowledge of the joke or anything that happened while I was traveling time. And I need to fart again. What's the joke.

Cut to the Doctor laughing and the Godfather trying to hold in a fart. Then the Godfather farts again and the world melds into a portal again. He is in a solitary confinement jail cell. He is naked and is drawing the medal of honor with a bar of Ivory soap. When he arrives he completes the symbol and looks upset.

The Godfather: Oh God, where am I, what happened. How far will I travel in time every time I fart. I thought I would create universes not travel time.

Cut to an inmate passing a folded up piece of paper through the jail cell doors ground opening.

Inmate: Here's some white powder cocaine as promised. May 15th is coming soon and we are going to kill every chomo. Little Lucifer is using a time space modifying watch to get us inmates drugs plenty. I didn't think I'd ever love anyone named Lucifer.

The Godfather: White powder cocaine? I'll sniff plenty.

Cut to the inmate going back to mopping the floor. A Correctional Officer walks in and beats his chest.

The correctional Officer: it may be your hearts desire to kill every chomo, but our hearts desire is to kill the son of man before he seats us to the left. The son of man will die the second death before he causes all of us to die the second death!

Cut to the Godfather sniffing all the cocaine in a single sniff.

The Godfather: I guess I am a Jew.

There is the noise of screaming and the Godfather walks to the door and wonders what is going on. The inmate that gave him the coke is on top of the CO and is punching his face while screaming.

The inmate: Every Chomo is going to die and so are all of you. You will not murder Jesus Christ.

The Correctional Officer: Do you think Christ will resist, he's a lamb not a Dragon. He can't stop us from killing him again!

The Godfather: What the fuck is going on. Oh no! Don't tell me they are consipiring to murder Jesus Christ!

Cut to the CO getting beaten. A group of guards come into the pod and attack the inmate.

One of the Guards: Jesus is doomed in a day. There is no stopping the illuminati. We will rule the world not Jesus!

Cut to the jail cell the Godfather is in. The apparition of the Devil appears behind the Godfather.

The Devil: So you sniffed the coke. Next time smoke it.

The Godfather looks surprised and turns around.

The Devil: I lost the rock and roll battle against Mr. Black, but I will not lose a rap battle. You see. What people don't know about me is that I am actually Moses. I told the world that Israel is God's son and God has no son. I am such a liar and Islam is the true religion. I am Moses, God has no son, I lied and now I've told it...

Voice over in the Godfather's voice, "I know the Devil is a liar, but I figured he'd be more clever than to claim to be Moses. He was rapping but I stopped hearing him. All I could hear was a voice in my head talking to me."

Voice in the Godfather's head: Pretend he is Moses and rap battle, he must be defeated! I had to stop you from hearing his words. They would have poisoned your mind, but know this, in the future you will be bitten by vipers. I will help you just do what you think is best.

Cut to the Devil transforming into a John McCain look alike. He tries to talk but the Godfather interrupts him.

The Godfather: Ok Devil, You Moses, you want to battle, remember you chose this, You're just a glorified secretary, take a note!

A tablet appears in the Devil's hands. The Godfather points at the tablet as lightning writes his words as he speaks. From Every To Ses

The Godfather: Every Mo is to be deceased Ses. You're as ugly as can be, a baby munching assgoblin trying to battle me, Your an ancient enemy, but your breath is blasphemy, why do you live, just die honorably, Your so ugly there is no truth in you, I know it's true, You don't abide in the truth because then even you would have to kill you. When you look in the mirror what do you see, very stupid ancient enemy, Your as old as it gets, but your like shit, You pussy face bitch, appearing in my jail cell begging me to destroy your clit!

The Godfather tries to punch the Devil but his hand goes right through him. The Devil vanishes,

The Devil: I admit defeat, I didn't know you could work miracles as you speak. Think, Christ told you to love me, so see as I do and do as i see, rape the giant or you'll be raped... permanently.

The Godfather: Oh no I have to fart.

Cut to the Godfather farting and the world melds into a portal. The scene comes back into focus and the Godfather is at Marie Green Psychiatric Hospital in Merced, California. A psychiatrist is speaking to him

The psychiatrist: What makes you think the illuminati can actually successfully murder Christ. He died 2000 years ago. How do you murder that which is already dead.

The Godfather: Look psychiatrist, I keep farting and traveling time, I have no knowledge of what has happened since I was in the jail cell rap battling the Devil claiming to be Moses.

The Psychiatrist: You did report head trauma. You got hit over the head with a pipe while your brain was still developing. Your brain was bruised, your mind wounded. Maybe you were bruised for our transgressions, wounded for our iniquity, maybe the illuminati is after you not Christ. I doubt any human being wants to murder Christ, but I bet the Correctional Officers want to murder you. I prescribe we beat you with a switch live to heal the hearts and minds of the people. They wouldn't murder you if you got 20 stripes.

The Godfather: Ok lady, I am a son of man and they want to murder me not Christ. Which prophet do you think isn't Christ?

The Psychiatrist: I'm just giving you some ideas, I'm not here to debate with you.

The Godfather: Oh, no, I have an urge to fart again.

The Psychiatrist: Then go into the bathroom, sit on the toilet, fart and flush the toilet. If you have gas issues, you should have told us. We wouldn't have fed you beans.

The Godfather: You don't understand, I travel time every time I fart, and I have no knowledge of the events that occur during the time travel. You say I ate beans oh no. God please, I need knowledge. Stop this curse.

A voice in the Godfather's head speaks while the psychiatrist responds. The voice of the psychiatrist is hardly heard over the voice in the Godfather's head.

Voice in the Godfather's Head: Do as I say and traveling time will no longer be a problem. Say my name and let the gas out, bend down and take a deep whiff of the gas and smile. Tell the psychiatrist 'ahh, the smell of an infinite amount of perfect parallel universes.'

Cut to the Godfather doing as he is instructed and the psychiatrist laughs

The Psychiatrist: This is why I love my job. People like you make my days colorful. Do you travel time and create universes every time you fart.

The Godfather: We all create universes every time we fart. At least every human being. At least that was my intention.

The Psychiatrist: I was just kidding about you being Christ you know. You don't have to act like your God. You need drugs and rest. You're brain is delusional and you believe lies. Christ isn't going to be murdered and neither are you. Correctional officers are the greatest, they're basically angels, they would never murder Christ.

The Godfather: Any man or woman that can have no moral objection of feeding and protecting convicted pedophiles and murderers that also boast about desiring to murder Christ is to be taken as a real threat.

The Psychiatrist: Ok. You're not God, we don't create universes when we fart, and no human being can murder Jesus Christ. Not with the squeezing of a finger, not any action. You can't kill that which is already dead.

The Godfather: Am I allowed to use the phone?

The Psychiatrist: Yes, but not your cell phone. You can use the phone over there on the wall.

The Godfather: Do I have to dial 9 first

The Psychiatrist: Yes

Cut to the Godfather walking to the phone and picking up the phone. He dials 9 then 555-1212.

The Godfather: Please give me the number to or transfer me over to the FBI. I am in California.

The Call is transferred over to the FBI and an agent picks up.

FBI Agent: This is the FBI

The Godfather: There are government officials conspiring to murder Christ. They are employed to feed and protect convicted pedophiles and murderers and now they are boasting of their hearts' desire to murder Jesus Christ. If you do nothing within 40 years I will wack the entire force. They have me locked up in the looney bin...

FBI Agent: You're in the psychiatric Hospital.

The Godfather: Yes, I farted and traveled time. I'm not sure how long I've been here.

FBI Agent: Take your medication and don't call us again.

The Agent hangs up. The Godfather dials the operator again.

The Godfather: Connect me to the closest Jewish Synagogue.

The Phone is connected to a Jewish Synagogue and a generic answering machine picks up the call and says to leave a message.

The Godfather: I am a son of man, welcome me. I need help. People are conspiring to murder Christ. I need some assistance. Deuteronomy 5:11. Do not let the name of the Lord be reduced to vanity. I am a prophet of the Lord. I need help. Come to me. I am at the looney bin. I just sniffed some coke and rap battled the Devil before farting and traveling time. I do not know how long I have been here, but I need help. Do not let me be cut off from my people. After I smoked Crack I have seen the Devil multiple times and people are conspiring to murder Christ. The doctors say they were talking about me, but I'm pretty sure they were talking about Jesus. I know you don't believe Jesus is the messiah, but for the Love of God, help me. Where can I find someone I can report the truth to and they actually believe the report? Call me or visit me or be seated to the left. Tell the whole Jewish community not to be magoos and join the Illuminati. Do not be Jew rat magoos and do it again. That being said, If you know who little Lucifer is, maybe he can use his magical watch and get me some more white powder cocaine. I would like to once again sniff plenty.

Someone picks up the phone:

Jewish Church Worker: Hello. Where did you get this number? Stop calling here.

They hang up the phone.

Cut to the Godfather hanging up the phone and walking back to the psychiatrist.

The Godfather: What day is it?

The Psychiatrist: It's May 3rd.

The Godfather: When can I get out of here?

The Psychiatrist: When you are stabilized. As long as you are a danger to yourself or others, you can never leave.

The Godfather: But there is important work to be done. In just 12 days we are going to celebrate Christ's birthday with a birthday gift from the entire family.

The Psychiatrist: Well, take your medication, get plenty of rest, and show that you have been stabilized and I will release you on the 10th. We are at full capacity and you haven't been violent. You just are delusional. You have experienced psychosis. You have been here a month and the government is paying 1,000 dollars a day to keep you here. They want you out as soon as they are sure you are not dangerous: a threat to yourself or to others.

The Godfather: Ok, can I get a few numbers out from my phone.

The psychiatrist: The techs can help you with that.

The Godfather: Can I get all 8 numbers from my contact list. If I am going to be stuck here, I need to call my family and let them know what's going on.

The Psychiatrist: 8 doesn't sound too bad. Go eat and when you're done, you the techs should already have the numbers for you.

The Godfather: Can I make international calls from the phone on the wall.

The Psychiatrist: I've never been asked that. I don't think so. The phone is there for your convenience, but I do not think you can call internationally. Who do you want to call?

The Godfather: The base head in Sicily. He has connections with the Pope and I have witnesses that government employees were boasting of their hearts desire to murder Christ. All I want is the matter to be treated seriously and an investigation to be launched. Do you believe devils exist?

The Psychiatrist: I do not know what to believe. You can try to call Sicily, but I can't guarantee the phone call will go through. You said something about being a Godfather

from Las Vegas. I know the Pope has never visited Las Vegas, how did you get the number to a man connected to the Pope?

The Godfather: My Father has friends, and those friends have friends. So on and so on. Its favor for favor, and after enough favors, you get the respect of the family. Believe me I do not want innocent people, especially Christ, to suffer. I just cannot act like I didn't see and hear what I saw and heard. I do not want to go to Hell for acting like what I saw and heard didn't occur. Believe me, I fear God, and do not want to be punished for not taking threats seriously.

The Psychiatrist: Well, like I said, You can try to call whomever you want. We get 1000 dollars per day per client, so if we can make international calls, I wouldn't be surprised. I just never knew anyone that wanted to make international calls. You should call the local press. They might be interested in your story. I don't want anyone innocent to suffer either and like you I fear God. If someone talks about murdering Jesus, maybe he is a Devil. I don't know what a Devil is. A snake I've seen, but a devil is a creature that I do not know. I know the Devil is the enemy, but I wonder what a devil looks like. No truth in them, standing only in a lie, a murderer, and a Father of lies. I've read the dictionary and the Bible, not every word, but I don't like to be ignorant.

The Godfather: That reminds me. I went years without hearing the N word, then in Hell on Earth, New York City, I was called a nigger by the guards repeatedly.

The Psychiatrist: That sounds awful.

The Godfather: Well, what is the origin of the word. What did it mean before it meant black person from the south.

The Psychiatrist: My father told me that niggers are ignorant fools, but I 've never read the dictionary and do not know what the definition is. I do know that it's an inflammatory word.

The Godfather: Whats a whop? I think wounding and puncturing, but thats in a game I play. The same people that called me a nigger, called me a whop.

The Psychiatrist: You have connections to Sicily, and you don't know what a whop is? Calling an italian a whop is like calling an African a nigger. It's a derogatory and inflammatory word. I can have the techs print you off a copy of an internet print out.

The Godfather: I'd rather have a print out of the origins of sorcery, especially information about one eye of darkness and one eye of light.

The Psychiatrist: I'll tell the techs. Now go eat your lunch.

Cut to the Godfather walking over to eat his lunch. The tray with a hamburger and fries are already at the table. He starts eating and one of the techs sits down next to him.

Tech: Hi Elijah, you're quite the comedian. I laughed more yesterday than I laughed in my life. Tell me why you are not scared. You say the Devil appears to you and tells you to rape goliath or else you get anal beads stuck in your rectum.

The Godfather: I guess children would be scared, but I want to kill the Devil.

Tech: Yeah, well, I would be terrified if the Devil appeared to me. What does he look like?

The Godfather: He looks like the Devil from SouthPark.

Tech: Are you sure you just don't imagine seeing things that aren't really there? You say you saw the Dragon and Dracula. It seems like you have an overactive imagination.

The Godfather: I am sure it's not my imagination.

Tech: How can you be so sure?

The Godfather: I've been traveling time every time I fart and not remembering what happens in between.

Tech: Traveling time! Wow, what is your diet like?

The Godfather: I try to eat Kosher.

Tech: You're a Jew than?

The Godfather: All people of love are Jews, but not every person of love has the sense to understand. Christ was a Jew.

Tech: Yeah, so have you ever killed anybody? You say you are a Las Vegas Mafia man. People like you kill people.

The Godfather: Even if I have killed people, I wouldn't want to incriminate myself.

Tech: Typical, so you wouldn't tell me if I did. Well, tell me about God. What did God look like? You say he sang to you and manifested himself on a throne while you were on an airplane.

The Godfather: God looks plain human, is invisible and was seen because he was clothed in light. He had a ribbon across his torso on his throne. He is the present of every present. Romancing the spirit of Love is the gift of every present and we all need to realize that the workings of God are to be remembered. We are all going to die and through the spirit of Love we can have eternal life.

Tech: What did his voice sound like

The Godfather: Like a beautiful male opera singer. Majestic in a way that the tone of his voice did not take from the beauty of his words.

Tech: What did he sing again? Something about every devil dying?

The Godfather: Behold. Thus sang the living God: "Son of man, don't you know you are my treasure? One day all my enemies will be deceased! At that time men on Earth will prosper, and society will live in peace. Son of man go and tell the people, the marijuana, coca, and opiates are from me! I do not want my people to abuse them, but I want my people to party." I had just had a vasectomy and God changed my heart. I now want to create life. It was against my religion to create life I wouldn't want to be.

Tech: Well, vasectomies are intended to be permanent. Are you sure you can still have children?

The Godfather: I hope to have them reversed.

Tech: You better hurry, after too much time it becomes very difficult to have them reversed and there is no guarantee the surgery will be successful, even today. Like I said, vasectomies are intended to be permanent. Why didn't you want to live on Earth?

