

(T)here is much death around.

Death is ever(Y)(w)here.

It is, she is, he is, ... is... around.

Death exists around me.

Death exists as a non-choice option, a non-choice reality, a no-choice.

Among all the non-choice existence I AM

I AM around and in between.

It is challenging.

Oooooooh yes, it is.

(W)here I AM, I off disengage.

(W)here I AM, I CEAtE, creA(C)T, creA(C)TION distance.

Distance is my priority.

Distance is my fundamental need and desire.

I sense Death. I feel Death. I see Death. I ...

I look Death into the eyes.

I look from Me. I look in, with, through Me Life - Infinite Life - Life Pure.

In, with, through Me - Consciousness of Life I look.

We look into each other.

We give each other the right to exist.

We negate, deny, contradict each other NOT.

Death allows Life. Life allows Death.

We know that we do NOT choose each other.

We know that each of us exists on their own, of their own, independently.

Death knows that I know that (t)here is a choice and that I have chosen NOT to die.

Death knows that I have chosen to LIVE and that I practise Me Choice.

I desire you to know that YOU **DO** HAVE A CHOICE.

