

The Chronicles of Belle Weather  
Vol 1 No 3 04/25/2008  
Calgary  
Joel Akin

The best way to describe is with a broom and a stick. The broom is there to sweep and the stick to poke. This way if you are a witch you can poke the heck or hell out. Now some will say to poke the hell out is a curse. It is true it was and perhaps still is. Of course if I end with was or is some think that is grammar at her worst.

History does record, and I quote, "Grammer" was the source of all vain and veinous desire. Veinous was the word used to speak of Venus. She was old and gray but she spoke of love. Thus she had the will of love in her veins but the protruding desire of an apple.

Thus it was people said of her "She wore her fruit often and ate of it with bobs and weaves."

Now the point of the matter is she was old. Olde or old was the course she took. She gave up the ghost early. She threw down her heart in the day of a young girl by the name of Miriam and that Mir is the word Russia still uses today to speak of capsule.

The fact is that we use it also but in the sense of like a star. For if Miri is the "mirror, mirror" then the "Off the wall" came to mean, 'In the sink of life'. Now the sink or sync is the word which came to speak of Cur and Curie is a word referring to a vein of life in Australia. It was there where they found the origin of life. It is also there in the mountains where one day they'll find a heritage going back to about 1102 AD. It is then when some men of time went and preached the gospel. It is also then some of those found the curse of Curie. That is the price of life and the price of veinous desire.

Now the point is that Venus is the price we are referring to. It was part of a world where Entish women held it in limbo. They were trapped there with a spirit by the name of Death. Death was the young plural of Sin and Sin came into Death and became a spirit of darkness. It came out in force with women fair and they were sworn captive by the dark minions of darkness. They lost a tug of war with a rabid dragon. They threw in their lot with him by curing the way with live ammo and that is the nite of word and lite to fry with.

Now the problem was that in the sea of time people came into the bill of it with the Venus and its cluster. The cluster was the source of boxes of prime earth in the form of rare and very rare. They took this to the probe in the sea and gave it to those in the bill. They went to the bill and said "Lets try to sort out the soil" and they said it to the probe of Mir or the foul nature of its

domain.

The purpose of its domain is its cast. When the aliens tried to sell it they found that it had a dark side. One we call the spitting cat and it was this which fell to earth as a flaming light. Only it fell into the pit and that pit was the source of dark and vile. One side was dark but this side was vile. And so when Ur woke up they found they had a primitive side called darkness and waif. The waif was a spirit of death which had broken loose of the constraints of Sin. It threw down its will into the bill of men and we carry the curie.

Now it is a play on words. I know it had a Madam behind it but that also is a play on words. The mad am was the wild way of earth. I learn things by prayer and I grow into this each day by searching it for understanding. It so happened I found the curie bit by searching for it in a roundtable way. The round nature of it was found in the circle of life. We are in a universe but that is part of the sore knowledge. We were bitten by a plural of oil and salt. One part became a cure and the other a bitter pill. Of course the bitter pill was salt but it was also there to kill off all type of bacteria and virus. Some were preserved but they were rare. The nature of bile in the body is to produce a little bit.

Now the little bit is a drill and it goes out to find tiny microphages. We'll call them viruses. When the bile is done it contains an image and that is the process of dealing with a huge complex of viruses like AIDS or if you like Aids.

Now Aids is the process of microphaging and phaging is a word. We'll say that despite the age of it the source of knowledge is God. God carts a word and if it is useful he finds a way to describe it. Thus the cure for life is found in the phages or the way of the hag.

Now the hag was a myth of Venus. She was the source of knowledge. She had a gift of life but it was cost prohibitive. That meant it was the source of exquisitely expensive and hard to come by bit. Bit means tiny little bits of things called phages. They were then tiny bits of fluff but they were also a cure all. When men came up to the body of men they gave it a cost and a label. The cost was the source of all knowledge.