The Godfather: My brother was molested and murdered and people of Earth refused to give me and my family recompense and restitution. My father was pepper sprayed and strangled to death by police, but the people of Earth refused to give proper recompense and restitution. Lawlessness is widespread and justice is not what the justice system does. They feed and protect the people molesting and murdering our family. But Christ's birthday is coming up, and we are going to act as a present.

Tech: Christ's was born in December. It's May. Why do you think it's coming up? Did God tell you something?

The Godfather: I was told Christ was born on May 15th. He definitely wasn't born in winter. If you study history, Christmas is something like the birthday of the sun God. Someone like a Ceasar, decided to celebrate Christ's birth on the sun god's birthday.

Tech: Oic. Who told you Christ was born on may 15th. God?

The Godfather: I do not want to talk about it any more.

Tech: Well, they are getting the numbers on your phone. They sent me to ask you who clitless pussy face is. Out of curiosity, why do you have such a name in your phone?

The Godfather: Clitless pussy face is a homie who had his nerve in his face destroyed by me in a street fight.

Tech: Sounds violent. What happened.

The Godfather: He wanted to rob someone and the homies didn't, so I told him that he would have to fight me if he makes us drive around for nothing. He chose to fight me. I was drinking and was quite courageous. The homie from the Violent Boys Squad told me about a brother that hit people and put them to sleep. He even said go to sleep when he hit them. People like me, want to hit people in fights, tell them go to sleep, and they actually go to sleep.

Tech: So you destroyed the nerve on his face? I don't believe you. Did you go to jail? Even Tyson never destroyed the nerve on a man's face and he punched many faces. Only a mighty god can destroy a man's nerve on his face in a fight. Tyson is a mighty god, and he didn't, so maybe an almighty god.

The Godfather: If I had tyson's strength when I hit pussy face Jake, he would have probably died or went to the hospital. My father was a trained United States mercenary, a drill sergeant and I was taught how to strike and where to strike.

Tech: But nerves just don't die from a punch.

The Godfather: I hit him with a knockout punch, told him to go to sleep, and he went to sleep. When he woke up he tried to get up. I then kicked him with the most powerful standing kick in martial arts...

Tech: and you destroyed the nerve in his face? What's the most powerful standing kick in martial arts?

The Godfather: The turn kick. And no, that did not destroy pussy face Jake's nerve. It made him go rolling in the direction of the kick. I then kicked him with a soccer goal kick, or a field goal like kick. That kick destroyed the nerve in his face. I played soccer for years.

Tech: Wow, you did this to a homie.

The Godfather: I was drinking and was after glory. I also didn't believe he would stop fighting after the turn kick. It's a powerful push force, but I thought he still had fight in him.

Tech: Wow, sounds like a movie.

The Godfather: Even though it's not true I like to say that inside my mind, I couldn't find a place to rest...

Tech: So you have remorse?

The Godfather: Let me finish. Inside my mind I couldn't find a place to rest. Until I put my imagination nation to the test. I saw his head go so far into outer space, it was out of space, the referee was cool and the spectators agreed it was good, three points it went through the upright!

Tech: I would laugh, but I imagine almost dying and I have to sympathize. Violence is never the answer. Even Christ didn't get violent and they were trying to kill and did kill him. Be like Christ and don't be violent.

The Godfather: I am telling you that those that are members of Christ's kingdom would have gotten violent and defended the king. You don't just murder Jesus and his people let you.

Tech: Then why didn't Christ destroy the clit on their face instead of getting crucified. You're a bad role model. You're not like Jesus. Jesus is a lamb. You're more like a violent... well, a violent beast.

The Godfather: I prefer being called a mighty god. Beasts are stubborn and behold, I believe the disguising feature of the beast is stubbornness and unless you accept the mark of the beast, the disguising feature of the beast, stubbornness, you will not be able to buy or sell anything. People are stubbornly contrary to the truth. This stubbornness is what I suspect is the mark of the beast. I even know that it calculates to 666.

Tech: Let's check. I'll get the laptop.

Cut to the tech walking over to the counter and grabbing a laptop. He grabs the laptop and comes back. He opens up the laptop and opens up Google. He types in the question does stubborn calculate to 666?

The Godfather: I know stubborn or stubbornness calculates I checked when I was younger.

Tech: My God, you're right. Stubborn calculates. Beasts are stubborn creatures. Maybe you're right, but what will the people be stubborn about?

The Godfather: They probably will be stubborn about the truth and will make doing the will of God illegal. They will probably make it so that you suffer if you party with marijuana, coca, and opiates. There will probably be a stubbornly contrary mark on their demeanor that causes them to be identified as a being that knows they are from God, but is stubborn about allowing the blessings of God to fulfill their intended purpose.

Tech: So, the mark of the beast will be accepted by enemies of drugs. Interesting. If you're right it doesn't sound so bad. I have not used drugs my entire life and I'm happy.

The Godfather: It is my conviction that not partying as God intended means not truly living as God intended. I just don't like people like you voting to lock me in a jail cell for

6 months for partying. You have never used drugs, and act like you understand drugs and are worthy to attack me and my family for partying. The enemy of the party ought to be slapped by crack money, I mean cracker.

Tech: Yeah, cracker was in your phone too. Whose he? Why do you call him crack money?

The Godfather: Well, I didn't choose that name for him, someone else did. I was called the German, and because I wasn't 100 percent flesh and blood German, I didn't like the name, but I suppose after I found Ze-left and speak in german, I'll be called the German by Moses.

Tech: You talk to Moses?

The Godfather: Moses is a homie. A mexican from the East side of Las Vegas.

Tech: Oh ok, I thought you were talking about the dead man.

The Godfather: Where are my numbers, I want to start calling my family.

Tech: One more question and then I'll go get the paper with the numbers. They probably are done. Did you dust off a kid when you were younger?

The Godfather: Where did that come from?

Tech: The FBI called and said they have reason to believe you dusted off a kid, whatever that means.

The Godfather: Well, if you ever cremate a chomo and are pouring out their remains in the desert, make sure your children aren't with you. Even if you are showing your children what happens to chomos and are bringing them into the mafia, make sure your children don't stand down wind.

Tech: So you killed a kid, cremated them and stood down wind while they were being poured out in the desert?

The Godfather: Why? That would be illegal. I am not going to incriminate myself. I am just a grand advisor and I wonder a lot.

Tech: Yes or No, Did you ever kill someone?

The Godfather: In my heart I have so yes, I killed someone, in fact in my heart I have killed every chomo.

Tech: So, Yes you have killed someone?

The Godfather: Are you wearing a wire?

Tech: What If I was. If you killed someone you deserve to be in jail. The FBI is listening to every word. You confessed to killing someone.

The Godfather: There is no physical evidence and all evidence is hearsay. I am what was, and you are what is. Even if you were paying attention while what has been being came to be, the mystery of relativity, mystery explained. Had you have done even did do what the truth does like you should, we would do what eventually will and certainly must be done, for what might be done shall not, but can't never could do nothing so may I plead what I have? The fifth of Patrone not of Jack, because I have a dream where Slick Patrone is on every bottle of patron repping 702 being quoted as saying "I plead the fifth, even the second... shot"

Tech: What? Look, did you directly or indirectly involve yourself in the killing of a kid that you directly or indirectly was involved with dusting off in the desert?

The Godfather: That depends on what the definition of every linking verb in the English language, relativity, and Patrone's fifth amendment plea is.

Tech: Yes or no, have you ever committed a crime.

The Godfather: That's fun, like I said, I am what was and you are what is. Even if you were paying attention while what has been being came to be, the mystery of relativity, mystery explained. Had you have done even did do what the truth does, like you should, we would do what eventually will and certainly must be done, for what might be done shall not, but can't never could do nothing, so may i plead what I have, the fifth of Patrone not of Jack...

Tech: Yes and you have a dream where your attorney is on every body of Patron repping 702 pleading the fifth and shooting people twice. Or taking a shot of whiskey twice. What are you saying?

The Godfather: That depends of what the definition of Is, am, are, was, were, be, being, been, have, has, had, do, does, did, shall, will, should, may, might, must, can and could is, even relativity and patrone's fifth amendment plea.

Tech: Ok, we have ourselves another Bill Clinton on a whole nother level. Relativity, every linking verb, fifth amendment, no physical evidence, all hearsay, this is what happens when people glorify a criminal. You're a clinton fan aren't you.

The Godfather looks directly at the camera and speaks,

The Godfather: Bill Clinton was an inspiration. Sexual relations involves soul creation. I never got a woman pregnant sticking my dick in her mouth. Woe unto any nation that glorifies assholes are tasty parades but makes the man of sin out of Bill Clinton. The worst thing you say he did was get his penis sucked on by his secretary. Bill, You should just declare yourself a king and call those types of women, concubines!

Cut to the Tech

Tech: Ok, well, i did my job, I guess the fbi might need a more solidified confession to prosecute you.

The Godfather: You feds are chomo defending ignoramuses. You feed and protect the men who molested and murdered my brother. You're workers of iniquity and are employed to sin. You deserve to be paid your wages. You're going to have to be running a DNA test on every granule of sand in the desert before you entirely fathom the glory of the Las Vegas Mafia. Holes are not the only option, there are wood chippers too you know.

Tech: Yes or no, Have you or anyone you know ever used a hole or woodchipper to dispose of a body you killed or murdered?

The Godfather: I already know you're wearing a wire idiot. What? you expect to catch me talking shit. Even if we did, like I said, you will have to do DNA tests to prove it and by then I'll be long dead. We kill the pedophiles, murderers, and those that worship pedophiles and murderers. If you're an enemy of Israel, sure I want to wack you, Israel is Christ's brother, sure I have a deep mind and wonder how to establish justice on the Earth. Remember, when the Justice system doesn't give you justice, you can reach out to the mafia, its favor for favor, with enough work put in, they will reward you with giving

you the justice, the justice system refuses to give you. And yes, I want to and have killed every chomo, in my heart. And all you FBI agents need to stop protecting them. I want torture, execute, cremate, and pompously parade, not taser, sedate, cremate, and privately pompously parade. I want justice not iniquity.

Tech: Whoa now, taser, sedate, and cremate, I've never seen that on TV.

The Godfather: You think this is a game, justice even for the poor is a cause worth fighting for. Taser, sedating and cremating is a product of thought. You obviously do not produce thought unless it's produced for you and put on TV. Wacking people is a legitimate business and will always be a legitimate business as long as there are enemies of Israel, murderers, chomos, and those that deeply respect them breathing. You want someone to die, its favor for favor. I have a favor for you agents listening to this, stop exploiting wage earners to take their money via taxes and feed and protect pedophiles and murderers. Do me that favor and I'll owe you a favor.

Tech: Ok, I'll go get the phone numbers.

Cut to the Tech walking to get the phone numbers. The tech grabs the wire under his shirt and talks into it.

Tech: We have the numbers, we can just tap all their electronics until they slip up. They all can't be as slick as this little evolved Bill Clinton.

Cut to the tech coming back with the phone numbers and giving the Godfather the list. The Godfather takes the list and calls all 8 of the numbers from the top of the list to the bottom. Base Head, Big Rics, Cracker, Clitless Pussy Face Jake, Patrone, Jah, Mero Mero, and Mom.

Base Head: Sicily waste management. Where we have a dream, that there be no waste to manage in Sicily

The Godfather: This is the ROB from the east side of Las Vegas, this line isn't secure, so I am going to talk in gibberish.

Base Head: Hold on. I need to dip some bread in wine and eat. I refuse to do business with you without the King.

Cut to Base Head, going into a room grabbing a piece of bread, dipping it in wine in a bowl, and eating. While the Godfather and Base Head talk in gibberish, what they are saying is put on the screen.

Base Head: Listen you Judas rat fang banging worldly police. You're feeding and protecting murderers and pedophiles. Stop trying to stop us from establishing justice on the Earth. We don't like your power. Your kind killed Christ. We are going to talk in code. You will crack the code but you will never be able to break the code. For all eternity, as knowledge increases, so will the complexity of the Code. I want to kill every fang banging Judas. No subliminals.

The Godfather: It is done, we won, it has begun, Peedageep Pooldagle Aredagar TrydaGuy Eedaging Toodagoo killdagill Chridagist Andagan Revealdageeled Thedaghem Seldagelves!
(People are trying to kill Christ and revealed themselves)

Base Head: If that is true, there is no need for code. I am involving the entire family. Remember a kiss on the forehead killed Christ lastime. Listen rats. People are trying to murder Jesus Christ and have revealed themselves. It is my conviction that killing Christ is an act of murder. I know you are listening.

Cut to a young man walking into the room where Base Head is on the phone. He talks to Base Head.

Young Man: An angel said you were in need of help.

Base Head: It's the rats, they might have joined the devils. We don't know.

The Young Man connecting a mini usb from his phone to the phone Base Head is on. The young man mutes Base Heads Phone and before he unmutes his phone ne talks to Base Head:

Young Man: They can't hear us. I am going to frame the rats by putting my words in their mouths and mirroring a copy of the recording they have been creating. This is going to be fun.

Cut to the Young Man unmuting his phone and talking.

Young Man: We're gonna fang bang, with a lofty proper fang bang, the mafia is acting very strange we're going to hyper fang. Base Head, We are the police and we are

always listening to your calls. Let this be a sign to the mafia, that we know everything and we're coming to fang bang with more talent than master splinter.

The young man pressing off on both of the phones.

Young Man: Do not accept any tapped calls until after Christ's birthday. Just hang up unless the call is secure.

Base Head: Ok.

Young Man: Can you believe these cops? They try to control the parties, tax us for owning a home, feed and protect those murdering and molesting our family, and when we go into business managing the trash the police are feeding and protecting, they proudly make us the enemy, the least, and claim to be the enemy of the enemy, the greatest. Well, on Christ's birthday they will see what a true enemy of the enemy is.

Base Head: I mean we do not even have to sedate and cremate. There is a device given to us by a light bearing angel that causes the enemy to be cremated instantaneously.

Young Man: I used the device myself yesterday. Some Islamist was preaching sex with goats, cutting off women's clitoris, Israel and Christ aren't the son of God, and they are going to rule the world. I asked him how he was going to rule the world, when we will kill every fool like him that steps foot on Sicilian soil.

Base Head: So, he just turns into cremated remains?

Young Man: I was told spontaneous combustion is what they call it on the internet. Apparently the device has been used in the past and they decide people spontaneously combusting happened. 4 of the so called spontaneous combusters are being put in every prison in the world that feeds and protects chomos. This is like the angel of death taking all of Egypt's firstborns. On a single day, judgment is coming with power and great authority. We, the soldiers of the church, are going to kill every chomo. May 15th, and we pompously parade over the dusted remains. So much for cremated, what's cremation compared to instantaneous reduction to dust.

Base Head: We are going to leave the aces out of the holes with all the recordings of us torturing them with fierce floggings every time they heal on camera while they are restrained 24 hours a day having their bodies sustained with science. These aces were

made to show when we needed to show the world what we are capable of. They will know it's us, but Judases don't exist as anything more than the dust we turned them into.

