

Shining man on love Paradise

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on love Paradise

(Show)

« *i love you Shining man* »... mes Beauties... it's
a chance you are there... always shining stars
shining on my heart... i miss you miss... bisou
bisou loves... « *Stay alive... i love you* »...

*Un oiseau blanc s'envole au loin... bisou
d'amour...*

J'aimais bien mon tapis de bain vert... so lovely colors... coconuts from love Paradise...

The main value here : « *Qui est le plus salaud ?* »...

Time is changing all the times... so for the other milliards...

« for you... as you love... i would like... »

You still love me ?... i just begin to understand... men understand nothing at nothing...

3 years... *sans dire un mot...* juste with you on my heart...

It's not my fault... they uprooted me... so attempts to my freedom, doing experimentations on me... don't pay my works, so shining lights Master Peaces...

Me i don't trouble life to others peoples... just a poor Artiste on loves, so shining author on shining ways... musician singing love songs... they still not give me my millions, i am waiting for papers for my freedom... waiting for you on my heart... destiny... *ils ont violé ma vie... j'aimais bien ma couverture rouge et jaune... ma couette, mes oreillers, so confortable, mes coussins, mon matelas, des années de vies, so importants loves for me, things i like... they destroyed them on my back... they do problems all the time, to disturbe my life, as criminals they are... so i want to change home... it's my right... here it's too small for me... de toutes façons, il faut bien déménager un jour...*

« Yes... »

let's move together under shining stars, dreaming a baby love, so beautiful as you... it's a chance you are there... « you too »... they don't know... your babies will have chance... « you too... »... really ?

Flowers... credit cards for you beauties...
beaucoup bisou too !...

I'm dancing, dancing, dancing... waiting for my
loves... my Princesse where are you ?... i feel so
lonely... on my heart shining star... i'm waiting
for, *un bisou de toi*... so shining Prince, Artiste on
loves is millionnary, waiting for millions
Royalties from our loves Master Peaces...

Encore toute amour, toute une nuit together,
bisou, bisou loves, *des larmes de bisou*, tears
rolling together on loves i love you...

« *Ringing millions far away on loves shining
waves... »*

J'aime bien les « plans séquences » moving on
life... *les tragédies c'est facile à écrire... il suffit
de mettre un accident... j'aime les comédies qui
emportent vers quelque chose... une espérance...*

*jeux de sentiments au plus près du cœur... how to
say i love you ?... juste une nuit d'amour, un
baiser pour toi... your baby will have chance...
« you too... »... il neige, it's snowing, c'est
tellement beau, j'aimerais tellement être avec
toi... si tu savais tout ce que j'ai pleuré, je pleure,
je pleure encore, dreaming you for ever... tu vois
cet océan...*

All is relative... all is important... why all this
frontiers ?... « **food for everybody everywhere
in this world !** »...

*J'ai eu de la chance, beaucoup de chance, mais
aussi de rudes épreuves, des grands chagrins...
on libère des gens partout dans le monde... c'est
bien...*

I was dreaming, dreaming, dreaming... i was
dreaming... you know why...

« Yes »...

Partir vivre ailleurs... on shining loves Paradise...

Un homme blessé, meurtri, violé dans sa vie, son être, je suis révolté... affaires, sacs, bags, fouillés, violés, draws, dessins, so beautifull draws for Beauties, African woman, so precious for me, shining Artiste, they deseappears, brooking my heart, so let's fight for freedom... j'aimais bien ma couette, mes oreillers, j'aimais mes T-shirt jaunes soleil, mon rideau de douche, mon compte en banque à Paris, mon autre compte pour mes affaires... sont-ils conscients de leur propre imbécilité, des limites pourtant flagrantes de leur « monde »... encore... pour qui se prennent-ils ?
...

Je souhaiterais vraiment ne plus jamais les revoir de ma vie... et surement pas au-delà, c'est une certitude... la plus flagrante de toutes les injustices... what about my freedom, my loves, my babies ?...

« *Always hope Shining man... i love you* »...

Master es Artes... as Master Peace... *probabilité des écarts relatifs*... my babies need food, my loves house, i need the millions from my work... now it's time... time to deseappear, now it's your time, release, release again, showing always, showing for ever, now it's time, time for my loves, time for my millions... it's snowing on kilimandjaro, what a love song, for you Beauties, let's flying loves together, i love you, i feel so lonely, crying solitudes, tears rolling from my eyes, dreaming flying loves on love Paradise... where are you my lovely loves ?...

They make me suffering... *vous n'imaginez pas mon chagrin*... here in this country, to have Justice you can run... so me i will run far away, flying to you my Beauties...

Fric, fric, fric freedom flying loves, love, loves on love Paradise... Bye bye...