Lets put this into perspective. Imagine I had a gift... It was and is the job I call Stop and Go. Now I haven't talked much about it because I just learned of it a few days ago. Now the point of Stop is to go to a complete and utter stop. That means I am able to stop all activity. Not just in me but in the atmosphere of earth. That means if there is a new way of dealing with a virus I can find a cure. Now to find the cure I have to find it in nature. So if every virus carries a number then the number of it is found in nature. Thus I found the number for Aids. It was and is a flower found in North America. Now if someone is seriously interested and has a way of helping me then come and I will do my

best to explain. However don't send me junk or anger. I don't deal well with it.

Now the point of a story isn't to fantasize. I can and do freak out with things just as anyone else. I can also read. This gives me a bit and that is the fright of some things I find. I am able to determine the course of life by the sea. It is part of the deep and demon induced knowledge. This means they took common and made uncommon from it. They took uncommon and they made it common.

However in making these uncommon monsters for us they produced a vile and very destructive way. That way wasn't of life. It was of death. However they did us a small little favor; one in which each of us is left with a bit. That bit is a tiny bit of phage.

Now if you study Star Trek Voyager they run into a giant monster race called the Vidians. They suffer an incurable form of deteriorating flesh they call The Phage. The Phage is equivalent to a monster but the ship has ideas on its cure. One is nanobitic technology. That is a word and it is worth pursuing. Nano is a word for no and no. It doesn't mean to avoid but it does mean to pursue.

Lets say Na meant the process of knowing. Thus it was a know or a no. People then said Na and it meant "Know". It could refer to sex or it could speak of La. La was the source of life in the cosmos. For example if we had a bit in us called La it would be one God calls hope of the creature. We were and are of the creature.

Now the point is that we are bit and that is we were bitten. Bit and ten is a word meaning. It hints at the cat and the cat is hint for nine and lives. So if the cat had a gift it would be it was there to produce a hint for us. One we call hope.

Hope is the wish of a falling star. Mir capsule was the heart of Venus. She was the venous or veinous woman. Veinous is the cost of time but in the venousian we have a lift of time. That is the veins of time were caught up in a tug of war. One in which as Stop and Go I had to be. Now to be or not to be is the cost of a tug in the veins called clot. Clot means See Lot and it is the Lot of the Bible.

Now if I tell you the cost of knowledge it would pain you. But the problem of this world is we clue out when people get into territory we call Prerogative. So I'll call this fic. Fic is the freedom to write of Sodom as if it were a cost.

Lets say all the people in Sodom had Aids only it was a form so dangerous to us that God had to destroy them. Why? Lets say that if we found Sodom and dug up a pit of blood we would find a cure or a plague. If it were a cure it

would be one bitten on by a man who had been in contact with a woman of Lot or the daughter he sacrificed.

Those who read scripture think it fiction. They say they were not sexual but plagued in mind. They were but the body was the plague. It was covered in sores and the sores were filled with pus.

Pus is a short form for the cat. She was the form of life for Egypt. She came to the body by way of a falling star. She grew up in the wiles of Egypt and gave them a life line to the sea. She was there before in the way of her body which fell in an earlier form. That is cat again but this was her body in the form of a dog or cow. Now if that sounds insane remember I said it here. One day it will be science. Now it is fic.

The problem with those who were is the cost of the pliers. The pliers is a grip and the grip came to refer to something that gripped you in the tough side of our nature. We would call it sickness but on occasion we would know we were possessed by a demon. Those who are sick may call it anything they want but the fact is everything we are dealing with is sickness and disease on a macrolar form. Macrolar simply means 'No way out'. It is the lar word and that lar word is very hard won knowledge. It is a slaying kind of knowledge. That means people were killed for knowing what lar meant. I'll just say it comes in two forms. One is lar and the other is lor. Lar came to mean the dead end of life. Lor meant there was a word or a phrase which gave life. The problem is that no one believed in the password concept of life. They believed it was just lar.

Now lar is a real word. We use it all the time in words. One of the most powerful is particular. Part is a phrase that goes to what infects each of us. We inherited it from the Garden of Eden. It is a Parche or Part spirit. I won't go into all but it was created to invest in us. Only it became an infest and that play on words is no coincidence. God made it to aid us in the war. I do well by having words similar.