Cut to the Godfather calling BIG RICS:

BIG RICS: This is the Big Intelligent Gangster Righteously Instructing Cautious Soldiers. I have a dream where I do enough deeds that Sicily gets their dream that no more waste needs to be managed!

The Godfather: I think the illuminati is plotting to kill Christ.

BIG RICS: More trash to manage. They need to be incinerated. Yet incineration of the enemies of the children of God is illegal. My oh my, and listen to that. This call is tapped. We aint doing shit but providing God's gifts to the community.

The phone call patches in a police officer this time. An actual Police officer.

Police Officer: We cannot allow this transaction to occur. We are the police. We are professional trash and asshole managers.

The Godfather: What the fuck. I just heard the police boasting about fang banging, I said Christ is under attack. Someone needs to kill all of Christ's enemies before he comes back. Guns exist and I do not want a gun in the hand of any living being that would shoot Christ.

Police Officer: We know! We have thought about it. Let us kill them, you are not needed.

BIG RICS: Look, I usually don't pick up the phone cops, you assholes listen to everything I do. It's a waste of my tax dollars. You seriously don't need to pay a crew to listen to everything I do and categorize it with a database of information built upon years of analyzing my every decision and electronic communication conveying what those decisions were. Seriously, I'm declaring a men war. He with the most kills wins. All of Christ enemies must die. Goodbye.

BIG RICS hangs up.

The Godfather: and when he says goodbye, you know why, you're fired. Go to Hell and suffer the worst conceivable fate, transcended over and over again, again and again, over and over again, until it's in my head, I have obtain satisfaction and personal pleasure torturing you and by and through time and personal effort, I caused the most suffering ever inflicted upon a group of beings with a truth that will not be praised until the end of time. Mystic Matrimony is real, and I am going to invoke it. I have heard enough to know a group of men are conspiring to murder Christ.

The Police: listen Godfather, what we did to your father and brother was wrong, but we don't deserve eternal suffering personally inflicted upon us. Not all of us are chomo defending murderers. They said you joined the illuminati. Hail Satan or else you're an imposter.

The Godfather: I have waited from the beginning for this day. I am the Dragon not the Devil, Lucifer is not me. Lucifer was my best friend, but now I count him as an enemy. I am the ancient one created before time began. And I take as a disciple, Elijah Don Quickwit, thee grandson of man. In absolute darkness Lucifer cannot stand, he forgets who he is, and acts like a mad man. I have a commandment for all humanity, bring an end to all stupidity. Your infinite, stupidity, can cause me to commit suicide. Now do what you think is best.

The godfather hangs up. Cut to the police looking shocked.

The Police: Oh my God, What the Fuck is going on? This Christmas is going to be big. We need to involve the family. text fang bang to every undercover, this is code orange. It's time to aim for the jugular.

Cut to the Godfather calling Cracker.

Cracker: The Illuminati's skulls and bones will be crackalackin. They sent me a text thinking I'm an undercover and told me to fang bang. The mafia is trying to kill a devil trying to murder Christ.

The Godfather: So you know. I think it's time for us to kill all of Christ's enemies.

Cracker: Agreed. I paid an informant for a list of everyone that voted to feed and protect convicted pedophiles and murderers. It's time we implement the old law. If you choose the beast over the mafia we will shoot you publicly.

The Godfather: I'm stuck in the looney bin. I might be out before Christ's birthday.

Cracker: Don't worry, we've got new technology. We can get you out.

The Godfather: Ok, I'm making more phone calls. Everybody has to know the illuminati are trying to murder Christ. We, the soldiers of the church, must stop the attack and make it impossible. We need to give guns to all the allies and take all the government's guns. You hear that you rat bastards, we are coming for your guns!

The Godfather hangs up. Cut to the Godfather calling Clitless Pussy Face Jake.

Jake: Rob, is that you?

The Godfather: Enjoyed any punches since I destroyed the clit on your pussy face.

Jake: No, but I have stopped bitchin. Maybe if you destroyed all of the clits on every pussy face bitch you could stop the rest of them from bitchin.

The Godfather: You got to pick your battles pussy face, there aren't many men that like getting off by a punch in the face, or a kick.

Jake: Yeah. I have counseling. The counselors say that I am bipolar. I was in a psychosis. Turns out all that bitching about wanting to rob somebody might have all been a bipolar mood swing.

The Godfather: Tell that to every bitch on the planet. Just kidding Jake. Look, I called the family. The Illuminati is about to kill Christ and they need to be stopped.

Jake: Where is Christ?

The Godfather: I do not know his exact whereabouts. Somewhere in God's glory I bet.

Jake: If nobody knows, how can they do it? I don't like this. They are talking about there being eagles near the carcass. I hope Christ is okay.

The Godfather:Who are they?

Jake: The church leaders. They said that where the carcass is the eagles shall be gathered.

The Godfather: Ok. I've read that. That doesn't mean they killed Christ. Cracker said they are talking about fang banging. Be careful, they are looking for a Judas.

Jake: Ok. I am going to make some calls. Be careful.

The Godfather: Ok.

Cut to the Godfather hanging up and then calling Patrone

Patrone: High this is Slick Patrone. I'm not on every bottle of Patron yet, but if I was, I would still be pleading the fifth and the second... shot, even a second fifth if I wasn't involved with the first one.

The Godfather: The Illuminati is trying to kill Christ!

Patrone: Where is Christ?

The Godfather: I do not know.

Patrone: Do they?

The Godfather: I don't know.

Patrone: Listen you assholes, I know your listening. I will have this conspiracy in every newspaper in the country. The Pope will order you dead when they find out. This is the second call I have received saying the government wants to hyper fang Christ again. The government better be ready to meet their makers. Don't call me again until after Christ's birthday.

Patrone hangs up. Cut to the Godfather calling Jah

Jah: This is Jah.

The Godfather: Declare a mafia holy war, the illuminati are conspiring to murder Jesus Christ.

Jah: I know that. The information has been sent out through the mafia underground. We are going to launch a formal investigation on all those we can after Christ's birthday. Judgment is coming. And to the police listening. 1, 2, high five.

The Godfather: Ok, I just need to tell everyone I can. I am going to call Mero Mero and my mom.

Jah: Mero Mero knows, but call him anyways.

Jah hangs up. Cut to The Godfather calling Mero Mero.

Mero Mero: This is Mero Mero.

The Godfather: I was told you know the illuminati is conspiring to murder Christ!

Mero Mero: This phone is tapped. Call me after Christ's birthday. Be careful. Everybody is saying the same thing. Christ is targeted.

The Godfather: Ok.

The Godfather Hangs up. Cut to the Godfather calling Mom.

Mom: Hello

The Godfather: I am going to kill your brother mother. He deserves to die and is going to.

Mom: Son, why do you have to act so much like your father? He wanted him dead too. You're so alike.

Cut to the psych ward. A tech grabs the phone from the Godfather and hangs up.

Tech: You're done making calls threatening to kill people. Go to you Room. We will be there to give you a shot. You're sick.

Cut to the Godfather walking into a patient room. While the nurses come in and give him a shot, voiceover in the Godfather's dark voice. "I was somewhat confused at this point in my life. I didn't understand how many people are devils and who, I just new the devils have revealed themselves! They were going to murder Jesus Christ. They need to be stopped. I don't get released from here until the day before Christ's birthday. While I am here, I was not allowed to

use the phone and all my friends and family were under attack by the illuminati. They brought all those I called, all on this list in for questioning.”

Cut to BIG RICS sitting at an interview table and an investigator walking in.

Investigator: We have brought you in for questioning because a Coconino County Sheriff deputy went under oath and testified that the Godfather admitted he dusted off a kid. I'm not going to low ball this one. We will give you 100 pieces of silver for any evidence that leads to a conviction.

BIG RICS: I know the fifth amendment. If there is not evidence for a crime, you don't have evidence for an arrest. I want an attorney in here beating you with a switch for violating my fifth amendment.

Investigator: We can detain for 24 hours without charging you of anything. Don't be stupid. If you are not interested in silver you can melt down and fashion into a dagger to assassinate the magical leader that controls us from the core of the Earth, what could we possibly offer? We offer 1 billion dollars for any evidence that leads to a conviction.

BIG RICS: Ok, Can I get you to swear you'll burn in Hell for all eternity if I don't get the 1 billion

Investigator: I swear!

BIG RICS: Ok, I have evidence you violated my fifth amendment right when you arrested me without evidence I committed a crime. On the federal level, you deserve to be convicted and I deserve 1 billion dollars for giving evidence that leads to a conviction!

Investigator: Ok look, How many pieces of silver does it take these days?

BIG RICS: Cop, you are going to Hell if you don't give me 1 billion dollars. That's something you swore to. I want an attorney and a copy of these tapes. Everybody knows you're the enemy of righteous Americans just trying to party and enjoy their lives, but seriously, you're resulting to silver pieces again. Christ's birthday is going to be really special.

Investigator: Keep talking, we have heard the mafia is planning something big on Christmas.

BIG RICS: Christmas? I'd be more worried about this tape being displayed to the whole world with all the evidence we have that you are conspiring to murder Jesus Christ.

Investigator: The Godfather is not Jesus Christ.

Big Rics: So you are conspiring to kill John the Baptist then, the plot to murder Jesus you know nothing about, but you are offering me silver pieces for information. Ha! Go to Hell with Every Chomo your kind feeds and protects.

Investigator: We are arresting all of the Godfather's people and questioning them. We spend trillions on war. A few billion on silver or in cash is a small price to pay to defeat the Godfather in open warfare. You're free to go, but just know, we will find a rat, we always do!

Big Rics: Yeah, when my attorney hears about this. Seriously, you cops act like you can do whatever you want and not be punished.

Investigator: Christ was crucified so we can do that. What do you think the gospel is? Christ died for our sins! He paid the price. We can do whatever the fuck we want and all go to Heaven. Christ made that possible. That's why we Christians worship Christ. We thought God was an asshole, but turns out he's cool. He tortured and crucified his own son, so we can all sin boldly and proudly our entire lives and when we get to the gate of heaven, say Christ died for our sins, let us in, and they must open the gate. We have a plan, a self gratifying plan.

Big Rics: Yeah, pay the mafia silver so you can fangbang. We are not going to cooperate. We know what Judas did. We are not Judas.

Investigator: You're not American. Judas is equal to every man, so is every criminal. Murderers, chomos, popes, Judas, we are all equal. So saith the founding fathers of the United States of America.

BIG RICS: Created equal, not forever equal. I'm done here. First you try to turn me into a Judas, then convince me I'm every chomo and so is the Pope. Seriously, I want these tapes.

Investigator: You'll never get them. I'm done with you gangster. It's clear you play for the other team.

Cut to the investigator walking out of the room and closing the door before talking to an FBI agent that was listening in.

FBI Agent: They refused the silver then?

Investigator: It's ok, that ones clearly not a rat. We need someone stupid and capable of betraying a son of man.

FBI Agent: We will try to bribe everybody. We can just print money and the deficit goes up. Don't worry, there is always a rat.

Cut to Cracker at an interview table and an investigator walking in.

Cracker: What evidence have you that I committed a crime?

Investigator: Are you interested in pieces of silver? Gold Perhaps? What do we have to pay you to give us evidence enough for a conviction of the Godfather Himself. We have a Coconino County Sheriff's Deputy that went under oath and said he confessed of dusting off a kid. 1 billion cash sound like enough?

Cracker: For 1 billion cash, I'd suck your dick, but I wouldn't be a Judas! What do I look like? Some sort of despicable piece of trash.

Investigator: How about you think logically. 1 billion is enough to party till death on an island. We will even give you men and women with guns to protect you. Think about it.

Cracker: I have eternal life in mind faggot. You feed and protect every chomo, and you want to pay and protect a fang banging godfather betraying fool. We know what you are planning. You lost and when your hit, the hit will be so hard, they will remember us for all eternity.

Investigator: We need help. Satan please possess one of them. Less than 50 pieces of silver killed Christ. Why can't 100 pieces of silver kill the Godfather! Satan do your job and do it quickly.

Cracker: Okay, I want the recordings of this!

Investigator: Will you betray the Godfather for 100 pieces of silver or not?

Cracker: No! I am not a rat. Seriously. And what you guys are doing is proof you play for the enemy team. We need to take all the guns from the government and stop people like you from doing what you do.

Investigator: I guess you are not the rat. Well Satan, you need to make one of them betray the Godfather Himself. Cracker, you can leave and off the record, would you suck my dick for a C-note?

Cracker: Faggot, For a billion dollars I'd submit as slave to a dominatrix. Give me 1 hundred dollars with your name, address, and phone number, and I'll see what I can do.

Investigator: Yeah right slick. I was just kidding anyways. I know you want to kill me, but we want to kill the Godfather, so pick a side.

Cracker: I side with Christ.

Investigator: We killed him 2,000 years ago, and you act like we didn't win. You're siding with the losing team. Be wise and compromise!

Cracker: If people only knew your kind of being existed, your kind would all die a violent death.

Investigator: We never leave any evidence. Satan, if this is the one, send a sign, or else we are letting him go.

Cracker: Dang! What the fuck is going on. Die like a samurai and stick a sword through your gut, or die fasting to death. Die honorably.

Investigator: Ok, you're clearly not the rat. You're free to go, just speak clearly when you use electronics.

Cut to the investigator walking out of the room and talking to another FBI Agent:

FBI Agent: 100 pieces of silver and he didn't even flinch. What a strange breed.

Investigator: We need Satan's help. Without Satan we have no rat.

FBI Agent: Hail Satan, whose dark powers was enough for us to crucify Christ!

Cut to Clitless Pussy face Jake being seated at an interview table. An Investigator walked in.

Investigator: Satan, what you do, do quickly. I think this is the one.

Jake: I am not Satan, okay!

Investigator: Obviously, Satan wouldn't let any man or mighty God destroy the clit on his pussy face, nor is satan a pussy face bitch.

Jake: I was humbled and I stopped bitchin. Why did you arrest me? What have I done?

Investigator: We brought you in for questioning. We are after the Godfather. We have a Coconino County sheriff's deputy that will testify that the Godfather admitted he dusted off a kid. We are willing to pay for any evidence that leads to a conviction!

Jake: There is no way I am going to snitch on the Godfather.

Investigator: Ok Satan, if he's the one now is the time.

Cut to the door being opened and a cop brings in a platter with 1 piece of silver on it.

Cop: Here is one piece of silver, we have hundreds of them and we will give you all you want for evidence that leads to a conviction of the Godfather Himself.

Jake: Silver? Are you serious, even if you gave me an island, the mafia would kill me if I betray the Godfather. Don't you know the Godfather is a son of man and betraying him is an act of Judas?

Investigator: Yes, that is why we are offering silver. What can we pay for evidence?

Jake: What evidence? If he tasered, sedated, and cremated someone, surely you would have a list of people that disappeared. Why don't you start there and ask their family what they know. Right now, I am trying to get my abnormally large white penis in some sexy women. I am not trying to kill the mighty god that humbled me during a street fight.