Shining man is always shining for Beauties, everywhere in this worlds... *ils ont violé ma vie... je les maudis...* no trust here... i give you freedom, gold, loves light ways... this my recompense?... suffering, injustice, cruauty... things must change in better for me...

« yes... »

A woman as you, so shining Princesse, dreaming better worlds for peoples, together on loves, so love waves... *une femme comme toi...* dreaming loves... dreaming a charming Prince as me...

On the radio singing love songs for you... loves on line... just a little light in a big city, trying to survive, i love you...

When she was there... all the night was shining, so beautifull smile, love regards, please forgive

me... i didn't know they will deported me... may
be one day, always on my heart...

*« you are happy, shining on successful loves light
ways... no them... so you understand why... »*

Too much risks on our loves Planète...

Tout aurait pu être tellement mieux autrement...

Trying to learn again freedom...

I came here... a map from Paris... then words
with my dreams... i put on the walls...

*Happy à Paris, toujours, vie, espoir, humanité,
émotion, rêves, avenir... amour, lumière, bisou,
idées, sensibilités, talent, courage, créativité...
belles femmes, richesses, possibilités, immensités,*

millions, bonheur, sensualités, couleurs, belles musiques...

Mondiale City... peoples from all continents, so many opportunities for jobs, for all, for big loves light worlds projects...

Shining man, the only one, it's me... then shining woman, so shining on my heart... it's you... lovely Princesse... asking for Justice again, for my millions, loves, freedom, always for you loves Beauties... on light...

Probably you can't imagine all i suffered already in my lifes...

Sometimes i feel lonely... *je regarde les petites coccinelles sur son sac...* so shining colors flying loves for freedom...

So big, big love on my heart for all my Beauties !

...

Who will paye for my babies ?... who will paye for my suffering ?... who will paye my millions for all our shining loves Master Peaces...

Des jours où l'on voudrait ne plus jamais se réveiller...

I need travelling all around shining worlds on loves light hopes together... one for you... one for me... one for you too... i am like this, on loves light shining ways... so shining you are, when you walk in the street, as dancing love, so shining feeling, lovely Beauties... you took « kilose »... i don't know what to say... just i love you...

Elle ne sait pas tout le mal qu'ils m'ont fait... et me font toujours...

Lawyers... contract is necessary for me... you know why...

« yes... »

Who is an extraordinary Shining man ?... Why ?

...

**Winnie... Love... Eva... you... Kate...
Ogbewe... Wanja... Adeola... Ekoh... then
you... Akua... Jane... Abiola... Okosun...
Opeyemi... you too...**

Soon i will come flying to you with my Jet on
shining loves... deeply moving... i love you...
hope to see you soon...

Then who is so extraordinary shining, shining
woman so shining ?... love dreams, i love you...
you... you always... then, you...

Courage for loves... so shining loves... they don't
know what it is...

Then what about the millions from Shining man ?
... what a good question... i am talking to
« you »...

*Etre fort... très fort pour endurer ce qu'ils me font
endurer... since... what injustice... Do the same
thing for them... Shining man is revolted... **they
have no right for cruauty...***

How are you today ?... Shining chance is coming
for you... sweet Princesses... Shining hopes for
all shining peoples everywhere in this worlds...
then always i love you... so flying dance together
shining loves...

A courage like this...

*Rosée le ciel les yeux tristes ce matin je pense à
toi un train tout au loin... oiseau s'envolle i love
you...*

Writing my dreams on the walls, so love dreams
flying loves together...

My equivalents winn millions... why not me ?
Why ?...

Oui, j'ai aimé beaucoup de Beauties on my life,
yes, before, now, will be... *et je les aime*
toujours... always shining loves... you... if you
look at me like this i will do something... so love
feeling...

Traitement des Artistes...

Tout le mal qu'ils m'ont fait et que d'autres ont
laissé faire... as before... *je vous aimais bien...*
toute cette souffrance again... *rien d'autre qu'un*
immense chagrin... i am crying a lot... do the
same thing for them... i will remember you
« here »... Really... they are so limited, poor
them, a so little world, so poor lifes, this is one
reason why they are so cruels against Shining
man, dreaming love... Big attempts to my
freedom, using lies for i can not winn money from
my works, our Master Peaces, for i can not have

house to be with my loves, have babies... they are monsters, crazy monsters...

Always i still no write what i want, have life as i love, i just continue to write on my minds, so crying too, during this times... they have no conscience...

So shining beautifull planes flying far away... you have chance to have your freedom...

***Encore* singing love song for you... for freedom... under guns...**

Then, *plus une page sans* « fuck you »... « Yes *Shining man* »... how many pages a day !...

Poor them, no them...

Une violence, haine malade effroyable, because i am shining, happy on shining ways... now it's