To Amarah Labador Tago,
the Muse who made this Reality,
and who will benefit from its
possible success as
She will receive 77%
of all proceeds that
Brave New Books
will pay as a result
of its sales....

Oktober 1st, 2016 our first Anniversary, as signed by André S.E. Slabber

I Love All of You!

Is it the Way You look at Me?
Or others Aspects I Do See?
They Say Appearances can Fool,
Yet You are so Amazing Cool!

I know we Fight some of the Time, But for True Lovers that's No Crime! We Always Make Up in the End, And Then it Sure is "Time Well Spent"!

I Love You most as Nature Made You with no Makeup, not Betrayed... by Lipstick, Hair Dye, or the Knife: I Want no Barbi as my Wife!

Your Tiny Length, your Youth that Burns, The Way your Passion Oft Returns... Right after We Have talked at Length About Ways to give Our Bond More Strength.

For now we're Virtual, but Strong. We Each Know Where We Do Belong! Together we will Make IT Real, Our Lifelong Link will be No Deal...

...but Heartfelt Love with no Remorse, A truly Awesome Binding Force! The Lovely Way you Talk to Me, And Every Aspect I do See...

...of You in Every Thing Around, A Flower, Bird, perhaps a Sound. Some Women even look like You, Yet Take Your Place, They'll Never Do!

While Others Work

Today I sit While Others Work,

Just not because I'm such a Jerk,

But when their Work requests me Here
I can not Easly Disappear!

So while the Painter does my Painting I type these Words rather than Fainting. There is no Subject that will Need to be Discussed here, so I Greet...

You Men and Women, Bots and Al's, Dressed in Rags, Racks and Ties. The only Task which I might End: Making a Trigger for a Friend.

Not for his Weapon but his Tool to make it Better, so a Fool could sit and Weld if He Desired, Without his mind becoming Tired.

I will thus now Retire to my Workshop Attic where I Do my Magic which he does so Need, And maybe later He might Treat

Me to some Art by His Own Hand, for Welding I don't Understand.
I know the Process in Grand Line
Yet Perfect details are not Mine.

I meanwhile try to See a Friend Her Online Presence did Not End But I'll keep Trying All Day Long Because She is My River Song... To Get Her...

It has been four months now, and nearly two weeks...
Our path gone together has valleys and peaks.
But still on the whole I would never desire
to let go of this love that's burning like fire!

No distance can stop us, no timezone divide...
Our honesty leaves both no place left to hide!
For now the connection is text and still frames,
but that does not stop us or weaken our aims.

It may be a challenge to get her sometimes, and also to bring her these presents in rhymes. Still I will not waver from helping this girl become what she wishes, a shining white pearl!

And she does her best to make me get her twice:
Once by understanding, once by being nice!
I learn from her youth as she learns from my age,
and together we thrive with ever less rage...

Our plans are to follow reality's aim,
No specific targets and no one to blame.
Together we will make a world just for two
that aims to make happy all other ones too!

Will they understand the abyss twixt our ages?
Or will they protest it and prove they're in cages?
True Love doesn't mind we are that far apart,
And neither will anyone who has a heart!

It's like I'm the Doctor and she my best mate.
We travel together to conquer all hate...
Will it ever end? I do truly not know
We just love our lives and enjoy the Big Flow!

Moving Closer

Society sucks when it's making you weep and feeling the diffrences terribly deep.

Where we in the West focus mainly on wealth, and regard those who ask like they're acting in stealth.

Yet isn't it true that the larger a city, the less it is possible to feel much pity. And so many of us prefer life alone, rather than sharing the stuff that we own.

Nature will let you yet shows every time how things done together are more than just 'Fine' And so change minds and reopen our hearts, where honest solution are intricate parts...

.. of life's Simple Complex, where all can just grow, and some proclaim ignorance though their acts show how Unity is everywhere in their heart yet ego prohibits it playing a part

... in what they could do when deciding to be grateful and happy and forever free!