Investigator: Listen, money can buy you a lot of sexy women in America. 1 billion cash in exchange for evidence that leads to a conviction.

Jake: Wow, that's a lot of silver, but that's not a lot of platinum. Obama gave Iran over a billion and they were chanting death to America and Israel. So, give me a billion dollars and I won't give the Godfather your name and tell him of your efforts to fang bang on the family.

Investigator: Is that a threat?

Jake: Just rain down the billion dollars in my backyard. Now I am done talking let me go.

Investigator: Listen Jake. We will get you and all your kind in jail where you belong. You should have sided with us. The mafia is not as well supported or as well funded as the police. Obviously, you do not have the financial support and media support to win open warfare against us.

Jake: You feed and protect murderers and pedophiles. God will destroy you. Without God you will bow down to us in prison.

Investigator: Ok Satan, this obviously isn't a rat. Just a pussy face fool.

Cut to the investigator leaving the room with the cop and the plater with a piece of silver. The FBI agent watching shakes his head.

Cut to Patrone being seated at an interview table and an investigator walking in.

Investigator: You are the attorney of a leader of organized crime do you know that? We have a police officer from Coconino County that will testify that the Godfather admitted to dusting off a kid. We are prepared to offer pieces of silver or up to a billion dollars for information that leads to a conviction.

Patrone: If you have evidence of me or any of my clients committing crimes, please provide all evidence to me and I will do what is right, what I think is best.

Investigator: We need more evidence. We were hoping that 1 billion would be plenty for one man's conviction. Tell your friends. 1 billion dollars. You can even put some of that money on the Godfather's books. We are only interested in a conviction. Keep it in mind as you labor for less than 1 thousand dollars an hour. Pennies compared to a billion dollars.

Cut to the Investigator walking out of the room and the FBI agent grinning deceitfully.

FBI AGENT: Why don't we just fabricate some evidence and give a billion dollars to one of our family members. Think about how much money that is for a little weaving of the fabric of time. Depending on how the fabric is presented, we can easily show how the time weavers have fabricated all evidence. In fact we can say the evidence seems fabricated by the time weavers, and we ourselves could fabricate all evidence. We have a solid cover.

Investigator: We probably shouldn't have brought this one in. Hopefully they think 1 billion is worth more than the Godfather.

Cut to Jah being seated in an interview room before an investigator walks in

Investigator: We will give you 1 billion dollars for evidence that leads to the conviction of the Godfather. We have a coconino county sheriff's deputy that will testify that the Godfather admitted to dusting off a kid.

JAH: I was told about that cop. You have a lone inconsistent testimony from a prevaricating, perjuring police officer.

Investigator: We also have a billion dollars. Or is orange soda more your liking. Perhaps some KFC original recipe 10 piece thigh and leg combo, some watermelon and some pussy. We can accommodate.

JAH: I can buy my own food thank you. And that food is delicious. Fish is the dish. All you can eat sushi sounds good too. How about this? You give me 1 billion dollars and I won't tell the Godfather your name and information. He will be interested.

Investigator: He already knows we want him in prison. What can he do to us?

JAH: The soldiers of the church have tolerated the Chomo Defense Initiative rising in power and feeding and protecting Every Chomo, but the Godfather declared an indignation. I advise you repent or all your kind will perish.

Investigator: Perish? Die violently you mean? That sounds like a threat.

JAH: Listen, its basic Christian Doctrine. Just consider the threat real post resurrection and all of us patiently waiting for life after death to make you all perish.

Investigator: Post resurrection? How about 100 pieces of silver, does that entice you?

Jah: It makes me think that when you perish, you most certainly deserved too.

Investigator: Just tell all your friends that 1 billion dollars is going to be paid to the being that causes us to convict the godfather of dusting off a kid. You're free to go.

Cut to the investigator leaving the room and the FBI Agent speaking to him.

FBI Agent: You should have offered him some chitlins.

Cut to Mero Mero being brought into an investigative room and being seated before an investigator walks in.

Investigator: We are going to pay someone 1 billion dollars for evidence that leads to a conviction of the Godfather. You can get the money if you give us the evidence. We know you sing about Ghosting people. Perhaps you were involved.

Mero Mero: 1 Billion. That's a lot of money. I actually hustle for my money, I don't fang bang on family members.

Investigator: Did you or didn't you dust of or ghost someone?

Mero Mero: I am in entertainment pig. Its show biz. I sing about ghosting. I get paid to sing about ghosting. It's a Ghost Mafia Empire. The people we Ghost become soldiers of the empire.

Investigator: So you do ghost people?

Mero Mero: Do you go to the cemetery to talk to the dead, or do dead people just start talking to you?

Investigator: What does that mean?

Mero Mero: I see dead people.

Investigator: Ok, what do these dead people say?

Mero Mero: You have the right to remain silent. Anything you say or do can and will be used against you in the court of law.

Investigator: So cops are dead people.

Mero Mero: I am going to give all your information to the family. You have declared war on the mafia and are open enemies. We are not going to let you kill Christ, the Godfather, or any brother. You should have been a fireman, maybe then you could put out the hellfire your going to burn in for trying to bribe me to hyper fang the Godfather.

Investigator: What is Hell Fire?

Mero Mero: Charge me with a crime or release me. I do not like talking to the dead.

Investigator: Whatever Gangster, Is that a threat?

Mero Mero: I am talking about the second death. There is no eternal life in you. You are living and breathing, but are dead on the inside. I do not like talking to people with no eternal life in them. You are a deadman. You understand. Dead! Dead! Dead! Dead!... on the inside.

Cut to the investigator walking out of the room to the FBI Agent:

FBI Agent: They sing about ghosting people, but they aren't capable. There would be evidence if they did. Don't worry, the public supports us and is the enemy of gangsters. We have nothing to worry about.

Cut to Mom being seated at an interview table and an investigator walking in.

Investigator: Are you the Godfather's mom?

Mom: Yes. He's a brilliant child. Always full of wonder and good ideas.

Investigator: We are trying to get evidence enough to convict him of a crime. For 1 billion dollars will you give us evidence of a crime that leads to the conviction of the Godfather?

Mom: 1 billion. Show me the money!

Investigator: We don't have it yet, but we will give it to you if there is a conviction that results from the evidence you provide.

Mom: You killed his father right in front of him, and now you want me to rat on my own son. My son could kill all of you and I wouldn't rat on him.

Investigator: We have a coconino county sheriff's deputy that has testified that the Godfather admitted to dusting off a kid.

Mom: Then why do you need me?

Investigator: We need a second witness to establish the matter. One witness is not enough to establish a matter. Also, the cop kinda got caught being confused. We need no confusion in testimony. We need you.

Mom: No. I am not going to betray my son, even if he kills every cop in the country.

Investigator: Ok. Does 100 pieces of silver interest you at all?

Mom: Silver? I am not a Judas. My son will know of this.

Investigator: Wow, everybody seems to refuse to be bribed. What can we do for your son?

Mom: How about you listen to him? He is full of brilliant ideas that would help the world be a better place. Why are you cops always acting like the adversary, like Satan? Why can't you actually help people? Why are you always offending people and never helping them?

Investigator: Satan, we have faith in you. If this woman is the rat, enter into her now and make her take the bribe.

Mom: Ok. My son said the government served the Satanic Illuminati. I just didn't believe such an organization could go unnoticed. Now I know the truth.

Investigator: Ok Satan, how about you bring the rat to us? We will be waiting with the silver and the cash. Send us a rat. Send us a Judas.

Mom: You're going to Hell.

Investigator: You're free to go.

Cut to the investigator walking out of the room and talking to the FBI Agent outside the door.

FBI Agent: Yes, we should have been asking Satan to bring the rat to us. It's easier this way.

Cut to Base Head talking with a priest at a church confessional booth.

Base Head: Forgive me Father, for I have sinned. I left evidence and need some help.

Priest: Oh child, by the power and grace of Christ all things are possible. Tell me you're concerns

Base Head: Satan's servants invaded Sicily and sought to arrest me without evidence. One of the servants was able to leave Sicily alive.

Priest: The Pope is Aware of Satan's plan to kill Christ after he returns. He is going to give a speech to the whole world tomorrow. They will not succeed.

Base Head: Ok. May the Lord bless the entire family for his own benefit.

Priest: Go now in peace and never be afraid. The Lord Love the Father will be with you each hour of every day.

Base Head: Thank you father.

Cut to Mero Mero talking with BIG RICS.

Mero Mero: Christ's birthday is soon. We have attached the Star of David and the symbol of the Godfather's mystical craft to the dusters. We are going to take the souls of those we dust off and use them to advance a ghost mafia empire. They can kill an army of soldiers of flesh, but cannot kill an army of ghosts!"

Big Rics: I understand. I just hope nobody innocent dies. If we lose a single soldier, it would be a shame!

Mero Mero: God of gods favors us, even if our flesh dies, our soul is in his hands for all eternity!

BIG RICS: I know that brother, but we should be able to enjoy our lives. All this waste to manage, and because we manage the waste, we are called the bad guys! Well, our wrath is coming soon!

Cut to the Godfather in a hospital bed. Voiceover in the Godfather's Dark voice. "I was taken to the hospital from a reaction to the medication. The Pope was influenced by the soldiers and with a single phone call I get released. I fly to Las Vegas." A nurse walks over to the hospital bed.

Nurse: You are being released today. I do not know who you know, but we can't hold you any longer. We have been ordered to release you. They say it's from the top. Do you know the president?

The Godfather: Not personally, but you do not just build a giant building in Las Vegas with your name on it for no reason.

Nurse: You're from Las Vegas then?

The Godfather: Yes.

Nurse: I heard they used to shoot you publicly if you disrespected the mafia. I'm scared of that city.

The Godfather: Well, I am going to Las Vegas, when released.

Nurse: Ok, be safe.

The Godfather: Thank you.

Cut to a priest walking up to bed holding a flag with God's name written in Hebrew in Black and White.

Priest: The pope told me to show you this flag. He said every being of Love, all of the Lord Love the Father's people are going to fly this flag at their home one day. Here take it and go to Las Vegas. You are expected.

The Godfather: Thank you.

The Godfather walks out of the hospital with the priest to a limo. While this is happening, voice over in the Godfather's dark voice: "I liked the flag. Thick stitching in white on a black background. The Lord is the light in the darkness and this flag represents it. When I get to Las Vegas, I find a cop with a death wish. He tells me He's an undercover and that he is suicidal.

Cut to the convenience store near the stratosphere with apartments across the street from it. The Godfather walks into the store and gets a gatorade. There is a man called Blain outside the 7/11 with a sign saying "Cyanide me" when the Godfather walks in. The Godfather looks amused but does not say anything to the man. When the Godfather walks back out he talks to the man.

The Godfather: You a rat with a death wish or something?

Blain: Actually, yes. I would have jumped off the bridge but it wasn't high enough for me to die. I live across the street. I have a drunk girl in there. I just fucked her. She's unconscious. If you want a turn, go ahead and blow your load. She's like a door knob to me, everyone gets a turn.

The Godfather: Not funny. I don't fuck corpses you necropheliac. Take me to this woman, she sounds like she needs some help

Blain: Follow me. If you want to fuck her, its ok. I already blew my load, I won't want to fuck again for awhile.

They walk across the street, go up the stairs and enter the apartment. The woman is on a bed and is unconscious. While this is happening, voice over in the Godfather's dark voice: "I really wanted to kill this man. He was a despicable rat. When he takes me into this room, I do not know if she was ok with him fucking her while she was pass out drunk, but when she told me it was rape I wondered what to do. Blain made knocking him out easy.

Blain: There she is. Go ahead and fuck her. I just want to watch. I like seeing men fuck women.

The Godfather: Wake her up, I want to talk to her.

Blain: Ok

Blain fills up a cup of water and pours it on the woman's face. The woman wakes up.

Woman: What time is it?

Blain: Time for some more dick woman. I like seeing you move. It's really turning me on. I fucked you while you were passed out, but seeing you move is arousing.

Woman: You better not have. I'll kill you if you did.

Blain: Get out man, this woman's mine. I like a woman that puts up a fight.

The Godfather: Come talk to me outside. I want to say something to you, I do not want her to hear.

Blain: If you want a gangbang, I am all for it!

The Godfather: Outside, we have some business to discuss.

Woman: Wait, don't harm him. Come with me back to the Hard Rock. I have a room. He won't be able to fuck me, but you can. He can watch.

Blain: That sounds like fun, lets go.

Voiceover in the Godfather's dark voice while a taxi arrives and drives them to the Hard Rock. "I heard about the beast, but I wasn't sure about the false prophet or the antichrist. When we get to the hotel room at the Hard Rock, Blain proves to be the false prophet. He starts claiming to be a prophet and is very colorful about claiming to be one."

Cut to a hotel room at the hard rock. Blain, the Godfather, and the Women are in the room and they start talking.

Woman: Ok Blain, you just watch. I am going to ride this man like I was riding a lamborghini. I am going to take him through all the gears and my pussy will double clutch.

The Godfather: Just call me Lambo, the lambo-geeny.

Blain: Aww, well let me get a chance to show you how great I am. I am a prophet. I have been telling women this my entire life, and I have never gotten a complaint. My

pelvic fury smashing clitoris missionary style is so great that even the Biblical Beast's pelvic fury isn't greater. Seriously, you just need to be conscious to truly enjoy it.

The Godfather: How do you know about the Biblical Beast, We talking Matthew Paula Wyson?

Blain: Yes! I know there are women that invoke the beast with an incantation and ask him to destroy their clitoris and one out of every 2 women actually have the nerve die from the force of Paula's pelvis. One day, my pelvic fury will be recognized as most glorious in that I will one day be able to destroy a woman's clitoris everytime I unleash my pelvic fury in a missionary style carnal ministry of might. Seriously, I am not a false prophet, my pelvic fury is greater than Mr. Paula's!

Woman: Ok this is too weird. Blain, keep your clothes on, You, take your clothes off. I want to go on a joy ride, I do not want the nerve in my clit to die, you weirdo.

Blain: Well, at the very least let's take a toast of some of that wine in honor of the reality that my pelvis will be most glorious.

The Godfather: wine sounds goods right now.

Woman: Ok

Blain, opens the top of the wine bottle and pours some into three plastic cups, he pulls out a pill and opens the capsule so that the inside ingredients of the pill goes into one of the cups. While this is happening the Godfather and the Woman are laying on the bed cuddling. They are talking but it's at a low tone and you can't hear what they are saying.

Blain: Ok, Here is a cup for each of us.

Blain hands the cup with the sedative to the woman. He gives one of the other two to the Godfather and raises the cup into the air.

Blain: To the prophet Blain, the man who will one day have the most glorious pelvis in existence!

The Godfather raises his cup.

The Godfather: Yes, to the false prophet, Blain the necrophiliac.

The woman raises the cup

Woman: I hope you like Nascar Blain, because I am about to ride Lambo until I burn his rubber!