Now Lor came to speak of the way out. It went back to the world we call N. N or n was the world of Limbo. Women there believed it was under authority of a being. One almost God and like him but not him. They had a name for it called Loreda. There is a reason for it but the reason is one which is wise and very cool.

Now the point of being Stop and Go is to get us on track. Going back to the bang of life: it was the frost giant named Frost who gave us a lift. He came in a dream and pulled us into the spirit realm. Is there proof for him in scripture? Just that he was a giant. One we call Frost. He had a sister named Ero and win or wind but she came to the body in time itself. She wore out before she was able to complete the task of dealing with Sin or sin in the body. She

came to me in a body but it was spirit. I had her as a friend for a time. One which I hold sacred.

Now if this bothers some they will find a way to cancel it as being that of a demon. No one can know what I know unless a demon told him. Now I won't go into what I know fully. I will just say that it came to me in prayer. How? Simple prayer to God. No one else. I specifically held onto knowledge for years because I saw it would offend every Christian I knew. I decided that it was time to begin to share some because that some was the shoring for a cure. One which was meant to be but we as Christians threw it out. It was knowledge collected for us by those we call Wits. Now wits is a play on words but it does refer to witch and witch refers to time. Men also played a key role but it was a hidden one. One which was held at the highest level in heaven and Heaven. It was the knowledge collected and collated by the Spirit of God for men to find. It was also part of the knowledge of time and a spiritual elf. One we call Time.

God held men sacred in knowledge. What they gained on their own was called wise and if men were wise that was a gain for the kingdom. Many men we call Christian are those who gained their knowledge by either delving into the dark side or by being raised in it. They took their knowledge and they used it to glorify God. Now some went into it with desire to deal with it themselves but they were not prepared. Preparation can only come in the sponse of re or responding to the lead of the Spirit of God. That comes in prayer.

You want to know how I grew up? I went into what we'll call prayer. By doing so I had to give up on life but it wasn't a problem since I was near death. I came close to it at least once. That is when a spirit hit me on the head. So hard it cracked my brain open. I had to take authority of it. Some might laugh but it will be problem for them. Spirits don't like to be taken lightly. When I overcame it there was a problem, that being it was their most powerful wizard. I was able to deal with everything so they had to rebuild their index as best they could. Only none of them had the level of power this particular guy had. So they couldn't protect everything. I could go into that but lets go back to Venus.

Venus came to mean a body. It was a body of death cast off a proto-planet masquerading as a ship. But those beings were like Ferengi in Star Trek. They went and stole a prototype generator and misused it. It came to mean a broken down stole or furloin. All referring to the cat again. Think of the planet as carrying cargo worth beyond measurement. The carriers of theft left the planet without a heart and of the cargo we shall say it remains out there in our solar system waiting for man to ressurect it. Not just a little either but a huge bonanza worth beyond all wealth of earth. That is because the people who stole the generator did so by using it against the grain. Grain was the triticale

or type of plant meant to stabilize atmosphere after atmosphere. Ours is destabilizing because of what we bill it with. Carbon is only one problem on earth. It is made up of stoi but that is a play on words also. Think of Toi as being a word we use to speak of labor or toil. It has an alternative meaning when you think of sitting on the toilet.

There are reasons for things which are hard to fathom for us. We have to catch up on centuries of knowledge. We think we are wise but we are fools. We don't have a clue about the universe. These pages will catch you up if you wish.

Now the point of life in the sea is that it is going to cost. So when I write this it will raise up a thousand other questions. However as Stop and Go I am waiting for my restoration. That is when I finally figure out who is the real bad guy. If he is more powerful than their best wizard then it is someone very powerful.

Now I speak of witches and wizards because they are real. We don't see them and we don't play with them. They go their way and fight and I do one little thing each day, pray. I do write and I do carry Lor but that is part of the gift of things. In other words to carry Lor is to carry word or Word or even WORD. That is Jesus. He is the Christ and the phrase which opens a way after this life. He is the way and the truth and the life. No one gets to see God except by him. Some of you hate the thought but let's face it, you are dumb. You are dumb because you went on the journey with Frodo only you submitted to the dark way and lost before you ever started. I speak more real than any of you can imagine.