Believe me when I say that I too at times am guilty of such 'ignoring crimes'

My line of defense is to drop the alone, and seek the connections that I've always known to help me by helping them, without a doubt and make us real progress we all were without.

My partner in crime is a partner in Love, sent to me to help me express what's above...

And so I write on for Her and all others to solve every problem that somehow still bother!

While She Sleeps

It might be She's sleeping or doing her chores That is when the Silence here simply abhors... I know that acknowledging such an emotion will weaken my Gratitude and my Devotion.

So I turn to rhyming or doing my thing,
Til I hear my smart phone starting to sing.
And when the young lady appears on my screen,
I tend to forget that she's just passed nineteen!

For Love doesn't bother with diffrences seen, or even those hidden within all our Dreams. We live here together in our virtual Home, and plan to extend it to physicly roam...

.. this planet together to see al its magic. and maybe find ways to relieve what is tragic! We are no Twin Warriors aiming to fight, but interlinked Lovers that aim to ignite...

...more love on this planet because of its needs, and giving to comfort the hurts of misdeeds.

Yet is it important to whom we do give?

Or is merely Giving the Reason to Live?

Experience shows what this Life can achieve, and Gratitude helps everyone who believes that self-reinforcing is needed for one to grow into Oneself and let Right be done!

It is not bout being the smartest or best, but more about learning from everyone lest... ...we thrive on this love and no longer fight wars, for then our expansion will open new doors! You don't have to change to be my companion, I'd rather you wouldn't because I love YOU!

If you make me cry like I'm peeling an onion,

Then just keep in mind that I love onions TOO!

And yet when you ask me to do certain stuff,
I often accept that a change is at hand.
It does not implore me to just say "Enuff!",
I change my life willingly to grow and mend...

Some guys would consider me a 'Slave to Love' But is one a slave when the choice is one's own? I cherish the syncs that come down from above, and often enjoy them completely alone...

And yet without you growth is slow and in pain, because the reflections are many and scattered. I'd rather have you as a mirror and gain a clear path of focus on what really mattered!

So just to allow you to enter my space, some other desires must become secondary. It does not require me to run a whole race, yet will in the end make me anxious to marry.

You make me repeat every loving expression if only to hear me enforce its effect.

We play hide and seek through a virtual session, yet both fully know there is no real defect...

... in a life spent in love with each other and Nature A path of discovery day after night. We'll travel together in grace and in Nurture, And make sure our twin's spirit flame stays alight!

My Valentine

My first Valentine with a new and dear love Who I do believe was sent from above...

She does cling at times but that is what I like, Especially when on the back of my bike!

Together we'll travel all years still to come Evolving together until we become... .. completely connected on many more levels while slaying together all jealousy's devils!

Some may believe that she's not One for me, 'cause me helping Her is all that they see...
But her Love for me is helpful much more,
Because it's not money that I so adore!

And isn't it obvious when we connect, her family too is where I will direct... ... a part of my income to help them along, since Abundance shared is by default not wrong!

Society may make us fear other peoples

And send us to hide behind churches and steeples.

The opening heart will however still grow,

and send Love beyond them so Nature's Light glows!

How long will we travel together out here?

I dare not predict this because I do 'fear'...

.. that marvelous technical wonders will make
it some aeons longer when we come awake!

Humans may not be inclined to become machines with intelligence working to sum the positives that make this world so much better, while loving each other's words to the letter!

Virtual Abundance

The Web connects, the world divides, and tech takes ever larger strides. We humans simply fail to see the Certainty of Unity!

Those who connect from far away, may speak together every day.
Yet for as long as space is there,
Two humans still are just a pair...

They tell themselves that Love is All, that's needed here for both to fall... in Virtual Abundant Caring, from there on in forever Sharing!

I sometimes fail my Lady's Love, and bend the words She utters. Not hesitating 'cause of Her, but what my ego slyly mutters...