They all chug the entire cup of champagne.

Woman: I just remembered, I need to call my lover and tell him I found a few men and will join him at Wet N' Wild later. We have a polyamous relationship. It's a lot of fun

The Godfather: Ok

The woman grabs a cell phone from out of a purse.

Woman: I am going to step outside of the room and get some ice while I make this call. I can do a thing with ice in my mouth where I hum, deep throat, and blow hot air on your wet cock. I am told it's the best of blow jobs. A real hummer.

The Godfather: Ok.

The woman grabs the ice bucket and walks out of the room with the cell phone and the ice bucket. Blain immediately looks through the woman's purse she left in the room. While he is looking through the purse the Godfather spits on him and starts talking.

The Godfather: You're despicable!

Blain: I'm just checking for rubbers, don't spit on me. I gave the woman the same drug I gave her last night in her drink. She will probably pass out in the hallway before she makes it back. As much as you want to be ridden till the rubber burns, this woman is mine not yours.

The Godfather: I hope that's a joke.

The Godfather Walks out of the room and sees the woman on the ground next to her cell phone, the ice bucket and a room attendant seeing if she is alright. The attendant is shaking the drugged woman, but she is not moving. Blain walks into the hallway and picks up the woman and brings her back into the room. While he does that he talks.

Blain: It's ok, that's my girl friend. She had too much to drink. I am going to take her into the room and pamper her. I'll take care of here. I'll make sure she gets taken care of. This isn't the first time this has happened. This happened last night.

The Godfather looks in awe and walks into the room and washes his face in the sink. He looks at the mirror and talks to himself:

The Godfather: If you do this, you might miss out on Christ's birthday. But, I have to do this. Okay I'll do this.

Blain is in the room and the woman is on the bed. The door is closed and the Godfather walks over and punches blain as hard as he could with a right cross to the temple.

The Godfather: Stay asleep!

Voice over in the Godfather's dark voice while blain is on the floor of the room. "I thought about leaving then, but when he woke up he'd probably rape her. I thought about punching him to death, but decided against it. As much as I wanted to kill the man, it wasn't worth the trouble."

Blain comes to his senses and stands up. The Godfather punches him with two right jabs. After the first jab he jumps back a step. After the second jab, he jumps back another step. Blaine takes a step towards him each time. The Godfather throws a punch with the right diagonally in the air as a distraction and punches Blain on the right cheek with the left, knocking blain down. He drags Blain to the door and opens the door. He throws blain out of the room and talks to the attendant outside the door.

The Godfather: He drugged her and was planning on raping her, call the police.

Voiceover in the Godfather's dark voice. "I end up arrested and in jail, meanwhile the world hears a speech from the Pope. The Pope has been informed that the Satanic Illuminati are conspiring to murder Jesus and are boasting of their hearts desire to murder Jesus Christ." Cut to a Pope on giving a speech.

Pope:The Mafia was founded to be the soldiers of the church. They have come to me having discovered that the American police are planning of attacking Christ when he returns, I have given the Mafia full authority to wage a full scale warfare until there isn't a human being alive that desires to murder Jesus Christ after he returns. They have told their undercover agents to fang bang in response to a mafia man's testimony that the Satanic Illuminati are currently conspiring to murder Jesus. I have with me a video of a man dressed in a black KKK looking outfit pouring wine on bread and praying that Christ's spirit rest upon the bread and wine before taking out a knife and shoving into

the bread! The man says and I quote, "If you were a rat Christ this knife would bounce off your skin, but you are not, you are a knifed piece of bread!" The man then looks at the screen and says he has the right to knife bread and wine and to even spray the bread and wine with an assault rifle. He says such religious practices are constitutionally protected in America and he is equal, even to the Pope. So if the pope is allowed to be in the place of Christ, I am allowed to be against Christ. He claims to be the Islamic ideal man. He says if you are not a murderous tyrant that wants to kill all those that don't believe what you believe and if you do not have nor have ever had a sexual interest in little girls, you are not an ideal man. America, you have some 'splaining' to do. Why are you cooperating with the affairs of the Satanic Illuminati. I told you the Jewish bankers will face the wrath of Elijah and must restore the Lord's release, but you continue to act like they are not the synagogue of Satan, printing money, and giving it to those worshipping and serving Satan. America, do not ignore me. I want a multiple interrogation inclusive investigation into the government employees accused of boasting of their heart's desire to murder Jesus Christ. We think one of them was the man in the black KKK outfit. Also, we have reports that the beast is being invoked in order for him to appear and smash the clitoris of women with what is being said to be a clitoris destroying biblical force of unholy might. Listen, read your Bible, accepting the mark of the beast is not good. Do not invoke the beast while accepting his mark for sexual gratification. I am told 50 percent of the time, the nerve in your clit is destroyed. Seriously, ask your husband to pound your clitoris, do not ask the beast. Tell your husband to try extra hard to smash your clit with as much force as he can muster. You will be able to do this daily with your husband, but if the beast destroys your clit, not only will you go to Hell, but you will not enjoy a man's pelvic fury again! It's an interesting invocation they are using. They are saying six in German and finishing the invocation in English to make the invoking of the beast sound like a bunch of whores just figured out they don't need men now, they can just beg the beast for sex! They are representing hang loose on the right hand, even 702 on the right hand, as if the beast is the leader of the anti las vegas mafia. They say, "Secht, secht, secht, secht, secht, secht, We hereby invoke the beast's pelvis, secht, secht, secht, secht, secht, secht, destroy our clitoris." Seriously women, ask him to pound your clitoris until sexual gratification is gained, don't ask the beast to destroy your clit. He is actually capable of doing that. I do not want you accepting the mark of the beast at all, nor do I want you to turn to the beast for sexual pleasure you should turn to your husband for, but if you are going to do it, don't ask the beast to destroy your clit and be surprised when he does. These are the last days, the antichrist is trying to hyper fang Christ with his servants the satanic illuminati, women are turning to the beast for sexual satisfaction like a 40 year old man with multiple wives turns to a little girl for sexual satisfaction, they are doing so with no real understandable reason why they should! Don't have sexual relations with beasts. Don't

turn to little girls to obtain the sexual desires you wives should be fulfilling. If your wife is unhealthy and refuses to be healthy enough for sexual relations, its better to masturbate that it is to fuck a little girl. I think I speak on behalf of everybody when I say, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, we hereby invoke the beasts pelvis, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, destroy our clitoris should not be said by our daughters. The church will never allow bestiality to rise. If you bestiality enthusiast start marching in pride parades, we will give media attention to the destitute not to you. If you get political, we will oppress you for the sake of not wasting time on the media. We will fight you with the entire mafia if we have to. Stop invoking the beast to experience his pelvic fury.

Cut to a desperate woman on a bed with the hang loose sign on her right hand. She speaks.

Desperate Woman: Please hear my voice Paula. Or Paul, or whatever your name is. Men are more interested in sucking penis, licking asshole and sodomy then they are in proper pelvic smashing of my clit. Normally I wouldn't do this but I am desperate. Is it hang loose or the anti Las Vegas Mafia that is your mark? Please beast I'll chant the chant until you come and provide the pleasure that men are no longer interested in providing. First the hang loose sign, Sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, I hereby invoke the beast's pelvis, Sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, unleash your fury on my clitoris.

The woman takes a deep breath and looks around in anticipation. She then sighs and speaks:

Desperate Woman: Ok, so the anti las vegas mafia sign then.

She raises the sign in the air and chants

Desperate Woman: Sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, I hereby invoke the beasts pelvis, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, unleash your fury on my clitoris

The desperate womans legs spread in opposite directions, an invisible force pounds her clit while her body absorbs the impact of the beast's pelvis.

Desperate Woman: Oh Paula, Paula, Paula, You give me what men can't Paula, Yes Paula, Yes, don't stop Paula, Don't stop, Paula, you are worthy of acceptance, praise, worship and honor, Paula, Paula, Paula, the Pope doesn't know what he is talking about because he isn't a woman. If only men would understand the power a furious pelvis has over our existence. Yes, Paula, You are God! God of Pelvic fury, I'll worship you every morning and every evening, just give this to me on the daily. Give me pelvic fury! Paula!

Cut to the Godfather in a suicide watch jail cell, the same Jail cell he is in when he fights the Devil. Voice over in the Godfather's dark voice while he paces back and forth in the Jail Cell. "I told them at booking that I would kill every man and woman that is feeding and protecting the murderers and pedophiles in here. They told me I sounded suicidal and I would be in suicide watch until I no longer wanted to kill them. The trippy thing is the Devil appears to me again while I am pacing." The Devil appears

The Devil: You still haven't raped black goliath, but Hell has received your commandment. There are no longer any Chomos or Homos in Hell, they are not chos and hos..

The Godfather: You a coward devil, you manifest as a spirit so I cannot harm you, fight me in the Duel of the Ancients. Take a flesh and fight me.

The Devil: That sounds like a challenge! If you want to fight me, I will take control of a flesh and fight you, but first, rape Black Goliath in word or in deeds. You seem like you need support, here I will lay down a beat and you can just freestyle raping him. If you do this I will fight you, but I will not fight you if you do not rape black goliath.

The Godfather: If I do this thing, and create the first ever explicit rape freestyle, you will fight me.

The Devil: On my throne as the ruler of Hell. If you freestyle and explicit rape flow and explicitly rape black goliath, I will fight you in the Duel of the Ancients. But for all eternity, no man will fight me without raping a goliath. Also, I will record the freestyle for future amusement.

The Godfather: Fine.

A hand held voice recorder appears in the Devil's hand with a puff of smoke.

The Devil: Goliath rape track, begin!

The Godfather: BG is about to be raped! BG for the sake of rap, gets your black ass back in the boombox and rap, you are under attack. I am trying to seduce you BG you went live on TV and said you kissed a man and you liked it, that's gay to me, its homosexual, foreplay, BG you are gay, be gay plus, not just gay, but 100 percent gay! Bend over and take it bitch I am about to take your virginity.

The Godfather starts slapping his left palm with the back of his right hand to make the sound of a pelvis smacking skin.

The Godfather: O, BG, O, BG, O, BG, I came fast and hard BG, and I brought five rounds. Yes BG, yes BG, Yes, all that semen your feeling in your intestines will soon leak out of your asshole and glaze those chocolate buns! BG, BG, BG, your such a bitch, look at you. What bitch gets her ass glaized so fast you big sissy bitch, yes, yes, BG, your my big sissy bitch, yes, yes, yes, I need a witness, Hard Earth come here and lay the smack down on this his candy ass, yes, yes, yes, oh wait you had a fetish for ruddy poo candy asses didn't you. Hold on Hard Earth, I'll shit on his glazed ass, then you smack him down.

The Godfather makes the sound of shitting diarrhea with his tongue, and finishes the rape freestyle

The Godfather: There you go Hard Earth, some rudimentary poo candy ass for you.

The Devil: Bravo! I'll fight you now, but first I need to get this recording to every studio in the country. That was not just a rape track, that was total domination. I should add a trumpet playing fame to end that one. I'll fight you on Christ's birthday, beware mortal, I am an ancient murderer. You know we are going to fight that day. I will come like a thief, so be watchful. I do not want you complaining that I knifed you in the back like I always do. You were warned, we will fight mortal. I just need to go see the look on black goliath face when he realises what happened to his virgin asshole.

The Godfather: I will attach your craft to my craft and stir the ancient spirits. You are going to fight a mighty god and be killed. I want all the ancients to watch me do it!

The Devil disappears in a flame. Voice over in the Godfather's dark voice: "Christ's birthday, may 15th was a day of darkness and offense. The Devil's children get attacked by the mafia and the Devil fights the Godfather Himself. Between now and Christ's birthday the world suffers a mental shock at the heinous nature of the accusations against the Satanic Illuminati. While this is happening."

Cut to Matthew Paula Wyson, a balding white man walking out of his home. A crew of news reporters with a camera approaches him and a news reporter asks him questions.

News Reporter: Are you Matthew Paula Wyson?

Matthew Paula Wyson: I did some research and found out that I am the beast. That Matthew Paula Wyson adds up to 666. I was very distraught. I prayed to Jesus and asked him to save me. I offered my soul in exchange for the ability to become Alpha All-mighty God. I was answered and gained all the might of Alpha All-mighty God. I am tempted to destroy every woman's clitoris with my pelvis the moment I die. I want to focus my mighty spirit and start the great tribulation. There will not be a tribulation greater than the tribulation that occurs after I destroy the clitoris of every woman on the planet. There will be a pussy famine for men, homosexual acts will increase.

News Reporter: So, when the women say, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, we hereby invoke the beasts pelvis, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, destroy our clitoris, your spirit appears and smashes their clit.

Matthew Paula Wyson: Perhaps. My soul belongs to Christ now, so when they do it, Christ could cause my soul to appear and give the women what they want and so desperately need. I do know that I am no longer Matthew Paula Wyson. I fucked my a so hard I destroyed the entire a. I am no longer Matthew Paula Wyson, I am now Matthew Paula Wyson. I fucked my a to death. Paula no longer exists, she's a Paul now. Since my name no longer calculates to 666, I conclude that I am not the beast! However, if I decide to put my alpha all-mighty god status to the test and destroy every clitoris on every woman on the planet, I will be worshipped. People who do not accept my reality and worship me, disrespect my pelvic fury and that should be a sin unforgivable.

News Reporter: Ok folks, there you have it, a balding white guy is the beast and intends on starting the great tribulation by destroying every woman's clitoris. These are most assuredly the last days. Do not give in to your urge for his pelvis, pray for Christ to have sexual relations with you, not the beast. It makes sense to do this. The Satanic Illuminati will not kill Christ nor will the beast have his pelvic fury worshipped forever. Do not be deceived, the end is near!

Matthew Paula Wyson: Yeah the end of the clitoris!

Cut to the Pope giving a speech again. Voice over in the Godfather's dark voice. "While the world was suddenly interested in the Bible and the teachings of the beast. The pope decided to take the opportunity to spread knowledge to those paying attention. He tries to solve the worlds problems, and does so knowing what is coming on Christ's birthday."

Pope: The banner is simple: Good Will Towards Men! The standard is excellent: Righteous Parenting and Respectful Children! The message is clear, One day there will not be a being alive that is in active opposition to the only love that is good, the Lord Love the Father! The call is for unity: Unite with me to provide the essential services required by the Father before his son's worldly manifestation! I am ordering and decreeing the following restorations. Righteousness in general: The problem with this restoration is making clear the meaning of righteousness. I believe the common man supports righteousness and the restoration of righteousness is as controversial as explaining what righteousness is. I intend to explain what righteousness is in each of the simple explanations. Righteousness is my order and my decree! The Lord's Release: The time has come that we force Jewish bankers to do the will of the Jewish God. If any banker refuses to honor the Lord's release, they are to be stripped of their right to be called a Jew and dishonored. All Jewish bankers are to unite under a trillion dollars of wealth and release all the rest of the over 50 trillion dollars this world is in debt as a sign of respect and reverence to The Lord Love the Father, Yahweh! A clear line is to be drawn, if the God of the being in debt is The Lord Love the Father, Yahweh, AKA Jehovah, you must release the debt. If they do not acknowledge the only Love that is good to be their God, they are cursed with not being given the gracious release from the debt GUARANTEED! to all those who love, worship, and do the will of the only Love that is good, the Lord Love the Father, Yahweh AKA Jehovah! The restoration of the Lord's release is my order and decree! Deuteronomy Chapter 15 verse 1-4

1At the end of *every* seven years thou shalt make a release. 2And this *is* the manner of the release: Every creditor that lendeth *ought* unto his neighbour shall release *it*; he shall not exact *it* of his neighbour, or of his brother; because it is called the LORD'S release. 3Of a foreigner thou mayest exact *it again*: but *that* which is thine with thy brother thine hand shall release; 4Save when there shall be no poor among you; for the LORD shall greatly bless thee in the land which the LORD thy God giveth thee *for* an inheritance to possess it: The Lord's Grace: All those who acknowledge the only love that is good, the Lord Love the Father, Yahweh AKA Jehovah to be their God are to be given a room as a guarantee and food as reward to their faithful deeds. The restoration of the Lord's grace is my order and decree! 2nd Corinthians chapter 12 verse 9 And He has said to me, "My grace is sufficient for you, for power is perfected in weakness " Most gladly, therefore, I will rather boast about my weaknesses, so that the power of Christ may dwell in me.

Matthew 6:6

But you, when you pray, go into your room, and when you have shut your door, pray to your Father who *is* in the secret *place*; and your Father who sees in secret will reward you openly. The purpose of the Jew: Simply put, the purpose of the Jew is to bring an

end to the enemies of the only Love that is good, the Lord Love the Father, Yahweh AKA Jehovah! Moses told the Pharaoh similar, and the world needs to understand that the Jew is supposed to be soldiers of Love that bring an end to the enemies of Love, that is Love the Father! The purpose of a son is to bring an end to the enemies of the father of the respective son. The restoration of the belief that the Jew represents the end to the enemies of the only Love that is good, the Lord Love the Father, Yahweh AKA Jehovah is my order and decree! Prudency is also to be restored: Prudency is like righteousness in that righteousness is good will towards men. Build agricultural, industrial, waste management, and mansions across the planet. Sow into peaceful avenues of expense. We can try to settle religious differences with the knowledge that the Islamic God might be the wife of the Jewish God and we should stop killing each other immediately. Since the Islamic God exists and is a mystery, we shouldn't disregard the chance that their God might be the wife of Yahweh. Until we fathom the mystery of their God, we shouldn't throw our head at the mystery. I think things occurred so that the Islamic God might be empowered to destroy the Devil. Just because I think this, doesn't mean it's true. I just do not know everything and do not want to attack a mysterious possible ally. I think the Devil might have a rule amongst his kind that he is to be destroyed in the way of strong delusion. I am not sure though, I think and wonder. I am an advocate of caution and prudency. Be careful when you commit offenses, because in the end, there will not be offenders in the son of man's kingdom. Build a river across Africa, man made, with hydro electric generation via dams. Use fish cultivation and channel the water to all the villages for desalination that provides fresh water to drink, bath, and grow food. Reverse desertification by transporting the worthless dirt out into the ocean and dumping it. These things are the avenues of peace laid before you. I am ordering and decreeing the money be invested in these peaceful avenues of investment. Bankers are to take one trillion dollars a year for 7 years and spend it on improving the lives of those who live in peace and at the end of the 7 years cancel the debt to their brothers and sisters they are aiding, for they are poor and are Yahweh's people. I seek to be perfect in all of my ways, and be this way with no end to my days. We can all be upright and just for all eternity, we can all denounce disrespect to our beauty. We are one with the great I AM! The police on the streets are supposed to be, servants representing law, but in all honesty, they represent iniquity, they swore to uphold laws that feed and protect, murderers, pedophiles, and violent rapists: the victims they neglect. We can ensure justice to even the poor, because justice is a cause worth fighting for. I am calling all to understand, we have the ability to create health, wealth, cleanliness and happiness of everlasting and on land. All we need to do is the will of I AM, and here I stand conveying the will of I AM. We need to teach children they have the opportunity, to be perfect in all of their ways even eternally, with Love as their guide and in all honesty, Love is invisible but is spoken of

by the majority. We have a banner of good will towards men, of righteous parenting and respectful children. Just please take the time and allow me to be, the reality Love intends for me to be. Allow me to be everything I AM! Agricultural, industrial, waste management and housing facilities, can be taught to the kings like the ABCs, we can win, we can cause the manifestation-of the living God I AM! Let us all seek to be perfect in all of our ways, unite as one with no end to our days, We can spread love to all humanity, and thereby crown the supreme reality. We can do the will of I AM! Everyone on Earth deserves a home, and food is to be worked for don't be a kabrone, everyone gets a free bedroom, household chores can honestly be, the source of food all the days of your life even eternally. The King has been seen on his throne in the sky, he had a ribbon across his torso and I know why, He is the present of the present and will always be, the present of every present eternally. Beneath the throne there were galaxies lineup up like corn rows 4 dimensionally, the vision was conveyed miraculously. I hope all humanity can live to see, the capturing of the vision electronically. Please men, unite with me, and lets cause humanity to be, the grand reality, the Lord Love the Father intends for us to be. Lets serve I AM!" It shall come to pass that there shall be an investigation into the exact syllables Christ was called by his own mother! It shall come to pass that there shall be a vindication for my past wrongdoing, for I was told by Christ 'You will be vindicated! It shall come to pass that all nations will bow down on their foreheads and knees with their palms outstretched in submission pose and invoke the Lord Love the Father or else I will come with the great power and authority of the word of the Lord Love the Father and smite the problem. I am giving those decrees and prophecies! Come with my name and declare a curse upon those that do not bow down and worship the only Love that is Good, Love the Father! Lets prepare the Earth to submissively receive the perfect future desired by the Father, the one in heaven, with a throne in the sky. Submit to the Love that has gave me a daughter to romance from which I plan to draw life from and be constituted by even eternally as a souljah. I have a dream where all of creation bows down and receives in perfect submission the will of Love the Father. I have contacted the CIA and the White House and have petitioned for an identification of all workings of iniquity. Once the identifications are accomplished the solutions can be made! Sanctified rest is to be restored too! I am lowly of heart and of the faith that for the will of Love to be made manifest on Earth, future generations are going to have to do the will of Love. Love is a holy and clean spirit. The color of love is clear and I have seen Love. I have seen some of the face of love in the world all around me, and One has seen the body of Love on Love's throne in the sky on a flight from Salt Lake City to New York City. I am sad that I have not yet been able to get people to help me capture what was seen electronically. I'm the pope not an electronic artist! I believe as time progresses the joy that people have these days will not be the same and they will be humbled. At that time

construct proper living environments. The idea of sanctified rest is simple. Every dwelling needs to have a set apart portion that can be washed in water and cleansed, ideally by something like a push of a button. Cleanse the dwelling before the sabbath, and on the day of rest take your lover into the sanctified dwelling. I'd build everyone a silver coated place of warm, raining and running water to kiss, cuddle, hug, and snuggle their lovers all sabbath day. Whispering my affection into the ear of my lover and just resting with her in my arms is something even the Pope enjoys, don't be a queer. I hope that the future has a generation that does this. The Jew are the people of Love but they do not know Love. Jeremiah chapter 4 verse 22 contains the written text: My people are fools; they do not know me. They are senseless children; they have no understanding. They are skilled in doing evil; they know not how to do good. Right now the greatest weapon Jews have is that they are and were declared to be the end to Love's enemies by Moses. Exodus 4:22 contains the written text: And thou shalt say unto Pharaoh, Thus saith the LORD, Israel *is* my son, *even* my firstborn: Jews are the constituents of Israel and Israel was created by God as his first born son! I have had the Lord Love the Father put a spirit of his possession upon my flesh on camera! I lost the tapes because I am super poor. So poor my brother was molested and murdered, and my father killed by the police, but I was not recompensed and given restitution because justice is a burden or is too painful to give to the poor. The spirit upon my flesh is of understanding and of wisdom, and the fear of Love the Father Yahweh. I hope to be considered and have the path of knowledge I provide taught to the young minds so that they might do the will of Love. The number one weapon Jews have to defeat their enemies is knowledge. They are favored by and are on the side of the holy and living spirit of love that will give eternal life to me after I die. Jews need to educate the world and tell them they are the people of Love, Love is their God, Love is holy and clean and desires us to be holy and clean too. They do not know how to do this because what was written is true, they do not know Love. They are children that are like beasts, they understand pain and flogging to not do evil and to do good, but the path on knowledge makes sense and they don't have the sense they need to fight with knowledge. Love the Father Yahweh, the Lord of all the Earth. The living God. God of gods. Love! The invisible spirit spoken of by all nations, and glorious is the Jews best weapon. Call out to Love Israel, call upon the Lord to fight for Israel! Love is a real spirit and is God. Yet there are so many that don't understand that God lives, is real and is in the lives of humanity. People claim to be atheist or agnostic as a sign of his glory. The glory of Love is in concealment and secret keeping. God conceals the reality from the minds of people that He is! And I say Yah Is like a marine says Who Ra! We defined the emotion of strongly liking something as love in the dictionary. When you experience God in your heart, true love, the living, perfect and self sustaining spirit, you experience God. Does the Jew have Love in their Heart and still not know their God? Jews, You

are the chosen people of Love, your calling is the obedience to the law and the rules for life on Earth given to you. Love is holy and I hope we all become holy. I hope Love, the spirit above, is properly taught. Love strongly likes justice and is righteous. We are under that spirit and the Jew was created as constituents of Israel, the first born son of Love, so that when the days of the gentiles are over, and the days of Love come upon the Earth, the people of Love are doing the will of Love. Jews, we will have an age where Love reigns supreme and I am glad the tribulation was shortened that would cause all flesh to be doomed. Because of senseless governing, the path of knowledge is not given over to the minds of children. Please consider me not too proud to get down on my hands and knees begging for you to teach all generations of children the following path of knowledge. One: The God of the Jew is Love, a perfect, self sustaining spirit, and Love is the only God recognized as God by gods! Love is God of gods and while Love is the best description of the living God in terms of beauty, Love has been addressed as Yahweh, Yah, Jehovah, the Lord, I AM, Jealous, God Almighty, Yahuah, and others. It is the right and proper thing to never let the name of Love be used as if the name was trash. When you say I AM you should be mindful that God is an eternal spirit of everlasting Love, and after your flesh dies, that spirit will provide life eternal for all of his people. Two: Love has a connection to our flesh from within our flesh by and through the power of his hybrid son, Christ. You don't need to use the swine reference name of Jesus, but the Hebrew name of the hybrid, half Love and half flesh, should be used. Yahshua is accepted by the priest, Jesus is a translation that attaches the term sus to his name and sus is swine. You may not understand the understanding of Yahshua, but I have been guided by his words. I put my faith in the truth, and the truth is what Yahshua preached. I have sought treasure and will seek an infinite amount of treasure even a spirit of thought given to me by Yahshua as a blessing. The lesson is that our flesh is connected with the eternal, invisible, real, living, spirit called love and despite our flesh being destined to die, our minds can be centered around the spirit of Love on a day to day basis once saved. Teach respect to Christian's efforts to put Love into the hearts of all humanity, and teach that our God is Love and we are not cut off from our God. We can live in the flesh with Love and we will live for all eternity through the power of that spirit. The lesson is Love is real and we are connected to Love. Christians call that connection the body of Christ. The important thing to realize is Love lives, is our God and is connected to our flesh, so we can have a mindful relationship with Love on a daily basis. The calling of the Jew is to bring an end to the enemies of Love. The purpose of a son is to defeat his father's enemies, and Israel, the body of the Jew, the firstborn son of God, is purposed with defeating God's, Love's enemies. God, Love has enemies, the enemies do not stand in the truth, rather they murder while standing in the lie, innocent people are murdered, robbed and their influence destroyed. These things happening today show the Devil's workings. Teach that Love is real, is

connected and we are supposed to bring an end to Love's enemies. It's in the heart of the people to fight for Love. Well, I consider the people normal, and myself normal, and fighting for the end to Love's enemies is a normal thing to do. Teach those three lessons on the path of knowledge and tie them into the lesson that there are few competent servants of Love, and while claiming to be a sinner, Robert Michael Becker, AKA Elijah Don Quickwit, AKA Chink-Eyeam Controversy Jehovah Tsidkenu claimed he is a competent servant in affairs concerning the will of Love for kings, leaders, and rulers. He taught to build Agricultural, waste management, mansions, and industrial facilities, reverse desertification and bring in health, wealth, cleanliness, and happiness on all the Earth. He taught recompense and restitution as the cornerstone of Justice and as the very law Love wants children to reflect on. He taught to instill the spirit of Love, spread the spirit of Love, be submissive to the spirit of Love, and teach the path of knowledge to minds that don't have it. The path of prudence. Justice satisfies the soul, food and drink satisfies the flesh, and righteous knowledge conveyed satisfies the learned mind. The ROB is not perfect my brothers and sisters, but he is a bright and burning light during a time where kings, leaders, and rulers, are not united under service to Love. Being a Jew is hard because you are hated because of the crucifixion of Christ. You are hated and some people would exterminate all of you, but you need to fight back with knowledge. You are the constituents of the first born son of Love and your purpose is to serve Love, end active opposition to love, bring health, wealth, cleanliness, and happiness to all people of all nations, and in general do the good will towards men that our God wills for us to do. We need to draw forth a fire, a zeal and enthusiasm for life on Earth enjoying and doing the good will towards men we are intended to enjoy and do. My grand advice to Judaism is a call to action to all of King David's people. I am not Christ, but I am Christ's vicar crowned me. I want good for all humanity. Listen to my advice and fight with knowledge. One: Put Yahweh in white on a black flag, call Yahweh the light in the darkness, and fly that flag, written in Hebrew on a flagpole on every house in Jerusalem. Say, we fly this flag as a sign to all that we are Love's people, and harming us is harming the property of Love. This is to reduce violence against the Jewish people. Remember Judaism, Love is your God, you are most blessed and you need to defeat stupidity and senseless understanding. Two: Rebuke and retort all those that speak against your righteous obedience to Love and constantly remind them that you are Love's chosen people here to bring wealth and prosperity to all the Earth, we are not a religion of lies, deceit and tyranny trying to conquer the entire Earth to force you to worship a God that isn't even Love! Say that we are Love's people and deeply respecting Love is natural to those that truly live. Woe to all religions that tyrannically attack the truly living people of Love."Islamist are like truth-phobes. They seem to be terrified into tyrannical oppression and suppression of the truth in order to advance a conquest of lies, deceit and tyranny. Islam is the type of religion that doesn't