Sorry then just does not cut it, and nicer words are needed. That's why I sit here rhyming now, to make here dreams stay seeded...

... with what I too feel all the time: a Love that has no ending! So while She sleeps I focus on the veil of Spacetime bending...

...to make sure She and I will soon be sitting on a beach out there. 'cause after that the Virtual will be forever without Fear!

No Way Back

If someone had told me 'bout ten years ago
That I would be here to experience this show,
I would have plain doubted my heart to be here
involved with this lady so simple and clear!

She has no real secrets, yet mystries abound and learning to trust her I'm running around 'tween doubt born in stories of cultural myths and thoughts held in place where dreaming just fits!

Each day we come closer to being as One, Forever less choosing to get up and run! We're falling together, with no gravity... ... both choosing forever to stay and just BE!

The bigger the picture the safer I am, Yet thinking on details will show me a scam, That's fed by a song from personal ties, Where Genesis told of the Lady who Lies...

It is on the album "And then there were three" Which may I remind you is still true for me:
I have two great daughters that make my life fun and ties to a Lady who counts as the One!

The story inside there is not mine but theirs:
They may have succumbed to their own special fears.
For me though my Angels are right there to guard
the Safety and Gratitude of my dear's Heart!

I may write this story that someday just shows That love is regardless of age, size and grows... by stepping into it and not giving in to the limited notion of 'Living in Sin'!

A Gift of Words

Some say a bunch of actions are better than a word While others cling to sentences to counter any sword! Yet I defend the words as such, the ones that always mean so much!

Still, are the weapons of my trade enough to get the highest grade in the One Class I now attend if needed till the bitter end?

Something will soon need to be done so She and I remain as One: it does require from us two dependence on a Love that's True!

And so we slide from day to day
Across the Web where others say
that stuff like ours just will not work
and I am only but a jerk!

Meanwhile my Lady oh so dear
Is turning months into a year
Reminding me to keep in mind
the mem'ries that will keep her kind...

.. and happy to be in my heart!

She warned me though right from the start:

She clings just like a piece of Silk,

And knows her flaws of simil'r ilk.

So I will end this Seven of Four and slide it underneath her door. To keep a promise I made here quite willingly to my One Dear!

I can't Explain

At moments when my Love is hurt, My conscious thoughts do not give birth To words I can express to Her, that make her feel as I prefer...

Where I attempt to compromise
The fire is spouting from Her Eyes!
She hates the feelings others build
By working on her hidden guilt.

Yet I alone should understand Where She desires my sound to land. I cannot cuddle Her from here Yet words make distance disappear!

And so I battle Night and Day to make our distance go away!
We should not be alone too long But join together for a song.

Sometimes my word converts to sound When certain numbers I expound to build a phone connection clear and thus release her doubt and fear...

We love each other's voice to hear and present moments brought to bear upon a link so rare and true that it would never leave us blue!

The rain here falls without delay,
I hope I can wish it away.
Because I love Her without End,
and She is FAR MOORE than a Friend!

I know that I am always here because I am not there, And that I am a total fool 'cause all these people stare at the fair lady by my side who is far smaller than the giant walking by her side, the guy who's who I am!

They name us after comics old, who graced our country's stages, And notice how the two of us belong to different races. I cannot say I am offended by what they do think, yet know it not to be like that, for if it were I'd shrink...

... right back from that there boundary where will is bent and broken.

I do not wish to stoop that low because I am quite sure I know...

...that Karma is the bitch who'll bite each entity that dares to fight her quite consistent feel for truth and hate for people being rude!

Respect is what we too must learn,
Pure Love is what we all so yearn,
Construction trumps Division still
And wars will cease when we all will...

.. end it in every instance feared it presence killed by those who dared. Instead we'll focus on this challenge to ignite our true Abundance!

And whether money is still part is not what we know in our heart.
The one thing though we do decide:
Abundance means no need to fight!