acknowledge Love the Father, the Lord as God of gods or God. Love is so perfect, those of us real true believers have experienced Love/God, Love/God is in our lives, lives within our hearts, and is the spirit that will sustain self and give eternal life. Moses told the Pharaoh that the Lord Love the Father has a first born son. The name of that son is Israel and all Jews are constituents of the firstborn son of Love/God. In Exodus 4:22 it is written: Then say to Pharaoh, 'This is what the LORD says: Israel is my firstborn son, This truth seems to be a source of terror and absolute cowardice among Islamist. They are seeking to deprive the constituents of Israel of life, rob the constituents of Israel of their land, and destroy the constituents of Israel's influence in this world. Christ said the thief comes to kill, rob, and destroy. The fact is Jews are a victim of the thief that is the constituents of Islam. It is written, in John 10:10: The thief comes only to steal and kill and destroy; I have come that they may have life, and have it to the full. Islam has a single man that both killed, robbed, and destroyed and did not do so by way of recompense, in addition to sticking his penis in a 12 year old girl and calling it good. This man is called greatest, but in Heaven he is the least. A pedophile that spread lies, deceit, and tyranny, perhaps knowing the Devil stands only in the lie. If this man was never born, over 1 billion human beings today would not be truth-phobe cowards! They would not be killing Jews, robbing Jews, and attempting to destroy Jews. The Jews do not have the sense to use the tongue and knowledge to shoot more verses of Exodus 4:22 at the enemies than they do bullets. They are fools because they fight with bullets, tanks, missiles, and whatever other weapon they use and are not putting their faith in the truth and knowledge given to them by their God. Had they sense like they should, lets pray they're not stuck on stupid and lets pray they learn sense, because I know that normal human beings could not kill, rob, and destroy Love's first born son while being competent of reality. I pronounce all Islamist wrong, delusional, deceived, and victimized. They are wrong to believe The Lord Love the Father isn't God of gods and real, they are delusional in believing they will one day reign supreme over the entire earth serving a God their fathers did not know. Abraham probably never even said the name of their God, but since Abraham's seed sought to kill Christ and did succeed, and because his seed is seeking to kill Christ's brother Israel, I pity the man. Islam is deceived to believe they can openly preach mass widespread lies and deceit for political conquest and be successful. You can fool those too concerned about the cares of the world to think, meditate, contemplate, and deepen their understanding, but though I was born an infinitely stupid being, you will not fool me or my fellow man. The path of knowledge does not support you. Your people are trained to lie and deceive in order to conquer. I teach to be honest and forthright. Seek the righteousness of the kingdom of Love and you will find the righteousness of the King. I teach to instill a real and living spirit in the flesh of all humanity. I teach to spread Love to all humanity and thereby crown the supreme reality. Islam teaches that they know

everything already because Jew murderer and a curse to Israel, a cause of problems told them clearly everything there is to know about life. The enemies of Israel do not seek answers from Love themselves, but believe that a pedophile Jew murderer told them all they need to know. They have no understanding apart from what they are told and live a life of truth-phobe cowardice. Islam says to Christianity that Christ said that before Abraham was I AM, but he did not say he was God. The path of knowledge shows that I AM is the name of God and Christ was swearing by his own name that he was indeed the embodiment of the great I AM. It is written in John 8:58 that God said "Very truly I tell you," Jesus answered, "before Abraham was born, I am!" It is also written in Exodus 3:14 God said to Moses, "I AM WHO I AM. This is what you are to say to the Israelites: 'I AM has sent me to you.'" We, the people of Love long suffering on Earth have a problem. A bunch of infinity stupid thieves have decided they are going to rule the world with lies, deceit and tyranny and are quite explicitly strapping bombs on themselves and blowing up innocent people. So, with compassion I say to all the intelligent, all my fellow man, we must have mercy on these victims of the pedophile Jew murderer, and do more than just teach them the path of knowledge, we must show them by example what it is to go down the path of knowledge. We must spread Love to all humanity, to thereby crown the Supreme reality. We must teach children that humans are infinitely stupid and thoughts are a fight. Contemplation, meditation, and the deepening of the understanding is the way children need to go. I am 33 and my conclusion is that human beings are so stupid, they govern the affairs of life on Earth and history is testimony as the what happens when the beastly and carnal self govern in place of the Love serving and spiritual self. The issue is, Islam is a religion that would not exist if you were allowed to believe the truth and live. The people of Islam are victims and little to zero thoughts that are along the lines of the path of knowledge guide their actions. They kill, rob and destroy just like their murderous prophet did. They use weapons of death and murderer the saints seeking to spread the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the begotten son of God to them. Think about Islam from a sense of understanding. Islam says that Christ's mother was a virgin, but Christ is not a hybrid man. Christ is not half the spirit of Love and half flesh. Rather, they act as if Christ has no father. I pity the victims who want to worship love, serve love, and live in peace and harmony with their brothers and sisters of love. They say Islam is over a billion, but I hope that some of those over a billion have souls. I hope they have love in them and don't want to be thieves that kill, rob and destroy the first born son of God. Islam has a book that instructs them to kill those that believe God has a son, when it is clearly written that Israel is God's firstborn son. The problem I have with being alive and joyfully parading over the cremated remains of the devils that will not allow the truth to prosper is that America is my ally and my ally does not know Love. They feed and protect convicted pedophiles and murderers and I am supposed to be proud to be part

of them? The solution is a real, scientifically supported vision of health, wealth, cleanliness, and happiness of everlasting and on land. This vision needs to be seen by all humanity and all humanity needs to know that this destination is what we are working towards. As far as the traditions of Islam, they are a victim of a lying, deceiving, tyrant, and until their victimization is remedied, they will themselves be the lying, deceiving, tyrants they were instructed to be by their pedophilic Jew murdering prophet. I was told at a young age that intelligence is a burden, but I want people to understand that the curse of extreme intelligence isn't the intelligence. The curse is that the only way for an extremely intelligent person to be successful is for other people, even the average person to act as if they were extremely intelligent even though they are not. The curse is that I know the answers to the problems, but the solution doesn't take effect unless other people do the will of Love of God of gods. When I ponder this, cowards are further justified in being seated to the left and dying the second death. To a man like me, I look to the second death like it is the only way I'll get justice. People in Islam and atheists in America work iniquity and both will be seated to the left. Islam seated to the left for being too cowardly to rise above and defeat the influence of the lying, deceiving, tyrant, that killed, robbed and destroyed while teaching his followers to do the same, and Americans seated to the left for feeding and protecting convicted pedophiles and murderers. Listen to me a little bit more for some very juicy facts about how stupid Americans are. Americans are so stupid they think normal people aren't stupid and refuse to admit they're stupid to fit in. They do not even know the meaning of the word iniquity. Iniquity means gross injustice. Feeding and protecting convicted pedophiles and murderers as punishment for murdering or sodomizing a child instead of recompensing and providing restitution to the victims is iniquity. That I swear by everything I AM. As a man of intelligence, I leave it to my fellow man to understand that I do not like swearing that affirmation, but I do so hoping the knowledge of the truth is conveyed. People are wild beasts that do not even know the meanings of words used in the path of knowledge conveyed such as iniquity, conveyed, or gross injustice or otherwise Einstein was absolutely correct. The problem with life on Earth, the reason why life on Earth is a bad place to live, is because those that understand the words used to convey the path of knowledge do nothing while senseless fools that do not even know the meaning of the words they act like they understand govern, vote, advertise, and start a cause and effect game. Homophobia becoming a word was the cause that effectively left men defensive about not agreeing that sucking penis, licking asshole, and sodomy was pleasurable. So, let truth-phobe be the cause that effectively causes cowards to face the truth. Israel is the son of God and so is Christ. Israel is the firstborn and Christ is the hybrid begotten son. I suppose a state being a son of God was too complex for the human mind so he sent God with us he sent a virgin born hybrid, so that we can understand that God is real, has children, sings, has emotions,

and can do anything he desires to. Islam, I pity your victims, and you rule with tyranny. Your people cannot stand in the truth without being murdered by you standing in a lie. I am blessed to have been born in a country free from Islamic tyranny and like Christ, I suffered because of the workings of iniquity. Islam needs the truth preached to them daily until they stop murdering the constituents of the first born son of God/Love. Exodus 4:22 needs to be publicly read everyday until there is no longer a Jew targeted by Islam. Christianity is a religion that is supposed to call sinners to repentance and new life. Christ came to bear the burden of sin, so sinning is burdening Christ. Christians will be ashamed when the truth is restored. Rather than committing faithful deeds to cause sinners to repent and sin no more, Christians have bent, distorted and twisted the truth in order to create a semblance of all correctness. They are causing sinners to be bold and proud, rather than sorrowful and humble, the opposite of proud. Christians change translations to fit their beliefs, rather than saying by his stripes we are healed in Isaiah, they translate stripes to wounds to make everything they were raised to believe make sense. It is written to not put your faith in princes nor in the son of man in which there is no hope. Rather than saying that Christ would say, There is no hope in me there is certainty in me, there is Jehovah in me. Do not put your faith in me, put your faith in certainty, put your faith in Jehovah put your faith in the only Love that is good! rather than saying that, they provide dishonest translations to young minds. These translations are like acts of Judas. They betray the innocent by deceiving them into believing something that isn't true. They do so thinking everything they believe is correct, their understanding is not flawed, and despite being infinitely stupid, they would project an image of not being human. Humans are infinitely stupid. The issue to me isn't a matter of controversy. I am a man of the opposite of stupidity, that is intelligence, and I, like Einstein, tell you that human stupidity is infinite. Perhaps infinite stupidity is manifest as a result of sin. Sin is missing the intention of God missing the intention of the only Love that is good. I refuse to believe we were intended to be infinitely stupid. By grace we will all die once! God, the Lord Love the Father, has a kingdom and that kingdom is come. What that means is that in a timeless sense the kingdom is here and is coming. The establishment of the kingdom's reign on Earth is partly accomplished by my work and cooperation in the establishment of God's reign is required of my brothers and sisters of the kingdom. Christ came before me taught that it is easier for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle than it is for a rich man to enter into God's kingdom. The reason for this is the offenses and lack of unity rich people have with the real members of the kingdom. God, is the Father and provides like fathers for his family. If the Lord Love the Father is your God, you are graced with a home. If you do faithful deeds you are fed. The will of the King, the will of God, is for all his family to be given a bedroom to worship, pray, and commune with spirits in. Rich people do not treat the real members of the kingdom like family. Instead rich people demand that money be

paid for temporary access to a home. These rich people victimize the members of the kingdom by requiring money be paid for temporary access to a home. With those facts in mind imagine reality. Imagine a rich man trying to enter into God's kingdom. He victimized the people of the kingdom and wants to be treated as equal. God loves justice and so do God's people. Members of God's kingdom are not going to treat those that victimized them like they do those that treated them like family. Rich people also oppress the saint on the media and control politics to make laws that are against the will of the king. The war on healthy doses of marijuana, coca, and opiates offended many to all the real members of the kingdom that sought to partake in healthy doses of God's gifts. Rather than offending those that abuse marijuana, coca, and opiates, they offended everybody that involves marijuana, coca, and opiates in their life. These are only two reasons why rich people have such difficulty in entering the kingdom of God. Remember John the Baptist. He is very great, yet he is not greater than even the least of the members of God's kingdom. So rich people need to realize that they may not know who the real members of God's kingdom are, but they should realize that they are to be treated at the very least like the great John the Baptist. In the coming years and there will be a struggle, I need my brothers and sisters to have a united effort to establish the restorations I have decreed. They are part of the establishing of God's kingdoms reign on Earth. There will be enemies who will be resurrected to everlasting contempt. I have been treated with contempt. The look in the eyes of someone that has contempt in their heart is like looking at someone that wants to pummel you. So, there are people that are going to be treated with contempt forever. My mission is not to stop that from occurring, rather my mission is the restoration of all things even the establishment of justice on Earth. Please small flock, you are not one of the huge flocks of billions. They say I am the least. Some say I am the antichrist, others say that I am a false prophet. Some say that I am a liar and a deceiver. I tell you plainly that I am in the spirit of the Elijah Christ said is to come and I say plainly that I need my brothers and sisters to help me be successful. Without the efforts of the small flock I fail. I can not. by my actions alone, accomplish the great and grand tasks given to me to accomplish. So, small flock, these are a few of the greatest of the struggles we are faced with: One, getting all the kingdom of God's people to have a free bedroom to worship, pray, and commune with spirits in, in addition to food made available for faithful deeds. Two: getting all victims of offences to get recompense and restitution regarding all offenses from petty theft to murder. Three: ending the persecution of the saint, that is the oppressing of the saint for the sake of the opinion of sinners. I will give my knowledge and judgments on each of these matters in order from 1 to 3. One: God is the owner of the Land. God is the Lord. God is the Father. God is the only Love that is good. God has enemies. These facts being accepted, comprehended and properly conveyed are vital is using knowledge to win the struggle. The enemies have the Devil

standing in lies, so I am sure that there will be Devil influenced people opposing us. Teach God's grace. Teach that God is a father and a father provides for his children. Teach that those that require money be paid in the form of rent for use of a bedroom is clearly not a family member. Teach that the kingdom of God is one family and the king is the head of the family. Teach that there will be punishment for not treating a family member like family. Teach mystic matrimony. Teach that all opposition of the king will one day not occur and that at that time men on Earth will prosper and society will live in peace. Teach that an enemy is a being actively opposed to us. Keep up the moral and do not give up, the world does not have the power to defeat us. Christ told us that. Christ told us that he has overcome the world. So the world is powerless to defeat us, but we will have opposition. The rich will oppose us. Enemies will rise up against us and try to defend sins and their way of doing things because they like the benefit of exploiting the wages of God's people in order to live an easy life. They do not want to stack thousands of pounds of chicken on pallets every hour for 14 dollars an hour when they can get 800 dollars a month from someone that does. They are evil and are enemies. The goal is to give all our family a bedroom to worship, pray and commune with Love in. The added luxuries we can work a wage for, but the grace of God is that he is the Father and provides for his family. Tell those that oppose us that the Father has living word that says he will provide. They will not be able to advance their iniquity for personal gain forever and that by grace they are all going to die. They will not get out of this life alive and after they die they will be powerless before the judgment of the King. There is also to be a destruction on all taxes on the home. The home is part of the grace and there is not to be any person or group of people that require money in exchange for a home. You can require money in exchange for various services, but the grace of the Lord Love the Father includes a bedroom provided for his family to worship, pray and commune with love in. If they oppose you ending the taxes on the home, just tell them that the home is decreed to be free from taxes because it's something provided by the grace of God, but income can be taxed. Simply put, they can raise the income tax if they are worried about not having enough money, but make sure that they understand that all taxes are to support righteous causes. Justice is paid for by taxes, and without recompense and restitution you have not constituted justice. The ROB isn't perfect but truly is a servant, messenger, prophet, treasure, and witness of the King and I am giving you my knowledge and judgments for you to use to defeat the opposition of the our God reigning on Earth. It was not the reigning of our God that killed Christ, so tell all the governors that they need to center their mind around the spirit of Love in their heart and strongly like that spirit with all their mind, body, heart, and strength. The Love in my heart is the only love that is good and I am trying to bring joy to the lives of many generations of my brothers and sisters. The struggle is not vain, the world is without power to stop us, so we have to try. Make phone calls, send emails, send faxes,

organize gatherings, and every may 15th protest outside of every mayor's office in the country showing support for the causes of the kingdom. Until the King is reigning, until the tasks given to us are accomplished, we should demonstrate our support with unity every May 15th outside the office of every mayor on Earth. If they see the kingdom present with power, they are more likely to do the will of the king then seeing a few or several family members not showing the power of unity. Life is intended to be enjoyed and I am trying to make our ways prosperous. We are the type that could commune with love all day whilst sipping on wine, snuggling our lover, listening to music, watching youtube, and just enjoying the peace and joy of having Love in our hearts whilst finding refuge from the world in our bedrooms graced by the king. Life is not supposed to have so much suffering and iniquity. We are supposed to have a soul that experiences this world in preparation for worshiping and enjoying the better world to come. Evil is a thing that is not morally supreme. If someone is not morally supreme in a timeless sense and in all aspects of life, that person is evil. I tell you I am evil, but I serve a being that isn't. I do not want to be evil, but I am not going to lie and deceive acting like I am the only being that is good. Say the king is good, but do not claim to be the king. When a man claims their King is the King of kings, tell them they need merely prove they are a king and give the understanding of their king in order to validate the claim. Do not let false prophets go without inquisition. I will be watching from Heaven and I need my family to make false prophets produce knowledge and judgments that I can know them by. They will try to deceive me, and I will not be here to question them. So ask those that claim to be a false prophet to answer all of the following questions. One: what is your purpose and what are all of your goals pertaining to life on Earth? In detail how do you plan on accomplishing your goals? Two: God's word is everlasting, what is the living word of God spoken unto you and how are you beneficial to the family? Three: in terms of adjectives, what are ten descriptions of yourself that you are certain you possess? If they claim they have never been stupid, they will have to prove to be a being bearing constant and persistent thought with no interruptions of stupidity. Four: what are 4 questions you would ask a false prophet to establish whether or not they are truly a false prophet? In general, use thought to make your actions and speech special. Just please interrogate all people claiming to be a prophet. Real prophets will come and God is not to be put to the test. Do not require a prophet to make God do anything. Establish the common sense of the little flock and teach the billions that belong to the larger flock, that our kind is to be respected because we are dignified. Remember that those that gain power over the Lord Love the Father's property and do not do his will are going to be destroyed, so make clear the will of the King for the activities of his kingdom. If you are not sure, do not present yourself as sure. People acting like they are all correct beings is a major problem, and I struggle with presenting myself in a fashion that shows that I am not all correct, I am not perfect, I do not know everything, I

ask questions to gain knowledge, I required knowledge to form my understanding and I was opposed by a liar that would murder the only Love that is good were he successful. Now my knowledge and judgments pertaining to justice. When it comes to everlasting contempt, those that oppose recompense and restitution being given to the victims of murderers and chomos are those I know are the most in jeopardy of the wrath of that sort of resurrection. Iniquity killed Christ, and gets people killed a second time. I am sure that there will be people in favor of iniquity. I am sure I cannot defeat the workings of iniquity entirely and my hope is that my enemies, the workers of iniquity will die after the resurrection so that we are not further victimized by their evil. We have allies! Just do your best to explain that without recompense and restitution you do not have justice. Explain not all the laws created are just and there are victims of police and politicians. Explain that Robert Michael Becker believes politicians and police will never be righteous enough to enter into the kingdom of God and site that Christ explained that you need to be more righteous than law writers and law enforces to enter into God's kingdom. Swift justice is the goal. Cheap justice is also the goal. An end to offences will occur in the son of man's kingdom, and I say that an end to crime is also the goal, so do not allow laws to be made that isn't designed to be both the will of the King and also something that will not be violated. Create as many relative clauses as you can. Be specific. Do not let the will of the king in any situation be outlawed. If the king says that once in every 1 million turns we turn left and not right, do not allow people to be so careless to outlaw turning left in all instances. In the end, law writers are going to have to understand that for written law to be the law, and not the law in our hearts, and for everybody to read and understand the law in its entirety, people would have to spend years reading a very complex law and even then a completed version that takes everything into consideration would be too long to be worth reading. In our hearts we do not need a law writer or a law enforcer to understand the law and to want to enforce the law. If someone comes into your house with weapons and beats, rapes, and murders half your family, in your heart you will want recompense and then some. Stick a billiards stick up the asshole of rapists and flog them with plenty of stripes. If they say they like it, then require them to experience a billiards stick shoved up their asshole as often as you experience the things you like. Do not let liars pervert justice. Use this sort of genius to defeat the liars. Our enemies are going to use convincing lies to destroy the truth and stop the will of the King from occurring. Use thought and do what you think is best. If you identify a problem and do not know the answer, just make the problem clearly understood by the entire family and I am sure someone will know the answer. Anything is possible with the king, so that's our ace in the whole. That's an amazing attribute of the kingdom. Remember, without recompense and restitution there was no real justice. Now my knowledge regarding the oppression of the saints for the sake of the opinion of sinners. I have identified lies as the opinion of sinners. They

claim that the forerunner of Christ is not Elijah, rather the forerunner is the antichrist and after the antichrist comes Christ. They draw conclusions that they are all going to be taken away from Earth and live with Christ in the air. I tell you the dead in Christ are already risen and are in the air with Christ. I know this because I commune with love and all are welcome. Love is in the air we breathe. Love is everywhere, nowhere, and invisible all at the same time. Life on Earth is not going to be forsaken by God, rather the kingdom is come and we are going to slowly establish the reign of the king. We are not allowed on TV because we would treat sinners with contempt. We are victims of sinners and they are enemies of God. They do not allow victims of murderers and pedophiles to go on TV demanding recompense and restitution. They do not allow us to go on the media and speak about being a victim of law makers such as Reagan who outlawed healthy doses of marijuana, coca, and opiates. They oppress us in this way for the sake of the opinion that Reagan's offenses were 100 percent righteousness and Reagan is the greatest. Meanwhile, they send police into our homes and ruin our lives by taking us to prison for cultivating and consuming marijuana, coca, and opiates in healthy doses. The ROB was living in Ogden. He had a friend over and ordered some pizza. The police invaded our home and arrested him because he wanted to party. He had a movie chosen, had ordered pizza and was about to enjoy his life, before the Reagan supporters invaded our home and offended him. They wanted up to 18 months in prison. They oppress him for the sake of the opinion that the offenses of sinners on a lawmaking level are just. They do not allow him on TV because his opinion is that spirits are real, love is real, God is real and saints commune with spirits: opinions that contradict the police empowering opinions of sinners. Their opinion is that spirits are not real and those that think they commune with them need medication to stop that sort of thing from happening. What is really happening is that those that commune with spirits and experience spirits also experience an enemy. That enemy stands in the lie and makes people who commune with spirits appear to be dangerous because most of us have contempt for those that offend the kingdom. They want everyone to believe that we are a threat to ourselves or others and should not have our voice heard. They are evil and are sinners. I received a report that government servants were boasting of their heart's desire to murder Jesus Christ! I called for a multiple interrogation inclusive investigation and punishment on either the witnesses for being false or the accused for being devils. Instead of getting the righteousness I called for, I get a cry and oppression. I get afflicted by their man-made medication so that they can profit financially off of the situation. They are not righteous, do not fear the wrath of Christ's Father, and are a problem. I want those that force me to take haldol because I commune with spirits and they do not approve to be forced to be given Haldol. I do not experience benefits from their medication. I am the Pope! My family and I should not be forcibly medicated for communing with love! I am a victim of atheist and agnostic

fools that say Love doesn't exist. I present evidence that Love is spoken of by all nations and does indeed exist, but they make money because of lies, so they support the lies for an income. There are so many other areas of life and I am sure that in all areas of life or at least many areas of life, the saints are not allowed to have their voice heard because a real saint calls for the end to that is the destruction of the problem. The problem is lies and the lies are what empowers the devil's children to make money. Unfortunately for the kingdom, all the people do not have the time to center themselves around the word of God and see to it that the word goes from seed to fruition. So, though I am saying use thought and do what you think is best, understand that the cares of the world includes rent being paid. If we don't pay the tyrant enemies of the king rent, we are not allowed to have a home. We have many hours of our lives wasted paying rent to tyrants that demand rent. The enemies site the property tax on the home as a reason they get to victimize us. So let's help everyone. Let's make it so the tyrants cannot justify forcing us to pay rent to receive the King's grace and be provided for. Remember we are a family and the Father provides for us. We are not forced to provide for ourselves and those that believe we must believe a lie and are an enemy whether or not they desire to be. If you shoot me, you shot me whether or not you desired to. Or if you require rent be paid by the Lord's people for a room, you are an enemy whether or not you desire to be. The issue is the tax on the home for them. They have to pay to possess a home too. They have to pay less than we pay, and try to take advantage of the situation. Remember the saints want to have their voice heard, a voice of everlasting contempt for some, a voice of destruction to the problems, and a voice demanding they be allowed to enjoy their lives without being offended. Use thought and do what you think is best. I am the Pope and have been studying the Bible and using the dictionary for over 10 years. I didn't use the dictionary much in public school, but to make sure that my understanding is comprehensive, I use the dictionary for clarity. My joke is I am sure that the professionals have read the dictionary definition of the words they use before they used them professionally. Be a professional wielder of knowledge and use knowledge to destroy the enemies. My fold of Christian sheep are to fire more knowledge at the enemies then they do bullets. Look at all the other folds of Christianity and see why people reject Christianity. They start killing their opposition with instruments of death and do not use knowledge to destroy. Knowledge is our weapon. Since the beast is our enemy, we must be equipped to fight the beast when he rises against us. The beast will be stubborn like beasts tend to be and remember the ancients of America. They gave us the power to overthrow the government knowing the beast will one day be in control. Do not let any prosperous weapon be given to the enemies but not be given to you. If the weapon is prosperous it was not formed against us and we should have the ability to use the weapon. Knowledge is our primary weapon. Instruments of death is a carnal weapon that

applies death. I am sure that David would have shot Goliath had he had a gun instead of a sling. Do not think that there isn't a force that would murder the only Love that is good. What an abomination! What a creation! No truth in the being, the being stands only in the lie, does not abide in the truth, and instructs lies to serve his purpose. This enemy can affect your heart and if a person is truly possessed they will not know it at the time. If possessed by the Devil there is no truth in you and the idea in your head is the product of the instructed lie. All kings have been attacked by the enemy. There is not a king that didn't get affected by the forces of the enemy. The kings are targeted rather than the people because they affect the people by manipulating the actions of the king. People are not learned in the ways of combating witchcraft. There is no insight and understanding to the point that many conclude that witchcraft might not be real. The reality is that witchcraft is the weapon used against real kings. Use your mind and draw forth from faith in God utilizing God's power to gain an understanding of the incorporeal world. Understand that when we die we will be a part of the incorporeal world and will seek people to serve the kingdom from that state. We will have servants that do the will of the king but are called least because they are affected by the Devil and do things that others identify as a sign of being a leastling. Most people do not even try to commune with spirits on Earth, yet when we join the ranks of the spirits, we will seek people that do. We will want people that can be influenced by us and influence others despite the efforts of enemy spirits. A simple way of understanding life and Hell is going to be provided next. Just try to end the oppression of saints for the sake of the opinion of sinners, especially the opinion that the offenses of sinners are righteous. Hell is a place of self inflicted suffering and all you devils trying to murder Christ are about to suffer the wrath of the mafia and will suffer torment after you die. Tomorrow is May 15th, Christ was likely born in May or April not december. The mafia has a special gift for you Christ murdering bastards!

Cut to Base Head talking to Little Lucifer.

Little Lucifer: All the soldiers are equipped with dusters that take the souls of the victims and also causes the wielder of the duster to be invisible. We move at midnight Las Vegas time. The dusters have a compass leading to the chemical signatures of all the marked targets. If successful, they will be saying millions of cops and correctional officers, judges and politicians in addition to every chomo and murderer in the country was raptured. Every human being on the Earth that doesn't have tin foil on their heads will be put to sleep by the sleeper technology broadcasted via satellite. Now, I served my part, Where are the original pieces of silver given to Judas?

Base Head: They will be paid after the mission is accomplished, not before. What makes those pieces so special?

Little Lucifer: I plan to melt the metal and make a dagger of assassination out of the holy metal.

Base Head: Ok. Thanks for all your help, managing waste is much easier with help and support.

Little Lucifer: I have technology that causes the soul to burn in Hell for all eternity. If I do not get my silver pieces, I will make you and everyone else burn in Hell for all eternity.

Base Head: Lets pray no weapon formed against me prospers.

Cut to Cracker with a duster in his hand. He is standing outside of a police station in Las Vegas at night.

Cracker: I will get the most kills today. I'll take out the entire police station!

Cracker pushes a button and becomes invisible. He taps the tin foil hat on his head and looks at his watch.

Cracker: 10 seconds until they all go to sleep. 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, and its go time.

A police officer walking into the police station falls over and is motionless on the ground.

Cracker: Oh thank you God, I had faith but I wasn't sure they would all go to sleep.

The Sleeping cop's body turns into dust. And the door to the police station opens as the invisible cracker goes his way to dust the police station. Cut to mafia men going invisible then into a mill. They strike one woman but leave the other. Cut to a mafia man striking a man in a field and leaving another man on the field. Cut to the first scene of the movie with the Godfather locking eyes with the Devil and play out the entire scene while the Godfather talks in his dark voice as a voice over. "My favorite day of life. I kill the Devil and the rest of the mafia kills 7 million workers of iniquity. Watch the entire scene again." After the end to the scene all the correctional officers and the Godfather fall asleep. Voiceover in the Godfather's voice. "It seemed like God had a plan. I kill the Devil and shortly after everybody but the mafia with tin foil on their heads get put to sleep. Imagine if the Devil delayed the fight a few minutes and was put

to sleep before I killed him. God had a plan.” Cut to a media woman giving a speech on the news

Media Woman: Everybody on Earth fell asleep last night and millions of Americans are reported missing. Airplanes came crashing down out of the sky and cars crashed into each other as everybody was put to sleep. Some people claim it was the rapture. The President reported that the missing are mostly police officers and public officials. He has declared martial law and said that until we can build a new police force, every American with a gun is now a cop. This might be it folks, we might have been left behind. What will happen to the world now that millions have been raptured? I do not know, but I will pay close attention to what happens next in this world. Could we be facing a government take over and the end times? Will we be forced to accept the mark of the beast to buy and sell now that no cops are around in America? I do not know. Lets all pray, Christ comes back and takes those of us that have always had unconditional support for the police. Police have always had a place in my heart, with unconditional support!”

Cut to the Matthew Paula Wyson staring right at the camera:

Matthew Paula Wyson: Now it's time for me to make my move!

Cut to a black screen with “This movie is to be continued. Invoking the beast for sex is bestiality!” After 8 seconds roll the credits.